

## CEO Bride 464

### Chapter 464

"No, it's not possible." Nash quickly dismissed Sherman's speculation. While he might know about a dozen Profound Reality Realm experts, he knew not a single Mystique Loyalty Realm expert apart from his senior martial brother, Francis.

He guarded the Phoenix Island, and Nash had only communicated with him over the phone. Francis would not have had the time to help him protect Hera.

Sherman's eyes narrowed. "Then there's only one possibility. He's somehow connected to your family."

Nash glanced at Sherman. There was a tiny possibility to that claim, but he quickly dismissed it. "If that's the case, they'd definitely come out to see me."

This was considering he had already found himself trusted allies. Why would this person hide themselves instead? Rather, they should come up to him to discuss the plan for revenge.

"Never mind, let's not discuss this anymore. Thanks for your help this time. You should go back to the Skye family. I'll be staying in Jonesville for a while."

Nash did not want to dwell on complicated matters. At the very least, he was sure the hidden expert was an enemy rather than a friend, which was a good thing for him.

with a nod before turning

his wife, along with Hera,

car door and got out. "Jupiter, you've been working all night. Go back and get some

the investigation

fallen asleep against the

she approached. Hera and Harrison both looked

three suspicious individuals on the maintenance team. They're all

them over for

noded in response. "Yes, the control room is critical to the entire production line's

nearly 30 years. He watched Baroque and Rococo grow. I don't think

the case. Your own older brother used some pretty ruthless methods against us when he was trying to seize the family inheritance," Lauren retorted, giving Harrison

"It's different. My grandfather and Mr. Jacobs served together in the military for several years. They were comrades who faced life and death together," Harrison argued.

"Have you heard that money makes the mare go?" Lauren shot Harrison a glare.

"I don't believe Mr. Jacobs is the type to forget loyalty for money," Harrison insisted.

Hera could not help but smile wryly at their argument. “Mom, Dad, please stop arguing and go rest for a bit.”

“Rest? We can’t rest now. A major overseas client is coming today, and they specifically requested to speak with the highest-ranking representative from Baroque,” Harrison replied, his exhaustion suddenly lifting.

He looked at Lauren and said, “Wife, you should go back and rest. I’ll handle the meeting with this client.”

“I’ll go with you. I heard this person can be quite difficult.” Lauren, was not entirely confident in Harrison’s abilities when it came to business.