

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen

Chapter 861

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Flynn, whom his grandfather, Urias, could not handle on usual days, was completely obedient to Kayson at this very moment.

“Even though we have a firm hold on Omnicare Drugstore now, we must still exercise caution now that things have gotten ugly with the Soulspring Group!”

Farris looked toward Cayden. “You must be careful and ensure that the suppliers are good.”

Cayden chuckled and said, “Don’t worry, Mr. Townsend, I’ve prepared for this in advance by signing three-year uninterrupted supply contracts with the majority of the suppliers.

“If they have the audacity to break contact, they’re going to have to make a hefty monetary compensation to us!”

Farris said in astonishment, “When did you do that?”

Cayden said, “I began my preparations when I witnessed Dickson and Carlson’s sh*tty behavior at your place previously.”

Farris smiled in relief.

“Not bad, you have a keen sense. If Mr. Johnston is still alive... he will most certainly be happy and gratified.”

Cayden did not behave too modest, either. After all, his

act of making advanced arrangements like this was worthy of the compliment. The group of people chatted leisurely for a while in the drugstore, and when it was almost time for dinner, Farris wanted to take Kayson and Bryson to dinner.

Kayson

wanted to go, but he received Christine's call, so he could only decline the invitation.

He had called up Christine the previous day so she could travel to Skyspring. Christine had promised to arrive before dinner today.

Noticing that Kayson was busy, Farris did not insist on inviting Kayson to dinner. They were pretty close after their multiple interactions, after all.

Kayson instructed Bryson to protect Livia while he headed to the train station.

Christine wore a cap, shades, and a mask to cover up her exquisitely beautiful face.

Next to her, Eira – albeit not as attractive as Christine – hid her appearance to a certain extent as well.

However, Christine may be able to conceal her face, but her tall, slim, flawless figure had already attracted the watchful eyes of men around her. Kayson said in a dejected tone, "Why didn't you drive here?"

Christine

smiled nonchalantly and said, "That's because we don't have a car, boss!"

Kayson said in puzzlement, "Where is your previous car?"

"We sold it!" said Christine calmly.

Kayson was astounded. "Why did you sell the car? Do you have money problems? That can't be possible..."

"Money problems, of course," Christine said in a bitter tone. "Some b*stard abducted me from Greenspring with the glorified promise that I would be entrusted with an important post. What happened next? He left for weeks without even a call, so this is the so-called important post.

Posl.

"We can't allow ourselves to become homeless, right? We had to surrender our last resources to get a house, of course."

Kayson was not bothered by her remark. ‘How can the Roselle Lodge’s owner not have money?

‘What a joke!

She probably has enough money in her account to buy ten villas in Skyspring.’

“Since you can’t stand being free, you can begin with the preparations to set up the company in two days.” Christine’s ravishing eyes glistened under her shades. “For real?”

Kayson nodded. He had decided that he would establish two companies, and Christine could choose one of them to run.

He was preparing to hail a cab when Eira said, “I’ve already booked us a ride.”

“Ah.”

Kayson kept his phone while Eira got in touch with the driver. The three of them got into the car and headed to the city center.

Christine asked, “Kayson, where are you planning on letting us stay since you summoned us here?” “Uh, you can stay at a hotel first.” Christine furrowed her eyebrows and said in a displeased tone, “You can’t possibly be staying in a hotel in Skyspring at all times, right? Why don’t you just let us stay in a guestroom in your house?”

Kayson shook his head. “I can’t.”

He was living in Sadie’s villa now. If he were to house two women there out of nowhere, and the heiress were to learn of it... He was certain that he would be in deep trouble by then!