

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 101

Chapter 101

When Lindsay saw Queenie coming in and talking to Kayson, her heart skipped a beat. Thus, she hurriedly hugged Kayson's arm. After that, she looked at Queenie, who was much taller than her, with hostility. It went without saying that Queenie noticed her hostility. However, she did not care about her and smiled faintly. "Mr. Yarde, don't forget that you still have to go to my bestie's appointment."

When Lindsay heard what she said, she chimed in. "We'll be there after we take our meal!" Zachary knew what his granddaughter was trying to do, so he hastily said, "Kayson, if you're not in a hurry, why don't you stay back for a meal?" Since Zachary had invited him, it was inappropriate for him to reject him. Seeing that the Ewells made Kayson stay behind, Queenie just smiled knowingly and said, "Then I'll come to you this afternoon." "Okay." Kayson nodded.

Sean then said thoughtfully, "Please go ahead and attend to your business, Mr. Kace. I'll take care of the rest over here."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Batley." "Don't mention it. This is what I should do!"

Sean and Queenie left Bwell Therapeutics. When Sean saw that Queenie's complexion had improved and she was in better shape, he said curiously, "Queenie, you seem a lot better now."

"Mr. Yarde gave me an acupuncture treatment earlier."

When Queenie remembered the moment she was stripped down to two pieces of underwear in front of Kayson, her pretty face turned red with embarrassment.

"Acupuncture? This is awesome. I didn't expect that Mr. Yarde would know something like that." Suddenly, something crossed Sean's head. 'If he's so great, then what did Ms. Wolfenden assign him to The Tetrad? This is strange...' Meanwhile, at Bwell Therapeutics... While Lindsay was munching on her food, she asked indifferently, "Kayson, who was that woman?"

"Woman? She's Queenie. That man is her brother and my superior." "Is she sick?" Kayson nodded.

"Her friend caught a cold and infected her. I noticed her brother was also affected when I was

at the company." "I see..." Lindsay let out a sigh of relief. 'So she's his patient. It seems like I'm worrying too much.' "Kayson, what do you like to eat? I'm the best cook in the world!" Kayson smiled. "You just cook anything you like. I'm not a picky eater." "Alright then!" Lindsay became excited and put in more effort when she thought Kayson would eat the food she made. About roughly 11:30 a.m., Lindsay brought all the dishes to the table. "They all look good!" Kayson commented as he glanced across the dishes in front of him. He could feel that he was salivating. Lindsay was happy when she heard Kayson's compliment. Zachary took his seat, and after Kayson popped a piece of meat into his mouth, he smiled and asked, "What do you think about the food my granddaughter made?" "It's good. It's even better than the food made by the chef in a restaurant." "Oh please, you're just exaggerating!" said Lindsay, but the smile on her face grew wider. Since Queenie was coming to meet him, Kayson stayed back at Bwell Therapeutics and waited for her after finishing his lunch.

Sadie had been busy for a whole morning, and she finally had a chance to take a

breather.

“Chelsea, can you get me something to eat, please?” Since they were looking for a capable CFO, she searched and screened on her own after posting the job. Soon, Chelsea came into her office with a lunchbox.

Sadie stopped and turned to take out her phone to read the news.

Suddenly, a headline caught her attention. ‘Miracle doctor? The only person worthy of that title in Clouspring is Dr. Ewell, right?’

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She tapped onto the news article and quickly skimmed through those overstated lines. There were some photos captured by the passersby in the news as well. “Huh? Kayson?”

Suddenly, Sadie saw Kayson in one of the photos. He was standing beside Lindsay. The photo below was a photo of Lindsay holding Kayson’s arm. However, it seemed like a candid shot as the photo was captured from a bad angle. “Dr. Ewell’s granddaughter?”

A weird feeling filled Sadie’s heart. When Sadie returned to work, she headed to the projects department with a stern face. Sean had already returned. “Ms. Wolfenden!”

Sean hurriedly rose to his feet. “Hmm,” Sadie responded and headed to The Tetrad.

When she pushed the door open, Easton and the group were thrown into confusion.

“Ms. Sade!” Easton greeted Sadie. “Where is Kayson?” Sadie asked coldly. “Huh?”

Kayson? I have no idea where he is!” replied Easton. However, he thought he should inform Kayson that Sadie was there looking for him. Sadie let out a cold laugh and said, “Easton, I remember that I told you to teach Kayson a lesson. Did you really beat him up at that time?” Easton’s heart skipped a beat, and he hastily replied, “Of course! I beat him so hard that he knelt on the floor and begged for mercy!”

Sadie did not believe him at all, and she became even more furious. It seemed to her that Easton had already submitted to Kayson.

‘And to think that I really thought Easton had taught Kayson a lesson... I’m really such a fool! She glared at Easton and hissed. “Stop lying! I’ll come back for you later!” “Ah! Ms.

Sade” Sadie closed the door and left. With a troubled expression on his face, Easton said, “Oh gosh, oh gosh! Are we busted? Will Mr. Kace get angry at me?”

Reva hastily said, “Should we call Mr. Kace now?” “You’re right...”

They were all of talking loudly, and none of them noticed that Sadie hadn’t gone away yet. She was standing right outside the door and overheard their conversation.

‘Mr. Kace? They’re calling him Mr. Kace? Great, this is just great, Kayson!

She took a deep breath and approached Sean. Then, she said coldly, “Kayson Yarde, the deputy team leader of The Tetrad, is absent from work for no reason. Deduct \$1,000 from his salary.” Sean was startled, “But Ms. Wolfenden, Mr. Yarde” “What? Even you don’t want to listen to me now?” “No...” Sean replied helplessly. ‘What is wrong with Ms.

Wolfenden today? It seems like I need to pay Mr. Yarde \$1,000 out of my own pocket.’

Sadie glanced at him. She did not expect that even Sean was putting in good words for Kayson. After returning to her office, she called Kayson. “Are you at Bwell Therapeutics now?” asked Sadie. Kayson could sense that she was unhappy through her voice.

“Yeah. What’s wrong?” Sadie did not know why she was so angry. She gnashed her

teeth and said, "What's wrong? Your visit to Bwell Therapeutics to pick up girls has been posted on the Internet! "Yarde, don't forget about this. Even though we faked our marriage and you can go out to meet any woman you like, don't make it so obvious! "If my grandfather finds out and gets angry, I won't let you off the hook that easily!" "On the Internet?" repeated Kayson, his voice filled with confusion.

Sadie did not want to talk to Kayson anymore. When she heard Kayson's voice, she did not know why but she became even more furious.

She hung up the call and took a deep breath. Then, as if controlled by a mysterious force, she tapped the news article again. She did not know if she or something else was controlling her, but she scrolled and stopped at the photo in which Lindsay grabbed Kayson's arm.

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Chapter 103

Kayson was confused. He looked at Lindsay and asked, "How can we delete a photo that other people uploaded to the Internet?"

"What's wrong?" asked Lindsay, her voice thick with confusion. "Nothing. I'm just asking."

"Well, to get this done, you'll need to look for the relevant network supervision department or find a tech-savvy person to help you."

Kayson thought for a while, and it seemed to him that the only people he could look for were the Whitmans.

He came out of Bwell Therapeutics and made a call to Michael.

"Mr. Yarde?" Michael greeted him respectfully. After Kayson told him his request, Michael said, "Don't worry, Mr. Yarde. In ten minutes, those photos will be gone from the Internet." "Alright. Thank you."

"Don't mention it. What else can I help you with?"

"That's all for now."

After he ended the call with Michael, he returned to Bwell Therapeutics.

Soon, Queenie arrived.

"Mr. Yarde," Queenie greeted him with a sweet smile, earning herself a glance from Lindsay. "Ms. Batley," replied Kayson. "You can call me Queenie, Mr. Yarde." "Then you can call me by my name." "Alright, then. Kayson," Queenie replied as she glanced provocatively at Lindsay. After that, she turned back to Kayson and asked, "Can we go now, Kayson?" "Sure." When Kayson rose to his feet, Lindsay hurriedly said, "I'm coming with you!" "You're coming with me? Then what about Bwell Therapeutics?" Zachary let out a chuckle and chimed in. "Just let her go with you. She can give you a hand as well. I can take care of the things here myself." Since Zachary had said so, Kayson had no other choice but nod. Queenie had come here on foot, so the trio headed toward their destination in Lindsay's Beetle. Queenie's bestie was called Yulene. She lived in the Waterway Residence, a medium to high end neighborhood developed by the Gillete Group.

When Kayson emerged from the elevator, he frowned slightly and turned to look at the doors of another two units.

“Queenie, how much do you know about your friend?” asked Kayson.

“Huh?” Queenie was stunned. She did not understand why Kayson was asking a question like that.

“Yeah. She’s just a normal girl,” replied Queenie.

Kayson did not say anything. He could sense the presence of a few skilled fighters in the other two units.

‘It seems like this friend of Queenie didn’t tell her everything about herself.’ Queenie walked to Unit No. 1901 and pressed the bell. She turned her head around and said, “My bestie’s name is Yuléné. We were roommates while studying in college, and we’ve been good friends since then.” Kayson nodded. He did not say anything in return, but Lindsay’s expression changed. “Yulene…” Lindsay mumbled, “Why does she have the same name as Ms. Walton?” Kayson was stunned when he heard what she said. He looked at her and asked, “Ms. Walton?” ‘Weren’t the people that made a commotion at Bwell Therapeutics from the Waltons?’ Queenie frowned and replied, “That’s impossible. My bestie isn’t Ms. Walton.” At that moment, the door to Unit No. 1901 opened, and a sweet-looking girl in a wheelchair appeared in front of them. “Queeny,” said Yulene, her smile so warm that it could melt everyone’s heart. “Yulene, this is Mr. Yarde. He’s the one that I mentioned to you on the phone.” Yulene turned her head around and looked at Kayson with a smile on her face. “Nice to meet you, Mr. Yarde. I’m Yulene.”

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Kayson nodded. “Pleasure to meet you. You’re Ms. Walton, right?”

The smile on Yulene’s face froze. She did not expect Kayson to know her identity and that he would expose her instantly. “Yes, I am,” Yulene admitted after pondering for a while. Queenie, who was standing on the side, was stunned. It was only now that she knew her best friend was a member of a prestigious family. Lindsay’s expression changed. She would never forget what the Waltons had done today. Kayson glanced at her legs and said, “You’ve been suffering from this illness for at least five or six years. Your muscles and blood vessels have been greatly damaged. “Besides, it must have gotten serious enough to affect your normal life recently. Let me guess, you haven’t had a good night’s sleep for at least five days. Am I right, Ms. Walton?” The indifferent expression faded from Yulene’s face, and she became agitated as she said, “Mr. Yarde, I can’t believe that you can see through the signs of my illness in the last few days at a glance!”

Yulene was shocked. She found it difficult to believe that Kayson was able to see through the illness that had been torturing her for years. Not even Zachary had been able to do that!

“Can you cure me, Mr. Yarde?” “Yes, I can,” Kayson replied faintly. Yulene’s heart skipped a beat, and she nearly fell from her wheelchair. “If you can cure my illness, the Waltons will —” “I’m sorry, but I decline.” After that, Kayson turned to Lindsay and said, “Let’s head back.” If the Waltons had not come and caused a mess at Bwell Therapeutics, he would have certainly cured her without any hesitation.

However, things were different now. Before the Waltons apologized to Zachary and his granddaughter, he would never help them. Queenie knew about the things that had taken place at Bwell Therapeutics. Therefore, she couldn’t bring herself to beg Kayson.

Yulene was dumbfounded. Just when she did not know what to say, the doors of Unit No. 1902 and Unit No. 1903 opened, and a group of skilled fighters glared at Kayson and Lindsay intimidatingly. Seeing them, Yulene hastily shouted, "Stop! Don't be rude to Mr. Yarde!" Looking at the group of men that exuded an imposing aura before them, Lindsay was so scared

that she grabbed Kayson's arm tightly. This group of men was no threat to Kayson. He paid them no mind and pressed the button. Soon, the elevator arrived, and he stepped into it and left with Lindsay. At the same time, Queenie recounted everything that had happened at Bwell Therapeutics this morning

After listening to Queenie's explanation, Yulene sighed in disappointment. "I can see why he refused to help me. I can't believe that the people from my family would do that to them." Queenie gnashed her teeth and said, "I'll call my brother, and we'll go to beg him together!" Yulene shook her head. "That's not necessary. I'm the one who started this, so I should be the one to apologize to them." After that, she pulled her phone out and called her father. "Dad, did you ask Acson to go to Bwell Therapeutics?" The head of the Waltons replied, "Yeah. I was going to ask Dr. Ewell to treat you..." Yulene told her father everything, and he replied coldly, "Hah! How dare a doctor of unknown origin act all high and mighty before the Waltons!? "Since Zachary can't cure you, I'm no longer going to ask him. Your grandfather has invited a famous doctor from Metrocity. "We cannot let a stranger cure your illness!"

"But, Dad "

"Alright, that's decided. Hurry up and come back. It took your grandfather a lot of effort to get in touch with this famous doctor. "I'm sure that this Mr. Yarde is just a liar. You shouldn't care about him!" After that, her father hung up the call, and Yulene looked at her phone speechlessly. "Queenie, please help me to apologize to Mr. Yarde. I need to go home now. My family has found a doctor for me. "I'll personally visit Dr. Ewell and apologize to him afterward." "Alright then, but Yulene, Kayson isn't a liar. He really has cured me," said Queenie.

Chapter 105

At Bwell Therapeutics... "The person that girl named Queenie asked you to cure is Yulene Walton, the eldest daughter of the Waltons?" Zachary was shocked. Lindsay chimed in and said proudly, "Grandpa, Kayson just turned around and left without batting an eye!"

It went without saying she knew why Kayson would do that, so she was very happy about it. However, Zachary said worriedly, "Kayson, you were too impulsive. All of the Waltons are skilled fighters, and their strength is unfathomable! "You can see how powerful they are from the fact that the Whitmans and the Allens have not dared to extend their claws into the Waltons' industry despite being low-profile in the past few years."

Kayson replied indifferently, "Mr. Ewell, if everyone from the Waltons is a skilled fighter, then what about the Whitmans or the Allens?"

"The Whitmans have the most extensive and strongest connections in the world of politics, and the Allens are almost on the same level as the Whitmans in terms of wealth," replied Zachary. "Although the Waltons are arrogant, Yulene is a nice girl. You guys should be good friends instead." Zachary lamented. Honestly, Zachary would

disregard the Waltons' earlier action if Kayson could form a good relationship with them. After all, everyone from the Waltons was a skilled fighter. No matter how proficient Kayson was in fighting, there was no way he could defeat the head of the Waltons. If Kayson refused to help Yulene today, it would make the Waltons have a bad impression of him.

"Mr. Ewell, I have to return to my company now. If the Waltons come to apologize to you, remember to inform me."

He would not cure Yulene's illness before the Waltons came to apologize to them.

"Well..." Zachary let out a bitter laugh.

The Waltons were notoriously known for their arrogance, so how was there any possibility they would come and apologize to him? He was worried that the Waltons would behave even more arrogantly when they came to him next time.

However, he knew that Kayson was just helping him, so he was not going to say anything. After Kayson left, Lindsay hummed a tune as she put on her nurse uniform. She looked toward the entrance and giggled sweetly.

Zachary sighed inwardly when he saw how much his granddaughter liked Kayson.

Kayson was an outstanding young man, so he was not confident his granddaughter would be a good match for him.

At Wolfenden Corp...

Easton felt his savior had returned when he saw Kayson. "Mr. Kace, you're finally back!" shouted Easton. "What's wrong? Why do you look like you've seen a ghost?" Kayson

smiled. "It's even worse than seeing a ghost, Mr. Kace! There's no way I can hold Ms. Sade back when she gets angry! I'm your team member, so you must protect me when

the time comes!" Reva hastily chimed in. "Me too!" "Don't worry. She won't do anything to you guys," Kayson said flatly. After all, judging from the fact that Sadie had not done

anything bad to him even though she hated him to her core, he was confident that she wouldn't do anything to Easton and the others either. As soon as Kayson took his seat,

he received a call from Michael. "Mr. Whitman?" "This is bad, Mr. Yarde!" said Michael, his voice filled with anxiety. "Patrick sent someone to Wolfenden Corp.'s construction

site. I don't know what he is doing, but I think he's up for something bad." "Hmm?"

Kayson lifted his eyebrows. "You killed Tony. Tony's brother is known as Ezekiel 'Tre-strike' Turner, and no one can survive a third strike from him. Although the Allens are

powerful, they can't abate Ezekiel's rage. "I received news that Tuckson, the patriarch of the Allens, asked Wilson to give \$45,000,000 to Ezekiel as a form of apology. "And this

isn't enough. Since you're the one who killed Tony, if the Allens can't get your head, they might not be able to appease Ezekiel's anger." "So why are they targeting

Wolfenden Corp.? Shouldn't they come at me instead?" Kayson frowned.

"This is what I'm going to tell you about. Tuckson seems to have chosen Wilson, so they want to take down the Wolfendens!

"I'm afraid their objective of targeting Wolfenden Corp. is to lure you there!" If anything happened at the construction site, Sadie would have to go there. Then, if Kayson knew that Sadie was going to the construction site, he would also follow her there.

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"Got it." Kayson was still calm.

Michael felt guilty. "Mr. Yarde, the Whitmans are really weak in terms of martial experts.

I'm afraid we can barely be of help..." "Thank you, but I think I can handle it," replied Kayson. There was a pause before he said, "I'll remember this kind favor, though." "Don't worry about it!" Michael was quick to answer. Kayson got up after hanging up the call. Easton and the others were frightened by his sharp gaze and dared not say much. He went directly to the general manager's office. Chelsea still remembered that Kayson had asked her to print the divestment and withdrawal agreement at the last board meeting, so she asked instantly, "Mr. Yarde, here for Ms. Wolfenden?" Kayson nodded. "I'll inform Ms. Wolfenden." Chelsea darted into the office and came out a while later with a strange expression. "Mr. Yarde, Ms. Wolfenden said that she doesn't want to see you..." The secretary wondered about Kayson and Sadie's relationship when the latter said that she did not want to meet Kayson. Her expression was quite unlike when she rejected others. Kayson was taken aback. 'Is the woman still mad about the photos on the Internet?' "Let her know that the photos online have been removed." Chelsea looked lost but went in to inform anyway. "Ms. Wolfenden asks for you," said Chelsea when she came out. Kayson nodded and entered. "Thank you." "These two are so odd," muttered Chelsea. 'The photos online too, what photos!?' The secretary's gossiping heart was aching. In the office.. Sadie's expression was still icy. "What do you need me for?" Kayson was about to speak when Sadie's phone on the desk rang. She picked it up straightaway."Sadie Wolfenden." The person on the other end of the line said something upsetting enough that Sadie looked dismayed. "I'll come right now!" She grabbed her jacket and headed out hastily with that. Kayson followed, prompting her to turn around and snap, "Why are you following me!?" . "I'll go with you lest you get in danger," said Kayson. "It's just an accident. What danger could there be?" Sadie then thought of something and mocked, "You aren't thinking to placate me due to your guilt, are you? There's no need! We're not real husband and wife!" 'Why is the woman acting like she has ingested firecrackers?' Kayson explained, "You're thinking too much. I just don't want Grandpa Hugh to be sad if anything happens to you." Sadie did not even have it in her to reply as she went straight to the basement parking lot and drove to the construction site When they arrived, it felt strange that there were not many reporters around! Usually, the site would have been thronged by the media and press. Kayson looked up. This was a building with nine floors built, but a whole side of the structure had collapsed! There were a number of workers gathered farther away, making Sadie rush there with a frown. Kayson went with her and soon saw a few scattered corpses. His heart sank. He had picked up plenty of things to know that deaths on a construction site were immensely serious and terrifying accidents. Was this the Allen family's doing?

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However, things were different now. Before the Waltons apologized to Zachary and his granddaughter, he would never help them. Queenie knew about the things that had taken place at Bwell Therapeutics. Therefore, she couldn't bring herself to beg Kayson. Yulene was dumbfounded. Just when she did not know what to say, the doors of Unit No. 1902 and Unit No. 1903 opened, and a group of skilled fighters glared at Kayson and Lindsay intimidatingly. Seeing them, Yulene hastily shouted, "Stop! Don't be rude to Mr. Yarde!" Looking at the group of men that exuded an imposing aura before them, Lindsay was so scared

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Chapter 106

"Got it." Kayson was still calm.

Michael felt guilty. "Mr. Yarde, the Whitmans are really weak in terms of martial experts. I'm afraid we can barely be of help..." "Thank you, but I think I can handle it," replied Kayson. There was a pause before he said, "I'll remember this kind favor, though."

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"It's just an accident. What danger could there be?" Sadie then thought of something and mocked, "You aren't thinking to placate me due to your guilt, are you? There's no need! We're not real husband and wife!" 'Why is the woman acting like she has ingested firecrackers?' Kayson explained, "You're thinking too much. I just don't want Grandpa Hugh to be sad if anything happens to you." Sadie did not even have it in her to reply as she went straight to the basement parking lot and drove to the construction site. When they arrived, it felt strange that there were not many reporters around! Usually, the site would have been thronged by the media and press. Kayson looked up. This was a building with nine floors built, but a whole side of the structure had collapsed! There were a number of workers gathered farther away, making Sadie rush there with a frown. Kayson went with her and soon saw a few scattered corpses. His heart sank. He had picked up plenty of things to know that deaths on a construction site were immensely serious and terrifying accidents. Was this the Allen family's doing?

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 104

Chapter 104

Kayson nodded. "Pleasure to meet you. You're Ms. Walton, right?"

The smile on Yulene's face froze. She did not expect Kayson to know her identity and that he would expose her instantly. "Yes, I am," Yulene admitted after pondering for a while. Queenie, who was standing on the side, was stunned. It was only now that she knew her best friend was a member of a prestigious family. Lindsay's expression changed. She would never forget what the Waltons had done today. Kayson glanced at her legs and said, "You've been suffering from this illness for at least five or six years. Your muscles and blood vessels have been greatly damaged. Besides, it must have gotten serious enough to affect your normal life recently. Let me guess, you haven't had a good night's sleep for at least five days. Am I right, Ms. Walton?" The indifferent expression faded from Yulene's face, and she became agitated as she said, "Mr. Yarde, I can't believe that you can see through the signs of my illness in the last few days at a glance!"

Yulene was shocked. She found it difficult to believe that Kayson was able to see through the illness that had been torturing her for years. Not even Zachary had been able to do that!

"Can you cure me, Mr. Yarde?" "Yes, I can," Kayson replied faintly. Yulene's heart skipped a beat, and she nearly fell from her wheelchair. "If you can cure my illness, the Waltons will —" "I'm sorry, but I decline." After that, Kayson turned to Lindsay and said, "Let's head back." If the Waltons had not come and caused a mess at Bwell Therapeutics, he would have certainly cured her without any hesitation.

However, things were different now. Before the Waltons apologized to Zachary and his granddaughter, he would never help them. Queenie knew about the things that had taken place at Bwell Therapeutics. Therefore, she couldn't bring herself to beg Kayson. Yulene was dumbfounded. Just when she did not know what to say, the doors of Unit No. 1902 and Unit No. 1903 opened, and a group of skilled fighters glared at Kayson and Lindsay intimidatingly. Seeing them, Yulene hastily shouted, "Stop! Don't be rude to Mr. Yarde!" Looking at the group of men that exuded an imposing aura before them, Lindsay was so scared

that she grabbed Kayson's arm tightly. This group of men was no threat to Kayson. He paid them no mind and pressed the button. Soon, the elevator arrived, and he stepped into it and left with Lindsay. At the same time, Queenie recounted everything that had happened at Bwell Therapeutics this morning

After listening to Queenie's explanation, Yulene sighed in disappointment. "I can see why he refused to help me. I can't believe that the people from my family would do that to them." Queenie gnashed her teeth and said, "I'll call my brother, and we'll go to beg him together!" Yulene shook her head. "That's not necessary. I'm the one who started this, so I should be the one to apologize to them." After that, she pulled her phone out and called her father. "Dad, did you ask Acson to go to Bwell Therapeutics?" The head of the Waltons replied, "Yeah. I was going to ask Dr. Ewell to treat you..." Yulene told her father everything, and he replied coldly, "Hah! How dare a doctor of unknown origin act all high and mighty before the Waltons!? "Since Zachary can't cure you, I'm no longer going to ask him. Your grandfather has invited a famous doctor from Metrocity. "We cannot let a stranger cure your illness!"

"But, Dad "

"Alright, that's decided. Hurry up and come back. It took your grandfather a lot of effort to get in touch with this famous doctor. "I'm sure that this Mr. Yarde is just a liar. You shouldn't care about him!" After that, her father hung up the call, and Yulene looked at her phone speechlessly. "Queenie, please help me to apologize to Mr. Yarde. I need to go home now. My family has found a doctor for me. "I'll personally visit Dr. Ewell and apologize to him afterward." "Alright then, but Yulene, Kayson isn't a liar. He really has cured me," said Queenie.

Chapter 105

At Bwell Therapeutics... "The person that girl named Queenie asked you to cure is Yulene Walton, the eldest daughter of the Waltons?" Zachary was shocked. Lindsay chimed in and said proudly, "Grandpa, Kayson just turned around and left without batting an eye!"

It went without saying she knew why Kayson would do that, so she was very happy about it. However, Zachary said worriedly, "Kayson, you were too impulsive. All of the Waltons are skilled fighters, and their strength is unfathomable! "You can see how powerful they are from the fact that the Whitmans and the Allens have not dared to extend their claws into the Waltons' industry despite being low-profile in the past few years."

Kayson replied indifferently, "Mr. Ewell, if everyone from the Waltons is a skilled fighter, then what about the Whitmans or the Allens?"

"The Whitmans have the most extensive and strongest connections in the world of politics, and the Allens are almost on the same level as the Whitmans in terms of wealth," replied Zachary. "Although the Waltons are arrogant, Yulene is a nice girl. You guys should be good friends instead." Zachary lamented. Honestly, Zachary would disregard the Waltons' earlier action if Kayson could form a good relationship with them. After all, everyone from the Waltons was a skilled fighter. No matter how proficient Kayson was in fighting, there was no way he could defeat the head of the Waltons. If Kayson refused to help Yulene today, it would make the Waltons have a bad impression of him.

“Mr. Ewell, I have to return to my company now. If the Waltons come to apologize to you, remember to inform me.”

He would not cure Yulene's illness before the Waltons came to apologize to them.

“Well...” Zachary let out a bitter laugh.

The Waltons were notoriously known for their arrogance, so how was there any possibility they would come and apologize to him? He was worried that the Waltons would behave even more arrogantly when they came to him next time.

However, he knew that Kayson was just helping him, so he was not going to say anything. After Kayson left, Lindsay hummed a tune as she put on her nurse uniform. She looked toward the entrance and giggled sweetly.

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