

Girl Boss 591

Chapter 591

How could Joanna be oblivious to his intention ? He wanted to get the man brought by Noella wasted!

She sneered coldly in her heart. If Noella really had a boyfriend, how would she be unaware of it since they were practically besties?

It was apparent that Noella had brought over Kayson as her buffer.

However, since the man was here, he should be prepared to be pranked close to death because Lex was no ordinary person.

Anyone targeted by Lex would definitely end in a tragic state.

“Noella’s friend, why don’t you come here? Lex wants to get you a drink. If you can drink to his pleasure, I assure you that you will have a good life here in Skyspring.”

Kayson walked over and said with a smile, “So impressive, huh? How can I drink to Mr. Jackson’s pleasure?”

Lex said, “You seem to be rather confident of your alcohol tolerance, my friend. If that’s the case, let’s drink, shall we?”

Lex added with a spurious smile, “A friendly reminder to you, I’m known as the most seasoned drinker of Skytech University!

“Ten of the guys in my class were wasted from drinking with me before the summer break while I could still drive myself home.

“If you acknowledge your defeat now, it’ll still not be embarrassing for you, my friend. It will be humiliating if you drink until you throw up later.”

He looked at Kayson in contempt. It was apparent he made that remark to provoke Kayson on purpose.

He wanted to show off himself to Noella but hoped that Kayson would humiliate himself in Noella’s presence even more.

Kayson said, “I believe that you’ve met your match, Mr. Jackson, I’ve never encountered anyone who can outdrink me up to now.

“I drank with a few friends previously, and they threw up so much they pledged their allegiance to me right afterward.”

Lex sneered in his heart but remained indifferent on the surface. “Is that so? I’d like to learn from you then, my friend.”

Kayson nodded. “Sure. However, I suggest adding one more condition to our drinking game.”

Lex narrowed his eyes. “What is it?”

Kayson smiled and said nonchalantly, "Speed! We'll line up two rows of drinks and see who can drink fast and more."

Lex burst out laughing aloud. "Sure! We'll do it your way!"

Lex was simply delighted because he enjoyed a good drinking game like this. He would have requested it before Kayson could, had he not been worried it would disgust Noella.

His secret technique allowed him to show off to the girls. He had put in great effort just to train himself to do this.

The boy would end terribly for choosing to play with him!

Noella's expression changed, and she said in a panic, "Don't drink so much! Lex, Kayson is not a seasoned drinker. Please don't listen to his nonsensical bluff."

She knew that Kayson would be in trouble for drinking too much, especially after seeing Lex's delightful expression.

She understood that Kayson would end up tragically if he were to drink for real.

Joanna held

Noella and said, "Noella, you must show respect to your man when you're outside. How can a man put up with you when you talk like this?"

"But--"

Noella may be worried, but Kayson spoke casually. "There's no need for you to worry about me. You should worry about Mr. Jackson instead."

Noella felt slightly at ease after seeing how calm and composed Kayson was, despite feeling slightly nervous still.

She glared at Kayson. "Acknowledge your defeat if you can't drink anymore. Don't force yourself!"

Kayson nodded and said, "Shall we begin, Mr. Jackson?"

A tinge of coldness glistened in Lex's eyes. It was his first time competing against a man who chose his death like this.

He said with a sneer, "Alright, you can do the countdown, Noella."

Noella furrowed her beautiful brows. "Three... Two... One!"

Lex picked up a bottle rapidly and poured its content into his mouth while gulping down quickly. He finished the bottle of Budweiser in less than three seconds.

Kayson's speed was almost the same as his.

Lex raised an eyebrow. "Not bad. It seems that you are a seasoned drinker, my friend! Very well, this is getting interesting!"

Upon saying that, both of them raised their second bottles, followed by the third and fourth... Joanna and Noella were astounded.

Chapter 592

Noella did not expect Kayson's alcohol tolerance to be so high!

'Did the alcohol evaporate from them after they drank? What the heck is wrong with their stomachs, huh!?'

Soon, they downed 13 bottles each, but Lex was no longer as fast as he was in the beginning.

However, Kayson's expression remained relaxed, and only a tinge of pinkness from drinking could be seen on his face.

Lex cursed in his heart. 'F*ck! Why is this boy such a good drinker?'

'He must be feigning it. I must force myself to remain calm because I will surely win if I can hold on a little longer!'

Hence, they downed 26 bottles each.

Beer was already dripping from the corner of Lex's lips, and it was apparent he could not drink anymore.

Kayson was no longer as ferocious as he was earlier, and he was also slowing down.

Kayson said, "Mr. Jackson, I'm already at my 30th."

The corner of Lex's lips twitched, and he threw up. His expression was rather unpleasant, and his gaze turned gloomy as well. He glared at Kayson and said, "You're the seasoned drinker. I've lost."

Kayson was astonished by how easily Lex acknowledged his defeat.

"You're a very good drinker too, Mr. Jackson."

Joanna and Lex's friends were incredulous—the seasoned drinker Lex had lost!

Noella asked concerningly, "Are you alright? Do you feel like throwing up?"

Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. "No, of course. I think I can still drink 30 bottles more."

Noella could not refrain from rolling her eyes. "You should just drink yourself to death!"

Noticing that Lex's expression was very unpleasant, Joanna hastily sat down with Noella and said, "Noella, you shouldn't bother a man with your concern at this point, or he will feel humiliated."

Noella felt very unpleasant in her heart. She had come because Joanna told her she could possibly be in danger while attending tonight's party.

Yet, judging by the current situation, Joanna did not seem to be in any danger:

Noella felt tricked!

Naturally, it was not time for her to fuss about this matter now. She figured she would seek Joanna's clarification later.

Lex forced a smile on his face and looked at Kayson while he said, "I've had one too many drinks, my friend. Why don't we head downstairs to order some snacks?"

Kayson was about to speak when a bang was heard. The door of the private room was kicked open.

Then, a lanky, handsome-looking man walked into the room with a few other people.

Noella was furious when she saw the man and refused to acknowledge him.

Lex narrowed his eyes and said, "Harlan Killick, I don't remember inviting you to come in, right?"

Kayson was astonished. 'Harlan Killick? Is this Harold's older brother and the heir of the Killicks who wants to sleep with Noella?'

Harlan let out a grunt. He did not look at Lex but said to Noella 'instead, "Noella, leave with me. I'll send you home.

"Lex is harboring malicious intentions. He's planning to spike your drink!"

Noella was feeling rather puzzled as to why Harlan would show up here initially, yet she was completely stunned upon hearing his remark.

Lex's expression turned cold. "Harlan, are you here to defame me?"

Harlan disregarded him and said in contempt, "Lex, do you think I don't know who you are just because others don't know?"

"How many female students from Skytech University were coerced into sleeping with you after you used this lowly trick on them?"

"Don't think that Noella is just the same as the others. She's an important guest of my family!

"I won't let you lay a finger on her even if I have to die!"

Lex smashed a beer bottle and said mockingly, "F*ck you. Your family is a piece of sh*t. Do you think you're some hot sh*t?"

Chapter 593

Harlan was stunned. The Killicks were one of the six major powerful families in Skyspring.

Lex was nothing but the son of the Rivsring Chamber of Commerce's president. The Killicks would never take the Rivsring Chamber of Commerce seriously, let alone Lex?

Harlan giggled coldly. "It seems that you're even more conceited than I had imagined! If you want to make a move on Noella, you will have to go through me first!"

Noella was still in shock. 'What the heck is Harlan doing?

'Is he trying to protect me? However, why is he protecting me? Does he think I'll fall for him just because he's doing this?

'No, he mentioned about me being the Killicks' important guest...'

Noella became even more confused. Since when did she form a relationship like this with the Killicks?

She had never even seen the Killicks' door!

Lex assumed a teasing expression and said, "Harlan, oh Harlan. I have no idea how I'm supposed to tell you this...

"That's fine. It's about time for you to learn the awful truth..."

Harlan furrowed his eyebrows tightly. "What do you mean?"

Lex chuckled sarcastically and said, "What do I mean? Hahaha, you can't really assume that your family is very impressive, right?

"Harlan, you're the most foolish idiot in the world. Other than the Osborns and the Friths, the rest of the six major families are nothing."

He looked at Harlan with a mocking smile.

"The Killicks are the worst of the worst. There are more forces in the whole of Skyspring that can easily eradicate the Killicks than you can count on the fingers of your hand.

"My father's Rivsring Chamber of Commerce is included. We have been dormant over the years, and that made you think that the Killicks are the sixth most powerful force in Skyspring?"

Harlan was astounded. He felt terrified and furious inside. Are there so many hidden forces in Skyspring?

He realized that he was doubtful for a brief moment!

Lex sneered in contempt. "Harlan, you can't blame it on me when you're the one trying to get yourself killed."

Then, he made a hand gesture. The middle-aged man who had been sitting in a corner all this time immediately stood up. He was the person Kayson had identified as a skilled fighter.

He walked toward Harlan. The few bodyguards who came with Harlan stepped forward in haste.

However, how could the few bodyguards who were not even trained in inner strength go against a skilled fighter?

A few thuds sounded, and the few bodyguards were all blasted away before landing on the floor in a bleeding pile.

Harlan turned pale with fear. Those were the bodyguards he had employed at a high cost claiming that each could fight ten enemies alone!

However, they were defeated instantly!

Harlan was so terrified that his voice changed. "You..."

Lex shook his head and heaved a sigh. "You bring yourself to ruin... Harlan, have you ever heard of fighters and practitioners?"

Harlan's pupils constricted violently in fear. How could he possibly not have heard of those terms as a member of the Killicks?

Lex smiled nonchalantly. "My bodyguard is a skilled fighter."

Harlan felt his head humming in shock. 'A skilled fighter ... A skilled fighter protects Lex!?

'Does the Rivsring Chamber of Commerce have the resources and capability to commission a skilled fighter to protect the successor?

Could it be that Lex is right about the Rivsring Chamber of Commerce being able to crush the Killicks easily?'

Lex narrowed his eyes. "I can spare your life, but your family will have to buy it with \$300,000,000." Harlan had already turned ghastly pale and lost the courage to speak.

Meanwhile, Noella began to feel uneasy. Her face turned slightly red as if she was already extremely intoxicated.

However, she had only had one drink.

Kayson took a glance at her. Soon afterward, he frowned when he glanced at the bottle in front of her.

Chapter 594

Kayson had not noticed anyone spiking the drink in the glass or the bottle, and the liquor bottle was only opened up after they got here.

This was also the reason Lex had kept quiet after Harlan came in and accused him of spiking the drink.

However, it was apparent that the drug had already taken effect, judging by Noella's mannerism.

If that were the case, someone had probably spiked the bottle of liquor in advance before sealing the cap back on.

Kayson suddenly sighed and said, "You really shouldn't have spiked Noella's drink, Lex."

Had he not bumped into Noella coincidentally tonight, he could imagine what would have happened to Noella.

How could he justify himself to Michael when Michael returned to Clouspring and learned that Noella had lost her chastity?

By then, he would not be able to clear his guilt toward Michael for the rest of his life!

Lex's gaze turned cold, and he said in rage, "F*ck! How is this any of your damn business, you piece of sh*t!?"

"I couldn't stand you from the start! Mr. Schmidt, cripple the boy! Make him spend the rest of his life bed bound!"

Mr. Schmidt was precisely the skilled fighter bodyguard Kayson had identified at one glance.

Mr. Schmidt was about to fight when his pupils constricted all of a sudden, and he said anxiously, "You're in danger, sir!"

Lex had yet to respond to the situation when a crack echoed. Kayson had pried his wrist upward.

The back of his hand laid flat on his arm. Kayson had broken his hand right there and then.

"Gah!"

His agonizing scream resounded while Mr. Schmidt flew into a great rage. "How dare you, boy!?"

Mr. Schmidt's ferocious aura filled the air as he ran toward Kayson swiftly.

"I'm furious!" said Kayson before raising his leg to stamp on the

ground.

Mr.

Schmidt was blasted away and smashed deep into a wall. His blood vessels ruptured, sending blood splatter everywhere. His head was tilted to the side, and he was barely alive.

Lex's friends were scared out of their wits. Their faces turned ghastly pale, and they hid in a corner with their bodies curled up.

Lex was still screaming in agony, so Kayson raised his arm to deliver a slap that knocked out five to six of Lex's teeth.

Joanna was sitting on the floor after falling into a panic. She was terrified by Kayson's boldness to hurt Lex!

Harlan was also dumbfounded, and he was jolted back to reality when Noella called out to Kayson from feeling uneasy all over her body.

"Kayson Yarde? Are you that Mr. Kayson Yarde my father mentioned?"

He was pleasantly surprised because he had heard about Kayson's grand reputation, and it made him give up on the idea of dating Noella.

Kayson nodded. "I shall check into a room at the hotel next door. You stay here and watch them."

As he was speaking, he took a glance at Joanna on purpose. "Especially this woman, don't let her escape."

Harlan was excited beyond comparison and said in all apparent seriousness, "I'll do it! Don't worry, sir!"

Kayson made his way to Noella and asked, "Can you walk?"

Noella bit her lower lip tightly, her entire body shaking, and she shook her head.

Kayson scooped her up into his arms. Yet, Noella let out a barely discernible moan from her throat.

She was so embarrassed that her face flushed scarlet. She thought, 'Damn it! I've deeply embarrassed myself tonight.' Kayson carried her and checked her into a room in the hotel next door quickly. "..." Noella mumbled for a long time, yet she could not bring herself to say the next word.

Kayson placed her on the bed, but she grabbed his arm tightly, her face burning with passion. "D-Don't go..."

Kayson said helplessly as he looked at her, "Don't worry, I won't leave."

Chapter 595

Noella felt tormented at this very moment and realized she was definitely in heat.

The only way to stop the feeling was to sleep with a man.

She would certainly not do it with other men because she could not stand them!

However, she could accept it with great effort if the man was Kayson.

If it were someone else, she figured that would be so grievous she would cry because she would lose her chastity for no apparent reason tonight.

However, she would not feel so sad if the man was Kayson.

Kayson did not

have the intention of taking advantage of Noella. He pulled out his silver needles immediately and inserted a needle into the pressure point in her groin and a few other pressure points.

In the end, Kayson channeled his energy into her body to boost her metabolism. Noella looked confused because she was under the assumption that Kayson had brought her to a hotel room for something else.

She did not expect he would use this method.

She considered herself lucky, but at the same time, she was furious yet dejected.

'I'm so beautiful and attractive, but he's capable of resisting?'

'This is preposterous!'

'This is insulting!'

She was so furious she started crying.

'Damn you, Kayson! You're not a man!'

Kayson passed her a bottle of water and said to her comfortingly after noticing her teary eyes, "Don't be sad. I'll avenge you."

"I won't allow Lex to get away unpunished. I promise I'll make him pay in the most agonizing way."

Noella was even more infuriated and refused to pay attention to Kayson.

Kayson heaved a sigh in his heart. He agreed that it was every woman's nightmare to be in a situation like this.

Hence, Kayson was even more convinced he must not let Lex walk away free.

"Wait here. I shall go and deal with Lex."

Noella wiped away her tears upon hearing that and said, "I'll come with you!"

Kayson could not possibly stop her if she wanted to come.

However, the private room was already filled with people by the time he returned to the bar. Harlan was lying prone on the floor like a dead dog.

As for Lex, he had already vanished.

A burly man with a huge gold chain on his neck and a gold ring on his finger glared at Harlan with a solemn gaze in the private room.

“You’re back, huh?”

Kayson asked, “Where’s Lex?”

The burly man narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “How dare you lay a hand on Mr. Jackson, boy? That’s really bold of you.”

“I asked you, where is he?”

Kayson took a step forward, and his monstrous aura swept toward the burly man seated on the sofa.

The burly man was calm and composed with an unfathomable expression initially. His pupils constricted in fear abruptly, and his body began to shake.

‘Is that a grandmaster?’

His expression was extremely unpleasant.

He had heard that

someone had beaten up Lex from the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce, so he immediately came to check out the situation with his subordinates.

He subdued and beat up Harlan severely.

Who would have thought that the man who had beaten up Lex was a young grandmaster!?

“H-He has been sent to the hospital...”

Kayson’s gaze turned cold. He flicked a stream of lightning energy at the burly man and shot through the man’s knee cap.

“Gah!”

The burly man’s body shook violently, and he was drenched in a cold sweat. He was in agony from the pain of the shot knee cap.

“Send Lex to me within half an hour, or you can spend the rest of your life on a bed being cared for by others.”

The burly man said shakily, “Lex’s father is the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce’s president. His father won’t let you off if you kill Lex—”

Kayson sneered. “That’s my problem. You will die in half an hour if I don’t see Lex.”

The burly man’s head was drenched in a cold sweat. He understood that he did not have a choice in the situation.

Chapter 596

Hence, the burly man immediately roared at his subordinate, who was scared out of his wits, “F*ck! Haven’t you heard from the man? Get Lex here right away!”

The subordinate turned around to carry out the task.

Kayson checked Harlan's injuries and then glanced at the burly man.

The burly man turned ghastly pale after meeting Kayson's eyes.

Kayson channeled his energy into Harlan to relieve his injuries.

"Mr.... Mr. Yarde..." Harlan said weakly, "I'm sorry that I didn't manage to stop Lex..."

Kayson said calmly, "Don't worry, he will be back. I will treat your injuries later."

He did not wish to cure Harlan with his evergreen energy before so many people.

Noella stared at Kayson with utmost concentration, her gaze filled with admiration.

However, she would hide the admiration every time Kayson met her gaze.

In less than half an hour, the screaming Lex was carried back to the private room by the burly man's subordinates.

"Bob! How dare you entrap me, you moth*rf*ck*r!?"

Lex let loose a torrent of abuse as soon as he saw the burly man.

The burly man, Bob Faber, appeared displeased. He said, "Mr. Jackson, I'd die if I didn't do this."

Lex snarled, "Do you think you can live just by doing this? I'll send my people to slaughter you later!"

A sinister

gaze flashed past Bob's eyes. "This is the ending for being someone's lackey. When you do a good job, you're given a small reward that you have to be deeply grateful for. If you don't do a good job, everything good you did before is in vain. You will be undermined.

'If you do one bad job, you might even lose your life!

Lex looked at Kayson in fear. "What do you want?"

Kayson ignored him and made a call to Tyrone. "Mr. Tinsley, are you acquainted with Lex Jackson of the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce?"

Tyrone said, "He's the son of Seth Jackson. What happened?"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "He spiked the drink of an important female friend."

Tyrone fell silent for a moment before giving his suggestion. "Settle it in private. It's meaningless to put it on the table."

Kayson chuckled and said, "Initially, I was planning to do that too. However, I'm afraid that it might be slightly troublesome because the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce's hidden capability shouldn't be taken lightly.

"Lex claimed that the organization can take out the Killicks easily. Not even the Tinsleys can do that, right?"

Tyrone was astonished. "Did he really say so?"

Kayson replied, "Yeah."

Tyrone's gaze grew solemn abruptly. He said, "You can go ahead with doing what you want. You don't have to worry about me."

Kayson's intention was to notify Tyrone and find out Tyrone's opinion on this. After all, he had a close relationship with the Tinsleys.

It was very normal for the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce to go against him by going against the Tinsleys.

After hanging up the call, Kayson gave Lex a kick and left behind a hidden illness that rendered him impotent for the rest of his life.

Kayson said, "Get in touch with your father and tell him to come and ransom you with \$300,000,000."

Lex's gaze showed he was furious. "You're going to get yourself killed! My father won't let you off when he's here!"

Kayson smiled in a carefree manner. "Is that so? If that's the case, I hope he will bring someone powerful enough to handle me."

He could kill a smasher today and stir fear everywhere if he were lucky.

It did not take long before he heard footsteps. Kayson took a sweep with his mind expansion and felt rather disappointed by the result instantly.

He could not detect a smasher's presence!

The most powerful fighter Lex's father brought was a peak-level grandmaster. It seemed that Lex's father had yet to bring over their backer, who was a smasher.

'Is it possible he's trying to continue to hide their capability? Or maybe no smasher is backing the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce?

A middle-aged man with graying sideburns whose eyes looked very similar to Lex's walked into the room.

His gaze turned icy cold and swept across the room after he saw Lex's fractured hand.

He turned his head to look toward Kayson and said coldly, "Yarde, I need you to provide a proper explanation. Otherwise, don't even think about staying alive today."

Chapter 597

The Rivspring Chamber of Commerce's president and Lex's father was named Seth Jackson.

"Father!"

Lex called out to his father in delight like a dog finding a bone.

Kayson pulled Noella, who was slightly scared to stand behind him, and said nonchalantly. "I'm very curious about how you'd like to be punished."

His gaze swept toward the few grandmasters standing behind Seth. "There's a saying out there that there are only three peak level grandmasters, including Tre-strike.

"Judging by the current situation, all of you are very good at keeping quiet, huh? So, the rumors out there can't be taken seriously, just as expected."

Seth's gaze was icy cold. "Since you know I've come with grandmasters, why don't you behave yourself and bow down to beg me to spare your life?" Kayson smiled. "You have quite the lineup with four grandmasters. However, there are too few of them to cope with me."

The four grandmasters behind Seth frowned in unison upon hearing Kayson's remark. Soon afterward, their eyes glistened with a cold, displeased glint.

It was apparent that Kayson's remark was a huge provocation toward their dignity as grandmasters.

Kayson said, "Your son wanted the Killicks to pay \$300,000,000 to keep Harlan alive. As for me, I'm not asking for much.

"Just double that amount will do. Pay \$600,000,000, and you can leave with Lex."

\$600,000,000 was not a difficult amount for a huge organization like the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce. However, Seth refused to work with Kayson.

"That's preposterous! Where do you think this is? This is Skyspring!"

Seth's eyes were filled with murderous intent. Soon afterward, he gave the order. "Please kill him, four grandmasters!"

The four grandmasters moved as swiftly as lightning as they received Seth's order. They appeared at the four spots around Kayson almost instantaneously.

"You'd rather spend more money for something that can be solved with \$600,000,000."

Kayson was rendered speechless. In the next instant, he swung a punch that was accompanied by the sound of thunder. A few rumbles echoed, and the four grandmasters were all blasted away.

Two crashed through walls, while another crashed through the glass and landed downstairs. The last one flew out and slammed onto the door of the opposite private room.

The expression on Seth's face was frozen while his pupils constricted in fear.

"You're the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce president? You don't seem to be very good at making a business deal. I advise you to retire early to make way for a better successor."

Kayson raised his hand to slap at Seth's legs until his knees buckled, and he landed on the floor on his knees with a bang.

"You!"

Seth's eyes were bloodshot, betraying his humiliation, while his face filled with anger.

Bob was already so scared he was about to stop breathing. 'Who is this ruthless man? He made Seth get on his knees!'

"We could have settled this amicably earlier. Why didn't you take the offer?" Kayson sighed and said, "I'm going to double the amount again now. \$1,200,000,000, and then both you can leave."

"Yarde..."

Seth did not expect Kayson would still subdue him despite being so cautious by bringing along four grandmasters with him.

'How can this boy be so powerful? He's a grandmaster too!'

"You will end up in a bad place for offending the Rivspring Chamber of Commerce, but you still have a chance to turn back now."

Kayson frowned. "If you waste time making small talk, it's going to be \$2,400,000,000." Seth was furious and said, "Alright, \$1,200,000,000 it is then!"

Kayson nodded in satisfaction and demanded Seth make the transfer right away. After receiving the full transfer, he gave Seth permission to leave with Lex, who did not have the courage to utter a word.

"Oh right, Mr. Jackson. If something bad happens to Noella, whether you cause it or not, I will come and find you regardless."

Seth paused for a moment to turn around and take a glance at Kayson angrily. "Don't be too conceited. Yarde, the game has just begun."

Kayson ignored Seth's threat.

Bob made his way to Kayson anxiously in the meantime. He could not care less about his knee injury.

"Mr. Yarde, is there anything else I can do for you?"

Kayson waved his hand. "Clear the site first and get me a normal room."

Chapter 598

Bob hastily said, "I'll do it now!"

Noella was already in so much shock she could not describe her emotions anymore.

Kayson said, "See? I told you that it's easy to make money."

Noella was so furious

she wanted to beat the crap out of someone. 'Is this still considered making money? It's almost the same as robbing!

Kayson did not tease her anymore. "How are you planning on dealing with your friend here?" he asked.

He was referring to Joanna. It was apparent that Joanna had set the trap tonight to flatter Lex by offering up Noella's chastity.

Noella's eyes were filled with disappointment. However, she had no idea how she wanted to deal with Joanna.

She considered for a moment before saying, "Leave her. I won't keep her as my acquaintance anymore."

Kayson nodded. "If that's what you want, sure."

It did not take long before Bob returned, and Kayson instructed him to carry Harlan to the room.

Then, he instructed Bob to buy a few medicinal herbs and boil them before sending the tonic to the room.

He helped Harlan to consume it after the tonic was prepared. Then, he began to utilize his evergreen energy to heal Harlan.

Harlan's injuries were healing at an unbelievable speed. Noella was stunned upon witnessing it.

Noella appeared to be in shock. "W-What sort of medicine did you feed him?"

Kayson said smilingly, "Miracle potion."

Noella hastily picked up the prescription and read it over and over again. She said, "Can I use this prescription?"

Harlan was injured so severely, yet he was fully cured after taking one dose of this medicine.

It deserved to be known as a miracle potion indeed!

Noticing that she took a liking to the prescription, Kayson reminded her, "It's useless to just consume the medicine alone. I still have to assist with my needling technique."

Upon hearing that, Noella looked at him in puzzlement.

"I don't care. I want this prescription anyhow!"

It was not a very useful prescription from the start, so Kayson did not mind as much. "As you wish."

Harlan was so excited he wanted to bow to Kayson after seeing how he miraculously made a full recovery.

Kayson stopped him and said, "What has your grandfather been doing recently?"

"My grandfather?" Harlan said, "The company has had many issues recently, and my grandfather is handling them. I can see that he has been quite busy!"

Kayson nodded. "Send my regards to your grandfather when you're home and tell him that I will pay him a visit at home two days later."

Harlan was overjoyed. "Are you going to visit our home, Mr. Yarde? It's our honor!"

Harlan was overjoyed and wanted to go home quickly and share the great news with his grandfather.

Bob expressed his disbelief instantly when he saw Harlan was already in the pink of health after being close to death a moment ago.

He looked toward Kayson with admiration, respect, and fear.

Bob was still standing there anxiously without the courage to speak when Kayson and Noella left the room.

Kayson considered for a moment and asked, "Who are you working for?"

"I work for Eden Joy, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson was puzzled. "Eden Joy?"

Noella exclaimed, "Eden Joy! Is it that old-school restaurant in Northcity?"

Bob nodded and said respectfully, "That's right, Ms. Whitman."

Noella asked in astonishment, "Isn't Eden Joy in the food and beverage industry?"

Bob explained, "Food and beverage is just a part of Eden Joy's business. In truth, we have also ventured into other industries in secret."

Kayson considered for a moment before asking, "Are you taking the place of Howard Rosweld?"

Chapter 599

Bob's body shook as soon as he heard Howard's name. That name carried a great weight of terror.

It was because Howard was an absolute boss of the underworld here in the past, with the Osborns as his backer, and his domineering influence was known everywhere.

Bob was one of Howard's subordinates in the past. Afterward, Howard was killed in Greenspring.

The Osborns had yet to send someone to take over Howard's place after a long time.

Hence, Eden Joy promoted Bob to the position. It was only natural for him to hold his position steadily with Eden Joy's help.

“Are you acquainted with Howard, Mr. Yarde? He ruled over the underworld here in Skyspring before his demise.”

Kayson nodded. “Yes. He was competing for something with me during an auction in Roselle Lodge.”

Bob’s head was drenched in a cold sweat. ‘Roselle Lodge? Competing for something?’

He only had a rough idea of Howard’s death. It was said that Howard had been beaten to death after off ending a powerful fighter.

“Since you don’t work for the Osborns, forget it then.”

Kayson shook his head and left with Noella.

Bob had a rude awakening and said in enlightenment , “Please let me know if you need me at any moment, Mr. Yarde!”

He came to understand that Kayson had perhaps killed Howard. After all, Kayson was capable of defeating four grandmasters casually!

After leaving the bar, Kayson said, “Where do you live? I shall send you home.”

Noella answered, “I bought a house here.”

Kayson was rendered speechless. “Just a way of life for the rich to have a house everywhere they go.”

Just like how Christine still had spacious residences to live in at any moment after losing the Roselle Lodge. That was the life of a rich person...

Noella rolled her eyes at him. “You make it sound like you’re poor.”

As she was speaking, an idea came to her, and she asked, “How about you? *Where do you live?*”

Kayson did not think further and said, “I stay at a hotel.”

Noella let out a grunt. “That’s pitiful. Forget it. My house is huge with three rooms. I’ll take up the obligation to host you by giving you a guest room then.

“So that my father won’t lecture me for not treating you well after he learns about your trip to Skyspring later.”

“That’s fine...”

Noella raised an eyebrow. “Are you trying to get me in trouble with my father?”

Kayson was frustrated. “That’s not what I’m trying to do.”

“Hmph! Do as I say then!”

Kayson considered for a moment and figured that it was feasible so he could monitor Noella’s safety.

Noella was the heiress of the Whitmans and Michael’s only daughter. Michael fulfilled every wish of her, but it was fortunate that he did not spoil her.

Noella was still a decent, good-natured person.

Even though she was rich, she did not spend her money lavishly. Her house was located in a strategic residential area, which showed she had put in the effort to choose wisely.

She could still sell the house for a good price when she did not want to keep it anymore.

The house had a minimalistic design, and every room in the house was rather large.

However, it was apparent that the other two rooms were never occupied.

Kayson continued to strengthen his darksoul. He performed his darksoul projection and found Noella in the next room.

He was distraught, so he hastily changed his direction.

His darksoul was already close to being fully formed by now, and it was growing at a rapid speed, especially after learning to

perform Astral Porphura Meditation.

He still wanted to form his lightsoul. Otherwise, he could have found an opportunity to train to be a smasher by now. The next morning, Kayson received a call. It was from Chase.

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Chase said, "Mr. Yarde, there's something I'd like to discuss with you."

"Do tell, Chief Rivera."

Chase sounded exasperated. "So, didn't you ask me to protect Mr. Michael Whitman?"

"I have an opportunity here to place him in an important department for a significant position."

Kayson startled. "You can do it?"

Chase replied, "It's not exactly my arrangement. Mr. Pattingson's secretary came to me saying that Mr. Pattingson has high regard for Mr. Whitman's abilities."

Waylon Pattingson? Kayson was surprised, but when he thought about it, it did not seem strange that the old man knew about his relationship with the Whitmans. He pondered and asked, "What do the Osborns say?"

Chase snickered. "The Osborns are keeping their mouths shut. They won't dare kick up a fuss since Mr. Pattingson has spoken. It'd be like suicide."

"To confront Mr. Pattingson, that'd have to be the Osborns' backer. Mr. Osborn Sr.? Dream on!" Kayson could not help chuckling. "Is Mr. Pattingson so great?"

"Of course. It's just that he wasn't bothered with these in the past," Chase answered seriously.

“If Uncle Michael can fly higher and farther, it’s good news. There’s no reason I’d refuse it,” Kayson said with a smile. “Of course, his safety is still a priority. Please, keep an eye out, Chief Rivera.”

Chase promised, “Leave it to me. As long as I’m still in charge of Skyriu’s division, anyone who dares lay a finger on Michael is against me, Chase Rivera.”

When the call ended, Kayson contemplated whether he should call Waylon. He thought about it and decided against it. It was unnecessary!

Noella was up early to prepare breakfast, so it was already ready when Kayson went out.

“I have to go to my part-time job. Have fun on your own! Noella finished her breakfast swiftly and left Kayson by himself.

Since he had nothing to do, he settled for a random place and began training his sword aura. With his power reaching a limit, training hard was futile. It was better to drill his sword aura.

Other than that, Kayson also started practicing Clairvoyance, the signature prowess of Cloudia Paragon’s leader. This was a skill that emphasized the state of mind. With a calm and peaceful mental state, one could break through anything without being

affected by illusions and petty tricks.

Clairvoyance was a skill that perceived the state of heaven and earth as well as the aura of martial arts.

Kayson sat down, crossing his legs, and grew immensely quiet as if blending into one with nature.

A breeze blew, caressing the grass softly. Leaves fell. It was as if Kayson could catch the trail of its fall and know where it would land in advance. It felt like he could feel the tracks and traces of everything around him!

Back when he fought Master Oczen, the latter’s Clairvoyance failed after Kayson disrupted his serenity. Kayson had defeated him easily as well. Otherwise, Master Oczen could still have fought Kayson using Clairvoyance even if he could not defeat Kayson with it.

It was apparent that Clairvoyance was a skill that equipped one with strong defense.

Kayson was a patient man. His mentor had spent a lot of time drilling him on this, so he almost never had a moment where he was impatient.

After four to five hours, he opened his eyes slowly.

“Clairvoyance is a practice of the heart! I didn’t expect Cloudia Paragon to house such a rare skill!

“It’s fortunate that Master Oczen hadn’t mastered the practice, or I might not have been able to take him down that day.”

Since it was past 1:00 p.m., Kayson got up to look for a restaurant to dine.

While he ate, a pretty girl passed by the door and stopped. She sounded surprised and delighted.

“Mr. Y-Yarde?”

Kayson nodded. “Ms. Templar, it seems that you’ve improved in your practice.” The girl was Gerald’s granddaughter, Rose.