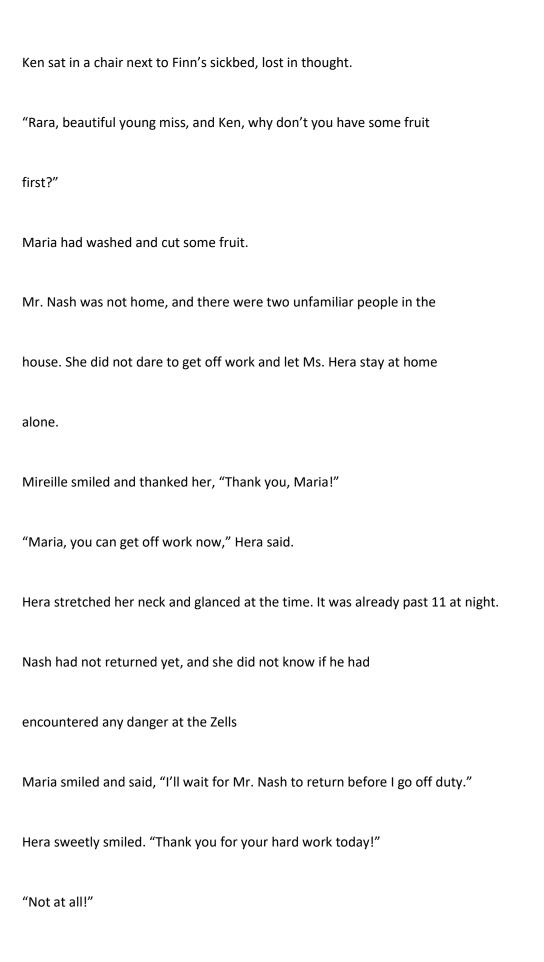
CEO Bride 542 Chapter 542 "Boss, who is that man?" A middle-aged man with a mustache asked in a deep voice. Dylan looked at the others again, and they all wore confused expressions. "Forget it... Let's go back to the hotel!" Dylan said with a wry smile. They did not even know who had attacked them. Sydney 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

"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

National Martial Bureau?





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,