

CEO Bride 971

Chapter 971

At the grand luncheon, Felicity put her phone down and gave Jean a curious look. "The most influential individuals in both the business and political spheres are at my house, Madam Windsor. Don't you think it's a little inappropriate for you to be here?"

The elegant-looking woman seated at the head of the table smiled demurely. "I've never been to Snyder Estate ever since your aunt

passed!"

Felicity glanced at Nash before she then asked, "Madam Windsor, can

I ask you a question?"

"Yes, go ahead!"

"You..."

Felicity thought the question was slightly awkward and did not know

how to begin her sentence.

"Go ahead and ask what's on your mind. I don't bite!"

Jean put her cutlery down gently.

Felicity drew in a deep breath and summoned her courage to ask, "

Rumor has it that you were once a nun. Is that true?"

Jean gave Felicity a startled look. "Who said that?"

"So, does that mean this isn't true?"

"It's not true!"

"Then, why aren't you married?"

"Can I refuse to answer this question?"

Jean had a rueful look on her face. However, she did not seem
offended.

Felicity shook her head and said, "No, you must answer it!"

Jean's eyebrows began knitting themselves together slowly.

Then, Nash spoke up, "Don't interrogate her, Felicity. We've all got
secrets we'd like to keep to ourselves."

Felicity stuck her tongue out. "Fine, I'll stop asking questions!"

Jean picked up her wine glass and changed the subject. "Mr. Calcraft, I'd like to thank you on behalf of the Windsor family for ridding Sagen

of its troubles!”

Nash smiled as he also picked up his wine glasses. “I didn’t have much to do with that. It’s all thanks to the Northern Territory Warden

You should thank him instead!”

An odd look appeared on Jean’s face when the Northern Territory Warden was mentioned.

Nash did not ask any questions and downed his wine in one go.

After lunch, Nash asked Felicity for her help in booking several plane tickets for a return trip to Jonford.

Felicity booked tickets for a flight at three in the afternoon.

Jean asked the housekeeper to prepare some fruits and tea.

While having dessert, Felicity asked, “Madam Windsor, what sort of person was my aunt like?”

She was asking that question on behalf of Nash.

She knew Nash was at the Windsor home because he wanted to know more about his mother.

Jean perched on the couch elegantly, a look of reminiscence appearing in her eyes as she said, "She was a kind, gentle, and sensible lady. I used to describe her as a ray of sunlight because she would bring warmth to every place she went!"

Felicity sighed. "I can imagine just how popular she must have been back in the day!"

Jean chuckled. "The number of love letters I was asked to pass to her was enough to fill several large bags. The rich and handsome heirs of the business and political spheres were interested in her.

"The current governor of Sagen actually spent two years trying to woo her, while the current patriarch of Capiton's Zuniga family actually ran

away from home for her!"

Eric could not help clicking his tongue after hearing what Jean said. Do you have any pictures of her? I'm curious what she looks like!"

After a moment's silence, Jean retrieved a wallet from her LV handbag and took a colored photograph out of it. She handed the

picture to Eric.

There were two gorgeous-looking women in the photograph.

One was in a white dress and had a cream-colored round hat perched

on her head. Her hair was braided into two braids that hung down her chest, and she had a gentle smile on her face.

Her smile was one of the most beautiful things one could ever lay

their eyes on.

The other person was wearing a long green dress, and her hair was also braided into two braids. She was using her fingers to poke her cheeks and had crossed her eyes to make a funny face. She seemed

adorable.

Eric handed the photo to Nash and said appreciatively, "Indeed, she's beautiful. There's an air of elegance about her!"

Nash took the photo and could not help grinning when he saw his mother in her youth. "No wonder she gave birth to a son as good-

looking as I am....."

"Don't get all cocky... You're not even half as good-looking as Jaxon

is!"

Felicity grabbed the photo from Nash's hands and was stunned by

her beauty. "She's gorgeous... As expected of the Snyder family's

wonderful genes!"

Chapter 972

Melody turned her head slightly to look at the photo, and she suddenly felt a little ashamed of herself.

The woman in the photo had an ethereal air about her.

All of a sudden, she found herself at a loss for words as to how to

describe Ruby.

If she really had to describe her, it would be that she seemed

unsullied and angelic.

Felicity returned the photo to Jean. "Who's the lady making faces in the photo, Madam Windsor? She looks so dumb!"

Jean said awkwardly, "That's me!"

Felicity was stunned. "No way, she looks completely different from you. You seem so regal and elegant, while the lady seems to be more of the bubbly and cute kind!"

Jean stared at her younger self in the photo and said dolefully,

People change!"

Felicity guessed that Jean's personality must have undergone such a massive change because of how hard Ruby's death had hit her.

Jean took another photo from her wallet and handed it to Nash. "You're my best friend's son, and you also rid Sagen of Dominic. Giving you money seems rather debased, so I thought I could gift you this photo instead. I hope you'll like it!"

Tears brimmed in Nash's eyes after he took the photo and looked at

It was a photo of Ruby, whose hands were placed gently on her

swollen belly. Her eyes were full of love and adoration as if the child she was carrying were her entire world.

“Thank you... This is the most valuable gift I’ve ever received in my

life!”

Nash’s eyes turned moist.

For as long as he could remember, he had been practicing cultivation on Tili Mountain alongside his master. He had never experienced any

sort of parental love.

The photo he held was filled with maternal love for him.

“Back when I took this photo of Ruby, she held my hand and told me,’

Jeanie, be my baby’s godmother after he’s born. You need to love my baby too!’”

Tears appeared in Jean’s eyes when she recalled the time she a

Ruby had climbed Divinity Mountain together. It was the last time s

had ever seen Ruby.

Nash got up and knelt before Jean. “Please take me in as your godson, respected godmother!”

Jean hurriedly pulled Nash to his feet. "Silly child, a man should not grovel or bow down before others. How could you fall to your knees without a second thought?"

Nash smiled. "Men should kneel before the heavens and their

parents. You're my godmother, which makes you my mother by proxy. Nothing wrong with me kneeling before my mother!"

Jean wiped her tears dry. "There's nothing much I want. All I hope is

that you can drop by and visit me whenever you have some spare

time in the future!"

Nash nodded. "My grandfather is in Sagen too. I'll definitely drop by

and visit whenever I have time!"

Jean chuckled and glanced at Melody as she asked, "Is she your

girlfriend?"

Nash laughed ruefully. "She's just a friend!"

He always went everywhere with Melody, so it was not odd everyone

else always assumed she was his girlfriend.

Jean was stunned. "Is there anyone you're interested in? Do you need me to pull any strings?"

"Nash is already married!"

Felicity grinned as she spoke.

Jean said, "Bring your wife along so I can get a good look at her the next time you're in Sagen!"

Then, she sat back down on the couch and said dazedly, "Time passes so quickly. Ruby is going to be a grandmother soon!"

"Godmo, can you go on a walk with me?" Nash had a sudden urge to learn more about his godmother and father.

"Alright!"

Jean regained control over her emotions and went on a walk in the nearby park with Nash.

Chapter 973

She began telling Nash funny stories about her schooling days with Ruby.

Nash listened quietly and laughed with her from time to time.

When she finished talking about their days in university, Jean abruptly asked, “Do you know how your mom and dad met?”

“Yes, my dad told me the story before!” Nash said as he nodded.

“It was Valentine’s Day, and your mother and I were selling roses. We made a bet that whoever made fewer sales would have to treat the other to dinner. I set up shop at Divinity Mountain and sold everything in less than half an hour.

“Meanwhile, your mother headed to Sagen’s town square and only returned late at night... For the next few days, she kept heading out by herself and even asked me to loan her some money several time

“The Windsor family was already one of the Elite Families then, wh the Snyder family had just risen up the ranks to become a Second Tier Elite Family.

“They were expanding their businesses, and there wasn’t much free- flowing cash in their family. Hence, your mother did not have much money on her despite being an heiress.

“I did ask her why she needed so much money, but she didn’t tell me

anything. It took me following her and finding out she was cozying up

with a man to realize she was in a relationship!

“To be frank, your father was quite a bastard then. He was in a total slump after getting scammed of all his money, and your mother was the one keeping him alive. In other words, he was a kept man!”

A disgruntled expression appeared on Jean’s face.

Nash laughed. “I didn’t know that!”

Jean grinned victoriously. “I hired some people to beat him up after that, and he went to get himself a proper job!”

An odd look appeared in her eyes after that.

The corners of Nash’s lips curled upward slightly. “What happened

after that?”

After a moment’s silence, Jean shook her head and said, “Your father loved your mother greatly, and he would always spend his monthly

salary on her!”

Nash continued asking, "Then, when did you appear in their lives?"

A startled look appeared on Jean's face upon hearing that. "What
your father tell you?"

"He didn't say anything, but I can tell there was something going o
between you two as well!

"Haven't you spent all these years unmarried because you're waiting
for him?"

Nash had a half-smile on his face as he gazed at Jean.

"Don't get any ideas, Nash. Nothing happened between your father
and I!" Jean said gently with a firm look in her eyes.

"I'm not getting any ideas. I just want to listen to your stories!"

Nash spoke nonchalantly.

Jean lowered her head and remained silent for a long time.

"You know, I can still guess parts of the story even if you don't share
anything. You had feelings for my father, but you kept those feelings

to yourself because of my mother!

“The reason you’ve become such an elegant and refined lady is because you’re trying to become more like my mother. You’re trying

to turn into a woman who’s my father’s type!”

Nash lit a cigarette and drew a long drag from it before checking the

time. It was already two o’clock, and it would take an hour to get to

Jonford. “Let’s turn back. It’s almost time to head to the airport!”

The two turned and walked back to where they had come from.

Finally, Jean said, “Back then, your father often returned home late

night and drunk because he was trying to close business deals. I

couldn’t stand watching your mother suffer, so I often hired men

beat him up...

“However, no matter how much we beat him up, your father never

seemed to change. That really riled me up. One time, I accidentally hit

him too hard and broke his legs...

Jean gave Nash an awkward look after saying that.

An odd smile appeared on Nash's face.

He had never imagined something this interesting to have happened

to his father...

"I took him to the hospital, warned him not to breathe a word about this to your mother, and hired one of the best doctors available to treat his legs. Your mother found out the very next day, and she nearly

severed ties with me over this.

"I wanted your mother to forgive me so badly that I used my

allowance to fund their lifestyles!

"We went to a lot of cities together during that time. I enjoyed living such a carefree life, and I slowly developed feelings for your father. Back then, I thought I just viewed your father as a good friend, just like the way I thought of your mother as my best friend!

"I returned home after I ran out of money, but I just could not feel any

happiness. My brother came to have a heart-to-heart talk with me, and I told him everything.

"My brother had a feeling I liked your father, and I had a huge argument with him over that. Both your parents were equally important to me, and I didn't think those feelings were at all

romantic!"

Chapter 974

“Do you still think that way?” Nash asked solemnly.

“I’ve always thought that way!” Jean said decisively.

“You’re lying to yourself!” Nash said as he chuckled soundlessly.

“I’ll get someone to drive you guys to the airport!” A wave of

complicated feelings washed over Jean as she took her phone out

and called her chauffeur.

Then, a luxurious-looking Cullinan pulled to a stop on the road.

The chauffeur got out of the car and opened the door for a wide-set middle-aged man who looked like he had been drinking. A slight flush appeared on his face as he said, “Jeanie, who’s this?”

“Hayden... This is my godson, Nash Calcraft!” Jean smiled as she

introduced them.

“Oh? When did you get yourself a godson?”

The middle-aged man stared at Nash like he was a ghost. Th

eyes widened abruptly. “N-Nash Calcraft?”

He had just returned from Snyder Estate. Everyone in the Snyder family, no matter whether they were active in the business or politic sphere, had been talking about Nash Calcraft.

He was the man who had destroyed the Green Bamboo Association alongside the Northern Territory Warden.

Wait, no!

That Nash had already returned to Jonford.

These guys probably just shared the same first and last names.

The middle-aged man comforted himself with that excuse and smiled

as he extended a hand. "Nice to meet you... My name is Hayden

Windsor. I'm your godmother's older brother!"

"Greetings, Mr. Hayden!"

Nash smiled as he shook Hayden's hand.

Then, Felicity walked out with the others.

Hayden's eyes widened again as he looked at Nash and said, "Y- You're the person who destroyed the Green Bamboo Association alongside the Northern Territory Warden!"

"I didn't do much. All the credit should go to the Northern Territory,

Warden!" Nash said as he chuckled awkwardly, giving all the credit to

his father.

“Don’t be so humble, young man. I heard that you killed off the Juggernauts of the Green Bamboo Association while you were in Jonford, and you also killed Vice President Zachary Holt with

bare hands!”

“Those are just rumors. Please don’t believe them!” Nash said, unsure if he should begin laughing or crying

Hayden laughed as he said, “Both the leaders of the political and business spheres are at Snyder Estate, whining about how they want

to meet you right now. I wasn’t expecting you to be at the Windsor

family household. I must grab a drink with you today!”

“Nash’s flight for Jonford leaves at three, Hayden!” Jean said as she clicked her tongue and glared at her brother.

“Looks like that’ll have to wait!” Hayden said as he sighed

disappointedly.

“I’ll make sure to grab drinks with you the next time I’m in Sagen, Mr.

Hayden!” Nash promised.

“Alright, that’s settled, then!”

Hayden chuckled.

Two of the Windsor family's cars were used to ferry Nash and his companions to the airport.

As Hayden watched the cars drive off, his smile slowly faded. The drunken look disappeared from his eyes as he said, "Jeanie, is Nash Ruby's son?"

"Yes!" Jean said as she nodded.

"Like father, like son! Looks like Nash is going to achieve great just like his father!" Hayden sighed as he clasped his hands behind his back. Then, he asked, "Does he know about what happened between you and Wolfgang Young?"

"He knows a little bit!"

"Hayden..."

She turned to Hayden abruptly. "I want to get married!"

Hayden asked in surprise, "How sudden... Who do you want to marry?"

Jean smiled nonchalantly. "I don't know. Any random person would

be fine!”

Hayden gave his sister a sad look. “But... you’ve already been waiting for over 20 years!”

Ruby said softly, “Ruby is my best friend. I still can’t get over that mental block... Besides, he’s never had any feelings for me!”

Jean turned away and strode toward the mansion after saying that.

Hayden watched his sister walk away with an odd look on his face.

:

At five in the evening, Nash arrived at Jonford.

There, he immediately contacted Santiago.

“Grandpa... I thought I should let you know I’ve arrived at Jonford

safely!”

“Alright, it’s good that you’ve arrived. Oh, by the way, Nash... I that your wife has set up a chip manufacturing company in Jo

“I’ve discussed things with the people in my trade association, and

plan to place all our Sagen-based orders for chips with your wif

company!”

“Thank you, Grandpa. There’s something else I would like to ask for your help with too!”

“Silly boy. Why are you being so polite to me?” Santiago said, pretending to sound offended.

“Jean Windsor of the Windsor family is my godmother. Please help

her family out whenever you can!” Nash said as he grinned.

“No wonder you arrived at Jonford so late. Were you at the Windsor household?” Santiago asked as he chuckled bitterly.

“The Windsor and Snyder families have been friends for decades. They helped us out plenty back in the day, but we haven’t been in contact as often ever since Ruby’s accident. Even if you didn’t say anything, I wouldn’t sit back and do nothing if the Windsors were in

trouble!”

“Thank you, Grandpa!”

“Still trying to be polite to me?”

“Hehe... No, of course not... I’m going to pick my wife up from work

now. I’ll call again when I have time!”

Chapter 975

Nash called Hera after he hung up the phone.

“Hello, honey...”

“Hey, baby. Are you free tonight?”

“What’s going on? Are you home?”

“No, I’m just asking!”

“I’m not free tonight, I’ll have to work really late. Yoyo’s birthday is

tomorrow, so Skadi and I are going to take her on a day out!”

“Alright. Remember to get some rest if you’re feeling tired. Don’t wear

yourself out over your work!” Nash said out of concern.

“You too. Remember to get more rest, alright? Your health is already

wrecked from exhaustion!”

“Hera Lewis, you...”

“Hehe, I’m off to work. See you!”

Hera hung up the phone.

Nash had an ugly expression on his face as he headed downstairs

Melody, Finn, and Ken were having fruits together.

When Finn saw the ugly expression on Nash's face, he asked, "Who pissed you off, Mr. Nash?"

Nash said flatly, "Nothing!"

He hurried into the basement after saying that.

The Mystique Pill he had ruptured without hesitation had produced 12

tonic formulas.

Today, he would teach Hera a lesson on what would happen if she did

not watch her mouth.

Nash consumed three tonic formulas.

The next second, a flame erupted in the cavity of his stomach.

An odd expression appeared on Nash's face.

The medicine seemed to be more powerful than he had imagined.

Melody had just finished having dinner, and she was planning to drive back to the mansion she had purchased so that she could get some

rest.

Nash walked over, his back hunched over as he said, "Melody, take

me to Baroque Group!"

Melody gave Nash an astonished look, and her eyebrows furr together as she asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"M-My stomach hurts..."

Sweat covered Nash's head as he pressed his hands to his stomach

He was a miracle doctor who could cure even cancer, but he was

having a stomach ache?

Melody did not know what was going on with Nash, but she still opened her car door nonetheless.

As Nash got into the car, Melody looked at him through the rearview mirror and said with concern, "Perhaps you should drop by the

hospital!"

"I-It's alright..."

Nash's mouth felt dry as he inserted a golden needle into his waist.

However, not even the golden needle could keep the effects of the

tonic formula under control.

Oh no!

Nash lowered his head and gazed at the flaming tent underneath his trousers. He was beginning to worry if Hera's weak body would be able to withstand his flame.

Melody guided the car as it sped down the road.

The flaming energy emanating from Nash's body filled the car.

The temperature in the car gradually increased.

Melody could tell that burning energy came from Nash's body

she opened the window while asking curiously, "Nash, w-what's g

on with you?"

Melody's hair whipped around in the wind.

The faint scent of her perfume and shampoo only intensified Nash's suffering.

A faint scent of pheromones wafted through the air.

"Don't say anything!"

Nash spoke in a hoarse voice.

The more he heard a woman's voice, the more intense the medicine's effects became.

Melody sniffed the odd scent wafting through the air.

A slight blush appeared on her face, and she felt herself turning slightly dazed.

Half an hour later, the car pulled to a stop in front of Baroque Group's branch office.

Nash got out of the car, and with his back still hunched, he raced toward the lounge.

Melody used both hands to cradle her burning face as she mumbled, How odd... Why am I blushing for no reason?"

Inside the CEO's office of Baroque Group's branch office, Hera was speaking to one of her overseas clients.

"It's getting late, and there's some other work I need to deal w Charlie. If your company is interested in working with us, we ca

continue this conversation elsewhere!"

“Ms. Lewis, I’m here today so that I could invite you to dinner!”

Chapter 976

Charlie was an Englishman. He had fair skin, a tall nose, and blonde curly hair which made him seem handsome and distinguished.

He served on the board of a multinational company and was here today to discuss a potential 7nm chip collaboration with Hera.

From the minute he laid eyes on Hera, he had become infatuated by

her looks.

His initial plan was to invite Hera out for a meal the next day, but Hera had mentioned she would not be in the office because she had

other matters to deal with. He did not want to give up and thus

decided to invite her for dinner that very evening.

Hera frowned slightly as she said coolly, “I think you should leave in

case my husband misunderstands anything, Mr. Charlie!

She had already told him she was married, but he was still

shamelessly bugging her.

If it were not for the fact he worked for one of the ten most influ

multinational companies in the world, she would already have summoned security and gotten Charlie escorted from the buildi

Charlie said gloomily, "It's my birthday today, Ms. Lewis. I hope you

can do me this as a favor!"

Just then, someone thumped on the door.

Hera was about to get to her feet when Charlie walked over to the

door and opened it.

The door opened to reveal a sweaty man who was standing hunched

over and panting for breath. Charlie waved a hand before his nose and said in disgust, "Oh my god, who are you?!"

Nash poked his head into the office and called out, "Hera!"

Hera was stunned, and she hurriedly walked over in her heels. "Honey,

what are you doing here?"

Honey?

Charlie stared at the man in front of him in shock.

He could not imagine how a woman as angelic-looking as Hera could be with this frumpy-looking man.

“W-What’s the matter?”

A worried look appeared on Hera’s face when she noticed Nash standing hunched over, seemingly in pain.

Nash turned to Charlie and said, “Do you have any other business here? Can you leave if you don’t?”

Charlie smiled as he said, “Ms. Lewis and I have some business matters we still need to discuss!”

Nash did not know who Charlie was and thought he was just one of the company’s ordinary clients. Hence, he said, “Why don’t you discuss this some other day? I have an urgent matter to talk to her about!”

Charlie looked at Hera and said, “I’ll wait for your response outside!”

He walked out of the office after finishing his sentence.

Nash slammed the office door shut and locked it behind him.

“Nash... Why are you acting so weird?”

Hera gave Nash a confused look.

No matter how major the issue, Nash was someone who always kept his cool.

Why was he now acting like the Grim Reaper was here for his life?

Nash turned around, gathered Hera into his arms, and pressed a kiss to her soft red lips.

Hera’s eyes widened. Her heart skipped a beat when she felt Nash pressing against her.

The searing aura emanating from Nash’s body soon turned Hera on as well, and she wrapped her arms around his neck as she responded to him.

Hera felt herself running out of breath as they moved from the doorway to the couch.

Just as Nash was about to start removing Hera’s clothes, Hera

a small exhale and said shyly, “Let’s go to my private room. The security cameras out here!”

Nash grabbed the ashtray on the table and chucked it at the security camera, which could capture footage from all angles.

Then, he buried his head into Hera’s soft neck once again and satiated himself.

Outside the office, Charlie heard Hera’s suppressed moans coming from the room.

A gloomy look immediately appeared on his face.

He could not imagine that angelic-looking woman doing something so scandalous in her office.

Charlie took his phone out and dialed Hera’s number.

His call was immediately declined.

He continued calling her.

It declined again.

The third time he called her, her phone was switched off.

Charlie was at the end of his patience and walked over to knock on the office's door.

Hera bit down on her lip and said, "Honey, let's go into my room!"

Nash picked Hera up and walked into the room.

Then, he used his foot to slam the door shut.

Chapter 977

The room's soundproofing had been done quite well. Sounds from the outside could no longer be heard, and there was also a large bed

in the room.

When Charlie could not hear any more sounds coming from the office, the corner of his lips curled upward into a gleeful grin.

However, Nash and Hera still did not exit the office even after he spent another two hours waiting.

Finally, at 11:00 pm, Nash finally calmed down the fire burning within him.

Hera sat with her back to Nash and sniffled.

Nash hugged Hera's warm and supple body from the back and asked in mock curiosity, "Honey, what's wrong?"

Hera's shoulders shuddered as she said in an aggrieved tone, "Bastard ... I already told you not to go so hard, but you still went so hard!"

Nash grinned. "Are you still going to tease me? I can go even harder than I just did!"

Hera shuddered. "Are you a monster?"

The corner of Nash's lips curled upward as he leaned his body forward slightly.

It was midnight when they wrapped things up again.

After taking a quick breather, the two began getting dressed.

Hera sat on the edge of the bed. Her cheeks were red, and it made her seem even more striking and lovely.

The disgruntled look on her face made Nash feel even more tempted.

"It's getting late. We should head home!" Nash said as he chuckled.

"Do you think I can still walk?" Hera said as she rolled her eyes at

Nash.

"I'll carry you on my back!"

"That's more like it!"

Hera spread her arms wide.

Nash bent down before Hera.

As Hera lay on Nash's back, she bit his shoulder through his shirt.

"Hey, ouch!"

"So, you can feel pain too?"

Hera huffed as she buried her face into Nash's back.

Nash said solemnly, "Every time I watch movies, I notice the women always ask the men to go harder."

Hera tightened her hands around Nash's neck. "Shut up!"

Nash fell silent tactfully.

When they opened the doors, the building was empty.

The building had already been mostly empty when Nash arrived,

which was why he had dared to be so bold.

They took the elevator down to the first floor, where the manager of the assembly line employees was standing. He was on night shift

duty.

When he saw Nash carrying Hera on his back, the manager said in astonishment, “Mr. Calcraft, Ms. Lewis, you guys... haven’t gone off

work yet?”

Nash smiled slightly. “Ms. Lewis was working up until just now. She

nearly passed out!”

The manager asked in a concerned voice, “Are you alright, Ms. Lewis?”

Hera did not dare look up and used her slender hand to pinch Nash

hard.

The corner of Nash’s lips curled upward. “She’s alright. I’m taking her/

home to get some rest!”

He hurried out after finishing his sentence.

Sounds of the manager sighing in astonishment behind them could be heard. “Even the president of Baroque Group is so hardworking. No wonder the company has achieved excellent success!”

As they exited the building, Charlie opened the door of one of the Bentleys parked in the parking lot. He hurried over to ask in a concerned voice, “What’s the matter with Ms. Lewis?”

“Fuck off!”

Nash lifted a leg and kicked Charlie in the stomach.

Chap 977

It was the same guy who had stood outside the room and knocked on the door just now. He had had three tonic formulas beforehand. This guy nearly ruined things for him.

Charlie fell to the ground hard and pressed his hand to his chest as

he roared, “Motherfucker, how dare you hit me?”

He was the operations manager of Phoenix Corporation’s Capiton

branch office. Everyone who ever spoke to him treated him with the

utmost respect.

Yet, the frumpy-looking man of the CEO of a mere supply company dared to hit him?

“Watch your mouth. If you don’t, I’ll make sure you’ll never utter a word for the rest of your life!”

Nash gave Charlie a cold look as he strode away.

Charlie yelled, “I’m very sorry to tell you that you’ve lost yourself a 300- million-dollar business deal, Hera Lewis. I’ll be working with your competitor instead!”

Hera slung one hand around Nash’s neck and raised the other to give him the middle finger.

Chapter 978

When Nash saw Hera's middle finger, he laughed and asked, "Where

did you learn that from?"

"Is this even something that needs to be learned? Isn't it an

international hand gesture?"

Hera replied breathlessly.

Nash sighed. "Will you be mad since I caused you to lose a 300- million-dollar business deal?"

Hera wrapped her arms around Nash's neck and said, "No, of course not. I actually despise him. I already told him I had a husband, but he still kept badgering me and inviting me for dinner. I was already getting ready to throw hands!"

Nash smiled a satisfied smile. "Next time, just throw hands if anyone.

ever rubs you the wrong way. Don't forget you've got a powerful

husband supporting you from behind the scenes!"

Given his current relationship with three of the Five Elite Families in Jonford, nearly all of the chips needed in Jonford could be given to Baroque Group for production.

Meanwhile, his grandfather had already spoken to the other families in Sagen. They had agreed to have Baroque Group handle all the orders in Sagen.

Not to mention, there was Universal Group too.

Baroque Group would need to expand its business to be at least ten

times bigger than it currently was to handle all these orders.

Hera wriggled about on Nash's back. "It's so wonderful to have such an amazing husband!"

"In which aspect am I amazing?"

"In all aspects imaginable!"

Hera closed her eyes bashfully. There was a joyful smile on her face

as she said, "Do you think God sent me such a wonderful husband

because I saved the universe in another life..."

Nash said in a low voice, "I owed you too much in that life, which is

why God arranged for us to meet in this life!"

They walked out past the gates as they spoke.

Nash paused. "Should I have gone to the parking lot instead?"

Hera whined, "No. You made me cry just now, so your punishment is to carry me home!"

Nash sighed. "Thank goodness I had three tonic formulas just now. Otherwise, carrying you home on my back would've been difficult!"

“Gosh, no wonder you suddenly became so strong all of a sudden. Turns out it’s because you took medicine!

“Gosh, you’re still young, but you’re already relying on medicine to

keep our sex life active? Are you sure you can do it?”

Upon realizing there was an opportunity for her to tease Nash mercilessly, Hera began laughing heartily.

Nash had a gloomy look on his face as he said, “I crafted 12 of those

tonic formulas, and I only had three of them just now!”

Hera immediately wiped the smile off her face and said cutely, “ Alright, I’m sorry, my dearest husband!”

The road was quiet.

The street lamps were glowing.

The shadow of Nash carrying Hera on his back slowly elongated.

While they journeyed, he told Hera the story about Wolf and Rue.

Then, he added another character, Jean, into the story.

Tears brimmed in Hera’s eyes as she listened to the story, and she wrapped her arms around Nash’s neck. “Honey, let’s never get

separated, alright?"

Nash tightened his hold on Hera as well. "Of course. I'm waiting for the day we're so old that I can wash your dentures for you!"

"We're straying from the topic. What I want to ask you is, what do you think Jean is thinking of now?"

After all, Nash was a man and did not understand the intricacies of how women thought. Hence, he wanted to ask Hera for her advice.

"Hm... I think Jean is unable to forget the fact that one of them is her best friend. Wolf and Rue are a match made in heaven, and Rue is best friends with Jean. She will always be a third wheel in their relationship.

"If she claims Wolf as her own, how is she supposed to explain things to her deceased best friend?" Hera murmured as she lay on Nash's

back.

"It's like she has a grave in her heart for someone she still thinks is alive. Jean likes Wolf, but she can't get over the mental block she's set up for herself. Thus, she has decided to keep those feelings buried forever and remain single until the end of her life!"

Nash fell silent as he listened to Hera speak. His footsteps slowed,

and he felt a wave of confusion wash over him.

As the son of the story's main characters, he was impressed by his father's ever-lasting loyalty to his mother. However, he also wished his father could spend the rest of his life with his godmother.

He did not know if thinking that way was being disrespectful to his mother.

Hera leaned forward and gazed at Nash's face as she asked softly, "This Wolf guy you're talking about is your father, isn't it?"

Nash had a startled expression on his face. "How did you know? Did Melody tell you?"

Chapter 979

Hera shook her head and laughed. "I know that your father's name is Wolfgang Young, and a story that's got you this invested is definitely tied to you in some way!"

Nash hastened his footsteps as he told Hera about his relationship

with the Northern Territory Warden and the Snyder family.

Hera was absolutely stunned after listening to Nash's story. "Your

sworn brother is your birth father... That's ridiculous!"

A rueful expression appeared on Nash's face. "I find it outrageous too. But I guess that's just how fate works!"

Hera heaved a soft sigh. "You're becoming more and more highly ranked in society with every passing day. It's coming to a point where I don't think I'm deserving of you. I'm sure you'll be surrounded by gorgeous women in the future, and our love will change then!"

Tears brimmed in Hera's eyes as she spoke.

"What are you talking about, silly goose? You'll always be my wife,

and our love for each other will never change!" Nash said as he

smiled at her lovingly.

“Alright, I trust you!”

A happy smile appeared on Hera’s face once more.

Hera took pity on Nash after another half hour of walking and hailed a

cab.

It was half-past one in the morning when they returned to Royal Bay.

While gazing at Nash, who was exhausted, Hera asked in a gentle voice, “Are you hungry? I’ll cook you some pasta!”

Nash smiled. “It’s been so long since I had the pasta that you made!”

Hera walked into the kitchen and began bustling about. Soon, she finished preparing a large, steaming plate of tomato pasta.

The two finished the plate of pasta together and then went into the bathroom in their bedroom to shower together.

Nash’s urges arose again when he saw Hera’s flawless body, and

they went at it again.

The next day, at around ten in the morning, Skadi and Yoyo arrived at

Royal Bay.

Maria let the two into the mansion and prepared some fruits and tea for them to enjoy.

Skadi frowned and asked, "Maria, what's the matter with Hera? She hasn't been answering her phone!"

Maria smiled as she answered, "Mr. Calcraft returned home last night!"

Maria pursed her lips. "I see. They must have gone to bed late last night. You should prepare some chicken noodle soup for them so that they can gain more nourishment!"

Hera had once mentioned she struggled slightly to keep up with

Nash's urges.

She felt like she was about to pass away every time but did not dare dash Nash's excitement.

Martial artists had much better stamina than most people did, and Nash was in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. He had amazing control over his stamina.

It would be more concerning if Hera, an ordinary citizen, could

withstand him.

"I've already bought the ingredients. Why don't you make yourselves comfortable while I get the next meal started?"

Maria smiled as she walked into the kitchen.

Yoyo's hair was pulled back into a high bun, and she had on a pair of brown-colored overalls paired with a teddy bear backpack. She sat on

the couch and swung her short little legs about as she said gloomily,"

Miss Skadi, why hasn't Master Cillian visited me?"

It had been a long time since she last saw him, and Skadi was not

taking her to the Quiet Winds Church either. It made her feel like she no longer had a home.

Skadi held Yoyo's tiny hand in hers and smiled as she said, "Master Cillian has gone into seclusion. He'll come visit you once he becomes even more powerful!"

Yoyo smiled upon hearing that.

Just then, Nash and Hera walked out of their bedroom.

Hera was wearing a pair of pajamas with bunny ears attached to

them, while Nash was wearing a pair of ordinary-looking athletic

shorts.

"Skade, you're here! My phone rang out of battery last night, so I couldn't answer your calls. I'm so sorry!"

Chapter 980

Hera walked down the stairs with a hint of blush on her face.

Skadi rolled her eyes at Hera exasperatedly. "Won't your conscience hurt from lying to me this way? You have no idea how worried I was!"

Hera sat down next to Skadi and grabbed her hand so that she could shake it. "Gosh, I'm sorry. I won't turn my phone off without warning

in the future!"

Skadi laughed. "I think you should switch it off so I don't call at the wrong time and ruin your guys' fun!"

A blush appeared on Hera's face. "What are you talking about? I don't

get it!"

Skadi spluttered with laughter. "Go on pretending. The redness hasn't even vanished from your face yet!"

Nash, who was sitting on the couch opposite theirs, smiled as he interjected, "There's a kid here. Watch yourselves when you're talking!"

Skadi glanced at Yoyo before she finally stopped teasing.

The sound of a car horn could be heard coming from the outside.

Finn drove a cool-looking Mercedes G-Class into a parking spot.

The loud sounds of an engine revving rang out.

Then, the sounds of someone slamming on their brakes could be heard.

A Porsche 911 drifted its way into the parking spot Finn had been

eyeing.

Finn hurriedly slammed on his brakes and poked his head out of window to yell, "What the hell are you doing, Melody Stone?"

Melody got out of the Porsche.

She had on a pair of thigh-high boots, jeans, and a long khaki-colored

trench coat.

The features on her lightly powdered face were arranged into a frosty

expression.

She merely glanced at Finn before walking toward the mansion's

main entrance.

"No wonder you can't get married. Who would dare marry a woman like you?" Finn muttered to himself as he parked his car in another parking spot.

Sydney and Queenie arrived at about 11:00 am.

Maria had prepared plenty of scrumptious-looking dishes.

At the table, Nash placed a piece of bacon on his plate and removed the fatty bits from it before feeding the lean part to Hera. Hera blushed furiously as she ate the meat. There was a bashful but happy look evident in her eyes.

“Good god, can you two be more mindful of the single people at the table with you? With all this PDA, we don’t even need to eat any food anymore!”

Chiog

Skadi rolled her eyes at them.

However, if she were being honest, she was extremely happy to see

how Nash spoiled Hera.

Back when she first learned he was the Smiling Grim Reaper, she

been worried he would have an extremely violent temper.

In fact, she had even tried convincing Hera to break up with him.

Now, it seemed that her worries had been for nothing.

Hera blushed even more intensely when she realized everyone at the table was staring at her.

Nash filled a small bowl with cream soup and handed it to Hera before he looked at Skadi. “It shouldn’t be hard for someone like you to find a boyfriend. Just don’t set your standards too high, alright?”

Other than her fiery temperament, Skadi was actually a wonderful woman in all aspects.

Rich heirs from elite families would get in line to try to woo her.

Skadi wrinkled her nose and said, “How are my standards considered too high? It’s not like I need my man to have a house, a car, and plenty of savings!”

A sad look appeared in her eyes after she finished her sentence. “I just want a man who likes me. Yet, the man I like doesn’t seem to like me!”

It was then that Nash recalled Skadi seemed to be interested in

Cillian.

Cillian had absolutely no material urges, and it would probably be extremely difficult for them to become an item.

Yoyo looked up at Skadi and asked in her cute voice, “What sort of men do you like, Miss Skadi?”

Skadi grinned. “I like men like Master Cillian!”

Yoyo pursed her lips. “Master Cillian is an old man. He’s no match for

you, Miss Skadi!”

Skadi could not hold her laughter upon hearing those words. “Yes, yes, that’s right. He’s no match for me!”

Nash averted his gaze from Skadi’s face, and he did not say anything else.

He had wanted to advise Skadi not to waste her youth on a man like Cillian but decided not to say anything after giving it some thought.

moth

Cillian was also a man, after all. Who knew? Skadi might find her way into his heart one day.

He was reminded of his cousin, Felicity.