## CEO Bride 468

Chapter 468

"Don't overthink it. I need to fill my time with meaningful things, and being the security manager in your company is just too idle of a job."

"Then can't you just stay at the company and-"

Nash covered Hera's mouth before she could finish her sentence.

Not knowing where to rest her hands, Hera ended up pressing them against Nash's chest.

Nash smiled wickedly. "Say another word and I'll have my way with you right now!"

"Hmph, I won't talk to you anymore!"

Hera turned away from Nash, but his hot body pressed against her back the next second. His strong and powerful hands reached around her from behind. His warm, masculine breath sprayed over her ear as he whispered, "Wifey, it's time to sleep. No more overthinking!"

His deep and magnetic voice sent shivers down Hera's spine, making her feel weak all over. As Nash's hands moved upward, she quickly pressed down on them and said, "Alright, I'm not angry anymore. Let's go to sleep!"

With a slight smile on his lips, Nash closed his eyes slowly.

the lot of

were finally going home. They had

did we make this time?" Nico

hand. He flicked the ash out of the car window and said with a laugh, "About four billion

your life and only managed to accumulate ten billion. Yet, we've made

"In the past, 80% of our profits were taken by the Young family, and the remaining 20% were then divided among the

actually get was quite limited. If it wasn't for me being a senior member of the Tomb Whisperer Lineage, I

That's all hard-earned money from your

"You

hitting my

only speaking the truth. You guys were out there risking your lives while they were just sitting there enjoying the benefits and taking the lion's

raised his hand again.

slapped again, Nico hurriedly said, "I'll be quiet. Please don't hit

and then explained seriously, "You can think of the Tomb

had more shares, while the others had

"We gave 80% of our profits to the Tomb Whisperer Lineage because it's a rule when one enters the Tomb Whisperer Lineage to not forget those who have helped you. Our unique skills all come from the Tomb Whisperer Lineage, so it's only fair for them to get a larger share.

"Besides, the leader also gave us an additional year-end bonus every year. That bonus itself is more money than an ordinary person can earn in their entire life!"

Then, Bradley cautioned profoundly, "You need to learn to be content. Greed will only bring you disasters!"

Nico nodded despite not fully understanding what Bradley meant. "Like the Young family?"

The Young family had been too greedy, which ultimately led to the destruction of their clan.

This time, Bradley delivered a resounding slap to Nico's face, his anger akin to thunder. "The Young family is powerful enough! They fear no enemy. If not for those traitors, they would have shone for a thousand years.

"Where do you think our family would be if not for them? You think you can ridicule them?"

The slap was so loud that it nearly caused Derek, who was driving, to lose his grip on the steering wheel.

"Mr. Bradley, please calm down."

It was apparent that Bradley was actually pissed.