

CEO Bride 342

Chapter 342

Half an hour later, Nash brought out the brewed medicine. Meanwhile, Finn had also reached the point in his explanation where Melody's grandmother had passed away. Tears welled up in Melody's eyes when he mentioned the sad event.

"We rushed back to Royal Bay, but Hera was still occupied with work at the time. Yvonne saw Nash with another woman with him and probably thought about the situation from Hera's perspective. She made disrespectful comments and insulted Melody..."

Finn repeated what Yvonne had said verbatim.

Melody clenched her fists tightly.

Nash placed the bowl of medicine on the table. "That's enough. Let's not talk about it anymore."

Finn, however, continued, "Just think about it. If it were you, would you be able to take it?"

Harrison's and Lauren's expressions turned guilty when they heard that. Lauren whispered, "W-Why didn't you explain things to Hera?"

"Don't tell me you really think Nash has just been sitting around doing nothing? We haven't even had a chance to get a blink of sleep since last morning!"

Agitated by his intense emotions, Finn grimaced with discomfort when he felt a pain shot through him due to his injury.

Nash sighed. "Alright, alright, let's stop talking about it. Hurry up and drink your medicine!"

Finn glanced at his own hands. "I'd love to, but how am I supposed to drink it?"

Seeing this, Melody picked up the bowl of medicine and stirred the steaming liquid with a spoon.

Melody, I'm sorry that we misunderstood you." With that, he bowed

as well. We came to you

story."

one to hold grudges. She responded to their sincere apologies, saying, "It's alright. All that matters is annoyance, "Yvonne really crossed the line. Perhaps

back to

her at the branch office!" She then looked at Nash apologetically. "Nash, I'm really sorry. We're the ones who didn't consider everything thoroughly."

okay. We'll bring

in the CEO's

game

end of the microphone, "Don't take
can't handle it.

12 deaths as a team and you contributed 11 of them! Go work in a factory if
ganking on me in the jungle the whole time. What are you even doing? You think I need to work and
earn

like you still haven't been

"You! Just you

wait!"

Winnie, her secretary who was working in the corner. "Miss Winnie, go get a few people
frowned. The company was currently in a frenzy. How would there be anyone who was free
my cousin fire you!" Yvonne threatened.

her phone and typed out a message before sending it to the company chat: [I need a few people to

Yvonne turned on her microphone and said lightly, "Hey you, lousy D-rank player. You suck! Why don't
you just come and be a grunt at my company?"

The other player sneered, "Are you acting tough now?"

The doorbell outside rang.

A white-collar worker walked in and said, "Miss CEO..."

Immediately, a large group of white-collar workers surged in and greeted, "Hello, Miss CEO!"

Yvonne's spirits instantly lifted. "Mhm. Please have a seat, everyone!"

The group exchanged glances and then all sat down on the nearby sofa while whispering to each
other.

"What's going on?"

"Where's Ms. Lewis?"

"She's Ms. Lewis's cousin!"

"Unbelievable... I'm not even done compiling my financial reports yet!"

Yvonne teased through the microphone, "You lousy D-rank player, did you hear that? Hurry up and
come work at my company. I'll let you be my watchdog!"

Hearing the hushed conversations among the white-collar workers, Yvonne then roared. "What are you
all whispering about?"