

MY FGB 331

Chapter 331

The patriarch of the Wolfendens, Hudson, respectfully invited an old man into the living hall at their home in Skyspring.

The old man was precisely Steelification Doyen. Hudson was extremely respectful. "Doyen, please take a seat!"

The Wolfendens were looking at him in admiration, their hearts boiling with excitement.

Steelification Doyen had sparred against Trestrike once again. Even though Tre-strike had only struck once, he had already praised Steelification Doyen highly

Steelification Doyen asked, "Where's Tyson?"

Hudson said, "Mr. Elliot has returned to Eastriv because he had some matters to attend to. He won't be around during this period." Steelification Doyen shook his head in pity. "It's a waste. I heard that Tyson has successfully trained the Wyvern Punch, and one punch from him is enough to shake the earth. "I was planning on learning from him, yet I didn't expect him not to be in Eastriv." Hudson said in a flattering tone, "You'll have plenty of opportunities. However, I believe that even our family's distinguished guest, Mr. Elliot, is no match for you in a fight in view of your capability." Steelification Doyen said nonchalantly, "That is of course. Not even Tre-strike could hurt me, let alone Tyson." He addressed Tyson on a first-name basis. Yet, he addressed Ezekiel with his moniker. It was shown that Ezekiel was the opponent worthy of his respect and admiration in his heart. On the other hand, Tyson was much inferior compared to Tre-strike. After exchanging pleasantries and checking that the ambiance was about right, Hudson said, "Doyen, we have a small request and wonder if you'd care to entertain it." Steelification Doyen said calmly, "I'm forever grateful to your family's utmost cordial treatment.

"Moreover, the son of the second patriarch, Gaten, won my heart with his actions. I would like to form a good relationship with your family.

"I will fulfill your request." Hudson expressed his delight upon hearing that. He had no idea what Gaten had done to please Steelification Doyen so much.

"I won't be a stranger to you anymore, Doyen!"

Hudson assumed a furious expression instantly. "You may not know this, but in truth, I have a fourth younger brother, and his name is Hugh Wolfenden.

"He caused the deaths of our parents back in those years so he could become the patriarch of the family. We caught him, but we did not annihilate him for the sake that we were bound by blood.

"However, he was an ungrateful brat. He wanted to accumulate power so he could return to Skyspring and return to the family! "For that, he commissioned a hillbilly named Kayson to make trouble with my family." Huxley said in a deep voice, "Had it not been Mr. Elliot's recent absence, the boy wouldn't have walked away from our home alive previously." In resentment, Dawson's grandfather, Hubert, said,

“That’s right! The boy is cunning and came to make trouble at our home because he knew that Mr. Elliot wasn’t around. “My poor grandson, Dawson, went over to warn Hugh at Clouspring, yet he ended up being killed by the treacherous Kayson.” As he spoke, the old man’s eyes reddened with tears streaming down his face. “I lost a grandson at my old age, and I can’t bear the pain anymore. I won’t die in peace if the boy isn’t killed.” Hudson said furiously, “So, we hope you can help our family to kill the treacherous Kayson, Doyen!” “He deserves to die!” Steelification Doyen suddenly shouted sternly and exuded his steel energy. It felt as if the house was shaking. ““The Kayson mentioned by you is precisely my goal of coming to Skyriv this time!” The Wolfendens were overjoyed upon hearing that. “For real, Doyen?” Steelification Doyen crushed the glass in his hand and said coldly, “Of course! The boy killed my mentee, Atticus. I’m here at Skyriv to avenge my poor mentee.” Hudson immediately said obsequiously, “Your plan will undoubtedly succeed, Doyen!” Huxley chimed in hastily, “Kayson is doomed, and it’s all his fault for asking for it!

Chapter 332

Steelification Doyan let out a grunt coldly. “My two other mentees will be arriving tomorrow. I’ll wait for their arrival in Sunspring and depart to Clouspring tomorrow afternoon to take Kayson’s head.”

Kayson practiced the Firepalm Technique over and over in the cave and attempted to condense more energy into his palm.

“The old man said that training one’s physical body is divided into the three stages of heaven, earth, and universe.

“Mr. Hamilton Sr. said that Steelification Doyen is at the so-called titanium level, so I believe it’s the heaven stage mentioned by the old man. “The heaven stage is on par with grandmaster body practitioners and pre-celestial energy fighters. However, it’s almost impossible for fighters of the same level to break one another’s defense...”

He trained for a few hours before he furrowed his eyebrows. He had the power of a late-stage master-level body practitioner when he struck with his palm now, and he would certainly

achieve the early-stage grandmaster-level body practitioner’s standards by dusk tomorrow if he were to continue his training.

However, time waited for no man. It was still inadequate for him to move the heaven-stage body practitioner with his power. “Blazing Root...” An idea came into his mind. Blazing Root could be used to strengthen one’s fire energy in view of its fiery properties. However, the effect would still weaken with time, and the remaining strengthening effect, in the end, would differ with each individual. Hence, it would be a waste to use Blazing Root. “Forget it. If I don’t use it, I might even lose my life...” Then, Kayson pulled out the small amount of powdered Blazing Root and consumed it.

His face flushed scarlet in an instant as if he was burning with a blazing fire. He let out a muffled grunt and punched. A loud boom echoed when the wall of the cave ruptured. Kayson appeared to be delighted. “What a powerful blast!”

His strike was powerful enough to burn a middle-stage grandmaster.

The effect was very apparent, so Kayson did not hesitate anymore. He consumed the powdered Blazing Root once again.

The herb was supposed to be used for injury treatment, and it could only be consumed in a moderate amount.

However, Kayson was consuming a large amount to strengthen his fire energy. One could

describe him as consuming a few thousand dollars worth of herb by the mouthfuls. Skye guarded the foot of the hill all this time. Sensing a gush of blazing hot presence all of a sudden, he widened his eyes abruptly. He said in shock, "Mr. Yarde?" "Uncle Draco, thank you so much. However, it will be better if you can call me by my name, to be frank..."

Skye said in all apparent seriousness, "I'm indebted to your favor! How can I disrespect you?" Kayson said, "How is it related to respect? Haven't I still sought your help dealing with matters, Uncle Draco?" Skye could only yield after noticing that Kayson seemed rather infuriated. "Kayson, you seem different..." Kayson's expression changed ever so slightly. "Ah? How do I seem different to you, Uncle Draco?" Skye considered for a moment before he said, "Your aura. You feel more invasive than the day before, and it feels like anything can set you off at any moment!" Kayson chuckled. "I believe that it's just your illusion." 'Is that so?'

Skye was doubtful but did not put much thought into it. He was well aware of how Kayson felt more powerful than before to him at this very moment. As compared to the day before, it felt as if Kayson was deep beyond fathomable! Kayson needed a shower after staying in the cave for a night. Not long after the shower, he received Shyla's call. Shyla sounded anxious on the phone when she said, "Kayson, my father told me that Steelification Doyen is at the Wolfendens. "Moreover, he received news that Steelification Doyen is heading to Clouspring in the afternoon!"

Chapter 333

Kayson said nonchalantly, "Is that so? I'll be waiting for him then."

Shyla was astonished and said with concern, "Aren't you scared? My father claims that Steelification Doyen is formidable beyond comparison, and he spent a large amount of money to commission a grandmaster to test the waters.

"The grandmaster was almost beaten to death with a punch. Had he not run quickly, perhaps he would have died on the spot."

Kayson asked, "Uncle Tinsley commissioned someone to test the waters?" "Yes, he wanted to see if Steelification Doyen is as formidable as he is rumored to be..." Shyla was deeply concerned. "Kayson, do you think the Wolfendens are commissioning Steelification Doyen to punish you?"

Upon hearing that, Kayson chuckled and said calmly, "The Wolfendens? There's no need to trouble him because Steelification Doyen is here at Skyriv for me."

"Huh?"

Shyla was astounded because she was completely unaware of this matter.

Kayson said, "I killed his mentees."

Shyla's exquisite face turned pale as snow instantly when she realized it was an enmity that could not be reconciled. "What... What are you going to do..." Shyla's voice was trembling. "Kayson, run away with me now. I'm taking you to my place. "The Tinsleys are an influential political family. Steelification Doyen won't have the courage to barge into my place. Otherwise, someone will come forward and punish him."

Kayson said, "My friends are all in Clouspring unless I can bring everyone to hide at the Tinsleys. Or else, he will have his ways to coerce me into fighting him."

Shyla was scared out of her wits.

"Tell Uncle Tinsley not to worry. There's no telling who's going to live and die yet." Then, Kayson hung up the call. A tinge of coldness flashed past Kayson's eyes. "Steelification Doyen... You're getting a taste of my arduous training's result for a night..."

It was eleven in the morning when an aircraft landed.

The Wolfendens whisked away two passengers without creating a commotion. Kennedy and Konnor were assigned to drive Steelification Doyen and his two mentees to Clouspring.

Several influential people were heading to Clouspring in succession almost at the same time.

Tyrone could not stop heaving sighs at the Tinsleys' residence. "Kayson... I'm afraid that he won't survive this."

Jeremy said solemnly, "Father, what should we do if Steelification Doyen is determined to kill Kayson?" Tyrone kept quiet for a long while until Jeremy was about to give up on the conversation before Tyrone said softly, "Kayson is my savior." Jeremy did not dare to comment further, and he came to understand his father's intention.

An old man with gray hair who appeared as if he would die at any moment was seated on a wooden rocking chair at the Osborns' residence.

A woman with an amazing figure was on her knees fanning at the old man. Meanwhile, a middle-aged man made his way to the back of the old man, bowed down a little, and said softly, "Sir, Steelification Doyen has set out on his journey." The old man said calmly without even opening his eyes, "Tell Zeus Yankovich that he can have Kayson's life, but I want Kayson's head." "Yes, sir." The middle-aged man immediately turned around and left. As for the old man, it appeared that the corners of his mouth curled up, and he sniggered.

Everyone converged in Clouspring. Steelification Doyen had come to Skyriv grandly and challenged Tre-strike to a shocking fight. Afterward, the news of him heading to Clouspring did not shrink over time, but it was let loose. He wanted everyone to know the consequences of offending him! Lots of attention was focused on Clouspring. On the other hand, the Whitmans had also welcomed a few distinguished guests from Skyspring, the Millers.

Chapter 334

The leader of the Millers was the Mr. Miller who had reached out to the Whitmans previously.

The person's name was Falon Miller, and he had a huge influence in Skyriv.

Falon brought along a few important members of the Millers to meet the Whitmans. Falon said in all apparent seriousness, "Michael, you're too close with Kayson!" Michael's expression was unpleasant. "Mr. Miller—"

Falon waved his hand to interrupt Michael. "Sever all ties with Kayson immediately. Otherwise, you'll be held responsible for implicating my family!" Hendrick let out a few coughs and said, "Mr. Miller, Kayson is quite a good person. Moreover, he's highly skilled at treating his patients,"

Falon interrupted Hendrick once again with a nonchalant tone. "Mr. Whitman Sr., Kayson is bound to die today. It's unnecessary for you to offend the Wolfendens, the Osborns, and Steelification Doyen for a dead man!"

Hendrick and his son had extremely unpleasant expressions! Noticing the situation, Falon dialed Kayson's number before them right away. It did not take long before Kayson picked up the call. "Uncle Michael?" Falon said casually, "You're Kayson, right? I'm Falon Miller, and you might have heard of me. From now on, the Whitmans are not tied to you in any way.

"As for your favor in saving Hendrick's life, the Whitmans will be paying you \$300,000,000. You may take it or leave it. All in all, all the past interactions shall be forgotten." Kayson kept quiet for a moment before he replied coldly, "Ah." Then, he took it upon himself to hang up the call. Falon was stunned. He looked at the phone screen in astonishment, his gaze tainted with a tinge of anger.

"Hmph!"

He tossed the phone to Michael and gave the order, "Follow me to apologize to the Allens!" Michael suddenly said, "We can't comply with your wishes, Mr. Miller!" Falon appeared astounded. "Do you understand what you're talking about, Michael?" Michael said calmly, "I won't apologize to the Allens, Mr. Miller. Moreover, I won't cut ties with Kayson either." The Millers were incredulous. 'Has Michael lost his mind?'

Falon laughed out of extreme anger. "Do you share the same thoughts, Mr. Whitman Sr?"

Hendrick heaved a sigh. "He's the patriarch of the Whitmans now."

Falon took a cold glance at him. It seemed that the Whitmans were determined to go down the path with Kayson.

Falon calmed himself down quickly and said nonchalantly, "Fine then. Since you insist on choosing a dead end, there's nothing I can do either. "The Millers did our best for the Whitmans. The Whitmans are not tied to our family in any way from today onward, and the friendship of our two families will come to an end today." Upon saying that, Falon brought along the Millers and left. In truth, he had been planning to abandon the Whitmans for a long time. It was only that he could not find the chance to do so all this time!

After Kayson hung up the phone, Shyla asked, "What happened?" Kayson said, "Who's Falon Miller?" Shyla's gaze turned colder. "One of the leaders of the Millers with a huge influence in Skyriv. He is considered the current decision-maker of the Millers." Kayson nodded. "Oh, he sounds rather formidable. How is he tied to the Whitmans?" Shyla said, "The Millers originated from Clouspring, and

the two families have a friendship spanning a few generations. Afterward, the Millers relocated to Sunspring, and they are no longer as close as before.” “So that is what it boils down to, huh?”

Shyla was intelligent and figured out something right away. She was well aware of how the Whitmans from Clouspring had a close relationship with Kayson.

Meanwhile, Kayson’s phone rang once again. It was a call from Michael. Michael said first and foremost, “The call earlier was nonconsensual.” Then, he said, “The Whitmans are with you.” Kayson chuckled. “You’re not afraid that the Whitmans will be annihilated after I lose the fight, Uncle Michael?”

Chapter 335

Michael kept quiet for a short while and said with a deep voice, “If you lose, my family will surrender everything we own and live in seclusion at most. “My family has been living under the shadow of the Millers for way too long. My father said that we’ve already been choked by the Millers for too long.” Upon hearing that, Kayson could not help chuckling and said nonchalantly, “Since you trust me, a slot amongst the top forces in Skyspring in the future will be reserved for the Whitmans.”

Michael let out a loud peal of laughter. “Sure, I shall wait for that.” After hanging up the call, a tinge of murderous intent appeared in Kayson’s eyes. It was Shyla’s first time seeing Kayson assume such an expression. She said, “Did the Whitmans sever ties with the Millers?”

Kayson nodded. Shyla did not seem surprised at all. She said, “That’s considered normal too. Even though the Whitmans are developing well in Clouspring to the point they are one of the top three families, the Whitmans’ effort in expanding to Skyspring over the past few decades hasn’t been easy. The Millers have been suppressing the Whitmans’ growth all this time.” Kayson had a slight change of expression. “Is there such a thing? Doesn’t their friendship span a few generations?”

Shyla smiled and said, “So what if their friendship spanned a few generations? The situation in Skyspring has already taken form. If the Whitmans want to be at the top, someone has to go down anyhow.

“If the Whitmans are going to the top, who’s going down then? The Millers may support them, but the Osborns, Friths, Killicks, Wolfendens, and even my family, can’t possibly let them go unchecked.” Kayson nodded. He understood that the cake had already been cut up. If the Whitmans wanted to have some, they could either go for someone else’s piece, or else the rest would give a little each to the Whitmans.

Kayson checked the time and said, “I’m going back to the company.” Shyla said, “Aren’t you going to meet Steelification Doyen?”

Kayson chuckled. “I have no idea where he is. When he gets here, he will naturally send for me 1

Two sedans drove into Clouspring and arrived at the Allen mansion.

Lincoln’s expression was filled with excitement. He had received his mentor’s call earlier and was waiting at the entrance with the rest of the Allens.

Strelification Doyen got out of the car and cracked a kind smile. “Oh, my good mentee!”

Lincoln's eyes reddened with tears, and he bowed down in haste. "Sir!" Steelification Doyen helped him stand upright and looked toward Tuckson, seated on a wheelchair, his face droopy. Lincoln said hastily, "Please save my father, sir!" Steelification Doyen let out a grunt and said, "You do it!" An old man dressed in purple stepped forward, and Lincoln greeted him respectfully. The old man in purple walked ahead and slapped Tuckson's body. "Hmph, the boy does know human anatomy very well!" The old man in purple sneered and said, "However, the potency of his energy is only normal. He's an early-stage pre-celestial fighter at most." An old man in green stepped forward. He was Lincoln's youngest mentor. The old man in green said coldly, "Where is the boy, Lincoln? Summon him to die here!" Lincoln said, "Don't worry, sir. I will assign someone to summon him here immediately." Steelification Doyen said casually, "Don't rush. We'll wait for your mentor to heal your father first."

A moment later, Tuckson returned to his normal self. He could not hold back his excitement and wanted to bow down to express his gratitude. Steelification Doyen stopped him. "You don't need to do this, Mr. Allen. Lincoln is my mentee, so we're considered a family too. Don't mention it." Tuckson said in gratitude, "You're great, Doyen. Please join me in the house, everyone." Tuckson invited them into the house. The Wolfendens, Kennedy and Konnor, did not have the courage to behave rashly in the Allens' home, and they treated the Allens with courtesy. The Allens could clearly feel Steelification Doyen's power, and they felt very proud of their domineering influence.

"Mr. Allen, send someone to summon Kayson. Tell him I will spare his life if he is willing to bow and confess his guilt to the Allens with every step he takes." Tuckson resented Kayson so much that he wanted to kill the man. He said in excitement right away, "Sure!"

Chapter 336

Chelsea knocked on the door of the general manager's office in Wolfenden Corp. "Ms. Wolfenden, Mr. Yarde is back" Sadie did not even look up. "Send him to me." It did not take long before Kayson arrived. Kayson asked, "Do you want to see me, Ms. Wolfenden?"

Sadie raised her head and said, "Done dealing with your affairs?"

Kayson nodded and said, "Hmm, just a case of a family entrapping their own, and I've already solved it."

"Ah, count it as your outstanding achievement. Inform Mr. Batley to apply for some bonus for you."

Kayson was momentarily stunned, 'When did this woman have a change of heart?' However, he would never turn down money when it was offered to him.

Sadie lowered her head to read through her document and said in an unconcerned manner, "I heard from Grandpa that you're in trouble?"

Kayson shook his head. "No."

Sadie was silent for a moment before she said, "Alright, you may return to your office then." Kayson left while Sadie glanced at the door and suddenly let out a grunt. "Fine if you won't tell. I won't help you even if you beg me from now on!" Kayson was about to head back to the projects department when a security guard came to see him in a panic. "Mr. Yarde, Captain Yeager would like you to head downstairs

because someone is making trouble there!” Kayson raised an eyebrow and performed mind expansion while he pushed himself off the ground with the tips of his toes and vanished like the wind.

The security guard was stunned and shouted, “F*ck!” in shock.

Downstairs...

A master-level practitioner gave Captain Yeager a kick that made him bleed internally and knocked out a large number of security guards. Captain Jack and the others made a move in succession, but they could not last more than one round against the master-level practitioner. It was the master-level practitioner newly commissioned by the Allens, and his name was Jock Yake.

Kayson stepped out of the elevator with a slightly gloomy expression. He made his way to Captain Yeager, Jack, and the others to treat their injuries.

Jock said, “You’re Kayson?” Kayson ignored him and continued to treat Captain Yeager. Jock shouted solemnly, “Kayson, Steelification Doyen is summoning you to meet your death! “Doyen is magnanimous, of course. If you can bow and confess with every step you take all the way to the Allens, your life will be spared.” Kayson placed Captain Yeager and the others down before he got up and looked toward Jock. Kayson said calmly, “You shouldn’t hurt people.” Jock sneered. “I’m a master-level practitioner. How dare a bunch of deadbeats to block my path? It’s already considered merciful for me not to kill them.” Kayson did not speak further, but he moved his body so swiftly that Jock did not even manage to react to the situation before he was blasted away by Kayson’s punch. Jock shattered the glass and landed on the road opposite. Kayson went after him, leaving the staff members on the first floor bewildered. They wondered if they had seen Superman. Kayson’s punch ruptured Jock’s internal organs, and he died on the spot. Kayson carried Jock’s corpse and headed to the Allens.

Tuckson and his son were already eager to see Kayson bowing to them and begging for mercy in the Allen mansion.

Steelification Doyen sat by the side and meditated.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes. “He’s here.”

As soon as his voice faded, an object crashed into the middle of the living hall like a bomb. The floor tiles cracked from the impact. The crowd of people was scared out of their wits after seeing the corpse on the floor!

Chapter 337 “Master Yake?”

The crowd of people was shocked, while Tuckson was both shocked and furious. He had ordered Lincoln to spend a great deal of money to commission this master to protect the Allens.

Yet, the man was killed by Kayson after working for a few days! Even though his family was wealthy, he felt that the family was humiliated in view of the continuous deaths of their hired fighters.

Steelification Doyen’s eyes were filled with sharpness. He said with a cold voice, “What a conceited boy!”

Kayson stepped into the mansion’s living hall. Lincoln said through his gritted teeth, “Sir, this boy is Kayson!”

Steelification Doyen's two mentees stood up instantly. The 'younger' mentee was the old man in green, and his name was Ian Hach. He was a middle-stage pre-celestial fighter.

The other mentee was the old man in purple, and his name was Chuck Lord. He was a body practitioner, and his iron palms were invincible. "You killed my youngest peer. Are you prepared to die?" shouted Ian. His figure quivered, and he had already appeared before Kayson to deliver a punch! Kayson raised his hand and met Ian's punch with his fist enshrouded in lightning energy. A crack was heard, and Ian was blasted away by the impact. "Ian!" Chuck's expression changed drastically. His peer was defeated with just one strike!? "That's lightning energy!" Steelification Doyen was the only person with broad knowledge to notice that. He said calmly, "Moreover, the quality of your energy is not low. I can see that you've already completed the mind enhancement level of the pre-celestial stage." Chuck turned pale with shock when he learned that Kayson was not an early-stage pre-celestial fighter but a late-stage pre-celestial fighter. 'How can it be possible when he's so young?' Steelification Doyen got up slowly. "It would be best for both of you to observe from the side. This boy is formidable, and you are no match for him."

Kayson ignored him and looked toward Kennedy and Konnor while he said, "This is your final chance."

Kennedy and Konnor's expressions changed drastically. However, they realized they didn't need to fear Kayson since Steelification Doyen was on their side.

Kennedy grunted and said, "How dare you still behave so outrageously when doom is upon you. You're going to die today!" "Steelification Doyen, I heard you've trained in the Titanium Technique?" Steelification Doyen chuckled and said, "You're quite knowledgeable to know about the Titanium Technique. "If that's the case, you should understand the Titanium Technique's terror. Bow down now and break all your limbs so I can spare your life." Kayson shook his head. "I would like to learn and experience the Titanium Technique's power from you." A wisp of sharpness flashed past Steelification Doyen's eyes upon hearing that. He slapped the table with his palm and appeared before Kayson with just a quick movement. "Boy, we'll discuss further if you can survive a slap from me!" Kayson raised his arms to shield himself and instantly found himself sunk into the ground. He was pushed so forcefully into the ground that his feet created two holes. "Hmm?" Steelification Doyen was astonished. "You're actually capable of withstanding my strike, not bad at all!" Steelification Doyen used his body to slam toward Kayson soon afterward.

Kayson pushed himself off the ground to back away rapidly. However, Steelification Doyen moved even faster. He slammed toward Kayson forcefully like a rabid bull and blasted Kayson away.

A clang was heard. The sound of their collision was akin to the giant bell hanging on a bell tower.

Lincoln was delighted. "My mentor overpowered Kayson!" Kennedy was exhilarated as well. "He lives up to his reputation of being Steelification Doyen. The boy is going to die today!" The group of people went after them in haste.

Kayson had only stabilized himself after he was blasted back for a few tens of meters. Steelification Doyen was formidable, just as expected. He had achieved steelification such that his tendons, skin, muscles, and internal organs were protected. Steelification Doyen came after Kayson once again. He said casually, "Young man, haven't you noticed the disparity between us yet? Why do you still have to

put up a fight?" Kayson kept quiet and channeled a large amount of lightning energy to form a gray-black lightning arrow. A whoosh was heard when the gray-black lightning arrow was shot. Steelification Doyen grunted and defended against the shooting arrow instead of dodging. It appeared as if his body was glistening with gold glint.

Chapter 338

Steelification Doyen's raised palm blocked the lightning arrow and dispersed it. He let out a grunt and said nonchalantly, "Nothing but a measly trick. Even though your lightning energy is strong, you have yet to master it fully."

Steelification Doyen had actually dispersed off the lightning arrow that killed Jesse Lynch with his bare hands. He was so powerful that it was terrifying. Kayson's expression turned solemn as he thought about how formidable Steelification Doyen was. Had he not trained his Firepalm Technique arduously all night long, perhaps he would be no match for Steelification Doyen.

"It seems you insist on stubbornly putting on a fight till the end. If that's the case, die then! I shall avenge my peers and my mentee, Rowan Todd."

Steelification Doyen closed in on Kayson and attacked continuously. Kayson endured a few strikes continuously. He did counterattack, but his attack could not hurt Steelification Doyen.

That was unless his lightning energy could transform fully into black lightning "Your energy is quite strong, but it's a waste that you're not trained in any powerful fighting technique..." As soon as his voice died away, Kayson delivered a slap that hit Steelification Doyen.

"Huh?"

Steelification Doyen staggered backward for a few steps with astonishment in his expression. "What sort of fighting technique was that?"

Kayson did not speak but heaved a sigh in his heart. Not even his Novem Lightning Zero Impact could break the opponent's defense. The Titanium Technique was truly terrifying. "That's impressive. You've actually caused me pain, and I was shocked by your utilization of your lightning energy earlier." Steelification Doyen felt threatened at this very moment. He thought about how he could not allow the boy to live in view of the boy's rich, high-quality, potent energy. The boy was only lacking a few powerful fighting techniques. Otherwise, it would be possible for Steelification Doyen to lose the fight today.

Noticing Steelification Doyen was coming at him rapidly, Kayson channeled his lightning energy continuously to the outside until it formed into streams of gray-black lightning bolts.

Steelification Doyen did not dodge nor hide but defended against the lightning bolts. "Boy, hand me your life!" shouted Steelification Doyen and delivered a slap aimed at the top of Kayson's head.

Meanwhile, Kayson's aura changed, and a gush of blazing hot energy shot out from his body!

Steelification Doyen's pupils constricted at this very moment when he felt a sense of fatal crisis upon himself.

Kayson slapped toward Steelification Doyen's body, and fiery red energy could be seen sweeping out from his body like a volcano eruption. Steelification Doyen's chest burst open from the heat right there

and then. Steelification Doyen was blasted away, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Kayson heaved a sigh softly. His figure moved as he delivered his second slap! Steelification Doyen appeared astounded. He looked at Kayson incredulously and said, "How can that be possible... My Titanium Technique has been ruined..." Kayson's second slap landed on his chest once again, and a crack echoed. Steelification Doyen's chest caved in. "I lost..."

Steelification Doyen was extremely resilient. He had survived after taking Kayson's two slaps. He asked, "Can you tell me which move you used earlier?" Kayson said casually, "Vulcan Firepalm." Steelification Doyen heaved a sigh and said, "I've never heard of it, but it's very powerful, and that's because of your high-quality energy." Kayson did not deny because Steelification Doyen was right that only he could utilize the Firepalm Technique to become so powerful. Steelification Doyen said, "I understand that I must die. Will you let off my mentees, though?" Kayson asked, "Do you think that's possible?" Steelification Doyen's gaze turned cold. "You made me do this!" A gush of terrifying energy shot out from Steelification Doyen's body like a bomb explosion. A boom resounded, and the area exploded in a puff of thick smoke.

Chapter 339

Kayson walked out of the thick smoke, his face covered in ashes. He had used his energy to protect his body in time, but he still sustained some injuries.

"What a malicious man who detonated himself!" muttered Kayson. He was injured but not too severely. "Sir..."

The Allens, Wolfendens, Ian, and Chuck looked at Steelification Doyen, whose body was already a charred, bloody mess. 'Steelification Doyen is dead! 'How did this happen!?'

"How was his Titanium Technique broken?'

'Someone apart from Tre-strike actually broke Steelification Doyen's Titanium Technique!?! Ian and Chuck were relatively shocked by Steelification Doyen's death. However, they felt terrified other than shocked. "You... You killed my mentor..." Chuck glared at Kayson with rage in his eyes. Kayson said in astonishment, "Huh? You tried to kill me, so isn't it normal for me to kill you?"

Ian and Chuck's expressions changed drastically at the same time. They were planning on running away, but how could Kayson let them off? Two silver needles enshrouded in lightning energy pierced through their heads as swift as lightning. He could not break Steelification Doyen's Titanium Technique with lightning energy, but he could easily kill these two men. Lincoln dropped to the ground, his face ghastly pale. Tuckson's face was ashen with dejection because he realized the Allens were doomed. Kennedy and Konnor were trembling in fear and did not even have the courage to move. Kayson said, "Mr. Allen, I would like to take a shower at your convenience."

Tuckson said shakily, "I shall take you there."

A moment later, Kayson took the host seat in the living hall of the Allen mansion.

The members of the Allens and Wolfendens were trembling in fear.

Tuckson and his son led the other Allens to bow down toward Kayson. Tuckson said bitterly, "Master Yarde, I'm the one at fault in all this, and I deserve to die."

“However, my son and the Wolfendens haven’t made any big mistakes. Please show your magnanimity and spare their lives, Master Yarde.”

Kayson asked, “Why should I let you off the hook?” Tuckson said anxiously, “What would you like in compensation, Master Yarde? The Allens will pay.”

Kayson considered for a moment and asked, “How many properties do the Allens own?” Tuckson felt miserable on the inside but told the truth. Kayson was rendered speechless when he learned that the Allens’ properties in Clouspring had a market value of 30 to 40 billion dollars.

Kayson called up Michael and instructed him to assign people to take over the Allens properties. Kayson handed over the matter to Michael’s people so they could handle it once they arrived. Then, he summoned Kennedy and Konnor aside. The sons of the Wolfendens’ patriarch were already ghastly pale. “You may return. Let the patriarch of your family think through what you should do. You don’t want me to pay another visit to the Wolfendens.” Kennedy and Konnor did not have the courage to comment further while Kayson left the Allen mansion right away.

The news of Steelification Doyen and the others’ deaths spread like wildfire after Kayson’s departure.

Falon expressed his disbelief as he looked at the person who reported the news to him in a hotel nearby the Allen mansion. “Tell me again, who’s dead!?”

“Steelification Doyen and his two other mentees, none of them survived.”

Falon sat on the chair in a daze and said in a distracted manner, “How can that be possible... That’s Steelification Doyen... He’s actually... killed by Kayson?”

‘Does it mean that my family sided with the wrong person?’

Shyla had also received the news in a hotel located somewhere else. Her beautiful eyes appeared to be in a daze, and she was distracted momentarily.

She made a call and informed Jeremy.

The father and daughter kept quiet for a long time. Jeremy suddenly asked, “Shyla, what do you think about marrying Kayson?”

Shyla was stunned for a moment. Her face blushed, but she did not comment further.

After hanging up the call, Jeremy turned and said to Tyrone, “Father, Kayson has won.” Tyrone exhaled a breath slowly. “Spare no effort in maintaining our relationship with Kayson! Our family will be able to compete against the Osborns with him as our protector.”

Sir Osborn was still seated on the wooden rocking chair at his home in Skyspring. After listening to his subordinate’s report, his expression changed drastically all of a sudden, and he sat upright.

“Leave!”

In frustration, Sir Osborn smashed his cup and startled the alluring woman fanning him until she retreated in haste. "Zeus... is actually capable of losing?" Sir Osborn seemed reluctant to believe it. "That can't be possible. What is the boy's background!?"

It was unimaginable how the news of Kayson killing Steelification Doyen would shake the world.

Everyone's attention was drawn to the Allens after the news spread all at once. Kayson's reputation grew more domineering until he was compared to the most powerful man in Skyriv, Ezekiel.

However, Kayson did not mind all this despite being the party involved in the news. He took away some precious objects from Steelification Doyen and his mentees. He did not return to Wolfenden Corp. nor the Wolfendens' villa, but he found a deserted spot to check the objects he took from Steelification Doyen. "The Titanium Technique's manual!" Kayson's eyes were burning with enthusiasm. It was the reason that motivated him to check the objects eagerly the most. He had experienced the Titanium Technique's power today, and he was never trained in a barrier technique like this before.

Like Nicholas, he was trained in martial arts skills and energy control. However, his energy control skills were much stronger than his martial art skills, and he was never trained in barrier techniques.

The old man made him focus on building his foundation all this time without teaching him any formidable fighting skills.

"The Titanium Technique manual seems very precious to Steelification Doyen. Otherwise, he wouldn't have carried it with him at all times."

Kayson flipped open the manual and exclaimed soon afterward, "That's just the first volume!"

He found it a pity because he did not expect the manual to be incomplete. The manual he had now would only allow him to train to level three, which was the so-called heaven stage and also Steelification Doyen's current extent.

"What a waste!"

Kayson shook his head and wondered where the next volume was. He wondered whether Steelification Doyen did not carry that with him or all he had was the first volume. He speculated it was most probably the second scenario. "Forget it. It's rather good just to have the first volume."

Kayson smiled and attempted to accumulate the steel power needed for the Titanium Technique.

The steel power needed for the Titanium Technique was mostly power-based. It was fortunate that he was an early-stage grandmaster now. Moreover, he was much stronger than ordinary grandmasters.

In addition, he was extremely skilled in the control of his power, and that was why he could accumulate the steel power so quickly. More than an hour later, Kayson had already entered the universe stage of training his physical body.

The universe stage allowed him to build strength in his muscles and strengthened all his bones and tendons to a certain extent. Even without the energy barrier or defense power, it would be very difficult for him to be injured by a normal baton hit. If he could enter the earth stage soon, he would be able to withstand even the chopping of knives and swords, giving him bones as hard as iron. If his steel power was pure enough, he could even withstand the knife and sword attacks of a master! Even though Kayson

had only trained for a short while, he had already realized how powerful the Titanium Technique was. The Titanium Technique was definitely not an ordinary fighting technique!

Chapter 340

"I was too careless. I should have kept them alive to question them about the Titanium Technique's source..." Kayson heaved a sigh. He wondered if Steelification Doyen's powerful barrier technique was passed down to him by some formidable mentor.

Initially, he was afraid that he would leave behind powerful enemies that would put the Wolfendens in deep trouble after returning to the countryside. That was why he had kept Lincoln alive.

He wanted to draw in Lincoln's mentor so he could eliminate the source of the problem. Yet, it would be quite troublesome if Steelification Doyen had some sort of mentor as his backer.

"I should ask Lincoln about this. He's Steelification Doyen's mentee, so he should know a thing or two..."

Kayson checked the other objects and discovered some medication to cure injuries and also a few debit cards. He had no lack of money these days, so he did not pay too much attention to that.

Kayson trained for a while and realized that it was time to eat. He prepared to return to the Wolfenden residence

However, he suddenly received a call from an unknown number and was astonished when he picked it up. It was actually Sean's younger sister, Queenie! Kayson exclaimed, "You want to buy me a meal? Why?" Queenie said, "As a token of my appreciation, can I?" Kayson chuckled and did not decline the offer. "Sure!" As soon as he hung up, Sadie called him. "Why didn't you pick up my call earlier?" Kayson said, "I put my phone on silent mode accidentally." "I heard from Captain Yeager that someone came to make trouble at the company this afternoon. Have you dealt with it?"

"Hmm, it's no big deal." Sadie asked, "Grandpa is asking if you're coming home for dinner later." Kayson said, "I'm not eating in tonight. Someone's buying me dinner." "Sure. Grandpa wants you to come home sooner." Upon saying that, Sadie hung up the call.

Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself and was rendered speechless. He realized that Sadie was concerned about him, judging by her tone.

Queenie invited Kayson to have dinner at the Shengville Hotel. Jonathan immediately made arrangements to serve him the best meal and drinks as soon as he learned that Kayson was coming. However, Kayson asked Jonathan not to do that because Queenie was buying him dinner. She would not be able to afford it if the meal was too expensive. If he were not mistaken, Queenie was just an ordinary office worker.

Jonathan treated Kayson even more respectfully, and Kayson had no idea if Jonathan was influenced by the news that he had killed Steelification Doyen.

Kayson did not mind that. He arrived at the private room Queenie had reserved. However, he was surprised to find that Queenie had actually reserved a rather good private room.

Even though Queenie could afford the room in view of her economic power, she didn't have to do this for him.

That was unless she needed a favor from him.

However, she didn't need to do that even if she wanted to ask a favor from Kayson. It was because Kayson would certainly help her out of respect for Sean. More than ten minutes later, Queenie arrived. Queenie greeted him with a smile and said shyly, "Kayson, L... I'm sorry..." Kayson asked, "Why are you apologizing?" Queenie said anxiously. "In truth, I asked you out on Yule's behalf. She said that it's possible that you wouldn't accept the invitation if she were to ask you to come." Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. 'Is that Yulene Walton?' In truth, he had no conflict with the Waltons. Moreover, he had sought the Waltons' help to protect the Wolfendens in the past. Despite the Waltons' rejection, he did not blame them for doing so.