

MY FGB 221

Chapter 221 Kayson learned quite a few things about the Osborns from Christine.

He thought about it and figured that Nicholas' capability to receive two types of training simultaneously was due to his natural talent, resources, and family background. Moreover, it was the first time he had ever seen Zachary being so fearful and stern.

He would not be able to go against the Osborns even with the Tinsleys' help.

Nicholas' expression was unpleasant. "It would be best for you to let me off, or else my father will never let you off the hook!" "Is that so?"

Kayson was unbothered. He stepped on Nicholas' shoulder, and the sound of bones cracking could be heard repeatedly.

At the same time, Kayson was still channeling a portion of his energy into Nicholas' body so he would be so injured he could never fight again. "Blurgh!"

Nicholas spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood and muttered like a madman, "My inner energy, my power... What have you done to me!?"

His face was filled with terror. The loss of a fighter's ability to fight and being rendered completely powerless was even more unpleasant than being killed. "Ah, I merely turned you back into an ordinary person."

"You b*stard! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you!" Nicholas roared with all his might.

Meanwhile, Nicholas' phone rang.

Kayson pulled it out and found that the caller was listed as adopted father', so he picked up and put the call on speaker. "Free Nicholas, and you may name the conditions as you please."

An old man's voice came from the speaker. It was a very calm voice, so calm that it was terrifying

Christine and the others' expressions changed. Those who were active in the underworld addressed the man as Sir Osborn.

However, quite a number of those influential figures addressed the man as Mr. Osborn.

Kayson said, "Are you Sir Osborn? Nicholas destroyed Bwell Therapeutics and hurt Mr. Ewell, Lindsay, and a friend of mine. What price are you willing to pay for me to release Nicholas?" "\$300,000,000"

Kayson said, "\$750,000,000 and an additional two types of tonics to my specifications."

Sir Osborn seemed to be infuriated. "Are you joking?"

Kayson flicked his finger to shoot a gust of energy into Nicholas' chest. The latter screamed

out in agony right away. Sir Osborn said furiously, "Okay!" Kayson nodded in satisfaction. "Chalcedony Juice, Blazing Root. \$750,000,000 and these two tonics. Send them here, and I'll naturally release him."

Sir Osborn said coldly, "One hour." Soon afterward, he hung up the call. Kayson smiled, then he scooped

Lindsay into his arms and placed her on the bed. He prepared a prescription and gave it to Zachary to prepare the ingredients that were then ground up into a medicinal paste.

Kayson inserted a few needles and channeled some energy into Lindsay's body until she regained consciousness slowly. "Kayson... Why does my face hurt?"

Kayson said, "You have some cuts from the glass."

"Oh..."

Lindsay bawled loudly right there and then. There was nothing that Kayson could do to stop her from crying. Kayson said in haste, "Don't worry. I'm here, and I promise you that you won't have permanent scars." "Really? Don't lie to me!" Lindsay wrapped her arms around his arm anxiously. 'Kayson would never possibly fall for me if I turned into a hideous wench.'

"Of course!"

Kayson chuckled, took over the medicinal paste Zachary had prepared, and applied it to Lindsay's face. Lindsay was anxious and could feel the itchy sensation radiating from her face, but she did not have the courage to scratch it. *More* than half an hour later, the medicinal paste dried up, and Kayson peeled it off her face.

Chapter 222 Zachary was shocked beyond comparison. He was rendered speechless, yet he said, "What sort of **miraculous** prescription is that!?" "Grandpa, h-how is my face?" asked Lindsay in haste. "Check it out yourself." Zachary passed her a mirror.

"Whoa!"

Lindsay gasped in surprise and expressed her disbelief. "Whoa! My complexion is much better now!"

Her complexion was crystal clear, soft, supple, just like a baby. One should know that she would not only use skincare products of luxury brands on usual days, but she would also seek her grandfather's help to make her some skincare tonics. Hence, she was still alluring and charming even without makeup.

However, the products or tonics could never produce the effect of Kayson's medicinal paste. It felt just like it had made her look younger.

The current Lindsay was even more beautiful and delicate than she was in the past.

On the other hand, not a trace of her initial wounds could be seen.

"Kayson, you're definitely going to make a fortune if you can produce your prescription and sell it to the market!"

Zachary said in excitement, "Are you interested in doing so?"

Kayson was stunned and said, "Is it doable? In truth, it's very hard to achieve Lindsay's effect in real-life application."

Lindsay's effect was due to the help of his energy.

An ordinary person would not have that.

He considered for a moment before saying, "The effect will be reduced by about 30%."

"That's more than enough!" Zachary said in excitement, "Even if the effect is reduced by 40% to 50%, it's still much more effective than the majority of skincare products out there."

Kayson was rendered speechless. "For real?"

Lindsay hurriedly said, "For real, of course! Kayson, do you know how much we spend on those skincare products? A normal product costs a few hundred bucks.

"If you want a slightly better product, it will cost 1,000 bucks, and those wealthier women use products that cost a few thousand bucks a bottle.

"How can a woman resist the temptation of long-lasting youth?"

Kayson said in frustration, "However, I'm clueless in running a business..."

Zachary said, "Isn't that easily solvable? Just have Michael assign some people to help you to run the business. I believe that he will take on the task willingly."

Kayson's expression changed a little. In truth, he felt rather hesitant to do this because he knew he would return to the countryside. "Let me think about it." He did not agree to the proposal immediately. An hour passed quickly. At that moment, a black Mercedes-Benz S-Class stopped at the entrance of Bwell Therapeutics. A well-built man dressed in a suit got out of the passenger seat. Kayson darted a look at the man and found that the man was a master-level practitioner!

It was apparent that the incoming person had an exceptional status in order to have a master level practitioner as their bodyguard. The door was opened, and a middle-aged man with a refined presence got out of the car. Zachary's expression changed drastically, and he said, "This is Joseph Wadley, the richest man in Clouspring." Joseph walked into Bwell Therapeutics and said nonchalantly, "Sir Osborn tasked me to deliver a few items. I've heard so much about you, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson was puzzled. "You know me?" Joseph's smile exuded his confidence. "Nothing can be hidden from me in Clouspring." He raised his hand upon saying that, and the master-level practitioner behind him approached with a debit card and two boxes in his hands.

Zachary stepped forward and received it while the master-level practitioner lifted the unconscious Nicholas off the ground.

Joseph was not in a rush to leave and advised Kayson calmly, "My kind advice to you, Mr. Yarde. Those who offend Sir Osborn won't live a long life.

"Especially when you injured Mr. Scott so severely. I'm afraid that Sir Osborn is already boiling with anger.

"If you want to live, it would be best to figure out a way to acknowledge your mistake to *Si Osborn* as soon as possible and seek his forgiveness." Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, "You talk too much. Are you trying to get yourself turned into Nicholas too?" Joseph narrowed his eyes and nodded calmly. "Since you're unwilling to take my advice, I wish you all the best, Mr. Yarde." "Goodbye!" Joseph turned around and left with Nicholas,

Chapter 223 Zachary exclaimed emotionally, "I didn't expect that Joseph is working for the Osborns!" 'Joseph is the wealthiest man in Clouspring!

'The Osborns are so good at hiding themselves. Had Joseph not represented the Osborns today, no one would ever know about their relationship.'

Kayson did not care much and passed the debit card to Zachary.

"I can't possibly take this, Kayson!" Zachary's expression was stern. "Take the money! If you don't want it, you can give some to the Templars!" "Mr. Ewell—"

"Be obedient!" Zachary rejected with strong words. Kayson was rather exasperated. **Next to Kayson, Rose was already on her feet after receiving** Kayson's treatment. She rejected the money in haste as well. "Dr. Yarde, you received the money in exchange for Nicholas' life, so it should be yours! Don't give it to me, or else my grandfather will scold me for sure!"

She was stunned after learning that Kayson had almost beaten Nicolas to death.

"My grandfather's vision is impressive!"

As the heiress of the Templars, it was only natural for her to seize the opportunity. 'If I can gain Kayson's favor, I might as well offend the Osborns, right?' The Templars wished they could reshuffle the family situation in Skyriv so badly! Kayson felt gloomy. 'Is money no good for any of you? That's \$750,000,000!' By combining the Wolfendens' compensation to Hugh's family, he had accumulated more than \$1,500,000,000. Christine suddenly said, "Dr. Yarde, may I seek your help again to treat my condition?" **She was no** longer behaving in the manner she behaved previously. She found herself to be delusional when she remembered she thought she could make **Nicholas back off for Kayson. Kayson nodded**, "I'll do it if you pay up." **As he was speaking, two cars with Skyspring plates stopped at the entrance. Jeremy and his daughter, and Jules and his son got out of the cars simultaneously.** "Mr. Killick Sr."

"Mr. Tinsley?"

Jeremy looked at Jules in astonishment, 'Why is the patriarch of the Killicks here?'

Jules shared the same thought as well. On the other hand, the expressions of Christine and the few others in Bwell Therapeutics

changed drastically after seeing these people. Christine approached them in a hurry.

"Mr. Tinsley, Mr. Killick Sr., what brought you here today?"

Jeremy looked at her. Naturally, he was aware of Christine's identity. "I didn't expect you'd be here as well, Ms. Locke."

Christine was feeling rather anxious because these two people were massively influential in Skyspring! Christine was about to speak when Jeremy and Jules walked past her.

"Are you okay, Dr. Yarde?" Jeremy asked concerningly. He had already learned about Nicholas' visit to Bwell Therapeutics from his other channel on the way here.

He came to realize instantly that Nicholas was coming for Kayson!

Kayson said, "I'm fine. Why are you here, Uncle Jeremy?"

Jeremy said, "I came rushing over at once upon learning that Nicholas is coming here."

"Ah, he has already been taken away by someone." "Taken away?" Jeremy was stunned. Jules asked cautiously, "What do you mean by taken away?" Kayson was curious about why Jules would come here, but he still answered, "I almost beat him to death, and the so-called Sir Osborn spent some money to keep him alive."

"What!?"

Their expressions changed drastically. It was Nicholas that Kayson was talking about!

Christine and the other two people were already accustomed to the situation.

The two patriarchs of the Tinsleys and the Killicks were actually treating Kayson with so much **courtesy**...

Chapter 224 They wondered what sort of bigshot Kayson was. Jules suddenly said loudly, "Good job! The Osborns are reckless, and Nicholas has no regards for anyone in Skyspring! "It's a delight that you taught him a good lesson, Mr. Yarde!" Jeremy and Christine were shocked by the way the patriarch of an influential family spoke. 'Look at his mannerism! He's not even trying to hide his flattery!' Christine inhaled a deep breath. She was a woman with plenty of life experiences but found herself feeling rather nervous at this moment. Jeremy and Jules were bigshots she could not afford to offend. However, one of these bigshots treated Kayson with respect and courtesy, while the other sucked up to Kayson like a sycophant. She came to realize that she had possibly underestimated Kayson's influence. Jeremy and Jules came to understand the incident that took place here soon enough. They were astounded upon learning about the incident, but they hid their emotions in their hearts.

Jeremy said, "Don't worry, Kayson. If the Osborns have the audacity to do anything else, the Tinsleys will immediately act on your behalf!"

Jules hastily chimed in, "The same goes for the Killicks!"

Kayson took a glance at Jules. 'It's fine with the Tinsleys doing this, what's going on with the Killicks?

'Have you forgotten that I beat your family's employee, Master Chandlier recently?' Jules seemed to have read Kayson's mind, so he said shakily, "It's my family's fault for offending you previously, Mr. Yarde.

"You chose to show your magnanimity by not harboring grievances and helped my family to avoid falling into the wrong path. Your great kindness is remembered."

Kayson was rendered speechless. However, he knew it would be better off for him not to criticize someone who acknowledged his mistake like Jules, so he did not comment further.

Meanwhile, Christine said anxiously, "Dr. Yarde, my condition..."

Where was her arrogant mannerism of being the Roselle Lodge's owner that she assumed previously? She did not have the courage to put on airs for the slightest bit now. If an outsider were to see how the dignified owner of the Roselle Lodge begged cautiously for the time being, that person would be shocked. "Ah, let's go to the treatment room then."

Christine was delighted and said gratefully. "Thank you so much, Dr. Yarde!"

Then, she walked into the treatment room swiftly. Kayson walked into the room and said, "Take off your top and let me examine your upper body."

Christine did not feel shy for the slightest bit. On the contrary, she was so excited that she almost stopped breathing.

'I found the right person for this job!'

She had received numerous consultations from doctors but none of them instructed her to take off her top. It was apparent that those doctors did not have the slightest idea of her condition.

However, she was even more pleasantly surprised by Kayson's first remark.

Hence, she removed all the clothing of her upper body without the slightest hesitation.

Even though she had an alluring figure that she was proud of, the sight of her body was not pleasant for the time being.

It was because the complexion of her body was dark, and the countless blood vessels were so dark that they could be seen clearly on her skin.

The darkness had already spread so much that it was spreading to her clavicle bones. It was a terrifying sight to behold! Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, "You were injured while trying to harvest the Lightning Wood, right?" Christine did not have any doubt on Kayson's skill in the meantime. She said anxiously, "Yes!"

Kayson stepped forward and performed a needling technique on her while he said, "I believe that there were other people around you at the time, right?"

"How do you know about that?" Christine was shocked beyond comparison. All of a sudden, her expression changed. "So you're saying that..."

Kayson nodded. "This is not a poison but energy that someone else had channeled into your body."

Christine's expression was filled with shock. She gnashed her teeth as if she was having trouble accepting what Kayson just told her.

Kayson did not comment further but continued to perform acupuncture.

It did not take long before Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. Noticing his expression, Christine grew even more anxious instantly.

"Dr. Yarde, is my condition... bad?"

Kayson pondered for a moment before saying, "I'm sorry for doing this."

Christine had yet to understand the situation before she saw Kayson insert a few needles into her chest. Then, he began applying pressure to a few pressure points in that area with two fingers.

Chapter 225 Christine's entire body tensed up, but she was only shaking in an unnatural manner for a short while without reacting intensely.

Even though it was a treatment session, it was her first time having such intimate interaction with a man.

No matter how calm she was at accepting the treatment, she could not prevent herself from blushing scarlet.

Kayson did not harbor any indecent thoughts about her. He was fully focused on performing the procedure for the time being. He did not have the courage to act carelessly.

The energy in Christine's body was somewhat troublesome because a portion of the energy had already fused with her own energy.

Kayson would need to separate the energy from Christine's own energy to fully expel it from her body

More than an hour later, Kayson appeared to be exhausted. Had he not reached the mind expansion state, he would not have been able to separate the two fused types of energy.

Suddenly, Kayson pressed on her chest abruptly, and Christine instantly spat out a mouthful of blackened blood.

At the same time, the pores on her upper body began to diffuse waves of black vapor into the air.

The large patches of ink-like blackness on her upper body gradually faded.

The change was visible to the naked eyes, making Christine shed tears of joy.

Kayson said lethargically, "The person who did this wasn't planning on killing you immediately. He or she was going to increase the energy channeled into you.

"So, just a stick of Lightning Wood was not enough to neutralize the portion of energy he or she left in your body."

Christine seemed to remember something and said through gritted teeth, "No wonder she was constantly trying to find a way to acquire my Lightning Wood at the time!"

Noticing Kayson's lethargic gaze, Christine said immediately, "I'll never forget your great kindness of saving my life, Dr. Yarde!"

She pulled out a debit card.

"I don't carry too much money with me when I'm traveling. There's only \$430,000,000 in the account. Keep it for the time being."

Kayson said, "You don't have to pay so much. Just pay as little as you wish." Christine said in all apparent seriousness, "If you don't take it, I shall offer you myself in marriage."

Kayson took the debit card instantly. "I shall take this then."

Christine kept quiet. 'I'm rich, capable, and beautiful, yet you won't even accept the **offer of myself!?**'

“Oh right, it would be best if you didn’t return for the time being. The energy has yet to be neutralized completely, and you’ll need about three more treatment sessions.” Christine nodded. “Sure.”

No one had left Bwell Therapeutics yet.

Eira and Mr. Draco were pleasantly surprised to see both of them coming out of the treatment **room**.

Eira said, “Ms. Locke, you look... like you’re doing much better!” “Is that so?” Christine had yet to check her reflection in the mirror, but she did feel more energetic indeed.

She was in an even better mood after hearing Eira’s remark.

“It’s all thanks to Dr. Yarde’s help.”

Eira’s expression was overwhelmed with emotions. She did not expect that Kayson would be **so exceptional** in his medical practice that he could even treat Christine’s condition. Suddenly, Eira recalled something and said, “Uh, Dr. Yarde, can I ask for a favor?” **She felt rather nervous because she was** not being nice to Kayson previously. **Kayson asked**, “What is it?” **Eira was relieved to find** nothing unusual about Kayson’s **expression**. “Mr. Draco has been injured too. Could you give him a consultation too?” **Mr. Draco was momentarily** stunned because he had forgotten he had been injured previously! **Kayson was stunned**. “Is Mr. Draco injured as well? I didn’t manage to see it at all.” **Hence, he performed mind expansion instantly** and came to realize the situation soon enough.

Chapter 226 “Mr. Draco’s circulatory system was damaged, yet he is still able to maintain his master-level prowess. May I presume that he was a grandmaster at the peak of his health?”

Mr. Draco narrowed his eyes and got on his knees. “Dr. Kayson, I beg you to heal me! I, Skye Draco, am willing to forever be your follower!”

Mr. Draco’s full name was Skye Draco. “Are you the “Dragon Slayer” who has gone missing for the past few years?” Jeremy was surprised Skye replied, “Yes, Mr. Tinsley. That is me.”

Kayson approached him and helped him up. “I can help to heal you. But you have been afflicted for quite a long time now. The healing process will not be fast.”

Skye excitedly replied, “As long as I am able to recover, I will be your most avid follower and do whatever you ask me!”

Christine let out a gentle smile. “Mr. Draco, since Dr. Kayson is able to heal you, I guess our cooperation has to come to an end. From today onwards, how about you help Mr. Kayson instead?”

Skye shook Christine’s hand and thanked her. “Ms. Locke, thank you for your care all these years. I appreciate what you have done for me. Should you need any assistance in the future, just call me, and I will be there!”

Christine nodded.

Jules and Jeremy looked on with admiration. Although their families were able to hire masters, it always came with a hefty price tag. Sometimes, even if they were willing to offer a higher price, people might not be willing to help. Whereas for Kayson, masters were rushing to be of service to him.

Kayson opened one of the boxes he had obtained as compensation for Nicholas' safe return. There was a delicate and unique container in the wooden box. In the container was a herb in a liquid form known as Chalcedony Juice that was worth millions.

When Kayson requested the Chalcedony Juice, part of his intention was to check out how wealthy and influential the Osborns were. And it spoke volumes when Sir Osborn could send it to him within just an hour. Whether the Osborns had it or procured it only after he requested it, the Osborns had proven themselves to be influential. Kayson took the Chalcedony Juice and turned around. "Mr. Draco, please have a seat." Skye Draco did as told. Kayson took a few needles and put them on different acupuncture points on his limbs. He then poured some of the Chalcedony Juice into Skye's mouth. Not too long after, Skye's whole body was on fire. His skin was red as a lobster, and his whole body exuded his energy. Everyone could feel the heat and energy flowing out of his body. "Arghh!" Skye couldn't control himself and let out a deep growl. At this time, he felt a surge of pain within his veins. He felt a burning sensation across the veins of his whole body. But at the thought of himself recovering, he hung on even if the pain was probably worse than the pain of labor.

Kayson quietly looked on as he was doing his part. He had already done **most of the work**. Using a few needles, he sealed off some of the energy within the **veins to ensure a closed cycle**. The Chalcedony would work its way through **the veins and** cycle continuously, repairing his **damaged veins and circulatory system**.

About half an hour later, Skye's muscles pumped up, and in the next moment, the inner energy in his body blew up without any control! His tight and ripped muscles shot out the **needles** on his body.

Kayson squinted, and he shot out a needle toward Eira.

Eira did not manage to react in time, but she suddenly saw a silver glow right in front of her.

In the next instant, the vase right beside her broke. Kayson had deflected one of the **needles** from Skye's body. Christine suppressed the horror in her heart and said, "Eira, you should thank Dr. Kayson! If it were not for him, that needle would have already gone through your forehead, and you would be dead."

Chapter 227 Eira was still in shock. Only now she knew what really happened. She immediately thanked Kayson. "Thank you so much, Dr. Yarde!" Kayson was not really bothered and did not care about it. Eira was slightly disappointed and sad when she realized Kayson did not put much thought into it. It was at this time that Skye stood up. All the muscles in his body were slightly pumped up and ripped, and he seemed to be full of energy. He couldn't really hide the excitement that emanated from his eyes. To him, being healed was like getting back his life. "Mr. Kayson! I, Skye Draco, will be at your service from today onwards!"

Kayson smiled. "Uncle Draco, there is no need to be so serious about it." When Skye heard Kayson addressing him differently, he was initially stumped for a second and then broke out into a smile. "I'm serious. This illness has been something that has been bothering me for many years now. I even had to change my name and hide at the Roselle Lodge. It would be as if I were dead if I had not been healed."

If the damage to his veins and circulatory system was not treated, his journey as a practitioner would have ended.

Kayson smiled at him. "Uncle Draco, have a rest for a few days. I believe that soon you will be able to regain your strength as a grandmaster."

Skye revealed a glint of excitement upon hearing this. He then turned toward Eira and apologized. "Sorry, Ms. Eira." He was referring to the needle incident when he lost control of his body and the needle almost killed her. Eira replied, "It's okay, Mr. Draco!"

Since the treatment was complete, Jeremy prepared to report this incident to his father." Kayson, since everything here is settled, it's time for me to go back."

"I'm alright. I will most likely stay at Clouspring for a while more and take a look around!" replied Kayson.

Jules said, "It has been long since I last took a trip out from Skyspring. I think it would be a good opportunity for me to walk around as well."

Jeremy *immediately* interjected. "Shyla, did you not say that you needed some help from Kayson? Since you are already on leave, why don't you stay at Clouspring for a few days as *well?*"

Shyla was a smart girl. She was already aware of her father's intention and replied, "Okay." Christine looked on as the two patriarchs of Skyspring's influential families fought against each other in the dark. In a way, it was slightly weird.

In the end, only Jeremy left,

Kayson did not think much of it. It was almost dinner time, and he planned to have a meal at Bwell Therapeutics. However, he received a call from Hugh and had to head home instead.

Back somewhere near Aquamarine Manor..

Gerald walked out of the dark and met face to face with Kayson. "Elder Master Templar, you should go to Bwell Therapeutics to take a break."

Gerald replied, "Okay. Let me take a break and come back again later."

"Elder Master Templar, I just wanted to let you know that I have found a long-term bodyguard. He will take over your duties soon. After all, it wouldn't be appropriate to keep you away from your family for too long," Kayson told him.

Gerald was slightly disappointed to hear about this from Kayson. However, what Kayson said was also true. "Okay, in that case, I will head back to Skyspring tomorrow." "I appreciate the help you have offered for the past few days. Here is a list of herbs that you should prepare. Once you have gathered them, give me a call," Kayson said while passing Gerald a paper with a list of herbs on it. Gerald took the piece of paper and skimmed through the list. He vaguely guessed what the herbs were for. "Okay, I will do so," he said before he left. Once Kayson stepped into the house, Hugh saw him and called him over for a game of chess.

It was around 8:00 p.m. when Sadie arrived home.

Kayson noticed that Sadie was frustrated about something at the dinner table. Hugh asked, "Why is your father not back yet?"

"Some of the building material suppliers for our projects have notified us that there is a supply issue, and they are not able to supply us with the materials we need," replied Sadie.

Chapter 228 Hugh frowned. "Why did this issue suddenly come up? I haven't heard about any issue recently that would cause a supply issue..."

"I am also not too clear about it. We have two projects that are critical and approaching the deadline. As we had previously allocated more effort toward the Dickinson International project, these two projects have been slightly delayed," explained Sadie. "But wouldn't it be okay if it was just a slight delay?" Kayson probed further. Sadie replied, "Well, under normal circumstances, that would be alright. However, ever since Apex Investment invested in Wolfenden Corp., we have been under public scrutiny. A small **mistake or issue** could be blown up into a big issue and affect Wolfenden Corp.'s reputation." Hugh frowned even more. "I believe that the lack of supply by all our suppliers is most likely an elaborate plan by someone to sabotage Wolfenden Corp."

"There is a high probability that what you say is true. Apex Investment has had a smooth sailing journey for **quite some time** now. There are quite a number of people who are waiting for Mr. Carlson to make the wrong step. Wolfenden Corp. has been made a target." Sadie agreed with Hugh.

Hugh suggested to her, "Perhaps you should find other suppliers. If that is not possible, perhaps you should try sourcing materials from another region."

Sadie nodded. "Dad feels the same as well. That is why he stayed back tonight to call various suppliers."

Kayson just sat quietly, listening to both of them talk. Despite not making much noise, he made a mental note of what they said. After dinner, Kayson had another round of chess with Hugh before finding an opportunity to get out of the house and make a phone call. "Uncle Michael, do you know anything about what is happening to Wolfenden Corp.?" asked **Kayson**.

"Yes, I do. I was planning to have a chat with you tomorrow to discuss the issue. I'm just **curious, did you cross paths** with Joseph Wadley?" asked Michael.

Kayson was confused. "Do you mean Joseph, the richest person in Clouspring?" "Yes. Actually, I was able to trace that he is responsible **for the attacks against Wolfenden Corp.,**" said Michael.

Kayson frowned and said with an unhappy tone, "Actually, I do **not have any direct conflict with him.** I cannot believe that he would do such a thing." Kayson then **proceeded to share what had transpired at Bwell Therapeutics** this afternoon.

Michael worriedly said, "I did not imagine he would be in the same clique as **Sir Osborn. However, since Joseph has put out the word,** I'm afraid that it will **be hard for Wolfenden Corp. to find a supplier**" **Kayson asked,** "Why is that?"

"**Joseph is currently** the richest man in Clouspring. Naturally, he is involved in almost all the **different industries. For the building material suppliers, Wolfenden Corp. is not their only**

client. They still have other clients that they can earn from. On the other hand, if these building material suppliers offend Joseph, it is possible that Joseph might use his influence to prevent them from having any business at all," explained Michael. Kayson understood what Michael was saying. "So, if I settle this matter with Joseph, the problem will be gone, right?" "Kayson, I advise you not to act harshly on this matter. If Joseph dies, there will be a serious investigation. How about this? Let me contact some other building material suppliers from out of town and see how to help Wolfenden Corp. get through this tough time," suggested Michael.

Was Joseph Wadley untouchable? Kayson did not think so. But since Michael had already advised him on this issue, Kayson decided not to rush things. After ending the call, Kayson headed upstairs to rest.

Sadie had already gotten used to Kayson going into her room to sleep. As such, she wasn't surprised when he entered and just continued to play with her phone. Just as Kayson was about to lay the mattress on the floor and lie down, there was a knock on the door. Beatrice asked from outside, "Sadie, may I come in?" Sadie was shocked. "Give me a minute, Mom!" She looked at Kayson and rushed him. "Faster! Pack your things up!"

Kayson immediately folded back his mattress and stored it in the closet before going to open the door.

Beatrice walked in with a plate of fruits. "Since the both of you are still not going to bed, do have some fruits." Although Kayson and Sadie had normal expressions, Beatrice took a look at the closet, smiled, and walked out of the door.

After eating the fruits, Kayson was just about to lay out his mattress and lie when Beatrice came again. Kayson stored his mattress back in the closet.

This happened another three to four times. Kayson frowned, "Do you think they've noticed what we are doing?" **Sadie** was unhappy about it. With a frustrated tone, she replied, "How would I know? Fine. Don't lay out the mattress anymore. Come up on the bed, and let's sleep."

Chapter 229 The next day, Kayson joined Sadie at the dining table for breakfast. Hugh, who was looking at the news, smiled widely. "Kayson, did you sleep comfortably yesterday?" Kayson's heart skipped a beat. He believed that Hugh and Beatrice must have realized something. He smiled and replied, "Yeah, it was quite comfortable." Sadie's face turned red as a tomato as she recalled sleeping with Kayson on the same bed last night. Although they had had their own blankets, it was still the same bed. She had been worried that Kayson would do something inappropriate the whole night, so she did not sleep well.

After having breakfast, they headed to Wolfenden Corp. together. Kayson thought about something on the way to the company and asked Sadie, "Oh yeah, did Wilson reach out to you yesterday?"

Sadie replied, "Yes. He came and passed me his shares of the Gillete Group." Actually, this particular incident led her to have a better mood. After the Gillete Group's fall, Wolfenden Corp. would be able to monopolize the construction industry in Clouspring. Also, since there were a few good projects under the Gillete Group, Wolfenden Corp.'s financial foundation would be upgraded to a higher level. As long as the projects were executed smoothly, she believed that Wolfenden Corp.'s reputation would reach a new high in Skyriv.

Kayson nodded. "That's good then." He guessed that Wilson was most likely half dead by now.

Meanwhile, in the projects department, at The Tetrad...

"Kayson!" Easton, Reva, and a few others had not seen Kayson for the past few days. Thus, they were glad to see him now. Their current work life was quite good. Since Kayson helped to heal Sean's sister, Queenie, Sean had been treating The Tetrad more leniently. And since the Lawsons who had always been scrutinizing them had been driven away, their life had been nothing but relaxing

However, The Tetrad could not appreciate their relaxing time as they found it boring. Kayson looked at them and smiled. "Did anything happen while I was not here?" Easton was the first to reply. "Nothing happened, but it is just way too boring, Kayson!" He was still living in the time when he and Kayson had paid a visit to Capital Building Material Corp. to make a scene. That was one of the most exciting times in his work life.

"Will you be free the next few days? Do you mind me tagging along?" asked Easton.

Kayson took a minute to contemplate seriously. "If you are willing to put in the work, I guess it would be okay if you tagged along." Easton's eyes shone upon hearing that, and he said confidently, "Kayson, you underestimate me. If you have anything you need help with, just tell me!" Kayson told him, "I would like to start a new company." Easton replied without thinking, "Small issue. You can count on me for this!". It took half a

minute before he registered what happened, and he stared at Kayson in disbelief. "Kayson, did you say you want to start a company? Are you okay? Do you have a fever?" "I'm serious about it," replied Kayson.

Reva voiced out softly, "Kayson, you do know that starting up a company is not something easily done, right? You would need to know what you want to work on specifically and also have a significant amount of financial funding..."

Kayson nodded. "Money is not an issue. I have plenty of money." Easton and the few of them took a deep breath. "Kayson, it seems like you're planning something big. I don't think we should participate." Easton smiled bitterly. "If we were really capable of running a company, why would we be treated like pieces of trash and put in this department?"

Reva also became slightly disappointed. "Yeah. We were not good at our studies, and we are also not good at work. Even our families look down on us..." Kayson looked at them and smiled. "Well, I think you guys are underestimating yourselves. At least in my eyes, you guys are still able to shine." They all looked stunned. What kind of shine did Kayson see in pieces of trash like them!?

Chapter 230 "I sincerely invite and welcome you all to be part of my company. Of course, I cannot promise how much we will be able to earn. You guys may think about it," said Kayson. He then sat down at his desk and looked at the recent updates for the company. As Wolfenden Corp. had acquired the Gillete Group, the overall outlook on the Internet about Wolfenden Corp. was positive. Kayson was looking at the information for some time when Sean called out to him. "Kayson, are you acquainted with Sheldon Cahn?" Kayson gave it a thought and shrugged. "No, I am not." Sean replied, "Then it's weird. Since you do not know each other, why does it seem like he has something against you? Oh, I forgot. Sheldon Cahn is the new CFO of the company. Just this now, Ms. Wolfenden gathered the department

managers for a meeting to introduce him. This CFO immediately targeted The Tetrad.” Kayson frowned. He had never heard Sadie say anything about this new CFO. “The Tetrad isn’t really popular, so I guess it’s just normal.” As they were talking, a middle-aged man in his 40s walked toward them. Sean glanced at him and grunted softly. “There he is. This is Sheldon Cahn.”

Sheldon walked over and had an uncanny smile on his face. “Mr. Batley, do you have some time for a discussion?”

“Sure, Mr. Cahn. What do you want to discuss?” Sean asked politely. Sheldon looked at Kayson, “I am here to talk about The Tetrad.”

Kayson got up from his seat. “Hello. I am the deputy team leader of The Tetrad.”

Sheldon nodded. “The Tetrad is indeed popular. Mr. Yarde, I have reviewed your resume and realized there is very little information about you. I would like to know more about you. Which university did you graduate from? What did you major in? How familiar are you with the construction industry?”

Kayson smiled and replied, “I have never had any formal education.” Kayson had not even gone to high school! All his knowledge came from his mentor and tutor.

Sheldon was not surprised. “I thank you for being so honest. Seeing that you are so honest, would like to give you a chance.”

Sheldon then looked at Sean and said, “I have already submitted my proposal to terminate Th Tetrad. I hope you can be fair to everyone. Wolfenden Corp is going to be a big group in th future. We do not condone freeloaders. It would not be good for the reputation of Wolfender Corp.”

Sean frowned. “Mr. Cahn, don’t you think you’re going way above your head? How I manag my team and how the project management team manages their work doesn’t seem to be unde your purview.”

“Perhaps you do not like my tone. But what I have said is for the good of the company, and thought you did not mind,” replied Sheldon.

“Mr. Cahn, are you adamant on terminating The Tetrad?” asked Kayson.

“Mr. Yarde, I just do not see the value of having The Tetrad around. The company will have to answer to the investors if we do not manage it well,” replied Sheldon.

Kayson gave it a thought. “So as long as The Tetrad is capable of bringing in business for the company, we can avoid being terminated?”

Sheldon squinted. “Of course. I heard that you had made a similar bet with my predecessor. If you can prove the value of having The Tetrad around, I promise that I will let go of this issue and rescind my proposal to terminate your team.”