

Girl Boss 601

Chapter 601

Rose's smile was radiant on her fair face. "You can see it? You're too good!"

She had heard from her grandfather that Kayson had a very strong sense of energy instinct. That meant he could perceive someone's strength at a glance and even sense an ambush.

Her inner energy had yet to be gathered, yet Kayson had sensed it easily. His energy instinct was unbelievably strong.

Kayson smiled. He practiced Clairvoyance, so he could clearly feel Rose's prowess as she walked over.

Rose asked, "Mr. Yarde, why didn't you call me when you got to Skyspring?"

"It was unplanned, so I didn't contact you," Kayson replied with a smile.

Rose grinned. "Do you want to visit us at the Templars? My grandfather's been talking about you."

Gerald was immensely grateful to Kayson when he got the latter to heal his injury last time and had even protected the Wolfendens for some time after that on behalf of Kayson.

Kayson did not mistreat Gerald either, as he was going to help him progress to a grandmaster. He could take this opportunity and have a look. He would give Gerald a hand if the herbs were all prepared.

"Let's go then."

Rose was ecstatic, taking Kayson to the Templars after eating his meal.

The Templars were considered a major force, and the family was only right after the six major families. They were located in the suburbs of the northwest of Skyspring in a mansion.

"Grandpa, Mr. Yarde is here!" Rose called out happily once she entered, but no one responded to her.

Just as she was astounded, a woman in her 40s—most probably a helper in the house—came over anxiously.

"Ms. Rose, Elder Master Templar is injured from an attack. Hurry over and have a look!"

Alarmed, Rose sprinted off with Kayson following close behind her.

"Grandpa!" Kayson could already hear Rose's wail from the door.

When he entered the room, Rose was already crying in front of Gerald, who looked pale like he had passed on.

Kayson glanced at the old man and frowned. Gerald was severely injured. All his internal organs were injured, especially his lungs. They were nearly penetrated.

If Gerald's old injuries had not previously recovered with Kayson's help, the old man might have been dead now.

Rose snapped out of her misery and sobbed. "Mr. Yarde, my grandpa... Can you save him?"

"I can be your servant for life without a single complaint as long as you're able to save him!"

"There's no need for that," answered Kayson.

He went forward and placed a hand on Gerald's chest. As he delivered evergreen energy to Gerald, the latter's organs repaired themselves rapidly.

With the injuries being alleviated, Gerald slowly opened his eyes.

"D-Dr. Yarde?" Gerald was a little taken back before he exclaimed, "Dr. Yarde, you've saved me again!"

Kayson smiled. "Calm down, Elder Master Templar. Let's talk after I've fully healed you."

"Sure, sure!" Gerald was delightfully surprised by Kayson's arrival.

About ten minutes or so later, Gerald's internal injuries had almost completely healed, leaving him with minor wounds.

When Rose saw her grandfather's condition improve, she breathed in relief. She had thought she would lose him and have no other family anymore in this world.

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"Grandpa, how did you get injured so seriously out of the blue? Who did this to you!?" Rose questioned furiously. She would not let the culprit off the hook, no matter who it was.

Gerald replied impassively, "Your father came with some men."

Rose's eyes widened before she retorted, "That's not my father!"

Her eyes were filled with resentment and wrath.

The realization then struck Kayson. Gerald was Rose's maternal grandfather, but she shared the same last name as him. Kayson had thought that Rose's father had the last name Templar as well, but it seemed there was another story behind it.

Gerald spoke up. "Excuse us for the embarrassment, Dr. Yarde."

"Nothing like that. Let me know if there's anything I can help with," replied Kayson.

Gerald sighed. "To be honest, I do have a favor to ask from you."

"Do tell."

At that point, Gerald talked about Rose's parents.

Rose's mother, Amelia Templar, was a kindhearted woman, but because Gerald had kept her so cocooned in safety, she had close to no dating experience. Despite that, she was gorgeous and had a lot of suitors in university.

It was just that Gerald had put a stop to all those people, either through threats, temptations, or other tactics. Almost everyone had backed down, except for Rose's father, Jenson Irving.

Jenson had confronted Gerald directly in the face of the latter's threat, claiming that he wanted no one other than Amelia. Gerald later offered him \$150,000,000, but he remained disdainful about it. Jenson also refused to back off and fought back when Gerald pressured him through the university.

That had swayed Gerald as he found Jenson dependable, and Amelia was attracted by him as well. Without Gerald's objection and with the pair's reciprocation for each other's feelings, everything else fell into place.

Everything changed when they graduated, though.

Jenson had not tried to find work and spent his days asking for money from Amelia. He would do everything from gambling to engaging prostitutes, telling everyone about how Amelia was cheap and completely at his mercy.

It was as if Amelia was under a spell, too, as she would defend Jenson in a frenzy and even threaten her own life with it.

Gerald could not understand it and wallowed in regret, blaming himself for his wrong judgment and not realizing that Jenson was a complete hypocritical scum.

Jenson had only acted more brazenly with Amelia on his side. Later, he did something even more abominable—that was also the last straw for Amelia. The man had actually asked for payment in discretion, saying that anyone could sleep with Amelia as long as he was paid enough.

Amelia jumped off from over 20 stories in despair and killed herself. Before her suicide, she had left Gerald a letter asking

him to take care of Rose.

Although the Templars had not been as powerful as they were now, they had established themselves in Skyspring with significant influence.

When Gerald received the news, he used all his resources to search for Jenson, but it was like the jerk had disappeared off the surface of the earth. Gerald could not find him despite his capacity.

It was fortunate that Rose was not taken away. Otherwise, Gerald might have lost his sanity.

Jenson reappeared in Skyspring a few years ago, but he was already the boss of a big company. With powerful support behind him, even the Templars could not lay a finger on him.

Today, Jenson brought men to the Templars and nearly beat Gerald to death.

Kayson glowered after listening to Gerald's story and snarled, "No punishment is too much for someone like this!"

Chapter 603

Gerald's gaze was icy as well. "I didn't expect him to dare step in the Templars, bringing others along."

"What's he doing in our house? Why did he hurt you?" Rose gnashed her teeth.

Gerald's gaze was dim as he sighed. "He wants to take you with him."

Rose was appalled. "Take me with him? On what ground? I'm a Templar, not an Irving!"

Gerald said nothing but told Kayson seriously, "Dr. Yarde, I'd like to ask you to take Rose with you.

"Jenson, that scum has bought over the majority of the people in the Templars. I spent the past few years trying to treat my injuries, and he's infiltrated too much.

"I'm unable to protect Rose, but you're a grandmaster and defeated Nicholas Scott. You're my last hope.

"His intention to take Rose away will never be to compensate her or anything like that. I can't let him get Rose."

Kayson smiled and shook his head. "No, Elder Master Templar, I can't take Rose away. The one who should be running should be Jenson Irving.

"Not you and Rose, the victims!"

One of them had lost his beloved daughter, and the other had

lost her mother. Yet, the culprit of the tragedy,

Jenson Irving, was living his dandy life and could even threaten him. It was unfair.

Gerald was horrified. "No! Dr. Yarde, that b*stard Jenson got lucky and gained a powerful backer!

"Even the six major families can't rival them. We mustn't be fantasizing."

Kayson chuckled. "I, Kayson Yarde, don't daydream."

He then asked, "Have

you gotten the herbs that I asked you to prepare when you returned to Skyspring the last time?"

Gerald was anxious upon seeing that Kayson was not leaving with Rose. "I have..."

"Bring them out. I'll turn you into a grandmaster right now!" said Kayson.

Gerald widened his eyes. "Right now?"

Kayson nodded while Rose exclaimed in delighted surprise, “Grandpa, where are the herbs?”

“The drawer over there...”

Rose could care less. She hurried to retrieve them, and Kayson took a glance to see that they were all collected.

He smiled. “Please hold on.”

He spent ten minutes away and made a medicinal ball made out of the crushed herbs.

“Take this medicine pill. I’ll assist your advance with a magic circle, Elder Master Templar!”

Gerald was anxious but could only do as Kayson said. After he ingested the pill, Kayson began to use acupuncture on him.

A while later, Gerald’s hair began to flutter without any wind while waves of power and warm air gushed out of him visibly. All of a sudden, there was a twitch in Gerald’s muscles before the silver needles on him were shot out of his body.

The needles were thin and soft but impactful like bullets as they shot into the furniture and wall.

“I... got it!” Gerald gasped in disbelief. “I’ve become a grandmaster!”

Rose was astonished. “Grandpa, you feel powerful!”

Gerald did not expect the process of becoming a grandmaster to be so easy and was so emotional that he wanted to get on his knees to thank Kayson.

Kayson stopped him with a smile. “Elder Master Templar, this can’t do.”

Gerald was overwhelmed with emotions. “Dr. Yarde, you’re the Templars’ savior!”

Rose was so happy she was tearing up, but they did not get to bask in the bliss for long as an audacious yell resounded from outside.

Chapter 604

“My daughter dearest, come on out and meet your daddy!”

Gerald was on his guard immediately. Rose clenched her jaw in rage while her eyes went red.

“Dr. Yarde...” Gerald was still thinking of asking Kayson to escape with Rose through the backdoor.

Kayson stated

flatly, “Don’t worry, Elder Master Templar. No matter who it is behind him, I’ll make him pay for everything he’s done today.”

Gerald was astonished, but Kayson had already gone to the front with Rose following closely behind him.

There, a middle-aged man wearing a suit with his hair slicked back stood by the door with his men looking triumphant. It was none other than Jenson Irving.

He looked pleased when he saw Rose but scowled the moment he caught a glimpse of Kayson and snarled, "Who are you? Stay away from my daughter!"

"Who's your daughter? Stop it!" Rose snapped.

Jenson frowned. "Rose, what are you talking about? I'm your dad! You can't deny our connection of blood!"

"This is the first time I'm seeing someone as shameless as you are," Kayson deadpanned.

Jenson scoffed. "I'm talking to my daughter. What's it got to do

with an outsider like you? Scram out of the Templars and stay away from my daughter, or I'll break your legs!" "Try laying a finger on Kayson!" growled Rose.

Jenson's expression took a dark turn. "Is he your boyfriend?"

Rose questioned angrily, "So what if he is?"

Jenson glowered, "How dare you! Are you no longer a virgin? B* stard!"

"Who allowed you to date without my permission as your father? That f*cker Gerald Templar should be tortured to death!"

"Don't insult my grandpa!" cried Rose.

Jenson seemed to be infuriated as he barked, "Damn you for tainting my daughter! I'm going to kill you!"

"Who are you killing now?" Gerald scolded as he stepped up to place himself in front of Kayson.

Jenson widened his eyes. "You're not dead yet!?"

Gerald asked coldly, "Jenson Irving, you have the cheek to call yourself Rose's father? Take a look at what you've done first!"

Jenson was a little scared of Gerald as he took two small steps back.

"Hmph, I don't know how you got lucky and survived, but that's fine. I'll just kill you again!"

"Master Gould, please do your thing!"

Once Jenson spoke, someone appeared by the door without a sound.

It was really without any hint of sound or movement. If one had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have noticed someone was there.

A hint of surprise flashed across Kayson's eyes. Something felt off with the newcomer!

Gerald warily kept his gaze on Master Gould, who had appeared soundlessly. The latter had beaten him to the brink of death earlier. This man exuded an odd aura as there was no hostility when he attacked.

Master Gould glanced at Gerald calmly before taking a light spring and disappearing.

Alarmed, Gerald turned to strike with a palm attack but missed. Rose warned him quickly, "Grandpa, behind you!"

Unfortunately, it was too late. Master Gould's finger was reaching Gerald.

Kayson threw a cup from the table beside him toward Master Gould when he saw that.

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Chapter 606

Gerald took a step forward, and Jenson pleaded, “Dad! I’m the one Amelia loved the most, Dad!”

“I’m your son-in-law, so you can’t kill me!”

“Shut up!”

Gerald felt nothing but a surge of disgust coursing inside of him. His eyes turned bloodshot when he heard how Jenson addressed him.

This was the man who had cheated on his daughter.

He was the one who had caused his daughter to fall to her death from such a high place.

His heart was filled with nothing but hatred right now.

“Speak! Why are you looking for Rose? Don’t tell me that you’re coming back for her because you want to make it up for her. I don’t believe in such sh*tty excuses! After all, no one knows better than me what kind of a person you are.”

Jenson’s face was filled with snots as he pressed on. “... I really just want to make it up for Rose, Dad. You’ve got to trust me.”

Kayson chimed in indifferently. “Elder Master Templar, I have a way to make him spill the truth. Just make sure you record down everything he says.”

After that, he cast the Soul-guiding Curse.

Jenson’s eyes turned glassy, and he began to tell them the whole story. “I’m going to offer Rose to the son of a senior executive at Eden Joy in exchange for a higher position and resources.”

Tears began to stream down Rose’s cheeks as she was completely disappointed in her father.

Gerald was so angry that he slapped him across his face and woke him up from the curse.

“You b*stard! I thought you were just a man who didn’t want to shoulder his responsibility, but I didn’t expect you to have the nerves to commit such an atrocity!

“You’re going to offer your daughter to someone else so that you can have a brighter future!? A man like you doesn’t deserve to live in this world!”

Jenson shouted, “Eden Joy won’t let you guys off the hook! You’d better let me go now. If not, the Templars will be gone from this world tomorrow!”

Gerald let out a cold smirk. Now that things had come to this point, he did not care about the Templars anymore.

The people from the Templars had taken Jenson’s side. They were no longer worthy of his protection anymore.

He just wanted to keep his granddaughter safe right now. He did not want to care about the rest anymore.

“Dr. Yarde, can you do that again and force him to spill all of the crimes he has committed?”

Kayson nodded. “Sure.”

He cast the Soul-guiding Curse on Jenson again. There was nothing Jenson could do other than spill every crime he had committed while Gerald recorded it.

After that, he summoned the police and had them take Jenson away.

The rest of the people from Eden Joy had run away, but Master Gould was still there.

He was staring fixedly at Kayson and asked, "You... No, I mean, Sir, can you tell me what kind of curse you cast on Jenson?"

"It's called the Soul-guiding Curse," replied Kayson.

Master Gould's pupils constricted as he knelt in front of Kayson.

"Sir! I have a favor to ask. If you can help me, you can even take my life if you want!"

Kayson was stunned. He hesitated for a while before saying, "Please get up, Master Gould."

It seemed to him that this man must have his own reasons to work for Eden Joy.

"Can I take it as a yes?" Master Gould asked worriedly.

Kayson replied, "If it's something I can do, I'll help you."

Master Gould hastily said, "Since you can cast a curse, can you dispel a curse?"

Kayson fell in thought for a moment before replying, "It depends on the level of the curse. If the level of the curse is too high, even if I know how to dispel it, I won't be able to do it now."

Master Gould became even more worried after hearing what Kayson said. "Sir, someone has cast the Soul-silencing Curse on my granddaughter. Do *you* know how to dispel the curse?"

Kayson lifted his brows slightly and replied, "The Soul-silencing Curse? It's not a high-level curse. I can remove it."

Master Gould's eyes glowed, and he continued. "Please help my granddaughter, Sir! I'll do whatever you want!" Kayson said, "Lead the way, then."

Chapter 607

Now that the crisis of the Templars had been lifted, Gerald would be able to handle the rest himself.

After parting with the Templars, Kayson followed Master Gould to his place.

"Judging from your strength, you could have killed Elder Master Templar easily. But why didn't you do that?"

Although Kayson had his own speculation, he still wanted to hear the answer from Master Gould.

Master Gould said, "I have no feud against him, and I'm forced to work for Eden Joy.

"I had already seriously wounded him back then, so I didn't want to take his life. It's just that I didn't expect Jenson would bring other people there as well.

“If you hadn’t stepped in, Gerald would’ve been dead.”

As they were talking, they arrived at a neighborhood.

Inside Master Gould’s house, a girl who seemed to be in her 20s at most was sitting motionless next to the window. The girl had a pair of beautiful eyes, but there was no light in them as she stared out of the window blankly.

“Mr. Yarde, she’s my granddaughter. Her name is Vivian Gould.”

Kayson observed her for a while and replied, “It’s really the Soul silencing Curse. Fortunately, it has only been a short time since

the curse hit her.”

Master Gould was exhilarated, and Kayson stepped forward to check on her condition.

The Soul-silencing Spell was a low-level spell that targeted to seal and silence one’s soul, as its name suggested. The corresponding curse was known as the Spirit-silencing Curse.

People always said that the eyes were the window of one’s soul. Vivian’s soul had been sealed up, which was why there was no light in her eyes.

Since it was used to target normal people, this curse was a very low-level curse, and Kayson removed it without any difficulty.

Light began to return to Vivian’s eyes as she looked at her grandfather blankly.

“G-Grandpa?”

Master Gould burst into tears of joy when Vivian called him.

“Vivian! My granddaughter!”

Vivian was taken aback when she saw how agitated her grandfather was, and she hastily went forward to calm him down.

Master Gould briefly ran her through the whole event. Although Vivian was kind of skeptical about everything that her grandfather said, she still went forward and thanked Kayson.

“Thank you for saving me, Mr. Yarde.”

Kayson waved his hand and said, “Don’t mention it. But Master Gould, you’ve got to stop working for Eden Joy.”

It occurred to him that Eden Joy was not a good place.

Master Gould replied sternly, “Of course! Don’t worry, Mr. Yarde. Starting from now onward, I’ll pledge my loyalty to you.”

Kayson nodded and asked, “Do you know how your granddaughter got the curse?”

Master Gould replied, "I'm not sure of it either. Vivian had already become like this when I returned from another city.

"I tried to look for many doctors in many cities, but none of them could do anything. In the end, I lost all hope and decided to settle down in Skyspring. "One day, someone from Eden Joy approached me. They told me that they knew how to remove the curse, but I had to work for them for two years." ..

Kayson lifted his eyebrows and asked, "What kind of a place is Eden Joy?"

Bob also came from Eden Joy, and he seemed to hold the people there in high regard.

Master Gould replied, "I'm not sure what Eden Joy is up to, but Eden Joy likes to enlist powerful figures.

"Other than that, they like to amass wealth as well. They have been involved in many industries in Skyspring. Some of them are working in shady businesses."

"But why is Eden Joy helping someone like Jenson?"

Master Gould thought for a moment and replied, "I'm not sure about the whole story, but it seems like Jenson has gotten support from a higher-up in Eden Joy."

After removing Vivian's Soul-silencing curse, Kayson could no longer stay in their house.

He was going back to check on the Templars to make sure that Eden Joy did not send someone to disturb them. However, he received a call and had to change his plan.

Chapter 608

Kayson came to Skyspring International Airport and smiled when Shyla appeared in his vision.

The one who had called him was none other than Shyla.

Kayson asked, "What brought you back here again?"

Shyla said, "My dad just got into an accident, so of course, I need to come back."

Kayson felt she was right as well. After all, Jeremy was her father.

"How is my father?"

"He's fine right now."

Shyla sighed. "Thank you. I'm sure it must be you who saved my father, right?"

Kayson replied softly, "I'm just doing what I should do."

Shyla smiled as she looked into Kayson's eyes.

Soon, both of them returned to the Tinsleys. Jeremy had already gotten a lot better.

Shyla said helplessly, "Dad, I thought you got into an accident. But why are you walking even faster than me right now?"

Jeremy chuckled and replied, "This is all thanks to Kayson. He's really the most amazing person I've ever seen in my life. Calling him the best doctor isn't enough anymore."

Shyla knew that her father and grandfather wouldn't lie to her.

However, she was very curious about how Kayson did it, so she asked, "How did you do it? Care to show me again?"

Kayson shrugged. "Nobody is injured here."

"So you want me to go out and get run over by a car right now?"

Kayson explained, "I didn't say that. You said it yourself."

Shyla snorted and said, "Make sure you show it to me next time."

She then turned to look at Tyrone and asked, "Grandpa, did you manage to find the driver?"

Tyrone's eyes turned grim, and he sighed, "Yes, but he's already dead."

Shyla and Kayson were stunned when they heard that.

Shyla snarled, "Who the hell dares to kill my father?"

Tyrone shook his head. "The police are still investigating, but I don't think they'll be able to find anything."

Kayson asked, "Did Admiralporium do anything?"

Tyrone replied, "It's just a simple car accident. Admiralporium wouldn't care about such a thing."

Kayson immediately made a call to Chase and asked him to look into this matter.

Honestly, Chase was kind of reluctant to do it. He held a high position in Admiralporium, so how could Kayson want him to look into a traffic accident himself?

He felt humiliated but did not dare to say no to Kayson's request.

Shyla looked at Kayson in disbelief and asked, "D—Did you just ask Chief Rivera to investigate this matter himself?"

Kayson nodded. "Is there a problem with that?"

Shyla was caught between tears and laughter as she replied, "Of course, there is! He's Chief Rivera! He's someone who can sit on the same level as the mayor!"

Kayson did not feel it was nothing. The police might not be able to get anything, but Chase was different.

He knew his connection with the Tinsleys, and since Jeremy had nearly died, he was certain he wouldn't say no to his request.

Jeremy's eyes were filled with gratitude and relief. He said, " Shyla, Kayson just came here not long ago. Take him to taste some of the specialties from Skyspring."

He was going to create a chance for his daughter to spend time with Kayson alone.

If he could make Kayson become his son-in-law...

He just couldn't stop smiling when he thought of the probability.

Shyla looked at Kayson and said, "Of course, we need to treat him to a meal. It's just that I don't know if he'll cheat when he's drinking with me again or not."

Chapter 609

"Cheat?"

Tyrone and his son were dumbfounded, but Kayson knew very well what Shyla was trying to say. It seemed to him that this woman was vengeful.

When they were drinking last time, he had expelled the alcohol out of his body with his inner energy, and that's how he drank her down.

He did not expect her to still remember it even after such a long time had passed. It seemed to him that she was not really happy with that.

Shyla brought Kayson to a rather upscale restaurant in her car.

"This restaurant is the best in the town. They offer the most authentic dishes, and most of their dishes are affordable."

Kayson said, "Your family is rich. Why do you have to care about money?"

Shyla snorted and said, "I'm buying you dinner with the money! earned from my part-time job."

That being said, she was still a university student. No matter how strict the Tinsleys were with her, they would still give her some allowance.

The good thing was that Shyla did not take advantage of her family's wealth, and she was not someone who would spend her money without any restraint. Instead, she knew what was best

for her.

She performed rather well in university, so she would get some part-time jobs when she did not have any classes.

She did not care if she was earning less, as she just wanted to gain more experience.

The restaurant served their dishes very soon. Kayson did not know about any local specialties, but he felt the dishes were delicious.

Shyla smiled and said, "Let's go to a bar later. There's a nice bar nearby that serves a variety of liquor."

Kayson replied. "Sure. But I need to go back."

"Go back?" Shyla raised her eyebrows. "You're not staying at my house?"

"Yeah. I'm staying at Serene Cove."

"I see," replied Shyla. "Did you buy a house there? You have good eyes. The houses over there are pretty nice."

Kayson replied, "Nope. Uncle Michael's daughter bought a house there."

"You're staying with her?" Shyla asked as an emotion flashed across her eyes.

Kayson was rendered speechless. "What are you thinking? I'm just staying there for a while. Uncle Michael will kill me if I lay my finger on his daughter."

Shyla calmed down but did not say anything.

'Kill you? You've underestimated yourself. If you really have any intention to lay your finger on Noelle, he will be the first one to celebrate.'

Shyla said, "I understand Noelle's good intentions, but... have you ever considered the effect on her? After all, she's a girl."

Kayson was stunned.

Shyla continued. "Well, I guess you didn't. You think about it. Noelle bought the house. If other people see you going in and out of her house, they will think you're her boyfriend."

"This will cause a bad effect on Noelle. There are no other people inside the house. Do you think other people will believe in you if you tell them that both of you have never done anything?"

"Therefore, it isn't suitable for you to stay in her house."

Kayson nodded. "You're right. Then ..."

Shyla then continued calmly. "So you should stay with us."

Kayson was stunned. "No, I can't do that."

"Why not? Our mansion is big. My father and grandpa live there, so no one will say anything."

Kayson frowned and looked at Shyla deeply. Suddenly, he chuckled, and Shyla did not know why she felt embarrassed.

Chapter 610 Kayson smiled and said nonchalantly, "You truly live up to your reputation of being the Tinsleys' heiress. I almost fell for your *trick*."

He was no longer the clueless hothead he was when he first came to the city in the past.

Shyla's expression remained unchanged, and she said calmly, "I'm only giving you a sincere suggestion without any altruistic motive."

Kayson smiled but did not comment further.

Shyla felt dejected and displeased in her heart upon noticing the situation. She appeared calm on the surface but turned her head to look outside of the window.

Meanwhile, a figure walked past the outside. The person halted to a stop upon seeing Shyla, and he expressed his delight.

Shyla said, "Bumped into an old friend from high school."

Kayson nodded while the figure that Shyla saw across the glass window earlier had already walked into the place as soon as

Shyla finished her sentence.

It was a handsome young man with a tall, well-proportioned figure. His features were more than enough to be a model.

As soon as he walked into the restaurant, all the women were attracted by his presence, whether they were with their partners or not.

Shyla smiled kindly. "It is a coincidence, our old class rep."

The man was the student council rep from Shyla's high school, and his name was Brandon Jaycox. He did exceptionally well in his academics and had been accepted into one of the top five universities in the country, the Eastsea University.

Brandon looked toward Kayson respectfully and said with a smile, "Hello, I'm Brandon Jaycox, and I'm a friend of Shyla from high school."

Kayson replied with a smile after noticing that Brandon was being polite.

"You're a lucky guy, Yarde. Shyla used to be one of the prettiest girls of our year in the past. I didn't expect that she'd actually be captivated by you."

Before

Kayson could speak, Shyla replied nonchalantly, "I'm not his girlfriend, and we've only been acquaintances for a short time."

A look of joy flashed past Brandon's eyes. Soon afterward, he assumed an easygoing mannerism and said, "So, does that mean that I still stand a chance?"

Shyla smiled without replying.

Brandon was not infuriated. He smiled and said, "Shyla, would you be interested in me buying you a drink?"

Shyla took a glance at him in preparation to decline his invitation when she suddenly noticed the pendant hanging on his chest. Then, she said in a manner as if she was possessed, "Sure."

Kayson took a glance at Brandon, his gaze cold.

Meanwhile, Brandon looked at Kayson rather arrogantly. "Which university did you attend? What is your relationship with Shyla?"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "I'm not attending university currently, and I'm normal friends with Shyla."

A look of contempt flashed past Brandon's eyes. A man who did not attend university at this age should be a deadbeat who had failed to be accepted into the worst community college.

"I'm going to have a drink with Shyla. You can leave by yourself. Stay far away from Shyla from now on. She's mine, and I'm the only man she's only allowed to have a meal with!"

Kayson did not reply. He took a glance at Brandon with a slightly frustrated gaze.

Brandon was about to grab Shyla's wrist when Kayson spoke. "I bet you've ruined quite a number of women with such a despicable trick, huh?"

Brandon's hand was frozen ever so slightly. He looked at Kayson incredulously and said, "You're not manipulated by me?"

Kayson took a glance at the pendant hanging around Brandon's neck and said, "Your lowly enchantment is useless against me."

Upon saying that, he glanced at Shyla, and she immediately became clear-headed.

"W-What happened to me?" Shyla felt as if her head was in a chaotic mess. She felt as if she was trapped in mud for a brief

moment earlier, unable to control herself!

Kayson said, "You've been enchanted. The pendant on Brandon's neck is the medium to lure you into an enchanted state."

Shyla was shocked and snarled, "Brandon!"

Brandon panicked in his heart because he did not expect he would be exposed.

However, he pointed at Kayson furiously in the next instant. "He's spewing nonsense, Shyla! What the heck is an enchantment? How can something like that possibly exist in real life? "He must be insane. There's something wrong with his mind!"