

## **CEO Bride 577**

### Chapter 577

seat shudder...g

After a moment of silence, he said, "Should you do it, or should I? I

can't bear to lay hands on such pretty girls."

The other replied indifferently, "Then I'll do it."

Their conversation was fully heard by Nash.

He had guessed what the three girls had been through and that it was

related to Duncan.

Fortunately, the girls were still alive.

Nash stepped on the gas, and the Maserati swerved recklessly on the

road, causing other drivers to curse and swerve out of the way.

Some even took out their phones to contact the traffic department.

Olivia called again, her voice cautious. "Nash... do you have any

news?"

Asking Nash for help made Olivia extremely nervous.

“Alan, check their license plate!”

As soon as Nash finished speaking, a small interface popped

his phone.

It was the road surveillance footage. The license plate number been fully captured and enlarged.

“They’re in a black commercial vehicle headed toward Meadow Valley. The license plate is A4650.”

“Okay, I’ll arrange for interception immediately!”

At that moment, Olivia was at the Inspection Office.

She relayed Nash’s information to Chief Holt.

Jupiter immediately organized police forces to intercept the black car.

In the basement of the Duersons’ mansion, Mireille was tied to a

chair with tape over her mouth.

Duncan, freshly bathed and wearing a bathrobe, walked out slowly.

“Say, don’t you think that you’ve been ungrateful?”

“The Duersons are a first-class family in Jonford, and I, as the head of the Duersons, have many women who wish to marry me.”

Duncan approached the chair and reached out to touch Mireille’s soft face.

Mireille’s neck bristled with goosebumps as she glared at Duncan in anger.

She never thought Duncan would be so bold as to have her kidnapped.

“You look pretty even when you’re angry...”

Duncan’s fingers moved down, tearing off the tape on Mireille’s mouth.

Mireille immediately said, “You should know about my grandfather’s connections. If you dare touch me, he won’t let the Duersons off!”

Duncan smiled faintly. “I’ve never taken Brian Tanner seriously. Even Nash Calcraft has to show me some respect now, let alone your grandfather!”

Previously, having one godfather made him unafraid of Nash.

Now, with two godfathers who were Mystique Loyalty Realm experts,

Nash was nothing to him.

Mireille asked, “What exactly is your relationship with Nash?”

Duncan replied with a pathological smile, "I don't know if I'm an enemy or a friend in his eyes, but he's someone I must kill!"

Mireille scoffed. "Do you think you can do that?"

"Whether I can or not, why don't I try and see?"

With a smile, Duncan began to remove his bathrobe.

Mireille quickly turned her head away.