

My Fabulous Girl Boss by Evergreen

Chapter 870

Jensen looked at Kayson in fear. His body turned rigid out of terror. He wanted to beg for mercy but had no idea how to do it.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "You can start by telling me how you're going to kick me out of Skyspring."

Verna's expression changed because she felt slightly uneasy in her heart. Her gaze turned ruthless, and she said, "Don't you dare be cocky, boy. There's always someone more powerful than you—"

A loud slap echoed. Verna had received a tight slap on her face from Jensen. She was spun around by the impact before she crashed into the ground heavily.

"Shut up! You useless idiot!"

Jensen's voice was shaky, and he felt a chill down his spine. He bowed down right away and started slapping himself frantically.

"It was my bad, Mr. Yarde! Please forgive me and put in a good word for me to Mr. Frith!"

The sound of his loud slaps echoed. Jensen was a dignified grandmaster, yet he slapped himself until his cheeks were all swollen and bleeding. "Why? Are you not going to kick us out of Skyspring

anymore?" Kayson asked calmly, and Jensen was so scared that he was almost bashing his face in.

Jensen did not have the courage to utter a word. Thus, he continued to slap himself frantically until his face was bleeding profusely. Kayson felt speechless. He furrowed his eyebrows and scolded, "That's enough!"

"Watch Verna and come to visit our room with the Friths later."

Upon saying that, he turned his head to look toward the ever-breathtaking Christine and said in frustration, “Why are you staring blankly at nothing? Let’s get your room access card and head upstairs!” Christine turned around abruptly. Her stunning eyes were glistening with a hopeful glint, and her gaze was unusually charming. The previous Roselle Lodge owner, who used to be worshiped by men in the past, was in so much shock that she felt as if she could hear her heartbeat at this very moment.

She was stunned! She was shocked! Christine did not comment further but tugged at the stupefied Eira and grabbed the room access card before walking toward the elevator. The receptionist looked at Kayson in admiration because

she found the scene she witnessed tonight to be immensely shocking!

Her general manager, who used to stand high, would actually bow down to a man in public!

After Kayson left, Jensen stood upright, his face smeared with fresh blood. Then, he turned around to look at the dizzy Verna. “B*tch... It’s all your fault!” Jensen roared ferociously and stepped forward to help Verna to her feet before he threw a heavy punch at her body. “No, don’t... I’m your girlfriend...”

Verna cried and begged for mercy while she spat out fresh blood.

Jensen controlled his strength’s intensity as he beat her up frantically. “B*tch, you got me knee-deep in some deep sh*t!

“Had Mr. Yarde not ordered me to watch you, I wish I could kill you now!”

‘Even a man as wildly conceited as Damon is scared of Mr. Yarde. What will happen to a foot soldier of the Friths like me?’

In the suite upstairs, Christine’s expression was extremely peculiar. “Kayson, you...”

She had no idea how she could inquire appropriately, but she was so curious. “It’s nothing. I’ve only caused the death of the most powerful man who worked for the Friths.”

Kayson had not killed Master Vaise, who worked for the Friths, but their most powerful combatant was dead because of Kayson.

Christine's charming face turned still, and her gaze appeared to be in a daze. She muttered to herself, "The most powerful man who worked for the Friths... Was he a peak-level grandmaster?"