

MY FGB 311

Chapter 311

Kayson smiled. "I certainly wouldn't sit around since you want to kill me. "It's just that the more I interact with and understand the legendary Admiralporium, the more disappointed I am." Aquilo was disdainful. "The name of Admiralporium isn't someone insignificant like you can blaspheme. You shall die now!" Aquilo let out a low cry, circulating and releasing his energy to form a strong punch targeted at Kayson.

Needless to say, Aquilo was skilled when he could become the vice-captain. Admiralporium would not have chosen him for the position otherwise. Since he had joined the organization with a high position, the resources he could get his hands on were unimaginable and would help elevate his practice in martial arts. Kayson picked up a fork and unleashed a powerful sword aura that made Yuri and Jim suck in cold breaths. "The sword aura!"

This was something only masters who practiced swords would be able to do. Kayson was actually a swordmaster?! Would it be effective that he was only using a fork, though?

Yuri was delightfully surprised. He only knew that Kayson was a good medical practitioner. He did not know that he was such a powerful body practitioner too! It seemed hard to tell now who would emerge the winner today! Aquilo countered with another punch to set off Kayson's sword aura, shattering the fork in the latter's hand as well. The sword aura was too powerful, and a flimsy fork had no place to withstand the strong force. Aquilo narrowed his eyes, commenting impassively, "My bad. I wasn't expecting a master level fighter."

Kayson did not reply. Instead, he picked up another fork as his weapon again. Aquilo was enraged by the sight. How dare he use a single fork to fight him!? This was an insult to him as a master-level fighter!

Kayson did not overthink the situation because he realized that it was actually quite challenging to direct the sword aura on a small fork. If he could transfer the sword aura to the fork and not destroy it, he would be able to master Heavenless' sword aura. If he could not, he would not even be able to execute the first technique on the manual.

Aquilo's punching strength was alarming. The power within was clear and palpable as he came close to punch Kayson.

Kayson threw the fork while Aquilo was still angry about it. There was a bang, but no contact as the latter's punching power and the former's sword aura clashed in the air. The next moment, Kayson's fork shattered once more. He shook his head weakly. The fork was too fragile. "Die!" cried Aquilo.

He aimed his next punch toward Kayson's face. Kayson slightly tilted away and gathered the lightning energy within his palm, meeting it with Aquilo's fist.

Aquilo flew back and crashed into the wall just like Tamayo.

Aquilo coughed blood, and his eyes betrayed his disbelief. "How..." Kayson released the energy and sighed. "I'm not really good at sword aura. I am best at using lightning energy."

The room fell into silence.

Yuri was baffled. He felt goosebumps when Kayson used his lightning energy just now! "Yuri! Kayson's... amazing!" Jim's gaze was frenzied.

"Aquilo..." Tamayo was dumbfounded as he felt a buzz in his head. His big brother was a true master-level fighter! It was then someone ran in hastily-the general manager, Jonah.

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The moment Jonah heard that someone was causing trouble at the hotel, he was infuriated. When he asked who the culprit was and was told that it was Kayson, his heart nearly stopped beating in shock. He left whatever he was in to rush over immediately.

"Mr. Yarde! Ms. Todd! Are you both fine!?"

Jonah dashed to the two of them the moment he came in. Kayson shook his head. "Fine. What brings you here?" Jonah grinned obsequiously. "Listen to you... If something happened to you, I'd rush back even if I were overseas!"

"Jonah Sander!

There was no doubt that Tamayo knew the general manager as he yelled, "The Sirens Hotel's got to be responsible since these people dared beat me up!

"It'll affect Mr. Fernando Saul's reputation if word gets out!" Jonah was nearly scared witless. 'Damn it, who was it who brought up Fernando at this moment? Is he trying to pick on me!?! He turned back and growled, "It's you, Tamayo! Fernando's dead! What nonsense are you talking about? "The chairman of the Sirens Hotel right now is Mr. Kayson Yarde over here! If he wants to, he can even blow this place up!" "What? You're saying he's the chairman of Sirens Hotel!?" Tamayo felt like he was living in Northspring of an alternate universe. When did Fernando die? Yuri and his friends were shocked as well. Kayson... was the Sirens Hotel's owner? Aquilo coughed before he stood up with a scowl. "Fernando's dead? When was it? Who killed him?"

Jonah frowned. He thought he recognized the man to be Aquilo and heard that he had an influential position in Skyspring. Judging by the situation, he seemed to have gotten into a conflict with Kayson. Jonah answered, "Just a few days ago. As for who killed him... who else if not Mr. Yarde?" Aquilo's eyes went wide. He knew about Fernando's ability. He was the top in Northspring at the pinnacle of the master level. Fernando was even stronger than him! Yet Kayson had managed to kill him!? It seemed reasonable that he had lost to Kayson now. Aquilo said calmly, "I admit defeat tonight." Kayson took a glance at him and told him, "Apologize in that case. "Oh, right, didn't you say you're in charge of martial practitioners committing wrongdoings in Admiralporium? Your younger brother fought with Yuri in a legitimate fight yet was despicable enough to use Dis Eras.

"Admiralporium should have the authority to take care of this, rignc. Aquilo's expression hardened. "My younger brother is in no possession of something like that. It's impossible if you're thinking of accusing him."

Tamayo spoke up as well. "That's right! Dream on if you're trying to frame me!"

Kayson walked over to Tamayo when he saw that they refused to admit it, causing the latter to turn pale. He kicked and broke Tamayo's arms, enraging Aquilo to pounce at him.

“So stubborn.”

Kayson shook his head and punched Aquilo. With a thunderous thud, Aquilo flew back, coughing blood before he crashed against the door. Kayson then hauled Tamayo up and made a slash on his clothes around his hips.

Soon, black pearl-shaped pills of Dis Eras fell through the gash.

Aquilo’s expression was steely. “Yarde, you’re seeking your own death!”

“What a bold claim, Aquilo Stone. Who did you say is seeking his own death? Who?”

A voice that sounded like it was huffing out of anger came from the corridor before two people came in—Campian and Shien.

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Aquilo was shocked when he saw the two men by the door. He had a bad feeling but asked anyway, “Captain Cooke, Captain Wolke, what brings the two of you here?” Campian’s gaze was cold as he scanned the injured Aquilo but ignored him. He then approached Kayson with Shien and bowed. “Mr. Yarde, sorry for the embarrassment.” What the Admiralporium vice-captain had said and done felt like a joke. Shien’s face was still wrapped up, but his gaze was apologetic. “Mr. Yarde, thank you for saving me. I hope you’re able to excuse and forgive my offense back at the Hamiltons!”

Kayson nodded and replied, “I’ve heard of Admiralporium’s name recently, but I’m quite disappointed now that I understand it more.” Campian quickly spoke up, “Mr. Yarde, Aquilo alone can’t possibly represent the whole Admiralporium!” The reason Kayson had stood out to him was not his pre-celestial stage but his amazing medical skills. Being a pre-celestial fighter was a rare accomplishment, but the Admiralporium had so many experts that surpassed the pre-celestial stage. It was Kayson’s miraculous medical skills that were hard to find in this world.

If this incident caused Kayson’s repulsion toward the Admiralporium, it would not be as easy in the future to ask him to save the Admiralporium members again.

Kayson looked away without saying anything while Campian and Shien were close to exploding in a fury. No one was more aware of the importance of Kayson’s miraculous medical skills than them. Campian glanced at Yuri, who was in shock, and asked, “You’re Mr. Cash’s son, Yuri? Are you able to recount what happened here?”

Yuri snapped back to reality and relayed what happened in summary. Campian and Shien were shaking in rage. How dare Aquilo act so brazenly just because he was an Admiralporium vice-captain!? Would he not be reckless about killing others when he got promoted to captain in the future? “Aquilo Stone, do you know how severe your fault is?” Campian asked sternly.

Aquilo felt like he was doused in ice. Never in his dream would he expect that Kayson knew two Admiralporium captains—one of them being Captain Cooke of the fifth division!

“I do!” Aquilo sighed and fell to his knees on the floor, ceasing any struggle. “Aquilo....” Tamayo was pale. He knew that he was done for. His big brother would not be able to cover for him either. Aquilo

looked at him and sighed softly, "I'm to be blamed for spoiling you too much..." He got up and went to Tamayo, pushing the Dis Eras into his mouth and breaking his legs and tendons.

Kayson said flatly, "I should've killed you, actually." Campian and Shien jolted but stayed quiet. "But I'll let you go today. Your life is Yuri's to reap in the future." Aquilo glanced at Yuri with hints of disdain. Yuri Cash? A piece of trash he could get rid of easily?

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"Captain Cooke, Captain Wolke, can I go now?"

Campian turned to Kayson and saw him nod before he answered, "Scrarn! Mr. Yarde could kill you if he wanted. After all, he could kill Fernando Saul and the pre-celestial fighter, Jesse Lynch!"

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When Kayson got out of the bathroom after taking a shower and saw Rowena on the couch, it was only a matter of course that he knew what she was thinking. He went over and sat beside her, easily pushing a needle into her. "Kayson..." Rowena mumbled before she collapsed in Kayson's arms, her towel slipping off during the action.

Kayson gulped as his eyes feasted on the sight, but he carried Rowena to the bed and left after tucking her in

He returned to his room and meditated. He had made a small gain from the battle with Aquilo today. His sword aura had gotten stronger, and his manipulation of it felt more at ease.

"There are eight styles in the Heavenless that emphasize the execution of aura and energy. Mr. Hamilton Sr.'s sword aura must be rather strong, but he could only execute two styles at most.

"I wonder what swordsmanship Ezekiel practices. Mr. Hamilton Sr. couldn't defeat him back then, even though he had mastered two styles."

Even Kayson felt pressured now.

"The true power lies after the pre-celestial stage in energy practice. There's still a stretch if I want to break through the stage after pre-celestial..."

"Who knows when Ezekiel will just attack? If he were still a grandmaster, it'd be fine... The worry is that he's surpassed that."

Kayson got up and found a deserted spot nearby to practice the Heavenless swordsmanship styles. The practice went on for the night, and his sword aura improved significantly.

There were suddenly noises of leaves bristling. Kayson unleashed his mind expansion and shouted, "Who's there?"

He sprinted to the location where the noises came from like a flash of lightning. His lightning energy vibrated in the air as he launched a palm strike, reeling in 70% of his force.

His palm came in contact with something soft. Kayson saw the object clearly with mind expansion. A petite girl, around 1.55 meters tall, was injured. It was just that her chest felt like a stark contrast against

her small figure. "I don't mean to intrude..." The petite girl was pale and extremely weak from too much blood loss.

Kayson frowned. "An accomplished energy practitioner, yet you dare provoke a grandmaster? Did you get bored of living?"

The girl was losing consciousness, but she forced herself to perk up when she heard what Kayson said. "How did you know it was a grandmaster who hurt me?"

She suddenly coughed blood and passed out completely. Kayson felt a grandmaster approaching them then. There was a slight hesitation before he carried the injured girl and left speedily.

A while later, a spirited old man appeared, scowling at the traces of blood on the ground. "Her traces of energy disappeared here! Someone must've hidden it for her! "Interfering with Steelification Doyen's matter? Better not let me know who you are, or I shall rip you apart!" the old man huffed and went around the vicinity but made no discovery. "Forget it, to Clouspring for revenge first."

Kayson booked another room in the hotel and asked Jonah to fetch some herbs from the Hamiltons. "The steel power's overbearing!" Kayson came in contact with the steel power left on the girl's injury when he treated her.

He could easily overpower many grandmasters or pre-celestial fighters by just attaching his energy to his fists. Still, the steel power left on the petite girl could nullify his energy! It was fortunate that he had more domineering lightning energy now. Would the steel power triumph over the lightning energy in this case? With Kayson's lightning energy, the lingering steel power was banished. Without the steel power's intervention, the wound on the petite girl stopped bleeding soon, and she woke up a while later.

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"Don't think that you're powerful. It'd be a walk in the park for Mr. Yarde to take care of ten of you at a time." Aquilo was inwardly quivering. 'Jesse Lynch? Kayson killed that savage too!?' Aquilo left like a fleeing rat. As for those who had come with Tamayo, they were in tears from the shock and kept apologizing to Yuri, asking for his forgiveness. Yuri did not bother with them, so he asked Jonah to get the security guards to chase them away. "Kayson, I didn't expect you to be so martially skilled too. To think you killed the top expert in Northspring, Fernando!" Kayson smiled. "There's always someone better. I just happen to be at a higher level."

"That's not it. Fernando was said to be at the peak of the master level, but his martial skill was enough to put him on par with a grandmaster," said Jim. Yuri chuckled wryly. "Kayson, Aquilo's too advanced compared to me. You should've killed him when you had the chance just now. "Otherwise, a master-level enemy is like a hidden tiger. It could rip you apart anytime.

"I have unresolved grudges, but I know I probably won't have the chance to seek revenge from him in this life."

Kayson was indifferent. "Yuri, since I dare say so, it means that I have ways to boost you up. What I said would just be a slap to my face, wouldn't it?"

Yuri was shocked. "We're so far apart in terms of our level. There are the middle and late stages of the energy system, as well as the early and middle stages of the master level before I could catch up to him!"

Kayson grinned confidently. "Don't fret over it. I'm confident about it."

A tinge of hope rose within Yuri when he saw how confident Kayson was.

Yuri got tipsy with a bit of wine in his system and called Kayson, who was revealed to be the Sirens Hotel's owner, shameless the moment the latter agreed seriously when Yuri complimented the chef.

Rowena could not help giggling from the side since it was fun when the group asked Kayson to drink as a penalty.

They finished late, and Rowena said there was no need to head back. They might as well stay for the night since the hotel belonged to Kayson anyway. Kayson did not think much into it until Rowena entered the hotel suite with him. He asked in puzzlement, "Why are you in here too?"

"Can't I come in and have a look?" Rowena retorted with a blush, pushing herself into the room straight away and ignoring Kayson after that. It was as if Rowena was really here to check the room out as she looked around, sitting on the

couch. "It's so spacious and luxurious... Feels so lavish to spend a couple of hundred dollars for a night!"

"You can stay here every day if you like," Kayson replied with a chuckle.

Rowena glanced at Kayson and commented, "It's too lonely to stay in such a big space alone." Kayson nodded. "Right." Rowena got up and asked, "Can I take a shower here?" It made Kayson arch a brow. There was a slight pause before he answered, "Help yourself."

Rowena beamed and went to the bathroom for said shower while Kayson meditated on the couch. He nearly used mind expansion as he listened to the running water. About half an hour later, Rowena came out wrapped only in a towel. She looked even more sultry and charismatic with how she had freshly gotten out of the shower. She bit her lips as she asked, "Kayson, do you want to go take a shower too?"

When Kayson opened his eyes, a pair of fair, slender legs and the vaguely visible mounds hidden under the towel greeted him.

He smiled. "Of course."

He got up to go to the bathroom immediately, leaving Rowena to take the couch and occasional glances at the bathroom nervously.

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"It's you..." Kayson said nonchalantly, "I've already stabilized your injury, but it would be best if you could rest for a few days. Otherwise, you're going to suffer from long-term health effects." "I'm Juniper Seely, and I'm grateful to you for saving my life." "I'm Kayson Yarde. Don't mention it, just remember to pay up." Juniper nodded in all seriousness. "I'll pay up for sure, and I won't let your effort go to waste, Mr. Yarde," Kayson gave her a small amount of powdered Blazing Root because it was good for replenishing her energy. Kayson said, "The person who hurt you is very powerful, and you're lucky that

you managed to escape.” Juniper only now recalled that Kayson could tell that a grandmaster had injured her before she lost consciousness. “Sir... Are you a fighter from a martial arts academy?” Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. “I suppose so, but I’m not tied to any academy.” Juniper was slightly disappointed upon hearing that. She was under the assumption she had encountered a martial arts expert, but it turned out he was not tied to any academy. Kayson kept his silver needles and said, “It’s done. You’ll be fine in another two to three days with rest.”

Juniper said, “Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde. How do I reach out to you later? I have yet to pay your consultation fee.” Kayson replied, “Just leave the money at the hotel reception.”

Juniper stretched her body as Kayson left, and her beautiful face betrayed her shock. “How did I recover so much? How can that man’s healing skill be so miraculous?”

Kayson had spent quite some time treating Juniper’s injury. It was already daylight, so Kayson brought breakfast for Rowena. Rowena was already awake and avoided Kayson’s gaze after noticing that he was back. Kayson pretended nothing had happened and said, “I brought you breakfast, but I don’t know your preference, so I picked it out randomly.” Rowena replied with a soft ‘hmm’.

Kayson was watching a TV show while Rowena was eating her breakfast. She was planning on staying in the hotel to begin her lesson.

Naturally, Kayson had no objection. He was planning on returning to the Hamiltons after assigning Jonah to teach Rowena. However, he was about to leave when he received a call from Campian telling him that there was something that required his attention. Kayson arrived at the office of Northspring Unifecta’s marshal. Coincidentally, Hendery was there as well. “Hendery!” “Kayson!” Hendery was beaming with joy when he said, “I’ve been promoted, all thanks to you!” “Ah?” Kayson said smilingly, “Congratulations, Hendery.” Hendery said in excitement, “I’m a level-3 member now!” Willow opened the door suddenly and said, “Mr. Yarde, the captain would like you to come in.” Kayson nodded and walked into the office. Campian’s expression was slightly unusual at the sight of Kayson. He said, “I’m sorry for summoning you early in the morning, Mr. Yarde.” Kayson chuckled and said, “It’s fine. Do you have anything that you need me to contribute my

strength to?”

Campian said, “This is the situation. Remember when we successfully killed Jesse with your help?

“We didn’t try to hide your meritorious contribution in this case, and that is why we wrote about you in the report that we submitted to our superior. “Our captain here has already given us the official reply. Uh, it’s about your reward firstly.” Kayson was stunned for a moment. “Me? Reward?”

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Campian nodded. “Yes, our captain said that you’re the main contributor in the assassination of Jesse, Mr. Yarde.

“According to our internal reward system, you will be receiving a cash reward of \$1,500,000.”

Frankly, he did not think Kayson would be bothered about \$1,500,000. After all, he was already aware that Kayson was the owner of a big hotel like the Sirens Hotel.

“We are unable to commend your service openly because you’re not a member of Admiralporium “So, our captain decided that everything we acquired from Jesse will be given to you.” Kayson exclaimed, “What did you acquire from Jesse?” Campian said, “The Firepalm Technique manual and three debit cards. We have found that the total amount in the accounts linked to the three cards is \$53,000,000.

“Other than that, there are two pill bottles with some pills in them.”

Kayson’s expression changed ever so slightly. He was not that interested in the other items but the Firepalm Technique manual. Could it be that Jesse learned the Firethrower technique that he used previously through the manual? “Are you really going to give all these to me?” Campian nodded. “That’s what the captain told me.”

“Is your captain acquainted with me?” Kayson was puzzled. ‘The organization should be making quite a fortune by confiscating Jesse’s belongings, right?’ Campian shook his head and said, “I believe not.” ‘That’s strange... ‘Forget it. Since they’re giving it to me as a gift, it would be inappropriate for me to turn them down.’

Campian had already packed up the items for Kayson, so he ordered Willow to pass them to Kayson. “Is there anything else that you wish to tell me, Captain Wolke?” Campian said shyly, “Aquilo’s captain claimed that he has a bone to pick with you, Mr. Yarde.” “What’s his name? Is he a powerful fighter?”

Campian said, “Dylan Cook, he’s a late-stage master-level fighter.” Kayson waved his hand dismissively. “He can come at me if he wants. I’ll be waiting respectfully at any moment.” Campian said hastily, “What I’m trying to say is that can you not be bothered about him if he comes picking a fight with you?” Kayson nodded. “I can do that out of respect for you, Captain Wolke. I won’t kill him if he

comes to pick a fight with me, but it’s inevitable that he will get hurt.” Campian said gratefully, “That’s good enough!” Willow heaved a sigh as Kayson left. “Captain, our organization has declined! When has the captain of our organization ever behaved so lowly?” Campian rolled his eyes and said in a displeased tone, “You just don’t get it. Don’t you find the chief’s attitude toward Kayson very strange?” Willow was puzzled. “Is it?”

Campian had got to hand it to the girl’s cluelessness. He explained, “Think about this. Kayson is already a pre-celestial fighter despite his young age. “Have you ever encountered such a young pre-celestial fighter outside of Metrocity? “No.”

Campian said, “That’s what makes him so impressive. I’m certain that the chief is more experienced and knows more than us.” “Perhaps, Mr. Yarde is released from some influential academy in Metrocity for training, and the chief is giving him some gifts as a friendly gesture after learning about Mr. Yarde.” Willow widened her eyes in surprise. “So that is how it is! You’re good, captain!” Campian heaved a sigh and said, “That is why... I’m the captain while you’re just a squad member.”

Hendery sent Kayson to the Hamiltons. “Kayson, I met up with some older men briefly and found that the Hamiltons and Admiralporium are bound by some enmity indeed.” Kayson’s interest was piqued. “Tell me more about it.” Hendery shared the information he had obtained yesterday night. “Mr. Hamilton Sr. showed that he was exceptionally gifted in martial arts when he was young and gained the attention of quite a number of beautiful women. Meanwhile, the most beautiful woman in Northspring at the time looked up to him very much.”

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“The son of an influential figure in Skyspring also had feelings for the most beautiful woman in Northspring at the time.

“It was unfortunate that the most beautiful woman in Northspring was very devoted to Mr. Hamilton Sr. and married him afterward.

“The son of the influential figure commissioned a master-level fighter to kill the most beautiful woman in Northspring.

“Mr. Hamilton Sr. was grief-stricken and asked for Admiralporium to act on his behalf to uphold justice for his deceased wife.

“However, every Admiralporium member remained silent and disregarded his request.

“When Mr. Hamilton Sr. learned that the man had such a powerful influence that not even the Admiralporium could take action on him, he was so furious that he destroyed the door of the Admiralporium’s headquarters. “Admiralporium was conscious of its own mistake and did not try to pick a fight with him. From then on, Mr. Hamilton Sr. returned to Northspring and devoted his attention to training.

“Afterward, he became the universally-known Heavenly Sword, and his battle against Tre strike also allowed his reputation to soar to its peak. “Ever since the incident, Mr. Hamilton Sr. refused to be affiliated with the Admiralporium members.”

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, “Who is the son of the influential figure? Can you look into that?” Hendery said, “I have yet to do that. There are many versions of the incident. Some say it is the son of a nobleman, while others say it is one of the leading Osborns of today.”

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It seemed that the only way to find out about this person was through Delmont.

Kayson smiled and said nonchalantly, “There’s actually someone that not even the Admiralporium can touch? I totally didn’t expect that.” Hendery shook his head and heaved a sigh. “If there’s a need to do it, the organization can do it, yet it is going to weaken the organization’s power. “It’s not a wise move for the few Admiralporium chiefs to go against the influential figure just for Delmont.” Kayson refused to comment further on that.

Kayson requested Hendery to leave the Hamiltons’ manor because Delmont was not fond of Admiralporium members.

He met up with Shyla and Cecile first before he found Delmont.

Delmont was training with his sword because he was attempting to master the Heavenless’ third technique. Delmont immediately sheathed his sword when he saw Kayson approaching and said

smilingly, “You’re back, Kayson.” Kayson made his way to Delmont and said with a smile, “Your sword skill is even more powerful, Mr. Hamilton Sr. It seems that you’ve advanced further in the past two days.” Delmont was in a rather good mood. He burst out laughing aloud and said, “It’s all thanks to you,

Kayson. Otherwise, how would I become who I am today? "How's everything? Are you done settling all the matters?"

Kayson nodded while Delmont said, "Have you ever heard about Steelification Doyen, Kayson?"

"Steelification Doyen?" Kayson shook his head. "I've never heard of the person before." Delmont said solemnly, "Steelification Doyen is a legend of his time. It is said that his training is solely focused on his body so he can produce steel energy! "His body is harder than steel, and there's a rumor recently that not even bullets can penetrate his body." The body practitioners of today were still slightly inferior as compared to hot weapons. At the very least, a grandmaster was not stronger and harder than a bullet! Kayson exclaimed, "If that's the case, he does sound rather formidable!" "Yes. It has already been many years since he showed himself, yet he recently came out of retirement for unknown reasons. "I heard that his body is already impenetrable and indestructible, which has already surpassed the level of the commonly-known steel fighter. He has achieved the titanium level." Kayson expressed his shock. "What do you mean?" Delmont chuckled and said, "A steel fighter's skin is as hard as brass, their bones are as hard as metal, and they are capable of lifting a truck with one hand without getting injured. "A titanium fighter has fists that can break boulders, is impenetrable by any weapon, and is almost unbeatable!

"I heard that Steelification Doyen has already traveled to Skriv, and he's going to seek revenge here!"

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Kayson was momentarily stunned. 'Steelification Doyen is in Skyriv?' He could not help recalling Atticus Goldman, who had tried to murder Hendrick Whitman. Atticus had been trained in self-protective shield techniques as well. Kayson kept quiet for a short moment before he said, "Mr. Hamilton Sr., how much do you know about Steelification Doyen?"

Delmont did not think too much about the question and answered, "Not much, but his name is widely known. It is said that his training technique is known as the Titanium Technique.

"It's one of the top techniques in all areas, including attack, slaying, and defense. He was already capable of beating a grandmaster to death a long time ago."

Kayson asked, "Does he have any mentees who trained with the same technique?"

Delmont was stunned. "I'm not really sure about that..." Kayson could only call up Campian because he figured the Admiralporium members should know about that.

Campian said in astonishment, "Yes, Steelification Doyen has a few mentees." Kayson said, "Is one of them named Atticus?"

"That's right, that's the name. How do you know about that, Mr. Yarde?"

"It doesn't matter, just a random question." Kayson hung up the call, and Delmont could sense that something was off instinctively. "Kayson, could it be that Steelification Doyen is coming to kill you?" Kayson said in frustration, "I killed Atticus and Rowan, his mentees."

Delmont inhaled sharply and assumed a solemn expression. "You're in deep trouble, Kayson. Not that I'm trying to dampen your capability. "There's absolutely no winning chance for you to go against

Steelification Doyen with what you have now. There's no telling what the extent of this man's Titanium Technique is."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. It would be impossible for Delmont to make a wrong judgment.

He pondered for a short while before suddenly raising his hand to shoot out a Novem Lightning Zero Impact and blast out countless cracks on the wall. "Do you think that this is powerful enough to rattle Steelification Doyen, Mr. Hamilton Sr.?" Delmont was stunned upon realizing that Kayson was much more powerful than he had imagined. He exclaimed emotionally, "I didn't expect you'd be so terrifyingly powerful. It seems that you're a pre-celestial fighter too, right?" Kayson nodded. "The pre-celestial stage is divided into energy condensation, mind enhancement, and mind expansion.

"I'm at the early stage of mind expansion, but all I have is a body full of energy without any powerful fighting skill or technique. "I produced Novem Lightning Zero Impact with my lightning energy earlier, but the skill has yet to be fully trained." Delmont said sternly, "If you can master Novem Lightning Zero Impact, your power will be unimaginable, and you might be able to fight Steelification Doyen." Kayson was rendered speechless upon hearing that. 'It goes without saying, right? The ultimate state of Novem Lightning Zero Impact is the technique to break a steel fighter!' However, he had yet to produce real lightning at his current stage, so he would not be able to train the full version of Novem Lightning Zero Impact. "If all you do is the power you displayed earlier, there's a high chance that you're no match for Steelification Doyen..." Kayson nodded. "Understood." Delmont furrowed his eyebrows tightly and felt troubled. 'I've been passing off as a dead man for years, so how could I still maintain my contact with influential figures?' He had the intention to help Kayson, but there was nothing he could do. Kayson was not counting on getting Delmont's help at all. After all, the Hamiltons still had to deal with many troublesome matters. Delmont's resurrection spread gradually, and some people were already monitoring the Hamiltons. Shyla called out to Kayson after seeing him. The two girls were watching a TV show. Cecile was much more vivacious than before, and Kayson had no choice but to acknowledge that Shyla did have her way with people.

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Shyla said, "Kayson, didn't the Zachry Group's owner give Cecile a villa as an apology? When are you taking her to see it?" Kayson recalled that Bo had given him the keys when he paid her a visit to apologize to her. He had been so busy that he had forgotten about that. "I still have some matters to attend to today, so let's do it tomorrow." "Sure, just don't forget about it." Kayson nodded while Shyla continued watching the tablet's TV show with Cecile. It had already been rather difficult for a man like Timothy to bring up Cecile. In addition, his jobs had had to do with manual labor, so how much money could he make? Cecile had never even used many electronic products in her life. Shyla did not want her sister to be teased by others for being a bumpkin when she went off to college. Hence, she had not only purchased many beautiful clothes for Cecile but also given her the most expensive phone and tablet. She taught Cecile to familiarize herself with these products while watching the TV show. Kayson pulled out Jesse's Firepalm Technique after arriving at the courtyard. "The Firepalm Technique's energy flow diagram..." Kayson opened the first page and saw the energy flow diagram. He attempted to practice while reading it. It did not take long before a ball of fiery red gas was produced in his palm. He followed the next step, and the ball of fiery red energy turned into a ball of flames. "That's rather ingenious. However, Jesse learned it crudely without understanding the essence of the technique. Otherwise, his

Firepalm Technique would only have been more powerful.” Kayson read the Firepalm Technique manual rapidly and gained an 80% to 90% understanding of the technique.

He got up slowly and made a pushing gesture with his palm. Flame energy shot out of his palm and turned into a fire palm that blasted the wall.

A loud noise was heard, followed by the cracking of the wall. The space was blackened with soot, and black smoke was rising from the courtyard. “Is there a fire?”

Shyla and Cecile hurriedly ran to the courtyard. Kayson cleared his throat in embarrassment. “No, I was only training.” Shyla was relieved. “Why didn’t you notify me that you’re training! You scared us!”

She returned to the front courtyard with Cecile. Kayson muttered, “Rather powerful but still not enough. If I can condense more fire energy.. I’ll be able to blast out an even more terrifying attack!” Kayson did just what he said. He requested a quiet, spacious location from Delmont and spent the entire night training the Firepalm Technique without sleeping. A corner of the Hamiltons’ manor was constantly flickering with a fiery red glow that illuminated the night. Kayson did not rest until daylight. His usage of the Firepalm Technique had improved substantially after training for a night. There was no telling if it was due to his Firepalm Technique training, but his control over his energy was even more adept. As a result, his lightning energy seemed to have grown darker. He was getting closer and closer to achieving the full version of lightning energy! Noticing it was about time, Kayson returned to the guest room provided by the Hamiltons to shower and get changed. After breakfast at the Hamiltons’ home, Kayson remembered Shyla’s previous reminder and drove to the villa Bo had given to Cecile. The villa was not far from the downtown area, and the price of a plot in Northspring was not low either. The price to build houses was rather steep as well. The price of Bo’s land was close to \$ 4,000,000 Even the most common villa would cost \$3,000,000 to \$4,500,00, let alone the fact that Bo did not have the courage to give a villa of normal quality. Shyla was used to being in big scenes, so she did not express her curiosity after entering the villa. However, Cecile was rather anxious and had an uneasy feeling in her chest at all times.