

CEO Bride 591

Chapter 591

Each mansion was valued at approximately 300 million. Outside the mansions, personnel from three private military companies were stationed and armed with live ammunition. The villa area had elite

bodyguards trained by Universal Group.

Inside each mansion, there were also Profound Reality Realm experts from Universal Group. If someone wanted to hire assassins, they would have to simultaneously bribe their way through three layers of

defense.

Even if they managed to bribe the mercenaries and elite bodyguards that made up two of the outer layers, they could not bribe the martial

artists from the Universal Foundation.

This was because what they lacked was not money but cultivation,

resources. 20% of the Universal Foundation's funds was enough to satisfy the cultivation needs of these martial artists.

At this moment, Fabian was carrying a small fox from the private pool back to the shore. Two maids brought towels and a hairdryer

with them.

While one of them was wiping the water droplets from the fox's body,

the other adjusted the temperature of the hairdryer before carefully blow-drying its fur. The maids handled the fox with extraordinary care and more caution than when taking care of their own children.

Fabian was lying on a chair while wrapped with a towel. Next to him, an alluring woman was pouring him wine. Suddenly, the phone that he had placed on the table beside him vibrated.

Fabian turned to glance at it and saw that it was a call from Nash. He accidentally rejected the call while picking up the phone. He dialed

back.

Nash thought Fabian might still be busy with work, so he hung up the voice call. Just as he was about to lie down and rest, he saw Fabian calling back. It was a video call this time. Why was this guy making a video call?

Somewhat surprised, Nash accepted the video call. Both of them

were shirtless as they looked at each other.

“Did you need something?” Fabian’s tone was low and his expression

grumpy.

Feeling a little awkward, Nash replied, “I just wanted to ask if you

hired a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert to protect me.”

“Didn’t I mention it to you?” Fabian replied indifferently.

Nash asked again, “Is he dressed very shabbily, with a hunched back?”

Fabian looked at Nash suspiciously. "The name of the person I hired

to protect you is Divus. Didn't he tell you?"

Divus? Nash drew in a breath. It turned out that Bladesman Divus was

from Universal Group.

"Who's that shabby old man?" Fabian furrowed his brows and asked, Are you implying that there's another powerful martial artist around

you?"

Nash thought about it a little before replying, "It's likely that he's also in the Mystique Loyalty Realm."

Fabian frowned. "Is Divus with you?"

"We met today, but he didn't introduce himself to me. It looks like he

intends to protect me from the shadows."

"You don't need to worry about safety with him around."

Fabian casually lifted his glass and took a sip. Bladesman Divus was Universal Group's number one expert, and having him protect Nash

reassured Fabian.

“How did you get to know The Bladesman? For an expert like him, it can’t just be about money, right? Does he have any connection w the Young family?”

Nash asked immediately. Just as Fabian was about to answer, a woman in a swimsuit suddenly jumped out, asking, “Hey, who are you talking to?”

The beautiful woman leaned on the chair behind Fabian, her dark eyes

looking at the phone. Nash quickly pulled the blanket over himself.

The woman was stunned. “What are you-I... Ah-I won’t disturb you!”

After saying that, she turned and left. Fabian’s face turned dark.”

Violet, come back here!”

“Silly brother, I won’t tell anyone.”

Violet ran away with all her might while Fabian’s face went as cold as ice.

Nash chuckled. “Your sister isn’t going to spread any rumors, right?”

Fabian pinched the bridge of his nose. “She started a gossip club at school. Almost all the rumors about me come from her!”