

CEO Bride 172

Chapter 172

Flames flowed like terrifying waves along the ceiling toward the door.

The enormous impact toppled the walls.

Harrison saw Nash standing in front of him, blocking the flames. He was instantly shocked.

“Nashy, w-why did you come in too?”

His father was trapped in the fire, so he had to come in.

Even if he could not get out, at least he could repay his father for his upbringing.

Nonetheless, Nash was different. He was Hera’s boyfriend, and the two were not married yet. If anything happened to Nash, how would he explain this to Hera?

Nash looked at the unrecognizable old man and felt as if something was blocking his throat.

The ceiling began to fracture, and the burning chandelier was about to fall.

Cracks began spreading like spider webs on all four walls.

In the searing heat, there was a pungent stench.

Nash frowned and immediately shouted, “Let’s go... Hurry!”

up, but he was already oxygen-deprived and could not muster any more strength.

his body, Herman muttered through gritted teeth, “The box... My

father’s iron box. “Dad, here’s the

the sound of an electronic

sharply, and his inner energy began

as he swiftly grabbed the two of them and

explosion resounded.

in the Lewis family’s estate exploded once

shattered wall

down... Cover your heads with your hands!”

on the

“Mom, be careful...”

toward them. Panicked, she quickly pushed

the villa that was reduced to two floors.

“H-Harrison...”

lips trembled as she called her husband’s

felt

heart ached as if it were pierced by a thousand arrows.

“Nash...”

sea of fire in despair.

Her mind was blank, and she had lost all ability to think.

In the distance, Helena silently watched the collapsed ruins.

Nash, who she despised the most, might have been engulfed by the fire, but she just could not feel happy about it.

Stricken with grief, Hubert closed his eyes. “Dad, Harrison, rest in peace...”

He knew his father was trapped in the villa, but he did not have Harrison’s courage to rush in to rescue him.

While he was glad he survived, he felt a twinge of pain in his heart.

He fought with Harrison just to gain control of the Lewises’ resources, and such family infighting happened in every large family.

Now, witnessing the death of his father and younger brother, he felt extremely distressed.

“Great, Nash is dead too! They deserve to die. They all deserve to die!”

Rooney no longer shed crocodile tears and had a gloating smile on her chubby face.

Hubert slapped Rooney across the face, shouting, “Shut up!”

Rooney was stunned by Hubert’s slap, and she covered her face in disbelief. “How... How dare you hit me?”

Hubert had always been tolerant of Rooney, before and after their marriage.