

CEO Bride 353

Chapter 353

"Mr. Graham!"

"The day before yesterday, you picked up a man and a woman. Who were they?"

"Mr. Graham, why are you asking me this?"

In the same residential area, Frankie was sitting in the study working with a cynical smile on his face.

His phone was placed on the table with the speakerphone on.

Even though his job position was not as high as Travis', Fabian was his boss. Thus, the president still had to treat him with respect out of consideration of his boss.

"I'm just curious about the people who are worth a personal greeting from you!" Travis replied with a smile.

"The woman is called Melody Stone. She's a senior shareholder in the House of Representatives. The man is Nash Calcraft, who's a friend of Melody!" Frankie said.

"Nash Calcraft..."

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name and felt that it sounded rather familiar. After a moment of silence, he asked, "Is he from Universal Group too?"

responded, "That's

he? What level is his

How do you expect me to remember everyone? Why don't you ask the HR

for disturbing you!"

hung up the phone.

moment of thought, he called the HR

Graham... why did you call me?" the manager

Wright, look up a man called Nash Calcraft for

Please wait a

and keyed

the system shows that there is no such

Nash does not exist in Universal Group?" Travis asked.

software. The most it can do is check the information of S-rank positions. Any information about positions

I'll try Ms. Larson, then!" Travis hung up the phone and called the resources.

voice came from the

information about Nash Calcraft for me!"

is

person?" Travis' face turned cold. After all, he was the vice president of the company, so how dare a director disobey his order?

a moment, Mr. Graham!"

Larson responded respectfully and randomly tapped on her keyboard. "There is no such person, Mr. Graham."

Travis' lips curled into a smile. "Thank you. I won't take up your weekend anymore."

"You're welcome, Mr. Graham."

Ms. Larson responded with a smile.

In the office of Universal Group's director of human resources, Jennifer suppressed a smile on her face. "You're just the vice president. You sit on your ass all day long but expect people to treat you with respect! I hope you get in trouble with Nash so that he can teach you a lesson when the time comes!"

"Ms. Larson, what are you mumbling about?"

Her secretary was packing up the documents as she whispered to her.

Jennifer smiled. "It's nothing... Let's get off work so I can treat you to Red Lobster!"

It was the weekend, but they had received a notice from the general manager asking to make Nash's work permit immediately. Thus, they had to come to the company to work overtime.

At this moment, Travis called his cousin.

After Queenie learned of the situation, she said with a cold expression, "Since he isn't a senior executive of Universal Group... I'll find someone to destroy him!"

Travis reminded her, "This guy knows people in the House of Representatives, so you'd better make sure he doesn't know that it's you behind it!"

Queenie chirped, "Got it!"