

CEO Bride 531

Chapter 531

“Also, in order to save Kai, Helena forced the nurse to draw 600cc of her blood. She’s anemic, yet she still got the nurse to draw 600cc of her blood. It’s like she doesn’t value her life at all. Honestly, I was moved by her!”

Hera’s eyes welled up slightly. Nash smiled and teasingly asked, “So, if one day, I’m near death and your blood can save me, would you be willing to donate-”

“I would,” Hera immediately cut Nash off with her own reply. She then looked ahead, expression solemn as she said, “I’d use all my blood to save you!”

A warm feeling passed through Nash’s heart. “That day will never come. I’m too strong.”

Hera nodded firmly. “Yes, there won’t be a day like that. We’ll grow old together!”

Half an hour later, the two returned to their villa at Royal Bay. In the living room, dressed in a white coat, Mireille was sipping tea. Upon seeing Nash return, she immediately put down the teacup and stood. up. “Grandmaster, you’re back!”

She glanced at Nash’s side and saw Hera. She wondered if she was his wife. Indeed, all heroes had beautiful companions.

Nash took in the several plastic bags next to the sofa and calmly

asked, “Do you have all the required medicinal herbs?”

Mireille lowered her head and replied, “We’re missing one ingredient,

the 200-year-old Antarctic Lotus.”

Nash pinched the bridge of his nose and said, "This lotus is the main ingredient for refining the Five Organs Rejuvenation Pill. Without it, only death awaits Finn."

Mireille was shocked. She stared at Nash incredulously and asked, "Are you... trying to perform alchemy?"

Nash did not reply to his question and just continued, "Can we ask other herbal shops?"

Finding the Antarctic Lotus was imperative.

"I've asked the people in my circle. They all said the Antarctic Lotus went extinct centuries ago. There are very few remaining in the world now, let alone those 200 years old and older."

Mireille did not want to make a bad impression while helping the grandmaster with this first task. She had spent over an hour inquiring in more than 80 chat groups and asked everyone she could about the lotus. However, she did not end up yielding any results.

At this moment, Brian called Mireille. With an embarrassed look,

Mireille said, "I need to take a call."

She walked aside to answer the phone.

Hera playfully tugged on Nash's arm, pretending to be angry as she whined, "Where did you pick up such a beautiful lady again?"

Nash gave Hera a wry look and replied, "Didn't you hear her call me

grandmaster? She's Brian's granddaughter."

Hera chuckled. "Then what should she call me? I'm still young. I don't.

want to be addressed as though I'm old!"

Bemused, Nash said, "If you don't mind, you can allow her to call you by your name."

Just then, Mireille approached them.

"Grandmaster, my grandfather said the Zell family has a 300-year-old Antarctic Lotus."

"The Zell family!" Nash was now feeling a bit of a headache coming on. He was not exactly close to Grant, and he had recently offended Sydney.

Nash turned to Mireille and smiled. "What's your relationship with the Zell family like?"

Brian was the number one miracle doctor in Jonford, and even Walter had a good relationship with him. It was likely that the Tanner family and the Zell family were on good terms with one another.

Mireille stuck out her tongue. "Our relationship isn't great. My grandfather once had a dispute with the head of the Zell family over a woman when he was young. They've avoided each other ever since.

"If it weren't for this, my grandfather would've contacted the head of the Zell family by now."

Nash's smile gradually froze as he heard this. He was starting to get a headache.

It seemed that he would have to contact Sydney.

Nash took out his phone and dialed the woman's number.

At the Zell family's villa, Grant was puzzled. "Who could have killed. Kai?"

He felt a bit worried. If this person was responsible for the death of Walter Watson's grandson, then they were certainly no ordinary individual.

Suddenly, his son's face changed dramatically as if he had realized something.