

My Substitute CEO Bride by Fruit dumpling Chapter 26

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Angelica cautiously looked at Holt and his squadron.

This case was very difficult with how strong this guy's backing was!

Jupiter heaved a sigh of relief. "Let's head to the Lewis Estate to look for clues first. He's not someone we can touch before we find conclusive evidence!"

The colonel mentioned his boss just now.

Anyone with half a brain would know who he was referring to.

There was tremendous pressure, and it turned his legs into jelly.

Nash looked at the two of them and said, "It's getting late. I'll go back with you, but you can't keep me for too long."

Angelica returned Nash's ID card to him and said lightly, "You'd better not be involved in this. Otherwise, I'll definitely bring you to justice no matter how big your backer is!"

With that said, the two of them walked toward Lewis Estate side by side.

Nash admired Angelica's work ethic, but she seemed to have a few screws loose.

If he really was the perpetrator, he would not have spoken so much yesterday and made this case a prolonged traffic accident.

Hera pulled Nash's sleeve and dragged him to the side of the road. "There are some troublesome things to be dealt with at the company, so let's go back there first."

Since they did not drive here yesterday, they could only take a cab over.

No cabs stopped for them despite them trying to flag one down for a long time.

Hera thought of the bearded man just now and turned to Nash, asking, "Who is that bearded old man just now?"

"An old friend," Nash replied.

Smiling partially, she asked again, "Who is he? Is he rich?"

Nash shook his head. "I don't think he has that much money. That car is probably also a rental

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Stellar was a colonel, but his salary was not actually that much.

The car certainly did not belong to him.

Hera sighed in disappointment.

Nash asked with interest, "Do you like money so much?"

Hera was slightly taken aback. "Is there anyone who doesn't like money?"

Nash was stopped by Hera's own question in return.

He had helped his teacher earn billions.

In the end, his teacher asked him to donate it all to the impoverished mountainous areas.

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He

did not even have any travel expenses every time he came down the mountain. In order to

go

abroad to perform tasks, he had to work part-time at construction sites for half a month just to earn travel expenses.

The last time he came down from the mountains, his teacher left just about ten dollars for him.

He had also asked his teacher before why he donated all the money.

His teacher only responded by saying that money was something outside of the body, and that those who practice the Path should elevate themselves above the world, be content with poverty, and strive for virtue, as well as have no demands or desires of the world.

His teacher, therefore, belonged in the category of people who did not like money.

Influenced by his teacher, Nash, too, had no interest in money.

Thinking this, Nash said, "I don't like money."

Hera smirked and asked, "Is this the reason why you can't make money?"

Nash turned to look at her. "To be honest, I make money very easily. If someone asks me to make a move once, it would all start at 150,000," he said seriously.

The one hundred phone numbers that he had stored in his contact list were all his former beneficiaries.

Every beneficiary was a shocking existence.

If needed, these beneficiaries would definitely give him a hand.

"Start at 150,000? Do you not have the concept of how much 150,000 dollars is?"

Hera could not help but look at Nash with a smile while still maintaining a dubious attitude toward what he said.

One could not claim that Nash had no skills as he was adept in both medical and martial arts. However, it was hard to say that he was capable because he still could not afford a decent set of clothes.

Just then, a cab stopped in front of them.

Hera grabbed Nash's sleeve, and they both got into the car. "I'm just kidding. Don't think too much about it. The company might be facing a downturn, but I can still afford to support you!"

Not long after the two left...