

CEO Bride 529

Chapter 529

The slim man shook his head and said, "There are too many bodyguards. They obstructed my view. I couldn't see clearly."

The slightly chubby man took a deep breath and said, "Looks like I'll have to ask my cousin for help."

With that, he took out his phone and made a call.

Meanwhile, Hera's Maserati drove away with Nash looking out the window and scanning the area with his Third Eye. He spotted several

suspicious cars but could not confirm if they were Duncan's

arrangement. They were definitely connected to Kai's accident,

though.

"Why isn't Melody coming back with us?" Hera asked while driving.

"There's not enough room, see?" Nash replied with a smile.

"Can't we squeeze a bit? We should be able to fit five people." Hera

pouted.

"Your mom and I would've taken a taxi back if we had known. Our

place isn't along your route anyway," Harrison said with a tinge of self-blame.

"Mom, Dad, it's okay. Melody has other things to attend to," Nash reassured the couple.

It was not exactly reassuring either since Melody indeed had a task to fulfill, which was to secretly get Kai back to Royal Bay Villa without

anyone noticing.

As for how she was going to do that, Nash left it for Melody to figure out.

In less than ten minutes, they got stuck in traffic.

"Today is Thursday, and there's a traffic jam? Is there some big

shopping mall event or something?" Lauren asked as she curiously looked at the line of cars outside.

Harrison shook his head. "How would I know?"

Nash opened the sunroof and stood up to take a look ahead. He noticed there was a vehicle inspection checkpoint in front. The Watson family's convoy was undergoing inspection at the moment.

The inspection officer politely said, "Mr. Watson, this is just a routine check. Please bear with us."

Walter kept his eyes closed and did not respond. The others in the car also had sorrowful expressions on their faces.

Seeing this, the inspection officer did not dare say more. After checking the trunk, he immediately cleared the way.

After inspecting all 12 vehicles, the group of inspection officers could not help but wipe their foreheads. After all, the passengers in these

cars included the wealthiest man in Jonford, Walter.

With his various titles in the Political Consultative Conference, he

could easily jeopardize their future with just a few words if they were

to offend him.

The leader of the inspection team calmly said, "Check a few more

cars at random and then disband."

Just as he said this, his phone rang again. He took out his phone and coldly demanded, "What now?"

"Cousin, please check one more car. A red Maserati with the license plate ending in 666."

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded obsequious, and the leader snorted. "This won't become a precedent."

He had no choice but to agree to the request since his cousin made a lot of money and generously showered his parents with gifts on holidays. It was only a small favor, so it was hard for him to refuse.

Soon, Hera's car came into view. He immediately stood up and signaled for the car to stop. Raising his hand in salute, he said, "Hello, this is a routine inspection. Please show us your driver's ID, driver's license, and vehicle registration."

Hera obediently took out the three documents from her bag. After

inspecting them, the man looked into the car. When his gaze met Nash's, he noticed a meaningful look in Nash's eyes.

The man smiled slightly and said, "Please open the trunk."