

CEO Bride 530

Chapter 530

Hera opened the trunk. The inspection team leader checked the trunk, but there was nothing inside. He closed the trunk and smiled, saying, "Thank you for your cooperation. You may go."

Hera drove away, and Nash stroked his chin as he murmured, "

Interesting..."

Hera turned to him. "What's interesting?"

Nash gave a faint smile and replied, "It's nothing. Let's hurry home."

He was not sure if Duncan had arranged these inspections, but there was definitely an insider involved in the vehicle checks today.

Nash's phone rang again, and it was a call from Walter.

"Mr. Calcraft, when the accident happened, the taxi driver had two cell

phones. One of them was taken by someone. George caught the

person who took the phone, but a powerful individual showed up and

killed everyone. George barely escaped and has severe injuries."

"Isn't George a stage seven great-grandmaster? He was severely.

injured as well?" Nash sounded surprised.

"George ascended and became a stage seven great-grandmaster ten

days ago," Walter replied solemnly.

"I understand. Don't reveal the information about Kai being alive to

anyone in the next three days," Nash instructed.

"Alright."

Walter ended the call, and there was a cold glint in his eyes. He would make whoever dared harm his grandson pay with their lives no matter

what.

"Grandfather, should we bring Kai's body back home?" Queenie,

sitting in the front passenger seat, asked in a choked voice.

Walter calmly replied, "We'll have him cremated tomorrow. There's no need for a big funeral."

Queenie's anger flared. "He's already dead. Do you really still want to hold him accountable for his past mistakes? Nash doesn't blame him for what he did either, does he?"

These words felt like a needle piercing Walter's heart. If he had not

been so severe with Kai, he would not have almost lost his life. This

time, it was thanks to Nash that Kai survived. Perhaps he had been.

too harsh. However, if he had not been tough on Kai, he would never realize his mistakes.

Faced with his granddaughter's questioning, Walter lowered his head in silence.

Kevin, Queenie's father, reprimanded her coldly, "Queenie, how dare you speak to your grandfather like that?"

Walter waved his hand and said, "Queenie is right. It's all my fault."

Kevin gave his daughter a cold glare and said, "I'll discipline you properly when we get back home!"

Having seemingly realized that she should not have doled out

accusations at her grandfather, Queenie lowered her head and apologized, "Grandfather, I'm sorry!" She understood then that her

grandfather's actions were for the good of the entire Watson family.

Hera dropped her parents off at the company's entrance. Due to their heavy workload, Lauren and her husband would sometimes stay in the company dorms to deal with urgent matters at any time.

“Mom, Dad, don’t work too late. Get some rest early!”

“We know. You both hurry back home!”

With that, Hera drove back to Royal Bay.

“Nash, do you still resent Helena and Kai?”

“Why didn’t you call me hubby?” Nash asked.

“Just because!” Hera blushed slightly. She only called him hubby when she was being cute or when she needed Nash to do something.

Calling him that at other times felt a bit strange!

Nash smiled and asked, “What about you? Do you still hate them?”

Hera sighed softly. “I still don’t know if they were behind the fire in the computer room.

“What if it wasn’t them?”

“In that case, I’ll stop hating them. Kai has endured his grandfather’s punishment for a long time. It’s because no one protected him that he nearly lost his life!

“Helena and my uncle have also received their fair share of

punishment.”