

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen Chapter 8

Chapter 8

“Uh…” Kayson was a little startled and felt kind of strange. Beatrice did not seem put off by him.

Why? Was it because he had saved Hugh? Thinking about it, he did not find it too odd. It would not make sense if he did not sleep at Sadie’s either. “I’ll head over then, Mrs. Wolfenden.” Kayson went to Sadie’s room and knocked. No one opened even after some time had passed, and there was no sound from inside either. He could only open the door and enter anyway since Beatrice was looking at him from the side. The sound of water running came from the bathroom. Kayson raised a brow. The girl was taking a shower—that was why she did not hear him knocking on the door. He took a seat on the floor without touching the heiress’ belongings. About ten minutes later, Sadie came out of the bathroom with a towel that only

reached her mid-thighs. Her legs were long and fair. She had just taken a shower, and they looked soft and delicate like an art piece. As Kayson shifted his eyes up, he saw a deep line the

towel had formed as it wrapped Sadie's breasts and pushed them together. Above her fair neck, her bright eyes on her gorgeous face were staring at him in a stupor. "Uh..." Kayson was kind of speechless. "I could only come in as Mrs. Wolfenden kept her eyes on me." "Y-You... You..."

Sadie's mind went blank as she took quite the moment to recover. She repeated "you" for an extended period of time before she could hold herself back from losing her composure and screaming. "Turn around! Jerk!" she roared with tearful eyes. Kayson turned around promptly while Sadie frantically picked up her pajamas to put them on back in the bathroom. When she came out, she looked ice-cold, and her gaze was as if she was going to eat Kayson alive. She barked coldly, "You didn't see anything just now, and you're not allowed to bring it up ever!"

Otherwise, I' ll dig your eyes out!" "Oh... Okay." Kayson was smart enough not to argue with the rich girl. Sadie was still slightly shaking, her fury still running in her system, but she did not say anything else to Kayson. She pulled a few duvets out of the closet and tossed them on the floor. "Sleep on the floor! We' re also setting up rules! "You can' t come in when I' m not home!

You have to ask to come in when I' m home! Our marriage registration is fake, so we stay out of each other' s business once we step out of this mansion!" "No problem," Kayson agreed readily. Sadie returned to her bed fuming and had her back against Kayson as she pulled her sheets up. She then pulled out her phone to text her best friend, Wanda Wainwright. Sadie typed: [Arghhh, I' m going to die!] Wanda replied: [My fair lady, what' s up?] Sadie relayed what happened just now, and Wanda typed back: [No sh*t! What a jerk!? I' ll get someone to teach him a lesson!] Sadie was still fuming, so she did not reject the offer. [Make sure he can' t leave bed for three

days!] Wanda replied: [Leave it to me. I' ll get it done tomorrow!] The best friends continued to chat about how they would take care of Kayson, but the man in question had no idea. Even if he did, he would probably only laugh it off. What could two ladies like them do to a man like him? The next morning, the family had breakfast together. Hugh spoke up. "Liam, take Kayson to the company and give him a job. Pay him... \$15,00 per month!" Sadie blinked. "Grandpa, this isn' t right. He' s from the countryside and doesn' t know a thing..." Hugh furrowed his brows and disallowed any objection. "He can learn. This is final!" Sadie wanted to argue her case, but Liam eyed her before answering with a smile, "Okay, got it. Don' t worry, Dad." It was only then Hugh nodded in satisfaction and told Kayson with a smile, "Kayson, don' t get too nervous when you' re in the company. You' ll be paid monthly even if you do nothing!" "Uh... Thank you, Grandpa Hugh." Kayson thought that Hugh was really nice to him. After taking a small break

after breakfast, Kayson got in the car with Sadie and Liam to go to Wolfenden Corp. The father and daughter ignored Kayson, who was in the backseat. Liam spoke up grimly. "You've got to be careful these days, Sade. Wilson Gillete may come after you to blackmail me in fighting for the Dickinson International project with us." Sadie gnashed her teeth. "What a bother... The Gillete Group has more funding than us. Why would he even resort to something so despicable?" "He has plenty of projects and needs a big sum of funds. We've been preparing for Dickinson International since last year. He isn't as prepared as we are," said Liam. Sadie took a deep breath. "I understand... I'll be careful. Dickinson International is our springboard to Assos. It's a significant project. We mustn't give up no matter what happens!" Kayson was listening to the father and daughter talk about this project that mattered a lot to them and kept it in mind. Soon, the three of them arrived at the company, and Sadie said coldly. "Go report to the project

department manager, Mr. Sean Batley. He' ll be assigning you your job." "Oh, okay." Kayson nodded. He left after arriving at his floor and went to look for Sean in the project department. Liam pressed his lips into a straight line as the elevator door closed. "You sent him to The Tetrad?" Sadie could not help gnashing her teeth when she recalled Kayson ogling at her when she was only wrapped in a towel the previous night. "He thinks I' ll let him take the money for nothing? "I purposely put him in The Tetrad so that Easton can bully him daily. Don' t worry, Dad. I' ve told Easton not to be too harsh."