

## **CEO Bride 565**

### Chapter 565

Walter was so stricken that he dropped the teacup in his hand on the ground. At the same time, he felt extremely uneasy. There were only two possibilities for Nash to be calling him.

Either Kai had woken up or he had failed to make it. Walter did not even have the courage to ask.

“Mr. Watson, who’s the real owner of Splendor Microchips?”

“S-Splendor?” Walter was somewhat stunned but also relieved. At least Nash did not tell him that Kai had passed.

“I’m not very sure. I only recall the owner being from Mandora.”

“Your nephew, Louis, is the regional manager at Splendor, right?”

“Yes. Did he offend you, Dr. Calcraft? I’ll have him come over to

apologize to you right away!” Walter said eagerly.

“That’s not necessary. Just take control of him for a few days. If someone calls looking for him, just have him make up an excuse.

Just make sure nobody finds out that he’s under your control!” Nash

said solemnly.

Walter agreed without hesitation. After ending the call, Nash went

back to refining the pill.

Watson Residence was an estate filled entirely with villas belonging

to the Watson family. Louis was the son of one of Walter's cousins

who had passed away due to illness several years ago. Before his death, he had specifically entrusted Louis to Walter.

Walter had provided Louis with a luxurious house, a fancy car, and an annual allowance of ten million. He believed he had fulfilled his duty to his cousin. If Louis had truly offended Nash, he would face more

severe consequences than Kai.

Accompanied by Janson, Walter headed toward Louis' villa, which was located at the far end of the estate.

Louis and his wife were enjoying a candlelit dinner on the villa terrace. Despite being in her 40s, his wife had maintained her skin so well that she looked like she was in her 20s.

The woman exuded a mature charm, while Louis himself was dressed in a suit. Wine glass in hand, he smiled and said, "The subsidiary company will be established soon. I might be assigned there as a general manager!"

The woman raised her wine glass gracefully, clinking it with Louis's as she smiled. "You're really something. Couldn't you just ask him for a job? Why insist on going out to work? You work so hard every month for a salary of just over a hundred thousand. It's not even

enough for me to buy a handbag!"

Louis took a sip of red wine, sighed, and said, "He's my father's

cousin. He won't give me an important position so easily. Besides,

he's extremely strict with his subordinates and easily loses his

temper. I don't want to live in constant fear every day!"

"Suit yourself. Do whatever makes you happy!" The woman chuckled

self-indulgently before asking in a soft voice, "Aren't you planning to

go see him? Kai just passed away. He must be grieving now."

"It's his own fault. After all, Kai was his own grandson. The old man's punishments have been really unpredictable!" Louis felt that Kai's fate was unfair, but he could only express his dissatisfaction privately. He did not dare to say such things in front of Walter.

The woman's expression changed slightly as she reproached in a low voice, "Lower your voice. If he hears you, he'll definitely deal with you!"

Louis sneered, "We've been living at Watson Residence for three or five years, no? When has he ever come to visit us? The old man is just someone who simply disowns his own family. No one will respect him after he's dead!"

Perhaps slightly intoxicated, Louis used this opportunity to vent his frustrations. The woman's face turned pale as she scolded him again, "Louis, that's enough!"

Although Walter was strict at times, he was the one supporting their family. With the annual allowance of ten million over the past three to five years, they had accumulated millions in savings.

Even if they just let it sit in the bank to earn interest, it would be enough for them to live a comfortable life for the rest of their lives.

If Walter were to hear these words, where in Jonford would they be able to stay?

Louis burped after drinking his wine. Calmer now, he smiled lightly

and said, "I've had a bit too much to drink. Go make me a cup of hot

tea, will you?"

The woman gave Louis a disdainful look before heading off to brew

the tea. Just as she turned around, however, she saw Walter walking

up the stairs with a stern expression on his face and his hands.

behind his back.

He had heard every word just now.