

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Kayson looked at the proof of marriage in his hand in surprise. ‘This is fake? The woman must be pretty influential to be able to achieve this then.’ “Oh, okay.” He actually did not mind it at

all. It was good that it was fake—it would save him the trouble in the future. Sadie was still scowling as she said, “Go back on your own. I still have things to do!” She left with a snap of the

head right after that, leaving Kayson with a twitching lip as he muttered, “What a handful of a

princess... “Never mind, it’ ll take three to four months at most. Let’ s just return the favor as

soon as possible and go back to the mountain.”

Kayson went to a nearby forest to pick some herbs, crushed them, and concocted them into dark inky medicinal balls. He smiled in approval

as a unique medicinal scent wafted. ‘Grandpa Hugh’ s damaged organs will heal with these pills.’

The affliction harming Hugh’ s organs had accumulated over the years, causing his organs to sustain a certain degree of damage. Thus, regular medication would be useless in Hugh’ s case.

After concocting the pills, Kayson roamed around the city with the thought of familiarizing himself with the area. He returned to the Wolfenden mansion around 11:00 a.m. Hugh, who had recovered significantly, was sitting on the couch when he waved Kayson over to play a game of chess with him. “Grandpa Hugh, I’ ve concocted a few medicinal pills for you. Your damaged organs will heal when you take them later.” Hugh looked surprised before he replied delightfully, “Wonderful! I didn’ t expect you to be fretting over me when you went out just now!” “It’ s what I should do,” Kayson replied. Hugh asked warmly, “Kayson, what kind of wedding do you want? I’ ll make the call to arrange everything right away. We’ ll try to hold the

wedding for you and Sade within the week—” “Grandpa!” A panicked voice rang from the door—Sadie had returned home. She dashed and said softly, “Grandpa, I’ve just met Kayson. I don’t even have feelings for him yet. Can’t we postpone the wedding?” She had called her best friend to pull some strings to get a fake marriage certificate, barely managing to avoid getting married to Kayson. If they were to have the wedding so soon, it would no longer matter if their marriage certificate was fake or not! “Besides, I’m swamped with the company matters. The Gillete Group is cornering us. I don’t really have the time.” Hugh frowned and retorted indifferently, “The wedding will just take a day—” Kayson spoke up. “Grandpa Hugh, I share the same opinion with Sade. A wedding without feelings is as good as none.” Sadie shot daggers at Kayson. “The b*stard! How dare he call me by my nickname like we are close!? It’s just that… Forget it.” She forgave him this time since he was tactful enough to play along. Hugh replied happily, “Alright

then, we' ll listen to you. We' ll hold the wedding whenever you say so." "Grandpa, I' m your

granddaughter here!" Sadie whined. Hugh chuckled. "Yes, yes. Kayson will be my grandson as

well in time. You' re both equal." Sadie' s brows were pressed together. 'Equal? This bumpkin!?'

Beatrice prepared a full table of dishes, confusing Sadie. "Mom, why the full spread?" Beatrice' s

voice was sweet when she answered, "Your dad' s gone to pick up Dr. Ewell. He and Kayson have saved your grandfather' s life. Naturally, we have to treat them to a meal." Sadie huffed. "What' s

that got to do with Kayson? He just got lucky that what he knows worked. Dr. Ewell' s the real miracle doctor here!" "Sade, watch your manners. That' s rude of you to say," Beatrice reprimanded her. Sadie was upset when she noticed the balled-up paper on the table and opened it, revealing a strong scent. "Ew!" She nearly threw up after smelling it. "What' s this!?"

Who wrapped up a few pieces of sh*t and placed them on the dining table? It' s disgusting!" she wailed and threw the paper ball with the medicinal pills wrapped inside into the trash.

Kayson

frowned. "Those are the healing pills I concocted for Grandpa Hugh. They work marvelously."

Sadie glared at him. "Pills? I call bluff! They stink just like sh*t! You' re purposely disgusting my

grandpa, aren' t you!?" "Who knows where you got that from? Can a bumpkin like you take responsibility if something happens after my grandpa takes them!?" Hugh was infuriated upon hearing how Sadie insulted Kayson. "Sadie!

Apologize to Kayson!" Sadie was losing her mind.

"Grandpa! I will not apologize! Come take a look if you don' t believe it. What kind of pills are these? It' s sh*t!" She felt wronged and enraged, not understanding why her grandfather was so

biased when it came to this conman. Kayson glanced at the medicinal pills in the trash and dismissed them, thinking he would concoct a few more the next day and have Hugh take them

privately. Kayson said, “Grandpa Hugh, it’s okay. Sadie is not to be blamed—” . “Shut up!” Sadie’s expression was frosty as she snapped. “You’ve got no place to speak here. This is my house!” Kayson was powerless and could only stay silent. Hugh slammed his hand down on the chessboard, fuming. Beatrice heard the commotion, so she hurried out of the kitchen and tugged her daughter’s arm. “Dad, Sadie doesn’t know better. I’ll check her later. You haven’t fully recovered. Don’t get too mad.” Sadie’s eyes were rimmed red, but she bit her lips in refusal to relent. “I think I’ve spoiled her!” Liam barked. Beatrice replied gently, “I know, right? You’ve been showering her with so much love since she was a child.” She then glanced at Sadie and dragged the reluctant girl away. Hugh apologized. “Ah, Kayson, don’t be upset. The girl’s got a temper, but she’s actually quite kind.”