

## **My Substitute CEO Bride by Fruit dumpling Chapter 5**

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The villas in Royal Bay started at a minimum of 1,000 square meters.

According to current housing prices in that area, it would be at least 50 million dollars.

Helena thought that since this villa was bought by Grandpa for her, she would never let it go.

Herman glanced at Helena with a cold expression and said, "I made it very clear. This house is for Nash and his wife. Since you don't want to marry Nash, this house has nothing to do with you!"

Helena noticed how her grandfather's attitude toward her had made a 180-degree turn and immediately approached him while acting cute. "Grandpa... The people living in Royal Bay are all influential and dignitaries. If I can live there, I can also establish more connections for us, right?"

That was all secondary. The main reason was that the Watsons had also bought a house in Royal Bay. If her parents lived in Royal Bay, they could strengthen the relationship between the two families.

Herman shook off Helena's hand. "My mind is made up. You don't need to say anything more!"

Helena calling off the marriage had left him utterly humiliated.

If it were not for Nash being understanding, he would not know how to explain it to Master Calcraft.

The reason he doted on Helena before was that she was Nash's fiancée.

Now that Nash's fiancée was Hera, he would no longer pay attention to Helena's family.

"Grandpa.." Helena's eyes turned red, and she looked like she would burst into tears at any moment. Before, every time she acted spoiled, her grandfather would agree to all her conditions. Now, it seems like that trick would not work anymore.

"Mr. Zoel, go and handle this matter immediately!" Herman firmly instructed their lawyer, Mr. Zoel.

"I understand, Mr. Lewis!" Mr. Zoel said as he left with his briefcase.

Helena felt utterly hopeless, and she looked at Hera and Nash with a resentful gaze.

She could not fathom why her grandfather valued this country bumpkin so much.

Hubert's face turned sinister, and a hint of murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Nash subtly glanced at Hubert.

When Hubert saw Hera arriving earlier, a brief moment of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Combined with the relationships between the two families, Nash had already guessed who the mastermind behind those assassins was.

Hera tightly grasped her mother's arm and looked up, saying, "Mom, I was right, wasn't I? Grandpa values Nash, not Helena!"

The fact that Grandpa gave away the Royal Bay villa was enough to show Nash's importance in his heart.

She had previously fantasized about running the company well and buying a villa for her parents in Royal Bay in the future.

However, reality was often cruel.

In the past two quarters, the company's profits had decreased by several times.

If things were to go on like this, the company would undoubtedly go bankrupt within two years.

Now that Nash was her fiance and Grandpa valued Nash so much, he would surely come to their rescue.

“My daughter has struck gold! Unlike some people who can’t do anything right and have no vision!” Lauren Mare looked at Nash from a distance and found him more and more pleasing to the eye as she looked at him.

Meanwhile, Harrison’s mouth was twitching on the side. ‘Just spit my name out, why don’t you? Why beat about the bush?’

At this moment, Herman had already pulled Nash to the seat to have a meal.

Hubert had found an excuse and left angrily.

Then, Helena approached Hera.

She looked arrogantly at Hera and sneered. “Hera, don’t think that getting a villa means you’re the apple of the Lewises’ eye now. I let you have that villa! And that worthless trash, he’s just garbage that I rejected! You just picked up my trash! Wait until I marry Kai. I’ll show you what a crow is compared to a phoenix!”

Helena vented all her anger out on Hera.

Listening to the unbearable mockery, Hera trembled all over and stared at Helena, saying, “Don’t push it too far, Helena! I’ve already been very tolerant of you!”

For so many years, she had endured Helena’s insults and abuse.

Now that she had finally risen above it all, she had no intention of continuing to endure in silence.

Harrison stood in front of his daughter and squinted his eyes, saying, “Helena, you’re already a grown-up. You should keep your bad habits in check!”

Perhaps it was because Herman had spoiled Helena too much in the past, so he never dared to speak too harshly.

Lauren pushed Harrison aside and stared at Helena coldly, saying, “Helena, aren’t you going too far?”

Helena felt uneasy when she was met with Lauren’s cold gaze.

Lauren came from an influential family and graduated from Capiton University of Finance and Economics. She exuded the aura of a businesswoman.

If it were not for Lauren, her father would have already brought down their family’s company long ago.

“Let’s see how long you people can stay complacent!” Helena sneered and left confidently.

Lauren turned to Hera and said, “Hera, your character is too much like your father’s— indecisive and hesitant. You should spend more time in the finance department and see how I handle things!”

Hera wiped away her tears and nodded with pursed lips.

At the dining table, Nash had toasted drinks with Herman three times in a row.

Herman could not handle the alcohol and became dizzy after three glasses, even his speech turning slurry.

“Nashy, I apologize to you and your master for the matter of the engagement!”

“You’re being too harsh on yourself, Grandpa. Marriage isn’t something that can be forced, and compared to Helena, I think Hera is more outstanding. I should thank you for choosing a good match for me!” Nash said with a smile.

“Hahaha... To be able to successfully turn my fault into praise, you’re truly worthy of being Master Calcraft’s disciple. You’re indeed a talented student from a renowned teacher. Hera is fortunate to be able to marry you!”

Herman laughed heartily, and his wrinkles softened a bit. "Come, fill my glass. I'll toast my grandson-in-law three more times!"

"Dad, you can't drink anymore!" Harrison hurriedly came over and nimbly took away Herman's glass.

Herman's face darkened. "I'm feeling happy today. What's wrong with having a few more drinks?"

Then, Nash looked at Herman and noticed his yellowish and lifeless complexion. His swollen eyes and pale lips were signs of poor gastrointestinal health.

"Your health is more important. We can drink next time!" Nash smiled and continued, "If you trust me, Grandpa, let me take your pulse!"

Harrison suddenly became more excited. "You also practice medicine?"

Herman glared at Harrison. "Nashy is the disciple of Tili Mountain's Master Calcraft. Why are you so surprised by him having medical skills?"

Harrison's mouth twitched.

His father often mentioned Master Calcraft.

Yet who exactly was this Master Calcraft?

If he was such a big shot, why was his disciple dressed so poorly?

"It's just an old health problem of mine. I just need to take some medicine. There's no need to worry, Nashy!" Herman waved his hand, not intending to let Nash examine him.

Nonetheless, Nash saw a tinge of bitterness in Herman's eyes.

Herman refused to let Nash examine him because he was worried about what Nash would find out. Nash smiled and said, "Well, if you ever feel unwell, you must tell me, Grandpa!"

When he spoke, a fleeting glimmer passed through his eyes.

He had already fully seen the condition of Herman's stomach.

It was a stomach tumor, and a malignant one at that.

Did the Lewises have no idea?

"Hahaha... Definitely... Definitely... Let's eat quickly, or the food will get cold!" Herman merely laughed it off.

Nash did not say much and started eating as well.

It had been three years since his last mission, and he had not eaten meat in three years.

After three rounds of drinks, Hera's family left the villa with Nash.

Herman saw them off outside and reminded them, "You two should get married and obtain your marriage certificate as soon as possible!"