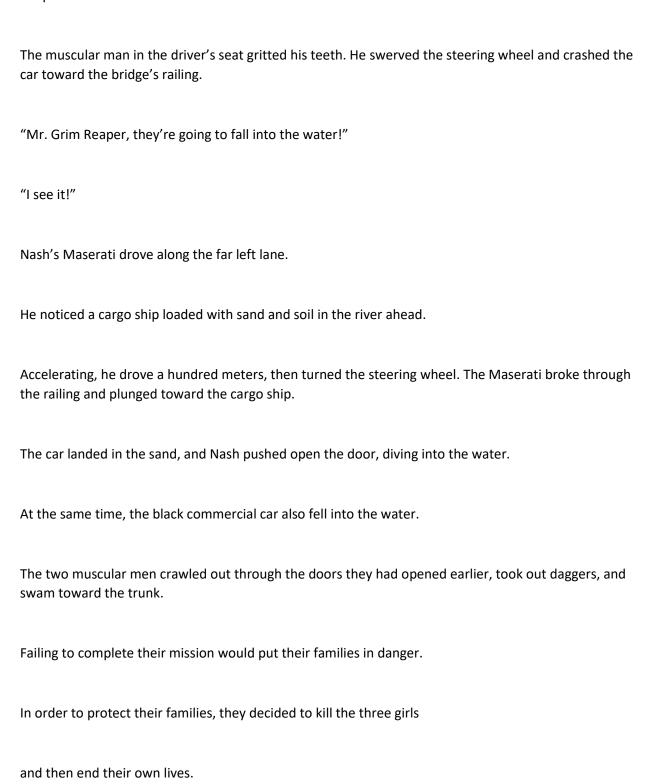
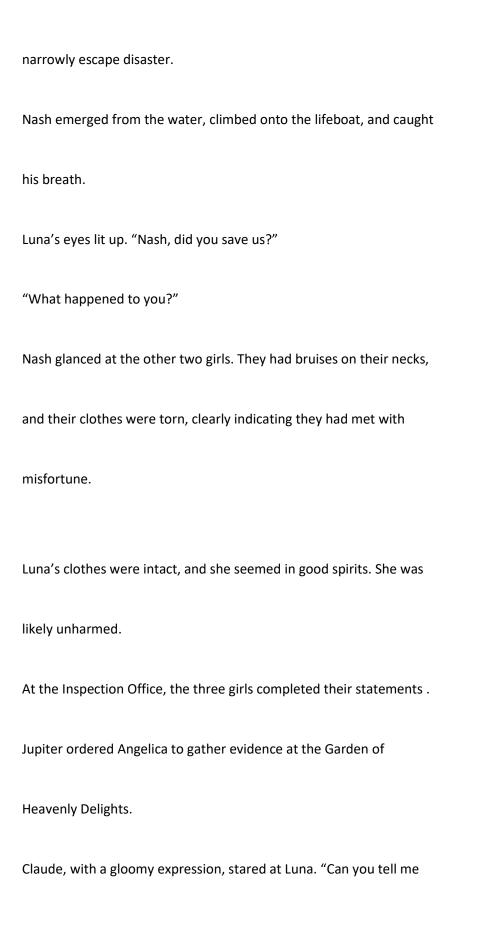
CEO Bride 579

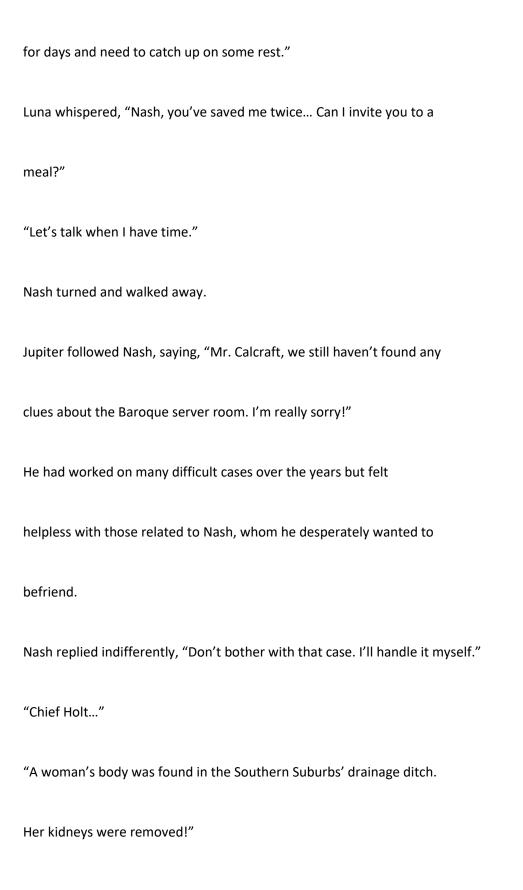
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They exerted a tremendous effort to open the trunk.
Bubbles came out of the three sacks, and the three young women
struggled frantically
Just as the two men were about to act, two jets of water blasted them several meters away.
The commercial car was 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







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?"