

My FGB 21

Chapter 21 Kayson chuckled. "Sure, even though you've been badly beaten up, I find that you did nothing wrong."

"I shall return to the company and apply for a leave of absence on behalf of all of you then."

Reva repeatedly nodded in appreciation. Kayson returned to the company after instructing Lindsay and her grandfather to take care of Easton and the others.

Kayson applied for a leave of absence on their behalf upon his return to the company. When he got off work, he headed to Bwell Therapeutics to provide treatment to them. Easton and the others recovered quickly with his treatment.

At the very least, the injuries on their faces were no longer visible, so their families would not notice that they were injured if they were to go home.

Easton's injuries were relatively serious as compared to the others, so he would need to recuperate for one to two days.

The next day, Kayson paid a visit to The Tetrad.

Reva and the others were exhilarated at the sight of Kayson, and their eyes lit up with admiration.

"Mr. Kace!"

As soon as she called out to him, Natalie and the others stood in a line as if they were on a drill.

Kayson said in dejection, "What the heck are you doing?"

Reva spoke in a determined tone, her voice strong and confident. "We will only follow orders from Mr. Kace from now on, and we acknowledge you as our leader!"

Natalie chuckled in excitement. "Mr. Kace, you're our savior! We're your underlings from now on!"

Kayson chuckled. "I was thinking whether this was for something else... Do as you please then." He could not care for them, so the few rich brats could do whatever they liked. He was waiting for time to make it up to him anyhow. Kayson looked at Reva. "Why do you look different?" Reva's face blushed scarlet while she asked anxiously, "Mr. Kace, do I... Do I look bad like this?"

"Not really. I think you look pretty good. You're much better looking than your previous thug look."

Reva had indeed changed drastically. She no longer applied thick makeup. She had the light makeup that an ordinary person had, and her hair was dyed black again.

She looked like a young, refreshing secretary in her formal attire.

Reva was delighted upon hearing that. She felt joyous in her heart.

The door of the office was knocked.

Reva said hastily, "Please come in!"

A decent-looking woman took a glance at the office. "Inform the assistant manager, Mr. Oxley, to attend the meeting in Boardroom 3 when he's here!"

Reva was about to answer when she suddenly remembered Easton, who was still lying on the bed, so she asked, "Mr. Oxley is away from work today. Will it be fine for the deputy chief to attend the meeting?"

The woman looked at Reva in contempt as if she was saying, "It's all the same for anyone from The Tetrad to attend the meeting, right? You're all deadbeats, after all!"

However, they were all the descendants of the company's board of directors, so she could only nod as a formality. "Sure, of course!"

The woman in charge of dispatching the message left, and Kayson clicked his tongue in admiration. "You're all actually invited to attend the meeting?"

Reva said shyly, "It's all part of the procedure.. Even though we're incapable of doing anything else, we're still good for leg work and coffee runs..."

Natalie and the others were extremely embarrassed upon hearing that. "That's not okay." Kayson heaved a sigh, shook his head, and said, "It's not my intention to sit around and do nothing." He decided that he would have to lead The Tetrad anyhow! He would not be worthy of Hugh's trust if he were to get paid for doing nothing

Chapter 22 Quite a lot of eyes focused on Kayson as soon as he walked into Boardroom 3. However, most people were looking at him in astonishment. A man sized up Kayson with an arrogant gaze. "Who are you?"

"I'm the deputy chief of The Tetrad from the project department, Kayson Yarde. Mr. Oxley is away from work today, so I'm attending the meeting on his behalf," replied Kayson.

"The Tetrad?" The man sniggered in contempt. "Mr. Batley, don't you think saving a spot for The Tetrad is a waste? The bottled water of our company costs money too."

The rest of the people lowered their heads and sneered without bothering to hide their laughter upon hearing that.

Sean furrowed his eyebrows ever so slightly but relaxed his eyebrows soon afterward. "Mr. Lawson, you do care about cost-saving for the company at all times as the person in charge of the company's finances.

"However, you're fussing so much for just bottled water. Could it be that the company's financial status is already so dire?"

The CFO, Miles Lawson, let out a cold grunt. "I just don't want to waste the company's resources! You don't have to make a big deal out of this, Mr. Batley!"

Sean chuckled but did not comment further. Instead, he said to Kayson, "Please take a seat, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson was cool as a cucumber when he smiled at him to express his appreciation. He then took a seat.

Kayson could not help looking over when a tall and slim figure walked into the boardroom.

Sadie walked into the boardroom and noticed Kayson at one glance. She furrowed her eyebrows at once because Kayson was the last person she wanted to see!

“Everyone’s here. Let’s begin the meeting today officially.”

Sadie’s cold voice reverberated in the boardroom when she said, “All departments must operate efficiently during this period to complete the finishing touches of the complete projects. “Monitor the ongoing projects closely to prevent any error and be alert to safety accidents! “Also, hasten the connection between projects that have yet to be connected previously.”

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Sadie was a doer, and she was already prepared for the meeting in advance. The people in charge of different departments did not have many objections after receiving her orders.

Kayson’s perception of Sadie changed because she behaved completely differently when she was at work compared to when she was at home. The meeting was approaching its end, but Miles suddenly raised his hand.

“Ms. Wolfenden, the Petrichor Park project has yet to be closed all this time. I wonder, how are you planning on solving this issue, Ms. Wolfenden?”

Sadie furrowed her eyebrows and looked toward the chief of Solo from the project department, Iris Colement. “Ms. Coleman, what’s the situation?” Petrichor Park was the first project she had been tasked with after graduating and joining the company. Iris’ expression changed. She said with a bitter smile, “Mr. Gustin, the person in charge of quality control, claimed that there is an issue with the project’s quality...”

Quite a number of people in the boardroom changed their expressions drastically before they looked toward Sadie in unison.

“Nonsense!” Sadie’s expression was unpleasant. “I’ve been working on the Petrichor Park project from the start, and I can attest to the superior quality materials used at all times!” Miles said in contempt, “Ms. Wolfenden, this is your project, so it would be best for you to come up with a way to solve the situation.

“We won’t receive the final payment of \$3,000,000 without Mr. Gustin’s quality inspection report.

“The Gillete Group is counting on us to make a mistake. If information of this incident were to spread tomorrow, the landlords would be coming to make a fuss at our company. It’s going to be difficult to manage the situation by then, Ms. Wolfenden.”

Sadie appeared to be deep in thought. Soon afterward, she took a deep glance at Iris while the

- latter lowered her head in a panic. Iris did not have the courage to look her in the eyes.

“Ms. Wolfenden, I think that Ms. Coleman is not exaggerating. With the advancement of the Internet and content sharing, public opinion will have a dire effect on the company!”

The person speaking was the chief of the human resource department, River Snyder..

Sean frowned and said, “The Petrichor Park project is Ms. Wolfenden’s first project, so Ms. Wolfenden wants the project to be completed more than anyone else.

“There’s no need for everyone to be overly concerned. Ms. Wolfenden will manage this matter properly.”

Miles sniggered with disdain in his expression. “Is that so? I shall wait and see then.”

Sadie’s gaze turned cold. Miles’ father was the company’s second–biggest shareholder, and the general manager position was supposed to be Miles’.

However, she had overpowered Miles by working on the Petrichor Park project.

It seemed that Miles had yet to give up. Iris from Solo and River, the chief of the human resource department, had already taken his side.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lawson, Mr. Snyder. I’ll manage the matter properly.”

Sadie calmed down quickly.

Tris said softly, “Ms. Wolfenden, tomorrow is the deadline Mr. Gustin gave to us...”

Sadie’s expression changed drastically. She was furious and wanted to reprimand Iris for not reporting to her in advance.

Nonetheless, she suppressed her emotions at the sight of how Miles was looking at her like a hawk.

She was convinced that Miles had hid the information from her on purpose!

He wanted her to make a fool of herself by making a mistake!

“Alright, noted,” Sadie replied nonchalantly after suppressing the anger in her chest. Miles found her lack of emotional outburst a regret. Soon, however, he took a glance at Kayson. “I heard that The Tetrad’s staff members got into trouble again. Something about thrashing a bar?”

He sniggered and said, “The Tetrad’s performance has always been unsatisfactory, yet they’re constantly getting into trouble and ruining the company’s reputation. “I can see that there’s no point in keeping the group anymore, so I’m proposing to abolish The Tetrad!” Sadie gnashed her teeth in rage. The b*st*rd actually threatened her with The Tetrad! Meanwhile, Kayson, who had been keeping quiet all along, spoke. “Mr. Lawson, right?”

Miles looked toward Kayson nonchalantly.

Kayson smiled. “Mr. Lawson, you’re really good at meddling with other people’s matters, huh? Since you’ve made the point, I shall wager a bet against you then.

“I’ve read the company’s handbook and understand that the lowest performance standard for a project group is \$3,000,000. “When The Tetrad signs a project worth more than \$3,000,000 within a month, I

figure that there won't be any objection from you by then, right?" Miles was momentarily stunned upon hearing that. He was delighted, though. 'Foolish boy, that's an impossible mission!'

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Miles burst out laughing aloud. "Sure! The newly-joined Yarde seems to have a lot of confidence in The Tetrad. I shall wait and see then!"

Sadie glared at Kayson ferociously—she was furious! 'B*st*rd! Why are you causing more trouble

Chapter 23 Sadie spoke coldly in a stern tone. "You don't get to talk here, Yarde!"

Miles smiled widely and behaved as if he was standing up for Kayson. "That's not right, Ms. Wolfenden. Since Mr. Yarde is attending the boardroom meeting, he also has a right to speak,

"Ms. Wolfenden's remark is quite hurtful, isn't it?"

Sadie clenched her fists tightly in a fury! Who would want to sign a project with The Tetrad in view of their impressive reputation?

Kayson was clueless!

"Ms. Wolfenden, I think Mr. Lawson makes a good point. The Tetrad must produce results in order to convince the crowd." Kayson spoke extremely seriously as if he could not understand Sadie's intention. Miles smiled widely. "I admire an ambitious person like you. If The Tetrad can sign a project worth more than \$3,000,000 within a month...

"I shall acknowledge The Tetrad's value and promise that I won't ever mention abolishing The Tetrad anymore from then on.

"However, I want The Tetrad to achieve it through their hard work and not through someone else's help in secret."

Kayson nodded and said nonchalantly, "That's settled then."

Miles chuckled and said in a bantering tone, "Sure."

Sadie's expression was unpleasant beyond recognition. She glared at Kayson ferociously as if she wanted to cut him into a thousand pieces.

Miles was in a great mood after seeing Sadie's expression. He asked smilingly, "Is the meeting adjourned, Ms. Wolfenden?" Sadie inhaled a deep breath. "Meeting adjourned!" The crowd packed up their belongings on the table and got up to leave in succession. Miles made his way to the door and turned around to look at her as if he was mocking her. "Remember, Ms. Wolfenden. Tomorrow's the deadline Mr. Gustin gave us." Upon saying that, the CFO left the boardroom proudly. "Are you sick in your head or something!?" Sadie was so furious that she berated Kayson on the spot. "No, I'm in the pink of health," said Kayson. "You're in the pink of health? I can see that you're really sick in your head! Kayson, don't you know that Miles can't possibly abolish The Tetrad no matter how rampant he is? "The company's board of directors founded The Tetrad! Miles is only using The Tetrad to attack me!

“Yet, what did you do? You wagered a bet that you can’t accomplish, and as a result, ‘The Tetrad will be dismissed because of your impulsiveness. Will the board of directors put the blame on Miles? No!

“The board of directors will put the blame on you bunch of idiots!” Other than that, the dismissal of The Tetrad would also put her in trouble.

However, she did not tell Kayson about that.

Kayson was not planning on infuriating her further after noticing how furious she was. He smiled and said, “That’s great too. I can leave the company if The Tetrad is dismissed. You won’t be bothered about seeing me in the company anymore.” Sadie was stunned when she heard that.

Meanwhile, Kayson walked out of the meeting room with a calm expression

After a while, Sadie recovered from her surprise and scolded under her breath, “B*st*rd! You’re the most annoying person!” She returned to her office and said to her secretary, “Make an appointment with Archer Gustin, the chief of the quality control department, to meet tonight!

Miles took a seat on the office chair with a smile on his face in his office

The office door was knocked, and Miles answered in a joyous tone, “Come in

- River walked into the office and asked in puzzlement, “Is Archer truly capable of finishing off Sadie?”

Miles smiled nonchalantly. “Of course. Archer has a backer.”

River furrowed his eyebrows and said, “The board of directors will protect her.”

“Hah–hah, Mr. Snyder...” Miles suddenly burst out laughing aloud, “Who’s going to protect Sadie when The Tetrad is dismissed?

“I’m grateful that Kayson wagered the bet with me. Otherwise, I might not be able to abolish The Tetrad!”

Even though The Tetrad was regarded as garbage, Miles did not have an excuse to abolish The Tetrad because they had never accomplished anything nor committed any significant mistake all this time!

However, there was no need for him to be troubled about how to take out The Tetrad anymore

Now

Reva brought a cup of coffee to Kayson as soon as he returned to the office.

“Thanks,” said Kayson. Reva, Natalie, and the others approached Kayson with the former asking out of curiosity, “Mr. Kace, what was the meeting about?” Kayson briefed Reva, Natalie, and the others about the meeting. Their faces turned pale with fear instantly

“Mr. Kace... A project that’s worth \$3,000,000?” asked Natalie stutteringly.

Kayson nodded.

Six of the rich brats labeled as 'deadbeats' and 'parasites' fell to the floor simultaneously as their knees buckled.

They looked as if they were tormented. "A project worth \$300,000... How can that be possible..." muttered Natalie in a daze. After taking in their dejection, Kayson could not help asking, "Is that so difficult? We'll just need to work harder, right?"

Reva pulled a long face and said, "You think too kindly of us, Mr. Kace. The Tetrad of Wolfenden Corp's project department is famed for its bad reputation..."

"Everyone knows that The Tetrad is made up of a bunch of useless rich brats. No one's going to task us with a project..."

Kayson frowned. So, that turns out to be the case. It's no wonder Miles pledged in all seriousness as if it would be impossible for me to accomplish the mission. "We're doomed... If I can't even survive in The Tetrad, my dad is going to criticize me for my failure in being a deadbeat."

The face of the young woman named Quincy Dunn was pale as ash.

The rest of the people looked like they were about to die upon hearing that.

Noticing the situation, Kayson comforted them by saying, "There's no need to worry too much. The Tetrad may not necessarily be dismissed. I will take sole responsibility for the matter:

"If I don't achieve the target by then, I will seek the chairman's help to retain The Tetrad." Their eyes lit up instantly upon hearing that, and they looked up. "Are you for real, Mr. Kace?"

Kayson nodded. "Yes. Don't worry!" They all expressed their joy as if they were celebrating their survival. They were not concerned about Kayson for the slightest bit because no one could harm Kayson when he had the chairman's protection<

Chapter 24 Natalie and the others were not sad anymore with Kayson's convincing assurance.

Reva, on the other hand, was distraught.

Kayson began flipping through The Tetrad's work log casually. "Hmm. It's just like how Easton describes it. The Tetrad does mostly legwork, document deliveries, and project signings that are already settled." "Mr. Kace... Why don't you meet up with Mr. Lawson and throw in the towel? I think Mr. Lawson won't make a fuss with us in view of his magnanimousness."

Kayson chuckled as he flipped through the file in his hand and said, "Your father is on the board of directors, yet you're still afraid of Lawson?"

Reva's expression was gloomy. "I hold an inferior position in the company, and my words have little effect over others. My father has never paid any attention to me, and one's capability is crucial in a place like this. What do we have to compare to Mr. Lawson, huh?"

"In addition, Mr. Lawson's father is the company's second-biggest shareholder, which makes him more substantial than my father among the board of directors." Kayson smiled and spoke in a leisurely tone. "Don't take this matter to heart. I'll figure out a way to do it."

Reva realized instantly that Kayson would not give up so easily, nor would he beg for Lawson's mercy.

Suddenly, she gnashed her teeth and said shakily, "Mr. Kace, please order away if there's anything that you need my help with!" Kayson was astonished, but he still chuckled and said, "Sure." Kayson left the company during lunch break and headed to Bwell Therapeutics. He wanted to check on Easton to see how he was doing there.

"Thank you, Mr. Kace!" Easton had already regained consciousness in Bwell Therapeutics. His injuries were recovering quickly with Kayson's help.

Kayson nodded. Then, he used Zachary's silver needles to treat Easton's bruises.

"Oh right. I attended a meeting in the company today on your behalf." Easton said in haste, "You have the final say in our matters! There's no need to do something on my behalf!"

Kayson had saved his life yesterday, and he was very grateful for that. At the thought of today's meeting, Kayson asked, "Is the relationship between Miles and Ms. Wolfenden very poor?" Easton was stunned before he nodded. "Very poor. The general manager position was supposed to go to Miles, but Ms. Wolfenden took the sought-after position by relying on the Petrichor Park project.

"Miles holds a great grudge against Ms. Wolfenden over that matter!"

Easton's expression changed. "Did Miles spring something on Ms. Wolfenden during the meeting to get the upper hand?"

Kayson nodded. "There are some issues with the Petrichor Park project. They claimed that the quality of the project is not satisfactory and the project can't be accepted."

"B*llsh*t!" Easton was becoming emotional. "Ms. Wolfenden watched over the project meticulously at all times in the past to ensure that every part of it is impeccable! "Who's the f*cker in charge of the quality control, huh? I'm going to skin that person!" "The person goes by the last name Gustin," said Kayson. Easton's expression changed drastically soon afterward. "That s*n of a b*tch Archer Gustin!?"

Kayson asked curiously, "Are you acquainted with this person?" "Of course I am!" Easton said coldly, "I used to be a frequent patron at the strip clubs in the past, so I heard about Archer's grand reputation. "Mr. Kace, Archer is not a good man. Don't ever let Ms. Wolfenden meet with him by herself! That man will engage in despicable tricks to sleep with beautiful women.

"To my knowledge, Archer has a very close relationship with the chairman of the Gillete Group

Kayson raised an eyebrow upon hearing that. 'Is it Wilson Gillete?'

Sadie was Hugh's favorite granddaughter, so Kayson would never let anything bad happen to Sadie, naturally.

'It seems that apart from taking out Miles, I will need to take out the Gillete Group as well.'

As he was thinking, Zachary walked over and said with a smile, "Kayson, the effect of the medicine you prescribed yesterday night is shockingly impressive. To my surprise, this young man's injuries have recovered substantially within a night."

Kayson chuckled and said, "If you're interested, I may share the ingredients for the prescription, Mr. Ewell."

Zachary was momentarily stunned and appeared to be rather emotional. He was very keen on studying such a great prescription.

He felt embarrassed by how generous Kayson was. Noticing Zachary's hesitation, Kayson chuckled and immediately called out to Lindsay. "Bring me a pen and paper, Lindsay."

"Sure!"

Lindsay cracked a smile. She was charming beyond comparison.

She would never be as fussy as her grandfather!

Zachary was emotional yet felt frustrated by the situation, so he could only heave a sigh. "I won't decline anymore then. You may come to me and seek my help if you need anything from now on."

Kayson nodded.

Zachary was astounded upon receiving the prescription. "It's my first time seeing a combination like this!"

Kayson's **expression was nonchalant. His mentor was extremely** skilled in the art of healing, and Kayson had only learned the basics from him.

Even if that were the case, he was still much more skilled than many of the so-called miracle doctors out there.

Meanwhile, Kayson's phone rang, and it was an unknown number. Kayson picked it up. "Hello, who am I speaking to?" "Kayson, it's me, Tyrone." Kayson was momentarily stunned. "Mr. Tinsley, how can I help you?" 'How did he get a hold of my number?'

"This is the situation. My body is already healed, so I plan to return to Skyspring.

"You left in advance yesterday night to attend to some matters. I'm hoping to ask you out to have dinner tonight, just the both of us, and introduce someone to you. Do you think you're up for it?"

Kayson could not bring himself to reject, so he considered for a moment before answering, "Sure. However, I'm going to be slightly late." "That's fine. Come to the Shengville Hotel, Room 2101."

"Sure."

After hanging up the call, Zachary chuckled and said, "You left early yesterday night, so Mr. Tinsley asked me for your number."

Kayson came to understand the situation.

"I shall head back to the company first."

It was only lunch break now, so he would still need to head back to work.

Easton had warned Kayson, so he was planning on meeting Sadie. However, he did not manage to see her.

There was nothing else he could do, so he could only wait until it was time to get off work to wait for Sadie in the parking lot.

"I have some matters to attend to tonight. You may head home first." Sadie was under the assumption that Kayson wanted to hitch a ride. "The man named Archer is tied to the Gillete Group. I shall join you to meet him." Sadie rolled her eyes upon hearing that. "You must be sick in the head! I'd rather have a dog join me!"

She got into her car immediately and started the engine before driving away. Kayson was left standing in the parking lot by himself, helpless

Chapter 25

"This woman is impossible..." Kayson furrowed his brows and wondered if he was such a wet blanket. "I'll have to talk to Grandpa Hugh to find out the extent of the favor my mentor owed back in those days. It's way too difficult to please this woman."

'Whoever marries this girl is in for a ride!'

He heaved a sigh before hailing a taxi to follow her rapidly.

Sadie parked her car when she arrived at the Shengville Hotel. Four burly-looking bodyguards got out of the Cadillac parked next to her.

"Ms. Wolfenden!"

The four bodyguards nodded respectfully. "Let's go." Sadie's expression was cold and calm.

Naturally, she would never allow herself to come by herself. She had already ordered the bodyguards to wait for her at the hotel's car park in advance.

The four bodyguards were elites she had meticulously chosen, so they were extremely skilled in fighting. If Archer dared to be indecent, these four people would instantly subdue him.

As for Kayson's reminder, she let out a cold grunt in her heart. 'Does he really think that I'm incapable of predicting this? Why would I need him to bother me?'

A young man with dark circles under his eyes was on the phone in a reserved room of the Shengville Hotel

"Don't worry, Mr. Gillete. I assure you that I will deal with this girl for you!"

"Hahaha. I will ensure that her reputation is ruined tonight, and I'll record it so I can show it to you, Mr. Gillete!"

"There's no need to discuss payment. You're too courteous, Mr. Gillete. It's my duty to do things for you. "Alright then! I won't decline your offer anymore, Mr. Gillete!" The man hung up the phone and brought up the photo album on his phone. He scrolled through the photos he had taken in secret one by

one and looked at the beauty in the photos so greedily that he was almost drooling. The beautiful woman in the photos was Sadie, while this man was precisely Archer.

"She's really beautiful..." Archer expressed his greed and thirst for her.

She was the general manager of Wolfenden Corp. and the heiress of the Wolfenden family, but she was not famed for her capability but for her exquisite, incomparable beauty. Countless young, handsome men wanted to go on a date with her but failed. Meanwhile, he had the opportunity to sleep with the renowned beauty of Clouspring today. He was so excited that his entire body shook, and blood rushed straight to his head. If this were any other day, he would never have had the courage to do this to Sadie. However, he had Wilson as his backer this time!

What was stopping him with the approval of this man?

Just as Archer was imagining what he would do to Sadie, someone knocked on the door. He shuddered instantly. Then, he tidied up his outfit and composed himself before saying nonchalantly, "Come in!"

Archer's eyes lit up with passion when he saw Sadie in her formal attire.,

"You're here, Ms. Wolfenden!" Archer had a proud smile on his face.

Sadie said politely, "I'm sorry, Mr. Gustin. I was stuck in a jam on the way here. Sorry for the wait."

"Understood." Archer nodded.

At the same time, he darted a look at the few bodyguards at the door and sneered to himself. ' Ms. Sadie is quite vigilant, it seems.'

Sadie had already ordered the food in advance, so she notified the restaurant to serve the food when she arrived earlier.

As a result, the food was served not long after she entered the room and took a seat.

After the meal was served and making small talk, Sadie said smilingly, "Mr. Gustin, I'm young and inexperienced. If there's anything that I did to offend you, I hope you won't take it to heart.

"I shall toast you a drink as a sign of my apology, I hope that you may forgive me if I offended you in any way!"

Upon saying that, Sadie gulped down three glasses consecutively.

Archer cracked a smile in delight upon witnessing the situation. "You make it sound so serious, Ms. Wolfenden. In truth, there are some flaws found in the Petrichor Park project, but it's not a big deal.

"I have admired you for a long time, and I hoped to have dinner with a capable woman like you, Ms. Wolfenden. Yet, you didn't seem interested in me when you declined a few of my invitations."

Sadie furrowed her eyebrows. "You must be joking, Mr. Gustin. How could I possibly decline your invitation? I will make time for you even if I'm busy! "It's only that... I haven't heard my secretary mention it before..." "Ah?" Archer raised an eyebrow. "Haven't Mr. Long from your company mentioned it to you?"

Sadie came to understand the situation instantly upon hearing that.

Hunter Long was the assistant manager of the human resource department, and he was on Miles' side. How could he possibly notify her?

"I figure that Mr. Long must have forgotten about it," said Sadie with a frown.

'Forgotten about it?'

Archer sneered in his heart and thought about how Sadie was behaving just like a superior who pinned the blame on her subordinates for everything.

However, he kept a smile on his face. "I suppose so... Come, don't just drink, eat too."

Sadie had brought her own bodyguards and ordered the meals on her own, so there was nothing for her to fear. She took her sweet time to digress with Archer.

After a few drinks, Sadie again brought up the Petrichor Park project. "Mr. Gustin, what is the issue with the Petrichor Park project? I'm inexperienced and don't know much, so I hope you can provide some guidance, Mr. Gustin..."

As she was speaking, Sadie noticed that the scene before her eyes turned blurry. Her vision overlapped, and she could see a few Archers before her.

The sudden feeling of dizziness struck her, and she panicked.

'How is this happening? I ordered the meals and drinks by myself while I was on the way here...

She knocked over a glass with great effort. A clink was heard when the glass shattered. On the other hand, she exerted every ounce of strength in her body to fall off the chair afterward and leaned toward the door in an attempt to alarm her four bodyguards.

Yet, she saw her four bodyguards fighting against other people indistinctly.

At this very moment, her heart was filled with despair because she realized that she had been tricked despite her caution! Meanwhile, Archer looked at Sadie, who was already lying on the floor weakly, and he was breathing heavily. He swallowed a gulp of saliva ferociously and ran toward her in excitement.

"Trying to play with me, little girl? I'm way more familiar with this trick than you! I've already bribed the servers. Do you think you can outrun me?"

He walked ahead, raised Sadie's chin strenuously, and looked at her exquisite face. A bang was heard when the door was closed. Sadie's four subordinates were subdued. Archer got up hastily and pulled out his phone that he placed at an angle aimed toward the sofa.

Then, he walked toward the unconscious Sadie in preparation to carry her to the sofa.

Meanwhile, a loud thud came from outside.

Archer disregarded it and removed his shirt swiftly. He was about to throw himself onto Sadie when a crack suddenly echoed, and the door was shoved open. He was so startled that he turned around and roared, "F*ck you! Who gave you permission to enter!?"

Kayson walked into the room and found Sadie unconscious. He was speechless before saying, "I told you so, but you wouldn't listen..." Archer came to realize the situation as well. He was astounded instantly and berated, "Who are you? Leave now!"

Kayson glanced at the phone aimed at the sofa and Archer, whose upper body was naked. He **frowned**. Soon afterward, Kayson said coldly, "You're far more malicious than I imagined you to be

Chapter 26

Archer was fearless. No matter what happened today, the Gillete Group was backing him up. "Where the f*ck did you come from? How dare you poke your nose into this!? "Believe me when I say I won't let you walk out of this hotel!" "I don't believe it," Kayson said faintly.

"F*ck! Are you trying to die now!?" Archer grabbed a bottle from the table and threw it at Kayson.

Kayson avoided it easily and took a brisk step forward to kick Archer.

"Ahh!" Archer flew through the air and fell on the dining table with a slam.

"You! B*stard! Who are you!? Tell me your name if you have the guts!"

Archer was going berserk in rage. He had almost succeeded, but this blind *ss came out of nowhere.

"Just an employee of Wolfenden Corp.," Kayson answered and went up again. How could a piece of trash who indulged himself in alcohol and s*x be Kayson's opponent? Kayson shoved Archer's head against the table, nearly running the latter's face as it bled. "Ahh!" Archer kept crying out in pain.

"Wolfenden Corp.! I won't let you guys go! "Don't even think about your projects passing any evaluation from now on!

"You're dead too! I'll make sure of it!" Kayson squinted. If Sadie were not the one who came tonight, he would have ceased Archer's existence directly. If he were to kill him now, though, Sadie would definitely be investigated. It seemed that he could only do it after Archer went home.

Kayson threw a few more punches, leaving Archer with bruises. The latter passed out from the pain swiftly.

"The four of you, come in," Kayson called out at the door, and Sadie's four bodyguards whom he had saved entered.

The four bodyguards were decent, but it was just that Archer's men were stronger. The four men had injuries on their faces, though they looked at Kayson in admiration. "Don't say that I saved you, and don't mention that I've come. Credit's all yours, understand?"

The leader of the bodyguards paused. He did not understand, but he answered seriously out of gratitude for Kayson, "Understood!"

"Carry her to the car and send her home."

"Uh... We dare not touch Ms. Wolfenden..."

Kayson was rendered speechless. He could only carry Sadie to the car before leaving directly.

The leader of the bodyguards watched Kayson leave as he mumbled, "Can't believe there's such a master in this world. We're lacking too much!"

At the Shengville Hotel's Deluxe Suite 2101...

The Tinsley father and son were chatting with a middle-aged man in his 40s. "Mr. Tinsley Sr., Mr. Tinsley Jr., the young man who both of you commend so much must be extraordinary. I look forward to meeting him very much." Tyrone laughed. "He's a fine young man. He works at Wolfenden Corp., and he'll most probably be in touch often since you're in charge of the quality control for Clouspring's projects."

The middle-aged man, Faris Cook, was the leader of the people responsible for project quality control in Clouspring

Chapter 27

This man was the one Tyrone wanted to introduce to Kayson.

Faris was all smiles. "That'd be great. I ought to keep in touch with a young and promising talent like this!"

To Faris, it was like God had lit up a path to heaven for him to be able to dine with Tyrone and Jeremy. As long as the word got out that he had dinner with the Tinsley father and son tonight, his status would be elevated instantly.

He had a young man named Kayson Yarde in Wolfenden Corp. to thank for this opportunity. Without a doubt, he could see that Tyrone had high regard for Kayson. A young man who earned such regard from Tyrone must also come from a significant background. He thought he ought to seize the chance! He had to keep good ties with Kayson.

Tyrone smiled and looked at Jeremy. "Call Kayson and see if he's on his way. If not, go pick him up."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded and called Kayson's number.

Faris was quite astonished to see that Tyrone had asked Jeremy to pick up the young man personally. 'Who exactly was this Kayson Yarde?'

Meanwhile...

Kayson received Jeremy's call and took the elevator to Room 2101.

- "Mr. Tinsley Sr."

Upon entering, Kayson saw three people inside. The first one he had to greet was, of course, Tyrone.

Tyrone smiled warmly. "We're all waiting for you. Come, have a seat."

Kayson sat next to Jeremy, and Tyrone asked him, "You've taken care of your business?"

"A little bit more, but I can do it after the meal."

Tyrone asked with a smile, "What kept you occupied? You can let me know if you need my help."

Kayson beamed. "It's just a minor issue. No need to trouble you, Mr. Tinsley Sr." It was not worth it to owe Tyrone a favor over someone petty like Archer. Tyrone let the matter go and introduced Faris, who was next to him. "Kayson, this is Chief Faris Cook. Your company's in construction projects, right? Quality control is under him."

Kayson paused. 'Quality control... This means that Archer, who was trying to force himself on Sadie, is a subordinate of Faris then?' Faris was cautious as he got up and spoke politely. "Hello, Kayson. I'm Faris Cook. Just look for me if you have any issues with your projects! I'll do my best!" "Do you know Archer Gustin?" asked Kayson.

"Archer Gustin..." Faris was startled. Did Kayson know Archer? That would be great!

"Of course I do! He's one of my subordinates!"

Kayson nodded, and all signs of friendliness were wiped off of his face. The type of superior would decide the type of subordinate he led—Archer was a shameless j*rk, so Faris was probably none the better. It felt as if a bucket of cold water was poured on Faris when he noticed Kayson's expression hardening and the man ignoring him in a blink of an eye. He was also incredibly antsy when he snapped out of his delight.

Damn it! Looking at the situation, that fool Archer must have offended Kayson. Faris paled quickly. If Archer had done something stupid, his dinner with Tyrone today would not be a stairway to heaven... but a disaster to plummet him to hell!

The Tinsley father and son could see Kayson's impassiveness toward Faris as well, but they did not say much.

"Kayson, order whatever you want." Tyrone treated Kayson like his junior, which only unsettled Faris even more.

Faris felt like he was on pins and needles as he urgently wanted to end the dinner and ask Kayson what that dumb*ss Archer had done!

Chapter 28

A few of Archer's woke him up. They had briefly treated his injuries as well.

"F*ck off! Bunch of trash!"

He kicked them away and was enraged when recalling how he had been treated. "You can fight, right? Let's see how capable you are then!" Archer looked menacing as he dialed a number on his phone.

"Bring 30 men over and wait for me at the Shengville Hotel's basement parking lot!"

He hung up after that and threw things around angrily to vent as he felt the stinging and throbbing on his back and face. This damned man spoiled my plan! Unforgivable!

The more Archer thought about it, the more furious he was, so he called his colleagues.

"Bro, I remember you're responsible for the quality control of Wolfenden Corp.'s previous project, right? Pick some issues from it!"

“Hey, you were in charge of one of Wolfenden Corp’s projects last year, weren’t you? Get me some scandals!”

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After several phone calls, Archer’s expression was dark like ink.

“B*tch, I’ll have you on your knees in front of me sooner or later!

“Son of a b*tch, I’ll see how many QC crises Wolfenden Corp.can bear!”

In Room 2101...

Jeremy kept clinking cups with Kayson, replacing wine with coffee.

Kayson was aware that Jeremy’s attitude toward him seemed to have become much softer and thought that it could be because of Gabriel.

The Tinsley father and son were rather calculative to probe him so discreetly. He thought that Gabriel had been there to celebrate Tyrone’s birthday.

After the meal, Kayson and company came to the basement parking lot. “Kayson, I have a meeting tomorrow, so I have to rush back to Skyspring through the night. “Don’t forget to pay this old man a visit when you come to Skyspring next time.”

Kayson nodded. “I will.”

Tyrone nodded gleefully and got in the car while Jeremy told him, “Call me on my personal number if you need me for anything.”

Jereniy then drove off with Tyrone.

Kayson was about to leave when Faris asked him, “Mr. Yarde, did you drive here?”

“No, I’m going out to hail a taxi.”

Faris offered quickly, “I drove here. Let ine send you back! I have something to ask. We can talk about it on the way!”

“Sure.” Kayson nodded in agreement. It was just nice for him to ask about Archer as well.

Faris heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that Kayson agreed and asked fervently, “Please give me a minute, Mr. Yarde. I need to use the restroom!

He had no intention to relieve nature’s call previously due to how nervous he was, but he could not hold it in now that he had relaxed.

Kayson waited for him on the spot when a commotion was heard after about two minutes. A furious voice rang in the next second. “F*ck! It’s you!” Kayson, waiting for Faris, looked up to see that it was Archer. It was just that the latter currently had over ten people around him who did not look too kind. A thug beside Archer asked loudly, “Archer, bro, it’s this guy you want us to beat up, yeah?”

“Yes! It’s this son of a b*tch!” Archer glared at Kayson, gnashing his teeth. “What the heck are you guys waiting for? Go on! Beat him up!” he cried.

Chapter 29 “Stop it!” Faris sped through his toilet break and dashed back to Kayson. He had decided. No matter the price, he had to keep his ties with Kayson! It was just that he was greeted by the scene of Archer asking his men to beat up Kayson when he returned. The sight nearly scared him witless. “Archer Gustin! You b*stard! What are you trying to do to Mr. Yarde!” Archer quivered when he turned back to see Faris and stuttered, “C–Chief Cook...” The thugs next to him stopped as well. Faris was glowering as his rage flared while looking at Archer. He raised his hand and swung it down on Archer’s face. The latter’s face was already injured, so the slap only made him shudder harder in pain.

“Mr. Gustin! Very well done! You’re even better than your chief now, huh!?”

Archer trembled. “N–No...” Faris glanced at the thugs and hardened his gaze. “Don’t know how to piss off on your own?” The men knew that someone Archer was so scared of was definitely someone they could not afford to offend, so they fled.

Faris took a deep breath. He was honestly afraid of what would have happened if he had come a little later. By then, if Tyrone had to come back again, he could forget about keeping his own head on his shoulders. Thinking of that only infuriated Faris more as he kicked Archer to the floor.

“Mr. Yarde, how did this rascal offend you? Tell me. I’ll take care of it!”

Kayson replied lightly, “He drugged Ms. Wolfenden, wanted to take advantage of her, and record a video. How do you think we should go about this, Chief Cook?” Zing! Faris blanched. He felt like he was a lit bomb as his head buzzed.

‘How dare Archer do something despicable like this! Being my subordinate at that too! It’s no wonder why Kayson disregarded me during dinner. It’s all because of Archer! “Mr. Yarde, don’t worry. I’ll give you a satisfactory answer!” Faris made a solemn promise. He had to make a stance right now to save his image in front of Kayson, or he would be doomed!

Kayson nodded. “In that case, I’ll leave it to you, Chief Cook.”

left no trace behind, Sadie was still involved. Archer was thoroughly baffled. Why was his superior, Faris, so reverent toward this man? Was he some bigshot?

“Take care of him. I’ll go back on my own.”

“I’ll send you!”

“No need.”

Faris dared not insist lest Kayson was annoyed. “Oh, right. I heard that he has a dubious relationship going on with the Gillete Group. You should watch out, Chief Cook.”

That appalled Faris as he assured steadily, “Don’t worry, Mr. Yarde!” After Kayson left, Archer spoke up in a shudder. “Chief–”. Faris scowled at him coldly and slapped him. “Useless! You nearly cost me my life!” Archer dared not offend Faris, so he endured the pain and said through gritted teeth, “Chief, this kid has the support of Wolfenden Corp. at most. Mr. Gillete is much scarier than Wolfenden Corp.!

“You don’t even have to –”

Faris no longer wanted to talk to that idiot. “Wilson Gillete? What’s he compared to *Mr. Yarde!*”

Archer gaped upon hearing what Faris said, but the latter did not want to waste more time with him as he announced icily, “You’re officially fired from now on!”

Chapter 30

It was already past 9:00 p.m. when Sadie woke up. She sat up in a startle and looked around to find that she was in her own house.

‘What’s going on? Wasn’t I at the Shengville Hotel? How did I get back?’ Beatrice noticed that Sadie was awake, so she approached and asked in worry, “Sade, how are you feeling?”

“Mom...” Sadie calmed herself down and shook her head. “I’m fine... Why am I home?” “Your bodyguards sent you back. It’s too dangerous. You nearly let him have his way. If it weren’t for the bodyguards... I can’t even imagine the consequences.” Beatrice could still feel the fear when she recalled how the four bodyguards had sent an unconscious Sadie home.

Sadie breathed in relief. “All thanks to them! If they weren’t there, I’m afraid. She was terrified. ‘That j*rk Archer!’

“Don’t worry. Your father rewarded all four of them. Remember to thank them when you go to the office tomorrow.” “I will.” Sadie nodded. She did not expect the four bodyguards to be so good. The high price she had paid to hire them specifically was worth it! She had thought that they were doomed when she saw the four men being tied up before she passed out.

“Mom, I’m a little hungry...” “I’ll make you something.” Beatrice hurried downstairs, and Sadie followed behind soon after.

At that time, Kayson returned home.

With a slight frown, Sadie wanted to come up with an excuse just to scold Kayson, but she was embarrassed when she recalled that Kayson had warned her when they finished work. She could only harrumph and say, “Don’t be late for work tomorrow, or your salary will be deducted.”

Kayson nodded.

Beatrice came out of the kitchen at the same time and asked him gently, “You’re back, Kayson. Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?”

“No, thanks, Mrs. Wolfenden.” “Mrs. Wolfenden? We’ve got to change that!” Sadie was appalled and quickly interrupted the conversation. “Mom, where did you put the fresh beef? I want to add some!”

“It’s in the fridge...” Kayson chuckled and asked, “Where’s Grandpa Hugh?”

“He and Liam went out saying there’s an emergency in the company,” answered Beatrice. “Oh... I’ll take a shower and get ready to turn in for the night then.” Sadie froze. Naturally, she knew that Kayson was saying it specifically for her knowledge. Kayson went upstairs since Sadie did not say anything.

The next day, Kayson found that the atmosphere in the car was a little tense. "Dad... I'm sorry." Sadie seemed glum in the passenger seat. Liam sighed. "It's not your fault. We didn't expect Archer to be so bold and despicable..." Kayson frowned and could not help asking, "Did something happen to the company?" Liam ignored him while Sadie replied impatiently, "Asking the obvious! It's got nothing to do with you. Stop asking so much!" Kayson wore a frown of confusion.

'Does Faris think I'm a fool? Did he not settle the matter with Archer? If that's the case...' An icy glint flashed across Kayson's eyes.

At The Tetrad...

"Kayson!" Easton greeted him with a smile. He was already back to work. Kayson nodded at him. "Much better now"