

## **CEO Bride 631**

### Chapter 631

Natalia was feeling bored as she sat at the side. She looked away

from Flo, who was standing in front of the tent door. "Yeah, it's like you know the Smiling Grim Reaper!"

Jupiter said solemnly, "The real Smiling Grim Reaper won't kill innocent people. The priests in Purple Church live in seclusion, so why would the Smiling Grim Reaper kill them?"

Natalia smiled and said, "That's not necessarily true. The Smiling

Grim Reaper is a killer, so he'll kill for money."

"Chief Holt..."

At this moment, Angelica walked into the tent hurriedly.

Jupiter turned to look at her, but Angelica did not say anything.

Jupiter understood and walked to her before whispering, "What's

wrong?"

"Nash was arrested by the National Martial Bureau!"

"The National Martial Bureau?" Jupiter was shocked. "Why did they

arrest him?"

Angelica frowned and said, "It's because of what happened in Purple

Church!"

She still did not understand.

The incident in Purple Church had just happened, and Dane had not

reported this to the bureau.

How did they find out what happened so quickly and arrest Nash?

"That's not right..."

Júpiter frowned. "Where did you get the news? When did they take Nash away?"

He had the same question as Angelica.

Was there something fishy going on behind the National Martial

Bureau?

Angelica lowered her voice and continued, "I wanted to contact Nash,

but I couldn't. So, I called Hera. Judging from the timeline, the bureau must've already taken action when we got to Mount Warner. They

arrested Hera with the intention of using her to threaten Nash to give

## Chapter 632

“That rat!”

Jupiter cursed, attracting Dane’s and Flo’s attention.

He suppressed the anger in his heart and said righteously, “That rat,

Horace, should be executed!”

It would be better if fewer people knew that Nash was the Smiling

Grim Reaper.

When he brought up Horace’s name, Natalia walked over and asked, ”

Hás he been arrested?”

Jupiter nodded. “Rowan has reported everything that should be

reported. The others had been controlled by Horace and Warner. Now

that they have all the evidence, they’ll be punished by law.”

Natalia looked panicked when she heard that Rowan had reported

everything.

Jupiter noticed how nervous Natalia was and asked with narrowed eyes, "You seem to be scared of something."

Natalia lifted her head subconsciously to look into Jupiter's eyes.

Immediately, she felt as if he had seen through her.

She shook and hid behind Angelica. "Don't look at me like that. I'm scared..."

Jupiter did not have time to tease the young woman.

He felt annoyed right now.

How would they fight Dominic if they lost Nash?

If the people from the bureau had brought Nash away, it was clear that Dominic had planted his spies among them.

Dominic was much more powerful than him.

Natalia walked outside the tent.

Then, she turned to look at Flo's icy face and asked while blinking her big eyes, "Flo, can I have your contact number?"

Flo looked at Natalia from the corner of his eyes, and disgust flashed

across his eyes. "Do I know you?"

Immediately after, he walked into the tent. Shortly after, he walked to

the area responsible for receiving the images returned by the thermal

imager.

Natalia was confused.

This was the first time she started to doubt her looks.

Was Flo blind?

How could he say no when a beautiful and intelligent young woman

asked him for his contact number?

"Angelica, didn't you have a friend who's the deputy of the Inspection Department?" Jupiter asked suddenly.

"Yeah!"

Angelica's eyes lit up. "Are you asking me to go ask her about Nash?"

Jupiter nodded. "Our ranks are too low, so we still can't interfere with the bureau. Meanwhile, the deputy has more connections, so she can definitely help Nash."

Angelica smiled and instantly called Felicity.

"Mr. Norman, we found something!"

A technician sitting at the desk exclaimed.

Then, Flo immediately looked at the computer.

The thermal imaging camera showed a figure running away in a panic at Mount Royal.

Jupiter and Dane also came to the computer. The two of them stared

at the figure on the computer.

Dane immediately took out the walkie-talkie and ordered, "Everyone,

gather up!"

Seeing that Jupiter was unmoved, Dane said in annoyance, "Aren't you gonna do anything?"

Jupiter said, "We can only confirm that there's someone on Mount Royal now, but we aren't sure whether it's Lindon. Dominic is very cunning. What if his plan is to lure us away?"

The moment he said this, Jupiter's phone rang.

It was a call from the Traffic Inspection Department.

“Holt, eight unlicensed cars were seen on the Green River

Expressway. They’re similar to the ones Angelica described before!”

“Stop them. They should have firearms in their cars, so you should

bring more people!”

“It’s useless no matter how many people we bring. Once there’s a

gunfight, we’ll all die in vain. You should bring your people over there.

I can only report the location to you!”

“Fine!”

Jupiter hung up the phone and then ordered his people to go to Green

River Expressway.

About three hours later, ‘the inspector on Mount Royal called.

The suspect committed suicide by jumping off a cliff.

It was already six o’clock in the morning.

Someone from Green River Expressway called.

Chapter 633

All eight vehicles were rigged with explosives, and they perished together with more than 20 inspection vehicles.

After obtaining this news, Jupiter's and Dane's hearts tightened.

After a busy night of work, not only was there no trace of the Carters, but many of their colleagues were also injured.

When Henderson learned the news at seven o'clock, he was furious

and immediately held an emergency meeting to severely criticize Jupiter and Dane. He suspended them from their posts.

The entire operation was canceled, and Governor Townsend reported

the matter to Capiton.

The Capiton Inspection Headquarters attached great importance

and immediately set up a special team to start an investigation in

Jonford.

Back in Royal Bay Villa, Hera did not sleep for the entire night. She

had dark circles under her eyes.

Olivia, Sydney, and Queenie were all here.



Now, they were sitting on the sofa and not saying a word.

After Jupiter was relieved of his duties, his hair turned white overnight.

“Oli, any news from Mr. Skye?” Hera asked softly.

Not even Theo could find out where they brought Nash.

It would be even more impossible for them.

Olivia shook her head. “No, but we can be sure that the bureau has a subsection in Jonford. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to take action against Nash so quickly. Theo is already on the way here. I think he’ll be here in another half an hour.”

“Are you looking down on how fast I can be?”

Suddenly, Theo walked in with Sherman.

“Mr. Skye...”

“Mr. Skye...”

Queenie and Sydney stood up to greet him.

Finn and Ken did not know Theo, but judging from Queenie’s and Sydney’s attitudes, they figured he must be someone important.

When Theo looked over, they nodded at him.

Once Theo turned his gaze to Hera, Hera quickly stood up. “Mr. Skye...”

Theo forced a smile when he saw Hera's dark circles. "You don't have to be so courteous with me. Go have some rest. We'll figure out a way to help Nash."

"I'm not tired, so you don't have to worry about me." Hera forced a smile.

"The general of the Northern Territory has dispatched two trump cards, so they'll definitely save Nash."

Theo had found out about the Northern Territory's movements, so to ease everyone's worries, he decided to tell them this news.

However, they did not look glad.

Right now, it was not about whether they could save Nash but whether they could find him.

No matter how powerful the trump cards were, it would be useless if they could not find Nash.

"I know a friend who can crack the global internet, so he must be able to find Nash."

Theo remembered Alan, the top hacker he met abroad.

Nash was the one who introduced them, so if Alan agreed, he should

be able to break the Aegis system from the National Network

Department.

As for the subsection of the National Martial Bureau, the soldiers

started another day of special training.

They went through everything from target practice to martial arts.

The National Martial Bureau not only had martial artists but also a large number of outstanding warriors.

Some of these people were retired soldiers from the frontier fortress, while some of them were martial arts geniuses from all over the country.

At the same time, there were also elites selected from various

inspection offices.

Inside the office of the prison, Peggy was washing up when she heard the phone ringing outside.

She spat out the water she was gargling in her mouth and came to the office to answer the white phone

“Peggy, this is Bobby. We need to handle some things today, so we can’t go over. Please treat the prisoner in Cell 1 well and don’t let him go hungry or thirsty!” Bobby said earnestly.

Peggy heard the fear in Bobby’s tone and asked nervously, “Grandpa Bobby... who is he?”

Chapter 634

“Don’t ask questions. Just do as I say.”

“Well, alright.”

“Also, watch him closely. It’ll be serious if he gets hurt in the slightest.”

“Of course.”

Peggy had never seen Grandpa Bobby so serious before.

The more serious he was, the more nervous she was.

The status of the guy in Cell 1 was even more terrifying than she imagined.

After Bobby hung up, Peggy fell into a deep thought in front of her laptop.

What kind of person could scare Grandpa Bobby so much?

Back then, the squad leader guessed he was the descendant of a

sergeant.

A A sergeant was a two-star general, a major had three stars, and a

cocolonel had four. A general was a warden, and they would be called a

five-star commander-in-chief.

AsAs the elder of the National Martial Bureau, Grandpa Bobby's position

wawas like a three-star high-ranking military officer.

th that guy was a descendant of someone with only two stars,

Grandpa Bebby would not be so scared of him.

Suddenly, Peggy was shocked. "Is he a descendant of a certain

colonel?"

In Drakonia, there were only 16 colonels in the North, South, East, and West Territories. Each of them could command an army of about

200,000.

A four-star colonel's power was only second to a warden's, and they

were also the next candidate for warden.

If the person in Cell 1 was really the descendant of a colonel, then the bureau would be in big trouble..

Peggy took a deep breath and turned on her laptop to look at the surveillance footage of Cell 1.

The man was shaking in his blanket.

Peggy's eyes were wide once again.

At this moment, the woman in pigtails from yesterday walked in.

Peggy immediately turned off the laptop and snapped, "Why do you never knock?"

The woman giggled. "We're so close. I don't think I have to."

After she said that, she added profoundly, "Unless you're worried I'll discover something."

She then walked up to Peggy, took her hand away, and said with a

sweet smile, "Let me see if there are any new shows released recently!"

"It's better if you don't!"

Peggy pressed on her laptop.

However, the woman with pigtails was a martial artist and easily subdued her.

She sat on Peggy's lap, turned on the laptop, and looked at the surveillance footage.

When she saw what was shown, Pigtails exclaimed, "Gosh, w-what's he doing?"

Peggy said helplessly, "What else can he do? It's exactly what you think he's doing!"

The woman with pigtails turned to stare at Peggy and asked, "Why there tissues with blood on the floor?"

"He started ever since he got locked up. I think he never stopped the

entire night. Of course, there'll be blood."

Peggy frowned worriedly.

Pigtails said in surprise, "You seem to be worried about him."

As she said that, she grinned and asked, "Why don't you go help him?"

Peggy pushed her away and scolded her, "What are you talking about? I'm just worried that something will happen to him. Just now, Grandpa Bobby called me and asked me to watch him closely. If something happens to him, the bureau will be in serious trouble."

After hearing what Peggy said, Pigtails widened her eyes and said, "D- Do you think he's trying to kill himself?"

Peggy rolled her eyes at Pigtails. "How is he trying to kill himself?"

"He'll die after he runs out of sperm!"

"I-It's possible."

Peggy's face fell as she rushed to Cell 1 with Pigtails behind her. She must stop this suicidal man.

Inside Cell 1, Nash finally destroyed the last vital needle.

He had to admit that the true energy seal from a practitioner in the Mystique Loyalty Realm was very powerful.



If it were someone else, they might not be able to break Bobby's seal even if they were in the mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm

Nash released some of his energy, and a rejuvenation pill wrapped in true energy emerged from the gastric acid in his stomach.

After he dismissed his true energy, the pill turned into a surge of

warmth that flowed throughout his body.

Nash let out a content sigh. He felt as if he was submerged in a hot

spring.

Chapter 635

Peggy and Pigtails happened to see this scene when they were

walking to the door.

The two of them started to have some wild thoughts.

After Peggy entered the password and performed facial recognition,

the titanium alloy door slowly opened.

Then, the two walked into the cell one after the other.

Peggy asked bluntly, "Why do you want to kill yourself?"

“Kill myself?”

”

Nash glanced at the tissues on the ground and made an excuse,

Well... I had an itch in my throat, so I coughed up some blood!”

‘Cough? Why didn’t I see you cough, then?’ Peggy thought to herself.

She knew the man was just looking for an excuse to feel less

embarrassed.

At the same time, she was also too embarrassed to expose him.

She pursed her red lips and said softly, “Actually, you don’t have to worry about your own safety. The National Martial Bureau won’t do anything to you until your charges are confirmed. During this period,

we’ll also feed you with delicious food and drinks!”

Nash sat up. “I’m not worried about my safety. Are you overthinking

this?”

“In that case, do you miss women?” Pigtails asked.

Nash was slightly startled. “Why do you say that?”

Pigtails smiled sweetly. "Stop pretending. We saw it on the surveillance camera!"

After a pause, she added, "But to be honest, you're pretty awesome.

You haven't stopped since yesterday. Your girlfriend must be very happy, right?"

Only then did Nash realize that they seemed to have misunderstood.

His face turned red as he said awkwardly, "You must have misunderstood me. I'm just feeling unwell!"

Of course, he could not tell them he was breaking the seal, so he to find an excuse.

Pigtails showed an intriguing smile. "We understand."

Nash did not want to explain too much and asked, "When does Bobby plan to interrogate me?"

Where was he?

What did the National Martial Bureau want?

He knew nothing.

One night had passed, and he had no idea what was going on outside.

As for Lindon...

Perhaps it would be tough for Jupiter to catch him.

Even he was plotted against by Dominic.

If Jupiter and the others continued to take action against Dominic, they would suffer a big loss.

“Grandpa Bobby won’t be here today because he has something to take care of,” Peggy responded.

Nash sighed. “In that case, can I make a call outside?”

Pigtails could not contain her laughter. “Dude, this is the secret base

of the National Martial Bureau. It’s practically isolated from the outside world. You can’t make any wired calls.”

Feeling troubled, Nash said, “Then please fix the TV. I want to watch

TV!”

“Is the TV broken?”

Peggy took out the remote control and turned on the TV.

The Shawshank Redemption came on.

Peggy quickly switched the channel and said, "It's working."

She turned around and asked, "By the way, are you hungry? I'll go to the cafeteria to get..."

Before she finished speaking, Peggy was stunned.

She looked at Pigtails next to her and asked, "Where is he?"

Pigtails turned to look at the bed, but there was no sign of Nash.

"Toilet?"

Pigtails strode to the toilet to check.

It was empty.

"Oh no, he ran away!" Pigtails exclaimed.

Peggy's pupils shrank, and she immediately turned around to run to her office.

There was a red button next to the office door, and she quickly

pressed it.

In an instant, sirens sounded throughout the base.

Chapter 636

Soldiers armed with live ammunition immediately aimed at the prison

door.

Armored vehicles and tanks also arrived.

There were electromagnetic towers in eight directions of the base,

and high voltage magnetic energy flashed from the top of the towers.

At this moment, all kinds of infrared rays were aimed at the base gate.

As soon as Nash walked out of the door, he leaped 50 meters into the

air like a rocket.

Eight electromagnetic towers shot lines of magnetic energy toward

Nash, and the infrared weapons criss-crossed.

Nash saw a fly in the air turn into smoke after it was hit by the

magnetic energy.

At this moment, he activated his spiritual power to its extreme to avoid attacks.

The true energy in his body was forming a protective shield, but it could not withstand the infrared radiation.

Immediately, his shoulder was pierced by the infrared rays.

Then, another magnetic energy hit his chest.

Nash ducked sideways, and his left shoulder was pierced by the laser.

Gosh!

This was outrageous!

Were the country's technological weapons already so terrifying?

Nash landed on the ground and raised his hands in surrender.

Dozens of soldiers gathered around Nash with their guns and pointed their dark muzzles at him.

“Do you really think you can come and leave whenever you want?”

A middle-aged man wearing a camouflage uniform came out.

He was the person in charge of the base, Frank Gomez.

He used to be a three-star major of the Eastern Territory.

He joined the battlefield at 18 and retired at 27.

Then, he was discovered by the National Martial Bureau, and it only

took them 15 years to train him into a Profound Reality Realm master.

After channeling some of his energy, Nash's shoulders stopped bleeding. He smiled lightly and said, "I just want to test the security

measures in your prison!"

Several gun-wielding soldiers burst into laughter.

This was the first time they had seen someone describe a prison

break in such a fresh and refined way.

Frank sneered, "So? What do you think?"

Nash grinned. "It's pretty good!"

He had to admit that the country's science and technology had

developed to an astonishing level.



Laser weapons had been around for a long time.

However, Nash only saw the conceptual design drawings of this new type of magnetic energy tower in the Moliga Empire, which was way ahead of Drakonia in technology.

Someone in the mid- or late Mystique Loyalty Realm might be able to

resist this.

Anyone below Mystique Loyalty Realm would die the moment they

touchéd it.

“You’re not bad for being able to hold on for five seconds.”

Frank felt some admiration for this young man who looked half his

age.

This guy’s strength was at least in the peak of the Profound Reality

Realm.

He had a behemoth like the National Martial Bureau providing countless training resources. Yet, he had to train non-stop day and night to barely enter the Profound Reality Realm in about 15 years.

“You speak too highly of me. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to my

cell.”

Nash walked back leisurely with his hands behind his back.

“Which cell did you come out of?”

“Cell 1,” Nash answered truthfully.

Cell 1!

Frank frowned and asked the soldier beside him, “When was he sent

here and who sent him here?”

“Mr. Olsen sent him here last night.

“Go back to your training!!!

Frank frowned as he looked at Nash's back.

People who were put in Cell 1 had special identities.

Who was this guy?

Nash returned to the prison door when he saw Peggy and Pigtales

coming after him.

Seeing that Nash's shoulder was injured, Peggy asked coldly, "Aren't you amazing? Why didn't you run away?"

She had been guarding the prison for so many years, and no one had ever escaped from her sight.

Yet, this guy almost escaped right under her nose.

If he were to run away, she would not be able to show her face.

around here anymore.

Nash smiled lightly and said, "Even prisoners need fresh air, right? I just went out to get some fresh air!"

Pigtails rolled her eyes at Nash. "You can tell us next time if you need fresh air. They'll think that you're trying to escape if you leave without

saying a word. Fortunately, you're capable. Otherwise, you'd be a corpse now!"

Nash walked between the two of them with his hands behind his back.

He felt extremely depressed.

He could not leave even after he regained his strength.

If that were the case, what was the use of his cultivation?

As Nash walked down the long corridor, the prisoners in the rooms on both sides began to jeer.

Chapter 637

“Gosh, isn’t that the kid who tried to escape?”

“Haha! He underestimates this place too much!”

“It’s not his fault that he doesn’t know. But does he think this is a  
farmer’s market?”

“Shut up. At the end of the day, he came back alive. The ones who  
tried to escape last time got turned into dust.” A man with a scar on  
his face scoffed.

After he said that, everyone shut their mouths.

That was right!

This kid was staying in Cell 1, so who were they to make fun of him?

When Nash was about to go back to his cell, a hoarse voice from a  
dark room on his right called out, “Nash?”

“Who’s there?”

Nash stopped and turned his head.

In the dark, an old man with long hair walked over with heavy cuffs on

his hands and legs.

Immediately, Nash could sense a strong smell of blood.

He was not wrong.

This sense would come from people with a murderous temperament,

and only high-level martial artists could feel it.

The old man walked to the bars of the window that was about the

size of a basketball and looked at Nash in envy.

“Jasper ‘the Wolf’ Powell?”

Nash’s pupils contracted.

The old man parted the hair on his face and showed Nash his face that was covered in scars. Grinning, he said, “It’s me. Why are you

here?”

Nash shrugged. “I did too many bad things.”

The old man was confused. “Don’t you only kill bad guys? And most

of them are not from the country, so they have no reason to arrest

you, no?”

Jasper was the number one killer seven years ago.

He was bloodthirsty, and his KDA was over four digits. In short, h

was an out-and-out devil.

Nash’s first mission was with him.

At that time, Nash was only 16 or 17 years old. Seven years had

passed, but Jasper could still recognize him.

After that, Jasper went missing. Nash thought he died during a

mission, but who knew, he was just locked up.

Nash looked at the plate of the cell, which said Cell 2.

“Yeah, yeah, there’s nothing to talk about.”

Nash turned to head back to his cell after saying that.

Jasper pressed his face on the window and asked, “Can I talk to you about something.”

Nash stopped and asked, “What?”

“I want a bowl of hot soup,” Jasper sobbed.

Nash was touched.

Jasper, who used to be the most powerful killer in the world, could not even have a bowl of hot soup.

If Nash was not Francis’ disciple or if he was not the savior of the warden in the Northern Territory, he might have ended up like Jasper.

At the end of the day, he was still too weak.

If he was as powerful as his master, no place in the world could hold

him.

“I can ask for you.”

Nash walked back to Cell 1.

About ten minutes later, Peggy brought a hearty breakfast into Cell 1.

Nash was sitting on the sofa watching TV.

It was broadcasting the accident on the Green River Expressway.

The reporter took the microphone and said, “After three hours of

rescue, the survivors have all been sent to the hospital. It’s said that

several luxury cars containing explosives caused the accident, and

the specific situation remains to be known!"

The screen cut back to the Jonford News broadcast room.

"Alright, thank you, Flora.

"This accident is very serious. The Capiton Inspection Headquarters has formed a special team to look into this. We believe they'll give us a satisfactory answer and also bring the law-breakers to justice."

"You're hurt and you're still watching the news?"

Peggy placed the breakfast on the coffee table and was about to get the first aid kit from the infirmary.

Grandpa Bobby told her that Nash was not allowed to be injured in the slightest.

If he saw this, he would definitely fly into a fit of rage.

"Um... can you give the person in Cell 2 a bowl of hot soup?" Nash

asked.

"You have to promise me you won't escape again."

"You think so highly of me."

Nash grabbed a bun and took a big bite.



He had already suffered such a huge loss this time. How could he dare to do it again?

Peggy smiled and left the cell.

She did not even close the door behind her.

As Nash watched the news, his eyebrows slowly furrowed.

Indeed, something had happened to Jupiter and the gang. That old man, Dominic, was too sinister!

Chapter 638

After Nash's breakfast, Peggy came back with the first aid kit.

As she looked at Nash's bloody shirt, she asked softly, "We have a doctor here. I think I should let him take a look at you."

"No, I'll be fine after some medicine.

Nash removed his coat, and his white shirt had already been stained with blood. The shoulder of his shirt had marks that showed he had been burned by the laser.

"I'll wash your shirt for you, then."

"Alright. Thanks!"

Nash removed his bloody shirt and placed it on the armrest.

At this moment, Pigtails walked in and saw Nash's perfect body. eyes turned a little fanatic as she said, "You have a pretty hot bo

Peggy glared at her. "Do you think you're a ghost, sneaking over lik that?"

"Gosh, did I interrupt something? I'm sorry! I'll leave now!" Pigtales said, obviously implying something.

After saying that, she turned to leave.

"Come back!" Peggy stopped Pigtales.

"Hehe, I knew you'd share." Pigtales giggled as she turned back.

"Take this to be washed."

Peggy handed Pigtales the shirt. "The washing machine is broken, so you have to hand wash it."

Pigtales was stunned. "Damn, I've never washed a man's clothes for

him before."

This was the first time she washed a man's clothes, and he was an inmate in prison!

"There's a first for everything."

Peggy grinned as she pushed Pigtales out of the cell.

At this moment, the TV continued to play the live news. The anchor and the witnesses at the scene were talking.

"Due to the breakdown of the Jonford surveillance network, we're unable to retrieve the on-site surveillance records. So, we can only deduce what happened by interviewing the witnesses. Now, we'll in contact with a citizen called Mr. Bill."

After the phone rang twice, a resounding and rough male voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Hello!"

"Hello, are you Mr. Bill?"

"Huh? That's me!"

1

"Hello, we're the current affairs observation studio of Jonford TV. You were there when the Green River Expressway accident happened, and

you witnessed the entire process, right?"

"Oh, yes, I was there!"

"Can you tell us what happened?" the anchor asked in a gentle voice.

"Of course! I was returning to Jonford from Sagen around 6:30. At that time, many patrol cars were blocking the intersection, and two

roads of the Green River Expressways were blocked.

"When I was about to get out of the car to ask what was going on, I

saw seven or eight luxury cars worth millions rushing toward the

checkpoint!

“Those luxury cars were all loaded with large amounts of explosives, and those patrol cars were blown to pieces. I was a hundred meters away from the scene, but it managed to shatter the windshield of my car!

“It took three hours to put out the fire alone. You can imagine how tragic it was at the scene.”

Bill described what happened at the scene with lingering fear.

Combined with the footage of the accident in the lower left corner of the screen, the people watching could imagine the tragic scene when the accident occurred.

“That’s all I know.”

“Alright, Mr. Bill. Thank you for that. I hope everything goes well for you.”

After the anchor hung up, the time was up. After she concluded the

broadcast, it was time for a commercial break

Nash averted his gaze, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

The power of eight cars filled with explosives was unimaginable.

Jupiter and the others dispatched more than 20 patrol cars. There were at least 40 to 50 people patrolling the area, so there might only be very few people who survived.

Peggy noticed Nash's expression and asked curiously, "Do you know anyone who works in the Inspection Office?"

Nash raised his eyes and looked at Peggy. "Do you believe me if I tell you this is all because of me?"

Dominic's power was too huge, and Nash should not let the Inspection Office get involved.

Solving it by himself would be the best way.

Now that the Inspection Office had suffered heavy losses, they would

surely not let this go.

Chapter 639

It had even alarmed Capiton.

If Dominic's power had really penetrated the National Martial Bureau,

Nash was afraid that more people would die next.

He must find a way to contact the outside world.

However, if he wanted to contact the outside world, he would need the help of the woman in front of him.

He decided to tell Peggy something.

Peggy looked into Nash's deep eyes. "Did you want to say something?"

Nash said, "It's a long story, so sit down and I'll tell you."

After Peggy hesitated for a moment, she sat on the sofa opposite

Nash.

Nash started with Lori's case.

He spoke for more than ten minutes.

When Nash's mouth was dry, he grabbed the beer on the coffee table, took two sips, and asked, "Do you understand?"

Peggy nodded and said, "I understand. You're saying you want to

contact people from outside.”

Nash nodded quickly. “Yes, I must prevent the situation from developing further!”

“I almost believed you!”

Peggy grinned.

If Nash had not lied to her earlier, she would have believed it.

Now, she would not believe anything he said.

The corner of Nash’s mouth twitched. “Do you think I need to lie to you?”

He had wasted his breath telling her so much and yet she did not believe him.

Peggy stood up and said, “It’s not impossible to contact the outside world. You can wait until Grandpa Bobby comes back tomorrow!”

After that, she left.

At this time, a comedy variety show was playing on the TV.

Nash irritably grabbed the remote control and changed the

Static appeared on the TV.

It seemed as if it was really broken.

Nash changed a few more channels.

They were all just static as well.

This TV was the only thing for him to know what was going on in the outside world.

Was God seriously doing this to him?

When he was about to grab the phone to call Peggy, a handsome foreigner appeared on the TV.

“Hello, Mr. Grim Reaper.”

Nash shuddered upon hearing his voice.

When he turned around, he saw Alan grinning at him.

This TV was a 45-inch smart TV with a camera installed and a video call function.

However, Nash would need to log in with an independent account to use the function.



Nash's mobile phone was confiscated, so he could not register an account. That was why he could not use this smart TV to contact the

outside world.

He did not expect that Alan would be able to find him.

There were cameras in the cell, so Nash did not dare to be t

obvious.

He lay close to the TV and did sit-ups on the floor.

"Mr. Grim Reaper, there's no need to pretend. I've tampered with the cameras in your room!"

"Oh!"

Nash stood up from the floor and sat on the end of the bed. He asked, "How did you know that something had happened to me?"

Alan smiled and said, "Someone offered me one billion to find you

Nash thought for a moment and knew it was Theo.

Among the people around him, only Theo knew Alan.

"Can you contact the outside world for me?"

“Sure!”

## Chapter 640

Inside the living room of Royal Bay, Finn was sitting cross-legged on the sofa as he stared blankly at the ceiling.

Ken was filing his nails with sandpaper.

Meanwhile, Melody was leaning against the sofa and staring into space. Hera had her shoulder on Melody’s shoulder.

Theo was pacing back and forth with his hands in his pockets.

On the other hand, Sherman was standing still at one side with his arms crossed.

Right at that moment, Lauren and Harrison walked in from outside.

When they saw so many people in the living room, they were shocked.

Then, when they spotted Theo, they both shuddered.

“M-Mr. Skye...”

Harrison thought he was seeing things, so he rubbed his eyes.

Theo Skye from Capiton was in their daughter's living room!

Theo chuckled and walked over. "Hello, Mr. Harrison!"

Then, he shook Harrison's hand.

Harrison was astonished, and his hands were shaking from

excitement. "Mr. Skye, you're here for Nash, right?"

Harrison knew his daughter was not important enough to make Theo

appear here.

He knew only Nash could make someone like Theo come to the

house.

"Hera, where's Nashy? C-Call him to come back right away!"

Harrison was starting to stammer.

He could only look at Theo from afar during Mr. Lee's birthday party.

Now that Theo was here, he was naturally excited.

Theo could tell from Harrison's words that he did not know what had happened to Nash. Hera must have kept it a secret so that they would not worry. Hence, he smiled and said, "It's fine. Nash is busy, and I'm just here for a while."

Harrison grabbed Theo's arm. "Please sit!"

Lauren noticed how exhausted Hera looked. She sat down next to Hera with a frown. She whispered, "Did something happen to Nash?"

"No, who told you that?"

Hera showed an unnatural smile on her face.

Lauren was just guessing just now, but after seeing the smile on

Hera's face, she was sure that something must have happened to Nash.

Hera just did not want her and Harrison to worry.

She grabbed Hera's hand and asked softly, "Tell me, what happened to Nash?"

Pouting, Hera started crying in her mother's arms.

Harrison was chatting with Theo opposite them. When he noticed what was going on, he asked curiously, "Hera, what's wrong?"

Hera knew she could not hide the news from them anymore, so she

came clean.

Finally, Harrison knew why Theo came all the way from Capiton to

Jonford.

He was here to save Nash.

At this moment, Sydney and Queenie walked in with a dark look on their faces.

They had just called their connections to help look for Nash.

However, when those people heard that it was related to the National/Martial Bureau, they all hung up.

Even their grandfathers could not do anything.

“The National Martial Bureau? Nash offended the bureau?”

Harrison was lost. His voice was also shaking as if there was something in his throat.

The National Martial Bureau was a super-state-level institution in Drakonia.

Moreover, it was said that it was founded by the state capital.

Offending the National Martial Bureau was like seeking death.

At this moment, Hera's phone lit up. The photo of a shirtless Nash

appeared on the screen.

"N-Nash"

Hera murmured and immediately grabbed her phone to ask, "Nash, where are you?"

Immediately, Melody appeared behind the sofa Hera was sitting on.

Jupiter also jolted awake from his sleep and fell to the ground.