

CEO Bride 340

Chapter 340

"Cough, cough... I was just joking! I'm not interested in money!"

Universal Group was founded by his great-grandfather. If he were to sell off that 10% of shares, his great-grandfather would surely haunt him in his dreams.

Fabian continued, "Once I head back, I'll have the chairman issue an appointment letter for you to take up the role of head of inspection of Universal Group in the Drakonia region. You'll oversee 18 Universal Group subsidiaries in Drakonia. You can manage them however you like..."

Nash was a bit stunned, feeling like he was being treated as some spoiled kid from a rich family.

However, the position sounded quite impressive.

"Does the head of inspection have a lot of authority? How much is the monthly salary?"

"The head of inspection can act on behalf of the chairman. You can dismiss any position below the senior shareholders without consulting the board or shareholders. Your monthly salary is three million!"

"Three million sounds a bit low?" Nash said with a wry smile.

"Then sell your shares!" Fabian's face darkened. "The position is just for show. Isn't three million enough for your living expenses?"

enough! It's enough!" Nash grinned.

"Any other questions?"

inheritance document into

foundation's martial arts forces?"

grandmaster, 1500!

"Great-grandmasters, 600!

Reality Realm, 36!

Realm,

Realm, four!"

Nash without hesitation.

"Damn... That's amazing!"

with Nash's composure, he

were only 300 great-grandmasters. Universal Group
double that.

this imply?

Universal Group was even mightier than a nation with two billion citizens like

force that the foundation has spent 60 years cultivating. They practice the orthodox techniques passed down from the Youngs... The four in the Profound Oriental Realm are trusted associates your great-grandfather took in when he

If you wish, with just one command from you, they'll come and pledge loyalty to
into his clothes. He then
mend his clothes.

a fierce tycoon mending his clothes

to do that... You need

The battlefield of Universal Group was at its headquarters.

Behind those forces, there must be a large number of martial artists.

Without these martial artists, Fabian would be like a tiger without teeth.

"It seems you do have some brains!"

"Not any less than yours!" Nash retorted unwillingly.

Fabian glanced at Nash, then lowered his eyes to continue sewing.

Half an hour later, Fabian boarded a special plane arranged by the Special Security Department. It headed toward the Moliga Empire.

Midway, an unknown mercenary group launched a tracking missile in an attempt to shoot Fabian down.

However, the Special Security Department had already contacted Moliga Empire's security department in advance.

A well-trained special force successfully intercepted the tracking missile and annihilated the mercenary group.

At Royal Bay Villa, Lauren and Harrison were sitting on the couch.

Harrison sighed "It seems that in the end, Hera just isn't good enough for him..."