

## **CEO Bride 588**

### Chapter 588

“He’s about the same age as me. It’s weird calling him grandmaster! He might think I’m making him feel old by calling him that!”

Mireille possessed a strong sense of self-esteem. Calling someone of the same age as her grandmaster did not sit right with her at all.

Brian looked up at Mireille and smiled meaningfully. “Could it be that you’ve taken a liking to him?”

“What nonsense! I’ve only met him once. How could I possibly have feelings for him? Besides, he already has a family, right?” Mireille glared at her grandfather with irritation.

She had already admitted once before that Nash’s looks met her standards. Not only that, he also possessed incredible medical skills, was calm and composed in his actions, and had a straightforward personality.

Such a man was undeniably attractive to her, but not to the extent of winning her heart. Moreover, Nash already had a wife, so having any such thoughts would be inappropriate.

“Aren’t you even a bit interested in that boy from the Lowell family?”

Brian asked again.

Mireille was not young anymore and had reached the age for

marriage. However, there seemed to be little hope for her with Nash.

Larry's grandfather had been friends with him for many years. The Lowells were large and prosperous in Jonford. If she married Larry, she would not have to worry for the remainder of her life.

"Larry is a good person, but he's arrogant like the typical rich kid. I

don't really like that type of personality," Mireille said as she picked up a broom and started cleaning.

Larry and her had graduated from the same university. After

graduation, he became an apprentice at the medical clinic through the relationship between their grandfathers.

Three months were enough to get to know a person. In any case, she

had no romantic feelings for Larry.

"Ah, I can't be bothered with you young people's affairs anymore!" Brian sighed. "Once this busy period is done, go out and explore on your own. You'll surely meet a man you like!"

Mireille suddenly remembered something and stood up straight. "The Zell family sent an invitation a few days ago. Tomorrow is the birthday of the head of the Zell family, and they've invited you to attend the banquet. I put the invitation in the drawer."

Brian opened the drawer, took a look at the invitation, and then

smiled. "Why don't you come with me tomorrow? You might meet a

bunch of handsome young men there!"

Mireille shook her head and replied in an obedient and sensible

manner, "Dad hasn't come back yet. You go to the birthday banquet

tomorrow and I'll take care of the clinic."

Brian was pleased and asked again with a half-smile, "The birthday

banquet is tomorrow and Nash will definitely be there. Are you sure

you don't want to go?"

Nash got back to Royal Bay just before lunch. Finn had already

changed into a clean suit and looked even more spirited than he was

before the poisoning.

Hera looked at Nash in a daze. "You, where's my car?"

Nash smiled awkwardly. "It's gone!" The car had been towed to the insurance company, and it would probably take some time for it to

come back.

"Seriously? How am I supposed to go to work now?" Hera lamented.

Nash looked at Melody and said, "Melody, after you're done eating, go

buy the same model and bring it back!"

Melody sipped her apple vinegar and sarcastically remarked, "Am I your personal ATM? Do you have any idea how much you owe me?"

Nash walked to the dining table, sat next to Hera, and chuckled. "

Talking about money hurts relationships!"

Melody's lips curled. "Relationships are built on a foundation of money. When my grandmother worked with the Youngs, she received a salary. It's bad enough that you don't pay me anything, but now

you're even taking money from me!"