

MY FGB 171

**Chapter 171** No one paid attention to Tanner's unwarranted shouting. Even if it were part of Kayson and Zachary's plan, it proved that Tanner was no better than **them**.

Moreover, anyone could tell that Tanner was only making such remarks because he was afraid his reputation would be ruined. "Zachary..."

Tanner's expression was very unpleasant, and he was gnashing his teeth in resentment because he was badly humiliated today!

"Just wait and see!"

Tanner did not want to endure the mocking glance cast by the others like he **was a clown** anymore.

Hence, he turned around and left in quick strides.

Kayson took a glance at Heirein and casually said, "Not leaving with him yet, Mr. Rockwood?" Heirein's expression changed, and he said anxiously, "I'm not going to feel itchy again, right?"

"If you aren't up to your little tricks, I think you won't suffer from another attack anymore."

Heirein's expression was rather unpleasant, and he took a recalcitrant glance at Lindsay soon afterward.

Lindsay did not fear Heirein so much, with Kayson backing her up. Hence, she stood up straight and stared back at him.

Heirein did not comment further, but he turned around and left in dejection.

'A wise man knows when to retreat. I'll figure out a way to deal with Kayson later.' After the two unsightly men were gone, the bigshots looking on from the side began to approach Zachary to chat in succession.

They behaved in a completely different manner toward Zachary as compared to before. After all, they were convinced by what they saw—Zachary curing Tanner's unknown itchiness with his simple treatment.

The effectiveness of Zachary's treatment was proven!

**Kayson received some attention** when a few people passed him their **business cards**.

Yorrick approached Kayson again, but the latter was not very fond of him. He found Yorrick's utilitarian spirit to be overpowering. Kayson did not wish to interact with these strangers, so he took Lindsay to hide in a corner.

Lindsay brought many delicious desserts for Kayson, and they chatted joyously while eating.

A staff member invited the crowd to enter the auction room located inside the lodge at three in the afternoon.

Kayson and the others were given a bidding paddle each before taking their seats.

It seemed that there were private rooms upstairs. In fact, Kayson could feel quite a number of powerful presences around, and none of those powerhouses were weaker than Bradley. He was astonished and thought about how Zachary was right about the numerous skilled fighters in the city!

Even though there was no one powerful enough to threaten him for the time being, there was no telling if someone might pop up at any moment. "Mr. Ewell, what's happening with the upstairs private rooms?" Zachary raised his head, took a glance, and said smilingly, "How could those influential figures possibly want to sit with us in the common seating area willingly?"

"They value privacy very much. Moreover, some can't show their faces, such as government officials or those with sketchy backgrounds."

Kayson nodded to express his understanding.

"It's starting!"

A beautiful woman with a voluptuous figure in an emerald dress walked up to the podium.

The crowd learned her name was Eira Rivera after the opening speech.

Then, the lots were pushed up to the stage one by one, all antiques with acceptable prices.

The antique porcelain pieces were showcased later on and auctioned at relatively higher prices. Then, paintings were auctioned off, and Kayson's interest was not piqued.

Meanwhile, the auctioneer said smilingly, "Respected guests, the vendor traveled abroad recently and chanced upon some precious tonics by lucky coincidence. "The vendor is offering these lots for auction because they are of no use for them. The lots have been verified for authenticity, and all the lots are precious tonics effective in strengthening one's body. "However, the vendor has also offered five rare lots for the auction." Zachary said softly, "Here it comes!" Kayson nodded. However, his goal was to acquire the Bocca Fruit. Then, Eira pulled away the red cover to reveal a glass box containing an enchanting-looking **red flower**.

**Chapter 172** "The name of the flower is Augblood Bloom, which is said to be effective in rejuvenating one's blood. It's effective in making an older person younger by seven to eight years upon consumption.

"The starting bid is \$300,000."

As soon as Eira's voice faded, a middle-aged man who looked a little over 50 years old raised his bidding paddle.

"\$380,000!" "410,000!" Someone bided.

Zachary asked softly, "Are you interested in getting that?" "No." Kayson shook his head. "I have quite a number of prescriptions that can produce similar effects."

"Ah?" Zachary was astonished. Soon afterward, he said smilingly, "You must give me a prescription later so I can treat myself. I get tired so easily recently." Kayson chuckled and said, "I'll write you the prescription later, and you can prepare one for your own consumption." "I shall accept your kind offer then!" Soon, a business owner won the Augblood Bloom with his highest bid of over \$640,000.

**Afterward, two more tonics were** auctioned, but Kayson was not interested at all. However, the highest bids for both items were rather high at more than \$1,000,000.

It was apparent that the people here today had inside information about the auction items and **were in demand** for these tonics.

They were not invited here just because of their prestigious status!

At the thought of this, Kayson was worried about the auction result of the Bocca Fruit.

Meanwhile, the fourth trolley was wheeled to the stage. Eira said with a smile, "I know that quite a number of distinguished guests are here for this **item today**."

"You've been waiting for a long time, so please allow us to brandish the item now!"

The red cover was pulled away to reveal a translucent red fruit with a heart-shaped pit inside. "This is the Bocca Fruit, and it is said to be rather effective in curing strange, complicated conditions." Eira's crisp voice echoed through the room. "The starting bid is \$1,500,000! I will accept a bid increment of no less than \$150,000!"

"\$1,800,000!" Someone bid without the slightest hesitation.

"\$2,200,000!" Someone bid higher.

"\$2,400,000!"

"\$2,600,000!"

Kayson could not help feeling gloomy as he listened to these people's bidding. "Are all the city folks so rich?" he asked.

Lindsay said softly, "I'll be damned! I figured that these are the few wealthiest people from the big cities in Skyriv province!"

"There are very few people of this caliber, so it's not as exaggerated as you have imagined! "In addition, I thought you have a net worth of a few million dollars too..." Kayson considered for a moment. Lindsay was right because the Waltons had been sending money to him all this time. Zachary chuckled and said, "I figured no one can outbid you."

Kayson had way too much cash! "Great then..."

Kayson smiled. Zachary waited until the bid increased to \$6,000,000 before he beckoned Kayson to make his bid.

"\$7,400,000."

Kayson named his bid right there and then.

He increased his bid by \$1,500,000 each time, and he was so liberal with money that many people turned around to look at him.

Eira was used to being in grand events, so she said in a steady manner, "\$7,400,000 from guest 36. Do I hear a higher bid?"

“8,100,000.” No one from the common seating area bid.

However, someone from Private Room 5 upstairs made the bid. Kayson said without the slightest hesitation, “\$8,800,000.” It was the most important ingredient to saving Liam’s life. He would be in deep trouble if Liam were to die. Hence, he would never yield when it came to the Bocca Fruit!

### **Chapter 173**

A middle-aged man with thick brows and **large eyes was** seated in Room 5, located on the second floor. “Who’s this young man downstairs?”

“I’m not really sure. However, he’s sitting next to Zachary, and he seems very close with Zachary’s granddaughter. It’s possible that he’s the boyfriend of Zachary’s granddaughter,” reported the subordinate standing next to him.

“Send someone to inform Zachary to yield the item out of respect to me, **Howard Rosweld**. The Bocca Fruit is of utmost importance to me.”

The subordinate turned around in preparation to dispatch the order.

Howard called out to him and said, “If he doesn’t give up, tell him that Sir Osborn wants it.”

“Yes, sir.”

A steward-looking man made his way to Kayson.

Zachary’s expression turned solemn upon hearing the message. Soon afterward, he said, “Please help me reply to Mr. Roswell that we need the Bocca Fruit to save a patient’s life, so we can’t yield.”

Upon hearing, the steward said in all seriousness, “Mr. Ewell, Sir Osborn wants the Bocca Fruit.”

Zachary’s pupils constricted abruptly. He declined persistently initially, but he **expressed his** hesitation in the **meantime**.

“Mr. Ewell, I’m sure you understand Sir Osborn’s power. The item auctioned **on the stage may** be important but are you and your granddaughter’s lives more important than that little item?”

### **It was a modest threat!**

Kayson took a glance at the steward and asked, “Are you from Room 5?” “Yes,” replied the steward nonchalantly. He needed to behave courteously to Zachary.

However, he needed not to be respectful toward the young lad of unknown background.

“Go back and tell the person upstairs that this is an auction, understand? The highest bidder wins, and you can give up if you don’t have the money. It’s a simple principle.”

**The steward’s expression** changed drastically, and he glared at Kayson ferociously. “It seems that you’re clueless about Sir Osborn’s terror!”

“This man is going to get himself killed!” Kayson could not be bothered **to pay attention to the steward**. He raised his bidding paddle and said, “\$10,300,000!” The steward’s expression turned solemn. “Mr. Ewell...” Zachary heaved a sigh and said, “I’m really sorry!”

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**The steward** let out a grunt upon noticing the situation. “If that’s the case, you better look out for yourself, Mr. Ewell.” After the steward left, Zachary said with a bitter smile, “A bigshot is watching us, just as expected.”

Kayson asked, “Who is this Sir Osborn? Is he very fussy?”

“He’s relatively troublesome. I figure it will be quite difficult to handle him even if Tyrone helps out,” said Zachary.

“Ah?” Kayson was astounded. If he **was not mistaken, someone said that there were very few** matters that the Tinsleys could not solve in Skyriv.

“We’ll discuss further later. Just as you mentioned, it’s an auction, and the highest bidder **wins**.”

“Even Sir Osborn will need to be reasonable, right?”

Kayson nodded.

Meanwhile, the steward had already reported on Kayson’s attitude and other matters in Room **5 on the second floor**.

“This is preposterous! Is Zachary trying to get himself killed?” Howard’s expression was unpleasant and filled with rage.

‘The bidding price is already at \$13,300,000!’

“Howard, the young lad is rather foolish. I think that Zachary might feel that we won’t go hard on this matter.” Next to him, a young man with long hair and long bangs suggested, “The bidding price is already so high, just let them have it. “We will just take it from them, and by doing this, we’ll be able to save on the money!” Howard assumed a stern expression. “Zachary is not a nobody, using a trick like this...” The young man with long bangs said, “Howard, Zachary is just a doctor after all. Who is he when compared to Sir Osborn?”

“He ruined Sir Osborn’s matter while we’re only rendering our service to Sir Osborn. Who’s going to have the audacity to criticize us? All in all, it is Zachary’s fault for not knowing his

place!

“By then, you’re going to be in the most trouble when Sir Osborn is looking for someone to blame!”

The remark triggered Howard. “Commission Master Garcia to perform the task then.” Howard said, “Master Garcia is visiting Clouspring coincidentally in an attempt to look for his junior, Titus Wood.”

“That’s wise of you, Howard! We’ll most certainly acquire the Bocca Fruit with Master Garcia’s help.”

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At last, Kayson acquired the Bocca Fruit for the price of \$14,000,000. His heart ached for the money he had spent because the old man had told him the fruit would only cost \$30! He had spent \$30 previously to purchase Bocca Fruit from the old man.

Could it be that the old man had given him a fake fruit?

The female auctioneer, Eira, took a glance at Kayson and noticed Kayson’s painful expression. She could not help feeling amused by Kayson. ‘I wonder if this person really has the money to pay for it.’ She did not comment further while the staff member wheeled in the final auction item.

Eira said, “This is the final item of the day. It’s a chunk of dead wood, but the description of dead wood is not too accurate either.

“However, our owner commissioned quite a number to verify this item, yet it’s not identified as anything. Still, it is known to be rather precious.” Zachary glanced and shook his head while saying, “I can’t tell what’s so precious about it.”

It looked like just a half-rotten branch to him.

However, Kayson’s eyes were glowing with desire. If he was not mistaken, it was a chunk of Lightning Wood.

An ordinary person would not possibly be able to tell its value!

Meanwhile, Eira said with a smile, “Our owner set the price of this wood chunk personally as \$15,000,000.”

The crowd was astounded. ‘What the heck? A chunk of dead wood that costs \$15,000,000!? ‘Who’s going to spend so much money on this? ‘Is the Roselle Lodge’s owner playing a joke on us?’ “\$16,000,000.”

Yet, just as everyone else was rendered speechless, someone bid from Room 2 upstairs. Kayson’s expression changed ever so slightly. He realized that someone knew a lot about the goods. “\$18,000,000,” Kayson called out. “\$19,000,000,” someone called out from Room 1. Kayson said, “\$22,000,000.”

The crowd assumed that Kayson and the distinguished guests upstairs had lost their minds. Otherwise, why would they spend so much money on a chunk of dead wood?

Lindsay was confused, so she tugged at Kayson. “Don’t be impulsive, Kayson. I’ll take you to the mountain where you can pick up wood like this. It’s everywhere.”

Kayson chuckled and shook his head. “No, you can’t find it anywhere else other than here.”

“Huh?”

Lindsay was dumbfounded. “Is this rotten wood so rare?”

“\$30,000,000!”

All of a sudden, a cold voice came from Room 5.

The people from the other rooms stopped bidding. There was no telling if they were out of money or scared of the person from Room 5. Kayson furrowed his brow and said, “\$31,000,000!”

“\$31,100,000!” Howard from Room 5 bid without the slightest hesitation.

He sneered. ‘Young lad, since you want the rotten wood so badly, I’m going to cost you an arm and a leg!’

“\$34,000,000!” “\$34,200,000!” Zachary hastily said, “He’s outbidding on purpose. Stop contending with him, Kayson!” If this were to continue, there was no telling how high the bid would be. Kayson said loudly, “I’m getting the wood! \$37,000,000!” “\$37,200,000!” Howard sneered. Trying to outbid me? I’m going to f\*ck up your bid, you son of a b\*tch! ‘I’m going to make sure it costs you an arm and a leg. I’ll



get my hands on the Bocca Fruit as well! I'm going to make sure you end up with nothing!' "I don't have enough money. I give up." Kayson suddenly lowered the bidding paddle in his hand. Howard's expression was frozen in the room.

**Chapter 175 'He has given up?' Let alone Howard, the guests seated in the common seating area downstairs were rendered speechless.**

'You were still behaving like **you were determined to get it with no regard to the bidding just a moment ago.**

'Then, **you were scared the next moment!?''**

**The crowd was** displeased. After all, it was rather intriguing **to watch someone spending money to purchase a piece of junk. Howard was no longer calm and composed as he was earlier.** The glass in his hand was crushed **instantly.** "S\*n of a b\*tch! You tricked me!"

**Howard was** completely out of control. Next to him, the young man with bangs said hastily, "Please calm down, Howard. We're in the Roselle Lodge!" Howard calmed himself quickly, but his expression remained unpleasant and ferocious.

"Get in touch with Master Garcia. I want the young lad to be cut up into pieces!"

**Howard was** furious but had nowhere to vent his anger.

'I spent more than \$37,000,000 for a chunk of rotten wood!' Most importantly, he did not have the courage to back out of the deal! Word had it that the Roselle Lodge's owner was the wife of some mogul in Skyriv. Someone attempted to back out of a deal in the past and died a tragic death.

A young man who looked to be about 20 years old said with a rather gloomy expression in Room 2, "I didn't expect that so many people were here for the Lightning Wood..."

**Next to him,** a man who looked like his grandfather was seated on the sofa. He heaved a sigh and said, "Even though not many know their goods, there are still some after all." "It's a waste. If you were to acquire the Lightning Wood, there would be hope for you to **advance your** martial arts skills further!"

The old man shook his head. "\$30,000,000 is way over our budget." The young man was recalcitrant. "It's all Room 5's fault for increasing the bid for no reason! I **won't show mercy to him when** I find out who he is!"

"Cough, cough, cough..." **An old man whose face was so pale** that he looked like he could possibly die was coughing violently in Room 1.

A young, beautiful woman with a tall figure patted the old man's back gently in haste.

"Grandfather..."

The old man answered weakly, "Don't worry, I'm fine..." The old man's beautiful granddaughter bit her lower lip and looked toward Kayson seated in the common seating area through the one-way mirror. She wondered what was on his mind.

Kayson looked at the Lightning Wood being wheeled off the stage with deep unwillingness in his gaze. Noticing that Kayson was completely out of his composure, Zachary asked, "Could it be that the wood is the ingredient to make a wonder medicine?" "It's not medicine." Kayson shook his head but did not elaborate further. Lindsay was filled with puzzlement. On the other hand, Eira began to give a polite closing speech. Meanwhile, a female staff member with a slender waist and long legs walked over and said politely, "Sir, please follow me to make payment for the Bocca Fruit." "Ah, sure." Kayson nodded. The trio arrived at the payment area, and he swiped the card to pay \$14,000,000 to the Roselle Lodge. Kayson held the wrapped-up Bocca Fruit and said to Zachary and Lindsay, "Let's go. It's time to leave."

'Mr. Wolfenden is waiting for the Bocca Fruit to save his life! He was worried that Sadie would look for him, so he did not have the courage to turn on his phone all this time. "Aren't you going to check it?" asked Lindsay. Kayson pointed at his nose. "I can smell that the item inside is authentic." Zachary said, "The Roselle Lodge's owner won't do anything that tarnishes her reputation."

**Chapter 176** After the trio left the auction house, they walked outside and went back to their hotel. While they were heading toward the highway entrance, Eira came to a spacious courtyard in the Roselle Lodge. "Master, Howard Rosweld has gotten the Lightning Wood." A frail but gentle voice sounded from the room. "What about the rest? Who are the people that tried to get the item?" "Howard Rosweld from Private Room No.5. "Mr. Carl Phillius from Private Room No. 2. "Mr. Gerald Templar from Private Room No. 1.

"And a young man that goes by the surname of Yarde in the common seat. He came here with Dr. Ewell."

After Eira finished speaking, the weak voice sounded again. "That's all?"

"Yes."

The woman in the room sighed, "Howard is but an old roughneck that hangs out in the gray area. He doesn't know anything about the usage of the Lightning Wood. As for Elder Master Phillius and Elder Master Templar, I'm sure they need the Lightning Wood for their own use. What about this Mr. Yarde? Do you know why he was going after the Lightning Wood?" Eira thought for a moment and said, "I'm not so sure about it either. Although Mr. Yarde showed interest in the Lightning Wood, I don't know what he's going to do with it."

The master of the lodge sighed disappointingly and said, "Forget about it. Go look for Howard and buy the Lightning Wood back from him."

While Kayson and his group were on their way back, a black Volkswagen appeared from the intersection on the right and stopped in front of them. When they saw the three men that got out of the car, Lindsay said exasperatedly, "Heirein? Why can't he just leave us alone!?" "And that Tanner. He just won't let me go either!" Zachary's face sank.

As for the last person of the group, he was an energetic old man in a martial arts uniform. Lindsay got out of the car and shouted angrily, "Heirein! How could you go back on your words!?"

Heirein let out a cold smirk and said, "You're so naive, Lindsay." Kayson then chimed in and said calmly, "It seems like you still haven't learned your lesson."

When Heirein heard what he said, his face turned grim, and he hissed through gritted teeth.” Did you really think I’d let you all go after what you did to me?

“Kid, I just wanted you to stay away from Lindsay, but you had to court for death!

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“You brought this upon yourself! Master Garland, please!” The energetic-looking **old man wearing a martial arts uniform** said calmly, “Dr. Smith, is this the young man you talked about?” Tanner smirked and replied, “Yes! That’s him! And Zachary! Don’t let any of them get away!” **Master Garland** nodded and turned to look at Kayson. Then, he said contemptuously, “Kid, it’s still not too late for you to get down on your knees and beg for mercy.” Lindsay huffed and said, “This should be our line! You’re no match for Kayson!” When Master Garland heard what Lindsay said, he scoffed indifferently. “You’re **too young**, little girl.”

**After he finished** speaking, he got into an attacking position while Heirein and Tanner watched with triumphant grins on their faces as they would finally get their revenge. However, just when Master Garland was about to make his move, a figure dashed out from the **bushes nearby**.

Master Garland squinted his eyes, and then his face turned pale.

“G–Grandmaster Garcia!?”

Other than Kayson and Lindsay, the others were all stunned. Grandmaster Garcia, otherwise known as Darius Garcia, was an infamous elite fighter in Skyriv. No one knew what he came here for. As a fighter himself, it went without saying that Master Garland knew about Darius. After all, **there were very few** people in Skyriv who could match him in terms of battle  **prowess**. Darius gazed at him indifferently and nodded before turning to Kayson. “Hand over the Bocca Fruit, and I’ll leave your body intact,” he said in a calm but imperative **voice**.

**Master Garland was dumbfounded for a moment before he realized that Darius was also here** for Kayson. It seemed to him that Kayson was going to die here today.

**Chapter 177 “Grandmaster.” Zachary’s expression was grim.**

He did not expect that Darius would come **here for Kayson**.

“**Grandmaster Garcia, I’m Zachary**” Darius looked at him and said flatly, “If you want to die, I can grant you your wish right away. “Do you think I can’t do anything to you just **because you’re one of the best doctors around here?**”

“The world is big. There are a lot of good doctors out there, and it won’t harm Skyriv losing you.”

**Zachary was stunned.**

“**It seems to me** that you bunch of famous people like to talk big a lot,” said Kayson. Darius squinted as he glared coldly at Kayson. “It’s always said that those who know nothing fear nothing. It seems to me that you’re one of them. So, are you not going to hand over the Bocca Fruit?”

“Of course, I’m not. I bought it at the price of \$14,000,000,” Kayson said seriously. “Silence, kid! Do you have any idea who you’re talking to?” shouted Master Garland. “He’s Darius Garcia, the most famous fighter of all time!

“He can crush you with one finger. How dare you talk to him in that attitude? Right now, not **even God can save you!**”

Kayson gazed at him and said, “If you want the Bocca Fruit, try to take it from me.” Darius grimly grinned and said, “Since you have a death wish, I shall fulfill it!”

Darius kicked the ground and propelled himself into the air with practiced ease.

Seeing this, Master Garland exclaimed, “As expected of Grandmaster Garcia. He can control the energy around him with such precision that he can jump several feet into the air with just a single leap.”

Heirein chimed in excitedly. “I didn’t expect I’d have the chance to see the fight of a grandmaster. This is so exciting!” Most importantly, this grandmaster was here to kill Kayson, which made him even happier.

Tanner was equally filled with excitement. “Although I’ve come across many powerful fighters before, this is the first time I’ve seen a grandmaster in action.” He couldn’t wait to see the moment Zachary fell to the ground and died in front of him. “Be careful, Kayson,” Zachary said worriedly.

“Don’t worry.” Kayson smiled. He tapped the ground and leaped into the air as well, shocking **Darius**.

Both of them clashed in the air, and **Darius was even more startled when he realized how powerful Kayson was He hurriedly took a few stone back**

“I can’t believe that you’re this powerful!” said Darius, his voice filled with disbelief,

“You’re not bad either. But the way you control your energy is the same as a person named Titus Wood I came across the other day.” Darius’s pupils constricted. He did not believe that Kayson could figure out how he controlled his energy in just a single clash. “So, you’ve seen Titus? He’s my junior.”

“Really? He’s your junior? I see.” Kayson nodded in assent.

Darius frowned slightly and continued. “My junior is in Clouspring right now, but I don’t know exactly where he is.” “He’s already dead,” replied Kayson. “What!?”

“He tried to harm my family and take my life.” “How dare you kill my junior!? I’m going to make you pay for it!” barked Darius. Darius accumulated all his energy on his leg, causing the ground below his feet to crack. Sensing what he was going to do, Kayson took a step back and delivered a flurry of attacks on Darius.

A loud bang rang out. Darius spurted out a mouthful of blood as he flew toward the back before slamming hard into the guardrail.

“You...”

Darius’s face was filled with fear.

Initially, he did not believe that his junior would die at the hands of the young man before him, but now, he had to believe it.

After all, even **he was no match for Kayson**. “How is that possible...”

**Chapter 178** Master Garland’s face turned pale, and his knees gave way. Heirein and Tanner were in no good shape either. They dropped to the ground, and they had pissed themselves.

“I can’t believe there’s a powerful being like you in Clouspring...” Darius said as he stood up. Although he had sustained quite a lot of damage, he was still able to stand on his feet. Apparently, he was much stronger than Titus. “I lost today! But I’ll come back and avenge my junior one day!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he tapped the ground, leaped over the guardrail, and ran away at the top of his speed. Everyone was dumbfounded as they witnessed a powerful fighter like Darius run away like a rabbit.

Zachary shouted, “Kayson, you must not let him get away!” “I know,” Kayson said with a faint smile on his face. “He won’t be able to run away from me.”

Just as Kayson said, Darius, who was running at the top of his speed, suddenly fell down on the ground.

It was only then Zachary let out a sigh of relief. After all, things would be bad if they let Darius, a powerful fighter, get away like that.

Kayson walked over and looked at Darius. He could see nothing but fear in Darius’s eyes right now. His face was pale as he asked, “W–What have you done to me?” Kayson chuckled as he pulled the two silver needles out of Darius’ legs, causing him to look at him in disbelief.

“When did you...”

“During our first collision,” replied Kayson.

“You still had the luxury to do this kind of thing in a situation like that?” Darius’ face was **ashen**. **He did not expect the young man Howard had asked him** to kill to be so powerful, and he reckoned that only Ezekiel ‘Tre–strike’ Turner could fight toe–to–toe with him.

Darius calmed himself down and asked eagerly, “What should I do to get you to let me go?”

“I’m not planning on letting you go,” Kayson replied flatly. Darius pressed on. “I’m rich. I can give you money —” “I’m not short of money either.” As soon as Kayson finished speaking, he held the silver needle in his hand and squatted down. “Tell me who sent you. I’ll send them down there to keep you accompanied.” At that moment, Darius was filled with rage as well. If it hadn’t been for Howard, he wouldn’t have ended up like this.

“Howard Rosweld!”

Kayson nodded. “Alright.” Swiftly after, he stuck the needle into Darius’ head and destroyed the nerves in his brain with energy, putting an end to the life of the almighty Grandmaster Garcia.

When Kayson returned, Master Garland dropped to the ground with a plop. “Master Yarde, I’m Edward Garland, and I’m truly sorry for offending you. I hope you’ll forgive me for my rudeness!”

Kayson flung a few silver needles at Edward. They all stuck into his body, but he did not make a single sound. “I’ll seal your energy for three months as your punishment.”

“Thank you for your forgiveness, Master Yarde!”

Edward did not dare to say anything in return. After all, a powerful fighter like Kayson was bound to have a promising future. After that, Kayson looked at Heirein and Tanner, causing both of them to shiver in fear. “Master Yarde, please... Please forgive me. I... I promise I won’t do it again...” “I’ve already given you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it,” said Kayson. After that, Kayson sent a palm strike at him, and Heirein collapsed to the ground. Tanner’s entire body was shaking as he looked at Kayson in fright. Kayson did not want to waste his time on him. He flung a few silver needles on Tanner’s limbs and forehead.

Tanner’s eyes rolled toward the back, and he fell unconscious on the ground with foam forming around his lips.

Zachary looked at Tanner with a mixed expression on his face. He retracted his gaze and asked, “What should we do now?”

Kayson smiled and replied, “We’re returning to the Roselle Lodge to settle our score with

## **Chapter 179**

Edward watched as Kayson and his group double back to the Roselle Lodge.

He heaved out a sigh of relief inwardly. Fortunately, Darius had come out and attacked Kayson before he could. If not, he was certain that the person lying dead on the ground would be him.

He turned his head around to look at Darius’ dead body. He made a call and sent someone over to take care of his corpse.

After that, he looked at Tanner and Heirein and said sternly, “You two are such doom bringers. I’m not going to help you anymore!” After he finished speaking, he left without turning his head back.

At the Roselle Lodge...

Howard was waiting for Darius’ return as he sipped on his tea. Although he had sent Darius over to Kayson and his group, it still couldn’t appease his rage. After all, no one had ever had the guts to talk to him like that. ‘Zachary? Hmph! Even if you have Zachary on your side, it’s useless. There’s nothing he can do before Grandmaster Garcia!’ “I guess it’s about time he...”

As soon as Howard finished speaking, someone knocked on the door.

“Quickly, Garfield! Go open the door! It must be Grandmaster Garcia!”

Garfield was the young man with a bang in front of his face.

Receiving his order, he went to open the door with a smile. However, the smile on his face froze when he saw the group of people outside the door. Howard rose to his feet excitedly and said with a loud voice, “Grandmaster Garcia, thank you for your hard”

He turned around and froze.

“Why is it you guys!?”

The smile disappeared from his face and was replaced with fear.

Zachary's expression was dark as he said, "Howard, I've already been very polite to you. But little did I expect that you would be so petty-minded as to send a grandmaster to kill us!" Howard's expression changed, and he was stunned. 'Could it be that Grandmaster Garcia failed? But how is that possible? Did Zachary have a powerful fighter on his side as well?' "Hmph! You three should count yourself lucky that you could escape from Grandmaster Garcia!" Howard snarled through gritted teeth. "However, since you have the guts to show up before me, I shall do you all a favor and send you on your way!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Howard turned around and dashed toward his chair to grab

**something. Sensing his intention, Kayson pulled out his silver needles and flung them toward him.**

"Ah!"

**Howard let out a pained scream and fell to the ground, squirming and twitching like a bug. Garfield was shocked. Just when he was about to throw himself at Kayson, the latter was faster than him and sent him flying by delivering a punch into his chest. "Y-You're a grandmaster..."**

**Garfield's pupils constricted, and he died with his face full of fear. He did not expect Kayson to be a powerful fighter as well. "Garfield..."**

**Howard's body was trembling.** He couldn't believe what had just transpired before his eyes. **His head was buzzing** as he only realized now that this kid beside Zachary was actually a powerful fighter. The pale-faced Howard looked at Kayson. "D-Did you kill Grandmaster Garcia?" "I promised to send him a companion so that there will be **someone to accompany him down there.**"

After that, Kayson raised his arm high in the air. "Halt!" A voice resounded, stunning Kayson as he turned his head around.

It was Eira, the female auctioneer with a nice body figure.

**Eira's expression was dark right now. She did not believe someone would** have the guts to hurt others in the Roselle Lodge. Was he going to disregard the rules set by the master of the lodge

Kayson merely glanced at her. He did not care about what she said as he brought his arm down in a mighty swipe. "Save me, Ms. Rivera!" **Howard screamed in fear.** Eira's expression changed. She found it hard to believe that Kayson would ignore her. "Mr. Draco!"

**Chapter 180 Eira barked out her command, and a figure dashed out from the dark as fast as a leopard.**

Mr. Draco blocked the attack that was meant for Howard.

**However, Kayson kept standing firm while Mr. Draco stumbled a few steps back. He seemed to be neutralizing the force of the strike, and his face was red.**

**"Bleergh!"**

He spat out a mouthful of blood as the attack was too much for him to take. "Ms. Rivera, I'm no match for him..." Mr. Draco's voice was husky, and his face was filled with **pain.** "What!?" Eira was dumbfounded.

**Mr. Draco was a powerful fighter, and she had never seen him lose before!**

Kayson took a look at Mr. Draco. He was the one who had saved Zachary on behalf of the **master of the Roselle Lodge** when Zephyr sent his man after him.

However, it seemed to him that there was some problem with his battle style.

Howard's pupils constricted, and his face was filled with tears and snot on the ground.

"Mr. Yarde! Dr. Ewell! I'm sorry! Please don't kill me! I shouldn't have offended you! Please **forgive me!**" Howard shouted as he begged for mercy. If Kayson hadn't paralyzed him, he would be kneeling on the ground right now. "I'm a man of my word, so I have to do what I promised others."

Kayson was talking about sending Howard down there to keep Darius accompanied.

Knowing that he couldn't escape, Howard threw everything into the wind and growled, "If **you dare to kill me, Sir Osborn won't let you get away!**

"Sir Osborn has eyes all over the city. He'll know what happened here!

"Sir Osborn will certainly avenge my death!"

**Kayson enveloped** his silver needle with his inner energy and punctured Howard's head with **the needle** that moved faster than a bullet in an instant, ending the life of **the man whose name was well known** in Skyspring. Kayson glanced at Howard indifferently. Sir Osborn? I don't care who he is. If he dares to come after me, I'll send him down **there to** keep all of you company!

"What powerful inner energy!" exclaimed Mr. Draco.

**It seemed like he was not affected** by the death of Howard. **He was more interested in the young man before** him. After all, he had never heard of a powerful young fighter like him **before. Eira was furious as she said, "How dare you kill him! Do you know who he is?"**

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"He sent someone to take our lives," said Kayson. Then, he looked toward the Lightning Wood in the trash can.

"What a waste! How could he throw something so precious away like that?" Kayson said angrily as he took the Lightning Wood out of the trash can. Eira's pupils constricted as she quickly said, "Put that down. It belongs to the Roselle Lodge!" Kayson frowned and asked, "This thing is my loot. How could it be yours?" Eira was stumped. She felt Kayson was right for a second.

However, this Lightning Wood was thrown into the trash can of the Roselle Lodge.

Kayson couldn't care less about what she was thinking. It was never in his wildest dream that he would get the Lightning Wood in his hands in the end. 'Well, it seems that this Howard isn't that bad after all. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be able to get the Lightning Wood as well!' "Mr. Ewell, Lindsay, let's go."

Kayson was in a great mood. Not only did he gain the Bocca Fruit, but he also got his hands on the Lightning Wood.



The trip to the Roselle Lodge was worthwhile. "Hold it right there!" shouted Eira. A group of bodyguards of the lodge came forward and blocked their way. Lindsay turned around and asked angrily, "Hey, what do you mean by this? Are you not going to let us go?"

"Of course, you guys can't go yet!" Eira said coldly, "Howard lost his life in the Roselle Lodge. What if Mr. Osborn blames us? Therefore, you guys can't leave yet. Before you get permission from Mr Ochom na