

Girl Boss 671

Chapter 671

A little

over an hour later, Kayson came back with a green medicinal ball that seemed to be made out of various herbs being mashed together.

“I’m going to treat you with acupuncture. Remove your top.”

Leon dared not not listen to him, ripping off his top with Urias’ help, and Kayson pushed a needle in. Kayson’s lightning energy rushed in, charging for Leon’s lower abdomen.

Leon looked horrified, but he had no strength to stop what was happening and coughed out a large mouthful of blood. At the same time, a ball of flesh about the size of a fingernail rolled off and around the floor with the blood.

With what Leon had spat, he looked much better almost instantly and felt like he was himself as well. He asked in fright, “What’s this!?”

Kayson did not answer but passed him the medicinal ball. “Take this herbal pill, and your tendons will be fine.”

Leon glanced at the pill in Kayson’s hand, finding it haphazardly made no matter how he looked at it. It was as if Kayson had pulverized the grass and weeds by the road.

He took it and swallowed it. It was not like he had a choice. He could only listen to Kayson now.

“Hmm!?”

The moment he ingested the pill, the effect was instantaneous.

Leon’s well-being was recovering gradually, and he exclaimed in joy, “I’m healed!”

It was fortunate that he did not lose himself in glee but glanced at Kayson. His expression was serious when he fell to his knees with a plop.

“Dr. Yarde, I didn’t know better before, and I said some brazen things. Please forgive me!”

He bowed three times with what he said so fast that no one was able to stop him.

It baffled Cayden and Urias. This did not look like what a high and mighty smasher would do!

Kayson did not expect him to apologize so straightforwardly either and said when he snapped back to himself, “Please get up, Mr. Jourdain.”

Leon was

serious. “Dr. Yarde, you’ve saved me and helped me retain my power. What you’ve done is even greater than what parents can do for their children.

“From now on, my life is yours. I’m willing to do whatever you want!”

Kayson was shocked, not expecting a smasher to offer his life to him.

“That’s too much, Mr. Jourdain...”

“I’m serious!” Leon seemed to really mean his words and genuinely wanted to work for Kayson.

“If you don’t let me work for you, I’ll stay on my knees, kneeling to you wherever you are.”

Kayson was honestly surprised and quickly replied, “Alright, alright, I agree.”

He did not want to embarrass himself. People would laugh at him.

Only then did Leon get up with a smile and ask, “Dr. Yarde, what’s this thing on the floor?”

Kayson was quiet for a moment before he answered, “It’s probably named Smasher Core, from what I know.

“But its former self is something known as the Reka Pill. When one takes it, one’s internal injuries will recover, and they will reach peak condition within a short span of time.

“Then it starts plummeting from the peak. All the energy and practice one’s gained will gather in one spot and form the Smasher Core.

“The entire process will only end when the person who takes the Reka Pill completely becomes a regular person. It’s only then the Smasher Core comes into being.”

Leon was flabbergasted. “So what my disciple gave me last night isn’t a miracle potion but something called Reka Pill?”

Chapter 672

Kayson nodded. When Urias took him to see Leon, he had already understood what had happened.

Leon was appalled as he asked, “What does the smasher Core do?”

Kayson explained, “The practice of a smasher who consumes it will be enhanced substantially, but the effect isn’t the best.

“If a pre-celestial fighter takes it, they can achieve a breakthrough to the smasher level.”

Leon’s eyes bulged, seemingly taken aback, as he growled, “That scum! I’ve been good to him, and this is what he does to me!”

The thought of it made him more grateful toward Kayson and Urias. At the same time, he felt ashamed for how he had treated them.

Kayson reminded him, “If your disciple wants to become a smasher by sacrificing you, the injuries you sustained a few years ago might not be an accident.

“Of course, this is your private affair, and I’m just bringing it up in passing. Consider it on your own.”

Leon’s gaze was reverent. “I’ll remember your reminder and be more careful, Dr. Yarde.”

At that moment, Cayden asked anxiously, “Mr. Yarde, uh, can I ask you for help?”

“Do tell, Mr. Lane.” Kayson nodded.

Cayden was a little embarrassed as he asked, “Do you know which is the biggest pharmaceutical corporation in Skyspring?”

Kayson looked confused while Cayden continued to say, “It’s Soulspring Pharmaceutical! Omnicare Drug store is under Soulspring Pharmaceutical.”

“I see... You guys are pretty big then.”

Cayden chuckled dryly. “To be honest, an executive in Soulspring Pharmaceutical fell ill not too long ago and failed to treat it even in the city hospital. A few famous doctors tried to treat him, but they weren’t able to do anything.

“I manage the biggest herb drugstore in Skyriv, so my superior gave me a task...”

Kayson was rendered speechless. “They wouldn’t have asked you to get a doctor to treat him, would they?”

A bitter chuckle escaped Cayden. “You’re right, Mr. Yarde. Something happened to my backer in Soulspring Pharmaceutical, and Omnicare Drugstore is sizable with substantial profit.

“Many from Soulspring Pharmaceutical have their eyes on me. They’ve laid down this trap for me, and I have to jump in...

“If I can treat the executive, I won’t have to resign as an apology then...”

Urias spoke seriously. “Dr. Yarde, you have to help Mr. Lane. Soulspring Pharmaceutical has lost its original intention in

recent years, becoming all for profit.

“They’ve repeatedly asked Mr. Lane to acquire subpar herbs and use them as top-notch ones to increase the profit made.

“Mr. Lane’s refused each time despite the pressure, and someone who stays true to himself like this is rare.”

Kayson frowned. “Aren’t they worried about harming others by using subpar herbs as better-quality ones? Isn’t it more troublesome when sh*t happens, and they have to exert more effort and wealth by then?”

Cayden sighed. “It won’t kill to use subpar herbs, Mr. Yarde. The potency will just be weaker after manufacturing the medicine.

“For example, one could have recovered with three dosages of medicine, but it’ll take four dosages now.

“Moreover, even if someone’s really killed from it, the lawyers and I will handle the investigation, evidence, court cases, and troublesome procedures. The higher executives won’t be bothered. That’s why they aren’t scared at all.”

Kayson scowled. "They've really lost their conscience for making money this way."

"If Mr. Lane's replaced, there'll be an influx of subpar herbs to Skyspring, and that might even affect the whole Skyriv," Urias said seriously.

Cayden pleaded, "I'd be immensely grateful if you could help me, Mr. Yarde!"

He got up to bow after speaking, but Kayson stopped him with a smile. "No need for that, Mr. Lane. I'd be happy to help."

Chapter 673 Cayden was overjoyed. "Really? Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!"

He was overwhelmed with emotions. He had already lost hope because he had asked all the doctors he could, and there was really nobody else. If he wanted someone better, it would be doctors in Metrocity, and there was nothing he had to be able to commission them.

He did not even have the money to pay them. If regular doctors could work, Soulspring Pharmaceutical would not need subordinates like them doing the job.

Cayden's father was a doctor and had been in the pharmaceutical industry. He had taught Cayden since the latter was a young boy that he ought to have his own judgment scale no matter what he did in the future. One end of the scale was to be his conscience, and another end was profit. If the profit end tipped lower than the conscience end, the business was not a deal. .

That was why Cayden made average money since he entered the workforce. He did not make it big in wealth, but he made enough.

Kayson now understood why all the herbs he saw in Omnicare Drugstore were of decent quality. Nothing was inferior. It seemed that the credit was Cayden's.

Cayden asked, thrilled, "Mr. Yarde, I'll make the arrangement now and ask you over after that?"

"Sure."

It was wonderful now that their issues were all resolved.

Cayden's stomach growled, embarrassing him. He checked the time to see that it was already past 2:00 p.m. and patted his head. "Oh dear, I totally forgot about eating because of how busy we were! Mr. Yarde, I'll order something. It'll be fast!"

Kayson nodded. At that moment, his phone rang with the caller ID flashing Sadie's name, reminding him that Hugh had called two days ago to tell him that Sadie would come to Skyspring.

He answered the call. "Ms. Wolfenden."

"Where are you?" asked Sadie. "Oh, I'm in Skyspring." "I'll arrive in Skyspring South Station two hours later. I have to attend an event at night. Come with me."

"Oh, okay."

While Sadie hung up, Kayson looked puzzled. How weird for the heiress to take him to a dinner event...

An hour passed by when Kayson finished his meal with

Cayden and company. He planned to pick

Sadie up at the south station, and Cayden wanted to lend him his BMW 5 Series. Unfortunately, Kayson did not have a driving license, so Cayden drove him to the station and left.

When it was about time, Kayson texted Sadie to

ask where she was and that he was waiting at the exit. Sadie replied, saying she would be there three minutes later and that it would take some time.

About 20 minutes later, Kayson saw the woman wearing sunglasses and a light white

dress with her long hair down. Although her face was semi-

hidden behind the sunglasses, her tall height and figure that even other women would look on enviously caused a lot of people to check her out twice when she passed them by.

Sadie spoke indifferently. "I didn't ask you to pick me

up."

Kayson already knew what she was like, so he answered, "Grandpa Hugh has asked me to."

Sadie did not seem too happy with the answer and

walked toward the parking lot after passing her suitcase to Kayson. When they got into a cab, she told the driver, "To Serene Villa."

Kayson found the scenery on the way to be familiar and thought that it was the way to Noella's

place. The latter's place was named Serene Cove, and Sadie was going to somewhere

named Serene Villa. Both places would not be

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next to each other, would they?

Shortly, the taxi arrived at Serene Villa, and Kayson realized that it could be considered to be next to Serene Cove since they were only a little over a kilometer apart. It was just that Sadie's destination was all villas.

As they stopped before a villa, Sadie took Kayson in, telling him nonchalantly, "This is a villa I bought during my university years."

Chapter 675 "I don't know if the Skyspring Wolfendens will still target me, but you can fight, so stay here with me. The second room on the right upstairs is yours."

This place was not too far from Noella's place, and Kayson found the arrangement alright, so he did not say much.

Sadie took her suitcase and told him, "I'll wash up and take you out to shop for clothes."

Take me?' Kayson looked bewildered, but Sadie did not say more. She went upstairs to take a shower, leaving Kayson to wait downstairs.

A little over ten minutes later, the doorbell rang.

Kayson opened the door to see that it was Chelsea, Sadie's secretary, when she was in Clouspring. The latter froze when she saw Kayson, her jaw dropping to form an "O" with her mouth, and looked utterly surprised,

Kayson knew that sh*t had hit the ceiling upon taking in the situation.

Both of them stared at each other—Kayson stayed silent while Chelsea was stupefied.

It was still Kayson who broke the silence afterward. "Ms. Hayes, come in and have a seat?"

Chelsea broke out of her trance and stuttered, "H—Hi, Mr. Y—Yarde..."

She carefully walked past Kayson and sat on the couch like she was on pins and needles.

About an hour later, Sadie came out of her room. She had gotten changed and had put on light makeup. She paused when she saw Chelsea downstairs, getting nervous for no reason.

Chelsea got up promptly to greet her. "Ms. Wolfenden!"

Sadie nodded. There was a pause before she said, "I need a helper. That's why Mr. Yarde is here."

Chelsea nodded quickly. "I know! I understand!"

Sadie rubbed between her brows like she had given up and said weakly, "Don't tell others..."

Chelsea was like an employee who ran into her boss' biggest secret as she hurried to express her faithfulness, "I promise I won't tell a single soul! My lips are sealed! Ms. Wolfenden, don't kill me! I'm good at following orders!"

Sadie was amused by her secretary. Kill her? She must have watched too many films!

"Leave the car key and go back. I'll contact you again when the company subsidiary is set up." "Yes, Ms. Wolfenden! See you!"

Chelsea fled right away.

Sadie did not say much to Kayson, although Chelsea ran into them being together. The latter was there to deliver the car. She was from Skyspring, so she had returned in advance.

Sadie did not want to trouble others and took the train over but had asked Chelsea to buy a car and send it to the villa.

When Sadie and Kayson went to the biggest mall in Skyspring, Sadie bought Kayson a few suits and spent tens of thousands dollars. Although it was not Kayson's money, he was pained by it. They were just shopping for clothes. Did they have to buy something so expensive? It was such a waste when the clothes would just be ripped during a fight! Sadie warned him, "The dinner event tonight is hosted by the richest man in Skyriv. Don't you embarrass me."

'Royce Shore?' Kayson paused before replying, "Oh, okay."

The sun had set when they were done shopping, so Sadie drove to the venue of the event with Kayson.

Luxury cars filled up the parking space like they cost nothing

Sadie took Kayson into the venue with the invitation. Kayson took a glance at the place and wondered why

Royce would send Sadie an invitation to a dinner he hosted.

Chapter 676 "You're still as annoying," Sadie commented with a straight face and planned to ignore her and take Kayson elsewhere.

Yolanda mocked her upon seeing she was leaving, "Feeling insecure, Sadie? Answer me if you have the guts!

"You wouldn't dare, would you? I think you snuck yourself in! The general manager of Wolfenden Corp. snuck into the high society's event without an invitation...

"Say, if this were to be the headline tomorrow, wouldn't it be interesting?"

"Our old friends would laugh their ass off if they learned you did something so embarrassing. Gosh, I cringe just thinking about it!"

Sadie turned around with an icy gaze. "Are you trying to accuse me?"

“So what if I am?” Yolanda retorted proudly.

“My boyfriend’s company runs social media accounts and manages many influencers!

“As long as I make a request, the accounts will publish what I want them to by tomorrow. Just a word from me, and I’ll ruin you.”

Sadie kept a straight face, but it was undeniable that she

was beginning to worry. “Where’s your boyfriend?” asked Kayson.

That

took Yolanda aback before she scanned Kayson and asked, “Who are you?” “I’m GM Ms. Wolfenden’s partner for the night, Kayson Yarde.”

‘GM Ms. Wolfenden?’ Yolanda burst out in laughter.” Sadie Wolfenden, goodness, this is hilarious! You actually brought your company employee to attend a high-class

event like this with you?”

Sadie scowled and glared at Kayson. What was she supposed to say now? Could she say that Kayson was her boyfriend? Yolanda was so annoying

that she might tell the whole campus that Sadie got her own company employee as a boyfriend.

Yolanda scoffed at Kayson. “A small fry like you wants to meet my boyfriend? As if you’re worth the trouble!”

As she spoke, a young man came over with a smile.

“Yolanda, you ran into someone you know?”

Yolanda acted cute and docile the moment

she saw the young man. “Honey, hurry up and come here. It’s the college friend I mentioned to you before, Sadie Wolfenden.”

There was a flash of awe in the eyes of Yolanda’s

boyfriend, Juneau Floch, when he looked at Sadie.

“Sadie Wolfenden... the GM of Wolfenden Corp.?”

Juneau asked in confusion, “Those who are in the event tonight are all decision makers of big companies in Skyspring

“What brings a representative like you from a small company that isn’t even the top in Clouspring here?” Yolanda snorted. “They must’ve snuck in! The verification and checking tonight hasn’t been the strictest anyway!”

“I came with an invitation,” Sadie said in a low voice. Yolanda chuckled. “Please, Xander Campbell from Clouspring hasn’t even gotten an invitation, yet you did? “I think your invitation is either stolen or forged!”

Sadie snapped back angrily, “I don’t have to stoop so low!”

Yolanda cackled. "Who knows? After all, some poor people disregard their pride just to attend a high-society event."

It was obvious that Sadie was in no mood to argue even though she felt like blowing up after Yolanda's provocation.

Kayson glanced at Juneau and asked, "Is she really your girlfriend?"

Juneau raised a brow. "Duh? Why else would I bring her here?"

"Oh!" Kayson nodded and commented indifferently, "I'd advise you to break up with her soon, or you'll be doomed."

Chapter 677 Yolanda wanted to say more but suddenly felt a suffocating sense of pressure coming at her and making her teeth clatter.

Juneau was shocked by Kayson's gaze as well and cried, "Security! Where's the security? There are two trespassers here!"

"What are you guys doing? Waiting for Mr. Shore to question and punish you?!" The security guards hurried over, looking panicky, while the security guard chief wore an aggressive scowl.

"You! Leave right now! Don't blame me for being harsh otherwise!"

Sadie quickly answered, "We'll leave now—." Kayson, on the other hand, looked at the security chief calmly. "You'll probably end up worse if we leave."

—

The security chief was enraged. He would be doomed if the other bigshots were upset! His gaze turned sharp as he ordered, "Chase them out!" The moment his order left his mouth, the other security guards wanted to shove Kayson and Sadie out with their batons.

Sadie quickly got up to yank Kayson's arm and said shakily, "Don't do anything. We'll leave!"

Kayson felt Sadie's fear and could not help sighing inwardly. After spending all this time together, he knew what Sadie was like. She was kind but also proud and confident. Yet, she was so small right here that she dared not raise her voice.

If the Wolfendens kept being pushovers, how could he return to his village in peace?

Wolfenden Corp. and Clouspring's Wolfendens had to rise! They had to stand at the pinnacle of Skyriv! Only then could he leave without worry and spend carefree days back in his mountainous village.

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Kayson reacted at this thought and kicked the security chief away, making the latter fly over ten meters away and pass out, coughing blood.

Sadie froze on the spot. 'Sh*t! He just made it worse!'

Kayson pried her hand off and told her, "Nothing bad will happen, don't worry."

He then stepped out and knocked each security guard down.

Juneau was appalled and in disbelief. There was really someone who dared cause trouble in Royce's dinner.

Jordan almost leaped in glee when he saw what

happened. 'Good one! That is a good fight! The bigger the fight is, the worse Sadie will end up!'

Before Jordan could relish in his glee for mere seconds, Kayson turned his gaze to him. It froze his grin.

Kayson

went over to Jordan, scaring the latter into fleeing, and he kicked up a stick on the ground. With a swoosh, the stick hit Jordan's leg accurately and caused the man to collapse.

Jordan was rather panicky. "How dare you cause a fight here? Do you know what you're doing!?"

Kayson stepped a foot on Jordan's face before he lifted it up and repeated the motion. A few times later, Jordan's face was so swollen that one could barely distinguish his features.

After Kayson was done with Jordan, he turned to Juneau, who was pale and anxious.

"If you listened to my advice, you wouldn't have ended up doomed. Unfortunately, you're out of chances now."

Juneau barked, "Lay a finger on me, and I'll make sure Wolfenden Corp. is wrecked! The Osborns are backing me

up!"

Terror struck Sadie as she cried, "Kayson! Forget it—"

Kayson shook his head and said, "The Osborns, huh? Have them come over then."

Chapter 678 Juneau was in disbelief. "You! Are you crazy!?"

Judging by Kayson's tone, he didn't even care about the Osborns!

Kayson could not be bothered as he asked aloud, "Where are the Osborns? Get your asses here!"

Juneau's legs nearly gave out on him. 'Goodness, the man has really lost his mind!'

Sadie felt like her head was going to explode, feeling a loud buzz as she looked at Kayson. She only had one thought in her mind. 'Wolfenden Corp.'s plan to enter the Skyspring market is foiled!'

In a room upstairs of the dinner event venue...

A fat middle-aged man pushed the door open and entered anxiously to go to another middle-aged man who was talking to someone. He took a deep breath and announced with a wince, "Mr. Osborn, something happened!"

Mr. Osborn frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"There's a fight at the outdoor area, and someone's yelling to have the Osborns get their asses over there. He's absolutely brazen!"

Mr. Osborn glowered while the middle-aged man seated across him arched a brow and huffed. "Who has the audacity to do that? How dare he speak like he doesn't mind dying!?"

The fat middle-aged man replied obsequiously, "I don't know him. He's a pretty young lad, and he came with the general manager of Clouspring's Wolfenden Corp."

Mr. Osborn was startled before he sprang up.

"Is his last name Yarde!?"

The fat middle-aged man answered in a stutter seeing how Mr. Osborn was suddenly serious, "I think so..." Mr. Osborn looked both annoyed and furious as he ran off, disregarding his friend's surprise. The scene shocked both the fat middle-aged man and the man seated across from Mr. Osborn.

'Why did Mr. Osborn not look quite right?'

Mr. Osborn jogged his way down, ignoring everyone who greeted him. He had an ominous feeling!

As he dashed to the outdoor lawn, Juneau cried when he saw Mr. Osborn, "Uncle Paxton!"

Mr. Osborn glanced at him and answered, "Mm—"

Just as he made a response, Juneau pointed at Kayson and complained, "Uncle Paxton, this guy insulted the Osborns and disregarded you!"

Paxton's expression froze before slowly directing his eyes to Kayson, who Juneau was pointing at.

Kayson greeted indifferently, "Paxton Osborn, looks like I'm quite destined to meet you Osborns, huh?"

This Mr. Osborn, who Juneau was calling Uncle Paxton, was Paxton Osborn, whom Kayson had met before!

Juneau scowled and snapped, "How dare you! Uncle Paxton's name isn't—"

Paxton slapped Juneau right off the bat. "Shut the hell up!"

Paxton felt like he was losing his mind. Since Kayson attacked the Osborns, his father had told all of them to avoid the former for the time being. Even if they wanted to get even with Kayson, that would have to wait

until Eternalporium's patrol left Metrocity. Even their family's smasher had warned them not to provoke Kayson temporarily.

Swenson had Kayson's back, and almost nobody in Skyriv could do anything to the former. Anyone would be dumb to try laying a finger on Kayson when there were Eternalporium's patrol and Swenson's protection.

It was just that it never crossed Paxton's mind that Juneau would do exactly that offend Kayson.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Yarde!"

Even when Paxton knew that doing so was embarrassing, he had to admit his defeat.

"Uncle Paxton..." Juneau was in disbelief, shuddering. He suddenly felt doused in fear.

Everyone else there was shocked and found the scene unbelievable.

Chapter 679 Kayson said, "Apologize to Ms. Wolfenden."

Without saying anything, Paxton walked up to Sadie and made a bow at her. "I apologize for my misbehavior, Ms. Wolfenden. I hope you can forgive me."

Sadie forced herself to calm down and said, "It... It's okay"

However, Kayson was not going to let them go so easily. He remembered very clearly that Yolanda had said she could easily destroy Sadie's reputation with just a few words.

"Paxton, is he your friend?"

Paxton's face was stern as he said, "I know his father."

"I see!" Kayson nodded and said, "He has a lot of social media resources?"

"Yeah. He works in the social media industry... so he has a lot of resources regarding social media."

Kayson nodded. "I want his company."

Juneau's face turned pale as he shouted, "No way!"

Paxton slapped him across the face again. "Shut up!"

"Uncle Paxton..." Juneau looked at Paxton in disbelief.

Paxton's face was dark as he said, "Okay. I'll have the share transfer agreement of his company delivered to you tomorrow."

It was only then Kayson looked toward Yolanda. She looked like a frightened rabbit right now as her entire body was shaking

When she realized that Kayson was looking at her, her face turned pale with fear.

"Apologize," commanded Kayson. As if she was controlled by a spell, she crawled to Sadie.

"I'm sorry, Sadie! This is all my fault! I shouldn't let my jealousy get the best of me! I deserve to die!"

“Please! Please forgive me! I was your classmate, remember? Can you please let me go?”

Yolanda cried so much that her makeup was ruined.

A hint of sympathy crossed Sadie’s eyes, but she was angry about her for what she did.

She turned to look at Kayson, and her gaze changed. “I’ll let you handle this.”

Sadie couldn’t forgive Yolanda, but she knew that she had gotten the punishment she deserved. She had lost all her reputation here, and so, Sadie was going to leave the rest in Kayson’s hands.

Kayson nodded. “Alright then. What about chasing her out of here?”

“I’ll let you decide.”

Sadie walked over and stood beside Kayson.

Kayson turned his head to look at Jordan and said indifferently, “This isn’t over yet. Help me to pass a message to Dawson when you get back. I’ll make sure he’ll return everything he owes Sadie and her family.”

After that, Kayson brought Sadie to the banquet hall.

Jordan’s female companion looked adoringly at Kayson as she tried to carve his face into her mind.

In her opinion, Kayson was the man she had been looking for. He was so powerful that he could sweep the floor with Jordan and Paxton easily.

An idea appeared in her head, and a tinge of excitement flared in her eyes.

Paxton was not going to participate in the banquet anymore. He did not want to stay here and bring more disgrace to himself.

He looked at Juneau , who still couldn’t come around to his senses, and said, “Let’s go.”

It was only then Juneau snapped himself out of his trance and said, “Uncle Paxton, my dad is going to kill me...” “That’s because you deserve it,” Paxton replied coldly. Not only his father, even he himself wanted to kill him as

well.

Juneau wanted to cry but no tears could form in his eyes. He glanced at Yolanda on the floor and rage swelled up inside of him.

“B*tch! This is all your fault!”

He rushed toward her, grabbed her hair, and dragged her out.

Yolanda shouted out in pain, but nobody dared to step forward and help her.

Chapter

680 It was not hard to imagine what would happen to Yolanda. Kayson was certain that Juneau wouldn't let her off the hook so easily.

Sadie still couldn't quite come around to her senses yet.

- She had assumed this was the end for her, and she would

have to stay in Clouspring for the rest of her life.

She did not expect things to turn out this way at all!

Just when she was going to ask Kayson, a panicked man rushed toward them. He was the captain of the security guards.

The captain dropped to his knees despite everyone watching him.

"Sir, I've made a mistake! Please, don't tell Ms. Shore about it..."

Kayson thought for a while and said, "Fine. I'll forgive you this time."

The captain couldn't be happier when he heard what Kayson said. After all, it was everyone's dream to work for the richest man in Skyriv, and he did not want to lose his job.

"Thank you very much, Sir! Thank you!" The captain thanked Kayson and went away, feeling grateful that he

could keep his job.

Sadie took a deep breath and asked, "W-What is going on with you?"

Kayson smiled. "Are you talking about Paxton?"

Sadie nodded.

"Nothing. I just paid a visit to his house," said Kayson.

Sadie was stunned. "You, you went to the Osborns' mansion?"

"Yeah. We had a fight, so maybe they're scared of me. In any case, they won't show up in front of me for the time being."

Sadie was tongue-tied after what Kayson said. She couldn't come around to her senses for a long while.

Perhaps everyone had heard what happened outside as many people started to approach Sadie. Most of them were the chairmans and presidents of big corporations, and they had done business with Wolfenden Corp. before.

Of course, there was also a group of people who did not care about Sadie. After all, the scale of their companies was larger than Wolfenden Corp.

Although Wolfenden Corp. showed some promising development, they were going to maintain a wait-and see attitude as they were not sure how far Wolfenden Corp. could go after annexing the Gillete Group.

Sadie took over those cards respectfully, There was a wide grin on her face and she could barely conceal her joy. Most of the people who talked to her worked in the construction industry,

This was a good start. If Sadie could cooperate with them, she could form a stronger foundation in Skysp
ring in the future,

Meanwhile, a commotion broke out, and Kayson turned his head toward the entrance,

A stunning woman in an evening gown walked into the banquet hall elegantly. She had a delicate face and a tall figure. The gown she was wearing further accentuated her slender waist.

She attracted a lot of attention as soon as she appeared. She was wearing a smile on her delicate face as she greeted the people. She was none other than Livia, Royce's daughter. After all, Kayson couldn't think of anyone else who could attract such attention.

After saying hello to a few people, Livia saw Kayson, and a trace of surprise crossed her eyes.

Sadie, standing beside Kayson, was stunned when she saw that Livia was looking at them.

Just when the thought surfaced in her head, Livia started walking toward them.

And then, Sadie suddenly realized something.

'Does Kayson know her too?'

A smile blossomed on Livia's face as she said, "Ms. Wolfenden, I heard that you ran into some trouble just now. I'm truly sorry about my negligence."

Sadie calmed down and said, "It's okay Ms. Shore. By the way, are you the one who sent me the invitation?"