

## CEO Bride 62

### Chapter 62

In the luxurious villa's living room.

A skinny middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa.

He had short grey hair and thick stubble on his face.

When he heard footsteps outside the door, he slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were cloudy but fierce.

Nash looked at the middle-aged man and the man looked into Nash's eyes.

Their eyes met and Nash was immediately put in his place.

The feeling this man gave him was as if he was standing in front of a God.

He had a confident and domineering aura.

This was the Warden in charge of the millions of soldiers in the Northern Territory while Nash was just a Grim Reaper hiding

in the dark.

Even though he had the power to kill him, he was far behind the Warden in terms of aura.

Nash clasped his hands and said, "Greetings, Warden!"

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need for formalities. Please, sit."

on a sofa

men did

too. Just treat me like an ordinary person, there's no need

rules..."

down after hearing that.

phone, and whispered, "Warden, Harold

face was gloomy. He looked at Stellar and said, "Didn't I say inviting one person

about money. They were the ones who paid for the

helplessly. "Send

turned to look at Grant.

quickly walked out of the villa and soon brought Harold and

fists and said, "Warden, why didn't you tell me that you better than mine?"

"Mr. Watson, how dare you? How is my a villa in the Royal Bay does he did not dare to let the Warden million dollars. The level of luxury was on par with the

"Stop and Grant quickly shut at the two bodyguards Harold brought, frowned, and asked, "Are are! Absolutely is Iron

arts. The cleric

George Yancy. His legs are one of a kind. He broke his legs due to his obsession with practicing martial Thomas King was the one who installed the pair of iron legs on him which greatly increased his skill. One kick is enough to kill an elephant!"

Harold respectfully introduced the pair to Stellar.

Iron Kick was meant to protect his grandson Kai but when he heard that the Warden needed a master to guard him, he immediately recalled Iron Kick.

George clasped his fists excitedly and said, "Greetings, Warden!"

He was honored to protect the Warden.

If he had the Warden's approval, he could have the opportunity to be an official in the Northern Territory.

The Warden smiled and nodded. "It's very impressive to kill an elephant with just one kick!"

George trembled with excitement when he received the Warden's praise. "Thank you, Warden, for the praise!"

Harold was beaming as he introduced the other person. "This is Janson Gyane. He is the deputy sect master of the Bagua Division and a master of Bagua Zhang. His strength is equal to a level eight grandmaster!"

Janson quickly clasped his fists and greeted, "Greetings, Warden!"

"Wow, impressive!"

"A level eight grandmaster is hard to find in the Northern Territory!"

“Those people are strong soldiers guarding the country!”

The Warden had a gentle smile and an easy-going vibe.

Janson bowed with his fists clasped and said, “Don’t worry, Warden. We will protect you every step of the way!”