

CEO Bride 357

Chapter 357

Yasmin had heard from her roommates about how the cashier working at the nearby supermarket had frequent extramarital affairs.

However, she had always thought they were just joking.

Based on what she had seen today, though, that did not seem the case.

That handsome guy was also unlike anyone else she had ever met.

Even she, a woman, knew what the woman actually wanted. However, he had naively agreed to her request.

It looked like he was a fresh graduate.

Fresh grads were always easier to fool because of their lack of experience.

“Girl, you’d better watch what comes out of your mouth!”

The woman started getting huffy.

Why did Yasmin feel the need to bring up stuff that she could have kept to herself?

What would she do if her husband found out?

sorry. I take back what I said. Why don’t you ring up the

“182 dollars!”

as she placed the items into a

look appeared on Nash’s face. He had never imagined there would come a day when he would nearly get fooled into having sex for a

the payment. “Remember to take your phone out with you in the

had a rueful look on his

did you ask me about the tattoo on my

tattoo on

anyone ever managed to recognize those two words, it meant that

talking

and snacks in her

she did so.

not even afford to buy sanitary pads for their girlfriends were usually good-for- nothing trash.

before she grabbed her
away.

leading into the industrial district some 500 feet away and committed the district's name into memory.
He then returned to Cloud

pretty rural area.

about a two-mile

of sanitary pads?" Hera asked as she opened

recommended them!" Nash

"Pfft!"

Hera burst into laughter. "Did you ask some random woman which brand she recommended?"

Nash rubbed his nose. "Yeah, roughly."

"Hahaha..." 3)

That image took form in Hera's mind, and she could not stop laughing.

She laughed so hard that her menstrual blood nearly leaked out from her pants.

She quickly clapped a hand to her stomach and hurried to the bathroom. "Xeno called just now. Why don't you return the call?"

"What's so funny?"

Nash mumbled to himself, still confused.

Then, he grabbed his phone and dialed Xeno's number.

"Nash!"

"Looking for me?"

"Sheldon Duerson is dead. Duncan Duerson would like to invite you for a chat at the Duersons' residence!"