

MY FGB 131

Chapter 131

Meanwhile, at Bwell Therapeutics, the Waltons were anxiously waiting for the past half an hour. Bradley's heart was pounding when Kayson walked out with Zachary.

"Dr. Yarde..." Bradley voiced out, wanting to ask more, but worried that he might offend Kayson.

"It is alright. We have resolved Ms. Walton's cold. However, she hasn't stood up for quite a number of years now. She might need to go through some physiotherapy before her muscles can regain strength," told Kayson.

"Thank you so much, Dr. Yarde!" Bradley said while eyeing Hogan.

Hogan immediately understood the meaning of the gesture. He went up to Kayson and passed him a \$75,000,000 check. "Dr. Yarde, here is a check as compensation for your treatment."

Kayson was stunned. '\$75,000,000? Do the Waltons have too much money?'

The amount also shocked Zachary, but he soon understood what was happening. In this day and age, power and money were the most important. The Waltons were trying to fawn and please Kayson.

Kayson frowned. This amount was just too much! He did not really need the money. But Bradley would not give him a chance to reject the offer. "Dr. Yarde, we will have to insist you accept our gratitude. I know that we previously made a big mistake, and I feel guilt tripped by it. If you reject our offer, it will only cause us unease. So, please accept our offer of gratitude."

"Okay then." Kayson accepted the offer. After accepting the check, Kayson felt that such a thin, light piece of paper **was quite heavy**. Even if one bought a mansion, the space still wouldn't be enough to store \$75,000,000 in cash.

"Mr. Ewell, I will have to take my leave soon. There is still some other business I have to attend to," said Kayson.

"Okay then. See you." Zachary nodded at him.

Bradley interrupted when Zachary was about to ask Lindsay to escort Kayson back home. "Dr. Yarde, why don't you let Hogan send you back home?"

Although Kayson did not feel it was necessary, Hogan had already stood beside Kayson, prepared to send him back.

After Kayson left, Bradley accompanied Catherine White, Yulene's mother, to check up on Yulene.

Yulene, who was getting better by the minute, smiled and addressed her family. "Grandpa! Moi!"

Observing that Yulene is indeed recovering, Bradley let out a sigh of relief. "Finally, it's over!"

Catherine's eyes were full of tears as she held her daughter's hands tightly.

"Yes, Mom. Mom, we should be grateful to Dr. Yarde and my friend Queeny for helping me

recover.”

“Yes, we will definitely show our gratitude! Your friend Queenie played a crucial role in your recovery,” Bradley said seriously. He knew that if Queenie had not introduced Kayson to Yulene, **they would be out** of options when Joaquin failed to save Yulene. Within a room in Bwell Therapeutics, Zachary greeted Joaquin officially. “Nice to meet you, Dr. Larson.” Joaquin sighed before saying, “I don’t deserve to be a doctor.” He felt ashamed of his failure to properly diagnose and heal Yulene. **“Dr. Larson, you are just too humble. Nobody can guarantee that they will forever be able to save others. After all, your failure rate is very low among peers.” Zachary was consoling** Joaquin.

“Well, the **difference is even if I failed in my treatments in the past, it would not be life** threatening to the patients. But this time around...” Joaquin **wasn’t willing to continue on this** topic, so he turned his **attention toward learning more about Kayson.** “Dr. Ewell, I would like to be acquainted with Dr. Yarde. Would you mind introducing us?” Zachary smiled. “I would have to get his permission first. But I don’t think it would be a problem. Kayson is actually quite a nice guy!”

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Joaquin said seriously. “I thank you in advance then!”

Joaquin was eager to know why the Eriocauli Flos did not work.

Meanwhile...

Hogan had sent Kayson back to the hospital. “Mr. Yarde, are you a staff here at City Hospital?”

“No. My family was previously attacked and was hurt. They are currently admitted into City Hospital,” replied Kayson. “Do you need any help? I have some say on the operations of City Hospital and can arrange for anything that is lacking,” Hogan told Kayson. “That would not be necessary. There is a deputy director called Mr. Zinn who is helping us out. He has been very helpful,” replied Kayson. “Okay...” Hogan nodded while making a mental note of Mr. Zinn.

The Waltons had been dabbling in the healthcare industry for quite some time now. They had heavily invested in the healthcare industry in Clouspring and held board positions in various hospitals and clinics. City Hospital was just one of the establishments they had a foot in. After escorting Kayson to the hospital, Hogan headed back to Bwell Therapeutics. When Sadie noticed Kayson coming back, she frowned and asked. “Where have you been?” Kayson replied. “I went to Bwell Therapeutics to handle some business. Mr. Ewell had something that needed my assistance. Has Mrs. Wolfenden regained consciousness yet?”

Kayson was trying to change the topic, and it was working as Sadie calmed down. “My mother woke up, but Grandpa is still unconscious.”

“I see. That should be quite normal. After all, Grandpa Hugh’s injuries are quite severe, and he needs special medication to cure him before he can actually recover,” Kayson told her.

“S—So, where can I get this medication?” Sadie asked him awkwardly.

She was not used to seeking advice from Kayson. Although it hadn’t been too long since they first met, she had always been condescending toward him.

“Don’t worry about it. I will find a way to solve this problem,” said Kayson. Sadie frowned. “Try not to keep troubling Dr. Ewell. Although my family is not too powerful **and influential, we can use our connections to help us procure some special medication.**”

Kayson smiled and brushed her off. “Okay, noted.” It seemed like Sadie was under the impression he was troubling Zachary and asking for his help. Although Zachary was relatively popular, it would still be difficult to procure this special medication without a powerful network. It would be a waste of time, money, and effort to

procure it through this channel. On the other hand, the same could not be said for the likes of the Whitman family or the Walton family. Even Jason Queen would be more influential.

Back in the ward...

Beatrice looked much better than before. “Kayson.” She took a look at Kayson, and a warm smile found its way onto her face. “Mrs. Wolfenden, are you feeling well? Is there anywhere that you feel uncomfortable?” asked **Kayson.**

“I feel well. I heard from Sadie about what happened. I would really like to thank you for your help.” Beatrice smiled while talking to Kayson. “You are too kind. I just did what I was supposed to,” replied Kayson. Liam kept quiet the whole time. He had been looking down on Kayson all this while. This time around, he was thankful that Kayson was around to help them through this. As an elder, he was too proud to show his gratitude.

Nonetheless, Kayson did not mind. He knew that when the time came, he would leave the Wolfendens and Clouspring. How Liam treated him did not matter, nor was it a concern for him.

“Kayson, are you aware of who would do this to Beatrice?” Liam tried to be proactive and broach up a topic. Kayson nodded and replied, “The Allens.”

Liam’s face paled. The Allens were like Goliath. Their name put an overbearing pressure on them.

“So, the Allens colluded with the Gilletes to attack us. I guess this is the end for our Wolfenden family!” Liam said bitterly. Upon hearing that remark, Kayson just calmly replied, “Mr. Wolfenden, you need not worry yet. The Allens will not be able to attack the Wolfendens anymore. As for the Gilletes, there are probably knee-deep in trouble now and have their own issues to settle.” Liam looked at Kayson questioningly and asked, “How would you know that?”

Chapter 133 Kayson brushed Liam off with a simple reply. “I heard it from somewhere.”

Liam was just about to question him further, but Beatrice interrupted him. “Liam, I feel like eating noodles from that store that we frequent. Can you help me get some?”

Liam loved his wife more than his own life. Thus, he immediately got up to buy for her what she wanted upon hearing her request. Beatrice’s face was still slightly pale, but she put on a smile and asked Kayson, “Kayson, how is your relationship with Sadie?”

As a mother, she was concerned about how Kayson and Sadie were doing. Kayson calmly replied, “We are doing fine.” “Our family has always pampered Sadie. She might have some princess attitude, but she

is good in nature and a good person. If she is too stubborn, you can let me know, and I will have a talk with her,” said Beatrice.

Kayson paused for a moment before replying. “Mrs. Wolfenden, do not worry about it. Sadie and I get along well with each other.” “Alright then. If that is indeed the case, then all is well,” replied Beatrice. Kayson wondered whether Beatrice had found out about their “scam” since she seemed to be beating around the bush with her statements. With regards to him and Sadie having a fake marriage, nobody would know about it unless Sadie confessed about it herself. It was at this time that Sadie walked in, looking slightly nervous. “Kayson, I just heard something that just happened in the hospital.” “Oh? What about it? If it is the hospital’s business, it probably has nothing to do with us, no?” Kayson replied indifferently. “Actually, the incident is related to Dr. Zinn, the person who just helped with Mom’s recovery,” said Sadie. Kayson was surprised. What could have happened to Simon? What’s more, he was the deputy director of the hospital.

Simon was indeed in trouble, and the trouble was quite major. Allegedly, an intern nurse came out of Simon’s office looking disheveled. The nurse rushed out, disheveled, shouting that Simon had molested her indecently. Due to her shouts, a crowd formed, and the incident was blown out of proportion.

Simon was a man in his 50s to 60s. Someone of that age molesting a young and beautiful intern nurse was not something that people tolerated. The department heads of the hospital were gathered in the meeting room.

Simon was pale looking. If the truth did not come out today, the reputation and credibility he had built up for his whole life would go down the drain. He would not be able to correct this accusation in the future.

About 10 or more of the department heads were in the meeting room, all of them looking at Simon. Some of them looked at him calmly, while some had a weird look. Meanwhile, the intern nurse who claimed that Simon had molested her was sobbing quietly in the room.

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The intern nurse had a beautiful face and a body that men would crave for.

A white-haired old man asked, “Ms. Ginger, can you please elaborate to us what happened in Simon’s office?”

Hannah sobbed while saying, “I was just about to take a copy of the document from Mr. Zinn’s office and was about to leave. Suddenly, he grabbed my hand and lunged forward to hug me. He told me that he liked me. I was afraid. After all, he is the deputy director of the hospital. **I planned to struggle away from his clutches and run out as if nothing had happened...**”

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“B–But he kept hugging me and continued to molest my upper body. He then wanted to rip my clothes apart. That was when I really panicked! As much as I need this job, I am not willing to use my body in exchange for this job... So, I ran all the way here regardless of the consequences,” said Hannah.

“You are lying!” Simon’s face was red and full of anger. His body was twitching from the anger that was coursing through his body. “You were the one who came up on me. You then made yourself look disheveled and proceeded to run out asking for help! I have never tried to touch you!”

Hannah had a look of horror on her face and looked nervously at Sebastian Carter, the director of City Hospital. “Mr. Zinn is right. I was the proactive one. Mr. Carter, what I did was something on impulse. This issue... This issue... sob sob...” Hannah said, half talking, half sobbing, while her tears flowed from the sides of her eyes.

“Simon Zinn, you are using your current position to try to coerce Hannah. How could you do something like that?” Another elder around the age of Simon scolded Simon, “A man of your age, doing something so absurd. You have the guts to do it, but you do not have the guts to admit it. If today’s incident is exposed to the public, how do you expect this not to tarnish the hospital’s reputation?” Simon angrily replied, “Hanson Pork, I will not admit to something I have not done!”

He was disappointed. Normally, there was almost no chance to expose the truth in incidents like this. Whether or not he did it was no longer important. The important thing was that no matter what the truth was, he would have to leave the hospital with a bad reputation. Even if he were no longer present in the hospital, he would be pinned to a pillar of shame, being the talk of the town even if he died.

“Ms. Ginger, I sympathize with your encounter. As the hospital director, I will take action on this issue! However, I hope that you won’t expose this incident... After all, these are the actions of Simon Zinn and Simon Zinn alone. You are working in this hospital, and I believe you would not want to be involved as a topic of the rumor mill at your workplace.”

Hannah wiped the tears off her face and said, “I will just follow your advice and act accordingly.”

Sebastian **took a look at Hanson and addressed Simon.** “**Simon, how do you think we should** handle this incident?”

Simon took a look at Hanson and realized he had a cold snicker on his face. **Hanson’s eyes were** full of sarcasm. Sebastian was about to step down from his position as the hospital director. The position would either become Simon or Hanson’s.

Although Simon did not mind whether he could be the director of the hospital or not, it just did not seem fair for him to be accused of something he had not done and leave!

Seeing that Simon did not reply to him, Sebastian sighed and asked, “Simon, we have been colleagues for such a long time. Now that something like this has happened... How about you resign on your own accord? It would be the right thing to do, and I will do my best to ensure that word of this does not spread.”

A few department heads also spoke. “Simon, let’s not blow this thing out of proportion. It wouldn’t be good for any party.”

Simon felt frustrated. He spent his whole life saving plenty of people and had never thought of fame. However, he could never imagine that others would sabotage him in the last few years of his **career**.

Simon knew the only way he had out was to comply with their demands. If this issue was blown out of proportion, not only would he be affected greatly, but his friends and relatives might also have to bear the brunt. There were three knocks on the meeting room's door.

A frown appeared on Sebastian's face. "Come in."

Kayson opened the door and entered. When Simon saw Kayson, he was stumped. "Kayson, why have you come over?"

"I heard that you are in some sort of trouble. I **came over to have a look**," Kayson replied in a cool manner.

Sebastian's frown intensified. "Hello, sir. May I know who you are? You don't seem to be part of our board or staff here."

"My family members are admitted into this hospital. Mr. Zinn here saved their lives," replied **Kayson**.

"In that case, may I know what you are here for?" asked Sebastian.

Kayson chuckled before looking at Hannah, who was sobbing. "If you are willing to expose the truth right now about who is behind this, perhaps, just perhaps, you may be let off the hook."

Chapter 135 "What do you mean?" Hannah looked up and asked. "Do you think that a lady's reputation will be tarnished for nothing?" Her tears flowed again after making her statement. "Hmph! Who are you? How dare you threaten the victim right in front of all of us!?" A few department heads were angry about the accusation—especially Hanson Pork, who was leading them.

"Kayson, it's alright." Simon was touched. Kayson was someone he had just met, yet he had so much trust in his character.

Kayson shook his head when Simon said that. If it were not for Simon, who had tried his best to save Hugh and Beatrice, they would be arranging for their funerals. Two men walked into the room just as Sebastian was about to speak. "Mr. Walton! Mr. Walton Sr.!" Everyone was surprised. Bradley Walton walked in with a grim look. Hogan followed right behind him. "We heard an incident occurred, so we dropped by to check on this matter."

Sebastian's heart skipped a beat.

Sebastian was about to talk to Bradley, but the latter glanced at Hannah and asked her, "Miss, Mr. Zinn is an experienced doctor that has been working in City Hospital for a long time now. I am quite familiar with his character, and what you claimed seems to be out of his character. Has there been any misunderstanding?"

Hannah lowered her head. She did not expect such a high-ranking executive to get involved and did not dare to speak.

Sebastian immediately stepped in and said, "Mr. Walton Sr., we need to resolve this issue immediately before the issue is exposed and problems creep up!" Bradley calmly got to the point. "What problems can there be? If what she said is the truth, we will just hand Simon over to the police to prosecute. If what she said is untrue, then we just need to clarify what really happened." It was only then that Simon recalled that Bradley and Hogan were heavyweight investors that provided most of the hospital's

expensive healthcare equipment. They were also deeply involved in R&D work for the healthcare industry. Who in their right minds would offend such heavyweight investors.

On the other hand, even if Simon was an experienced and popular doctor, he knew that he did not have this amount of pull to get Bradley Walton and Hogan Walton to step into this matter to help him. The Waltons **must have come** to help Kayson!

Did Kayson have such a great influence!?

From the start, Kayson had identified that Hannah was putting on a show for everyone. As such, he was not worried at all about the outcome.

Hanson spoke up at that moment. "Mr. Walton Sr., the first thing to do when these issues occur is to limit the exposure of the problem. Simon is definitely in the wrong here. If not, **why am I not the one being wronged?**"

Kayson took a look at Hanson and asked Simon, "Mr. Zinn, does this person have any conflict of interest with you? If you were to leave now, what benefit would he get?"

The whole meeting room suddenly fell into a deafening silence, and all eyes turned toward Kayson. This young fellow! How could he be so blunt in his words!? Even though the conflict of interest was obvious, who in their right minds would make a statement such as this? And even so, without any proof or evidence? Hogan snickered. "Of course, there is a conflict of interest. If I remember correctly, the hospital director position will fall to Hanson if Simon leaves!" Hogan did not need to worry about the consequences of voicing this out. There were only a few people he would need to be more cautious of in Clouspring. The Allens and the Whitmans. People like Tuckson Allen, Patrick Allen, and Michael Whitman! Kayson suddenly said, "Then, isn't it clear as the sky?" "Young man! How dare you accuse me!?" Hanson pointed at Kayson angrily. Bradley immediately stepped in and said with a cold tone, "Do you still want your hand to be attached to your body?"

Chapter 136 Hanson was so startled that he hastily pulled back his arm. Like everybody else, he knew that the Elder Master of the Waltons, Bradley, was a ruthless, cruel thug. Sebastian uttered, 'Oh no!', in his heart because he realized that matter had just **become more** complicated than before!

Bradley let out a cold grunt. Soon afterward, he said casually, "Hand this matter to the police then. They'll investigate the case closely and find out the truth behind it." He darted a look at Hannah.

"The innocent won't be unjustly accused, and the trouble-causing guilty will be penalized."

Hannah was petrified. She was shaking inside from terror after witnessing how the hospital treated Bradley with so much respect. "I—I am telling the truth!" Hannah hurriedly looked up. Meanwhile, she had already lost her grievous look from earlier.

Sebastian's pupils constricted. He looked toward Hannah ferociously and startled her until she was shaking in fear. Hogan nodded. "Tell the truth, and I'll ensure you're protected." Sebastian was growing impatient and said with a flattering smile, "Mr. Walton, we can handle and manage this matter by ourselves. There's no need to trouble you." "No, you can't handle it." Bradley shook his head calmly.

'What a joke. Kayson made the call to us personally and sought our help. It's going to make the Waltons seem incapable if I don't handle this matter properly.' "Mr. Walton—"

“You speak too much, Mr. Carter!” said Hogan with a frown.

On the other hand, Hannah made up her mind and muttered, “It was Dr. Lucas Carter! It was him who ordered me to make a false charge against Dr. Zinn! I—I was forced to do so...”

She burst into tears. “Nonsense!” Sebastian’s expression was unpleasant, and he was drenched in a cold sweat.

Lucas was precisely his son.

It was also him who made the statement that Hugh and Beatrice were beyond salvage and refused to take Kayson seriously.

“Mr. Walton Sr., my son is not that kind of person, please believe me...” Sebastian’s **expression was somber** because he had already come to understand the situation.

“You’ve disappointed me very much, Mr. Carter!”

“Mr. Walton—”

As he was speaking, his phone rang in his pocket.

He pulled it out to take a glance and found that the call came from their direct superior. He heard the statement in the call. “The decision has been made after the meeting. The deputy director, Simon Zinn, will take over the City Hospital’s director position after your retirement.”

Sebastian’s expression changed drastically. “Why is it so abrupt?” “Mr. Whitman has given us the order, and we’re only acting under his orders.” As the person was speaking, he paused for a moment and said, “Make some preparations on your side. I figure that the promotion will take place in two weeks.”

Sebastian was at a loss and slightly confused.

The volume of the call was loud enough that the people closer to him could hear the conversation.

Simon’s expression was filled with astonishment. The next director of the hospital... is going to be me!?’

Sebastian’s gaze glistened as he thought about the person in the whole of Clouspring capable of deciding the next director of the hospital could only be that particular Whitman!

‘Yet, it doesn’t make sense.

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‘Unless Michael of the Whitmans has also learned of the incident here. Moreover, he’s standing up for Simon!’

Bradley’s heart was racing, and he could not refrain from looking at Kayson. ‘Could it be that he... and the Whitmans are...

‘Kayson lives in Aquamarine Manor, located at Kingstone Garden, while the Whitman Manse is located in Primrose Deck. There is a possibility indeed!’ Bradley’s heart was racing at the thought of how the Whitmans and Kayson were possibly affiliated such that Kayson influenced Simon’s promotion to

director. 'No, I can't let Kayson win by utilizing the Whitmans' influence.' Bradley looked toward Hogan and said coldly, "Hogan, bring Lucas here so he can justify himself!"

"Mr. Walton Sr.!" Sebastian's expression suddenly changed.

Bradley said sternly, "Mr. Carter! My advice to you is not to stir up more trouble. Otherwise, you and your son will be handed over to the authorities today!"

Sebastian's face turned pale with fear. He never thought that things would turn out this way. He looked toward Kayson and came to realize something all of a sudden!

Chapter 137 Lucas leaned against the chair, his face beaming with pride. **After today, Simon's** reputation would be tarnished, and the hospital would never allow him **to continue his work anymore.** **From now** on, Simon would live the rest of his life with a bad name.

Hanson would take over the hospital director position after Simon was **fired.**

One could say that it was solely Lucas' father, Sebastian, who had got Hanson to his position **as a** department head.

Lucas would be promoted to deputy director of the hospital through **Hanson in another two years as well.**

Hanson would retire in a few years, and the director's position would be passed to Lucas, naturally

'My future is bright and limitless...' Lucas was in a great mood and began indulging in wild thoughts. He found Simon to be an eyesore for a long time. 'Simon abuses his power despite having just a little capability. He's so old that he's going to die soon. Isn't it better for him to retire early?'

All of a sudden, the door of Lucas' office was shoved open.

Then, two security guards walked into the office.

Lucas was startled. "W-What are you doing here?"

"Lucas Carter, you're to be detained for your involvement in criminal activities. You're coming with us!"

Lucas was shocked instantly. "That's impossible! You're making it all up!" "We shall discuss further when the investigation is over."

One of the people stepped forward. Lucas wanted to make a call, but he **was restrained.**

"I'm the son of City Hospital's director. You can't just detain me without proper reasons! I want to talk to my father!"

Lucas was taken out of his office in restraints with one man on each of his sides. The patients and his colleagues crowded around him. Lucas felt humiliated **like never before** in his life. Then, he saw a group of people approaching suddenly. **It was Kayson** and the others. "Dad—" He had just called out to Sebastian when his expression became frozen on his face. **It was because he saw Hannah** and Simon looking furious. **He realized that it was over for him when he saw Hannah's reluctance to look** at him, and her **head lowered** with guilt.

Simon's face was filled with anger. "Lucas! I thought that we were not close because of the incompatibility of our temperaments. I didn't expect that you'd actually frame me and send me to my doom!

"I used to think you were an outstanding doctor despite your slightly arrogant temperament!" Lucas' eyes were filled with panic and fear. He called out shakily, "Save me, Dad!"

Sebastian's expression was extremely unpleasant. What else could he say at this point? He was about to lose his job as the hospital director!

His defiant son had caused all this!

Lucas shouted aloud in a panic, "Dad... I'm your son! Are you just going to watch me being captured? Dad!" Hogan sneered and said, "That's so unsightly, Mr. Carter. You're a wise man too, yet how did you get so confused that you allowed your son to frame Mr. Zinn?"

Sebastian said bitterly, "It's my fault for failing at raising my son! I'm sorry!"

Lucas' pupils constricted in fear, and his face turned pale instantly. He had no idea how the situation had turned out like this. 'The matter was supposed to create a commotion to draw people's attention, and it's almost impossible to fail...'

Lucas was taken, and his father behaved like a coward. Quite a number of people expressed their disbelief after witnessing the scene. Sebastian heaved a sigh and announced to the crowd, "The incident that involved Dr. Zinn is just a misunderstanding. It was my son who ordered Ms. Ginger to frame him. 'I apologize on behalf of my son's preposterous behavior here to everyone!' Upon saying that, he bowed deeply. The doctors and nurses were astounded. "I failed at raising my son. I'm responsible for my son's involvement in this incident, and that is why I'm resigning from my position as the director of this hospital. "The deputy director, Simon Zinn, will be the new director, and the handover process will be completed within two weeks."

Chapter 138 Everyone was dumbfounded.

So the hospital director has been substituted?'

The incident was resolved satisfactorily, so Kayson was preparing to return to the ward,

Noticing the situation, Simon hastily said, "Thank you so much for your help today, Kayson."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Zinn." Kayson smiled and brushed it off.

"I shall buy you a meal later on to repay your favor," said Simon in all seriousness

"Sure. You can decide on a time in a few days."

Then, Kayson left.

Bradley said nonchalantly, "Mr. Zinn, you shall perform your duties properly and engage in the duties of the hospital's director from now on."

"Don't worry, Mr. Walton Sr., I promise I won't disappoint you!" Simon was extremely earnest.

Bradley looked toward Sebastian, whose face was dull with dejection, and let out a grunt. "Mr. Carter, you're on your own now!"

Sebastian heaved a sigh bitterly. "You're right, Mr. Walton Sr...."

Bradley and his son left soon afterward while Simon was suddenly surrounded by some doctors trying to flatter or suck up to him.

Even the few other department heads stayed in the peripheral area instead of leaving

Sebastian and Hanson were standing by the side, neglected. Sebastian was almost at the age of retirement, so his resignation was timely, but it was different for Hanson.

"Mr. Carter, what... What's going to happen to me..." asked Hanson. He was seized with terror.

Simon was promoted while he frequently mocked and bantered with Simon over the years. 'Could it be that Simon will let me off easily? 'It will be unusual if Simon doesn't make things difficult for me!' Sebastian's gaze was dull when he said, "Didn't you hear what Mr. Walton Sr. said earlier?"

"What..." Hanson was stunned for a moment.

Sebastian left in anger. "You're on your own now!"

Hanson stood on the same spot in a daze as if the world had ended.

Hogan and Bradley stood in the corridor, their expressions solemn!

"Something is off. I'm afraid that Kayson might be affiliated to the Whitmans..."

Hogan said, "I shall give Michael a call." As people who had taken over the family business from the older generation for a long time, it was only natural that they had each other's numbers.

"Mr. Whitman, it's me, Hogan Walton." "Ah! Mr. Walton. How may I help you?" "I would like to inquire about someone. I believe that you're acquainted with Kayson Yarde, right?"

Michael kept quiet for a moment before coldly saying, "You may come and deal with my family if Mr. Yarde has offended your family in any way."

Hogan's pupils constricted in fear, and he was astonished in his heart. 'Michael thinks so highly of Kayson!?'

"Nothing of the kind. You've misunderstood, Mr. Whitman. Dr. Yarde cured my daughter's illness."

Michael's tone relaxed. "It's great that there's no conflict of interest."

Hogan told Michael about the incident that took place in the hospital briefly, and Michael replied in a stern tone, "So, it turns out that something like this has taken place there, huh? "I should've done more than just firing Sebastian from his director position if I were to know about this earlier..."

"Mr. Whitman, I wonder if you can tell me about Dr. Yarde's background in detail?" Hogan asked in an exploratory manner.

Upon hearing that, Michael said nonchalantly, "I'm not allowed to disclose further... However

“My kind reminder to you is that the Allens have suffered quite a loss with numerous deaths recently, Mr. Walton.” “So you’re saying that...”

Michael smiled nonchalantly and said, “I haven’t said anything. Oh right, one more thing. Mr.

Yarde hopes that no harm will come to the Wolfendens.”

Hogan was enlightened. Soon afterward, he said in gratitude, “Thank you so much for your reminder, my friend!”

Chapter 139 Kayson returned to the ward.

“Where did you go?” Sadie stared at Kayson.

“Didn’t you mention that Mr. Zinn was in trouble? I went to check it out.”

“What happened in particular?” asked Sadie. “Someone slandered him, but his name is already cleared. It’s not a big deal,” answered **Kayson**.

Coincidentally, Liam returned and said as soon as he entered the room, “I heard quite a number of people discussing an incident in the hospital earlier when I entered the building. “Dr. Simon Zinn is now the director of the hospital.”

“What!?” Sadie asked in astonishment, “How did that happen out of nowhere?”

“I don’t know the details, but they were talking about the director’s son framing Dr. Zinn, then he was exposed.”

Sadie’s face was filled with **puzzlement**. **She wondered if Kayson was involved** in the incident as well.

“Did you bring it?” asked Beatrice. “Of course.” Liam passed her the food. “Would you like some, Kayson?” asked Liam. “No, thank you.” Kayson shook his head. Liam did not speak anymore.

A few hours later...

Simon brought over a few highly–skilled doctors to the ward. They formed such an impressive lineup that Sadie was flabbergasted because **no one had ever taken them so seriously**.

Simon treated them so courteously that both Liam and Sadie accepted with reverence and awe.

Sadie became even more convinced that Kayson was involved in helping to solve Simon’s difficult situation.

However, she was infuriated by Kayson’s cold, indifferent mannerism, so she did not want to take it upon herself to ask.

The nurse named Hannah quit her job the next day.

Lucas’ involvement in the incident had spread across the hospital so much that Sebastian did not have the courage to show up at the hospital anymore.

Even though he still carried the title of director, he had already passed over his duties to Simon. He did not wish to be in the hospital a minute longer if he could.

Hugh still needed to stay in the hospital for some time because he was sustained by **intravenous** nutrition fluid.

Beatrice recovered quickly with Kayson's help and managed to meet the discharge criteria in two days.

Her progress shocked a number of doctors in the hospital, but Simon found that to be very normal. It was nothing unusual because Beatrice was treated by a real, highly-skilled doctor like Kayson.

After Beatrice's discharge, Kayson and the others returned to their work at the company.

Kayson was still counting the days and found Wilson's slowness infuriating!

He counted the days that had passed and realized it was about time for the inner energy he had left in Wilson's body to take effect.

He had given Wilson the deadline of ten days when he beat him up in the underground parking of Wolfenden Corp. in the past. He wanted Wilson to hand over the Gillete Group to Sadie in ten days.

It was not a threat from him.

Wilson would die if he did not hand his shares to Sadie on the tenth day.

Michael called Kayson at ten in the morning.

"Mr. Yarde..."

"Call me by my name, Uncle Michael."

Michael was delighted when he heard that. "Kayson, what do you think of the Waltons?"

Kayson was very confused by Michael's question, but he answered, "They're okay, I guess. I think the elderly named Bradley is quite a good person. "The girl named Yulene, her personality is fine. I don't know Hogan's conduct, but I can see that he wasn't very polite toward Mr. Ewell."

Michael came to understand Kayson's opinion, so he said, "If you're willing, might you be interested in hearing my opinion, Kayson?". "Go ahead, Uncle Michael." Michael said in all seriousness, "The Waltons are a family that dwells in martial arts. They built their empire on numerous skilled fighters. Even though you're good at fighting, there is just one of you. "Captain Campbell told me about all that. I believe that you'd understand that the Wolfendens need protection."

Chapter 140

Kayson came to understand Michael's intention. "So, you're saying that I should commission the Waltons to protect the Wolfendens, Uncle Michael?"

"That's right," said Michael. "Hogan reached out to me to inquire about you, but I didn't reveal too much. "However, it's possible that the Waltons have offended you, and they're trying to redeem themselves, so you have a better impression of them. If you're willing, you may ask them to send their staff members to protect the family." Kayson considered for a moment and answered, "Sure, I understand what you're conveying here, Uncle Michael. I shall give Mr. Walton a call."

"Sure, shall I pass you his number then? He asked for your number, but I didn't give it to him."

“Sure.”

Kayson called Hogan after receiving the number.

“Hello...”

“Mr. Walton, it’s me.”

“Dr. Yarde!” Hogan became excited instantly.

Kayson told Hogan about his request.

Hogan accepted the task without the slightest hesitation. “You can count on the Waltons! We will take charge of the safety of all the Wolfendens!”

Hogan was not scared of Kayson’s demand, but he would be scared if there was no demand from Kayson!

He believed that Michael had put in **some effort to connect him to Kayson, and that was why** he felt grateful to Michael too.

“There’s one more thing.”

“Please tell, Dr. Yarde!”

Kayson said, “Please help me to keep watch on the Allens.” “The Allens...” Hogan sounded astonished, and it felt like he wanted to inquire further. However, he took on the task in the next moment by saying, “Sure!”

“That’s all for now.”

“If you have other needs my family can help with, please don’t be shy to ask us, Dr. Yarde!”

“Hmm.” Kayson placed his phone aside after he hung up the call. Hogan said anxiously, “Father, I wanted to inquire further. Why did you make me accept the task? Tuckson is not an easy man to deal with...”

Bradley had just gotten home. He had been away to find out more about the Allens for the past two days.

“The Allen Guardians, Samuel and Langley, are dead.” “What?” Hogan was incredulous. Bradley said in a deep voice, “Tre–strike’s young brother, Tony, is dead too.” “What!?” Hogan’s pupils constricted in fear. The act of killing Tre–strike’s younger brother is no different than offending god!

“Kayson killed them,” said Bradley slowly.

Hogan was dumbfounded. He was well aware of Kayson’s healing skills, but he had no idea that Kayson was equally skilled in fighting. “Father, Kayson has offended Tre–strike...” said Hogan in a panic. Bradley inhaled a deep breath. “That’s not important. Send someone over to keep watch on the Wolfendens. “It seems that something has happened to Tuckson. I haven’t seen him in the past two days.”

“Also, it seems Patrick and his son, Hector, are dead as well.

“As for Tre–strike... If he comes to Clouspring to avenge his brother, there’s no telling who’s going to walk out of the fight alive.”

“That can’t be possible, right? You’ve overestimated Kayson, Father.”

Hogan could not refrain himself from querying, “Tre–strike has been growing more and more powerful over the past decade, and no one can survive a third strike from him.”

“Go and do it when I order you to do something. Stop talking nonsense!” Bradley said sternly, “Even though you’re the patriarch of the family, I believe that I still haven’t lost all my authority in speech, right?” Hogan said helplessly, “No, of course not. It’s only that the relationship between Tre–strike and the Allens is not like others. If we were to send someone to keep watch on the Allens...

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“It’s possible that Tre–strike might be provoked and resent our family. You’re the most powerful person in our family, but I’m afraid you’re still no match for Tre–strike.” Bradley said nonchalantly with confidence, “It’s going to be a huge bet for our family, and perhaps our family might advance further if we win the bet!”