

## CEO Bride 208

### Chapter 208

As Lauren knitted a sweater, she replied, "He probably wants to discuss inheritance matters!"

Hera pouted. "Is there even a need for discussion? Just split everything up. It doesn't matter as long as we get Baroque and they get Rococo. They can take the land that the Lewis estate is on if they want to!"

Lauren flapped the sweater she was holding. "Would be nice if that were the case!"

Stunned, Hera asked, "How else are they thinking of splitting things?"

Nash, who was driving, smiled. "Baroque Group owns the 7nm photolithography machine and has dealings with Drake Group. The future looks bright for Baroque Group, and I'm pretty sure they want to own shares in Baroque Group as well..."

Hera could already imagine the foul looks on her uncle's family's faces. She bit down on her lip. "My parents have poured their heart and soul into the Baroque Group for over twenty years. There's no way we'll let them have any shares!"

No one in the Lewis family had extended them a helping hand when the Baroque Group had fallen into a financial crisis.

Back then, her parents had worked day and night, traveling everywhere and anywhere to borrow money from those who would lend it to them.

Of course, her grandfather had assisted them since he had been the one who established all of the Lewis family's businesses.

The company's losses had been due to her father's mismanagement.

he had not given her father any

he backstabbed him and mocked him from his comfortable

those dark times, and Baroque Group was

could they allow shares to Baroque

forty percent of the shares in

on without writing a will, your uncle is entitled to twenty percent

She had married Harrison despite her family's

poured all their heart and soul into the

yield that twenty percent of shares?" Hera asked disgruntledly,

twenty percent of Rococo's shares, so it won't be a total

shares of Rococo!" Hera said unhappily.

buy the twenty percent back

you think they'll sell it to us?" Hera

things

as he

flapped the sweater she was holding and said, "I've finished knitting this sweater. What do you  
you guys think?"

the tiny sweater. "Who's going to

When she recalled what her father had said last night, she clapped a hand to her mouth and said,  
"Mom... you aren't thinking of giving me a sibling, are you?"

Harrison guffawed. "This sweater is for my grandchild..."

Hera's face turned crimson. "What... it's too early for that..."

She and Nash had not even slept with each other yet, and her mother had already begun knitting  
sweaters for their child.

No one could even predict if she would have a son or daughter!

Harrison added, "So you guys should get a move on..."

One hour later.

At Hubert's mansion.

The family and Adam sat on the couch.

Nash walked in with the rest of the family.

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Adam immediately got to his feet. "Mr. Harrison, Ms. Mare!" Harrison and Lauren smiled as they nodded  
to him in greeting.