

Chapter 634 Unable To Reach Chester

Huey worked in the HR department, so once he received Chester's call, he started checking the list of employees, but he could not find someone named Donald Campbell.

“Are you sure his name is Donald Campbell? There's no one with that name in the company.”

“No one?” Chester froze. “No way. Isn't he from the headquarters? Why don't you go through it again?”

At that, Huey went through the list of transfers again and replied confidently, “I went through it again, and there isn't anyone who has been transferred to your project for the past month. Say, that guy can't be a scammer, right?”

Confidence swelled in Chester's chest once he received Huey's confirmation.

What? How dare that young man lie in my face? And he even shredded that hefty bill!

“Got it, Huey. My phone's about to run out of battery, so I'll end the call first.”

With that, Chester ended the call. Huey was unperturbed by the conversation, knowing that someone was going to be in trouble soon.

Right then, his coworker, Larena York, placed a document on his table.

“Huey, this is the draft for the new year's greetings from the CEO's office. Check it through and upload it on the company website if there aren't any mistakes.”

Huey frowned and muttered, “Shouldn't this be the operations department's work? Why am I doing this again?”

“Their office isn't done yet, so do lend them a helping hand.”

When Huey opened the file, he realized it was the typical new year's greetings.

However, he froze when he saw the signatures.

Jennifer Wilson, CEO. Donald Campbell, vice president.

Huey broke out in a cold sweat immediately.

What was the name of the guy Chester told me about earlier? Was it Donald Campbell?

Instantly, Huey fervently called Chester to find out if the man Chester said he wanted to teach a lesson was really called Donald Campbell.

Alas, no matter how many calls he made, the robotic voice at the other end of the line always told him that Chester had switched off his phone.

F*ck! He can go and wake the sleeping bear if he wants to, but he better not drag me along with him into the cave!

Huey, who failed to reach Chester via the phone, hastily left the company and took a cab to Atlas Residence.

In the meantime, Chester had no idea Huey was on the verge of losing his mind.

After finding out that Donald was a nobody, all Chester could think about was how he was going to teach Donald a lesson.

Right as he stepped out of the residential area, he spotted Kurt behind a tree.

“Where is he?”

Kurt pointed at the bus station up front and frowned. “Chester, he doesn't seem like a manager. Dragon Fide Corporation's a rather rich company, and I remember that managers get to have cars of their own, so why is he waiting for the bus?”

“That's because he's a fraud.”

Chester grabbed an arm-thick wooden rod from the side of the road and led Kurt toward Donald.

Initially, Chester wanted to take a swing at Donald's back, but it seemed like the latter was rather aware of his surroundings. Right as Chester came close to him, Donald turned around.

“What are you trying to do?” Donald flatly asked.

“What am I trying to do? I'm trying to do your mom!”

With that, Chester lifted the rod in his hand and brought it down on Donald.

Chester was livid, so he had deliberately picked a rod with nails on it.

Pain would be an understatement for what a person would feel if a rod with nails were to hit them.

No human would not scream in agony when nails stabbed into their skin.

Therefore, Chester was certain that Donald was going to be screwed once he hit him.

To his shock, Donald grabbed the middle of the rod with his left hand.