

CEO Bride 568

Chapter 568

Those who had helped Duncan source the other pictures turned their heads the other way.

They were afraid they might vomit.

Ten minutes later, Duncan returned the golf club to the security guard.

After cleaning his glasses, he read out the names of the women he had chosen, "Luna Goodheart, Raine Lovelace, Jessie Yancey!"

The bodyguard nodded and then summoned someone to begin cleaning the room.

Just then, a knock rang out.

Duncan said calmly, "Come in!"

A tall bodyguard walked in and said, "Sir... We've received news from

Splendor Microchips that Melody Stone met with one of the company's higher-ups today!"

"Who did she meet?" Duncan asked calmly.

“Walter Watson’s nephew... Louis Watson...”

“Haha... That woman’s a smart one for getting Walter’s family to investigate Splendor Microchips!” A sneer appeared on Duncan’s face.

as he spoke.

“What should we do now? Should we try getting rid of Louis Watson?” the bodyguard asked in a low voice.

“Melody will definitely tell Nash everything she’s learned once she returns home. Nash isn’t dumb, but he’s not particularly clever either. My guess is that he’ll ask Walter to keep an eye on Louis!”

Duncan picked up another phone and made a call to the president of Splendor Microchips.

“Sir...” The man on the other end of the line spoke in a respectful tone.

“I’ve taken a look at the recent financial statements. Profits of the

Greater Western Somer area, which Louis Watson is in charge of,

have hit record lows for three consecutive months. He’s not fit for

this role!” Duncan spoke calmly.

“I know how to proceed!”

Duncan hung up the phone once the man on the other end of the line.

responded. A victorious smile appeared on his face.

If Melody went to Nash, there was no doubt Nash would worry he had

bribed Louis.

Hence, he would ask Watson to keep an eye on Louis so that they

could not get in touch with each other.

Yet, Louis was not involved in all this.

It was a game of cat and mouse.

However, not only would the intelligent mouse not get caught by the

cat, but it would also bite the cat when the time was right.

Then, Duncan's other phone began ringing.

"Miracle Doctor Tanner! Hello!" Duncan said in a low voice.

"Didn't you set an appointment for this afternoon? Why aren't you here yet?" Mireille asked gently.

She had received a text message requesting an appointment

yesterday afternoon.

Yet, despite it already being late afternoon, the patient still had not.

arrived.

She was worried it was a severely ill patient who could not make it

because their condition had worsened, which was why she decided to

make that phone call.

“Cough... Cough cough...

“Doctor Tanner... I don’t have any strength. I can’t walk at all... Can you

visit me at my home?” Duncan asked weakly.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t make visits in the evening... Perhaps you could visit the nearby hospital?” Mirielle replied, her voice sounding

apologetic.

Duncan laughed sadly, “The doctors at the hospital are all quacks. They can’t cure me of my illness. Tanner Group Clinic is the only

establishment I trust!”

“Well...”

Mireille did not know what to do. Her father and Larry were attending a conference at Capiton, and she was the only person working at the clinic now.

Both her grandfather and her father had made her promise she would not visit patients at night.

