

## **CEO Bride 1011**

### Chapter 1011

To the side, Frankie was a little nervous. Only Nash was sitting there with his legs crossed and a calm expression.

Footsteps sounded outside the room before a professionally dressed secretary pushed open the office's large doors.

Queenie and Travis entered.

"Mr. Calcraft, what brings you here? Queenie walked up with a smirk

on her face.

Nash glanced at Queenie and replied, "No need to smile at me like that. You should know the purpose of our visit."

Queenie's smile immediately disappeared. She disliked Nash. Not only did he beat up her boyfriend, but he also sent him to prison. Nash made it clear that he was there to investigate her.

Nash pointed to a stack of documents on the coffee table. "These are records of large transfers made from your bank accounts in the past six months, as well as evidence from the Purchasing Departt."

Queenie sneered. "Is there any point in forging these?"

All the bank cards she used to receive the money had been bou high prices. Neither the buyer nor the seller knew each other's information. How could they possibly trace the transfers?

As for the suppliers, all of them were introduced by acquaintances. situations where both parties profited, who would bother to report her? Hence, she was convinced Nash had fabricated this stack of so-

called evidence.

Frankie said lightly, "Ms. Graham, perhaps you don't know this yet, but our Legal Department has actually been investigating you for a while now. The person who sold you the bank cards was apprehended six months ago. We just didn't want to tip our hand."

Queenie was shocked. She slowly walked up to the table and picked up the documents to examine them. There were photos of her and several senior members of the Purchasing Department dividing three million worth of cash in a hotel a year ago.

Queenie's face instantly lost all its color. She bit her lip and looked at Nash, her eyes fixed firmly on him.

Travis looked at Queenie with disappointment and said, "Queenie, I never expected you to be this kind of person!"

The evidence was conclusive. He could not protect Queenie anymore. Now, all he could do was to extricate himself as soon as possible and clear the suspicions on him. Since he was the president, the Inspection Department would not be able to investigate him easily.

"Queenie, do you have anything else to say?" Nash looked at Queenie

with a half-smile.

"Nash, Frankie, spare me! I'll give each of you ten million!" Queenie pleaded with a pale face. Even her own cousin had distanced himself from her. If she did not make her wallet bleed, she would definitely

end up in jail.

She was only 24 years old, and her parents still had millions in assets. Even if she lost this job, she could still live comfortably off her family's wealth. Frankie smiled and said, "We already filed a

lawsuit before coming to the Finance Department. Just wait for the court summons.”

Hearing this, Queenie slumped to the ground.

Nash looked at Travis and said, “Mr. Graham, it’s your turn.”

Travis frowned. “What do you mean?”

Frankie took out another set of documents from his briefcase. “Mr. Graham, over the years, you’ve also been involved in embezzlement

and bribery.

“You’ve pocketed a large portion of the funds for the construction of the new factory area, resulting in the subpar quality of the employee

dormitories.

“Three months ago, the 16th floor of the seventh building of the male dormitories collapsed, resulting in three deaths and one injury. You were worried that the families of the deceased would make a fuss, so you resorted to intimidation and bribery.

“You even took one-third of the two million compensation that the company paid out. Can your conscience bear this, Mr. Graham?”

Frankie’s tone was calm, and his face showed no emotion.

Travis’ pupils contracted slightly, his heartbeat slowing down.

Queenie looked at her cousin in astonishment. She had not expected her cousin to do things worse than what she had done.

“50 million! I’ll give each one of the four of you 50 million. Let Queenie and I go and we’ll leave Universal Group!” Travis gritted his teeth and

said.

Four people, with each receiving 50 million, was a total of 200 million.

“It’s true what they say, not all families share the same values. Do you think everyone is willing to make money by any means necessary?”

Nash looked at the two of them with a sneer.

“You’ll never earn 50 million even if you work at Universal Group for your entire life!” Travis’ face turned pale with anger.

“No one will refuse money. My monthly salary of 32,000 is enough to support my family, and I spend it with a clear conscience. If I were to take this 50 million, I doubt I could even sleep peacefully at night!”

Frankie continued, “Don’t bother thinking of anything else. The lawsuit has been filed. Someone should be coming to take you this after

Chapter 1012

By the time they were done dealing with Queenie and Travis, it was

already noon. Frankie had wanted to take Nash out for lunch.

However, Nash brought the three of them to the first floor of

Cafeteria 3.

There were no longer any cafeteria workers at the counter. Instead, there was now a self-service buffet-style system in place. There was a wide variety of dishes, both meat and vegetables. There were even

desserts and fruits.

Nash filled his plate with food and then lined up for chowder. They were serving grilled corn, pork ribs, chicken and mushroom soup, and potato and leek chowder.

All the employees in line were smiling.

“Hi, are you Mr. Calcraft?” A young woman behind Nash tapped his

arm.

Nash turned around and smiled. “What a coincidence!”

It was the same woman he had encountered the first time he came to

the cafeteria.

This would be Nash’s last time eating at the cafeteria. He had not

expected to encounter her again!

The woman flashed her two little canine teeth “Do you often eat at

the employee cafeteria?”

"No, this is only my second time."

"Fate smiles upon us, then. We bumped into each other the two times

you came here!"

"It does seem that way."

Nash could not deny the fact.

He came to the cafeteria today to inspect the improvements.

"I heard that the manager of Purchasing Department 2 and the company's vice president are being investigated by the Inspection Department. You guys are amazing!" The woman looked at Nash with

admiration.

"We're not amazing. If we don't do our job, how can we ensure your welfare and the company's development?" Nash glanced at the woman's bleached jeans and asked, "Do you want to work in the Inspection Department?"

The woman looked surprised for a moment, but then her eyes dimmed. "I didn't even finish college. I'm not qualified to work in the

Inspection Department."

When the department was recruiting employees before, she had seen the application requirements. Candidates had to be political science or law graduates with more than three years of work experience.

“Actually, the diplomas and work experience are secondary. What matters most is your attitude toward work. Many CEOs of listed companies might not have even graduated from junior high. If you’re

interested, you can start as an assistant in the department.

“Once you learn the relevant knowledge and the department’s

operation, there’ll be a chance for promotion.” Nash could tell that the

woman might not be from a good background. However, since they seemed destined in some way, he decided to give her a little help.

“Thank you for giving me this opportunity, but I’m afraid I won’t do the job well. I’ll embarrass you!” The woman lowered her head, looking a

bit desolate.

“People have to move up in the world. Young people need to learn to be bold!” Nash said in a grandiose manner as he walked toward a

table.

Lynn and Juan were speculating whether Nash would investigate the

CEO.

Frankie said, “Jack hasn’t been involved in any corruption. He’s only been covering up for his subordinates. There’s no need to investigate him. We just need to take down those under him.”

Lynn and Juan glanced at each other, both showing relieved

expressions.

Nash sat down next to Juan and started eating. Suddenly, he asked,

Mr. Jenkins, can we assign assistants to Lynn and Juan?"

Lynn and Juan were both stunned. Was this really happening? Even ordinary inspectors had assistants now?

Frankie nodded and said, "We can, but the salary won't be too high."

"How much?" Nash inquired.

"Assistant inspectors in other companies typically earn around 8,000

per month. At Universal Group, they can earn around 10,000."

"What about the monthly salary of a workshop assembly line.

supervisor?" Nash asked again. Since he had decided to give the woman an opportunity, he needed to figure out a way to raise her

salary.

"Monthly salaries for ordinary workers in the workshop are around 6,000. Supervisors earn about 6,500, and managers earn 12,000 plus year-end bonuses," Frankie replied truthfully.

Nash took a few more bites of his food, smiled, and asked no more



questions.

## Chapter 1013

Frankie glanced at the woman who had just been behind Nash and immediately knew what Nash was thinking. Lynn and Juan also followed Frankie's gaze and looked over. They could also guess the reason why Nash was assigning assistants to them.

Lynn chuckled lightly. "Juan, I'll let you have this beautiful assistant. Working with someone of the opposite sex makes the job less tiring,

right?"

Juan shrugged. "I don't mind. If you don't want her, I'll take her. It's better than having no assistant at all!"

Lynn giggled. "I'm doing this for you. That woman is innocent and charming. Who knows, maybe you two could even start a romantic relationship!"

Juan rolled his eyes at Lynn. "I'm not interested in young women. prefer someone a bit older!"

Lynn clicked her tongue. "You..."

Frankie took away his tray and walked over to the woman's table. He said something to her, and the woman was so nervous that her face

turned red. Even her hands were shaking.

Back at the Inspection Department Nash received a call from Xeno.

"Mr. Nash, the deceased was a direct descendant of the Charlie

family in Moliga. He was sent out for training. The Charlie family is one of the three largest consortia in Moliga, with businesses

spanning across the globe. You might have trouble ahead.”

“Got it,” Nash responded calmly before hanging up the phone. He had already offended the Charlie family four years ago.

Back then, the head of the Charlie family had knelt before him, begging for mercy!

Shortly after, Jupiter called. The mastermind behind the attack on Miles had been found-it was Queenie, the very one from Universal Group. Nash informed Frankie of this news, and it was estimated that Queenie would spend the rest of her life in prison.

At two o’clock in the afternoon, Nash arrived at the Business Department. The managers, who were previously dozing off, instantly became alert. The newly appointed manager greeted him

obsequiously, “Mr. Calcraft, hello...”

If it were not for the director of the Inspection Department, how would he have had the opportunity to become the manager of the Business Department?

Nash glanced at the man’s work badge, which read Lucas Welsh. He smiled. “Congratulations on your promotion to becoming the

manager of the Business Department, Mr. Welsh.”

“It’s all thanks to your blessings. Please have a seat, Mr. Calcraft. I’ll go make some tea for you!” Lucas nodded and smiled obsequiously.

Nash sat on the couch, took out his phone to check the time, and then placed it on the coffee table. Lucas quickly brewed the tea and

brought it over, personally pouring it for Nash.

Nash chuckled. "Mr. Welsh, you're too kind!"

Lucas stood cautiously beside Nash, not daring to even take a deep

breath. The previous manager of the Business Department was

replaced, and he had just taken office. Nash was definitely not here to investigate him.

Could it be that Nash was trying to gain some benefits from him?

This should not be happening! Nash did not resort to using backdoor methods even when Travis intended to give him 50 million. Just then, the screen of Nash's phone lit up. It was an alarm.

Nash turned off the alarm and smiled. "Sit down. Why are you standing?" Lucas cautiously sat on the couch and asked softly, "Mr. Calcraft, who's the beautiful woman on your phone screen?"

Nash was slightly taken aback. Lucas hurriedly explained, "She came to the Business Department a few days ago. But at that time, we had an important foreign client, so we neglected her."

Nash suddenly realized and nodded. "She's my wife."

At that moment, the office doorbell rang.

Lucas frowned. "Who is it?"

A somewhat gentle voice sounded from outside, “Mr. Welsh, it’s

## Chapter 1014

Lucas looked awkwardly at Nash.

“You go do your thing. I just came to see if the Business Department can function without Justin,” Nash replied nonchalantly.

20 minutes ago, he received a call from Hera. Clarke from Innovate Collective was boasting at a smart technology exhibition that he would be signing a contract with Universal Group in the afternoon.

He even openly ridiculed Lauren and Harrison. Nash could not tolerate this, so he came to the Business Department to intervene. He intended to disrupt the cooperation between Universal Group and

Innovate Collective.

Dressed in a suit, Clarke walked into the office. When he saw Nash, a smile appeared on his face. “Oh, why if it isn’t Hera’s husband? What’s this? You think you can handle it when Hera can’t?”

He thought Nash was here to help Hera with the business negotiation. Unfortunately, Universal Group had already agreed to cooperate with Innovate Collective and decided to sign the contract in

the afternoon.

Lucas looked at Nash awkwardly. “Mr. Calcraft, do you two know

each other?”

Nash shook his head. “I’m not interested in knowing someone like

him.”

Clarke’s eyes turned cold. “Who are you calling ‘someone like him’?”

Nash grinned. “Sorry, I misspoke!”

Clarke was taken aback. Nash’s sudden apology caught him off

guard since he had cussed him out back then. However, Nash’s next

words filled him with anger.

“You’re just a kept man!”

“You! Aren’t you also a kept man? Would you be able to afford to wear such nice suits if not Hera?”  
Clarke blurted out, his face flushing.

“Clarke, please show some respect to Mr. Calcraft!” Lucas’ expression

turned serious.

Clarke snorted coldly. “Out of respect for you, Mr. Welsh, I won’t argue

with you today!”

Then, he turned to Lucas with a flattering smile. “Mr. Welsh, the

contract is ready. We can start the signing now!”

Lucas replied calmly, "I've changed my mind. I've decided to sign with Baroque."

The smile on Clarke's face froze instantly. "Mr. Welsh, please don't joke around. My heart can't take it!"

"Do I look like I'm joking to you?" Lucas said indifferently.

"But... But... Didn't we already agree on everything?" Clarke's lips

trembled. If he failed to secure this project, the president would

definitely be disappointed in him. Where would he get the money to

maintain his Ferrari?

"Until the contract is signed, I can change my mind however I want!"

When he saw the screensaver on Nash's phone just now, he already knew Nash's intention for coming. Even that seemingly casual alarm had been set up by Nash in advance. Nash wanted to let Lucas know that the president of Baroque was in a relationship with him.

If Lucas could not handle even this, then he might as well give up his position.

“Mr. Welsh, you-”

“Leave!”

“Universal Group is going back on their word. Aren’t you afraid of damaging your reputation?” Clarke said angrily.

Lucas slapped Clarke across the face. “I’ve been civil enough with

you, haven’t I? How dare you go against Universal Group?”

Clarke held his face and glared at Nash resentfully as if blaming Nash

for it.

Lucas slapped Clarke again.

Clarke exclaimed in anger, “Why did you hit me again?”

He felt so wronged. He got hit when he spoke and got hit when he was silent. Even though Lucas was a high-ranking employee of Universal Group, that did not mean Lucas could just simply smack

him!

“This is Mr. Calcraft, our director. How dare you glare at him?” Lucas

said calmly.

Director? When did Nash become the director of Universal Group?

Clarke's eyes widened in disbelief.

## Chapter 1015

He was well aware of the weight a director from Universal Group carried.

Nash casually crossed his legs and said, "Clarkke, don't think I'm unaware of what your company is up to. If you scheme against Baroque again, I won't hesitate to drive Innovate Collective to bankruptcy."

Clarke's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard this, but he quickly suppressed his inner shock. It was impossible. They had executed that plan flawlessly. There was no way an outsider could know about

Nash continued, "Also, there's Splendor."

After Duncan instigated the fire at Baroque, Nash had been busy dealing with him and had no time to pay attention to Splendor and



Innovate Collective.

Clarke stared at Nash in disbelief. He suddenly felt that the person in front of him was unfathomable.

“Are you the one behind Baroque’s growth from a company with just over a hundred employees to what it is today?”

“What do you think?”

“I understand. From now on, Innovate Collective will not compete with Baroque in any way!”

“Good. You’ve got some sense.” Nash nodded.

Clarke lowered his head and quickly left the office. Once he was outside, he realized that his back was soaked with sweat.

Lucas returned to his desk and called Hera.

“Ms. Lewis, I’m the new manager of Universal Group’s Business Department. We’ve decided to purchase chips from Baroque at market price and are hoping for long-term cooperation!”

There was silence on the other end of the phone for several seconds.

It was not until Hera's secretary called out to her that she snapped

back to reality. "Am I... Am I dreaming? Aren't you supposed to sign al

contract with Innovate Collective this afternoon?"

Lucas chuckled. "Until the contract is signed, everything is uncertain.

Are you available now, Ms. Lewis? I'll bring the contract over!"

"No, no, I'll come over!" Hera quickly replied.

"No need, no need, I'll come over!" Lucas insisted.

"But we're the supplier, and you're the client. The client is everything,

so how can we make you come over?" Hera replied modestly.

Lucas had turned on the speakerphone. He looked at Nash awkwardl

and saw him nodding, so he agreed.

An hour later, Hera, dressed professionally in a suit and high heels,

arrived at the office while panting. "Mr. Welsh, I'm here!"

She was incredibly nervous. She had practically run the red lights on the way here.

Lucas had already prepared two copies of the contract, both signed

Cupped this

and stamped. Hera immediately wrote down her name without even looking through the contract.

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“Mr. Welsh, I’m really grateful to you. I came in such a hurry today and

didn’t have time to prepare any gifts. How about I treat you to a meal

another day when I have time?” Hera said nervously.

Lucas sighed and smiled wryly. “No need for gifts or meals. The

Inspection Department is strict about these things.” He glanced at

Nash sitting on the couch.

Hera noticed Lucas’ gaze and turned her head to see Nash leisurely

sipping tea.

“N-Nash... what are you doing here?” she asked.

“I’m an employee of Universal Group. Is it strange to see me here?”

Nash smiled.

Only then did Hera realize that Nash had helped her. He had not

forgotten his promise to her.

Nash stood up and said, “Mr. Welsh, sorry for the interruption. I’ll take

my leave now.”

Lucas also stood up and said, “No worries, Mr. Calcraft. Feel free to

come over for tea anytime!”

Nash then took Hera on a tour of the Inspection Department. Juan

and Lynn were not in the office, so Nash pulled Hera into his own

office and closed the soundproof door. He then drew the curtains.

Hera looked at Nash warily. “You want to do it?”

Nash nodded seriously. “Yes, I do.”

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Two hours later, at the end of the work day, Juan and Lynn returned to

the office. Frankie also brought the woman with him over to the

Inspection Department to report for duty.

“According to regulations, the internship period is three months. There will be a test in three months. If you fail to pass the test=

“I’ll leave of my own accord,” the woman said, interrupting Frankie.

If she failed to handle an assistant’s responsibility by the third month,

it meant she was only suited to take an assembly line type of job.

Frankie smiled lightly and nodded. “Mr. Calcraft is not like most. people. He trusts you to be able to do this.”

Assistants did not need to know much about the law. As long as they

were not stupid, they would be able to pass the test in three months.

At this moment, the door to the director’s office opened. Out came

Nash and a flushed-looking Hera.

Frankie, Juan, Lynn, and the woman looked over.

Hera quickly hid behind Nash while he walked out looking totally

normal

Lila Remus asked curiously, "Who's that pretty woman?"

"That's Mr. Calcraft's wife," Lynn answered.

Lila's eyes shone lightly. "What a power couple."

Juan took out a wad of banknotes from the drawer and threw it on

the table. "No formal attire is issued during the internship period. You go buy yourself one. I don't want to get embarrassed if you follow me

around in this outfit."

After saying that, he stood up and walked to the punch-in machine..

Lila looked at the wad of banknotes in astonishment. It was at least

10,000.

Was this what a wealthy person was like? She could not even dream of spending 10,000 dollars to buy clothes.

Lila was also one to warm up easily and immediately joked, "What if I

take the money and run?"

"If you want to leave, I can give you another 20,000," Juan replied  
  
nonchalantly.

He knew that Nash wanted to help this woman. He could treat the  
  
money as charity if she was really short of money.

Lila was stunned. What kind of magical man is this?

Lynn smiled sweetly. "You'll get the shock of your life if I reveal who he is, so no need to be so polite to  
him. Squeeze all the money out of  
  
him in the future."

Lila chuckled. "Okay, watch me squeeze him dry!"

In the family meeting room of Graham Residence in Capiton, two  
  
middle-aged couples were currently making their complaints to the owner of the house.

Travis' father, Winslow, was kneeling on the ground with tears

streaming down his face. "Father, I've never asked you for anything in all these years. Now that  
something has happened to Travis, I beg you to help him!"

"He's right, Father. Queenie and Travis are both members of the  
  
Graham family. You can't just ignore them!"

Queenie's father, Rhys, was also in tears.

Oliver Graham sighed. "Get up first. I'll help you take care of this matter."

Winslow and Rhys had been continuously losing money in their

business ventures. The company allotted to them had gone bankrupt ten years ago. Out of anger, the patriarch of the Graham family expelled the two brothers from the family.

Subsequently, he diverted all resources toward his eldest son, Silas. Graham. Silas' family did not disappoint. Although he did not manag

to elevate the Graham family to greater heights, they at least

stabilized the family's position among the top ten wealthy families

"Thank you, Father!"

The two middle-aged couples lowered their heads in gratitude. Oliver

then called his eldest son, Silas, on the phone. He quickly arrived at

the meeting room.

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“Father.”

“You heard about your brothers, right?” Oliver asked.

“I’ve heard,” Silas replied with a complicated expression. “This won’t be something easy to handle. The Inspection Department operates under the chairman’s jurisdiction. With our position among the

shareholders, we don’t have the qualification to appeal to the

chairman.”

“No wonder the Inspection Department acts so boldly,” Oliver said as he massaged his temples. To save Travis and Queenie, they had to persuade the Inspection Department and the Legal Department to

drop the charges.

The Graham family held some stake in Universal Group. He had intended to leverage their status as a shareholder to talk to the director of the Inspection Department, but now it looked like the approach was off the table.

“Minnie will return to the country tomorrow. I’ll have her talk to M

Calcraft,” Silas suggested.

Oliver sighed softly. “We can only do that now.”

Meanwhile, Nash had just returned to Royal Bay with Hera when he received a call from Angelica. This made him wonder if information had turned up about Cassie. Nash quickly fished out his phone and

answered the call.

“Mr. Calcraft, Miss Queenie has something to say to you,” Angelica

said before handing the phone to Queenie.

Queenie’s voice sounded from the other end of the line. “Nash, I can let go of the matter with Justin. As long as you withdraw the lawsuit, I

can get the Charlie family to spare you!”

Nash was slightly startled. “You’re the one directing the Charlie

family?”

Queenie replied casually, “I don’t know what you’re saying, but you should get what I’m trying to say. My eldest sister is the girlfriend of the heir apparent of the Charlie family. All my sister needs to do is

give the word and the family will stop troubling you.”

“Is there anything else?” Nash smiled faintly.

“If you persist in your stubbornness, then just wait for the fury of the

Charlie family to befall you!” Queenie said and hung up the phone.

coldly.

Nash put away his phone nonchalantly as Hera asked in a quiet voice,

“Did someone really instruct Leon to approach me?”

Nash sat on the couch and pulled Hera onto his lap. Smiling faint

he replied, “They want to use the Charlie family to deal with me.”

Hera became nervous at that. “You killed Leon. Won’t they do as the please now?”

Nash sneakily stuck his hand into Hera’s clothes. “It’s just a small matter. I can handle the Charlie family with just one phone call.”

Hera grabbed Nash’s restless hand, a frown crossing her features.” The Charlie family is one of the three major financial conglomerate families in Moliga. They’re powerful. How are you going to handle

them?”

Nash withdrew his hand and pressed it to his nose, taking a sniff. This made Hera blush. “Do you have to be so lewd?”

Nash took out his phone and dialed Fabian’s number. He believed Fabian could help him deal with the matter. However, when Fabian. heard that Nash had killed someone from the Charlie family, he

immediately fell silent.

After a long pause, Fabian said slowly, “You may have gotten yourself into big trouble this time. The Charlie family has terrifying power

when it comes to the martial arts scene.

“With their recent development of super warriors, they’ve taken over

almost half of the martial arts circles in Moliga.”

“Super warriors?” Nash was puzzled. “When did they appear?”

Four years ago, the Charlie family was not even part of the Martial

Arts Realm. Yet, in just four short years, they had somehow come to

dominate half of the martial arts circles?”

Fabian replied, “About two years ago. I’m quite familiar with the young

sir of the Charlie family. I’ll negotiate with him, but don’t hold too

much hope.”

Nash calmly replied, “If it can be settled, then settle it. If not, I’ll handle it myself.”

Fabian sneered. “While you have the power to be arrogant, I advise

you to be more low-key when facing the Charlie family. They’re not

people you can afford to provoke.”

Nash did not bother replying to that and just ended the call.

Fabian had been grooming his pet cat in his luxurious mansion. He was sitting on the couch with a stunned look on his face. Nash had hung up on him again. Very few people dared to do that to him.

After taking a deep breath and suppressing his anger, Fabian dialed

another number.

“Mr. Hughes, how are you?” the voice on the other end greeted him. “Did someone from the Charlie family die?” Fabian asked directly.

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There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. The caller clearly did not expect the chairman of Universal Group to be so

straightforward..

“Yes, he’s my half-brother,” came the subdued response.

Fabian lifted the glass from the coffee table, swirled the red wine inside, and asked in a deep voice, “How do you plan to resolve this?”

The Charlie family’s strength was comparable to that of the Childe family. This inconvenience needed to be resolved.

“There’s a saying in your country, ‘an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.’”

“You can’t kill this person,” Fabian responded, his tone sounding a bit like a threat.

“We don’t necessarily have to kill him. My girlfriend doesn’t want to

see Travis and Queenie being sued for corruption. If you help me

settle this matter, I can consider not troubling him!”

“I’ll give you an answer tomorrow,” Fabian replied with a frown.

“I’ll be in your country tomorrow. I want your answer within ten minutes!” With that, the person abruptly ended the call.

Fabian put down his phone. The glass in his hand had cracked. The little cat in his arms lifted its head and stared at him, its icy-blue eyes narrowing slightly.

Five minutes later, Fabian decided to call Frankie.

The next day, Nash dropped off Hera at the company’s entrance. Hera’s legs were still weak when she got out of the car, nearly causing her to fall to the ground. Nash supported her gently and expressed his concern, “Be careful, dear.”

Blushing, Hera teased, “Honey, let’s call a truce tonight. I can’t take

much more of this!”

Yesterday afternoon, they had done the deed at Universal Group. Later that night, Nash once again went hard on her for several hours.

Now, she was feeling sore all over.

Nash chuckled and replied, "Alright, I'll listen to you. Shall I carry you to the office?"

Hera did not shy away and opened her arms. Nash picked her up and carried her to the office, attracting envy from the onlookers.

After settling down in Hera's office for a while, Nash received a call from Juan. "Mr. Calcraft, I've left my resignation letter on your desk. Please sign it when you see it."

"Resignation? Is there something wrong at home?" Nash asked, puzzled.

"Mhm," Juan replied faintly before hanging up. Nash was puzzled, and his phone was still pressed to his ear. Juan seemed off. Could

something have happened to Miles?

This should not be happening. He had already cured him. Or perhaps

Jack was putting pressure on the Inspection Department?

"Hera, I have something to take care of. I'll look for you later," Nash

said before walking out of the office

Once in the elevator, he called Lynn.

“Mr. Calcraft.”

“What’s going on with Juan? Why did he suddenly decide to resign?”

“Well...” Lynn hesitated.

“Oh, let me tell him.” Lila grabbed Lynn’s phone and explained, “It’s

because Frankie suddenly withdrew the lawsuit against Travis and

Queenie. When Juan heard about it, he got into an argument with the

man on the spot, accusing him of being cowardly and timid.”

Hearing this, Nash frowned.

Frankie had not informed him about withdrawing the lawsuit, so it

must obviously be Fabian’s instruction.

Could the Graham family and the Charlie family still be connect

somehow?

After hanging up the call with Lila, Nash called Fabian.



Fabian's phone was with his assistant, who replied that Fabian was in

a meeting. Hearing this, Nash drove to Universal Group.

Upon arriving at the office, he saw Lila and Lynn sitting gloomily in front of their computers. When they noticed Nash's arrival, they

greeted him.

"Where's Juan?"

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"He's gone to the hospital to visit Miles," Lynn replied with a

complicated expression.

Unlike Juan, who could afford to resign without much pressure since

he only had himself to support, Lynn had a family to take care of. This included her elderly parents and children. Resigning would put a lot of

pressure on her.

Nash noticed the change in Lynn's attitude toward him and guessed that she thought he had instructed Frankie to withdraw the lawsuit. Instead of explaining further, he returned to his office.

He took out his phone and removed Fabian and Frankie from the group chat. Then, he sent a message: [Starting today, cases investigated by the Inspection Department will be handled by the department itself independently and will not be influenced by the Legal Department.

[The lawsuit against Travis and Queenie will proceed.]

After sending this message, Nash tore up the resignation letter on his desk.

Lynn added Lila to the chat group. Seeing only five members in the group, Lynn was completely stunned.

Was Fabian not the one supporting the Inspection Department? Why did Nash kick him out now? He was the chief legal officer of headquarters and had much more power than the branch directors.

Lila's eyes shimmered with admiration. "Mr. Calcraft is extraordinary as always."

Miles was admitted to Jonford Hospital.

Seeing the ward floor covered with fruit and supplements, Miles

smiled wryly. "Juan, you didn't have to go through all this trouble."

Juan lit a cigarette and asked, "Does it bother you?"

Miles pursed his lips and answered, "Hand me one. I've been craving it!"

Juan smiled and handed the cigarette to Miles, who took a deep drag without heed. He was eager to finish it in one breath.

“I’ve resigned. I’ll probably leave Jonford tomorrow. Take care of

yourself,” Juan said as he lit another cigarette.

“Resigned? Are you going back to inherit the family business?” Miles

looked at Juan with envy.

Juan smiled wryly but did not reply. At that moment, his phone

vibrated in his pocket. It was a call from Lynn.

“Lynn.”

“Juan, you’ve misunderstood Mr. Calcraft. He had nothing to do with

Mr. Jenkins withdrawing the lawsuit.”

“How so?”

“Check the group chat!”

Juan opened the group chat and saw that there were now only five

members instead of six.

Clicking into the group member information, it looked like they were

missing Fabian and Frankie. His assistant, Lila, was the new addition.

When Juan saw Nash's message, his eyes flashed slightly.

Early this morning, Frankie withdrew the lawsuit against Travis and

Queenie. Juan believed it to be at Nash's behest and thought that Nash must have received significant benefits from the Graham family.

With that, the Inspection Department's nature had completely changed. Unable to accept this, Juan, who had previously served in the Inspection Office in Capiton, considered resigning.

Meanwhile, in the president's office, Jack looked at the computer system and was puzzled by the two lawsuits in the approval queue. What's going on? I approved the withdrawal just this morning. Now, you want to file them again?"

Nash was sitting on the couch, sipping tea. "Don't the Inspection Department have the authority to file lawsuits?"

"Yes, they do, but it requires approval from someone at the A2-level position at headquarters. After that, approval from the deputy director is still needed."

"What level am I?" Nash frowned, not expecting the lawsuit process to be so complicated.

"All positions at subsidiaries are B-level. The subsidiary president is B1, vice president B2, general manager B3, and director B4."

"What about the chief inspection officer of the region? Is it also a B- level position?"

“The chief inspection officer of the region is of the A2 level.”

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After saying that, Jack looked at Nash with a smirk. “So it seems you have the chief inspection officer backing you up. No wonder you dare

investigate Travis.”

Nash smiled faintly. “Can’t I be the chief inspection officer myself?”

Jack was slightly taken aback but then smiled superficially. “It’s good for young people to be ambitious, but don’t be too eager. There’s

wisdom in taking things one step at a time.”

He merely thought Nash had grand aspirations to become the chief inspection officer. However, to him, Nash was too inexperienced and still needed to pass through layers of assessments at the

headquarters to become one.

He figured Nash probably would not be able to climb up to that position in his lifetime.

“Hurry up and approve it for me. I don’t have time to chat with you

Nash said impatiently.

“Young man, while the Inspection Department might have great authority, I’m still the company’s president,” Jack responded with

some displeasure.

“Damn it, if you keep blabbering, I’ll investigate you this afternoon,”

Nash threatened.

“Are you threatening me?” Jack frowned.

Seeing Nash about to dial a number on his phone, Jack quickly

clicked ‘approve’ in the approval column. He then dragged his electronic signature to the signature area.

“They’ve been approved!” Jack gritted his teeth, his face reddening in a way unbecoming of his age. Both Travis and Queenie had been dealt with. Who else would the Inspection Department not dare to investigate at this point? Moreover, he was not entirely clean himself.

Nash returned to his office, turned on his computer, and accessed the document approval system. There were unexpectedly over a hundred pending documents awaiting approval. However, Nash did not

approve those lawsuits.

He located the two documents concerning Travis and Queenie, clicked ‘agree’ on them, and then signed his name with the mouse

The moment he inputted his name, the company seal of the chief inspection officer of Universal Group in the Drakonia district

appeared in the stamp area.

During this time, Nash stayed by the computer. Approximately an hour later, the chairman approved the documents.

At the same time, in Fabian's office at Universal Group's

headquarters, he had just received a message from Frankie informing him that Nash had refiled the lawsuits against Travis and Queenie.

He opened the system to intercept them but found Queenie's and Travis' names already approved in the 'already reviewed' section.

Fabian clenched his fist, danger flickering within his deep eyes. He

quickly calmed himself, picked up his phone, and made a call.

"Have Ashley and Bertram go to Drakonia to protect the president!"

"Yes!"

"Tell them not to intervene unless it's a matter of life or death!"

Fabian instructed again.

Nash's stubbornness would bring them a lot of trouble. So what if he was the young sir? As long as Fabian kept him alive, he would have done what he was supposed to for the Young family.

Nash printed out the two lawsuits and handed them to Juan. When Juan saw the names of the plaintiffs and the company seal, his

expression turned into one of incredulity.

Nash was actually the chief inspection officer? It was a high-ranking position at the headquarters, though!

“Hurry up and send these over. If we’re late, they might flee!” Nash

urged.

“Okay!”

Juan hurried to the courthouse without stopping.

Nash slumped back in his chair and became lost in thought. His identity would likely be exposed after this incident. The top executives

of the Ten Great Families at the headquarters would soon know that

he was the chief inspection officer of the Drakonia district.

Fabian would also be affected by this big time.

Travis and Queenie had just been released from the judicial detention.

room at the courthouse. The joy of having regained their freedom

was evident on their faces.

“It’s a pity Justin still can’t leave.” Queenie’s eyes dimmed. Justin was her first love, and they shared many memories.



“Let’s go back to Capiton. Kate brought her boyfriend back!” Travis took a deep breath of fresh air. The next moment, his expression suddenly turned grim.

“Nash, just you wait. I’ll make you realize soon enough that your arrogance comes with a price!”

Queenie nodded in agreement. “That’s right. This grudge must be

settled!”