

CEO Bride 223

Chapter 223

Kai was all in. Was Duncan still thinking of jumping ship?

“Mr. Lane, I’m not like you. My grandfather keeps a tight grip on the finances. I only get 500 to 700 grand as pocket money every month. That’s not even enough for my daily expenses. The money I invested with Kai earlier was borrowed from my uncles!” Duncan said with a worried expression.

Simon lit a cigarette in silence, understanding the Duersons’ situation.

The Duerson family was large, with the patriarch having several sons and even more grandsons.

While the other grandsons were studying abroad, only Duncan remained in the country.

It was feasible for Duncan to cough up a few hundred thousand to a few million, but 300 million was indeed a stretch.

“That’s a pity. We might only get rid of Bianca. However, it’ll at least keep Nash and Hera on their toes for a while!”

Simon said, feigning regret.

“I can lend him the 300 million!”

Kai’s eyes reddened, already disregarding Walter’s words.

“You don’t need to, Kai. I...” Duncan waved his hand quickly.

have to pay it back!” Kai interrupted what Duncan was going to say

say, you’re covering this 300

gifting you the 300 million, and then you give it

truly riled up, but he still had a

was a difference between lending money

with Kai being so direct, Duncan

quickly concluded the transaction.

I won’t be showing up after this. I hope you handle

Kai. If I can’t handle Nash, I’ll present

confidently slapped

The three toasted.

in a quiet room on the second floor, treating Skadi’s injuries.

was dire, forcing Nash to

the art of the Divine Needles from
in the living room, the distraught Hera sat

☞ ☞

sat beside her, constantly comforting her
in
to him was

On another sofa, Harrison gently consoled Zakariah. “Don’t be upset, Mr. Zabel. Nash’s medical skills are unparalleled. If he says he can cure Skadi, then Skadi will surely recover!”

Zakariah’s face was tear-streaked, making his wrinkles appear even deeper.

Harrison’s comforting words alleviated some of his distress.

Suddenly, a mocking voice resonated. “Arrogance without substance, a person with a narrow view lacking morality. Efforts to mimic the virtuous are fruitless. Without virtue or talent yet still so arrogant!”

Everyone turned toward the entrance.

Kristian, holding half a bottle of liquor, staggered in

Seeing Kristian, Zakariah furiously shouted, “Who let you in? Get out!”

With a mocking expression, Kristian asked, “Uncle Zabel, tell me. What use is your martial virtue?”

Zakariah, brimming with anger, shouted, “Didn’t you hear me? Get out! Someone, throw Kristian out!”

Zakariah trembled with rage.

A group of youngsters in martial arts uniforms exchanged glances, but no one dared to approach.

He was the eldest disciple and the only great-grandmaster of the Hero Martial Arts School, and his strength even surpassed that of the headmaster.

“We practice martial arts, not just for physical health but also to protect our family! We need to see who the other party is first before treating them with virtue. What’s the difference between preaching morality to beasts and talking to a brick wall?”