

MY FGB 341

## Chapter 341

The Waltons had not done anything when he'd found himself in trouble a few times. He knew that the Waltons did not want to have anything to do with him because he had caused too much trouble.

Therefore, Kayson did not make any contact with the Waltons anymore. In Clouspring, the Wolfendens and the Whitmans were the families he cared about the most.

Especially this time, when the Whitmans had gone as far as to cut ties with the Millers to support him. He would put more effort into helping the Whitmans, and he swore silently that he would do everything he could to help them reach the top.

The Allens' properties, which were worth \$30,000,000,000, would be taken by the Whitmans. This way, the Whitmans would be way ahead of the other powers and companies in Clouspring. Even Joseph, the richest man in Clouspring, would be affected.

Now that Yulene was trying to reach him again through Queenie, although he was not against it, he was not that enthusiastic either.

Kayson said flatly, "Sure, let her come." Queenie couldn't read Kayson's emotions right now, but when she thought of the look on Yulene's face when she was begging her, she just couldn't ignore her. She made a call and had Yulene come up. Very soon, Yulene walked into the private room. She looked haggard, and she greeted Kayson respectfully as soon as she entered the private room. "Mr. Yarde."

Kayson nodded. "Have you not been sleeping well lately, Ms. Walton?"

Even though Yulene had put on makeup, she still looked tired. She forced a smile on her face, but she looked so weak that it seemed as though she might fall down at any moment.

"It seems like nothing can escape your eyes, Mr. Yarde. It's true that I have not been sleeping well lately."

Kayson said indifferently, "It's because there are too many things on your mind. You shouldn't worry about anything in this world. If you don't take things so seriously, it'll be better for your health." Yulene knew what Kayson was talking about and gave him a bitter smile. "You're right, Mr. Yarde."

The Waltons were considered a prestigious family, and as one of its members, Yulene had a high social status.

However, she did not dare act all high and mighty before Kayson. If one looked closely, one would notice that she was lowering her status when she was talking to Kayson.

Queenie said, "Yulene, come and sit here."

After Yulene took a seat, Kayson finally realized why they had come to this private room.

It occurred to him that the one who wanted to buy them a meal was Yulene.

Before the dishes were served, Kayson glanced at Yulene's dress and said, "Have you been somewhere else lately, Ms. Walton?"

Yulene, who was stunned, replied, "No... I've been in Clouspring the whole time."

Kayson said, "If possible, can you lift your dress up a little? I want to check your knees."

Yulene was dumbfounded, but she still did what Kayson said.

Her knees looked normal, but Kayson squinted his eyes. "Thank you very much, Ms. Walton. You can put your dress down now." Yulene then asked nervously, "Is there something wrong with my legs again, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson replied, "There is, but it isn't a big issue. However, if you don't stop going to the place that you've been frequenting lately, you might lose your ability to walk again." Queenie was shocked. "Are you serious, Kayson?" Yulene was startled. "What do you mean, Mr. Yarde? I thought I'd recovered from my illness already?" She did not dare doubt Kayson, as she was worried that he might not be happy about it. "Of course you've recovered from your illness, but if someone continues to poison you, do you think you can ignore it just because your body has developed an antibody?" Yulene remembered something, and her face sank. "I... I've been in Clouspring for the past two days, but... a man has been visiting me often." Kayson nodded but did not say anything. Yulene bit her lips when Kayson went silent. It was too hard to fix the rift between the Waltons and Kayson. She did not know what she should do so that the Waltons would gain Kayson's trust again

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The atmosphere in the private room turned tense, and Queenie felt like she was a cat walking on a hot tin roof.

She seemed to have realized that she had done something wrong. There seemed to be an irrevocable conflict between Kayson and Yulene.

Meanwhile, Yulene was restless. She looked at Kayson, wanting to say something, but couldn't say anything in the end.

Kayson did not intend to fix his relationship with the Waltons. If the Waltons had any conflict with him, the next thing he would have done was have the Whitmans annex the Waltons' properties so the Whitmans would become the strongest family in Clouspring.

Roughly two hours later, they finished their meal and Kayson rose to his feet. "Ms. Batley, let me take you home. Otherwise, Mr. Batley will be worried about you."

Queenie was stunned for a moment before she replied, "Huh? O... Okay." Yulene was rather disappointed when Kayson did not say that he would take her home. It seemed to her that their last few choices had broken Kayson's heart.

Then, Kayson got to his feet. Queenie hesitated for a while, but she decided not to ask Kayson to take Yulene back as well.

Yulene was so heartbroken that she wanted to cry. She was a descendant of the Waltons, so she had never been treated like this before.

She got up as well and, without saying anything, she paid the bill and walked toward the elevator.

When the door of the elevator opened, Yulene, whose eyes were red, heard someone calling her name.

«Yulene?»

She slowly lifted her head and was taken aback. “Cullen?”

The person who had called her name was a handsome young man. He was young and he seemed to have a successful career. “Your legs... They recovered?” Cullen asked, his voice thick with disbelief. Yulene nodded and answered, “Yeah. What brings you here today?”

Cullen replied with a smile, “I’m here to entertain my client. We just parted ways not long ago. Since we have not seen each other in so long, would you care to join me for a cup of tea?”. “Let’s do it some other time. I have something else to do tonight.” Cullen was Yulene’s coursemate. In college, Cullen used to be a famous person who had excelled in every aspect. He had become president of the student council, and all of the tutors and deans had been very familiar with him.

After graduation, he had worked directly in the city where their college was located and had joined a rather impressive foreign company. As for Yulene, since she had lost her ability to walk because of her illness, she had returned to Clouspring after graduation and had not gone anywhere else. Truth be told, Cullen and Yulene had been pretty close back in college. But unfortunately, they had not become a couple. Of course, other people did not know that Cullen had confessed his love to Yulene before and Yulene had rejected him. Cullen frowned slightly when he saw Yulene’s red eyes. “Have you been crying? What’s wrong? Who bullied you?” Yulene replied nonchalantly, “I’m fine.” After saying that, she entered the elevator. There were a few people inside, and all of them were Cullen’s friends.

The elevator arrived at the ground floor, and all of them walked out. Yulene said, “Let’s keep in touch. I have to go now.” She turned around and walked away. The frown on Cullen’s face grew deeper. He followed after her, and there was a flare of desire in his eyes as he looked at Yulene’s delicate figure. In the past, he had been fascinated by Yulene’s beauty, even though she had been sick and confined to a wheelchair.

Now that Yulene had recovered and could walk again, she looked even more alluring. Yulene walked forward, and Queenie whispered, “Kayson is going to take both of us back.” Yulene’s eyes glowed, and she said excitedly, “Really?” “Yes!” Queenie had mustered up all her courage and asked Kayson about it just now. Initially, she had thought Kayson would refuse, but he had unexpectedly said yes.

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“Thank you so much, Queenie!” Yulene was beyond excited.

At that moment, Cullen’s voice rang out. He sounded cold as he asked, “Are you the one who bullied Yulene?»

Yulene’s expression changed, and she said, “What are you talking about, Cullen?” Kayson glanced at Cullen and said indifferently, “I bullied her?” He turned his head around to meet Yulene’s eyes, feeling speechless. He had not scolded her or beaten her up, so he did not know why Cullen would suddenly accuse him of bullying her. Frowning, Cullen said sternly, “Are you scared of him, Yulene? You don’t have to be scared of him. I’ll be here to protect you.” Yulene shouted exasperatedly, “Are you mad, Cullen? Kayson is my friend. He would not bully

me.”

'Friend?'

Cullen calmed himself down. He could see that Yulene had some feelings for the man before him, and he would never let that happen.

However, he smiled and said, "Ah, I see. I'm sorry for misunderstanding."

He put on a facade, acting generous as he said in a sincere voice, "I apologize for the mistake, sir. I'm Yulene's coursemate. I thought you'd bullied her, so I thought I'd help her."

Kayson saw through his hypocrisy, but he still nodded and said, "It's okay." Cullen then smiled. "We should have dinner together sometime. I have something else to do, so I'll be leaving now." After he said that, Cullen and his group exited the lobby of the hotel. Yulene said worriedly, "Mr. Yarde. Please don't misunderstand. I didn't say anything to him." Kayson nodded. "It's alright. But he isn't a good person, so you should stay away from him." Yulene was stunned. "But he's my coursemate. He's known for his excellent character..." She had known Cullen for several years. He did not have any bad habits, and he was known to be an excellent student.

Although she was angry at Cullen for standing up for her just now, she knew he had been worried about her, so he hadn't left a bad impression on her.

Besides, she felt that it was a bit petty of Kayson to comment on someone he did not know like that.

Kayson did not say anything else. After all, he was her friend.

"Let's go."

Queenie drove the car, while Kayson sat in the passenger seat. While they were leaving, Kayson glanced toward the back through the rearview mirror and squinted his eyes.

There was a car hiding in the darkness not far away from them, and the people inside were none other than Cullen and his group.

Right now, Cullen's eyes were cold, and his expression was dark as he stared resentfully at Kayson's car. A middle-aged man sitting next to him asked, "Mr. Grace, do you need me to get rid of him?" Cullen's face sank as he answered, "Mr. Roosevelt, help me kill that guy." Mr. Roosevelt, otherwise known as Joe Roosevelt, said confidently, "Sure. It seems to me that you're very interested in that woman. Do you need me to help you do something about it?"

"What do you propose then, Mr. Roosevelt?" Cullen asked. "I got a strand of her hair while we were in the elevator just now. If you're interested, I can make her climb into your bed willingly." Joe replied. Cullen was delighted. His life had been smooth sailing thanks to Joe's help.

He wanted Yulene very much, and no woman had ever said no to him but Yulene. She was the first one to reject him, and this had always been a thorn in his heart.

When he heard what Joe had said, he nodded without any hesitation. "I'll leave this in your hands then, Mr. Roosevelt."

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Kayson took Yulene home first. Roughly an hour later, they arrived at the entrance of the Walton manor.

Yulene asked, "Mr. Yarde, do you want to come in and have a seat? My father and grandfather have been wanting to see you."

Kayson shook his head. "I'll pass this time, but I hope you'll take the things I said to you just now seriously, Ms. Walton."

Yulene felt disappointed. However, she was not going to give up, as she still had a lot of time. Besides, she knew she couldn't rush this kind of thing. "Alright. I'll keep it in mind."

After saying that, Yulene got out of the car and entered Walton manor. Queenie said, "Kayson, Yulene isn't a bad girl. She's very kind. When someone was bullying me in college, she stood up for me." Kayson replied, "I didn't say she's a bad girl." Queenie sighed inwardly, left speechless after she heard what Kayson said. Suddenly, his hair stood up and gooseflesh erupted all over his skin. He squinted his eyes as he said, "Hurry up and pull over!" Queenie hurriedly stopped the car and asked nervously, "What's wrong?" Kayson did not reply. He closed his eyes and began to feel his surroundings by expanding his mind.

Mind was also known as mental power.

There were three levels in the pre-celestial stage, and two of them were related to the mind. Judging from that, one could see how important mind expansion was. After closing his eyes, Kayson seemed to see a bloodthirsty beast opening its bloody jaws and charging toward him.

"Curse!"

Kayson was shocked and hurriedly used the Titanium Technique to protect himself.

Roar! An ear-deafening roar erupted as Kayson grunted. He unleashed his lightning energy and killed the giant beast that was charging toward him.

This was the second time Kayson used a mental attack. The first time had been while fighting with Master Chandler from the Killicks in Skyspring. However, Master Chandler's mind attack had been much weaker than his.

At the time, he had crushed him easily.

However, this time, someone had tried to kill him through curses and caused a considerable amount of damage to him.

He cracked his eyes open, and his face was now pale. "Kayson, are you alright? You look pale!" Queenie was taken aback when she saw his face suddenly turning pale. Kayson shook his head. "I'm fine."

After saying that, he looked at the back through the rearview mirror and saw a car coming out of the Walton manor. He expanded his mind again and frowned. "Someone has taken control of Yulene's mind." "Huh?"

Queenie was dumbfounded. After all, something like this was too difficult for her to understand. Kayson said, "Let's go after her. If we do not, she'll be in trouble." Without any hesitation, Queenie jerked the steering wheel and went after Yulene's car.

Yulene was a normal person, so Kayson couldn't wake her up with his mind. Instead, they followed her all the way to another hotel. Queenie looked on as Yulene got out of the car and walked toward the elevator blankly. Her eyes grew wide in surprise as she asked, "What happened to Yulene?" Kayson replied, "Someone is controlling her through curse power." Kayson got out of the car and stopped in front of Yulene. He put his finger on her forehead and tapped twice.

Light began to return to Yulene's eyes as her consciousness returned too. She asked, "Mr. Yarde? What am I doing here?" She clearly remembered that she had returned home. Kayson said simply, "Someone mind-controlled you and made you come here."

"What?" Yulene was stunned. "Who would do that to me?" "Well, we just need to find out. Give me a strand of your hair," Kayson said.

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Yulene was stunned. Her face flushed with embarrassment as she gently pulled a lock of hair from her head.

Kayson was speechless. "I just needed a strand. Why did you give me a lock?"

Yulene did not know what to say.

'I just lost my focus for a while...' Kayson did not say anything else. He just pulled out a charm and coiled Yulene's hair around it. The charm fluttered and led the three of them forward. In the suite of the hotel... "What?!" Joe's expression changed, and he shouted. Cullen asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Roosevelt?"

"Someone has intercepted my Soul-Guiding Curse!" Joe's face sank as he said, "I don't know what happened, but the Killing Curse seems to have failed to kill that man named Kayson..." Cullen asked sternly, "How could that happen?" After all, even a master-level fighter would not be able to defend themselves against Joe's attack.

Joe frowned deeply and said, "I have no idea either. It seems like someone interrupted the curse. But how could he do that if he isn't from the same school as me?"

"I don't remember anyone from my school being in Clouspring... Of course, I haven't heard of anyone who's good with curses here either..." As he was talking, Joe's expression changed and he turned to look at the door. Bam! The door collapsed, and Kayson walked in with Yulene and Queenie, holding a charm in his hand.

"It's you!" Joe's pupils constricted. When he saw the curse in Kayson's hand, he asked in astonishment, "You know how to use curses too?" Kayson burned the charm away and said, "Nope." Meanwhile, Yulene said in disbelief, "I didn't know it was you, Cullen!"

Cullen's expression was dark. He had not expected that Joe would fail at all. It seemed to him that the person who had stopped Joe was the man called Kayson in front of him.

"My master told me that only evil people study curses. I was only speculating just now, as I didn't dare reach any conclusions."

Kayson looked at Joe and added, "Since you know how to use curses, I'm sure you're from a school that specializes in cur

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Although he shouldn't tar someone with the same brush, most of the people who used curses were evil.

There were also some people who had never harmed others after learning how to use curses, but they were very rare. Joe harrumphed coldly and said, "I didn't expect you to know so much, kid. Seems like I have to get rid of you."

Kayson smiled and said, "You're going to need more than that to kill me." Joe smiled cruelly. "Kid, killing you is as easy as killing an ant now that you're standing right before me!"

After saying that, Joe pulled out a puppet. The puppet was draped in red clothes, and Kayson could see that the clothes were made from the seat cover of the Shengville Hotel. He guessed that it was the seat cover of the chair he had sat in just now. When one wanted to use curses to kill someone, they needed something to act as a medium. Joe pulled out a knife and slit the neck of the puppet. Kayson immediately activated the Titanium Technique.

Clank!

Joe's knife let out a metal sound as soon as it touched the puppet's neck, and his expression changed. "Energy barrier?" he shouted, but it was already too late. Kayson had already conjured up the lightning arrow and thrown it at Joe, piercing his chest effortlessly. Joe's organs were destroyed, and he fell back with his eyes bulging wide. Even at the moment of his death, he couldn't believe that his life would come to an end in a small town like Clouspring.

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"Mr. Roosevelt?"

Cullen's face was pale with shock and fear as he looked at Joe's dead body on the floor.

Kayson took a step forward and pulled the red clothes off the puppet. He then gathered his fire energy and burned the puppet. Cullen's face was gloomy as he said, "It seems to me that you have a death wish since you dared to kill Mr. Roosevelt."

Kayson said calmly, "You're more foolish than I thought you were. Do you think it's good for you to build a career with the help of evil power? I guess you have been using this curse technique a lot because it's convenient, right? Do you think this guy is helping you for nothing? Although you've had a good run in the past few years, I'm sure many of the people around you have gone through hard times, right?"

Cullen looked stunned and startled. "How... How did you know that?"

Kayson said, "Using the power of a curse to gain what you want will take a heavy toll on you, but you may not need to suffer the consequences."

"It may affect the people around you, and the closer those people are to you, the heavier the toll will be. Do you really think there really is a free lunch in this world?"

Cullen was shaking badly, and his calmness finally melted away. He shouted angrily, "Bullsh\* t! You must be lying!"

Kayson felt like it was a waste of time to talk to him anymore, as he refused to accept reality. He pulled his phone out and called Campian.

"Mr. Wolke, do you know a guy named Mr. Roosevelt? He practices the art of curses."

Campian thought for a while and said sternly, "Mr. Yarde, there indeed is a man named Joe Roosevelt who practices the art of curses on the wanted list sent by the headquarters. I sent his photo to your phone. Please take a look at it." Kayson took a look at the picture and replied, "Yeah. It's him."

Campian said, "Do you know where he is right now, Mr. Yarde? I'll be there right away!"

"I put him down," Kayson said.

"Okay! I'll send my men to... Huh? What did you say?" Campian was stunned. A second later, he exclaimed, "You... You killed Joe Roosevelt?"

"Yeah? Is that a problem?"

Campian was silent for a moment before saying, "Mr. Yarde, Joe comes from a powerful background. These aren't people you can handle by yourself. "How about this? You tell me where you are right now, and I'll send someone to take his corpse away. Then, I'll announce to the public that he was put down by Admiralporium." Kayson replied nonchalantly, "Whatever you say." Then, he gave his location to Campian.

Campian said, "Since I've taken credit for it, I'll give you the reward. What do you think, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson chuckled. "It's okay. I happen to need a sword. I'd appreciate it greatly if you could get me one."

Campian asked, "What are your requirements, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson thought for a while and said, "As long as it can be used by a master-level fighter, it's fine." Campian replied readily, "Sure! I'll help you look for one." Then, Kayson told Campian about Cullen's story. Campian said that Admiralporium would take him away for an investigation. Yulene said exasperatedly, "Cullen, I'm so disappointed in you! I didn't know you would do something like this!"

A cold, cruel grin appeared on Cullen's handsome face as he hissed, "Yulene, am I not good enough for you? I was willing to ignore the fact that you were crippled and be with you, so how could you reject me? Do you know that my family was against it when I said I wanted to be your boyfriend? Do you know how much pressure I needed to face because of you?" Yulene felt that he was being unreasonable and said, "I've always kept my distance from you. Did I ask you to do any of this?" Gritting his teeth, Cullen snarled, "If this b\*stard hadn't ruined my plan, you'd have been my woman tonight! This is so frustrating!" Yulene, who was trembling from rage, slapped Cullen across the face. "You jerk!"

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She felt like she was such a fool. When Kayson had told her that Cullen was a bad guy, she had refused to believe it and had thought that Kayson was being petty.



“How dare you slap me, you b\*tch! Unforgivable! This is unforgivable! How could you slap me?!” Cullen burst into a fit of anger. Gone was the cool-headed, poised handsome young man he normally was.

Yulene was disappointed. She had not expected that to be the true nature of the mild tempered, outstanding student council president.

Kayson took a step forward and smacked Cullen on the back of his neck, knocking him out cold.

Since Admiralporium would be coming to clean up the mess, Kayson led Yulene and Queenie away.

When they returned to the Walton manor, Yulene said in a serious voice, “Thank you very much for tonight, Mr. Yarde. If it weren’t for you, I would have...”

Yulene felt a chill down her spine when she thought about what would have happened to her if Kayson had not stepped in.

Kayson nodded, and Yulene added, “Mr. Yarde, how about you stay at my house tonight? Please give me a chance to express my gratitude.” Queenie chimed in, “That’s right, Kayson. You should give Yulene a chance to thank you.” Kayson glanced at her and said helplessly, “Alright, then.” Queenie’s eyes glowed up with delight as she said, “Thank you, Kayson!” Yulene was equally excited. She had to seize this chance to fix the relationship between Kayson and the Waltons.

“Mr. Yarde?!”

Bradley and Hogan were stunned by Kayson’s appearance. They had been worried about how dinner would go and what Kayson’s opinion of the Waltons would be, as Yulene had not returned yet and they had not received a call from her.

“Mr. Walton Sr, Mr. Walton.” Bradley was a bit disappointed when he heard the way Kayson had addressed him, but he did not dare ask for much. He hurriedly welcomed Kayson into the living room and entertained him with drinks and food. Then, he asked Yulene to lead both Kayson and Queenie to the guest rooms. When Yulene returned, Bradley hastily asked, “How did everything go tonight, Yulene?” Yulene briefly told them everything that had happened tonight, and both of them were shocked.

“Sigh! It was so lucky that Kayson was with you tonight. Otherwise, I don’t even dare imagine what would have happened to you. That coursemate of yours looked like a decent man on the surface, but he’s a monster! I didn’t expect that he would do something like that!” Hogan said.

“Yeah. We really can’t judge a book by its cover.” Yulene signed. Bradley chimed in. “Although you nearly encountered danger, at least you gained something from it. We can see that Kayson isn’t entirely disappointed in our family!” “Grandpa is right!” Yulene said, her voice thick with excitement and her face flushed. “I’m sure we can fix our relationship with Kayson!” Hogan added, “That’s right. We must do our best. We mustn’t make the wrong decision this time. No matter what Kayson does, we’ll support him!” Bradley harrumphed, “We mustn’t let Hendricks win this time!”

Meanwhile, Kayson was resting in the guest room. He had overexerted himself tonight, but he had gained something from it too.

The power of his mind attack was getting stronger as he progressed toward the intermediate stage of the mind expansion stage. Kayson rested for the night, and by the time the sky brightened again, he had more or less recovered. At around 8 o'clock in the morning, Yulene invited Kayson to breakfast. The Waltons treated him kindly and warmly, and this was the first time Queenie visited a prestigious family like the Waltons as well.

She was shocked when she saw these bigwigs, whom she had never come across before, treat Kayson so respectfully.

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At the table, Bradley asked, "How do you like the dishes, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson smiled and said, "They're good. I didn't expect you to have such a scrumptious meal for breakfast."

Bradley laughed and said, "If you like it, you're welcome to come and have breakfast with us every day!"

Kayson smiled but did not say anything. At that moment, Hogan chimed in. "Mr. Yarde, Yulene talked about her illness with me last night. "Are you suspecting that friend of mine is doing this to Yulene?" Kayson nodded. "If you guys haven't been to any other places, then it should be him." Hogan found it hard to believe. He said, "That man has been my friend for many years. It's not too far-fetched to say that he's one of my best friends. He has been treating Yulene very nicely as well.

"He even intends to take Yulene in as his goddaughter, but I didn't say yes... He has been taking great care of Yulene since she was a kid.

"He'll come here later. Can you help me test him out? What if we make a mistake?"

Kayson thought for a while and replied, "Sure."

Hogan was delighted. "Thank you, Mr. Yarde!"

Then, they went to the living room. After roughly one hour, when the hour hand struck ten, a cheerful voice erupted. "Hogan! I'm here to see Yulene again!" Very soon, a square-faced, middle-aged man holding a box appeared before everyone.

Hogan replied, "Justin, you came again. Another present for Yulene? You should stop spoiling her so much."

As he was talking, Justin put the box down and flashed him a grin. "These are herbs I got from the Northeast! They're all very beneficial for Yulene's illness." Yulene smiled at him and said gently, "Uncle Justin, you should stop bringing me presents. My father is getting jealous." "Let him be. Do you know what he said when I wanted you to be my goddaughter? He said his daughter doesn't need two fathers to spoil her!

"See, he's a slave for his daughter. He just worries about people stealing his daughter from him."

Yulene felt embarrassed. When Justin saw Kayson, he asked, "You are." Hogan answered with a smile, "He's my daughter's boyfriend. You can call him Kace."

Then, he turned to Kayson and added, "Kace, meet my old friend, Justin Pullman." Putting on a grin, Kayson greeted him. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Pullman."

Justin put on a serious face and said, "Kid, you'd better treat Yulene nicely. If you do not, I'll beat you up!"

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Pullman. Mr. Walton Sr. will be the first person to beat me up." "Hahaha, you're right."

After they finished their conversation, Justin suddenly said he wanted to take Yulene to a famous restaurant in the suburbs. He told them that the food there tasted pretty good.

Yulene did not refuse, but she insisted on bringing Kayson along and wanted him to sit in the same car with her. Justin was a CEO of a big company as well. He had a driver, but this time, he told the driver to move to the passenger seat and said he wanted to drive the car himself. The driver seemed used to it, as he did not say anything. Kayson glanced at the driver, and to his surprise, he was a master-level fighter. When Kayson opened the car door, understanding instantly dawned on him. "So this is where Yulene got her illness! Justin said, "Yulene, you just regained your ability to walk, so you should sit in the front. It's more spacious there." Kayson looked at Justin intently. He had done something to the passenger seat, yet he told Yulene to sit there.

Suddenly, Kayson asked, "Mr. Pullman, do you have a grudge against the Waltons?" Justin froze and frowned. "What are you talking about, Kace? Hogan and I are childhood friends! We grew up together! There's no way I would have a grudge against the Waltons!" Kayson said, "If you don't have a grudge against the Waltons, then why would you poison Yulene?" Justin's expression changed as he shouted, "What?!"

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Bradley and the fighters of the Waltons appeared and surrounded Justin's car. Justin's face sank as he looked at Hogan angrily. "What do you mean by this, Hogan?" Hogan did not say anything. He just looked at Kayson. "Mr. Yarde?" Kayson walked to the passenger seat, pulled the air vent underneath the front of the passenger seat, and a purplish crystalline rock dropped out. He enveloped himself in his energy barrier and picked the rock up with his bare hand. "Arctic Crystal? This is incredible. Not everyone can get this." Kayson sighed. "I suppose you were instructed by someone to do this, right?" Hogan's face was grim as he gritted his teeth. "Justin, how do you explain this?" Justin said seriously, "I don't know how this thing got in my car!"

Kayson smiled and chimed in. "You still don't want to tell the truth? Never mind. I have plenty of ways to hypnotize you and force you to spill the truth." At that moment, the driver Kayson had discovered to be a peak-stage, master-level fighter charged toward Justin in an attempt to kill him. Since he was a peak-stage master-level fighter, even Bradley couldn't stop him. "Stop!" Bradley's expression changed as he shouted.

He couldn't let Justin die just like that.

Kayson harrumphed and said, "You want to kill him? You should ask me first!"

After saying that, he took a step forward and appeared behind Justin. He threw a palm strike toward him, sending the driver flying toward the back and vomiting blood. "You're a master-level fighter too?" The driver was shocked. He turned around in an attempt to run away, but Kayson did not give him the chance. He flicked two silver needles into his knees and he fell to the ground.

Even though he was a peak-stage, master-level fighter, Kayson was still able to defeat him with ease.

Bradley walked forward and exclaimed inwardly, 'As expected of Mr. Yarde. I can see why he was able to kill Steelification Doyen now.'

After Kayson broke the driver's arms and legs, he asked Bradley to take him away for interrogation. Justin sat on the ground weakly, his face pale and filled with cold sweat. Gritting his teeth, Hogan said, "I treated you as well as my brother. Why are you doing this to me? Have I ever done anything to offend you?" Trembling, Justin said, "I was forced! They forced me to do it! You've got to believe me, Hogan!" There was a mixed expression on Yulene's face. She had not expected Justin to be the main culprit, so she was disappointed.

Queenie walked forward, her eyes filled with questions as she looked at Kayson. She felt that Kayson was being too mysterious. Just as Kayson was about to leave, Bradley approached him with a stern face.

Bradley said, "Mr. Yarde, can I have a word with you?"

Kayson frowned. "The driver refuses to spill the beans?" Bradley nodded. He then said, "He told us to release him if you don't have a death wish."

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Kayson chuckled. "Did he really say that?" If he still had the guts to say something like that after seeing his strength, it meant the person supporting him was someone to be reckoned with. That being said, Kayson was not really worried about it, even if he was a pre-celestial fighter. However, it seemed to him that the person who had poisoned Yulene was even more powerful and troublesome than expected. Bradley said in a serious voice, "That's what he said. Mr. Yarde, what do you think?" The words of a peak-stage, master-level fighter carried weight, and Kayson decided to meet him since he had mentioned him.

As soon as he made up his mind, Kayson said, "Let's go and meet him."

Very soon, Bradley and Kayson entered the interrogation room.

Kayson looked at Justin's driver and asked, "What's your name?" The driver's face was swollen up from the beating, and he stared at Kayson viciously as he replied, "Logan Zabinski." Kayson nodded and said, "I heard from Mr. Walton Sr. that you said I'll die if we don't release you? Who do you work for?"

Logan stared at Kayson and replied, "I work for Mr. Xander Campbell!" Kayson did not know him, but Bradley frowned and said, "Xander Campbell? When did we offend him?"

He then explained to Kayson, "Xander is a famous entrepreneur in Clouspring. He has many companies under his name, and all of them are large corporations.

"He has invested in the metallurgy industry, the chemical industry, the fabric industry, the transportation industry, and so on. He's someone not to be trifled with.

"Joseph is recognized as the richest man in existence, but the gap between his wealth and that of Xander isn't that huge anymore."

In other words, Xander was the second richest person in Clouspring. As if Logan was certain that Kayson wouldn't dare kill him, he continued to shout. "Kid, I suggest you mind your own business. You should stay away from the Waltons. Don't you think that you're invincible just because you are a pre-celestial fighter. "If you enrage Mr. Campbell, you can forget about the fact that you're a pre-celestial fighter. Even if you're stronger than a pre-celestial fighter, you'll still need to bow your head before him."

Kayson lifted his eyebrows. It seemed to him that Logan had a lot of guts to say something like that. After all, not many people knew about the existence of people beyond the pre celestial stage. This was because most of them were hermits that lived in seclusion. Some of them couldn't

even walk around freely since they had reached the end of their lives. Kayson really doubted that Xander was able to ask help from those people. Bradley's expression changed, and he was apprehensive. 'Is this Xander really that powerful?' he asked himself inwardly. At that moment, Logan's phone rang. He smirked coldly and said, "This must be Mr. Campbell. If I don't pick up the call, he'll know something's happened to me. Then, all the Waltons will disappear from the face of the Earth!" Bradley looked at Kayson. "Mr. Yarde." Kayson said indifferently, "Answer it." Bradley pulled the phone out of Logan's pocket and put it on speaker. A chuckle wafted from the other side of the phone as the man said, "Are you Bradley Walton or Mr. Yarde the great?" Kayson said, "Both of us are here. Are you Mr. Campbell, the one that Logan mentioned?" Xander laughed and replied, "I've heard a lot about you, Mr. Yarde. You really have made a name for yourself after killing Zeus Yankovich during that fight with the Allens." Kayson was not interested in exchanging pleasantries with him. He got straight to the point and asked, "Why did you call us?" Xander continued to laugh and said, "You're strong, Mr. Yarde. I'm interested in working with you. What do you think?" Something flitted across Kayson's eyes as he replied, "Hmm? You want to work with me?"