

CEO Bride 486

Chapter 486

She saw with her own eyes that Nash had even dared to hit Kai Watson.

Clarke might be the vice president of Innovate Collective, but compared to Kai, he was nothing significant.

Nash said with a smile, "The more you pay attention to such trash, the more spirited they become... He suffered a loss today and could only find satisfaction in his words."

Hera pouted. "But the insults he hurled at you were really nasty!"

Nash laughed off the comment. "I didn't actually get hurt from his insults, did I? I even managed to hurt his face. He's the one who lost."

Hera thought of what Nash had said to ridicule Clarke just now and grinned. "You're pretty good with your words, aren't you? It's my first-time seeing you like that. He was quite upset just now!"

Nash chuckled meaningfully. "My mouth's much more capable of something other than talking. Do you want to try it out tonight?"

"Why not now?"

Hera looked at Nash's slender lips and pressed her own against them directly.

The group of security guards watched on, dumbstruck by this.

away like flies. "Go

her head away as well.

envied these passionate couples, and even more so those who could express their love

would say goodbye to her single

not even had her first kiss yet!

embraced Hera, and they kissed obliviously as their bodies were pressed tightly together. Things grew

when Hera sensed something awry that she pushed Nash away. Her face was flushed as she scolded with feigned anger, "You

are

an embarrassed smile. "Isn't this

a man?"

Hera lowered her head. "I

Didn't you get a job

forehead after hearing Hera's reminder. "How could I have

He could not just go back

his word.

overseeing the overall matters at Universal

to the elevator, wiped the

handed him her car keys. "Take my car!".

fierce kiss on the

into the elevator.

workers covered their mouths and

Nash somewhat

the

arriving at the parking lot, he found Hera's Maserati and settled

driver's seat.

as he started the engine, three familiar figures

car.

on the

down the window, frowning. "What

the Maserati and asked his companion,

person beside him responded

got your position as the guard dog by being

slight embarrassment. "You could see that too,

huh?"

Clarke laughed heartily. "I thought you were somewhat more capa

but you're just a freeloader as well, aren't you?"

Nash's face showed a mischievous smile. "Oh, so you're also admitting that you got to your position by climbing onto some 40-year-old lady?"

Clarke's smile visibly stiffened, and his two companions looked at them. They had thought the young man was just joking to smear Clarke's name.

Yet earlier, Clarke had said the words 'as well.

Could it be that Mr. Camp had really risen to his position through the president?

"Mr. Camp, shouldn't you still be a little more choosy when picking who you're living off? I get to embrace a woman as beautiful as a flower every day, sleep with her, and have pocket money to spend. I'm willing to be kept for a lifetime. "Can you sleep peacefully while hugging a 40-year-old cougar? You don't have mommy issues, do you?"

Nash became more enthusiastic as he talked, even starting to bring relatives into the conversation.

Clarke's face was already utterly flushed with anger.

He would have attacked if it were someone else by now.

Yet the man in front of him was a martial artist, and his strength far exceeded Clarke's.

Engaging him in a fight would only lead to loss.

However, that did not matter. His uncle was a grandmaster, after all.