

CEO Bride 603

Chapter 603

The man in the suit entered the room with Nash following behind him. The man who opened the door immediately raised his hand, pressing it against Nash's chest as he asked lazily, "Who are you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Nash grabbed his wrist and twisted it. The man's arm followed the direction of Nash's force, smoothly slipping out of his grip. "You're a martial artist," he muttered, eyes

narrowed.

Nash glanced at the man in surprise. This guy who looked to be in his late 20s turned out to be a martial arts grandmaster.

The man looked at the property manager and asked coldly, "What are you here for?"

The property manager explained, "This gentleman is looking for Susie

Gin."

The man turned his gaze back to Nash. "What's your relationship with

Susie?"

Nash did not answer him but immediately entered the room.

"You're asking for trouble..."

The man mobilized his true energy and made a move to press Nash's

shoulder.

Nash released his true energy outward, and the man was instantly

shaken as he went crashing into the wall. Cracks snaked outward

from behind him.

“You’re a great-grandmaster?”

The man was horrified. This person was so young, yet he possessed

the strength of a great-grandmaster.

Susie, who had been under the covers, was awakened by the commotion. Seeing a stranger entering the room, she immediately clutched the blanket tightly as she was not wearing anything at the

moment.

“Susie Gin?”

Nash dragged a chair over and sat down lazily.

“Are you one of Horace’s men?” Susie asked cautiously, her

nervousness palpable. Could it be that Horace had sent someone to

silence her?

“Were you present when Lori died?” Nash asked absentmindedly, leaning back in the chair.

“You haven’t answered my question!” Susie retorted coldly.

Nash smiled. “Haven’t you figured out the situation yet? Now, I’m th

one asking the questions!”

“You bastard, what do you want?” Susie’s boyfriend took a step

forward but did not dare to act.

Nash glanced at him casually. “Mind your own business.”

He was not here to cause trouble. He just wanted to quickly find out

who was responsible for Lori’s death. Geordi and Sorn were

manipulated. Horace might have also used Susie too.

“Please leave first. Let my girlfriend put on some clothes before you come in!” the man said coldly.

His girlfriend was not wearing anything and yet two strangers had just barged into the room. What was up with this? However, he did not dare to confront Nash.

Nash took a deep breath. “My patience is limited!”

Every moment wasted could give the real culprit more time to escape.

Jupiter did not call him, so that meant Horace had not contacted the killer yet. Nash was racing against time and had to find the real culprit before Horace could contact them.

“Do you really think being a great-grandmaster makes me afraid of you? My uncle is a member of the National Martial Arts Bureau, and, he’s currently in Jonford!” said the man as he glared at Nash.

Nash’s expression took on a note of interest when he heard that. ”

Who is it? Could it be Dylan?”

The man’s expression changed slightly. “Do you... Do you know my
uncle?”

Nash raised an eyebrow slightly. Had his blind guess hit the
the head?

When the man noted Nash’s lack of response, he arrogantly aske

What? Are you scared?”

Nash kicked the man, sending him flying from one end of the room to
the other. The property manager gulped and stepped back. He finally
understood why Mr. Watson had called him personally.

The man rolled on the ground, a hand clutching his chest as he took out his phone with the other.
“Bastard, you’re dead...”

While the man's call was connecting, Nash said to him, "Tell Dylan directly that I'm Nash Calcraft. If he wants to look for me, he can come to Royal Bay tonight."