

## CEO Bride 59

### Chapter 59

He was wearing a bowler hat, and his hands were shoved into his pockets. He looked very grim.

Seemingly sensing Nash's gaze on him, the man slowly raised his head and took off his sunglasses to look at him.

It was Stellar.

Nash walked over to him quickly and asked with a smile, "Is the Warden here?"

Stellar nodded. "The Warden just arrived today but will be attending Mr. Lee's birthday banquet tomorrow."

Nash shrugged. "Then why did you come to see me so early?"

Stellar took out a check for a hundred million dollars. "I already know who you are. This is your reward for protecting the Warden."

Nash was slightly taken aback. "The Warden has so many experts around him. Is my protection still needed?"

As an overlord, the Warden would, of course, be protected by powerhouses when he went out, so why waste this money on him?

Stellar replied in a deep voice, "We received information that someone from the Blood Fiend Organization will try to assassinate the Warden tomorrow!"

"Blood Fiend Organization?"

changed slightly.

web, there was the more terrifying blood

leaderboard that recorded the strength

the top ten killers from the assassin leaderboard.

words, the ones lowest on the blood leaderboard were those who would be part of the top ten in into the world. They could even assassinate the

cigarette from his pocket and put it to his mouth. He then took out a match to light the

from Stellar and replied, "That word doesn't exist in

ring. "I'll pick

away toward the Rolls-Royce parked by the side of the road.

is not easy money."

shoved the check into his pocket and walked into the neighborhood slowly.

he was about to open  
new fingerprints on the fingerprint lock on the  
like this, but Nash was once a  
slender, and he guessed that Hera was  
directly on the bed and glanced behind the curtain from the corner of his eye.  
opened the curtains and complained, "Can't you  
chair to the bed, chittering, "Nash, my  
company."

"Why did the old man suddenly change his mind?" Nash asked, surprised.

She smiled coquettishly. "My parents talked to Grandpa for a long time before he agreed."

He laughed dumbly.

Now that Baroque was cooperating with Drake Group, Hera's family's status in the old man's heart would naturally rise.

"Also, Mr. Lee sent three invitations to our family for his 80th birthday tomorrow!"

Hera took out an invitation card from her bag and waved it. "You can come with us tomorrow."

The Lewis family was extremely excited to be invited by the Lees.

Hera was no exception. The Lees were one of the top wealthiest families in Jonford, after all.

She was also aware that the reason why the Lees invited their family to the banquet this time was entirely because Baroque and Drake Group had signed a partnership agreement.

Nash put his hands on the back of his head and said helplessly, "But I have other things to do tomorrow."

Hera said unhappily, "What's better than attending Mr. Lee's birthday banquet? Many important people will be there tomorrow. It'll be your honor if you're lucky enough to meet one or two of them."