

# My Substitute CEO Bride

## Chapter 46

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## Chapter 46

This involved an order amounting to 300 million.

Why should Baroque sign this contract?

Who was Hera to ask Olivia to personally bring the contract over?

Olivia must have taken the wrong contract.

“The Mares were the ones who negotiated this contract with Drake Group, and it’s the same contract that Kai tried to stop! This must be the case!”

Helena grabbed Kai’s arm and shook it.

Kai narrowed his eyes. He seemed somewhat impatient but held himself back.

The order that the Mares negotiated was for four million, and this order was for 300 million. The difference between the two was

like night and day. It was obvious that it was not the contract he tried to stop.

Herman had come back to his senses now.

Kai was the one who invited Olivia, yet why did she suddenly want to sign a contract with Baroque? He glanced at Lauren, who was also in shock. She obviously did not understand what was going on. Olivia explained awkwardly, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Lewis. Our carelessness was the reason for this farce."

In response, Herman hurriedly waved his hands. "It's okay, it's okay. Baroque and Rococo both belong to the Lewis family, so thank you for thinking highly of us..."

Olivia smiled lightly before directly asking, "Mr. Lewis, I'd like to ask you about someone..."

"Go ahead, Ms. Olivia!"

"This person's name, it's-"

"Ms. Olivia!"

At this moment, Alice stepped forward and whispered something in Olivia's ear.

A message from Theo had been sent to Olivia's phone just now.

[Don't try to investigate Nash. I'll tell you everything when it's time.]

Alice told Olivia exactly what Theo said, and she nodded.

She then said to Herman with a smile, "It's alright. Please hurry and get the person in charge of Baroque to sign the contract."

Herman was dazed, but he stopped himself from thinking too much and immediately looked at Harrison. “Harrison, come and sign this...”

Harrison stood up. He was trembling and did not move for the longest time.

The excitement had made him forget how to walk. Lauren grabbed Harrison’s wrist. She looked at the old man and said, “Dad, Hera should be the one to sign this contract...”

Herman nodded with a smile. “As long as it’s your own decision...”

Although he was the chairman of both companies, his focus had always been on Rococo.

Harrison’s family was fully responsible for Baroque, so they could decide now who the person to sign it would be.

Lauren went upstairs and called Hera down.

Hera did not believe what Lauren said at first and refused to follow her mother until she started getting mad.

She felt like she was dreaming after signing the contract.

Helena could not accept this fact. She lost her appetite and followed Kai out without eating.

Hubert and Rooney had to supervise the old man’s every move, so they steeled themselves and accompanied the rest as they

ate.

However, neither of them lifted their head during the entire meal.

Hera gave multiple toasts to Olivia, her face flushed from drinking.

Satiated, the two from Drake Group then left the manor.

The old man went back to his room to rest after having drunk too much.

Hera picked up the phone and went out to announce the good news to Nash.

Meanwhile, Harrison and his wife were sitting on the sofa with big smiles on their faces.

“Laurie, you’re amazing. You managed to negotiate such a huge project worth 300 million!” Harrison praised.

Lauren rolled her eyes at him. “You really think highly of me. Stop saying that it’s me. Not even my dad would’ve been about to lock down a project worth 300 million!”

Harrison was stunned. “If it’s not you, then...”

“It’s Nash!”

“Ms. Olivia’s secretary asked Kai just now if there was someone else with a name that started with the letter N. I think they came here for Nash and mistook Kai for him!”

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# Read My Substitute CEO Bride Chapter 46 TODAY

The novel My Substitute CEO Bride has been updated Chapter 46 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author is very talented in making the situation extremely different.

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Chapter 47

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## My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 47

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Chapter 47

Nash slept through the afternoon and was eventually woken up by a video call from Hera.

He answered the call and yawned before asking, "Did you miss me?"

Hera smiled. "What about you? If you missed me, then I definitely missed you."

"I didn't," Nash responded lightly.

She pouted. "Then I didn't miss you either..."

"You seem to be in a good mood..." Nash asked.

"I'm in a great mood today!"

"Did you know? Drake Group signed a big 300 million dollar project with us!" Hera enthused.

"Wow, ain't that amazing?" He sounded surprised.

She nodded and continued, "Indeed. It must be thanks to Uncle..."

She only knew that her uncle was a business manager at Drake Group. She really could not think of anyone else who could be behind this apart from him.

Nash smiled and replied, "Stop it with that nonsense. It's all thanks to me. So, how are you going to thank me?"

Hera wrinkled her nose. "Hmph, you're not my uncle. We'll stop here. I have to go to the company to hold an emergency meeting immediately!"

After she hastily ended the call, she returned to the villa and called her parents to the headquarters for a meeting.

Nash threw the phone to the side and yawned again. The old phone on the bedside table rang.

Nash picked it up and looked at it. There was no caller ID.

He had only given this number to two people ever since he came down from the mountain.

One was Stellar while the other was Brian.

Stellar's mobile phone number was quite unusual as it was only made up of seven digits, so this call must be from Brian.

Nash picked up the phone and answered the call.

Brian's voice came from the other end immediately,

"Grandmaster, would like to go out for a drink?"

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"If you have something to say, just say it," Nash replied lightly.

"Mr. Watson wishes to meet with you," Brian said carefully.

"No," Nash refused without any hesitation.

He gave the Watsons a chance yesterday, and they failed to cherish it.

Brian said bitterly, "Grandmaster, to tell you the truth, I usually bring my colleagues to the mountains to conduct free clinics. Mr.

Watson even donated 30 million to the free clinic team yesterday.”

Nash smiled tacitly. “Is this a good thing?”

The donation was just a facade to please Brian, yet he actually dared to accept it.

“Grandmaster, I didn’t want to accept it either, but I want to help those poverty-stricken families in the mountains. Those people don’t have enough to eat, they don’t have warm clothes, and they suffer from illnesses. I see it and it hurts!”

“Alright, enough with this trick. Take him to where we had dinner yesterday,” Nash cut Brian off.

At any rate, he addressed him as ‘Grandmaster.’

Since Brian already accepted the money, he could not possibly not do anything.

Brian was sincere in wanting to help the impoverished in the mountains.

Nash’s master was a merciful man who donated a lot of money to countless mountainous areas all over the country.

He also traveled the world, healing the people.

Any disciple of his master would definitely inherit his will.

Nash put on his clothes and washed his face before heading out right after.



Three luxurious Rolls-Royce came to a stop outside a restaurant named Blessing, and this attracted the attention of the crowd.

The doors opened to reveal four to five bodyguards and then several more middle-aged men in traditional suits.

They were followed by two elderly individuals and a beautiful woman in her 20s.

“Grandpa, are we really going to eat at such a dirty place?”

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## **Update Chapter 47 of My Substitute CEO Bride**

Announcement My Substitute CEO Bride has updated Chapter 47 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author in Chapter 47 takes us to a new

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# My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 48

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## Chapter 48

The beautiful woman looked at the grease-stained signboard with disgust written all over her pretty face.

She was wearing a pale yellow dress, white stockings, and a pair of pure white cloth shoes. Her jet-black hair hung down her waist, and her features looked delicate on her heart-shaped face. She frowned slightly, and it was quite a shame to see her face contorted like that.

“Isn’t she Walter’s grandchild, Queenie Watson?”

“Nonsense. She’s my wife!”

“Fuck, can you lot be any more shameless?”

The shameless youngsters were gathered around and laughing among themselves, but Queenie had caught them with her sharp hearing.

She frowned and said to a bodyguard beside her, "Clear the venue..."

The bodyguard bowed his head slightly in acknowledgment before the rest of the bodyguards behind him rushed into the restaurant.

The customers in the restaurant were all terrified, with some having even fallen to the ground along with their chairs.

Walter frowned and said, "All of you, get back here."

The leader of the bodyguards had already pulled out a stack of banknotes.

They were going to clear the venue by bribing the customers with a few hundred dollars instead of forcing them. They would only resort to force if the customers refused.

Hearing their boss, the bodyguards withdrew.

Queenie pouted and whined, "Grandpa... I don't want to get too close to these dirty people. They're filthy, and it sours my mood."

Her cloying voice aroused a few of the youngsters as they all stared at this beautiful woman through the periphery of their vision.

"I told you not to come, but you insisted. You're here now, and you're making so many demands. Do you really think that the entirety of Jonford is yours?" Walter barked.

She was his second son's daughter. She had been spoiled since she was a child and had never suffered before.

He was worried that his granddaughter would cause trouble. He had not wanted to bring her along, but he lost to her pestering.

Not only that, he also harbored an idea.

Seeing that her grandfather was a little angry, Queenie restrained herself a little and followed him obediently.

Walter shook his head helplessly before looking at Brian with a smile. "I've made a fool of myself in front of you, Dr. Tanner."

Brian often interacted with wealthy families and was not surprised by such women.

He did not want to get sidetracked by this either, so he said with a smile, "My grandmaster and I had a few drinks here yesterday.

He must have liked what they served here since he decided that we would meet here."

Walter smiled and nodded. "Then I must try the food here today."

When Queenie heard that she was going to eat here, she immediately felt fear run through her.

She glanced sideways at the other tables.

A few shameless young men were stuffing their mouths with red, juicy meat.

At another table, a few old men with missing teeth were gorging on large pieces of fatty meat.

Oil and juices dribbled along the corners of their mouths as they chewed.

Queenie's face turned pale with fright as her stomach flipped. She almost vomited the milk she drank in the morning.

Brian requested for the restaurant owner to vacate a table.

The restaurant owner looked at the luxurious cars and bodyguards outside while he was wiping the table with a black rag. He

could not help himself from asking nervously, "Mr. Tanner, who are these people?"

Brian replied with a smile, "This is Walter Watson, the richest man in Jonford..."

Hearing this, the restaurant owner was so frightened that he accidentally flipped the table over after exerting too much strength.

The richest man in Jonford had actually patronized his tiny establishment?

"We'll have yesterday's menu. Don't be stingy with your good wine."

The restaurant owner quickly set up the table, nodded, and said, "I'll go home and bring over the old wine that my greatgrandfather hid in the cellar later."

Brian brought Walter to his seat.

Queenie did not dare take a seat after she saw the worn and reflective chair.

It was not until the owner brought a new chair over that she covered it with paper towels before finally sitting down.

The table was so greasy that it reflected light.

Queenie suddenly regretted coming out with her grandfather.

About ten minutes passed before Nash arrived.

Brian hurried up to greet him, "Grandmaster..."

Nash nodded calmly and followed Brian to where Walter was.

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Chapter 49

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# My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 49

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Chapter 49

Walter also stood up and put a hand over his heart in greeting. “It’s nice to meet you, Grandmaster.”

Queenie, who had been playing with her phone, glanced up at Nash and immediately froze....

He... was way too young, no?

Was he really Dr. Tanner’s grandmaster?

“Just call me Nash.”

Nash did not even look at Walter. He just sat down on a chair and picked up his cutlery before digging in.

Having slept till noon, his stomach was empty.

“Hey... My grandpa greeted you,” Queenie said with a frown as she could not stand to see this.

Nash picked up a piece of fatty sausage and stuffed it into his mouth before chomping down on a few mouthfuls of mashed potatoes as well.

The food here was much better than the food he made back on Tili Mountain.

Queenie became even angrier when she saw that Nash was ignoring her. "You..."

"Queenie, don't be rude." Walter gave Queenie a hard look.

Kai had offended Nash yesterday, and he did not want Queenie to do the same again today.

Nash glanced at Queenie indifferently before he replied to Walter, "Let's eat first. This meal is on me."

Brian poured each of them a glass of wine that the restaurant owner had brought over.

Walter picked up the wine glass and said sincerely, "My disappointment of a grandson offended you yesterday, Dr. Tanner. I hope you won't take it to heart. I make this toast as an apology to you on Kai's behalf."

Having said that, he downed the wine in his glass in one gulp.

His humble attitude shocked everyone present.

Was this the richest man of Jonford as they had known?

He actually took the initiative to apologize and make a toast to a young man?



Nash did not drink with him and instead continued eating.

“Brat, my grandfather is apologizing to you!”

Queenie could not stand it anymore.

Her grandfather was the richest man in Jonford!

Even the governor had to treat him with respect.

Her grandfather had taken the initiative to apologize to him, yet he was still pretending not to have heard him.

“Shut up!” Walter barked sharply.

Queenie was terrified and looked at her grandfather in disbelief.

No one had ever treated her so fiercely ever since she was a child.

Although her grandfather liked her older cousin a little more, he was still very fond of her.

Yet, he had actually scolded her in front of so many people today.

Walter took out a check from his pocket and placed it on the table before slowly pushing it toward Nash.

“Dr. Calcraft, this is a hundred million dollars. It’s the Watsons’ sincere apology. The cost of treating my wife is not included in it!”

A hundred million dollars!

The patrons of the restaurant all felt their chests tighten.

A hundred million dollars!

That was a hundred million dollars!

It was money they could never earn even in their dreams.

This was just a sincere apology the wealthiest man was presenting to the young man.

Who was this young man?

Queenie was also a little dazed at this time.

She was aware that her cousin had offended someone yesterday, and this person in front of her seemed to be him.

She did not expect her grandfather to spend a hundred million dollars to clean up his mess, though.

This money was nothing to him. It was even more so just a drop in the ocean for the entire family.

To her, however, it was an astronomical sum.

Even her cousin's pocket money for a year was not as much as a hundred million.

Nash slowly glanced at the amount written on the check before he picked up his glass and downed the contents.

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Chapter 50

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# My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 50

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Chapter 50

He was not interested in money-that much was true-but he was not against it either.

He only had eight dollars after getting down from the mountain. He really could not do without money if he wanted to have a stable life.

Walter saw Nash take a swig, and a smile appeared on his face.

He made the toast to apologize for his grandson, and Nash accepting it meant that he had forgiven Kai for his mistake the day before.

The longer Queenie looked at Nash, the more upset she became. However, since her grandfather was here protecting him, she could not get angry.

Nash was eating so happily that Walter did not think it would be good for him to bring up his wife's illness at this moment.

He picked up his cutlery and said with a smile, "Queenie, why don't you have something?"

Since the grandmaster had invited them to dine with him, he could not possibly not eat and disrespect him.

Queenie glanced at the food on the table and immediately shook her head. "I don't want to eat the food here. It's more suited for dogs."

Were animal viscera really edible?

"How presumptuous!"

Walter slammed a hand on the dining table and shot Queenie an angry glare. "Try every dish, or I'll cut off your pocket money," he reprimanded.

What did she mean by saying that the food was more suited for dogs?

Miracle Doctor Calcraft was eating happily. Was she not just humiliating him in front of him?

Besides, there were so many other ordinary folks here. Did this woman know no tact?

Queenie's already pale face turned even paler after she was reprimanded by her grandfather again.

She looked at her grandfather with tears in her eyes and said, "I don't want to eat it... At worst, I'll just forgo my pocket money!"

Walter's expression turned livid as he turned to a middle-aged man in a suit behind him. He said, "Call Matthias immediately and tell him to cut off his daughter's pocket money starting today. Or else, I'll cut off their family from the fund."

Matthias Watson was his second son and also Queenie's father.

The middle-aged man in a suit nodded with a smile before immediately fishing out his phone to make the call.

Queenie immediately panicked. She flew to her feet and said, "Don't call him. I'll eat..."

Her father would still give her pocket money even if her grandfather did not, but he was going to call her father and tell him to cut

off her pocket money too. Her father would definitely obey him and do as he said

How could she live a high-class life without any pocket money?

Nash noticed Queenie, who looked aggrieved, from the corner of his eyes. A smile graced his mouth.

A princess like her had never experienced the hardships of society, so she should be given a thorough lesson.

Thinking this, he turned to the proprietor. "Serve the princess some haggis soup."

At the next table, a young man spat out a mouthful of his own soup.

Queenie turned her head to look at him, and he immediately covered his mouth.

Walter asked Brian, who was beside him, "Dr. Tanner, what's haggis soup..."

Brian was wearing a rather strange expression as he explained with a smile, "It's a famous delicacy in the Aires villages in

Southeast Dalamund. The owner of this restaurant is an Aires."

Queenie picked up a fork and stabbed into a piece of sausage. She pinched her nose with one hand and closed her eyes before stuffing it into her mouth.

She swallowed it without even chewing, and it got stuck in her throat since it was a sizable piece.

Queenie grabbed a glass from the table and brought it to her mouth.

She took a sip, only to choke on it and cough violently.

It was alcohol...

It was also Nash's glass.

Queenie threw it aside with a look of disgust.

She then looked at her grandfather and said, "I ate it. You can't cut off my pocket money..."

She felt her stomach flip when she recalled having eaten that piece of sausage.

Walter said expressionlessly, "Dr. Calcraft has specially ordered soup for you. You can finish the soup later..."

Queenie was about to refuse at once, but when she saw her grandfather's stern expression, she could only lower her head and acquiesce.

Some time passed before the restaurant owner brought out a pot of thick soup.

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