

## **CEO Bride 484**

### Chapter 484

Clarke seemed amused.

The net profit from this order could reach as high as 30 million.

Baroque had sent him countless emails to secure this order.

He requested to meet with Baroque's top management, and Harrison even claimed he would personally receive him.

Just now, Lauren called to apologize, saying that there was an urgent matter she needed to attend to and that her daughter would be handling his visit.

He had heard about Harrison's daughter, who was said to be a stunning beauty.

Thus, he had agreed without thinking twice. He thought that he might have a chance to charm this beauty.

However, things took an unpleasant turn shortly after their meeting.

Now, he did not even want to cooperate anymore unless Hera showed utmost sincerity.

The atmosphere in the conference room was tense.

The secretary quickly approached and tried to persuade them, "Mr. Camp, Ms. Lewis, please calm down and have a seat. Let's talk this through slowly."

chair on the side and whispered, "Ms. Lewis, Ms. Mare has been a deep breath, sitting expressionlessly turned to Clarke. "Mr. Camp, please calm down. I'll some tea."

to the cabinet near the water some tea leaves.

Hera had also sat down, Clarke be open to cooperation, so two assistants took seats on either

a chair and sat

playing with a

did not speak

him smiled and said, "Ms. Lewis,

to know someone until you've had

it to heart."

nodded casually. "Mhm, I don't mind it."

words, and

man well enough.

felt better after defending Nash.

client brought in by her mother, so it was best if

come to an agreement.

said, "Your words earlier were a bit excessive. Don't

him condescending?

Unacceptable!

gave you a way out, yet you still want to continue provoking us?"

filled with

idiots before, but

"Are you sure you went to school? It's no wonder you can only be a security manager. In simpler terms, you're just a guard dog!"

Clarke sneered.

Hera's blood pressure surged upon hearing Clarke's humiliating

words.

Just as she was about to retort, Nash's calm and indifferent voice

rang out.

"Tsk tsK tsK, I didn't expect a person like you to have such qualities. The vice president of a company? You probably got to your position by climbing into someone's bed, huh?"

Nash, who usually resorted to physical means, had now engaged in a verbal battle with this vice president.

Hera slowly calmed her anger and smiled while showing her teeth.” The president of Innovate Collective is indeed a woman... and it seems like she’s an older woman too... She’s probably in her 40s, right?”

The secretary, who was making tea, rolled her eyes at the banter between the two.

Well, it seemed that Ms. Lewis had no intention of closing this deal.

Clarke’s face turned red, and his temples throbbed.

He slammed his hand on the conference table.

The table immediately cracked and splintered.

Nash casually lifted his hand to catch the wood chips flying toward Hera’s face and smiled faintly.

“Getting impatient now, are we?”

Hera smiled radiantly. “I just knew there had to be a reason for Innovate Collective to suddenly change their VP. It looks like my husband’s guess was correct. You got your position from being ‘ unofficially regulated’ by the president, didn’t you?”

“Pfft... Hahahaha...”