

CEO Bride 371

Chapter 371

He even helped his girlfriend buy sanitary napkins yesterday!

The siblings arrived at the scrapyard in the slums together with Xeno and Nash. Seeing their mother, Derek and Yasmin hurriedly went up to help her.

"Mom..."

When the old lady saw both of them, she was overjoyed. "Derry, Yasmin, why are you two back?"

The siblings only had two days off each month. They usually lived in the factory dormitory and only returned at the end of the month.

"Mom! We brought guests!" Derek said as he glanced over at Nash.

Margaret followed his gaze and looked over. When she saw them driving an Audi, her expression darkened. The people who came to collect debts from them before drove an Audi." Derry, did you get yourself into more debt?"

Derek whispered, "Mom, they're from the Young family!"

A shiver ran through Margaret when she heard the words 'Young family'. She immediately slapped Derek across the face angrily and said, "Young family, old family, bah! Get them out of here..."

Young family suffered a massacre so devastating that one could imagine the strength of the perpetrator. They did not dare reveal their connection to the Young

"Mom, they really are from the Young family. They even have the ring that Grandpa painted!"

tested them. They're good people!" Yasmin

a moment, Margaret then asked, "Did you really

face, sounding very aggrieved. "Take a look at it yourself. Isn't he wearing it on his hand?"

her head to look at Nash again.

of his nose. It seemed unintentional, but it was actually a deliberate move to let the woman

"It looks like it really is the ring..."

reasons, she asked the siblings how they met Nash. Yasmin recounted their experience in detail.

shook his head and said, "This lady

good thing. If the Klein

before Margaret finally believed her children's words. She then asked Yasmin to take Nash and Xeno to their home

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all one-bedroom, one-living-room, one-bathroom units, barely suitable for a family of three or a couple. The doors

and said, "Please have a seat. I'll go boil some water and prepare tea."

The room was simple but clean.

On the wall hung a black and white memorial photo of an elderly man dressed in a suit. His not -large eyes exuded a sort of captivating charisma. Below the memorial photo was an ancestral tablet with the name Caleb Judd.

Nash casually asked, "Is this your grandfather?"

Yasmin took out an electric kettle and replied, "Yes, that's my grandfather. He passed away two years ago."

Nash closed his eyes and offered a prayer. Caleb Judd was a trusted aide of the Young family, after all, so it was only fitting for him to offer his respect.

Just then, there was a man's voice outside the door. "Yasmin." It was a young man with wildflowers in his hand, and he approached with a smile. He was dressed in an ill-fitting suit and had slicked-back hair shining with hair gel.

When he saw the two strangers in the living room, the man frowned and asked, "Yasmin, who are these people?"

Yasmin took out a box of tea leaves and prepared some tea using disposable cups. "You've quite the sharp nose. I only just got back and you already know I'm here?" she replied casually.

"Well, I did catch your unique body scent the moment you entered the neighborhood!" "You damn rat, can you stop grossing me out?"