

## CEO Bride 363

### Chapter 363

"Hmph, one can never be satisfied, no matter how much one gets. Can you handle the Duersons' billions of assets?"

"Do you believe we can kick you out of the Duersons immediately?"

Duncan's bodyguard pulled out a golden IMI Desert Eagle and fired a shot into the sky.

Everyone at the scene instantly fell silent.

Duncan adjusted his glasses and said, "Grandfather... was killed by Nash... If you all want to live peacefully, go settle abroad. Each of you can take 300 million with you... With this money, you can live luxuriously anywhere without any worries!"

"Uncle Duncan... do we get some too?" a porcelain doll-like little girl asked nervously.

"Children get 500 million!" Duncan said with a soft smile.

The Duersons looked at each other, seemingly exchanging opinions.

Quinton approached Duncan, whispering, "Dun... Why is Nash targeting us? Why does he want to harm us?"

knowing too

business empire abroad!" Quinton sighed. He was getting old and only had

decades of accumulated connections shouldn't go to waste! Let's settle this, then. This afternoon, I'll have my secretary deliver

saying these words, Duncan turned

other Duersons

and

Nash back to

Nash... How did you figure out the cremated body wasn't Sheldon

"I guessed it!"

did you know the Sheldon in

calmly while

fact that Duncan deduced he was one of the Youngs showed that Duncan was

ordinary person, it would be possible to

was that he must confirm that his target

saw a body, he would make sure to finish it off,

reveals your identity?” Xeno admired Nash deeply but

“Even if the Kleins find out, they won’t dare to act rashly without a surefire way to kill me!”

Nash was only concerned about the Kleins targeting those close to him.

Hiding his identity as a Young was the best way to protect Hera and his close friends.

“By the way... take me to the Long Lake Industrial Zone first.”

Thinking of Yasmin’s arm tattoo, Nash decided to find her and gather some information.

At the same time, he also called Theo.

“Nashy... I’ve missed you!”

“Did you make any progress on the hieroglyphs I sent you?” Nash cut straight to the point.

“Ahem... Not yet... They’re strange. Over a hundred scholars from the Ancient Text Research Institute couldn’t determine the dynasty. Some experts believe they’re not from Earth, or perhaps it’s a unique language from a particular tribe!

“I plan to release some of the hieroglyphs with a reward for deciphering them online... With online dissemination, more people can research, and perhaps someone will recognize the hieroglyphs!”