

CEO Bride 599

Chapter 599

A frosty expression appeared on Salvatore's face when he heard that, and he asked coolly, "Your wife gives you 300 dollars a month. How could you manage to afford to spend the night with a streetwalker?"

Sorn said quietly, "A-An old friend treated me!"

"Old friend? Which one?"

"Horace. He even treated you to a meal once so you would send business his way when he'd just established his company!"

"Well then, go tell the inspection officers what you just told me. They won't do anything to you if you provide them with useful information!" Salvatore said as he took a cheap cigarette out from the pack in his

pocket and lit it.

"I don't want to go to the inspection office, Salvatore... How am I supposed to show myself in front of my family if news that we slept with prostitutes makes its way back to our hometown?" Sorn asked with a look of despair on his face.

"That's right, Salvatore. Please help us and let us go into hiding for

some time!" Geordi added on.

Salvatore stared at the two men kneeling before him. He did not know

what he should do.

They would not lie to him.

They had nothing to do with Lori's death.

If he sent them to the inspection office, they would only be charged with prostitution-related crimes.

After giving it some thought, he said to one of the taller employees, "Bring me my bag!"

The employee immediately went to the office to retrieve Salvatore's

bag.

When he entered the office, he saw a man sitting on Salvatore's chair.

"Who are you?"

The man gave Nash a wary look.

"Nash!"

Nash crossed one leg on top of the other as he swiveled around in the chair, his eyes never leaving the computer screen.

He had to admit that Salvatore was smart when it came to

supervising his employees. He could keep an eye on everyone in the company without even leaving his office.

That included the old warehouse.

“I don’t know who you are. Get out of Salvatore’s chair this instant. Do you think that’s a place you can sit in as you please?”

The employee berated him, a frosty expression on his face.

Nash smiled as he picked up the phone and spoke into it. “This is

Nash Calcraft speaking. Salvatore, please bring Geordi and Sorn to

your office!”

Inside the old warehouse, Nash’s voice rang out from the speaker attached to the surveillance camera.

Salvatore was so frightened he dropped his cigarette.

“S-Salvatore... W-Why does Nash want to see us?”

Geordi stammered.

He had just visited the Long Lake Industrial Zone with Salvatore not

too long ago.

Memories of watching Black Tiger Hall get destroyed were still fresh

in his mind.

Nash's name was also known by everyone in the freight company.

Upon hearing that Nash wanted to see them, he was so frightened that he could not even string a proper sentence together.

"Why else? It's definitely because of Lori!"

Salvatore scoffed before he turned and walked away while saying, "

Take them to the office!"

The two could not even walk by themselves anymore.

Several of Salvatore's men carted them to the office.

After arriving at his office, Salvatore took in several deep breaths to calm himself down before he opened the door.

Nash was sitting in his chair, and he had his foot on the tall guy's

face.

Salvatore gulped, "M-Mr. Nash..."

Nash took his foot away and smiled as he said, "Don't be nervous. I'm not here to cause trouble. I was just defending myself from this fellow here who was about to beat me up!"

Salvatore smiled apologetically. "He deserves it. I'll speak to him

later!"

Then, several buff men carted Geordi and Sorn into the room.

The two collapsed to the ground and looked up at Nash.

When they saw the smile on Nash's face, an involuntary shudder ran

down their backs.

Nash said calmly, "Who's the woman you slept with as a treat from Horace? Can you get in touch with her?"