

CEO Bride 491

Chapter 491

The man had defended his home and country. He was with outstanding merit, earning the love and respect of people around the world. To call a person like this a brother and a friend showed how inscrutable Nash was.

His son even speculated that the downfall of the Green Bamboo Association was very likely related to Nash. It was also possible that he was the Smiling Grim Reaper.

This was also why the normally proud and arrogant Old Holt lost his temper the moment he heard his son say that this person was Nash.

Nash strode into the industrial area. It did not take long for him to find Melody and her group. Finn pushed open the window, propped his face with his hands, looked down at Yasmin's cleavage, and raised an eyebrow. "Yasmin, I've avenged you," he said with a smile.

Yasmin noticed Finn's gaze and blushed, covering her chest tightly.

"Let's go up and take a look!"

Nash passed by Melody. Caught off guard, Melody was startled. She did not even sense someone nearing them. It had only been a day and

he seemed to have become even stronger.

Since Melody herself did not even sense Nash approaching, the no

brought with him were all kneeling on the ground, like right hand.

yesterday, Nash had asked the front desk staff for some medical supplies to disinfect and rebandage his hand. In just one night, his right hand had healed.

from that of a stage one grandmaster to that of

it was able to take on 30% of Finn's strength. Finn was a stage seven grandmaster while he was only a stage five grandmaster. The difference between them was

of whom were also

scarcely been able to imagine this happening.

hand recovered?" A

him.

swung a punch behind

hand and caught his

turned pale.

that the tendons and blood

fused. It now had the pulse and warmth

expected of unicorn blood. Ken had managed

capabilities at a remarkably fast

considerable force behind the punch

thrown.

recovering much faster than I expected. You seem to have adjusted well," Nash said with a smile, releasing his grip on Ken's

hand.

He then turned to the individuals kneeling on the floor and asked, " Why are you here?" He had asked Yasmin earlier, but she did not know what these people were up to either. He had not had the chance to ask Old Holt about it at the door either.

"Fuck this guy!" David cursed while glaring at Nash.

"How dare you insult Mr. Nash? Die!"

Ken kicked David in the chest. The violent inner energy that Ken had infused in his kick sent David flying and crashing into the corner of the room. Even the sofa had flipped. It was unclear if the man was alive or dead.

Nash did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Can you please be more gentle? I'm asking a question here!"

He had not realized Ken had a violent streak.

Ken lowered his head and moved to the side.

Finn looked dejected. "It's like I'm taking in subordinates for Nash."

Melody glanced at Finn and said, "Aren't you his subordinate too? Besides, Nash has a family. It'd look ridiculous for him to have his subordinate following him around all the time."

"That's true." Finn grinned and turned to Yasmin, asking, "Yasmin, who bullied you just now?"

Yasmin's brother rushed over. "Yeah, Yasmin. Who's the scumbag that bullied you? I'll make sure to teach him a lesson!"

Feeling her brother's concern and recalling the danger she had just been in, Yasmin wiped away her tears. She then pointed at the bloody figure lying on the ground.