

## CEO Bride 56

### Chapter 56

Queenie stopped abruptly as she was making her way to the door.

She turned around and whined, "Grandpa, I haven't finished my homework yet..."

She would rather kill herself than make tea for Nash.

Walter snorted coldly. "When have you ever done homework?"

Queenie studied at a private school that belonged to the family. There, she was treated like a princess. She almost never did homework.

Nash crossed his legs and said lightly, "I'd like some Earl Grey."

Queenie glared at him. "I see you're taking advantage of the situation, huh?"

Walter's face turned cold. "Don't be rude!"

Her lips curled into a sneer, and she reluctantly brought out the tea leaves to make tea.

she opened the drawer, she found the laxative that

the sofa and chatting with Brian when he suddenly

a brow,

soon came over with two

front of Nash before leaving the other in

and made two more cups of tea-a cup for her grandfather and another for herself.

eyes. "Dr. Calcraft, this is top-grade Earl Grey tea

still very hot now. I'll

the laxatives from it.

She just leaned back on the sofa and

that he had also

Territory have appeared in Jonford recently. They might be here to attend

that?" Nash asked curiously.

his tea, "Drake Group used to belong to the Skyes of Capiton. They then gave it to the Lees, and now they're the newly

used to be the king of the Northern Territory armies and commanded thousands

Nash pressed his hand on the coffee table. His inner energy surged, and his teacup was instantly swapped with Queenie's. All this happened in a fraction of a second.

Even Walter, who had been looking at him, failed to notice it.

Nash took a sip from his teacup and said with a smile, "Old Lee's birthday banquet sounds like a lively celebration."

Walter nodded. "He's the father of the chairman of Drake Group and a retired army king. His connections go sky-high. Those who attend the birthday banquet will all be individuals of great repute."

When Queenie saw Nash drink the tea she had carefully brewed, a triumphant expression crossed her face.

Brian whispered, "Grandmaster, you can come with me tomorrow."

Nash waved his hand. "I have to decline. How can a bumpkin like me attend such a big shot's party?"

"You're self-aware, at least," Queenie said.

Walter frowned and glared at her.

Queenie stuck out her tongue playfully and took a few sips from her teacup.

"Boss, the madam is awake!" A nurse's voice suddenly sounded from the communicating device on the table.