

MY FGB 251

Chapter 251 Kayson nearly laughed upon seeing how swollen Hendery's sister's eyes were,

Rowena was a pretty girl. Otherwise, a rich heir like Matthew would not have taken a fancy to her anyway. Her swollen eyes made such a huge contrast against the pretty face that it was kind of hilarious,

Hendery scratched his head. "Excuse the embarrassment, Kayson."

Kayson grinned in reply. "No worries." Rowena was a little anxious when she saw her elder brother bring back a guy around her age." Hendery, which hospital does this doctor come from?"

Before Hendery answered, Kayson said, "I'm not working in any hospital. You can consider me a wandering doctor if you'd like."

'Aw-wandering doctor?' Rowena was baffled. Was that not also known as a conman?

She hastily pulled the covers over her legs and forced a smile. "Thank you for the kind thought, but I think I'm fine." Hendery asked in astonishment, "What are you doing, Rowena?" Kayson's medical prowess was evidently extraordinary as he had easily healed Hendery's injuries caused by Otto. In addition to Kayson's casual strike that agonized Matthew, it showed that he was incredibly familiar with the human anatomy. An expert like that could only come by luck!

"Hendery..." Rowena felt a little wronged. Kayson spoke up. "It's fine, Hendery. "Ms. Todd, you can let me have a try. You don't have to worry about me trying anything else with Hendery here, right?" Rowena looked at Kayson hesitantly before she clenched her jaw. "A-Alright then..." Kayson nodded with a smile and pulled out several needles.

Rowena was more afraid upon seeing that he was going to give her acupuncture. She had never tried something more holistic like this because she had always thought that things like acupuncture and herbs were a fraud.

'Where did Hendery even find a conman like this?' Rowena murmured in her mind, 'This guy too... He's so young, and he decided to be a conman out of all the things he could do. I'm going to call the police to catch him after this.'

Kayson had no idea what she was thinking as he pushed a needle into a pressure point on her calf and asked, "Do you feel any pain?"

"No," answered Rowena.

Kayson switched the spot. "What about here?"

"Also no,"

Despite changing several pressure points, Rowena claimed that she felt nothing even when she felt a slight prick at two to three points. It was just that she was skeptical about Kayson, so she lied to judge his reaction. When Kayson did not find anything odd about it, she was even more convinced that he was a conman.

A while later, Kayson kept the needles and said, "I generally have an idea of your condition now."

“Oh? Really?” Rowena scoffed, intending to expose the liar.

Kayson nodded. “Your eyes are way too swollen. I’ll help you de-puff them before treating your right leg.”

Kayson prodded two fingers against the top of Rowena’s eye sockets and delivered a minuscule amount of energy.

Rowena was surprised. She felt a cooling sensation around her eyes like they were recovering from how puffy they had been due to her crying. Her eyes were initially painful and sore, but she no longer felt it now. Hendery exclaimed, “Kayson, your massage technique is amazing. Can you teach me?” “Of course,” Kayson answered with a smile. It was just a technique that helped regulate one’s circulation through energy, not some profound skill. Hendery was delighted as he told his younger sister, “Rowena, your eyes are no longer puffy. It’s so fast!” Rowena quickly picked up the mirror to check. “They’re really healed in a minute...” Kayson wrote a prescription and passed it to Hendery. “Hendery, please get these herbs for

me.”

**Chapter 252** “Sure!” Hendery accepted the prescription and went out. **Kayson** told Rowena, “Ms. Todd, I’ll help you regulate your circulation first.”

Rowena did not reject him this time. Her calf bones were already in that condition. How much worse could they get?

Kayson unwrapped the gauze that was around Rowena’s leg and pressed a finger against a pressure point, causing some darkened blood to ooze out of her wound.

Rowena was pale as she quivered with gritted teeth. “You’ve felt some prickling pain from these spots earlier because of poor circulation of blood and energy that damaged your blood vessels.” Rowena was astonished. “You... How did you know? I denied all of them.”

He knew that she was lying!

Kayson smiled without explaining. He was at the god stage now and had reached the mind expansion level. Rowena’s attempts to conceal her emotions in front of him were all in vain. Rowena was a little ashamed. The mad she had labeled as a conman was genuinely skilled. With the circulation of blood and energy soothed, Rowena found that her calf was hurting less. She spoke up in embarrassment. “D–Dr. Yarde, excuse me for how I behaved earlier...”

“Don’t worry about it,” Kayson said as he reconnected Rowena’s tendons and bones with his energy

The girl’s calf was supple and delicate. She was fair too. If she stood up, she would be a gorgeous sight to behold.

If others had a chance like Kayson did, their mind would probably have carried them away, but Kayson did not show any sign of having an ulterior motive as he treated Rowena’s injury seriously.

Rowena was actually captivated as she watched Kayson being serious at work.

Ten minutes later...

Kayson looked a little pale as reconnecting Rowena's tendons, and bones depleted a lot of his energy. He was on the verge of exhaustion. "I—it doesn't hurt as much anymore!" Rowena was thrilled. "Dr. Yarde, I can feel my right calf!"

When she looked at Kayson and saw that he was looking pale, she was surprised. "Dr. Yarde, w what's wrong?" Kayson waved in dismissal. "I'm fine, just a little tired. I'll be okay after some rest."

Hendery was astonished when he returned.

"Hendery, Dr. Yarde's so worn out because he treated my leg," Rowena told him. Hendery's eyes bulged. "Rowena, how did your injury recover so fast?"

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"It's all thanks to Dr. Yarde." **Rowena was** incredibly ashamed. Kayson did not mind as he took the bag of herbs from Hendery and told him, "I'll go grind them into powder."

"Sure, thanks for the trouble!" Hendery was immensely grateful. "It's what a medical practitioner should do," Kayson replied and left Rowena's room, creating a makeshift pestle and mortar from what he could get. After a while, he turned the medicinal powder he had gotten into a paste and took it inside to put it on Rowena.

"You can tear the paste off after it dries. Apply it for three consecutive days, and your leg should most probably be healed then." Hendery bowed formally. "Kayson, thank you so much. If you need my help in the future, just let me know. I'll do my best!"

Kayson smiled nonchalantly. "Just take me to Fernando Saul." Hendery grinned. "I've called him. He's agreed to meet us."

**Chapter 253** At Drago Gym in Northspring...

The gym was not exactly big, but no one in Northspring dared underestimate it because **the** owner was the best fighter in the city—Fernando Saul.

Fernando was tall and muscular and exuded an intimidating aura. He was on a call with someone in his office in the gym, and the person on the other end of the line asked, "Who's Hendery Todd?"

"A small fry in the Admiralporium," replied Fernando. "You don't have to worry about him, Mr. Wadley."

Joseph sounded taken aback. "The Admiralporium, huh?"

Fernando looked disdainful as he spoke confidently. "Don't worry, Mr. Wadley. I'll have Kayson Yarde's head tonight and delight Sir Osborn."

Joseph's tone was tinged with a smile. "I'm not worried since you're handling it. But Kayson isn't a weak one. He was able to severely injure Nicholas. Be careful."

"No grandmaster can avoid the firing of bullets. I'll spike the drinks tonight for double assurance, making sure there's no way he can go back after coming," Fernando answered flatly.

It seemed to please Joseph. "That'd be the best. I'll give you \$15,000,000 in cash once the deed is done."

Fernando did not shy away from the offer as he replied with a smile, "Just wait for my good news, Mr. Wadley."

The call between the two of them ended.

Fernando turned around to a person seated on the couch.

"Mr. Powell, I'll be occupied tonight. I'm afraid I need to ask you to excuse me."

The person who was addressed as Mr. Powell looked calm. "Doesn't matter. Go ahead."

There was a pause before he added, "I overheard from your conversation that the one you're taking care of tonight is someone who could fight Nicholas Scott?" "That's right. Do you know him, Mr. Powell?"

"I don't, but I know a little about Nicholas. He was defeated by my mentor, Tre-strike, back then. He would have been dead if my mentor hadn't been merciful."

There was a flash of reverence in Fernando's eyes. "Everyone knows about Mr. **Turner's** reputation as Tre-strike. Nicholas got lucky."

Mr. Powell looked indifferent. "Nicholas isn't significant, but he's still a body and energy practitioner.

**"Kayson Yarde must already be a mature grandmaster since he could beat Nicholas, You must be careful."**

**Mr. Powell** tossed a porcelain vial after he spoke.

Fernando caught it promptly and heard Mr. Powell say, "This is Exradere that my mentor's given me. Even the Living Reaper wouldn't notice that this is mixed in drinks."

**"Thank you, Mr. Powell!"** Fernando was delighted. The vial surely would not be emptied with one use, so he could also keep and use it in the future,

Rowena looked much better with the medicinal paste applied. She felt a little itchy on her calf where the paste was, but she dared not scratch it. She kept her eyes on Kayson before telling her brother, "Hendery, we should buy Dr. Yarde a meal."

Hendery agreed with a grin. "Of course! I've already made the arrangement. It's at the best hotel in Northspring, the Sirens Hotel!" "Huh? I want to go too!" Hendery stopped her seriously. "You can barely move around. I'll take you next time."

"You're so busy with work. Who knows when the next time will be?" Rowena was a little glum. If Matthew had not sent someone to break her leg this time, her elder brother would not have freed up his time to come back either. Hendery looked a little sheepish while Kayson smiled. "It's okay. Let her come if she wants to. You don't have to worry about anything with me around." Rowena's eyes shone. "Hendery! Look, Dr. Yarde's already spoken!" "Alright, I'll listen to the doctor." Hendery nodded.

**Chapter 254** Their chat was cut short when a tall man who wore a ghost of a smirk walked in.

"Mr. Saul." Hendery got up immediately to show his respect. Fernando was the best **fighter** in Northspring and was at the highest level of a master.

Fernando nodded, seemingly polite, as he asked with a smile, "This is Mr. Kayson Yarde, I presume?"

Hendery briefly introduced both men to each other before they took their seats. Fernando was a talker with a lot of experience, able to throw in a comment or two regardless of the topic of conversation.

As they chatted while they ate, Hendery steered the conversation to the point. He raised a glass of wine.

"Mr. Saul, this is my bro, Kayson. He's got a small misunderstanding with you.

"Playing host today, I hope you can do me this favor, and Kayson will also apologize to you."

Fernando held Hendery's hand that was going to tip his wine glass back to gulp down the liquid as he said with a smile, "There's no hurry, Mr. Todd. "I'm a reasonable man, and since it's you who asked for the favor, I can do it.

"It's just that... let me be honest, someone wants your bro's life, and the price is quite high," Fernando said as he shifted his gaze to Kayson.

Hendery's smile froze as he questioned, "Who is it? How much?"

Fernando looked helpless. "Mr. Todd, it's impossible for me to expose the person's information. You're asking in vain. But I can tell you how much the person has offered."

Fernando spoke and put up four fingers.

"\$4,000,000?" Hendery breathed in relief. The amount could actually be taken care of. Fernando shook his head and said, "\$45,000,000."

The Todd siblings froze in shock.

\$45,000,000!? Was this a joke? Fernando continued to speak. "I can give you a discount, Hendery. Pay me \$30,000,000, and I'll leave Mr. Yarde alone."

The man looked sincere and amiable.

Hendery looked troubled. "Mr. Saul, isn't this... too much?"

Fernando's smile was wry and helpless. "This really isn't a lot. I don't know why Mr. Yarde's life is worth so much either."

"Mr. Saul, Kayson here is a grandmaster-level practitioner," said Hendery.

Fernando spread his hands. "I know. That's why I was willing to come tonight."

Hendery still looked troubled, "\$45,000,000 is too much!"

**Kayson took a sip** of wine and glanced at Fernando before he commented, "The wine's **decent.**"

Fernando grinned and told him, "You can take a few bottles home if you like, Mr. Yarde. I'm a shareholder here. It's just a matter of some words."

Kayson continued drinking and ignored him but told Hendery, "Cut the crap with him, Hendery. He's never thought of making peace." Hendery widened his eyes. "Kayson, what are you talking about?"

Kayson looked at Fernando and said nonchalantly, “Why put up the act? If you want to kill me, do it directly.”

Fernando was still all smiles, but his expression took a chilling turn. “A grandmaster–level fighter indeed. I knew it wouldn’t be as easy to deceive you.”

Hendery was appalled. “Mr. Saul, you—”. Fernando scoffed. “Hendery Todd, stop overestimating yourself. You’re just a nobody in Admiralporium. Who do you think you are?” Fernando’s expression darkened as he looked at Kayson.

“A grandmaster–level fighter. So what if you’ve seen through me? You were still drugged by the Exradere! Hahaha!”

**Chapter 255** Hendery and Rowena were shocked. **Rowena asked** frantically, “Dr. Yarde, what’s this Exradere that he said he drugged you with? Has he spiked the wine?”

Fernando snorted. “That’s right. Exradere is a poison that dissolves any power one **has**. **Even a** highly skilled grandmaster wouldn’t be able to remedy its potency.”

As he spoke, Hendery suddenly fell back to the chair with a stagger, feeling weak out of the **blue**.

“Fernando Saul, you despicable man!” Hendery glared at Fernando, not expecting the latter to have gotten his hands on such a potent poison.

Fernando’s gaze was condescending, and he was no longer smiling.

“Despicable? Hendery, have you grown dumb from all these years in Admiralporium? I’m paid to kill. Who cares what I resort to as long as I manage to kill the target?”

Fernando then looked at Kayson a little sarcastically. “After all, I ought to be more cautious when it’s someone who could beat a grandmaster like Nicholas.”

“Hendery!” Rowena could not help worrying when she saw her brother weakening and looking pale. Hendery growled, “Admiralporium won’t let you go!” Fernando chuckled. “Admiralporium, huh? Given how I dare kill you, someone will naturally back me up! Would Admiralporium have a fallout with a grandmaster over a small fry like you?”

Despair struck Hendery. What Fernando said was crude, but it was true. Hendery was only an insignificant member. He held the lowest position in Admiralporium. It was true that no one would possibly offend a grandmaster over an insignificant being like him. Rowena was anxious. “Hendery, what do we do? Should I call the police?” Call the police? Hendery was bitter. If that worked, Admiralporium would not have come into **existence**.

“Don’t worry,” Kayson, who was still drinking, spoke up from the side.

The moment he spoke, the other three people were shocked.

**Fernando** gasped, “You... How dare you still drink the wine? “No, wait – Why are you fine!?” Kayson looked at him in confusion and asked, “Should I not be fine? Is it only normal to be like Hendery?”

**Fernando was** alarmed before chills ran down his spine. If Kayson was fine, it meant that the **Exradere** did not work! This meant that Kayson was still the grandmaster who could beat Nicholas!

Hah!”

Fernando flipped the table to throw it toward Kayson right away.

Kayson countered with a light palm strike, splitting the table with a thump.

Fernando was right behind the table, pouncing at Kayson with a fatal punch like a tiger. **As a** highly skilled master level lighter, Fernando was not weak in capabilities. He was **the best in** combat as his punches and kicks were swift like the wind,

Kayson blocked Fernando’s attacks easily and caught the latter’s ankle to throw him to the **side**

When Fernando landed securely, his gaze was cryptic, Kayson did not seem as good as he had imagined. Was it because it was not that the Exradere did not work, but it was not as effective on Kayson? Perhaps it was due to the dosage! **\*\*There’s still a chance!\*\***”

**Chapter 256** Fernando thought quickly, then he let out a loud shout and **launched himself into the air with** a push of his foot **to approach Kayson.**

Then, **he swung a few punches consecutively** and unleashed his potent **inner energy and** power. He stirred up a gale when he threw his punches that shook the **lamps and vases in the surroundings** so strongly that they exploded. **Kayson narrowed his eyes.** ‘Fernando has very potent power, and he is definitely not **considered weak** amongst the master–level fighters.

‘If he became a grandmaster–level fighter one day, he’d be a powerful one at that too.

‘It’s a waste that he is fighting against me today and is destined to die here.’

All of a sudden, Fernando caught Kayson when he was momentarily distracted and channeled his inner strength into his fist instantly before he threw a punch at Kayson’s temple!

The sound of thunder echoed abruptly. Fernando was still puzzled when Kayson moved swiftly by twisting his body and threw a punch with his fist enshrouded by gray energy.

Fernando’s pupils constricted abruptly. The skin and flesh of his fist split right there and then, **revealing** his blood–soaked bones.

“Gah!”

An agonizing scream came from Fernando’s mouth. Then, Novem Lightning Zero Impact was utilized, and it exploded Fernando’s whole arm, leaving a bloody, mangled mess. Kayson flicked his finger and shot out two jets of energy that broke Fernando’s legs. Rowena’s beautiful eyes widened in surprise as she looked at Kayson. ‘The most well–known powerful fighter in Northspring, Fernando, is crippled just like that!?’ Kayson made his way to the astounded Hendery, pulled out a few needles, and inserted them into Hendery’s pressure points. It did not take long before Hendery looked better. He said in excitement, “You saved my life once again, Kayson!”.

"I'm **the cause of this incident**, so it doesn't count as **me saving your life**. **It was my fault for** getting you and Ms. Todd in trouble." Hendery said, "Don't put it that way!"

In truth, he was flabbergasted because he had never expected that the Exradere that made him lose his strength was useless against Kayson.

**He was under** the assumption earlier that **the three of them would die here**.

**Rowena's beautiful eyes were glowing with excitement** as she said, "How can you be so skilled, Dr. Yarde? You're much more powerful than my brother!"

Kayson chuckled and said, "I was forced to undergo all sorts of training as a child by my mentor. My mentor told me that my fists will need to be **powerful enough so I can live a fulfilled life**."

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**Rowena enjoyed** watching action movies on usual days and found the stunt performers really **cool**.

**However, Kayson's** performance today topped that of those stunt performers. She found Kayson to be way cooler than those stunt performers countless times.

Rowena asked in anticipation, "Will you teach me when my leg has recovered, Dr. Yarde?"

Hendery said in all seriousness, "Stop talking nonsense, Rowie! How can he simply teach others what his mentor has taught him?"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "It's fine. I can still teach a few simple self-defense tricks to her."

"That's right! Just teach me a few simple ones! You're the one being ridiculous, Hendery!" Rowena said furiously.

She was not trained in martial arts, so her understanding of these concepts was lacking, unlike Hendery.

Hendery was so depressed that he did not wish to speak anymore.

Meanwhile, Fernando was lying on the floor, his face devoid of color. He let out a wail and said, "I surrender, Mr. Yarde. Please don't kill me!"

Kayson turned around and looked at him nonchalantly. "Ah? How much do you think your life is worth?"

The fear of death had almost made Fernando lose his senses. The only thought on his mind now was to live!

"I'll give you all my money, Mr. Yarde! Everything I have combined is worth \$750,000,000 at the very least!" Kayson was astounded upon hearing that. 'Can a fighter be so wealthy?' Hendery said, "Fernando owns many properties. Moreover, he possesses a lot of wealth too. If he's willing to pay so he can stay alive, I think it's a rather good bargain for y

Kayson pondered for a moment. Soon afterward, he chuckled and said, "Hand over everything and I'll show you a good time." Fernando's pupils constricted abruptly. "Do you insist on killing me? If that's the case, I won't pay you a single penny!"

**Chapter 257** Kayson smiled nonchalantly. "That's not up to you."



Upon saying that, his body moved swiftly and arrived before Fernando. He pulled the **Exradere** out of his pocket

Then, he squeezed Fernando's cheeks to open his mouth and poured in **some Exradere**.

Next, he pulled out a silver needle and stabbed it into Fernando's spine.

"Gah!"

Fernando's entire body convulsed in pain as he let out the bitter, agonizing **scream**. **He lost his** inner energy, so he was an ordinary person now.

After a while, Kayson switched to another pressure point that made Fernando go from screaming in pain to laughing unstopably.

Then, he was endlessly bawling before he was constantly convulsing.

Hendery felt a chill down his spine at the sight of Fernando. 'Kayson appears to be a gentle person. I didn't expect he could actually be so merciless to his enemies.'

No one could endure the agony of losing control over their emotions.

It did not take long before Fernando was constantly laughing out loud as if he would run out of breath.

His moniker in the profession was Laughing Tiger, so Kayson decided he would let Fernando laugh to his heart's content today.

"Hahahaha... I... Hahaha..."

"Will hand, hahaha... I will hand over everything! Let me hahahaha...in peace!"

Fernando was frantic. He chose to surrender himself and acknowledge his defeat. Rather than enduring the inhumane torment, he would rather die in peace.

Upon hearing that, Kayson chuckled and said, "Wouldn't it be better if you told me this **earlier?**"

He turned his head and said to Hendery, "Will you please help me to manage the **transfer of his assets**, Hendery? I'm not very good at doing this."

**Hendery was stunned for a moment before** he nodded and said, "Sure!"

**He called up his friend to come over and draft the contract.**

**The process took four to five hours in total**, and it was already eleven at night when **it was completed**.

**Kayson asked, "Who sent you to kill me?" Fernando stared at Kayson calmly as if he was trying to get Kayson's face ingrained in his mind so he could take it to hell.**

**Fernando wished that Kayson could get killed soon in the meantime**, and that was why he did **not attempt to hide the truth**.

In his perception, Kayson would locate and deal with the puppeteer after learning about the **person**.

If that were the case, Kayson would die even sooner!

Fernando said, "Joseph Wadley!"

Hendery's expression changed drastically while Kayson only furrowed his eyebrows before he said, "You may go on your way."

Fernando screamed out hysterically, "Don't you dare be arrogant, Kayson! Joseph will most certainly get you killed! Mr. Powell will kill you when he doesn't see me home tonight and learns that you've botched his job!"

Kayson gave his head a slap. The master-level practitioner and the most powerful fighter in Northspring, Fernando Saul, died just like that.

"Hendery, can you dispose of Fernando's corpse?"

Hendery said, "Sure. The task of disposing of dead fighters' corpses has always been Admiralporium's forte."

Kayson's expression changed slightly upon hearing that. He said, "What does Admiralporium do in particular?"

It was not a secret that should not be divulged, so Hendery gave a brief introduction.

Kayson learned that Admiralporium was the department in charge of managing all the fighters in the world.

The Nation of Dragons had a large population and numerous fighters trained in martial arts. In truth, body practitioners were nothing of concern. However, the destructiveness and lethality of those who trained their inner energy were rather shocking

The master-level powerhouses capable of controlling their inner energy easily were **even** more exceptional in fighting since they were known as 'masters'. They could even be regarded as martial arts experts!

## **Chapter 258**

**It was** very common for them to set up gyms and establish academies to enroll students.

**If there was no powerful** organization to manage **or control so many powerhouses, the world** would be in chaos,

Admiralporium was a product that emerged as the times required.

Admiralporium would send out its people to handle fighters who violated laws, resorted to violence, or were involved in other crimes.

Upon hearing that, Kayson said in astonishment, "Admiralporium is formidable since it is capable of managing all the fighters in the world!"

Hendery scratched his head in embarrassment. "The organization is very formidable, but I hold a very low rank there."

Since he could manage the situation, Kayson did not pay much attention to it anymore.

He held the heavy contract in his hand. He found out that the total value of Fernando's assets amounted to more than \$3,000,000,000.

On the other hand, his personal cash value had amounted to more than \$750,000,000 now.

Kayson took a deep breath. "I have so much money, so I can't just leave it to go to waste. Mr. Ewell talked about starting a medical company. I should work on the agenda soon."

Meanwhile, the Sirens Hotel's general manager was there.

Sirens Hotel was the best in Northspring, and just as Fernando had mentioned, he held more than 70% of the total shares of this hotel.

The general manager was just a staff member he had hired. "Hello, everyone. I'm the hotel's general manager, and my name is Jonah Sander." Jonah turned ghastly pale from fear, and he was so scared that he did not have the courage to look up after finding Fernando's corpse.

He was well aware of his boss' capability, but at this very moment, his boss' corpse was already cold.

He was convinced that something bad had happened after he received the call to notify him that the hotel had already been transferred to the possession of someone else. He removed himself from the woman's thighs and came rushing over.

Hendery said, "Mr. Xander, this is the Sirens Hotel's new major shareholder, and his name is **Kayson Yarde.**"

Jonah **bowed** at him respectfully. "It's my honor to meet our director, Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson found it **rather awkward** and could not get used to the **feeling of being addressed as director**. He *found* it rather strange.

**He felt rather frustrated and asked**, "Ms. Todd, are you good at managing a hotel?"

**Jonah's body shuddered upon hearing that. Soon afterward, he expressed his sorrow, 'It seems** that this is the end of my career as the general manager of this hotel.'

**Rowena** was stunned and pointed at herself. "Are. Are you talking to me?" Kayson nodded

Rowena's heart was racing, and her face turned red. "L.. I know a little... **However, I'm** certain that I'm not better than a professional manager." "I don't have any close friends in Northspring, and I can't stay here for a long time, so I need a local to manage the hotel on my behalf "If you're willing, I would like to seek your help."

Rowena said in shock, "I'm willing to help you out for sure. It's only..." Kayson chuckled and said, "It's not a big deal. Isn't Mr. Xander a ready-made teacher for you?"

Rowena hurriedly expressed her loyalty upon hearing that. "I will do everything as per your instructions, Mr. Yarde!"

"What do you think, Hendery?"

"I have no objection."

in truth, Hendery was scrupulous. He would be fully at ease if his sister could work for Kayson!

After all, he was away for work throughout the year, so he may not be able to handle the situation at home right away.

Kayson nodded. "It's all set then. Mr. Xander, your current position, salary, benefits, and everything else remain unchanged.

"However, you must teach Rowena about managing the hotel and its business."

Jonah felt the delight of surviving a disaster when he learned that he was not replaced for the time being

He instantly assured Kayson, saying, "Don't worry, Mr. Yarde! I promise that I will complete the mission!"

Rowena did not feel anything unusual, but she suddenly remembered something and said weakly, "So, doesn't that make you my employer, Dr. Yarde?"

### **Chapter 259 "Is there a problem with that?"**

**Kayson looked** puzzled. Even if he was turned into Rowena's employer, he would not treat her **like she was his subordinate**.

It was just for a presentation. Hendery appeared confused as well because he did not find anything inappropriate about the situation.

Rowena's beautiful face blushed slightly, and she said with her head lowered, "No!"

Next to her, Jonah came to realize something but did not have the courage to comment.

It was late into the night, so Kayson sent the siblings off before he returned to the hospital to check on Max's condition.

Max was in a terrible state because Matthew's subordinate badly beat him up. If he was treated later, perhaps Max would die.

Kayson performed acupuncture on Max and channeled some pure energy into Max's body to stabilize his condition. Then, he finally had time to call up Shyla and instructed her to take

In the ward, Kayson took out the Exradere and began studying it meticulously. 'How did Fernando get his hands on a poison like this? Could it be that it was given by that Mr. Powell he brought up frequently?' Kayson felt puzzled in his heart. Soon afterward, he pocketed the item, thinking that perhaps it would be useful in the future.

It would be considered a trump card if he could make a grandmaster-level or pre-celestial fighter lose control over their bodies and inner energy.

The next day, Max regained consciousness, and the doctors in the hospital were shocked when they went on rounds. Even a few chiefs came. It was because Max went from being on the brink of death to having mild injuries just after a night!

Max was utterly confused when he woke up. He thought he might be dying when he found himself surrounded by so many doctors.

A highly-experienced doctor at the hospital came to check on him and determined that he did recover substantially over the night. The crowd of people was relieved to learn that.

Since Max was just suffering from mild injuries, it would be unnecessary for him to stay in the hospital. **Kayson** helped to deal with the discharge procedure before they returned to Cecile's home.

There was no telling if it was Shyla's contribution, but Cecile treated Kayson and Max with **more enthusiasm now**.

After lunch, a **clamorous noise came from outside. Kayson performed a mind expansion and discovered that Matthew was here again.**

However, Matthew came with his father this time.

"I'm Matthew Zachry from Zachry Group, and I would like to meet Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson said to Max, "Uncle Elford, let's go out together."

"Huh?"

**Max was** so astonished that he could not react to the situation.

Both of them walked outside with Max still looking startled. It was because he had almost been beaten to death by Matthew's subordinate.

Bo kicked at Matthew ferociously once before he bowed down at both of them.

"Mr. Yarde, Mr. Elford, it is my failure in raising my son. I'm here today to apologize and seek forgiveness from both of you!" Matthew opened his mouth to speak, yet he had no idea what he should say.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "What if I won't forgive him?"

Bo kept quiet for a moment before he said, "You may beat up or kill my good-for-nothing son as you please, Mr. Yarde!" "Don't! Father!"

Matthew was so scared that he almost wet his pants. Kayson's gaze turned cold. "I heard that Matthew has defiled quite a number of young girls. You should be aware of that as his father, right?"

Matthew said in haste, "I gave them handsome monetary compensation! You can look into it if you don't believe me, Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "I believe the reason you paid so much money is so they can keep their mouths shut for you, right?"

Matthew's pupils constricted abruptly, and he said shakily, "How... How do you know..."

Kayson did not answer, but he asked Max, "How would you like to be compensated, Uncle Elford?"

"Huh?"

Max was startled, then he shook his head hastily. "It's fine, it's fine! It's already fine that I received an apology!"

He did not have the courage to offend bigshots like these people who could kill him at any moment.

Bo said, "Mr. Elford, what do you think about the compensation of my son apologizing to you and a payment of \$7,500,000?"

## **Chapter 260**

No one knew how terrified Bo was on the inside at this very moment,

Even though Fernando's death happened just yesterday night, news of the incident had already spread within the social circle.

On the other hand, they had also noticed the change of Fernando's assets after Fernando's death at once.

All his assets were transferred to a 'Kayson Yarde' without exception.

No one knew about Kayson's background, yet he knew.

It was because his son had offended a man named 'Kayson Yarde'.

After confirming that both Kaysons were the same person, he made a hurried journey and took his defiant son to beg for mercy here.

It was unimportant to him if Kayson killed Fernando.

He knew that the Zachry Group could not afford to offend a person capable of killing Fernando or the string-puller of the person.

Max appeared lost while Kayson said, "Sure, let's do that."

As for the issue of whether Matthew was telling the truth... Kayson had his own judgment.

In truth, Kayson could tell a thing or two from how Matthew did not adopt any forceful or violent methods on Cecile.

"I'm planning on giving \$15,000,000 as compensation to Ms. Cecile Redcliff and an additional villa for her. Do you think that's acceptable?"

Kayson smiled nonchalantly. "Sure."

Bo was relieved. He was most afraid that Kayson would decline all his offers, then there was nothing else he could do.

"Bow down!"

Bo struck Matthew's head while the latter bowed at Max to apologize for his mistake. "That's enough, that's enough!" Max was an honest man, so he was scared out of his wits to be in a situation like this.

Matthew said in terror, "Mr. Yarde, I assure you that the Redcliffs won't come and bother Cecile anymore!"

Kayson nodded. "I shall hold you solely responsible if anything bad happens to Cecile."

Bo passed two cards and a set of keys to Kayson.

They left when Kayson gave them permission. "Uncle Elford, take this card." Max waved his hand. "L... I can't accept that!"

**Kayson said** smilingly, "This is the compensation provided by the Zachry Group. You don't need to feel bad for that."

He stuffed the card into Max's hand and walked into the house.

Cecile **was at a loss** for what to do when she was given the card. "That's too much..."

"This is the compensation for your trouble. It will be a waste for you to decline it. Also, this set of keys is for the villa. I shall take you there to take a look with Shyla later."

Cecile did not comment further.

Kayson pulled out his phone to take a look and received Hendery's call as soon as he read the text message

"Kayson, have you read my text?" "Yes, I have."

Hendery said solemnly, "Joseph Wadley is not as simple as he seems. He's on Admiralporium's watch list, and it would be best for you not to provoke him if you can."

Kayson asked, "Don't the Osborns back him? Why is there another influence involved?"

"It's the Osborns, but it's more than just them!"

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. "Is the other influence very formidable?" Hendery said, "It is very formidable, and it's spread over the whole Nations of Dragons. It's the target that Admiralporium has been trying to uproot for years but fails to." Hendery's expression had changed when he heard Fernando mention 'Joseph Wadley' yesterday night. Hence, he looked up the internal information upon his return and came to discover this piece of information.