

## **CEO Bride 541**

### Chapter 541

Once he cultivated some medicinal pills that could restore True

Energy, dealing with The Swordsman should not be too difficult.

“Nash... if you can kill The Swordsman, I’m willing to offer you this

Antarctic Lotus without any hesitation!

“But if you fail to kill The Swordsman within ten days, I’ll fight you to the death, along with my entire family-unless you wipe out the entire

Zells!”

With the support of his son, Fred, Grant slowly got up.

He had briefly lost consciousness earlier, but his mind remained

clear, absorbing every word Nash had said.

Sydney came downstairs with a box containing the Antarctic Lotus

and handed it to Nash. She asked in a low voice, “Nash, do you know

who The Swordsman is?”

He was the enemy who had killed her grandmother, so she was well

aware of his formidable strength.

Sending Nash to kill The Swordsman seemed like sending him to his death.

What surprised her most was that Nash had actually agreed to it!

Nash accepted the wooden box and opened it, revealing a vibrant red lotus.

Its fragrance filled the entire room.

The Antarctic Lotus grew in the depths of the Antarctic and was a fire-elemental plant that relied on high temperatures to thrive.

Hence, the Antarctic Lotus could only grow in the magma layer deep underground in Antarctica.

It was almost impossible for ordinary people to obtain it.

Nash closed the box and said calmly, "Whoever he is, I always keep my promises."

He would do anything for his fellow brothers.

Dylan smiled faintly. “Nash, if you truly manage to take The

Swordsman’s head, I can treat today’s events as a business.

transaction with you!”

He w

was offering Nash a way out.

As a high-ranking member of the National Martial Bureau, Dylan

resided in the Zells.

Yet, Nash had dared to snatch the Antarctic Lotus using force, which

was not only an insult to him personally but also a blow to the

reputation of the National Martial Bureau.

If Nash did not resolve the situation, the National Martial Bureau’s

prestige would be severely damaged.

The only way to rectify this was for Nash to help Grant seek revenge. by assisting in The Swordsman’s elimination.

Only then would Nash’s actions be considered an equal exchange.

“Thank you, Mr. Murphy!”

Nash expressed his gratitude.

Dylan was working to salvage the National Martial Bureau’s dignity.

If Nash pushed too far, it would reflect poorly on the entire organization.

Although he was arrogant, he had to understand the situation and adapt accordingly.

Grant waved his hand. “You may leave now.”

“Goodbye,” Nash said.

He then turned and quickly disappeared from the living room. This was the speed he had developed while chasing after Divine Farmer in the dream realm.

The Grant family watched in astonishment as Nash vanished from sight.

Could such speed be achieved by a human?

Dylan breathed a sigh of relief.

Today, Nash had given him a valuable lesson.

Despite his youth, Nash possessed extraordinary power.

“Old friend... I’m sorry for involving you in our family’s affairs. I deeply. apologize!” Grant said with a bitter smile..

As Nash had said, Grant simply refused to give up until met with grim

reality.

He had hoped that Dylan could deter Nash.

However, based on the recent fight, it was clear that Nash was

beyond their expectations in terms of strength and abilities.

“The one who should apologize is me. I didn’t expect this guy to be so powerful!”

Dylan replied with a wry smile.

Both of them had lost face, and now, they could only console each other.

“Today has been quite chaotic. I’ll return to my hotel to rest. We can catch up tomorrow!”

He had sustained some injuries, and he had a meeting with the headquarters tomorrow, so he needed to return to the hotel for

treatment.

After saying this, eight middle-aged men in tight suits burst into the

room.

Grant and his family turned pale in fright.

Dylan turned and glanced at them, saying with a faint smile, "Don't worry, they're all my people."

Grant let out a sigh of relief and said, "I've prepared guest rooms. Please stay at my place tonight."

Dylan shook his head. "I left my luggage at the hotel, and I have a

meeting with the headquarters later."

After bidding farewell to Grant, Dylan and his men left the estate.

Grant and his family accompanied them to the estate's entrance.

Once Grant's family returned inside, Dylan asked in a serious tone,"

The eight of you....didn't even have a chance to fight back?"