

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen

Chapter 868

“Ah?”

Kayson could not refrain from chuckling. “You’re quite a big talker. If that’s the case, I would like to seek your guidance and see how you’re going to make sure that I can’t walk away from Skyspring.”

Verna was infuriated. She looked toward Christine and said mockingly, “I didn’t expect that the Roselle Lodge owner, the one who has always been pure and lofty, would behave like a wh*re!

“You used to consider yourself superior, as if you’re better than the rest. Yet, you’re hiding behind a man in search of his support in the end.

“It seems that losing Roselle Lodge was a crushing blow to your ego. You’re used to being superior to others, yet you’ve fallen to the bottom now, right?

“Christine, you appear to be pure and noble, but you’re nothing in reality. You’re still a lowly b*tch under your skin.”

Christine was not infuriated by Verna, but she said calmly, “Yes, I enjoy depending on men these days. Why, do you have any objection?

“Even though I lost Roselle Lodge, I still have a man that I can depend on. How about you?

“I figured that no man is going to allow you to depend on them, right? After all, you have a face that is not even half as good as my fingertip, so you won’t be able to get yourself a good man anyway.” Verna’s expression changed drastically, as if Christine’s remark revolted her. Her expression was so ferocious that her facial features became distorted.

“B*tch! Who do you think you are to criticize me like this!? Don’t think that you’re amazing just because you’re prettier!

“A woman like you is just going to end up being toyed with by the influential figures in the end!”

Upon saying that, she looked toward Kayson ferociously. “ This is the man you got yourself ? Hehehe , I shall show you how I’ll make your man leave this place crawling on all fours!”

Then, she pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

Kayson speculated that she was speaking to her boyfriend, judging by her speech.

After hanging up, Verna said with a sinister smile, “ Christine, do you know who this hotel’s owner is?”

Christine raised an eyebrow but made no reply.

Verna sniggered mockingly. “This hotel is an

establishment of the Friths! On the other hand, my boyfriend is the general manager of this hotel!

“Even though he is not a Frith, he has been working for the Friths all this time, and he’s one of the talented men valued by the Friths!”

Upon hearing that, Christine’s expression changed drastically, and Eira panicked as well.

“Let’s go, Kayson!”

Christine urged Kayson to leave and wrapped her arm around his to lead him to walk away.

Verna stepped forward quickly and blocked the exit with her arms crossed. “Trying to leave? You must be dreaming?”

“Piss off!”

Christine was furious, glaring at Verna ferociously.

“Hehehe, are you scared now, Christine?”

Verna said maliciously, “I would have killed you from the start had the third heir of the Friths not had his eyes set on you!

“Since we’ve already shed all pretenses of cordiality, I’m not going to let you leave here alive today!” Kayson said casually, “Ah, we’re not planning to leave. You don’t have to worry about that.”

Then, he pulled Christine to stand behind him with a calm expression.

Verna raised an eyebrow as she had no idea why this man was fearless. An ordinary person would have wet himself from fear upon hearing about the Friths.

She had an ominous feeling for no apparent reason.

Meanwhile, a figure walked out of the elevator nearby and headed straight to them.

The receptionists who performed the check—in procedures for Christine earlier bowed respectfully and addressed the person as ‘Mr. Goldberg.’ It was a middle-aged man about 40 years old, and he walked with a swift gait and exuded a powerful aura. It was apparent that this man was a skilled fighter.

Kayson glanced at the man and determined that he was a grandmaster.

“Jensen!”

Verna assumed the mannerism of a timid woman despite her previous arrogance. She wrapped her arms around Jensen’s arm and said in a coquettish tone, “He bullied me, Jensen. He hit me! Also, this b*tch here is my enemy!”

Jensen comforted her with a gentle, affectionate gaze before he looked toward Kayson and the others.