

CEO Bride 761

Chapter 761

The secretary smiled and said, "The Inspection Department and the

Legal Department went to look for Sandra. It seems Willow has

caused some trouble!"

Universal Group had 12 factory zones. Purchasing Department 2 was

responsible for procuring production materials for the factory zones.

while Purchasing Department 1 was responsible for miscellaneous.

purchases.

After Queenie took control of Purchasing Department 2, she had been determined to merge it with Purchasing Department 1.

However, Sandra's seniority made it difficult for Queenie to overthrow

her.

The two Purchasing Departments have always had conflicts, and t

two women would exchange sarcastic remarks whenever they m Their departments were notorious for their intense internal power struggles within the company.

Upon hearing that Purchasing Department 1 was in trouble, smiles graced the faces of the many supervisors present.

“Oh, Ms. Rolfe is usually so sarcastic. I see that she has finally gotten into trouble today.”

“Ha, that woman’s got no education or qualifications. She only managed to climb up the ranks thanks to her connection to Sandra.

It’s not surprising that she’s in trouble!”

“Tsk tsk, I really am curious to know just what kind of expression

Sandra has on her face right now!”

“You guys, save your words.”

Frowning, Queenie glanced at everyone. They immediately fell silent. At the same time, their curiosity was piqued.

Queenie would usually mock Sandra as well. Why was she siding with

her today?

Still with a frown on her face, Queenie said, “It’s been half a month.

since the Inspection Department was established. We’ve seen

nothing from them during this time yet they’re suddenly investigating the Purchasing Department. Who’s running the department?”

The supervisors who had been chatting exchanged puzzled looks at that.

The Purchasing Department was a department where one could easily make a lot of profit. As long as their suppliers were generous they

they could manipulate procurement projects effortlessly.

If Purchasing Department 1 was under investigation, could Purchasing Department 2's good days be far behind them too?

Queenie looked up at the secretary and asked, "Which inspection officer from the Inspection Department went to Purchasing Department 1?"

The three newly appointed inspection officers in the Inspection Department had already become well-known figures in the company. They were all recruited from outside, and it was difficult to establish connections with them.

The secretary replied, "It's none of them. It's this new handsome guy

who just joined the company. There was also the manager of the Legal Department, Frankie."

Hearing that, Queenie's frown deepened. "Frankie is one of Fabian's.

If that person got Frankie to follow them, then it means they're of

significant background.”

A supervisor next to her said, “What’s there to fear? Your cousin is the

vice president. Even if he wants to investigate our department, he still needs approval from Finn!”

Queenie sighed softly. “I just hope it’s not that chief inspection officer from Longford.”

It was no longer a secret that there was a chief inspection officer in Longford. However, that person’s identity was still quite mysterious. The HR Department was keeping their identity highly confidential.

Even the president had no authority to look into their personal

information.

Just then, Queenie’s phone rang. It was her boyfriend, Justin, callin

Queenie stood up and said, “You guys go back to work. I have a cal

to answer.”

They left one after another. Only then did Queenie answer the phone absentmindedly. “Justin.”

“Baby, do you have time tonight?” Justin’s voice was low and

magnetic.

“What’s up?”

"I have a dinner appointment with a supplier. Can you accompany me?"

Justin said, his voice somewhat pleading.

"What supplier?" Queenie furrowed her delicate eyebrows.

"The supplier for those plasma cutting machines. They managed to

book a private room at Chateau Hotel with some connections!" Justin

said proudly. "I never thought I'd have the chance to dine at Chateau

Hotel one day!"

Chateau Hotel was part of the Lowe family's property in Capiton. It was likely that in the company, only the president and vice president had the qualification to dine there.

Queenie's expression turned worried. "Maybe it's better to cancel it.

The Inspection and Legal Departments are making their moves."

Justin dismissed her concerns. "What's there to fear? There are only a few people in the company who are truly clean. Can they investigate

everyone?"

After a pause, he chuckled and added, "This supplier is offering us a 335% discount. We can get a substantial kickback from this

Chapter 762

A faint gleam flickered in Queenie's eyes. The company normally bought vacuum equipment at a 20% discount. However, as there were

numerous suppliers, they would often see an extra 3% to 5% discount

due to competition.

They had gotten about a 23% discount with the previous plasma

cutting machine, but the Purchasing Department had only reported 20

%, allowing Queenie to pocket the remaining.

The company required a massive number of plasma cutting

machines and purchased over eight hundred units every month. With

a kickback profit of 20 to 30 grand per machine, Queenie could rake in

over two million in profits every month.

Additionally, suppliers would provide her with extra bonuses, rting

from at least 200 to 300 grand.

Her grandfather was focusing all his attention on her second

Chase.

Queenie's family and her eldest cousin's family received little.

attention although the latter was relatively better off. Her uncle h

earned quite a bit through her grandfather's connections and now ha

several large companies in Capiton.

Her father had been unremarkable all his life, receiving minimal. attention from her grandfather. Her family was the poorest among

the Grahams.

Fortunately, she managed to join Universal Group with the help of her

eldest cousin's connections. By leveraging the Purchasing

Department, she had managed to accumulate substantial profits.

Now, she had amassed a fortune of tens of millions.

If Justin successfully secured this deal with this supplier he found,

her wealth would skyrocket in a matter of months.

"Baby, don't hesitate. If you're truly worried, you can stop after these

few projects are done,” Justin said, his voice taking on a colder edge.

Queenie pursed her red lips and smiled. “Then wait for me after work,

okay?”

Willow stood at the door of the Inspection Department and pressed the doorbell. The walls and main door of the public office area were made of transparent glass, allowing visibility both ways.

Lynn got up and opened the door. “Hello, who are you looking

“I’m looking for your director,” Willow said softly.

Lynn’s mouth curved into a slight smile. She stepped aside and

pointed toward the director’s office. “He’s in the office.”

Willow’s steps felt heavy, and it took her quite a while to make her way to the door of the director’s office. Her legs were shaking. She made an effort to calm herself before knocking on the door.

“Come in.” Nash’s voice sounded from inside the office.

Willow pushed the door open. Nash was in the office, having tea with Frankie. When they saw Willow enter, they exchanged glances, a hint of surprise in their eyes.

Chap 262

Sandra had only just called them to plead for mercy and now, the person involved was already here?

"I admit I took quite a few kickbacks, but they had nothing to do with Ms. Wade. Handle me however you see fit!" Willow said resignedly.

Nash rapped his knuckles on his leg casually, looking indifferent. "Is this the attitude you should be showing when admitting to your

mistake?"

Willow replied calmly, "What kind of attitude do you want me to have when admitting to my mistake, Mr. Calcraft? Should I kneel to you?"

Nash remained expressionless. "Looks like you don't even realize

your mistake."

Willow shrugged off the comment. "With over 200 people making up both Purchasing Departments, I dare say there are hardly any clean ones besides my aunt!"

Her aunt's department was relatively better off, with few in

kickbacks having gone through due to her strict control. How

Purchasing Department 2 was responsible for all the company material purchases. They dealt with thousands of materials and a thousand suppliers.

It was highly likely that the majority of that department had engaged

kickback activities. Even if Willow were to face consequences, she

was determined to bring down her aunt's rival.

of

Nash turned to Frankie and asked, "Can we replace everyone in the Purchasing Department?"

Frankie nodded, saying, "We can even deduct their entire salaries,

provided we first bring down the Finance Department. That's where

we can find all the evidence."

Willow stared at Nash in disbelief. He actually intended to replace

everyone in the Purchasing Department? Did he think the company belonged to him?

Chapter 763

Nash looked up at Willow and said, "Your aunt called me just now. She pleaded for you. Considering your aunt's dedication and loyalty,

I'll let you go this time. If this happens again, I won't just dismiss you

but also your aunt."

Sandra's phone call requesting for mercy could be seen as her

vouching for Willow. If Willow were to repeat the offense, as her guarantor, Sandra would also face consequences.

Upon hearing that her aunt had pleaded on her behalf, Willow

imagined how her aunt must have humbled herself to make the

request.

Feeling like she had burdened her aunt, Willow's eyes turned red as she said through choked sobs, "Mr. Calcraft, thank you for giving me this chance. I'll return all the kickbacks I received to the compar

Admittedly, she did not make much from the kickbacks as most of went to Arnould from the Life Department. She made, at most, just over a million. Over the past few months, she had spent more than

200 grand on luxury items. She could borrow that sum from her aunt

to cover that gap.

Nash smiled faintly. "This is the right attitude to have when you're admitting your mistakes. As the director of the Inspection Department, I should treat everyone equally. However, your aunt has indeed dedicated a lot to the company, so I hope you won't disappoint her in the future."

Tears streamed down Willow's face as she replied, "No, I'll never hurt

my aunt's feelings again."

Nash waved his hand. "You can go now."

Willow lowered her head respectfully to Nash and Frankie. "Thank

you, thank you both!"

After saying that, Willow wiped her tears and turned to leave.

“Setting this precedent isn’t actually a good idea. If this were politics,

what we did might be seen as favoritism and a deviation from justice,

“Frankie said with mixed feelings. He admired Nash’s style of

handling things but also felt somewhat uncomfortable.

“Well, this isn’t politics. It’s good for us to show a bit of a human.

touch,” Nash said with a faint smile.

Universal Group in Jonford had too many internal problems, and Sandra’s ability to maintain ethical standards in the company was commendable. It would not be an exaggeration to say she was

positive force in the company.

Why should an outstanding employee like her not be given a b special treatment?

No longer wanting to dwell on the previous topic, Frankie smiled an

asked, “Shall we go to the Finance Department next?”

“You can go back to work. I can handle this one,” Nash replied.

Frankie glanced at the time. It was already two o'clock. "Alright then. I have a meeting at three. If you need anything, just call me anytime."

With that, he got up and left.

Nash called out, "Have Lynn come to my office!"

"Okay!" Frankie responded.

Nash took out his phone and dialed Eric's number.

At this moment, Eric, dressed in yellow robes, was sitting upright in

the back seat of Atlas' Aston Martin. On his left was the mature and

beautiful Jesebel, and on his right was the pure and youthful-looking

Winnie.

Jesebel's arms and legs were crossed as she looked out the window

curiously at the pedestrians who were admiring the luxury car.

Winnie, on the other hand, had rolled down the window. She was making all sorts of cute poses and pouting for her selfies.

In the front, acting as the driver, Atlas was quite displeased that

of the two maids he hired knew how to drive. Was it appropriate for him, the distinguished young sir of the Jonford Kennedys, to

their chauffeur?

“Eric, let’s take a photo!” Winnie leaned against Eric.

The young woman’s scent mixed with that of her shower gel, tickli Eric’s senses. His mouth went dry as he felt his heart stir. He was seriously beginning to wonder if this little enchantress was intentionally tempting him.

His robes were tenting slightly. Eric crossed his legs together, smiling as he struggled to make a peace sign with his hand.

CHIC 763

Winnie looked happily at the photos on her phone. “This will be my

phone wallpaper from now on. It should be able to ward off evil spirits, right?”

Eric laughed. “With a Heavenly Master present, all evil spirits and demons will keep their distance!”

Just as he said that, Eric’s gaze suddenly sharpened. “Something is

happening at De’anne Cemetery. Let’s go there first!”

Chapter 764

Atlas looked toward the residential area not far ahead and said,

We’re almost there. Can we deal with those who have Ghoul Evil in

the residential area first before going to the cemetery?”

He and his master came to find those who had been contaminated

with Ghoul Evil. With the help of the Penta Spectre Curse, his master

had located a family of three in a certain residential area in the

western suburbs-all of whom had Ghoul Evil on them.

It took them almost an hour to travel from Royal Bay to the western

suburbs.

De’anne Cemetery was in the eastern suburbs, and it would take them

at least two hours to get there from their current location.

“Oh, why don’t we split up? Atlas and Jesebel can go to the reside

area ahead while Eric and I will go to the cemetery!” Winnie sugg

with a sweet smile.

Eric considered her suggestion for a moment and said, “That’s

only way. Atlas, follow the method I taught you and collect the Ghou

Evil. Remember, Ghoul Evil possesses a certain amount of

consciousness. You should avoid direct confrontation.”

Atlas stopped the car at the side of the road and nodded. “Got it. I’ll handle it like you said. Gotta knock them out from behind!”

Eric and Winnie got out of the car and hailed a taxi before making their way to the cemetery.

Just as they got in the car, Eric received a call from Nash.

“Hey, Eric. How’s everything going?”

“The Ghoul Evil sensed something. I’m on my way to the cemetery,”

Eric replied, his expression turning serious.

Nash’s brows furrowed. “That shouldn’t be the case. Ghoul Evil fears

sunlight and usually falls into a deep sleep during the day. How could it have sensed anything?”

Ghoul Evil had consciousness but lacked memory.

When Nash cleared the Ghoul Evil from Maria, the main body lost its

connection with the energy. Its memory should dissipate.

“Did you guys disturb the Ghoul Evil? I forgot to remind you that when clearing Ghoul Evil, you have to attack from behind!”

“I know that, but the problem is we haven’t even started yet!” Eric

looked puzzled.

“That means the person manipulating the Ghoul Evil is playing

another trick,” Nash whispered.

“Is that so?” Eric glanced at Winnie, who was sitting next to him.

What Nash was saying was that Peter knew about his movements in advance. Therefore, he was trying to withdraw the traces of Ghoul Evil.

“I’m not sure about that. I’m just giving you a heads-up.” Nash smiled.

“Understood, I’ll be careful. I’ll go check the situation at De’anne Cemetery first!”

After hanging up the phone, Eric felt a mixture of emotions. Winnie was lively and clever. She had left a good impression on him.

Chapy 764

Besides, she had clear and bright eyes. She did not look like someone

with hidden motives.

Could it be Jesebel?

Eric rubbed his stubble thoughtfully and decided to use a talisman to

interrogate Jesebel later in the evening.

Two hours later, the taxi stopped at the entrance of De'anne

Cemetery.

Eric got out of the car and approached the cemetery. "Eric, wait for

me!" Winnie called out and quickly caught up.

The taxi driver sneered. "He's so old, yet he's still playing with young

women. And what's with the cosplay?"

Just as he was about to turn around, he suddenly remembered that

they had not paid him yet. He stuck his head out and shouted "Hey,

you haven't paid yet!"

The two had already entered the cemetery gate, but the taxi driv

quickly got out of the car and caught up to them.

Dark clouds covered the sky above the cemetery. The security gua

at the entrance propped open a large umbrella to shield his small

stall. "It's going to rain. I guess there won't be much business today.

Seeing a Path master in a yellow robe hurrying toward the cemetery,

the security guard immediately shouted, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Winnie had caught up to the man by now and was panting slightly."

What else can we do at a cemetery? Of course, we're here to catch

ghosts!"

Chapte.co

The security guard's face darkened. "Catch ghosts? Just leave-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Winnie took out a hundred dollar

bill and the security guard immediately shut his mouth. He pocketed

the money with a beam. "I've been thinking the cemetery felt off recently. It's good that you're here to take a look!"

Chapter 765

Eric's mouth twitched slightly. Was this for real? Was the guard really bought off with a hundred dollars?

“Let’s go! Don’t stand there like a fool!” Winnie tugged at Eric’s sleeve.

as she led them to the cemetery.

Fool?

Eric wanted to slap her. Was he not her boss?

“Stop!”

The taxi driver ran over and stood in front of the two, glaring at them.”

You haven’t paid me the fare yet.”

Winnie turned to look at Eric and said, “I only had that hundred-dollar

bill.”

Eric lifted his robe, took out a crumpled 50-dollar note fr

pocket, and said, “Here, no need for change!”

“50 dollars? Do you think I’m some beggar? The gas itself

than 50! Based on the meter, you owe me 185 dollars!”

The taxi driver glared at the two fiercely.

“Consider it a debt. You can come to Royal Bay Villa 14 tonight a

look for me!”

He then tried to walk toward the gate, but the taxi driver grabbed

Eric’s robe.

Chaper

“Ouch...”

White smoke rose from the taxi driver’s hand as if he had grabbed a

burning hot iron plate. Frowning, Eric questioned, “Why haven’t you left yet?”

The taxi driver shuddered, his eyes gradually becoming unfocused.

Then, he turned around like a zombie and went back to his car.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew by. The taxi driver shivered and

looked toward the cemetery, his complexion suddenly changing. “Oh

my god, how did I end up in a cemetery?”

He gripped the steering wheel with both hands but felt a pain in his palm. When he looked at it, he saw that his right hand looked like it

had been burned by something.

Meanwhile, Eric and Winnie entered the cemetery. The sky instantly

darkened. The cool wind blew, causing Winnie's long hair to fly freely. Eric's robe also rustled in the wind.

There were only a few people in the cemetery with their flowers a muttered words. Winnie tried to listen to what they were saying b

could not understand a word.

She could not help but ask, "Are they speaking in some sort of

dialect? Why can't I understand anything?"

Eric calmly said, "They are speaking the language of the ghosts!"

Surrounded by the gloomy atmosphere, Winnie shivered. "Don't scare me. I've got nerves of steel. You can't scare me!" The moment she said that, an old lady with wrinkles all over her face rushed out from

the side.

Winnie screamed and hid behind Eric, her face turning pale with fear.

"Lunatic." The old lady gave Winnie a disdainful look, muttered to

herself, and walked away.

Eric gestured with his right hand as if wielding a sword in front of

him. Immediately, a black and faintly red Ghoul Evil appeared around the old lady.

He grabbed a copper coin from his bag and threw it out. The coin dispersed the energy enveloping her, causing the old lady to abruptly stop as she mumbled to herself. "Hmm, I don't feel as tired anymore.

Eric took out a compass, and the pointer inside was spinning rapidly. After a moment, the pointer shivered to a stop as it pointed toward a

tombstone. Eric looked up. It was Herman Lewis' tomb.

Chapter 766

Carved on the lower left side of the tombstone were the family's

details. The names of the eldest son, Hubert Lewis, and his wife were there, as well as the names of the second son, Harrison Lewis, and his wife.

Below them were the names of their daughters, Helena and Hera Lewis, and also their son-in-law, Nash Calcraft.

Eric's expression changed slightly.

"Is this Nash's wife's grandfather?" Winnie nervously asked, "Is there something in this grave?"

A glint passed through Eric's eyes, and his expression turned serious again. While the other graves contained urns, Herman's grave.

surprisingly housed a coffin.

Moreover, the coffin was encased with a layer of spiritual energy. His Third Eye had not reached the level where it would allow him to view the contents of the coffin.

Even though he could not see the inside of the coffin, Eric could imagine that the corpse inside had undergone some kind of

transformation. He stepped around the back of the tombstone and saw traces of disturbed soil.

A rumble echoed through the air, and the sky became even darker. Cold winds rose, causing goosebumps to appear on Winnie's arms. Pulling out a cedar wood sword from behind him, Eric firmly gripped the hilt and thrust it into the ground.

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B.Back at the office building that housed the General Production

D Department of Jonford Universal Group, Nash was standing on the

to rooftop as he gazed toward the eastern suburbs. His brows were

jufurrowed as he calculated, his eyes narrowing slightly.

ThThe descent of ghouls foretold a great calamity. They were

loformidable seeing that they were bold enough to appear in broad

Hagaylight. However, the Ghoul Evil found on Maria earlier this morning

didid not seem to be of a level achievable by such ghouls. What was

papaepening?

Animisnagne of Nash's master emerged in his mind. He had a green pill

h in his hand after he slayed a millennium-old ghoul.

My disciple, this is a Ghoul Pill. It's something that's filled with dark energy and it can transform any corpse into a millennium-old ghoul. If it falls into the hands of those on the path of evil, millennium-old ghouls will once again roam the world!"

His master here sealed the pill away beneath the Purity Tower

Mount Soffel.

When shadow corpses absorbed Celestial Spiritual Energy, they condense their spirit's essence. When the essence reached a level, it could be condensed into a pill.

This process was similar to a martial arts cultivator advancing from the Profound Reality Rebirth to the Mystique Loyalty Realm. If it was someone in the Mystique Eastern Realm, even Nash's master might

find it difficult to subdue them.

"Mr. Calcraft."

A bespectacled, refined-looking young man approached him and said respectfully, "Mr. Lindon has returned!"

Nash nodded slightly and followed his secretary to the president's

office.

"Mr. Lindon, Mr. Calcraft is here."

Chapter 767

The secretary knocked on the office door and asked softly, "May we come in?"

"Please come in." A calm voice sounded from inside the office. The secretary opened the door and lowered his head slightly, saying, "Mr. Calcraft, after you."

Nash walked into the office and saw a middle-aged man in a white shirt sitting in the office chair. He had a crew cut, and his face was clean-shaven. Without lifting his head, the man said indifferently, "Feel free to sit down."

The secretary led Nash to the couch, smiling. "Mr. Calcraft, please have a seat. I'll go make tea for you." Seeing that Jack was busy, Nash did not disturb him and sat on the couch.

Jack typed away on the keyboard for a bit before saying, "Mason, cancel the four o'clock meeting for me." It was currently 3:30 in

afternoon, and the meeting being canceled was obviously to

accommodate Nash..

"Certainly, Mr. Lindon!" the secretary responded. After preparing to he called to reschedule the meeting.

Not wanting to waste time, Nash took out his phone and dialed Eric's

number. After several unsuccessful attempts, Eric finally answered the call. There were sounds of struggle from the other end of the line.

"I'm busy," Eric said as he battled Herman with the cedar wood sword

in his hand, all while talking on the phone with Nash.

Nash visualized the scene and could not help but chuckle. "If you can't win, retreat. Find a way to trap him in the cemetery!"

"Funny, you think I can't win?"

Back at the De'anne Cemetery, Eric spat out blood.

Herman was incredibly fast-so fast that even with Eric's Third Eye, he found it difficult to capture Herman. He was blasted away by a

palm strike, his fall shattering a tombstone.

Eric got up, dusted himself off, and said in a deep voice, "I won't talk to you anymore. I'm going to subdue him."

He hung up the phone and put it in his bag. From the same bag, he fished out a yellow talisman and pasted it on the sword. When he brushed his fingers across the talisman, it burst into red flames before turning into ash that covered the sword in purple arcs of

electricity.

Herman approached Eric, afterimages a dozen meters long trailing

after him.

Eric's gaze hardened, and he thrust the sword forward, releasing a thunderbolt the size of a bowl from its tip.

Herman stopped and crossed his hands in front of his chest. Black mist surrounded him, blocking the purple thunderbolts. His body shook upon impact as the purple thunderbolts disintegrated inch by inch, shattering Eric's cedar wood sword.

Eric was once again sent flying.

"Damn... Is he this strong?" Eric grumbled as he stood up. He then

formed seals with his hands.

Before he could unleash his Path techniques, however, Herman

kicked him and sent him flying ten meters away. Immediately after,

he leaped forward, pouncing on Eric like a hungry tiger.

At that moment, a bright light in the shape of a blade slashed through the darkness toward Herman. Following closely, someone pulled Eric

off the ground. His vision was a momentary blur before he found himself outside the main gate.

Looking around, he saw no one in sight. Eric grabbed eight pitch-black

bone nails from his bag and tossed them into the air. Then, he formed seals with both hands, chanting obscure and difficult-to-

understand incantations.

The eight bone nails scattered, embedding themselves at eight different points around the cemetery before an invisible shield appeared above the cemetery.

However, Herman soared into the sky effortlessly, easily breaking through the formation.

At this point, Eric was bleeding from his nose and mouth, looking defeated. Even the Demon-Sealing Nails he nurtured with his own

essence failed to restrain the ghoul.

The dark clouds in the sky gradually dispersed. Eric leaned against the security booth, breathing heavily. The security guard inside was still wearing headphones and grooving to the music when he noticed

Eric.

The old man took off his headphones and asked, "Young man, did you catch the ghost?"

Chapter 768

Despite working at De'anne Cemetery for over 20 years, the security guard had never encountered anything supernatural. However, he had been feeling uneasy whenever he closed the gates at night the past few days.

"Ghosts don't exist. How are people still believing that in this day and age? One should believe in science!" Eric smirked as he went up to Winnie directly, who was standing on the roadside.

"Little girl, why'd you run so fast? Didn't you see how mighty I was just now?"

Still shaken, Winnie's face was pale. When she saw Eric, however, her expression eased a bit. She stared at the blood at the corner of Eric's mouth, half-believing and half-doubting the authenticity. "Is it real or fake? Why do I find it hard to believe?"

Weakened by the encounter, Eric was a bit unsteady but still

maintained his tough demeanor. He replied, "Next time, I'll gi

chance to witness my advanced Path techniques!"

"Alright, alright, I believe you," Winnie said as she went up and

supported Eric. Then, she flagged down a taxi by the roadside.

a

Half an hour had passed in the president's office of Universal Gro

and Jack was still busy with his work. He was half-lying on the couc

as he said into the phone, "It's still early. Pass the phone to my brothe

-in-law. I want to discuss some business matters with him.”

Nash picked up the cooled tea on the table, took a sip, and dialed

Hera’s number. Jack is seemed to be intentionally leaving him on the sidelines. Even if Nass initiated a conversation, he would only

continue chatting with the person on the phone.

“Wow, did the sun rise from the west today? You’re actually calling me, you busy man.” Hera sounded surprised.

Nash smiled slightly. Just teema a bit bored. I wanted to chat with

you.”

Hera’s tone turned displeased. She must have a tool to pass your

boredom?”

Nash quickly explained, “No, that’s now what meant. I just miss you and wanted to hear your voice!”

Charmed by Nash’s words, Hera responded politely, “Smooth talker. What are you up to?”

I’m working at Universal Group.”

Ohh, so you already went and reported for duty. What’s your position?”

joined the inspection Department.”

Inthaec case, you should coordinate with the Business Deepa

lerarastoopped mid-sentence. She recalled past events. Consider lash's stomperament, it would be good enough if he did not cause chaos in the Business Department where Justin was.

Lash naturally understood Hera's thoughts and chuckled. “Thinking of collaborating with the company?”

4

Hera pouted. “Of course. Why not? Otherwise, your billion-dollar lithography machine would just be collecting dust, no?”

The lithography machine was purchased quite a while back, yet they still had not found a customer to put it into use.

Both of her parents were stressed because of this matter.

Tapping his foot, Nash asked with a smile, “Has the company's technology improved?”

“Absolutely. We've given a batch of 7nm chips to several customers

for free. The smartphones they produced have been tested, and the performance is even better than several mainstream chips on the market!” Hera proclaimed confidently..

A faint smile crossed his face at that. “Alright, I'll take care of this.”

At his desk, Jack saw Nash chatting away happily, and a chill flashed through his eyes. He had intended to keep the newcomer waiting to assert some authority, but unexpectedly, Nash did not even take the

initiative to greet him.

Moreover, he was casually chatting on the phone with his girlfriend. He did not take him seriously at all, and he was the president!

Ending his call, Jack cleared his throat and asked indifferently, "Are you done with your call, Mr. Calcraft?"

Chapter 769

Nash panicked. "Ah, I'm almost done."

Hera was puzzled. "Who are you talking to?"

"The president," Nash replied.

"Oh..."

Hera took in a sharp breath and whispered, "Why don't you hang up

ma

first? Are you making the president wait for you to finish the call?"

This was the president of Universal Group they were talking about. Although he was only the president of the Jonford branch, Universal Group's name was still well-known. For someone to be able to sit in the president's position meant that they were extraordinary.

"Alright, I'll hang up first. I'll pick you up after you get off work later," Nash said with a gentle smile.

"I'll wait for you, then. No lying to me!" Hera warned.

"Of course, I'm not lying."

Nash hung up the phone, quickly stood up, and apologized, "My apologies, Mr. Lindon. My wife called to check on me."

Jack chuckled. "So, even you are afraid of your wife, Mr. Calcraft!"

Nash was the one who made the call just now yet he claimed that his wife had called to check on him. This man was lying through his teeth.

Of course, having been in the business world for a long time, Jack

knew some things were better left unsaid. Exposing the truth might only make things awkward for both parties.

The Inspection Department was not a party one should so easily

offend, even if he was the president. It was, after all, the only

department in the company not under his jurisdiction.

Nash smiled and said, "Every household has its difficulties."

Jack pointed to the couch. "Mr. Calcraft, please have a seat."

"You too, Mr. Lindon," Nash returned politely.

Jack's expression softened a bit. It seemed that this guy was not

completely clueless, after all! He took the lead and sat down on the sofa, then instructed his secretary to prepare tea again.

Nash sat upright on the opposite couch and said, "Mr. Lindon, I've

come to inform you that the Inspection Department has been

established for nearly two weeks now.

"In the coming days, we will conduct strict supervision over the entire

company. We'll be focusing on personnel in management who harm

the company's interests for small gains."

Jack was aware of Arnould's embezzlement and the issue with the

Purchasing Department. This man had just taken office and was

already targeting two departments in a row. However, this might yet

prove beneficial. He hoped Nash would bring down his two nemeses.

"As you're part of the Inspection Department, I will, of course, support

your work. However, I hope you'll consider carefully when dealing with those management personnel. If too many are cleared out in a short

time, it may adversely affect the company's production," Jack said

with a serious expression.

"Yes, I understand that. Thank you, Mr. Lindon, for your understanding!" Nash smiled slightly

"As far as I know, the biggest issues are within the Purchasing

Department, Finance Department, Warehouse Management

Department, and Audit Department, I suggest you take a closer look

at these departments, Mr. Calcraft," Jack reminded Nash with a smile.

"It seems you're well informed." Nash smiled mysteriously. For him to know so much about the issues yet not take action as the president would be considered neglect, no?

Jack could tell from Nash's smile what he wanted to say and added

helplessly, "I believe you've inquired about the company's internal

situation. Universal Group is not something I alone have control over."

The secretary poured a cup of freshly brewed tea for Nash and Jack.

"Have some tea, Mr. Calcraft," Jack said.

Nash lifted the teacup, took a sip, and asked, "Mr. Lindon, plea

continue.”

Jack blew on the hot tea, took a few sips, and said, “There are things that are not as simple as you imagine. In fact, most of the pursuit of interests is within the acceptable range for the company

“Do you know why the kings of old did not kill their ministers despite knowing they were corrupt?”

He did not wait for Nash to answer and continued, “It’s because the value they create far exceeds what they embezzle. It’s not just the Jonford branch; even the high-level executives of Universal Group’s

headquarters seek benefits.”

After a pause, Jack topped up his teacup and added seriously, “So, Mr. Calcraft, I don’t oppose your investigation, and I may even support it. But I hope you can assess the situation, know when to stop, and not bring trouble upon yourself.”

Nash chuckled, “Mr. Lindon, are you reminding me or threatening me?”

Chapter 770

Jack’s words carried profound meaning. While he expressed support

for investigating corrupt management within the company and even suggested key departments, he also hinted at not going too far..

Was he worried about being implicated if Nash uncovered something

about him and was thus preemptively taking precautions?

Jack laughed heartily before replying, "I'm just reminding you. You're cutting off someone's illicit gains, after all. If they're desperate individuals, I'm afraid they might come after you!"

His words seemed sincere as if he was genuinely expressing concern for Nash's safety.

"Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Lindon. I'll be careful," Nash said with a smile. He then glanced at the time and said, "It's getting late, and I have another meeting shortly. I won't disturb your work, Mr. Lindon."

Jack stood up and said, "I'll repeat what I said earlier, Mr. Calcraft. Think twice before you act!"

Nash stared directly into Jack's eyes as if trying to read his thoughts.

Jack remained a picture of calm. He was wearing a hint of a smile, making it hard to discern anything from his expression.

"Goodbye," Nash finally said with a toothy smile.

The secretary then escorted Nash to the elevator before returning to the office.

Back at his desk, Jack sat down, one hand supporting his head as he swiveled his chair. He was deep in thought.

The secretary returned and said seriously, "This Nash person looks a bit

it arrogant. It didn't look like he took you seriously at all."

Jack's eyes narrowed. "What kind of person do you think he is?"

The secretary understood where the man was getting at and replied earnestly, "It'll probably be difficult to win him over."

"Have you looked into his background?" he asked.

The secretary replied, "It looks like he's the son-in-law of a third-rate family in Jonford. He also seems to have a good relationship with Melody Stone."

Jack tapped the armrest thoughtfully and said, "Melody doesn't have the power to appoint Nash as the director of the Inspection.

Department.”

The secretary’s eyes narrowed. “What about Fabian?”

Jack rubbed his nose. “If he’s from Fabian’s faction, then we’ve got a big problem on our hands. Go inform our people down there to lie low

for a while and destroy whatever needs to be destroyed as soon as possible. They shouldn’t cause trouble for me!”

Nash returned to the Inspection Department. Lynn and Miles were

questioning two employees from the Finance Department who had been identified by Willow.

Arnauld, Willow, and these two employees were all involved in

embezzling cafeteria procurement funds. Lynn reported the investigation results to Nash.

The two employees confessed to everything. They revealed that they had spent the money they embezzled and that it could not be

recovered. If reported to the authorities, they could be sentenced to

several years in prison.

Nash leaned back in his chair and asked with a smile, “How do you

think we should handle this?”

"Of course, we should report it. They embezzled a significant amount, causing losses to the company. They should be sentenced to at least two years!" Lynn blurted out.

Nash asked again, "What about Arnould? Should he be taken in?"

Lynn nodded. "Mr. Jorgez was swift and prepared the lawsuit with the Legal Department two hours ago."

Chuckling, Nash said, "Let's use this opportunity to set an example. Arnould will go to jail and the others will receive warnings and written reprimands. Additionally, they won't be eligible for promotion, company lotteries, or bonuses for the next three years."

Jack's words made sense. Not everyone was indifferent to money, especially the hardworking workers striving for a living. Given enough temptation, how many would not be tempted?

Lynn had wanted to say something but did not dare to go against the director's decision. She nodded and replied, "Yes, I'll handle things according to your instructions."

Although the director had just started working today, he acted more decisively than Juan ever did. Lynn believed that under his leadership, the Inspection Department would grow and Universal Group would undergo a thorough reorganization under the Inspection

Department's supervision.

At five o'clock, the end of the workday, Nash approached the

fingerprint machine to clock out.

"Clock-in unsuccessful!" The machine emitted a failure alert.

Nash tried again, but it failed once more.

Standing behind him, Lynn chuckled and said, "It must be broken. Let

me try..."

She pressed her thumb against the machine to clock out.