

CEO Bride 71

Chapter 71

Upon seeing how the former God of War was doing now, Stellar could not help but sigh, "Time truly waits for no one. I still have a picture of Mr. Lee when he was younger at our dorm!"

In the past, the highest-ranking soldiers in the Northern Territory were majors.

As the war zones had consolidated in recent years, the number of majors had decreased following the addition of the colonel and general titles.

Tears brimmed in the warden's eyes when he saw the state his former mentor was in.

At that very instant, Nash felt a nearly indiscernible murderous intent.

Goosebumps appeared on Nash's arms, and his eyes widened.

A sonic boom reverberated through the ground at that very minute.

He grabbed the warden and dragged him back in 0.5 seconds.

Splat...

The dagger in Nash's hand found its way into Mr. Lee's throat.

Three streams of blood poured out.

Mr. Lee clapped his hands to his throat and together with his wheelchair, collapsed onto the ground.

Nash lowered his head to look at his abdomen. Blood had soaked through his black-colored shirt, dying it red.

Everything had happened in a split second.

scene was deathly quiet.

were so wide they

attending the celebration also had looks of disbelief

Mr. Lee...

he just

was his 88th birthday

it had just turned into his

Lee was a

received countless medals and awards

that person wearing a

while Joseph's feet trembled as

Stellar was frozen in shock.

killed my grandfather...”

first to return to her senses, and her eyes

fists as

onto

were trembling.

one who had

front of everyone, he would not be spared from the blame either.

Stellar a cold look. “You hired him, but you don’t trust him

and lowered his head.

Nash, but he had no way

on the ground and crossed his legs

was a pool of blood beneath Nash’s body.

“Warden, look...”

“Nash... is injured?”

Stellar pointed at the blood pooling beneath Nash as he spoke.

The warden glanced at where he was pointing, and his eyes narrowed as he said, “Mr. Lee also struck Nash when he was attacked... That’s not Mr. Lee, but a top-tier assassin instead?”

Just then, Henderson rushed over with a group of fully-armed inspection officers.

They were decked out in everything ranging from ballistic shields to submachine guns.

Tears streamed down Joseph’s face as he kneeled before the warden and wailed, “Warden... you must help my father seek justice!”

After all, the warden was the one who had brought the masked man here.

What he meant was that the warden needed to set things right for him.

Nash at that very moment...

Was experiencing disruption in his inner energy.

He could not staunch the blood gushing out from his abdomen.

The attacker had coated their blade with some chemical that inhibited clotting factors.

If his platelets could not coagulate, he would continue bleeding until he had lost all his blood.

Stellar walked over to Mr. Lee.

Then, he picked him up, "Take a good look. This isn't Mr. Lee...