

CEO Bride 573

Chapter 573

Only he himself knew how lethal that poison was. At that time, he could clearly feel his wounds festering and his internal organs. burning.

The pain was so intense that it made being alive feel worse than death.

He thought he was surely going to die.

Yet, unexpectedly, Mr. Nash saved him.

Furthermore, he underwent a complete transformation. His appearance had been significantly enhanced.

“Let’s go out first, so as not to disturb Nash,” Yasmin whispered.

Finn nodded and walked out with light steps.

Once outside the basement, Finn took a deep breath of fresh air and stretched, exclaiming, “The feeling of being alive... Damn, it’s too. good!”

With her arms crossed, Melody pouted and said, “What a pity... you. actually survived!”

Finn was startled and then glared at Melody irritably. “Can’t you say anything nice? If you can’t, then don’t say anything at all!”

Was she actually regretting that he survived?

It seemed like she really wished for him to die!

Indeed, as the saying went-hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

Hera looked at Nash distressedly for a long time before slowly

closing the basement door.

At that moment, Helena hurried over.

Seeing the basement door closed, she hesitated to speak up.

She initially wanted to go in and see Kai.

Hera, sensing her cousin's thoughts, softly said, "Nash is at the final stage of pill refining. Kai will soon wake up after taking the medicine.

What you need to do now is to take care of yourself."

Helena nodded gently.

Then, they all went to the living room.

Hera asked Maria to prepare some food for Finn.

Finn ate voraciously, as if he had not had a decent meal in ages.

Melody teased him, "Your Yasmin is here. Can't you be a bit more.

refined?"

While holding a drumstick, Finn took a big bite and said vaguely,”

Let’s starve you for a few days, then you can talk. You really don’t

know what it was like!”

Hera and Yasmin could not help but laugh at the scene.

At Tanner Group Clinic, Duncan sat at the consultation table with a pale face.

After taking his pulse, Mireille asked, “Didn’t you take the medicine I prescribed for you last night?”

The injury in his body showed no signs of improvement despite medication she had given him.

“I’m alone at home... I don’t know how to prepare the medicine,”

Duncan said, hanging his head like a child who had done something

wrong.

While resting her chin on her hand, Mireille curiously looked at the man before her. “You inflicted these injuries on yourself, didn’t you?”

Duncan was taken aback. “Why would you say that?”

Mireille smiled faintly. “Mr. Duerson, you’re a martial artist... With so many bodyguards around, it should be difficult for anyone to injure you so easily!”

After saying this, she took the prescription beside her to weigh the medicine.

“Did you change into these cheap clothes to show how thrifty you are, or did you think I wouldn’t recognize you and you could play the fool?”

“Do... Do you know me?” Duncan asked, feeling embarrassed.

He suddenly felt like an idiot.

Back at Royal Bay, he had greeted Hera.

Since Mireille was looking down at her phone, he thought she had not noticed him, so he tried to approach her with a different appearance.

“Mireille... from the first time I saw you, my heart fluttered. You’re the first woman who has ever moved my heart. I hope you can give me a chance!”

Duncan said earnestly.

Mireille turned to Duncan and asked, “Are you close with Nash?”

He had visited Nash’s house a few days ago.

They must know each other.

Given Nash's status, she was interested in getting to know his friends.

Duncan quickly nodded. "My relationship with Mr. Nash is very good!"

Mireille then asked, "Who are you exactly?"

After a moment's hesitation, Duncan said in a deep voice, "The

current head of the Duerson family... Duncan Duerson!"