

CEO Bride 382

Chapter 382

"He'll die... He's going to die... He's your brother. Why didn't you stop him?" Margaret wailed. Yasmin pursed her lips, hugged her mother tightly, and cried together.

In the living room, Derek leaned against the wall and listened to his mother's and sister's cries as his heart ached.

He walked to his grandfather's grave and silently prayed for his blessing.

The next day, it was still dark at Perry's funeral parlor.

Bradley sat on the ground as he prayed.

"Joel... don't blame me for not helping you with your funeral! As your father, I will
you...

"The tomb of the King of Medicine will absolutely not be preempted by others!"
avenge

Bradley glanced at the black and white photo of his son in front of the coffin and could not help but shed tears.

"Dad... may you find peace and comfort! You didn't get to enjoy your blessings, so let me enjoy them for you!"

on the ground and prayed.

of the head and said angrily, "You brat,

and whispered, "Grandpa... Mr. Nash

and

a single black off-road

had already loaded their luggage into

soon as they opened the car door, they saw Nico's

said expressionlessly, "Dad... I don't care if you go, but

husband and did not want to lose her son

"Xara... Nico was born with an

coldly. "Was killing your own son not good enough for you? Do you

point of view, Bradley was the cause of her

timidly, "Mom... It's because Dad died in the tomb of the King of Medicine that's why we're going there to find out the truth. We're also doing

your mouth!" Xara snapped.

quickly tightened

"If you dare take Nico with you today, then

don't make the decisions

starting to get angry too, hence his cold demeanor.

Ophelia walked over with a teenage

my daughter with you!" Ophelia said as she pushed her

"Ophelia, are you mad?"

Xara stared at Ophelia dumbfoundedly.

She was trying her best not to let Bradley take Nico but Ophelia, on the other hand, was willingly offering her own daughter to go.

They were going to rob a grave.

She looked at Ophelia's daughter and thought, 'She's just 16!'

"What else am I supposed to do? She's the only Sanders heir... Both her grandfather and father were in this industry too, so obviously, I can't break the tradition, right?"

Ophelia glanced at Xara and then at Bradley, who had an ashen expression, before realizing the situation at hand.

She quickly comforted Xara. "Don't worry, Xara... Look at it this way. Even if you stop Nico this time, there's no guarantee that you can stop him for the rest of his life..."

"Let them go now when they're still young and energetic. Getting some experience now may not be a bad thing..."

"You just have to be more open about this..."

"I can't!"

Xara crossed her arms around her chest and turned her head to the side.

This industry was inherently disgraceful, and the money her father-in-law had earned was sufficient for generations to enjoy.

She could not understand why Bradley wanted Nico to go on this risky venture.