

CEO Bride 380

Chapter 380

"What?" Derek looked around nervously and then asked, "Your father just passed. Why is your grandfather in such a hurry to meet his end?"

Nico frowned and chastised, "Hey, watch what you say, will you?"

Derek scratched his head and replied, "I'm just a guy who didn't even finish elementary school. Are you really expecting me to say something profound?"

Nico shot Derek an annoyed look before whispering, "Mr. Nash asked us to ask you if you're willing to go. We won't force you if you're not."

Derek hesitated, worried that his mother might break his leg out of anger.

Nico continued, "We're all trusted descendants of the Young family. As the current head of the family, Mr. Nash is determined to restore the family. If we do good now, we'll surely become senior members of the family in the future. Do you know how much money my grandfather has?"

"How much?" Derek blurted out.

Nico held up two fingers. "Two million?"

"Two million?" Derek was unimpressed.

now also had five million. Two million was nothing in his eyes now.

guess!"

million?" Nico's expression changed slightly.

guessing!" Nico replied

of shooting up to his feet. Two billion was equivalent to 40 sets of five million. People often daydreamed about winning five million in the lottery. Two billion meant their dreams would come true every day for a

too conservative!" Nico said with

his eyeballs felt like they were about to pop

an answer from his grandfather. After 20 years of being poor, he never imagined he would become nearly fell to the

legs gave way, and he ended up sitting on the ground. 20 billion! Would a ruler be enough to

"Derek, go

she lets this opportunity slip by," Bradley added before abruptly slapping Nico on

Nico rubbed his head and said,

is too strong today. I didn't even notice the old man
up from the ground. "So, that little rascal

"Yeah, he told me everything." Derek was extremely nervous. He was standing in front of a billionaire with a wealth of 20 billion.

"Have you thought it over?" Bradley asked.

"I'll go. I must go. I want to become a trusted member of the Young family. I want to be a billionaire with a wealth of 20 billion!" Derek said firmly.

"You should think carefully. It's very likely that if we go, we might not come back. If you die, what will happen to your mother? What will happen to your sister?" Bradley asked calmly.

"I... I'll go back and discuss it with my mother first!" Derek could not make up his mind. He turned and walked back home.

Not long after he left, Xeno approached them, carrying a mineral water bottle filled with pitch. -black water. "Old Perry, Mr. Nash asked me to give this to you. Drink this water and it'll cleanse the corpse poison from your body."

Bradley accepted the bottle and opened it, taking a sniff. A foul odor hit him in the nose. It was so bad that his eyes almost watered. "Is this effective?" he asked skeptically.

"You may not believe in yourself, but you must believe in Mr. Nash," Xeno said with a faint smile.

Without hesitating, Bradley pinched his nose and downed the water. After a while, he felt a surge of heat coursing through his limbs. He even heard a crackling resembling firecrackers coming from his bones. Smoke began to rise from his graying hair, as if every pore on his body was opening up.