

Chapter 1300

After all, Sabrina could not stand by and watch as the father and son turned against each other in front of the entire company. It would be the biggest joke they would have ever seen. Besides, she could not watch as Kingston was beaten for nothing. She struggled out of Sebastian's arms and stood between Kingston and Sean.

Only then did Sean stop. He pointed to his son. "My son! You were born to me! All of the features that you have, you inherited from me! Would I be afraid of my son? It's just that I did not want to bother myself with you! Bring my granddaughter back home with you this weekend! Otherwise, I'll break your legs myself."

To be honest, the employees of the Ford Group had not seen the Old Director demonstrate his power for more than ten years. This rarely seen

Director demon... e his power for
more than ten years. This rarely seen
demonstration was enough to
suppress everyone present.

Even Kingston was stunned.

The old man left soon after.

Kingston could not help himself and
laughed. "The old man is still as
authoritative as he used to be."

Kingston shouted behind him. "
Uhm, Old Director Ford, Sir, let... Let
me drive you. Don't hold your anger
within you..."

"You should consider whether you
can stand up by yourself!" With that,
the old man stepped into the elevator
and left like a black whirlwind.

When the crowd was still stuck in
their daze, they immediately turned t
o look at Kingston who, just a
moment ago, had been kicked into
the air.

"Assistant Yates, are... Are you

"Assistant Yates, ... Are you okay?" Sabrina asked worriedly. She never expected her old father-in-law would still be so strong, so much so that he could kick Kingston so hard that he flew into the air and landed meters away.

"Ha! I've perfected the art of feigning falls, but it's been years since I've practiced pretending to fly through the air. My skills are rusty; he almost saw through me just now."

When he said this, Kingston jumped up from the floor like a carp jumping out of the pond. He did not look hurt at all.

Sabrina: "..."

All the curious onlookers started laughing. Even Sabrina herself laughed at the sight of him.

Kingston came up to Sebastian and said, "Master Sebastian, should I send the old man... No, send the old director back home? Two years ago, h

send the old man... No, send the old director back home? Two years ago, he had a stroke. I'm worried that his anger will get the best of him on the road..."

"Send him home safely!" Sebastian immediately ordered.

"Yes, Master Sebastian!" Kingston was the best at solving his boss's problems.

After taking two or three steps away, Sebastian said again with a helpless sigh. "Comfort him... Comfort him on the way home."

"Understood, Master Sebastian!" Kingston understood the difficulties Sebastian faced the best. His father was still his father after all. If he was someone unrelated to him, Master Sebastian might have taken his life a long time ago. However, the old man was his birth father. All over the world, from ancient times till now, what man could kill his father with

what man could do to his father with his own hands? However cruel or ruthless might he be?

Kingston ran after the old man.

Sabrina, Sebastian, and a few of their employees remained in the vast reception hall. Sebastian still had an arm slung around his wife's shoulders.

Sabrina smiled shyly. "I'm sorry, my actions an hour ago affected you so badly. I sincerely apologize."

She was very friendly and very close to the people. Moreover, she placed herself in a very low position, not displaying the sense of distance of an arrogant and high and mighty rich lady.

"Madam, you were so cool!"

"Madam, there's nothing to be embarrassed about; you were just defending your sovereignty!"

"It was true that that woman came

defending your s...eignty!"

"It was true that that woman came with bad intentions. Her clothes were so revealing; she didn't come here to discuss the contract at all."

"She deserved it; we'll see whether any other aspiring mistress will dare to be so blatantly arrogant in the future."

All the employees piped up. All of them supported Sabrina, but they were not flattering her because she was the director's wife. No, siree! Because all of their employees knew the president did not like employees who showered him with flowery compliments and adulation.

They sincerely felt that the director's wife did not do anything wrong.