

## CEO Bride 307

### Chapter 307

“What?!”

Nash was taken aback.

His father was still alive!

Where was he?

Was he also seeking revenge for the Youngs, just like him?

“It was the right decision not to look for him! Since my father’s alive, he must be hiding under a pseudonym and deep in hiding!

“If you

had gone looking for him, not only would you expose yourself, but you’d also expose his whereabouts. That would’ve put you all in danger!”

A smile appeared on Nash’s face as he relaxed into the sofa. He started eating some fruits.

“Congratulations Mr. Nash! The Youngs are bound to regain their glory!” Finn said sycophantically.

Melody glanced at Finn, stating coolly, “Doesn’t this guy know too much?”

Nash also turned to look at him.

Finn began to break into cold sweat, stammering, “M-Mr. Nash... You’ve done so much for me. My loyalty to you is clear for all to see!”

since he learned more about Nash’s identity, he

knew that following Nash would bring

had never once thought

I say

employ. If I doubted you, I wouldn’t have brought you

looking timidly

Melody

speak thoughtlessly next time. It can be deadly terrifying,

Youngs and he had just started working for Nash, it was clear

know the whereabouts

eagerly asked, “Where

ago. Your grandfather's distant cousin married a woman named Shanty Joe from Jonford... My grandmother once saw the piece at Shanty's house. When reported to

at her home, but

his grandfather's distant cousin.

should be the same age as his

should still be

Jonford with a woman named Shanty Joe. She should have a sister.

"Understood, Mr. Nash!"

Nash ended

find three, there are still five out there. Trying to

the Youngs were annihilated. I must understand what

time, it was already past

to call Hera to

"In a while, Maria will assign rooms for you two. Just stay here at Royal Bay. I'll retire for the night."

With that, he walked upstairs.

Finn eyed Melody's voluptuous figure and grinned as he said, "Miss, I'm 32 this year, a top disciple of Salvia Path from Northdale Mountain, and a stage-six grandmaster. Most importantly, I've never had a girlfriend..."

Melody coolly replied, "With such qualities, you shouldn't waste them on any woman. Just stay single!"

Nash returned to his room and dialed Hera's number.

Just as Hera was about to pick up her phone, Yvonne snatched it.

She made a silent gesture, then turned on the loudspeaker and whispered, "Nash... Hera's asleep..."

Upon hearing Yvonne's voice, Nash's temper flared. "Yvonne Mare, you're 17 now. Shouldn't you be more sensible? Do you realize how much harm your words have caused?"

"Why would you say that? You brought a random woman home late at night. Is that sensible?"

Yvonne retorted defiantly.

Nash's face turned dark. "Forget it, I'm not arguing with you. Tomorrow, I'll have you shipped back to Capiton..."

Yvonne quickly said to Hera, "See, Hera? He's showing no remorse. He even said that I'm insensible... and he wants to send me back to Capiton..."

"Just hang up and go to sleep!"

Hera's voice was raspy, drained from crying.

Then, Yvonne obediently hung up.

Nash's mouth twitched, and he lay down on the bed, feeling frustrated.