

# My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen Chapter 7

## Chapter 7

Jeremy was stunned. He was already anxious and distressed that his father had fainted out of the blue. And now that an anonymous young man was disturbing Zachary, he was like a lit firecracker! “Young man, do you know who my father is? Bwell Therapeutics will close its doors

tomorrow if something happens to him here!”

Kayson glanced at him but did not respond. He trailed his eyes back to Zachary and told him, “First needle, top of the head.” Zachary pushed in

the first needle without any hesitation. Kayson continued. “Second needle, top of the forehead.”

Zachary pushed in the second needle. “Third, the belly button...” “Fourth...” 16 needles later, the old man who seemed to have passed gradually breathed rhythmically as his eyelashes fluttered.

Tyrone opened his eyes slowly, a clear sign that he had pulled through. Zachary got up slowly and sighed before bowing to Kayson. “Thank you so much for the help, Kayson!” Jeremy was shocked, hurrying to help his father up. “Dad, are you okay?” “I’ m fine…” Tyrone shook his head.

He then looked at Kayson and thanked him sincerely. “Thank you for saving me, young man.”

He was still groggy but thought he had heard an argument earlier. Kayson replied nonchalantly, “You’ re welcome. Please head back since you’ re fine now. Don’ t come to Bwell Therapeutics anymore. Dr. Ewell is unable to treat wealthy lives like yours.” Jeremy was both flustered and angered. “You—” “Shut up!” A holler from Tyrone kept the middle-aged man silent. Tyrone sighed and bowed to Zachary. “Dr. Ewell, Jeremy stepped out of line just now. My apologies.” Zachary replied courteously, “Nothing so serious, Mr. Tinsley Sr. Anyone would panic in that situation. It’ s only normal. I understand.” Tyrone looked grateful and was going to apologize to

Kayson when the latter spoke up. “Dr. Ewell, didn’ t you say you’ d take me to look for a phone?”

Zachary was startled, but he nodded swiftly. “I almost forgot. Lindsay, go have a look at the electronics store next door with Kayson.” Lindsay jumped as she answered, despite her surprise,

“Huh? Oh! Okay!” She stared at Kayson in disbelief, looking adorable and youthful with her pink

cheeks and grateful gaze. Her grandfather had been powerless, yet Kayson managed to revive the old man. Was his medical skill better than her grandfather’ s? Whether that was the case or not, Lindsay was both grateful and admiring Kayson. Kayson and Lindsay walked past the Tinsley father and son as they left the medical center to go to the electronics store next door. Tyron frowned as the young man did not even regard him.

“Dr. Ewell, I’ ll have someone send the payment. We’ ll be taking our leave now.”

Zachary nodded without saying anything. The Tinsley

father and son in their car… “Jeremy, you’ ve acted too rashly this time! Life and death are

destined. Dr. Ewell's a miracle doctor, but he's not God. I might have already come to the end of my life. How could you threaten him!? "The young man who saved me was obviously upset that you threatened Dr. Ewell!" "Dad, he's only a young chap! Why do you mind him so much? Maybe it just happened that he knew how to save you." Jeremy scowled. "Remember, a medical dispute will not happen with you. The Tinsleys can't afford to embarrass ourselves like this!" Jeremy argued weakly, "I just wanted to pressure Dr. Ewell a little so that he'd put in more effort. It's not like I'd do anything to him..." "Zachary Ewell has been a doctor for decades. His professionalism and attitude are evident. Would he need pressure from you to save me to his best ability?" retorted Tyrone. Jeremy could only admit his mistake. After a while, Tyrone told him, "The young man is no ordinary lad. Find out about him and find a chance to apologize to him." "Yes, Dad." ... Kayson bought a phone that cost between \$750-900 in the electronics store

next door. Lindsay was the one who paid for it. “It’s not right for you to pay for me.” Lindsay smiled sweetly. “Nothing right or wrong. Grandpa’s reputation isn’t something that \$750 can buy. Besides, Grandpa would nag if I let you pay.” “Thank you.” Kayson thanked her with a smile. When they returned to Bwell Therapeutics, the Tinsley father and son had already left. Kayson spent the afternoon chatting with Lindsay about medical theory and relevant knowledge. He had even had a match with Zachary, stirring the girl’s admiration as she looked at him with starry eyes. When it was about time, Kayson got ready to leave. Lindsay invited him longingly, “Kayson, stay and have dinner with us!” “Not today. Some other day,” replied Kayson. Lindsay was unable to do anything about it, so she could only reply, “Remember to come and hang out with me when you’re free then. I’m here in the center most of the time!” Kayson nodded and bade farewell to them before returning to the spot he had agreed with Sadie earlier. He saw Sadie’s car driving over after waiting there for a while. When the car slowly came to a stop, he opened the door and got in. “You’re pretty punctual,” Sadie commented aloofly. “Have you

bought your phone?" "Mn." Kayson showed the device to her. Sadie took a glimpse and scoffed. "You know how to pick your phone, huh?" She recognized the model. The phone was close to \$800. A country bumpkin like him had no regard when it came to spending someone else's money! However, she did not care that he had spent that amount, so she did not even bother to check the transaction record. After saving her number in Kayson's phone with a scowl,

she drove back to the mansion with him. Hugh wore a content smile and seemed more pleased when he looked at Sadie, who had purchased a new phone for Kayson. This annoyed Sadie, and she inwardly bemoaned her fate. After dinner, Kayson played a few rounds of chess with Hugh before he went upstairs. Just as he headed for the guest room, Beatrice came out of said room looking like she had just cleaned it up. Kayson was surprised. "Mrs. Wolfenden, how come you're here?" Beatrice wore a friendly look as she teased him. "Silly boy, why would you sleep separately when you're married? "Go on, Sadie's room over there. You two have to sleep together now, or the old man will be upset."

