

## **CEO Bride 517**

### Chapter 517

The blazing sunstones emitted a faint red glow.

“He... He...He...”

Casey stuttered as he looked at his own daughter.

Mireille nodded gently. “Indeed, it’s the Seven Star Needle Technique.”

Casey’s lips quivered. “T-This can’t be possible!”

His father had only learned a little about it. How could this guy possibly perform the complete Seven Star Needle Technique?

Mireille pursed her lips and said softly, “It’s because he’s Grandpa’s grandmaster.”

She was surprised to find that her grandpa’s grandmaster was so young. What should she call him, then?

His daughter’s calm words were like thunder, causing Casey to step back repeatedly.

This...

This young man in his 20s was actually his father’s grandmaster?

Mireille turned to her father and said, “I’m just guessing too!”

Casey shook his head, his voice trembling. “It’s impossible... He can’t

possibly be my father's grandmaster. He's too young, and they don't even belong in the same generation."

His father's master was Thomas King, so if Nash was his father's

grandmaster, he would be Thomas' younger martial brother.

Thomas had lived to be over a hundred years old, so his junior should be at least 70 or 80 years old, right?

"Just now, your grandfather said he'd call his grandmaster ... If his phone..."

Nash's phone in his pocket vibrated

He took out his phone and glanced at it. Surprisingly, it was a call from Brian.

Casey, who was standing behind Nash, happened to see the contact

name.

His heart was once again in turmoil.

Could...

Could he really be his father's grandmaster?

Nash answered the call and put it on speakerphone while continuing to perform dry-needling. He asked, "What is it?"

Brian sounded embarrassed. "Grandmaster... Kai Watson has gotten into a car accident... My son needs to go see him. So, my

granddaughter will attend to you later. If there's any inconvenience, Grandmaster, please don't take it to heart."

Nash replied flatly, "I'm already at your clinic."

Brian was stunned for a moment, then he smiled and said, "I hope my

granddaughter's been welcoming."

Nash turned to look at Mireille.

Mireille, feeling guilty, clasped her hands together. She was begging for forgiveness through her expression.

Nash chuckled and said, "Yes, she was very warm and welcoming!"

"That's good, that's good. If you need any medicinal herbs, feel free to take them. If we don't have certain herbs in the store, my

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granddaughter will find a way to get them. In addition to this clinic, our family also has many herbal shops!"

"Okay, I got it. The thing you mentioned earlier... about Kai getting into a car accident?" Nash asked in confusion.

“Yes... Mr. Dean has already issued three critical notices. I don’t know if my son can make it in time!”  
Brian sighed.

Nash turned to Casey and asked, “Aren’t you going to the hospital?”

Casey snapped out of his thoughts and lowered his head. “G-Great... Great-grandmaster... would you like to come with me to take a look?”

Upon hearing his son’s words, Brian chimed in, “Grandmaster...

Walter has spoken. If you can bring his grandson back from the brink

of death, he’ll offer a two-billion-dollar reward!”

Two billion dollars!

The people on the scene gasped in shock, and no one dared to speak too loudly.

The middle-aged woman, and her husband had mixed feelings.

They were pleased that this man was Miracle Doctor Tanner’s

grandmaster, and his medical skills should undoubtedly be better

than Miracle Doctor Tanner’s.

However, they were worried because the grandson of Jonford’s

wealthiest man, Walter Watson, was in a predicament as well. He

was offering a two-billion-dollar fee. Meanwhile, their family could not even come up with 20,000.

Even a fool would choose the two billion.

Nash said calmly, "I'm currently treating someone, so I don't have time to go right now."

Casey's expression changed, and he said, "But it's two billion!"

Nash's tone turned stern. "Can you put a price on a life? Is Kai much more worth saving than this young man?"

While it seemed like Nash was reprimanding Casey, he was actually indirectly criticizing Brian, who had the same thought as Casey but had not voiced it.

Casey was chastised by Nash's words, and his face turned red.

On the other end of the phone, Brian used Nash's words as an excuse to scold his son, "You rascal... I told you to go... I didn't tell you to

bring Grandmaster over. Don't you see that Grandmaster is helping out at the clinic?"