

CEO Bride 579

Chapter 579

The muscular man in the driver's seat gritted his teeth. He swerved the steering wheel and crashed the car toward the bridge's railing.

"Mr. Grim Reaper, they're going to fall into the water!"

"I see it!"

Nash's Maserati drove along the far left lane.

He noticed a cargo ship loaded with sand and soil in the river ahead.

Accelerating, he drove a hundred meters, then turned the steering wheel. The Maserati broke through the railing and plunged toward the cargo ship.

The car landed in the sand, and Nash pushed open the door, diving into the water.

At the same time, the black commercial car also fell into the water.

The two muscular men crawled out through the doors they had opened earlier, took out daggers, and swam toward the trunk.

Failing to complete their mission would put their families in danger.

In order to protect their families, they decided to kill the three girls

and then end their own lives.

They exerted a tremendous effort to open the trunk.

Bubbles came out of the three sacks, and the three young women

struggled frantically..

Just as the two men were about to act, two jets of water blasted them several meters away.

The commercial car was already filled with water. Nash, carrying the three sacks, swam toward the surface.

Upon surfacing, a lifeboat was rapidly approaching.

Nash threw the three sacks into the lifeboat and then dived back to capture the two muscular men.

When he reached them, they had already slit their own throats.

The three sacks were opened.

Luna lay on the lifeboat, gasping for air.

The other two girls were huddled together, crying uncontrollably.

Luna looked at them sympathetically.

She had witnessed the old man abusing the two girls.

Fortunately, her period had arrived just in time, allowing her to

narrowly escape disaster.

Nash emerged from the water, climbed onto the lifeboat, and caught his breath.

Luna's eyes lit up. "Nash, did you save us?"

"What happened to you?"

Nash glanced at the other two girls. They had bruises on their necks, and their clothes were torn, clearly indicating they had met with misfortune.

Luna's clothes were intact, and she seemed in good spirits. She was likely unharmed.

At the Inspection Office, the three girls completed their statements .

Jupiter ordered Angelica to gather evidence at the Garden of Heavenly Delights.

Claude, with a gloomy expression, stared at Luna. "Can you tell me

next time something happens?”

If Luna were harmed, he did not know what he would do.

With her head down, Luna said, “At that time, I was only thinking of my brother and sister. They threatened to throw them off a building if I told anyone.”

Claude hugged Luna and said coldly, “Stay by my side from now on...

Other than for classes, don’t leave my sight.”

Luna stiffened.

Claude was still so domineering.

However, she seemed to have started liking this feeling.

“Nash... thank you!”

Olivia bowed respectfully to Nash.

Claude also approached Nash, changing his previous cold demeanor to sincerity. “Mr. Nash... thank you for saving Luna!”

Nash waved his hand. “Alright, you guys better go back. I haven’t slept

for days and need to catch up on some rest.”

Luna whispered, “Nash, you’ve saved me twice... Can I invite you to a meal?”

“Let’s talk when I have time.”

Nash turned and walked away.

Jupiter followed Nash, saying, “Mr. Calcraft, we still haven’t found any clues about the Baroque server room. I’m really sorry!”

He had worked on many difficult cases over the years but felt helpless with those related to Nash, whom he desperately wanted to befriend.

Nash replied indifferently, “Don’t bother with that case. I’ll handle it myself.”

“Chief Holt...”

“A woman’s body was found in the Southern Suburbs’ drainage ditch.

Her kidneys were removed!”

A young patrol officer approached with the news.

Chief Holt furrowed his brows, then said to Nash, "Mr. Calcraft, I have

to attend to this. Excuse me for not seeing you out."

"Goodbye now!"

Nash smiled slightly and continued walking.

While looking at the photos, Jupiter asked, "How many is this now?"

"The third one, exactly one a year, and all on the same day," replied

the young officer.

Jupiter continued examining the photos, then murmured softly upon

seeing the report, "Lori Lynch... Why does that name sound familiar?"