

CEO Bride 295

Chapter 295

A black-colored dog was chained to the tree stump.

The sun had not fully risen yet, and the security guard seemingly in his eighties was fast asleep.

The black-colored dog was also curled up in its bed, its ears flicking as it slept.

Seemingly having heard a sound, the dog's ears perked as it sat up, a warning glint in its eyes.

"Woof! Woof! Woof..."

The dog stood and barked incessantly toward the darkness.

The guard jolted awake and rubbed the sleep from his eyes as he grabbed the flashlight from his table and walked out of the guardhouse.

Soon, Nash and Finn arrived at the guardhouse.

The words on the mausoleum's gates had worn off, turning "Young Gardens" into "You Gardens".

Parts of the wall had fallen in on itself, and the place was overgrown with weeds.

"Who... who are you?"

The guard glanced at the two men fearfully.

He had seen the burlap sacks they were holding, which were soaked red in blood.

"I'm here to pay respects to my family!"

Nash spoke in a low voice.

"Pay respects to your family?"

that in the middle of the night?"

guard was a vigilant man. "Hurry up and leave, or I'll let

that the dog was

Finn exchanged looks.

the guard and jumped over the 10-foot

turned around with the dog's leash in his hand, the

got scared,

a glance that you were bad news!"

chained the dog back to

to the

Inside the mausoleum.

hundred tombstones filled the

stared dazedly at the tombstones, a stabbing pain

family had had such a

reduced to piles of earth.

of the

were arranged in a row.

stopped in front of the

Lies Christopher Young, Young Family Patriarch” were

placed on either side. These belonged to Young family members that were part of
to his wife.

to family members born in the generation after that lay in a row.

with the name “Wolfgang Young” etched into it. That one belonged

one that read “Here Lies

what his mother’s name was.

he

juggernauts’ heads were placed before

so eager to destroy the

The people who lay in the mausoleum must be Nash’s family members, and their deaths were related
to the Green Bamboo Association.

Nash knelt before his grandfather’s tomb and touched his head to the land in front of it thrice before
saying, “Grandpa... I have brought you the heads of seven of the Green Bamboo Association’s
juggernauts!

“The Ten Juggernauts are dead now, and there will be no escape for those who were involved in the
destruction of the Young family!”

Nash knelt before each of the tombstones that shared a row with his grandfather and paid his
respects.

Then, he paid his respects to his parents.

They had not purchased enough candles; most were placed before his grandparent’s and parents’
graves.

The seven juggernauts' skulls turned to ashes.

Nearly two hours later, the sky began to brighten.

Nash and Finn left the mausoleum.

The security guards happened to be changing shifts when they did so.

The guard on the day shift had brought along a rusty barrow filled with candles.

"Gosh... I nearly forgot that it's their death anniversary today!"

"Hurry up and help me. It'll take forever for me to do this myself!"

When the guard on the day shift saw the duo leaving the mausoleum, he whispered, "Who are they? Did they arrive this early to pay their respects?"

The night shift guard was baffled, and the look on his face turned into one of shock when he whirled around and realized it was the two men from the previous night. "When did these two rascals get in there?"

Nash approached them, and upon seeing the candles, asked politely, "Sirs, did you buy these?"