

MY FGB 81

Chapter 81

At Wolfenden Corp.... The discussion regarding the shares was completed between Sadie and Albert in Boardroom No.1, and the contract had been signed.

Albert kept his copy and got up with a smile. "I should head back since we're done. My investment of \$30,000,000 will be transferred to your company account latest by tonight."

Liam looked serious when he replied, "Alright, thank you, Mr. Carlson!"

"No worries. I've invested in various fields, but construction is my first. I hope Wolfenden Corp. will be able to generate a huge return for me.

"If Wolfenden Corp. can progress to Triumph Land's scale in the future, I've hit the jackpot today."

Triumph Land was one of the top construction companies in Skyriv. Such height was something Liam had never dared think of. After all, they could not even dominate Clouspring. Thus, achieving a status like Triumph Land's felt like a fantasy.

Despite that, Sadie was a young, fearless lady as she answered with a determined gaze, "I'll work hard and not let you down, Mr. Carlson!"

Albert nodded with a smile. "I look forward to it."

After the father and daughter sent off Albert, they exchanged glances and beamed.

"I really can't believe what happened today. I thought that the company's done for this morning." Sadie exhaled slowly as if a burden had slid off her shoulders. "Yeah. I didn't expect Albert Carlson to be keeping an eye on us..." Liam was filled with emotions. He had asked Albert why he had not chosen the Gillete Group since the latter would surely welcome his investment. Albert had said he did not like getting acquainted with people with complicated backgrounds like Wilson. During that instant, Liam was thankful that his father had stood firm on his bottom line not to make connections with people like Horacio.

What Liam did not know, though, was that the explanation was only Albert's excuse.

Ben sighed from the side, "I nearly died in the company here today."

He had defended his belief and did not betray his old friend. God knew how much pressure he had been in during then.

Leo smiled wryly as well. "Liam, no more thrills like this ever again. I nearly died too." Liam huffed weakly. "Mr. Oxley, Leo, don't tease I don't want to experience this again either." The group who had just survived the crisis laughed at what he said. The crisis of debt collection was successfully resolved! Not only that, but they even managed to kick the annoying Lawson father and son out of the company. It was two pieces of good news in one go!

As the laughter died down, Liam told Said, "You need to recruit an experienced and eligible CFO as soon as possible."

“Dad, why don’t we promote the vice CFO?”

Liam shook his head. “The finance department has always been Miles’ territory. I’m afraid everyone in there is his.

“It’s better to recruit a new person. We should gradually replace the vice CFO and the finance team.”

“Your father’s right. Miles has left now. His subordinates can’t be trusted.”

“I know. I’ll get a qualified CFO within three days,” said Sadie. Her fighting spirit returned to her eyes as she continued. “I’ll ask for the debt and interest to be transferred to Mr. Sullivan then.”

The rest nodded.

With Albert’s \$30,000,000, they no longer worried about the company fund. At the projects department... . Sean, who saw Kayson returning in a good mood, could not help but ask, “Why are you still

cheery when something so big happened to the company?” “Mr. Batley, you mean the debt collection? Ms. Wolfenden’s resolved it,” Kayson answered with a smile. Sean was surprised. “Resolved? The bank presidents have decided to extend the due date?”

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“Of course not. Ms. Wolfenden is going to repay them.”

Sean’s expression morphed into one of rage immediately. “How is this resolved? It’s just jumping from one hellhole to another hellhole!” “Don’t worry, Mr. Batley. Someone’s invested in the company. \$30,000,000 in total. No biggie.”

“What!?” Sean was astounded. Who had been so generous to invest such a massive amount of money!?

The Solo’s chief, Iris, came out to get water at that moment.

Kayson squinted and greeted her with a smile, “Ms. Coleman, getting a drink?”

Iris did not like Kayson, or rather, she did not like anyone from The Tetrad. That was why she merely nodded at him coldly and ignored him.

Kayson did not mind, saying with a smile, “I have good news for you. Mr. Trevor and Mr. Miles Lawson were both kicked out of the company.”

Iris’ hand jolted and spilled the water in her glass as she looked up at Kayson in disbelief.

“What nonsense are you on!?” barked Iris.

Kayson spread his hands and replied innocently, “I’m not making it up. It’s true.”

Iris went pale, leaving the glass to run into her office frantically. “Mr. Yarde, is this for real? The Lawson father and son have left the company?” Sean dared not believe it either.

Kayson nodded. “I personally passed them the divestment and withdrawal contract to sign.” Sean was overjoyed, exclaiming, “Yes! No one will be disrupting the company’s operations anymore!

“Ms. Wolfenden can feel free to do her thing too!”

Kayson smiled and returned to his office, which was unexpectedly quiet. While wondering, he saw three of the seven heirs blanching like they had lost someone.

The three people were Quincy Dunn, whose father was Daryl Dunn, Tommy Irvin, whose father was Chandler Irvin, and Xavier Jowett, whose father was one of the shareholders who left with Trevor. They were packing their things, obviously having received the calls, and leaving the company. After all, their relatives had betrayed the company and would follow Trevor elsewhere. “What the f*ck!?” Easton was enraged. The few of them had spent enough time to have a bond, and Easton was upset that they had to leave now.

“Easton, I... I didn’t know either...” Quincy was about to cry. Easton quickly asked when he saw Kayson returning, “Mr. Kace, do you know what’s going

on? I heard that Quincy’s father pulled out his investment?” Kayson nodded. “That’s true. A number of people have left the company with Trevor, and the company has bought over their shares.”

Easton paused at the news. If it were Trevor... there was nothing much he could say. Even prodigal heirs like them knew that Trevor and Sadie never got along. What was more, Quincy and the others’ relatives?

Since they had decided to follow Trevor and leave the company; there was nothing left to be said!

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Quincy, Tommy, and Xavier left the company forlornly. If they did not leave now but waited until words got out about their relatives betraying the company, they would be subjected to judging looks from others. With three out of the seven heirs leaving, including Kayson, The Tetrad’s “Wolfenden royalty” was reduced to five people. Easton, Reva, and the others were visibly crestfallen.

At that moment, Michael called Kayson.

“Mr. Yarde, are you happy with the current outcome?” “Not too bad.” Kayson did not know what to say since Sadie had chased him out, but he thought that something decent should result from this. Michael was relieved. “Don’t worry. We definitely didn’t show any sign of having any sort of ties with the Wolfendens.”

“Alright, thank you.”

The Whitman family’s enemy was not someone average, while Kayson would return to the peaceful little village two to three months later. It would be impossible for him to keep staying and protecting Sadie and her family. It was why Kayson did not want to disclose the fact he had saved Hendrick. Otherwise, the Wolfendens would fall into an unimaginable threat after his departure.

“It’s no problem at all, Mr. Yarde. Just call this number if you ever need my help. My phone is switched on 24 hours a day.”

“Thank you,” replied Kayson. “You’re most welcome. I’ll leave you be then.”

In an office of austere-styled architecture...

Michael put down his phone and let out a sigh with a relaxed expression. After a moment, he took his phone and called Albert. "Mr. Whitman!" Albert sounded incredibly reverent.

"Well done. Mr. Yarde was very happy," Michael complimented coolly. His expression was solemn, nothing like the open tolerance when he spoke to Kayson. "That's good." Albert let out a sigh of relief as well. "Pay close attention to Wolfenden Corp. Report to me the moment anything happens."

Albert perked up upon receiving Michael's serious instruction. "I promise. I'll be the first to find out about anything that happens in Wolfenden Corp.!" Michael paused for a bit and said, "Didn't you tell me that you wanted to invest in a university team previously? I agree to it. I'll give you \$7,500,000 first, and we'll talk if that isn't enough."

"Y-You agree?" Albert's voice was shaky. He could not believe it. He had mentioned the matter half a year ago, but Michael had not agreed to it since the university team was still interning university seniors.

"Yes, perform well. It's fine if it makes a loss," Michael said and hung up.

Albert yelled in ecstasy, but right after that, he understood that Michael had agreed because he had done a good job today at Wolfenden Corp.

"Kayson Yarde... Mr. Yarde!" Albert took a deep breath.

He knew that he had to imprint this person in his mind since even Michael was so respectful of Kayson. No matter when and where he ought to address him as Mr. Yarde! It was all thanks to Kayson that Michael agreed to invest in his team!

When Henry returned to his office in the bank, his frown remained knitted. He really did not want to urge Wolfenden Corp. for the loan repayment is not for the pressure from the Allens.

After all, enterprises like Wolfenden Corp. that did not lose their conscience to money and strictly supervised their project quality were diminishing as time passed. It was then his landline rang.

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Henry picked up the call. "Henry Sullivan speaking."

"Mr. Sullivan, Wolfenden Corp. has transferred the money."

Henry was stunned before he replied grimly, "Alright, got it."

He shook his head and released a sad sigh after hanging up. This might be... the end for Wolfenden Corp.! The Allens were really brutal! It was too bad that he was powerless.

The other five bank presidents received Wolfenden Corp.'s loan repayment, respectively as well.

Graham slapped his thigh out of joy and called his elder cousin, Kuhn, right away.

"Cuz!" Graham sounded jolly.

"Why are you calling me at this time, Graham?" asked Kuhn. "Cuz, Wolfenden Corp.'s done for. Their funds are emptied!" Kuhn immediately got excited. "Really?! Amazing! Damned Wolfenden Corp.! Let's see how they get out of this one!" "Hmph! They'll be more than dead! With the funding chain fracturing

and without any investor, they won't even be able to pay their employees' salaries!" "What a joy! I've long been annoyed by Wolfenden Corp. Finally! I feel at peace!"

While Kuhn rejoiced, Wilson received a call from Patrick.

"Mr. Gillete, Wolfenden Corp.'s financial chain is cut. I'll have the suppliers urge them to pay up their outstanding balance right now.

"You can go to Wolfenden Corp. to reap it once and for all." Wilson perked up as his eyes shone. He could not control the grin on his face. "Thank you, Sir Allen! I'll depart right away!"

He hung up hastily and took his men to drive over to Wolfenden Corp.

He had to give it to the Allens. It felt as if a snap of fingers for them to make the Wolfendens lose any fight or resistance. If this went on smoothly, he would only have to spend a little fortune and would be able to acquire Wolfenden Corp. Shortly, Wilson arrived at Wolfenden Corp.'s building. He looked at the signboard that said "Wolfenden Corp." mockingly and felt a chuckle bubbling within him. He would change the name to "Gillete Group" tonight itself! Wilson entered the lobby directly. The receptionists recognized him and seemed appalled before they hurried to call the general manager's office. Sadie was taking care of matters in the finance department when Chelsea ran over, huffing and puffing "Ms. Wolfenden! Bad news! The Gillete Group's chairman... is here!" Sadie raised a brow. 'Wilson? What is he here for?'

"Got it. I'll go over now."

Her father had gone to take care of other matters, and she was the only one here able to handle Wilson.

A while later, Sadie met Wilson at the guest lounge. Wilson asked flatly, "Where's Liam?" "The chairman isn't here. It's the same if you talk to me, Mr. Gillete."

Wilson scoffed. "Really? I'm afraid a young girl like you isn't qualified to call the shots for what I'm about to say."

"Good one, Mr. Gillete. There isn't anything in the company that I can't make decisions on yet."

Wilson sneered, asking sarcastically, "Doesn't it feel good to have your financial chain cut, huh? Liam isn't in... Has he gone to borrow money? "Tch, tch, you guys are so naïve. Who'd dare lend you money at this time? "Why beg others? The Gillete Group has the money! "As long as you hand over the shares obediently, I can take over the mess that's Wolfenden Corp. right away." Wilson smirked, looking at Sadie confidently.

Chapter 85

Wilson was confident as it was the Allens' doing after all. How would the Wolfendens be able to fight back? These were six bank presidents urging for debt collection in unison. If they did not want Wolfenden Corp. closing down, the best choice was to get someone to take over! He had also blocked all means of loan for Liam. Anyone who dared offer a loan to Wolfenden Corp. would be going against him. By then, he should not be blamed for getting even! Wilson used to be a mobster in Clouspring, so a lot

of people could not afford to offend him. Naturally, they were willing to do him this favor. In comparison, what was Wolfenden Corp. to them?

Sadie now understood why the Allens would pick on their company and make six bank presidents come to collect their loan repayment together. It was Wilson Gillete!

The Gillete Group has actually managed to cling to the Allens!’ Sadie was enraged upon thinking of that. Like her father had said, Wilson was despicable and shameless, resorting to anything he could.

“I see that Mr. Gillete has parasitized on the Allens. It’s no wonder our company faces such a crisis.” Sadie was calm and aloof as she said, “Too bad, looks like you’ll be disappointed today.”

“Oh?” Wilson snorted. “Young lady, don’t act rashly. A moment of rage might not just destroy Wolfenden Corp. You Wolfendens may not be able to get out of it unscathed...”

Sadie was worried about his threat, but there was no way she would show it. She retorted still as calmly, “Wolfenden Corp. will never end up in your hands. Please leave now, Mr. Gillete. I’ll get the guards, otherwise!!!

Wilson’s face fell as he snarled, “Sadie Wolfenden, don’t be an ungrateful brat! How much of a fund does Wolfenden Corp. have right now?

“Do you believe that Clouspring’s local media will report on Wolfenden Corp.’s status one hour later?” Sadie smirked as well, fighting back. “Is that so? I think we won’t have to wait for an hour. Mr. Gillete, you can go online and search for our company news right now.”

Wilson arched a brow and pulled out his phone with an unnerving scowl to quickly search the local news website. His expression abruptly changed as he shot up. “This is impossible!” he growled, glaring at the phone screen. One headline after another was displayed on the site. Wilson looked like he had swallowed a frog. How could this be? Not only had Wolfenden Corp. repaid the bank loans, but it was also receiving \$30,000,000 of investment from Apex Investment Partners?

Wolfenden Corp. was completely unscathed.

He was acting like... a clown then?

Wilson was like a volcano at the brink of its explosion as he snapped his gaze to Sadie.

“What did... you do!?” he growled darkly before throwing himself toward Sadie.

Sadie paled as she screamed, “Security!”

The door of the guest lounge was slammed open before a shadow put himself swiftly in front of Sadie like a bolt of lightning. He threw a menacing kick at the same time.

Wilson flew off the floor and crashed into a few chairs.

The attempted attack made Sadie shake uncontrollably with blood drained off her face. She did not expect Wilson to be so crazy that he would attack her.

Chapter 86

“Thank-”

Sadie lifted her head, and the words were stuck in her throat as soon as she realized it was Kayson who she was about to thank

“You again!” Wilson stood up, huffing heavily as he glared at Kayson. Kayson looked at him nonchalantly and asked, “What were you going to do to Ms. Wolfenden, Mr. Gillete?”

Wilson’s face turned grim, and he did not say anything in return.

Kayson turned his head around and asked, “Ms. Wolfenden, do you need me to beat up Wilson?”

Sadie was initially stunned due to Kayson’s appearance, and she was rendered speechless when she heard what he asked.

“Step aside.” She stared at him indignantly before looking toward Wilson, “Mr. Gillete, I’m afraid I’ll need to ask you to go back now. I’ll not forget everything that happened today.”

‘She’s much calmer than I thought. Wilson chided coldly in his heart.

After all, he was supported by the Allens. If she decided to do anything to him, it would be similar to having a fallout with the Allens, If the Allens were infuriated, things wouldn’t be good for them.

As the thought popped into his mind, Wilson said grimly, “Ms. Wolfenden, remember this. I’ll come back for this kid later.

“However, if you can cripple him and send him to me, I can stop targeting Wolfenden Corp.

“The Gillete Group will join hands with Wolfenden Corp, and we can create a brighter future for the construction industry in Clouspring,”

Sadie frowned slightly after she heard what Wilson said. After that, she replied calmly,” Kayson is a staff member in my company. As the general manager, I have an obligation to keep him safe.”

“Hah!” Wilson scoffed sarcastically. “It seems to me that you and your family aren’t going to make up with us. Very well, then... I shall destroy Wolfenden Corp.” After that, Wilson covered his chest with his hand and walked away. “Sadie, be prepared for what comes next!”

After Wilson left, Sadie let out a long sigh.

“What are you doing here?” She looked at Kayson. “I heard that Wilson was here, so I thought I should come to ask if he was going to fulfill his promise and give me the \$150,000 Benz,” replied Kayson. Sadie was rendered speechless.

She frowned slightly and said morosely, “This is bad. Wilson is cooperating with the Allens.

“You hit him once, and you kicked him today. Wilson is revengeful, and he will seek revenge for the smallest grievances. With the Allens supporting him right now, you’ll be in great danger.”

Kayson shook his head. “Don’t worry. No matter who is supporting him now, no one can beat me.”

Sadie rolled her eyes at Kayson and said, "Can't you stop bragging for once?" She did not want to hear Kayson's voice anymore, so she waved her hand and said, "Get out. Don't disturb me. I still have a lot of stuff to do!"

Kayson left and returned to his team.

After Sadie returned to her office, she hesitated for a moment before making a call through the internal phone system.

"Captain Lewis, please come in and see me for a while. Bring your team members with you as well."

Soon, four muscular men entered her office. They were the four bodyguards she had brought to the dinner with Archer last time.

The man standing at the front of the group was Jack Lewis. "Ms. Wolfenden." Sadie said, "I'm sure you're familiar with Deputy Team Leader Yarde from The Tetrad, right?" 'Mr. Yarde? Of course, I know him! If it hadn't been for him, Archer might have gotten what he wanted last time.'

That being said, Jack did not allow his emotions to escape to his face. He nodded. "Yes."

"From now onward, you don't have to protect me anymore. I want you four to protect him instead," ordered Sadie.

Chapter 87

"Mr. Kace, has Wilson gone away?"

"Yeah, he's gone," Kayson smiled and looked at him. "You're very informed. How did you do that?"

Ever since the last incident, Kayson had noticed that although Easton was not very good at other stuff, he was very good at collecting information. "Hehe!" Easton grinned triumphantly and continued. "I've gotten the WhatsApp number of the girl in the reception."

"For girls, as long as you have enough patience and don't harbor any evil intentions, it isn't hard to become their friends!"

"Mr. Kace, you mustn't underestimate these receptionists. They know a lot of things."

"Once you build a good relationship with them, you can learn quite a lot of things about the company through them."

Kayson chuckled. "Well, that's pretty good."

He took a seat, and after a short pause, he asked, "Easton, do you know what Wolfenden Corp. needs to become number one in Clouspring?"

Easton, Reva, and Natalie opened their eyes wide as they couldn't believe what they had heard.

"Mr. Kace, you're not talking about the number one in the industry, are you?" Easton asked as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Kayson replied seriously, "Yeap. I'm talking about the number one in the industry." Easton and the others were rendered speechless. Easton muttered, "Please stop joking with us, Mr. Kace.

"Our economy is extremely developed in Skyriv. Each city has its own strong point, and it's challenging to be the first in a city!

"If my memory serves me right, the first company in Clouspring should be Mistral Technology. It has a market value of more than \$100,000,000,000."

"Then how much is Wolfenden Corp.'s market value?" asked Kayson.

"Well..." Easton scratched his head. "About \$40,000,000? We haven't even made it out of Clouspring yet.

"My grandfather said that if we could take Dickinson International, we would be stepping out of Clouspring, and the development of our company would increase by leaps and bounds.

"However, the probability of getting the Dickinson International is almost non-existent." After hearing what he said, Kayson chuckled. "Well, we shouldn't count our chickens before they hatch.

Then how about the Gillete Group?"

"I heard that their market value is about \$1,000,000,000. Besides, the Gillete Group has already developed toward the adjacent cities."

Kayson nodded but did not say anything. All of their market values were measured in billions, and he only had \$7,500 in his piggy bank. After Wilson left Wolfenden Corp., he calmed himself down and called Patrick.

"Sir Allen-"

"You don't need to tell me. I already know about it," Patrick interrupted, his voice low and grim.

"What should we do now? Why would Apex Investment Partners suddenly want to join the game?" Wilson asked exasperatedly. "Calm down, Mr. Gillete. There's no need to be so angry," Patrick replied calmly. "The ones supporting Apex Investment Partners are the Whitmans. I'll make a call to Michael later and ask him what is going on. You don't do anything right now. Wait for my call."

Wilson's eyes changed.

The Whitmans? Aren't they the prestigious family that's almost as great as the Allens in Clouspring? I can't believe that they're the ones supporting Apex Investment Partners. Well, it seems like there are a lot of things I don't know yet.'

This was his first time hearing the Whitmans were supporting Apex Investment Partners. "The Whitmans, huh? Sir Allen, could the Wolfendens be related to the Whitmans?" Patrick chuckled and replied, "How is that possible? Use your brain and think for yourself, Mr. Gillete. If the Wolfendens were related to the Whitmans, would their development in Clouspring be so slow?" "You're right..."

Wilson felt something was wrong with his head due to his anger. If not, why would he have

such a ridiculous idea?

Chapter 88

Wilson had been targeting and hindering Wolfenden Corp.'s development for so many years. If they really had something to do with the Whitmans, the Whitmans would have stepped forward and helped them.

"Don't worry. I'm sure this is just a misunderstanding. I just need to call Michael. After that, you can go to Wolfenden Corp. again," said Patrick, his voice filled with confidence. "It's just a Wolfenden Corp. I'm sure Michael will be more than willing to do me the favor."

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Wilson let out a hearty laugh and said, "Of course. After all, you're the second person in charge of the Allens!"

After a short while, Kayson's face surfaced in his head, and his eyes turned cold. He said, "Sir Allen, we don't need to worry about Wolfenden Corp. However, there is one thing I need your help with."

"Fire it away, Mr. Gillete."

Wilson's expression turned grim as he said coldly, "I want you to help me kill that kid named Kayson from Wolfenden Corp."

This was not the first time Patrick heard Wilson mention Kayson, and it seemed to him that Wilson hated this man to his core.

"Sure, I'll send my man to get the job done," Patrick replied as he smiled. "But..."

Wilson lifted his brows. "But?"

"It seems to me that no one is leading your men after Horacio's death, so here's the thing. I'm happy to help you find a competent and strong person to replace Horacio. What do you think, Mr. Gillete?"

After hearing what Patrick said, Wilson's pupils constricted, and he chided inwardly.

He pondered for a moment with a frown before replying, "Your help was exactly what I needed! Although Gabriel is Horacio's godson, he's a coward. If you have a suitable candidate, just send him over, and I'll let him take over the men left behind by Horacio."

"That's been decided then!" Patrick was happy and satisfied. He was in a good mood and laughed. "I'll deliver Kayson's head to you in three days." Wilson's eyes glinted, and he replied, "Awesome! I'll be waiting for your good news then, Sie Allen." Wilson's rage subsided a bit after he hung up the call. "Just you wait, Kayson. With the Allens helping me, your death is on its way!" Wilson hissed through gritted teeth and wicked gaze. Meanwhile, Patrick made a call to Michael.

"Mr. Whitman!" Patrick greeted Michael reverently.

Michael had expected a call from Patrick. Therefore, he replied, "Is there anything I can help you with, Sir Allen?"

“You’re still as straightforward as always, Mr. Whitman.” Patrick laughed. “Here’s the thing, The Allens have been planning to acquire Wolfenden Corp. However, Apex Investment Partners stepped in, so I figured I should call you and tell you about it to avoid a conflict.” “Ah, I see,” Michael replied flatly. “I already know about it, so what do you want me to do, Sir Allen?”

“Can you ask Apex Investment Partners to withdraw their investment first? After I’ve taken down Wolfenden Corp. and the Gillete Group has annexed it, Apex Investment Partners can transfer the funds to the Gillete Group. “You just want to make money, right, Mr. Whitman? So, why don’t you pick a company with a better prospect?”

Michael did not say anything in return.

This fellow must be dreaming. If I really did that, it would be no different than betraying Mr. Yarde. And how could I explain that to my father later on? Therefore, Michael rejected his proposal without any hesitation. “I’m afraid you’re going to get disappointed, Sir Allen. “There’s no way I would let you harm Wolfenden Corp., and I’ll never invest in the Gillete Group!”

The smile on Patrick’s face froze on the other end of the call.

Chapter 89

“What do you mean by that, Mr. Whitman?” asked Patrick, his voice grim and his expression dark. Michael could notice the grim edge in Patrick’s voice, but he did not care. After all, Patrick posed no threat to him at all. If he was happy, he would do him a favor. If he was unhappy, he could just hang up the call.

There was nothing Patrick could do about him.

As long as it was not Tuckson, the head of the Allens, he did not have to care about them so much.

“I thought I’ve made it clear enough? The Whitmans have a lot of expectations of Wolfenden Corp., so we’re not going to change our decision, Michael said without any hesitation.

Patrick’s face sank. “Mr. Whitman, as I said earlier, the main purpose of investment is to make money, so don’t you think it’s better if you put your money in a company with a better prospect, such as the Gillete Group?”

Although he sounded calm, he was furious. After all, there was no way Wolfenden Corp. could compare to the Gillete Group.

Michael replied calmly, “Do you think I’ll invest in a company that belongs to someone like Wilson? Sir Allen, let me give you some advice. You should stay away from Wilson. Nothing good will happen if you get too close to him. After all, I’m sure you know how he started his company. “Wilson is the reason I decided not to invest in the Gillete Group.

“Of course, if the Gillete Group is willing to change their chairman to another person with a cleaner background, I don’t really mind investing in their company.” “What the hell is wrong with him today?” Patrick chided Michael inwardly. ‘Could it be that he knows the Allens are going to venture into the construction industry, so he wants to foil our

plan?’

“Mr. Whitman, Mr. Gillete is no longer the same man as he used to be. We should move on from the past and—”

Michael interrupted Patrick without waiting for him to finish his sentence, “If you don’t have anything else to say to me, then I’m hanging up. I still have other stuff to attend to.” Patrick could notice Michael’s anger in his voice. He cursed him inwardly and replied politely, “Then, please go ahead and do your stuff. I won’t be bothering you anymore.”

After he hung up the call, Patrick’s face contorted out of shape from his anger. “How dare you act all high and mighty in front of me, Michael!? Just you wait! I’ll pull you down from your throne one day. In Clouspring, the Allens are the strongest!”

It took Patrick a long time before he calmed himself down. After that, he made a call to Wilson,

“Sir Allen?”

“Mr. Gillete, something bad happened. The Whitmans intend to enter the construction industry, and they have chosen Wolfenden Corp.”

“What!?” shouted Wilson.

‘Why would the Whitmans suddenly want to enter this industry? Does this not mean that I can’t get Wolfenden Corp. anymore?’

As if he knew what was on his mind, Patrick said calmly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Gillete. I’ll inform my brother. He’ll know what to do with Michael.’

Wilson inhaled sharply and asked, “W-Will your brother help us?”

Patrick snorted slightly. “You have underestimated my brother. We have been planning to get rid of the Whitmans.

“Since Michael refuses to back down, we shall show him who’s the boss in Clouspring.”

It was only then Wilson was relieved.

After he ended the call, Patrick’s face sank.

‘It’s all Michael’s fault. If it hadn’t been for him, I wouldn’t have embarrassed myself before Wilson!’

Patrick was in a bad mood.

After that, he made a call, “Tony, where are you?” “I’m in the northern Suburbs now, Sir Allen.”

“I have a mission for you. There’s a guy called Kayson in Wolfenden Corp. Kill him and send his head to the chairman’s office of the Gillete Group.”

“Yes, sir!”

Patrick’s eyes were cold and dark. Since Michael made him embarrass himself before Wilson, he was going to get it back from him by killing Kayson.

Kayson received a call from Jason before he got off work.

Jason invited him for a meal as he would return to Greenspring tomorrow afternoon. Since Jason had invited him, Kayson had no other choice but to say yes.

Chapter 90

Therefore, Kayson sent a text message to Sadie, saying he had something to do, and left on his own after work.

However, he noticed that someone was following him as soon as he came out of the company.

He frowned slightly and picked up his pace. He continued to walk forward until he came to a stop in a remote area.

“Show yourself. If not, don’t blame me if anything happens to you.” Kayson turned around and looked at the corner.

Soon, Jack and his team emerged. Kayson looked at them in surprise. “What are you four doing here?” “Aren’t they the elite bodyguards Sadie hired? She even brought them to protect her when she had a meal with Archer last time.” “Ms. Wolfenden asked us to protect you,” replied Jack in embarrassment.

‘Considering his strength, he doesn’t need anyone to protect him at all. Even if he runs into danger, it will be him protecting us instead!’

After all, Kayson had eliminated all of the Archer’s men that held them off in an instant, and he still couldn’t forget that scene until now.

“Sadie?” Kayson was stunned for a while. However, he soon understood why Sadie was doing this.

Although Sadie always kept a long face and despised and loathed him a lot, she was actually a nice person deep down. “You guys don’t have to follow me.” Kayson waved his hand. “I don’t need your protection. I’ll have to protect you if I really run into danger.” Jack let out a bitter smile and said, “You’re right, Mr. Yarde. We’ll stop following you then.” After that, Kayson shrugged them off and headed to the Shengville Hotel.

“Kayson! Over here!” Lindsay waved her hand happily when she saw Kayson.

There were a lot of people in the private room. Jason and his wife, Zachary and his granddaughter, and even Jonathan, the Shengville Hotel’s general manager, were in the private room.

He walked up to Lindsay and took the seat next to her. Jason asked, “Is everything okay in Wolfenden Corp.?” “Yeah, everything is fine,” replied Kayson. “That’s good to hear,” said Jason. “If you need anything, just let me know.” Jonathan chimed in with a smile on his face. “Mr. Queen, Wolfenden Corp. just received funds from Apex Investment Partners. Of course, they’d be all right.” “You’re right.” Jason nodded. “I have to say, Apex Investment Partners is pretty remarkable.

They have strong financial strength, especially Albert.

“I have heard of this name before.”

Kayson was not really interested in this kind of thing, but he wanted to ask for some information about the Allens from Jonathan.

“Mr. Walker, I want to ask you something.”

“Fire it away, Mr. Yarde!” Jonathan replied hastily.

“You’re from around here, right? So, you should be familiar with the things going on around here. Are you familiar with the Allens and the Whitmans?”

Jonathan’s pupils constricted.

‘Why is he asking about them?’ Jonathan asked inwardly. He did not know why, but he did not have a good feeling about it. After calming himself down, Jonathan said, “The Allens, the Whitmans, and the Waltons are the three prestigious families in Clouspring. They’re the ones who control the economy in Clouspring.

“They appear in all industries, and no one dares to go against them in Clouspring.

“The Elder Master of the Whitmans is called Hendrick Whitman. He’s a rather impressive figure, and people always say that no one can bring the Whitmans down as long as he’s alive. “The current leader of the Allens is also a tough man who has brought the Allens to unprecedented heights.

“As for the Waltons, they keep a low profile and haven’t been making any big moves in the last two years.” “I see. In other words, will the Allens be goners once their leader dies?”