

**Chapter 181** “Ms. Rivera, don’t you think this is overdoing it?” Zachary was swelling with anger. Kayson had to rush back to save Liam. Once the 36th hour passed, Liam would be beyond saving. Liam was holding onto his life purely on Kayson’s acupuncture techniques!

Kayson glanced at the bodyguards and said, “Your men can’t stop me. If *you* want to prevent unnecessary treatment fees, I suggest you get out of the way and let us pass.”

Eira wasn’t scared. She was not a person who could be threatened easily. “Then you may try. The reputation of our Roselle Lodge is not for nothing!” Since the problem couldn’t be settled verbally, it seemed like the only way to solve it was to escalate to physical means. To use fists to talk it out!

“Hold it!” A worried voice sounded. A tall girl was holding and supporting a pale old man who walked toward them. Eira took a look and became more concerned about the added factor. “Elder Master Templar, how are you?” The pale old man who Eira addressed as Elder Master Templar smiled. “I have a favor to ask of you. Would it be okay if you did me a favor?”

Eira was trapped in between. “Elder Master Templar, this fellow killed Howard Rosweld. If Sir Osborn were to question us on it, how should we answer him?”

Elder Master Templar looked at Kayson and sighed upon hearing that. “Young man, why did you do something without thinking? Did you not know that as long as you’re in Skyriv, Sir Osborn’s men are untouchable?”

Kayson had a face of calmness like it really did not matter to him.

Elder Master Templar sighed and said, “Young man, you don’t have long to live. Would it be okay if you sold me the Lightning Wood in your possession? In return, I promise to take care of your family members after you have passed on.”

Kayson was rendered speechless. “Do you guys have some mental illness? You guys are talking as if I’m already dead. I will not be selling this Lightning Wood as I plan to use it myself. Lindsay, Mr. Ewell, let’s go.”

Rose Templar, the granddaughter of Elder Master Templar, did not understand Kayson. “My grandfather is caring for you! Why can’t you appreciate it? Offending Sir Osborn in the Skyriv region is like committing suicide. It will be a waste for a person who will die soon to use the Lightning Wood!” Kayson rolled his eyes at Rose. “If I were to give you this Lightning Wood, that would instead be the real wastage. This Lightning Wood cannot cure your grandfather. It would be a waste of the lightning energy within.”

“You...” Rose was just about to explode in anger and continue the argument when Elder Master Templar, also known as Gerald Templar, interrupted her excitedly. “Young man... Are you able to identify the illness I have?” Gerald’s breathing changed, becoming short and rapid. It was the first time someone had just looked at him and could tell that he was ill. Previously, none of those self-proclaimed famous doctors had been able to do that.

“What’s so difficult about that?” Kayson replied calmly and walked right out. Gerald hurriedly rushed out to plead. “Young man! If you can cure me and save my life, my granddaughter and I will be indebted to you forever! We will do anything!” “Grandpa...” Rose was dumbfounded. Could this young man really save her grandfather? Initially, Kayson was about to ignore them, but Zachary stood up for them.

“Kayson, if you are able to cure him, do help him. Gerald Templar’s reputation precedes him. He is a respectable man of honor.”

Rose looked at Kayson eagerly, her eyes imploring him to help them. “Okay then.” Kayson agreed. Gerald excitedly replied, “Thank you so much, young man!” Gerald then looked toward Eira and asked, “Ms. Rivera, would you happen to have an empty room for us to use?” Eira asked softly. “Of course we have. Elder Master Templar, the identity of this young man is unknown. Are you sure you want to let a stranger heal and medicate you?”

**Chapter 182** “My illness doesn’t allow me the time to prolong treatment any longer. Even if this young man here is not able to treat me, my condition cannot get worse than it is now,” Gerald explained to Eira.

Eira just kept quiet. **In the room, Kayson told Gerald to remove his shirt. Rose teared up when she saw the bony back of her grandfather. Zachary noticed the darkish spots on Gerald’s back and asked, “Elder Master Templar, were you poisoned?”**

Without waiting for Gerald’s reply, Kayson chipped in. “That is not poison, but the **effects of negative energy** within his body. I’m guessing that when he was fighting **with someone, that** person hurt him and left some negative energy in his body. Over time, the **negative energy destroyed his** circulatory system. Once the circulatory system is destroyed, there will be an imbalance in his body, leading to these symptoms over time.” Rose could not control her excitement upon listening to Kayson’s diagnosis. He had diagnosed the issue spot on! Gerald also praised him. “Dr. Yarde, just one look, and you already understood what happened. **I’m impressed.**” “The person who told you to find the Lightning Wood has good healing knowledge too. Although the Lightning Wood won’t be able to solve the root problem, it can suppress your **current symptoms** and pain by at least half. Even if it doesn’t solve the issue, it will give you an additional five to six years of life. You will only have to put up with the evil energy outburst that will occur every three months, which will be very painful.”

Gerald cautiously asked, “So... Young doctor, **are you able to cure me?**”

**Kayson calmly** replied, “Of course.”

Gerald’s body shivered uncontrollably. He was just too excited. He took a deep breath. “If I am fully cured, I will definitely repay you with all I can!” Kayson kept quiet at his statement, took out two rows of silver needles, and **proceeded to close up several** of Gerald’s acupuncture points. After ten minutes, Kayson notified Gerald, “No **matter how** painful it gets later, you must not move! If you move, the whole treatment will fail.”

**Gerald replied with an okay. Kayson proceeded to lower another** needle, this time **transferring his energy into Gerald’s back**

**Gerald broke a sweat. He gnashed his teeth but did not dare to move. Kayson also made his best effort to focus. The person who had inserted this negative energy was not weak, almost on par with Kayson's ability!**

**If Kayson wanted to force the negative energy out, he would need to give it his all. "Arghh!" Even if Gerald did not dare move, he still voiced his feelings. From a trickle of sweat**

at the start, his head was now pouring beads of sweat. His facial expression indicated he was struggling through this painful fight.

On the other hand, some sweat also appeared on Kayson's forehead, which was something uncommon. Needle after needle. Kayson finally stopped and breathed deeply only after all 13 needles were poked into Gerald's back.

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A small lump the size of a thumb protruded on Gerald's back like it was about to break out of his skin. Kayson poked through the lump, and black-colored blood flowed out. The consistency of the fluid was sticky and felt like engine oil.

At this time, Gerald spat out a mouthful of black-colored blood too. He then fainted.

"Grandpa!" Rose ran up to support Gerald and worriedly asked, "Dr. Yarde, how is my grandfather?"

Kayson was also tired but calmly responded, "The negative energy has been forced out. He is alright."

"Really!?" Rose was so happy that she cried tears of joy. Gerald had been tortured by this illness for so many years now. It had finally been resolved.

Lindsay took a handkerchief and wiped the sweat on Kayson's forehead. She worriedly told him to sit down and rest.

Kayson nodded and proceeded to rest. The healing process had taken a heavy toll on him.

After resting for about 15 minutes, Gerald woke up. As soon as he was awake, he felt his body was light and fast. The many years of pain and torture were all gone. He rushed up to Kayson and thanked him with a face of gratitude. "Thank you so much Dr. Yarde for saving my life! Please accept my fullest gratitude on this matter."

**Chapter 183** Gerald no longer had any doubts about Kayson. Gerald himself was a master-level powerhouse. He could feel his inner energy coursing through his circulatory system. As a fighter, he understood every part of his body. However, he did not know how Kayson did what he did, resulting in all his old injuries recovering fully.

He could never ever fully repay this debt!

Kayson calmly told Gerald, "I was initially not really inclined to heal you. If you want to show your gratitude, you should thank Mr. Ewell." Zachary was surprised. He was curious why Kayson would let him take the credit.

Gerald replied, "Dr. Yarde, be it you or Dr. Ewell, both of you are my saviors!"

Despite Zachary not understanding what Kayson was thinking, he accepted the gratitude humbly. Kayson was preparing for the future. When the day came for him to leave Clouspring, at least he would be able to leave the Wolfendens with a strong support network. At least after he left, nobody would dare harm the Wolfendens.

Rose bit her lip and sought out Kayson to apologize. "Dr. Yarde, I apologize for being rude earlier!"

Kayson glanced at her. "It's alright."

Rose let out a sigh. "Thank you, Dr. Yarde!"

After that, all of them walked out.

Eira, who was waiting outside, saw them walk out. She saw that Gerald Templar had a rosy and healthy face and was being very polite to Kayson. She was surprised by what she saw. 'Can it be that...'

Eira was curious and approached Gerald, asking, "Elder Master Templar, how are you feeling?"

Gerald let out a wide smile and nodded gently. "Dr. Yarde's medical skill is out of the world. I have been fully cured. Ms. Eira, could you do me a favor and just let Dr. Yarde leave?" Eira was stunned, her eyes full of disbelief. 'Does he have such an out-of-the-world ability?' She calmed herself down and replied, "I will grant this favor for you." "If Sir Osborn comes to find trouble with this issue, do let him know that I was the one that interfered," said Gerald. "Okay. I understand." Eira was not fully confident that Kayson had healed Gerald. If not, based on Gerald's character, it would be out of his character to protect a common stranger. Gerald politely talked to Kayson, "Dr. Yarde, let us leave together." Just as Kayson was about to pass by Eira, the latter hesitated and finally called out for them to stop. "Wait! Hold on a second!"

A dark shadow dawned upon Gerald's face. "Ms. Eira, are you still not willing to let Dr. Yarde leave?" He had every intention to show Kayson the power of a master-level powerhouse. Eira hurriedly explained, "Elder Master Templar, please do not misunderstand! I did not mean

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it in that way!" She looked toward Kayson, "Dr. Yarde, not too long ago, our owner hurt herself during an outing. We would appreciate it if you could help us treat her as well!" Kayson shook his head and rejected her. "Sorry, but it is not in my interest to help her."

Eira knew that Kayson rejected her request because she had previously stopped him from leaving, and he was unhappy about that. As such, she lowered her posture and begged him. "I was in the wrong from the start. Dr. Yarde, please do forgive me!" Zachary kept quiet. He had already asked Kayson to help Gerald. If he were to ask Kayson to help the owner, it would be rude and overstepping his boundary. If only he could heal the patient himself, he would do it. However, the symptoms these people were having were something that he could not comprehend. "Okay. Let's do it another day then. I have something important to do today." As soon as he finished his sentence, Kayson left immediately without even turning back.

Zachary did not dare ask Kayson to help. He looked at Eira emphatically, shook his head, and followed along behind Kayson. Eira just stood frozen in place.

**Chapter 184** Eira's eyes teared. From a young age, this was the first time that she was in such a position. Normally, men would do their best and try to please her, just to get a chance to be with her. Alas, Kayson gave her the feeling that even looking at her was a waste of time. As for the answer that Kayson gave today, she just assumed it to be him rejecting her request in a polite manner.

"Assh\*le..." Eira shivered while scolding softly. Yet, she did not dare chase up to them. The only thing she could do was to turn back and report this incident to the owner of the Roselle Lodge.

Out of the lodge...

Rose was feeling weird. She felt good about the fact that Kayson totally ignored Eira and did not give in to her request. It seemed like she was finding some balance internally. After all, Kayson had not given in to her request previously either!

Her feelings toward Kayson had improved greatly. At least, she was clear that Kayson was not a person who judged people by their appearances. This kind of person was deserving of such highly skilled medical skills!

Gerald asked, "Dr. Yarde, are you going back to Clouspring soon?"

Kayson replied, "Yes. I bought this Bocca Fruit to cure another elder of mine."

The wheels started rolling within Gerald's thought process. 'Dr. Yarde was willing to travel so far and spend so much money on medicine for this elder. This elder must be a relative or **someone close to Dr. Yarde.**'

Gerald felt the need to check it out. If **there were a chance** in the future, he would also like to have a closer relationship with Kayson's relatives. As such, he smiled and told Kayson, "I have **always wanted to** check out Clouspring for some time now. Might as well take this opportunity to go together with you."

Kayson did not think too much about it. "Okay, let us go together." Two cars headed out of the lodge area together. Just as they were about to leave the lodge area, several cars rushed out and stopped them.

Zachary squinted, "It's Zephyr Hamilton!" **Kayson** frowned, and his gaze betrayed a sign of displeasure. It seemed like the Hamiltons were insistent on getting Zachary to pay back the debt. Before he got out of the car, Zachary told him, "Kayson, I hope you do not hurt them too badly."

"But..." Kayson noticed Zachary's troubled expression and realized the situation must have been complicated. He kept quiet and just nodded. "Okay." Kayson shook his head and got down. There were quite a few bodyguards behind Zephyr. Zephyr stared coldly at Kayson. "Young man, this has nothing to do with you. It is between Zachary Ewell and me. If you do not want to die, I suggest you f\*ck off!"

Kayson calmly replied, "Unless Mr. Ewell pleads for you, the Hamiltons will have a new head of the house tomorrow."

Zephyr turned pale before coldly replying, "What an obnoxious chap! Since you want to be caught in the crossfire, let me start with you!" Zephyr waved his hand, and the bodyguards standing behind him rushed forward.

Seeing the development of events, Kayson rushed forward at the same time and started attacking them. One by one, Zephyr's bodyguards could be seen falling after getting punched or kicked by Kayson.

Within the other car...

"Grandpa, Dr. Yarde is so powerful!?" Rose was surprised. Her mouth opened to an O shape.

Gerald looked on seriously and said, "He not only looks powerful. In fact, every punch landed on the same acupuncture point! I have a feeling that he could do the same even with his eyes closed. His energy instinct has already reached an unbelievable level!" "Energy instinct..." Rose couldn't believe it. "How is that possible!?"

**Chapter 185** A bodyguard fell hard right in front of Zephyr. The bodyguard's body was twitching uncontrollably. In fact, all of his bodyguards were twitching in the same manner. Zephyr stood his ground, stunned. He couldn't believe what he saw.

Kayson looked at him calmly without even a sign of breathlessness and said, "The person in the car, you may come out now."

Zephyr looked at Kayson with a look of surprise. This fellow knows there's still someone in the car!

"Such a sensitive young man!" In the car, the person talked to himself. In a flying moment, a person wearing a gray-colored robe walked out. Zephyr looked at him. "Master Crowe, I will be relying on you." It was obvious this was Zephyr's killing move.

**Master Crowe nodded and looked toward Kayson.** "Young man, you are a good fighter. Who is your mentor?»

"My mentor does not allow me to reveal his name." "That's too bad. If you told me, I would at least be able to bring your body back to your mentor." As Master Crowe finished his sentence, he crouched and appeared to be condensing his energy. On the other hand, Zephyr snickered. "I did not want to involve innocent people like you. However, you wanted to interfere. Master Crowe is someone I paid highly to help me out. He is an inner energy fighter. One punch and he can break stones into half. You will definitely die a painful death."

Kayson nodded and replied. "Yeah. That is indeed quite powerful." Master Crowe rushed forward and appeared right in front of Kayson in a second. His speed was fast!

Kayson responded with a single punch. The punch was simple without any flowery style but as fast as lightning Master Crowe had fast reflexes and instantly raised his palm to block the punch. However, just as the punch was about to land, he felt **a huge pressure of energy that** in no way would he be able to block. It was fortunate that just as about the energy was to land on him, it was suddenly retracted.

He immediately retreated, cold sweat pouring out his back.

“Master Crowe!” Zephyr was stunned. Why had Master **Crowe retreated?** Master Crowe ignored Zephyr and looked toward Kayson with gratitude. “Thank you for sparing my life.” Kayson asked, “So, could you leave now?”

“Yes. I will leave immediately!” Master Crowe said immediately without any **sense of hesitation**,

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“Master Crowe! You...” Zephyr lost his mind. ‘Did Master Crowe not agree to help me get my revenge?’

Just as Master Crowe was about to elaborate, he glanced at Gerald, who had just gotten out of the car.

“You... Are you Master Gerald Templar?” Master Crowe asked with uncertainty. He was uncertain because the Gerald standing in front of him did not seem to be sick.

Gerald replied, “Yes. It is me. I did not think that you would still remember me.”

“Nice to meet you, Master Powerhouse Gerald Templar!” Master Crowe addressed Gerald officially and politely. Zephyr was in total disbelief. ‘Master Powerhouse?’

Gerald continued. “Master Crowe, you should be glad Dr. Yarde gave you a chance. That punch would have ended you.”

“Yes, Master Gerald!” Master Crowe fully agreed with him and did not dare to object.

Gerald then turned to Zephyr and said, “I knew your father. We had the opportunity to get to know each other. Can you do me a favor and clean the slate between your family and Dr. Ewell? Of course, if you are not willing to do me a favor, I will just have to support Dr. Ewell and head to your residence.”

Zephyr turned ghastly pale. Although the Hamiltons also had master-level powerhouses under their payroll, they were not on the same level as Gerald. “Okay, we will consider this favor done!” He was clear that there was no point in going against the strong.

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**Zephyr would just try and find fault with Zachary after this.**

**Gerald looked deeply at Zephyr, saying nothing even when he could recognize the reluctance and resentment in the latter. Despite that, he was keeping Northspring’s Hamiltons in mind.** “Dr. Yarde, what do you think?” Gerald looked at Kayson inquisitively.

“Let’s go,” Kayson replied and returned to the car. Gerald did the same. Both cars drove off, leaving Zephyr and Master Crowe. “Master Crowe”

Before Zephyr could say more, Master Crowe spoke grimly. “Mr. Hamilton, I **advise you not to seek trouble with Dr. Ewell again.** “The young man is unpredictable. He’s not someone who regular masters could compare to!” “How is it possible... He’s so young!” Zephyr wore a look of disbelief. “I don’t believe it either, but such is the reality. If you don’t want the Hamiltons to be wiped **out, you’d better stop now,**” **Master Crowe said and returned a bank card to Zephyr.**

“Head back on your own. I’ll not be going to the Hamiltons.”

Zephyr looked alarmed. "Master Crowe..."

**Master Crowe** walked briskly, leaving as if Zephyr was the plague. "Zachary Ewell..." Zephyr was resentful but powerless.

On the highway, Kayson spoke up. "I don't think Zephyr Hamilton will stop here."

"It's expected." Zachary was not surprised.

Lindsay asked curiously, "Grandpa, why's that?" "This is a **promise between** Mr. Hamilton Sr. and me," answered Zachary. "Huh?" Lindsay gasped.

**Kayson** perked up and asked, "Mr. Hamilton Sr... isn't dead?" Zachary was slightly taken aback before he replied in a hushed voice, "Yes, he isn't dead. Mr. **Hamilton Sr. faked his death through me.**"

"Then aren't you being misunderstood for nothing?" Lindsay felt wronged on behalf of her grandfather. "Why didn't you tell Zephyr?" "Look at Zephyr. He's rash and has a hot temper. How long could it be kept a secret if he's told about Mr. Hamilton Sr.'s fake death?"

**Lindsay muttered in** response, "Well then, he can't just keep misunderstanding you. And he's accusing you of causing his father's death **everywhere!**"

Zachary shook his head with a smile. "As a medical practitioner, one only has to **be afraid of**

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one thing, being unable to treat and heal patients.

"Anything else is just a title" Kayson disagreed. "Not exactly. If your reputation suffers, you won't have the chance to treat and heal patients either."

"You're right." Zachary chortled. "Back when I made a mistake treating Hugh, I was worried about my reputation. "That's why... a medical practitioner should do their best and have a clear conscience!" As they returned to Bwell Therapeutics, it was fortunate that Sadie was not there. Otherwise, **Kayson** would have to resort to another explanation.

**He entered the treatment** room and began crushing the herbs for Liam to ingest. He then removed all the needles maintaining Liam's vitality, and saw that he could maintain the vital signs on his own safely.

"He's fine!" Zachary sighed.

Kayson nodded, and it was only then he dared turn on his phone. The moment he did, he was bombarded with text message notifications saying he had missed calls. He was rendered speechless as there were dozens of those texts.

Sadie must be raging right now!' Just as Kayson had that thought, his phone vibrated. Sadie was calling again, and he answered swiftly. "Kayson Yarde!" Sadie's frantic growl was deafening. "Where the f\*ck have you been!? How dare you turn off your phone for so long!?" Sadie's slightly hoarse sob came from the line.



**Chapter 187** Sadie came to Bwell Therapeutics shortly. She had come here a long time ago to check if her father had woken up, but the doors were shut upon her arrival, and no one answered no matter how she knocked on them.

She did not have Zachary's number, so she could only call Kayson but guess what? The man had switched off his phone! She was angry and anxious, afraid that something would happen to her father.

"Dad!" Sadie's temper simmered when she saw Liam had regained consciousness. Kayson stayed at the side without making a sound. "Dad, are you okay?" "I'm fine. I feel alright." Liam's expression was complicated after he said that. He knew that Kayson had saved him. Actually, after what had happened all this while, his prejudice toward him gradually diminished. The young man came from the countryside without a prestigious family background, but given his skills, he could be a good match for his daughter. Despite it, Liam found it hard to bow down when he recalled his previous attitude toward Kayson.

Sadie glanced at Kayson, swallowing the criticism at the tip of her tongue, and asked, "Can my dad go back?" Kayson nodded. "Yeah, he's already fine." Liam sat up on his own and got down from the bed, moving almost like a regular person except still being a little weak. Sadie was shocked. Her father had been seriously injured last night, but these wounds were already scabbing. The speed was too fast! "Dr. Ewell. Mr. Templar, I'll be heading back too." Kayson bidding goodbye made Lindsay speak up to ask him to stay. "Kayson, you don't have much to do going back anyway. Why don't you stay here and help Grandpa?" Kayson was not opposed to the suggestion but had to check on Gabriel. If the latter had not informed him, he would definitely have failed to save Sadie and Liam in time. Whether the man had done it out of his initiative or he was forced to, Kayson ought to acknowledge the favor.

"I'll come back next time. I still have something to do." Lindsay pursed her lips and replied in disappointment, "Alright then." In the car, Sadie asked with a frosty expression, "Why did you switch off your phone?" "It ran out of battery." "Can't you find a better excuse?" Sadie was furious even though she was not sure why. She was just angry with Kayson's

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perfunctory excuse. Portable power banks were everywhere nowadays, and he claimed that his phone had run out of battery?

"I'm not lying. I don't need a phone back in the village, so I don't really pay attention if it's charged."

Sadie quieted down though it was uncertain if she accepted the reasoning before she ordered, "Make sure it doesn't run out of battery next time!" "Okay." Kayson sent the father and daughter back to the office and left for Gabriel. Liam sighed. "Sade, try to be... nicer to Kayson..." Sadie was rendered speechless. "Dad, why are you revolting too? Why should I be nice to him?" Liam knew his daughter well, so he sighed inwardly and said nothing more.

Gabriel was badly injured as well, but he had gone to the hospital to get himself treated. He was beyond thrilled when he received Kayson's call, having been worried that the latter had forgotten about him previously yet he dared not contact him first. He had been waiting patiently, anxious and fearful. When Kayson came to Gabriel's hospital ward, he wanted to get up to receive him.

**Chapter 188** "Stay lying down."

Kayson approached Gabriel and inserted a few needles to transfer some energy to him.

Almost immediately, Gabriel noticed the changes within himself. His pain seemed to have dulled, and his swelling was going down too.

“Thank you, Mr. Yarde!”

Kayson replied flatly, “You’ve done well this time, but you really are quite weak.” He was considering if he wanted to help Gabriel activate his energy practice. Gabriel replied in embarrassment, “Well, it’s the best I can do... “Right, Mr. Yarde, you know Trevor and Miles Lawson, right?” Kayson furrowed his brows. “I do. They used to be shareholders in our company.”

“The father and son were in the Gillete Group previously and were tormented by Wilson,” Gabriel answered promptly.

It made Kayson frown. “Do you know why they went to Wilson?”

“Not sure, but I guess it must have something to do with fighting Ms. Wolfenden!” “Alright, have a good rest,” said Kayson. He paused before adding, “Call me after you’ve completely recovered. I’ll teach you how to practice with your energy.”

Gabriel was shocked, asking shakily after a moment, “I—I can be a practitioner too?”

“Of course, as long as you can endure the painful process.”

Gabriel knelt down in the blink of an eye. “Master, please — ”

Kayson was rendered speechless. “You aren’t qualified to be my mentee yet. Don’t call me that.”

Gabriel was disappointed but dared not object to Kayson.

“I understand, Mr. Yarde!”

Kayson left after visiting Gabriel. As the latter lay in bed, he grinned foolishly.

“I, Gabriel Bayfield, have the chance to practice martial arts and start energy training to become an expert too! “If Mr. Yarde helps me achieve that, I’ll be forever indebted to him and never betray him!”

After Kayson left the hospital that Gabriel was in, he called Michael and brought up the Lawson father and son.

Michael had noticed them long ago, so he replied, “I know about them. They previously wanted to register a company, and I got someone to stop that.” “Oh... Please, keep an eye on them for me, Uncle Michael. Let me know if they want to try

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sabotaging Wolfenden Corp. as soon as possible.”

“I’ll just take care of a minor issue like this for you if I catch wind of it.”

“That works too. Thank you, Uncle Michael.”

“We don’t need that between us now.”

There was a slight pause before Michael said seriously, “I heard that the Skyspring Wolfendens are starting to take action. Kayson, do you want to take the Wolfendens over to my place first?”

“Uncle Michael, we can’t always avoid them.” Michael was powerless. After the call, Michael turned to Hendrick, seated beside him. “Dad, it seems like Kayson’s planning to take on the Wolfendens himself...” Hendrick furrowed his brow while Noella commented, “He mustn’t be aware of what the Skyspring Wolfendens can do yet!” Michael nodded. “Kayson’s too confident of himself. Dad, should we do something for him? “Otherwise, he’ll be in danger if the Wolfendens send someone greater than a master-level powerhouse.” Noella murmured, “Let him be taught a lesson since he’s so arrogant.” Hendrick frowned and admonished sternly, “Nonsense! Kayson’s saved me twice!” “I was just saying!” Noella felt wronged, not expecting her grandfather, who always pampered her, to reprimand her so sternly. Hendrick declared, “Kayson’s saved my life twice. If the Wolfendens want him, they’ll have to get past me first! “Call Mr. Miller! Ask for him to come!”

## **Chapter 189**

At a rustic-looking mansion in Skyspring...

**There were numerous people** seated in the hall. **All of them looked exceptionally grim.** There were even a few of them who looked panicky and fearful.

Then an old man appeared, entering with the help of a middle-aged woman dressed in a long robe. The old man wore a blank face as he sat down in the center – the power seat.

The woman who looked delicate and elegant in the long robe sat beside him. That was the seat of the family head’s wife.

No one found the scene unreasonable.

The old man was Hudson Wolfenden, the current patriarch of the Skyspring Wolfendens.

“Where’s the body?”

Hudson’s voice was calm, but everyone in the hall felt the pressure. Someone cried, “Bring him in!”

A group of people instantly came in with a stretcher covered with a white cloth.

They were the bodyguards who had accompanied Lincoln to Clouspring. An old man around Hudson’s age stood up and shakily went forward to pull the white cloth open.

“Lincoln... my grandson!”

The old man was Lincoln’s grandfather and the third in line of the Wolfendens’ patriarchy Hubert Wolfenden.

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Lincoln’s parents were 1 anguish as well. His father fell to his knees and sobbed. “Uncle Hudson, you’ve got to avenge Lincoln’s death!”

Hudson wore a dark look at the leader's seat. "I didn't expect a simple Clouspring trip would sacrifice Lincoln..."

"He's my grandnephew. I won't let him die in vain."

"Hugh and Liam Wolfenden... I thought I'd spare them for the sake of the bloodline, but since they aren't grateful for it, there's no need for them to keep existing." "Brother, Hawk West is dead. Liam must have a master-level powerhouse with him!"

Lincoln's grandfather, Hubert, gnashed his teeth. "We must send a powerful master to be safe!"

Hawk West was Mr. West who had been with Lincoln.

"He must be good since he could kill Hawk. Don't worry, I'll send Master Carden this time."

Hubert and Lincoln's father both jolted. Master Carden? He was ranked top ten in Skyriv! It was said that he was very close to being a grandmaster. Success was guaranteed with him around!

"Thank you, Uncle Hudson!" Lincoln's father thanked Hudson emotionally, wiping his tears.

Hubert spoke up. "Brother, Hugh and his family must die, or I'll forever hold the grudge!" Lincoln was his favorite grandson, and he was heartbroken now that the former was dead. He wanted nothing more than to rip Hugh and his family into pieces and feed them to the dogs! "Don't worry. Not one of them can dream of escaping." Hudson looked toward the door of the hall and said, "Master Carden, it looks like you'll have to go to Clouspring." "Mn." There was nobody visible, but an **unfazed voice answered**. "Right... Michael Whitman in Clouspring ought to learn his lesson too." Hudson's gaze was impassive. "A small family like the Whitmans actually went to Falon Miller **to ask for a favor for Kayson Yarde**. "They really think they're something if they aren't put in their place, huh?"

**There was still nobody to be seen except a voice that replied, "Got it."**

Hubert was surprised. "Brother, Falon Miller called you?" "That's right. He must be the backer behind the Whitmans in Clouspring," answered Hudson.

**Chapter 190** "I could do him this favor if it were anything else."

"But this involves something so significant like Lincoln's death. If I did him this favor, others would think the Wolfendens are pushovers."

Hubert snarled, "Falon Miller thinks too highly of himself!"

The second in line, Huxley Wolfenden, sneered as well. "That's right! Falon needs to know who calls the shot in Skyriv!"

The Whitmans would be their warning and lesson to Falon Miller.

Meanwhile...

Kayson had come to the forest at the back of Aquamarine Manor. He took out the Lightning Wood—a valuable item that regular people could not thoroughly utilize to its maximum potential but not him. He could do it.

The Lightning Wood could attract the lightning and thus thunder, absorb its essence, and harvest the power. The pure lightning energy was immensely effective in treating injuries caused by negative energy. This was why Gerald had wanted to get his hands on this Lightning Wood. Despite that, Kayson found it wasteful to use the item for healing. He wanted it to train. If he could harvest the power through the pure lightning energy in the Lightning Wood into his repertoire, he would be making a big-time gain!

The Lightning Wood unleashed a visible lightning energy, which Kayson absorbed and directed within his body, sending it throughout himself with his energy.

Dark clouds gathered in the sky, and thunder rumbled.

Visible vines of electricity wrapped around Kayson. The forest was dim, but he was glowing. The whole process took six full hours before it ended with the Lightning Wood breaking in half with a crack.

Kayson then slowly opened his eyes. As he raised a palm to strike a faraway tree through the air, a silvery white zap flashed!

There was a cracked hole in the large tree trunk at least 20 meters from him. At the same time, it smoked like it was burned.

“I wasn’t expecting the lightning energy kept in the Lightning Wood to be so pure and rich...”

Kayson smiled. He had harvested the lightning energy, and his abilities improved! While the world respected the master-level powerhouses, he was confident that he could wipe out all the practitioners of his level now.

Even if he were to fight that old guy, Atticus, who achieved steelification, he could break through the manifested steel energy with just a strike in the air. “The fact that this Lightning Wood is free... I should thank Howard.” Kayson beamed and left the forest. He did not go back to the office but to the Waltons, because he wanted to ask Bradley to protect Sadie personally.

He did not know what kind of experts the Wolfendens would send, but it would at least be of the master level, so he had to ensure Sadie’s safety. Otherwise, he would not be able to face Hugh when he woke up. Bradley and Hogan rushed out to welcome Kayson when they heard he was there.

Kayson did not shy away but spoke directly. “Mr. Walton Sr., I need your help to protect Ms. Wolfenden. Would you be willing to do this favor for me?”

“Of course, it’s not a favor in vain.”

Bradley felt his heart thump, asking, “You mean you’d fight that expert from the Skyspring Wolfendens the other day?”

He knew that Kayson had killed Lincoln, so he was tearful. Although he regarded Kayson highly, he hesitated once he thought of the Skyspring Wolfendens. He was too well aware of their abilities.

Kayson nodded. "That's right."

"Dr. Yarde, I'd love to help, but..."

Kayson frowned slightly at the hesitation, but he let the furrow of brows smooth out soon enough. It was normal that Bradley dared not offend the Wolfendens.

Kayson said and turned to leave, "Since it troubles you, pretend I've never brought it up, Mr. Walton Sr."