

CEO Bride 368

Chapter 368

Xeno cleared his throat, remarking nonchalantly, "I didn't expect someone in this remote place to recognize me!"

The burly man responded with a fawning smile, "Mr. Hun... Three years ago, I wanted to join your crew, but you turned me down..."

Xeno raised an eyebrow. "Oh? Is that so? If you're still interested, come find me later. I'll set you up with a position as a gang leader."

"Thank you, Mr. Hun! Thank you!"

The burly man bowed gratefully.

Yasmin, standing behind, had heard about Mr. Hun from her brother.

He was one of the top four underground kingpins in Jonford!

With a calm expression, Xeno stated, "Take a seat. When Mr. Nash asks you questions, you must answer honestly."

Mr. Nash!

Even Mr. Hun addressed this man as Mr. Nash.

he the top figure in

man remembered nearly confronting Nash the day before, and now he had his doubts.

started to believe that this man was indeed one to

to make someone like Mr. Hun

Judd... You can

himself, feeling a bit awkward.

the name," Nash

grandfather," he calmly urged.

My father married into his family, so both my sister and I took our

after my sister, Yasmin, was born, the Young Family Village suffered a massive fire. My grandfather became gravely

us and our grandfather, we lived off scavenging. Most of the money we earned went

our mother was out, our grandfather used pigeon blood to tattoo

of us. When our mother returned and saw this, she had a huge argument with him. After that, he never spoke again. Later, our mother revealed our grandfather's identity. He used to be a servant for

about his grandfather, but there were still not any clues

anything else?" Nash asked,

us these hieroglyphs,"

he had only found three pieces of the map. One of them was still indecipherable. Finding the remaining five pieces seemed nearly impossible. "Actually, my grandfather once gave me a piece of sheepskin with some lines on it. It looked

"When did this happen? Why didn't I know about it?" Derek looked at his sister in surprise.

"It was the day I received my college acceptance letter," Yasmin recalled.

Nash and Xeno exchanged glances, their faces breaking into broad smiles.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang from outside, followed by a loud voice. "Derek, I'm about to ship the goods. What are you still doing here?"

Derek's expression changed. "I'll have to finish packing that batch first... Yasmin, you stay here with them!"

Xeno frowned. "Why don't you come work for me from now on? But first, take us to the map!"

Even if Xeno did not take in the descendant of the Youngs' loyal servant, Nash surely would.

Derek was overjoyed. "Alright... let's leave right now!"

He was tired of his monotonous job and believed that with Mr. Hun, his future would be bright.

"Finish what you started first. Complete the work at hand," Nash calmly instructed.

Derek replied with an embarrassed smile, "Alright, Mr. Nash. I'll get right to it!"