

MY FGB 51

Chapter 51 “The Gillete Group?” Jason frowned slightly, Kuhn immediately explained, “Mr. Queen, the Gillete Group is one of the top enterprises in Clouspring. They are financially stable and have a strong network. They are in a completely different league when compared to Wolfenden Corp.

“Mr. Queen, if you are looking for a collaboration partner in Clouspring, the clear choice would be the Gillete Group. On the other hand, Wolfenden Corp. is not financially strong, and there have been rumors of poor quality issues...”

Jason patiently listened to Kuhn’s explanation without interrupting him. After getting the most out of it, he calmly queried. “From what I have heard, Wolfenden Corp. seems to be operating without any problem. The few projects that they have undertaken in Clouspring have gotten them some good reviews.”

“Those projects are just of a mediocre standard. There is nothing much in their portfolio worth shouting out about,” Kuhn replied with a disdainful look on his face. “If you are available tomorrow night, would you be interested in a meet-up with the chairman of the Gillete Group?”

On the other end of the call, Jason did not respond immediately. He took a few seconds to think it through before replying, “Sure. Let’s have a meet-up tomorrow in the evening at around 6:30 p.m. at the Shengville Hotel.”

“Okay, let’s meet up tomorrow evening!” Kuhn replied excitedly.

“Okay, see you tomorrow,” Jason replied before getting off the call. “Dad, we did it!” Kuhn smiled excitedly and happily at Johnson. Johnson heaved a sigh of relief. “This time around, Wilson will definitely be grateful for our help! You will have a brighter future and a smoother journey with his help. When the time comes for him to acquire Wolfenden Corp., and the Gillete Group becomes the sole conglomerate in Clouspring, that is unless....” “Unless what, Dad?” asked Kuhn.

“Forget it. Maybe it is just me thinking too much,” Johnson said. Johnson had a weird feeling that when Wolfenden Corp. was brought up, there was something weird about how Jason responded: He couldn’t put his finger on. Perhaps it was just him being overly sensitive.

“Why did you let me agree to the meet-up? I will be meeting with Wolfenden Corp. tomorrow night. How will I have time to meet up with Wilson Gillete?” Jason queried his wife, who was seated just right beside him. Yvette replied, “You are still not observant enough. Couldn’t you hear through the call that Kuhn has something against Wolfenden Corp., such that he was trying his best to recommend the Gillete Group instead?”

“When you were sending off Kayson, I did some checking and found out that the Gillete Group and Wolfenden Corp. are competitors and haven’t been on good terms. And since the Gillete Group is fundamentally more established than Wolfenden Corp., Wolfenden Corp. has lost out

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in several dealings previously. Besides that, there are rumors that Wilson Gillete is not a man of good character and standing.”

Jason was shocked at what he heard. "So, what you want me to do is..."

"Give Wolfenden Corp. a chance to make a name for themselves whilst allowing them to mop the floor with the Gillete Group." Yvette did not look like it, but she was very smart.

Under the circumstances of being unable to conceive, she could still ensure that Jason was always loyal to her and loved her. This itself wasn't an easy feat, and that could prove that she wasn't just a good-looking vase. Yvette chuckled while telling her husband, "I heard that Sadie Wolfenden is an attractive lady. Do you think Kayson has his eyes on her? Even if Kayson is not interested in her, if we can please Sadie Wolfenden, I believe that Kayson will be happy about it. Hopefully, in that way, you will have a closer relationship with Kayson."

Jason thought about it and nodded. "Indeed... Indeed..."

"Besides that, you could also arrange for Kuhn to meet up with Sadie and see the dynamics of their relationship." Yvette's eyes sparkled at that thought. The more misunderstandings and contradictions that Kuhn and Sadie had, the more beneficial it would be for them.

Kayson was waiting in the living room when Hugh, Sadie, and Liam walked in. Upon seeing Kayson, the three of them had different reactions. For Hugh, the gloom on his face reduced upon seeing Kayson. For Sadie, she frowned even more. And as for Liam, his stare became colder.

- Liam questioned him, "Kace! Where have you been the whole night? Why did you not join us for dinner?"

Hugh ignored the commotion and smiled toward Kayson when he saw the chessboard being prepped. "I see that you know me best. Let's have a round of chess." Sadie looked down at Kayson and just thought, 'This sycophant!'

Chapter 52 "Grandpa, I'm calling it a night." Sadie announced her departure. "Okay, go on along," said Hugh.

While Kayson was making his next move on the chessboard, he asked, "Grandpa Hugh, I have something that I would like to ask."

"Go ahead and ask. I will tell you everything I know," Hugh replied while making his move.

"Actually, I wanted to ask about how you got acquainted with my mentor. What happened between the two of you? He told me that he owed you a favor. I know my mentor quite well and suffice to say, it's not something common for him to owe someone a favor," said Kayson.

Hugh's brow twitched before he moved one of his chess pieces and said quietly, "Your mentor ... Owes me quite a lot. It's not something that you can put a price tag on. Kace, why are you suddenly asking about this? Could it be that you are planning to leave when the favor is paid back?"

Kayson maintained his composure while replying, "No. It's just that I'm curious about what happened."

"Hahaha, what your mentor owes me is not just a simple favor. It won't be so easy for him to clear up his debt," said Hugh.

Kayson portrayed a look of helplessness and sighed. "It seems like I will just have to work harder then."

Hugh replied to Kayson with a wise smile, "Well, there's no need to work too hard for it. If you and Sadie can give me a great-grandchild, we will consider the favor to be returned!"

Kayson kept quiet. "Sadie and I? That's going to be a tough nut to crack!" Although Kayson was okay with Sadie, he was clear that Sadie felt repulsed by a poor chap like him, and there was just no chemistry. "Checkmate!" Hugh won the match and stood up. "I'm tired. Looks like age has finally caught up with me. Let's call it a night."

"Okay." Kayson collected and kept the chess pieces before heading upstairs to Sadie's room.

As he went in, Sadie glanced in his direction but did not make a commotion. However, she asked Kayson with a cold stare, "When you left work today, did you get into a VW Beetle?"

"Yes— "Kayson was speaking halfway when Sadie abruptly interrupted him.

"It's alright. I do not need an explanation. We are not in a relationship anyway. However, I just want to remind you to be more cautious in the future. If Grandpa learns about this, I won't let it go lightly!"

Kayson was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Okay, I will take note."

Sadie curled up in her blanket with her back facing Kayson.

Kayson proceeded to rest, but he could feel Sadie was still awake and seemed to be frustrated about something

After hesitating for a moment or two, he told her, "If you are in any trouble or problem, you actually need not worry too much about it. Just give it some time. Perhaps there will be good news the next day."

Sadie did not reply to him. Kayson smiled and proceeded to lay down and sleep.

The next morning, Kayson and Sadie both departed early to work.

Sadie irritably looked at her documents. For the past one hour, she had yet to finish one page. She had no idea how she could have a meet-up with Jason. Heck, she did not even know where Jason was.

Just as her frustration was peaking, she got a call on her phone. She looked at her phone and realized it was an unknown number but had a Greenspring region code, indicating that the call was from Greenspring. "Hi, this is Sadie speaking." "Is this Ms. Sadie of Wolfenden Corp.? I am Jason Queen, the director of Triumph Land. Nice to make your acquaintance."

. "M—Mr. Queen, hello!" Sadie was totally caught off guard.

Jason Queen had contacted her of his own accord!

Chapter 53 "Ms. Sadie, I was wondering if you would be available tonight? I have some details about Plot No. 8 that I would like to discuss with you," asked Jason.

Sadie was caught off guard. She carefully asked back, "Mr. Queen, are you referring to the Westcity Plot No.8?"

Jason answered, "Of course."

Sadie felt a surge of happiness and excitement. However, she calmed herself down and cautiously probed, "With regards to Westcity Plot No. 8, I heard from Mr. Lawson that..."

"Are you referring to Trevor Lawson?" Jason chuckled. "He most likely duped you. Why would I discuss such an important thing with a mere shareholder?"

"Thank you, Mr. Queen! I am free and available at any time!" Sadie replied excitedly.

"Okay then. Let's arrange to meet up at 6:30 p.m. tonight. Let's meet up at the lobby of the Shengville Hotel. Oh, and if it's possible, perhaps you could invite the chairman to join us as well," said Jason.

After ending the call, Sadie was so happy and grateful for this opportunity that she shouted out aloud. This led to her secretary rushing in to check up on her. Sadie then hurriedly made a call to Liam to share this piece of good news.

The day was a relatively relaxing day for Kayson. The Tetrad did not have many responsibilities,, so the day passed uneventfully. Kayson requested Easton to provide him with information on Wolfenden Corp. so that he could have a better understanding of the company. He planned to lead The Tetrad and rid them of their bad reputati

Although Hugh had not elaborated in detail about the favor that Kayson's mentor called upon, it was clear that Hugh was worried Kayson would leave once he returned the favor. As such, Kayson was determined to help bring Wolfenden Corp. to a whole new level. He hoped that by doing this, it would be considered as returning the favor, and he could leave soon.

Observing that Kayson was pretty serious in studying the documents, Easton did not disturb him and even took up a few documents himself to study. The day passed by very fast. At about 5:00 p.m., Kayson's phone vibrated. He looked at the notification and frowned. The message was from Sadie, asking him to go to the parking lot. He put aside the documents he was reviewing and told Easton, "I will have to take my leave." Easton hurriedly asked, "Kayson, do you need a chauffeur? I can send you to wherever you're going." "It's alright. I will go myself." Kayson waved his hand and headed off. Kayson spotted the car in the parking lot and got in. "Mr. Wolfenden, Sadie." Kayson greeted both father and daughter. Sadie replied in a cold stony tone, "We will be meeting an important client. You shall be quiet during the meeting. We wouldn't want anything to go wrong!"

Kayson was stunned. He believed that they were going to meet up with Jason. The weird thing was, why would they bring him along? Naturally, Sadie did not explain anything to Kayson. They were only bringing Kayson to the meeting because Hugh had specially requested it. If Sadie had known this would happen, she wouldn't have shared the good news with Hugh.

The three of them headed to the Shengville Hotel. At 6:10 p.m., Kayson could be seen tagging along behind Sadie and Liam like a personal assistant.

As Jason hadn't told them where exactly to meet, Sadie spotted a couch in the lobby and planned to take a seat there. But just as she was about to move, she stopped in her steps.

Chapter 54 Sadie, Liam, and Kayson stopped in their tracks. They saw two familiar faces, Johnson and his son, Kuhn!

Johnson and Kulin were equally stumped to see Liam and Sadie. Why would Liam and Sadie be there?

Liam did not expect to meet them both. With the smile from his face gone, he greeted them." Mr. Zigler, Kuhn, nice to meet you two here."

Kuhn squinted his eyes slightly and asked with a condescending tone, "Are you here for dinner, Liam? Which client are you meeting up with?"

It was at this time that Liam recalled the call between Johnson and Hugh and felt bitter at how the call had gone. And now, Kuhn was condescendingly talking to them. Liam replied, "I am just meeting up with a regular client, who is definitely not as important as

- your client." Kuhn chuckled. "That is without saying. Tonight, we are meeting up with Mr. Gillete and Mr. Queen, the director of Triumph Land. We don't have dinner with just anybody." Kuhn was trying to agitate Liam on purpose. After all, they had already rejected Hugh's request yesterday. Kuhn was hoping to elicit a response from Liam. Sadie and Liam were stunned by what Kuhn told them. The Ziglers' were going to meet up with Jason? If so, how would they be able to have dinner with him? Unless... Jason was planning to meet all of them at the same time!?

Kuhn, who observed Sadie and Liam's change in expression, was glad at his accurate prediction. "Kuhn, let's not put salt onto Liam's wound," Johnson mentioned with a condescending tone.

Kayson glanced at Johnson and Kuhn and retorted, "Don't you think you guys are laughing a little too soon? We still can't say who will be the last one laughing."

Kuhn was about to retort when he saw Kayson's face and realized something. 'Isn't this young fellow the guy that the Tinsleys introduced during their event?'

Johnson glanced over and immediately recognized Kayson. However, he wasn't too worried about Kayson. "Hmph! Little boy, who are you to voice out your opinion?" "Oh? Do you have a problem with that? Is this your residence? Do you have controlling tendencies?" Kayson retorted in a calm manner.

"Liam, you should be careful about how your puppy talks. Who knows? One day it may result in troubles that you don't want!" Kuhn replied angrily. Although Kayson had indeed been introduced during the birthday celebration and seemed to have some close connection with the Tinsleys, the Ziglers had checked it out and found out that Kayson was not actually close to the Tinsleys. Instead, the Tinsleys were close to Zachary, and the latter was close to Kayson. Tyrone wasn't close to Kayson but rather to the famous Dr. Ewell.

"Who are you calling a puppy? Due to your age, we respect you as an elder. However, that doesn't mean that you can be so condescending," Sadie replied angrily.

Although Sadie wasn't usually polite to Kayson, she couldn't bear to see others humiliate him.

"Hmph! A company that's about to meet its end doesn't know when to cave in?" Kuhn spoke.

Just as Kuhn had finished his sentence, a deep voice was heard from not too far away. "Who is about to meet its end? Who doesn't know when to cave in?"

Upon hearing that deep voice, both parties quieted down. At the same time, their heads turned to see who it was.

Jason was holding his wife's hand and walking toward them. The Ziglers immediately got up. Johnson put on his best smile, held his hand out, and greeted him. "Mr. Queen—" Jason totally ignored the greeting and walked straight past Johnson. He then smiled at Liam as if Liam was an old friend. "Mr. Wolfenden, Ms. Sadie, sorry to have kept you waiting." He then held his right hand out to greet them.

Chapter 55 Johnson and Kuhn's faces froze. They stood still like two figurines. Even Liam was surprised and only regained composure after a few seconds. He hurriedly held out his hand to shake Jason's hand. "Mr. Queen, you are too humble. We too have just recently arrived."

In his mind, Liam was absolutely shocked. Jason had walked right past the Ziglers to greet them!

This was something that none of them expected. It seemed like Jason couldn't be bothered to meet up with the Ziglers. Although Liam was unsure about what was happening, he understood that he should just go along with the flow.

"Mr. Queen..." Johnson was now trembling. It wasn't clear if the trembling was due to anger, fear, or other factors.

Jason turned his head around and asked, "is there anything I can help you two gentlemen with?»

Johnson was totally shocked. Kuhn intercepted upon seeing what had just happened. He smiled. "Mr. Queen, did we not have an agreement to meet up tonight?" "Oh! A meet-up tonight, right? Isn't this a meet-up? Since we have met each other, I suggest you go along with your own business. I still have to accompany the Wolfendens for dinner tonight."

Kuhn's smile froze.

Jason no longer interacted with them. Instead, he turned around and addressed Liam, "Mr. Wolfenden, I have a room booked. How about we shift our conversation there?"

Liam's smile spanned from one cheek to the other. He looked toward the Ziglers and gave them a meaningful stare. Sadie also gave them a meaningful glance before holding her head up high and joining Jason.

Meanwhile, Kayson tagged along behind like a nobody.

This was a direct insinuation against the Ziglers. Only when they entered the lift did Johnson's face suddenly change. He then made a scene. "What the f*ck just happened!?" He was so angry that he was trembling all over. "Jason Queen! Does he think he can f*ck around with us!?" Kuhn also appeared to be in a stupor. "I—I don't know. Dad, Mr. Gillete will be meeting up with us soon. How will we explain this incident to him?"

"We already told him that we had arranged for him to meet Mr. Queen for dinner! Now that it cannot be realized, Mr. Gillete will definitely be angry." The father and son would not be able to take on Wilson's wrath. How would they continue to survive in Clouspring?

They couldn't afford to offend Wilson. However, they couldn't afford to offend Jason either!

It was then that a middle-aged man entered the hotel and walked towards the Ziglers. "Mr. Johnson Zigler, Mr. Kuhn Zigler! Nice to meet you!" Wilson was still unaware of the developments that had just occurred. There was a big smile on his face, and his attitude was way more polite than it should have been.

However, the Ziglers were not having a great day. Trickle of sweat formed on Kuhn's forehead due to being too nervous. "M-Mr. Gillete..." Wilson had a bad feeling about this. His smile vanished, replaced by a dark cloudy one. "Gentlemen, may I know what happened here?"

Kuhn, who was drenched in sweat now, gulped before saying, "Mr. Gillete, there had been a misunderstanding. I'm afraid that we won't be able to have dinner with Mr. Queen tonight..."

Wilson squinted, "Mr. Zigler, I respect you. But is this how you treat me? Do you take me for a fool?"

"Mr. Gillete, I didn't mean it! It was just that—"

At that moment, Wilson snorted, turned his back toward them, and departed, leaving the Ziglers behind.

In the room... "Is this Ms. Sadie? I heard that Ms. Sadie was previously in charge of the Petrichor Park project, which garnered multiple good reviews!" said Jason. "Mr. Queen, you are too kind. The success of the Petrichor Park project is due to the experienced team managing the project, and not me. I alone couldn't have made it happen," replied Sadie.

Chapter 56 "Why are you addressing me as Mr. Queen? I'm older than Mr. Wolfenden, so you can address me as Uncle Jason."

Sadie was overwhelmed by Jason's kind mannerism. "Is Jason Queen such an easygoing person?"

"May I know who this is?" Jason pretended not to be acquainted with Kayson after noticing him. After all, Zachary and Kayson had instructed him to do so.

Sadie's expression appeared slightly uneasy. She hesitated for a moment before she said, "This is my friend, and his name is Kayson Yarde."

Jason nodded indifferently. "Kayson Yarde... I shall remember you." Yvette wanted to laugh, but she held back the urge to do so by the side.

Kayson was calm and composed. Jason chuckled and said, "Let's order first. We shall talk more while we eat."

After placing their orders, Jason lived up to his reputation as the director of a large corporation by completely taking control of the conversation during the meal.

Both parties discussed Plot No. 8 and arrived at the topic of Trevor.

Jason shook his head and said nonchalantly, "Respectfully, Mr. Lawson from your company is not a good man.

"Plot No.8 has such a huge potential that even if I want to sell it, I will hand it over to someone dependable.

“Liam and Sadie, you are the best candidates I’ve chosen after consulting existing data.”

Liam and Sadie were rather excited. The meal lasted close to three hours

Jason and Liam were akin to close friends by the end of the meal. Everything went on smoothly, with Jason taking it upon himself to be friendly with Liam despite his high status.

After the meal, Liam made up an excuse to leave, but he went to get the bill in reality.

Sadie got up to head to the washroom, leaving Kayson, Jason, and his wife in the room. Jason chuckled and asked, “Kayson, I couldn’t see it previously, but it seems that you have a rather unusual relationship with the Wolfenden family, huh?” Kayson shrugged helplessly. “My family has some affiliation with Grandpa Hugh. In truth, their relationship is not that close anyway.” Jason did not inquire further, but he was under the initial assumption that Kayson was purely a supporter of the Wolfenden party. Judging by the current situation, it was far more than just that.

He felt delighted that no one was paying attention to the Zigers downstairs.

Otherwise, perhaps Kayson would be displeased. It did not take long before Liam’s return. He said dejectedly, “Jason, why did you get the bill in advance?”

Jason answered in a carefree manner, “Why? It’s my treat, so why would I let you pay? Do you think that I can’t afford it?”

Liam waved his hand repeatedly. “That’s not it. It seems that I can only treat you to another meal next time!”

“Hahaha, you’ll get the chance to do so. I’m going to visit Clouspring frequently in the near future to get a few projects. If you manage to score some good projects, remember to tell me!”

“Sure, sure!”

Jason sent Kayson and the others downstairs after the meal. Liam and Jason were still chatting enthusiastically when they walked out of the elevator.

. “Mr. Queen!”

However, an inappropriate voice echoed suddenly, interrupting their conversation.

Kayson looked over to the source of the voice. It was his first time meeting this person but judging by the person’s presence, Kayson could tell who it was immediately.

It was the chairman of the Gillete Group, Wilson! Liam’s expression turned gloomy and his gaze hostile!

Wilson was the man who had almost adopted indecent measures on his precious daughter, so he could not possibly allow himself to show kindness to Wilson. Jason had also noticed Liam and Sadie’s change of mood. “Mr. Gillete, right?” said Jason with a nonchalant smile.

“That’s me, Mr. Queen. I wonder if I will have the honor of buying you dinner tomorrow night

—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Jason interrupted him coldly by saying, "It's fine, I don't have time for that." Wilson's smile froze on his face, and he was stunned.

Chapter 57 Wilson's pupils constricted, and he stood over there in embarrassment.

He did not expect that Jason would actually disrespect him like that.

Even though Jason had no fear of him, generally, they would show some respect for each other in public even if they were not close.

After all, perhaps they might need each other in the near future.

He utilized this ideology and waited there for more than two hours.

It was a waste that he had underestimated Jason.

Jason walked past him straightforwardly without bothering to show him any grace. Let alone the fact that Jason despised Wilson from the start. It would be impossible for him to regard Wilson kindly now that Wolfenden Corp. influenced him.

"Liam, Sadie, this is as far as I will send you off. I'll pay a visit to your company once the contract is drafted."

Liam said in haste, "Do notify me by then, and I'll drop by, Jason." Jason said in all apparent seriousness, "I have yet to visit your company, so please tour me around the building by then." "Alright then. That would be our honor." Soon afterward, Liam and his daughter brought Kayson to the car and left.

Jason and his wife turned around. He darted a cold look at Wilson, who stood in the nearby area, their faces green with anger.

Both of them did not comment further, but they walked toward the elevator lobby on their own accord and headed upstairs.

Wilson exhaled a breath heavily, and his expression turned savage yet terrifying in the next moment.

'Jason... You're going to get yourself killed!

'Wolfenden Corp. too!'

In the nearby area, the Ziglers were also especially embarrassed because they were humiliated tonight!

The Ziglers would bear grudges against Jason too!

"Jason, have you noticed how the Wolfendens treat Kayson? It's rather peculiar."

"Hmm, I noticed that."

Yvette was a meticulous woman, and she was very observant during conversations. "Kayson's relationship with the Wolfenden family is more complicated than it seems. I think I should catch up with Dr. Ewell to learn more." Jason pondered for a moment and said, "You're right. We don't have anything on our itinerary

tomorrow morning anyway. Let's pay a visit to Bwell Therapeutics."

Kayson and the others returned to the villa.

Sadie shouted in excitement as soon as she entered the house, "Grandpa, come outside, quickly!" "I'm coming, girl. Stop shouting." Hugh expressed his delight as well. In reality, he had been in a rather good mood all this time since he received Sadie's call this morning

"Kayson, come. Let's play chess!" There was nothing else Kayson could do except to make his way to sit opposite Hugh.

Sadie was slightly displeased. "Grandpa, don't you want to know what transpired tonight?" She was rather jealous because her grandfather paid more attention to Kayson than her.

"You may go ahead and tell me while I play chess with Kayson. It's no bother." "Grandpa, the Zigers are involved too!" Hugh's gaze became fixated for a moment when he said in a deep voice, "Johnson Zigler? Did the Zigers make trouble?" The memory of how Johnson had mocked him yesterday night was deeply ingrained in his mind. Any self-respecting person would care about their reputation and honor.

Chapter 58

Hugh was already at his golden age, yet Johnson had still insulted him. Thus, he had trouble making peace with that incident.

Sadie's face was glowing with joy. "Hm! Uncle Jason actually invited the Zigers and us simultaneously. We thought that we were doomed in the beginning.

"Unexpectedly, Uncle Jason showed up when the Zigers were making sarcastic remarks at us, and he humiliated them!

"Uncle Jason took Dad and me upstairs for a meal before the Zigers and ignored them completely!

"Grandpa, it's a waste that you didn't get to see their faces. I could see that Johnson almost died from anger."

Hugh's eyes widened in surprise, and he said incredulously, "How did that happen? We are not bound by any friendship with Mr. Queen..."

Liam said smilingly, "It's possible that Jason can't stand the Zigers' mannerism."

Hugh furrowed his eyebrows tightly and felt the situation was more complicated than it seemed.

'Even if Mr. Queen can't stand the Zigers, he can't possibly disrespect Johnson just because of Wolfenden Corp., right?' "Also, there's Wilson Gillete! Uncle Jason refused to show Wilson any respect as well, Grandpa!" Hugh inhaled sharply because he found everything to be unbelievable! Hugh was being way too kind to Wolfenden Corp

"How do you address Mr. Queen?" asked Hugh.

"Uncle Jason..." Sadie was stunned for a moment before she said soon afterward, "Uncle Jason was being rather friendly and treated us with much courtesy without any ounce of contempt toward our Wolfenden Corp."

Kayson felt like bursting with laughter by the side.

How could Jason possibly look down upon Wolfenden Corp. in his presence?

“Something’s not right!” Hugh said in a deep voice, “There’s no reason for Mr. Queen to friendly to you!”

Sadie and Liam’s delightful mood faded a little at the sight of Hugh being so solemn.

“Dad, is there something unusual in this? It shouldn’t be, right?”

“You’re right, Grandpa. Triumph Land is a massive corporation while there’s nothing worthy of our Wolfenden Corp. worthy of Uncle Jason’s attention.”

Liam and Sadie felt that Hugh was overthinking the situation.

Am I overthinking the situation?’ Hugh muttered in his heart. However, he could not figure out the issue of this situation.

Sadie headed upstairs in her blissful mood instead of nagging at Kayson.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning... After breakfast, Kayson got into Liam’s car just as before and headed to the company with the Wolfendens.

When the car drove to the villa’s gate, the security guard, Raymond Campbell, suddenly saluted the car.

Sadie was riding shotgun and said in astonishment, “Huh? That’s strange. Why is the security guard posted at the gate suddenly saluting us?” “That’s rather strange indeed.” Liam was confused as well.

Kayson said from the backseat, “It’s possible because I defeated him in a duel.” . It was only natural for someone like Raymond to respect those more skilled than him.

“You!”

Sadie took a side glance at Kayson and felt speechless. “Why are you bluffing? Do you know how skillful the security guards assigned to guard our residential area are?”

“The residential area is divided into three zones. The first zone is the Primrose Deck, where the influential officials live, and the second zone is the Heartstone Chateau, where the finance moguls in Clouspring live. “In order to ensure the safety of these influential figures, the security guards posted at the gate are all retired elite special forces soldiers. Each one of them is capable of fighting against ten people by oneself. “Look at you with your tiny body. You’re capable of defeating him? I think that you’ll be begging for mercy with one flick of that man’s finger.”

Kayson was frustrated. He made peace with the fact that Sadie did not believe him because he did not think it was anything impressive. Soon, they arrived at the company and bumped into the Lawsons coincidentally. Trevor smirked at the sight of Liam. “Good morning, Mr. Wolfenden.” “You’re early, Mr. Lawson Sr.,” said Liam nonchalantly.

Trevor's eyes were filled with mockery when he said, "Perhaps the company will be renamed to Lawson Corp. soon. Thus, I have to be at work earlier so that I can get used to the pace of working here, of course."

Chapter 59 Liam understood where Trevor's confidence was coming from. Westcity's Plot No. 8 would be his trump card to gain the support of all the major shareholders. It was precisely because he was rushing to push Sadie out of the company before this. In fact, he would even stoop as low as to seek help from an indecent person like Johnson.

Had Liam not had dinner with Jason yesterday night, he would not be able to refute Trevor despite being infuriated. In fact, he would only be able to feign his boisterousness to hide his inadequacy by scolding back Trevor.

However, the situation was different now. Liam found Trevor's cluelessness to be especially amusing "Is that so? If that's the case, do take your time to get used to the rhythm, Mr. Lawson Sr." Liam smiled nonchalantly.

Trevor was slightly shocked to see Liam was not infuriated by him.

'What's going on with Liam? How does he actually remain so calm under such circumstances!?'

"Hmph! Do enjoy this final period of your time as the chairman, Mr. Wolfenden!" Trevor had already laid all his cards on the table.

Sadie's expression was cold and indifferent because she could not be bothered to regard Trevor.

Since Trevor did not mind concealing his hostility, she didn't have to feign her kindness anymore.

"Ms. Wolfenden is still single, right? I can see that you are the right age for marriage too. Why don't you consider marrying my son, Miles?" Sadie looked toward him coldly and said indifferently, "You're really good at joking, Mr. Lawson Sr."

Trevor dismissed her remark and said mockingly, "My son will inherit everything of mine sooner or later after Wolfenden Corp. changes to Lawson Corp."

"Why? Could it be that the successor of Lawson Corp. is still unworthy of you?"

"Could it be that you've taken a fancy to this deputy team leader of The Tetrad?"

Trevor's gaze shifted to Kayson.

"If that's the case, it's truly a pity that the dignified general manager of Wolfenden Corp. is happy in her degeneration."

Kayson felt slightly displeased upon hearing that. 'It's fine that you insult Sadie. She's not that important to me anyhow. However, you've even involved me. Isn't that undeserving for me?' Kayson didn't hide his displeased expression as he said, "Ms. Wolfenden wouldn't take a fancy to me, naturally. After all, I'm just a dumb youngster from the countryside and unworthy of

being with an heiress like her.

“However, I think that I would still make a much better candidate than *Mr. Lawson*. If *Ms. Wolfenden* won’t even take an interest in me, how will she take an interest in *Mr. Lawson*?”

Miles’ gaze became fixated, and he said coldly, “How dare you talk about me, you piece of sh*t?”

Kayson took a glance at him and chuckled. “Oh right, I am talking about you, *Mr. Lawson*. It must be tormenting to be taking prescription medicine every day, right?”

“Ali, it should be even more tormenting for your partner. After all, it’s tough to put on an act all the time.

“Otherwise, she might hurt *Mr. Lawson*’s manly ego.”

The expression on Miles’ face froze as he looked at Kayson incredulously. ‘How does this b*t* rd know I’m having trouble in that area!?!’

Let alone Miles, even Sadie was astounded. Even though she had never dated anyone, she was

- still a grown adult, so she understood what Kayson was referring to.

All at once, her exquisitely beautiful face that appeared cold from her attempt to behave detached and indifferent was actually blushing.

“Oh right. It would be best not to force yourself to consume too many pills in one go because it’s very bad for your health.

“Do consider your partner’s mood to the best of your abilities. If you really can’t perform, do provide your partner with the freedom to seek pleasure elsewhere.”

“You piece of sh*t! How dare you make nonsensical remarks!?”

Miles’ face was ghastly pale, and he was so furious from the embarrassment that he threw himself onto Kayson.

Kayson chuckled and swung a kick that sent Miles flying away.

A few security guards wanted to approach, but Liam berated them, “Don’t meddle!” The security guards followed Liam’s order because he was the chairman.

Kayson’s smile faded away, and he looked at Miles sternly, saying, “*Mr. Lawson Sr.*, please don’t bother *Ms. Wolfenden* anymore.

“If you have time, do take your son to seek consultation at the hospital. Otherwise, you won’t get to meet your grandchild even when you’re six feet under.”

Trevor’s face was green with anger. If eyes could kill, Kayson would have already died a thousand times.

“Are you trying to get yourself killed?” Trevor asked coldly.

Kayson’s gaze became fixated upon hearing that. He answered coldly, “Please watch your tongue, *Mr. Lawson Sr.*!”

Liam said nonchalantly, "That's enough. Kayson is indeed skilled in the art of healing, Trevor. He may not necessarily be right, but it's possible that he's right too.

"You may choose to believe him or not, just go and find out for yourself."

Upon saying that, Liam walked into the elevator with Kayson and Sadie.

Chapter 60

Trevor inhaled a deep breath to suppress the rage in his chest.

"Liam

Sadie.

I'm going to make both of you pay sooner or later!"

Meanwhile, Miles stood up, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

"Dad."

Trevor turned around and glared at Miles ferociously while he asked softly, "Is it true what Kayson said about you?"

Miles' expression changed drastically, and he said in haste, "It's not true! It's not true, Dad!"

"Damn you, Kayson! I'm going to kill you sooner or later!"

Miles' chest was burning with anger, and he cursed furiously under his breath.

The blush on Sadie's face remained visible in the elevator.

She glared at Kayson. "Don't make such indecent remarks in public from now on!"

Kayson nodded. "Noted, Ms. Wolfenden. I'll remind myself to protect patient confidentiality from now on."

Sadie was annoyed even more. "That b*st*rd almost had me burst out laughing aloud!"

Liam did not comment further.

Soon, Kayson walked out of the elevator and headed to The Tetrad's office in the projects department

Sadie arrived at the office with a faint smirk on her lips.

Her secretary asked smilingly after noticing that her employer was in such a cheerful mood, "What are you smiling about, Ms. Wolfenden? Did you encounter something great today?" "Hmm?" Sadie raised an eyebrow. "Did I almost lose my cold, detached, role model image of Ms. Wolfenden?"

"Was I smiling?" asked Sadie with a sneer.

The secretary cowered and said softly, "No, you weren't..." Sadie let out a cold grunt and walked into her office. The secretary muttered to herself as she looked at the door, "You were obviously smiling..." After sitting at her desk, Sadie pulled out a mirror to check her reflection,

“Cough cough! Don’t smile!” said Sadie sternly to her reflection in the mirror. Despite her remark, she found that she was in a good mood indeed at the thought of Miles being humiliated and kicked by Kayson.

“Kayson... is actually not as revolting as I thought him to be...”

Easton came running to Kayson in haste when he arrived at the office and pulled out the chair for him.

“Mr. Kace, any mission for you today?” “Yes, I’m going to read the documents.” “You’re still reading, huh?”

“Hmm.”

“Is there anything else, Mr. Kace? For example, do you have any ideas on our bet with Mr. Lawson on signing a \$3,000,000 project?” “No, I don’t. I don’t even know what I need to do in order to land a contract.” Easton appeared to be disappointed. “Mr. Kace, could it be that you’re still learning?”

“I suppose so!”

Easton made his way to a corner and kept to himself.

It was lunch break, and Kayson was having his lunch when a man suddenly took a seat opposite him.

“Mr. Gillete would like to meet you at Parking Lot B1–C101.” The man stared at Kayson with a sinister gaze.

“I’m busy,” said Kayson nonchalantly “Mr. Gillete said it’s fine for you not to come, but he can’t guarantee the safety of Lindsay’s life.”