

CEO Bride 528

Chapter 528

Nash gently combed his fingers through Hera's fragrant hair and grinned. "How can he die with your husband's intervention?"

"But..."

"I said that for Duncan to hear. I suspect he's up to something. Kai's

plight might also have something to do with him."

Nash sat up, his expression serious.

"No wonder he pretended to come and visit Kai!"

Hera pondered for a bit before turning to Nash. "His objective for

coming to the hospital was to confirm whether Kai had died, right?"

Nash nodded slightly. "Close enough."

Duncan was a cunning schemer. He was a deeply calculating person,

which was why Nash decided, along with Mr. Dean and Dr. Tanner, to

put on a show for him.

Hera let out a sigh and looked at Nash's tired face with concern. "Are.

you tired? Do you need to take a break?"

Nash shook his head with a smile. "Kai has only temporarily regained

some of his vitality and is not completely out of danger yet. I still

need to work a bit longer."

Kai had multiple life-threatening injuries. At present, only his heart had regained its blood supply. To pull him completely out of the danger zone would require more effort.

Hera glanced at the group of Watsons who were heartbroken and softly asked, "Shouldn't you tell Mr. Watson's family about this? They all believe Kai is dead. Their hearts must be aching right now."

Nash's lips curled into a smile. "We can tell them, but not all of them."

According to how Duncan typically was, he would likely pay another visit to the Watson family. If they all found out that Kai was not dead, someone might inadvertently reveal something. Thus, Nash planned to inform only Walter about this matter.

Sitting in the back row of chairs, Melody suddenly asked, "What about Finn? Can he make it through tonight?"

Nash, whose head was throbbing, said with a sigh, "It's very unlikely We need to take Kai to Royal Bay. I have to treat both of them. simultaneously."

Outside the hospital, next to a Rolls-Royce by the roadside, Duncan,

was on the phone with his subordinates.

“Boss, Boris has completed the task!”

“Is George dead?”

“All the others are dead. George escaped with serious injuries.”

“Okay, I got it.”

Duncan smiled elegantly and hung up the phone.

“Boss, they’re coming out!”

The chauffeur pointed toward the hospital entrance.

Duncan turned to look and saw the Watson family members helping Walter, who was unsteady on his two feet, into the car. There were

media reporters secretly taking photos all around them, but the Watson family’s bodyguards immediately stepped in to stop them.

Duncan unbuttoned the top two buttons of his shirt, leaned back in

the seat of his car, and casually said, “Go to the Garden of Heavenly

Delights.”

Kai was dead, and Nash would never find out the connection between

the fire incident that happened at Baroque’s computer room and Splendor Microchips. He would also never find out that Duncan was secretly controlling Splendor Microchips.

He blamed himself for mentioning his thoughts about the chip to Kai during a drinking session. This had given Nash a clue, and he wanted to make it seem as if Kai and the Hill family were behind it to divert attention from him.

However, Kai would certainly suspect him, so Kai had to die. Now that Kai was gone, he felt relieved and planned to enjoy the night at the Garden of Heavenly Delights.

The chauffeur turned the car around, and Duncan added, "Have someone keep an eye on the hospital and the Watson family. If anything unusual happens, let me know immediately!"

It was better to be safe than sorry. Even though Kai was dead, he still wanted to ensure someone kept an eye on his body.

The driver agreed and made a call to pass on the instructions. At couple of hours later, Walter was escorted into the car by a group of bodyguards. The long convoy left the hospital.

In a black sedan by the side of the road, two seemingly shrewd-

looking men in sunglasses watched the departing convoy. One of

them, a slightly chubby man, squinted and asked, "Did you see that? Did they take Kai's body with them?"