

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen

Chapter 865 Leon said weakly, "That son of a b*tch Kayson beat me..."

Taylor's expression changed drastically. "Kayson? You were at the Soulspring Group earlier, right?"

"Didn't I tell Carlson not to provoke Kayson? Why do none of you listen to my advice?"

He was furious. Even though Leon provided intel on a number of Kayson's connections, that was not all of Leon's value to him!

Leon was a smasher, and that was even more valuable to him!

"It was too late by then... Carlson only called you when I was fighting against Bryson... Patrol Yost, save me! 'I will do anything for you for the rest of my life! Please save me. I'm begging you!'"

Taylor furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Let's head to the treatment room first!"

Afterward, all of them arrived at the treatment room. The doctor examined Leon before he said, "The three main veins are ruptured, and his energy can't be circulated anymore."

"Patrol Yost, Captain Thompson, there's nothing we can do..."

Taylor's expression turned solemn. He was furious in his heart and wanted to cuss badly.

'Leon, you moron!'

They lost another smasher on their side!

"He can't be saved anymore?" asked Taylor. The doctors nodded in unison, and the leading doctor said, "He can be cured if you can find an ultra-rare medicinal herb to produce the medicine."

Taylor was rendered speechless. Not to mention that Leon was not his close acquaintance. He could not possibly allow himself to give away the ultra-rare medicinal herb to his closest family member, even if he had one!

It went without saying that he would never give it to Leon!

Leon was panic-stricken and said in a pleading tone, “Save me, Patrol Yost! If you can save me, I’ll be your slave for the rest of my life, Patrol Yost!”

‘I must be sick in the head if I were to save you...’ Taylor thought and sneered.

However, he maintained his courteous mannerism on the surface. “Mr. Jourdain, I can’t promise that you can be cured.

“However, you can set my mind at ease to know that your safety is warranted if you choose to stay here.”

Leon cried bitterly. “Patrol Yost, I won’t be able to provide much help to you in my current condition when I only have the ability of a master.

“I can only be at my best and utilize my capability if I can be cured...”

Taylor furrowed his eyebrows and said with a solemn face, “I’ll do my best to figure out a way. Rest well, Mr. Jourdain!”

Upon saying that, he took the liberty to turn around and leave the treatment room.

Leon howled loudly and constantly shouted to get Taylor’s attention. In fact, he even volunteered himself to be Channing’s slave.

Channing’s interest was piqued, but it was a waste that he did not have any ultra-rare medicinal herbs.

“How are we going to deal with that man, Uncle Taylor?”

Taylor’s face was green with rage, and his expression was extremely unpleasant. “What can a master-level energy practitioner do? He’s useless to us!

“We’ll keep him for the time being because it will make us seem merciless if we abandon him now. “Find an opportunity to leave him in the mountains two

days later. I have no idea how an idiot like him could train himself to become a smasher!”

Channing heaved a sigh and said, “I don’t have the ultra rare medicinal herb... Otherwise , I’d have a smasher as my slave...”

Taylor chuckled upon hearing that. “Channing, a man like Leon would never pledge his loyalty to anyone. He’s a double-crosser.

“He’ll sway whichever way that benefits him most! There’s no telling when a man like him will stab you in the back if you take him as your subordinate!”

Channing chuckled and said, “I know. In truth, I’m only talking about it casually. However... Uncle Taylor, is there nothing that we can do to Kayson?”

Channing looked recalcitrant. “Why don’t I urge the family at Metrocity to expedite the matter?”