

## **My Substitute CEO Bride by Fruit dumpling Chapter 22**

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“For the next 30 years, I can kill one person and save one person for the Skye family.”

After getting their agreement, Nash hung up the phone.

Hera said that there was only one 7nm lithography machine in the entire country, so the Skyes were not lying to him.

Lithography machines cost a lot of money.

It should not be a loss for him to offer his services in exchange for a lithography machine.

At dawn the next day, Harrison knocked on Nash's room door when it was still early.

Nash got up and opened the door, only to hear Harrison say worriedly, “Nashy, my father has woken up...”

Seeing Harrison's troubled expression, Nash frowned slightly. “How is the old man?”

Expression mournful, Harrison replied, “He seems... He seems to have lost some of his memories...”

Nash sighed. “The spread of his cancer was quite serious, and some of it even got into his brain. Part of the brain nerves will be damaged with the removal of the cancer, but his condition shouldn't be too serious. Even if it's memory loss, he'll recover them after some follow-up treatment, so it's not a big problem!”

In the next room, Hera opened the door and walked out with sleepy eyes. “Grandpa is awake?”

Harrison nodded. "Go wash up first. You can drop by his room later!"

15 minutes later, Nash and Hera were standing in front of the old man's bed.

Herman was seated at the head of the bed expressionlessly.

"Grandpa, you really don't remember Nash?" Hera asked in a low voice.

"I don't." Herman looked at Nash again.

His eyes narrowed as he tried to recall the past, but then pain shot through his brain.

His

eyes were bloodshot, and his face turned grim because of it.

Nash comforted softly, saying, "There's no need to force yourself to remember. You'll easily cause further damage to your brain nerves otherwise..."

Herman sighed. He then looked at Harrison and said, "You said I had late-stage cancer and this kid cured me?"

Harrison nodded quickly. "Yes, Dad. You lost a part of your memory because Nash treated you."

Herman snorted coldly. "Nonsense. I just went for a physical examination last year and you're telling me I got cancer this year?"

Even if he got cancer this year, it was impossible for it to become terminal within a year.

As if thinking of something, he narrowed his eyes and looked at the three of them. "You lot are trying to kill me and fight each other for the family assets, aren't you?"

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everyone looking at him.

Lucas scolded angrily, "You bastard, how many times have I told you that your phone must be turned off when I'm speaking..."

Theo

put his hand over the receiver and said with a mournful expression, "Nash is looking for me. I don't dare to ignore his call..."

When Lucas heard that it was Nash, his heart violently twitched.

He put down his wine glass and asked with a smile, "What is Nash looking for you for?"

"He wants a 7nm lithography machine!"

"That's... That's not impossible!" After hesitating for a few seconds, Lucas then said, "I have an old friend who's unyielding. It might not be difficult for him to get a 7nm lithography machine!"

"Then... should I agree to Nash first?" Theo asked.

"Yes. What he has done for us is greater than the value of a lithography machine!" Lucas smiled.

A few years ago, he returned home from abroad with an extremely important product sample.

The dark web dispatched 16 powerful hitmen who were among the top 50 powerhouses to assassinate him and get the sample.

Nash had protected him using his own power, and the 16 great powerhouses all fell to his iron fists while he only suffered slight superficial wounds.

This kind of power was already comparable to the hitmen who stood in the top ten.

The Skyes offered one billion to hire Fred then.

Fortunately, Nash refused the huge sum and asked them to help investigate his background

instead.

After receiving his father's response, Theo quickly said to Nash, "Nash, my dad said he'll help

you out...

"A favor?"

"Oh, Nash, you're kidding now. What do you mean by fav—mmph..."

Before he could finish talking, Lucas stepped forward and covered his mouth.

He gave Theo a hard look and then grabbed the phone before saying with a smile, "Mr. Calcraft, I have to use all of my connections to get this 7nm lithography machine. You have to remember this favor!"