

CEO Bride 399

Chapter 399

Melody gave an embarrassed smile, saying, “Young Master, I was joking. Since we’re here, of course, I’ll share the hardships with

you all!”

Even though Nash was serious, if she really had abandoned them, how would the others think of her?

When the Youngs rose to power again in the future, would she not lose face?

Bradley then briefed everyone on some precautions for the journey ahead.

Around noon, Madam Lunar is invited everyone down for lunch.

The group gathered around a round table.

At that time, there was another group seated nearby.

This group consisted of eight individuals, all dressed in matching tour group attire. They appeared to be around 30 to 40 years old.

As Nash and the others settled down, their gazes met.

“Stop staring and start eating!”

Bradley said, digging into his food with his utensils.

tour group went back to their

a smirk, “Not a single woman in sight, just a bunch of middle-aged men. They sure less. We might not have food for the next few

as he picked up a drumstick.

you being considerate

said, pushing her plate toward him

Taking a bite of the drumstick, he

“Typical man!”

under her

Finn found the

was about to offer it to Melody, Derek tried to offer her a chicken wing.

quickly put the chicken wing on

with a smile, "Melody, drumsticks
rolled her eyes at Finn. "Don't I have
other table with
Lunaris... who are the people at the other table?" A man with a beard
smile, "Guests, of
a load of crap!

Obviously!
not know that they were
his annoyance and stopped pressing for more
understood that guests at Madam
this question

Then, Madam Lunaris returned to the kitchen and placed a plate of pickled fish on Nash's table.

Xeno, driven by curiosity, asked, "Old lady, who are they?"

"Guests!"

"I'll pay you extra, just tell me their background!"

"It's not about the money. It's the rule of Madam Lunaris' homestead!"

Madam Lunaris said calmly and walked away.

Bradley, after taking a sip of his beer, said, "Let's quickly finish our meal and go back to our rooms for a good rest.

After a hearty meal, everyone returned to their rooms.

That night, a third group of guests arrived at the homestead.

This group consisted of both men and women, but all were reticent.

Later in the night, there was a thunderstorm.

Inside Nash's room, Melody remarked in surprise,

"It's really storming... How can the weather forecast be so unreliable?"

Bradley, looking out at the raging storm, replied, "The weather in the Nine Absolute Mountain Range is unpredictable, and forecasts can't be relied on."

His face then took on a worried expression. "Given this storm, I'm afraid it'll last until tomorrow, making our planned route impassable!"