

CEO Bride 542

Chapter 542

“Boss, who is that man?”

A middle-aged man with a mustache asked in a deep voice.

Dylan looked at the others again, and they all wore confused expressions.

“Forget it... Let’s go back to the hotel!”

Dylan said with a wry smile.

They did not even know who had attacked them.

Sydney and Fred supported Grant, whose legs were still weak, as they returned to the villa.

“Dad, why do you think Nash would go to such lengths to steal the Antarctic Lotus?”

Fred asked, puzzled.

Although the Antarctic Lotus was rare, was it worth offending the

National Martial Bureau?

“It’s not considered theft if he promised to kill The Swordsman!” Sydney corrected him.

“The adults are talking. Kids shouldn’t interrupt,” Fred scolded Sydney

harshly.

“The Antarctic Lotus is a medicinal herb, and Nash probably wants it

to save someone. Yesterday, in the Long Lake Industrial Zone, one of

Nash’s subordinates was seriously injured. He most likely snatched the medicinal herb to save his subordinate,” Sydney explained.

“Save his subordinate?”

Fred wore a surprised expression. “Is one subordinate worth risking his life for?”

Sydney continued, “You see them as subordinates, but he sees them as friends, as brothers...”

If it were not for her father’s question, she would not have thought of this.

She suddenly admired this man a little.

Nash’s actions today truly demonstrated the meaning of loyalty and brotherhood.

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At Royal Bay, Hera sat on the couch, working on her laptop.

Meanwhile, Mireille was kneeling on the floor, sorting medicinal herbs.

on a low table.

Ken sat in a chair next to Finn's sickbed, lost in thought.

"Rara, beautiful young miss, and Ken, why don't you have some fruit first?"

Maria had washed and cut some fruit.

Mr. Nash was not home, and there were two unfamiliar people in the house. She did not dare to get off work and let Ms. Hera stay at home alone.

Mireille smiled and thanked her, "Thank you, Maria!"

"Maria, you can get off work now," Hera said.

Hera stretched her neck and glanced at the time. It was already past 11 at night.

Nash had not returned yet, and she did not know if he had encountered any danger at the Zells

Maria smiled and said, "I'll wait for Mr. Nash to return before I go off duty."

Hera sweetly smiled. "Thank you for your hard work today!"

"Not at all!"

Maria replied with a smile as she walked toward the kitchen.

Hera set aside her laptop and sat cross-legged next to Mireille. She grabbed an apple from the fruit tray, took a bite, and then mumbled,

Miss, what skincare products do you use? I've noticed that your skin is exceptionally beautiful!"

Mireille had smooth and delicate skin, like a baby's.

Her flawless complexion made Hera, a woman herself, want to give.

her a kiss.

Hearing Hera's question, Mireille was momentarily stunned.

From the time she had arrived at the villa until now, she and Hera had

not exchanged a single word.

She had thought Hera was a high and cold female CEO,