

Girl Boss 651

Chapter 651

Joaquin grunted on purpose. "I will think it over!"

Joshua had no idea whether he should laugh or cry. Then, he looked at Kayson, his eyes burning with passion.

Kayson felt uneasy upon feeling Joshua's stare. He considered it for a moment before he said, "Leave the employment offer as is. However, I can come over and help out if you need me."

Joshua was disappointed upon hearing that. He then said persistently, "Dr. Yarde, I really look forward to you joining us. You may voice your requests regarding the employment package, and I promise that I will accept all your requests!"

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"Would you like a house? A car? A salary? Just name it!"

Kayson felt extremely helpless. "I'm honored by your offer, Mr. Cole. However, I really don't intend to work here."

How could he return to the countryside in the future if he were to accept this employment offer?

Joshua claimed that there was no need for Kayson to come to work daily, but only when he was needed. Could he still need to come to the hospital on purpose when he was back in the countryside?

It would be too troublesome, so Kayson did not intend to do that.

There was nothing else that Joshua could do other than give up after noticing that Kayson had no intention of accepting the offer.

Joaquin said, "Dr. Yarde..."

Kayson said, "You may call me by my name, Mr. Larson."

Joaquin smiled and said, "Kayson, I came from Metrocity on purpose to seek your help. I wonder if you're interested in traveling to Metrocity with me?"

Kayson asked, "Metrocity?"

Joaquin expressed his frustration and said with a sigh, "There was a patient that I couldn't treat. That's when I remembered you.

"I acknowledge the skills of Stellar and Living Reaper in our country. However, I have no idea where these two people are."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. "I'm afraid that I don't have the time to do that because I'm quite occupied."

Joaquin hastily said, "There's no rush. You can manage your affairs first. The patient can wait."

Kayson could only agree at this point.

As soon as he agreed, Joaquin's eyes started brimming with joy that could not be concealed.

"Mr. Cole, Mr. Larson, I shall make a move first because I still have things to do."

Kayson took a glance at the time before he prepared to head to the Killicks' home to check on the situation.

Joshua got up in a haste. "Sure. Would you be okay with leaving your number? I shall invite you over to my house for dinner when you're free."

Kayson nodded, left his phone number, and departed.

Joshua heaved a sigh of disappointment. "Why won't he accept the employment offer?"

Joaquin poked fun at him by saying, "It must be because your hospital is not worthy of him! A man as skilled as Kayson will only accept employment offers from the top hospitals in the country."

Joshua glared at him right away. "Our hospital is very good too! Mr. Larson, you accepted the employment offer of our hospital earlier. Don't go back on your word now!"

Joaquin raised an eyebrow. "Nonsense. Why don't I remember accepting the offer?"

Upon saying that, he ran away without paying attention to Joshua.

Kayson was preparing to hail a cab at the exit of the hospital downstairs when Urias and Flynn approached him.

Urias said respectfully, "I would like to seek your help, Mr. Yarde. I wonder if you're open to listening to me."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Go ahead."

Urias said, "A friend of mine was injured in a fight, and I would like your consultation."

He then added, "You may name a consultation fee, and I'll agree no matter how high it is! I will also ensure that all the medicinal herbs are prepared!"

Kayson pondered it for a moment before he said, "I can treat him and forgo the fees, as it's just a trivial matter.

"However, I have something that I need your help with, Mr. Boyle Sr. I wonder if you'd do it?"

Urias was astonished, and his expression turned slightly solemn. "Mr. Yarde, you're saying that..."

"You'll do whatever is asked of you."

Flynn could not help saying, "My grandfather is a peak-stage master-level fighter and charges at least a few million dollars for a year's commission!"

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Kayson said nonchalantly, "I understand, and that is why your grandfather has the right to choose. If he thinks that the act of saving that person is worth a few million dollars, he may agree to my conditions."

Flynn was rather infuriated and refused to believe that it was worth paying a few million to cure a person!

However, Urias pondered it for a short while before he nodded. "Sure, I agree."

Flynn's expression was filled with shock. He could not help saying incredulously, "How could you agree to that, grandfather?"

Urias ignored him and asked, "When will you be coming, Mr. Yarde?"

Kayson considered it for a moment before he said, "In a day or two. It depends. I will call you up before I go over."

Urias nodded and exchanged phone numbers with him.

Kayson left with Vivian and headed to the Killicks' residence.

Flynn said anxiously, "That's a bad deal, grandfather. I'm certain that he's swindling you!"

Urias shook his head. "It will be an extremely good deal if Mr. Yarde cures him."

Flynn said in a frustrated tone, "Who is he, grandfather?"

Urias smiled nonchalantly. "You don't need to know that. Alright, let's head home. Even though you almost got yourself into a conflict with Mr. Yarde, I suppose it was a blessing in disguise..."

Kayson stopped the cab when they were near the Killicks' residence.

Then, he performed a darksoul projection and found a dark, ominous presence on the roof of the Killicks' house!

Kayson thought to himself, "The Killicks are in deep trouble, just as I expected. I think that the dark presence is the result of a curse. The Osborns turned a deaf ear to my advice!"

Kayson gave Vivian an order. "Don't stray more than three meters away from me."

Vivian nodded. "Sure."

Kayson walked toward the entrance of the Killicks' residence. He had just approached the door when an old, dazed-looking butler stopped him.

"This is the Killicks' residence. No one is allowed to enter without permission. Please leave."

Kayson raised his hand and jabbed the old butler's forehead.

The butler's eyes shut, and he collapsed on the ground.

"That's the Voodoo Curse!"

At that exact moment, Kayson realized that every person in the Killick family had been cursed with the Voodoo Curse.

One would abide by the curser's orders under the Voodoo Curse.

Besides, the person would do everything they were ordered to, just like a voodoo doll.

The old butler collapsed, yet the other servants still appeared absentminded, as if they had not noticed the butler.

Vivian looked at the dazed servants and could not help saying, "They look as if they are dead..."

Kayson said, "That is just how the Voodoo Curse works. Without an order, the cursed person is no different than a dead man."

He performed mind expansion and swept up the place. Then, he heaved a sigh and said, "The entire Killick family has been cursed, but they're still managing the Killicks' business like robots.

"It's no wonder no one has noticed that something is off with the Killicks..."

Judging by the situation, he realized that the Killicks could not be saved anymore.

He believed that there was a high probability that the Killicks' business had already been transferred to the Osborns.

Only a small number of vigilant people, like Silvan's parents, had managed to notice that something was off in time and make proper arrangements.

Kayson walked toward a room and grabbed two earplugs that he gave to Vivian. "Stuff them in your ears."

Vivian expressed her puzzlement but followed the order and put on the earplugs.

Kayson leapt to the highest spot in the Killicks' residence.

Then, he gathered a gush of powerful inner energy in the tendons of his throat.

Kayson widened his mouth about three seconds later.

"Roar!"

He let out a lion's roar that resonated through the Killicks' residence. The sound reverberated and jolted all the Killicks back to consciousness.

Chapter 653 The Titanium Leo—roar was a light—type technique that was rather effective at restraining evil—type techniques.

On the other hand, Kayson's inner energy was so powerful that it would be difficult even for his peers to match him.

It took one lion's roar to purge the entire Killicks' residence, and the place appeared significantly clearer in an instant.

All the Killicks were jolted awake, and Kayson landed on the ground.

Vivian's face was slightly pale. Even though her ears had been plugged earlier, Kayson's Titanium Leo-roar had been powerful beyond comparison.

Despite his effort to avoid her on purpose, her head was still dizzy from the sound.

"Are you alright, Vivian?"

"1..."

Vivian was so dizzy that she could not even finish her sentence before she lost her footing.

Kayson approached Vivian in a haste and caught her. She leaned against his chest, and he could not help raising an eyebrow when he caught a whiff of her maid's scent.

He channeled some energy into her, and Vivian recovered quickly. Then, she whispered in a flurry, "I... I'm fine now."

Kayson loosened his grip on her and looked at the Killicks' servants. They were lying on the ground unconscious.

He led Vivian toward the location where Jules and the others were.

At the same time, he called up Chase. After all, Chase had told him that the Killicks were affiliated with their senior chief.

It would be inappropriate for Kayson not to notify Chase now that something bad had happened to the Killicks.

On the other hand, Chase could hardly sit still after learning about the Killicks' incident. He came rushing to the scene immediately.

While

Kayson was removing the Voodoo Curse from the Killicks, Paxton returned to the Osborns' home, which was located in another direction.

He found his father, Mr. Osborn Sr, who was also known as 'Sir Osborn' among most people.

Paxton said in a deep voice, "Father, Kayson is extremely arrogant and has gone too far without showing any respect for our family!"

Sir Osborn said nonchalantly, "What's wrong with him being a little arrogant when he's capable of killing Steelification Doyen? That's very normal."

Paxton said furiously, "So are we just going to do nothing and allow the boy to be arrogant? Ricken's leg was stabbed through, and now there's a hole in his bone. There's no telling if he can recover from that and walk normally again.

"He's demanding that we call off our trick on the Killicks too. The boy is absolutely lawless. Does he think that he's invincible just because he killed Zeus Yankovich?"

Sir Osborn was as calm as before. "You should learn from your older brothers and stop being so irritable at all times.

"The Killicks ... are almost done with the transfer of the assets that they're supposed to transfer over. I shall order Master Chene to call off his Voodoo Curse."

Meanwhile, an old man wearing a black, loose robe who looked like a sorcerer appeared at the door.

Sir Osborn's expression changed ever so slightly. He sat upright and asked, "What brings you here, Master Chene?"

Master Chene's facial features made him look like a sinister old man.

His voice sounded slightly hoarse, while his gaze was somber and cold. "Sir Osborn, my Voodoo Curse has been broken."

"Ah?" Sir Osborn furrowed his eyebrows. "Is that so?"

Master Chene said, "Please help me look into this matter, Sir Osborn. I would like to find out who broke my Voodoo Curse." Sir Osborn shook his head. "There's no need for an investigation. Kayson did it."

"Kayson?" Master Chene's eyes were filled with boundless murderous intent at once. "The boy who killed my peer, Rondo?"

The peer he was referring to was Master Rondo, who served under Mr. Denn of Greenspring. He had wanted to kill Kayson at the time but he had been killed by Kayson instead.

Sir Osborn nodded. "That's him."

Master Chene sneered and said, "Very well. I was planning on visiting Clouspring in person to kill the boy, yet here he is in Skyspring

"Sir Osborn, I want to kill the boy. I believe that it shouldn't interfere with your plan, right?"

Sir Osborn said, "Don't act rashly, Master Chene. The boy is quite strange. What if something bad were to happen to you..."

Master Chene's gaze turned colder. "Sir Osborn, my darksoul has already been converted into a soul, and I'm far more powerful than I was before."

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"Don't worry, I won't ever underestimate the enemy. I'm going to do my best this time to kill the boy!"

Sir Osborn expressed his astonishment, saying, "Did you make a breakthrough in your training, Master Chene?"

Master Chene said nonchalantly, "That's right. I'm considered a Smasher to a certain extent now, only lacking progress energy wise.

"However, my training is in cursing techniques, so the progress of my mind expansion is prioritized more."

Sir Osborn smiled. "Please go ahead then, Master Chene. Eliminate the boy from this world!"

Sir Osborn was in a great mood. He had stopped intending to target Kayson ever since he had learned that Kayson had killed Steelification Doyen.

It was because no one else could kill Kayson unless they were a Demismasher or a real Smasher.

Master Chene was cold and out for blood. "Just leave it to me. I'll make sure that the boy dies a tragic death for killing Rondo!"

Jules and the others had already regained consciousness in the Killicks' residence while Kayson told them about the sequence of events that had taken place.

They believed Kayson's description, combined with what they had learned from the surveillance cameras that covered the Killicks' residence grounds.

"The Osborns are abominable!"

Jules was extremely furious, so he assigned someone to look into the remaining assets of the family in a haste.

Soon, Ivan returned, looking ghastly.

"Father..."

Jules felt an ominous presentiment after noticing Ivan's gaze.

"Speak." Jules waved his hand.

Ivan said shakily, "The remaining asset is only a textile mill... worth less than seven million dollars..."

"That's all?"

Ivan had not expected the situation to be several times worse, as he had figured that he would still have a few hundred million dollars worth of assets left.

After all, the Killicks possessed quite a number of assets and businesses, despite their recent rise. The combined market value of the family was a few tens of billions of dollars anyhow.

The rest of the Killicks were startled similarly upon hearing the number. How were they going to survive now?

Jules' expression was extremely unpleasant, but he heaved a sigh soon. "Forget it... We're already very lucky to be alive!

"It's fine that the assets are lost..."

Kayson said, "There's no need to be dispirited, Mr. Killick Sr. We'll figure out a way to pay it all back with interest."

Ivan's cousin, Isaac Killick, said angrily, "It's easy for you to say. Do you think the Osborns will pay back what they've taken?"

"The Osborns are the top family in Skyspring and have remained standing tall for a few decades, with more wealth than you could ever imagine!"

Jules' expression turned solemn. "Shut up! You're not allowed to disrespect Mr. Yarde!"

Isaac expressed his displeasure but did not speak further.

Kayson was not interested in arguing. Meanwhile, quite a number of people arrived outside, and Kayson took a look.

Chase was at the frontmost, his expression solemn.

Jules said in astonishment, "Are you... Captain Rivera?"

Chase nodded and greeted Kayson first. "Mr. Yarde."

Kayson said nonchalantly, "Since Captain Rivera is here, I shall hand over the situation to you and get a move on."

Chase was astonished. "Aren't you going to stay back to handle the Killick situation with us, Mr. Yarde?"

Kayson shook his head. All of a sudden, his gaze turned cold and he looked toward the sky.

On the other hand, Chase's expression changed drastically as

well, and he looked at the sky in shock!

Chapter 655 Kayson felt slightly astonished, as it was soul projection, and the soul was the symbol of a Smasher.

He looked at the appearance of the soul and thought that it was like an old sorcerer wearing a loose robe.

Was the soul coming at him?

Kayson was preparing to perform a darksoul projection when he sensed Chase performing soul projection next to him.

The soul projection of Chase transformed into a golden light that could not be seen by outsiders before he shot into the sky, holding a soul blade in his hand.

Master Chene's soul was really astonished by the sight of the golden light transformed by Chase.



“Admiralporium’s Chief Rivera?”

Master Chene sneered. “Very well! Sir Osborn mentioned that Chase was injured so severely that he is extremely weak!

“He still had the courage to perform soul projection, so this is a great opportunity to kill him and handle a potential disaster!”

Chase’s soul arrived instantly and looked at Master Chene with a slight frown while he said, “Are you... Master Jean Chene?”

Master Chene sneered. “Chief Rivera, I didn’t expect to see you here. Are you trying to protect Kayson?”

Chase raised an eyebrow. “Are you here to kill Mr. Yarde, Master Chene?”

Master Chene chuckled. “Yes! I’m here to kill him ... However. I have one more goal now, and that is to kill you!”

Chase said nonchalantly, “First of all, I must congratulate you on your soul advancement, Master Chene. Secondly... I have no choice but to tell you that you’re out of luck, Master Chene.”

Master Chene was unbothered. “Chief Rivera, you’re the one out of luck!”

Upon saying that, Master Chene conjured three balls of light casually to attack one’s soul.

Chase smiled in frustration, as these people did not yet know that his injury had already been cured by Mr. Yarde.

A moment later, Chase’s expression turned solemn. Then, he let out a soft shout. The golden light glistened once, and a bang was heard as the three light balls were extinguished.

The expression on Master Chene’s face was frozen. Then, his expression changed drastically, and he said incredulously in fear, “Your... Your injury...”

Chase said with a faint smile, “My injury has already recovered.”

Master Chene’s face was filled with fear and panic. He turned around to run, but Chase swung a punch. A bang was heard and Master Chene’s soul was torn to shreds, his agonizing scream echoing everywhere.

Master Chene’s soul split in an attempt to escape, but Chase did not go after Master Chene. It was because Master Chene was trained in mind expansion, so his powerful soul could not be

taken out easily.

Master Chene’s shattered soul returned to his original body in the Osborns’ courtyard soon after his escape.

“Blurgh!”

Sir Osborn and Paxton were startled. Sir Osborn asked in a haste, "What happened, Master Chene?"

Frowning in pain, Master Chene said with great difficulty, "Chase Rivera..."

Upon saying that, Master Chene lost consciousness.

Sir Osborn's expression was solemn. "Chase? Admiralporium's vice chief? Was it him who injured Master Chene?"

Paxton said in a rage, "Is Chase trying to get himself killed by interfering with our matter?"

Sir Osborn was calm and composed as he waved his hand and said, "Take Master Chene to his room first."

The servants came and carried Master Chene while Paxton said, "Father, Chase must be eliminated."

Sir Osborn said calmly, "Inform Master Chene's academy that he was injured by Chase. The academy will mobilize its members to deal with Chase."

Paxton expressed his delight. "Sure! I shall make the call now! How do we deal with Kayson then?"

A cold glint glistened in Sir Osborn's eyes. He said, "I have my ways. There's no need for you to inquire further."

Paxton nodded, looking forward to it. He knew Sir Osborn well enough to know that he was serious about this.

Sir Osborn dialed a number after Paxton left.

At the Killicks' residence, Chase said in a regretful tone, "Master Chene, who was commissioned by the Osborns, kept trying to destroy your mind expansion with his soul earlier, Mr. Yarde.

"It's a pity that I didn't manage to keep the man here. I only repulsed him. Master Chene's megasoul is already fully formed, which is impressive."

The most obvious symbol of a Smasher was the formation of the soul. Those who managed to become a Smasher with mind expansion would form a minisoul like Chase, while those who progressed to a Smasher with a prior darksoul or lightsoul formation would then form a megasoul as a Smasher.

Chase's minisoul was not necessarily powerful enough to deal with Master Chene, whose training was focused on mind expansion.

Kayson said with a smile, "Thank you for doing this, Chief Rivera."

In truth, he had been planning on making a move earlier. If he were to make a move, he would be able to take out Master Chene's soul entirely.

However, Chase had been too quick about it, so he had not attempted to compete with him.

Jules admired Kayson and Chase in his heart. He said, "Mr. Yarde, Chief Rivera, if you don't mind, will you stay for dinner before you leave?"

Kayson checked the time and discovered that it was almost dinner time indeed, so he accepted the invitation.

Jules was overjoyed. He gave orders to the kitchen staff to prepare the meal quickly. No matter how many hardships the Killicks had to endure, they would still need to please the two great men who helped them.

Chase asked, "Mr. Yarde, are you good at breaking a curse?"

Kayson nodded. "I'm not very good at planting a curse, but I can break a curse."

Chase heaved a sigh and said, "You're gifted in many ways, Mr. Yarde. You're trained in different fighting techniques and you're exceptional at healing others. You're also skilled in breaking curses, which is truly impressive."

Harlan's eyes lit up, and he said,

"Grandfather, don't we have some precious manuals in our house? Why don't we show them to Mr. Yarde and give them to him as a gift if he's interested?"

Jules slapped his thigh. "Why did I forget about this? Would you like to take a look, Mr. Yarde?"

In truth, Kayson's interest was not piqued, but he could only accept the offer after seeing Jules' hopeful expression.

The few of them visited the Killicks' hidden library.

Jules said, "We're only focused on making money, and none of

us wants to endure the hardships of training. That is why no one has ever touched the manuals here."

Kayson took a glance and saw that almost all the manuals were coated with a layer of dust, just as he had expected.

Jules was rather embarrassed and thought that he would have ordered the servants to clean the place up if he had known.

Chase took a look and said, "There's nothing outstanding about these manuals."

Kayson made his way to a dust-

covered crystal and his expression changed a little. "Mr. Killick Sr, what is this?"

Jules walked over in a haste and said, "Ah, this... I picked it up while I was traveling."

Kayson asked, "Can you give it to me?"

Jules hastily said, "Yes, of course. You can have anything you like, Mr. Yarde. You can empty this place and it will still be fine!"

Kayson chuckled and said, "I'll help myself then."

Jules grabbed the crystal ball hastily and cleaned it with his sleeve before he passed it to Kayson.

A look of excitement showed up in Kayson's eyes when he held the crystal.

Chase approached him and asked, "What's so unique about the crystal ball, Mr. Yarde?"

Kaysons said, "I think it looks beautiful and I would like to give it to a friend."

Upon hearing that, Chase said, "The crystal ball is mediocre. If you wish to give someone a gift, I can get you a diamond ball of about the same size."

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Kayson was astounded. "A diamond ball of this size? How much would it cost?"

Chase chuckled and said, "I have no idea, but I figure it'd probably be worth a few hundred million?"

Kayson knew about diamonds well enough to know that a gram of a top-grade diamond was sold for at least \$15,000.

Chase said, "It's a highly valuable item for those who can't acquire it but it's only a normal-value item for those who can acquire it easily.

"However, girls like sparkling things like this, so it will make a great gift for someone."

Kayson remembered that Lindsay's birthday was next month and wondered if she would like this.

He spent a lot of time at Bwell Therapeutics, and Lindsay would ask him about his birthday during their occasional casual chats, and he would ask her back.

Hence, he remembered Lindsay's birthday.

"Please help me get one then, Chief

Rivera. Remember to get it processed to look better and tell me its price."

Chase said in all apparent seriousness, "Why are we talking about payment? Is it because you look down on me? Because I'm just a vice chief of Admiralporium, Mr. Yarde? You saved my life. Isn't that worth more than this?"

Kayson smiled. "Alright, I shall accept your offer then, Chief Rivera."

Chase nodded with a smile.

Kayson took the crystal ball and the rest of the people returned to the living hall.

They waited for about an hour for the meal to be prepared. Kayson feasted until he was full before he left.

Noticing that Kayson was toying with the crystal ball, Vivian asked, "What is this?"

"It's precious."

Vivian was stunned. "Isn't that just a crystal ball? It doesn't look very well-made either, and you can get one anywhere.'

Kayson said, "I'm going over to meet your grandfather. Are you coming?"

Vivian nodded. "I'll come so I can return with my grandfather."

Thus, Kayson hailed a cab to get to Bob's night location.

Bob began waiting at the entrance to welcome Kayson as soon as he found out that Kayson was coming.

Bob said, "Mr. Yarde, I've already dealt with a few of the idiots who ordered their subordinates to monitor Mr. Killick.

"They told me that they've been working under the Osborns' orders."

"Ah, I knew that already. It's fine, you may dismiss them."

Bob was relieved, as he had been very scared that Kayson would blame him. After all, those were all his subordinates.

Meanwhile, Zidane came downstairs as well. His eyes were brimming with joy when he saw Kayson with his granddaughter, but he did not show his joy in an obvious manner.

"Faber, please set me up with a quieter room."

"Sure, I shall get to it immediately. Please hold on."

Bob ordered his subordinates to make the necessary arrangements before he led Kayson and the others in the office upstairs to wait.

Kayson headed to the room once it was prepared, as he was planning on unraveling the crystal ball's secrets.

Kayson took out a dark blue crystal ball in the room.

He attempted to channel his mind expansion into the crystal ball but could feel a resistant force blocking his mind expansion like a thin veil.

"It is strange indeed. It's possible that something has been sealed in the crystal ball!"

He attempted to use his darksoul projection, only to discover that the crystal ball was not as simple as it seemed.

It would be impossible for a man like Chase, who had yet to form a darksoul, to notice its unusualness.

"It feels like the effect of a Sealing Charm..."

Kayson used his darksoul to scrutinize the crystal ball for a while before he made his final judgment. He could tell that the Sealing Charm was a strong one.

Soon, he began to break the charm. Had it not been for his fully formed darksoul, he would have missed the crystal ball.

Half an hour later, the crystal ball bloomed with an aqua-blue radiance abruptly, illuminating the whole room.

Kayson sensed a gush of gentle yet heavy energy radiating from

*it!*

## Chapter 657

“That’s... aquale energy!”

Kayson was pleasantly surprised and immediately absorbed the wisp of energy into his body without any hesitation.

He already possessed the wood element evergreene energy and fire element vulcan fire energy, and now he had acquired aquale energy.

He had already acquired three out of the five elements!

“If I acquire metal and earth element energies, won’t I be able to become a Five–ele Smasher?”

He had not put much thought into this initially because it would be very difficult for him to gather all five elements.

It was not something that he could conjure just by learning a technique. Instead, he needed five types of energies with similar qualities.

After he digested the aquale energy, his water–element energy was of the same quality as his evergreene energy.

The vulcan fire energy, on the other hand, was slightly lower in quality. He would need to figure out a way to improve its quality.

“My visit to the Killicks was not wasted...”

Kayson beamed widely. Soon, he began training frantically. The water element was gentle, so it was not too difficult for him to refine it.

While Kayson was training, Bob and the others were chatting casually in the office downstairs.

Yuna came over as well after finding out that Kayson was there.

They introduced themselves to each other, and Yuna asked with her eyes lighting up, “Vivian, are you Mr. Yarde’s girlfriend?”

Vivian was stunned for a moment. Soon, she heaved a sigh and said, “How can I possibly be Kayson’s girl friend? He’s so outstanding that I’m not a worthy match for him.”

Yuna’s expression changed slightly, and she suddenly felt rather dejected and sad in her heart.

Bob understood his younger sister’s way of thinking after seeing her demeanor.

However, there was nothing he could do under the circumstances. Kayson was way out of his sister’s league considering their identities.

Bob said, “I wonder what Mr. Yarde is doing? It’s possible that he’s going to spend the night here. Vivian, are you hungry?”

Vivian said, "I'm not hungry, but thank you, Mr. Faber."

Bob nodded but did not comment further. He went downstairs to check on the place.

The place was still bustling with people at a little over one o'clock in the morning. Then, a middle-aged man about 50 years old in a gray singlet with a cold expression walked into the place.

He had a mediocre appearance but exuded a vibe that one could not ignore.

A few security guards took a glance at him and felt anxious in their hearts for no apparent reason. However, they did not have the courage to approach him and they felt as if they were immobilized.

Upstairs, Zidane opened his eyes abruptly, his expression exceptionally solemn.

"Vivian, inform Mr. Yarde!"

Vivian, who was astonished, asked in a haste, "What's going on, grandfather?"

"Tell Mr. Yarde that a powerful fighter is here! Quick!"

Zidane could not elaborate in time, so he walked outside with long strides. Bob called out hastily at the sight of him exiting the room, "Did something happen, Mr. Gould?"

"An extremely powerful fighter is here!"

Bob was startled. 'Mr. Gould is a grandmaster – level fighter, so this person he claims is powerful must be terrifying!

He followed Zidane in a haste and headed downstairs.

Zidane looked toward the single-person seat and walked there with a heavy heart.

The middle-aged man in the gray singlet with the cold expression took a glance at him.

The man then asked nonchalantly, "Are you Zidane Gould of Eden Joy?"

Zidane said respectfully, "I'm no longer working for Eden Joy. And you are?"

The middle-aged man said nonchalantly, "Quentin Wolke."

Zidane's pupils constricted abruptly, and his face was filled with fear. "Quentin 'Hard Punch' Wolke?"

Quentin said nonchalantly, "I have no enmity against you. I can't even be bothered to kill you. "I have been ordered by Sir Osborn to claim Kayson's life. Send him to meet his doom."

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Zidane's expression was slightly unpleasant, as Quentin 'Hard Punch' Wolke was a powerful peak-stage grandmaster-level fighter he had met many years ago.

However, Quentin had looked older at the time than he did now, and Zidane understood the reason behind that.

It was highly possible that Quentin had achieved a training breakthrough and become a Warlord.

Zidane feared that he was no match for an ultra-powerful fighter like Quentin.

Zidane attempted to buy some time by asking, "Is Sir Osborn insistent on going to such extremes?"

Quentin cracked a mocking smile, and his gaze showed his contempt. "Zidane, I've heard of you before too.

"I've heard that you have trained the Thousand Presence technique. One's presence can be found anywhere, but an ordinary person would not be able to detect your presence when fighting against you.

"Judging by your demeanor, I can see that you're serving Kayson. That's a pity... Why did you choose to walk this doomed path?"

Quentin heaved a sigh before he smashed the glass in his hand on Zidane's face with a thud.

Bang!

The glass exploded on Zidane's face and the shards stabbed into his flesh.

"Gah!"

Zidane let out an agonized scream. At the same time, he used the Thousand Presence technique that allowed him to spread his presence everywhere.

Quentin felt the ambience for a moment before he heaved a sigh and said, "That's quite amazing. If an ordinary person didn't keep their distance from you, they would not be able to sense your presence indeed."

Upon saying that, Quentin took a step forward and appeared before Zidane instantaneously.

Zidane was in so much pain that he could not open his eyes, but he could sense a terrifying presence growing stronger and bearing down on his body like atmospheric pressure.

It was the presence of a Warlord!

Zidane was scared out of his wits. 'Has Quentin advanced to a Warlord?

"Bob, tell Mr. Yarde to run! Quick!"

Zidane endured the pain and called out to Bob. On the other hand, Bob turned ghastly pale from fear after witnessing Zidane being defeated.

He turned around in a panic and ran upstairs, while the customers ran outside in succession after learning that a bloody fight had broken out.



Quentin kicked Zidane's body with an indifferent expression and sent it blasting away like a rock. He then slammed ferociously into the wall and a loud noise was heard.

It felt as if the entire building shook once at the impact.

Quentin said in an extremely cold tone, "Is Yarde upstairs?"

He took a stride and headed upstairs himself.

Bob and

his sister arrived at the floor where Kayson's room was in a flurry. Vivian was knocking on the door and calling out to Kayson.

Noticing that Bob and Yuna were there, she hastily asked, "What's going on, Bob?"

Bob's face was ghastly pale. "Mr. Gould has been defeated.

He ordered us to notify Mr. Yarde so he can make a run for it quickly!"

He was already scared out of his wits in the meantime. 'A grandmaster-level fighter like Mr. Gould has actually been rendered defenseless. What sort of powerful being is Quentin?'

He could not figure it out at all, as he had never heard of such an instance.

"My grandfather has been defeated? How is he?"

Vivian's beautiful face turned ghastly pale, and her gaze showed her anxiety.

"We have no idea either... However, Mr. Gould's face was

covered in blood after being cut by glass shards.... Perhaps, he's not doing so well!"

"Grandfather..."

Vivian's charming body trembled, and she ran downstairs.

However, Quentin walked out of a corner ahead, his powerful presence stunning Vivian, who was an ordinary person.

Quentin exuded a murderous presence as he walked over to Vivian step by step.

Vivian's body was drenched in sweat and her knees buckled, sending her toppling to the ground.

Chapter 659 Quentin walked past her and continued to move ahead.

Bob felt a chill down his spine, yet he blocked Quentin's path shakily.

"You're an outer energy fighter?" Quentin took a glance at him nonchalantly.

Then, he let out a sneer and said, "Ha!"

A loud shout burst forth from his mouth along with a gush of strong force that spread in the form of vibration.

Bob felt a buzz in his head, as if his brain was exploding. Then, he frothed at the mouth.

Yuna had a mental breakdown instantly and called out, "Bob!" Quentin walked past them and threw a punch at the door. The door frame was dented, the wall cracked, and the door was blasted away instantly.

Then, he took a long stride and walked into the room. Kayson was training his aquala energy with his eyes shut, and Quentin cracked a ruthless smile upon witnessing the scene.

"Stop!"

He let out a loud roar while his presence and inner energy burst forth from him simultaneously. Kayson let out a muffled grunt and opened his eyes abruptly!

In the meantime, he was extremely furious as he looked at

Quentin. "You should know how detestable it is to halt a person's training, right?"

Quentin said with a sneer in contempt, "A dead man is destined not to have a future, so why should I be afraid of making an enemy out of you?"

Kayson said with an indifferent expression, "I'll make sure you die in a very delightful way."

Quentin laughed frantically. "How dare you speak to me like this when you're just a pre-celestial fighter? Boy, Sir Osborn sent me to kill you!

"Remember that your killer was Quentin 'Hard Punch' Wolke!"

After he said that, a powerful presence swept toward Kayson like a tsunami.

Kayson said with a frown, "If you really were a skilled fighter, I'd be afraid of you. How dare you behave so arrogantly with your measly skills?"

"I don't think you'll advance to a real Warlord for the rest of your life!"

He swung a fist, and the force of his punch transformed into the shape of a palm known as Odinous Power!

Perhaps

it was because Kayson's remark had hit his soft spot, but Quentin's gaze was tainted with a tinge of shame and anger.

"Boy, I'm going to tear up your corpse!"

Upon saying that, he swung a punch so powerful that his power shook the location and broke Kayson's Odinous Power. A loud

boom was then heard.

The punch force rippled and cracked the ground, ceiling, and walls in their surroundings.

All the glass panes in the room were shattered too!

Kayson's expression turned solemn, and he thought to himself, 'That's really powerful.'

He did not behave rashly but he went all out by using the Titanium Technique.

Boom!

Quentin's fist smashed against Kayson's body ferociously. The ground underneath Kayson's feet cracked instantly, a sign of how powerful Quentin's punch was.

Soon, Kayson let out a muffled grunt and a streak of blood stained the corner of his lips.

He furrowed his eyebrows and heaved a sigh to himself. 'My Titanium Technique has been taken out!

One should note that his defense was no weaker than the heaven-stage Steelification Doyen, whom he had fought with previously, even though he was only an earth-stage fighter.

Quentin's pupils constricted abruptly, and his expression was filled with shock. "You're actually still alive!"

His Hard Punch technique was ever-powerful, so he could even pulverize a rock that weighed more than ten tonnes with a punch.

However, the boy was only bleeding from his lips!

Kayson raised his right palm, which was enshrouded with vulcan fire energy, and slapped Quentin's body

The powerful force of the Vulcan Firepalm blasted away Quentin, embedding him into a wall.

A gush of aqua-blue vapor began rising slowly from Kayson's body while he made his way to Quentin.

There was a charred palm mark on Quentin's chest, and his face was slightly pale. "What's that blue vapor of yours?"

Earlier, he had felt as if his punch had landed on hard steel before feeling like he had hit a surface of water. It was an extremely strange feeling.

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Kayson replied nonchalantly, "Aquale Armor formed from aquale energy.

"Your punching power is domineering and has an incredible damaging ability. I could defend myself with something as powerful, but that'd require a higher level of physical training prowess."

Quentin contemplated it and asked, "So you had two layers of defense on you just now? The first was incredibly tough and formed by steel power."

Kayson nodded. "That's the Titanium Technique."

Quentin sucked in a breath. "Steelification Doyen's Titanium Technique? No wonder it's so amazing..."

Kayson corrected him. "The Titanium Technique isn't

Steelification Doyen's. He stole it from someone else and called it his own."

Quentin scoffed, "Whoever gets the manual gets the skill too. Simple as that. Only the weak would say something like this."

Kayson was speechless. How could he sound so entitled when he had snatched somebody else's possession? "So the second layer of your defense, what you called Aquale Armor, is the energy of the water attribute?"

Kayson nodded, hiding nothing. "The water is malleable, just nice enough to counter something tough. Your punch, both in

terms of strength and power, isn't comparable to regular people's

"Aquale Armor could resolve it just nicely. It's just that you interrupted the formation of my aquale energy before I could fully complete it.

"So I still sustained some internal injury due to your power. However, even though you interrupted me and my aquale energy didn't succeed, you can only dream about hurting me."

Quentin heaved a deep sigh. "I didn't expect a pre-celestial fighter like you to be so skilled."

"It's too late for you to regret it now," Kayson said coldly. "You've made me very angry, and I won't let you leave this place alive."

Quentin's gaze turned sharp as he sneered, "Kid, I give it to you. You're skilled indeed, but you've underestimated me!

"No one can stop me if I want to leave! You're just a pre-celestial fighter, no matter how strong your defense is!"

The ground below Quentin's feet blew up all of a sudden, stirring up dust and smoke. The man himself then vanished.

Kayson activated his mind power and executed the Shamanian Society's Ground-Scrinchan, moving to the broken window in an instant. He managed to catch a silhouette and punch it with a fist that contained immense inner energy, all thanks to the Odinous Power.

Boom!

The shadow flew backward, hitting the couch and splitting it before crashing and breaking the wall. Then, he hit the wall next door.

"Cough!"

Quentin was astounded. His internal organs were shattered, and he looked at Kayson in disbelief.

"H-How..."

His head lolled to the side, and he died there and then.

Bob gaped at Quentin and gulped. When he shifted his eyes to Kayson, his gaze was heated.

Kayson told him, "Ask somebody to take care of this. Send the corpse to Admiralporium."

Quentin had probably killed several people, as he worked for the Osborns. It was reasonable to pass him over to Admiralporium.

“Alright!” Bob was at a loss for words from excitement. Meanwhile, Vivian ran downstairs.

A few security guards had already carried Zidane to the couch.

“Grandpa...” Vivian cried in a panic.

Kayson patted her shoulder. “Let me treat Grandpa Zidane. Don’t worry, he’ll be fine.”

“Really?” Vivian cried emotionally.

Could such a severe injury be healed ? His face seemed to be ruined, as the crushed glass shards had stabbed into the flesh.

The men carried Zidane to the room upstairs, where Kayson treated him with evergreen energy.