

CEO Bride 301

Chapter 301

Philix heaved a sigh. "Someone will take care of them. The village is long gone, burned to ashes. Those tombstones? They're just empty graves with names etched on them. If no one's watching over them, so be it." His voice was gruff. He could not allow a single misstep at a time like this.

A sports car roared past, kicking up a dust tornado in its wake.

"Damn, what's the rush?" the driver muttered, his words dripped in irritation.

Stellar rubbed his eyes as he watched the vanishing taillights of the car. "I think... I think I saw Nash."

Philix craned his neck to see, but the car was already out of sight.

"Oh, it looked like someone had burned offerings before our arrival!" Stellar recalled, his eyes glinting with excitement.

"It must be one of the business families that had a good relationship with them," Philix said, dropping his gaze. The Young family had been influential in their time, and it was not surprising that people would still go to Young Gardens to pay their respects.

Stellar offered a rueful smile before sinking back into the sofa without another word.

Pulling out, he glanced at the screen. The next second, his

Stellar hastily asked, "What

night, the Smiling Grim Reaper summoned 3,000 great-grandmasters using the Heavenly Martial Arts Order and wiped out the Green Bamboo Association!" Philix's heart rate increased, the

Arts Order to deal with a small fry like the Green Bamboo Association?" Stellar's face darkened

matter; it was powerful enough to

a waste!" Stellar grumbled, his words loaded with the weight of disbelief.

tugging at the corners of his mouth. It

you mean, Warden?" Stellar looked puzzled.

of the Green Bamboo Association were involved in that incident ago," Philix said. His eyes narrowed as they filled with an icy

years

his phone, another message buzzed in: [The Smiling Grim Reaper and the Seven

as if he had stumbled upon a puzzle piece that did not

shone through their eyes as they locked their gazes on each

to Young Gardens," Philix almost shouted, his voice

urgency.

“You guys can’t be serious. We’re dozens of kilometers out and now you want to go back?” the driver complained.

“Shut your mouth and turn back when you’re told to!” Stellar barked, his voice booming with a force that sent a shiver down the driver’s spine.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at Young Gardens.

As expected, the corpses outside had been cleared away. Philix and Stellar approached Christopher’s tomb. Stellar used a tree branch to scrape away the burned remains of the offerings. In no time, they unearthed a large number of bone fragments.

After a meticulous inspection, Stellar burst into excitement. “These are indeed skull fragments, and there’s more than one skull!

“Warden, Nash is... He’s your kin!

“No wonder you felt a sense of familiarity with him. It’s because he shares your blood. He’s around the same age as your son would be. I think he... he is your son!”

Stellar was even more elated than Philix. He had a family of his own, but the warden had always been a lone figure. Learning that Philix had a successor brought a surge of happiness to his heart.

Philix dropped to his knees before Christopher’s grave, tears streaming down his face like rivers breaking through a dam. “Dad, thank you for protecting my son.”