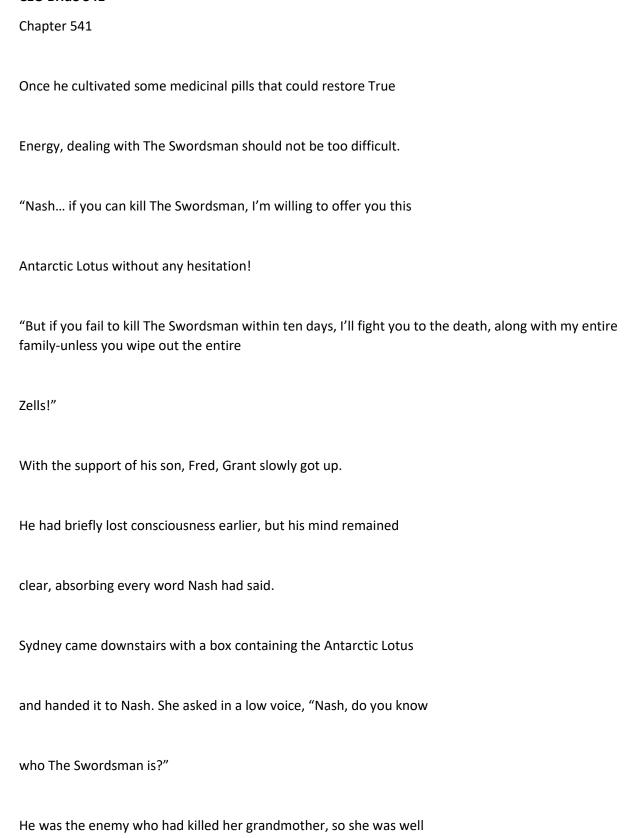
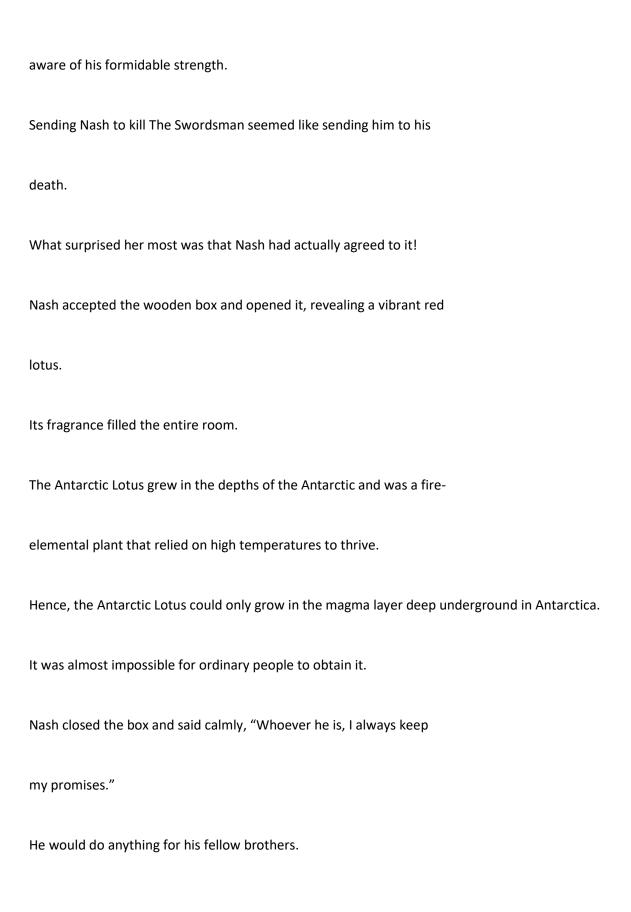
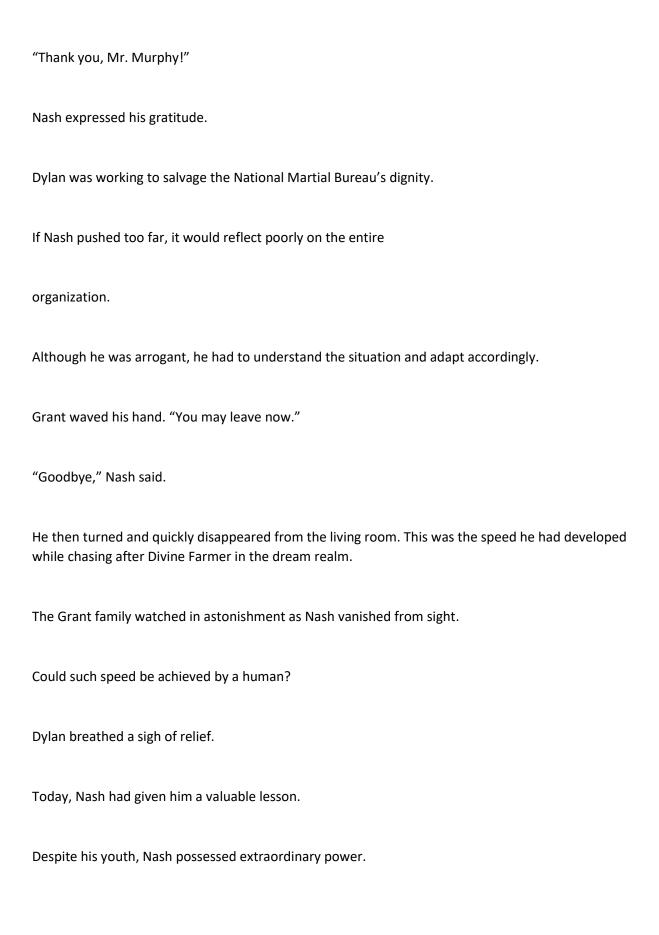
## CEO Bride 541





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.



"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?"