

CEO Bride 374

Chapter 374

Derek's face turned pale as fear filled his eyes. It was as if he had seen something extremely horrifying.

Margaret's lips trembled. "W-What's going on? I saw them at the door when I left this morning..."

Trembling, Derek added, "They were eating, but then they suddenly ran out of breath..."

"Let's go and see!" Margaret immediately headed outside.

Yasmin wanted to follow, but Margaret said, "Yasmin, you stay home with Mr. Young!"

Yasmin had no choice but to stop in her tracks.

"Mr. Nash, should we go and check it out?" Xeno asked quietly.

go take a look," Nash replied calmly,

Yasmin led Nash and Xeno behind them. A large crowd had gathered outside Old Perry's single-story house. On the living room floor lay two

in their 30s. Nico and his mother were sitting on the floor, tears streaming down their faces. Old Perry was

few middle-aged women were whispering quietly among themselves. "What a tragedy. And

they do these past

they went mining... Could something have poisoned them in the

your

woman's eyes suddenly widened at the question.

to her house. Nash and the others arrived then. Margaret walked straight into the living room. When she saw the two lifeless bodies

hoarse voice, the man replied with a tremble in his

up in his eyes as he

on the floor. He noticed a purple mist permeating their bodies. There was a

Deathworms!

Nash's pupils contracted/slightly. These creatures grew by consuming the brain tissue of the deceased. They could enter a person's brain through their ears, nose, or mouth, then secrete a peculiar toxin that first paralyzed the victim's sensory nerves before they feasted on the brain tissue.

What was even more bizarre was that the toxin from deathworms could make a person's brain develop a form of reflex, allowing them to appear alive even when without vital signs. They would, however, lose their ability to speak and think.

Deathworms were hard to find in regular graveyards or old tombs. In ancient times, some wealthy families would purchase deathworms from the Western Territory at a high price and store them in their burial chambers to prevent tomb raiders. Deathworms had extremely long lifespans, going up to a thousand years even, provided they were nurtured from their larval stage to adulthood with a significant number of bodies.

Nash pushed the burly man next to him aside and entered the living room. He wanted to examine their bodies carefully to see whether there was any possibility of reversing their fate. "What the hell? You wanna die?" the burly man cursed angrily.

Xeno slapped the back of the burly man's head hard, saying, "Watch your mouth, fucker."

The burly man became even more angry at that. He turned around but then saw Derek, who was even bigger than him, glaring at him. The burly man forced a smile and said, "Derek, are you not working today?"

Derek just snorted coldly, not even replying to him.

Nash crouched down before the two lifeless bodies. He grabbed one of their wrists to check for a pulse. There was none. There was not even warmth left in their bodies. They had been dead for at least five hours. Nash shook his head with a sigh.