

## **CEO Bride 511**

### Chapter 511

Kai's eyelids twitched uncontrollably, and he felt a sudden sense of panic.

A large truck came speeding by, honking wildly.

With a screech, the truck managed to hit the brakes just in time. However, it still sent the taxi flying several dozen meters away.

With a crash, the taxi crashed into another moving taxi.

"Fuck..."

Nash, sitting in the passenger seat, forcefully opened the door and

rushed out.

The taxi had been thrown several dozen meters away.

The driver's face had turned pale, and he was thumping his chest in a state of shock. "Holy cow, I should've checked my horoscope before

leaving the house today!"

Then, he looked at Nash and asked, "You're amazing, Mister! Are you

a martial artist?"

Nash was still hesitating whether to go and help the people involved in the accident.

Crafting the Five Organs Rejuvenation Pill would take some time.

The longer he waited, the slimmer the chances of saving Finn.

After a moment of hesitation, Nash decided to go buy the medicine

Although he possessed profound medical skills and had promised to save lives and help the injured, it was under the premise that he had the time to take action.

With his best friend's life hanging by a thread, he did not want to jeopardize it for the sake of others.

With this in mind, Nash hailed another taxi.

At the Duersons' living room, the main door was tightly closed.

Duncan took out a white handkerchief from his jacket pocket and wiped the blood off the dagger in his hand.

His face and glasses were also splattered with blood.

A well-dressed bodyguard approached him. "Boss, it's done."

Duncan pushed his glasses up his nose and calmly asked, "Are you sure he's dead?"

The bodyguard lowered his head. "An 80-ton fully loaded truck crashed into him. It's nearly impossible for him to survive."

Duncan's eyes turned cold. "So, you're not entirely sure?"

The bodyguard shuddered. "I... I'll go check again!"

Duncan waved his hand. "It's too late now. The ambulance and the

Inspection Office's people have probably already arrived at the scene. If we go check on it now, it'll only arouse suspicion."

"Then... what should we do?"

The bodyguard was extremely fearful of this newly appointed head of family.

He never expected the seemingly good-for-nothing harmless young man to have such a hidden side.

Duncan removed his glasses and wiped them clean. Then, he tossed

his handkerchief onto the body of the already deceased Greenhorn

before speaking, "Help me contact the Lane family."

After Howard's death, Lane Corp's stocks had plummeted.

In just half a month, the Lane family had fallen from a prominent position to a third-rate family.

Duncan believed that the Lane family also harbored deep resentment toward Nash.

In order to eliminate Nash, they needed to use their intelligence.

Meanwhile, Helena had arrived at the hotel where she had an appointment with a client.

Before entering the lobby, the client called her. "Ms. Lewis, haven't you arrived yet?"

"I've just arrived. I'm downstairs now," Helena hastily replied.

After ending the call, Helena muttered, "That damn fatty, he's so

impatient!”

She walked toward the lobby.

Right then, her phone rang again, and it was Queenie calling.

Helena furrowed her brows but still answered, saying, “Queenie?”

“Helena... Kai got into a car accident...”

Queenie sobbed, her voice filled with tears.

Helena felt like she had been struck by lightning, and her mind went

blank.

How could this have happened so suddenly, especially since he was

fine earlier?

No...

Kai must be playing some tricks on her.

He wanted her to rush back.

However, without securing this business deal, her company would be

on the brink of bankruptcy.

Her father had lost interest in the company's affairs, leaving her to

shoulder the entire burden.

With these thoughts in mind, Helena calmly said, "I'm busy right now

"

Just as she was about to hang up, a hurried voice came from the

other end.

"Where are Kai Watson's family members? Hurry and sign this notice!"

"Doctor, is Kai..."

"He has a severe intracranial hemorrhage, and it doesn't look good!"

Upon hearing this, Queenie abruptly hung up the phone.

Sneering, Helena said, "She's putting on quite a show..."

With that, she headed straight for the elevator.