

Girl Boss 640

Chapter 641

Kayson scooped to a seat further in and said, "Sit down and talk to me."

Silvan was overwhelmed with emotions but he had still taken a glance at Vivian, who was across from them. The girl was pretty, but he was alert due to his job, so he did not quite want to tell anyone other than Kayson.

Kayson, who noticed it, told him, "It's fine, just go on."

Silvan glanced at the door before he started speaking in a hushed voice.

He

had returned to Skyspring two days ago after taking a leave because of what had happened at home. His parents had a company. Although their status in the Killick Family was not high, they were still Killicks, so they were able to get decent opportunities thanks to the family name, despite how distant they were from the main family.

His family

business was not large, though. Its estimated value was \$1,500,000,000, and they mainly ran car rentals.

Once Silvan had come back, his parents had transferred the company to him and told him to keep the company no matter what happened. Silvan had never been interested in taking over his parents' company, and the main family would barely regard a business worth less than \$1,500,000,000 in market value.

Despite that, his parents had forbidden him to refuse and had only been appeased after forcing him to sign the papers. That

night, his parents had been in an accident, so they were now hospitalized. They were not dead but they were in the ICU.

It was only now that Silvan, who

had felt odd about the entire situation, realized that something massive must have happened. He had left his home at night, and a few men had barged in there less than half an hour after his departure.

He had run anywhere he could, but the street thugs had pulled their phones out to send intel upon seeing him, so his escape had been hasty and pitiful.

Kayson took a look outside and, as expected, a few thugs *were* already making calls.

"You haven't eaten, have you? Feed yourself first. I'll take you out later."

Silvan asked, "Mr. Yarde, can I... ask you to contact Admiralporium?"

Kayson shook his head. "I'll handle this. Let Admiralporium take care of the aftermath."

"But... the other party could be a master fighter!" Silvan sounded

solemn.

“Oh, that doesn’t matter. We have one here too.”

Kayson called Bob right after that.

Bob was incredibly thrilled. He had not expected Kayson to act so promptly and send a grandmaster over to protect him so soon.

Kayson told him straight away, “Ask your underlings if they’re keeping watch on someone named Silvan Killick. Ask them to piss off!

“Also, find out who ordered them to keep watch—and fast.”

Bob, who was alarmed by Kayson’s stern tone, replied quickly, “Alright, I’ll get to it right now!”

He had been ready to flee to a foreign land and live the life of a fugitive with his younger sister, but Kayson was willing to support him and let him stay in Skyspring. He appreciated the chance.

Kayson placed his phone down and told Silvan, “Eat in peace. Don’t worry about what will happen next.”

Silvan was shocked when he saw that the men who had been watching him outside were starting to go away. Did Mr. Yarde have so much power in Skyspring too?

Across from them, Vivian was silent as she toyed with her phone with a lowered head.

A while later, the dishes were served.

Kayson asked, “Why didn’t you contact the Killicks?”

Silvan chuckled bitterly. “No one answered when I called. I wanted to go to the family house, but there were people watching at the door. I couldn’t enter.”

No

one had answered? Kayson gave it some thought and called Harlan. No one answered either, and the phone rang until a robotic voice spoke.

“Looks like something has happened to the Killicks.”

Kayson had asked Harlan to tell Jules that he would visit the Killicks in the next few days when he had bumped into him at the bar last time. Logically speaking, Jules should have called him upon receiving the news. But he had not.

Chapter 642

Silvan was surprised. “Something’s happened to the main family? That’s impossible. They’re so strong...”

Kayson shook his head. Were the Killicks strong? He might have agreed in the beginning, but now... Forget it. The Killicks were the last among the six major families, and their position was worse in Skyspring.

Those who did not know them overestimated the Killicks, while those who did barely wanted to regard them.

About 20 minutes passed while they ate. Then, a group of men came in. The leader of the group looked arrogant when he glanced at Kayson and his company, and then his lackeys went over to the other tables to chase the patrons away.

The restaurant manager hurried out to pander to him, but while he seemed to be talking, the young man slapped him directly.

“Scram! One more word and I’ll make sure the authorities shut your shop tomorrow!”

The manager blanched at the threat and dared not make any more noise.

All the patrons were chased away—except those at Kayson’s table.

Silvan looked like he had eaten a frog. He knew that these people were there for him, so he looked anxious and troubled.” *Mr. Yarde...*”

“Don’t worry,” Kayson told him plainly.

Silvan could only force himself to calm down.

The arrogant young man walked over while his lackey quickly pulled a chair over for him to sit. He first glanced at Vivian and grinned. “You’re so pretty. Give me your number!”

Vivian’s grandfather was a martial arts grandmaster, and thanks to her grandfather’s protection, she had been bold since she was a child. She shook her head calmly. “No, thanks . I’m not exactly interested.”

“Hah, I’m afraid this isn’t an issue of interest... Never mind, you’ll be taken care of later.”

The young man reeled back his gaze, ignored Kayson, and looked at Silvan. He said proudly, “I’m Ricken Osborn of the Osborn Family. Silvan Killick, you’re not based in Skyspring, but you know who I am.”

Silvan was appalled. The Osborns?!

“M—Mr... Osborn...”

Ricken chuckled. “Silvan, the way you’re fleeing... You’re really a police officer , no doubt about that. My men went after you the whole day and still couldn’t capture you.”

“You’re the one who sent someone to run over my parents ?!” Silvan was enraged.

“Hey, hey, hey! You can’t throw accusations around like this!”

Ricken huffed disdainfully, “I actually just want you to hand over your family’s company and transfer it to me. Then, you can get the hell back to Clouspring.

“Otherwise ... I can’t guarantee you’ll be safe wherever you go.”

Silvan clenched his fists. As expected, Ricken was the one who had planned his parents’ accident. He took a deep breath and said, “I won’t pass the company to you.”

Ricken squinted and scoffed, “And you think you get to decide? Hah!”

Ricken’s lackeys moved right away to drag Silvan out. Just as the latter was about to fight back, he was overpowered. Then, Kayson moved while he was still in shock.

Squelch! Kayson threw a fork out, and the cutlery went through the arm holding Silvan’s head.

“Argh!” The lackey whose arm was penetrated by the fork cried on the spot.

Ricken widened his eyes. “A fighter ? Flynn, you’re needed here!”

A fresh, clean-looking young man around 23–24 years old stepped out at the holler.

Chapter 643

Kayson could tell the young man’s level with just one glance. He was accomplished at inner energy, and such an accomplishment was excellent given his age. He was incredibly talented as a practitioner.

In contrast, Captain Raymond Campell of Team Azure Dracon did not even have his inner energy gathered despite being already middle-aged.

Ricken scoffed, “I was just wondering why Silvan Killick stopped running. I see that he’s got the support of a fighter now!”

The fresh, clean-looking young man glanced at Kayson and told him, “I don’t really want to injure other people, and this has nothing to do with you. You can leave as long as you stay out of it.”

Kayson smiled. “It’s not easy to achieve inner energy completion at this age. You must have a martial expert behind you who’s either a peak-level master or a grandmaster.

“I will refrain from killing you because of what you said, but you must no longer work for the Osborns.”

The young man, whose name was Flynn Boyle, froze. Like Kayson had said, he did have an elder at home who was a master fighter at the peak level.

“You’re frighteningly powerful since you simply threw a fork through someone’s arm.

“But you’re not yet qualified to talk to me as though you’re a senior!”

Flynn was proud too.

However, Ricken was already impatient. “Flynn, stop wasting time on him. Kill him!”

Flynn sighed and took a step forward to punch Kayson.

Kayson lifted a finger to press against his fist, and the menacing punch was stopped by just one finger.

Flynn's eyes bulged from horror at the sight.

"You,"

Before Flynn could finish speaking, Kayson's thumb met his middle finger with a flick of the former's fist.

Thwack! Flynn's arm was dislocated, and he stumbled back with a flushed face, frowning in pain.

"A master fighter?!" Flynn looked at Kayson in disbelief.

He was already a prodigy in martial arts

and he had never belittled himself for no reason. He believed that there was no second accomplished in ner energy fighter his age, not unless one looked in big cities like Moduscity and Metrocity.

Despite that, he had encountered a master fighter!

Kayson smiled and slammed the table with his palm, shattering a clean plate before he swept the shards away lightly. The broken pieces flew out, knocking out Ricken's lackeys, but not the man himself.

Ricken fell to the floor with a plop as he stared at Kayson in astonishment.

This young guy was a master fighter? Was this a joke?

Flynn went pale. He pressed his dislocated joint back in place before he bowed. "Please have mercy, sir!"

"Ask your family elder to talk to me," Kayson said, taking a glance at him.

Flynn looked nervous. "Sir, 1 –"

Kayson waved his hand, sending over a steel-like gale that shoved Flynn to the door, scaring the latter. Flynn thought that Kayson's power control was intimidating.

"Get your grandfather here. You wait at the door."

Flynn was shocked, as he did not know how Kayson knew that his grandfather was the master fighter in his family. Despite his bewilderment, he quickly pulled out his phone to make the call. Of course, he did not forget to inform the Osborns too.

Kayson shifted his attention from him to look at Ricken, who was panicking, and asked, "What do the Osborns actually want?"

Ricken repressed the fear within him and snapped firmly, "How dare you intervene when you know that the Osborns are behind this! You can't do anything you want just because you're a master fighter!"

Chapter 644

“The Osborns have numerous grandmasters . A mere master fighter—”

Kayson flicked his wrist carelessly and sent a fork in his direction, stabbing Ricken’s thigh.

“Answer my question.”

Ricken howled in pain and dropped his arrogant act, hastily answering, “We plan to take over the Killicks and make all their businesses ours.”

Silvan asked angrily, “Why did you harm my parents?”

Ricken’s voice shook as he answered, “Because your parents refused to cooperate. *We* didn’t expect them to be so alert and actually refuse to listen to the patriarch’s orders...”

Kayson raised a brow. “Jules Killick’s orders? Jules agreed to let you acquire the Killicks?”

Ricken was panicking. “I—I don’t know. It’s what my family says

Kayson thought about it. It seemed that a visit to the Killicks was warranted.

“Stay on your knees here,” Kayson told Ricken. However, the latter replied stubbornly, “But I’m the Osborns’—”

All it took was a glance from Kayson to shut Ricken up.

Silvan wanted to beat Ricken up very much, his anger flaring once he recalled that his parents were still laying in the ICU.

Kayson waved at the blanching restaurant manager, who came over cautiously.

“W—What can I help you with, s—sir?”

The manager was in shock. All these people were either rich or influential. He was only trying to make a living here. There was no way he could afford to offend them.

“Please calculate the restaurant’s loss,” Kayson said.

The manager was astonished. Was he recompensing him? How could he dare accept it?!

“No need, sir. It’s just a small loss!”

Kayson shook his head with a smile. “What needs to be compensated should still be recompensed. It’s not easy running a business nowadays.”

The restaurant manager wailed inwardly but dared not retort. He could only calculate what he was asked and answer, “Just \$75 is fine...”

Kayson nodded and told Ricken, who was still kneeling on the floor, “\$750,000, do you hear? Pay the restaurant owner.”

The manager was baffled. \$750,000? He had said \$75!

Ricken argued, "It's \$75! This is extortion!"

"\$750,000. Hurry up and pay, or I'll break all your limbs," Kayson answered flatly.

Ricken wallowed in fear. It was the first time he had met

someone who was not scared of the Osborns.

\$750,000 was not a big sum, but it was not a small amount either. Nevertheless, he was able to produce the sum.

The restaurant manager no longer knew what to say. \$750,000 was countless times more than what he could make! His heart felt as though it was leaping out of his throat when his phone rang with the transfer notification.

After dismissing the manager, Kayson heard Flynn, who was at the door, call out "grandpa" and an old man in plain black clothes entered with the latter.

Flynn's grandfather was surprised when he saw Kayson and quickly greeted him with a bow. "Sir, we meet again!"

Kayson nodded. "My judgment was right. Your grandson's energy feels similar to yours."

The old man was Master Boyle from Omnicare Drugstore. When Kayson had come to Skyspring last month, he had made a visit there and met Wanda and Harold, who had been hypnotized. He had also fought Urias there.

Urias sighed. "I didn't expect my grandson to offend you. I apologize on his behalf. I hope you're able to forgive him." The peak master-level fighter bowed as he spoke.

Chapter 645

"Grandpa..."

Flynn's face was filled with disbelief. His grandfather was a peak master-level fighter.

And being quite proud of himself, he rarely treated people with such politeness and respect.

Ricken, who was kneeling on the floor, was shocked. "What are you doing, Master Boyle? You're a master-level fighter. How could you bow to someone like him?"

Urias' face was dark as he said in a serious voice, "Mr. Yarde is far stronger than us. It's only right for me to show him some respect.

"In the world of fighters, we're defined by our strength, not our age."

Flynn was stunned. "He's far stronger than you, Grandpa?"

He found it difficult to believe.

'Could this man not be a master-level fighter, but a grandmaster level fighter?'

Urias then said sternly, "Mr. Yarde is a grandmaster-level fighter. He's the one who killed Zeus."

"What?!"

Flynn's face turned pale. He was also a fighter himself, so he had heard of Zeus' name before.

Ricken was taken aback as well. He had not expected Kayson to be so frightening at all!

Chuckling, Kayson asked, "Are you here to help your grandson, Master Boyle?"

Urias

gave him a bitter smile and said, "Not really. I just came here to see the face of the person who had the guts to oppose the Osborns."

Kayson asked, "Are you going to save Ricken, or are you just going to stand there and watch?"

He was giving him a choice, and if he made the wrong choice, things wouldn't end well for him today.

Urias' heart skipped a beat. Initially, he had planned to be the mediator, as he had to treat the Osborns with respect.

However, it now seemed to him that Kayson was not going to give him the chance to be the mediator.

Very soon, Urias made up his

mind. He bowed before Kayson and said, "I'm already grateful that you spared my grandson. Therefore, I'm not going to ask for more. The Osborns will send people to pick him up. There is no need for me to p
oke my nose

in."

Ricken's expression changed after he heard what Urias said. He then shouted angrily, "Urias Boyle, how dare you leave me alone here?!"

Urias frowned and turned his head to look at Ricken, who had called him by his full name.

Then, he dragged Flynn

and retreated to the side, looking as if everything that was happening had nothing to do with him.

Ricken was flustered. He had thought that when Urias came, he would help him get revenge by beating Kayson up. But now...

Kayson did not do anything to Ricken in

the end. This was because Flynn had called the Osborns as well, and considering the Osborns' abilities, it went without saying that they already knew about the situation.

Just as they'd expected, a Mercedes-Benz appeared in front of the entrance. A middle-aged man with a stern

expression entered the restaurant with the protection of a grandmaster level fighter.

Ricken's eyes glowed when he saw the man. "Dad!"

However, the middle-

aged man did not spare him a single glance. He walked up to Kayson and bowed with a

serious expression on his face. "I'm Paxton Osborn of the Osborn Family. Pleasure to meet you, Master Yarde."

Kayson replied indifferently, "Well, I did not expect that."

Paxton said, "You must be very strong since you were able to kill Zeus. We're not stupid enough to make you our enemy."

"This is all Ricken's fault. Just name your price. The Osborns are willing to compensate you."

Kayson said flatly, "I want \$150,000,000. Transfer all the money to the Killicks' account."

Paxton raised his eyebrows. "\$150,000,000? Don't you think that's a little bit too much for a trivial affair like this one?"

"\$300,000,000."

Kayson did not have a good impression of the Osborns, so he increased the price.

Paxton's expression changed. He then suppressed his anger and said, "Alright! Deal!"

Chapter 646

Kayson smiled and added, "I'm not done yet."

"I don't care what the Osborns have been plotting against the Killicks, but I want you to stop right now. If you do, I could let what you've done to Michael slide."

"Mr. Yarde, you aren't that close to the Killicks, so I don't know why you must make yourself an enemy of the Osborns."

"If you wish to join our course, you are always welcome to establish a friendly relationship with the Osborns, Mr. Yarde."

"After all, the Osborns will never say no to a great man like you. As for our past conflicts, my father has said that he can wipe the slate clean."

Silvan's heart skipped a beat after he heard what Paxton said.

Nobody would be able to resist such great temptation. Between the Killicks and the Osborns, even the most stupid person would know what to choose.

"Well, it sounds like a great idea..." Kayson said calmly as he shook his head. "But I'm not interested in the Osborns. In comparison, I like the Killicks more." ;

Paxton frowned and looked at Kayson in confusion. "Mr. Yarde, I don't think it's a wise move to go against the Osborns for the Killicks."

Kayson replied indifferently, "I think it's time for you to go back. The Killicks will be under my protection from now on. I'll go back

to the Killick Mansion later, and if you guys still don't stop plotting against them...

"I'll take things into my own hands and hunt each of you down. If any of the Killicks dies because of your plot, I'll have the Osborns take responsibility for it."

Paxton was furious but he did not lash out at Kayson. Instead, he said coldly, "Since you refuse to change, good luck, Mr. Yarde."

Paxton then left with Ricken. The restaurant was quiet once again.

Silvan took a deep breath and bowed before Kayson as a sign of gratitude.

Kayson looked at Vivian and said, "Vivian, I think you should go back first. I still need to go to the hospital with Silvan to check on his parents' condition."

Vivian thought for a while and smiled gently. "I don't have anything to do if I go back either. Why don't I join you guys?"

"That would work too."

Silvan's eyes glowed. "Mr. Yarde, you know about medicine too?"

Kayson nodded and said, "Lead the way, please."

Silvan, who was excited, hastily led them to the hospital.

Something crossed Urias' eyes as he fell into thought. After a short while, he said, "Flynn, let's go to the hospital too. We're going to see how good he is at medicine."

"Okay!" Flynn replied readily.

Very soon, they arrived at the hospital. Kayson did not say anything when he noticed that the Boyles were following them too.

Silvan led Kayson to his parents' attending doctor, who was a man in his forties.

His name was Kendall Leonard.

"Dr. Leonard, I wish to see my parents. Can you show us the way?"

Kendall frowned slightly. "Your parents are in severe condition. I don't think you should disturb them right now."

Silvan then said, "This man over here is Mr. Yarde. He may be able to cure my parents. Maybe we should let him try."

Kendall's eyes were filled with rage as soon as he heard what Silvan said. He then shouted, "They're your parents! How can you simply get someone who calls themselves a doctor to treat your parents?"

"Your parents' vitals are being monitored by various sophisticated instruments. If they could be cured, do you think we would leave them alone?"

Silvan did not know what to say. After all, it truly seemed like he was being unreasonable by asking another doctor to treat his parents.

“It goes without saying that I have faith in you people, but I just hope my parents will wake up sooner. That’s why I brought Mr.

Yarde here...”

Kendall replied angrily, “No way! I won’t let you do whatever you want to my patients!”

Chapter 647

Kayson scanned Kendall with his Darksoul, and the doctor was indeed not lying. He refused to let them near his patients because of his responsibility as a doctor.

He patted Silvan and smiled. “Dr. Leonard just cares about his patients. Besides, he’s right.”

Kendall raised his eyebrows. Apparently, he had not expected Kayson to take his side, but even so, he wouldn’t stand back.

Kendall then said indifferently, “Alright, I will not let you guys near my patients. Besides, Mr. Killick, I have good news for you.

“If you collect enough money, you can hire the Divine Hand from Metrocity to treat your parents. He’s the real expert.”

Silvan’s eyes bulged wide in shock as he quickly asked, “He’s from Metrocity? Can I meet him, Dr. Leonard?”

Kendall said, “I can set up a meeting for you, but it’s up to you whether you can get him here to treat your parents.”

Silvan became nervous. He felt like there were ants in his pants, as he did not know what he should say if he met up with an expert like the Divine Hand.

What’s more, they did not know each other, and the chance of getting him to help his parents was slim.

Just as they were talking, a young doctor who looked like he had just graduated walked to the office door.

“Dr. Leonard, Mr. Larson is here.”

Kendall’s expression changed, and he said sternly, “Alright. I’ll be right there.”

Kayson frowned slightly and asked, “Dr. Leonard, is the Divine Hand you’re talking about Joaquin Larson?”

Kendall looked at him in surprise. “You know him?”

Kayson laughed. “Well, he’s the third– best doctor in our country. Everyone in the medical world has heard of him.”

Kendall nodded. "That's right. It's Dr. Larson. He just flew in from Metrocity today."

Then, he looked at Silvan and said, "I'll try and ask Dr. Larson. If he says yes, I'll inform you, Mr. Killick.

"But you need to prepare yourself. The consultation fee of Dr. Larson is going to cost you an arm and a leg. He's even more expensive than the best doctor in our hospital."

Silvan gave him a bitter smile and said, "Okay. Thank you for the reminder, Dr. Leonard."

After Kendall left, Silvan let out a sigh. "I've heard of Dr. Larson from my master before. I didn't expect him to appear here..."

Urias chimed in and said, "Joaquin Larson, huh ... He's indeed one of the best doctors you can find in our country. If you get help from him, your parents will be saved."

Silvan sighed helplessly. "But the problem is, I don't know him at all..."

Kayson smiled and said, "Let's go. We should go meet Mr. Larson."

The group of people looked at him in shock. "Mr. Yarde, do you know Dr. Larson?"

Kayson nodded. "Yeah. We've met a few times."

Urias was stunned. He had not expected Kayson to know Joaquin at all. They had been looking for a famous doctor for a long time, but they hadn't been able to hire one.

After all, if they wanted to hire a famous doctor like Joaquin, it would be almost impossible to do so without connections.

He wondered if he could ask Kayson to help them get in touch with Joaquin...

Silvan's eyes glowed as he said, "You know Dr. Larson, Mr. Kayson? Can you ask him to save my parents?"

"I'm not sure about that. I guess no one can treat your parents' injuries aside from me. Not even him."

Urias was taken aback when he heard Kayson's statement.

'How bold! Is he saying that he's better than Dr. Larson?'

Silvan was stunned as well.

'Are Mr. Yarde's medical skills better than Dr. Larson's?'

Kayson activated his hypersensory. When he saw Joaquin, he and the others went downstairs by using the elevator. In front of the entrance...

Chapter 648

A group of people walked into the hospital with Joaquin in the center.

The director and deputy director, as well as a group of specialists from Skyspring City Hospital, were walking behind him.

Kendall was one of them. After all, he was also one of the best doctors in Skyspring City Hospital.

The director of the hospital was known as Joshua. He was a 60 year-old man who also used to be an influential figure in the medical world when he was young.

Right now, he was talking to Joaquin.

Joaquin said, "I heard that your hospital has solved several medical problems again. It seems like you really have a good team, Mr. Cole."

Joshua replied modestly, "This is nothing worth mentioning. Our contribution is nothing compared to yours, Mr. Larson."

Joaquin shook his head and sighed. "You flatter me. More and more talented people are appearing in this world, and it seems to me that Skyspring is going to be famous in the future."

Surprised, Joshua hastily asked, "What do you mean, Mr. Larson?"

"It seems like none of you have heard of him before. After all, he doesn't seem to be interested in fame and wealth." A hint of admiration appeared in Joaquin's eyes as he said, "There is a young man in Skyspring who's better than I am at medicine, and he's the only one who could threaten the Stellar and the Living Reaper's positions.

"Sooner or later, he is going to become the best doctor in our country."

Joshua was stunned, and the group of specialists behind him were taken aback by Joaquin's words as well.

They couldn't believe that someone in Skyspring was rated so highly by Joaquin

Joaquin then added, "Honestly, he's the reason I came to Skyspring this time. I came across a tricky patient, and I want to ask for his help."

Joshua's heart skipped a beat. He then forced his surprise down and asked, "A medical condition that even you can't do anything about? And this young man you are talking about can handle it?"

"I guess so... After all, I've seen what he's capable of with my own eyes."

A manic light appeared in Joshua's eyes as he continued. "Can you introduce me to him later? It's a shame that I haven't heard of such a young genius!"

"Sure! Leave it to me!"

A smile crossed Joshua's face before he added, "Let's have a seat in my office first."

Joaquin nodded. While all of them were heading to the elevator, the door to one of the elevators opened up.

Joaquin looked over and was stunned for a moment. Then, he grinned from ear to ear as he said, "Dr. Yarde ?!"

Joshua and the group of specialists were dumbfounded. Joaquin ignored all of them and took a few quick steps toward Kayson.

He was beyond delighted as he asked, "What brings you here, Dr. Yarde? I thought of looking for you in Clouspring this afternoon."

Kayson smiled. "We meet again, Mr. Larson."

Smiling brightly, Joaquin said, "Yeah, I didn't expect to run into you here. I have a favor to ask of you. Anyway, let's go sit down in the director's office to talk."

Kayson said, "My friend's parents are staying in this hospital. I don't have a license for medical practice here, so I might need a little help from you, Mr. Larson."

Joaquin was shocked but soon smiled bitterly. "You must be joking, Dr. Yarde. If you are here, then my services are not needed anymore."

At that moment, both Silvan and Urias were taken aback.

Kendall and the specialists all looked at them in disbelief.

'This young man is the person Dr. Larson was talking about? Has there been a mistake?'

Kendall's expression changed. He couldn't believe that he had prevented the doctor Joaquin held in high esteem from saving his patients!

Chapter 649 Joshua had been in this kind of situation before. He quickly calmed himself down and approached Kayson with a smile on his face.

"Pleasure to meet you, Dr. Yarde. I'm Joshua Cole, the director of this hospital. Mr. Larson told me a lot about you while we were on our way here."

Kayson replied with a smile on his face, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Cole. I'm Kayson."

Offering Kayson a warm smile, Joshua added, "The new overthrow the old. I didn't believe so in the past, but after seeing you and hearing what Mr. Larson said about you, I realize that I was wrong."

Kayson said, "Mr. Larson must've flattered me too much. Please don't take his words seriously."

Seeing that Kayson was a down-to-earth young man, his impression of him increased greatly.

After all, people with great ability were prideful and mostly hard to get along with

Joaquin chuckled and chimed in, "Mr. Cole, Dr. Yarde is the best doctor I've ever met. If you hire him as one of your specialists, I can assure you that Skyspring City Hospital will be able to compete with the top three hospitals in our country in a few years."

Joshua's heart skipped a beat, as he had not expected Joaquin to hold Kayson in such high regard. It seemed to him that Joaquin expected a lot from Kayson.

Kayson laughed. "Please stop that, Mr. Larson. I'm not that great yet."

Joaquin let out a laugh and said, "Where are your friend's parents? Let's go together and have a look at them."

Kayson replied, "They're in the intensive care unit."

Joshua hastily interrupted and said, "I'll go with you."

After saying that, he turned his head around to look at the crowd. "Which one of you is in charge of these two patients?"

Kendall screamed inwardly and replied, "It's me, Mr. Cole."

"Oh, so it's you, Kendall. Well, maybe you should come with us. As for everyone else, please return to your own working stations."

The rest of the specialists were rather reluctant to go away when they heard Joshua's order. After all, they wanted to see how good Kayson was since he had been praised so much by

Joaquin.

Kendall walked forward with a bitter face, and Joshua's face sank. "What's with that face?"

Kendall changed his expression and said, "N... Nothing..."

Joshua was unsatisfied, as he found Kendall's expression disgraceful.

Kayson smiled and looked at Kendall without saying anything.

Very soon, all of them arrived at the intensive care unit. There were various sophisticated instruments in the ward, and all of them were monitoring Silvan's parents.

They were severely injured, and although they were still alive, their vital signs showed that they were not in good shape.

Joaquin ran a check on them and asked with a serious expression, "Did they run into a serious accident? That's a lot of injuries!"

"I can make them regain their consciousness, but they will suffer from some sequelae even after they've fully recovered. After all, they are too badly injured.

"If there were not so many experts in Skyspring Hospital, they would have been in a worse situation."

Silvan was anxious, as he did not know if he should ask Joaquin or Kayson for help.

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Kayson said, "Thanks to Dr. Leonard, although their condition is bad, at least they're stable."

Kendall was stunned.

He had thought Kayson was going to get back at him for what he had done in the office earlier on.

He had not expected him to put in a good word for him.

He felt embarrassed as he said, "This is what I should do as their doctor. It's just that I'm still inexperienced, so this is the most I can do."

Joshua chuckled and said, "Dr. Leonard is one of the specialists that we have recruited. He went to one of the top medical schools in our country and he has also studied abroad."

Joaquin laughed. "That's pretty impressive. I hope there are more and more specialists like Dr. Leonard in our country's medical field in the future."

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Then, he looked at Kayson and asked in a probing manner, "Dr. Yarde, are you going to do it, or should I?"

In truth, he believed that the final effect of the treatment of these injuries would not be much different, regardless of whether he or Kayson provided the treatment.

The hospital staff members had already attended to the patient to the best of their abilities.

Kayson said, "I'll do it."

Then, he gave a verbal list of medicinal herbs to Joaquin and sought his help to acquire the herbs.

Joaquin realized that Kayson desired to do it in private, so he immediately led Joshua and the others away from the intensive care unit.

Kayson began to perform the needling technique on the Killicks. The extent of their injuries would need to be treated with Evergreene Energy for some time before they could be fed with a gentle tonic made of medicinal herbs to promote further recovery.

The Evergreene Energy treatment worked quickly, and Kayson's treatment session ended a little over 20 minutes later.

He could not possibly perform the Evergreene Energy treatment on the two patients under the watchful eyes of everyone because it would be inconceivable for normal people and i
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would not necessarily be good for him when news of this incident spread.

When he walked out of the intensive care unit, Kendall immediately went over to take a glance and said in shock, "Uh... All their vital signs have already returned to a normal level?"

Joshua appeared incredulous as well. 'What sort of healing skill is this? How can a person possibly do this?'

Joaquin felt the patients' pulse before he expressed his shock as well.

He took a glance at Kayson. Then, he suppressed the shock he felt in his heart and expressed his admiration. "You're incredible ... Dr. Yarde!"

If he had performed the treatment, he would not have been able to achieve the effect Kayson had managed to achieve!

Kayson said with a nonchalant expression, "In truth, I prescribed some rare tonic to them. It's not really due to my skills."

Joaquin's eyes lit up as he said, "It's good that the patients are recovering, regardless of the method."

Upon saying that, he turned his head and told Joshua, "Shall we sit and talk in your office, Mr. Cole?"

"It would be my pleasure!"

Upon saying that, Joshua told Kendall, "Ken, transfer Mr. Killick's parents to the VIP wing. Put it on my tab."

Kendall, who was overwhelmed with emotions, said, "Sure. Duly noted, sir."

"Mr. Cole, I can't accept that..." Silvan felt rather embarrassed.

Joshua said in all apparent seriousness, "Please don't reject my offer, or you'll be considered disrespectful!"

Silvan had no idea whether he should cry or laugh, but he could only accept the offer.

Kayson and Vivian followed them to the director's office.

Urias and Flynn stood aside by themselves, and Urias took a deep glance at Silvan.

Then, he took a step forward and handed a business card to Silvan. "Mr. Killick, I work at Omnicare Drugstore and I'm a skilled fighter too. You may reach out to me if you need me anytime."

Silvan took the business card in a haste and said, "Thank you, Mr. Boyle Sr."

Urias smiled and walked out of the room with Flynn.

Joshua was very enthusiastic as he served a cup of coffee personally to Kayson in the office. He chuckled and said, "Dr. Yarde, are you interested in working at our hospital?"

Kayson was about to say no when Joshua added, "We can discuss the employment package further, and you don't need to come in to work daily either. You will only need to show up and help out with some complicated cases that we can't manage ourselves."

Joaquin said in a displeased tone, "Mr. Cole, I've provided my services at your hospital on quite a few occasions, yet why

haven't you offered me a position in your hospital?"

Joshua said hastily, "I was scared that you'd reject my offer, Mr. Larson. If you're willing, our door is always open for you!"