

My FGB 10

Chapter 10

Kayson got his bearings, but he did not expect someone to be this ruthless and drive into them directly. He pushed open the car door, and one man got out of the four cars that rammed into them, respectively. They did not look like they had good intentions, and it was highly possible that they were all thugs. The one who felt like the leader did not do anything but target Kayson. Kayson remained unfazed as he asked them, "You're from the Gillete Group?" The man held a dagger in his hand, keeping his sharp gaze on Kayson as he commented darkly, "You're actually fine." It would be a challenge for him to stay so alert and conscious through that violent collision, but this young man before him was looking alright, like he was not even affected! "Bro, no need to talk nonsense with him. Get him!" someone else yelled and attacked Kayson. Kayson scoffed and dashed forward. Before that person could react, Kayson's punch sent him flying. "Hmm? A trained man!?" The leader of the group was slightly startled. When he met eyes with Kayson next, his heart lurched. Police sirens blared from afar, causing the man to glare at Kayson and warn him, "You're dead for poking your nose into Sir Horacio's business! Consider yourself lucky today! You won't be as fortunate tomorrow!" he said and ordered his men to retreat, leaving quickly with the other two men helping the man who Kayson had punched. Kayson watched the traffic police come over and check Sadie. Seeing that she was fine, he chased after the thugs. He had to take care of those men, or Sadie would still run into danger like this in the future. Hugh would be heartbroken if anything happened to her. Kayson caught up to them swiftly, and the leader asked with a savage gaze, "You came after us? You want to die so bad, huh!?" Shots were fired at Kayson, slowing him down a little. His gaze darkened before he picked up a few stones and threw them at the fleeing men. The stones were destructive as blood oozed out when they struck the men's shoulders. The leader was appalled, as if he did not expect Kayson to be so skilled, and tossed several smoke grenades. When the smoke grenades exploded, Kayson could only stop chasing them. The men were gone by the time the smoke dissipated. "Sir Horacio... Who's that?" Kayson mumbled and went back, but the scene was barricaded. He asked about Sadie and was informed she had been sent to the hospital. Thus, he departed for the hospital immediately. Sadie had only been shaken by the impact but was not injured. She woke up at the hospital soon after. Liam asked anxiously from the side of the bed, "Sadie, how are you feeling!?" Sadie answered softly, "Dad, I'm fine... Where's Kayson?" She asked about the man right away. She did not like him, but she did not want an innocent person being harmed either. There was a change in Liam's expression. "The traffic police said that they only saw you there alone! Kayson was there too?" "I drove him back..." Sadie was confused. Why was Kayson not around? Liam's gaze turned icy. "So, it means he's fine, but he abandoned you and left? The traffic police sent you to the hospital!" The guilt that Sadie had been feeling for asking Easton to beat up Kayson vanished into thin air. The man was fine, yet he had abandoned her? Liam was furious as he accused his old man in front of him, "Dad! This is the 'good' husband you've picked for Sadie!" Hugh looked upset as well, but he did not think Kayson was someone like that. Beatrice stepped in to mediate the situation. "Liam, calm down. There may be a misunderstanding. Kayson doesn't look like someone irresponsible..." As she spoke, Kayson found the ward and entered. Liam's rage flared the moment he saw Kayson. "You sc*m! Why are you here!?" That flummoxed Kayson. Why was he suddenly being scolded? "I'm here to see Sadie..." Liam snorted. "Drop the act. You abandoned my daughter on the scene, yet you have the cheek to appear here? Irresponsible sc*m, get out!" "Enough!" Hugh snapped and scowled. "Sadie needs peace. Why are you shouting!? Kayson probably didn't mean to either. Why are you shouting at him!?"

Liam was exasperated. Why was his father so biased? Beatrice, who had a good impression of Kayson, did not know what to say either. "I went after the thugs when I saw the traffic police came," said Kayson. "Hah!" Liam scoffed. "Who do you think you are? Could you have handled Wilson Gillete's men?" Sadie asked calmly, "Have you managed to get them?" Kayson fell silent before replying helplessly, "No. They used smoke grenades..." There was a flash of repulsion in Sadie's eyes as she said flatly, "Go home first. What happened today isn't your fault." Kayson knew his explanation was useless and stayed quiet instead, while Hugh repressed his anger to say, "Beatrice, send Kayson home first." "Sure." Beatrice nodded. The air was tense, and Kayson stayed silent as he followed Beatrice in leaving the hospital ward. Sadie's eyes were red as she said softly, "Grandpa, someone like this isn't for me to depend on..." Hugh sighed. "Sade... Let's give him some time, okay? I don't think Kayson is someone who'd just abandon you..." "Old man—" Liam was going to say something when Hugh cut him off with a wave. "You, shut up!" Liam could only clamp his mouth shut in frustration, his resentment for Kayson growing.