

CEO Bride 316

Chapter 316

“Six stage-nine great grandmasters. That is going to be a little tricky,” the electronic voice sighed softly.

The seductive woman replied casually, “It’s our only chance. It’ll be almost impossible to get to him once he returns to Moliga. The Ten Families have many Kamikazes among them, no? Killing someone without any cultivation skills should be a piece of cake.”

The electronic voice lamented, “There have been some recent developments in Somer. We’re under close scrutiny now.

The seductive woman’s brows furrowed. “In that case, get someone from the dark web.”

The electronic voice chuckled again. “I would’ve almost forgotten about that if you hadn’t mentioned it. The Smiling Grim Reaper is in Drakonia now. Send me information on Fabian’s jet.”

“Why do you think I have access to that information?” the woman asked blankly.

It was two o’clock in the afternoon at Moonstone International Airport in the Moliga Empire.

A private jet with the tag ‘Universal 10’ slowly took off.

There were four other majestic fighter jets providing escort as they soared through the skies. Inside the private jet, Fabian had his headphones on as he gazed out at the white, snow-like clouds. Even in the jet, there were six towering bodyguards surrounding him.

have already left!” Frankie’s

got it,” Fabian replied

come to pick

Just send someone you trust to pick me up. You don’t need to come yourself,” Fabian said before ending the

Yang, to go pick up Fabian from

confused with the instruction and asked, “That’s so far away. Why

asked you to go pick him up, so just go.

awkwardly. “I was just asking.”

Group, the manager of the Business Department received a call. After that, an entourage of luxurious helicopters

executive groups in Drakonia Universal Group, and every single one of them were buzzing with activity at this

through the group chats on WhatsApp

Drakonia,

what she said. He was currently on a call with his encrypted mobile phone. The caller was a major benefactor, codenamed 'K'. Nash had no idea who the person was; he only knew him by his dark web username-K. It was K who

address seemed to indicate that he

"Five billion?"

Nash's eye was twitching uncontrollably. "Just who would be worth that much?"

Even five-star warlords on the dark web went for roughly two billion while royalty went for about four billion.

"Fabian Hughes of Universal Group."

"Who?"

Nash's expression abruptly shifted. Fabian was coming to verify his identity, and now someone wanted him to kill him. More unexpectedly was that Fabian's life was worth five billion.

"Fabian is a core figure of Universal Group. If I kill him, I'll be targeted by people from Universal Group," Nash said hesitantly.

The electronic voice replied with a faint smile, "Is there anyone that you, the Smiling Grim Reaper, dare not kill?"

"What I mean is that I need you to add more money. Pay the full amount upfront. I'll take no. post-payment," Nash continued.

"Hmm..." The person hesitated.

"You can trust me. I've been a dominant figure in the assassin world for many years. My reputation is still intact," Nash said calmly.