

CEO Bride 338

Chapter 338

"No," Fabian said flatly.

"Is that so?"

Frankie chuckled awkwardly, finding it hard to believe that Fabian would risk his life to come to Drakonia without bringing the inheritance document.

"I'll go check on Melody and the others," Nash stated. He was aware that his identity had yet to be verified, so they would not share many secrets with him.

Besides, Fabian was not much for conversation. It made it awkward for Nash to just sit there.

Hera had another sleepless night in Rex District.

She and Yvonne spent the evening monitoring surveillance feeds.

That night, Nash did not return to Royal Bay.

Yvonne speculated that he might have checked into a hotel room with that woman.

"What does she have that I don't? That old woman isn't even as young as me!"

Hera sounded like she was close to crying.

While playing her game, Yvonne commented, "Older women have their ways... If you want to capture a man's heart, you've got to capture his soul..."

and stop thinking about him!"

turned around, wiping away her tears.

sleep after this round!

after playing so poorly. What's wrong with

you dare, turn

it'll be disrespectful to the credibility score!"

was 8:00 am the next day, and Nash was sitting in front of Finn's hospital bed,

coughed from the smoke. "Cough... Cough..."

smiled. "Want one?"

which could help alleviate pain

night, Finn felt pain all over. He started taking ibuprofen and

taking too many painkillers, he asked

bought

with Finn having smoked more than

“Give me one!”

Finn said weakly.

placed it in Finn’s mouth,

Nash had

puffs,

did well protecting Fabian last night. What

you

like?”

He treated Finn like a younger brother, and he did not want him to go unrewarded.

“Can I get cash?”

Finn asked with a grin.

After paying off his father’s debts, he was now penniless.

He still wanted to buy back his father’s brick factory.

“How much do you

you want?”

“However much you can give!”

Finn quickly responded, uncertain of a specific amount.

Asking for too little would be a loss.

Asking for too much might make Mr. Nash think he was greedy.

“I don’t have much on me right now...”

Before Nash could finish, Theo called.

“Nashy... I drank too much yesterday. I heard you were looking for me?” Theo said lazily.