

Girl Boss 587

Chapter 587

Chase couldn't give him an exact answer. "Well... Maybe in 10 days or a half month?"

Suddenly, Chase's eyes turned stern, and he added, "Mr. Yarde, the inspector from Eternalporium will come to Skyriv sogn. So if it's not absolutely necessary, don't kill any fighters for now."

Kayson was slightly confused after he heard what Chase said. "Eternalporium?"

"Yeah," Chase replied. "The role of Admiralporium for fighters is similar to the role of the police department for common folk."

"I'm sure you must've realized this as well. We don't really step into every fight and feud between fighters. Someone must report it to us first before we can start an investigation or arrest someone."

Kayson nodded. Since Chase hadn't taken his ID back yet, he was still a member of Admiralporium's special task force and he had a basic grasp of why Admiralporium should exist.

"Unlike Adimiralporium, Eternalporium has the power to act directly. Even Admiralporium has to cooperate with Eternalporium, and it would not be far-fetched to say that Eternalporium is the department that can strike fear into the heart of all fighters."

"Really?" Kayson was kind of surprised as well. Then, he smiled, "Alright, I got it. So if a fighter wants to kill me, I can kill him too, right?"

Chase shook his head and replied helplessly, "Of course. Everyone has the right to protect themselves."

"That's settled then."

After Kayson left Chase's place, he decided to go look for Noelle.

Noelle had found herself a part-time job there. Even though she was the descendant of the Whitmans, Michael did not doté on her too much.

In his opinion, girls needed to be more independent.

However, just when he was about to leave, he received a call from Tyrone.

Tyrone's voice sounded grim as he asked, "Kayson, can you come to Skyspring?"

Kayson was dumbfounded as he replied, "I'm in Skyspring right now. What's wrong, Grandpa Tyrone? Did something happen?" Tyrone fell silent for a while before replying, "Jeremy got into a car accident. The doctor said he's in critical condition right now."

Kayson's pupils constricted as he said, "I'll be right there."

Chase then chimed in, "I'll go with you, Mr. Yarde. After all, I can travel faster if you need someone to help you run some errands."

Since he had offered, there was no way Kayson would say no.

Very soon, the two of them arrived at the Tinsley Mansion, where Tyrone was taking care of Jeremy right now.

The Tinsleys had their own medical team, but in Tyrone's opinion, no one was more dependable than Kayson no matter how great they were.

When Tyrone saw Chase, he was surprised and he hastily greeted him. "Chief Rivera!"

Chase replied, "Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Tinsley."

They did not have much time left now, so Tyrone hastily brought Kayson to Jeremy.

When they were in Jeremy's room, Kayson scanned him with his hypersensory power and said, "He's in critical condition. But some of his injuries weren't caused by a car accident alone. I assume that some of them were caused by people."

Tyrone sighed. "Can you save him?"

Kayson replied, "Of course. Even the reaper himself won't be able to rip Uncle Jeremy from my hands."

As soon as he finished speaking, Kayson began the treatment process, injecting his inner energy into Jeremy.

Chase knew what he was trying to do, so he turned around and said something to Tyrone.

After hearing what Chase said, Tyrone ordered, "All of you, evacuate the room. No one is allowed to come in unless I tell them so!"

There were only four people left in the room after everyone went out.

Kayson kept injecting the energy he had absorbed from the Evergreen Seed into Jeremy, and he only managed to heal

Jeremy up after he nearly used up all the energy.

Jeremy slowly came around to his senses and said in a hoarse voice, "Kayson..."

Kayson said, "It's okay, Uncle Jeremy. You need to get some rest now. We can talk later."

Jeremy did not say anything else. He just closed his eyes and began to recuperate.

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Outside the ward...

Kayson asked, "Have you found the culprit?"

Tyrone shook his head. "Not yet. But one thing we're very sure of is that he's coming for Jeremy's life."

He paused for a moment then, as something occurred to him. He looked at Kayson and said apologetically, "Kayson, there's one more thing..."

"About the Dickinson International Project ... I'm sorry, but I can't give it to Wolfenden Corp."

'Kayson was stunned. "Why?"

"Now that Mr. Whitman was transferred away, the new guy who took over his position isn't on good terms with us. I'm afraid he won't do us the favor." The Tinsleys had a big influence in Skyspring, but they were not the largest family.

Kayson frowned.

Dickinson International was essential to Wolfenden Corp. It was their ticket into Skyspring's market.

However, since Michael, the original person in charge of this project, had been removed from his position, everything would become uncertain, and the ownership of Dickinson International might not fall into their hands.

"May I know who this person is?"

"Rivspring Chamber of Commerce," Tyrone replied.

Kayson looked at Chase. Apparently, he wanted Chase to tell him what Rivspring Chamber of Commerce was. After all, Chase was from Admiralporium, so he had to know more about this organization.

With a stern face, Chase said, "Rivspring Chamber of Commerce is an organization with a long history. They have been in Skyspring since the 80s or 90s.

"But according to the information I have on them, they have a rather clean background.

"They have quite a number of peak master-level fighters. However, most of them are from other cities and they rarely contact each other." Kayson asked, "Does this mean that Rivspring Chamber of Commerce is an organization that only focuses on earning money?"

Chase replied, "I can't vouch for that. I'll send someone to look into it and reply to you in two days."

Kayson nodded. "Thank you very much, Chief Rivera."

"Don't mention it."

Tyrone was a little bit surprised by Kayson and Chase's relationship. After all, Chase was not an ordinary person either and he rarely interacted with other people on a normal day.

"Grandpa Tyrone, how are the Killicks doing?"

"The Killicks?" Tyrone thought for a while and replied, "I guess they're doing fine. I haven't heard from them in some time.

"Ever since Jules and Ivan came back, they have been keeping a low profile."

Chase chimed in, "I guess they should be safe now. I asked someone to sneak into the Killicks and talk to their patriarch. It seems like everything is back on track."

Kayson nodded and did not say anything else.

'I guess I have to do something about Dickinson International.'

"Are you familiar with Mr. Pattingson, Grandpa Tyrone?"

Tyrone was stunned for a moment before replying, "Not really. I have only seen him a few times."

Kayson nodded. "If I ask him to interfere, do you think we could get Dickinson International back?"

Tyrone gasped in shock. "Of course we could. But I don't see why it would be necessary to trouble him over such a small matter.

"But... Kayson, you know Waylon Pattingson?"

Chase was shocked as well. After all, Waylon was a rather influential figure around there.

Even though he was the chief of Admiralporium, he had to bow his head down before him.

Kayson called Waylon and told him about Dickinson International.

Waylon said, "Sure. This is not a big deal. The CEO of Wolfenden Corp. in Clouspring is Liam Wolfenden, right?"

"Yes, Grandpa Waylon."

"Alright, then. I'll ask my men to look into it. You can leave this to me."

After Kayson hung up the call, he realized that Chase and Tyrone were looking at him with strange gazes.

Tyrone sighed. "Kayson, I didn't expect you to know Waylon. In that case, you don't need my help anymore in Skyspring."

Kayson shook his head. "Don't say that, Uncle Tyrone. I plan to establish a new company here, and I will need your help a lot when I do."

Tyrone was shocked. "Hmm? You plan to start a new company in Skyspring? What kind of company is that?"

Kayson said, "I'm going to start up a medical company."

Tyrone's body shook. "A medical company? You've got to think twice about it, Kayson. Still water runs deep. If you take the wrong step, you'll be in big trouble!"

Kayson smiled and replied, "I don't need to become the number one medical company. Besides, I have all the connections need."

The reason Kayson was starting up a company was to protect

Wolfenden Corp.

Then, he would let Christine take the helm, and with his connections in Northspring, Greenspring, Clouspring, and Skyspring, he was certain that this would be more than enough to protect Wolfenden Corp.

Waylon

called Swenson and told him, "I thought Kayson had run into a big problem ... In the end, he just wanted me to help him get a project. I'm kind of disappointed, honestly."

Swenson let out a laugh and said, "It seems like it will not be that easy for you to repay this favor."

Waylon shook his head and chuckled.

Very soon, his phone rang.

"Mr. Pattingson, this is Seth Jackson."

Waylon matched him with the person in his mind and said, "Oh, you're Mr. Jackson from Rivspring Chamber of Commerce? How can I help you?" Seth said, "It's about Dickinson International."

Waylon frowned. He did not understand why the president of Rivspring Chamber of Commerce would call him personally to talk about such a small project.

With that thought in mind, Waylon replied, "Yeah? What about Dickinson International?"

Seth replied respectfully, "Here's the thing, Mr. Pattingson. A

company under my name wants this project very much. I was wondering if you could..."

Waylon thought for a while and replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jackson. I can't give you the project."

Seth replied, "You just need to give the order and..."

"It isn't that I don't want to give the order," Waylon replied indifferently. "I have to give the Dickinson International Project to Wolfenden Corp."

Seth fell silent

for a moment before he said, "Mr. Pattingson, it's just a project worth about \$150,000,000..."

By this point, Waylon had understood the problem.

He chuckled and said, "You're right. You can have the Dickinson Project. I'll give another project worth about \$1,200,000,000 to Wolfenden Corp."

Seth, who was stumped, sighed. "Mr. Pattingson, must you make things hard for me?"

Waylon replied, "I wouldn't put it that way if I were you, Mr. Jackson. After all, you're the one who took something that didn't belong to you."

Apparently, Seth did not want to offend Waylon either, so he suggested a compromise. "How about this, Mr. Pattingson ... Let's bid for this project. Whoever has the most money will get it."

Waylon harrumphed coldly and said, "No. Dickinson – International has to belong to Wolfenden Corp."

Seth fell silent for a moment and said, "Then there's nothing else for me to say. I wish you good health, Mr. Pattingson."

After he hung up the call, Waylon chuckled. "Mr. Windsor. It seems like Wolfenden Corp. isn't as ordinary as it seems to be. What do you think?"

Swenson smiled and replied, "Since you've already promised this to Kayson, then you've got to keep up your end of the bargain. As for Rivspring Chamber of Commerce... If they refuse to back down, we'll just need to squash them."
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