## My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 509

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"Do you have any money? Loan me some!"

Kai lowered his head as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

"How much do you need?"

"How much do you have?"

"Grandpa just transferred me 50 million dollars to run Southern

Heavens Pharmaceuticals!"

"Loan me 30 million bucks!"

Queenie had already gotten in trouble because of him.

Yet, he was still asking her for money.

However, he did not know anyone else other than her who would help him.

Queenie hesitated for a moment before she gave Kai her bank card. "Here, take the 50 million dollars and use it..."

Kai looked up at her. His face revealed just how much suffering he had experienced. "Aren't you going to save some for yourself?"

Queenie answered, "Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals is not officially in business yet. I don't need this 50 million dollars just yet!"

Kai embraced Queenie as he said chokingly, "Thank you...".

Queenie patted Kai on the back as she said softly, "Kai... I think you should stop holding a grudge against Grandpa. Nash is actually a pretty nice guy. Isn't it only right that you apologize for your mistakes?"

Kai released Queenie as he said determinedly, "I won't apologize to him. Never!"

He left without looking back after finishing his sentence.

Queenie sighed as she watched Kai walk away.

Her 50 million dollars had left her just as quickly as it had come to her.

She felt like a mixed bag of emotions.

Kai returned to the apartment.

Helena was styling her hair with a curling iron. When she saw Kai, she said calmly, "I'm going to the office... You stay at home!"

Kai could not help frowning when he noticed how scantily dressed she was. "Are you going to the office dressed like this?"

Helena explained, "I'm meeting an important client today, so I decided to dress up a little!"

Kai sneered. "It's getting dark. Are you going to talk shop with your client between sheets?"

Helena stopped curling her hair. Then, she slammed the curling iron onto the table and shouted, "Kai Watson... What the hell do you mean by that?"

All of Rococo's previous business department employees had already left the company.

She was the prèsident of the company, but now, she had to attend business meetings herself.

Indeed, the client she was going to meet today was more sexually inclined than the average person was.

That was why she was dressed the way she was today. It was all so she could get the client to sign the contract.

However, she had no ulterior motives.

Her company was going broke. Who cared about morals at this point?

Besides, she had always dressed this way!

"You know very well what I mean! Have I spent too little money on you during the time we've been dating?"

Kai felt a fire raging within him.

He would never have offended Nash if it were not for Helena.

If he had never offended Nash, he would not have ended up in the pitiful situation he was in right now.

Helena said angrily, "Well then, why don't you go get a job? Would I have to dress this way and agree to all the potential clients' requests if you were rich?"

Kai scoffed. "I don't have money... I don't have a single cent now, nor will I do in the future!"

Sure enough, she had only gotten together with him for his money.

He was nothing to her after going broke.

Helena sneered. "You can shut up if you don't have any money!"

Then, she grabbed her purse and headed out.

Kai drew in a deep breath and walked toward the closet so that he could begin packing his bags.