

CEO Bride 537

Chapter 537

Duncan placed a hand on the woman's head as he closed his eyes.

The Watson family was devastated.

They had not received reports of anything odd from the hospital.

It was essentially confirmed that Kai was dead.

To prevent things from going awry, they instructed several of their men to keep an eye on Kai until his body was sent to the crematorium.

At the Zell family's home, Dylan Morkov and Grant Zell were in the midst of a pleasant conversation.

"Oh, that's right. Has Ben joined the National Martial Bureau yet?"

Grant recalled Dylan had a grandson named Bennett Morkov.

The young man had always been good-looking.

He was probably one of Capiton's most handsome young talents now.

His granddaughter was graduating from university soon, so it was almost time for her to begin considering marriage.

Dylan said disappointedly, "That little bastard is not interested in

martial arts... He started a business of his own after graduating from university, and he's running his company now!"

"Well... Going into business is a good idea as well. Ben is so smart.

There's no doubt he'll become one of the most successful

businessmen in the future!"

A disappointed look appeared in Grant's eyes when he heard that Bennett was a businessman.

His family was already influential enough when it came to business dealings.

What he needed was a marriage that could bring him connections to the political sphere.

Only by combining forces with another powerful family would the Zell family successfully secure an even more stable position.

Dylan naturally knew what Grant was thinking. He sipped his tea and rearranged his features into a disappointed look as he said, "Your know how it is. Given my connections, the Ten Families of Capiton are always looking for opportunities to work with him. He won't have

a chance to learn how to stand on his own two feet!"

A glint instantly appeared in Grant's eyes when he heard that. "Hahaha

Talented individuals will always be recognized and provided with opportunities wherever they go...

"The fact that Ben can bring the Ten Families together is a testament to his social skills. That's a huge must when doing business!"

Grant understood what his former classmate was trying to tell him.

He wanted him to know that Bennett could make a name for himself

without receiving help from anyone.

Dylan smiled and glanced at Sydney, who was staring into space." Does Sydney have a boyfriend yet?"

"No...

"She's never dated!" Grant hurriedly added.

Bennett was rubbing shoulders with Capiton's Ten Families, and his grandfather was also a high-ranking official in the National Martial

Bureau.

Besides, he needed his former classmate's help in his plan for

revenge.

He had to make sure they stayed on good terms.

Fred Zell could tell where things were headed.

Since both parties were interested in discussing marriage, he grinned and said, "Dad... I think it'd be nice if Sydney and Ben tried dating each

other!”

When Dylan and Grant heard that, they first exchanged stunned looks before smiling.

Grant grinned as he asked, “What do you think, Sydney?”

Sydney had not been paying attention to them.

It had been 40 minutes since she spoke to Nash on the phone.

According to her calculations, he would be arriving very soon.

She had no idea what would happen next.

“Sydney!”

Frank frowned as he called her name out.

“Ah... Sure... Sounds good!”

Jolted back to reality, Sydney gave a hollow laugh as she nodded.

The smile on Dylan’s face grew even wider.

A relieved smile appeared on Grant’s face.

“Dad... would Nash really come to see us?”

A worried look appeared in Fred’s eyes as he gazed out at the night

sky.

Nash had just destroyed the Black Tiger Hall earlier that day, but neither the Inspection Office nor any other ministries had even made a peep. It was evident the connections he had made in the Northern

Territory were doing their job.

“Don’t worry. My men are stationed around the mansion... If he dares

come here, I’ll make him regret his decision!”

Dylan smiled confidently.

Fred asked hesitantly, “Mr. Murphy, if I may ask... what level of

cultivation have you achieved?”

Dylan grinned. “Peak Profound Reality Realm... I’ll be breaking through

to the Mystique Loyalty Realm soon!”

Gosh...

Fred drew in his breath.

Peak Profound Reality Realm...

He had heard previously that Nash and the Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut had drawn a truce during their battle at Zakariah's martial arts school.

The Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut had achieved mid-level Profound

Reality Realm then, which meant Nash's abilities probably fell around

that same range too.

If Mr. Murphy had achieved peak Profound Reality Realm, what upper hand would Nash have in the fight for the Antarctic Lotus? That was

the item his mother had left behind for his dad.

Sydney could not bring herself to feel any joy when she heard that

Dylan had achieved peak Profound Reality Realm.

After spending some time with Nash, she concluded that he was

actually a pretty nice person. His one flaw was that he was rather

arrogant and consistently acted like there was no one above him.

Yet, she could not bring herself to blame Nash. He had achieved such high levels of cultivation at such a young age. She was sure she

would be even more arrogant than he was if she were in his shoes.

"It's almost 11 o'clock. I don't think he'll be dropping by, will he?" Fred

asked as he glanced at the gates.

“Hmph... He must have gotten scared after hearing how powerful my

old classmate is!” Grant sneered.

“Haha... You’re too kind... Some of my men are Profound Reality

Realm experts too... It’s only reasonable that he can’t make his way

in!”

Dylan spoke nonchalantly.

When he finished his sentence, a contemptuous laugh rang out.

“Hah... Mr. Calcraft is here!”