

## **CEO Bride 931**

### Chapter 931

Nash became curious.

Melody shook her head and said, "Forget it. It's been over ten years. I can barely remember it!"

Nash smiled without asking anything else. Melody's love was so deep

that bringing up the past would only add to her sorrow.

40 minutes later, Felicity parked the car in the parking lot of Drunken

Bar.

There were huge colorful LED lights on top of the bar that spelled out'

Drunken Bar'.

Felicity was familiar with the place, so she took the three of them to

the front bar and ordered some drinks and snacks. Then, she turned

around and asked, "Would you like some women to keep you

company?"

Nash froze. "You're asking me?"

Felicity chuckled. "Who else would I be asking? Jaxon?"

Nash stroked his chin. "I guess I wouldn't mind a few."

Felicity was surprised. She was just joking. Did Nash really want

women around him?

The staff member at the front bar was a handsome man in his 30s.

He smiled and said, "All the escorts here are gorgeous, but the prices

"Money isn't a problem!"

Melody put her credit card on the counter.

The staff member smiled even wider. He took a tablet out from the

drawer and handed it to Nash. "Sir, the first three are our top escorts

that I highly recommend..."

Nash took a look at the screen. No. 1 was a beautiful woman who

seemed to be in her early 20s. She had a nice body and a pleasant face, especially her big round eyes that could make anyone fall in love at first glance.

No. 2 was a cold-looking woman. Nash glanced at Melody.

Although she was not as beautiful or charismatic as Melody, her cold expression looked the exact same.

Melody noticed Nash's gaze, so she narrowed her eyes and asked, "Are you comparing me to her?"

Nash choked and coughed. "How could these common women compare to you?"

He returned the tablet to the staff member and said, "I'll take three!"

The staff member smiled and picked up Melody's card to swipe it.

"Take my card instead. I have a membership..."

Felicity took out her membership card.

Nash asked, "Do you come here often?"

It was shocking as Felicity was the deputy of the Inspection Office. Why would she come to these kind of places?

"I've never been here, but my brother comes often. This is his

membership card," Felicity explained.

“Miss, the membership card is only for drinks. There are no discounts

for our escorts!” the staff member said awkwardly.

“Take my credit card, then!” Felicity took her credit card out.

“Just take mine!”

Melody glared at the staff member.

The staff member had encountered these kinds of situations many times before. While he swiped the card, he told Felicity, “It’s her treat this time. You can pay next time!”

After the bill came out, the staff member placed it in front of Melody

and handed her a pen. “Please sign here!”

Nash glanced at the bill.

27 grand.

The top three escorts were five grand each, and the rest was for

drinks and snacks.

Most people would be reluctant to spend so much money at onc

Melody signed and smiled. “Are there no male escorts?”

The staff member quickly said, "Of course, there are..."

He took out the tablet again and opened another page.

This time, the screen was filled with handsome, charismatic men.

Next to each name, there was an introduction and photos of them. Each of them was muscular and had eight-pack abs.

Melody seemed calm, but Felicity's eyes lit up instantly. "No wonder my friends like coming to bars. They came for this!"

Melody placed the tablet in front of Felicity and said, "You choose!"

Felicity smiled and said, "Choosing is for children. I want them all..."

## Chapter 932

The staff member was over the moon.

It seemed like he had encountered not one rich woman but two.

Felicity handed over her bank card, but Melody stopped her. "Just

swipe my card..."

Nine male escorts cost almost 30 grand.

The staff respectfully led them to a booth.

The four couches there were so big they could accommodate 20 to 30 people.

There was a three-meter-long table filled with drinks and fruit platters.

After a while, three of the top sexy escorts came to the booth.

When they saw two men and two women, they were shocked.

“What the hell? They even brought their partners here?” exclaimed the big-eyed beauty.

An innocent and docile-looking woman in a school uniform said, “Fool. They’re obviously not couples. Don’t you see that there’s a priest there?”

The big-eyed beauty smiled sweetly and said, “That priest is so handsome I’d drink with him for free!”

The cold-looking woman was dressed more conservatively. She wore a red windbreaker, a wool sweater, and skinny jeans.

She did not look like one of the escorts at all..

Just then, the nine male escorts came too.

They were in white shirts, black trousers, and leather shoes. All of them had trendy hairstyles too.

Felicity giggled and said, “No wonder my brother comes here so

often. I didn’t know they had this kind of service!”

Melody crossed her legs and squinted at the handsome guys.

Meanwhile, the guys gaped at Melody and Felicity.

Their customers were usually older rich women, but today, they had

two stunning beauties.

“Hello, sir. My name is Roxy!”

The cold-looking woman greeted Nash and Jaxon.

Jaxon was already meditating with his eyes closed.

Nash smiled and patted the couch. “Have a seat!”

“Hello, sir. I’m Daisy!”

The woman in the school uniform nodded obediently.

Nash patted the other side and said, "Hello, make yourself comfortable!"

Finally, the big-eyed beauty said, "Hello, sir. I'm Minnie!"

Nash paused before saying, "Is there no Mickey?"

She did not look like one of the escorts at all.

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They were in white shirts, black trousers, and leather shoes. All of

them had trendy hairstyles too.

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Finally, the big-eyed beauty said, "Hello, sir. I'm Minnie!"

Nash paused before saying, "Is there no Mickey?"

Minnie laughed sweetly. "Mickey resigned yesterday!"

Nash smiled and nodded. "Have a seat!"

Minnie sat next to the priest.

Meanwhile, the nine male escorts introduced themselves to Felicity and Melody before sitting around them.

Minnie opened up two bottles of imported wine and poured two glasses. She sat down next to Jaxon and put a hand on his shoulder. She leaned into his ear, whispering, "Sir, don't sleep. Let's have a drink!"

A surge of true energy pushed Minnie's hand away, causing the glass to fall to the ground.

Minnie went pale. "Sir... You..."

Jaxon sighed and clasped his hands together, saying, "The Light guides!"

Felicity grinned. "Just accompany the other guy. The priest isn't interested in women!"

As soon as she said that, a male escort handed her a glass of wine. " Cheers, Miss!"

Felicity took it and happily drank with him.

Melody secretly snapped a photo of Nash sandwiched in between the two ladies.

Nash was drinking with Roxy, so he did not notice.

When he looked over, Melody was already drinking with a different guy.

After a few glasses, Nash lit up a cigarette.

He inhaled deeply and asked Roxy, "Have you ever had customers from the Green Bamboo Association?"

Roxy shook her head. "This is my first time receiving customers!"

## Chapter 933

Nash said with surprise, "Really?"

Minnie was sitting next to Daisy, so she leaned on her and said, "It's

true. Roxy just started working at the bar yesterday!"

Nash smiled. "I'm honored!"

Roxy smiled and filled Nash's glass with wine. "Cheers!"

Nash picked up his wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

Just then, Daisy said, "Sir, the people from the Green Bamboo

Association are our regular customers. Why do you ask?"

Nash smiled. "Just because!"

Minnie pointed at the shirtless tattooed man on stage and said, "That

guy with the tiger tattoo is from the Green Bamboo Association too, and I heard he has a high position. He's the one sponsoring our bar!"

Nash nodded. "I was just asking. Let's drink more!"

After about an hour of drinking, Felicity suggested that they go to the dance floor.

Melody had drunk a lot too, so she was dragged onto the stage by Felicity.

The handsome male escorts immediately followed them.

“Sir, I’ll go powder my nose first. And then we’ll go have fun too!”

Minnie patted her chest as if she was about to vomit.

This customer was such a heavy drinker.

Even after ten bottles, he was not tipsy at all.

Nash nodded, leaning back on the sofa.

When Minnie walked past him, she screamed and fell toward him.

Roxy supported her with one hand and said with concern, “Minnie, if you can’t drink, don’t!”

Minnie rolled her eyes. “Roxy, I’m a good drinker!”

Then, she staggered toward the restroom.

“I can’t take it anymore. I need to go too...”

Daisy stood up and walked out drunkenly.

Nash turned to look at Roxy. She had also drunk more than ten

bottles of wine, yet she was not drunk at all.

He could tell from her quick reflexes of supporting Minnie earlier

she was a martial artist.

Roxy could feel his gaze on her, so she looked at him. “Do you s

want to drink?”

Nash nodded. “I’ll drink if you don’t use your inner energy to expel the

alcohol...”

Roxy was stunned. “Fine...”

Both of them drank three glasses in one go.

Nash was feeling dizzy, and his insides were churning.

Chapter 934

Roxy's pretty face was flushed too.

Just then, Roxy's phone that was on the table started ringing.

She picked up the phone and said, "Sorry, I have to take this call!"

Then, she took her phone to a quiet place.

Nash moved closer to Jaxon. "Jaxon, have you seen the shirtless

man on stage? He has a tiger tattoo on his chest."

Jaxon slowly opened his eyes and looked at the stage. "The one

holding Miss Felicity?"

Nash turned to look. His vision was a little blurry, but he shook his

head hard and saw the tattooed man holding Felicity's shoulders while swaying his hips.

"Yes. He's a senior member of the Green Bamboo Association. Find a

way to ask him about their martial artists!"

"Would he tell me?" Jaxon was hesitant.

"If he doesn't, hit him."

“I... don’t think that’s a good idea.”

“The Green Bamboo Association is the largest underground

organization in the country. They have committed a lot of sins killed a lot of people...”

Before Nash could finish, Jaxon was already gone.

On the stage, the tattooed man inched closer and slid his hands

d down.

Felicity slapped his hand away with a frown. “What are you doing?”

The tattooed man chuckled and said, “We’re all here to have fun.

What do you think I’m doing?”

After saying that, he hugged Felicity’s waist.

Just as she was about to do something, she saw Jaxon squeeze through the crowd.

She put her arms around the tattooed man’s neck and smiled charmingly. “How would you like to have fun?”

The tattooed man lifted Felicity’s chin to kiss her.

“The Light guides!”

A soft voice sounded in the tattooed man's ears.

He was stunned. He looked at Jaxon behind them and said coldly, "Stupid priest! Do you want to die?"

He finally found himself a beautiful woman, but his mood was ruined

by this stupid priest.

Did he not know who he was?

Jaxon asked, "There's something I'd like to discuss with you. May I

have a moment of your time?"

The tattooed man grabbed Jaxon's collar and swung his clenched fist

at him.

Jaxon casually pinched his wrist and dragged him off the stag

A smile appeared on Felicity's face as she secretly followed

them.

Jaxon brought the tattooed man to the corridor of the emergency staircase and clasped his hands together. He asked politely, "Sir, d you mind telling me about the martial artists of the Green Bamboo

Association?"



The tattooed man ferociously pulled out a dagger to stab Jaxon in the chest.

If you dare touch me, you're dead!

"Fine, then!"

Jaxon lifted his hand to slap him.

His screams sounded from the corridor again and again.

Ten minutes later, he could not stand it anymore, so he told Jaxon about the Green Bamboo Association's martial artists.

Jaxon smiled and helped him up. "My apologies. sir!"

After Jaxon left, the man heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Jaxon stopped in his tracks and said, "Sir, please lift your right hand!"

The tattooed man was stunned. "W-What do you want to do?"

Jaxon gazed at the tattooed man intently.

Although his eyes looked kind-hearted, they made the tattooed man

shudder.

He tremblingly lifted his right hand above his head.

Jaxon flicked a burst of energy that penetrated the tattooed man's

right arm.

"Ah..."

The tattooed man covered his right arm and screamed.

"The Light guides!"

Jason shook his head and left through the emergency exit.

after he left, Felicity walked out from behind the door.

smiled at the sight of the tattooed man squatting

and his arm.

Jaxon returned to the booth with a guilty look on his face.

Nash could tell that he did it, but he could not imagine how such a pure priest would suddenly and resort to violence.

Did he punch and kick him, or did he use his Golden Bell as a shield?

“Did you ask him?” Nash asked, swirling half a glass of wine.

“Two Mystique Loyalty Realms, six Profound Reality Realms, and 12 stage nine great-grandmasters!”  
Jaxon crossed his legs on the sofa

and continued to meditate.

“Outrageous...”

Nash suddenly sobered up.

Before, there were only the Ten Juggernauts in the Green Bamboo Association. The most powerful one among them was only in the

Profound Realty Realm.

Chapter 935

In less than a month, Dominic managed to recruit six more masters in the Profound Reality Realm and 12 stage nine great-grandmasters.

Dominic’s powers were beyond his imagination.

Nash picked up his wine glass and sipped.

Jaxon slowly said, “I think we should leave right now!”

Nash was stunned. He immediately stood up and said, "Let's go..."

Then, he rushed toward the stage.

Melody was dancing in the middle of several men.

Several of them had already taken off their shirts, revealing their

perfectly sculpted muscles and flexed pecs.

Melody did not use her true energy to expel the alcohol, so she looked

drunk and in a daze.

Nash grabbed her hand and walked out.

Two men in suits and leather shoes suddenly stood in front of Nas

One of them smiled and said, "Sir, I think I've fallen in love with her.

Can I have some fun with her?"

"Fuck off."

Nash coldly pushed them away.

The other guy put a hand on his shoulder and said, "You asked for it!"

While saying that, he swung his fist at him.

Nash grabbed his fist and kicked him in the stomach.

The man gripped his stomach and cursed, "Kid, you're going to be sorry for that..."

As soon as he said that, a group of muscular men surrounded the stage.

They seemed like they were trained, and they attacked Nash without a second thought.

Nash had no true energy and was still recovering from his injuries. He protected Melody and threw a few punches.

The man Nash kicked just now rushed up with a dagger in his hand.

There was a sinister smile on his face.

The rest also took out daggers and surrounded Nash.

"Damn it. Melody, wake up. I'm in trouble..."

Nash shook Melody in his arms, but she was knocked out.

At that moment, Nash was stabbed in the arm.

He kicked the man away, but someone else went up to stab him

again.

Just then, the woman in the red windbreaker gripped the man's wrist.

She slapped him and knocked out several of his teeth.

"You bitch..."

The strong man who lost his teeth swung his dagger at Roxy.

Roxy turned sideways and grabbed his arm, pushing him forward and

throwing him off the stage effortlessly.

The booth was smashed to pieces.

Only then did the DJ stop the music and the crowd on stage realize

what was going on. They screamed and dispersed with their hands

above their heads.

Soon, Roxy was surrounded by a dozen men.

She flew like an arrow and kicked several of them. Immediately, four

strong men with daggers were sent flying.

Roxy swept her leg beneath them, and six more men toppled over.

In three minutes, she defeated 20 men.

Dassy and Minnie were stupefied.

When did Roxy become this powerful?

Roxy starred at the two men in suits and said, "Fuck off..."

The two men quined and crawled out of there.

Roxy put her hands in the pockets of her windbreaker and turn

Nash. She said, "Don't bring your girlfriend to these kinds of place

the future..."

Nash was just about to explain when a bunch of outsiders came in.

Their leader was the shirtless tattooed man,

Chenyi was

Next to him were three men in suits and Zachary.

The tattooed man's right hand was wrapped in bandages as he shouted, "Where is that stupid priest? Where did he go?"

A loud noise sounded.

An elder in a black robe broke through God knew how many floors. and landed on the stage.

Immediately afterward, Jaxon descended from the hole like a deity

dressed in white.

“The Light guides. Are you looking for me, sir?”

Chapter 936

Jaxon’s voice was calm and gentle, but to the ears of the tattooed.

man, it was like the roar of a devil.

The tattooed man felt like his insides were on fire. He stood behind.

Zachary and stuttered, “Deputy President, it’s him...”

However, Zachary’s eyes were fixated on Nash.

Jaxon stepped forward and stood side-by-side with Nash. He stared at Zachary innocently and asked, “Would you like to have a duel, sir?”

Zachary looked at the elder in the suit on the ground and asked

Jaxon, “Who are you?”



The elder lying on the ground was a peak Profound Reality Realm.

master. He was only one step away from Mystique Loyalty Realm, but he did not even last two minutes fighting the priest.

“My name is Jaxon!” Jaxon looked harmless.

“The Green Bamboo Association has no grudge against you hy did you attack our people?” Zachary asked coldly.

“Are you asking for a duel, sir?”

Zachary clenched his fists.

He wanted to blow this priest’s bald head off, but Nash was there.

The news of Nash killing The Swordsman had spread throughout the Martial Arts Realm.

The Swordsman had been a well-known powerful Mystique Loyalty

Realm master for decades, and he was at least in the top 100 of the

world’s martial artists.

Zachary would have zero chance against The Swordsman, let alone

kill him.

However, Nash did it.

His scalp went numb at the thought of Nash's power.

The Green Bamboo Association had two Mystique Loyalty Realm

masters. They could fight against Nash, but Nash also had a Mystique Loyalty Realm priest next to him.

Zachary took a deep breath and left.

The tattooed man was stunned.

What was going on?

Was the deputy president afraid of the priest?

Jaxon looked at the tattooed man and smirked. "Sir..."

The tattooed man was startled and ran out.

Instantly, everyone from the Green Bamboo Association left.

Nash heaved a sigh of relief.

It was a good thing Jaxon handled the situation. Otherwise, he mig

not have been able to leave this bar alive.

Nash picked Melody up and walked to Jaxon, asking, "Where's Felicity?"

looked up at the roof of the building through the hole that was  
about a meter wide.

waved. She was still thinking about how Jaxon had defeated  
Reality Realm master with one slap.

Net's go!"

her while they gently flew toward the ground ground.

Jaxon asked, "Can you go down?"

Felicity shook her head. "I'm afraid of heights!"

Jaxon was silent for a moment. "Close your eyes."

Felicity closed her eyes shyly.

A moment later, a gentle force pushed her over the edge.

"Fcking hell..."

Felicity suddenly opened her eyes and used her inner energy to roll  
over and straighten her posture. After landing on the ground, she

stumbled and fell flat on her face.

## Chapter 937

Nash asked with concern, "Are... you okay?"

"Fuck off... All you men are useless!"

Felicity got up angrily.

Jaxon had already descended in front of her.

Felicity lifted her hand to slap him, but Jaxon took a step back. The

slap landed on Nash's face.

They fell silent for a few moments.

Felicity came to her senses and apologized, "I-I'm sorry, I-I-I..."

Nash's lips twitched. "Let's go home."

Felicity found herself a driver, but the car could only fit four people.

Felicity rolled his eyes at Jaxon and said, "My car can only fit four

people, so you can walk back by yourself. If you can't find your

back to Snyder Estate, just ask a stranger!"

It was his fault for bullying her.

Now, she would make him suffer.

After saying that, she opened the door to let Nash in before getting

into the front passenger seat herself. "To Snyder Estate!"

The driver looked surprised, but he quickly regained his composure

and drove off.

Chip

Melody leaned on Nash's shoulder, reeking of white cider. Nash frowned and asked, "Felicity, did you have white cider?"

"I didn't have much, but Melody had a lot..."

Felicity glanced at the people behind her through the rearview mirror and asked. "Nash, do you think Melody likes you?"

Nash was taken aback. "I don't think so?"

Melody was his subordinate.

He had always treated her as a friend, and they had never crossed the

line before.

Felicity smiled. "I have a feeling that she only hired that many male

escorts because you hired the female escorts."

Nash smirked. "She's rich. She must have had her fair share of fun in

Xanthalos!"

Felicity blinked. "Do you really believe that?"

He fell silent.

"You spend so much time with her, yet you don't know women a

"When you were fighting The Swordsman on Sigur Cliff, Melody w

worried to death!

"During the three days you were in a coma, Melody stayed outside the ward for three nights straight without sleeping!"

Felicity turned to look at the night sky.

"It was a life or death battle. Any true friend would be worried!"

Nash glanced at Melody. Her hair was covering half of her face, but it

did not hide her cold beauty.

He decided to refute Felicity's words.

Even if Melody had feelings for him, he had to keep a distance.

He had found his one true love, and he would never leave her.

The only woman who could grow old with him was Hera.

Felicity glanced at the both of them through the rearview mirror and saw complicated feelings in Nash's eyes, but she did not say a word.

40 minutes later, they arrived at the entrance of Snyder Estate.

Felicity gave the driver a hundred dollars and said, "Keep the change..."

The driver thanked her. Then, he took out the foldable bike in the trunk

and left.

Felicity

ty was too lazy to drive the car inside, so she looked at Nash and said, "Let's go in and get some fresh air..."

Nash was stunned. "There's still a drunkard here!"

Felicity rolled her eyes at him. "Carry her in like how you carrie

into the car!”

Then, she strode toward the entrance.

Nash sighed resignedly and carried Melody on his back before following Felicity in.

A taxi was parked at the gate with a bald middle-aged man smoking

next to it.

When he saw Felicity, he immediately threw the cigarette on the

ground and stamped on it. He walked up to her and lowered his head, saying, “Hello, Deputy Snyder...”

Felicity frowned. “What is it?”

The taxi driver smiled and said, “A priest took a ride with me just now, but he hasn’t paid yet. He said to wait for you at the entrance and that

you would pay for the fare!”

Chapter 938

Felicity was stunned.

She immediately said, “I don’t know any priests!”

Next, she rushed toward the entrance.



She did not want anything to do with Jaxon. She even wanted to drive him out of the place.

The taxi driver followed her. “Deputy Snyder, you can’t just let your friend get away without paying!”

Felicity stopped and shouted angrily, “I told you I don’t know him!”

The taxi driver hurriedly said, “But he wasn’t stopped from entering your house just now!”

Felicity took a deep breath and handed him 200 dollars. “Now g away. Ugh!”

go

The taxi driver only took one of the bills. “The fare was 160

give you a discount. Although I need the money, I’m not

ty!”

Then, he got into the taxi and drove off.

Felicity smiled bitterly. Nothing was going her way today. How a taxi driver tell her off when she was the daughter of the Snyder family?

She shook her head and led Nash into the 500-square-meter detached

villa.

Jaxon was sitting cross-legged in the living room and meditating.

Felicity resisted the urge to drive him out of the villa and helped Nash. put Melody down on the couch.

At that moment, Santiago came in with two bodyguards and said

solemnly, "I heard that something happened at the bar you went to.

Were you the ones who started it?"

Felicity pointed at Jaxon and said, "He was the one who caused it. He

beat up the people from the Green Bamboo Association."

Nash quickly explained, "I told Jaxon to ask them about their martial

artists. Even if Jaxon didn't make a move, conflict would've erupted

tonight. Don't you think that Zachary and the others showed up too

soon?"

"So, did you manage to ask him?"

Felicity thought about it and realized that Nash was right.

From the moment Jaxon questioned him to the moment they wer

about to leave took only ten minutes, yet the Green Bamboo Association managed to arrive in time with Zachary.

It was enough evidence to show that they had been keeping an eye on them ever since they came to Sagen.

“We did, but there should be more to it. If the Green Bamboo Association knew that we were going to Drunken Bar, they would definitely have alerted the people there. If that’s the case, the tattooed

man wouldn’t have told the truth.”

Nash took out half a pack of cigarettes and held one in his mouth

while he fumbled for a lighter in his pockets.

He searched for a long time, but he could not find it. Then, he

remembered that he lost it during the day.

Santiago took a lighter out and lit the cigarette for him. Nash stood

up and took a long puff while covering the lighter with his hands.

For some reason, he liked the feeling of nicotine filling up his lungs.

Even just by looking at the cigarette quietly burning managed to calm

him down.

It was probably because the fall of Bladesman Divus and Mark had

left scars in his heart.

Santiago sighed and said, "Don't be stressed. Although the Green

Bamboo Association has been controlling the economic lifelines of the families, they won't be too reckless about it. We're just making

less profit, that's all!"

The Snyder family was not struggling. Even if their companies were closed down, their assets were enough for the family to spend

lifetime.

"If businesses are making less profit, it'll affect the city's

development. Then, those officials will have nothing to boast about. Both the government and the business industry in Sagen are just

scraping by!"

Nash laughed. He took out his phone to write a memo.

He must go back to the Mystique Loyalty Realm as soon as possible

and restore his cultivation.

"Mr. Calcraft, if you really defeat Dominic, how much would you

want?"

Santiago asked while squinting.

Nash was taken aback. "How much is there?"

Santiago smiled thoughtfully. "Well, if you completely destroy the

Green Bamboo Association, the Snyder family will give you 500

million.

"The two first-rate families of Sagen will give you 300 million; the

seven second-rate families will give you 100 million; and the ten third-

rate families will give you ten million each!"

That was the outcome of his discussion with the other businessmen.

The Green Bamboo Association was the largest underground

organization in Drakonia. Nash would not go up against them for no

reason.

Chargers

Chapter 939

Although Nash did not say it, the businessmen were aware of this.

Nash looked at Santiago blankly.

He did not know why Santiago thought of him that way, but his only intention of destroying the Green Bamboo Association was to avenge the Young family.

“It’s getting late. You should all go to bed!”

Santiago turned and left with the two bodyguards.

Nash calmed down and turned to Felicity, asking, “What does your grandfather mean by that? Doesn’t he know that I have a vendetta

against them?”

He killed the Ten Juggernauts in Jonford and arrested Lindon.

himself. He and the Green Bamboo Association were destined to be arch-enemies.

Felicity shook her head. “I don’t know. He’s never talked to me al that before!

“By the way, you have to share that money with Jaxon!”

Nash was speechless.

It seemed like Felicity thought that he was fighting the Green Bamboo Association for the money too.

Could it not be just purely for justice?

If the Green Bamboo Association were not his enemy, perhaps he

would have accepted the money.

However, he was dealing with them for revenge. If he accepted the

money, it would not feel right.

By the time he finished his cigarette. It was almost midnight.

Nash left Melody in the care of Felicity while he returned to his room

and got ready for bed.

After washing off the smell of tobacco and alcohol, he lay on the bed and opened the Inspection Department’s WhatsApp group.

Since that morning, there had been zero messages.

Nash did not send any messages either, so he opened his unread message from ‘Baby Hera’.

[Honey, I'm off to work.

[Honey, I'm eating. Have you eaten yet?

[Honey, Skadi and I went out to buy some clothes. I'll send photos later!]

Then, there were photos of Hera in the fitting room.

She looked adorable with her pouting lips.

Then, Hera sent another message.

[toney, you must be so busy. Remember to have a work-life yourself. I'm going to sleep now. Good night!]

just finished work. Why are you up so late?]

[I was too busy at my dad's company. him process some documents, so I got off work late. How's

[It's alright. I'm staying with Felicity for the time. Their villa is

huge. Can you believe that you have to drive a collets?"

[No way! You have to take me to the Snyders' house if you have the chance!]

[Isn't it the weekend tomorrow? Why don't you come over and stay for the day?]

[Boo-hoo... I don't have time tomorrow. I haven't been to work since.



you came back from Sigur Cliff. I have a bunch of things company!]

Hera sent a sad emoji.

Nash pitied her when he saw the emoji.

[Thank you for your hard work, baby. You should find a few more

assistants to help you with the stress. You don't have to care about saving money. We have plenty!]

[I'll probably be overworked. The new factory is opening, so

even busier then!]

[You don't have to work. It's not like I can't earn money. Your on

is to look pretty. I'll be responsible for earning money and taking of the family. How's that sound?]

Chapter 940

[Baroque is my grandfather's blood, sweat, and tears. I have to run it.

Plus, you've invested so much money into it!]

Hera was referring to the photolithography machine that Nash gave

her. It cost 100 million.

Nash gave it to her as a birthday gift, and it was also the foundation

of Baroque's glory.

[Okay. It's getting late, so you should sleep!]

[Okay. Goodnight!]

[You have to say 'Goodnight, honey'. And it has to be a voice.

recording.]

Nash sent a smiley face.

After a while, Hera sent a voice message.

Nash immediately clicked on it.

"Goodnight, honey!"

Nash could not help but smile at her sweet voice.

The next day, Nash received a call from Stellar.

"Nash, the Warden and I will arrive at Sagen Airport in 20 minutes, so

you can come pick us up!"

"Okay..."

Nash responded in a daze. The next moment, he suddenly bolted upright in shock. "Philix is here too?"

Stellar coughed. "Aren't you touched? The Warden postponed his military exercise for you!"

Nash tilted his head and clamped his phone between his shoulder and his ear. While getting dressed he said, "Okay, I'll be there right away!"

After changing, Nash rushed into the bathroom to wash up before hurrying downstairs.

The North Warden was in charge of the North Army. The military exercise was a big event, but he postponed it just so he could come to Sagen to see him.

Nash could not keep his cool anymore.

Downstairs, Felicity and Melody were sitting on the couch they were on their phones.

Seeing Nash run down the stairs in a hurry with his hair a they looked curious.

"Felicity, lend me one of your cars!

“Melody, follow me to the airport to pick someone up!”

Nash glanced at the time and noticed that five minutes had passed. It was impossible to rush to the airport in 15 minutes, but he could not

keep the Warden waiting that long.

“Who are you picking up?”

Felicity’s heart trembled.

Nash had always been calm and composed.

He probably would not even flinch if a notatain collapsed before his eyes.

Now, he did not even fix his hair before picking someone up.

Who on earth was he picking up?

The Warden!” Nash did not hide it as he was sciping to bring Hitaixao the Snyder Estate later anyway.

Huh?” Felicity gaped at him. When she realized what was going on, he quickly called Caleb and asked him to drive their grandfather’s

a bulletproof car to the entrance.

Jaxon glanced downstairs and saw Nash and Melody rushing out.

He nodded and said, "Sure!"

In one minute and 57 seconds, Caleb drove the seven-seater

bulletproof car to the entrance.

He was wearing floral pants, and he did not even have the time to put

on shoes.

"Hello, Nash and Melody!"

In all his years of going to nightclubs, he had never seen a more

beautiful woman.