

Chapter 191 Bradley was stunned and became flustered as he did not expect Kayson to leave so soon.

“Dr. Yarde...” Kayson stopped in his tracks and turned his head around. “Yes, Mr. Walton Sr.? Is there anything I can help you with?” With his heart hanging in his throat, Bradley asked, “You won’t be mad at us, right?”

Kayson chuckled and shook his head. “Of course, I won’t. It’s my fault for being abrupt and not thinking about the consequences of you offending the Skyspring Wolfendens.”

It was true that he was not going to get angry or mad at them. After all, he could understand their situation.

For a moment, Bradley couldn’t tell if Kayson was really thinking this way or was just being polite.

“Dr. Yarde, I’m a renowned fighter as well, and my words weigh. If you want to, I can go with you to the Skyspring Wolfendens and apologize **to them**.”

“If you compensate them with money, there’s a possibility that they will forgive you.” After all, the person who had died was not the grandson of the patriarch of the Wolfendens, so **there was** still some room for discussion.

However, this was not what Kayson wanted. He rejected the suggestion with a smile on his face. “I don’t think so. It seems to me that the Wolfendens from Skyspring won’t stop until we live in the **streets**.”

“Even if they’re going to spare me, I’m sure they’re not going to spare Ms. Wolfenden and her family.” Bradley’s face sank.

“I still have other matters to attend to, so I’m leaving now.”

This time, Bradley did not stop Kayson. On the side, Hogan said worriedly, “Dad, are we not going to side with Dr. Yarde this time?”

“You don’t understand!” Bradley replied as a hint of fear flitted across his face.

“When I was in Skyspring, I saw with my own eyes the consequences of the people who messed with the Wolfenden fighters.

“You can’t imagine how shocked I was when I saw all four highly skilled fighters get crushed in less than a minute by the Wolfendens.”

Hogan was shocked. “What? Does that mean that Dr. Yarde...” Bradley sighed. “I’m afraid he can’t run away from it this time. If not, why do you think I don’t want to help him?” “Dad, Grandpa, what’re you talking about?” **Yulene came** out in her wheelchair.

After Hogan told her everything, Yulene’s **expression** changed, “H—How can that be? Dr. Yarde

Bradley calined himself down and said sternly, “Alright, we should stop talking about this **matter**.”

“The good thing is that we’re not that close to Dr. Yarde, so the Skyspring Wolfendens won’t come after us.”

“From now onward, just treat it like we don’t know Dr. Yarde. “He’s just our doctor, and we’re his patients!”

Hogan and Yulene fell silent after listening to what Bradley said. That being said, Yulene felt frustrated and was worried about Kayson.

Kayson initially planned to leave right away. However, he had good hearing, and he was curious when he heard them mentioning him in their **conversation**.

Therefore, he decided to stay for a while and eavesdropped on them. “Well, people from the city sure have complicated minds...” Kayson smiled and left in large strides.

It was human nature to maximize what was good and minimize what was bad. Therefore, he was not upset at all.

He came to Bwell Therapeutics, and a smile broke across Lindsay’s face when she saw him.

Gerald and his granddaughter were there as well, and Kayson squinted.

“Kayson, are you having dinner here tonight?” “Yeah, sure. I like the food you make.” Lindsay replied happily, “Awesome! I’ll make a few more dishes for you!” Rose glanced at Lindsay as a surge of sadness flitted across her heart. After all, she was not a good cook.

Kayson walked over and asked, “Mr. Templar, are you heading back to Skyspring soon?”

Gerald replied, “Nope! I’m an idle man, after all.”

“Then I have a favor to ask.”

“Fire it away!”

Kayson said, “Since you come from Skyspring, I’m sure you’ve heard of the Wolfendens over there before, right?”

Gerald squinted and replied, “Of course, I’ve heard about them. There are six prestigious **families** in Skyspring, and the **Wolfendens are one** of them. “These six prestigious families are one of the most terrifying forces in Skyriv.

“Unfortunately, the Templars aren’t one of six prestigious families. That being said, we still have some influence over Skyspring.” When Gerald saw the frown on Kayson’s head, he hastily asked, “Did you offend the Wolfendens from Skyspring, Dr. Yarde?”

Kayson briefly ran him through the relationship between Sadie and the Wolfendens in Skyspring

“Well, I’ve heard of this before...” Gerald said, “In other words, Hudson is going to kill all the loose ends

“About the favor you mentioned just now. Do you want me to protect Hugh and his family?”

Kayson thought for a while and nodded.

Smiling, Gerald replied readily, “Sure! I’ll help you!”

“Are you not afraid of the Wolfendens from Skyspring?” Kayson asked in surprise. “Well, the Wolfendens from Skyspring are indeed terrifying, but I’m not that afraid of them.” Although the Templars were not as great as the Wolfendens from Skyspring, they were friends of one of the six prestigious families.

Since Gerald had said yes, Kayson replied candidly, “Thank you so much, Mr. Templar. If there is a chance in the future, I’ll find a way to help you push your strength to the next level.” Gerald’s heart skipped a beat as he asked excitedly, “Are you sure about this, Dr. Yarde?” “Yes, I’m sure about it,” Kayson replied as he nodded. Gerald took a deep breath and said earnestly, “I’ll try my best to protect Hugh and his family!”

He couldn’t tell how strong Kayson was, but he surmised that he was a highly skilled fighter as well since the strength that Kayson had portrayed was similar to a grandmaster he had seen in the past.

Kayson was not that worried now that Gerald would help. After they finished their dinner at Bwell Therapeutics, Kayson brought Gerald to Aquamarine Manor.

He glanced toward the security booth. It should be Raymond’s shift right now, but he was nowhere to be seen.

At that moment, he received a call from Raymond.

“Captain Campell...”

“Bayside Garden... Help...”

It sounded like someone had crushed Raymond’s phone. Kayson’s expression changed as he said sternly, “I’ll leave the Wolfendens in your care, Mr. Templar!” Gerald nodded seriously. Afterward, Kayson got out of the car. He kicked the ground and leaped several feet into the air.

A thunderclap sounded in the air, and Gerald saw a crack below Kayson’s feet. “Impressive. He can control his energy to such a shocking precision. I’m afraid he’s going to become a grandmaster very soon!”

Bayside Garden was the Whitman Manse he had come to last time.

All of the Whitman bodyguards were lying listlessly in a pool of blood in the courtyard,

A scrawny 158 tall old man stepped on the back of Raymond’s hand and crushed his palm,

Raymond’s eyes were glassy, and he was breathing out more than breathing in,

The scrawny old man appeared to be quite old. However, there was an air of indifference about him that made him look even more intimidating. It seemed like he was a god looking contemptuously at the world.

The Whitmans’ faces were pale as they looked at the old man in front of them.

The old man had shown them how powerful he was several minutes ago. Even Raymond couldn’t last more than a minute in front of him. The scrawny old man looked at Michael and his family as he

announced, "This is an order from Master Hudson, and I'm here to pass judgment to you all from the Whitmans."

Chapter 192 Hendrick's wizened face trembled as a sad expression appeared on it. He had received a call from Mr. Miller, and the latter was equally exasperated as he was. However, there was nothing he could do since Hudson refused to do the favor for him.

He could only remind Hendrick to be more careful since there was a probability that Hudson would attack them to put the fear of God into him.

Hendrick accepted his reminder but did not expect that Hudson's people would come so quickly. Michael asked sternly, "What does Mr. Hudson intend to do with me?"

Damian replied flatly, "Don't worry. Mr. Hudson isn't going to kill you. He just asks me to let you taste a bitter pill."

Michael's heart was in his throat. He was filled with fear as the person in front of him was too powerful.

Raymond could exchange a few blows with some grandmasters, yet he stood no chance against this man. All he took was just a finger, and Raymond was severely wounded the next thing he knew.

After Damian finished speaking, he kicked the ground gently and rapidly approached Michael like a ghost.

He tapped Michael lightly with his finger, and the latter let out a scream of pain. Blood began to flow out of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth as he fell to the ground with a plop.

"Dad!"

"Michael!" Hendrick and Noella's expressions changed when they saw what happened to Michael. Damian then waved his arm, emitting a strong energy wave that sent the rest of the people flying away. All of them connected with the wall in a meaty smack and fell unconscious. "I hereby announce your judgment. Hendrick is to die in bed in seven days. Michael Whitman will spend the rest of his life with weak and paralyzed limbs! Noella Whitman will lose her ability to conceive children due to the energy congestion in her body. Layla Greens will lose her youthfulness, and her health will deteriorate as time goes by!" After he finished his sentence, Damian clasped his hands behind him and stood as stiff as a ramrod. He glanced across the people before leaping up and disappearing into thin air. It was a tragic scene in the Whitman Manse.

When Kayson arrived and saw what had happened to the Whitmans, his rage skyrocketed.

However, it was fortunate that the one who had attacked the Whitmans pulled his punches, and everyone was still alive. He came to Raymond's side, and his gaze turned cold when he saw Raymond's bloodied palm. He quickly healed Raymond, and he only went to look into the situation of the remaining Whitmans after he was certain that Raymond's life was no longer in danger. "How cruel..."

Kayson had never felt so angry before. There was a surge of energy wreaking havoc and destroying the veins in Michael's body.

Michael would be as good as dead if he was a tad slower.

“Hmm? This energy... it’s similar to the negative energy in Mr. Templar!” Kayson was startled. Fortunately, he had obtained the thunder energy, so it was rather easy for him to expel the negative energy.

Kayson then continued to go around and check the rest of the Whitmans, his gaze getting colder and colder. It seemed to him that the person who had attacked the Whitmans chose to attack them in a way that none of them would be able to accept.

After healing them, Michael woke up first and called out to Kayson softly, “Kayson...”

“Uncle Michael.”

Michael said weakly, “Don’t care about us. Sadie is in danger...” Kayson frowned. “They’re from the Skyspring Wolfendens? They’re so fast?”

“Yes...”

Kayson got to his feet and said, “Uncle Michael, hang on for a while. I’ll come back to you after I get rid of that man!”

“Be careful. That person is...”

Kayson had left like a streak of lightning before Michael could even finish his sentence.

Michael was stunned and found it difficult to believe.

Aquamarine Manor...

Gerald was guarding outside the Wolfendens’ house. Suddenly, he cracked his eyes open, and a scrawny figure appeared in front of him.

Chapter 193 “Gerald?” The **figure seemed** a little bit surprised. **“You’re... Damian!?”** Gerald was **shocked as well when he realized who the human figure was.** “of all the people, Hudson sent you here? Does he really want to kill his brother and his family that much?”

Damian said calmly, “I’m just carrying out Mr. Hudson’s orders. I won’t ask any questions.”

Gerald’s face sank. He was well aware of how powerful Damian was and was certain that he was no match for him. **Damian** continued calmly. “Since you’re here, can I say that you’re going against Mr. Hudson and protecting Hugh’s family?”

“I’ve given my words, so I need to carry out my obligation dutifully,” Gerald said sternly.

Although he was no match for Damian, it did not mean he couldn’t hold him off.

He just needed to stall him long enough until Kayson returned, and then they could join forces **to take Damian down.**

A hint of coldness crossed Damian’s eyes as he said, “It seems like you have a death wish. I should warn you. The Templars will certainly fall from its grace without you!”

Gerald felt he was underestimated and snarled, “Damian, it seems like you’ve underestimated

me!”

Damian scoffed sarcastically, and his figure disappeared into thin air in the next second. Gerald’s pupils constricted. His expression changed as he quickly lifted his arms up in a protective gesture. Gerald’s feet left the ground as he flew backward a few dozen feet before rolling on the ground like a ragged doll. “Who do you think you are? I don’t know how you healed your injuries, but do you think you can be a match for me?” Damian’s body trembled, and a terrifying aura erupted from him. Gerald looked at him and mumbled in disbelief, “This is... energy condensation. I can’t believe **that you have...**” A skilled fighter was able to unleash their energy. However, once they learned how to **condense their energy, they would** enter the pre-celestial, or as the world called it, the god **stage. There were only a handful** of pre-celestial fighters in Skyriv. “Well, not yet, but I’m close to it!” Damian smiled faintly. “You should **consider yourself** lucky that you can die in the hands of a pre-celestial fighter.” **Gerald gave out a bitter smile and commented**, “I didn’t think you **managed to cross the rift...**” **Even if he joined forces with Kayson, there was no way they could defeat him now.**

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Damian smiled and continued. “After I kill you, I’ll go to kill that Kayson. He must have a lot of nerves to kill our third young master.”

“Oh? Really?” A cold but calm voice rang out.

Damian squinted and turned around. Kayson was looking at this powerful fighter from the Wolfendens. He seemed calm as there was not the slightest bit of anger on his face. Gerald’s expression changed, and he hastily shouted, “Dr. Yarde, run! The most important thing right now is to keep yourself alive. Damian has already mastered the ability to condense his energy, and he’s about to enter the god stage!” However, Kayson acted as if he did not hear what Gerald said when he asked, “Are you the one who hurt Michael and his family?”

Damian nodded. “I take you as Kayson, right? You’re still so young, yet you’re **already a** master at channeling energy. It’s truly impressive. “If you’re willing to serve me as your master, I’ll spare your life.” Kayson’s eyes were cold as he said, “I’ve never felt so angry before. You’re the first person who made me feel that way.”

Damian scoffed and said, “What a strange young man.” Kayson made his move, and there was the sound of thunder in the air.

A hint of surprise flitted across Damian’s eyes as he laughed. “You still have the guts to attack me right now? Your courage is commendable, but...” As soon as he finished speaking, he imbued his hand with negative energy and delivered a palm strike at Kayson. Kayson gathered the lightning energy on his palm and intercepted his attack **The calm expression on Damian’s face melted away. His countenance** instantly turned pale as he became frightened.

His arm exploded with a loud bang as he was sent flying backward. “H—How is this even possible!?” exclaimed Damian. His eyes widened in disbelief.

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Damian had only one arm left. Blood was gurgling out of his wound and staining the ground on his feet with red.

At a distance not far away, Gerald's face was fully written with shock as he said excitedly, "He's a pre-celestial fighter who can condense his energy... Yet he can't even take one punch from Dr. Yarde..."

It was only now he realized how much he had underestimated Kayson.

Damian controlled his energy around his body and stopped the bleeding.

He was able to condense the energy in his body, and it wouldn't take long before he entered the god stage. Even though he hadn't completely reached the god stage yet, he had half of his foot stepped into it.

"There can't be such a young pre-celestial fighter in this world! Just who are you?" Damian's face was filled with surprise as he fixed his gaze on Kayson.

Kayson said, "Don't use your limited insight to look at the world. You can't do it, but it doesn't mean that others can't do it either."

Damian's expression changed, and he said coldly, "What a cocky brat! I admit that you're really strong, but there's nothing you can do to stop me if I want to run away from here!"

"You'd better stop underestimating my power!"

The ground below Damian's feet cracked, and he jumped several feet toward the back. A hint of coldness crossed Kayson's eyes. "Petty tricks!"

With that, Kayson tapped the ground, and a silver light appeared under his feet. He darted forward, moving as swiftly as a bolt of lightning and appearing in front of Damian in the blink of an eye. Damian was shocked, and his face turned pale.

Seizing his chance, Kayson channeled the lightning energy in his body as he raised his fist up against Damian. In the next second, a beam of silver dashed forward like an arrow, pushing Damian back to where he came from.

He landed on the ground with a meaty smack, his body battered, and his skin cracked. "Impossible... How did you break through my energy barrier in an instant!?" Damian's eyes widened in shock as he asked exasperatingly.

"Lightning energy is the ultimate counter move for negative energy."

Damian's pupil constricted as he let out a bitter smile. "I see... No one has ever been able to defeat me in Skyriv for the past ten years. I didn't expect that I would meet my demise today at the hands of a young man in his 20s."

After he finished speaking, his pupils dilated. He fell toward the back and stopped breathing

Even though Kayson's lightning energy did not counter his negative energy, there was no way he could defend himself against an attack from Kayson.

Damian was an elite fighter from the Skyspring Wolfendens. He was only half a step away from entering the gold stage, but he met his demise at the hands of Kayson today.

“Dr. Yarde... Are you a pre-celestial energy user?” Gerald did not know how to put his feelings into words right now. If he could get someone like Kayson to help his family, he might be able to bring his family to the next level and reach the heights of the six great families.

“Yeah.” Kayson nodded. After that, he went forward to heal his wound as well as to dispel the negative energy that Damian left in his body.

Gerald sighed. “It’s only now I realize how ridiculous of me it was to worry about you.”

Kayson chuckled. “You let me escape first despite not knowing my strength. This is an act of kindness. I don’t think it’s ridiculous at all.”

After Kayson finished attending to Gerald’s wounds, Gerald exclaimed, “Regardless of combat skills or medical skills, you’re way better than me, Dr. Yarde.”

“You’ve flattered me. My mentor used to tell me that there will always be someone better than you. My abilities are nothing worth mentioning at all.”

Gerald thought, ‘Mentor? If he’s already so powerful, does it mean that his mentor is even more powerful!’

“Alright. Try to channel your energy around your body.” Gerald did as he was told and exclaimed, “This is strange. I can channel my energy more effectively and smoothly!”

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Gerald looked at Kayson. When he saw the calm expression on Kayson’s face, he continued excitedly. “Could it be that...”

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“You may circulate your energy inside of your body from time to time in these few days. If nothing goes wrong, it shouldn’t be any problem for you to bring your overall battle prowess to another whole new level.” Gerald’s eyes glowed as he said gratefully, “Thank you, Dr. Yarde!” Kayson shook his head.

“However, I need you to do me a favor. I want you to continue to protect the Wolfendens for the time being.” “Rest assured, Dr. Yarde!” Gerald patted his chest and said, “As long as I’m alive, no one can lay a single finger on them!” Kayson had a lot of faith in Gerald since he was a man of his words. That was why he promised Gerald that he would help him improve his combat capabilities to the next level.

Since Damian was dead, Kayson returned to Whitman Manse. Michael had called someone to come over and clean up a bit, so the courtyard was a lot cleaner. “Kayson, is everything all right?” Michael asked worriedly.

“Yeah.” Kayson smiled. Then, he ran another thorough check on Michael’s condition, and he only heaved a sigh of relief after ascertaining that he was fully healed.

“Uncle Michael, I plan to go to Skyspring.”

The Whitmans' expressions changed when they heard what Kayson said.

Hendrick said, "Kayson, the Wolfendens in Skyspring are a force to be reckoned with. They have a lot of powerful fighters in their arsenals, and you shouldn't take them lightly. "The man who came to attack us was just one of the elite fighters from the Skyspring Wolfendens."

Kayson nodded. "That man is dead. If all of them are about his level, I think I should be able to handle them with ease."

"What did you say!?" asked Hendrick, his voice thick with disbelief.

He had looked into it, so he **knew that the man who had attacked them just now was Damian**, one of the top ten strongest fighters in Skyriv.

Michael's eyes glowed brightly as he asked, "Kayson, can you tell me honestly how strong you are?"

Kayson felt there was no need for him to hide from the Whitmans.

"According to your system, I should be a pre-celestial fighter/practitioner." All the Whitmans sucked in air through their teeth, and Noella was dumbfounded. "Unbelievable, this is unbelievable..." Hendrick's eyes were glowing as he said, "Michael,

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since Kayson is going to the Skyspring Wolfendens, you should go with him." After that, he said to Kayson, "Kayson, I'm already old. I'll only be a drag to you guys, so I'm not going." "What are you talking about? Do I look like someone who would exploit an old man?" The smile on Hendrick's face widened. "Of course, I know you wouldn't." "I-I need to go back to school, so why don't I go with you guys?" asked Noella. "I'll ask my secretary to send you back to your school. Kayson and I are going there for some **important matter**—" "It's okay. You can tag along." Kayson chimed in. Even though Michael was inwardly happy, he put on a **serious expression** and said, "Hurry up and say thank you to Kayson." Noella was rendered speechless. 'Why should I say thank you to him?' When she parted her lips, Kayson said, "It's okay, Uncle Michael. This is nothing. Time is of the essence. We should depart now." "Okay." After that, Michael drove the car, and the three of them headed to Skyspring overnight. After they left, Layla assisted Hendrick in sitting down. Then, Hendrick said excitedly, "Layla, this might be a chance for us Whitman to push our status to the next level!"

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Chapter 196 Kayson, Michael, and Noella rushed to Skyspring through the night.

The drive from Clouspring to Skyspring required four to five hours. When Sadie received Kayson's call saying that he would not be back for the night, her temper flared. She tossed and turned on the bed, occasionally glancing at the side of the floor Kayson would sleep at, and retrieved her phone since she could not fall asleep. She swiped to her best friend's contact and sent her a text but did not get her reply. "Since when does Wanda sleep so early!?" Sadie was frustrated. She could only get up and stomp on Kayson's duvet with nowhere to vent. Meanwhile, Kayson had no idea that a certain heiress pitifully stampeded his beddings. A few hours later, he and his company arrived in Skyspring at midnight. The

capital city of **Skyriv**, Skyspring, triumphed over the other cities in various aspects. Noella had booked a five-star hotel during the drive, and they headed for it directly upon arrival. She had booked a luxurious presidential suite, but it was the same to Kayson. She **observed the man** secretly with the intention to see if he would be amazed by the hotel room.

After all, she had heard from her father that **Kayson seemed to have come from the** countryside and might not **have stayed in a luxurious hotel like** this. She hoped that what she did could please Kayson and earn his praise. It was a disappointment that the man did not **seem delighted or surprised**. **Kayson did not know** about Noella's considerations as he went to rest in the room.

"I'll head to the Wolfendens with Kayson **tomorrow morning**. You go back to school on your **own.**"

Noella became **even more upset** with what Michael told her. Her grandfather and father, who **had only pampered her** in the past, had shifted their favoritism to Kayson.

"Got it." Noella went back to her room glumly.

"This girl... Who stepped on her tail?" Michael **frowned**. The night passed quietly. **After Kayson and Michael had breakfast**, they departed for the **Wolfendens at 8:00 a.m.**

Typically, **there was a morning meeting after breakfast each day in the Wolfendens**. Hudson asked, "**Is Master Carden not back yet?**"

It had been one night. Logically, it was a walk in the park for Damian to kill Hugh and his family as well as Kayson, but there **had not been any news throughout** the night. **Lincoln's father, Konnor Wolfenden, suggested, "Uncle Hudson, I can call Master Carden and ask about it?"**

"Never mind. He's probably on his way back now."

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Huxley spoke up. "Brother, I heard that Steelification Doyen is coming to Skyriv. Do you know about it?" "What?"

The Wolfendens in the hall wore a look of astonishment. "Uncle Huxley, why would Steelification Doyen come to Skyriv?" Konnor asked in shock. "I'm not too sure, but it's said that his junior died here, and he's here for revenge." There was a glint in Hudson's eyes. "Pay close attention to it! Once he arrives, we must get him to the Wolfendens instantly!"

"I plan to have Kennedy in charge of this. What do you think, brother?" asked Huxley. Hudson smiled. "Sure. Since you're the one informed, you decide."

Huxley was delighted. The Steelification Doyen was a famous master. It was said that he **was a** master in his practice of steelification. Even if he stood still, an expert fighter **of the master level** could hardly move him.

As they talked, noises came from the outside out of the blue. "Who are you? Don't you know that this is the Wolfendens' territory? How dare you intrude

The Wolfenden guards flew in one after another. **There was even one who flew** into the hall and landed right in front of the **Wolfenden members**.

Chapter 197 Everyone was taken aback. Hudson spoke icily. “Who are you to kick up a fuss here in the Wolfendens’? Don’t you have any idea of the consequences of angering the Wolfendens?”

Kayson strode in, looking calm.

When the Wolfendens saw that it was a young man, they were baffled. Who was this? They had never seen him before!

Hudson questioned in rage, “Who are you?” “You sent people to kill me, but you don’t even know what I look like?” retorted Kayson.

The family was alarmed, Hudson even more so. “You’re Kayson Yarde who killed Lincoln?” Lincoln’s father, Konnor, lashed out instantly. “And yet you dare come to the Wolfendens! You’re seeking your own death!” “Masters and seniors, please step out and kill this man right here!” Hudson looked unfazed. He did not stop Konnor because it was impossible for him to let Kayson off the hook either. As for why Kayson would appear here suddenly, he guessed that **Damian had simply missed Kayson**. Three powerful masters appeared on Kayson’s left, right, and back at the same time. One of them asked with a smile, “Who’s doing it?”

The relatively younger master said, “I’ll do it.”

It was apparent that they gave Kayson no regard. “Okay.” The other two masters did not oppose it. **The master who volunteered** sprang up and attacked with a knife chop. **Kayson**, who felt the rather solid strength, was slightly surprised. “Thunderpalm?” **Master Lee scoffed.** “Hmph, not so ignorant, I see. Too bad you’re dying soon!” **Kayson maneuvered** and directed his energy within him but did not use the lightning energy he had acquired.

He also struck with his palm, causing Master Lee’s finger joints **to squash into each other before the sound of them cracking echoed.** “Argh!” **Master Lee cried while Kayson clenched his palm strike into a fist** and punched him **into the air.** **Master Lee** hit the wall, bled gorily, and died on the spot.

The other two masters who were on the roof widened their eyes at the scene and shuddered.

“You haven’t practiced Thunderpalm enough.” Kayson shook his head in disappointment. He was worse than the woodcutter in his village. **There was pin-drop silence** in the Wolfendens’ hall.

Hudson’s eyes stayed trained on Kayson while Konnor stood still in shock, like he could not snap out of the surprise. The two masters on the roof looked terrified when they saw Kayson looking at them. “Young man, what happened today is a misunderstanding! I’m not participating in the affair between you and the Wolfendens. Goodbye!” “Me too! See you, young man!” The two masters fled, looking like they were petrified about Kayson killing Master Lee on the **spot**.

Kayson ignored them and looked at the Wolfendens, who stayed silent. He stepped into the hall and **stood in the center to look at Hudson.**

“You’re the head of the family?”

Hudson stood up and spoke slowly. "I wasn't expecting this from you, young man. I've been gravely mistaken. "I acknowledge my defeat today and promise that I shall not target Hugh and his family from **today onward. Are you satisfied** with the decision?" The Wolfendens were shocked as they snapped their heads to Hudson. The old man had... **surrendered so easily?**

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"He's unconscious now. I killed them and went against his wishes, it wouldn't be good for

Of course, Michael knew that Hugh was still comatose due to his injury kayson had even asked him to find certain medicine primers, but there had not been news about it.

Suddenly, realisation struck Michael "You're planning to destroy the Wolfendens' foundation

"You might as well take this as an opportunity to make the Woltendens pay a hefty price and use what you gain on Woltenden Corp

"Besides, the Wolfendens have a lot of connections, having established themselves in Skyspring for so long. Don't you need a few herbs to wake Mr. Woltenden Sr. up?

"They might have them, but even if they don't, it'd be easier for you to find them."

Kayson perked up as he listened to Michael and understood him perfectly. He went back to the hall and said, "I need three herbs, Juvena Frux, Tempering Clover, and Evergreene Bark"

Hudson turned serious. "These are precious items..." "Oh, he dies if I can't have them." Kayson pointed at konnor, making the latter turn pale Hudson snapped, "You'll have them!"

Kayson was surprised. Michael was right. The Woltendens were resourceful. He nodded, "Also, you've been targeting Wolfenden Corp. and Grandpa Hugh these yenirs... You need to recompense them."

The corner of Hudson's lips twitched. To recompense Hugh and his family was the humiliation of all humiliations to him!

"How much do you want?" Hudson asked, "\$150,000,000"

Kayson stayed silent.

Hudson gnashed his teeth. "\$ 300,000,000?"

Kayson was still quiet

Hudson barked, "\$750,000,000! This is my limit!"

"on" Kayson smiled. "Alright, that'll do for now."

Hudson sent his men to work, and Kayson shortly received three boxes and a few bank cants When he exited the Wolfendens' place, he sighed. "Uncle Michael, you city folks are all rich!!!

For a moment, Michael was unsure if kayson was being serious or mocking them.

"Let's go. We'll return to the hotel first."

Kayson was in a pleasant mood now that he had gotten herbs that could wake up Hugh

After they left, though, the Wolfendens went berserk

“How dare liel?” Hubert was infuriated, “The Wollendens have never been humiliates like **this** before!” Huxley was burning in rage. “Brother, why did you bow down to that kid!?” Hudson scoffed. “What got you guys so distressed?” The family members quieted down. “Who among you can handle him when he’s able to kill a master–level powerhouse?” Konnor gnashed his teeth. “That doesn’t mean he’s allowed to humiliate us like that.” Hudson looked at peace. “What’s the big deal? The last man laughing is the victor. “If it weren’t because Tri–Sun Doyen isn’t around today, do you think I’d let him leave alive? “All that happened today is just my plan of delaying him.” Tri–Sun Doyen was the pre–celestial practitioner in the Wolfendens. It was all thanks to him that they were able to establish themselves in Skyspring so securely for decades. Hubert said through gritted teeth, “That brat will have a taste of his own medicine when Tri Sun Doyen is back!”

Hudson was certain when he spoke. “Tri–Sun Doyen could kill a master practitioner through an attack in the air. Kayson can’t even compare to him.

“I can see that he’s planning to wipe out our foundation, but he’s too naive to be thinking of that!”

There was an icy glint that flashed in Hudson’s eyes. Kayson could forget fighting back against a true pre–celestial fighter!

Chapter 200 When Kayson and Michael returned to the hotel, they saw Noella sitting on the couch. “Why aren’t you in school yet?” asked Michael.

Noella blinked. “There’s no class today!”

Michael was her father, though. One glance was all it took for him to know that his daughter had skipped class. Helpless, he said nothing about it since he had **not needed to worry too** much about Noella’s grades all this while. Noelle sprang up. “Dad, so what went down with the Wolfendens?” Michael relayed the events to her briefly. Noella had assumed Kayson **was exaggerating** when he called himself a pre–celestial fighter, but it seemed that he was not boasting now. She could not help asking, “Y–You look just a little older than me, but why are you so good?” “Am I?” Kayson shook his head. “My mentor’s always called me **a newbie.**” Noella was astonished, and her wet eyes widened. “Then... do I have the chance to be as good?” she asked. Michael’s heartbeat picked up in pace from the side. “You?” Kayson scanned her and replied, “Sure. Everyone has the chance to.” “Can you teach me then? I’ll pay!” Michael was appalled at what she said and admonished, “Nonsense!”

He pulled Noella away and said seriously, “Kayson, she doesn’t know better. Don’t put it on her.”

There was a rule about not passing it down easily, whether it was the physical or psychological **aspect** of martial arts. One was to either go under a mentor or be scouted for being prodigious. One simply could not ask so frivolously.

“Uncle Michael, you don’t have to be so anxious. I’m not as orthodox,” said Kayson.

They were just talking. It was no big deal. **Kayson looked** at Noella. “If you’re really interested, I’ll give you a prescription. You **have to** collect the herbs listed.

“There’s a condition, though. You have to depend on yourself and not on the Whitmans’ **connections.**”

Noella looked delighted. "Really?" "Of course." Kayson nodded. **She was so thrilled that she went to her room to get a pen and paper and passed them to Kayson. Kayson wrote down** the names, and Noella kept the piece of paper like it was a gem. "I'll collect these herbs as soon as I can! Dad, I'm going off to school now!"