

CEO Bride 315

Chapter 315

Nash suspected they wanted to use his hair for a DNA test and plucked some dozen strands from his head before handing them to Melody. "Will these work?" he asked softly.

His great-grandfather owned 10% of the company's shares, to which neither his grandfather's generation nor his father's generation had inherited. It had been several decades since then. They would not let him inherit the shares so easily.

Melody smiled faintly and replied, "You can doubt the others, but you have to trust Fabian."

"Is he also from the Young Family Village?" Nash asked in surprise.

"The Hughes family have followed the Young family for 18 generations. My grandmother once said that the Hughes family would go into decline the moment they were to separate themselves from the Young family.

"When your great-grandfather went to Moliga to make a living, Fabian's great-grandfather was the only one who went with him. When your great-grandfather returned to the country after that, he then served as a director of Universal Group until his death.

"Fabian's grandfather inherited the shares and managed to increase them from 10% to 15% over the course of 20 years. When the Young family started having troubles, however, the Hughes also started to decline.

"They faced continuous misfortune. They kept selling the shares to support themselves, and by the time Fabian inherited these shares, only 8% was left. He then sold another 3% in the recent years, leaving behind only 5%."

Melody's lips curled into a faint smile, looking somewhat amused. Half of this information she had obtained from her grandmother while the other half she had discovered for herself.

"He hopes to find someone from the Young family more than anyone else. Only by following the Young family can the Hughes family's fortunes be restored.

identity," Melody said while looking at Frankie, who was approaching them with

Mr. Calcraft, please have

handed Nash's hair over to Frankie. "Mr. Calcraft's

storage cabinet, retrieving a

Calcraft to provide some nail clippings and blood to improve accuracy?"

nails obediently, then allowed Frankie to draw nearly

long will the results take?" Nash

personally bringing some of Mr. Young Senior's blood and

the verification by tonight. We should have the results by
hear good news, then!” Melody replied with a slight smile.

Jenkins, could you also help us find out why the woman we bumped into downstairs in the lobby is
wait a moment,

powered on his computer. After logging into a chat application, he directed his message to the manager
of the Security Department who was in the

look through the surveillance footage of when he was in the reception

than five minutes, the security manager shared a photo of Frankie stopping briefly at the elevator lobby
downstairs

members of the group chat, asking, “Who received this

Department Manager): [I did.

reason, and Justin answered.

Frankie then looked at Nash and Melody. “Mr. Calcraft, the woman’s party wanted to sign a partnership
with Universal Group with their 7-nanometer chips. But due to pricing issues, the deal fell through.”

Nash nodded. “Thank you.”

Beside him, Melody smiled and asked, “Should we help her?”

Nash mulled it over for a moment before answering, “Let her be.”

The demands of a huge company like Universal Group was definitely sky high. Drake Group’s huge order
had already overwhelmed Hera’s family. He was worried that Hera would not be able to handle it if she
were to sign a partnership with Universal Group too.

On the 180th floor of Moliga Universal Group, a seductive and alluring woman from Drakonia was in one
of the luxurious shareholder meeting rooms. She stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows, on a call.

“Fabian received a call this morning and immediately booked a ticket to Drakonia,” she said.”

“Did he bring anyone with him?” replied a voice from the other end. The voice was transmitted through
some machine processing, obscuring their gender.

The seductive woman whispered, “He brought six stage-nine great grandmasters from the foundation
with him as bodyguards.”

There was silence on the other end for about ten seconds before the voice asked confusedly, “Fabian
grew up in Universal Group. What’s he doing in Drakonia?”

A sly smile played at the corner of the seductive woman’s lips. “Who cares? Just get rid of him!