

## **My Substitute CEO Bride by Fruit dumpling Chapter 18**

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### Chapter 18

Hera was so anxious she almost cried.

Nash was really unreliable!

If she had known earlier, she would not have stood up and made a fool of herself.

Nash turned to look at the several law enforcement officers at the side. "Are there any results from this case?"

A middle-

aged law enforcement officer in his 40s said, "It's a traffic accident. The driver was drunk and didn't manage to stop the car in time."

Immediately after that, the female law enforcement officer beside him gave more detailed information, "The driver is 42 years old and has 20 years of driving experience. He was driving a small truck from a renovation company at that time, and it was filled with construction materials..."

"Has the driver gone through a physical examination?" Nash asked.

The middle-

aged law enforcement officer replied, "His alcohol test indicates that he was drunk driving... Only those who don't cooperate with us for the alcohol test get sent to the hospital for blood tests..."

Cain sneered. "You

don't even understand this bit of common sense. You truly are a bumpkin from the mountains!"

Nash glanced at Cain lightly. "Old man, was I talking to you?"

Cain was startled, but then he cursed angrily, "Bastard, who do you think you're talking to?"

He was Herman's cousin. Even Hubert and Harrison dared not act so presumptuously in front of him, so how dare a bumpkin talk to him like that?

Nash did bother paying attention to him. He looked at the two law enforcement officers and said, "I once encountered a murder case where the driver used alcohol to kill."

Nash's words sent a slight shiver through the two law enforcement officers. They looked at each other. Then, the middle-aged law enforcement officer said, "We'll take the perpetrator to the hospital immediately for a comprehensive examination!"

Without wasting any more time, the two left the manor before the sky turned dark.

Harrison got someone to send the bodies of Hannah and her nephew to the funeral parlor for cremation.

Lauren paid reliefs worth 400,000 to Hannah's and the child's families through the company account.

That night, Lauren received a call while she was eating.

She did not say anything about the call, but her face turned pale.

Hera asked cautiously, "Is it about the matter with Drake Group?"

Lauren drank half a glass of her red wine without even looking at Hera.

hitmen on the way.

Who sent them, though?

Hera thought about what happened yesterday and felt a little scared. "I didn't want you to worry..."

"Is this related to your grandfather's poisoning?" Cain asked calmly.

It was obvious he did not take Hera's safety seriously.

"Of course, it's related. I noticed Uncle looking surprised when I came back to the house yesterday! He was surprised that I came back alive, so he must have hired them," Hera said as she looked at Cain expressionlessly.

Cain stroked his snow-white goatee and questioned with a smile, "Do you have evidence?"

Hera said, "Both Skadi and Nash can testify!"

Cain laughed. "Skadi is your best friend, and Nash is your fiancée. You guys fabricated a lie to slander Hubert. You're just trying to get all of the family assets, no?"

"That's not true..." Hera said anxiously. "There really were hitmen yesterday..."

She looked at Nash again as she spoke.

However, Nash still ignored her.

Hera said angrily, "Nash, say something..."

"What can I say?"

"Didn't we run into hitmen yesterday? Didn't you beat them all up?"

"I think so!" Nash nodded in response.

His answer left Hera dumbfounded.

What did he mean 'I think so'?

Cain laughed and added, "Is it because you two haven't discussed it with one another yet? Do

you want to go back and discuss how to frame Hubert?"

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Harrison bowed his head and remained silent.

The atmosphere was extremely depressing.

Hera's throat was a little stuffed up. "Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't handle things well!"

Lauren poured herself a little more red wine and continued to drink.

"Helena came to see me today. She asked me to kneel down to her. Otherwise, the Watsons will end the partnership between Baroque and Drake Group!" Hera explained aggrievedly.

Harrison slammed a palm on the table. "They've gone too far with their bullying..."

Hera shook Lauren's arm and whined in a teary voice, "Mom, please don't blame me..."

Nash felt his heart melt at her soft and distressed voice.

This woman was being so coquettish!

It was a pity she was not being coquettish to him.

Lauren sighed slightly. "You did the right thing. I don't blame you..."

Her daughter was her treasure, so, of course, she would not blame her. It was just a pity.

Drake Group was one of the top ten enterprises in Jonford.

A business partnership with Drake Group would bring Baroque back to life.

This was their last resort.

She just did not expect their last support to be shattered.

Nash took a sip of the red wine and said with a smile, "Uncle, Aunt, I'm full. I'm going out for a walk, so take your time!"

When he went outside the villa, Nash took out his phone and called Theo.

"Nash, I swear, this was an accident! My father-in-law is suffering from syphilis, and we went abroad for treatment! I already asked my wife to deal with it. She'll be heading to the Lewises tomorrow..."

Theo did not even bother beating about the bush and immediately explained the situation promptly.

Nash hung up the phone immediately.

Just when he was about to return to the villa, there was a sudden gust of wind.

Nash stopped. He turned around and looked behind him.

At some point, a burly man was already standing under a tree across the private road.

He was above Stage Nine, a master of martial arts.

Nash narrowed his eyes and asked, "Who are you?"