

## CEO Bride 317

### Chapter 317

"Seven billion, fixed. It'll be paid within three hours," the electronic voice said through gritted teeth.

"Deal," Nash replied and then ended the call.

Melody was a high-level expert within the early stages of the Profound Reality Realm and had exceptional hearing. So, she overheard Nash's conversation and looked at him wide-eyed as she asked, "You're the Smiling Grim Reaper? Someone contracted you to kill Fabian?"

Furthermore, Nash had agreed to the offer.

"Nash, Fabian can't die. If he dies, the fund that your great-grandfather established with the shares will definitely be in trouble. Universal Group's internal structure will collapse completely.

"If you need money, you can tell me. I'll give you ten billion!"

Nash stared at the phone screen, lost in thought. Who was this K?

"Nash, did you hear what I said?"

Melody grabbed Nash's arm nervously.

"What did you say?" Nash asked after coming back to his senses.

Melody repeated what she just said, and Nash laughed. "Of course, I'm not going to kill him."

now,

just scamming a little money to buy shares," Nash clarified, the corners

the Young family for 18 generations. Of course, he would

that harm your reputation as the Smiling

was the Smiling Grim

hand out of

his career as an assassin came to a complete end.

Capiton,

sure you want to transfer seven billion to

"Absolutely!"

figure winced in pain.

"Boss, we've transferred seven billion dollars to

Nash dialed Mike's number using

bought for him.

“Mikey, it’s McNash!”

“C-Coach?”

with something. Launder all the money in the account. Then use six billion to buy

course, Coach. Coach,

to Melody and asked, “How much

at Nash in disbelief. McNash! Mikey! If her guess was correct, McNash was the name of the coach of the world boxing champion, Mike Thorson. Nash calling

Was this another one of Nash’s identities?

In the passenger seat, Finn was also shocked beyond words.

He still had not recovered from the shock of Nash swindling seven billion into his account with just a mere sentence. Xeno was gripping the steering wheel tight with both hands, his mind unable to calm itself from the storm that was brewing within it.

“You can buy around 20 million shares with ten billion. That’s roughly 0.04% of the total shares,” Melody answered after regaining her composure.

A twitch played at the corner of Nash’s mouth. He had amassed a net worth of tens of billions in the past.

With ten billion in the bank, he earned approximately 200 million in interest per year. That was roughly 15 million a month, or almost 500,000 a day. How did he spend that money? By waiting online, and waiting quite urgently too!

Nash had only now come to realize how poverty had limited his imagination. While owning 0.04% of the shares might sound like nothing, the annual profits from the dividends would be astronomical and something numerous people could only ever dream of.

Three or four well-dressed middle-aged individuals whispered to one another as they entered the auction hall.

“This painting, Map of Splendid Mountains and Rivers, is a masterpiece painstakingly created by the famous Light Dynasty artist, Damian Weinmann. I heard that many super-rich families from Capiton have come to bid on it!”.

“Do you know the painting’s history?”

“Do you?”

“Sylvan used it as collateral for the Black Tiger Hall. He mortgaged it just shy of 60 million!”

“The moron!”