

# My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen Chapter 6

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Zachary was cheery, while Hugh looked troubled during dinner. Fortunately, Zachary shared two medicinal pills with Hugh before he left, which cheered the latter up a little. Sadie and Liam

had gone upstairs, probably still feeling embarrassed about what happened earlier. Kayson came to sit on the couch with Hugh and urged him to take the Panmederi pill. Hugh spoke up.

‘Kayson, I feel much better now. This pill seems to be very effective.’ Kayson asked, ‘Grandpa Hugh, I can see that you’re well-trained. Who injured you when you were young to have caused this damage today?’ Hugh sighed and waved his hand. ‘I was too young and cocky at that time. Let’s not talk about the past. One’s got to pay it back when they’re out and about in the world.’

Kayson stopped pursuing it since Hugh did not want to speak of it. Hugh felt reinvigorated, so

he got Kayson to play several rounds of chess with him. Sadie dolled up and came downstairs with a pretty purse like she was heading out around 2:00 p.m. “Sade, where are you going?” asked Hugh. “Wanda asked to have coffee,” answered Sadie. Hugh said with a grin, “Oh? Good timing. Take Kayson with you, so your best friend gets to know your husband.” Sadie’s face fell. She did not want to take Kayson along. Her best friend, Wanda, would laugh at her expense! She could only look at Kayson with a threatening gaze. Kayson dropped the chess piece, ignored her threatening gaze, and said with a beam, “Grandpa’s right. I’m free anyway.”

Sadie glared at him. “That d\*mned man! How does he have the cheek to go with me?” Despite that, Kayson had already spoken up, and Sadie did not want to upset her grandfather. As such, she could only plaster on a smile. “F-Fine then... We’ll go together.” Kayson and Sadie went out the door together and got into her red BMW Z4. Sadie stomped on the accelerator and asked coldly, “Do you not know what shame is?” Kayson frowned. “It’s to cover it up better in front of

Grandpa Hugh. He' d have seen through everything in less than two days otherwise." Sadie stayed quiet. Since she was not saying anything back, Kayson did not pick up the conversation again. As the car approached the side of a busy street, Sadie hit the brakes and unlocked the door, telling Kayson, "Get out!" Kayson did as told and stood by the road. Sadie told him impassively, "Go wherever you want. I' ll call you when I' m going back." "I don' t have a phone,"

Kayson replied weakly. That made Sadie pause. ' There is still someone so broke they have no phone nowadays?' She only felt more wronged. How could this man match her, the general manager of Wolfenden Corp? She really wondered what her grandfather was thinking. Kayson thought about it and said, "I' ll come back here and wait for you before dinnertime." Sadie arched her brow, pulled out a credit card, and gave it to the man. "Forget it. Take my card and buy yourself a cellphone. Who knows what Grandpa will call me if you don' t get a phone when we' re out?" A cellphone would cost about \$1,000 maximum. Sadie thought she would just think

of it as burning the money away. Kayson considered what she said. It made sense. It was not

quite convenient without a phone as he was no longer in the village. "Thank you." Sadie ignored him and stepped on the accelerator, zooming off with her red, roaring BMW Z4.

Kayson sighed as he looked at the card he held.

"If the old man hadn't taken all my money, would I have to stoop to this?" Kayson was about to leave when a familiar voice rang. "Kayson!"

It was Zachary. "Dr. Ewell, why are you here?" Kayson asked in surprise. Zachary thought that he had recognized the wrong person and was delighted to see that it was actually Kayson. "I'm here to buy some things. Where are you planning to go?" "I'm getting a phone." "Oh?"

Zachary

paused before asking swiftly, "Which price point are you looking at?" "As long as it's cheap and

functioning." There was a flicker in Zachary's expression as he asked, "That's no problem. Why don't we hang out at my place first? There are a few electronics stores next to my medical

center.” Bwell Therapeutics was incredibly famous in Skyriv because it was the medical center

Zachary had set up. A young woman in her 20s dressed in a white nurse uniform was dispensing medicine in the medical center. She looked up upon seeing someone enter and called out with a tinkling voice, “Grandpa.” Kayson looked at the girl in the nurse uniform. She

had a bare face, looking natural and graceful. The simple clothes did not hide her perfect figure.

In addition to the pure white uniform, there was an inexplicable sense of attraction. “Kayson, this is my granddaughter, Lindsay Ewell.” “Hi.” Kayson nodded. There was a flash of surprise on Lindsay’s face as her grandfather rarely received guests this politely—and this guest looked so young. “Kayson, come to have a seat inside.” To Lindsay, Zachary was unbelievably polite to Kayson. Her grandfather had been in the medical field for so long that the rich and powerful were all courteous and reverent to him. There were rarely people who commanded so much

respect from her grandfather. That caused her to be strongly curious about Kayson. She was planning to tune in to what her grandfather and this fellow who was around her age would talk about when a panicked cry came from outside. “Dr. Ewell! Is Dr. Ewell in!?” A middle-aged man with white tips on his sideburns dashed in, carrying a bony old man with silver hair. Zachary looked alarmed. “Mr. Tinsley! What happened to Mr. Tinsley Sr.?” “I don’ t know either. He passed out all of a sudden!” Mr. Tinsley looked grim. “Dr. Ewell, please save my father!”

Zachary

rarely looked this solemn as he checked the old man and tried pressing his philtrum, but none worked. “Lindsay, fetch the needles.” Lindsay hurried to retrieve the silver needles. As

Zachary

applied acupuncture to the old man, the latter remained unconscious. A layer of sweat dotted Zachary’ s forehead. The middle-aged man, Mr. Tinsley, gripped his fists nervously, looking worried and anxious. Lindsay paled in worry as she exclaimed, “Why is it him!?” “What’ s the matter?” Kayson asked curiously. “The old man’ s Tyrone Tinsley and the middle-aged man is his

son, Jeremy Tinsley. They're famous figures in Skyriv," Lindsay answered shakily with a pale face.

Seeing that Kayson still seemed confused, she explained, "If Grandpa fails to save this old man,

his reputation will be ruined whether it's his fault or not..." Zachary was sweating in his effort to

treat Tyrone, but nothing seemed to work as the latter's breathing grew weaker. Jeremy's scowl deepened. His voice was low, and his tone was angry when he said, "Please be frank if you're unable to do a thing, Dr. Ewell, so that I can look for another doctor. If something happens to my father here..." He did not finish his sentence, but his threat was apparent. Kayson glanced at

Jeremy with a hint of displeasure before he slowly said, "Dr. Ewell, retract the needles and start

over." Zachary paused before he pulled out all the needles without any hesitation. Lindsay was obviously astonished as she tugged Kayson's arm.

"What are you doing?" Jeremy looked at

Kayson as well, rage flashing amidst his grieving gaze. “Who are you—” Kayson met his eyes and cut him off curtly. “Shut up if you don’ t want this old man to die!”