## CEO Bride 951

Chapter 951
Venturing into a den despite knowing a tiger was in it
He had reached the rank of a colonel more than a decade ago. He
could have sat in the command room and directed the battles since
then. However, he could never resist leading the troops into battle
personally.
Every time he went to war, he would prepare himself mentally to
sacrifice himself for the country. Several times, he had narrowly
escaped death on the battlefield where things changed in the blink of
an eye.
"Dad".
Nash suddenly called out.
Philix's body shook, and tears welled up in his eyes. For over 20 years, he had been living in guilt and regret.
He regretted not giving Ruby a grand wedding. He regretted not

knowing sooner that she was pregnant with his child. Most of all regretted that the child perished in a fire shortly after birth. Countless nights, he dreamed of Ruby waiting for him at the gate o Young Family Village with their child in her arms, welcoming his triumphant return. However, it was all just a dream. Now, half his dream had come true. His child was alive and all grown Philix looked up at the sky, trying his best to hold back his tears. Nash, do you think I'm an inadequate father?" Nash gazed at the setting sun in the west and said, "If you were someone else, perhaps I'd think so." Philix turned to look at Nash, his gaze questioning. "What if I were the wealthiest person in the world?" "Even then, you'd be inadequate. But you're a soldier. You've devoted yourself to the country, you've shed blood on the battlefield for over 20 years, and your military achievements are renowned. I really can't find a reason to blame you for leaving us."

Nash pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and continued to gaze at the

lingering light of the setting sun in the west.

He was well aware of his father's position and his lack of choice. In

the early days of Longford's establishment, how many soldiers had

abandoned their families to quell the chaos of war? Before the great

responsibilities of the nation, sacrifices had to be made.

Moreover, if his father had not left back then, he would have taken his

mother back to Young Family Village. The outcome would still be

inevitable. Longford would have been deprived of an outstanding

military hero because of it.

"I'm glad you think that way. I hope your mother can forgive me too!"

Philix said with relief.

"You're the Warden of the Northern Territory. She would definitely be

proud of you!" Nash responded with a smile.

"It's getting late. Let's head down the mountain." Philix stood up and

took a coat from a nearby tree. He draped it over himself.

"Dad, do you know about Dream City?

"I heard your grandfather mention it before, but I don't know much about it. I rarely stayed in Young Family Village. After graduating from college, I traveled with your mother. Before I had a chance to get in touch with the family, I went to the Northern Territory.

"I know it's a massive project of the Young family's, rumored to have cost 40,000 tons of silver!" Philix looked at Nash and asked, "You've found some of the Young family's trusted contacts. You should know something, right?"

"A little," Nash told his father what he knew, except for what his master had told him.

"You already have four fragments of the map?" Philix's eyes shone with surprise.

"Technically, only three. Melody's grandmother burned the one her family had, but it was drawn on her body with one of the Young family's strange potions. I can't see it even with my Third Eye," Nash. said, feeling both amused and helpless. "Such a potion exists?" Philix furrowed his brow. "I'll study it slowly when I have the time. Whatever the Young family makes, I'll be able to forge sooner or later!" Nash said confidently. "The map pieces should be with the Kle and Jackson families," Philix. said in a deep voice. "Can you be sure?" Nash's eyes lit up. "I wouldn't have said 'should' if I was sure," Philix replied. "Oh, I got too excited for nothing." Nash sighed. Chapter 952 Nash shot his father a stink eye. He was the Warden of the Northern

Territory. Could he not speak more properly?

However, Philix did not notice Nash's expression and continued speaking to himself, "The Klein and Jackson families were once affiliated with the Young family. I suspect the main reason for their betrayal was also the Dream City." He paused, his tone turning serious as he added, "The Jackson family may not be difficult to deal with, but the Klein family is a bit tricky. They have a very powerful ancestor!" Nash nodded. "I've heard something about that, but it shouldn't be a problem. Give me some time and I'll make sure to take care of him!" Walking ahead of Nash, Philix fell into silence. He did not try to dissuade Nash this time as he knew he would, without a doubt, confront the Klein family. After a moment of silence, Philix said hoarsely, "My original plan was to retire at the age of 50 and then pursue the Klein family with the Heavenly Doors Association until they were dealt with." "Changed your mind?" Nash asked with a smile. "I'm 48 this year, still two years away from retirement. But your appearance has made me want to change my plans," Philix replied deeply, the expression on his face complex.

Nash hesitated for a moment but quickly caught up. Though his

father now appeared somewhat indecisive with a hint of melancholy to his being, he was still the Warden of the Northern Territory. He was a formidable warrior who had dominated the battlefield.

Nash did not believe his father would give up on the deep-seated grudge against the Young family. Even if he did, it would only be because of matters concerning the nation.

The entire journey down the mountain, Philix said nothing. Nash did not ask any questions either. Stellar and Melody were standing together at the foot of the mountain. Nash noticed Stellar was not looking too good. He appeared somewhat worried.

"Warden," Stellar came up as soon as he saw Philix.

Philix waved his hand to interrupt him, saying, "Let's go home."

Stellar nodded.

Outside the scenic area, Felicity and Jaxon were already waiting by



In the next moment, she realized her mistake.
"Oh my, I forgot. Uncle, you're the Wolf from the stories. You spent
many years in Sagen!"
Philix did not respond. He looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar
scenery outside, his gaze reminiscent.
Felicity wisely kept her mouth shut.
"Warden, what happened to those who betrayed you over 20 years ago?" Melody, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked.
Philix glanced at Melody. Nash had told him that it was Melody's grandmother who handed Nash over to Lewis, who then took him out
of the Young family,
Chapter 953
"They're doing quite well. They're all renowned businessmen in their respective regions now," Philix said with a casual smile as if he had already let go of the past.
"Aren't you going to hold them accountable?" Melody asked curiously.
Three billion was a significant amount of money over 20 years ago, especially during a time of rapid development in the country. At that time, all industries were making money. If the Warden were to

pressure them now, they would surely repay their debts with interest.

"If they hadn't swindled my money, perhaps I wouldn't have met Ruby," Philix said convincingly.

He had once thought about seeking revenge on those who had bullied him. Otherwise, he would not have investigated their current situation. However, when he thought about how they all had their own families now, he gave up the idea of retaliating against them.

"The Light guides. Warden, your broad-mindedness is truly admira "Jaxon exclaimed sincerely.

Felicity looked at Jaxon, who was in the passenger seat, with a puzzled look. "Didn't you say everything is tied together by cause and effect? Shouldn't those who commit evil deeds face consequences?"

Jaxon smiled gently. "Good deeds bear good fruits, and evil deeds bear evil fruits. The Warden has sown good seeds, so his future is bright. As for those who have committed evil, they will inevitably reap what they have sown."

Felicity scoffed. "I can't agree with your explanation. Dominic has

committed numerous evil deeds, causing the deaths of many

innocent people, yet he hasn't faced any consequences!"

Before Jaxon could respond, Nash chuckled and said, "Karma is

catching up. Our purpose in coming to Sagen is to eradicate Dominic.

That's his retribution!"

Unable to refute, Felicity impatiently said, "Alright, alright, whatever you say!" 40 minutes later, Felicity parked the vehicle outside Windsor Mansion. At that moment, a white Cayenne stopped opposite their MPV. Stepping out of the driver's seat was a burly middle-aged man with a mustache. He elegantly opened the door. A poised and graceful woman stepped out. She wore a dress and appeared to be in her 30s. Her elegance resembled that of an orchid, her tranquility that of a narcissus, and her purity that of a lily. Time might have erased her youthful appearance, but it woul erase the beauty that emerged after a woman had experien

"What a coincidence. That's Jean, the current head of the Win

vicissitudes of life.

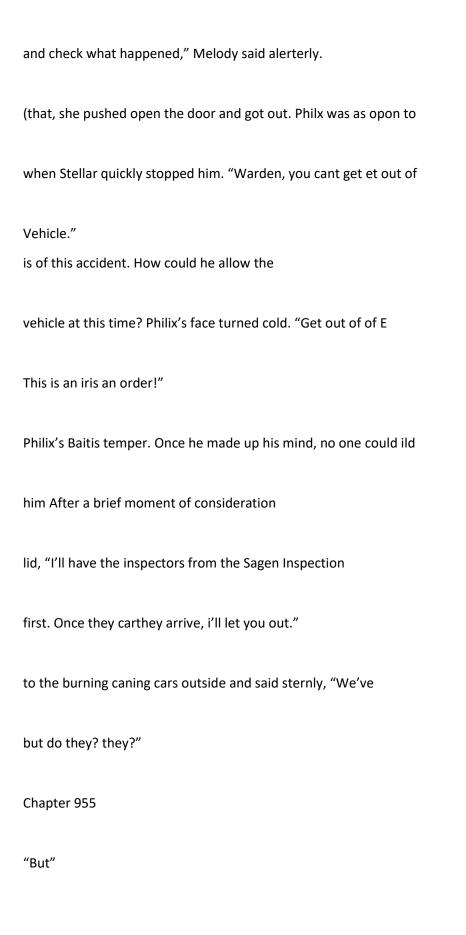
family. Don't be fooled by her looks; she's actually a witch in her 4
Felicity muttered under her breath.
Nash glanced at his father. When he saw the complicated look in h
gaze, Nash speculated that this woman was likely his mother's clos
friend.
When his father went to the Northern Territory, it was this woman who informed him of his mother's pregnancy. The middle-aged
woman glanced at the MPV and then said to the driver beside her,
That looks like Philix's vehicle. Go and see if he's in the vehicle!"
The driver nodded and immediately walked toward their MPV.
Felicity turned to Philix and asked, "Should we get out?"
Philix shook his head. "Let's go."
Felicity pressed the ignition button and prepared to turn the vehicle around. The middle-aged man was only halfway toward the vehicle
when he saw it turning around.

He shook his head helplessly and returned to Jean's side, saying, "It doesn't seem to be him. If he had come, he wouldn't have parked the
wehicle outside."
Imaan instant, Jean's pupils contracted. When she looked up, the vetable was already far away.
The man asked softly if she was okay and Jean shook he
In the MPW Nath was puzzled. "Why didn't we go and see her
Philix smilechland said, "Didn't we see her?"
Nash chucklech This is to different than us not coming at all,
Philix gave Nasha term book "Sounds like you really want me to and meet her."
Chapter 954
Nash's expression remained calm, his eyes deep and inscrutable.
After a long pause, he slowly said, "Mom has been gone for over 20
years. You've cherished her memory all this while and have fulfilled the responsibilities of a good husband.
"I believe Mom would also want you to find a companion to spend the
rest of your life with."

After his parents separated, Jean acted as a go-between. Over the years, feelings might have developed between his father and Jean. After all, they occasionally interacted with one another.
If his father had feelings for Jean, Nash hoped that his father would
have someone to accompany him after he retired.
"You might have misunderstood my relationship with Jean. She was
your mother's close friend, and we're just ordinary friends," Philix
clarified.
"As for my life after retirement, you'd better hurry up and have a bu
of chubby little kids with Hera if you're worried that I'll be lonely!"
Philix chuckled, deliberately changing the subject.
"Are you deliberately changing the subject?" Nash felt embarrassed. They were supposed to be discussing his father's romantic affairs, but now the topic had shifted to him,
Philix si
suppressed his smile and said earnestly, "I'm not. Look at Caleb's child. Did you see how cute he was? He's just like a porcelain
doll!"

The father and son continued their conversation. Felicity, who was
driving in front, felt increasingly bewildered. What on earth was going
on? Jean was her aunt's close friend?
Felicity could not believe that she had just called her aunt's close friend an 'old witch'. She turned red with embarrassment, wishing she
could find a hole to hide in. Noticing Felicity's distraction, Jaxon
calmly remarked, "You have a loose tongue."
Felicity immediately glared at him and retorted, "It's none of your
business!"
Jaxon closed his eyes and fell silent. However, the next moment, het opened his eyes and was enveloped in a dazzling golden light.
There was a loud muffled noise outside, and the MPV lurched forward
suddenly.
Felicity quickly slammed the brakes. The decorative items inside the
vehicle were scattered everywhere. Nash did not have his cultivation.
Unable to withstand such a strong impact, he was almost thrown out

of the vehicle.
Fortunately, Melody reacted quickly and stabilized Nash w
energy. Stellar also protected Philix.
Outside the window, numerous parts flew past them. A huge about a meter tall, smashed into a nearby taxi. It caused it to roll several times. The cars in the adjacent lane braked in time, resulted in them losing control and crashing into the nearby st lamp.
her
In the blink of an eye, over a dozen cars had gotten into collisions
he scene was chaotic, and only their velvetecte remained unscathed.
elicity's face turned pale, and her lips therenabled as she asked, "Uncle, e you alright?"
hilix glanced at Nash and Melody. He saw that at my were unharmed
responded, "We're all fine. Are you hunth?"
gasped for breath, still shaken. 'm fine"
ne dared not imagine what would have happened had gotten
She would have felt like she had committed



"Get out of the way!" Philix pushed Stellar aside and opened the door before running toward a burning car in the distance. Meanwhile, Jaxon had already moved swiftly through the area and was rescuing people. Jaxon dragged an injured person covered in blood out of a vehicle. Nash immediately took out his needles to treat them. Without true energy, he could not speed up the process, but his skilled techniques still worked much faster-than those of ordinary traditional medicine practitioners. Melody saw Philix running toward a car engulfed in flames. Her beautiful eyes widened in shock as she rushed over. Using her spiritual power, she had sensed that the fuel tank behind the car had. been ignited and could explode at any moment. Jaxon brought a child of around ten years old to Nash. H gravely, "This young one is severely injured..." Nash looked at the child and noticed that a toy sword ha through his chest. Hands trembling, he grabbed the sword ha then closed his eyes before pulling it out forcefully. Warm blood splattered onto his face as his eyes snapped open. one hand pressing firmly on the boy's chest, he quickly grabbed needles with the other to stop the bleeding. Despite their efforts, the child did not make it.

At that moment, a loud explosion echoed from afar.



Nash took a deep breath and then turned toward his father. His father
was not an ordinary person. Nothing could be allowed to happen to
him. He remembered how many people had sacrificed their lives to
protect his father.
He had noticed his father running toward that car just now and Melody following closely behind him.
She could have stopped her father but had allowed him to get injured.
Nash was of the opinion that Melody was ineffective.
The three elderly men surrounded Philix, expressing their concerns.
Nash walked over and said, "Dad, you should go back into the MPV.
It's too dangerous outside!"
Philix glanced at the scene of the accident and noted that Jaxon had
already dragged out all the injured people. Sirens could also be heard
in the distance.
Philix nodded and then noticed Melody sitting on the ground in a daze not far away. He furrowed his brows and asked, "Didn't I ask you check on Melody?"



a triangular formation.

The accident was now being attended to by the Inspection Office and

staff from the hospital. Nash and Felicity came over to the car.

Behind the car was a huge and heavy-duty container truck.

The front of the truck had been shattered, and the containers at the

back were all crushed together. Common sense suggested that the

heavy-duty truck should have easily crashed into the car, but Jaxon

had used the Golden Bell to destroy the heavy-duty truck.

"It must be those from the Green Bamboo Association!" Felicity

cursed as she clenched her fists tightly. Yesterday, Zachary had been

too cowardly to act and left the hotel with a grudge. Today, he

arranged this accident. It looked like the association's good old days

were coming to an end.

"Don't you know where Lindon is hiding?" Nash asked in a low voice.

"I do," Felicity replied.

"Then go and arrest him with Jaxon now!"
"Jaxon will stay here to protect Uncle Philix. I'll go catch him myself!"
"Go together," Nash insisted and then glanced at the three elderly
men who were standing around the car. "These three are pretty
strong. With them here, no one can get close to the Warden."
Felicity left with Jaxon and flagged down a taxi across the street.
Melody handed the baby to a nurse and then worked together with the inspector to record the incident. As the inspector took down notes, he glanced toward an MPV car in the distance.
His eyes flashed with astonishment as the massive heavy-duty truck behind it had turned into a pile of debris.
Another inspector approached them and said, "The deputy just called and told us not to disturb those in the MPV!"
The inspector who was taking notes nodded and said to Melody, "You can go now." Melody calmly turned and left.
Stellar got out of the car and waved in Nash's direction. Only then did
Nash and Melody approach.

Stellar's expression was solemn as he said, "We won't be staying at the manor tonight. We'll use this vehicle for now. You two can take a
taxi back yourselves."
Nash furrowed his brows slightly. "The Green Bamboo Association shouldn't be the ones behind this accident, right?"
The Green Bamboo Association might seem significant to outsiders but in his father's eyes, they were not big enough to cause much trouble. However, Stellar and his father had been very cautious when it came to discussing the mastermind behind the accident.
That had to mean that the person was someone highly respected. The fact that Stellar and his father were taking it seriously meant that they were dealing with a force much stronger than the Green Bamboo
Association.
"You just need to handle matters related to the Green Bamboo
Association. Don't worry too much about our matters," Stellar said
sternly.
With that, he got into the driver's seat along with the three other
elderly men.
"Where will you stay tonight? Is it safe?" Nash asked again.
Stellar lowered his voice and answered, "At the nuclear base."



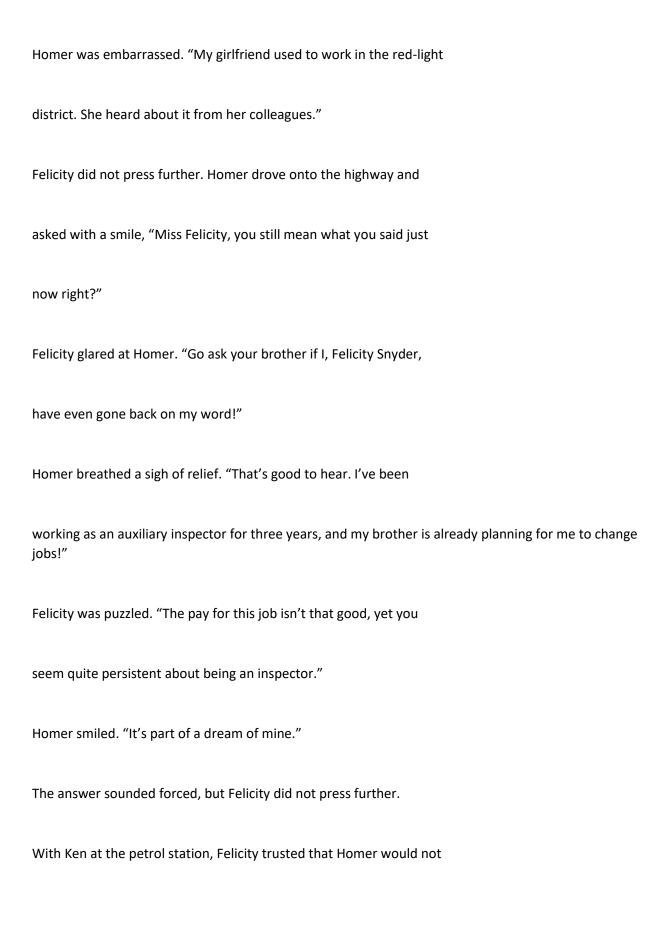




Felicity immediately said, "No need, just pull over!" Then, she said to
Homer on the phone, "You can come over now."
Looking around, Felicity saw a gas station ahead and added, "Pick me up from the gas station in the north of the city."
The taxi driver pulled over to the side of the road. Felicity was about to give him money when she suddenly heard Jaxon's voice in her
mind. "This person might be from the Green Bamboo Society. It's
likely he has been listening in on your conversation."
Felicity turned to look at Jaxon, but Jaxon did not say anything. H
blinked, and Felicity heard the voice in her mind again. "I'm talking to
you telepathically."
Felicity concealed her shock and took out a hundred-dollar bill before handing it to the taxi driver. Just as the driver was about to reach out and take the money, however, she grabbed his wrist and pulled him
out the door.
The driver's face changed drastically. "W-What are you doing?" he
demanded while reaching his hand behind him.
A gun!

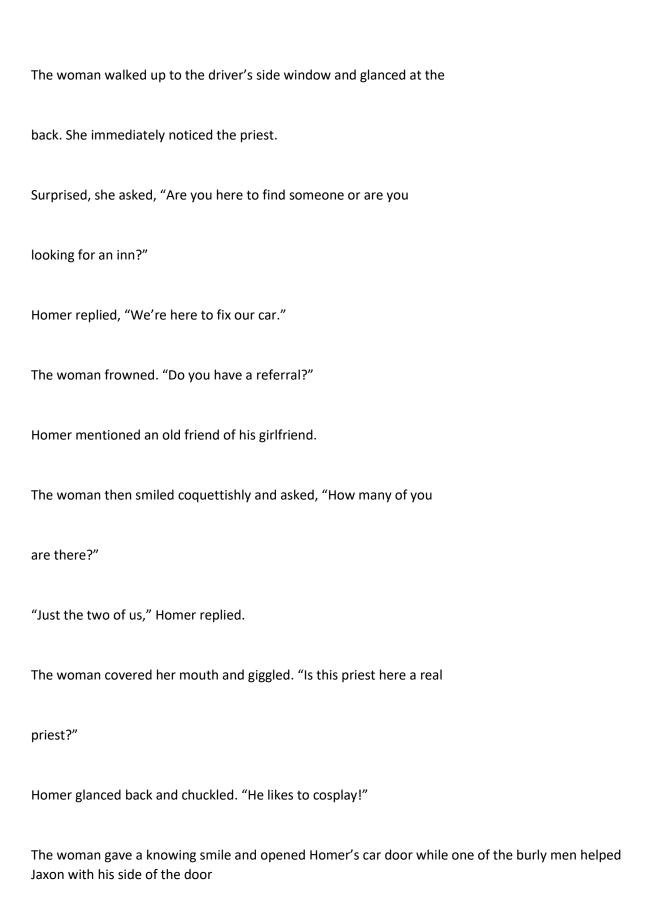




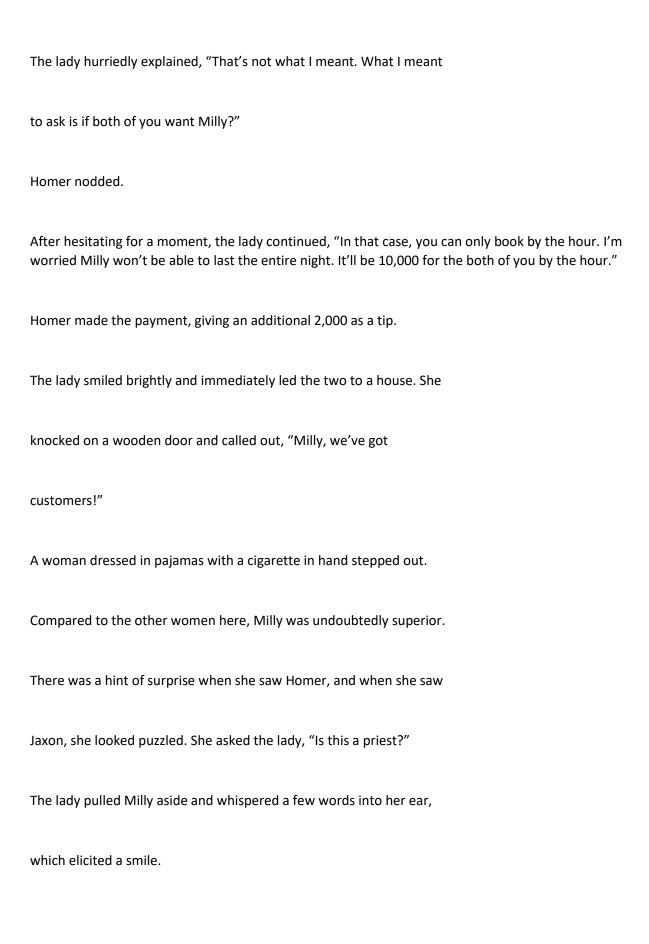


act recklessly. Moreover, Homer's role as an auxiliary inspector indicated that he had not engaged in any illegal activities. After two hours, they arrived in Whitten County. Thanks to Homer's girlfriend's connections, they managed to find out that Lindon had gone to a village in Whitten County that evening. The village was a maze of alleyways with scantily clad women standing right at the entrances to these lanes. "Felicity, Lindon has quite a few people with him. I can't catch him alone!" said Jaxon. "Then, you'll go in with him," Felicity replied. As a female, she could not enter such a place without arousing suspicion. Homer hesitated. "Is he... capable?" Felicity glared at Homer. "If he's not capable, then no one is!" At that moment, a woman wearing a gown came over with four to five

burly men.







The lady left with her guests, and Milly led the two men into her room. The moment they entered, Milly hooked her arm around Jaxon's and asked delicately, "Mister, would you like me to put on some nun's clothes?" Jaxon calmly pushed away Milly's hand and said, "We're here for something else." Milly pursed her lips. "People come here to have fun. Let's finish our business first, shall we?" Saying this, she grabbed Jaxon's hand and brought it toward her chest. Jaxon clasped his hands together. "The Lights guides. Please behave yourself." Homer could tell Milly was teasing the priest on purpose. "Milly, stop messing around. Just tell us where that person is." Seeing that the priest did not even look at her, Milly lost interest as

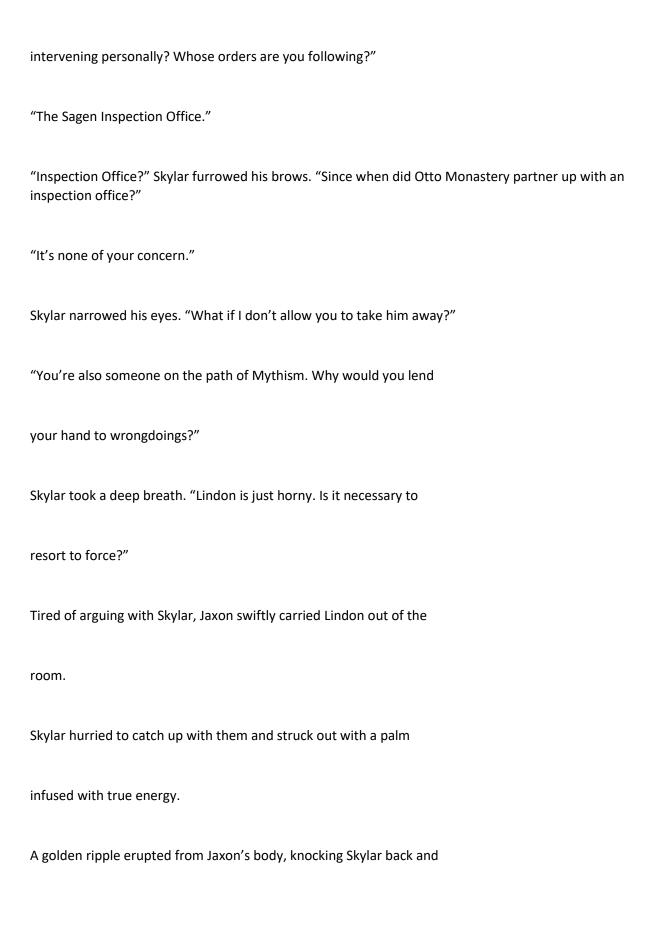




someone from the Otto Monastery to be present in such a place! "Is Lindon the one who asked you to come over?" Jaxon asked calmly. Skylar's brows furrowed, but before he could respond, Jaxon transformed into a shadow and disappeared without a trace. Chapter 960 In the courtyard, Skylar, Milly, as well as Homer, who had just come out, stood in stunned disbelief. Skylar took a deep breath and said, "He lives up to the Otto Monastery's reputation. Despite being so young, he's already in the Mystique Loyalty Realm." Homer and Milly did not understand what Skylar was saying. The man did not explain further either and simply walked in the direction where Jaxon had gone. Jaxon burst through the door into a relatively spacious room. The two bodies entwined on the bed suddenly sat up in alarm. Seeing a handsome priest standing there, the naked woman looked at him with a flirtatious smile. "Don't you know to wait for your turn?" Turning around, Jaxon said in a low voice, "Both of you, please put on



"Has the young lady put on her clothes?" Jaxon asked softly. Pale-faced, Leona grabbed the blanket to cover herself as she trembled. "Y-Yes, please save me..." Jaxon turned around and calmly said, "Mr. Carter, put down the weapon and repent now." Realizing Jaxon was not an ordinary martial artist, Lindon quickly shouted at the door. "Help! Somebody help!" Jaxon smiled faintly. "Mr. Carter, I've already incapacitated your men." Just then, Skylar walked in, and Lindon acted as though he had seen his savior. Voice quivering, he said, "Skylar, get him out of here! I'll give you five million!" Skylar's face turned cold. "You, from Otto Monastery, what do you really want?" "I'm here to apprehend Lindon," Jaxon replied indifferently. "What has Lindon done to warrant a cultivator from Otto Monastery



causing the wall of the courtyard to collapse.

Jaxon and Homer met up just as the innkeeper and over 20 other

burly men armed with knives approached them.

Jaxon grabbed Homer's shoulder and leaped onto the rooftop. Then,

with another flash, they disappeared without a trace.