

Girl Boss 611

Chapter 611

The guests in the surroundings looked on.

Someone grinned and said, "Precisely. Enchantment, do you think this is a movie or something?"

Someone from the other table chimed in by saying, "People these days have the courage to cook up nonsense with anything."

"The girl is having a drink with an old friend willingly. You're not his boyfriend, so why do you meddle in her affair?"

The shift manager of the restaurant came rushing over as well and expressed his shock.

"Mr. Jaycox, what brings you here?"

Brandon took a glance at the manager and found the person to look familiar, yet he could not recognize him.

"Who are you?"

The shift manager said with a flattering smile, "Don't you remember me? I was at Mr. Russell's party previously."

"Ah!" Brandon remembered him now and said, "I remember now. You're one of Mr. Russell's subordinates, right? What's your name again?"

The shift manager said respectfully, "My name is Shane Hoffman, but you can just call me Hoffman."

Brandon's gaze turned slightly solemn when he said, "Mr.

Hoffman, this boy slandered me. Have your security team here punish and throw him out!"

Shane took a glance at Kayson, and his gaze turned ferocious instantly. "Boy, how dare you offend Mr. Jaycox? It's your fault for seeking your own demise. Remember to watch yourself when you're out from now on."

Kayson's expression remained calm, and he paid no attention to them.

Shyla believed in Kayson but did not wish to make a scene out of this situation.

"Let's go, Kayson."

"Ah."

Kayson realized that Shyla wanted to leave, so he followed suit.

Brandon did not seem to want to drop the matter as he raised his hand and stopped Shyla in her path.

"Shyla, there's something wrong with this boy. It's too dangerous for you to be with him."

Shyla's expression turned solemn. "Brandon, I believe Kayson. As for you, we're not that close. Please, don't flatter yourself."

Brandon's expression changed drastically. He lost his temper from embarrassment. "What did you say a gain, Shyla? I'm flattering myself? Who do you think you are!?"

"Do you think you can be conceited just because you're slightly attractive? I'm only enthusiastic about you because we are old friends. Anyway, I'm already bored of sleeping with women of your level!"

When his voice died away, his eyes were tainted with a tinge of hostility, and he stretched out his hand in an attempt to grab Shyla's arm.

"You've slandered me, so don't even think about leaving before you can give me a proper explanation!"

Kayson stepped forward and pulled Shyla to his side before kicking Brandon

The guests got up in succession and ran out of the restaurant.

Brandon covered his chest and barked, "Beat him up, Mr. Hoffman! I want him to spend the rest of his life bedbound!"

Shane knew that this would be a great opportunity to show himself, so he immediately roared, "Everyone, out!"

Then, all the service crews and chefs rushed to the front of the restaurant.

Kayson went ahead and finished off these people in just a few moments. Mr. Hoffman looked terrified as he witnessed the one-sided beating.

Kayson kicked Mr. Hoffman's body. Mr. Hoffman foamed at his mouth before losing consciousness. He would spend the rest of his life with bradyphrenia.

Brandon's expression was extremely unpleasant. He did not expect Kayson to be so good at fighting, so he hastily pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Russell, I've been beaten up by someone! I'm at the Skyworth House!"

Kayson ignored him because a master-level fighter was heading toward him.

The master-level fighter was a little over 40 years old. He looked vigorous and exuded a powerful aura much more formidable than most master-level fighters Kayson was acquainted with.

He did not expect that a master-level fighter could train to this extent in a small city like Skyspring.

"This is Eden Joy's establishment. Your action is truly disrespectful toward Eden Joy."

Chapter 612 The middle-aged man's eyes glistened with a violent glint.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "Your staff members attacked me first. Could it be that it is still my fault for fighting back?"

"According to you, I'm supposed to stand there obediently while this Hoffman beats me to death?"

The middle-

aged man sneered and said, "Since you're in Eden Joy's establishment, there's no reason why you shouldn't behave yourself and stand there obediently."

Shyla furrowed her eyebrows and said, "I'm Shyla, Jeremy Tinsley's daughter. If I've offended you in any way, I hope that you can forgive us."

"The Tinsleys?"

The middle-

aged man's gaze was cold. "Are you trying to intimidate Eden Joy with just your family's reputation?"

"Let alone you're just a clueless girl, not even if your grandfather Tyrone is here will be adequate!"

Upon saying that, a powerful aura burst forth from the middle aged man's body. A formless strand of energy shot toward Shyla like an invisible needle!

Kayson's gaze was icy cold. The man was malicious since he delivered an attack that could be lethal to Shyla.

If Shyla was struck, not even God could save her life.

He raised his hand and pushed at the air to conjure a steel gale. A bang was heard when Kayson blocked the middle-aged man's hidden attack.

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted in shock, and he said, "You're a young master-level fighter?" Shyla had also noticed that something was happening. She felt lingering fear in her heart instantly, as well as a mix of anger and shock.

She had heard about Eden Joy before, yet she did not expect that Eden Joy was so arrogant and domineering!

Kayson let out a grunt and slapped the air gently with his palm. A strong strand of energy in the vaguely distinguishable form of a steel sword shot toward the opponent.

The middle-aged man could not help shouting in fear, "A grandmaster"

Kayson's sword-like inner energy struck the middle-aged man. His chest was stained with blood instantly, and a huge gash could be seen on his upper body.

A powerful master-level fighter died in a tragic state.

Brandon was already bewildered, looking at Kayson in fear." How dare you kill Eden Joy's staff? Are you trying to get yourself killed!?"

Kayson walked over and pulled off the pendant from Brandon's neck and asked, "Who gave you this?"

Brandon snarled, "It's a family heirloom! Give it back to me!"

Kayson smiled and said nonchalantly, "Family heirloom ? This item is only 20 years old at most. Why are you lying to me?"

Shyla approached them and said, "Is this the thing that enchanted me?"

Kayson nodded. "This item is doped with enchantment ash to manipulate and enchant others for the purpose of control, seduction, and hypnosis.

"I'm sure that he has used this item to deceive quite a number of women. I won't allow him to get away unpunished."

Shyla gnashed her teeth in rage at the thought of how Brandon had almost violated her.

Brandon's handsome face became distorted instantly. "Boy, you know a lot about this!

"Since you know about the origin of my pendant, you should know what sort of person I have as my backer too, right?"

"Bow down and call me daddy three times, and I shall spare your life!"

Upon hearing that, Kayson raised his arm and gave a slap on Brandon's handsome face until it was swollen.

"I will deal with you when I'm done dealing with Eden Joy's staff."

Brandon was furious but did not have the courage to talk back. He glared at Kayson with a sinister gaze.

Shyla pulled out her phone in concern and called up Jeremy to inform him about the situation.

Kayson continued to eat while he waited for the so-called Mr. Russell Brandon had mentioned.

About 40 minutes later, a Mercedes Benz stopped outside the restaurant, followed by a Honda MPV behind.

A young man with a gloomy gaze got out of the MPV and walked into the restaurant.

Chapter 613 Mr. Russell entered the Skyworth House with his subordinates.

The restaurant was one of Eden Joy's establishments that he owned. Moreover, the restaurant was doing rather well, with an annual net profit of \$15,000,000 to \$30,000,000.

Hence, he had assigned a powerful master to monitor the restaurant so people would not stir up trouble here.

However, something bad happened at the establishment that he was very confident in today.

"Who is the friend who created a disturbance in my territory? Don't you know that this is Eden Joy's establishment?"

Arno Russell's gaze swept toward Kayson as soon as he entered the place. "Is it you, boy?"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "I suppose. Brandon hypnotized my friend, and you're going to give me a proper explanation on this."

Arno frowned and looked toward Brandon next to him.

"Arno! The boy is rude, insolent, and shows no respect to Eden Joy!"

Brandon immediately complained to Arno.

Arno's gaze was solemn as he said, "Don't worry, my friend. I promise that I will manage this matter properly, or else I won't call myself Arno anymore."

Then, he looked toward Kayson and Shyla while he said

casually, "The friend you mentioned is this pretty lady, right?"

"Your beauty is impeccable. It's very rare for me to encounter an exquisite beauty like you despite my experience with women."

As he

was speaking, he paused for a moment and said ferociously, "Hence, you can die now. As for your girlfriend, I'll take good care of her on your behalf."

Upon saying that, a grandmaster behind him moved so swiftly he turned into a shadow before appearing in front of Kayson.

Shyla was astounded. 'He's fast! He arrived before us in a short moment when he was still standing four to five meters away a second ago!'

The grandmaster delivered a slap on the top of Kayson's head.

A crisp sound

echoed. The grandmaster who worked for Arno turned pale, and his pupils constricted with fear.

Kayson was completely unscathed!

"I'll keep the hand."

A gush of sword aura burst forth from Kayson's body. A crack sounded, and the grandmaster's arm was snapped instantly.

"Urg!"

The grandmaster's face turned ghastly pale. He endured the pain of a broken arm with great effort and retreated instantly.

"Why are you in—such a rush to retreat?"

Kayson raised his head and glanced at him nonchalantly before tossing out his fork and knife like arrows.

The fork and knife stabbed through the grandmaster's knees and sent him kneeling on the floor before Kayson right there and then.

"You're a grandmaster, yet you don't bother to make a judgment of the situation and follow someone's order to kill an innocent person indiscriminately. Do you think you deserve to be so powerful?"

Kayson raised his right leg gently and stamped hard on the floor to release a powerful wave of energy that shattered the floor with cracks extending all the way to the grandmaster.

All the tendons in the grandmaster's body ruptured, and he was injured severely to the point that he would not be able to train anymore.

The grandmaster looked dejected and said shakily, "Thank you for sparing my life, sir."

Then, he turned around and crawled out of the Skyworth House without speaking further.

Shyla inhaled a deep breath. 'Is Kayson so impressive!?'

The restaurant was deadly silent. Arno and his subordinates were frozen at where they stood.

Arno's expression was constantly changing.

Naturally, he had noticed the master-level fighter guarding the Skyworth House. Yet, he did not expect that not even a grandmaster could win against Kayson..

'Who the heck is this man!?'

Brandon was dumbfounded, his eyes filled with fear and panic. ' Even the grandmaster is f*ck*d!?'

He came to realize that he was in deep trouble now! No! He was knee-deep in sh*t!

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Perhaps, not even Arno could protect him.

All of a sudden, Arno burst out in laughter. "You're really good at fighting, my friend. I'm truly sorry for getting into conflict with you when we're supposed to be on the same side!"

Kayson thought about how good Arno was at suppressing his emotions instantly and how Arno was not a reckless man.

"How may I address you, my friend?"

"Kayson Yarde!"

"Mr. Yarde! I'm really sorry for the incident today. I didn't expect that we'd get ourselves in such a huge misunderstanding. Why don't I punish myself by having a few drinks as my apology? What do you think about that?"

Kayson took a glance at him and placed the pendant on the table. "Bring the person who forged the pendant to me, and today's incident shall be forgotten."

Arno's pupils constricted abruptly. Soon afterward, he said smilingly, "Mr. Yarde, I commissioned an expert to forge it many years ago, and the expert has already vanished for a long time.

"It is truly quite impossible to look for him now."

Kayson picked up the pendant and squeezed it in his hand until it slowly turned into powder.

"I don't like to repeat myself."

Arno's expression was unpleasant. "Mr. Yarde, I really have no idea where that expert is."

Kayson heaved a sigh and said, "I've already given you the chance. Captain Cooke, please come in."

Five men with solemn expressions dressed in Admiralporium uniforms walked into the establishment. They were the captain of the fifth division and his subordinates.

Kayson had already called up the Admiralporium captain so they could come while he was waiting for Arno.

Shien said politely; "Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson pointed at Brandon, whose face was ghastly pale.

"This man seduced a young woman using an unusual trick that belongs to Admiralporium's jurisdiction. Please take the trouble to handle this, Captain Cooke."

Brandon was terrified beyond comparison, his face ghastly pale. He crawled to Arno in a flurry and begged him, "Arno, save me! Save me please!"

Arno's expression was unpleasant. Admiralporium members? This boy is actually capable of mobilizing an Admiralporium captain!?

"Captain Cooke, this is just a misunderstanding..."

Shien's expression was icy cold and heartless. "Mr. Russell, Admiralporium will investigate and come to a conclusion if this is a misunderstanding."

Arno's expression was gloomy. He came to realize he could not control the matter by himself anymore.

"Please propose a solution, Mr. Yarde. How can we resolve today's incident?"

Kayson looked toward Shyla and asked, "Do you like this restaurant?"

Shyla was momentarily stunned and said in a daze, "I... I think so

Then, Kayson looked toward Arno and said, "I'm taking this restaurant.

"On the other hand, Brandon must be taken away by Admiralporium.

"In addition, send the person who made the pendant to me, as I said earlier."

Arno was furious upon hearing that. "I can't possibly hand over Skyworth House to you!"

Kayson smiled nonchalantly. "It's fine if you can't give me the restaurant. You can compensate with \$750,000,000 as an apology."

Shien was rendered speechless when he heard the amount. 'Mr. Yarde is so bold to ask for \$750,000,000. Eden Joy can produce that for sure, but Arno may not necessarily be able to.'

Upon noticing that Arno was about to reject this alternative, Kayson's gaze turned slightly cold. "I'm only giving you a choice, not the permission to negotiate."

Arno's pupils constricted in fear, and he felt a chill down his back. He glared at Kayson and said, "Sure! I'll give you Skyworth House!"

"I don't care about Brandon either. However, I will need time to bring you the man who forged the pendant."

Kayson did not find that surprising and said, "You have two days."

Arno replied, "No, that's too short!"

"Two days is enough to travel from the Nation of Dragons' northmost to southmost side twice by flight."

Kayson got up and walked out with Shyla.

"If I don't see the person in two days... Admiralporium can investigate Eden Joy thoroughly."

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Shyla kept a calm expression as she looked at her wrist that Kayson held. The corners of her lips curled into a barely discernible smile.

Kayson let go of her hand with a normal expression on his face after they walked away for a distance.

Shyla felt rather disappointed in her heart but did not show it.

She said, "My father is already looking into Eden Joy, so we should be able to receive detailed intel on them soon."

Kayson nodded. "We need to look into Eden Joy properly. I'm afraid that the organization is not as simple as it seems."

He remembered Brandon's pendant. It was a simple object but very effective in manipulating ordinary women.

As they were speaking, Jeremy's call came.

Shyla said, "Father."

Jeremy said in a solemn tone, "I didn't manage to find any issue with Eden Joy."

Shyla was stunned. "No issue?"

Jeremy said, "The biggest issue is when there's no issue. A large enterprise like Eden Joy should not be that clean.

"Moreover, I didn't notice that in the past, and I've only discovered now that I investigated Eden Joy that they have establishments all over the entire Skyspring.

"They can be found in all sorts of industries, and we didn't notice that Eden Joy was actually such a powerful force in the past."

Jeremy was on speaker, so Kayson was also listening to his description.

Kayson asked, "Eden Joy doesn't give a damn about the Tinsleys. What's your opinion on that, Uncle Jeremy?"

Jeremy said, "That's hard to say... I didn't notice that Eden Joy has so many hidden establishments."

The conversation ended. It was apparent that the Tinsleys did not manage to find out that much about Eden Joy.

This had also verified that Eden Joy was much more influential than the Tinsleys.

Shyla furrowed her eyebrows ever so slightly as she was becoming concerned. "Kayson, Eden Joy seems rather unusual."

Kayson nodded. "Indeed. However, don't worry. Uncle Jeremy claimed that they're fine, but they'll find themselves in trouble soon enough."

Shyla looked at Kayson in astonishment. "What do you mean?"

Kayson beat around the bush by saying with a smile, "Just wait and see."

He then took Shyla home to the Tinsleys.

After finding out that they had offended Eden Joy, Tyrone and Jeremy were very concerned.

Tyrone heaved a sigh and said, "I rarely interacted with Eden Joy when I was still the family's leader.

"I've always assumed that a small place like Skyspring is dominated by the leaders of a few families like us. I didn't expect that there's a force like Eden Joy out there."

Kayson pondered for a moment and asked, "Uncle Tinsley, where is the corpse of the driver who crashed the car into you?"

Jeremy said, "It's with the police."

"Have the morgue stop the dissection. I'll head over in another two days. Perhaps I might find something there."

It would only take two more days for his darksoul to be fully formed.

By then, he would use it with some Dead Soul Charm to gather the deceased's dead soul by force and acquire some information from the dead soul.

"Sure."

Jeremy trusted Kayson very much and did not question further.

At the Skyworth House...

Arno had already met up with his father, Zeke Russell.

Zeke sneered after finding out about the incident that took place at the Skyworth House.

"What a huge appetite he has. He's trying to take over our Skyworth House, and he's not afraid that it will be too much for him to handle!"

Arno's gaze was solemn. "Father, the boy seems to care a lot about Master Gray. Do you think he's up to something?"

Zeke said coldly, "I don't know. However, we can't keep this boy alive regardless. He must die."

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"This person could tell at one glance that something was off with Brandon's pendant. If this person really knows something, he's going to be a huge threat to Eden Joy."

Zeke would rather mistakenly kill him than let him off.

Moreover, the boy was trying to take over the Skyworth House from them. How could they possibly not care about their establishment that made an annual profit of \$15,000,000 to \$ 30,000,000?

Even though Eden Joy was wealthy, it did not belong solely to Zeke and his son!

They were only two of the top-level executives.

After coming up with an idea, Zeke looked toward the old man wearing a robe next to him. He looked like a sorcerer with long hair.

"Master Sandford, I'm afraid that we will need you to take the trouble on this."

Master Sandford said with a calm expression, "Sure, just prepare the money."

Master Sandford was a pre-celestial fighter who was exceptionally well-trained in fighting. He was commissioned by Eden Joy to kill quite a number of people, and he had never failed his missions.

Moreover, he could kill anyone in Skyspring remotely.

It made him exude a feeling of mysteriousness. Even peak grandmasters would treat him very politely.

Zeke paid Master Sandford \$15,000,000 per year, and he would pay an additional \$1,500,000 every time he assigned a task to Master Sandford.

They paid such a costly price because they were satisfied with Master Sandford's mysterious, ghastly killing method.

Zeke passed a card to him with a smile. "There's \$1,500,000 in the card. Please, accept this, Master Sandford."

Master Sandford cracked a nonchalant smile and said, "Send the corpse of the grandmaster who was killed by that person here."

Soon, the corpse was sent to him. Master Sandford collected something before he took a seat cross-legged on the floor and shut his eyes.

Arno exclaimed emotionally, "Master Sandford's killing method is truly ghastly. It's simply impossible to guard against him!"

Zeke chuckled. "Otherwise, do you think the annual wage of \$ 15,000,000 is for nothing? Master Sandford has helped us to deal with many troublesome enemies.

"The police have never put the suspicion on Eden Joy despite the rising number of dead people, and that's all thanks to Master Sandford."

Arno's gaze turned cold and somber. "It's a waste that Yarde will have a quick death!"

At the Tinsleys' home...

Kayson raised an eyebrow when he suddenly felt a sense of crisis. His expression changed ever so slightly, and he said, "Shyla, I suddenly remembered something about my training, and I would like to look into it. Please continue your conversation without me."

Shyla was stunned before nodding.

Kayson found a spot and sat cross-legged quickly. His consciousness sank deep, and his darksoul, which was almost fully formed, could be projected at any moment.

A moment later, Kayson saw a slightly translucent sorcerer-like old man with long hair wearing a robe floating from a distance, and he was the only person who could see it.

"It's actually a darksoul too!"

Kayson was shocked that someone else other than him was capable of forming a darksoul!

However, he realized that it was only normal after pondering over it. There were countless talented people in the world, and he was definitely not the only one.

Master Sandford's darksoul locked on to Kayson's position and cracked a sneer when he found that Kayson was actually meditating.

'It's truly a pity that you don't know that you're on the precipice of death!

It turned out that Master Sandford could kill with his darksoul. It

was no wonder the police could never find any clues about the murderer.

Master Sandford's darksoul descended gradually and conjured a dagger in his palm that he used to stab at Kayson's head!

Meanwhile, Kayson projected his darksoul. His darksoul stretched out his hand and clutched Master Sandford's wrist.

Master Sandford's expression changed drastically with fear. "Y You have a darksoul too!?"

Darksoul Kayson smiled nonchalantly. "Why do you think that you're the only one of your kind?"

Upon saying that, Darksoul Kayson threw a punch at Master Sandford!

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Darksoul Kayson blew up Master Sandford's darksoul, which then turned into a wisp of pure dark energy before dispersing gradually into the air.

Kayson expressed his joy. "My darksoul will be fully formed immediately with the wisp of pure darksoul energy!"

He did

not let the opportunity slip and hastily attempted to absorb the darksoul energy that was about to dissipate.

Darksoul Kayson grew more solid, which was also reflected in his physical body. His physical body and spirit grew stronger as well.

His darksoul achieved full formation and returned to his physical body. Kayson opened his eyes and beamed widely.

"Good man, thanks for sparing me two to three days of training time!"

Kayson could not refrain from chuckling. "I didn't expect to encounter a mind-expansion expert capable of forming a darksoul here. That's quite an impressive result."

Meanwhile, Shyla approached him and asked out of curiosity, "Are you done?"

Kayson nodded. "Yes, I've made some improvements."

Then, he would need to focus on locating light energy.

Shyla sized up Kayson but did not notice any change in him.

However, she discovered that she was feeling much colder when she was close to Kayson.

It was midsummer in August, so Skyspring was very hot. In fact, one could even compare it to the city known to be a furnace.

Even at night, the blazing heat made one feel very uneasy.

However, she discovered that she was very comfortable being close to Kayson, much more comfortable than being in an air conditioned room!

Kayson smiled and said, "I'm heading out."

Shyla was stunned. "Where to?"

"Debt collection."

Master Sandford was still seated cross-legged on the floor in the Skyworth House when his body suddenly shook once before tumbling forward.

Zeke and his son were shocked.

Zeke approached Master Sandford and called out cautiously, "Master Sandford?"

Master Sandford did not respond. Zeke felt his chest tighten with anxiety, so he checked on Master Sandford in haste.

Zeke was so startled that he trembled instantly after checking on Master Sandford!

Arno hastily asked, "Father, what's going on with Master Sandford?"

Zeke said anxiously, "Dead, he's dead!"

The ever-successful Master Sandford had died all of a sudden!

"Dead? How come? Master Sandford has never failed a mission!"

Arno panicked as well. He was afraid that their superior would condemn his father and him on Master Sandford's death.

Zeke calmed himself quickly and said, "Master Sandford died so unexpectedly. Moreover, the cause of his death is unknown.

"We can blame Kayson..."

Arno's expression was unpleasant. "Father, what if it really is Kayson who killed Master Sandford? What should we do?"

"If he can kill Master Sandford remotely, he can kill us remotely too..."

Zeke's body turned stiff. "Yes, I forgot that!"

Zeke's expression was constantly changing before he finally made a decision a moment later.

"We shall wait here. I believe that he will come, and by then, we will seek his forgiveness and pacify him before we discuss further..."

Arno did not dare to comment further. It seemed that this was the only viable option now.

In less than an hour, Kayson walked into the Skyworth House.

Zeke had already put away the corpse. He feigned a smile and said, "You're Mr. Kayson Yarde, right? You have the appearance of a talented man, just as expected!"

Kayson asked, "Where is the man you commissioned to kill me?"

Zeke did not deny it. "I've already cleaned up the place. Mr. Yarde, I acknowledge my defeat. I agree with the terms you proposed earlier, Mr. Yarde."

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Kayson said with an icy cold expression, "That's the price from earlier."

Zeke said, "I understand that there's a new price now."

"I'll give the Skyworth House to you as a gift, Mr. Yarde. On top of that, I have two villas valued at more than \$7,500,000 at Crescent Height. I hope you can kindly accept the villas as well."

"Other than that, I will pay \$450,000,000 to you, Mr. Yarde. I hope that you can let both of us off."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. "\$450,000,000? I said \$ 750,000,000 earlier."

Zeke said with a bitter smile, "Mr. Yarde, I really don't have \$ 750,000,000 to give. Eden Joy is only valued at \$165,000,000 or

So..."

Kayson shook his head. "That's still not \$750,000,000. Could it be that your lives are not worth the money?"

"You can go to prison then. I believe that your hands are definitely not that clean."

Zeke sneered in his heart. 'Go to prison? No one will find out about the things we did!'

Kayson read his mind and said nonchalantly, "The police and Admiralporium's 13th division didn't manage to get any dirt on you."

"However, I believe Chief Rivera should be able to do that. Even if he can't dig up dirt on both of you, I believe that he can dig up dirt on Eden Joy, right?"

Zeke's expression changed slightly. 'The boy is capable of mobilizing Chase? That's impossible!'

Moreover, Chase is injured, so he won't have the courage to get in a conflict with Eden Joy.'

Zeke's expression was slightly unpleasant, "Are you really going to be so provocative, Mr. Yarde?"

Kayson called up Chase in Zeke's presence. "Captain Rivera, I'll be paying a visit to the police tomorrow."

"On the other hand, I would like to seek your help in something else. I would like you to form an investigation unit for Eden Joy."

He put the phone on speaker, and Zeke's pupils constricted abruptly in fear when he heard Chase's voice.

"Eden Joy?" Chase said in a solemn tone, "An investigation unit can only be formed with evidence of a crime. Do you have any?"

'It really is Chase!'

Zeke turned ghastly pale in fear. He approached Kayson in a flurry to end the call and wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

He looked toward Kayson, his eyes filled with shock. 'What sort of person is this boy? How is he capable of contacting Chase right away?

He hastily said, "I'll pay! \$750,000,000 in cash! I'll pay even if I have to surrender my last resource!"

Kayson shook his head. "\$1,200,000,000 in cash, and it's non negotiable. Transfer the Skyworth House's ownership and also the villas now."

Then, he turned his head and said to Shyla, "The ownership will be placed under your name."

"Me?"

Shyla was astounded. 'Those two villas as well?'

She felt delighted in her heart for no apparent reason. Even though she may not necessarily need some of these things, they were all gifts from Kayson.

Even if it was just a flower plucked from the side of the road, she would still be delighted.

"I'm flattered and overwhelmed by your magnanimousness, Mr. Yarde. You're not doing it out of ill intention, right?"

Kayson said, "You think too much. I don't know how to manage a restaurant, and I'm going to have to pay taxes for the villas even if I don't live in them, right? I don't want to waste my money."

Shyla's smile froze on her face. She was ashamed yet furious and looked at Kayson as if she wanted to sk in him alive.

Zeke and his son did not have the courage to talk back. Even though it was late, they quickly drafted a few ownership transfer agreements.

After signing the documents, Zeke's face was ashen with grief." Mr. Yarde, I shall head home to gather the money and send it to you tomorrow."

"Ah, sure. However, don't even think about going back on your words."

"I won't!"

The father and son left in dejection.

Shyla was supposed to be delighted as she looked at the few agreements placed before her, but now, she could not feel the joy anymore after hearing Kayson's blunt remark.

Kayson checked the time and said, "I shall send you home, but I'll head to Noella's place."

Shyla was jolted back

to reality. She raised an eyebrow and said in a sulky tone, "It's fine. I'll go home by myself."

Upon saying that, she walked to the door with the agreements in her arms.

Kayson felt gloomy when he noticed her furious state. 'How dare this woman give me attitude when I've just given her a few hundred million dollars?

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Kayson returned to Serene Cove. Generally , Noella should be home by now.

However, he did not find Noella when he returned to the house.

"She's still out?"

Kayson frowned slightly. It was already past 11:00 p.m., so Noella was not supposed to be out.

He was concerned about Noella's safety, so he called up

Jeremy to track Noella's location.

Despite Eden Joy employees' contempt, the Tinsleys were still one of the major families in Skyspring.

It was not difficult for them to locate a person's whereabouts .

"Kayson, the last known location based on Noella's phone was at No. 169, Old Hill Street south of the city."

Jeremy said, "I think it will take more time to find her location after her phone signal is lost..."

Kayson's expression changed ever so slightly. "How about Bob? Will it be easier for him to find the location?"

Jeremy said in astonishment, "Yes. People like Bob and the others are most active in the dark. However, I'm afraid that Bob won't do it for me."

Kayson said, "Understood. I'll get in touch with him then."

Jeremy was shocked upon finding that Kayson was acquainted with someone like Bob.

Even though he was surprised, he did not inquire further.

Kayson contacted Bob at once.

Bob did

not have the courage not to pick up the call despite the unknown caller ID. He was holding a difficult, unstable position now and could be replaced immediately if someone were to find a vulnerable point of his that could be exploited.

"Hello?"

"It's me, Kayson."

Bob was astonished. "Mr. Yarde!"

He spoke in a very respectful tone.

Kayson said, "My friend is missing. Mobilize your subordinates to help me look for her."

Bob was relieved because he was under the assumption that it would be a troublesome task. It turned out that Kayson wanted him to locate a person.

“Sure. Send me the photo, and you’ll know where she is in about ten minutes or so, Mr. Yarde.”

Kayson sent him the photo.

“Find her and ensure that she is safe. Only then notify me.”

Bob said in all apparent seriousness, “Sure, sir!”

After hanging up the call, Bob immediately gave orders to mobilize his subordinates.

“She’s very pretty. Is she Mr. Yarde’s girlfriend?”

Bob glanced at the phone and said in a slightly concerned, angry tone, “F*ck. I hope it’s not my subordinates who did something bad to her.”

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At that moment, he felt rather anxious. ‘If it really is my subordinates’ fault for offending the pretty woman in the photo, Mr. Yarde will kill me, right? !

Kayson was unaware of Bob’s thoughts. He did not idle around in the meantime either. He performed mind expansion and spread out his consciousness to the area within a 3-kilometer radius around him.

Even though he would find a lot of scenes with adult content in the surroundings, he was not interested at all.

About 13 minutes passed before Bob’s call came in.

“We found her, Mr. Yarde. However, it is quite tricky, and I hope you can head over there quickly!”

“Sure, thanks a lot.”

The location was already sent to his phone.

In a clubhouse named Apex Fusion...

The initially bustling clubhouse was already emptied out.

A young man about 21 to 22 years old assumed a solemn expression as he looked at the injured troublemaker beaten up by his subordinates.

“Are all of you working for Bob?”

One of the men who was beaten up until his lip cracked said shakily, "Yes..."

The young man said casually, "Very well. Bob is bold enough to order you to attack me. Does he think there's nothing I can do to him just because he has Eden Joy as his backer?"

Bob's subordinates did not dare to make a sound.

The young man sneered, pulled out his phone, and glanced at Noella's photo on display. He asked, "Is this Bob's woman? Hehehe!"

How would Bob's subordinates know anything about the situation?

Chapter 620

"We're not sure. Bob only asked us to find the person in the photo and keep her safe..."

The young man slouched back against the couch. "So, Bob Faber will be here too, right? I'll wait for him here."

As soon as he said that, Bob came in. There was a subtle change in his expression when he saw his beaten subordinates.

"Mr. Veal?"

Bob looked troubled when he saw the young man on the couch.

Josiah smirked. "Oh no, please don't. You're the great Bob Faber. 'Mr. Veal' is too great an honor upon me!"

Bob bemoaned his fate inwardly. Why was it this troublesome guy? He went up with a plastered smile and started servilely. "I didn't know it was you, Mr. Veal,"

Josiah raised his hand in a slap and left his mark on Bob's cheek right away.

"Kneel!" he snapped.

Bob quivered and forced a smile. "Mr. Veal, it's a small misunderstanding. It isn't necessary..."

Josiah tossed his phone, revealing Noella's photo on the screen, and said coldly, "I want this woman.

"On your knees and bow three times. Then you can f*ck off. I won't kill you for the sake of Eden Joy."

Bob was wincing hard. "Mr. Veal, she's not mine. She's the girlfriend of another expert..."

Josiah did not care about that as he snorted. "What expert? Ask him to see me. I'll toy with his girl right in front of him!"

An impassive voice came from the door there and then. "Oh? Really?"

Bob perked up. He had mixed feelings when he turned around to look.

Mr. Yarde sure came fast!

However, this was Josiah Veal. Bob would not dare say a thing at this time and could only eye Kayson, but the latter did not regard his discreet warning at all.

Josiah squinted. "Who are you?"

Kayson spoke up. "Noella Whitman's my friend."

'Noella Whitman?' Josiah scoffed. "Your girl then? What? I can't f*ck her?"

"You should be grateful you haven't done a thing," Kayson replied flatly.

Josiah scowled with a frown. "The audacity! Looks like you haven't heard of my name yet, huh? It's Josiah Veal.

"What a waste to lose your life over a girl." Josiah's gaze turned vicious at once.

A shadow sprang up from behind him and appeared before Kayson in the blink of an eye.

Kayson lifted his hand to throw a punch.

A crack echoed from the silhouette as it flew backward and crashed against Josiah's underlings, shoving them off with the momentum.

Instantly, Josiah's men hurried over in a defensive position and kept the man himself behind them.

Josiah was taken aback. The one who had just attacked was a peak-level master, and he lost right off the bat!?

"Take them and leave. I'll pretend nothing happened tonight." Josiah suddenly switched his stand. With who he had with him currently, they would not be able to tackle a master-level fighter. He had to go back and get a better expert.

Kayson asked faintly, "Do you think I'll let you go so easily?"

He had already condensed his darksoul and was incredibly sensitive to the emotional changes of a person. Josiah's hostility toward him had not diminished but had grown stronger instead. Undoubtedly, it would only cause more trouble if he did not resolve it now.

Josiah growled, "Don't be ungrateful! You're a master, but you still aren't qualified to do whatever you want here in Skyspring!"