

CEO Bride 58

Chapter 58

"Yes, Sir!" replied the old housekeeper before walking away with the tray.

Nash sighed to himself. He put a hand over his heart and said, "Since the madam is awake, I shall not bother you anymore. You may contact me anytime if she feels unwell."

Walter mirrored his action and replied, "Of course."

Nash led Brian as they left the villa. Walter personally sent the two of them off from the manor.

On the roadside by the manor, the old butler poured a bottle of alcohol into the tray and then lit it aflame.

Brian felt a little regretful. The Traditional Medicine Association rarely came by parasitic bugs.

If they had been able to take them back for research, it would have allowed them to make a breakthrough in holistic medicine in the field of parasitic bugs.

After accompanying the two men outside the manor, Walter put his hand over his chest again and said, "This is where we part. I have to go back and take care of my wife."

Nash and Brian nodded with a smile.

Just as Walter was about to turn around and go back to the villa, Nash suddenly called out, "Mr. Watson."

need something else,

few instructions or precautions regarding his

princess drinks more

he turned around and left gracefully.

at Nash's back, his expression

the living room while holding onto the handrail of the

stomach as she cursed, "Damn you, Nash... I curse you never to find a wife!"

out how she was the one who fell for the trick when she had put

did Nash switch their

Queenie looked. He could not help but frown

replied mournfully, "I must have made myself

toilet on the first

eyes twitched. "Dr. Calcraft told you to drink more hot

crash from the toilet.

manor, there was a Porsche parked on the side of the

was Brian's car, and the driver had come down to open the door.

but Nash

had no choice but to send Nash back to the

a look of doubt in Brian's eyes while they were in the car. "The Watsons have so many experts.

Nash crossed his legs and put one hand on the car window. "I thought it might be a business rival or someone from within the

family before. But then Mr. Watson wanted to destroy the bugs, so I'm guessing that he's the perpetrator."

Brian was shocked the moment he heard that. "How... How is that possible? Mr. Watson has only ever married one woman in his life. They have mutual respect for one another and have been together forever. How could he do such a treacherous thing?"

Nash smiled slightly and asked, "Is this considered treacherous?"

Brian was stunned. "He put his wife in a coma for three years. Isn't that a treacherous thing to do?"

Nash smiled and looked at Brian without saying a word.

Brian's face flushed facing Nash's superficial smile. "I know. Mrs. Watson only just fell into a deep sleep. If Mr. Watson really wanted to kill her, she would've been dead."

Despite saying that, Brian was still puzzled.

Walter did not want his wife dead, but neither did he want her to live properly. What exactly did he want?

After half an hour, Nash arrived outside his neighborhood.

The moment he got out of the car, he saw a man in a windbreaker standing at the gate of the neighborhood.