

MY FGB 261

Chapter 261 Bo took Matthew to the pub he owned.

“Father...”

Matthew called out in fear with a shaky voice.

Bo pulled a long face. “Don’t provoke Kayson anymore because our family can’t **afford to bear the consequences**. You’re lucky that you could buy your way this time, but how about the **next?”**

Matthew was already scared out of his wits, so he assured his father, saying, “I promise that I won’t do it again!”

Bo leaned against the car seat. “Send someone to deal with the Redcliffs later and make them pay back all the money they embezzled. “If they don’t behave themselves and follow the order, find someone to take care of them and report back to me when you’re done.”

“Sure!”

Matthew immediately began to work on the task when he arrived at the pub.

The first people he approached were the Redcliffs, Anderson and his son, Jackie.

Had it not been Jackie’s help in setting him up with Cecile, how could he get to know such a beautiful woman like her?

It was all Jackie’s fault for almost getting him killed, so he could not possibly let this man off the hook!

Jackie was warded in the hospital for the time being. The condition that Kayson infected him with was exacerbating slowly, and bruises had begun to show up on his back.

Maylene was taking care of him, but she was not warded in the hospital because Kayson did not do anything to her.

Maylene said concerningly, “My son, what’s the situation with Mr. Zachry?”

Jackie’s face was filled with resentment. “Mr. Zachry will never let that man off. Don’t worry, Mother. I’m sure that Mr. Zachry will send someone to punish him as revenge!” At the thought of how he had lost a few teeth after getting beaten up by Kayson, Jackie felt **extremely** humiliated. He made the decision to commission a group of people to punish Cecile **when he was** discharged from the hospital. ‘That f*ck*ng b*tch got me in deep trouble!’ **All of a sudden, a few burly men shoved** open the door of his ward. **Jackie was stunned for a moment before he asked**, “Is that you, Bailey? What brings you here?” **The leader of the group was the pub’s head of security, and his moniker was Bailey. Naturally, Jackie recognized him. Bailey’s gaze was dull when he said**, “Mr. Zachry gave the **order to make you spend the rest of**

your life in a wheelchair!”

Jackie was startled. “How can that be possible, Bailey!? There must be a misunderstanding somewhere – Gah!”

Bailey stepped forward and pushed Jackie’s head against the bed while the other people stepped forward to break his limbs before delivering a heavy blow to his head. They did not let Maylene off either. The mother and son were not good people, so Matthew punished them altogether. At the same time, the people Matthew had sent punished Anderson, Roland, and their three younger sisters.

They could only spend the rest of their lives bedbound.

Kayson was completely unaware of all this.

He was sending Max to the bus station in the meantime because Max’s hometown was located in a village in Northspring. “Uncle Elford, if you do visit Clouspring the next time, do reach out to me.” The simple-minded Max smiled shyly and said, “Sure!” Cecile said softly, “I don’t know how I could make it through the past few days if not for you, Uncle Elford.”

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Shyla said smilingly, “There are plenty of good people out there, and your father was lucky to have a genuine friend like him. It’s a blessing to you too. “Remember to keep in touch with Uncle Elford when you make something of yourself in the future.”

Cecile nodded.

Shyla looked toward Kayson. “I think I’ll just take Cecile as my younger sister. Is there any objection from you?”

Kayson was momentarily stunned. Soon afterward, he said, “Why would I object? It’s fine as long as she is willing.” Cecile said fearfully, “Can, can I?” Shyla cracked a gentle smile. “Sure you can. You’re brilliant, beautiful yet obedient. I’d be delighted to have you as my younger sister.” Cecile’s eyes reddened with tears, and she called out with a sobbing voice, “You’re my sister now.” “Yay!” Shyla pulled Cecile into her arms gently.

Chapter 262 The three of them returned to Cecile’s house afterward. Kayson had only **taken a seat for a** short while before he received Rowena’s call.

He arrived at Rowena’s house soon after.

He found Rowena’s door vandalized by someone, and the stainless steel frame was jagged from the hitting

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. “It’s me, Ms. Todd. Please open the door.”

“You’re here at last, Kayson!”

Rowena’s shaky, fearful voice was heard coming from the door gap.

The door opened, and Kayson walked into the house to find Rowena holding a cooking knife for self-defense.

“Where’s your brother?”

Rowena said fearfully, "My brother was summoned back to work, so he left early in the morning." Kayson nodded. "What's going on with the vandalism on your door?"

Rowena's eyes reddened with tears at the mention of the door.

"I... I told a friend that I'm planning to quit my current job yesterday night. As a result, my manager called me this morning saying that I will need to bear the consequences if I choose to quit my job."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. "What has your resignation got to do with your manager? What sort of company is so tyrannical that the employees are not allowed to quit?" Rowena said awkwardly, "H-He tried to ask me out previously, but I turned him down." Kayson understood the situation and said, "Hence, he tried to make you stay so he could take the time to steal your heart slowly, right?"

Rowena said with a bitter expression, "I think so... However, I don't have feelings for him at all!

"Most importantly... I didn't expect that the person I thought was my best friend would actually betray me. I told her after 12:00 last night, and my manager had already sent someone to threaten me this morning." Kayson considered for a moment before asking, "Do you visit the pub frequently?"

Rowena shook her head. "I don't! My brother will never let me go to pubs or bars! He said it's **not safe there!**" "How did you end up being targeted by Matthew then?" "Uh, I have no idea either..."

Kayson pulled out his phone and asked for Matthew's number from Shyla before he dialed it.

"Who is it?"

The call was picked up, and Matthew sounded impatient on his end, "It's me, Kayson." Something dropped at Matthew's end, and a noise was heard.

"M Mr. Yarde! I'm sorry, I didn't realize that you're the caller!"

Matthew was so scared that his knees buckled, and his voice sounded shaky.

"Tell me, how did you get to know about Rowena?"

Matthew was startled and begged for mercy. "I shall head over to apologize to Ms. Todd now, Mr. Yarde. I'll pay! I promise you that I'll ensure her satisfaction!"

Kayson was rendered speechless. "That's not what I'm asking. Answer my question!"

Matthew said anxiously, "A friend of mine told me. I shall ask him how he knows about Ms.

Todd at once!"

"Alright."

Kayson waited for about three minutes before Matthew's voice was heard again over the call.

"Mr. Yarde, my friend told me that a woman named Felicia Quinlan gave him her information and photograph!"

Kayson turned his head and asked Rowena, "Are you acquainted with Felicia Quinlan?"

Rowena's expression changed drastically. "S—She's my best friend, the one I talked to yesterday night..."

Her eyes were burning with fury. 'So, I was targeted by Matthew because my so-called best friend betrayed me again?'

Kayson nodded and said to Matthew over the call, "That's all. Remember to come and apologize to Rowena." After hanging up the call, he said, "I shall go to your company with you and see this Felicia."

Chapter 263 Rowena worked in a fashion company for the time being.

However, it was a small and medium-sized enterprise while Rowena was a staff member in the design department

Her so-called best friend, Felicia, was in the same department. They were alike in temperament, so they became friends quickly.

"Felicia, you did a pretty good job this time."

The manager named Simon Crest said to Felicia in the office of the design department's manager.

In truth, Simon's reputation in the company was not good.

It was because there were rumors about him harassing the female staff members, but no one ever stepped forward to accuse him with solid proof all this time.

Hence, the rumors did not affect him much despite their existence.

In addition, he was capable at work, which was why the chairman was very fond of him.

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Felicia was a rather pleasant-looking woman, and her beauty was just at the passing score at the very least, yet the finest part of her was her figure.

It was the main reason Simon approved of her.

Felicia said in a flattering tone, "Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Crest. It's great that you're happy with my work."

Simon enjoyed her flattery with a blissful expression. He said, "However, you will still need to find out why she is quitting her job so suddenly. "Or, ask her about her next job. Even though I'm just a menial manager, I still have some connections in the profession.

"Even if she has already passed the interview, I can still make the employer turn her down with just a word from me."

Felicia said immediately, "I assure you that I will complete the mission!"

Simon cracked a pleased smile. "It will be time for me to decide on the deputy team leader for your group in two weeks. I can see that you're quite capable, and I'm sure that you'll make a good candidate for this position." Felicia was overjoyed upon hearing that. "Thank you so much, Mr. Crest. I promise that I'll work hard!"

Felicia was in a great mood with Simon's assurance. She could not refrain from smiling when she returned to her post. Meanwhile, Kayson had already arrived at the company with Rowena. Rowena was fuming. She headed upstairs with Kayson and entered the design department.

"Felicia!"

Rowena was not scared in the slightest, with Kayson as her backer. She roared when she arrived at the entrance of the office.

Felicia, who was still fantasizing about her promotion, was startled. She looked toward Rowena with a slightly anxious gaze.

She composed herself instantly and called out to Rowena with a sweet smile, "Rowie!" Rowena felt nauseated by Felicia's greeting. She almost threw up.

The rest of her colleagues were looking at one another and realized that Rowena did not come with good intentions.

However, they found it strange because they heard that she was involved in an accident and broke her leg. Judging by the current situation, she was completely fine!

Felicia feigned her surprise and said, "You've already recovered from your leg injury, Rowie?"

"That's right. Don't you just hate it that I'm healed?" The smile on Felicia's face froze. "What are you talking about, Rowie? We're besties. Why would I possibly think that way?" Felicia said with a sneer, "Is that so? Could it be that you have no idea why Matthew Zachry targeted me?"

Felicia's expression changed ever so slightly. "What nonsense are you talking about!?" "Am I talking nonsense?"

Rowena was furious and expected Felicia to be too stubborn to admit her mistake.

She turned around and took a glance. A fearful man stood behind Kayson, and he stepped forward after receiving her glance. Felicia's expression changed drastically at the sight of this man. "Felicia, you f*ck*ng b*tch! How dare you betray Ms. Todd!? You're trying to get yourself killed!"

The man stepped forward and kicked Felicia's body. A bang was heard while Felicia fell backward to the ground.

Chapter 264 "W—Who are you!? How dare you hit me! Security, where's security?"

A few security guards came rushing over with their batons.

Kayson took a glance at them and made his way to the door before he kicked up a chair next to him that landed on a security guard. The latter spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The other security guards stared at Kayson in fear, and they were shocked by his fighting skill.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "You're not welcome to enter the office for the time being. Just wait here."

The head of security had a solemn expression. He could tell that Kayson was no ordinary man at one glance.

Hence, he stopped his subordinates and said solemnly, "Sir, this is a company. It's kind of inappropriate for you to stir up trouble here, right?"

Kayson chuckled. "You might be right. You may also attempt to stop me, of course."

The head of security kept quiet because he could tell the disparity between the man and himself after witnessing the man's move earlier.

Felicia looked pitiful after noticing that the security guards were not entering the office. She wept and said, "Rowena, I treat you like a family, and you've actually tried to get someone to slander me!"

'Family?'

Rowena almost lost her temper. Had her brother not encountered Kayson, she would be walking with a limp for the rest of her life.

"You know very well if I'm slandering you or not! Don't make me call the police on you!"

Upon hearing that, Felicia was extremely anxious in her heart, but she feigned her toughness by saying, "Call the police then! I'm not scared of you!"

The man was acquainted with Felicia, and it was him who had told Matthew about Rowena after getting her photo and information from Felicia.

Matthew was wise enough to send the man to Kayson immediately.

Rowena spoke through gritted teeth, "Why did you betray me, Felicia?" "I have no idea what you're talking about!"

Rowena said, "Could it be that it's not you who told Mr. Crest about my impending resignation?"

Felicia knew by now that she could not hide this matter anymore, so she spoke in a tone as if **she was concerned** about Rowena. "I did it for your own good! I wanted Mr. Crest to persuade you to stay!"

Rowena did not believe in Felicia's nonsensical remark.

Meanwhile, Simon's angry voice came from outside.

"What are you doing!? The design department is in a mess!" Simon walked out of the crowd with a long face and shouted, "What is the security team doing here? Standing here and doing nothing?" Kayson asked, "So you're Rowena's manager, huh?"

Simon furrowed his eyebrows. "Yes, who are you?"

Kayson said, "So you don't approve of Rowena's resignation?"

Simon's expression was gloomy. "How is that any of your business? Have Rowena come to see me!"

Meanwhile, Rowena walked out and looked at Simon. "I'm quitting, Mr. Crest!"

"Overruled!" Simon said maniacally, "See if the human resource department will process your resignation without my approval!"

Rowena growled, "Who do you think you are to reject?"

Simon sneered and said, "I'm your superior!"

He could tell that Rowena was very determined to leave the company, so he said arrogantly, "Rowena, I can stop you from hopping to another company of the same line no matter which one you're eyeing on." Rowena's heart was racing upon hearing that, and she rejoiced that she was not planning on job-hopping. She was switching to another profession. Otherwise, she would be well under Simon's control. However, Rowena was still infuriated. "You're despicable!" Simon said, "My advice to you is to behave yourself and work for me. That way, you'll have a soaring future career!"

Rowena angrily rejected, "Dream on!"

Kayson chuckled and said calmly, "I can see that your company is not big, yet you're a big talker."

Chapter 266 Finnick was shocked. "What!? This is unbelievable!" "Right? That's why I came right to you after I just escaped death!"

Finnick then continued. "This is a great opportunity, Bo."

"What do you mean?" Bo frowned.

Finnick looked at him intently and said, "Think about it, Bo. Although you've offended Mr. Yarde, you've gotten his forgiveness, right?"

"If that's the case, you should seize the chance to gain his favor! You can offer him wealth or show your allegiance to him. Do you know why Fernando could get everything he wanted in Northspring? "It's because he was powerful! There are a lot of things that we can't do, but he could!" Finnick sighed. "If I were you, I would do everything I can to build a good relationship with him!"

Understanding soon dawned upon Bo, and his eyes glowed after listening to Finnick's explanation.

'Why did I not realize that?'

All that had been in his mind was how to appease Kayson's anger. It had never crossed his mind that he should try to curry favor with him.

People always said that the onlooker saw most of the game. He did not believe it in the past, but it was only now that he realized it was true!

"You're right, Finnick! You really are my savior! If I can form a good relationship with Mr. Yarde, I'll certainly introduce him to you!" Finnick was delighted and replied, "All right then! I'll be waiting for your good news!"

As they were talking, Finnick's phone rang.

"Yeah?"

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“Mr. Sullivan, Steven was beaten up by someone. You’ve got to help me this time.” “What happened, Mr. Crest?” asked Finnick.

The person on the other side of the phone was the shareholder of one of his companies. His **name was Arthur Crest.**

“Hmph, there is this female staff member in the design department. Not only did she get her **boyfriend to cause trouble** in the company, but they also beat up my nephew. Don’t you think it’s a little bit outrageous?” **Finnick’s face sank.** Although the companies under his name **were not big ones, there was no way** he would allow other people to cause trouble in any of them. “I’ll be right there!” **He hung up the call** and said, “Bo, something happened to **Swallow Garment Company Ltd.**

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under my name. Why don’t you come with me?

“After that, we can find a nice place and discuss our plan tonight!”

Bo nodded and said, “Sure!” As such, they headed to Swallow Garment Company Ltd. Finnick swore to God that he was going to make the person pay the price for causing trouble in his company

At the company... Steven had told them he was going to go through the procedure, but in reality, he went to call his uncle.

His uncle was one of the shareholders, and this was the main reason he could bully everyone in the company.

He wanted to ask his uncle to help him get some powerful people to get rid of Kayson.

When Steven returned to the office, he put a grin on his face.

What he had to do now was to calm Kayson down and buy his uncle some time to get help for him.

“Mr. Yarde, I’ve finished all the resignation procedures. Please take a look at it!” Kayson took the documents and handed them to Rowena. The latter glanced through them and said with a grin, “Yes, this is it!”

She felt that it was the right decision to ask for help from Kayson. This wouldn’t have ended well for her if it were not for him.

Holding his head low, Steven said, “Mr. Yarde, Rowena, I’m very sorry for everything I did back there.”

“If there’s nothing else, let’s go back, Rowena,” said Kayson.

Rowena nodded. She did not want to stay at this place for another second.

Seeing they were going to leave, Steven became nervous. The wheel in his brain spun rapidly as he said, “Mr. Yarde, I’d like to buy you two a meal as an apology. Do you think it’s okay?” Kayson paused in his tracks and looked at him with a faint smile. “Sure. I’ll give you a chance.”

Rowena looked at Kayson in astonishment. She did not understand why Kayson would agree to his offer.

Kayson offered her a smile but did not explain anything. He had been keeping his mind **expanded, so he was aware of** the call Steven had made.

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As such, Rowena and Kayson waited in the office.

Steven continued to please and flatter them, appearing as if he had turned a new leaf. He kept pouring them tea with respect as if he was worried about rubbing Kayson the wrong way.

20 minutes later...

A man with a portly figure stormed in. He was wearing glasses, and his face was grim.

"Uncle Arthur!" Steven hurriedly ran up to him. A hint of resentment crossed his eyes as he darted a hateful gaze at Kayson. Arthur nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

He measured Steven from head to toe and asked, "Are you all right?"

"Yeah. I'm fine," replied Steven. Arthur approached Kayson and asked, "Are you the one who bullied my nephew?" Rowena's face turned pale with fear when she saw Arthur. She knew that Arthur was one of the shareholders in the company. In fact, everyone was the same. Everyone was scared of their teachers when they were in school, and they were afraid of their superiors after they started working. Kayson said calmly, "You should ask your nephew what he has done first." Arthur said arrogantly, "Even if my nephew has done something bad, you're in no position to punish him. Who do you think you are?" Kayson did not get upset when he heard what Arthur said. He glanced at Steven, who seemed to be terrified, and chuckled. "I seem to understand why a small manager can have such an arrogant attitude.

"Well, birds of a feather do flock together." Upon hearing Kayson's sarcastic remark, Arthur's face sank. He was known to be ruthless when he was younger.

Everyone who went against him would end up getting their limbs amputated or partially paralyzed.

Therefore, he wanted Kayson dead now.

"Mr. Eastwood, I want you to get this fellow on his knees before he starts to talk again. Can you do it?"

Upon receiving Arthur's order, a man with gray hair in his 50s walked in.

However, he did not do as Arthur told him to. Instead, he stared at Kayson warily.

He had a hunch that Kayson was a practitioner as well, but he wasn't sure about it. However, even if Kayson were a practitioner, he wouldn't be that strong due to his young age. Mr. Eastwood was certain that Kayson hadn't even mastered how to apply his energy to his body yet

Kayson looked at Mr. Eastwood and said calmly, "You've mastered the way to use your energy, and you're only a step away from being a master.

"I don't want to be the one to end your career as a lighter, so I'll let you go if you leave now.'

Arthur thought he had heard the funniest joke in the world when Kayson made that remark.' What a cocky brat. Do you know how powerful Mr. Eastwood is?"

However, Mr. Eastwood's face was filled with shock. Only a highly skilled practitioner had the ability to see through someone else's strength in just a glance.

When he looked Kayson in the eye, he did not know why but he felt a strong pressure on him, and his heartbeat began to race into a gallop.

He was certain the young man in front of him was a master!

He took a deep breath and bowed to Kayson. "Thanks for sparing my life, sir."

He was much older than Kayson, yet he treated Kayson with respect.

Arthur was dumbfounded, his face filling with disbelief. He was about to ask Mr. Eastwood what he was doing when some noise came from outside.

After a short while, they heard someone calling "Mr. Sullivan" outside, and they knew that Finnick had arrived.

Just as they expected, Finnick entered the office, followed by Bo. When the latter stepped into the office, his expression changed. Cold sweat started to stream down his face, and a hint of terror crossed his eyes. Finnick's face was grim as he growled deeply, "What is going on here?" Bo took a few quick steps toward Kayson before Arthur could say anything and greeted him reverently, "What are you doing here, Mr. Yarde?"

Kayson did not expect to run into Bo here. It seemed like fate really liked to bring him and the Zachrys together. "Oh, I'm here to help my friend quit her job."

Chapter 268 'Friend? Resign?'

Bo took a look at Rowena, who was standing next to Kayson. Although he did not know the whole story, he had some speculation about it.

Bo was considered an influential figure in Northspring, and both the Crests were stunned a how reverent he was to Kayson.

However, the most surprised person was not them but Finnick. Other than feeling shocked Finnick also felt a chill down his spine.

It was never in his wildest dream that the person who had come to cause trouble in his company was Kayson, the man who had killed Fernando.

"Mr. Sullivan –"

Finnick's face sank as Arthur was about to say something.

"Arthur, you're no longer a board member of the board of directors!"

Arthur's pupils constricted as he said in disbelief, "What did you say!?" Finnick let out a cold smile and pointed at Steven's nose. "As for you, you're no longer the design department manager. Now, get the hell out of my company with your uncle!"

Steven's face turned pale, and he was filled with panic when he saw the determined look on Finnick's face.

After that, Finnick walked up to Kayson and bowed to him, "Mr. Yarde, I'm truly sorry for what happened. As the chairman of the board, I'll take care of the matter and give you and your girlfriend a satisfactory answer." Kayson was kind of taken aback by Finnick's attitude. This was the first time they saw each other, but Finnick seemed to know a lot about him.

Kayson nodded and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Sullivan."

The Crests' expressions changed, and they turned their heads around to see that Mr. Eastwood **was looking admiringly at Kayson**

It was only now they realized they had messed with the wrong person.

Arthur nearly fainted. He never expected that Steven would offend someone like Kayson.

As for Steven, his legs were shaking, and he could barely stand up. Finnick turned to Rowena and said respectfully, "Are you leaving the company, Ms. Todd? Are you unhappy with your job at our company?" **Rowena hastily said, "It's not like that, Mr. Sullivan. I'm going to change my career." Kayson chimed in and said, "I'm hiring her to take care of the Sirens Hotel." Finnick's pupils constricted, and he said sternly, "I see. Congratulations in advance, Ms. Todd**

***Thank you, Mr. Sullivan,"** replied **Rowena**

Finnick thought for a while and said, "Working for us matches what you studied, right, Ms. Todd?"

"I'd be such a waste if you can't put the knowledge you learned in college to good use. "How about this? I'll give 10% of the shares of Swallow Garment Company Ltd. to you as compensation for what happened today.

"What do you think, Ms. Toda?"

Rowena was stunned. "Huh?"

Finnick frowned and continued. "Is it not enough? I can top up another 10%!"

Rowena hurriedly waved her hand. "No! It's okay, Mr. Sullivan. You don't have to do that."

Finnick lowered his head and sighed dejectedly when Rowena said that. "It seems you're unwilling to forgive me, Ms. Todd. I can now only get to my knees and..." There was no way Rowena would allow him to do that. Besides, this incident had nothing to do with Finnick at all.

Kayson gazed at Finnick and narrowed his eyes. 'Finnick Sullivan, huh? He's an interesting guy, and he's sharp.' "Rowena, since Mr. Sullivan has said so, you should just take it." Rowena turned her head to look at him and nodded. Finnick was beyond delighted inwardly, but he did not allow his emotion to escape to his face. He said in a serious voice, "Thank you very much, Mr. Yarde and Ms. Todd."

Chapter 269 Rowena accepted Fillick's "compensation" after Kayson gave her permission.

After that, Finnick insisted on buying them a meal. They tried to reject him but couldn't. In the end, Kayson had no other choice but to agree and go with him.

Bo looked at Finnick and was amazed by the fact Finnick could warm up to Kayson in such a short period.

Both of them were in the same situation. The people around them offended Kayson, but why did he react slower than everyone else?

Judging from how fast Finnick reacted to the situation, he should have been a more successful businessman than him.

“Mr. Zachry, I have something else to settle. Can you please do me a favor and escort Mr. Yarde and his friend to the Sirens Hotel? Remember to pick the best private room!”

“Sure. We’ll get going first,” replied Bo. After Kayson and the others left, the smile left Finnick’s lips as his face turned grim.

He looked at Arthur and said coldly, “Arthur, hand over your shares. We can’t keep you here anymore.”

Arthur still had no idea what had happened even until this moment. He looked at Finnick and asked, “Finnick, even if you want to kick me out of the company, you have to tell me the reason. Who the hell is this Kayson?”

Finnick harrumphed coldly and said, “Who is he? He killed Fernando Saul. Now you know who he is?”

Arthur’s expression changed.

‘He killed Fernando? Isn’t he the one who rode roughshod over everyone? Other than the Hamiltons, everyone’s face would pale in fear whenever they heard his name.’

Arthur’s legs gave way as he fell to the floor, his face bloodless.

He had lost all hopes. He signed the shares transfer agreement immediately and gave all the **shares back** to Finnick.

He did not dare to take even a single cent, nor did he want to have anything to do with Swallow Garment Company Ltd. After that, he broke Steven’s leg in front of Finnick and said, “Mr. Sullivan, we’ve **known each** other for so long. I’ve broken his leg as a form of apology, so I hope that you can help my nephew to ask for Mr. Yarde’s forgiveness.”

Finnick did not agree right away. Instead, he said, “I’ll try to tell it to Mr. Yarde. As for **whether** or not he’s going to forgive him, it all depends on him.”

Arthur did not dare to ask for more. He dragged Steven and left the company.

The other staff in the company were shocked as they had witnessed the whole incident. None of them had any idea that someone like Kayson was backing Rowena.

After getting rid of the Crests, Finnick summoned a staff member from the design department **and asked him** about the whole situation.

He then turned his head and gazed at Felicia, **whose eyes were glassy and face was dull.**

Finnick was ashamed of her. He pointed at her and growled, “Get the hell out of my company! You’re not allowed to step into any of the industries that I’ve invested in!”

Felicia's face was filled with fear as she grabbed her hair in a frenzy. "No, Mr. Sullivan! You can't do this to me! I'm Rowena's best friend. I'm her bestie..."

Finnick felt that Felicia was an eyesore. He did not want Felicia to appear before him anymore, so he ordered the security guards impatiently and had them throw Felicia out of the company. After that, he headed to the Sirens Hotel.

Meanwhile, Bo, Kayson, and Rowena arrived at the hotel.

Bo said, "You don't have experience in this industry, so you have to start from scratch. I happen to know a lot of people who have rich experience in hotel management. "Do you want me to introduce you to a few of them so you can learn from them, Ms. Todd?"

Rowena used to be a normal staff member from a medium-sized enterprise, but she was now the deputy general manager of a large hotel, and she hadn't gotten used to the sudden change of identity. When she heard what Bo said, she trembled with fear. "It's okay, Mr. Zachry. The hotel manager will teach me everything." "Don't call me Mr. Zachry. It sounds like we're not close enough." Bo said gently, "If you don't mind, you can call me Uncle Bo too." At that moment, Jonah walked toward them and greeted them respectfully, "Mr. Yarde, Ms. Todd."

Bo said, "Give me the best private room you have, Mr. Sander. Put it under Mr. Sullivan from the Rubrum Enterprise." "Alright!"

Chapter 270

Jonah bowed slightly and said, "Let me lead you to the private room, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson nodded. They all came to Room Primera, the best private room of the Sirens Hotel, under Jonah's lead.

The three of them took their seats. Bo was talkative. He quickly **sparked up a conversation** and mainly talked about his management experience. **Kayson was interested** as well since **he was going to start a new company**. As for Rowena, she listened to him with rapt attention. Regardless of whether it would be useful to her or not, she memorized everything and decided to go through them again when she returned home later.

While they were talking, Finnick arrived. He briefly told them about what had happened to the Crests. Kayson did not really care about them, so he asked Rowena for her opinion. Rowena fell into deep thought. She was never an unreasonable person. As long as Steven, stopped pestering her, she would forgive them.

"Mr. Sullivan, what about Felicia?" She had mixed feelings about the person she once considered her best friend. Even until now she couldn't understand why she had done that to her. Finnick said, "She's fired! And she's forbidden to work in any industries that I've invested in Northspring! "We can't show mercy to someone evil like her!"

A hint of sadness crossed Rowena's eyes, but she did not say anything in the end. After all, **even she couldn't forgive** what Felicia had done to her.

Finnick pulled his phone out and typed something in the memo before showing it to Bo. Bo's expression changed three seconds later, and his face turned pale. He rose to his feet and **looked at Rowena** in fright. "Ms. Todd, I'm truly, sorry for my son's misbehavior! Please forgive us!" After he finished speaking, he fell to his knees. He did not expect that his no-good son had **nearly made** a big mistake. **He knew that Matthew had offended** Kayson, but he was **unaware of what he had done to Rowena** "Rowena has already forgiven him. You don't have to do this anymore, Mr. Zachry," Kayson **said flatly**

"But—"

Bo was going to say something when he noticed that Kayson **frowned and that his face sank. As such, Bo hastily said**, "I'll listen to everything you and Ms. Todd said!"

He did not seem as relaxed as he was when he first came into the **private room**. He felt as if he was sitting on pins and needles and wanted to hang his son up and beat him.

Sensing the awkwardness in the air, Rowena stepped forward and calmed Bo down.

Initially, she was angry as well, but she had decided to let go of it now.

Soon, the dishes were served. All of them were the specialties of the Sirens Hotel, and Finnick warmed up the atmosphere,

No matter how much Bo wanted to go home and punish his son, he had to finish the meal first.

While they were enjoying the meals, a commotion broke out outside.

Finnick rose to his feet and shouted, "Who the hell dares to cause a ruckus in Mr. Yarde's hotel? Mr. Yarde, I'll go out and take a look for you." Before he could go out, someone kicked open the door to the private room. "What a coincidence, Mr. Sullivan!"

A middle-aged man about the same age as Finnick appeared in front of them. He had a gloomy expression on his face, and his voice was dripped with sarcasm. Finnick's expression changed a little, but he forced a smile. "Mr. Hamilton..." The man called Mr. Hamilton approached Finnick and said with a sarcastic smile, "I'd like to entertain my guests in Room Primera. Please take your people and go to Room Segunda, you hear me, Mr. Sullivan?"