

CEO Bride 330

Chapter 330

There were four seats available in the helicopter.

The four had to sit facing each other.

Nash and Finn sat with their backs against the cockpit while Fabian and Melody sat at the helicopter's rear end.

A smile immediately appeared on Melody's face when she saw the fox in Nash's arms. "What a cute puppy..."

An adorably angry expression appeared on the fox's face when it realized it was being called a puppy.

"Oh my goodness, does it understand what I'm saying?"

Melody's heart felt like it was melting as she reached her arms out to pluck the fox from Nash's arms.

The fox lifted its head to whimper in protest and used its paws to grip Nash's arm firmly.

Melody noticed what was happening, and she was worried the fox might injure Nash by accident. She pursed her lips and said, "Whatever. I didn't really want to hold it anyway!"

The helicopter took off.

Finn sat in front of Fabian, not daring to move even a muscle. He was starting to regret his decision not to sit opposite Melody. He felt short of breath just looking at the man, who exuded the air of a domineering and powerful businessman.

After putting some distance between themselves and the mountains, Fabian retrieved his wireless earphones from his pockets. He placed them in his ears.

he used his phone to

"M-Mr. Hughes?"

also sounded hoarse, as if he had injured his vocal

answered before whispering, "Did the jet

crashed before it arrived at

still in shock, and his

that conversation, and

just as they had guessed. There was something wrong with the flight

"Did anyone survive?"

knew the chances of that were slim,

forces hidden within Universal

identities of five of them. He would be able to

one fell swoop once he found out who

crashed into a rocky outcrop and blew up. We can't even find the corpses of the flight crew members and

assessment center and wait for me there!" Fabian said, the look on his face

"Alright, Mr. Hughes!"

closed his eyes after hanging up the

the Ten Families were two factions made up of four different

Jacksons, had already

faction had done an even better job of hiding themselves.

plans of alerting anyone before he had a confirmed list

against Nash's

slight smile

The fox was more inclined toward Fabian because they had spent more time together.

The fox stood on Nash's legs eagerly, seemingly estimating the distance between the two. After a while, it gathered all its strength into its legs and leaped outward.

It had not even covered half the distance it needed to before it landed on the ground.

The fox splayed on the floor and whimpered.

Fabian opened its eyes and glanced at the fox, but he did not make a move.

Melody had a pained look on her face as she picked up the fox and placed it on her lap. "He's a dangerous man. You should spend time with me!"

Then, she turned to Nash, "You should name it, Nash. I'll take care of it from today onward... I promise to make sure it's well-fed and cared for..."

"Foxy!"

Nash said the first name that appeared in his mind.

Melody's eyes lit up as she happily took the fox's paws in her hands, "Foxy... Foxy... Do you like this name?"

The fox's paws were soft and pinkish, just like a kitten's.

The fox tilted its head upward and howled like a wolf.

“Why does it know how to howl?” Melody asked, a confused look in its eyes.

“It might be because it got separated from its parents after birth and spent the majority of its life living with a tiger. It would’ve learned how to howl after hearing it enough times...” Nash explained.