

MY FGB 211

Chapter 211 The room was quiet, and no one dared to disturb Kayson.

Kayson's expression was stern. The Osteosepsis-toxin was a deadly poison.

He was certain that the people who had used this poison on Tyrone wanted him dead. However, there was one thing he could not understand. The amount of the poison used could cause Tyrone a lot of pain, but it couldn't kill him.

If the person really wanted Tyrone dead, why did they control the amount of poison used?

One hour passed, and everyone's heart was heavy. Tyrone's face was turning from pale to grayish dark.

As Kayson smacked his back, he spurted out a mouthful of black blood on the floor. His countenance started to become better. Although he still looked sickly, his face was not as pale as it was before.

Tyrone's eyelashes trembled, and he slowly opened his eyes. "What happened..." "Grandpa!"

Shyla's heart had been hanging in her throat for the last hour, and she burst into tears of joy when her grandfather finally woke up.

According to Tyrone, the last thing he had felt before falling unconscious was a jab of pain that shot through his body. Then, he spurted out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the floor.

Kayson started to pull his silver needles out of Tyrone's body. All of the tips of the silver needles had turned black, and this was something that he had never seen before. This could also show how deadly the poison was.

"Mr. Larson, you saved me?" Tyrone was stunned slightly when he saw Joaquin.

He did not expect that the celebrated doctor would show up here.

Joaquin waved his hand and said, "Nope. It wasn't me. There was nothing I could do against the poison. The one who saved your life is Kayson." "Kayson..."

After storing his silver needles away, Kayson walked up to Tyrone and smiled. "We meet again, Mr. Tinsley Sr." Looking at him, Tyrone said agitatedly, "It's really you! You've saved my life twice!" Kayson replied, "Don't mention it, Mr. Tinsley Sr. After all, you've helped me a lot of times as well."

"Those are nothing..." Tyrone shook his head.

He glanced across the room to look at the group of famous doctors and said respectfully,

Thank you all for coming all the way here. Please stay back, and my son will entertain all of you."

One of the older doctors who thought no one could save Tyrone other than the Living Reaper let out a laugh and said, "You don't have to do that at all, Mr. Tinsley Sr. All of us are curious about this young man over here. Why don't you introduce him to us?"

Tyrone's expression changed, and he sighed inwardly. These people were arrogant, and they might not get off their high horses even if they faced the mayor of Skyspring.

However, none of them dared to talk to Kayson right now.

He could imagine how much they were shocked by the fact that Kayson was able to save him. Otherwise, judging from their ways of doing things, there was no way they would ask him to introduce Kayson to them.

"This is Kayson Yarde. He's from Clouspring. I came across him when I visited Dr. Ewell to treat my illness."

After that, Tyrone turned to Kayson and said, "Kayson, all of them are experienced doctors from Skyspring."

"This one over here is Levi Yarde..."

"This one over here..."

Tyrone introduced them one by one to Kayson, and Kayson remembered all their names. Since Tyrone was still rather weak right now, everyone went downstairs.

Chapter 212 Levi laughed happily and said, "Kayson, I'm truly impressed that you have such impressive medical knowledge despite your young age. We're so embarrassed of ourselves." "That's not true. I just happen to know how to cure this kind of poison."

Everyone just thought he was being self-effacing when they heard what he said.

Kayson was down-to-earth, and all of them had a good impression on him. It was getting late, so Jeremy bought all of them a meal. After Levi and the others exchanged numbers with Kayson, they left. "Kayson, meet my daughter, Shyla." Jeremy then turned to his daughter and said, "What are you still waiting for? Come and say hi to Dr. Yarde."

Shyla was very grateful to Kayson. She cleared her throat and said with a serious voice, "Dr. Yarde, I'm sorry for doubting your medical skills. Please forgive me."

Just when she was about to bow at Kayson, the latter stopped her and said, "That's not necessary. You're about the same age as me, so you can just call me by my name."

Shyla smiled brightly and replied, "I'll call you Kace, then!"

She was extremely impressed by Kayson. After all, this was the first time she had seen Joaquin, the Divine Hand, and those famous prideful doctors treat someone with so much respect.

Looking across the Nation of Dragons, he was the only person who could impress these well seasoned doctors with his medical skills.

Kayson looked at Jeremy and said, "Uncle Jeremy, can I have a few minutes of your time?"

Jeremy was stunned, but he nodded.

"Can I join, Kace?" Shyla asked, blinking her eyes.

“Sure.”

The three of them then came to Tyrone’s room. After going downstairs, Kayson had given the medicine to the maid. Tyrone had already taken the medicine, so his countenance had improved a lot.

However, he still felt weak all over his body and couldn’t get out of bed yet. “Mr. Tinsley Sr.,” Kayson said, “Although I’ve expelled the poison from your body, I’m sure the person who poisoned you will make another move on you again.”

The ‘Tinsleys’ expressions changed, and Shyla hastily said, “So, what should we do to protect my grandpa?”

Kayson said with a smile on his face, “I have some speculations, but I still need to collect more evidence. Besides, I have to return to Clouspring, so I can’t stay here for long. I’ll cast an energy barrier around Mr. Tinsley Sr. As for you, Mr. Tinsley Sr., you can recall the people you met in the past two days and meet with them again.

“At the moment he touches you, the energy barrier will shatter, and you’ll feel a sharp pain from your lower abdomen region.

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“When that happens, leave that place immediately and call me.” Jeremy and Shyla let out a sigh. After that, Jeremy said, “But does this not mean that my father has to be poisoned by that Osteosepsis-toxin again?” “Yes, you’re right,” Kayson said with a smile. “However, the symptoms won’t be as serious as this time with my energy barrier.” Both of them heaved out a sigh of relief. Kayson rose to his feet, and just when he was about to leave, he thought of something and asked, “Oh yeah, do you know who is the pre-celestial fighter from the Wolfendens?” Jeremy was dumbfounded for a while before replying, “Yeah. His name is Tyson Elliot, and he comes from Eastriv.”

“Can you send someone to keep an eye on him for me?” asked Kayson. “Sure...” Jeremy replied, “Do you have any problems with him? I can act as the mediator for you two.”

Kayson shook his head. “That’s not necessary. I guess he won’t stop until he kills me.”

The Tinsleys’ expressions changed drastically, and Shyla said, “You’re not kidding, right, Kace? A pre-celestial fighter is after your life?”

She couldn’t believe what she had heard. There were only a handful of pre-celestial fighters in Skyriv.

Even the Tinsleys did not have one to protect them. Kayson shook his head and said calmly, “I’m not kidding. You don’t have to worry about me. A pre-celestial fighter isn’t that scary at all.” Shyla was worried about Kayson when she saw how indifferent he was. She thought he was not aware of the strength of a pre-celestial fighter!

Chapter 213

Kayson left the Tinsleys’ mansion.

Tyrone asked, “You said you bumped into Kayson in Skyspring. Do you know what he’s doing here?”

Jeremy nodded. "He said he has come to take care of some personal business. However, he didn't go into the details, and I could see that he didn't want to get us involved."

"But I guess it has something to do with the Wolfendens in Skyspring. I'll send someone to look into it."

Tyrone shook his head. "That's absurd. Kayson is someone worthy of our investment. His medical skills and knowledge are totally in a whole different realm compared to Joaquin."

Joaquin was the third best doctor in the Nation of Dragons, yet even his hands were tied this time.

"We have no way to get acquainted with living legends like the Living Reaper and the Stellar, but Kayson has the potential to reach the level of these two in the future."

"If we can befriend him now, it'll be like having two extra lives for ourselves."

Shyla couldn't help herself but chuckle. "Grandpa, you're so funny. It's without a doubt that Kace is pretty good, but I don't think he can be compared to the Living Reaper and the Stellar."

These two people were the best doctors in the Nation of Dragons. They were said to have the ability to heal their patients even though they were in their death throes.

The Living Reaper was the best out of the best, followed by the Stellar and then Joaquin.

"Well, it's hard to say," Tyrone said in a serious voice. "At the end of the day, it's never a wrong decision to get acquainted with someone like Kayson. Besides, there's no way he would come here for vacation."

"Did anything happen in Skyspring in the past two days?" Jeremy thought for a while and said, "There is. I heard that Howard is dead." Tyrone was stunned. "What? Howard is dead? How?"

"I don't know about the specifics, but I heard that he was killed in the Roselle Lodge."

"*We need* to look into this matter," Tyrone said sternly. "Howard is a member of the Osborns and is very loyal to that man."

"If he is dead, there's no way that person won't do anything."

Shyla sighed. "Either they're very confident that they can go up against the Osborns, or they're a bunch of ignorant fools."

The three of them chatted for a while, and then Jeremy asked someone to keep an eye on the Skyspring Wolfendens.

Jeremy received a call several hours later, and his expression changed. He stormed out of the study, went into Tyrone's room, and said, "Dad, the adopted son of Sir Osborn is on the move!"

Tyrone was stunned and asked, "Where is he heading to?" There was a serious expression on Jeremy's face as he replied, "He's heading to Clouspring..." "What!?" Tyrone was dumbfounded, but he soon came around to his senses and said, "Shyla, you go to Clouspring with your father right away!"  
Meanwhile, at the Killicks...

Jules was resting at home after having just escaped death.

Ivan approached him and said, "Dad, Nicholas has left Skyspring and is heading to Clouspring!" Jules froze. "That right arm of the Osborns? Why is he heading to Clouspring?" "I'm not sure of it either, but according to the information, it's something related to Howard's death!" "Howard... Oh yeah, he's a loyal dog to the Osborns. If he's dead, there's no way the Osborns won't do anything."

It was not surprising that the Osborns would send someone to avenge Howard. After all, killing Howard was no different from provoking them.

It was just that Nicholas was different.

Whenever he made a move, big things were bound to happen.

Ivan then asked falteringly, "Dad, that highly skilled fighter is in Clouspring. Do you think..."

When Jules heard what his son said, he was stunned. 'He's right. The best fighter in Clouspring is Bradley from the Waltons.' Even though he was a highly skilled fighter, there was no way the Osborns would send Nicholas after him. Unless... They were sending Nicholas to a pre-celestial fighter. In Clouspring, he only knew one pre-celestial fighter-that person was none other than Kayson.

Chapter 214 Jules' expression changed. "He isn't going after Kayson, is he?" As if he had made up his mind, Jules gritted his teeth and said, "Ivan, let's go to Clouspring!" At Clouspring. Kayson arrived at the City Hospital.

Simon came out to meet him when he learned that Kayson was there. After all, he was hoping to learn the complete Penta-resuscitative Needling from Kayson.

While Kayson poured the tonic he prepared into Hugh's mouth, he enveloped his heart and organs with his inner energy.

Simon couldn't help but ask, "What did you feed him, Kayson?"

"A tonic that I made myself," replied Kayson. After that, he started to perform the needling technique on Hugh to speed up the effect of the tonic. Soon, Hugh opened his eyes, and the rest of the Wolfendens finally heaved out a sigh of relief. "H-How long have I been asleep?" Hugh was weak, and his voice was faltering. "Three to five days. It isn't that long," replied Kayson. After hearing what he said, Hugh sighed. "Seems like you saved me again."

"This is what I should do," said Kayson.

After all, Kayson had made a mistake back then. He had overlooked the fact that the enemy could easily find the Wolfendens.

Sadie and the rest stepped forward. "Kayson, will my grandpa be alright?" "Yeah, he'll be fine." Kayson smiled.

"That's great then."

Simon would give Hugh a medical checkup every day, so he was familiar with Hugh's condition

There was nothing he could do to wake Hugh up, but Kayson did it. This made him admire Kayson even more.

When he heard that Hugh was going to be discharged from the hospital, he regretted inwardly that he couldn't make Hugh the deputy director of the hospital.

Once Hugh left the hospital, he wouldn't have much chance to get closer to Kayson.

They returned to Aquamarine Manor in Kingstone Garden.

Beatrice went to prepare the medicine Kayson had prescribed for Hugh. Sadie stayed with Hugh in the living room while Liam went back to the company.

"Vuuron rayon noin out?" Huah asked when he saw Kayson walking toward the door.

Kayson replied, "Yeah. There is something I need to do." "Come back earlier," said Hugh.

After Kayson left, Hugh frowned and asked, "Sade, tell me honestly, how far has your relationship developed?"

Sadie was stunned, and her heart hopped into her throat. 'Does Grandpa know about the fake marriage certificate?'

"J- Just like that, Grandpa." "No, this isn't right." Hugh frowned deeply. "I can't sense any affection between you and Kayson." "Grandpa, we sleep together every night. You're just imagining things." "Really?" Hugh was still skeptical about it. However, he felt Sadie was right. 'If they sleep on the same bed every night...' Hugh darted a glance at his granddaughter. No one knew her more than he did. Therefore, he doubted whether Kayson really slept in the same bed with her or not. 'I guess I need to ask Beatrice to look into this. I have a feeling that this girl is lying to me. But first, I need to get her out of the way.'

With that thought in mind, Hugh said, "Girl, your mother can take care of me. You should go to the company and help your father."

**Chapter 215 Kayson** was not lying when he said he had something to do. When he exchanged blows with Master Chandlier in Skyspring, he took advantage of him to help him perfect his lightning **energy**

He was a pre-celestial fighter, so normal lightning energy was too weak for him.

Even though it was the most basic form of lightning energy, he could use it to a devastating effect. If he could strengthen the lightning energy, his battle prowess would be enhanced too.

The lightning energy emitted a white light, which was the weakest when it first formed. It would turn gray color after it was formed, and it would become black once he fully mastered the lightning energy. Kayson's master had told him before that if he could master the lightning energy, he could practice the Novem Lightning Zero Impact.

At that time, no one would be able to handle a punch from him.

Therefore, Kayson had been refining his lightning energy. When he was still in the village, there were a couple of times when he went into the mountain to look for Lightning Wood when it rained.

However, he did not come across any of it throughout the years. That was until he went to the Roselle Lodge.

Kayson put two fingers together and fired a gray beam, penetrating a big tree in front of him. After that, he tried to use the Novem Lightning Zero Impact just like his master had taught him.

The gray lightning was the lowest requirement to cast the Novem Lightning Zero Impact.

Kayson delivered a punch on the tree, but it did not produce the effect of the Novem Lightning Zero Impact. There was a crack on the trunk, but it looked like a crack formed from the lightning energy's power.

"It seems like I still have a long way to go," Kayson mumbled and continued his training.

While Kayson was training the Novem Lightning Zero Impact, Nicholas, the adopted son of the famous Sir Osborn, reached Clouspring. The first thing he did after arriving at Clouspring was to visit the Waltons.

When Bradley heard that Nicholas was paying them a visit, he was so scared that he nearly fell from the chair.

"Mr. Scott!" Bradley looked at the middle-aged man who marched into his house. He felt such strong pressure on him that he sweated all over.

Nicholas looked at him and said nonchalantly, "I want to know everything about Kayson. I hope you can cooperate with me, Mr. Walton Sr." Bradley gulped hard and said fretfully, "I'll tell you everything I know!"

**He** was frightened to the core. He did not know what Kayson had done at all. Why Nicholas, the notorious god of death, would come **all the way here for him?** Nicholas sat down, and Hogan brought him tea. After a while, Nicholas gained knowledge *of everything he wanted to know*. "So, Kayson is only a slightly skilled fighter?"

"I suppose so..." Bradley was shaking. Nicholas **was the only person he knew who could do that Kayson was only** a "slightly skilled fighter."

"Interesting." Nicholas chuckled. "There are a lot more things you don't know. This **Kayson He's far stronger** than you think."

Nicholas rose to his feet and walked outside. "Alright then. I've gotten everything I want I'll go look for him now and end his life." Hogan gulped hard and asked, "Dad, did you hear what he said just now?" Bradley was shaking in fear as he replied, "Of course. Dr. Yarde is the strongest person I have **ever seen**. But why would he offend Nicholas?"

Initially, he thought the Skyspring Wolfendens would be the ones to end Kayson's life. **However, it was only now** he realized that Nicholas was the real reaper who would collect Kayson's soul

At Bwell Therapeutics... Zachary was seeing patients in front of the door. Suddenly, a middle-aged man sat in front of him, and he asked, "Is there anywhere else that you feel uncomfortable?" The middle-aged man smiled and said, "I heard that you're the best doctor around here. I'm sure you'll be able to find out what's going on with me." Zachary was stunned, and then he nodded before he proceeded to check the middle-aged man. Soon, he frowned.

**There was nothing wrong with the man in front of him. He was as fit as a fiddle, and his skin** was as tough as iron.

**There was only one** person that could compare to him, and that **person was Kayson**. Not only that, but this person **was even stronger** than Kayson, and that **made him realize that this man was** not an ordinary person. "You're as fit as a fiddle, sir. I don't see anything wrong with your body," said Zachary.

## **Chapter 216**

The middle-aged man smiled. Soon afterward, he delivered a slap on the consultation table.

The wooden table cracked right down in the middle and flew into two opposing sides! Zachary fell down to the ground from the impact as well. "Grandfather!" Lindsay stepped forward in haste to help Zachary up on his feet. Zachary asked with an unpleasant expression, "Who, who are you?" "I'm Nicholas Scott from Springside."

Zachary's pupils constricted abruptly because he had heard of Nicholas Scott's name before!

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Nicholas had fought against the most powerful fighter from Skyriv, Tre-strike, and survived three strikes from him. He had received a compliment from Tre-strike for 'having a body as hard as steel'. Zachary was astounded. "W-Why have you come to see me?" Nicholas stood with his hands clasped behind his back and said nonchalantly, "I'm not here to see you. I'm here to see Kayson Yarde. "Howard is dead because of all of you, and you must pay the price for causing his death." Upon hearing that, Lindsay said furiously, "It was him who was unreasonable first!" Nicholas' gaze turned cold, and he darted a look at Lindsay before raising his arm abruptly! A gust of strong wind swept Lindsay into the air and slammed her body into the medicine cabinet, shattering the glass of the cabinet. Lindsay landed on countless glass shards and lost consciousness.

"Lindsay!"

Zachary felt his heart wrench in pain and hurriedly went to check on her.

Nicholas assumed an arrogant posture and a proud gaze. "Reason? Sir Osborn is the reason!

The Osborns are the overlords! "I'm going to overthrow all reasonings here because you've offended Sir Osborn!"

That was the evidence of the Osborns' prowess!

"I'm going to wait for an hour. If Kayson is not here until then, I'm going to kill all of you."

Meanwhile, a car stopped by the side of the road, and Rose got out of the car. Her **expression** changed drastically upon witnessing this scene.

"Who the heck are you!? How dare you act so outrageously in public like this!?"

Nicholas turned around and took a glance at **Rose**. **How could Rose possibly not recognize Sir Osborn's adopted son, Nicholas Scott, when her family originated from Skyspring from the start?**



'Is it because of Howard? However... Is Howard alone important enough for Nicholas to make an appearance personally?'

"The heiress of the Templars, Rose Templar?" Nicholas remembered his name list and said nonchalantly, "You too are involved in Howard's death."

"Mr. Scott—"

Rose was scared out of her wits. She was about to speak in her defense when a gust of strong wind hit her and made her spit out fresh blood from her mouth instantly.

"All of you are about to die soon, so there's no need to explain yourselves." Nicholas said calmly, "From today onward, the Templars won't have a foothold in Skyspring anymore." Nicholas walked into Bwell Therapeutics, pulled a chair to the center of the room, took a seat, and watched the entrance calmly.

He tossed his phone to Zachary and gave the order, "Call Kayson so he can come to face his death."

Zachary looked at Lindsay, whose face was scratched by the glass shards, and felt an unprecedented surge of anger building in his chest.

A huge tree in the forest behind Aquamarine Manor was shaking unsteadily all of a sudden after a loud noise. Kayson stood before the huge tree with a bright smile on his face.

He had yet to master the Novem Lightning Zero, but he managed to build up one-third of that skill, known as Tri Lightning Zero Impact!

Meanwhile, his phone rang.

"Mr. Ewell..."

Kayson's gaze turned solemn. Soon afterward, he said nonchalantly, "Sure, tell him that I'll be there in 15 minutes."

Kayson kept his phone and walked out of the forest.

Not long after Kayson left, a crack echoed. The huge tree that appeared perfectly on the surface suddenly collapsed with a loud boom.

**If one were to examine** the tree closely, they would find that the initial intact state was only superficial. The trunk behind the tree bark was already damaged beyond recognition.

**Chapter 217 Kayson** moved as swiftly as the wind, and his aura, which was already vigorous and strong, was the source of his shocking speed.

Now that he had harvested his power through the pure lightning energy in the Lightning Wood, his speed was elevated to an even higher level. It would be faster for him to travel on

foot than by car in the city, at the very least. He was very worried about the situation at Bwell Therapeutics because it was Zachary's first time seeking his help so urgently.

However, a figure suddenly appeared before him just as he was about to arrive at Bwell Therapeutics!

Kayson's gaze shifted while he said, "Are you the guardian from the Roselle Lodge?"

The person was precisely the Roselle Lodge's guardian, Mr. Draco. Mr. Draco said solemnly, "May I seek two minutes of your time, Mr. Yarde?"

"Let's talk later."

Kayson shook his head and was about to circle past Mr. Draco when the latter took a step forward and blocked his path.

"Are you trying to get yourself killed?" Kayson raised his head, displeased. It felt as if the sound of thunder could be heard reverberating in his body.

Mr. Draco's pupils constricted in fear, and he staggered backward from the shock. "Your aura is truly impressive, Mr. Yarde."

Meanwhile, a soft voice sounded as a beautiful woman showed up. She had a tall and slim figure, and her waist was slender. It was precisely the Roselle Lodge's owner, Christine Locke.

**Eira was** right by Christine's side—her mannerism appeared rather proud. Kayson looked at the exquisite woman and asked in puzzlement, "Who are you?" "I'm the Roselle Lodge's owner, and my name is Christine Locke." "Ah." Kayson nodded. "Did you give the order to this man to block my path?"

The expression on Christine's pretty face turned solemn, and she raised an eyebrow in surprise. She was rather confident in her beauty. No man had ever remained indifferent toward her beauty.

Yet, the man before her did not seem to be attracted to her.

"I believe you still remember about Howard's backer, Sir Osborn? He has an adopted son named Nicholas Scott, who is said to be a powerful fighter.

"Even the renowned Ezekiel "Tre-strike Turner complimented him highly. "If you proceed rashly, I'm afraid your life might be in danger."

Kayson's gaze showed his puzzlement. "So?" Christine was unsure whether Kayson was clueless or was feigning his cluelessness. Feeling slightly displeased in her heart, she said, "I can act on your behalf to resolve the crisis for you, Mr. Yarde. However, it is on one condition, of course. "I'll need your help to treat my condition, Mr. Yarde."

**Kayson came to** understand her purpose. He chuckled and said, "Are you capable of killing Nicholas?"

Christine's beautiful eyes were tainted with surprise. She said softly, "Please don't joke around, Mr. Yarde. Nicholas is not just ordinarily powerful. "Even though I'm trained in fighting, I can't possibly be able to kill him, but I can make him leave and stop making things difficult for you, Mr. Yarde." Kayson turned around instantly. That's all? I'm not interested!" "That won't achieve the result I want. I think I should do it myself."

Christine's expression was frozen while Eira could not restrain herself anymore. "Hey! That's really ungrateful of you! My employer has already treated you with so much courtesy!" "When has the Roselle Lodge's owner ever treated someone so respectfully!? Countless people **want to seek** my employer's help to treat their illnesses!"

Kayson ignored them and circled past Mr. Draco right away.

Eira gnashed her teeth in rage. "This man... is unbelievable! Just let Nicholas beat him to death." Christine appeared displeased as well. She said, "Kayson is much more arrogant than I imagined him to be."

All of a sudden, her furrowed brows relaxed, and she said nonchalantly, "Forget it. Let's just go with him. I shall act during the crucial moment to save his life."

**Chapter 218 Eira said** furiously, "Ms. Locke, why do you bother seeking his help? There are so many people out there, so he's not the only person capable of treating you!"

Christine shook her head. "Nicholas will most certainly kill Kayson when he acts in person.

"If I can save Kayson's life, he will be so grateful for my help that he will not only cure me. I can even ask him to join the Roselle Lodge and get him to work for me." Eira furrowed her eyebrows. 'I realize that I loathe Kayson! If he joins the Roselle Lodge, won't I be seeing him daily? Oh, God! Someone save me!' The three of them followed Kayson quickly and headed toward Bwell Therapeutics. It did not take long before Nicholas suddenly opened his eyes at Bwell Therapeutics. He was resting with his eyes closed previously, yet his eyes were glowing now!

A figure appeared at the door of Bwell Therapeutics at the same time—it was Kayson. Nicholas said casually, "You're quick, much quicker than I had imagined." Kayson took a glance inside and at Rose standing outside. He had already gained an understanding of the situation.

"Kayson!"

Zachary appeared to be overwhelmed with emotions, and he was about to get up on his feet when Nicholas abruptly blasted a stream of gold energy.

The floor tiles in front of Zachary's feet exploded, and he was so startled that he immediately hunched over Lindsay to protect her.

Nicholas said nonchalantly, "Have I given you the permission to move?"

Kayson's eyes glistened with coldness as he said, "I killed Howard, so just coming for me would do. Why do you have to implicate others as well?"

Nicholas stood up and exuded a powerful aura from his body.

"Everyone involved in Howard's death will need to pay with his or her life."

Kayson said with a solemn expression, "Don't you reason?"

"Hahaha!" Nicholas immediately chuckled in contempt. "You're a pre-celestial fighter. How could you bring yourself to make such a naive remark?"

A gust of invisible steel energy shot out and blasted away all the tile fragments underneath Nicholas' feet and shattered the glass in the surroundings.

Kayson stood steadily, only his sleeves blowing gently in the wind.

"You're actually capable of withstanding my power, not bad at all!"

Nicholas' body shook and vanished into thin air abruptly. At the same time, Kayson raised his fist and emitted a stream of energy from his body with a roar.

Their fists collided, and the ground underneath Kayson's feet cracked while his body trembled ever so slightly!

Nicholas somersaulted through the air twice before landing on his feet steadily. His eyes glistened with excitement, and he laughed in delight. "Not bad at all. You're more powerful than I imagined! "Ever since my battle against Tre-strike back in those years, I have yet to encounter such a powerful opponent."

A sharp noise echoed when Kayson cracked a floor tile on the ground by stepping with his foot.

A shard of the cracked floor tile in front of Kayson's foot shot toward Nicholas at full speed like a shooting needle.

Nicholas burst out laughing aloud. "Stop embarrassing yourself with that small trick of yours!"

He threw a punch that pulverized the shard. Kayson's expression changed. "You're a body and energy practitioner! You've received two types of training, no wonder you're so confident in yourself!" Nicholas crushed a chair next to him with his hand and exclaimed emotionally, "It has already **been a long time since** I've utilized my full strength. "It's fortunate that I was sent here. Otherwise, if someone else was sent here instead of me, perhaps that person wouldn't be able to defeat you."

Kayson did not comment further, but he said calmly, "You've received two types of training, yet you're capable of aligning both training systems and achieving your current level. That's **quite impressive**. "By right, it's **a waste for a man like you to die now**. "However, you hurt Mr. Ewell and Lindsay, so I can't possibly allow myself to let you off." Upon hearing that, Nicholas was slightly astounded. Soon **afterward, he sniggered and said, " You're a clueless big talker!"**

Chapter 219 Standing on the opposite side of the street, Eira was shocked. "Nicholas has actually received two types of training simultaneously. Where did he find the energy to do so?"

Christine's beautiful eyes were filled with shock as well. "Perhaps this is why he is so loyal to Sir Osborn."

Eira said, "Ms. Locke, so you're saying that... he has drawn support from the Osborns?"

Christine nodded. Nicholas' capability had far surpassed her expectations.

'He's truly impressive! I wonder if he has already caught up to Tre-strike's level.'

Next to her, Mr. Draco said solemnly, "Even with the right support, he still needs to be gifted enough to do it.

"Nicholas' ability to achieve the same level for both training systems signifies he is exceptionally gifted in martial arts.

"I'm afraid that Mr. Yarde won't walk away alive!"

Eira's expression changed, and she muttered, "Let him die then. It's his fault for being arrogant."

Christine heaved a sigh. "The skills that Nicholas displayed are terrifyingly powerful. Even if I were to act on Mr. Yarde's behalf, I wouldn't be able to save him."

She felt sorry for Kayson because she was planning to take him under her employment initially.

"It's a blessing to you that you get to be killed by me!"

Nicholas arrived before Kayson faster than his voice could travel and left a shadow behind where he was standing in Bwell Therapeutics.

"Repent your sin of killing Howard when you're in hell!" A gust of powerful, oppressive wind stirred up by Nicholas' swinging punch blew toward Kayson with a howl! Kayson sensed an immense pressure but did not choose to dodge or retreat. He chose to circulate the energy inside his body. Wisps of lightning could be seen pulsating on his arm.

He clenched his fingers into a fist, and a layer of gray energy swirling around his fist could be seen!

In the next moment, their fists collided vigorously, followed by a loud explosion noise. Kayson's body moved backward, and he could only stop moving after backing out of Bwell

Therapeutics.

His face was slightly pale, while Bwell Therapeutics was filled with dust and smoke. He utilized his mind expansion skill instantly to search for Nicholas!

A gust of airflow swept across the room, dispersing the smoke and dust. Nicholas stood right in the middle of the room, safe and sound.

He stared at Kayson and cracked a smile. "Well done for taking a punch from me! Your power is very domineering and impressive!" Kayson kept quiet. He had utilized his most basic lightning energy to wrap around his fist earlier without utilizing Novem Lightning Zero Impact. The outsiders could not see it, but he knew himself well enough. His energy was rich and powerful, but in reality, he had yet to train any battle skills. He was rather well-versed in the theories behind them, but he needed to build up different types of energies to put them into practice. Hence, he had always utilized his experience and powerful energy to defeat his opponents prior to this. He owed it to Master Chandler, who kept utilizing his mind attack skill when in reality, his raw power was not considered impressive.

Otherwise, it would be hard to determine his victory during the incident in Skyspring previously 'It seems I can only defeat him by using Novem Lightning Zero Impact.' While Kayson was thinking to himself, Nicholas made a move once again. His movements were swift as lightning, and his speed was shocking. Kayson did not hesitate either. He channeled his gray lightning energy to his palm and braced Nicholas' attack!

The floor tiles underneath Kayson's feet shattered completely from the impact. His feet sank to the ground as he thought about Nicholas' power because he was badly shaken from the strike!

Had it not been for his energy barrier, perhaps the strike would have shaken him so much that he would have been severely injured. Nicholas' expression changed ever so slightly as he was blasted away by the powerful impact as well. He landed on the ground quickly, and his gaze was tainted with shock. "You're capable of blocking my attack!" "I can do more than just blocking." Kayson's gaze turned cold. Nicholas raised an eyebrow. "Hmph! Pretentious-". At that moment, his right arm exploded with a loud bang! It was as if there was a bomb embedded in his arm muscles.

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Nicholas let out an agonizing scream, and his facial expression turned ferocious. "My arm!" Nicholas screamed out in terror after realizing that the flesh of his right arm had exploded into pieces, leaving behind his bloody bones. There was no doubt that his arm was crippled. Kayson regulated the surging blood in his body and said nonchalantly, "I kept your arm intact."

Upon saying that, he leaped into the air and arrived before Nicholas at full speed!

"You..."

Nicholas was scared out of his wits and hastily retreated!

However, he was injured by Kayson's Novem Lighting Zero Impact, so he could not react soon enough. Nicholas was blown away by Kayson's slap, and he was bleeding out profusely!

"You b\*stard!"

Nicholas was infuriated because he did not expect to be injured to this extent!

Kayson flicked his finger and shot out two energy streams hitting Nicholas' knees. The latter let out an agonizing scream and collapsed to the floor in pain.

On the opposite side of the street...

Christine's gaze was dull when she muttered to herself, "... My eyes are not playing tricks on me, right?" Eira kept quiet because she was already in too much shock to utter a single word. Mr. Draco was incredulous, and he was looking toward Bwell Therapeutics in a daze.

Witnessing the scene was a crushing blow to the three of them. "It's possible that we've... misjudged the situation..."

Christine heaved a sigh. She realized that they had all underestimated Kayson!

Eira and Mr. Draco did not speak. Meanwhile, Kayson walked into Bwell Therapeutics after finishing off Nicholas.

"Mr. Ewell."

Kayson went ahead to help Zachary on his feet. Zachary said sorrowfully, "Lindsay's face is injured rather severely, Kayson..." **He was insinuating** that Lindsay's face would possibly be scarred for life!

**Kayson** smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't let her face be scarred for the slightest bit." Zachary was relieved upon hearing that. He then took a glance at the entrance **with a fearful** expression. "How is..."

Nicholas Scott?” “He won’t run away, don’t worry.” Soon afterward, Kayson went outside and scooped Rose up into his arms. Rose suffered from a few ruptured veins after taking a strike from Nicholas.

Zachary explained to Kayson with a solemn expression, “Kayson, Nicholas **is not an ordinary** man. He’s not only well-trained in martial arts, but he also comes from an **exceptional background.**”

**Kayson pondered for a moment** before asking, “So, you’re saying I shouldn’t kill him, Mr. **Ewell?**”

**Before Zachary** could reply, Christine’s voice sounded from the entrance. “Dr. Ewell’s suggestion is right, Mr. Yarde.” **Kayson looked over and said** nonchalantly, “Why did you follow me?” Christine behaved respectfully and appeared to be in awe. She said softly, “Please forgive us **for offending** you earlier, Mr. Yarde. “I didn’t expect that you’d actually be capable of defeating Nicholas. It’s my fault for being blinded and underestimating you, Mr. Yarde.” Zachary said in astonishment, “Why are you here, Ms. Locke?” Christine said, “I would like to seek Mr. Yarde’s help to save my life.” Zachary came to understand the situation and nodded. **Kayson was unconcerned** and said calmly, “Where did Nicholas come from? Isn’t he the subordinate of the Osborns?” **Christine said in** all apparent seriousness, “Even though he has the Osborns as his backer, the **Osborns have an even more** influential backer too! **“Otherwise, how** could they possibly become the most powerful influence in Skyspring?”