

# My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen Chapter 1

## *Chapter 1*

“Hey, pretty, you have like \$150 to spare?” “You... D-don’ t come over. Stay away from me!” Kayson Yarde could not help an awkward cough as he looked at the pretty woman who was panicking two meters away from him. “Hey, you don’ t have to be afraid. I really just want to borrow some money. I don’ t mean harm!” Sadie Wolfenden turned pale. She pulled a wad of cash out of her purse, put it on the front of her car, and stepped back anxiously. “T-take the money and leave!” Kayson was grateful. “Thank you so much, gorgeous. The old saying rings true. Beautiful people are kindhearted. Mind giving me your number? I’ ll pay you back after this...” “No need! Just take the money and leave!” Sadie was scared witless that the man would try something else on her. She had just come back from a business trip and was going to ask a

famous doctor to treat her grandfather with her parents when this man suddenly popped out of the barricade and startled her. She had even imagined how she would die, but luckily, the man seemed to only want money. “That isn’ t very nice. I just wanted to borrow the money,” Kayson explained with a grimace. He was in Clouspring to return a family’ s favor as per his mentor’ s order. It was just that the sly old man of a mentor of his had emptied his savings and left him

with \$3 out of the \$7,500 that was supposed to be there. If that was not bad enough, Kayson had been asked to travel miles in search of the person who had helped his mentor significantly. Kayson had spent days sleeping and eating on the streets. He was filthy, and there was no way he would meet his mentor’ s benefactor like this. It was also not every day he would meet a kind girl like this. Sadie gnashed her teeth. “I’ m calling the police if you keep pestering me!” “ Uh...

No, don’ t! I’ ll leave right now!” Kayson took the money and fled. Sadie heaved a sigh of relief and hurried back to her car, starting the engine and zooming off. “Liar!” Sadie clenched her jaw

after calming down. How could someone in desperate need of money look so energetic?

“Forget it... It was just over \$100. No big deal, it’s to buy me a peace of mind.” ... Kayson, who had managed to borrow some money, found a motel to take a shower and changed into some cheap clothes. He then went to the address his mentor had given him. He stood at the gate and gaped at the posh entrance. It was a residential area filled with mansions! “It seems that this is

someone rich...” Kayson was about to walk in when the security guard stopped him abruptly.

“Hey! Stand right there! What are you doing?” Kayson tossed the jade pendant to the security guard. The latter managed to catch it but stumbled back from the strong force. “I’m looking for someone named Hugh Wolfenden. This pendant is a token. Go ahead and inform him.” The security guard was astonished about how well-trained Kayson seemed to be. “Wait here!” he replied seriously and went back to make a call in his security booth. A while later, he returned

the pendant to Kayson and told him, "Go ahead inside! It's Mansion No.8!" "Thank you."

Kayson

walked in and came to the mansion the guard mentioned. The door was wide open with an old man who did not look too well leaning there as if waiting for him. When he went over, the old man looked rather emotional as he asked through a coughing fit, "Can I have a look at the token?" "You're Mr. Hugh Wolfenden? I'm Kayson Yarde. My mentor has asked me to come." Kayson offered and passed the jade pendant to the old man. Hugh looked at the pendant before scanning Kayson and said excitedly, "Good, good! Kayson, come in, come in!" When Kayson was led inside, he gasped inwardly as he took in the interior of the mansion sitting down. The household looked like an affluent one. How could his old mentor ask him to repay a favor like this? What was he supposed to say? "Mr. Wolfenden, I'm here to repay the favor on behalf of my mentor, so I'm marrying your granddaughter?" Please, the old man would be chasing him out with a broom sooner or later! Hugh poured Kayson a glass of water. The latter

thanked him and passed another letter from his mentor to Hugh. The old man went through it swiftly and wore a happy smile, announcing, “Kayson, wait for my granddaughter to come home. You two will get married right away!” “Uh…” Kayson was stunned, asking in a stupor, “Get married? Mr. Wolfenden, are you… joking?” Hugh chuckled. “Of course not. I’ve been waiting for you for years! It’s set then. My granddaughter’s coming back in a while! “Don’t worry. She’s very pretty. I’m sure you’ll like her! We don’t need any betrothal gifts either. But see if you have anything to ask for? Is \$7,500,000 in cash good for you? What about adding in shares from my company?” Kayson was surprised and felt odd looking at how serious Hugh seemed. Was this old man… for real? He did not need anything from him, and he offered him millions of dollars in cash as well as company shares? Was this what rich people were like? Hugh grew nervous at Kayson’s silence. “What’s the matter? Are you upset that it’s too little?”

Kayson snapped out of his daze. “No... It’s just that... Mr. Wolfenden, this should be something your granddaughter, and I are both happy and willing to do—” Hugh waved a dismissive hand.

“My granddaughter listens to me the best. Don’t worry about it. As long as you’re not opposed to it, she’ll surely listen to me.” What could Kayson say at this point? He was there to repay the

favor for his mentor. He could only do as Hugh said. TSoon, the sound of an engine turning off came from outside, and the door to the mansion was opened shortly. “Grandpa, we’ve gotten Dr. Ewell here!” A voice that was familiar to Kayson rang. He looked slightly surprised when he turned to look. When the girl who opened the door saw Kayson sitting on the couch, her expression froze. Her enraged voice then boomed in the mansion’s hall. “What is a robber like you doing in my house!?”