

MY FGB 241

**Chapter 241** Max slowly told the whole story. One man, Timothy Redcliff, was among the five workers that the Allens had killed.

He and Max were best buddies. Both of them shared one dormitory, so they knew some information about each other's families.

Timothy had a daughter named Cecile Redcliff. She had just graduated from high school and would soon be attending college.

Timothy did not have a wife, and he was all Cecile could depend on. Now that Timothy was dead, Cecile was left to fend for herself.

However, the silver lining was that Wolfenden Corp. did not run away from its responsibility, and Kayson managed to force the Allens to compensate all of the families of the deceased.

As such, Cecile would be able to feed and dress herself for the rest of her life, despite her father's accidental death.

However, it was true that Timothy did not have a wife, but he had a bunch of relatives.

When they heard that Cecile had received a huge amount of compensation after Timothy's death, they found her and took all her money away. Cecile was just a teenager, and Max was worried she might take things too hard. Therefore, instead of leaving after giving her the money, he stayed nearby to help Timothy take care of his daughter.

Yesterday, a man who claimed himself to be Timothy's cousin barged into Cecile's house with a bunch of people and took away all her cards. He rushed to help Cecile, but there were too many of them. He was no match for them and got beaten up. "Why didn't you call the cops?" asked Kayson. Max let out a bitter smile and said, "I'd like to, but they're the local tyrant. Besides, this is considered a family matter, so even if I call the cops, there's nothing they can do.

"Also... I just learned that Timothy's daughter isn't his biological daughter."

Captain Yeager scratched his head when he heard what Max said. "Well, this is hard. If she isn't his biological daughter, she can't inherit the compensation."

Max looked at Kayson intently. "Boss, I know both you and Ms. Wolfenden are good people.

"I'm not asking for much. I just hope that you can help that girl get some money back. Even if you can only get a few thousand back, it'll already be good enough..."

"After all, the money is what the girl has left."

Kayson was speechless as he looked at the kind-hearted middle-aged man in front of him. He could barely put food on the table himself, yet he was willing to get down on his knees to ask them to help his friend's daughter. Captain Yeager chimed in. "Even if you want Ms. Wolfenden to help you, there's nothing she can do either."

“Uncle Elford, I’ll go with you.” **Max was stunned**, and he asked excitedly, “Really?” Kayson nodded. “Yeah. Let’s go there now.”

“Okay!”

The expression on Captain Yeager’s face changed. “Mr. Kace, are you sure about this? It’s pretty risky to go to someone else’s territory. “Besides, it’ll cause you a lot of trouble as well if you put your nose into someone else’s affair.” Kayson smiled at him and said, “Don’t worry. Please help me inform Ms. Wolfenden about this, Captain Yeager.”

After calling Michael and telling him that there was a change of plan, Kayson headed toward Cecile’s house with Max.

However, Cecile’s house was in Northspring, and Skye couldn’t leave now. Kayson asked Max, “Uncle Elford, can you drive?” “Huh? Drive? Of course, I can’t drive. Cars are expensive. There’s no way I can afford one.” Just when Kayson did not know what to do, he saw Shyla across the road and was stunned. Shyla noticed him as well and walked toward him. “Kace? What are you doing here?” “I want to go to Northspring. Can you drive?” Shyla’s eyes glowed, and she replied, “Of course, I can!” “That’s great. But where can we get a car?”

**Chapter 242** Before Kayson could finish his sentence, Shyla said, “Car? I have a car.”

After that, she led Kayson to a red BMW 3 series. She gave him a smile and said, “Let’s go!”

Kayson and Max, who seemed somewhat uncomfortable, got into the car.

Kayson sat in the passenger seat and asked, “Where did you get the car from?”

Shyla grinned and replied, “I bought it yesterday.”

Kayson nodded. “Being rich is nice.”

Shyla asked, “Kace, why do you want to go to Northspring?”

Kayson did not plan to tell her the whole story, so he just said simply, “I have some private matters to attend to.”

Shyla was observant, so she did not press on. Instead, she started to talk with Kayson about other things. For example, the future development of Wolfenden Corp., the problems they might encounter, and the financial issue.

Kayson was interested in these topics as well.

About several hours later...

The sky had already turned dark when they finally arrived at the perimeter of Northspring. Max said worriedly, “Sir, why don’t we stay around Cecile’s house? I’m worried that those people might hurt her again.” Kayson felt he was right after thinking for a while. As such, he asked Shyla to drive there. When they arrived at a hotel nearby, Shyla asked, “Kace, Mr. Cash’s company is in Northspring. Do you want to call him?” “He’s from Northspring?” This was new for Kayson. Shyla nodded. “Northspring is a city surrounded by mountains and woods. There are many people who are in the building materials industry,

but Mr. Cash is the best. “He dominates nearly all of the raw materials, and most of the building material companies in Northspring get their materials from him for processing.” “Maybe I should give him a call after I settle my matter,” said Kayson.

Many mountains and forests surrounded Northspring, and the city was much cooler compared to Clouspring at night.

Max said, “Sir, I’m going to check on Cecile. Can you guys wait for me at the hotel?”

Kayson fell silent for a while. Since he was already there, he might as well go and meet the girl. Shyla wanted to know what Kayson came here for, so she followed after them too.

**The three walked into** an old neighborhood and **circled around before coming to a house that** seemed like it might collapse at any moment,

At that moment, a sharp voice erupted from the house,

“You d\*inn girl, can’t you hear what I’in saying?”

“Don’t you dare think I’ll treat you nicely. Let me tell you something. You’d better behave yourself, if Mr. Zachry isn’t happy, it won’t end well for you.

“Come with me! If not, I’ll tear your face apart!”

Max’s expression changed, and he charged into the house.

“Stop it!” he shouted with his eyes bulging angrily. He picked up a bat and swung it around in the air “You again? It seems like you never learn your lesson!” A sharp woman’s voice erupted. Kayson walked into the room calmly and saw that Max was guarding a terrified girl behind him. The girl’s eyes bulged, and there was no light in them.

She was wearing a washed–out tracksuit that was supposed to be white in color.

When the woman noticed Kayso, she was not scared and said arrogantly, “It seems like you’ve got company. There really are a lot of nosy people nowadays!” Kayson asked flatly, “Who are you to Cecile?” “I’m her aunt!” The woman harrumphed coldly.

Kayson pressed on. “So you are the one who took her father’s compensation?” When the woman heard what Kayson said, her voice raised an octave as she shouted, “Her father’s compensation? She isn’t my brother’s daughter! She’s just an unknown girl that my brother took in from somewhere!

“My brother’s compensation has nothing to do with her. If you don’t get lost now, I’ll make sure you won’t get out of Northspring alive!”

**Chapter 243** At that moment, Shyla chimed in coldly. “You call yourself her aunt when you want her to serve that... What is his name again? Mr. Zachry? Whatever. And when you want to **take the** compensation money, you said she isn’t your brother’s daughter and that you’re not related to her?”

Shula hated this kind of person the most. This was because her family **used to have this kind of** relatives as well in the past.

The woman snarled, “This is none of your business, girl!”

“You guys are no different from thieves!” Max chimed in exasperatedly.

The woman scoffed coldly and said, “Yeah, we’re thieves, so? Mr. Keller has given his order. If she refuses to comply, things won’t end well for her!”

Max was stunned, and he looked at Kayson for help.

Kayson smirked and threw a silver needle toward the woman.

The woman’s expression changed. Her body started to shake uncontrollably as she dropped to the floor, shouting and tossing around in agony. “What have you done to me?” shouted the woman, her voice filled with pain.

Kayson replied with a smile on his face, “Nothing. I just gave you some punishment.”

After a short while, he withdrew the silver needle. After the woman returned to normal, she glared at Kayson with a resentful face.

Kayson ignored her and said flatly, “Go gather up those people who took her money. “If not, you’re going to experience what you’ve experienced just now every single night.” The woman stared at him furiously and hissed. “Just you wait! None of you will get out of it for going against Mr. Keller!” After that, the woman left hurriedly, and Max said worriedly, “Sir, let’s run!” “There’s no need for us to run,” Kayson said with a smile, “This is Cecile’s home. I’m sure she wouldn’t want to be unable to return here for the rest of her life.”

Something flitted across Cecile’s eyes when she heard what Kayson said.

Cecile then asked, “Uncle Max, who are they?”

Max hurriedly introduced them to her, and she looked at Kayson in silence for a long while.

“Have a seat. I’ll go get some water for you.” Cecile’s eyes were red around the rims, and her voice was filled with sobs.

Shyla felt sorry for her. She was only a few years older than Cecile, but both had a totally different life. “I’ll go help her,” Shyla said as she rose to her feet. “Cecile has no one to depend on after her father’s death. What a poor little girl,” Max mumbled.

**Kayson** nodded in assent. Cecile poured a cup of water to kayson and said, “You guys should go back after you drink the water. It’s dangerous here.”

“Girl, they’re here to help you!” Max said hurriedly, but Cecile’s eyes remained glassy as she continued. “They have a lot of people. My father told me before that they aren’t good guys, and we should stay as far as possible away from them.

“I can’t get you all killed. Uncle Max, you should go with them too.”

“I can’t do that! What’re you going to do if all of us leave?” Suddenly, a loud voice came from outside. Cecile’s body trembled, and her face turned pale in **fear**

Kayson rose to his feet and said, “They are here. I’ll go meet them.”

Just when Cecile wanted to stop him, Shyla grabbed her hand.

“Don’t worry. Kace will be fine.”

After all, he was able to defeat Nicholas from the Osborns with ease. It went without saying that getting rid of a bunch of hoodlums was just a piece of cake for him. Several motorcycles stopped outside the house, and Kayson saw the woman from earlier. She pointed at Kayson and said, “That’s him!” The man at the front studied Kayson and scoffed. “You have a lot of guts to step up for that girl, kild.”

“Who are you?” Kayson asked indifferently. “Timothy is my eldest uncle, so who do you think I am?” the man replied arrogantly.

**Chapter 244** Kayson raised his arm and gave the man a slap across the face, sending him flying across the **air and ramming** into the motorcycle behind him. “This is for your eldest uncle.” Nathan shouted out loud in pain as he hissed angrily, “D\*mn it! Go get him for me!” One after another, the hoodlums grabbed their weapons and marched toward Kayson with malevolent expressions on their faces.

“It seems like you all are asking for a beating,” Kayson said calmly. He leaped into the air and landed in the crowd with feline grace. These hoodlums had never seen something like this before. Their eyes opened wide as they stared at Kayson in surprise.

“What are you guys waiting for? Go get him!” Nathan shouted in exasperation as he chided inside of him. ‘What a bunch of fools!’

All of them threw themselves at Kayson at the same time. However, Kayson was a pre-celestial fighter. He was not someone this bunch of ordinary folks could handle. They were all lying on the ground in less than one minute, tossing here and there in agony after he hit their acupoints.

The woman and Nathan were stunned.

“What have you done to them?” Kayson ignored Nathan’s question, walked up to him without saying a word, and delivered a kick at him, causing the latter to spurt out a mouthful of blood. His eyes rolled toward the back, and his body started to twitch.

Kayson looked at the woman and asked, “What’s your name? And who is this guy to you?”

“I’m Maylene Brown, and he’s my nephew. His name is Nathan Redcliff,” the woman said falteringly.

Kayson nodded and continued. “Did he take Cecile’s money?”

“Yes...”

Kayson stomped on Nathan’s arms, crushing them, and Maylene nearly passed out. “Get those people who took her money here for me,” said Kayson. “Stop calling this kind of loser. It’s a waste of time.”

“Sure! Sure! I’ll call them now!” Maylene did as she was told. She knew she was in for **a rough** ride this time.

Maylene made a call and shouted, “Where the hell are you, Anderson!? Hurry up and come to Cecile’s house right now! “Don’t forget to call your brother and your sister as well. Stop asking so many questions! We’ll be in big trouble if you don’t do as I said!”

**After hanging up the call**, she looked at Kayson and said, “D–Don’t hit me! I’m just a woman. I wasn’t the one who did those things to her. It’s all Anderson and his family’s fault!”

Kayson ignored her. Roughly 30 minutes later, a group of people walked into the alley. The middle aged man leading the group shouted, “What the hell was that, Maylene? Why the hell did you want us to come this sh\*thole!?”

The middle–aged man was wearing designer clothes. There were several golden rings on his fingers, and he looked like a rich person. Those who came along behind him were the same. Even though they were well–dressed and put on expensive jewelry, it could hardly hide their rusticity.

Apparently, they had all gone to buy these things that they dared not dream of in the past immediately after dividing Timothy’s compensation money.

“I’ve called them here. My job is done, so I’m getting out of here!” Maylene tried to run, but Kayson did not give her a chance. He threw a silver needle at her, and she fell unconscious to the ground.

When Anderson and the others saw what Kayson did to Maylene, they were stunned. Kayson looked at them and said, “Hand over Timothy’s compensation money, and take off all those jewelry you are wearing.” Anderson laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. “Just when I thought, who the hell you were, so you’re here to help Cecile? “Don’t make me laugh, please! Who do you think you are!?!”

**Chapter 245** Kayson looked at them coldly and said indifferently, “I’ll give you ten seconds.”

Anderson spat on the ground and said haughtily, “That is my brother’s compensation money. As his younger brother, what’s wrong with me taking it?”

Roland, who was equally well–dressed, chimed in and said, “That’s right. She isn’t my brother’s daughter, so she can’t get my brother’s compensation money!”

Anderson gazed at Kayson furiously and added, “Kid, I suggest you stay out of this. If not, you might regret it!”

“Really?” Kayson smiled faintly. “Unfortunately, I’m not someone who likes to take advice, and I prefer to challenge the impossible.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Kayson disappeared from their vision. His moving speed was like teleportation in front of normal folks right now.

“Ah!”

Kayson gave Anderson a slap, and the latter fell to the ground, crushing his knees in the process.

The rest of the people were shocked, but it was already too late for them to run away. All of them dropped to the ground, crying or laughing uncontrollably. Kayson patted Anderson’s face, which was as pale as a sheet of paper right now, and asked, “Where are the cards?”. Anderson was terrified and quickly pulled a card out. As he handed the card to Kayson with shaking hands, he said, “The money is in here. Please stop hitting me!”

Kayson asked, “How much money is left?”

“I took \$4,500,000, and I spent \$740,000 to buy a house, clothes, and jewelry...”

Kayson’s face sank. He couldn’t believe that Anderson had just gotten the money a while ago, and he had already spent \$740,000!

“What about the others?”

Anderson did not dare to lie to Kayson and said, “My third brother took \$4,500,000, and my three sisters took \$1,480,000 each! “We also planned to use \$1,480,000 to buy a \$300,000 car for each of us...” Kayson let out a cold smile and asked, “How was your relationship with Timothy on a regular basis?”

“We were good! After all, he was our eldest brother – Argh!”

**Kayson** did not believe him at all and gave Anderson another slap.

“Stop! Stop! I’ll tell you everything!” Anderson couldn’t handle the pain and continued. “We had a bad relationship with our eldest brother! We seldom talked to each other!”

**Kayson** said flatly, “And you still have the audacity to take his compensation money?”

**He smacked Anderson’s** head and turned him into an idiot.

The rest of the Redcliffs handed their cards to Kayson while looking at him **like he was a monster.**

**Kayson** called Shyla and said, “Can you help me total up the balances on these cards?” Shyla nodded. “Okay.” After a short while, Shyla returned and said, “There is a total of \$12,931,192.” It had only been a few days, and they had spent more than \$1,000,000! Kayson ignored all of them and went back into the dilapidated house. He put the cards in front of Cecile and said, “These are all yours.” Cecile walked over. She rummaged through the cards and only took a rather old card in the end. Her eyes turned red around the rims as she sobbed. “I don’t want the rest.”

Something flitted across Shyla’s face, and she went forward to grab her into her arms. Then, she said softly, “This is your father’s compensation money. You should take it.” Holding her head low, Cecile said, “I don’t want the money that my father exchanged with his life.”

Shyla continued in a warm voice. “I understand your feelings. If I were you, I wouldn’t want the money either.

“But have you ever thought about how sad your father would be if the money was taken away by Anderson and the others?”

“You’re the only one in this world with every right to spend the money. I believe no matter how you use the money, your father will be happy with you down there.”

**Chapter 246** It was only then Cecile took the cards. Kayson glanced at Shyla and commended her inwardly for her sharpness.

“Sir, thank you so much!” Max said excitedly, “I’m sure Timothy will be very grateful for your help down there!” Kayson smiled. Since everything had been settled, Max felt there was no use in staying there anymore, so he planned to leave.

When he turned around, Cecile handed the old card in her hand to Max.

However, Max just waved his hand and said, Girl, keep the money for yourself. You're going to need it when you enter university. I'm sure Timothy will be very proud of you if you can do well in the future."

After that, Max left. Tears began to pour out of Cecile's eyes as she sobbed. "Uncle Max is a good person." "You're right!" Shyla added with a grin. Kayson walked over to Maylene and kicked her. She spasmed and woke up. When she saw Anderson and the others lying on the ground, her body began to shake uncontrollably. "W-What else do you want from me?"

Kayson asked, "Tell me more about that Mr. Zachry." Maylene told Kayson everything about Mr. Zachry. It turned out that he was the son of a local mogul in Northspring.

He was barbaric and a satyr. Besides, he had a special fetish. He demanded the company of different women every day, and all of these women had one thing in common—they had never had any intercourse before.

Although Maylene and Anderson were husband and wife, they did not get along well together.

Their son was called Jackie Redcliff. He was a bodyguard in one of Mr. Zachry's pubs. He planned to offer Cecile to Mr. Zachry so that he could give him a chance to make a name for himself.

Kayson was beyond furious when he heard what Maylene said. This bunch of b\*stards was really the worst kind of people he had ever seen. He suppressed his anger and asked, "How did Anderson and the others learn that Cecile has so much compensation money?" "My son told me that someone told them. I don't know who it is," Maylene said falteringly. **Kayson** frowned as he found it strange. Cecile did not seem like the type of person who would go around and tell everyone about her father's compensation money, so how did the news get

**out?**

**Could it be the Allens? After all, he had laid waste to Tuckson, so it was reasonable for him to get revenge on him.**

Suddenly, Maylene's phone rang. She pulled it out and said fearfully, "It's my son..."

"Answer it," said Kayson.

Maylene answered the call, "Jackie..."

She was stunned for a moment and looked at Kayson. After that, she put the call on loudspeaker.

"Kid, Mr. Zachry is mad. You'd better come and turn yourself in. If not, you might not be able to see this guy named Max anymore."

Kayson's eyes turned cold. "You caught Max?" Jackie chuckled. "Of course! There is nothing that Mr. Zachry can't do."

"Give me your location," said Kayson. Jackie told him an address and threatened him gloomily, "Don't you dare hurt my mother. If you do, I'll chop off his leg. I promise you." After that, Kayson hung up the call. Shyla walked up and said through gritted teeth, "What a bunch of outlaws!" "I'll go meet them. You stay here and protect Cecile." "All right." Kayson let Maylene go and headed toward the address Jackie had given him.



Chapter 247 At a certain pub in Northspring...

Jackie was respectfully standing in front of a pale-faced young man with black circles around his eyes. He said ingratiatingly, "Mr. Zachry, we must show this kid some lessons later for spoiling your plan!"

Mr. Zachry's name was Matthew Zachry. He had seen Cecile's photo before. Even though Cecile was wearing washed-out clothes in the photo, she looked gorgeous. When he saw the photo, he couldn't believe that a person could look so good without dressing up. When the Redcliffs heard that Cecile had received a large sum of compensation money after Timothy fell to his death, Jackie was stunned after following his family to Timothy's house and seeing the rumored adopted daughter of his uncle. At that time, he decided on the spot to offer Cecile to Matthew in exchange for a job opportunity beside him. Yet, someone came and foiled his plan today. He immediately informed Matthew, and as he expected, Matthew flew into a rage and sent someone over there.

Fortunately, he had someone inform him what had happened in Cecile's house, so Matthew sent his men to capture Max rather than sending them straight to Cecile's house and getting wiped out by Kayson.

In the meantime, Matthew also hired a highly skilled fighter to help him deal with Kayson.

A hint of coldness crossed Matthew's pale face as he said, "There hasn't been a single time I can't get the woman I want. I won't let those who dare to get in my way off the hook so easily!"

While he was talking, a blue-clad old man in his 60s came in. Matthew hastily rose to his feet and greeted him, "Mr. Hoffman!"

"Let's drop the formalities, Mr. Zachry." Otto smiled at him. "Is the kid that offended you here yet?"

Matthew replied, "He's on his way. I'm expecting you to take care of him when he arrives, Mr. Hoffman. Also, I heard from my men that he's a skilled fighter. He can defeat a dozen people in a few minutes. That's something that will only happen in a movie." Otto was slightly taken aback. "Hmm? In that case, he might be a body practitioner." Matthew then said ingratiatingly, "He's merely a body practitioner. I'm sure he's nowhere near your level." Listing his head high confidently, Otto said, "That's for sure. He is no match for me even if he is an energy user, let alone a body practitioner." Suddenly, the manager of the pub rushed in nervously. "This is bad, Mr. Zachry! Rowena's brother is here!"

Matthew's face sank when he heard what the manager said. "Just chase him out. Why do you have to come and inform me about it?"

"It's not that we don't want to chase him out," replied the manager, his voice faltering. "Her brother is strong. None of the security guards can hold him back!"

"What?" Matthew was stunned. "A bunch of losers! There are so many of you, and you can't hold back one person?"

Otto chimed in. "Do you want me to go down there and check it out?"

Matthew's expression changed, and he said, "I'd greatly appreciate it, Mr. Hoffman." He had heard from his father that Otto was a highly skilled fighter, but he had never seen him in action before.

Therefore, this was the best chance for him to see his skills.

They all went downstairs. It was a mess downstairs. The floor was littered with broken stuff, and a dark-skinned muscular man was sitting on the couch. Otto took a glance at him and said with a smile, "I can understand why your security guards are no match for him, Mr. Zachry. He's an energy user. He isn't someone an ordinary person can hold back."

Matthew looked fretfully at the security guards on the floor. All of them were skilled fighters, but the fact they stood no chance against the man in front of him showed how powerful he was.

At that moment, the man called Hendery stood up and stared at Matthew with his bloodshot eyes.

"It's you, right? You're the bast\*rd who crippled my sister!" It went without saying that Matthew wouldn't be afraid of him since he had Otto on his side.

"Your sister should feel grateful that I would take a fancy to her, but she's an ingrate. It's considered merciful that I didn't kill her, and you still have the nerves to come to cause a mess here? It seems like both of you really have a death wish!" Hendery's face turned grim as he hissed. "You b\*stard!"

**Chapter 248** A loud thud erupted, and Hendery **sprang forward like a leopard on a hunger hunt.**

Matthew's face turned pale as he stumbled backward in fright. "Stay put, Mr. Zachry." Otto let out a smile and took **a step forward to stand in front** of him. He lifted his arm and threw a punch forward.

Hendery's expression changed when his fist connected with Otto's.

Hendery was sent flying toward the back and slammed into the wall, releasing a thud in the air in the process. "pfft!" He spurted out a mouthful of blood and mumbled, "Y-You're a master?" Hendery's face was written with disbelief. His face tilted sideways, and he fell unconscious.

"Way to go, Mr. Hoffman!" Matthew exclaimed in delight.

Hendery was about 200 pounds, yet Otto was able to send him flying several feet toward the back in a single punch.

Only then did he realize how powerful Otto was and that his father was not lying to him.

Jackie and the others were looking at Otto with admiration as they all felt that he was truly terrifying as a fighter. "He's just a body practitioner. This is nothing worth mentioning," Otto replied humbly.

The rest of the people continued to shower Otto with praises.

Soon, half an hour passed, and a figure appeared at the pub's entrance.

Kayson walked inside and was slightly surprised to see the mess in the pub.

"A body practitioner?" He was slightly taken aback to see a strong, dark-skinned man sitting on the floor and leaning against a wall. "Who... Who are you?" Hendery asked weakly. "I'm Kayson. I'm here to look for Mr. Zachry and Jackie."

"They have a master... You should run now while you have the chance..." said Hendery, his voice shaking.

Kayson offered him a faint smile and said, "Really? Thank you for your reminder." After that, just when he was about to walk upstairs, Matthew and his crew came down.

"You're the one who got in my way? Tell me your name!" Matthew shouted haughtily. "I'm Kayson. Where's Max?" "Hmph!"

Matthew clapped his hands, and someone brought Max out. His entire **body was covered in** blood, and he **had lost consciousness**.

**Kayson's face turned cold as he said, "I'm angry now."**

Jackie broke into laughter and said arrogantly, "You're angry now? So? This is what you get for going against Mr. Zachry!" Kayson's face sank, and he kicked a broken piece of wood toward Jackie,

**A shard of glass flew over and deflected the broken piece of wood in midair**

"Hah, I didn't expect you to be a master as well!" Otto emerged from the corner, his eyes filled with surprise

Matthew and the others were stunned. None of them had expected Kayson to be a master at all.

Otto narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "You're so young, yet you're already a master? I'm sure you'll be able to achieve something great in the future. Very well, then. We can settle this through the easy way or the hard way. If you admit your mistake and apologize to Mr. Zachry, I can promise he'll forgive you."

Matthew added, "I'll do Mr. Hoffman a favor if you get to your knees and apologize to me!"

However, Kayson shook his head. "You've overestimated yourself."

Otto's face turned dark when he heard what Kayson said. "Since you pick the hard way, then prepare to die!"

**Chapter 249** After Otto finished speaking, he threw himself at Kayson without any hesitation.

**He was moving** very fast, and he arrived in front of Kayson in a blink of an eye. **However,** Kayson remained standing stiff and looked as if he couldn't keep up with Otto's speed.

Otto scoffed coldly inwardly. 'So what if he's a master at such a young age? I'm sure he's nowhere near someone like me! Besides, he must have a shallow foundation given his young age. There's a possibility that he became a master after consuming some medication. I'm already a well-seasoned fighter, and I became a master a long time ago! Getting rid of someone like him is as easy as a piece of cake!'

Otto swooped his arm in a mighty downward swipe. The power he had amassed on his palm was strong enough to crush someone's bone in one hit.

Meanwhile, Kayson lifted his hand so slowly that it seemed like he had given up fighting back.

Their hands collided midair, and the floor beneath Kayson's feet cracked. Just when a triumphant smirk appeared on Otto's face, he was stunned. In the next second, his pupils constricted as he realized that Kayson was holding his body with the other hand.

In the next second, his body was smashed toward the floor, and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

As the sound of floor tiles breaking into pieces erupted in the air, Otto's body slammed heavily into the floor. His bones cracked, and blood spurted out of his mouth. "How is that possible!? You"

Otto's face was filled with horror. Before he could finish his sentence, Kayson grabbed his head and slammed it into the floor.

Another loud thud resounded.

Otto couldn't see anything but stars in his vision, and blood was trickling down from his ears. His eyes rolled toward the back, and he fell unconscious. Kayson looked at him nonchalantly and kicked his body aside. At that moment, the pub was so deadly quiet that even the sound of a needle falling to the floor could be heard clearly. Matthew, Jackie, and the rest of the people gulped hard, their lips trembling and their faces turning paler with every passing second. In their opinion, Otto was the strongest fighter, yet he could barely last for several rounds before Kayson crushed him.

On the other side, Hendery was also stunned, his face filled with disbelief.

**Kayson** walked toward Matthew and his group. All of them fell to their knees and shouted, " **Please forgive me, sir!**"

Frowning, Kayson asked, "Who instructed you to target Cecile?"

**Matthew's body shook** as he said, "I – I don't know what you are talking about, sir. I... I was just blinded by my lust, and I promise you I won't do it again!

"As long as you can spare me, I'll give you everything you want!" Since he refused to tell him the truth, Kayson turned his head and looked at Jackie. "Are you Jackie? Cecile's cousin?"

"Yes! It's me! Sir, Cecile is like a sister to me, so can—"

Kayson gave him a slap across the face and sent him flying several feet toward the back. A few teeth flew out of his mouth with blood froth.

Kayson had injected some of his energy into Jackie's body through his palm, and he was certain that Jackie would have to spend the rest of his life in pain.

After that, he tapped a few times on Matthew, and the latter let out a pained scream. He hugged his head in between his hands and rolled on the floor.

"Tell me the truth, and I'll spare your life," Kayson said coldly.

"Okay! Okay! I'll tell you everything!"

Matthew couldn't handle the pain and begged for his mercy. "It's the Laughing Tiger, Fernando Saul!" "Fernando Saul? Who is he?" Kayson had never heard of him before.

## **Chapter 250**

**Matthew's head** was filled with cold sweat as he continued. "I—I'm not sure either. He isn't

someone that I can reach at my level.”

Kayson let out a cold smile and said, “If you can’t reach him, then why did you say he’s the one who instructed you to target Cecile?”

“He sent his man to me! I’m not lying!” Matthew hastily said, fearing that Kayson wouldn’t believe in him. “No one dares to act under the name of Fernanda in Northspring!”

Just as Kayson was immersed in his thoughts, Hendery chimed in. “Young man, he’s right.

“Fernanda is the strongest in Northspring. Everyone knows who he is, and he’s so strong that **even the Hamiltons in Northspring refuse to go against him.**”

Kayson said, “But I’m not from Northspring, and I’ve never offended him before.”

Hendery let out a bitter smile. “Fernanda has never been a benevolent person. He’ll **never say** no to money, and anyone can hire him as long as they’re willing to pay him the price he names.”

Matthew nodded hastily, “That’s right. Fernanda loves nothing but gold. If you want him to help you do something, you just need to pay him.”

Kayson thought for a while and smacked Matthew’s back. Then, he said, “I’ve left some of my energy inside of you. You’ll experience a headache every five days.” Matthew’s face turned pale in fright when he heard what Kayson said. “What!? No, sir! You promised that you’d spare me!”

“As long as you can secure Cecile’s safety, I’ll have the antidote sent to you on a regular basis,” said Kayson. After that, he turned his head around from Matthew and approached Hendery. He poured a drop of Chalcedony Juice and said, “Take this, and follow my instruction to circulate your energy around your body.”

Hendery was skeptical at first, but he still did as he was told. Soon, he could feel that his injuries were healing and was shocked.

“Thank you for saving my life, young man! I’m Hendery Todd, and I’m from Northspring.”

“Mr. Todd, can you bring me to Fernanda?” asked Kayson.

“**Are you a master, young man?**” asked Hendery.

“Yeah.”

**After receiving the answer from Kayson**, Hendery exclaimed, “Incredible! You’re **so young, yet you’re already a master...**” **After that**, he continued. “I’ve met **Fernanda a few times in the past. If you don’t mind, I can be your mediator** and help you solve the conflict between you two.” **Kayson** thought for a while and said, “I don’t mind it, but I’m not sure if he’ll agree to it or

**not.**”

Hendery smiled and continued. “You’re a master, That thing happened **because he doesn’t know your strength** “Once he learns that you’re a master as well, I’m sure he won’t want to make you his enemy.” “I’ll leave it in your hands then, Mr. Todd.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Suddenly, Hendery frowned and asked, “Are you versed in medicine, Mr. Yarde?”

Kayson nodded, “Yes. I happen to be a little versed in it.”

“This bast\*rd broke my sister’s leg. She’s in a lot of pain right now. Can you help me to take a look at her?”

Kayson replied, “Of course.” “Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!” Hendery replied excitedly. Kayson picked Max up and sent him to the hospital. After settling everything, he followed Hendery to his house.

Hendery’s house was situated in an old residence. It was the only thing that their parents had left for them after they passed away. Hendery needed to work during the day, so he rarely stayed at home. Most of the time, his sister had to stay alone in Northspring.

He did not expect Matthew to extend his evil claws to his sister.

At Hendery’s house... A rather hoary woman’s voice rang out from the room. “Brother, is that you?” “Yeah, I’m back,” replied Hendery.

He led Kayson to his sister’s room and knocked on the door. “I’ve brought a doctor back. Can we come in?”

“Yeah.”

Kayson followed Hendery into his sister’s room, and then he saw a girl whose **eyes were** swollen like a frog’s.