

## CEO Bride 314

### Chapter 314

With a single statement, Justin left Hera speechless. Customers were always right, and if she were the customer, Justin certainly would not treat her with this kind of attitude.

Suppliers had to swallow their pride if they wanted to make money. She also had a few suppliers for Baroque who she disliked and could replace at any time.

"Mr. Long, we can discuss the price further, but a 12% reduction is a bit much," Hans said with a smile.

Justin eased off slightly and offered, "How about 11% then? If you can accept that, we'll sign the contract worth tens of billions directly. If not, I'll find another supplier."

"I can't accept it. You can find another supplier!" Hera rebuked, practically on the verge of tears. She then got up and walked out. Giving up even one more percent would mean losing their R&D costs.

"Think it over carefully. I'm only giving you this one chance!" Justin warned her arrogantly as she left.

Hera walked out of the meeting room without looking back, seemingly unaffected by his words.

to his subordinate who was sitting

the ground floor, Nash, Melody, and Frankie were waiting for the elevator. Melody had put on her Universal Group ID that was attached to a

negotiators before, but I've never seen anyone drive a price down like them. Mr. Wilson, when you go back, please look

middle of speaking to Hans when she bumped into someone. She quickly lowered her head and apologized. However, her expression darkened

in surprise, "Nash, why

noticed the lanyard around Melody's neck

[Name: Melody Stone

House of

[Position: Senior Shareholder.

Group? Nash was sending

here, Hera?" Nash

in her heart before quickly

worse," Melody chuckled helplessly. "You should find some

Nash shook his head with a bitter smile.

Emotions were fragile things, like bubbles that burst at the slightest touch.

They took the elevator up to the Legal Department. Over 20 senior lawyers greeted Frankie when they went to his private office, which was about 50 square meters in size. He then personally served them tea and water.

Melody turned to Nash. "Nash, can you give me a strand of your hair?"

Nash did not understand what Melody was up to but asked out of instinct, "What hair?"

"Just a strand from your head will do."

Melody suspected that Nash might have been trying to make a dirty joke, but she had no proof of it.