

Chapter 381

Kayson looked helpless as he said, "I'm a martial arts practitioner. I can hold my alcohol. You're far from making me drunk!"

Shyla was flushed from how intoxicated she was, looking more sultry than usual. Her brows were furrowed together as she muttered in disgruntlement, "You're cheating! Annoying!" "You've had too much to drink. I'll send you back to the hotel," said Kayson. "Oh..." Shyla did not reject his offer, her head swimming heavily. After paying the bill, Kayson helped her back to the hotel. "Don't go..." Shyla tugged his arm tipsily. Kayson replied, "I'll be in the living room." "N-No living room..." Shyla answered almost incoherently, "I h-have a bed!" She patted her side and yelled, "L-Lie down!" Helpless, Kayson went over and gave Shyla's forehead a light pat, causing the girl to fall asleep right away. "What a lightweight..." Kayson murmured and exited the room. He washed his face and sat on the couch in the living room to continue refining his lightning energy. He wanted to improve it and execute the Novem Lightning Zero Impact as soon as he could.

His Firepalm Technique had gotten stronger than his lightning energy due to the Blazing Root. As for his sword aura, nothing could be rushed-he had to take it step by step.

Kayson was still meditating at around 11:00 p.m. when he received a call. It was the hypnotized girl, Wanda Wainwright, he had met at Omnicare Drugstore in Skyspring. He answered the call. "Ms. Wainwright." Wanda sounded panicked as she pleaded, "Mr. Yarde, c-can you come to pick me up..." "Where are you?" Kayson asked with a frown. Wanda gave him a bar's name, and Kayson got ready while he called someone else. "Mr. Yarde!" Gabriel sounded incredibly thrilled.

Kayson asked impassively, "Gabriel, do you know the Parfume Bar?" That was right. He called Horacio's godson, Gabriel. It was thanks to Gabriel's information that he had learned Dawson was going for Sadie and Liam the last time. That was why Kayson had decided to help Gabriel become a body or energy practitioner. Gabriel answered promptly, "I do! I'm familiar with their boss, and I'm just around the corner!"

Kayson was surprised, but he told him, "There's a girl named Wanda Wainwright in Room 318. I want her unscathed. I'm heading there right now. You make sure she's safe."

"Got it! Don't worry, Mr. Yarde. Nothing will happen to Ms. Wainwright as long as I live!"

Gabriel assured Kayson and ended the call, gathering his men to go to the Parfume Bar.

Kayson glanced at the bedroom. He was worried that something would happen to Shyla if he just left like this. After a moment of contemplation, he called Michael and asked him for Raymond.

At the Parfume Bar...

Gabriel walked in directly with a group of thugs. A woman in thick makeup approached him, talking sweetly, "Oh, you're here, Gabriel. What brings you here tonight"

"Piss off!" Gabriel shoved the woman away and headed straight to Room 318.

Despite that, two intimidating bodyguards were standing outside of the room. Gabriel felt his heart give a hard thump and slowed his pace, growing nervous instantly.

Chapter 382

Both bodyguards looked at Gabriel, but their gazes were impassive. Gabriel gnashed his teeth and plastered on a menacing expression as he led his men over.

One of the guards stopped him and asked flatly, "Can I help you?"

Gabriel's expression was dark as he answered, "I'm looking for Ms. Wanda Wainwright."

The bodyguard rejected him swiftly. "No one's allowed inside without Mr. Perez's permission."

Gabriel was not as scared since he had Kayson's support, so he said, "I don't care about Mr. Perez. Mr. Yarde's asked me to come here for Ms. Wainwright."

"Consider this a warning from me. If anything happens to Ms. Wainwright, Mr. Yarde will never let you off the hook."

Both bodyguards smirked disdainfully.

"Scrar!"

Without a second word, the bodyguard who stopped Gabriel yelled and punched him.

"F*ck! He punched Gabriel! Get him, bros!"

The men Gabriel had brought were all close to him. There was no way they would just sit around seeing that he was hit.

The bodyguards wore a cold look. "Ignorant idiots. You're seeking your own death!"

They moved fast like lightning as sounds of collision rang incessantly. Gabriel's men were all beaten up in the blink of an eye.

With the grunts and groans at the door, the door opened to reveal a man in his 30s. He looked surprised when he saw Gabriel and quickly told the bodyguards servilely, "It's a misunderstanding! This is a misunderstanding!" He approached Gabriel and asked, "Mr. Bayfield, what are you doing?"

Gabriel wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and snapped. "Martin, is there a woman named Wanda Wainwright in there?"

Martin Jorge frowned. "Yes, what's up?"

Gabriel told him in a low tone, "Nothing can happen to her, or both of us are dead."

Martin widened his eyes and asked, "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you know who Mr. Perez, who's sitting inside, is? Skyspring's rich heir! His father has a listed company worth over tens of billions of dollars!"

Gabriel could not help the shudder that ran through him, but he thought that it should not matter inuch with Kayson around.

Martin was the boss of the bar. He knew that Gabriel had taken over Horacio's place now, but that did not mean he was actually scared of him. To be honest, it was not that he looked down on Gabriel, but the latter was like a pushover when Horacio was around. He had no sense of intimidation.

Horacio was domineering and aggressive, and only a savage like him with influence and ability could run a gang in a place like Clouspring. As for Gabriel... he was being polite by addressing him as Mr. Bayfield. Martin would have called him Gabriel directly if he could not be bothered with him.

Gabriel scowled. "Martin, I'm not joking with you."

Martin was quiet for a bit before he said, "Alright, come with me."

Gabriel nodded and bowed slightly. He glanced at the bodyguards who hit him and remembered his face.

There was an arrogant and wild man who seemed to have drunk quite a lot in the room, wrapping his arms around some women. There were a few others beside him. Gabriel did not know Wanda, but he recognized who she was at a glance. The prettiest in the room must be her. He was just about to speak when he was kicked on his behind and fell to the floor.

Enraged, he turned back to scold, "Martin, you—" Martin kicked his face and snarled, "Martin? F*ck, I was nice, and you really think you're Sir Horacio? "No one's bothered with a piece of trash like you when Sir Horacio was around. Do you really think you can replace him now that he's not around anymore? "It's Mr. Jorge for you, get it? Only the late Sir Horacio could call me by my name in Clouspring! Who the f*ck do you think you are, Gabriel!?"

Gabriel was bleeding everywhere on his head after a good beating. Mr. Perez, who had his arms full with women drawled, "Alright, stop it! It's too noisy!"

Chapter 383

Martin wore a pandering grin instantly. "Mr. Perez! This dude doesn't know better. He's asking to save Wanda under some Mr. Yarde's instructions." Wanda, who looked on edge, froze. 'Kayson was the one who sent this man?' She was disappointed. She had thought that he would come personally, not expecting him to just send a random person here...

Wanda laughed at herself inwardly in self-deprecation. She guessed that it could not be helped. It was not like she was close to Kayson, and she had not told him she was Sadie's best friend either. It was already a favor from him that he was willing to send someone to her.

Mr. Perez chuckled and glanced at Gabriel before grabbing the latter's hair to lift his head up.

"Who's Mr. Yarde?"

Gabriel could not even speak from how dizzy he was. Mr. Perez swung a bottle down on Gabriel's head directly. "Mr. Yarde? Never heard of him. What's he got against me?" Mr. Perez tossed Gabriel aside and told Wanda coldly, "Are you not doing me a favor when I did you one? Sleep with me for one night, and your father gets a promotion. Why can't you think straight?"

Wanda fell silent. She did not think that she was able to fight back now that Kayson was not coming. Mr. Perez slapped Wanda's face, causing tears to swell in her eyes from the pain. "This is just Clouspring. Forget some Mr. Yarde, the head of the Whitmans will have to be nice to me too!" Mr. Perez snarled and dragged Wanda to the washroom with a choking hold on her neck

Wanda fought back to her best ability, but blood was draining from her face.

Outside of the Parfume Bar...

Kayson had already gotten there. He headed in and found Room 318, frowning when he saw the two bodyguards at the door. Both of them were initial-stage energy practitioners. It seemed that the one inside the room must come from a significant background.

The bodyguards looked miffed when Kayson went over. They had just taken care of a man named Gabriel. Why was there another one now? The bodyguard who hit Gabriel earlier yelled impatiently, "Stop!"

Kayson glanced at him and asked, "Is Gabriel Bayfield inside?" "You're the Mr. Yarde that Gabriel's mentioned?" The bodyguard was taken aback. Both of them were amused. Who was this kid? They had never seen him before! And here they thought it was some bigshot in Clouspring-it turned out to be an unknown young man. It was hilarious. A small place like this was simply embarrassing. Someone like Kayson was the bigshot Gabriel referred to!?

Kayson could not be bothered with them and planned to enter by pushing the door.

"Piss off!" The bodyguard's gaze turned steely as he tried to grab Kayson.

Kayson raised his hand for a palm strike, sending the bodyguard over ten meters through the air until he crashed against the wall with a thud. The other bodyguard was alarmed, but Kayson threw him to the floor with a slap as well, breaking a few of his teeth while he was at it.

He then opened the door and entered.

The room's occupants went quiet, and Kayson saw Gabriel, bleeding on the floor.

"Where's Wanda Wainwright?" Kayson looked at one of the men-a shocked guy in his 30s. It was the boss of the bar, Martin.

Chapter 384

Martin jolted. Who was this young man barging in out of the blue? Was he the one Gabriel referred to as Mr. Yarde? He would laugh his *ss off if that were the case.

Gabriel was really nothing like Horacio-someone like this could actually command his submission!

"You're..." Kayson ignored Martin to look at the restroom before he dashed there and opened the door to see Wanda struggling as she wailed. Mr. Perez turned around in rage. "Who the f*ck asked you to come in? Martin! What are you doing—"

Kayson hauled Mr. Perez up like he weighed nothing and threw him out of the restroom while Wanda looked at him tearfully.

'Gabriel's really useless...' Kayson sighed helplessly before Wanda let out a loud wail and threw herself into his arms.

"Sorry, I came a little late."

Kayson had rushed his way here with lightning energy directed to his feet while following the GPS. He was fast enough but simply unfamiliar with his way around Clouspring. Thus, it took up some time even when he was being speedy. It looked like he ought to free up some time and familiarize himself with Clouspring.

"I thought... I thought that you wouldn't come... Wanda sobbed, terrorized.

Kayson chortled. "I wouldn't turn a blind eye when you've already come to me." Mr. Perez's wrathful voice came from the door. "F*ck!"

He was furious. "Martin, get your men here! I want this guy's legs broken!"

Wanda shuddered, so Kayson told her softly, "No need to be scared. I'd like to find out who the man is to act like he's the boss in Clouspring."

Wanda was assured immediately. The sense of security that Kayson exuded was reassuring.

Noisy footsteps sounded outside of the restroom. The door was blocked, thronged by bouncers of the bar.

Kayson told Wanda, "Close the door. Wait for me to open it."

When he exited the restroom, the bouncers swung their weapons at him. Alas, these people could not even last an exchange against him. As Kayson fought back, he defeated all of them by stripping them of their ability to fight.

Martin and Mr. Perez were fearful. The latter was obviously more experienced as he immediately recognized Kayson's difference.

"You're an energy practitioner?"

His two bodyguards at the door had been beaten as well. Those men were initial-stage energy practitioners, and since he had defeated them, it meant that this man in front of him was at

least an intermediate energy practitioner.

Kayson ignored him and opened the door to the restroom. As Wanda took in the mess in the room and the men strewn across the floor, she was moved. Martin did not look good. He had thought that Mr. Yarde, whom Gabriel had mentioned, was only an empty can, but he was actually impressive! Despite that, he still was not worried since Mr. Perez was influential.

Mr. Perez asked in a low growl, "Are you not scared of being killed when you interfere with what I, Hans Perez, do?" Kayson chuckled. "Yeah, all of you trying to kill me over some trivial matters. You guys are really getting comfortable." Hans was infuriated. "I'm Hans Perez of Skyspring's Perez family!"

Kayson took a step forward and slapped Hans.

Disbelief colored Hans' face. "H-how dare you slap me!?" "I already slapped you, and you asked how dare I do it? F*cked your brain out when you sleep around every day?"

Chapter 385

Kayson was rendered speechless. Could he not meet more reasonable people like Shyla? Martin snarled, "Just wait for your doom for injuring Mr. Perez!" Kayson looked at him and kicked him, sending him crashing on the couch as he coughed blood. Kayson then pressed Hans to his knees on the floor. "B*stard! Let go of me! I'm not about to be humiliated!" Kayson did not even spare Hans a glance as he broke the latter's legs and pulled Wanda to sit down.

lown.

Gabriel's injuries were serious, but it was no problem with Kayson around. He regained consciousness a while later, feeling a cool sensation on his head that felt comfortable.

Kayson asked, "Do you want to go the energy practitioner route or the body practitioner route?"

Gabriel was thrilled. "You can decide, Mr. Yarde!" Kayson gave it a thought and told him, "A fighter then. The way of combat martial arts is friendlier to those with mediocre talent since practice helps."

Gabriel had no objection. He did not care which route he would follow as long as he could become better.

Kayson helped expand Gabriel's tendons and muscles before growing some energy within the latter through his own inner energy. As long as Gabriel worked hard and slowly grew this newfound energy in the future, he would naturally progress to becoming a body practitioner.

"Eh?"

Kayson discovered that Gabriel's tendons were incredibly resilient with sufficient room when he expanded them. It was simply because no one has taught him anything before, so he did not know how to gather his energy. Gabriel could not help being antsy when he heard Kayson's doubtful sound. "Mr. Yarde, what's the matter? Do ... not have any hope?" Kayson smiled. "Nothing like that. You're actually... decently talented." "Really? Thank you, Mr. Yarde!" Gabriel was overjoyed. Kayson said nothing else, and soon, Gabriel felt a little different. It was like there was a ball of flame in the pit of his stomach. Kayson pulled back his hand and told him, "I'll teach you a set of simple basic techniques after this." Gabriel was over the moon as he got on his knees to bow at Kayson, thanking him profusely. Hans wore a resentful look when he saw that Kayson shifted his gaze to him. "I'm going to rip you into pieces! And Wandal You b*tch, f*ck you! Your father's done!"

Wanda looked appalled, but Kayson asked, "Oh, really? You're that powerful?"

Kayson called Jeremy right in front of Wanda. "Uncle Jeremy, do you know a Hans Perez from Skyspring's Perez family?" "Of course, he's Eddy Perez's son," Jeremy replied in surprise. Kayson asked, "How's this Perez family like in capabilities?" Jeremy replied with a chortle, "They're alright. The Perez family is the top in Skyspring with the Millers' support." "Oh?" Kayson chuckled. "That sounds like they're quite impressive." Jeremy recognized the sarcasm in Kayson's tone and turned serious. "What's the matter? Did Hans Perez offend you?"

Kayson relayed the situation briefly, and Jeremy chuckled. "That's very bold of him. May I ask the name of your friend's father?" "Bob Wainwright," Kayson answered after a moment.

Jeremy replied, "I'll take care of this. How dare a mere Perez boast so loudly!"

After the two of them ended the call, Hans mocked, "Kid, don't assume that I'm scared just because you made a call. I'm not!" Kayson commented flatly, "The Perez family isn't at the level of doing whatever they like yet." Hans gnashed his teeth. "So what? It's a piece of cake to take care of a piece of trash like you anyway!"

Chapter 386

Kayson was not interested in having a bickering match with Hans. Kayson knew that Jeremy was an efficient man and that Hans would see it from his point of view soon. While he was waiting, he decided to teach Gabriel some martial arts moves. He then asked Gabriel to practice in the toilet while waiting for the situation to fuse out. Despite Kayson assuring Wanda that all was fine, she was still worried. Kayson then probed her about her encounter with Hans. Apparently, Wanda's father had offended an influential person and was sabotaged for quite some time now. Her father would not be able to last much longer.

Wanda had heard from her friend that there would be an influential person here tonight, so she wondered if she could network around and find an opportunity to help her father out of his tight situation.

Her father's character was stubborn as a mule. He was not good at charming people and thus had offended a significant amount of people around him. That was why he still hasn't been promoted to an important position even in his old age. The last few days, her father did not even go to the office and was found to be drinking by himself all day long. Her father was demoralized, and he was in a weak spot. That was why Wanda was eager to solve the problem quickly and how she had encountered Hans.

She wanted to network and create a connection, but Hans started touching her after having some shots with her. How would a girl like her be able to handle it?

Then Kayson arrived. Kayson found it slightly funny in a way-that city girls were sometimes less street smart than the mature ladies from his small town.

At Skyspring... Jeremy made a call to the head of the Perez family, Eddy.

Eddy was in the midst of a business discussion when he received an unexpected call from Jeremy.

Eddy answered the call very respectfully, "Mr. Tinsley, how are you?" Jeremy calmly replied, "Your son has offended someone he should not have crossed paths with. I wish you the best of luck." He cut the call immediately after he finished his sentence. Eddy was stunned. Was it Hans who had offended someone he could not afford to offend? Who had Hans offended?

Jeremy Tinsley was the one who had called him, so Eddy naturally assumed that Hans had offended the Tinsleys!

Eddy was about to call Jeremy when he received another call from an old business acquaintance. "Eddy Perez! I have always treated you as family. Why would you sabotage

ine!?”

Eddy was surprised, “Carlos, what do you mean?”

“Eddy, why did you offend the Tinsleys? Jeremy will make his move to acquire my company!” said Carlos.

Eddy Perez, the owner of a billion-dollar corporation, was scared. “I-I don’t know what is happening...” Carlos’ anger could be felt through the phone. It felt like Carlos wanted to strangle Eddy through the phone. “Eddy, if my company is affected tomorrow, I will make it my duty to pull you down together with me!”

The call ended, and Eddy was momentarily stunned. After regaining his composure, he made a call to Mr. Miller worriedly. He tried calling several times, but it seemed like Mr. Miller was engaged in a call with others for a very long time. Eddy was so worried he was sweating nervously while waiting for Mr. Miller to pick up his call.

Meanwhile, at the Tinsleys’ ...

Falon Miller made a call to Jeremy. “Jeremy Tinsley, what do you mean by this? Is your intention to just quietly take down my men without any reason?” Jeremy calmly replied, “Well, I don’t think you can blame me for this incident. The Perezs shouldn’t have offended someone whom they cannot afford to.” Falon laughed angrily. “Bullsh*t! Do you not know that I am supporting them? Who can I not afford to offend?” Jeremy chuckled before replying, “Is that so now? Since the Millers are such a powerful and influential family, perhaps you should just wait for Kayson to knock on your door.” Falon suddenly lost his voice. Only after a few moments did he manage to mutter out, “They have offended Kayson?” Jeremy was pleased to hear Falon lose his composure. “Can your family afford to offend a grandmaster who is capable of killing Steelification Doyen?”

Chapter 387

Falon angrily made a “Hmph!” sound before cutting off the call. Jeremy was anything but frustrated. If anything, a ticklish feeling of glee was brewing within him.

“Tsk, ts. Falon... The Millers...” Jeremy shook his head while smiling uncontrollably. At that moment, he was grateful to his father for making him apologize to Kayson. Thanks to that, they were now on the right track toward success.

As the two finished their call, Falon made a call to Eddy. The call started with Falon snarling at Eddy, “Is your son’s head filled with sh*t!? Isn’t it enough that he went to Clouspring and acted arrogantly over there? Why did he offend the most influential person in Clouspring? Who do you think you are to act that way!?”

It was the first time that Falon scolded Eddy like a dog. Eddy realized the seriousness of the situation immediately. “Mr. Miller, I-I also never thought that that b*stard would create such big trouble. Mr. Miller, I only have this one son. I plead with you, please, please save him...” Falon continued on with his venting and said, “Give your son a call, get him to apologize on his knees, and seek forgiveness.” He then cut off the call.

Back at the Parfume Bar... Kayson's phone rang. The caller ID indicated it to be a number from Skyspring. He picked up the call. "Who is this?" The person on the other end said, "Mr. Kayson Yarde, I am Falon Miller from the Millers." Kayson was surprised. 'The Millers... Is it the same Millers that previously supported the Whitmans?' However, he recalled that when Steelification Doyen came for him, the Millers abandoned the Whitmans. Since the Millers were no longer on good terms with the Whitmans, there wasn't a need to be so polite. "Oh. What's the matter?" Falon replied, "I would like to ask Mr. Yarde for a favor. Please do not be too harsh on Hans Perez. With your current reputation and status, there is no need to have a dispute with a young one and stoop to their level, right?" Kayson replied, "But I have no reputation and no status..." Falon was stunned for a few seconds. "Mr. Yarde, I believe you know what I mean..." Kayson still did not change his attitude, "I do not know what you mean." Falon was starting to get a bit agitated. "Kayson, do you really want to act this way? We, the Millers, are not people that you want to offend. You will get nothing good out of offending

us!

Kayson mentioned, "I have no interest in offending you people, but you people really don't know when to stop." Falon took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and replied in a chilling manner, "Okay We shall see." Then he cut off the call immediately.

Kayson looked like he did not care and put his phone aside.

Hans thought that Kayson was just acting it out. At that moment, his phone rang. The call was from his father. His heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly became nervous.

He answered the call, and just as he was about to narrate to his father what had happened, his father started bombarding him. "You b*stard! Who are you to offend that person? Get down on your knees and beg for his forgiveness!" "Why dad!? Why!?" asked Hans. "You stupid fool! Your Uncle Carlos is already about to go down, and you still ask me why? Do you think I am divine and impenetrable to attacks!?" Hans froze and looked at Kayson in disbelief. He knew what his Uncle Carlos was capable of. He then recalled that when Kayson was on a call previously, he had said something to the likes of Uncle Jeremy.

'Could it be Jeremy Tinsley from Skyspring!?!'

Hans turned pale immediately. He went down on his knees and pleaded. "Mr. Yarde! I am so sorry. It is all my fault for not acknowledging you! I beg you to forgive me!

Chapter 388

Hans would never have thought that a single phone call from Kayson would result in his Uncle Carlos' downfall. This was a person with real influence!

If he knew earlier on that Wanda had connections with a powerhouse like Kayson, he would have treated her differently. He would have given her anything she wanted, just to be on good terms with her!

Wanda felt her heart skip a beat. She knew that Kayson had inhumane skills when it came to martial arts, and she also knew that Kayson had connections to very influential people. But she did not expect

he could get influential people like Hans to get on their knees with a single phone call. From what she could comprehend, it seemed their influential support had been destroyed.

To be able to destroy a person in the middle of the night... How influential could a person be? What about the person that Kayson had called?

'Is this the same person Sadie has told me about?' Wanda became doubtful about herself and also about her best friend, Sadie.

Kayson didn't utter a word when Hans' phone rang. The latter hurriedly turned on the speaker function. "Hello, Mr. Yarde. I am Eddy Perez, Hans' father." Everyone could hear the fear in Eddy's voice. "Yes," Kayson replied with just one syllable. Eddy went on. "My b*stard son is an *ss to offend you. I apologize profusely for it. I will definitely teach him a lesson when he returns. Please, Mr. Yarde, please forgive him! You can punish him however you see fit, but I hope you will spare his life. He is my only son, and we need him to carry on the Perez name." Kayson patiently listened on. He glanced at Hans's crotch area and seemed deep in thought.

Hans saw what Kayson was looking at and was immediately terrified. He cried out loudly, "Dad, Mr. Yarde is about to emasculate me! Dad! Help me, please, Dad!" If he was emasculated, how could he continue living as a man?

Kayson was annoyed. He had just taken one look. When did he ever say he wanted to emasculate Hans? That was a load of bullcr*p!

Nonetheless, Eddy was genuinely living in fear. He hurriedly pleaded, "Mr. Yarde, I am willing to compensate you! Please give my future grandchildren and us a chance!" Kayson's eyes sparkled like the stars. "I guess if you're going to pay, that is another way to settle this problem..." Eddy immediately voiced out. "\$150,000,000! Mr. Yarde, I am willing to pay \$150,000,000!" Kayson frowned slightly. Hans saw the frown and immediately warned his father. "Dad! That's just too little! Add more! Add more!" Eddy upped his offer. "\$450,000,000!!" Kayson was still quiet.

Hans cried as if his life depended on it, and both his hands covered his crotch area while he shook uncontrollably.

Eddy shouted out. "\$900,000,000!! Mr. Yarde, I am already at my limit!" Eddy was the greatest shareholder of a billion-dollar corporation, yet his voice was shaking uncontrollably. Yes, he was sitting on more than a billion dollars, but the company was not his alone.

In the end, Kayson calmly mentioned, "Okay, \$1,100,000,000! And oh, your son's legs are fractured. I know a doctor over here called Dr. Ewell. Do you want me to call in a favor for him to treat your son?" Eddy wanted to reject but was worried that it would be too late to treat his son by the time he settled the issue. "Yes, please, Mr. Yarde!" Kayson said, "Dr. Ewell's medical bills are not exactly cheap. You might want to think more before making a decision." Eddy sighed. "If Dr. Ewell is able to heal my son's legs, I am willing to pay him \$1,500,000." Kayson smiled. He was not wrong. Eddy still had quite a lot of money. He would squeeze him dry next time

Kayson then called out to Gabriel and instructed him to arrange for someone to send Hans to Bwell Therapeutics.

Chapter 389

After Hans left, Gabriel dragged Martin Jorge out and put him in front of Kayson. "Mr. Kace, Martin joined forces with Hans to ambush Wanda. How would you want to handle him?"

Martin was woken up. He was now trembling with fear, with no thoughts of fighting back. Kayson asked, "How do you guys usually handle it?" Gabriel recalled how Martin had hit him previously and felt a surge of anger. However, after thinking it through, he replied, "We would wipe him off from the surface of the earth." Martin trembled uncontrollably from the fear he was feeling. "I still have some value. Mr. Bayfield, I still have value. Use me, please!"

Gabriel looked on nonchalantly. "You have no value at all to me!"

Martin knew that it was up to himself to save his own skin. "Mr. Yarde, after Sir Horacio died, the Clouspring underground world has been a mess. Even though Mr. Bayfield is by name the new leader, he is still unable to dominate everyone. I am willing to work under Mr. Bayfield. I will help him and be his arms. I will make sure he truly replaces Sir Horacio as the new underground world leader!"

Kayson looked disappointed and glanced at Gabriel. "Are you really that useless? Do you still not have under your control Horacio's forces?"

Gabriel was frustrated. 'Damn this Martin! How dare he shame me in front of Mr. Yarde!?'

"Mr. Kace, please give me some more time. I will definitely be able to take full control in a while."

Kayson thought about it. "I think what he said is true. I will spare his life for now. However, if he ever has a change of heart, you may handle him yourself." Gabriel understood that this was Kayson's way of testing his abilities, so he immediately agreed to it. Kayson then left with Wanda. After they left, Martin carefully asked, "Mr. Bayfield, who is this Mr. Yarde? How is he so influential?" In Martin's world, Hans was already very influential. Yet, a call from Kayson led to Hans begging for mercy on his knees. Gabriel turned around to look at Martin. His gaze was like daggers ready to pierce Martin. Martin felt a shiver run down his spine. "Mr. Bayfield" Bam! Gabriel lashed out and kicked Martin. "Martin Jorge, you enjoyed hitting me, right?" Martin immediately pleaded. "Mr. Bayfield, I was wrong previously! Please forgive me" Gabriel did not bother with what Martin said. He continued to kick and punch, getting revenge on Martin for doing the same to him.

Gabriel said, "I know what I'm doing makes me look bad. But as I have chosen to go down this path, I need to feel comfortable doing what I want to do, including getting my revenge on you.

I welcome you to seek revenge anytime you want. As long as you can get rid of me and prevent Mr. Yarde from discovering what you have done, feel free to do so." Blood was strewn all over Martin's face. "Don't worry. I don't dare. I don't dare..."

Kayson walked out of the bar and intensified his senses, and did a mind expansion to cover the whole Parfume Bar. He was fully aware of Gabriel taking revenge on Martin in Room 318. It did not matter to him that Gabriel was a revengeful guy as long as he could handle the risks that came with the character.

Kayson looked at Wanda. "Where do you live? Let me send you home." Wanda did not reject his offer. This day had been a nightmare for her, and she had been scared stiff.

On the way to her place, Kayson calmly advised her, "In the future, do not do something that can put yourself in harm's way. At the least, you should find someone reliable to accompany you."

Wanda replied softly. "I... I will make sure to take note of that in the future."

Kayson could see that she was hesitating about something. But since she did not bring up the topic, he was also hesitant to ask. After sending her to her home, Kayson left. Wanda, who was in her house, stood near the window, glancing in Kayson's direction. She took out her phone and opened her WhatsApp chat with Sadie.

Chapter 390

Wanda looked at the messages sent by Sadie. The messages were about how bad Kayson was and some curses and expletives aimed at Kayson.

Wanda hesitated for a moment before replying.

[I was busy earlier and missed your messages. However, do you not feel that your bias against Kayson might be unfounded and on an exaggerated scale?] Sadie replied instantly as if she had been waiting for Wanda to reply to her all this while.

(But I feel he is really bad. He is never at home, which has led my grandfather to keep questioning me.) Wanda replied: (Maybe he is really busy?) Sadie sent an "angry emoji back. (How can he be busy? How can a person who came out from a village be even busier than a general manager like me?)

Wanda kept mum for a moment before replying: (My princess, why do I feel like you care more than you should about Kayson? Don't tell me you are in love with him?)

Sadie sent a rolling eye emoji. (You are talking cr*p again. Unless he can be the richest man in Skyriv, I will never look up to him!) Wanda stopped replying. She put her phone aside and lost herself in her thoughts.

Kayson returned to the hotel where Shyla was staying. Raymond was standing guard there. The old captain immediately saluted him as soon as he saw him. Kayson was someone that deserved his respect. "Mr. Kace!" Kayson smiled. "Thank you, Captain Campell, for protecting Shyla." Raymond replied, "To be able to help you, Mr. Kace, is my utmost pleasure!"

The Whitmans had been busy. They knew that the Allens were officially over and could no longer recover. All of the Allens' assets were acquired by the Whitmans. The Allens were lucky since their lives were spared. And the success of the Whitmans was all due to Kayson. That had won Raymond's respect.

Whoever would have imagined that a mammoth lived in Kingstone Garden? Kayson asked, "Captain Campell, are you in a rush to go home?" Raymond said, "No. I am in no rush. Do you have anything that you need me to do?" Before he was stationed here, Michael had already instructed him not to leave without Kayson's permission. Shyla was drunk, and Kayson would not be able to leave. It would be too boring for him if he were alone, so he planned to let Raymond accompany him. Kayson used his mind expansion to check Raymond's body. The Team Azure Dracon leader had a good physique. And after experiencing multiple high-intensity training sessions, his foundation was in top condition.

“Captain Campell, your energy core has formed, but it seems that you only know how to use it externally, which would equate to you being an energy practitioner. I might be able to help you evolve to the next phase of using your energy.” Raymond was surprised to hear that. “Really? I have always tried to evolve but have always failed!”

The first time the Whitmans invited Kayson over to help, the opponents were all energy practitioners, but Kayson easily suppressed them. Raymond could only apply his energy externally but could sustain the fight for such a long time, proving his foundation was very strong. The only reason he could not breakthrough was that nobody helped enlighten him on the key points.

Kayson smiled. “Yeah, it is true. Actually, you have already met all the requirements for using your energy internally. The only thing stopping you from it is that a small area blocks your circulatory system.” Raymond was excited. “I also have that feeling, like my right shoulder is blocked!” “You are correct. Let me help you clear up that blockage and help you use inner energy!” Kayson told Raymond.

Previously, Kayson had not helped Raymond because of the nature of the relationship between Kayson and the Whitmans and Raymond.

However, the situation was completely different now. The stronger the Whitmans were, the better it would be for him.