

CEO Bride 543

Chapter 543

Hera smiled and said, "This is Dr. Tanner's granddaughter; she's not a stranger.

"Where's Nash? Where did he go at such a late hour?"

Melody was not one to speak unnecessarily.

She treated unfamiliar people as outsiders unless Nash personally acknowledged them as allies.

"He went to the Zells' to get medicinal herbs," Mireille carefully looked at the elegant woman before her.

Who was she?

Could the Great-grandmaster have two women by his side?

Melody walked down the stairs, and there was the sound of car brakes coming from outside.

Nash entered the villa holding a box and looked at Melody. "Did you bring him over?"

Melody glanced at Mireille and then nodded.

"Ms. Tanner, it's getting late. You should rest for the night."

“Ken, you can take Ms. Tanner back.”

Nash’s tone was urgent.

He had already wasted a lot of time and needed to cherish every moment.

Mireille felt a bit uncomfortable when her great-grandmaster gave a direct order to send her away.

She was the granddaughter of Jonford’s first Miracle Doctor, Brian Tanner. She would receive respect wherever she went.

Yet it seemed like she was not welcome at Nash’s place.

Hera grabbed Mireille’s hand, saying, “It’s late, and the road might not be safe. Why don’t you stay here and sleep with me tonight?”

Mireille lowered her head as she replied, “I’d... better go back. There are still many things that I have to do at the clinic.”

She had come by taxi, so she would have to hail another to return.

It was indeed not very safe to do so at this late hour.

However, since Great-grandmaster had given the order, she could not

continue staying here.

Hera looked at Nash and asked, "Will you take her back?"

Nash shook his head. "I don't have the time. Ken, can you drive?"

Ken looked embarrassed. "I've never driven before."

Nash looked at Melody, and before he could say anything, she quickly

spoke up, "I just ran back a while ago, and now I'm too tired. I don't

want to head out again!

After a pause, she continued, "Since you won't have time to

accompany Hera tonight, just let them sleep together."

"That's fine... Then you both get some rest. Mel, Ken, take Kai and

Finn to the basement!"

Nash took the box of medicine that Mireille had prepared and went to

the basement.

Ken carried Finn and followed Nash, while Melody returned upstairs

to get Kai.

“Let’s go... I’ll take you to my room!” Hera said as she held Mireille’s

delicate hand, feeling envious.

Mireille had the softest hands. It was like holding a ball of cotton.

It must be so comfortable to hold her to sleep at night.

Whichever man married her would definitely be very happy.

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The basement of the with six simple beds and

four shelves for storing miscellaneous items.

The design concept was for in case of an air raid, but it could also be

used for storage.

Melody placed Kai on one of the sickbeds, and Nash stepped forward

to activate several trigger points on Kai’s body.

Kai’s pale face gradually regained some color.

“Raise the room temperature a bit.” Nash noticed that Kai was in al

state of hypothermia. He needed to bring his temperature back to

normal before continuing the treatment.

Melody walked over to the smart thermostat and adjusted-the

temperature to 40 degrees Celsius.

“Mr. Nash... Finn has started coughing up blood again!” Ken, who was

standing next to Finn’s bed, anxiously reported.

Nash sat in a chair between the two beds. With a push of his foot, he

slid the swivel chair over to Finn’s bedside.

He raised his hand and tapped Finn’s chest. The Divine Needles were.

shaken out by true energy, and Finn coughed up a lump of dark, black coagulated blood.