

Girl Boss 681

Chapter 681

Livia nodded. "Yes. Mr. Yarde saved my life once, so I figured that I should invite you to the banquet as well, Ms. Wolfenden.

"But I didn't expect you to bring Mr. Yarde here too."

'He saved her life once?' thought Sadie.

"Ms. Wolfenden, there are a lot of people here. Why don't we go upstairs and talk? I'll ask my men to prepare a room for us."

Sadie replied, "Sure."

The three of them went upstairs, and the crowd was dumbfounded. None of them expected Sadie to know Livia.

They went into a spacious room, and Livia brought them some beverages.

Livia then said with a graceful smile. "My dad will be here soon. Let's wait here now."

Sadie had full confidence in her appearance, but her beauty paled compared to Livia. Even though both of them were beauties in their own right, she was totally outmatched regarding their family background.

"Livia, why did you still invite the Osborns? Have you forgotten what happened in Greenspring?" asked Kayson.

Livia had been caught and confined in Cloudia Paragon. The one behind Cloudia Paragon was Sheldon, and the force supporting Sheldon was the Osborn family.

Generally speaking, they shouldn't have invited the Osborns to their banquet tonight.

Livia sighed. "My dad said that the business world isn't as simple as we think it is."

Kayson replied, "Given Uncle Royce's capabilities, it wouldn't affect much even if you cut ties with the Osborns, right?"

"Honestly, I don't really know about it. He told me that he won't be able to secure my safety if he falls out with the Osborns now."

Kayson recalled the Osborns' smasher after what Livia said.

"Could it be that he knows the Osborns have a smasher in their house?"

Sadie, who was sitting at the side, was dumbfounded.

'He calls her "Livia"? Why does it seem to me that they're very close to each other? But she calls him Mr. Yarde instead of Kayson...

She felt like her brain was a chaotic mess and became annoyed.

Livia did not say anything to Kayson anymore. She turned her head to look at Sadie and asked, "Are you planning to expand Wolfenden Corp. to Skyspring?" Sadie snapped herself out of her thoughts and said, "Yes. I'm here this time for the Dickinson International project." "Dickinson International... It isn't a big project at all. Do you not want to get a bigger project?"

Sadie said, "Our company isn't large enough. There are many projects now, and the funds I can use are rather limited..."

Something flashed across Livia's eyes as she asked, "Are you planning to establish a branch in Skyspring?"

Sadie did not intend to keep it a secret, so she nodded affirmatively.

Livia said, "How about this? I can persuade my father to invest in your branch and inject some funds when the time comes. Then, your company can go ahead and fight for a bigger project. What do you think, Ms. Wolfenden?" Sadie was as stunned and said excitedly, "That could work, but I'm afraid we can't give up on Dickinson International."

Besides, they had already made a deal with Mr. Whitman, the person in charge of the project. Thus, it wouldn't be good if they suddenly said they were now giving up on the Dickinson International project.

Also, she did not really want Royce to invest in her company after calming herself down.

Livia smiled. "You can bid for some other big projects in addition to Dickinson International, and it would be good to proceed simultaneously."

Sadie said, "Okay. I'll discuss it with my father when I get back." While they were talking, Royce came in. Chapter 682 Royce seemed a bit upset, but the negative feeling disappeared when he saw Kayson.

"Kayson! I didn't expect you to be here too!" Royce said as he walked up to Kayson with joy.

"So you're Ms. Wolfenden from Wolfenden Corp., correct? You're so young, yet you can develop Wolfenden Corp. to such an extent. You truly are one outstanding young girl. Good job!"

After that, he turned to Livia and said, "You need to learn from Ms. Wolfenden, got it?"

Livia said helplessly, "I know that, Dad."

This was the first time Sadie had come across someone like Royce. Royce was the richest man in Skyriv, and he had tons of powerful people supporting his back.

She said respectfully, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Shore."

“Haha, don’t be so polite. You’re about the same age as my daughter, so you can just call me Uncle Royce.”

Sadie did not expect the rumored richest man in Skyriv to be such a down-to-earth person.

‘Is it because of Kayson?’

There were many questions in her head right now that she wanted to ask Kayson.

Kayson asked, “You seem rather upset, Uncle Royce. Is there something wrong?”

Even though

Royce had collected himself and regained his usual composure very fast, Kayson was still able to detect the changes in his emotions with his sharp senses.

“You really are sharp, Kayson...” Royce let out a bitter smile before sighing. “It’s because of Livia. If she goes to college, who’s going to protect her?”

“I’ve been on tenterhooks after what happened to her last time, so I thought of looking for some powerful fighters to protect her from the side.

“But as you know, I may have a lot of money, it isn’t that easy to look for powerful fighters. That’s what has been troubling me lately.”

After that, he said jokingly, “How about you be Livia’s bodyguard? I’ll give you \$6,000,000 per month.”

Kayson was astounded at the sheer amount of money. After all, only a very powerful fighter deserved that kind of pay.

It seemed to him that Royce was truly rich.

Sadie was stunned when she heard Royce’s request and offer. She then panicked.

“I’m afraid I have to turn down your offer, Uncle Royce. I have other things to attend to as well.”

Sadie heaved out a sigh of relief now that Kayson rejected Royce, and her hand gripping her dress loosened.

Royce was disappointed, and then he said through gritted teeth,

“Hank is such a b\*stard! He’ll only send a normal grandmaster to protect Livia if I give him \$3,000,000 per month!”

‘Hank?’

Kayson was taken aback. He was familiar with the name.

If it hadn’t been for his son, he wouldn’t have gotten to know Bob and wouldn’t have acquired the Titanium Leo roar.

Therefore, he asked, “Is he the chief for the Stygian Hall in Heathein?”

Royce’s eyes glowed up, and he nodded. “Yes! That’s him! Do you know him, Kayson?”

“Well...”

Kayson did not know how he should answer. It was true that he knew him, but he did not know if he considered him his friend or not.

“Were you talking to him just now, Uncle Royce?”

“Yeah!” Royce said, “There are a lot of powerful fighters

in Heathein, and I want some of them to protect my daughter. I want a peak-level grandmaster, but he demands \$7,500,000 per month, which is about \$ 100,000,000 yearly! Does he think I operate a bank?”

He continued with gritted teeth. “I’m sure he’s trying to make things difficult for me. He just doesn’t want to lend me the powerful fighters from Heathein!”

“Take me to him, Uncle Royce. I’ll ask him what is going on.”

Royce’s eyes lit up with joy. He knew how strong Kayson was, so he wanted him to support him.

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“Alright! Let’s go then!”

Livia and Sadie followed after them as well. However, both of them rarely talked. They were just immersed in their own thoughts, and no one knew what was in their minds.

In another room...

An executive from the Stygian Hall asked worriedly, “Sir, don’t you think we’re a little bit too mean to Royce?”

“Don’t worry,” Hank said calmly. “If he wants to get peak-level grandmasters to protect his daughter, we’re only the people he can turn to.

“There is no one that can help him. All other grandmasters have someone they serve, so only Heathein can help him.

“If he makes a wrong move and infuriates us, hah, imagine in how much danger they will be in Skyspring.

“\$7,500,000 for a peak-level grandmaster. We’re not going to lower our offer price no matter what. “Otherwise, I won’t give him what he wants!”

As soon as Hank’s voice died away, an indifferent voice rang out from the door outside.

“Hmm? Really?”

Hank froze for a moment as he could sense his Titanium Leo – roar from the voice. Besides, the voice was familiar to him.

“Mr. Veal, I’ve come again.” Royce’s voice rang out.

Hank's eyelids twitched as a bad feeling rose from his heart.

"Go open the door."

The Stygian Hall's executive hurriedly went to open the door and greeted Royce respectfully, "Mr. Shore, welcome

Royce and his group went inside, and Hank hastily got up from the couch when he saw Kayson.

"M—Mr. Yarde!"

Hank's heart leaped into his throat while beads of cold sweat began to bud from his forehead.

Kayson said faintly, "Hank, I heard everything you said to your subordinate just now."

Hank's face turned pale with fear as he replied, "Mr. Yarde, it's just a misunderstanding..." Kayson ignored him and continued. "Heathein is considered a combat specialists organization. So, you should be able to accept challenges from fighters, right?"

Hank shuddered and nearly fell to the floor when Kayson made that remark.

It seemed to him that Kayson was going to challenge them to a duel. \*D\*mn it, Royce! You should've told me that you know Mr. Yarde! This way, I wouldn't increase the price anymore!' Hank chided inwardly.

Meanwhile, Royce was surprised when he saw how much Hank was afraid of Kayson. After all, he acted arrogantly and often gave him the cold shoulder whenever he was talking to him.

"Mr. Yarde, this is just a misunderstanding!"

Hank did not know what to say at this moment.

Kayson harrumphed coldly. "Misunderstanding? I don't think so. I heard that you charged him \$7,500,000 for a peak-level grandmaster?"

"Well, it's not that he can't afford it. It's just that I wonder whether the peak-level grandmasters in Heathein are worth the price or not.

"I'm not a very competent fighter, so I'll charge only \$ 600,0000 a month if someone wants to hire me. Since you offer Uncle Royce \$7,500,000, it's safe for me to assume that the peak-level grandmasters here are all more powerful than me, right?" Kayson said indifferently, "I like to challenge strong people the most.

I'll go to Heathein tomorrow morning to challenge the peak-level grandmasters there. "Oh yeah, you should be able to understand it if I accidentally kill them in the fight, right?"

Hank was sweating profusely as he said bitterly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yarde!"

Chapter 684 Royce and his daughter were tongue-tied when they saw how terrified Hank was.

Hank was one of the four superiors in Heathein. He was a powerful individual who was well respected by everyone.

Putting his identity aside, he was a peak-level master himself, so nobody dared to talk to him this way.

However, he lost all his arrogance and pride as a master level fighter before Kayson.

Royce's eyes lit up, and they were filled with excitement. It seemed to him that he still did not know Kayson very well.

'I guess I have to run a background check on Kayson afterward!' thought Royce.

Meanwhile, Kayson looked at Hank condescendingly and let out a cold harrumph. "Since you already learned your mistake, it's time for you to explain."

\*D\*mn it! Of all the people, why would I run into him!?' Hank chided his bad luck inwardly.

However, there was nothing he could do other than give his explanation.

It turned out that they knew Royce was looking for some

peak-level grandmasters to protect his daughter, and they were confident that he couldn't find someone like that.

Therefore, they contacted Royce and demanded a whopping \$7,500,000 per month.

After all, there were only a limited number of peak-level grandmasters in Skyspring. Heathein was a congregation of fighters, and they were well-informed.

They knew that most of the peak-level grandmasters had been taken. Therefore, there was no way Royce could find anyone, and they were the only people he could turn to. It was a big business, so Hank stepped forward to discuss with Royce as one of the chiefs.

That was the whole story.

If Hank had known that Kayson would come, he wouldn't have come here.

There was nothing he could do now except swallow the suffering in silence to avoid fighting with Kayson. After all, he was very certain that Kayson would be able to end his life in just a single strike. After Hank finished talking, Kayson asked, "Then how much do you think it'll cost to send a powerful fighter to Uncle Royce, Mr. Veal?" Hank's heart skipped a beat as he suggested tentatively, " \$4,500,000?"

Kayson frowned and seemed to be dissatisfied with his suggestion.

Hank swallowed hard and said, "Then what about \$ 3,000,000?"

"Seems like you want to do this the hard way, Mr. Veal," Kayson said as his face sank. "I thought you were very firm when you were raising the price? So, why are you shilly-shallying right now?"

Hank wanted to cry right now. "Mr. Yarde, this is the minimum I can go... If we make it any lower, no one will take the job..."

"Oh, really? That's fine with me too. Since nobody wants to take the job, I'll just go to Heathein and squash all of them. This way, you won't have to work for the rest of your life anymore." Kayson was not happy with the things they did. He could forgive them if they raised the price for about \$740,000 since they had to respond to the market supply and demand.

However, they increased the price to nearly \$3,000,000, and that was totally unacceptable.

Hank did not know what to say. If he had known this, he wouldn't have agreed with the elders to increase the price. Now he just wanted to die. After all, death was better than facing Kayson.

Kayson pretended to be angry as he said, "Mr. Veal, I'll give you one last chance. How much can you offer?"

Hank's executive was so startled that he was tongue-tied. He couldn't believe that a young man like Kayson was able to force Hank to such an extent.

He wondered who he was.

Hank let out a sigh and said, "\$740,000 per month. Is that okay with you, Mr. Shore?"

Royce snapped himself out of his trance and said, "Yes, yes! I'm fine with that."

Kayson was not satisfied yet. Just when he was about to say something, Royce came forward and stopped him.

Kayson had no other choice but to stop. In fact, he wanted Heathein to send a peak-level grandmaster to Royce for free but forwent the attempt since Royce stopped him.

Hank's heart was bleeding. After all, he had to pay for the difference in price!

Chapter 685 After all, even a normal grandmaster wouldn't take the job.

Kayson scanned Hank with his mind expansion and said, "Mr. Veal, if I'm satisfied with your arrangements, I can treat your injuries and help you reach the grandmaster level."

Hank, who had been keeping his head low in dejection, jerked his head up when he heard what Kayson said and asked, his voice filled with disbelief, "What do you mean, Mr. Yarde?"

Kayson said, "What do I mean? You yourself should know better about your injuries and how long you've been stuck at being a peak-level master more than anyone else, right?"

Hank's heartbeat sped up, and his voice was shaking. "But ... Mr. Yarde, how do you know that I'm injured?"

"Well, I happened to have some basic medical knowledge."

Hank was taken aback when he heard what Kayson said. He had never told anyone about his inner injuries before, and Kayson was able to detect it with a single glance? And he called this basic medical knowledge?

There was no way he was going to believe him!

Hank dropped to his knees and said, "If you can heal me, I promise I'll do everything I can to repay you!"

Kayson shook his head in disappointment. He did not know why all the fighters liked to drop to their knees. They could just give him some money. "Please stand up, Mr. Veal. We'll talk about this again after you've hired a grandmaster for Uncle Royce." Initially, Hank was planning to find someone for Royce, but after what Kayson said, he was going to put in every ounce of effort to get the best grandmaster for him.

"Don't worry, Mr. Yarde. I'm sure you'll be satisfied with my arrangements."

"We'll be counting on you then, Mr. Veal. We'll come back tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Hank bowed deeply at Royce and said, "Mr. Shore, I'm sorry for everything that happened before. I hope you can forgive us!"

Royce replied calmly, "It's okay, Mr. Veal..."

Filled with excitement, Hank brought his executive, and both of them went away to do their bidding.

After they left, Royce lamented. "Kayson, you... You really are a pack full of wonders."

Kayson smiled. "If you want to deal with these fighters, you need to be tougher than them. Otherwise, they won't listen to you."

Royce smiled but did not say anything. After all, not everyone could intimidate Hank into submission.

Livia smiled and said, "It seems like I owe you another favor again."

"Well, I'll give you a chance to return the favor."

Royce said sternly, "No matter what you want me to do, I'll help you do it!"

Kayson said, "Can we go back to the room first?"

Royce nodded. "Sure!"

The four of them went back to the room. Sadie did not say anything from the beginning. After taking their seats, Kayson said to Sadie, "Ms. Wolfenden, are you familiar with the social media industry?"

Sadie snapped back to reality and forced herself to calm down. "Not really. I work in the construction industry. I have very little knowledge about social media."



Kayson said, "I'm sure there are people who are more familiar with the social media industry in Uncle Royce's company. I want him to lend us some of his men to help us manage Juneau's company." Sadie was stunned. "Sure... I'll let you decide." She did not expect Kayson to plan so fast at all. Royce asked in surprise, "Kayson, you have a social media company?"

Kayson smiled. "Yeah. I obtained it from the banquet tonight."

Royce was stunned, and Livia filled him in with the things that had transpired tonight.

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After listening to Livia's explanation, Royce let out a cold smile. "What an insolent brat. If my memory serves me right, his father should be Gabriel Floch.

"I can't believe they would do something like that to you. It seems like I need to teach them a lesson."

Even though the Flochs had someone to back them up, they were not as powerful as Royce.

Now that Royce had decided to teach them a lesson, one could imagine what kind of disaster would befall them.

Royce looked at Kayson and said, "Don't worry, Kayson. I'll send a few people to your side. All of them are experts in social media.

"I've heard of Juneau's company before. He is indeed doing quite well in the social media industry.

"Young people are better than old men like me in this kind of thing. His company has a better development rate compared to mine."

Kayson let out a grin and said, "His company has a better development rate than yours? Well, it seems like I just hit the jackpot." After that, all of them chatted for a long while. Since Royce had to go away to entertain his business partners,

he asked Livia to take care of the two.

They stayed until night at about ten.

While they were on their way back, Sadie had been immersed in her thoughts so much that she seemed distracted when she was driving.

It took

her a long while to construct her sentences, and it was only when they almost arrived at their house that she said calmly, "I didn't expect you to save the daughter of the richest man in Skyriv." Kayson replied, "Well, it's just a coincidence. Honestly, I didn't plan to save her at all. I decided to save her because I heard that her father is the richest man in Skyriv."

After listening to Kayson's explanation, Sadie's tightly furrowed brows twitched and then slowly stretched out.

She seemed more relaxed, but a hint of seriousness was still edging at her voice. "You still had to try to save her. If not, people would say that you're cold blooded.

“Besides, it’s all thanks to you that things went so smoothly this time. After establishing our branch, I’ll give you a promotion and a pay raise.”

Kayson’s eyes lit up. Even though he had a few billions in his pocket, Kayson knew how hard it was to save money. Therefore, he asked with great joy, “How much you’re going to give me this time?” Sadie replied indifferently, “\$440,000 per year, after taxes.”

That means \$36,000 per month?’

Kayson was beyond happy as he said, “Thank you, Ms. Wolfenden!”

Sadie’s mood was a lot better right now. However, she thought of something and said, “A higher pay means you have to shoulder more responsibilities. If you’re going to take a leave of absence next time, you have to apply from me personally.”

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“Alright, then,” Kayson replied nonchalantly.

Soon, they returned to the villa. Before Sadie went upstairs, she frowned slightly and reminded Kayson, “Also, remember not to let Grandpa know that our marriage is fake.”

Kayson nodded. “Don’t worry. I won’t let him notice, and I won’t let other people misunderstand our relationship.”

Sadie froze for a moment, and then she went back to her room in frustration.

Kayson did not notice anything and returned to his room as well to continue his energy training.

Nothing happened throughout the night, and the sun rose up the next day.

Suddenly, Kayson cracked his eyes open and looked outside in surprise. He quickly opened the window and

leaped onto the roof.

“Isn’t this... Oh gosh! What a rare sight!” Kayson exclaimed, “No wonder I felt something wasn’t right when I was meditating last night. So it’s because of this!”

When he was meditating last night, he found that the spirit energy here was much denser. It was as if someone had deliberately collected it here.

“The aura at this place will draw in more spirit energy. It can calm down one’s mind and make one’s sleep better. It’s best to for

m the Universal Violet Dragon Formation.” The Universal Violet Dragon Formation was one of the two formations he had gotten from Cloudia Paragon. It was a defensive formation, and it could defend against the attack from a grandmaster if he could set it up.

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“It seems like I need to gather more materials to set up the Universal Violet Dragon Formation...”

Kayson then returned to his room. When it was about time, he went out to buy some breakfast.

Sadie came downstairs after washing herself up, and she looked like she had a good night’s sleep.

They soon finished their breakfast and did not have anything else to do while waiting for the bidding of Dickinson International.

When it was about ten in the morning, the doorbell rang. Kayson scanned the surroundings with his senses, and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

He went to open the door, and Juneau appeared in front of him.

“Mr. Yarde, I’ve come to make amends!” said Juneau, his voice filled with fear.

Kayson nodded and called Sadie downstairs.

Juneau had all the contracts drawn up, and he had brought his lawyer with him as well.

“Mr. Yarde, Ms. Wolfenden, please take a look at the contract. If everything is fine, I’ll transfer “Marl Entertainment Co.” under my name to you.”

Sadie took a look at the contract and said, “Yeah, everything looks fine. We can sign now.”

Kayson said, “You sign it.”

Sadie was stunned. “What? Me?”

“Yeah. It is of no use to me, so you should sign it instead,” said Kayson, looking very troubled.

He was not going to use his name for his own pharmaceutical company he was about to start, let alone his.

Sadie was about to say something, but Kayson beat her to it. “Just sign it, Ms. Wolfenden. Don’t forget to share with me the profits if you’re earning money from it.”

It was only now that Sadie remembered Kayson came from a village, and he might not know how to manage a big company. She frowned slightly before signing her name on the contracts.

Juneau said worriedly, “Ms. Wolfenden, Mr. Yarde, do you want to take a look at the company? If yes, I can bring you there.”

Sadie replied, “Sure. Let’s go.”

All of them departed toward Juneau's company. While they were on their way there, Kayson made a call to Royce.

As soon as they arrived at Marl Entertainment Co., Royce's man had arrived as well.

Juneau's expression changed upon seeing him, and he shouted, "Devon? What are you doing here?"

Devon smiled and said, "Mr. Floch, I didn't expect that we no longer have the opportunity to cross paths in the social media industry anymore."

Juneau's expression was dark. Devon had been his enemy ever since he started his business in the social media industry.

Even though Devon was considered a new guy in the social media industry, he was rather good at it, which made Juneau feel a great crisis.

Devon ignored him and bowed at Kayson and Sadie. "Mr. Yarde, Ms. Wolfenden, I was sent here to assist you by Mr. Shore. You can call me Devon Harrington."

Sadie smiled at him, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Harrington."

She stretched her arm forward, and both of them shared a handshake.

Devon couldn't help himself and took another glance at Kayson. After all, Royce had reminded him many times, telling him that he had to keep Kayson happy at all costs.

He was curious as to what background this one had that could make the richest man in a province treat him so

differently.

Even though Juneau was smiling, he was crying inside. Bringing Devon to familiarize himself with the company he was most proud of was like stepping on his dignity.

After all, both of them worked in the same industry, and he did not want to get his dignity squashed by him at all.

Devon had been trying to familiarize himself with the company the whole morning. Meanwhile, he also introduced Kayson to this era ruled by social media.

Chapter 688 After they finished walking around the company, Kayson learned something about this company as well as the social media platforms through Devon.

He did not have any knowledge regarding this matter, so he was not interested at all.

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Soon, they finished their lunch, and Sadie said she wanted to go back to read some documents while Kayson was going to look for the material for the Universal Violet Dragon Formation. However, before they parted ways, he received a call from Urias.

Urias said it was an urgent matter and that he wanted him to come to Omnicare Drugstore immediately.

Therefore, Kayson went in a different direction and arrived at Omnicare Drugstore.

Urias seemed distraught as he said, "Mr. Yarde, you're finally here!"

Kayson nodded and then shouted, "Master Jourdain, are you here?"

Leon appeared through the window and smiled. "Yes, I'm here, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson said, "I'll give you an address. There is someone I hope you can help me to protect while I'm not around."

Leon's face turned stern as he said, "Sure. Do you have a picture of hers?"

Kayson gave Sadie's picture to him, and Leon went away.

After that, he turned toward Urias and asked, "What happened, Mr. Boyle?"

Urias sighed. "I think I'll let Mr. Lane do the talking."

After a short while, Cayden walked inside and looked dejected. He was momentarily stunned upon seeing Kayson. He took a deep breath to cheer himself up before greeting him.

"What brought you here today, Mr. Yarde?"

"Mr. Boyle called me here."

Cayden

let out a bitter smile upon hearing that. "Why do you have to trouble, Mr. Yarde, Mr. Boyle? There's nothing he can do either."

Urias said, "I figured that you can take Mr. Yarde to treat Mr. Townsend and see if he can help you or not. If not, your life will be over!"

Kayson frowned. It seemed to him that it was kind of serious.

"What happened, Mr. Lane? Can you tell me about it?"

Cayden sighed and said, "Well, I guess I should probably tell the truth since things have come to this point. Didn't you agree to treat Mr. Townsend, Mr. Yarde?"

"I called Mr. Townsend last night and told him about it..."

"But I don't know how but my competitor learned about it. As soon as they learned that I refused to give up yet, they posted many articles to discredit me online to avoid further complications."

Kayson was stunned. "Discredit you? What did they do?"

Cayden pointed at the entrance and said, "Omnicare Drugstore. We sold a large number of herbs, and many producers approached us to get raw materials."

“You asked what they do? It isn’t easy to build a good reputation, but it’s astonishingly easy to scr\*w it up. After all, they won’t lose anything for spreading rumors.

“They posted something online and said that I’m selling substandard drugs that not only won’t cure people but will even make them sicker!”

Kayson frowned. “I didn’t know they could do that... Well, they really are willing to do anything to force you down from your position.”

Cayden said, “When more and more people see those articles, things will go out of control, and there isn’t anything we can do about it.”

Kayson shook his head. “We can’t let them have it their way. Mr. Lane, I just need to make those articles disappear, right?”

Cayden nodded and said, “Yes, but it’s nearly impossible to do that. That’s because the people they hired are popular influencers.

“All of them are money-grabbers, and they publish whatever articles you want as long as you give them enough money. You’ll need to give them even more money if you want them to stop.”

“Who are these people?” asked Kayson. His face had sunk slightly.

Chapter 689 Cayden was exhausted too and was not doing so well himself. “Media influencers . A lot of them are running digital marketing and news type of accounts. Once their followers grow, their influence grows as well.”

Media influencers? Kayson took a pause before he pulled out his phone to call Devon and ask him to make a trip to Omnicare Drugstore.

There was no hesitation from Devon, who departed from the company as soon as he received Kayson’s call. He arrived at Omnicare Drugstore swiftly and found Kayson.

“Mr. Yarde, you were looking for me?”

Kayson nodded and introduced the two parties to each other briefly.

Cayden was still a little lost initially, confused as to why Kayson would suddenly summon someone they did not know there. When he found out that Devon was running a media company, he was shocked.

Devon dared not brag and said humbly, “Mr. Lane, you’re flattering me. I’m just working for Mr. Yarde.”

Cayden then looked at Kayson in shock. He knew that the latter was not local, so when did he start a media company?

Kayson told Devon about Cayden’s predicament, hoping he would be able to come up with a solution.

Devon mentioned in surprise, “Mr. Yarde, now that you mentioned it, I just recalled that...

“We seem to have received the drafts as well. The operation teams are getting ready to send them out, and I think I saw Mr. Lane’s name.”

Alarmed, Cayden asked quickly, “Mr. Harrington, can you not publish those that slander me?”

“You’re Mr. Yarde’s friend. Of course I’ll do that. I’ll make a call first.”

Devon then called the chief editor of the company and asked for the posts to be held back, saying right after the call, “Mr. Lane, we’re not the only ones with articles slandering you. Others with a relatively smaller influence seek to do the same.

“I think they’re just waiting for Marl to publish them since we have a bigger online presence. We’re probably their trump card.”

There was a pause before he said, “If we publish them too, the situation will be uncontrollable.”

Cold sweat broke out on Cayden’s head as he looked at Kayson gratefully. The latter had just saved his life! What Devon had said was true. Given the online traffic they had, the articles would probably go viral immediately.

Devon told him, “Mr. Lane, I suggest that we figure out a way to delete the articles that are published.

“Not too many people probably saw those uploaded last night, so it shouldn’t be much of a problem as long as they’re deleted in time.

“Next, find people who are thankful for your drugstore, interview them, write articles, and we’ll publish them to promote a positive image.

“Third, look for scandals about the other party. It’s best if they’re true. Then, add their accusations regarding you.”

Cayden wiped the sweat on his head. “I—I’m in the same company with them...”

Devon smiled. “It makes no difference. We’ll just add the fact that it’s an internal strife of a corporation.”

“Mr. Lane, you shouldn’t be that soft-hearted. People will step over you for being too kind,” Kayson said. “They won’t thank you for letting them off the hook.”

Various expressions morphed on Cayden’s face before he gritted his teeth over ten seconds later and announced, “Alright! I’ll do it!”

Devon chuckled at that. If he managed to help Cayden turn the situation around enough, he should be able to make a fine impression on Kayson, right? He could not help feeling gleeful, but his phone suddenly rang.

It was his chief editor, and he suddenly had a bad feeling about it. When he answered the call, the chief editor sounded panicked. "Mr. Harrington! Mr. Saber from the operations department published the articles on Omnicare Drugstore!"

Chapter 690 Devon cursed inwardly. Published already? What was this Nathan Leftwich doing?! Was he trying to embarrass him in front of Mr. Yarde? He could not even do something so simple properly!

"Got it. delete the articles from the back end first. I'll go back now to take care of it."

Devon suppressed his rage, hung up, and looked at Kayson awkwardly.

"Mr. Yarde, sorry, 1-»

"It's fine."

Kayson knew that Devon could not be blamed for this. He then looked at them. "Let's go? We can visit the company, right?"

Cayden was immensely worried, so there was no way he would refuse.

The group then hurried to Marl. Entertainment Co. The closer they got to the company, the angrier Devon grew. Kayson did not blame him but he was still furious.

The moment he had taken over the company, he had held an executive meeting and met everyone. He understood that it was impossible to get everyone to submit as soon as he took over, but there was no need to challenge his

authority as general manager over something so small as stopping the publication of the posts, yet this was exactly what the operations department had done.

Upstairs, where the office of the operations department was, the operations manager, Tristan Saber, looked nonchalant. "Mr. Leftwich, you've crossed your scope of authority. Isn't it too much for an editor like you to poke his nose into the operations department?"

Nathan glowered.

"Mr. Saber, holding the articles back was an order from Mr. Harrington. How dare you defy his instructions?"

"I'd like to see you explain this to him when he comes back later!"

Tristan was indifferent. "It's not a big deal. Stop pressuring me about Mr. Harrington. To be honest, he was just promoted!"

"Not everyone in the company knows him, yet he thinks he's all that?"

"Besides, asking my subordinates to publish the posts was reasonable. Do you know how much we can make by doing so?"

Tristan mocked him. "The operations department is one of the most important departments of the company. You content creators can't compare to it!"



There were two important departments in Marl Entertainment Co— one of them was operations and the other was traffic monetization.

As for the editing department, its status had never been very high, and those in the operations department had never really cared for them.

Juneau had focused on operations and traffic monetization too and had complimented both department heads in meetings multiple times. Those who were in these departments had received numerous bonuses as well. Although the editors received bonuses, they were not comparable.

That was why Tristan was used to being arrogant, more so when Juneau was around.

Nathan scowled. “Tristan Saber, aren’t you scared that Mr. Harrington will fire you for challenging him?”

“Hahah!” Tristan asked confidently, “Fire me? Would he dare to? I’ll make him compensate me if he does!

“Force

me to a corner and I’ll leave with everyone in the operations department. When we start anew elsewhere, let’s see how he’ll run the new operations team!”

Nathan was surprised, as he had not expected the man to make such a bold claim. Despite that, the man’s words made sense. Even if Devon came back, he might not dare fire him.

Once the operations department was empty, it would not be difficult to recruit a new team within a short period of time, but it would be a challenge for them to familiarize themselves with the various characteristics and specialties of the big accounts so soon.

“Tristan Saber, I didn’t expect

you to be so pompous! Looks like you refuse to bow down to me then?” A group of people came in then, the group being Kayson and company. Tristan arched his brow before he backed down a little and replied coolly, “It’s nothing like that, Mr. Harrington.” When the operations team saw that Devon was there, they got up slowly without sounding too respectful or reverent. After a lethargic drawl of a greeting, they stood there as though they were waiting for drama to unfold.

It was the chief editor, Nathan, who greeted Devon politely in good spirits. Devon was even more infuriated upon seeing Tristan disregard him so much, as his behavior embarrassed him. “Take down all the articles regarding Omnicare Drugstore and Cayden Lane from the back end right this instant! Now!”

Devon’s eyes scanned the operations employees, who looked lackadaisical and unbothered by him. His gaze was

sharp, and his tone took on a frosty tinge. Tristan spoke first. “Mr. Harrington, this isn’t playing by the rules! We accepted the payment and we’d be going against the contract if we didn’t publish it.”

“This isn’t your place to speak.”

Devon looked at him coldly. “Tristan Saber, you’re fired!”

Tristan paused before asking in disbelief, "Fired? Devon Harrington, is this for real?"

"Do I have to repeat myself? See yourself out and go to HR!"

Tristan scowled. "Harrington, you'd better think twice about this!"

Devon smirked and looked

at the operations employees, who were wincing. "You're not deleting the posts? Do all of you want to leave with Tristan? Is that it? Sure, I'll grant your wish!"

He then looked at Nathan, who was alarmed.

"Mr. Leftwich, have your people take their place for the time being and remove all the relevant articles."  
"

"How dare you!"

Tristan, who was enraged, snarled, "Harrington, if you dare remove these articles, I'll make sure you wake up in the hospital tomorrow!"

Devon was even more furious. "Security! Kick this  
outsider out!"

The security guards listened to Devon, no doubt, so they went over and hauled Tristan out of the office.

"B\*stard! Devon Harrington! How dare you! You f\*cker! I'll make sure you pay for this!"

Tristan shouted, and it was when the operations employees saw that their leader was really being kicked out that they panicked.

Devon was doing this for real? Nathan took sufficient manpower from his department and sat down to delete the required articles.

As Devon scanned the anxious workers, he said flatly, "All of you can go ahead with the resignation procedure."

The employees were taken aback.

Nathan was shocked and

quickly said, "Mr. Harrington, the operations department can't be empty. Can't this be postponed?"

Devon

chuckled icily. "Postponed how? Why should these people who don't even know who calls the shots in the company be kept around? So I can get into more trouble?"

He then pulled out his phone and asked, "Brock, are you guys here? Soon? Come up to the operations department at once."

After hanging up, Devon turned to Kayson and told him

formally, "Mr. Yarde, I'll definitely take care of this. I won't disappoint you."

Kayson nodded. "It's alright, do your thing."

A while later, a team of people who seemed brilliantly capable walked in, easing the tension on Devon's face.