

CEO Bride 1051

Chapter 1051

About ten minutes later, Nash received a call from the bank manager to verify his identity. Shortly after that, he received a transfer of 1.5 billion dollars. He handed his bank card to Yasmin.

“Mr. Nash, aren’t you going to keep some money for yourself?” Yasmin looked at Nash timidly. She thought Nash was wealthy, but that might be her misconception.

Nash smiled and shook his head. “No need. You go and busy yourself! He had said once before that he did not like money, but that was because he had not gotten into the business industry.

Now, Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals had already started

production. Based on the formulas he had provided, each of the over

30 products would become a hit.

With the increasing number of orders, a large production ar

be needed as well as funds. It looked like he needed to mak

money quickly.

After sending Yasmin away, Nash gave Ash and Bertram 20 spi stones each. However, both of them refused tacitly. They did not think it was right to accept benefits from Nash so soon since th had just started following him.

Nash did not force them. Whether they wanted the spiritual stones o not was one thing, and whether he offered them or not was another

Half an hour later, Melody arrived at the villa. Nash took out ten spiritual stones and gave them to her. "These are spiritual stones.

They'll help you in your cultivation."

A glint of light flashed through Melody's eyes. She accepted the spiritual stones without hesitation. "Thank you!"

Nash hesitated for a moment before taking out a few prescriptions

he had written earlier. "Gather the medicinal materials based on these prescriptions for me."

Melody pursed her lips. It turned out the benefits only came with requests for help. She did not really mind it, though. She understood the value of spiritual stones.

Even if Nash had not compensated her with spiritual stones, she would have still helped him collect the medicinal materials.

"Is there anything else you need?" Melody asked coolly.

"Um, this looks to be all. You can go gather the herbs now!" Nash chuckled awkwardly.

Melody turned around and left the villa. Nash sighed inward. Suddenly, it felt like he and Melody were growing apart.

After lunch, Nash went to Baroque's headquarters. He arrive

chairman's office and saw a bodyguard, Jasper, who was dres

formal attire standing outside the door.

“Mr. Nash!” Jasper greeted with a nod of his head.

Nash took out two spiritual stones and handed them to him. “These will help with your cultivation.”

Jasper’s pupils contracted slightly. “These are-”

Nash interrupted Jasper with a look. The truth was most martial

artists were unfamiliar with spiritual stones. However, Mark, Jasper’s master, was once the number one assassin on the Dark Web Killer Leaderboard.

Mark had once given Jasper a spiritual stone. It was not as big as the ones Nash was giving him now. It also was not white.

It was obvious that the quality of that one was not as good as the ones he had just received. However, the one from Mark had still significantly enhanced Jasper’s skills.

It was no exaggeration to say that if these spiritual stones were put up for auction, the martial artists he knew would fight over them.

Jasper put away the spiritual stones and lowered his head to thank Nash. “Thank you, Mr. Nash!”

Nash patted Jasper’s shoulder. “Take good care of my father mother-in-law and I’ll be sure to treat you fairly.”

Jasper nodded heavily. “You can rest assured, Mr. Nash. No lay a single finger on them unless I’m dead.

“Also, Mr. Lewis asked me not to say anything to you. I think he’s

afraid you'll worry. Don't expose me later. I don't want him point fingers at me."

Nash nodded with a smile and then knocked on the office door.

The secretary came to open the door. Seeing that it was Nash, she immediately said to Harrison.
"Chairman, Mr. Calcraft is here!"

Harrison put down the documents in his hand and smiled. "Nash,

you're here! Come in!"

Nash entered the office, and the secretary immediately went to make tea.

"I'll call Lauren. We've been busy with work these days and haven't had time to visit you two," he said cheerfully.

Nash smiled bitterly and replied, "You guys should hire more people. It's too tiring like this!"

After getting the project with Universal Group, all chip orders in Capiton were handed to Baroque. Nash could imagine how busy the couple must be every day.

Harrison laughed. "We're still young. When you and Hera have

children, we won't have as much time to come to the company!"

Chapter 1052

The increase in company orders implied more money to be made. In the past, the employees of Baroque would be idle all day, which was boring, to say the least. Now that things were busy, they got to experience a sense of fulfillment.

Most importantly, Harrison did not want to put all the pressure on his daughter.

In the chief financial officer's office, Lauren was reprimanding a new employee for their carelessness when she received a call from Harrison. She answered the call and said into the receiver coldly, "What is it?"

"Our son-in-law came to see me!"

Lauren's icy demeanor instantly melted. "Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? Hurry up and come to my office!"

"Alright, I'm coming right away!"

Lauren hung up the phone happily. Then, putting on her stern

expression once more, she glared at the new employee. "The Fin

Department deals with money, which directly affects the compa

overall interests. Next time, you must be careful not to miss a

decimal point!"

"I understand, Madam Mare!"

The new employee was almost in tears. They had indeed been.

careless and missed out on a decimal point that almost led to them

paying out six figures instead of five

Luckily, the approval card was with the supervisor, or else they would have to work more than two years just to repay the sum.

Lauren picked up her bag and left the office. The employees of the entire Finance Department dared not even let out a sigh of relief.

When she reached the door, she suddenly turned back and said, "When Mr. Woolf and Mr. Kaysen come back, tell them to wait for me in the office!" After leaving that instruction behind, Lauren hurriedly made her way to Harrison's office.

"Nashy!" Lauren greeted with a smile on her face.

"Mom." Nash stood up from his chair, but Lauren gestured for him to

sit back down.

"Please, sit down quickly," she said, not wanting to overstep her

bounds when it came to this son-in-law of hers. He had been

instrumental in supporting their family, so what did it matter

was his mother-in-law?

Harrison looked up and asked, "Has that payment issue been

out?"

Lauren glared at Harrison. "Can't work matters wait a bit?"

Harrison's face turned red. "Right, right. Nashy, let's have some te

"Mom, please take a seat," Nash said, offering his chair to Lauren before dragging another chair over for himself.

Seeing Nash being so considerate, Lauren's smile became even brighter. With a son-in-law like him, what more could she ask for?

T'n

Nash sat down, poured tea for his parents-in-law, and then lifted his teacup. "Mom, Dad, let's have some tea!"

The three of them enjoyed the tea.

"Is work at Universal Group not too busy these days?"

Nash nodded. "Yeah, I'm not very busy." He was actually far from

being 'not very busy'. Nash had only been to the office twice since taking office.

Harrison looked at Nash with enthusiasm and said, "I heard there's been a major shake-up there and it's all because of you?"

He had learned from his daughter that Nash was the chief inspection officer. Recently, there had been significant changes in the

company's senior management. It was most likely due to Nash's efforts.

Nash smiled. "Some pests just need to be cleared out."

Recalling the question Harrison had just asked his wife, Nash

inquired, "Is there a problem with the company's finances?"

Lauren did not want Nash to worry, but since he asked, she h

explain, "There was an issue with a payment. We were suppose pay the supplier over 90,000, but due to a decimal point error, it nea

ended up being over 900,000!"

A million was not a significant sum for Baroque right now, but it was

still a lot of money.

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The average worker earned over 6,000 a month. With over 900,000 dollars, Baroque could pay the salary of over a hundred employees. In terms of cafeteria funds, every employee could enjoy an extra serving of food for two months.

"These are just trivial matters. We can handle them ourselves!" Harrison chimed.

Nash grimaced. "It's not as simple as that, is it?"

With that statement, both Harrison and Lauren were momentarily stunned before they exchanged bitter smiles.

Though Nash had limited exposure to business, he was not completely clueless. Otherwise, how could he handle the role of chief inspection officer at Universal Group?

“It’s indeed not that simple. All documents go through layers of scrutiny. If a supervisor makes a mistake, it affects the management if both make mistakes, the situation becomes hard to explain.

“I admire their audacity. Despite knowing I have the final say in approval process, they still dare manipulate the documents behind my back!”

Lauren’s expression turned cold as an aura of authority emanated from her. However, she quickly softened her demeanor and smiled gently. “Nashy, these are just minor issues that we can handle ourselves.”

Nash admired his mother-in-law’s management of her emotions.

While they treated each other like family, she was undoubtedly a dominant CEO in the company.

Taking a sip of tea, Nash looked at his parents-in-law and said, “You

can handle matters within the company, but what about outside?"

If not for Jasper, it would be easy for two stage nine great- grandmasters to kill the ordinary couple.

Harrison's smile froze on his face as he sighed. "We told him not to tell you about it, but it seems you're already aware."

Nash chuckled. "He's on my side!"

Harrison sighed helplessly. "Universal Group was initially supposed to collaborate with Innovate Collective. Now that we've interfered, it's natural for them to be unhappy."

Leaning back in his chair, Nash tapped his fingers on the armrest and said, "If they want to play hardball, then let's see who's stronger

When it came to using forceful tactics, they had picked the right opponent.

Harrison hurriedly said, "Son, don't go head-to-head with them. CEO of Innovate Collective has someone backing him. I think it's president of the Xanthalos Martial Arts Association!"

Nash was skilled and had a strong background, but he did not want him to risk himself unnecessarily since he was their 'golden son-in-law

He smiled. "Well, I'm an amiable person. Of course, I won't stoop to their level!"

Lauren smirked at him calling himself an amiable person.

After a few cups of tea with his in-laws, Nash made his way to

Innovate Collective.

At this moment, in the CEO's office of the company, a woman.

weighing over 200 pounds was sitting in a chair and enjoying a foot massage from Clarke.

Clarke massaged her chubby legs and asked with a fawning smile, " Ms. Rand, is the pressure okay?"

Shani Rand nodded gently. "The pressure is just right."

Clarke secretly felt disdainful, but he dared not show it. Everything he

had today was all thanks to him serving this woman.

Shani raised Clarke's handsome face with her chubby feet and

smiled. "I bought you two pounds of oysters."

Suddenly, a shiver ran through him. "Ms. Rand, you..."

Shani frowned. "My period ended. You need to serve me

do you understand?"

ight,

"Yes... Yes..." Clarke hurriedly replied

Shani picked up her phone from the table, puzzled. "It's been

Why haven't those two finished the job yet?"

A violent knocking on the door abruptly sounded.

Clarke was frightened and quickly stood up, standing aside.

Shani slammed the table and shouted, "Which coward is asking to b

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fired?!"

The door was kicked open, and in walked Nash. He was dressed in a

sharp suit.

Chapter 1054

"N-Nash..." Clarke's eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

Nash had found his way into the company. Could it be that the two stage nine great-grandmasters had already succeeded?

Shani saw Nash kick the door down and was about to erupt in anger when she suddenly noticed how handsome he was. For him to be able to kick down the door implied considerable strength.

This guy seemed more manly than Clarke. Shani even imagined getting into some positions with Nash despite her obesity.

Seeing this chubby woman in her 40s eyeing him with a glint in her eyes made Nash feel a shiver go down his spine. This was the CEO's office, and with Clarke present, it was obvious this woman was

Clarke's sugar mommy.

The woman's lustful gaze that was directed at Nash made him

shudder.

"Hey handsome, which department are you from?" Shani stared at Nash's abdomen. With such a good figure and strength, his abs must

be rock-hard, right?

"M-Ms. Rand, he's-"

"Shut up!" Shani interrupted Clarke sharply. Clarke gulped and stepped

aside, not daring to even breathe too heavily.

"Were you the one who sent those two stage nine experts?" Nash

asked.

Shani frowned at that. "And who are you?"

"I'm Harrison's son-in-law, Nash Calcraft."

"Oh, you're the guy who married into Harrison's family?"

“How much does Harrison give you each month? I’ll give you double if you serve me. How about that?”
Shani’s eyes sparkled.

Damn! Nash was feeling goosebumps rising all over his body. He had seen disgusting people before, but never someone this disgusting .

“Ms. Rand-”

Shani stood up and slapped Clarke. Her slap even knocked out his teeth. “Didn’t I tell you to shut up? Don’t you have ears?”

Nash clearly felt a surge of inner energy. This fat woman was actually

a martial artist?

Nash frowned. Ordinary martial artists relied on various exercises to strengthen their bodies. Even if they were fat, their fat would convert into muscle. However, the fat in this woman’s body was like that of a pig’s. It was clearly not obtained through normal means.

Either she relied on drugs or her parents were martial artists.

Even someone like Walter would not be able to hire stage nine great- grandmasters so easily. Yet this sugar mommy managed to hire two of them. This woman might not be that simple, after all.

No wonder she managed to become the CEO of Innovate Collective despite being an idiot.

Shani looked at Nash again. “Hey handsome, come over here. Let me

take a look at those abs!”

Nash walked straight toward Shani. Only Clarke knew that Nash was about to make a move. He covered his face and took two steps back.

In his head, he was thinking, 'You pig, you hit me just now, so I won't say anything while you get beaten to death next.'

Seeing Nash approach her, Shani's small eyes widened as she continued to gaze at his handsome face.

Nash walked up to the woman, lifted his hand, and grabbed her neck before lifting her up. "Where did you find those two stage nine great-grandmasters?"

There might be more of them, perhaps even stronger ones in the Profound Reality Realm. To ensure the absolute safety of his in-laws, Nash had to solve the problem at its root.

"You're so strong... I like it..." Shani's chubby hands gripped Nash's wrist, her feet pressing against his waist.

Damn it...

Nash slammed Shani onto the desk forcefully, and the massive

wooden desk shattered into pieces.

Waves crested through Shani's body. She felt as if her bones were about to collapse. She realized then that Harrison's son-in-law had

come to pick a fight.

Chapter 1055

“You... You’re dead...” Shani’s face was filled with rage. She turned red as she stood up from the ground, like a gas canister about to explode.

“My grandfather is the president of the Capiton Martial Arts

Association. With just one phone call, your whole family will be dead!”

Shani spat out angrily.

“Then I’ll give you a chance to make that call,” Nash replied leisurely.

Shani sneered angrily. “Looks like you don’t know what the Martial Arts Association is. Just wait, I’ll show you what it’s all about!”

There were many martial arts associations, but the Capiton Martial Arts Association’s strength ranked first. Her grandfather was even an expert at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm. He was revered by everyone in the martial arts world.

With just a stomp of his foot, the entire martial arts world would

tremble.

Even Clarke could not stay calm now. He did not expect this woman

who weighed over 200 pounds to have such a powerful background.

It seemed he would have to serve her even better in the future.

Anyway, it was the same if the lights were turned off.

Nash casually sat on the couch with his legs crossed while Shani

quickly dialed her grandfather's number.

As soon as the call connected, she burst into tears and wailed, Grandpa, I'm being bullied! I'm about to be beaten to death!"

"I

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A chubby woman in her 40s was crying to her grandfather. Nash could not help but turn his head away.

An elderly voice sounded from the phone, "Didn't I just send over two stage nine great-grandmasters to you? How are you still getting beaten up when those two can bring the city to their feet?"

Shani looked at Nash anxiously. "I don't know either. That guy is in my

office right now!"

Milan sighed slowly. "Give him the phone. I'll talk to him."

Shani took a few steps forward. When Nash glanced at her, she trembled and immediately stopped in her tracks. She shoved the phone to Clarke. "You give him the phone..."

Clarke was also afraid of Nash, but at the moment, he did not dare to

disobey. Taking the phone, he reluctantly walked over.

"Put it on speaker and place it on the coffee table," Nash said

indifferently.

Clarke put the phone on speaker and placed it on the coffee table before quickly returning to Shani's side.

The stern voice from the other end of the line said, "Listen, regardless

of who you are, I will not spare you seeing as you had the audacity to

lay a hand on my granddaughter!"

Nash chuckled. "The president of the Capiton Martial Arts

Association?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. Could

there be someone who did not know the name Milan Rand? Milan

figured Nash was probably just someone from the countryside.

With pride, Milan declared, "Indeed!"

Nash smiled faintly. "To have raised such a granddaughter, it seems

that the president of the Capiton Martial Arts Association isn't that capable, after all!"

"How outrageous!" Milan thundered in anger.

How many years had it been? How many years had it been since someone dared to speak to him like this? Hearing Nash's voice, he sounded like he was in his early 20s.

Despite knowing that Milan was the president of the Capiton Martial Arts Association, Nash still dared speak so shamelessly. How dare

he?

"You scoundrel! Just wait and see. I'll show you my association's

capability!"

"Alright, I'll wait for you for half an hour. Let's see what tricks you can

come up with!"

"Alright, alright, you've completely angered me!"

Milan angrily hung up the phone and tried to contact the two stage nine great-grandmasters he had arranged to go to Jonford. When he could not reach them, he called Zakariah, the president of the Jonford

Martial Arts Association.

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At Jonford Amusement Park, Skadi was riding the carousel with Yoyo

when she suddenly received a call from her grandfather.

“Hey, Grandpa!”

“Skadi, Old Milan’s granddaughter is being bullied. I want you to take a few people over to check it out!”

“She’s in Jonford?” Skadi exclaimed in surprise.

“Yes, she’s the CEO of the Innovate Collective!”

“Why does that sound familiar?”

“I’ve asked Justin to bring some people to look for you. You must

handle this properly. Otherwise, our days in the Jonford Martial Arts Association won’t be easy!”

“understand!”

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Skadi ended the call disinterestedly. Yoyo looked up and asked, “Skadi, are you going to be busy now?”

Skadi pouted and answered, “Yeah, some jerk is giving me trouble. I’ll hang him and give him a good beating later!”

Yoyo clapped and exclaimed, “You’re so cool, Skadi! I want to go too, I

want to go too!”

Justin had brought more than 20 stage nine Energy Cultivation Realm experts and three grandmasters with him. After gathering at the entrance of the amusement park, they marched toward Innovate

Collective.

The amusement park happened to be close to the company, and they

arrived in just over 20 minutes.

Skadi held Yoyo's hand as they entered the elevator and headed to

the sixth floor toward the CEO's office.

Approaching the door, Skadi cursed, "Which jerk dares to cause trouble here?!" Then, the 20-person group stormed into the office.

Skadi, who was leading the charge, immediately saw Nash sitting on

the couch. Looking at the scene in the office, it was obvious that

Nash had come here to pick a fight.

Seeing the group dressed in martial arts attire, Shani puffed her chest and asked, "Are you guys from the Jonford Martial Arts Association?"

Clarke was dumbfounded. Shani was sure well-connected. Just one

phone call was enough to bring people from the Jonford Martial Arts Association over.

Justin gulped and stepped back behind Skadi.

Yoyo blinked her big watery eyes and said, "This chubby grandma must be the one causing trouble!"

Skadi paused for a moment and then pointed at the chubby woman.

She said, "You're the one who's causing trouble, right? Hit her."

Justin quickly took a quick step forward and swung his palms at Shani's face. The other martial artists also rushed forward, throwing

punches and kicks.

Shani did not even have a chance to react. After just a moment, she

was beaten till she was bruised and bleeding.

Nash had already guessed that Milan would call upon the Jonford, Martial Arts Association, and he did. He admired Skadi's courage to

defy the will of the president of the Capiton Martial Arts Association

and beat up his granddaughter.

Yoyo ran toward him with open arms. "Mr. Nash!"

Nash smiled slightly and picked up Yoyo, placing her on his lap. "Little

one, you're looking pretty today."

Yoyo grinned. "Of course. Your friends are all pretty ladies, so I must be pretty too!"

Nash chuckled and pinched Yoyo's cheek. "Such vanity in a child! Will you still be like this when you grow up?"

"Stop it, please stop. You'll kill me if you keep going!" Shani shielded her head with her hands, pleading incomprehensibly.

Skadi did not want to push things too far either and said, "Alright, everyone. Stop!"

The crowd finally stopped.

Shani lay on the ground, half-dead with saliva dribbling from her mouth.

Skadi clasped her hands behind her back and asked, "Where's Mr. Rand's granddaughter? I heard she was beaten up!"

Clarke and Shani were dumbfounded.

Skadi did not even realize she had just beaten up Shani?

Skadi looked at Nash and asked, "Why did you come to Innovate Collective? Do you know Shani? Are you friends with her?"

Nash just smiled and replied, "The person you just beat up is Shani!"

"What?"

Skadi was shocked and hurriedly walked over to Shani. "You're Shani?"

Why didn't you say so?"

Shani felt so wronged.

How was she even supposed to get a word in when they started

attacking as soon as they came in? At least Skadi now recognized

her. In that case, Shani would blame all this grievance on Nash.

"Nash, you must die today..."

Skadi slapped Shani's face. "You're not Shani! Mr. Rand is only in his

50s. Even if you told me you're his sister, I'd still find you too old. How could you be his granddaughter?"

"I..."

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A smack was heard.

“I hate being deceived, regardless of age or gender!”

“You...”

It was another smack.

“Tell me, where did you take Shani?”

Yet another smack.

Skadi’s slaps came one after another, quickly making Shani’s face swell twice the size. Her small eyes, which were still visible before,

were now completely shut.

Shani lay on the ground, barely conscious. Her head was buzzing.

At that moment, a phone on the coffee table rang. It was Shani’s

phone.

The caller ID said ‘Grandpa.’

Nash picked up the phone and threw it toward Shani. It landed firmly

in her hand.

Struggling to open her eyes, Shani answered the phone. "Grandpa?"

"Did that brat get beaten up? I couldn't get in touch with the two experts I arranged for you, so I called the Jonford Martial Arts Association to help you," Milan said gently.

Shani often got bullied within the circles of Capiton, so she spent a

large sum of money to come to Jonford. There were not many

prestigious families in Jonford, so becoming the CEO of just any company could ensure a carefree life.

Who would have thought that she would still be bullied in Jonford? She could not afford to provoke the prestigious families of Capiton, but those rotten bastards in Jonford dared to bully his granddaughter as well. They were well and truly asking for it.

Shani cried and wailed as she replied, "The people you called beat me

up too!"

"What?"

Milan shot to his feet. "Where are they? Pass the phone to them!"

Shani's eyes were almost sealed shut, but she could still vaguely see the figures in white martial arts attire. She handed the phone to them and said, "You're done for. My grandfather is the president of the

Capiton Martial Arts Association. If you have the guts, answer the

phone!"

Skadi took the phone from Shani's hand and answered the call, "Hello

who is this?"

"And who are you?"

"I asked the question first. Why should I tell you who I am if you won't

tell me who you are?" Skadi retorted nonchalantly.

"You're probably Zakariah's granddaughter, aren't you? Can't you

recognize my voice?" Milan coldly snorted.

Skadi took a sharp breath. "You... You're Mr. Rand?"

Milan was about to burst with anger. "I asked you to help my

granddaughter, but instead, you beat her up. Well, you did a great job. You'd best hope you can endure my wrath!"

"Mr. Rand, this is a misunderstanding!

"I've never met your granddaughter before. This lady was in the CEO's office, so I thought she was causing trouble, and that's why I acted!

"Besides, you look like you're in your 50s and she looks like she's in her 40s. Who would think she was your granddaughter?" Skadi

immediately explained.

Milán took a deep breath. “Alright, you have to listen to my granddaughter now. Break the legs of the person who bullied her just now and I may consider not holding you responsible!”

Skadi snuck a look at Nash and replied, “Mr. Rand, the person who bullied your granddaughter just now is my friend. His name is Nash!”

“Your friend? So, you admit you were standing up for your friend, right?”

“Milan’s eyes were almost spewing fire. He had guessed there was

reason behind it all.

Now that Skadi had admitted to it, it was time to find someone to

replace the current president of the Jonford Martial Arts Association.

However, something suddenly occurred to him. What was the name of that person Skadi just mentioned?

Milan suddenly frowned and asked in a low voice, “What... What did you say his name was?”

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“He’s called Nash! Nash Calcraft,” Skadi said again, smirking slightly.

Nash’s name was well-known in the martial arts circles. As the

president of the Capiton Martial Arts Association, Milan should have

heard of his name as well.

It was also the reason why Skadi dared to throw hands at the chubby woman while knowing full well she was Milan Rand's granddaughter.

"Girl, this Nash you know, is he the same Nash who killed The Swordsman?" Milan's tone softened slightly. Although he had already roughly guessed that the two Nashes were the same person, he still

held on to a strand of hope that they were not.

"Well, he did challenge The Swordsman to a battle on Sigur Cliff, yes," Skadi replied. She could not help but chuckle.

On the other end of the phone, Milan let out a sigh before saying

again in a heavy tone, "Tell Shani that she's no longer part of the family." With that, he hung up the phone.

To ordinary people, martial arts associations were formidable forces

to be reckoned with. Even the families with a net worth of billions of

dollars would show them deference, but only to a certain extent.

The Ten Families of Capiton would not dare to make a peep in front

of the martial arts association. Similarly, they would not dare to

breathe too loudly in front of peak powerhouses like The Swordsman.

However, Nash had killed The Swordsman. How was Milan supposed

to match that?

Skadi had been on speakerphone. Seeing that Milan had ended the call, she looked down at the bewildered Shani and asked, "Did you

hear what your grandfather said?"

Shani finally realized then that even her grandfather feared Nash. At this moment, she was as insignificant as an ant. In order to avoid implicating the martial arts association, her grandfather even severed

ties with her.

Shani shuddered and immediately knelt down, bowing her head to

Nash. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I won't do it again!"

Nash slowly stood up, his voice cold as he said, "You sent someone to kill my in-laws. I should kill you. But considering the Zabels'

relationship with your grandfather, I'll spare your life."

This chubby woman was not very bright, and she had already taken

quite a beating. Nash believed she would not dare scheme against

Baroque anymore.

"I won't do it again! I'll go back to Capiton immediately and never ste

foot in Jonford again!"

Shani was genuinely scared as she banged her head against the ground. She never would have imagined Harrison's son-in-law to be such a terrifying figure. She would be utterly insane to provoke him.

Nash glanced at Clarke. "And you..."

Clarke quickly knelt down as well and bowed his head to the ground.

Nash just shook his head and walked out of the office. Clarke then helped Shani up.

"Oh, right..." Nash suddenly stopped in his tracks, making the two

kneel down again. "Where's the chairman's office?"

"O-On the eighth floor!" Clarke stuttered.

Nash then left again, his steps brisk. Skadi and Yoyo followed him. "

Nash, thank you!"

Nash paused slightly. "Why are you thanking me? Shouldn't I be

thanking you?"

"You spared her for the Zabels' sake so that Milan Rand wouldn't dare to take any action against my grandfather!" Skadi was not a fool. She knew Nash did not kill Shani so that her grandfather and Milan Rand

would not be forced to an ultimatum.

Nash smiled faintly. "You also helped me. Isn't it normal for friends to help each other?"

Skadi was Hera's best friend, so Skadi would definitely stand by Hera's side. Similarly, if the Zabel family were to encounter any trouble, Hera would help them. All of this was based on their friendship.

Entering the elevator, Nash pressed the button for the eighth floor. Skadi asked curiously, "Why are you going to the chairman's office?"

"I'm getting a gift for my wife!"

"You could buy a gift at the mall. Why are you going to the chairman's office?"

"I'm buying this company for her."

Chapter 1059

At the chairman's office on the eighth floor of Innovate Collective, Irvine March was staring at the data report on his computer while feeling overwhelmed.

Ever since Baroque and Universal Group partnered up, all their clients in Sagen had flocked to strike up a collaboration with Baroque. They were willing to pay their penalty for breach of contract just to work

with Baroque.

Two months ago, Baroque had been on the brink of bankruptcy.

Suddenly, the landline to his office rang, and he heard his secretary

saying, "Mr. March, someone is here to see you!"

"Who?" Irvine asked with furrowed brows. Normally, she would

specify who was looking for him. What was wrong with his secretary

today?

"Uh... He... He said his name is Nash Calcraft!" The secretary's voice

sounded both fearful and choked up

She had stopped this person because she did not know him, only to end up getting embarrassed.

"Nash?" Irvine's brows furrowed even tighter together. He felt like he

had heard that name somewhere before.

“Let him in!” The office door opened, and Nash entered with long strides.

To be polite, Irvine stood up with a smile and responded, “Mr. Calcraft, my apologies for not welcoming you properly!”

“How much to buy Innovate Collective?” Nash asked calmly.

Irvine shuddered. “Mr. Calcraft, what do you mean?”

“I want to buy Innovate Collective.”

Irvine’s lips twitched, and his expression grew cold. “Mr. Calcraft, everyone here is quite busy. I don’t have time to fool around with you.”

He had never considered selling Innovate Collective, not even with the significant reduction in orders. After all, fewer orders would only

mean they were earning slightly less!

Moreover, according to the company’s audit evaluation, the company

was worth at least 18 billion. He did not believe this young man was

able to come up with 20 billion in assets unless he was a scion from

one of the Ten Families of Capiton.

“I don’t have time to waste with you either. Just tell me how much it

take for you to sell the company,” Nash said again.

“20 billion,” Irvine intentionally quoted a high price, hoping to de

Nash.

Nash nodded. “Alright.”

Skadi was speechless, and Irvine was stunned for a full 30 seconds before he laughed heartily. “If you can really come up with 20 billion, I’ll sell it to you!”

Nash took out his phone and dialed Walter’s number.

“Mr. Calcraft!”

“I need to borrow 20 billion!”

“Alright, Mr. Calcraft. When do you need it?”

“Now. I’m at Innovate Collective.”

“Okay, I happen to be nearby for inspection. I’ll be there in ten minutes!

Walter said respectfully.

Skadi was speechless once again. If she did not know Nash, she might have thought he was crazy. Buying a 20-billion-dollar company as a gift for his wife? Perhaps only Nash would dare to do such a

thing.

Irvine furrowed his brows slightly. Who did he just call? He asked for 20 billion straight away and the other party agreed without any

questions? Was Nash that good at acting?

Irvine snorted coldly. "Feel free to sit. I'll see who it is you've called."

Nash did not hesitate and immediately sat himself on a couch. Skadi

sat on another couch with Yoyo.

In less than ten minutes, Walter arrived with four or five people tail

him.

Irvine looked at Walter and the influential family heads beside him.

He almost dropped his teacup from shock before shooting up to his

feet to greet them. "Mr. Watson, everyone, hello!"

Walter did not even look at Irvine. Instead, he handed a bank card

containing 20 billion to Nash. "Here you go, Mr. Calcraft-20 billion."

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“Let’s sign the contract,” Nash said, not even standing up from the couch.

The tycoons who were from out of town frowned when they heard this, but they did not dare say anything when they saw the respect

Walter was showing him.

“M-Mr. Calcraft, you’re that legendary physician who cured the Warden of the Northern Territory!” Irvine’s face lost its color. No

wonder he found the name familiar just now.

Walter stood up straight and handed the bank card to Irvine. “Mr. March, let’s draft the contract. Mr. Calcraft here would like to

purchase the company in full!”

Walter was the richest man in Jonford and naturally knew the reason why Nash was buying Innovate Collective. Nash had also paved the

way for Hera when expanding Baroque.

“M-Mr. Watson, this company is my father’s lifelong effort. I... I ca

sell it!” Irvine’s expression was of embarrassment. He had never

thought about selling the company.

He only quoted the price so confidently because he was certain Nash

would not be able to fork out the amount. He did not expect Nash to

summon the richest man in Jonford.

“Mister, you promised Mr. Nash just now. How can you go back on

your word?” Yoyo pouted in Nash’s defense.

Skadi echoed, “Mr. March, this company has thousands of

employees. As their boss, how can you be so untrustworthy?”

Irvine was at a loss. “Everyone, I’m not untrustworthy. But it was my father’s last wish for me to make Innovate Collective public. I have all the necessary documents ready, and we’re scheduled to go public by

the end of the year...

“If I sell the company at this critical moment, how can my father’s spirit rest in peace?” he said helplessly.

Irvine wiped away the tears in his eyes. Yoyo did not quite understand what Irvine said, but seeing the old man cry, her eyes also reddened slightly. Skadi also softened a little and glanced at Nash.

“Mr. March, I’ll let Hera go through the contract this afternoon. I’ll pay you the 20 billion in seven days,” Nash said before standing up and

leaving.

Irvine’s heart shattered. The young man did not even give him a

chance.

“Mr. Watson,” Irvine called out, wanting to make an attempt.

However, Walter just smiled slightly. “Mr. March, you and I are bo

businessmen. We don’t need to play this sympathy card, right?”

Irvine gritted his teeth. “Are you really going to be this ruthless?”

Behind Walter, the chairman of Beume Real Estate, Raymond Barnes,

sneered. “Mr. March, are you threatening Mr. Watson?”

The Barnes family was a second-rate family in Capiton that had six

companies comparable to Innovate Collective, two of which had already been successfully listed. Any one of them could easily crush

Innovate Collective! .

If Irvine did not know any better, the Barnes family had plenty of means to make him go bankrupt.

Irvine sighed and said to his secretary, "Prepare the transfer contract."

"If you had been more straightforward just now, maybe I would've been too," Walter suddenly said.

Irvine was stunned. "Mr. Watson, what do you mean?"

Walter smiled lightly. "Based on my many years in business, Innovate Collective is simply not worth 20 billion. I intend to reevaluate the

company's value."

Those words made Irvine stagger back. It was true that Innovate

Collective was not worth 20 billion. He had personally evaluated it to be 18 billion, but if a professional asset evaluation agency were to do it, the value would probably go down by another three billion.

However, so what if he disagreed? Walter could even suppress the Lane family, which once had the backing of the Green Bamboo Association. Walter also suppressed the Zell family, whose patria

was the richest man for eight years.

This showed how capable Walter was.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Irvine was no match for Walter

no matter what kind of methods Walter employed.