

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 510

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His initial plan had been to use the 50 million dollars in tiding Helena's company over.

Now, it looked like there was no need for that!

When Helena saw Kai packing his bags, she paused and asked calmly, "Are you breaking up with me?"

Kai remained silent.

Helena said mockingly, "I'd like to see how you're going to survive without me. You'd better not come begging me to take you back!"

She slammed the door behind her as she left.

"Ah..."

Kai's heart felt like it was being stabbed as he balled his clothes together before shoving them into his suitcase.

In the end, he decided to break up with her.

He took his bags and left the apartment he had been staying in with Helena for the past month.

As he entered the elevator, he received a phone call.

It was from Greenhorn, one of the ten fighters who used to work for him.

After his fall from grace, these Energy Cultivation Realm fighters had all left him.

Some had left the country, while others decided to work for other families.

Greenhorn had decided to join the Duersons.

However, Greenhorn was still relatively kind, and he contacted Kai whenever he got the chance to do so.

"What is it..." Kai said coldly.

"Mr. Kai... Quick... Leave Jonford!"

Greenhorn's words were slurred. He sounded like he was severely injured.

Kai's eyebrows knitted themselves together. "What happened to you?"

"Duncan... Duncan Duerson is going to kill you..."

Greenhorn fell silent after finishing his sentence.

"Greenhorn? Hello..."

A solemn look appeared on Kai's face.

It looked like Greenhorn could not be saved.

There were three reputable microchip production companies in Jonford.

Baroque Group, Innovate Collective, and Splendor Microchips.

Baroque Group and Innovate Collective were enemies.

Meanwhile, Splendor Microchips only worked on orders placed by foreign companies.

According to Greenhorn, Duncan had immediately seized control of Splendor Microchips after becoming the patriarch of the Duerson family.

Hence, Kai suspected Duncan was behind the fire that had broken out at Baroque Group's factory.

His motive was to take down Baroque Group. Meanwhile, Duncan could not be bothered about Innovate Collective, which was under the Hill family's control.

Given the Duerson family's power, they could cause havoc in Innovate Collective by just exerting the slightest bit of pressure.

Not only was Duncan trying to target Nash, but he was also trying to kill him with a borrowife.

He was trying to use Nash in his effort to get rid of him.

Kai did not know if Nash had ever suspected him.

However, he knew Duncan was itching to take action against him.

At the same time, he was trying to provoke the Watsons and Nash.

The man was even more terrifying than he had expected.

He had no power and no one to rely on right now. Getting rid of him would be one of the easiest things Duncan could do right now.

He had to leave Jonford this very minute.

Kai grabbed his suitcase and hurriedly left the area.

If it were not for Helena, he would have long since left this place.

Breaking up was not all that bad. There was no one else he had to worry about, and he could go anywhere he wanted to!

It was getting late.

Kai hailed a cab.

"Where to..."

The cab driver glanced at Kai through the rearview mirror.

His voice sounded cool.

Kai immediately realized something was amiss, and he tried to get out of the car.

However, the doors were locked.

The cab driver immediately stepped on the gas.

Kai narrowed his eyes. "Did Duncan send you?"

The cab driver did not say anything.

Kai gulped. "How much did he pay you? I'll double the amount!"

The cab driver said coolly, "Did you think I wouldn't know you've been banished from the Watson family? How could you afford to pay me anything now?"

Kai hurriedly said, "I just got 50 million dollars from my cousin. I can give it all to you!"

Money meant nothing when staring death in the face.

The cab driver obviously did not believe Kai. He continued speeding down the road.

He stopped at an intersection with traffic lights.

His phone rang the minute he pulled to a stop.

He picked up a Bluetooth earpiece and spoke into it. "Boss..."

"Don't stop!"

"We're at a red light now!"

"Do you still want to be paid?"

"Alright!"

The cab driver sighed.

Did his driving score really matter when he was being paid 50 million dollars?

He looked to his left and then to his right, making sure the coast was clear before stepping on the gas.