

CEO Bride 641

Chapter 641

The others also got up to surround Hera, their eyes glued to the phone in her hand.

When Nash saw the lively scene on the phone, he felt his heart warming.

That was his home. The warmth in his heart was the feeling of home.

“Hello!”

Nash waved and greeted them casually.

Seeing that Nash was still alive and in a pretty nice environment, everyone let out sighs of relief.

“What’s up with your shoulder? Did they torture you?”

Hera’s eyes were red as she asked with a sob.

“I was just careless. Don’t you see the gigantic room I’m staying in?”

Nash then turned his body to show them the Simmons mattress he

slept on.

However, they were not fools.

All of them knew how powerful Nash was.

No one believed him when he said he got injured because he was

careless.

Theo asked softly, "Hera, let me talk to him."

Hera looked at Nash reluctantly and handed the phone to Theo.

The reason Nash could contact them was that Theo hired a top

hacker with a lot of money.

The only person who could help Nash now was Theo.

"Nash, the Northern Territory has arranged for people to go save you.

Now, we only need to know where you are," Theo said after he got the

phone.

"I have no idea. My cultivation was sealed, and I was blindfolded.

"Alan, can you find out where I am?"

Nash looked at the small screen in the corner of the TV.

Alan's face was shown there.

He was eating some instant noodles. After slurping some of his noodles, he pushed his bowl to one side and then clicked on his keyboard quickly. "This network node changes more than 3,500 IPs every second, so it'll be a bit challenging. Please give me a few

minutes!"

While Alan was finding out the IP address, Theo asked, "They didn't do anything to you, right?"

Nash shook his head. "They're very nice to me. They're just restricting my freedom."

Theo said with a gloomy face, "I'll definitely complain about these bastards to the state capital!"

Nash's expression changed, and he said seriously, "You'd better calm down. The National Martial Bureau is not an entity you can mess with."

The National Martial Bureau was founded by the state capital. It

would be like going to someone's home to complain about their

children. Would that not be in vain?

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The National Martial Bureau could bring down Theo's family easily

with its power.

"Nineteenth Elder of the National Martial Bureau is the eldest son of

the Gordons in Capiton. I've terminated all cooperation between my family and them."

"You're so impulsive!"

Nash was in between tears and laughter.

The favor owed to him by the Skye family had long been repaid, but

Theo still ignored the interests of the family to help him.

"I'm relieved to see you're okay. The people from the North

Territory should arrive by tonight!"

Theo's tense mood finally relaxed a little.

Nash asked, "Are Jupiter and Angelica there?"

Jupiter was still sitting on the sofa opposite and yawning.

The opposite side was full of people with terrifying identities, so

did not dare to go over with them.

When he heard Nash calling his name, he quickly stood up and

walked over. "I'm here, I'm here..."

Melody and Ken consciously gave up their positions.

"I heard about the Green River Expressway incident. The Capiton

Inspection Headquarters established a special team to investigate

the case, right?"

"Um, yes!"

"I suggest that they only issue a wanted order for Lindon. Don't go to Sagen to find Dominic," Nash ordered with great solemnity.

Jupiter nodded and said, "I'll convey this to them."

Nash continued to warn, "You can ask them to cooperate with

Sagen's Felicity to collect all of Dominic's criminal records over the past few decades. If you can, find out where Dominic is staying. We'll take action against him after I come out."

The corner of Theo's mouth twitched. "How can you ask me to stop when you're still thinking about taking Dominic down while

Jupiter burst into laughter. "I was suspended from my position of leave of absence."

Nash had already guessed it. He stared at Jupiter with his de and said, "But they didn't restrict your freedom, right?"

?"

Chapter 642

"I know what to do."

Jupiter felt awkward.

More than 40 of his colleagues died on the Green River Expressway.

He wanted to avenge them, but his opponent was a behemoth like.

Dominic.

Even Mr. Calcraft was defeated by him, let alone a chief inspector like

him.

If Dominic could infiltrate the bureau, he could infiltrate the Inspection Office.

At least, he had sensed something fishy on Henderson's side.

"Um... What's her name?"

Nash frowned.

Everyone was holding their breaths in case they interrupted his train

of thought.

"Oh, right, Sydney, your grandfather's birthday is today, right?"

"How could you forget my name? I was looking everywhere for people

who could help you!"

Sydney gritted her teeth. She wanted badly to kill Nash at this

moment.

Nash chuckled. "I have too much on my mind, so that's why I forgot.

Please be more understanding of me.”

Sydney sniffled and said, “Alright, I can forgive you for now.”

Then, she asked, “You’re not attending his party anyway, so why do you ask?”

“I can’t attend it, but my wife can!”

Nash looked at Hera on the screen and said, “Hera, you should attend

Mr. Zell’s party with Mom and Dad.”

Even through the screen, Nash could tell how haggard Hera was. She would stare into space from time to time.

It seemed that she had not slept for the entire night.

She was very weak to begin with, and this time, she had stayed up all night. How could he allow this?

Nash said sternly, “Go back to the bedroom and take a nap later.

When you wake up, you’ll attend Mr. Zell’s party, got it?”

Hera nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

She relaxed a lot after she found out that Nash was fine.

"I found it! Your node is in Mount Tame! Damn... the Aegis system!"

After Alan said that, the screen cut to black.

At the same time, Peggy's phone rang.

"Who is it?"

She heard Bobby's voice on the phone.

"Peggy, go take a look in Cell 1. Someone from the Aegis system

called and said a hacker has hacked into our network."

"No way! We're using the Aegis system, and you're saying someone is

capable of hacking it?"

Peggy turned to look at the surveillance footage before continuing,"

I've been watching him here in my office. Everything looks fine."

In the footage, Nash was sitting on the sofa the entire time.

“That’s good.” Bobby sighed in relief

“Grandpa Bobby, did you find out what he did? Also, who is he?”

Peggy could not contain the curiosity in her heart.

They never once interrogated him after they handed him to her. At the

same time, she could not even find out who he was. Did they know how much pressure she was facing?

“Stop asking. It’ll be detrimental to you if you ask questions.”

Bobby’s tone was cold, and he hung up immediately after he said that.

Peggy pouted and complained while staring at the phone, “If you don’t tell me, I’ll ask my grandpa!”

As she said that, she called her grandfather from the landline.

“Gosh, my precious granddaughter is finally calling me!”

The Great Elder of the National Martial Bureau, Otis Solomon, said while pretending to be surprised.

“I was worried that I’d disturb you,” Peggy stuck out her tongue and

answered cheekily.

“Haha, my darling is so sensible.” Otis sounded like he was mocking

her. Then, he asked, “Tell me, why are you calling me? Did someone

bully you?”

Chapter 643

“Who’d dare to bully me when you’re supporting me?”

After Peggy flattered him, she got down to business and said, “I want

to ask you something. Do you know that Grandpa Bobby captured

someone and sent him here?”

“I do! He’s the Smiling Grim Reaper!”

“H-He’s the Smiling Grim Reaper?”

Peggy was stunned.

The Smiling Grim Reaper!

She heard of this name before she graduated from college. Her

classmates either admired or feared him.

Moreover, her grandfather would occasionally mention this name

when he was at home. Every time he mentioned this name, he would

always sigh.

That led to Peggy secretly investigating the Smiling Grim Reaper.

Maybe others could not find anything about him, but she was the granddaughter of the Great Elder of the National Martial Bureau. She either had classmates from the police academy or a second-

generation official in her circle. Eventually, she found out about the

Smiling Grim Reaper.

He was the world's number one killer, and he was also from Drakonia.

Yet, she never expected that the rumored Smiling Grim Reaper was

actually a young man in his 20s.

"But... But I heard that the Smiling Grim Reaper only takes missions

from abroad and kills extremely vicious people!"

Peggy was perplexed. Why would Grandpa Bobby arrest such a heroic figure who helped the people eradicate harm?

"We can't control him when he's abroad, but since this is within

Drakonia, we can't tolerate his wanton behavior!

"Yesterday we received a report that the Smiling Grim Reaper

massacred 36 priests in a church!”

After Otis revealed the reason for arresting Nash, Peggy was silent and did not speak.

Although she did not have much contact with the Smiling Grim Reaper, her instinct told her that the man in Cell 1 would never do such a sinful thing.

“Grandpa...”

Peggy hesitated to speak.

“You’re wondering if we caught the wrong person.”

Otis guessed what Peggy wanted to ask.

“Yeah.”

Peggy nodded.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

About ten seconds later, Otis said, “Let’s wait for the results of the investigation. I can’t give you an answer right now.”

Peggy asked again, “Does he have other identities? If he’s just the

Smiling Grim Reaper, he’s not qualified to stay in Cell 1, right?”

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Jasper, the number one killer before the Smiling Grim Reaper, was

only imprisoned in Cell 2.

He had to wear hand and foot cuffs at all times. He lived a miserable

life of only eating plain buns. Just a bowl of hot soup was enough to

make him burst into tears.

If Nash was just a killer, he should be imprisoned in Cell 3.

Inside the Great Elder’s office in the National Martial Bureau

Headquarters, Otis was sitting in front of his desk. One of his hands.

was holding the phone while the other tapped his desk softly.

“Grandpa?”

He heard Peggy’s voice on the phone.

Otis came back to his senses and said in a deep voice, "He's the savior of Warden Philix from the Northern Territory. The two are sworn brothers."

"I see..."

Peggy understood.

"Alright, I have to go now. Let's chat next time."

Otis hung up the phone.

Then, there was a knock outside.

Otis said flatly, "Come in."

Chase came in after pushing the door open. He put his hands together and greeted him, "Great Elder..."

Otis saw the unpleasant look on Chase's face. "What's wrong? Did someone bully you?"

Chase sighed. "It's the Skye family. Theo came to me last night to find out more about Nash. I didn't tell him, and he cut off the cooperation between our families."

He only got into the National Martial Bureau because he was valued

by the Great Elder.

Now that his family was in trouble, he could only go vent to the Great

Elder and ask him for help.

Chapter 644

“How ridiculous!”

Otis slammed his hand down on the desk, startling Chase.

However, Chase was glad.

It seemed that the Great Elder had decided to help him in this matter.

“I’ll call Ol’ Skye and handle this for you.”

“Thanks, Great Elder!” Chase thanked emotionally.

Then, Otis grabbed the documents next to him to read through them.

When he noticed that Chase was still there, he asked, “Is there

anything else?”

Chase looked hesitant.

Otis said, "Close the door."

Once Chase heard that, he turned to close the door.

Otis took his thermos to get some water from the water cooler. "Just-

spit it out. You don't have to be so polite with me."

Chase said, "It's still about Nash..."

He had tossed and turned the entire night.

After careful consideration, he decided to talk to the Great Elder

about this.

After Otis took his water, he blew on it a few times before taking a

careful sip.

As he walked back to the desk, he asked, "Are you still doubting Third

Elder?"

Chase nodded. "According to the surveillance footage outside Mount

Warner, Nash entered the Mount Warner scenic area at about 7:20

last night. There's a distance of 3,000 meters from the outside of the

scenic area to Purple Church.

"Even if he's a master at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm, it'll take him at least three to five minutes. Moreover, throughout his

journey, Nash got lost and was delayed for about ten minutes...

"Nash arrived at Purple Church around 7:35 pm, and Third Elder

received the call at 7:36 pm. After that, Hera was taken away by Third Elder and the others at 7:38 pm!"

Having said this, Chase stared at the Great Elder with his d

and continued, "It can be seen that Third Elder had made prep

in advance to take Hera away."

Otis leaned on the chair. He frowned and wondered aloud, "Bob

family is not short of money, so why would he help Dominic?"

Chase smiled lightly. "It's probably because Dominic has some leverage against him!"

This was the reason he summed up after thinking about it all nigh

Otis lowered his eyes slightly. "You should go back first. Don't mak this matter public!"

Chase was slightly startled. "Great Elder, aren't you going to remove the rat in the National Martial Bureau?"

The status of the Grand Elder in the National Martial Bureau was

second only to the head of the bureau.

The head was in seclusion all year round and rarely cared about the affairs of the bureau. Coincidentally, he came out of seclusion yesterday, and that was why he participated in the meeting.

The Great Elder would make the final decision on all matters of the National Martial Bureau. However, if Third Elder was colluding with Dominic, the Great Elder should bring him to justice.

Otis smiled and said, "Chase, you're still too young. Things in the National Martial Bureau are not as simple as you think, nor is the organization as harmonious as it appears on the surface."

He stood up and walked to the window with his hands behind his back. After that, he opened the curtains and looked at the magnificent Drakonia in the distance. It was where the capital country was located.

"Please give me a clearer explanation!"

Chase did not understand what the Great Elder meant.

"The National Martial Bureau is directly under the jurisdiction of

Drakonia. So, if such a problem occurs internally, it'd be a slap in the face of the head of state!

"Secondly, do you know the surname of the head?"

Otis asked, turning to stare at Chase.

Chase shook his head.

Otis smiled and turned back to look at Drakonia before murmuring,”

It’s Olsen.”

In the afternoon, Nash took a shower and walked out in a white

bathrobe.

His food was already on the table.

Meanwhile, Peggy stood at one side like a waitress at a restaurant.

After Nash yawned, he sat on the chair and started to eat.

Suddenly, he felt that prison life was much better than his normal life.

He had never had a break after he came down the mountain.

Now, he could finally have a proper break.

“Have you eaten? Do you want to eat with me?” Nash asked

“I-I don’t think this is appropriate.”

Chapter 645

Peggy spoke tactfully.

“Alright then.”

Nash continued to eat his food.

Peggy was waiting for Nash to change his mind, but who knew that
was what she got.

“Are you like this to your girlfriend too?” Peggy sat down and asked.

Nash ate his food and said incoherently, “Of course not! But you’re
not my girlfriend.”

Peggy continued asking, “Are you the one behind what happened in’ Purple Church?”

Nash lifted his head to look at Peggy and said with a grin, “What do
you think?”

After he said that, he grabbed his food to walk out. “Go and open up

Cell 2 for me. I want to have a few drinks with an old friend of mine.”

“Are you ordering me?”

Peggy was a little mad.

She was the prison guard, and he was the prisoner.

Why was he ordering her?

“Do you want me to escape again?”

Nash stopped when he was at the door.

“You wouldn’t.”

Peggy huffed and walked over.

At this moment, Nash was leaning against the door lazily.

Since she locked him up, of course, he had to cause some trouble for her.

Peggy suppressed the anger in her heart and opened the door to Cell

Nash was holding the food, so he could not turn on the lights.

Therefore, Peggy turned them on for him.

When Jasper saw the chicken and potatoes in Nash’s hand, he immediately started drooling.

The tomato soup from yesterday had touched him a lot, and

Nash was coming into his cell with meat.

Jasper wiped away his tears.

“Do you have alcohol?” Nash asked.

“No.”

Peggy shook her head.

Did he think he was at home?

If he was not the savior of the warden of the Northern Territory, she

would have cursed him to hell.

gettivo bottles. only want 1982 Chateau Lafite. I don't drinkink

Pe

ler bands NaAfter Nash placed the food on the small stainless steel of

abbedgrabbed two stools and pushed one to Jasper.or

he.”

ckledhuckled.

2u Lafite? Lafite?

even had it before.

bu laughing? Imino? jonimot joking,” Nash said seriously.

owed her eyes alongDon’t go overboard.”

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ar

ne that as long as it’s not too much, you’d try your best

I’m already kind enough euphasto ask you to warm my

sh said nonchalantly.

ted to tear Nash into pieces, bitsshe could only swallow

After a moment of silence,ssleacaiche/said, “We don’t have
au Lafite, but the squad leader has depolak a bottle of white wine.”

red an impatient expression re”Fine, thainwilthat will do for now.”

est heaved.

a deep breath, she stormed out of the cell to get the wet the wine.

leader was on leave today, and coincidentally deheadlamphe came

e the wine that he left with Peggy. When he saw Peggy Peggy

ver, he teased her, “Did that kid bully you?”ly you?”

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Peggy was even more furious when she saw her squad leader’s look

of schadenfreude.

The squad leader swallowed and coughed. “Pretend I didn’t say

anything. I’m here for my wine. I’m going to drink with Frank later.”

Chapter 646

“You might be disappointed.”

Peggy winked craftily.

Frank and the squad leader both loved to drink.

Discipline was strict in the base, and it was clearly stated that

drinking could only be done during their off days.

It just so happened that it was Frank and the squad leader's off day

today.

She wanted to know what Frank's and the squad leader's expressions would look like when they found out that their wine was gone.

The squad leader was stunned for a moment. Then, he looked

shocked. "Don't scare me, Peggy. I've already made an appointment.

with Frank, and he'll cook today. If I don't bring the wine over, he'll definitely give me trouble."

Peggy said, "Then go and talk to the guy in Cell 1. He wants to drink.

now and asked me to find him some 1982 Chateau Lafite."

The squad leader's face darkened. "Does he think the cell is a hotel?"

Peggy walked to the locker in the office and took out a bottle of white.

wine.

The squad leader quickly blocked her.

"Peggy, you can't do this. This is the last bottle!

"If there were two bottles left, I could let that kid have one. But if your

let him drink this, what will Frank and I drink?

“Frank and I have been looking forward to our off day because of

this!” The squad leader almost cried as he spoke.

Peggy could not bear it. “Then why don’t you go out and buy a bottle

of 1982 Chateau Lafite?”

“If I could go out, I wouldn’t be here fighting for this bottle of wine!”

“Then there’s nothing we can do. Grandpa Bobby said we have to

entertain the guy in Cell 1.”

Peggy was about to walk out with the wine.

Then, the squad leader stretched out his hand to stop Peggy and said with a serious face, “Peggy, I order you to return the wine to me now!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a lazy voice came from behind him.

“I only asked you for a bottle of wine. Why are you so stingy?”

It was Nash.

They almost finished the food and yet the wine was not there yet

He got impatient, so he came over to take a look.

Then, he saw someone blocking Peggy.

The squad leader turned around and glared at Nash. After that, he said with a sullen face, "Do you think you're just asking for my wine?"

You're asking for my life!"

Nash frowned and asked, "That's it?"

Peggy nodded.

Nash glanced at the squad leader who hated and feared him at the same time. Then, he said calmly, "How about this? Let's share this

bottle. Each of us will take half!"

The National Martial Bureau was, after all, a special agency of Drakonia.

Therefore, although Nash was imprisoned here, he would not harbor ill will toward everyone here.

Peggy turned to look at the squad leader.

"Fine!"

The squad leader agreed without thinking.

Elder Olsen specifically requested them to take good care of the guy in Cell 1. If he insisted on taking this bottle of wine and this matter was mentioned to Elder Olsen, he might not be able to take even at

sniff of the wine.

Peggy divided the wine into two portions..

Soon after, Nash took his share and returned to Cell 2. At the same. time, he also asked Peggy to prepare more hot food.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon.

Hera woke up at Royal Bay Villa and got dressed before going.

downstairs

Harrison and his wife were also dressed to the nines.

Both husband and wife had a faint smile on their faces.

Since taking Nash in as his son-in-law, they attended Mr. Lee's

birthday party, and now, Mr. Zell's birthday party.

Before this, their family was not qualified to step into the Zell family's

door. That was the case even when Harrison's father was still alive.

"Mr. Skye, are you going with us?" Harrison asked with a smile.

There should be many famous people celebrating Grant's birthday.

How proud would he be if he could bring Mr. Theo Skye to the birthday party?

Lauren nudged Harrison with her elbow and said in an unhappy tone, "Mr. Skye is busy, so how could he have time to attend the birthday

party?"

Theo came to help Nash. He had arranged for his men to go to Mount Tame to find the secret base, but there was no news yet.

Chapter 647

How would Theo have the time to go to a party with the couple?

Harrison chuckled awkwardly. "I was just asking."

Theo put on his custom-made limited edition Rolex Oyster Perpetual

Submariner and said with a grin, "I won't book a hotel. I'll go to the

Zells' party."

Harrison was very excited when Theo agreed to go to the party.

Theo then said, "However, you should go first. I have to go to the Lees.

place for a bit."

“Alright, we’ll see you later.”

Harrison became incoherent from excitement.

After Hera went downstairs, she said to Theo, “Mr. Skye, please.

update me if there’s any news.”

Theo smiled. “Don’t worry, you’ll be the first one I notify.”

Hera then looked at Melody. “Mel, are you coming too?”

Melody was putting on her lipstick. “Of course, I have to...”

She wanted to say that she had to protect Hera, but in the end, she did not say it out loud.

She had watched those people take Hera away with her own eyes. yesterday.

If she was slightly stronger, Hera would not have been taken away

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and Nash would not be in danger right now.

Hera noticed that Melody was still blaming herself for what

happened, so she went and held Melody’s hand.

“You don’t have to blame yourself, Mel. Those people were too strong. Even Nash couldn’t defeat them, so it’s normal that you couldn’t too.”

Melody nodded. “Let’s go.”

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Over in Duerson Mansion, Boris came downstairs in a white suit.

The Swordsman had a mink coat on, and there was a golden chain.

weighing half a kilogram around his neck.

This was the outfit he saw on TV. The more he looked at it, the more.

he liked it.

“Hey, Swordsman, I think you shouldn’t be too flashy.” Boris was in

between tears and laughter.

“Am I too flashy?”

The Swordsman looked at Duncan in astonishment.

“No, no! As long as you like it.”

Of course, Duncan would not rain on his godfather's parade. As long

as his godfather liked it, he could wear whatever he wanted.

Boris did not know how to feel, so he said, "It's late, so let's go."

After a while, three Rolls-Royces drove toward the Zells' place.

The Swordsman lamented as he sat in the top-notch luxury car, "I

never thought that I'd have the pleasure of sitting in a Rolls-Royce in my lifetime."

He heard that Rolls-Royces were the most luxurious car in the world,

and they were a status symbol for the rich.

"I wanted to start a business and get rich when I was young. Then, I'd

go out with bodyguards, go to nightclubs, and have drivers for my luxury cars just like those billionaires on TV..

"However, I realized that dreams were just dreams. No matter how hard I tried, it always seemed wrong."

The Swordsman was recalling and telling everyone his past.

In the end, he talked about his love life.

“I fell in love with a woman. Back when I went to become an

apprentice to learn a skill, she said she’d wait for me to come back.

“After I graduated, I immediately went to look for her, but she had

married another man.

“Right, that man is the birthday boy, Grant Zell!”

The Swordsman showed a mocking grin.

He was not going to the Zells’ residence to eat and drink today.

Instead, he was going there to stir trouble.

Boris asked, “How long did you learn for?”

“40 years,” The Swordsman said.

“That’s no surprise. Life is short, and 40 years is a long time. No one will wait for you for that long.”

Suddenly, Boris regretted asking Duncan to bring The Swordsman to

the Zells’ residence.

The people from the bureau were still around.

If the Swordsman started any trouble, he would surely attract the attention of the people of the bureau.

"I know it's my fault, so I let her live for another 25 years." The Swordsman grinned.

"Did you kill her?"

The corner of Boris' mouth twitched.

He killed Grant's wife, and now, he was going to his birthday party.

It was destined that the party would fall into utter chaos.

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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Chapter 648

Zell Villa was very lively.

Grant rarely hosted birthday parties, and his 70th birthday was an

exception.

He did not invite a lot of people, but the people he invited were all people who could command respect.

Even Jade received an invitation.

At the entrance, a black car slowly came to a stop.

After the driver got out of the car, he quickly went to open the door.

Immediately after, the Zells went over.

Jade held a delicate box as he got out of the car. When he saw the Zells, he grinned. "Mr. Zell, I'm not late, am I?"

He was wearing all gray like a farmer.

"No, not at all. It's still early!" Grant shook Jade's hand, feeling overwhelmed by favor.

"This is something I prepared for you. I hope you like it." Jade looked guilty.

"What are you saying? I'm delighted that you can attend my party.

How can I accept this gift?" Grant rejected.

"Haha, Mr. Zell, you're the birthday boy, so it's normal for me to give you a gift. You must accept it." Jade laughed.

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"Well..." Grant looked embarrassed.

"Gosh, just accept it, Grandpa! Mr. Governor is so busy, yet he prepared something for you right after work. If you don't accept you'll be letting him down."

Sydney interrupted with a grin.

Jade was not an ordinary person, and Grant was just rejecting his gift as a courtesy.

If Sydney interrupted at this moment, it would ease the awkwardness between both sides.

“I can’t reject your great kindness, so I guess I’ll humbly accept this.”

Grant accepted Jade’s gift.

Then, he looked at Sydney and said, “Sydney, go outside and wait for the Lewises.”

The Lewises were Hera and her family.

He should welcome them himself because of Nash’s influence on Jonford.

However, something happened to Nash, so he could not attend his party.

Yet, Sydney came back and told Grant that Nash asked Hera and her family to come.

The Lewises were just a third-rated family, so asking Sydney to welcome them was enough respect for them.

Chipper 645

Sydney whispered in Grant’s ear, “Grandpa, Mr. Skype might come

with them.”

She forgot to tell Grant that Theo was with the Lewises.

Grant was slightly startled. “Mr. Skye? Which Mr. Skye?”

There were no Skyes in Capiton.

“Olivia’s man! Theo Skye!”

“Theo Skye?”

Grant’s pupils contracted.

Then, he looked at his son. “Fred, go wait for them with Sydney. I have to bring Mr. Governor inside.”

When talking about business value alone, Theo was 10,000 times more powerful than the governor.

However, he should accept whatever help he could get. His business was in Jonford, and he needed Jade to help him in the future.

Therefore, he had to show that Jade was more important than Theo in his heart.

“Alright,” Fred answered excitedly.

Grant was in a good mood. He grabbed Jade’s arm and said, “Mr. Governor, after you.”

Jade replied, “You can just call me by name in private, Mr. Zell. We

sound like strangers if you keep calling me Mr. Governor.”

The two walked side-by-side into the villa while laughing.

About five minutes later, an Audi and a BMW arrived outside.

It was Harrison's and Lauren's cars.

Soon after, Hera and her family walked over.

"They're here!"

Sydney went over happily.

Fred did not see Theo, so he quickly stopped smiling. "Hera!" Sydney gave Hera a hug passionately.

Chapter 649

"Where's Mr. Skye? Svaney yake when she did not see Th

"He has to go to the Lees place a bit. He'll be here soon,

replied with a smile.

Svaney nodded and then aremed Laureren and Harrison, "Hello, Mr. and

Mrs. Lewis.

The ova nodded with a arin.

Svaney then grabbed Hera's arm hamil take you inside."

here was Nash's weakness, so she had to maintatain a good

relationship with her.

would be best if they could become best friends with c could tell

ca di der er everything.

a nestated. "Skadi will be here soon. I want to wait fofonder. Why

vevo and welcome the other quests?"

dney by touch ty reponded, "it's fine. I can wait with you.

Pred odio tocked at her parents. "Mom, Dad, you should domin

daid-tocited

\$100 VVw went to wait for Sicadi with me?"

juter ragion. We choit go in test. We don't have any common

pres with you youodsusters

ter that, the two w wannion is to the doo

the door Frected at it nodded at them

of

Lauren and Harrison nodded back.

Once the two walked into the villa, Harrison complained sof

bad Nash isn't here, or else Grant would be the one welcom

Lauren frowned. "There are a lot of powerful people here too. Do yo

think he has a lot of free time?"

Harrison chuckled. "You're right."

Right after Harrison and Lauren walked into the villa, a convoy of luxury cars stopped by the road outside.

There were three Rolls-Royces.

Only the elite families could afford Rolls-Royces in Jonford.

At the same time, the family with the most Rolls-Royces was not the

Watsons or the Lees but the Duersons.

The Duersons must be the ones in the three Rolls-Royces.

Sydney frowned slightly. "I asked Grandpa not to invite the Duersons,

but he still did. I get so annoyed looking at Duncan. He's such a

sanctimonious hypocrite."

Even though she was saying that, she still smiled and welcomed

Duncan after he got out of the car.

Duncan walked over with The Swordsman and Boris

He was wearing a full white swallow tailed coat and a pair of glasses.

When he smiled, he looked gentle and refined

“Mr. Duerson

Sydney smiled and welcomed him.

Duncan then peered at Fred, who was standing at the door. He smiled and said, “I guess Mr. Zell is pretty busy today.”

He was indirectly referring to the fact that Grant was not the one.

welcoming him.

Without the Lanes, Jonford only had four elite families.

Now that he was the head of the Duersons, he had the same status

as Grant.

was

Since Grant not welcoming him, it would mean that Grant was

disrespecting him.

Sydney said with a smile, "Mr. Governor just got here, and Grandpa brought him in. Why don't you wait here? Grandpa will come out to welcome you after he finishes settling down Mr. Governor."

She deliberately told Duncan that Grant was entertaining the

governor. Even if he was the head of the Duersons, he was still

nothing compared to the governor.

If he wanted her grandfather to welcome him, he should wait out here.

As for when Grant would be done, she had no idea.

When Duncan was about to say something, he spotted two people from the driveway.

It was Brian and Mireille.

Duncan smiled and said, "You're hilarious, Ms. Zell."

After that, he brought The Swordsman and Boris into the villa.

The entire time, The Swordsman's eyes were on Sydney..

This was the granddaughter of his first love!

She looked so pretty.

At that moment, he had an evil thought in his heart.

Sydney did not know The Swordsman. When she saw this old man in

a mink coat and a huge gold chain, she only thought he was a distant relative of the Duersons.

After Duncan and his people entered the villa, Sydney quickly went to

welcome Brian.

Chapter 650

Then, it was Zakariah and Skadi from the Jonford Martial Arts

Association.

After Sydney and her father exchanged pleasantries with the guests, they brought them inside the villa.

At about six o'clock, Zell Villa was already crowded.

The party would be held on the rooftop, and all four tables were filled.

Grant even changed into a colorful suit to give a speech with his

children.

On Duncan's table, The Swordsman was fiddling with his cutlery in

boredom.

His fingers were nimble, and the fork kept moving around between his

fingers.

After he saw how flushed with success Grant was, he stopped fiddling with the fork and snapped it in half.

The snap attracted Melody's attention. She turned to look at The

Swordsman, and a bad feeling arose in her chest.

When Melody looked at The Swordsman, The Swordsman also peered at her.

This woman was gorgeous, but she was a little older.

He still much preferred petite and adorable younger women.

Chop 65

"Godfather, the governor is here, so please don't be impulsive,"

Duncan warned after he saw the snapped fork in the Swordsman

hand.

"Don't worry. I'm not a brainless and boorish man. Since I'm your

godfather, I'll definitely consider your feelings," The Swordsman said

with a grin.

A smile appeared on Boris' face.

He was worried about this just now.

It seemed that The Swordsman liked this godson a lot. Otherwise, it

would be very tough to restrain him.

At that moment, Grant had finished his speech.

He lifted his glass and said, "I won't waste everyone's time anymore./ So, I propose a toast to you all."

Everyone stood up with the glasses as a show of respect for Grant.

However, The Swordsman remained in his seat.

Seeing this, Boris kicked his leg and slowly got up.

Coincidentally, Grant saw all of this.

Grant shuddered, and his glass fell onto the ground, smashing into

pieces.

Everyone was curious.

Jade looked at Brian next to him, feeling deeply worried. “Mr. Tanner,
is Mr. Zell sick?”

Brian shook his head. “His face was flushed, and he sounded
resonant in his speech. He’s very healthy.”

Now, Jade was even more concerned.

How could he not hold a glass properly if he was healthy?

At Hera’s table, Theo’s bodyguard, Sherman, whispered in his ear.

Immediately, Theo’s hand that was holding his glass shook. After
that, he lifted his head to look at The Swordsman.

拙

Sherman told him that the person was in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, and the other old man was also in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

His family did not have someone in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, but
there were two of them in the Duerson family.

Who were they?

“My grandpa hurt his wrist a few days ago, so please don’t worry.”

Sydney poured another glass for Grant and smoothed things over.

She then quickly walked to Grant and asked softly, “What’s wrong, Grandpa?”

Grant took the glass with shaky hands and shook his head. “I’m fine.”

He recomposed himself and smiled. “I’m sorry. I’ll drink first as a sign of respect to you all.”

Once he said that, he downed the contents of his glass absent- mindedly.

The strong alcohol successfully suppressed the fear in his heart.

Chey

Jade said in concern, “You should take care of your health, Mr. Zell

Since Dr. Tanner is here, you should let him take a look at you later.

Brian smiled and nodded.

After they drank, they started eating.

Meanwhile, Grant sat down absent-mindedly.

It was as if he did not hear the people who were toasting him.

He was very worried.

Why was The Swordsman with the Duersons?

There were so many reputable people here. If The Swordsman.

suddenly decided to stir trouble, not only would he be embarrassed, but everyone's safety would be compromised too.