

Girl Boss 691

Chapter 691

“Boss!”

The young man leading the team did not look like he was even 30 but he smiled brightly.

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Devon nodded. “Brock, take the others to their workspace and familiarize yourselves with the characteristics and target audience of each influencer account.

“I’ll send out the task in an hour.”

The young man Devon had addressed as Brock nodded and led his men over to occupy the workspace swiftly.

The operations department employees panicked, wondering what Devon meant by this.

Devon explained it to Kayson. “Mr. Yarde, this is my original team. Mr. Shore asked me to bring all the elites of the team over.

“They’ll be in charge of your personal media from now on.”

“I see...” Kayson nodded. “You’ll make arrangements for what’s next?”

Devon nodded and looked at Cayden. “Mr. Lane, please provide convincing evidence of scandals connected to those who slander you.”

Cayden had exactly what he needed, so he nodded in agreement

Devon then looked at Nathan, who was shaking. “Mr. Leftwich, look for a few capable editors and work with Mr. Lane to come up with a few articles within two hours.”

Nathan nodded continuously, not expecting the new manager to bring his whole team here directly.

It seemed that everyone was aware of the importance of the operations department, as Devon must have planned to purge the whole department now that he had brought his own team.

Perhaps a few of the people in the operations department could stay after some kind of filtering, but for now... none of them could be kept.

As for the operations department employees, realization struck them now as well. They were in the same field, so they could naturally recognize true talent. Just their speed and actions were enough to show that this was an elite team!

Even if the original employees were to all leave, it would not affect the company too much!

Devon glanced at the workers and said flatly, "You can proceed to HR for your termination. You can opt not to do it or sue the company for compensation.

"Whatever pleases you. I wanted to be nice, but you didn't let me. Don't blame me now."

The group of employees blanched and grew anxious. Some of them looked desperate, while others looked regretful, but they were out of chances now. Devon was not going to pay attention to them. Their absence would not be an issue now that Brock and his team were here.

Devon took Kayson and company upstairs to take a break in the GM's office.

Cayden went to retrieve the scandal information for Nathan and came back up to the office a while later. When they sat down, Cayden searched online and said, "It hasn't been long since it was published, but plenty of people have already seen it, and a few of my friends came to ask me about it."

"There is probably someone pushing for this behind our backs, and this is the trickiest part to tackle," Devon said.

"I can contact some of the popular forum moderators and have them remove the relevant posts, but I'm just worried that they dumped money for this."

Kayson offered, "Leave the online stuff to Mr. Harrington. Mr. Lane, the executive you mentioned... It'd help you if I healed him, right?"

Cayden answered, sounding thrilled, "Mr. Townsend would definitely help me if he could really be treated."

"Let's not stall anymore and go see this Mr. Townsend right now," Kayson said. Cayden, who was overjoyed, took Kayson to the ill man's place immediately.

Chapter 692 Devon went straight to the operations department after the group left and had his men work their hardest.

The content department had produced the drafts as well, and they were published right away.

In order to salvage Kayson's impression of him, Devon had done everything that he could. He had not even worked as hard under Royce. Kayson, Cayden, and Urias came to Mr. Townsend's place. Mr. Townsend, or Farris Townsend, was one of Soulspring Pharmaceutical's high-level executives and had Soulspring Group shares.

Soulspring Group was one of Skyspring's biggest names and paid substantial taxes, so it was a group that garnered attention from various sides. Anything they did attracted significant attention.

At Farris' villa, the man looked pale and weak, sitting in the wheelchair and coughing occasionally. There were two people seated across from him—a middle-aged man about his age, as well as one of Soulspring Pharmaceutical's high-level executives, Carlson Carling, and a man around 30 years old with a softer look wearing a pair of glasses.

Carlson's gaze was icy as he said, "Farris Townsend, Mr. Johnston is already dead, and you're not opting to follow another person. Are you condemning yourself to your doom?"

Farris coughed, his tone sounding tired. "Mr. Johnston's values stay alive while we're still around. Soulspring Pharmaceutical will not fall to you profit-centric people."

Carlson scoffed, "Hah, and how many of Mr. Johnston's people are still around? The people who take your side at the board of director meetings in the past two years have been growing fewer and fewer.

"The Omnicare Drugstore that you treasure the most will be ours very soon too." Farris snapped, "Omnicare Drugstore is made of Mr. Johnston's sweat and tears. Don't even think about having it!"

"Oh, Farris, what could you do given how sick and weak you are now?" Carlson chuckled. "Cayden Lane's going to be internally impeached by the company by tomorrow at the latest. He's going down very soon. No matter what you do this time, you won't be able to save him."

Farris replied, "That's impossible... Cayden Lane's never done any wrong. What kind of wrongdoing is the company prosecuting him for?"

Carlson snorted. "Well, it's not easy for a person to build a good reputation for himself, only for a snap of one's fingers to ruin it.

"These days, if you slander him with some untrue scandals, guess what the company will do?"

Farris was appalled. "You... Are you going to destroy Omnicare Drugstore's reputation?" Carlson retorted icily, "This is your fault. I didn't want to do it, but that guy won't relent. I know that he won't give up as long as you're still around."

Farris was enraged. "You ungrateful jerks! If it weren't for Mr. Johnston, Soulspring Pharmaceutical wouldn't be what it is today!"

"You guys are the only ones singing the praises of a dead man." Carlson mocked him.

"Don't worry, nothing big will happen to Omnicare Drugstore's reputation. After all, it's one of our cash cows!

"Our real target is Cayden Lane, who doesn't know any better. I've recruited him to work under me several times, and yet he refuses.

"Since he doesn't want to work for me, he might as well piss off Soulspring Pharmaceutical as a whole!"

Carlson was beaming victoriously. "My son, Dickson, will take over Omnicare Drugstore from now on."

The man with the glasses next to him was his son, Dickson Carling

Farris was furious. “No... Omnicare Drugstore will be ruined if it goes to you! I won’t allow it!”

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Carlson cackled. “It doesn’t matter whether you allow it or not now.”

Dickson prodded his glasses and said calmly, “Uncle Farris, I’ve already made arrangements to slander Cayden Lane, and the articles are being published through many personal social media accounts.

“Once I make a call and publicize this content, Cayden Lane will become a public enemy. “But that’s the last step. I’m holding myself back. We’re here today mainly to gauge your attitude.”

Farris coughed as though he was hacking his lungs out. He turned paler and looked enraged.

“You father and son... are shameless and despicable!”

Carlson smiled. “Winner takes it all. Shameless? That’s what children go on about.

“My son graduated from overseas.

His academic background and capability are both better than Lane’s, and Omnicare Drugstore should’ve gone to him.

“Farris Townsend, make a call now and ask your people to sign the agreement to pass the drugstore to my son.

“Otherwise, I’ll make my son pull the trigger on those

articles and send Lane to hell—as well as push Omnicare drugstore to the cusp of scandal!”

Both father and son looked triumphant, as though they would surely be able to pressure Farris into this. They were there today to force him to a corner, holding Omnicare Drugstore and Cayden Lane against him. They knew that he would give in!

Ding—dong! Ding—dong!

The doorbell rang and Dickson got up, saying in a mocking tone, “Your legs aren’t the best, Uncle Farris. I’ll go get the door.”

Farris was still fuming but said nothing.

When Dickson opened the door and saw Kayson and the others outside, he raised a brow and asked in surprise, “Cayden Lane? What are you doing here?”

“Dickson. Why are you in Mr. Townsend’s place?” Cayden glowered.

There was a feminine touch to Dickson’s smile as he asked, “Can’t my dad and I come visit Uncle Farris?”

Cayden took a deep breath and asked, “You’re the one behind those articles, aren’t you? Dickson, you scamer!”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Dickson looked nonchalant. He then glanced at Kayson. “Who is this? Uncle Farris isn’t feeling well. You aren’t planning some kind of sh*t just because you brought a stranger to

meet him when he's unwell, are you?"

Cayden retorted angrily, "Do you think I'm like you? Mr. Townsend's done me a favor, and I'm not an ungrateful, despicable person!

"Kayson Yarde here is a miracle doctor and someone I've gotten to treat Mr. Townsend. Scram, don't get in our way."

Miracle doctor? Dickson froze before he looked at Kayson darkly and scoffed, "Miracle doctor, huh... He's so young!"

The guy looked like he was a fresh graduate and called himself a miracle doctor? Was Cayden Lane losing his sanity? Others might have deceived him. It'd be great in that case!

Cayden entered with Kayson while Farris asked with a pale face. "Cayden, what brings you here..."

"Mr. Townsend, this is Dr. Yarde, the one I mentioned to you on the phone last night," Cayden said quickly. Dr. Yarde? Farris scanned Kayson and wondered how he could be a miracle doctor when he was so young. One could not have finished studying medicine at his age! He was rather pissed at Cayden. When he had received that call last night, he had really thought that Cayden had found some impressive doctor, but now that he had seen the doctor, he was disappointed!

Carlson nearly laughed out loud as he mocked him. "Miracle doctor, why don't you check on me to see if I'm ill?"

"There's no cure for you. Wait for your demise." Kayson glanced at him as he answered.

Carlson was infuriated. "Kid, did you just curse me?"

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Dickson's gaze was cold. "Cayden, I want this liar to apologize to my father!"

Kayson was speechless. "You're the one who asked me to help you, but now you don't believe in me. So what is the point of asking me to help you?"

Cayden did not know what to say at that moment. He did not know if it was real or if Kayson was just messing with them by saying Carlson was about to die.

Farris had been in a bad mood initially, and he felt awful right now. "Cayden, take me to the elevator. I'm going back to rest!"

Cayden hastily said, "But Mr. Townsend, Mr. Yarde hasn't diagnosed you yet..."

Farris's face sank. Cayden was pretty quick-witted normally, so he did not know why he couldn't read the room today. Could he not see that the Carlsons were here? He would never give them a chance to laugh at him.

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Kayson walked up to him and smiled. "Mr. Townsend, even if you don't believe in me, you should believe in Mr. Lane, right?"

Farris frowned. Kayson was right. It was exactly because he believed in Cayden that he did not lash out at him. If it

were anyone else, he would've fired him already,

Carlson chuckled and said, "Mr. Townsend, why *don't* you just go ahead and let him diagnose you? After all, it's the thought that counts. Besides, what if you hit the jackpot and he really cures you? Don't you think that'd be nice?"

Cayden could detect the sarcasm in his *voice*, so he snarled, "Mr. Yarde is the best doctor *I've ever met*. I'm sure he can cure Mr. Townsend!"

Dickson sneered coldly, "Really? Then we definitely have to stay back to see if he can keep up his end of the bargain. After all, it'd be nice if he could heal Uncle Farris back to his full health.

"I'll pay him \$150,000 out of my own pocket if he does!" Kayson's eyes lit up, and he said, "\$150,000? That is not enough. I'll be happier if you give me \$15,000,000." Dickson froze for a moment before he sneered, "\$15,000,000? Sure! I'll give it to you as long as you cure Uncle Farris!"

"That's a deal then!"

While Kayson was pushing Farris, he said, "Let's go to your room and start treatment, Mr. Townsend. Since I promised Mr. Lane that I'd treat you, I won't go back on my word."

Farris sighed. "Alright then."

After he said that, Kayson pushed him upstairs, leaving the rest of the people waiting downstairs.

Carlson squinted his eyes and said, "Cayden, Farris has a lot of faith in you. How could you fool him like that? Do you think it's funny?"

"Mr. Carlings, I suggest you hurry up and get the \$15,000,000 ready so you can pay Mr. Yarde," Cayden said expressionlessly.

"What a joke."

Both of the Carlings snorted.

Meanwhile, in the room upstairs...

Farris' face was stern as he said, "Kid, I think it's about time you stopped this farce."

Kayson smiled. "You were injured about a year ago, right? Your organs are damaged, and your chest and knees sting when you move around. Am I right?"

Farris frowned. "Did Cayden tell you?" Kayson replied flatly, "Nope. I knew the moment I set eyes on you."

He could tell everything that was going on inside Farris once he activated his hypersensory. He did not even need to feel his pulse.

However, Farris was still skeptical.

'He can tell my condition just by looking at me? That's not possible. Not even the most professional doctors in Metrocity could do that. He must be lying. What a fame seeker. He's just wasting my time.'

Kayson, who did not know what he was thinking, pulled out a few silver needles, preparing to start treatment on Farris.

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Farris was startled when he saw the silver needles.

"What do you want to do?"

Kayson replied, "I'm starting treatment."

Farris seemed a little bit panicked as he asked, "Do... Do you really know how to practice medicine?"

Kayson nodded. Then, he stuck a silver needle into Farris's thigh, and very soon, a surprised expression appeared on Farris' face.

"The pain in my knees is subsiding..."

Kayson said, "Your veins have shrunk due to the poison. Everyone's blood vessels, bones, and muscles grow in response to the growth of their body from childhood to adulthood.

"Once the blood vessels in your legs become thin, the blood supply will be disrupted. It won't affect you much at first, but slowly, you will get tired easily.

"Next, it'll affect your joints, and by the time your condition worsens, you'll be confined to a wheelchair and have a hard time standing up.

"It's considered degeneration if your joints become weak. To give you a better picture, you can imagine a three year-old kid carrying an adult weighing over 120 pounds."

Farris was stunned. Everything that Kayson had said was exactly what had happened to him in the past year!

He looked at Kayson in disbelief, and his final bit of suspicion disappeared into thin air as he said reverently, "Mr. Yarde, you truly are a very good doctor. I apologize for disrespecting you earlier."

"Don't worry," Kayson replied as he continued the treatment. "It's not difficult to treat your legs. We just need to restore the blood vessels to their original state."

Farris was beyond overjoyed as he asked, "Mr. Yarde, will I be able to recover completely? I am very ill..." "Yeah, it's possible." Kayson nodded. "However, I have a condition. Mr. Lane has to be the person in charge of Omnicare Drugstore." When Farris heard what he said, he replied sternly, "Don't worry about that, Mr. Yarde. That's something I'll never back down on no

matter what.” Then, he sighed. “Ever since I fell sick, more and more people have been refusing to listen to me. “I can’t go to the company often due to my sickness. I didn’t expect that the Carlings would be so bold as to try to seize control of the company. “This has also forced Cayden into a passive position. But if I get healthy again, I’ll be able to get back on my feet!”

Kayson felt relieved after he said that.

It was true that Farris had had a lot of health issues due to his age. Kayson helped him recondition his body and then injected some Evergreen Energy into him. Two hours later, Farris could stand on his feet again.

“I... I can stand up now!”

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Farris was filled with excitement and was crying tears of joy as he jumped up from his wheelchair. Kayson said, “I’ll pass some prescriptions to Mr. Lane to condition your body.”

Farris took a deep breath and bowed before Kayson.

“Thank you very much, Mr. Yarde! I’ll never forget what you did today.”

Kayson smiled and said, “This is what I should do as a doctor. If you want to thank me, I hope you’ll keep your promise regarding Mr. Lane’s affair.”

Farris replied sternly, “Don’t worry about it.”

“Let’s go out then.”

Downstairs...

Carlson had run out of patience, as they had been waiting for more than two hours. “Hah, it has been so long. I wonder what’s going on up there. Is he really treating Mr.

Townsend, or is he just putting on a show?”

However, Cayden and Urias were calm. They had full faith in Kayson, and they were certain that he could heal Farris completely.

After all, he could even heal a smasher, let alone an ordinary man like Farris.

Creak! At that moment, the door upstairs opened.

Chapter 696 All of them turned their heads at the same time.

“Hah! It took you long enough...”

Carlson’s words were stuck in his throat, and his expression froze.

The same thing happened to Dickson, whose pupils constricted and whose face was filled with disbelief.

Farris walked downstairs. He had regained his health and he exuded a confident aura now.

“Farris, you... you can walk again?!”

Carlson asked, his voice on the verge of breaking. He couldn't believe what was happening right in front of him now.

Dickson was equally surprised.

‘He’s healed? He can walk again? Holy sh*t! How is this possible?’

Farris said coldly, “It seems to me that you two aren’t very happy that I can walk again.”

Carlson’s expression changed, but he soon calmed himself down. He forced a smile onto his face and said, “That isn’t possible. I’m just so shocked that I didn’t know how to respond.

Anyway, congratulations, Mr.

Townsend.”

Dickson chimed in and said, “Congratulations on getting healthy again, Uncle Farris.”

Cayden and Urias were filled with excitement. Now that Farris had regained his health, it was time for them to turn the tide in their favor!

‘Mr. Yarde really is the best!’

Farris harrumphed coldly and turned to look at Cayden. The coldness in his eyes melted away as he said, “You’ve outdone yourself this time, Cayden. I owe you one.”

Cayden hastily said, “Please don’t say that, Mr. Townsend. I was just doing my job.”

Kayson walked over, and Farris nodded at him respectfully.

Kayson looked at Dickson and said, “Hey, you said you would give me \$15,000,000 if I cured Mr. Townsend, right? Where is the money now?”

Dickson’s expression changed as he glared at Kayson hatefully.

Then, he grinned awkwardly and said, “I didn’t expect you to have such medical skills, Mr. Yarde. We were wrong about you, and since fate brought us together today, we should...”

Kayson interrupted him by saying, “Stop talking and just give me the money.”

Dickson was speechless.

Carlson cleared his throat and chimed in, “We were only joking, right, Mr. Townsend ? I’m truly happy that you recovered from your illness, so how about I treat you all to dinner?”

Kayson frowned. “Are you guys trying to go back on your promise?”

Carlson froze and stole a glance at Farris , signaling for him to help him.

Farris

noticed his signal and said, “Mr. Carling, I’m sure you understand what it means to concede defeat after losing a bet, right?”.

Carlson's expression changed, and his face sank. "What do you mean, Farris? Are you saying that I should pay your medical bills?"

"I'll pay for my own medical bills. I have not stooped low enough to need you to pay for me," Farris said sternly.

"I had surveillance cameras installed in this hall. If you refuse to do what you promised, I'll pull the recording out and let everyone listen to what you said just now."

Carlson's face was dark. There was no way he would give the money to Kayson.

"Hmph! Farris, do you think you can turn the tide in your favor just because you recovered?" Carlson said,

threatening him. "I'd like to remind you that my son still has something on his hands that can bring Omnicare Drugstore down. If I can't get it, I'll destroy it."

Farris's face turned cold as he snarled, "How dare you! Both of you must be out of your minds!"

Omnicare Drugstore had been a very profitable business. If they destroyed it, the loss would be incalculable!

When Kayson heard what they said, he chimed in calmly, "You are talking about those articles that slander Omnicare Drugstore for selling inferior herbs and smearing Mr. Lane, right?"

Since things had come to this point, Dickson was not going to hide anything else. He said, "It seems like you've seen them on the internet. That's right! I can ruin both the reputation of Cayden and Omnicare Drugstore!"

Chapter 697 An evil grin appeared on Dickson's face as he said, "Cayden, if you don't wish to be hated by everyone, then hand over Omnicare Drugstore to us.

"If you do not, I can't guarantee what will happen in a second!"

Cayden remained calm before his threat. He looked at him with a mocking grin, as if he was looking at a clown. "Oh, really? I'm looking forward to it. Anyway, I'll make this very clear: I'll never hand Omnicare Drugstore to you."

Dickson flew into a rage and said grimly, "You asked for this, Cayden! I hope you have an explanation to answer the questions of the board!"

Farris felt nervous after hearing what Dickson said. He turned his head over to Cayden, only to receive a reassuring gaze from him. He wondered if Cayden had already found a solution to counter Dickson.

Kayson had a calm expression on his face, and Urias was expressionless. Carlson did not know why but he had a bad feeling about it when he saw their expressions.

However, he couldn't figure out what was wrong.

Dickson pulled his phone out and made a call. When the call was connected, he barked out his orders. "Hurry up and spread the rumors. I want to make sure Cayden is unable to survive in Skyspring!"

However, the voice that came from the other side of the line was shaking. "Mr. Carling ... I was just about to call you... The articles about Cayden have disappeared!"

Dickson was stunned for a moment before he shouted, "What did you say? How did that happen?!"

The other person's voice was laced with sobs as he replied, "We don't know either, Mr. Carling. Besides, our identity has been exposed as well..."

"The people that we discredited in the past are already paying people to come after us. Mr. Carling, I can't talk to you anymore. We have to run now!"

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Dickson was petrified after the man hung up the call.

He looked at Cayden, and there was a calm expression on his face, as if he already knew.

Understanding instantly dawned upon him. It occurred to him that Cayden had found someone to delete those articles.

The problem was, how had he done that? Since when did he have the ability to do that?

Not only had he managed to remove all the articles, but he had also exposed the identities of those people.

Cayden looked at him coldly

and said, "Aren't you going to laugh at us? Why are you not laughing?" Dickson's face sank. He seemed rather infuriated as he hissed, "It seems like I underestimated you, Cayden." Carlson's face was dark. "Farris, since you're hellbent on keeping Cayden, there is nothing else I want to say.

"Let's meet again at the board meeting. I hope you can stay firm on your standing!"

Dickson gave him a cold smirk. "Don't get cocky, Cayden. This is just the beginning..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Carlson and Farris's phones rang at the same time.

Everyone thought it was a big coincidence that their phones rang at the same time.

Carlson took a look at his phone and saw that it was a call from his secretary

He answered the call and snarled, "What is it?"

His secretary said, "This is bad, Mr. Carling. There are many articles on the internet about your affair, abuse of power for personal gain, and embezzlement!"

Carlson was stunned for a moment, and his body looked

startled before he shouted, "What did you say?"

His secretary stammered, "And... And your son. There are also some photos of him accepting bribes from suppliers on the Internet."

Cold sweat was forming on Carlson's forehead. Although it was August right now, he felt chilled to the bone.

Dickson heard their conversation, as Carlson's secretary was basically shouting. He was taken aback as well, and his entire body started shaking.

After Carlson hung up the call, something crossed his head and he turned to Cayden. "Is this your doing, Cayden?!"

Chapter 698 There was no way Cayden could have access to the things that they had done in the past. Unless... Farris had told him about it all!

There was a huge possibility that Farris would tell him what they had done.

Cayden said indifferently, "What do you mean it's my doing? I don't know what you're talking about."

Dickson was so furious that he nearly went out of control. He let out a shout and threw himself at Cayden.

When Carlson saw what his son was doing, he shouted at him, "Idiot! Stop it!"

However, he was too late. Urias stepped in front of Cayden and kicked Dickson away. He flew across the air and smashed his way toward the entrance with a loud bang. It seemed like a few of his ribs were broken.

Urias said coldly, "Do you think I'll let you harm Mr. Lane while I'm here?"

"Urias!" Carlson hurriedly went to check on his son and then glared at Urias.

At that moment, Farris stepped forward and said sternly, "Carlson, I don't welcome despicable people like you in my house.

"Now, please leave before I ask Mr. Boyle to throw you two out!"

Carlson was beyond enraged as he shouted, "Don't count your chickens before they hatch, Farris! We'll be back!"

After saying that, he picked Dickson up from the ground and left.

At the same time, Cayden chimed in, "Mr. Carling, make sure you don't forget to come up with an excuse to explain this to the other executives on the board."

Neither of the Carlings was in the mood for an argument. Right now, they had to return to their house and get rid of the articles being spread throughout the entire internet.

If they did not, they would be in big trouble.

After they left, Farris said seriously, "Cayden, did you really just expose everything they did?" Cayden's smile disappeared, and he explained, "Don't worry, Mr. Townsend. I know what I'm doing. I didn't expose too many of their evil deeds." Farris let out a sigh of relief. He was just worried that things would get out of hand. "They deserved it. If it weren't for Mr. Yarde's help, I wouldn't even dare walk on the street." Farris nodded and lamented. "Cayden, you saved the day this time. If you had not... I think I would have gotten kicked out of the game."

Cayden did not dare take credit, so he replied, "If you want to thank someone, you should thank Mr. Yarde, Mr. Townsend."

Kayson sighed. "My money..." The group of people nearly choked, and Farris said, "Rest assured, Mr. Yarde. I'll give you the money."

Kayson glanced at him begrudgingly and said, "It's different ... Forget about it. I'll record it in my notebook. Dickson owes me \$15,000,000. Alright, that's it then!"

Farris couldn't help chuckling. It seemed to him that Kayson was truly different from other people.

Farris planned to treat them to a meal, and Cayden said he would do it. After all, he still had to express his gratitude to Devon.

After they found a restaurant, they invited Devon.

Devon had done a pretty job, and Kayson was rather satisfied with his capability.

Just as the saying went, there were no weak people under a strong leader. The people recruited by Royce were indeed all capable.

When they sat around the table, Devon stood up and offered Farris a toast when he heard that he was one of the board members of Soulspring Group.

"The people in Skyriver have heard a lot about Soulspring Group. Mr. Johnston was a famous figure at the time!"

Farris said in surprise, "You know about Mr. Johnston even though you're so young?"

Devon nodded and said with a hint of appreciation in his voice, "I come from a poor family, and his drug-loan-for-the-poor plan helped my family a lot."

Kayson asked, "What is this drug-loan-for-the-poor plan?"

Chapter 699 Devon explained by saying, "A drug-loan-for-the-poor is a private sector policy to aid the poor. After signing the necessary agreement, the poor can borrow drugs from a company for free. "The pharmaceutical company will be loaning the drugs, but all the cost incurred will be borne by the pharmaceutical company itself."

Kayson was slightly astounded. "They really do such a kind deed?"

Devon nodded. "Yes, such a kind deed exists for real. Besides, all the risk will be borne by the company! There are limited slots, of course. "I remember that the slots available for the whole city of Skyspring back in my year were 500, and I was fortunate enough to get a slot." Cayden said, "Mr. Johnston is a kind, benevolent being indeed. He has the volition of a businessman, but not their greed.

"He's my leader and guide. When I was in college, he found a note I wrote in a textbook by coincidence and asked me if I would like to work for his company.

"I agreed casually at the time without further consideration and got where I am today step by step."

Devon said in astonishment, "So you're a mentee of Mr. Johnston, Mr. Lane?"

Cayden said dejectedly, "I would like to be one, but Mr. Johnston claims that he will never take on a mentee."

Devon exclaimed emotionally, "Mr. Johnston is admirable! I didn't expect that we would be so closely connected. It's been an honor to meet you, Mr. Lane!"

Cayden looked up and smiled. "I think it's destiny!"

Kayson said, "Loaning drugs for free... I don't think pharmaceutical companies are magnanimous enough to do that. Right?" Cayden said, "Dr. Yarde, loaning the drugs is free in essence, but one will still need to return them in the end.

"The return is in the form of money, of course. The loaner will need to pay the market price of the drug at the time."

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Kayson now understood the plan. It made sense, but an opportunity to do that was still very rare despite the circumstances.

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Farris said with a sad expression, "It's a waste that Mr. Johnston passed away in an accident. It's a great loss for my company, Soulspring Group." Cayden said, "I still remember something Mr. Johnston

used to say. 'May all the drugs in the world be shelved and forgotten'." Kayson was filled with a feeling of deep veneration. "It's a pity that we won't get to meet this respectable figure." After the meal, Cayden offered to take Kayson home, but Kayson rejected the offer because he wanted Devon to do that.

Before they parted ways, Farris passed an ATM card to Kayson with \$15,000,000 in it. He had kept his word.

Kayson did not manage to decline, so he accepted it.

"Mr. Yarde, you're staying in Shamrock Heights, huh? That is quite a good location. A single villa there was sold at a rather cheap price many years ago, but it's very expensive now."

The two of them chatted casually on the way back.

"I didn't buy one. It was bought by my employer in Clouspring. She is staying there." Upon hearing that, Devon did not have the courage to inquire further and changed the topic of conversation.

All of a sudden, a few cars drove around the corner ahead quickly. Devon was so startled that he stepped on the brakes in a haste.

"What the..."

Devon was about to lose his temper when he saw burly

men

carrying weapons get out of those cars. His expression changed drastically at once, and he jammed his foot on the accelerator ferociously.

However, his car was blocked by a few more cars that stopped in front of his car.

Hence, his effort to step on the accelerator was futile no matter how hard he tried.

Devon pulled out his phone in an attempt to call the police in a flurry but was stopped by Kayson.

"It's fine. Just wait in the car while I deal with these people."

Devon was

stunned for a moment before he said, "Mr. Yarde... don't do that. It's apparent that these people are trained professionals!"

However, Kayson had already gotten out of the car. Devon was scared out of his wits and had no idea whether he should get out of the car to check on Kayson or not.

However, he was dumbfounded soon enough. He sat in the car in a daze, his eyes wide in surprise.

Kayson fought with the burly men carrying weapons as easily as a fictional superhero outside the car. The burly men were blasted away before they crashed heavily on

the car hood.