

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 41

Chapter 41

“Consider yourself lucky today. Otherwise, Mr. Oxley would skin you alive for sure!” Sadie glared at him ferociously.

Easton knew Sadie well enough to know that he could only keep a smile and not talk back to her at this point. Noticing Easton’s lack of temper, Sadie furrowed her eyebrows and asked, “Who went with you to Capital Building Material Corp. today?”

Easton appeared to be in a daze for a moment before he feigned his calmness and pointed at Kayson. “I brought this lad with me.” Sadie was stunned. ‘Kayson? It really is him, huh?’

“How did you get Kenneth to sign the contract?” Sadie’s eyes were filled with puzzlement. Easton said without any sign of anxiety, “I entered the office and beat up Mr. Young until he yielded.”

Sadie’s expression turned stern. “So, you take pride in yourself for doing that, huh?” “No, I don’t...”

Sadie darted a ferocious look at him. “I’m deducting \$450 from your pay! You too, Kayson! You’re so dumb that you don’t even report your team leader’s misconduct! “You’re getting a \$750 pay cut too! I’m going to double the amount if you repeat that next time!”

Sadie left The Tetrad’s office upon saying that. Easton muttered in dejection, “Why do I still get a pay cut when I accomplished my task?” Kayson heaved a sigh softly. ‘Yikes, my \$750 is gone.’ Meanwhile, his phone rang.

Kayson picked up his phone and took a glance to find that the call came from Zachary. “Mr. Ewell.” Kayson picked up the call.

“Kayson, are you free tonight?” Zachary spoke in a rather solemn tone. Kayson figured that Zachary needed his help for something, so he said, “Yes, I’m free.” “That’s great. An influential figure sought my help to treat his wife, and I can’t figure out her health condition. So, I’m hoping to seek your consultation.”

“Sure, I’ll be there after work.”

Zachary chuckled. “I’ve already sent Lindsay to pick you up. If you were to tell me that you couldn’t make it, I’d still order Lindsay to abduct you!”

Kayson could not help laughing. ‘Trying to abduct me, Zachary? That’s highly imaginative of you.’

“Sure, I’ll be there with Lindsay then.”

The phone conversation ended soon afterward.

The busybody Easton asked after he heard a woman’s name, “Is that your girlfriend, Mr. Kace?”

Kayson was rendered speechless. He corrected Easton’s remark by saying, “Nonsense. We’re just friends.”

Easton smiled maniacally and assumed a flirtatious expression.

Kayson could not be bothered to pay attention to Easton.

Kayson got off work at 6:00 p.m. and saw a text message from Lindsay, claiming that she was waiting for him on the right side of the company building.

Kayson got downstairs and found Lindsay’s beige VW Beetle.

Lindsay got out of the car and waved at him.

“You must have waited for a long time,” said Kayson smilingly. Lindsay smiled sweetly and said, “Nah. I sent you the text message when I arrived.” “Great then. Let’s get into the car and tell me about the situation.” “Sure!” They got into the car and drove away. On the other hand, Sadie watched the departing beige VW Beetle in astonishment behind them. Sadie was dumbfounded. ‘Was that Kayson?’ She was still in shock when her BMW Z4 was parked in front of her. Her secretary passed her the car keys. Sadie chuckled at herself in the car. “How can that possibly be Kayson? ‘What’s wrong with me? I must be confused!’

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“The patient’s condition is strange. If one were to describe her as being sick, her pulse and vital signs were stable when my grandfather examined her.

“If one were to describe her as not being sick, she appears to be in bad condition like that of a critically ill person.

“My grandfather attempted multiple methods to treat her, yet his efforts were futile. He’s troubled about the patient’s condition, and that is why he seeks your help to see if you can figure out a way to treat her.”

Kayson nodded. He had already come up with a few speculations, but he could only come to a conclusion after examining the patient.

“My grandfather claims that there are all sorts of strange things in this enormous world, and so is the art of healing. No one has the courage to claim that they’re capable of treating every possible illness, and one must always be eager to learn at all times. “I used to find that absurd, but I believe in my grandfather’s philosophy now,” Lindy exclaimed emotionally.

Kayson chuckled and said, “Mr. Ewell is right because that’s what my mentor used to tell me too.”

Lindsay smiled sweetly and said, “However, I find that you’re much more skilled than my grandfather!”

“If your grandfather were to hear what you said, I’m afraid that he might be sad for a few days.”

“He won’t!”

They chatted and joked along the way until they arrived at Bwell Therapeutics.

As soon as Kayson entered the place, he met a middle-aged man that exuded a classy presence.

A gracefully-poised woman whose face and lips were ghastly pale stood next to the middle aged man. Kayson believed that to be the man’s wife.

Zachary came out in a rush as well, and his initially troubled expression turned into one of relief upon seeing Kayson. “Come here, quickly, Kayson!”

Kayson walked over as Zachary introduced him to the middle-aged man. “Mr. Queen, this is my employee who’s going to assist me.”

Mr. Queen’s expression turned slightly unpleasant upon hearing that. “Dr. Ewell, I came

to see you because I trust your capability, yet it seems that you're treating me like I'm some kind of amusement?

"You may speak frankly if there's nothing you can do. There won't be any objection from me. I'll just seek medical consultation in Metrocity at most!"

He was under the assumption that Zachary was seeking a second opinion from some renowned doctor.

Yet, the person was actually an unknown young boy!

Zachary hastily said, "That's not my intention at all, Mr. Queen. Kayson may look young, but he is much more skilled in treating patients than I do!"

"Much more skilled than you?" Mr. Queen's expression changed when Zachary admitted that someone else was more skilled than him.

Moreover, it was such a young man! Mr. Queen found that incredulous. 'How can that be possible?' At that moment, Mr. Queen's wife coughed before speaking. "Dear, let's just go home." Her expression was dull when she got up on her feet to express her gratitude. "Thank you so much for your time today, Dr. Ewell."

Zachary's eyebrows were tightly furrowed when he said, "Mrs. Queen-" "I'm tired, Dr. Ewell." Mrs. Queen interrupted Zachary and began walking away with Mr. Queen helping her cautiously. Mr. Queen's eyebrows were tightly furrowed. He glanced at Kayson and asked, "Have you managed to find out my wife's condition based on your observation?"

The four ways of medical examination included observing, listening, asking, and feeling, with the observation method being the priority.

Kayson said nonchalantly upon hearing his question, "Your wife is not ill."

Mr. Queen's expression turned gloomy instantly, and he said in disappointment, "Goodbye, Dr. Ewell!"

'Not ill? What a joke!'

He witnessed his wife becoming weaker by the day and looking sicker with time. How could she be like this if she was not ill?

Zachary and Lindsay were slightly astounded upon hearing Kayson's diagnosis.

Zachary called out in haste, "Please wait, Mr. Queen!"

"No! I can't afford any delay when my wife's health is deteriorating. I'm going to catch the earliest flight to Metrocity to seek medical help for my wife."

Zachary's expression changed. He looked toward Kayson in haste and wondered why Kayson would come to the conclusion that the patient was not ill.

Based on his experience, he could tell that Mrs. Queen had some health condition that he had never encountered before,, which was why he could not produce a diagnosis.

Lindsay looked at Kayson in confusion and could not help asking, "Kayson, is it because you can't figure out Mrs. Queen's health condition either?"

Kayson smiled upon hearing that. He looked toward the door and said nonchalantly, "Mr. Queen, I believe that you've purchased something new that you placed in your bedroom in the past few days, right?"

Both Mr. and Mrs. Queen's bodies stiffened as they walked to the door.

Mr. Queen turned around abruptly and asked, "How do you know about that?"

"I believe that Mrs. Queen's symptoms have only shown up in the past three days, am I right?"

Mr. Queen's pupils constricted abruptly, his gaze appearing to be overwhelmed with

emotions.

“Yes! You can tell about all that just by looking?”

He was astounded because even Zachary had to ask him in order to find out that his wife’s symptoms had only shown up three days ago. “I gave my diagnosis earlier when I said that your wife is not ill. However, I believe you have purchased an item that someone cursed.

“I believe that the item is emitting a colorless, odorless substance that ordinary people can’t notice at all.”

This time, Mrs. Queen turned around as well and asked curiously, “So, you’re saying that I’ll be cured after throwing away this item, sir?” “Your body is already intoxicated.

Even though it’s not a strong toxin, your health will be affected if you don’t get it

treated.” Mr. Queen’s expression changed drastically, and he asked anxiously, “Sir, since you’re able to tell her condition, you must have a way to treat my wife, right?”

“I can help to detoxify your wife out of respect for Mr. Ewell,” said Kayson while nodding.

Mr. Queen was overjoyed instantly. He said in gratitude, “Thank you so much, doctor.

Thank you!”

Kayson gave a prescription of medicinal herbs to Lindsay so she could prepare the

medicine. Mr. Queen helped his wife take a seat and then said politely, “Doctor, I shall send someone to bring over the item to show you if you’d like. What do you think?”

He wanted to determine which item was the cause of his wife’s condition.

Otherwise, he would have no idea with whom he should get even!

“As you please,” said Kayson unconcernedly.

Mr. Queen left in a hurry to make a call while Mrs. Queen smiled and said, “My name is Yvette, doctor. How may I address you?”

“Kayson Yarde.”

Yvette asked, “Do you work at another hospital, doctor?”

“No, I work at a construction company.”

Yvette said in astonishment, “What a coincidence, we’re in the same industry. My family is in the estate development industry, and my husband’s name is Jason Queen.” “Hmm, that’s quite a coincidence.”

Yvette was momentarily stunned due to Kayson’s nonchalant reaction upon hearing her husband’s name. It was as if Kayson had never heard of her husband before.

She was rendered speechless.

It did not take long before Mr. Queen’s return.

Yvette said, “Jason, I’ve already introduced you to Dr. Yarde. He’s working at a construction company too.” Jason was momentarily stunned before he asked

courteously, “Dr. Yarde, I own a company known as Triumph Land. May I know which construction company you are working at?”

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“Kayson works for Wolfenden Corp.!” Lindsay answered on behalf of Kayson from the side. “Wolfenden Corp.?” Jason was slightly astonished by the coincidence because he was acquainted with a shareholder of Wolfenden Corp.

Kayson nodded but did not pay much attention to it. It was because he did not hold an

influential position in Wolfenden Corp., so there was nothing worthy of his mention. Yvette's gentle eyes lit up. "Wolfenden Corp., huh? Jason, didn't someone from Wolfenden Corp. come and see you two days ago?" Jason understood his wife's intention. She wanted him to use this opportunity to build a connection with Kayson. "That's right. A senior management executive from Wolfenden Corp. came to see me two days ago, Dr. Yarde. "You know him for sure. His name is Trevor Lawson, and he's a major shareholder of your company." Kayson was stunned ever so slightly. 'Trevor Lawson? It seems that Trevor is Miles' father, right?'

Kayson said nonchalantly, "That sounds like the father of our CFO, right? I'm not very familiar with him. I'm just a small staff member of the company, after all. How could I be acquainted with those top senior management bigshots like them?"

Jason chuckled and said, "It's fine if you're not close with him. I shall be the host tomorrow and ask both of you out for lunch so you can get acquainted with each other." Kayson could not help laughing upon hearing that. "Forget it. I can't get along with them anyway."

Jason was a wise man and the director of a large enterprise. Thus, he understood the competitiveness amongst the members of a company.

However, good competition was actually beneficial for a company's development, and that was why he did not find Kayson's remark unusual.

"Forget about it then." Jason checked the time and said, "I can see that it's getting late, and it will take some time for my people to send over the item, Dr. Yarde. "Why don't we grab dinner first? Don't reject my invitation because you're going to be my savior if you can cure my wife's condition!"

Zachary chuckled and said, "You're too courteous, Mr. Queen. Naturally, Kayson won't reject your invitation. I'm hungry too, so I shall tag along for a free meal too."

Jason said in all apparent seriousness, "Why do you say that, Mr. Ewell! Are you mocking me?"

Kayson did not utter a word. Since Zachary had accepted the invitation, he would go as well.

"I shall get the car!" Lindsay's delight was reflected in her expression. Her huge eyes were

glistening in joy on her blushing face.

It did not take long before Kayson and the others arrived at the Shengville Hotel.

It felt as if the hotel was the top choice of both the locals of Clouspring and visitors from other places as long as they had the adequate economic capability.

One could imagine how the hotel's owner must also be outstanding.

Jason had called up the hotel conveniently and booked a room when he called his staff to pick up the item from his home earlier.

After entering the private room, Jason chuckled and said, "Dr. Yarde, Mr. Ewell, and Lindsay, you may order anything on the menu as you like."

"I shall obey then, Mr. Queen," said Lindsay while giggling.

Soon afterward, Lindsay flipped open the menu and pushed it to Kayson while she said softly, "See what you'd like to have, Kayson."

Kayson flipped through the menu and ordered two courses.

Both of them were sitting closely, and Zachary was delighted by the sight of them.

Yvette assumed a reminiscing expression on her face as she looked at Lindsay and

Kayson. "Jason, look at Kayson and Lindsay. They look like a well-matched couple." Jason had a close relationship with his wife and understood that his wife was reminiscing about their younger days. He smiled and said, "You're right. They do look well-matched, the man is handsome and the woman is beautiful. They're a match made in heaven."

Lindsay's face blushed scarlet, and she said shyly, "Mr. Queen, don't tease me!" "Don't like it that I'm speaking the truth, huh?" Jason was amused as well. He remembered that his wife and he were just the same when they were young. Meanwhile, someone knocked on the door.

Jason said, "Please come in!"

The door was opened, and a well-mannered middle-aged man walked into the room.

"Mr. Queen," said the middle-aged man smilingly.

"Mr. Walker! It's been a long time since we've last met!" Jason stood up as well.

The person was Jonathan Walker, the Shengville Hotel's general manager.

Jason had previously attended an auction in Clouspring and stayed at the Shengville Hotel. In addition, he was the director of Triumph Land Corp., and its reputation was widely-known.

Jonathan had exchanged business cards with Jason, so they were acquainted with each other.

"It's a rare opportunity that you're visiting us, Mr. Queen. As such, the meal is on the house tonight. Please don't decline my offer, Mr. Queen!" said Jonathan solemnly.

Jason smiled. "Sure, I shall comply with your wish."

Jonathan was beaming widely before he looked toward the other people at the table soon afterward. He called out respectfully when he noticed Zachary. "Dr. Ewell, you're here too!"

"I tagged along for a free meal," said Zachary jokingly.

"Hey you, you can come and eat here on a daily basis from now on. It's on the house!"

Jonathan looked toward Lindsay and Kayson.

His expression changed when he saw Kayson.

"Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson and Jason were stunned due to the unexpected respectful greeting.

Jonathan was considered an influential figure in Clouspring, yet he greeted Kayson in such a respectful manner!

"Do we know each other?" Kayson asked in puzzlement.

"You're jesting, Mr. Yarde. I was there during Mr. Tinsley's birthday celebration."

Kayson and Zachary were enlightened!

Jason's expression changed drastically. 'Does Jonathan mean the Tinsley family of Skyspring when he mentioned Mr. Tinsley?' He was aware that Tyrone's 70th birthday had been celebrated in Clouspring. Jonathan chuckled and said, "Oh, I feel the urge to join your dinner tonight, Mr. Queen."

Jason was astounded that Kayson was affiliated with Tyrone from Skyspring.

"I was worried that Mr. Walker might be busy. Since you're willing to give me the pleasure of joining our meal, let's have a drink or two together!" Jonathan said in haste.

"Hahaha, very well then! I shall order my staff to bring over my red wine collection!

Please hold on while I make the arrangements!"

Upon saying that, Jonathan walked out of the room.

Jason was still in shock and disbelief.

Meanwhile, Yvette asked out of curiosity, "Kayson, are you acquainted with Mr. Tinsley Sr. from Skyspring?"

"I suppose so, but we're not very close," said Kayson. Zachary narrowed his eyes.

"Kayson is acquainted with Mr. Tinsley Sr., but they're not very close just as he has described it.

"They're acquainted with each other only because Kayson saved Mr. Tinsley Sr.'s life."

Jason and Yvette were shell-shocked upon hearing that

"Dr. Yarde has also saved Mr. Tinsley Sr.'s life!?"

Jason gasped in his heart. He was astounded to learn that Kayson was Tinsley's savior.' Doesn't that make Kayson the Tinsley family's guest of honor!?"

Despite Jason's large enterprise, he was still nothing as compared to a giant like the Tinsley family!

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After learning that Kayson had saved Tyrone's life, Jason's attitude toward Kayson changed substantially

In the meantime, the Shengville Hotel's general manager, Jonathan, was giving orders to the kitchen to prepare the meal with the best ingredients. He went to his office's private cellar and retrieved a few bottles of red wine from his precious collection. He was the Shengville Hotel's general manager, so he knew quite several things about Kayson. The first time was when Kayson killed Horacio and The Quad Falcons in the hotel.

He had not paid much attention to the incident at the time because it was not unusual for someone like Horacio to be killed.

The second time was during Tyrone's birthday celebration. He was not considered very influential amongst the guests of the party at the time. He was distinguished enough to be invited to the party but not distinguished enough to talk to Tyrone. At the time, Kayson had been standing next to Tyrone, and the latter had heavily introduced him to everyone.

Quite a number of guests had disregarded Kayson at the time because the majority of them figured that Tyrone was trying to boost Zachary's reputation.

The third time was when Kayson fought Archer. However, he had not paid much attention to the incident because it was an internal matter of their company.

Still, he was well aware that Kayson was not an ordinary person.

An ordinary person would not be able to kill The Quad Falcons!

Hence, he could not care less about the guests' perception of Kayson during Tyrone's birthday because it was none of his business.

Yet, he did not dare to look down upon Kayson.

Sadie drove to meet up with her best friend, Wanda, after work. Both of them agreed to meet each other in a quieter, open-air cafe.

"Hello, Ms. Wolfenden. What's on your mind? You look so distracted that your mind has already wandered a few times!"

A woman with delicate makeup whose beauty was no inferior to Sadie waved her hand

before Sadie's eyes.

"I'm not!" Sadie was jolted back to reality abruptly and glared at her best friend, vexed. Wanda giggled craftily and asked in a bantering tone, "You must be thinking about boys, right?"

"You're the one thinking about boys!" Sadie slapped her furiously. "Ouch! That hurts!" Wanda pretended that she was in pain. "Oh no, I'm injured. You're buying dinner tonight!"

"I'll do it! You're the stingy one anyway!" Sadie rolled her eyes at Wanda and turned her head to look away in anger. "You're the magnanimous one, Ms. Wolfenden. Come and tell me, are you infuriated by that fake husband of yours again?" Sadie widened her eyes in anger upon hearing that and roared, "Wanda! Wainwright!" Quite a number of people in the surroundings looked toward them, so Wanda hastily covered Sadie's mouth. "We're in public, m'lady!" Sadie pried away Wanda's hand and said furiously, "Why are you talking nonsense then!?" Wanda hastily begged for forgiveness. "Alright, alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore! My bad!" "Tell me then, what's distracting you constantly? Penny for your thoughts." Sadie furrowed her eyebrows tightly and said, "I think I saw Kayson get into a VW Beetle today." "Huh?" Wanda was astonished. "That's impossible. Are you certain that you didn't see it wrongly?"

"It's very rare for males to drive a VW Beetle because females mostly use it. Moreover, the vast majority of VW Beetle drivers come from pretty well-off families." "Didn't you say that he's a country bumpkin? How can he possibly be acquainted with a girl like this?"

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Sadie said in a gloomy tone, "Yeap, I think so too! Wanda said with a strange gaze, "Why? Are you not pleased? Don't tell me that you've fallen for him..."

"B*llsh*t! How can that be possible!?" Sadie said in haste, "I won't fall for him even if I'm blind!"

"That's good then." Wanda said in a carefree manner, "If that's the case, it doesn't matter if he's the person or not."

"I'm only afraid of him exposing himself by getting into someone else's car so near to the company. What if my grandfather were to see it?" "You make a good point." Wanda nodded and said, "You can just give him a warning when you're home."

"However... Hmph! What a scumbag! How dare he infuriate my little baby Sadie?"

"I shall look for an opportunity to teach him a lesson on your behalf and make him suffer for doing this to you! There is no man out there that I can't tame!"

"Sure, it's decided then. Please help me to teach him a good lesson!" They chatted for a while before Sadie said sorrowfully, "The Lawsons are truly revolting, They're constantly trying to push us out of the company." Wanda asked, "I bet they won't succeed at it so easily, right?" "I have no idea how Trevor does it, but he managed to acquire Westcity Plot No. 8 from Triumph Land's Mr. Queen, which many other companies in Clouspring failed to acquire." "Westcity, huh? I heard that the prospect of that location is going to be great in the future. Plot No. 8 is highly sought after." Sadie heaved a sigh and said, "My father said that Mr. Queen will visit Clouspring over the next two days, so I must figure

out a way to meet him. Yet, how can I possibly do that so easily?" Wanda smiled bitterly. "My father is just a nobody. He won't be able to make an appointment with a bigshot like Mr. Queen anywhere..."

"There are only two types of people in Clouspring who can possibly make an appointment with an influential figure like Jason Queen. It is either a bigshot or a big business owner like Wilson Gillete."

Sadie's expression changed as she said, "My grandfather is acquainted with the respected Johnson Zigler, though."

Wanda was astonished. "Mr. Zigler? He will most certainly be able to make an appointment with Jason. You should seek his help!"

"I'm afraid that he won't help us, and my grandfather can't bring himself to seek his help anymore."

"If that's the case, it will be over for you," said Wanda concerningly.

Sadie heaved a sigh, feeling dejected.

Jonathan arrived at the private room with his wine. His wine was so impressive that Jason could not stop complimenting it.

It was apparent that Jonathan had invested a great fortune for this occasion. The ambiance relaxed after the guests consumed the wine. The half-drunk Jonathan chuckled and said, "Mr. Queen, I remembered you were the highest bidder for a plot of land in Clouspring's Westcity last year, right? You must come and stay with us more!"

Jason smiled and said, "I will come and stay here for sure. However, speaking of that, Plot No. 8 in Westcity..."

He looked toward Kayson and said, "Dr. Yarde, I'm already prepared to sell Plot No. 8 to your company. It was the shareholder named Trevor who discussed it with me."

Kayson was momentarily stunned before asking frankly, "Why is it Trevor? Can't it be someone else?"

Jason was caught off guard and did not manage to understand the situation quickly enough, while Jonathan's mind worked quickly.

"Mr. Queen, it seems that you don't understand Wolfenden Corp. well enough. Wolfenden Corp. has been divided into two camps, the Wolfenden family and the Lawson family.

"The Wolfenden family and the Lawson family are bound by deep enmity. The Lawson family is always trying to find a way to kick the Wolfenden family out of the board of directors." As soon as Jonathan made the remark, Jason's expression changed drastically! 'It seems that Kayson supports the Wolfenden family, right?' Jason sobered up instantly and corrected himself immediately by saying, "It can be someone else, of course! I think that you make a fine candidate, Dr. Yarde! Why don't you come and link with me on this matter?"

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Jason reacted rapidly. He would respect Kayson if he only helped him cure his wife's illness, but not to this extent.

After all, Kayson was related to the patriarch of the Tinsleys in Skyspring, so he did not dare to slight him.

Compared to Kayson, Trevor was nothing.

Since Kayson was someone from the Wolfenden camp, it went without saying that he would not be related to the Lawsons.

After listening to what he said, Kayson did not agree instantly. Instead, he asked, "I'm currently in The Tetrad. If I take over this, will it count as the achievement of my team?"

"Well..." Jason fell silent as he frowned tightly. "You're in the fourth project team? But I heard that The Tetrad of Wolfenden Corp. is made up of the descendants of the board members in your company. They are incompetent, so I'm afraid that won't happen."

Jason hesitated for a moment before continuing swiftly. Besides, I won't have any say in the Westcity Plot No. 8 after transferring the ownership to Wolfenden Corp. I'm afraid the people in Wolfenden Corp. won't let your team handle the plot either."

Kayson was both helpless and speechless after hearing what Jason said. It seemed to him that the "name" of The Tetrad had spread to other cities as well.

"Forget about it," Kayson said after thinking for a while. "Can you let the general manager of Wolfenden Corp., Ms. Sadie Wolfenden, sign the transfer of ownership of Plot No.8? Besides, I want you to request The Duo to handle the project."

Jason was stunned. It was a bit difficult for him to do something like that since it was not his company. As an outsider, it was inappropriate for him to poke his nose into the affairs of another company.

Seeing the hesitation in Jason's face, Kayson looked at Yvette and said seriously, "It seems to me that there's something not right with Mrs. Queen's body. Both of you don't have any children yet, right?"

At that moment, not only Jason but even Yvette couldn't keep her composure.

"Dr. Yarde, are you saying that..." Yvette said, her voice shaking, while her eyes were filled with excitement and nervousness.

"Maybe I can try and help you and Mr. Queen solve your problem."

Hearing what he said, Jason hastily said, "If Wolfenden Corp. refuses to hand the Westcity Plot No. 8 to The Duo, I'll terminate the transfer of ownership!"

Although he sounded calm, there was a spark of excitement at the bottom of his eyes.

Kayson smiled and replied, "Thank you very much, Mr. Queen."

Yvette could barely suppress her excitement. The couple loved each other very much.

Jason had a big family, and he was successful in his career. However, they did not have any children despite having been married for many years, and it had been a thorn in her heart.

She had sought help from many doctors, yet none of them could do anything. Although Jason did not say anything and treated her the same, she was guilt-ridden and felt she did not deserve him. She hadn't said anything, but Kayson could see through her mind.

This was something that even Zachary was not able to do. Even though the chance was slim, she would hold on tight to it.

At that moment, Jason's phone rang, and he answered it. It was a call from his assistant, telling him he was downstairs with the things he had asked for.

Soon, the items were delivered upstairs. There were five of them, but there was one item that captured Kayson's attention—a bracelet.

"Who gave you this?" Kayson asked as he pointed at the expensive bracelet.

"This bracelet?" Jason's expression changed. "It's a gift from Mr. Lawson for my wife."

"This is it. This bracelet is the reason. I suggest you extract the substances on it for

laboratory tests, Mr. Queen.” Jason’s face turned grim. He did not expect that the source of his wife’s health problem would be Trevor’s gift.

‘How dare he do this to me?’

“That’s not necessary. I trust your judgment, Dr. Yarde!” Jason said sternly.

Jonathan looked at him and asked with a smile, “Mr. Queen, you aren’t going to give something as valuable as Plot No. 8 to Trevor just because of a bracelet, are you?”

“Of course, I’m not. Although this bracelet is of great value, my wife has plenty of them,” Jason said with a rage-ridden voice. “I have been down-and-out before, and people say that when they are in trouble, the ones who can lend a helping hand are true friends. “I don’t know how, but Trevor got in touch with one of my friends that have helped me in the past, so I had no other choice but to do him a favor.”

Jonathan let out a laugh and said, “I see!”

He was able to understand it. The most difficult debt to pay in this world was a debt of gratitude.

Kayson reminded, “Mr. Queen, I don’t believe that Trevor would have the guts to do something like that to your wife. To be on the safe side, you should look into it first.”

Jason looked at Kayson in gratitude and replied, “Sure! I will! Thank you very much, Dr. Yarde.”

“Kayson,” Zachary chimed in, “It’s about time. Why don’t you give Mrs. Queen a physical checkup and then call it a day?”

Both Jason and Yvette’s hearts skipped a beat, and they became nervous.

“Sure.” Kayson nodded, and their hearts raced.

Yvette sat in front of Kayson and stretched her arm forward so that Kayson could feel her pulse.

Jason was beyond nervous, but he dared not make any noise as he was worried he might disturb Kayson. He held his breath and waited for Kayson’s diagnosis.

After roughly a minute, Kayson retracted his hand.

“Dr. Yarde, how is my wife? Is she... Can we still have babies?” asked Jason.

Yvette fixed her gaze at Kayson worriedly. Kayson nodded. “Don’t worry. I know how to help your wife.” “Really!?” replied Jason. He was so excited that he nearly jumped up from his chair. Yvette’s eyes turned red around the rims. She rose to her feet, and just when she was about to get on her knees, Kayson stopped her. “What are you doing, Mrs. Queen?” “Dr. Yarde, if you really can help me, I’ll be in great debt to you.” Seeing his wife’s reaction, Jason spoke as well. “No, not only my wife but me and the entire Triumph Land will be in great debt to you!” “It’s not a big problem. You don’t have to do this,” Kayson said while shaking his head.

Both of them then got to their feet.

Kayson then continued. “I’ll perform the dry needling on Mr. Queen later and prescribe her a few medicines.”

“Okay!” Jason replied excitedly while nodding.

Jonathan took a deep breath inwardly when he saw how respectful Jason was to Kayson despite his social status.

“If Yvette can get pregnant, I’m afraid he’ll treat him even more respectfully. It seems like I must be more alert and seize the opportunity myself.

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Chapter 47

In the premium suite of the Shengville Hotel, Kayson was sticking needles into Yvette's acupoints with deadly precision.

Soon, beads of sweat were beginning to ooze out of Yvette's forehead due to the pain, and Kayson was truly amazed that she was able to hold the pain back.

'It seems like both of them have been wanting a kid for a long time.' Kayson removed the needles roughly ten minutes later. Jason, who had been watching from the side, hurriedly went forward and asked worriedly, "Darling, how do you feel?" "It was painful at first, but I can feel a surge of warmth forming below my stomach now that Dr. Yarde has removed the needles," replied Yvette. Jason nodded. "I'll send Dr. Yarde back. You stay here and get some rest."

"I want to..."

Kayson was listening to their conversation, so he said, "That's not necessary. Mrs. Queen, it's important if you can get some rest now. Remember, you can only take a bath after 30 minutes."

Yvette wore a smile and said, "Kayson, if you don't mind, you can call me Aunt Summers." Something flitted across Jason's eyes, but he did not say anything. Kayson was going to accept the invitation as well, and he replied with a smile, "Then I'll be going, Aunt Summers." "Goodbye," Yvette answered, offering him a smile. After Jason got the prescription, he was going to return to his wife. "I'll meet Ms. Wolfenden tomorrow night. Is that fine for you?"

"I'll let you make the call, Mr. Queen. But... I hope you won't mention me in front of Ms. Wolfenden."

Jason was stunned when he heard what Kayson said. However, he was not going to ask anything and nodded. "Sure."

Kayson smiled, "Aunt Summers should be fine soon. All you have to do next is put in more effort, Mr. Queen."

Jason's eyes glowed. "Okay! Got it!!!

Jason left happily, and Lindsay approached Kayson from behind. "Kayson, I didn't know that you're well-versed in gynecology as well." Kayson turned his head around and looked at Lindsay. She was still as adorable as always, and he replied with a smile, "Well, I happen to know a little about it." "Do you think I'm going to buy that?" Lindsay snorted softly, "Since you're so knowledgeable, can you see what's wrong with me?" Kayson was rendered speechless. He flicked her forehead and replied, "I don't see anything wrong with you other than your brain."

Lindsay smacked his hand away and said in a puff, "Hmph! I'm not going to talk to you anymore!"

At that moment, Zachary showed up and said, "Girl, send Kayson back for me." Lindsay, who had already walked out far, bristled and shouted embarrassingly, "Grandpa! You should be on my team!"

That being said, Lindsay still sent Kayson home.

The security guard guarding the entrance was the same security guard that Kayson had come across when he first came here.

When the security guard saw Kayson emerging from a VW Beetle, he was surprised. Kayson saw him as well and nodded at him. The security guard responded with a bow and looked at him fervently as he called out, "Sir!" Kayson stopped in his tracks and

replied, "Yes?" The security guard fixed his gaze on him intently and asked, "Sir, can you spar with me?" Kayson was stunned and shook his head. "Nope. You're no match for me."

However, the security guard refused to give up. He said, "I know. I just want to know how strong you are. When I come across a strong man, I just can't help myself." Seeing how straightforward and honest he was, Kayson smiled and said, "Alright then."

Meanwhile, Lindsay hadn't left yet. She panicked when she heard that Kayson was going to fight the security guard. She dragged him to the side and said in a low voice, "Are you crazy? "My grandpa said everyone who's staying here is a dignitary in Clouspring, and even the security guards working here aren't ordinary!"

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Chapter 48

"My grandpa told me that every security guard here is a retired elite soldier. They're exceedingly powerful and great!" "But he's the one who challenged me," Kayson said helplessly. The last thing Lindsay wanted to see was Kayson dropped to the ground with his body filled with bruises. As such, she hurriedly added, "It doesn't matter. I know you're a good fighter as well, but you're no match for him!"

"He's just being polite when he says he's weaker than you. Do you really think you're stronger than him?"

Kayson pulled her hand away and patted her head softly. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"What?" Lindsay was stumped. She stomped her feet in exasperation and said, "Fine! Don't come and cry at me after getting your *ss kicked later!" "It won't happen."

Kayson seemed to be shrouded in a shadow under the light. Lindsay felt the man in front of her had become a different person for a moment. He was powerful, strong, and mysterious.

The security guard got into a fighting posture and said, "I'm Raymond. Please favor me with your instructions."

Kayson bowed at him and replied, "I'm Kayson. You too!"

Raymond kicked the ground, releasing a pop into the air as he dashed quickly toward Kayson like a leopard in a hunt.

Kayson lifted his eyebrows slightly. He did not expect Raymond's speed and movements to be so fast and agile.

"Hya!"

As soon as Raymond closed the distance between them, he growled deeply and clawed at him.

On the other side, Kayson was calm. He took a step to the side and narrowly evaded Raymond's attack. After that, he leaped toward the back.

Lindsay was so nervous that she nearly stopped breathing for a moment when she saw the collision.

"See? I told you that you're no match for him! He nearly got you!" Lindsay complained worriedly.

Raymond was not surprised that Kayson was able to evade his attack. He soon regained his composure and approached Kayson again.

He tried to attack Kayson with claw strikes, punches, or elbow strikes, but Kayson

evaded all of them with practiced ease.

He couldn't even touch Kayson's clothes.

Suddenly, a dark figure appeared in front of him. He was shocked and brought his arms up to parry the incoming attack.

A heavy punch landed on him, and he was flung about 20 feet toward the back. It took him several steps to reduce the force before he could barely stabilize himself.

There was nothing he could do but bring his arms up in a defensive position against the heavy onslaught.

It was an uppercut punch. Even though Raymond was able to defend himself against it by crossing his arms in front of his chest, the tremendous force made his legs tremble.

Kayson brought his other arm up and smacked Raymond away. Raymond fell to the ground with a loud thud.

"Ouch..."

Raymond's eyes were glowing, and a smile broke across his face. He looked at Kayson and said, "I lost, Mr. Yarde."

"You're not bad," Kayson replied with a smile. After that, he turned around and looked at the dumbfounded Lindsay. "Hey, wake up. You should go back now. Take care of yourself." Lindsay snapped herself out of his trance and looked blankly at Kayson, who was walking into the gate. "He... He won?!" "Miss?" At the same time, Raymond came up to her and waved his hand before her eyes. "Huh?" Lindsay was startled. She took a few steps back and nearly fell into the grass patches at the side.

Raymond grinned at her brightly and said, "Miss, you can't stop your car here. Please move it aside."

"Alright! Alright! I don't need you to tell me what to do!" Lindsay said as she stared at the security guard embarrassingly. "If you don't feel well, please come to Bwell Therapeutics. I'll give you a 30% discount!" After that, she turned around and stormed away.

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Chapter 49

Raymond was momentarily stunned. After that, he mumbled, "What the hell was that for? Is it because it's late now, so she's inviting me to her place? How can she be so shameless?" After that, he turned around and looked at Kayson fervently. "He's so strong... He didn't even give his all when he was fighting me just now! If he hadn't pulled his punches, I wouldn't have even lasted for a round!"

Kayson was not aware of the thoughts in Lindsay and Raymond's minds.

In the meantime, he had already arrived at Mansion No.8.

The person who opened the door was Sadie's mother, Beatrice.

"You're back, Kace! Are you hungry? I'll make something for you."

Beatrice hoped that Kayson could call her "mother," but Kayson had never once called her that.

That being said, she was not going to force him if he did not want to. After all, they hadn't held the wedding yet. When they got married, she was confident that he would change his mind if she gave him a gift.

Therefore, she was not worried at all.

Even though Kayson did not call her “mother,” she still treated him like her own son. “I’m not hungry, Mrs. Wolfenden. Is Grandpa Hugh home yet?”

“Yeah, but he’s discussing something with Sadie and his son upstairs.”

“I see. I’ll wait for him downstairs then.”

Kayson sat on the couch, and Beatrice peeled apples and cantaloupe for him. Meanwhile, in the study upstairs...

Hugh, Sadie, and Liam were discussing something important. “You want me to talk to Johnson?” Hugh asked reluctantly. “That old fox is a hypocrite! “He should thank me for not looking him up for what happened last time, and now you want me to beg him?”

When Hugh and the others attended Tyrone’s birthday banquet last time, they thought it was Johnson who had helped them and solved their problem of wanting the project from Dickinson International.

Later, Daniel said that neither Johnson nor his son had the power to do that. However, Johnson had not explicitly denied it when they approached him, and it was only now that he realized that Johnson was just trying to confuse himself with an ambiguous reply!

He did not want to interact with such a shameless and hypocritical person anymore. “Dad, if we don’t find a way to meet Mr. Queen, then Trevor will get Westcity Plot No. 8. At that time, it’ll be very difficult for us to answer to the shareholders who support us!” These shareholders cared about nothing but profits. They would support the one who could bring them the most profits. Sadie did not want to put her grandfather in a difficult position. She said, “Grandpa, let’s not go to beg them. I don’t believe that Trevor will get the plot from Mr. Queen that easily.”

During the last meeting between the executives, everyone was shocked when Trevor claimed that he had gotten Westcity Plot No. 8 from Jason.

Liam darted a disapproving gaze at his daughter. They had already decided to work together to persuade Hugh, but he did not understand why she suddenly changed her mind.

Hugh let out a sigh and waved his hand. “Forget about it. I’ll try again.” “Grandpa—” Hugh stopped her and pulled his phone out to make a call to Johnson. “Yeah? Who am I speaking to?”

Hugh wore a smile on his face and acted as if nothing had happened as he said, “Johnny, it’s me.”

Johnson fell silent for a while before replying coldly, “Ah, Mr. Wolfenden Sr.!” Hugh had a bad feeling, and his heart sank when he heard how Johnson called him. However, he still calmed himself down.

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Chapter 50

“Yeah, it’s me. Johnny, I’m sorry but-”

“Johnny? Who’s Johnny? Mr. Wolfenden Sr., please stop calling me that. We’re not that close at all!” Johnson interrupted Hugh forcefully.

Since Hugh had put the call on speaker, Liam and Sadie heard what Johnson said and

were stunned.

Veins were bulging on Hugh's forehead. However, he took a deep breath and smiled. "I understand, I understand. Here's the thing, Mr. Zigler, I have a favor to ask..."

"I heard that Mr. Queen from Triumph Land is coming to Clouspring. I hope you can help us . set up an appointment with Mr. Queen. We would like to buy him dinner."

"Hmm?" Johnson scoffed. "Mr. Wolfenden Sr. Mr. Queen is busy, and he would only see the president from the Gillete Group. As for Wolfenden Corp., you guys don't have what it takes to see him. I suggest you drop the thought."

"Besides, here's some advice for you. You're no match for the Gillete Group. Surrender the shares early and let the Gillete Group complete the annexation."

"Otherwise... It won't end well for your family! This is my last warning for you!"

Johnson scoffed at Hugh before ending the call.

Hugh's face was grim. Liam chimed in. "He's an ingrate! A dishonorable dog!"

Sadie hurriedly went forward and comforted Hugh. "Calm down, Grandpa. We don't need to get angry at someone like that."

Hugh shook his head. "Did you guys hear that? Wilson is faster than us. He has asked him to invite Jason for a meal."

"Johnson..." Hugh did not want to say anything anymore. He had not called Johnson all these years because if Johnson still remembered that Hugh had saved his life before, he would have kept in touch with him.

Johnson did not really care about it, even if he was branded with the word "ungrateful."

After all, he wouldn't be called "ungrateful" if he was a grateful person.

Since he did not have the intention to return the favor, the word "ungrateful" was nothing to him.

"It's okay, Dad. I'll look for someone else to help us!" Liam said as he tried his best to comfort Hugh.

In the meantime, at the Zigler mansion...

After Johnson hung up the call, a cold smile appeared on his face. "The Wolfendens are a bunch of idiots. Don't they realize that their end is near?"

Kuhn chimed in sarcastically. "Really, they truly are a bunch of idiots. Do they still want to meet Mr. Queen? Does he not know that Wolfenden Corp. is about to end?"

"The people behind the Gillete Group aren't ordinary. Once they start their attack on Wolfenden Corp., you can offer them a hand," Johnson said flatly.

"In the future, the Gillete Group will be the only one in Clouspring, so we have to do everything we can to support them."

Kuhn nodded and continued. "I heard that Mr. Queen has arrived in Clouspring. Should I make the call and help Mr. Lawson to set up an appointment with him?"

"Yeah, maybe you should make the call right now. After all, we don't know how long he's going to stay in Clouspring."

Soon, Kuhn made the call to Jason.

After the call was connected, Kuhn said with a smile on his face, "Mr. Queen, I'm Kuhn from the Ziglers. I'm truly sorry for bothering you at this late hour." "Mr. Zigler? It's fine," Jason replied with a smile.

"Here's the thing. We heard you've arrived in Clouspring, so I wonder if you are free tomorrow night? Do you want to have dinner together?" "Tomorrow night?" Jason fell silent for a moment before replying, "I don't think so. Hmm, wait for a moment. There's

one thing I would like to ask you, Mr. Zigler.
“Are you familiar with the general manager of Wolfenden Corp.?” Kuhn was momentarily stunned before replying, “Nope. We aren’t familiar with Wolfenden Corp. Mr. Queen, Wolfenden Corp. can only be considered second in the construction industry of Clouspring. The best construction company in Clouspring is the Gilete Group!”