

## CEO Bride 485

### Chapter 485

"I can't hold it in anymore!"

Hera leaned on Nash's shoulder, bursting into laughter.

Such a juicy piece of gossip being revealed was indeed sensational news!

Caught up in her laughter, Hera nearly fell off her chair.

Nash was quick to react and steadied her by the arm.

"Pfft..."

The secretary at the side could not help but let out a chuckle as well.

The faces of Clarke's two followers had darkened to the extreme, and Clarke himself was seething. His eyes were bloodshot with rage." Bastards, all of you are asking for it..."

With that, he kicked the leg of the broken conference table.

The table leg spun toward Hera.

Then, Nash flicked a piece of wood chip with his finger, and the table leg exploded into dust.

The wood dust grazed Clarke's face, leaving bloody scratches across his handsome features.

table earlier had shown his strength

of the Energy

Hera seemed very

Clarke had

ove,

not going to

actually a

on his face, then

A guard

up, her face cold as ice.

of security guards rushed in.

around a dozen

in, surveyed the shattered conference table, and asked with furrowed brows, "Ms. Lewis... what of here," Hera said flatly.

"No need, we'll see

get you out. What

guards were about to take

"Let them go..."

them to

at the headquarters

manager had given the word, the head waved his

all the security guards retreated.

thought Nash had chickened

remarked, "By the way..."

Hera laughed coldly. "Your sniffing skills are quite sharp, huh?"

Since they had already torn off each other's masks, she did not need

to be courteous anymore.

Clarke laughed again. "Then let me tell you some good news... We've already partnered with Universal Group..."

He said this purely to irritate Hera. The 7nm lithography machine was not exclusive to Baroque. Innovate Collective had it too.

Earlier, Nash had just been smearing Clarke's name on purpose.

Now, he could see that Clarke was definitely someone who had climbed his way up through unscrupulous means.

To brag about such trivial matters, he was no different than a child.

A partnership with Universal Group?

Perhaps in another universe!

"Well, congratulations to you! Now... get lost. You're an eyesore!" Hera spoke as if she were looking at three idiots.

Clarke's smile did not falter as he sauntered out. "As for you, watchdog, I'll remember you. I'll make sure to get back at you for today's grudge!"

"Just get lost, you motherfucker!" The head of security could not stand Clarke's words and aimed a kick at him.

Clarke sensed it coming and stepped forward, avoiding the kick.

Hera trembled with rage. "Damn you, Clarke Camp... Nothing good comes out of your filthy mouth!"

Then, she looked curiously at Nash. "This doesn't seem like your style. If it were before, wouldn't you have just taken action?"