

## CEO Bride 448

### Chapter 448

Feelings of aggrievedness washed over Derek.

He was not even the one who had caused the harm.

Why was he the one suffering?

“It’s because this hand has not yet reached a level of cultivation where it can free itself from the Undead Corpse King’s control!

“It will take a great deal of time before the resentful energy can alter the hand’s structure completely...” Nash explained.

Derek buried his face in the hay. “Good lord... Am I just the unluckiest soul in the entire world?”

Nash smiled. “You should be happy this hand hasn’t yet attained a level of cultivation where it can commit murder... If not, your butt would have already been used to fertilize the mountain!

“Pfft...”

“Haha...”

“Sorry, I couldn’t hold it in...”

Melody burst into laughter.

Heidi tried forcing herself to hold it in, but she soon began laughing as well.

The loud sounds of everyone’s laughter embarrassed Derek immensely.

Another hour passed, and they began feasting on the roasted meat.

rose, they would begin their return journey.

dared dawdle, for they wanted to bring Derek to

get the chance to become part of the Tomb Whisperer

sheepish expression on

time for him to

him.

work hard to preserve and pass down the skills his ancestors had used to keep

“Mr. Calcraft, if you’re not against it, I’d be willing to convince the Herera

Bradley’s face when he heard that.

so much that their pinpointing skills, which was one of their killer techniques,

Lineage, they could rise the ranks even more

quickly.

The doors of the Tomb Whisperer

appeared on Anders' and Old Herera's

get out of this place

looks immediately appeared on their

low voice, "Sir... are you disbanding the Tomb Whisperer Lineage?"

sir, you can't do that. The Tomb

1,800 years... We can't just disband it at a moment's notice!"

the Youngs and the Tomb Whisperer Lineage, he

about disbanding the Tomb Whisperer Lineage,

disband the Tomb Whisperer Lineage. I'm just asking you guys to switch

changed. The rapid evolution of society means there are even

his back as he spoke in a calm voice that exuded

Bradley's brows were still knitted together, but he lowered his head and said, "We'll do as you say, sir!"

Anders smiled slightly. "Very wise of you, sir!"

Old Herera sighed. "Perhaps... we're the ones being foolish by being so stubborn..."

He turned to look at the rising sun and heaved his grandson's corpse onto his back before walking away.

Anders exchanged numbers with Bradley before he hurried after Old Herera.

Once the two were a good distance away, Bradley, who was still unwilling to give up, asked, "Sir... are you sure?"

"Yes, I've made up my mind!"

Nash nodded determinedly.

Heidi had a disappointed look on her face. "Does that mean my dream of joining the Tomb Whisperer Lineage will never come true?"

Nash laughed. "Both the Tomb Whisperer Lineage and the National Archaeological Team are teams you can work in. You should go on archaeological trips with Mr. Bradley in the future!"

Bradley sounded worried as he said, "Our identities are out of the ordinary. I'm worried..."

"Do you think that's not the case for Yoseph?"

Nash interrupted Bradley, "I'll take care of things for everyone. No need to worry!"

Given his connections, it would be relatively easy for him to locate an archaeological team that

would take them in.

Derek hobbled over. "Gosh... Can you guys be more considerate of my feelings?"