

Chapter 351

Xander said, "Campbell Group, which I founded, has been developing rapidly in the past few years. Its funding, capabilities, and support are incredibly strong. "I also know that Mr. Yarde shares a close relation to the Wolfendens of Wolfenden Corp, so I can invest in them.

"I'm willing to offer you 5% of the shares, with a value of over \$2,200,000,000."

Kayson was no longer the amateur who had just come to Clouspring. He said immediately, "There's no free lunch in this world. What do you want?" Xander chuckled. "I'll be direct since you're so straightforward. I'd like to recruit you and have you assist me in rising to the top of Clouspring." "Not interested." Kayson rejected his offer promptly. The Whitmans had to be at the top of Clouspring. Xander was quiet for a while before he sighed. "You will not do me this favor?" Kayson answered, "Anything else is up for discussion, but the top of Clouspring is the only thing I call the shots about." Xander seemed to be angry, as his tone took on a lower, darker edge. "Kayson, I'm already being incredibly polite, yet you insist on becoming enemies? Are you that tactless?" Kayson looked calm, but Logan, who was across from him yelled, "Mr. Campbell, this guy thinks he's better than you! He doesn't care about you! "Plus, he's involved with the Waltons. There's no way he would desert them!" Xander commented upon hearing what he said, "That's a pity... Kayson, you'd better let..." Kayson hung up and threw his phone aside, wrecking the device. Logan had a look of disbelief on his face. "How dare you treat Mr. Campbell like this..."

Kayson went over and kicked the man's chest, causing him to cry out. He then asked, "Why are you targeting Yulene Walton? Who's behind Xander Campbell? What does he actually want?"

"I won't tell you even if I have to die..."

Kayson was not going to waste any more time on him. He pulled out the Soul-Guiding Curse, the one he had gotten out of Joe. The man was broke, so he had nothing except these charms on him.

Kayson took a piece of Logan's hair and placed it on the charm to activate it, causing Logan's expression to eventually blank out and making him spill everything he knew. There was indeed an unknown force of support behind Xander, but Logan had no idea who or what it was. A grandmaster had once offended Xander when the latter had gone on a trip and news of the grandmaster's death had broken out the next day. As for Yulene, she had been targeted by someone else, as Hogan Walton seemed to have offended somebody.

Xander's goal was to become the richest man in Clouspring-at least that was what Logan had disclosed.

Kayson then made him spill Xander's dirty laundry, frowning as he listened. The latter was a classic example of someone resorting to anything for money.

By the time Logan was done, Kayson finished him with a palm strike.

Bradley was even more deferential to the point of being terrified, even-of Kayson after witnessing his mystical tricks. He wished he could slap himself back then for being foolish enough to doubt Kayson's abilities. If he had not kept making the wrong choices, the Waltons would not have ended up in this state. Bradley was regretful but could only try his best to salvage the situation through this opportunity.

Yulene could guess what had happened when she saw her grandfather's reverent gaze as he walked out with Kayson. The latter must have done something to make her grandfather, who was always weighing the pros and cons, regret his decision once more.

Chapter 352

Justin knelt on the floor, quivering. Yulene was the apple of Hogan and Bradley's eyes. They had to be burning from wrath now that they knew he was the source of her illness. If Yulene had not stayed alone outside because she could not stand on her legs, every single one of the Waltons would have caught the illness. That would be akin to wiping the Waltons out as a whole, and Hogan would have never gotten into a conflict with Justin. He had even considered the latter his best friend. Thank God that they had met Kayson. Yulene might have died otherwise. "Hogan, I was forced. Believe me. I've always been nice to Yulene. I never really wished harm upon her..."

Justin sobbed, but Hogan was resentful. How could he possibly let Justin off the hook? He asked his men to drag Justin away and kill him right away.

There was no way he would swallow the fact that his family had been nearly annihilated! Kayson planned to leave the Waltons now that they had already taken care of Justin. As Hogan and his family watched him leave, Bradley sighed. "The Waltons... have lost this chance!

"I'm not as sharp as Hendricks. He saw that Kayson had potential and chose him each time without any doubt."

Hogan coaxed him. "We salvaged the situation in time. If we mend our relationship with Kayson now, we'll probably become the most influential family after the Whitmans." "Dad, you forgot that there's still the Wolfendens," Yulene said softly. Realization struck Hogan as he answered, "Oh, right, right. We'll be third then."

On the way back, Kayson asked, "Are you going home or getting to work?" Queenie seemed to be deep in thought as she answered after snapping out of it, "Home. I quit." Her gaze was evasive, and her tone changed slightly, as if she had recalled something upsetting. Given how sharp Kayson was, he caught the change in her mood. Queenie did not wear her heart on her sleeve, though, so she smiled. "I'll treat you to a meal. I know a good restaurant. "It's thanks to you that I healed from the illness I caught from Yulene. I wouldn't have known what to do otherwise." Kayson smiled. "Mr. Batley's been nice to me. Helping you is nothing worth mentioning. It's no big deal."

Queenie beamed and blushed a little when she remembered that she had been down to only her underwear while being treated last time.

The two of them arrived at the restaurant Queenie recommended shortly. They had just found a table and had yet to order when a woman with thick makeup came over.

She asked a little unsurely. "You're... Queenie?" Queenie looked at her in confusion and asked back, "Yeah, and you are?" "I'm Riley. Don't you remember me?" the woman replied in delight.

"Riley Garcia?!" Queenie was surprised. It was only then that she recognized her. "You've changed so much. I didn't recognize you at first." She then turned to Kayson to introduce the woman. "This is my high school friend, Riley Garcia."

“Riley, this is Kayson Yarde, a friend of mine.”

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Riley glanced at Kayson nonchalantly and asked, “Your boyfriend?”

“No, my brother’s coworker. He helped me previously, so I’m buying him a meal.” Riley huffed. “You’re so pretty. It’d be an honor to help you! Why are you buying him a meal?” She then looked at Kayson and asked in disdain, “Are you even a gentleman? You’re making our gorgeous Queenie treat you?”

Chapter 353

Kayson was speechless, while Queenie quickly said, “Riley, it’s not a good time today. I’ll buy you a meal some other time.”

Riley glanced at Kayson in disdain before she caught Queenie’s hand. “Queenie, it’s pathetic for a pretty girl like you to be sitting outside.

“I’m eating with a few friends in the room upstairs. Come with us. Oh yeah, Celeste’s here too!”

“When did she come back?” Queenie asked, surprised by the information. Riley grinned. “Just yesterday. You didn’t know?” “She didn’t tell me...” Queenie furrowed her brows.

Kayson spoke up. “Go have a look if you want to.”

He could see that Queenie seemed to be close to Celeste, as there was a flash of delight in her eyes when Riley mentioned Celeste.

Queenie glanced at Kayson in slight embarrassment. However, she was quite puzzled and she did want to check the situation out.

Riley was a little disgruntled upon seeing that Queenie wanted to take Kayson along, but she said nothing. She only threw the guy a dirty look. On the way there, Queenie told Kayson softly, “Celeste sat with me in high school, and we were very close. We weren’t in the same university, but we kept in touch. “She went abroad after that, and we didn’t lose contact then either. If she’s back, she should’ve told me.”

Kayson nodded. Riley led the two of them to the room upstairs, where there were three guys and a girl. The girl was wearing a white dress and she looked all fresh and pretty as she sat quietly with a lowered head. However, she seemed down and worn out, and her gaze looked a little empty. The quietness that she exuded felt more like silent despair, as if she had completely given up the fight. “Celeste, it’s really you!” The girl looked up in surprise at the greeting, but she was obviously Queenie’s high school classmate.

What was unexpected was that Celeste did not show any delight upon meeting Queenie. Instead, she looked fearful, nervous, and anxious. She asked in distress, “Queenie, w-why are you here?”

“I heard Riley say that you’re here, so I came over.” There was a hint of rage in her eyes when Celeste looked at Riley. Then, she told Queenie, “Queenie, let’s meet some other time. It’s not a good time today.” The guy sitting next to Celeste grinned. “Nonsense. Since you’re Celeste’s friend, you’re our

friend too!"

Riley beamed as well. "Yeah. Why are you chasing her off when Desmond hasn't said a thing?"

Queenie and Celeste were truly close, so Queenie understood that something must be wrong right after Celeste spoke. "Celeste's right. I only came to have a look. Since it's not a good time, we'll meet some other day."

Riley glared at Celeste immediately before she turned to Queenie with a smile. "Queenie, don't be a stranger. We're all friends. It's not like it takes a lot of effort to sit down and have a meal together. Desmond is no Scrooge."

Bam!

The guy named Desmond, Desmond Studt, slammed the table suddenly and sneered, "What's the matter? Is this so hard to do?" "No..." Queenie answered quickly in shock. Kayson suddenly smiled. "Queenie, since Desmond's already said so, we'll just stay. Let's not upset him." Desmond grinned at once. "Bro, you're the man. What's your name?"

Chapter 354

"Kayson Yarde." Desmond smiled. "Kayson Yarde? Nice, you seem pretty chill. You her boyfriend?" Kayson shook his head. "Nah, we just got to know each other. I did her a favor, so she's thanking me by treating me to a meal."

"Oh!" Desmond grinned wider, as though he was happy with the answer. The other two guys smirked at Kayson as well, mocking him inwardly for turning into a coward once Desmond got angry. Riley looked disdainful but said nothing. She despised men like this the most. Celeste seemed quite furious as she kept her eyes on Kayson, looking like she wanted to skin him alive. The spunk seemed to leave her then, as her gaze turned anguished when she looked at Queenie, appearing all sad and guilty.

Kayson chatted with Desmond as if he had perceived nothing, praising the latter occasionally and humoring the latter's fantasy of being the coolest.

When the dishes were served in a while, Queenie did not quite have any appetite because she was too worried.

Desmond wanted Queenie to drink, but Kayson said no with the excuse that she was driving and he would drink on her behalf. This annoyed Desmond, but he said nothing. Riley got up to fetch Queenie a drink, but Celeste seemed more anxious now, as Queenie could not refuse a non-alcoholic beverage. She came up with an excuse. "I need to use the restroom. Queenie, come with me." There was no way Queenie was missing this chance, so she replied without skipping a beat, "Perfect. I need to use the restroom as well."

Unfortunately, Riley came back in time and said right after putting the beverage down, "I'll go too."

Celeste and Queenie froze, but there was nothing they could say. Kayson glanced at the drink Riley came back with after the girls left and kept smiling without saying a word. The three girls came back together after a while. Once they got seated, Desmond spoke up. "Queenie, let's have a toast. Just drink the non-

alcoholic drink.” Queenie did not look quite as composed as she picked up the beverage to have a drink, but Kayson put a hand out to stop her.

Desmond asked in displeasure right away, “Kayson, what’s the meaning of this? Can’t she drink something non-alcoholic?” “No, she can have nothing.” Kayson smiled. He took the drink and pushed it in front of Riley while Queenie watched in surprise. Kayson said flatly, “Drink it.”

Desmond and the others lost their composure, while Queenie did not look too good either. She had just realized that there was something wrong with the drink Riley forced a smile. “What are you trying to say? I’m drinking. This non-alcoholic drink is for Queenie.”

Kayson let it slide and raised his voice. “Server!” A server came promptly and asked, “What can I get you, sir?”

“A can of sweet tea.”

“Sure, please hold on.” Riley looked pissed. “What are you trying to say? You think there’s something wrong with the drink I brought? “I’m high school friends with Queenie and Celeste! Would I harm them?” “Yeah,” Kayson deadpanned.

Riley was even more pissed as she got up angrily. “Queenie, what’s up with this dude? Is he trying to pick a fight?”

Desmond glowered as well. “Dude, do you think we are fools?”

Kayson shrugged with a smile. “It’s just a drink. Drink it if there’s nothing wrong with it. Is that so hard to do?”

Chapter 355

Riley wanted to retort, but Kayson lost his patience and resorted to violence, grabbing her with a stretch of his arm. He perched the drink against her mouth and forced it down her throat.

“Blurgh!” Riley was aghast, shoving a finger down her throat in a panic to make herself throw up the drink

Desmond, who was furious, smashed a bottle and scowled. “F*ck you! How dare you do that right in front of me? Get him!”

Kayson dropped the courteous act then, sending three bottles flying and crashing against the men’s heads. With three loud smashes, the three guys passed out on the floor in unison. “You -You...” Riley watched the scene in disbelief before her eyes slowly drifted shut and she fainted.

Queenie felt fear creep in. “There was really something wrong with the drink!” “Just some sleeping drug,” Kayson replied. Queenie sighed. “Thank goodness for you, or I’d be in danger. You knew that they were dodgy from the start?”

Kayson nodded. “While I don’t know what your friend was trying to say when she gave you that look, I can tell that something’s wrong even when I’m being dumb.

“This Desmond Studt’s been convicted of murder. He’s probably a thug. He’s not someone nice anyway.”

Queenie looked shocked, but not to the point of being terrified after what had happened last night.

Then, the server came with the sweet tea and looked surprised at the state of the room.

Kayson told him, “I’ll pay for the damage. Let your boss know.” “Alright,” the server answered in alarm.

Celeste looked at both of them in shock Queenie met her eyes and hurried over to her.” Celeste, what happened? Why didn’t you tell me that you came back?!”

Celeste teared up and recounted her encounter.

She had planned to come back for good and contact Queenie after she settled down. When her flight had landed yesterday morning, she had met Riley coincidentally and the latter had looked pleasantly surprised and asked to buy her a meal.

Celeste had not thought much of it but she had passed out during the meal. By the time she had woken up, she had been tied up by Desmond. Her parents had been captured by Desmond’s men as well, and she dared not fight back out of fear for their safety.

She had given Queenie that look earlier because she had been scared that the latter would end up like her.

“How did Riley end up like this?”

Queenie was furious but she asked worriedly right after that, “What about you? Are you okay?”

Celeste shook her head. “I’m fine. They didn’t dare do anything to me. I overheard them on the phone when I pretended to be asleep.

“Their plan was to gift me to some bigshot...”

Queenie was scared for her. “That’s scary!” Celeste nodded and looked at Kayson curiously. She had thought that Queenie had brought along a foolish coward, but he was actually so brave! Kayson asked, “So your parents are still in danger? Are they still captured by their men?” Celeste answered worriedly, “Yes. I managed to escape, but my parents... “Queenie, run. I dare not leave. I’m afraid that they’ll hurt my parents...” she said, fretting. Queenie admonished her. “What are you talking about? There’s no way I’d just watch without doing anything now that I know!”

Celeste’s response was wry. “There’s no way. They’re backed by some bigshot. It’s not someone regular people like us could handle.”

Chapter 356

Queenie took a glance at Kayson and made up her mind. ‘Forget it. I’ll just buy him a few more dinners at most!

“Don’t worry, Celeste. Kayson is not an ordinary person. He is very skilled at fighting! I’ll get him to help!”

Upon hearing that, Celeste was slightly astonished. Soon afterward, she said, "No, Queenie. Desmond is backed by a man who is capable of denting a steel door with just a punch. "Had I not witnessed it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe that there's a man capable of doing something so unbelievable in this world."

Upon hearing that, Kayson slapped the table. A crack was heard before the dining table broke in two.

He looked toward Celeste and asked, "Are you referring to something like this?"

Celeste looked at the two halves of the dining table in a daze. She appeared rather shocked and incredulous.

"You..."

Celeste was at a loss for words. She could not refrain from examining the table and ensuring that some mechanism did not cause it. When she discovered that, she was astonished. "Can you save my parents?" Celeste said emotionally, "If you can save my parents, I promise that I will repay your kindness! I'll do anything!"

Kayson nodded nonchalantly. "Sure." 'T'll do it out of respect for Queenie!' Moreover, these people were despicable indeed. They would actually send a young, beautiful girl to sleep with an influential person just to flatter the person. They were vile beyond comparison! Also, there was Riley. She was a woman, yet she would agree to work with them to do something so despicable-her crime was also unforgivable!

Kayson picked up half the table and pushed down the cracked side on the three people's backs that were lined in a row. Then, he squatted down and tapped Desmond's face. Desmond regained consciousness slowly. He said in rage, "You're going to get yourself killed, boy! How dare you meddle with my matter! Free me at once, or else"

Kayson gave Desmond two slaps and gave him a nosebleed instantly.

"Speak what is asked of you. Don't talk nonsense."

Desmond shuddered. His expression was ferocious, but he did not have the courage to act violently anymore.

Kayson asked, "Where are you keeping Celeste's parents?"

Desmond did not keep his mouth shut, but joy could be seen in his gaze. Then, he told the

location of Celeste's parents to Kayson immediately. Desmond sneered inwardly. He was worried about how he could notify Master Lee about his situation, yet he did not expect that Kayson would take the initiative to create the opportunity for him!

Master Lee guarded those two people in person, so it was utterly impossible for Kayson to save them

Kayson pulled out his phone and dialed Skye's number. "Uncle Draco, I sent you an address. Please help me to rescue a middle-aged married couple from there..." He took a glance at Celeste, and the latter came to understand his intention instantly. She told her parents' names to Kayson in haste. After hanging up the call, Kayson looked at Desmond and asked, "Who do you serve? Desmond grunted. "I

work for Mr. Hann. Boy, free me now before Mr. Hann finds out about this. Then, figure out a way to seek my forgiveness. "Perhaps I might spare your life. Otherwise, your measly life will be at stake when Mr. Hann hears of this."

Kayson was unbothered. "How many people talked to me like this in the past? "They claimed they're exceptional, but what happened in the end? There was nothing impressive about their capability

During his time in Skyriv, Steelification Doyen was the only person who had caused him immense pressure and threatened his life, yet he ended up killing Steelification Doyen.

He asked, "Who is Mr. Hann?"

Desmond said mockingly. "How have you survived this long when you don't even know about Mr. Hann?"

Kayson gave him a ferocious slap. "Stop talking nonsense!" Desmond was so furious that he wanted to cut up Kayson with his gaze. He behaved himself a little right away Mr Hann's name was Tyler, and he was the son of Clouspring Martial Alliance's president. A large number of local fighters from Clouspring joined the alliance. Even though most of them were energy practitioners and not many of them were body practitioners, body practitioners were already considered the ultimate powerhouses for the common people,

Chapter 357

On the other hand, it was said that President Hann was a fully-recognized master!

Kayson called up Michael to ask about the Martial Alliance. "Ah, you're talking about Kingston's society, right? It's rather powerful, but that is all to it. The Whitmans have no fear for them."

Kayson's expression changed ever so slightly. "They have master-level fighters as their members. It seems that the Whitmans don't have one, right?" Michael chuckled and said, "Almost everyone from my family is a government official. The act of killing us is equal to provoking them, right? "Even if someone is trying to kill us, they must do it secretly without revealing their true identity. Kingston won't have the courage to do anything to me unless he wants to be kicked out of Clouspring." Kayson considered for a moment but did not comment further. He bid farewell to Michael and hung up the call. Perhaps Michael's understanding of the Martial Alliance was not adequate.

In a villa in the suburbs... A pair of middle-aged husband and wife were bound and seated on the floor of the living hall. They were in a messy state. Next to them, an old man with a full white beard was seated on a sofa. He suddenly opened his eyes and said casually, "Show yourself since you're here."

A figure opened the door and said calmly, "I'm taking the middle-aged couple with me."

The old man widened his eyes abruptly and slapped the table with his palm. All the cups on the table were shattered, and he took a random sweep with his palm to toss a glass shard behind him.

The shard was enshrouded by a layer of force that made it more lethal than a bullet. However, the person grunted and slapped it away with a bare hand, pulverizing the shard. "Hmm?" The old man was astonished. He turned around abruptly and asked, "Who are you!?" The middle-aged man sneered and said, "Skye Draco!" The old man's pupils were constricted. "Skye 'Dragon Slayer' Draco?" "Precisely!"

Skye pushed himself with the tip of his toes and leaped a few meters into the air. He grabbed the old man with his outstretched palm like a dragon's claw.

"Hmph! I didn't expect that you'd be back. I heard that you've been quietly recovering from your injuries, Skye. I wonder how powerful your dragon-slaying strike is now!"

"More than enough to kill you!"

Skye's hand swept past the old man so swiftly that he left a remnant shadow. A howling noise echoed, and it sounded like a dragon's roar.

The old man somersaulted to dodge it. However, he had only managed to stabilize himself when the skin of his throat ruptured abruptly with fresh blood spurting out. His eyes widened in surprise, and he said incredulously, "Y-You're a grandmaster now..." Skye stepped forward and clutched his throat, asking, "Who's your wirepuller? Tell me, and I'll give you a quick death." The old man was gasping for air and was already about to die from the massive bleeding. All of a sudden, Skye felt a sense of danger coming at him from behind, so he crushed the old man's throat and leaped to the side. A bullet grazed him and shattered the gigantic television screen. Skye chased after the person rapidly. There was nothing else he could do because he was incapable of mind expansion. Thus, it was difficult to track the person. "Trying to kill me to stop me from divulging a secret, huh?" Skye called Kayson and said, "It's done, Kayson."

Kayson smiled upon receiving Skye's call. He said to Celeste, "Your parents are safe already." As he was speaking, he passed the phone to Celeste so she could talk to her parents. Upon hearing that, Desmond was shocked. "That's impossible! How can Master Lee possibly free the hostages while guarding the place in person?"

Chapter 358

Kayson chuckled nonchalantly. "He's just a master-level fighter. You've overestimated him and underestimated me."

Desmond was so scared that he almost wet his pants. Master Lee was capable of denting a steel door with a punch and left behind a deep fist mark

A powerhouse like Master Lee was regarded as a god.

He would find himself in difficult situations frequently working for Mr. Hann over the years. However, any difficult situation could be resolved as long as he had Master Lee's help. The almighty Master Lee had actually suffered a setback now! Desmond panicked in his heart at the thought of Kayson's capability earlier. He wondered if he was in deep trouble this time.

"You freed the hostages, so it's time for you to free us now, right?"

Desmond said with a stern tone, "Boy, free me now. We shall part ways, so we never see each other again and be on good terms!"

Kayson smiled. "Do you think you still have a chance to leave here alive?"

Desmond's expression turned gloomy, and he said anxiously, "Do you dare to kill me in the witness of so many people?"

Kayson gave him a tight slap and asked, "Tell me about all the crimes you and the two lackeys next to you committed."

"Will you free us if I tell you?" Kayson's gaze was icy cold. "You don't have the right to negotiate!"

Desmond's expression was unpleasant. He confessed to a large number of the crimes he had committed. Just as Kayson speculated, he was indeed involved in homicide.

Moreover, he had taken more than one life!

He had raped someone's daughter and then killed the girl's family of three.

His two lackeys were his trusted subordinates who worked with him across the country. Even though they had yet to murder anyone, they committed plenty of offenses, enough to land them death penalties.

Celeste and Queenie were scared out of their wits as they listened to them. They were infuriated.

Kayson's expression was icy cold when he was done listening. He gave each of their heads a tap.

Then, he instructed Michael to call the police to detain these three people.

It did not take long before the police captain arrived. His last name was Whitman, and he sized up Kayson out of curiosity. Then, he expressed his gratitude to him. Kayson said to Captain Whitman, "These three people are suffering from heart disease, so

please handle them with care, Captain Whitman."

Captain Whitman asked in astonishment, "Are you a doctor, Mr. Yarde?"

In truth, it was not his first time detaining Desmond, but he was never made aware of this man's heart disease. Moreover, could three people with heart disease possibly gather to commit crimes together? However, he did not inquire further. Kayson nodded smilingly. "I've learned some basic medical skills." Captain Whitman was a rather stern-looking person with a serious attitude. He took the three suspects and left his number to Kayson before he left. Celeste sized up Kayson in astonishment and said softly, "Queenie, your friend is very impressive. He can summon the captain of the police department just by making one call." Queenie said with a bitter smile, "In truth, I didn't expect him to be so impressive that he's capable of summoning the police captain either."

Celeste exclaimed emotionally, "However, even if this is the situation, I'm afraid that he's no match for Desmond's backer. I learned quite a lot about them by eavesdropping on their conversation.

"They make the influential official seem omnipotent and can do anything."

Queenie said, "That's not always the case..."

She knew that Yulene's family was powerful and that her family would help Kayson for sure. Kayson should be fine with the help of the Waltons.

After Kayson was done dealing with Desmond and the others, he said, "I shall settle the bill with the owner." Celeste said upon hearing that, "I'll do it! I should thank you for saving me instead of letting you

compensate for the loss." Kayson did not decline Celeste's offer. After sending off the two women, Kayson hailed a cab to get back to the company.

Chapter 359

Captain Whitman's expression was gloomy in the police car, and there was no telling what was on his mind.

Meanwhile, Desmond and the others seemed to have awakened.

Captain Whitman said casually, "Are you awake, Desmond?" Desmond looked at him with a slight change of expression. However, he smiled soon enough and said, "It's you, Captain Whitman!" Captain Whitman nodded. "Bet you didn't expect you'd be detained by me again." Desmond sniggered and said, "It's definitely a great thing for me to be detained by you, Captain Whitman. I figure someone will call you to release us in just a few minutes."

Captain Whitman's expression turned solemn, and he said coldly, "Dream on."

Desmond said sarcastically, "That's not up to you..." Meanwhile, Captain Whitman's phone rang.

Desmond laughed aloud and said, "Look, there's the call, right?" Captain Whitman had yet to pick up the call when the smile on Desmond's face was suddenly frozen. Then, his body convulsed, his face turned ghastly pale, and he was having trouble breathing. Captain Whitman was shocked. "Make a detour to the hospital!" The two police officers checked on Desmond, but he stopped breathing shortly after. Captain Whitman was incredulous. "Did he just have a myocardial infarct? 'Is Desmond suffering from heart disease?' The other two subordinates regained consciousness as well. However, they were giggling at all times as if they were mentally retarded. Captain Whitman inhaled a deep breath and sat there without speaking. He could not help feeling a shiver down his spine at the thought of Kayson!

Sean greeted Kayson upon his return and said, "Sheldon has been trying to meet you multiple times. He lashed out at The Tetrad frequently during the recent meetings."

Sean appeared displeased. "This lad seems determined to break up The Tetrad, and no one can stop him, not even Ms. Wolfenden."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, "He's so persistent, huh?"

It was agreed previously that The Tetrad would be dissolved if the group failed to land a project independently.

Michael's staff was supposed to come over and hand over a project for The Tetrad to take over. Afterward, the meeting was postponed because of Cecile's matter.

"Fine then. Since he's so persistent, I shall render him speechless first."

Upon Kayson's return to the Tetrad, Easton immediately asked, "Mr. Kace, aren't you starting up a company? Why haven't I heard any updates yet?" Kayson chuckled. "You've set your mind already?" Easton scratched his head, smirked, and said, "If you think that I'm a good staff member, I will work for you, Mr. Kace!" Reva chimed in. "He's right. Everyone else discriminates against us, but you've never discriminated against us." Kayson nodded. "Each of you has your strengths only that no one has noticed. Wait a few days, and I shall speed up the arrangements." Soon afterward, he made his way to the side

to call up Michael and brought up the project. Michael said in a slightly solemn voice, "Speaking of that, Kayson. Haven't I been taking over the Allens' properties for the past two days? I found something." "What's going on, Uncle Michael? What did you find?" Michael said, "It's related to the newly-hired CFO, Sheldon Cahn. "I found that Sheldon is actually tied to the Allens. Other than that, he's also tied to your previous CFO, Miles Lawson." "I sent the PDF file to your phone. Take a look at it. Meanwhile, I shall send over Luis to you now."

Luis was the person in charge of sending the project to the Tetrad.

"Sure." After hanging up the call, Kayson read Sheldon's file.

Chapter 360

Sadie looked at Sean seated opposite her in the general manager's office, feeling speechless." Mr. Batley, are you sure that Kayson is not messing around?" Sheldon was waiting for the opportunity to catch The Tetrad's weakness now, and she was so busy with her work that she could not find time to assign a project to the Tetrad. No matter how hard Sheldon fought for the dismissal of The Tetrad, he could not possibly break up The Tetrad without her permission.

Kayson is constantly getting himself in trouble!' Sean was confused as well. "I have no idea either, but he claimed that he has already landed a project." Sadie rolled her eyes. "To hell with landing a project!' Kayson had previously managed the continued inconveniences resulting from the construction accident in Northspring. 'How does he find time to score a project? Could it be that someone is going to send the project right into his hands?' **ssh*I*... If he screws this up, I won't let him off for sure!"

Sadie gnashed her teeth in rage. However, she approved Kayson's application and ordered all the administrative officers in the company to head to the boardroom right away. It did not take long before they gathered in the boardroom. Sheldon said with a frown, "Mr. Batley, is there something important that you called for a meeting? All the departments are very busy now, so you should better not be wasting everyone's time!" Sean said nonchalantly, "Why are you in such a rush, Mr. Cahn? It's only going to be half an hour."

Sheldon grunted. "Don't you know that the company is producing a large amount of wealth every minute?"

Sadie raised her eyebrow ever so slightly. Please remain calm, Mr. Cahn."

Sheldon quieted down. Kayson walked into the room two minutes later, and Sheldon's eyes lit up. "You've finally shown yourself, Mr. Yarde. I haven't seen you in the past few days. You seem to be busier than Ms. Wolfenden."

Kayson ignored Sheldon's sarcastic remark and passed a few contract copies to the different departments' managers. Sadie was stunned and said, "What is this?"

Kayson said, "Ah. It's the project landed by The Tetrad."

The crowd was shocked, 'Who's the crazy one to hand over a project to The Tetrad!?'

Sadie was stunned as well. She opened the file, took a glance, and her expression changed drastically at once.

“It’s actually the construction project of Westspring’s Forest Garth!?” Sean was stunned. They had their eyes on the Westspring’s Forest Garth project previously, but they did not have a close relationship with the government. Hence, the hope of landing this project was very small, and they decided that they would give up on the bidding after careful consideration. Sheldon’s expression changed drastically as well. “How can that be possible? Westspring’s Forest Garth... How could The Tetrad score this project?” Yet, there was nothing they could do to fake this because the official stamp and name were correct. Sadie inhaled a deep breath. Apart from making a profit, landing a government project would most importantly give them plenty of opportunities to interact with the government. The Gillete Group had had sole control of government projects up to now. The vast majority of government officials could not care less about Wolfenden Corp. Kayson looked toward Sheldon. “Is there still a need to dismiss The Tetrad, Mr. Cahn?” Sheldon’s expression was solemn. He cracked a hideous smile and spoke through his gnashed teeth. “Naturally, there’s no need anymore. I didn’t expect that you’d be so capable, Mr. Yarde. I’ve underestimated you.” Kayson said with a faint smile, “It’s fine. I didn’t even attend elementary school after all. Hence, I’m unworthy of the attention of a renowned international university’s postgraduate finance student indeed.” Sheldon appeared displeased and said, “Are you mocking me, Mr. Yarde?”