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Kayson was performing the needling techniques on Raymond. Roughly 10 minutes later, Raymond could feel there was inexhaustible energy surging inside of him.

He walked toward a glass of water and gently pressed his fist against it. The glass moved a little bit forward, but in the next second, it shattered into several pieces of glass shards.

"I made it!" Raymond shouted excitedly. He had been having trouble in his training for years. He was filled with so much joy that he nearly cried when the problem was finally solved today.

He turned around and knelt in front of Kayson, stunning him.

Just when Kayson wanted to pull him up, Raymond said enthusiastically, "Mr. Yarde, thank you very much. If it weren't for you, I might not have been able to advance my energy practice my whole life!"

A surge of emotions filled Kayson when he heard what Raymond said.

He pulled him up from the floor and asked with a smile on his face, "Have you ever had any grudges with someone before?" Raymond was stunned. "Well... I had. But I put most of them into jail." "I mean your colleagues or other people," said Kayson. Raymond was taken aback. "I don't think so... I have a good relationship with my comrades..." He did not understand why Kayson was asking him this question.

Seeing that Raymond did not get what he was trying to say, Kayson did not press on with the matter.

He changed another topic and said, "Captain Campbell, even though you couldn't amass inner energy over the years, it isn't a bad thing.

"You have a very strong foundation, so you're able to gather a massive amount of inner energy in a short amount of time and become a late-stage energy practitioner."

Raymond's eyes glowed, and he said, "Really? Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!"

Smiling, Kayson said, "Let's have a match. You try your best to amass as much inner energy as possible in the process. If nothing goes wrong, you'll become a genuine energy fighter by tomorrow morning."

Raymond found it hard to believe. However, he knew Kayson was very good at medicine, so he had a lot of faith in him.

Both of them found an empty spot near the hotel and began having their match. Once again, Raymond was astounded by how powerful Kayson was.

They fought with each other for a night, and finally, at six o'clock in the wee hour, Raymond amassed a great amount of inner energy and ascended into a late-stage energy fighter.

If he put more effort into his training, he could become a peak-stage energy fighter, and it would only be a matter of time before he became a master-level fighter.

On the other hand, Kayson earned something from the match as well. He did not use his inner

energy to fight Raymond. Instead, he used his sword aura. His sword aura was pretty powerful right now, and it was comparable to a peak-stage swordmaster. One slash from his sword was able to kill a master who had a weaker physical body. He was pretty satisfied with the outcome of the match too. He knew that Shyla hadn't woken up yet through his senses. The best time to train was in the morning. He did not want to waste such a good opportunity, so he sat down and started

training. Around 8:00 a.m., he rose to his feet and went to buy some breakfast. He stayed outside until 9:00 a.m. and used mind expansion again. Shyla had already gotten up from the bed. He bought breakfast for her and went upstairs. Knocking on the door, he asked, "Are you awake, Shyla?" Shyla's face was flushed red inside the room as she hastily shouted, "Yeah!" Kayson said, "Then come out and have your breakfast." Shyla took a breath and said, "I'm going to take a bath first!" After taking a bath, cleaning herself up, and calming herself down, Shyla emerged from her room. She walked to the couch and sat down. She picked up the breakfast that Kayson had bought and began eating. Kayson asked, "When is your bus leaving?" Shyla replied without raising her head. "I'm driving back to Skyspring. After that, I'll take a flight there." Kayson nodded. "I won't be sending you then."

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Shyla felt embarrassed. She jerked her head up and said seriously, "Promise me that you won't cheat again when I ask you out for a drink next time!"

Kayson was stunned. 'Cheat? Me?'

Looking at her resentful gaze, Kayson chuckled inwardly. He did not think there was any need for him to explain to her further. Therefore, he nodded. "I promise you." Shyla nodded back at Kayson in satisfaction. She couldn't remember if she had said or done anything that she should not have done last night, so she was going to act as if nothing had happened. After all, no one wanted to remember what happened when they were drunk.

After Shyla left in her car, Kayson prepared to go back to the company. He hadn't shown himself at the company for a few days, and he wondered if Sadie would cut his pay or not. Although he had a lot of money right now, Sadie had promised to give him \$15,000 a month, and it was a lot for him.

However, before he arrived at his company, he received a call from Michael.

Michael's voice sounded stern as he said, "Kayson, can you do me a favor and go to Apex Investment Partners?"

Kayson said, "Sure. You just need to tell me when you need my help. Did something happen to Apex Investment Partners?" "I've been occupied lately and can't show myself. I hope you can help Albert solve his problem."

"Sure," said Kayson.

After that, he remembered something and asked, "Uncle Michael, there is a man called Bob Wainwright. He's the father of a friend of mine. He's more like an honest and straightforward type of person. He doesn't have good social skills, and he's being targeted right now. I hope you can help him out." "No problem," replied Michael. Kayson then headed to Apex Investment Partners. The Whitmans had a pretty great economic strength before annexing the Allens' properties. It was just that they didn't

actively take part in managing their companies, and Apex Investment Partners was just one of the companies under the Whitmans.

The Whitmans, the Waltons, and the Allens specialized in different sectors, and the Allens were the richest amongst the three families.

Albert had been snowing under lately.

A few budding companies that he was interested in had been facing a lot of troubles lately. Besides, they had been attacked by some people in the stock market by selling their shares with malicious intent to affect their share price. All of the shareholders were furious and criticized him. In the past, he was an investment genius, and the new teams or companies that he was optimistic about were basically able to grow and take shape.

These shareholders forgot everything he did when problems appeared and turned their coats against him. However, he couldn't use the Whitmans to suppress them. A group of people rushed into Albert's office. Albert's assistant couldn't stop them and stood at the side helplessly after they pushed him inside.

Albert waved his hand and looked at this group of people gloomily. "Mr. McCoy, Mr. Rufus, what do you think you are doing?" Lucius McCoy and Nathaniel Rufus were the two largest shareholders in Apex Investment Partners. Other than the Whitmans, they owned the largest amount of shares.

As for Albert, he was just working for the Whitmans. He did not expect both of them to lead other shareholders into his office. Lucius let out a cold smirk and said, "Albert, you're fired!" Albert's face sank, and he growled deeply, "What do you mean by this, Mr. McCoy?"

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Nathaniel scoffed. "What do we mean? Do you really want us to repeat it again? You're fired! You're just working for other people, and you have only 1% of shares in your hand. "Do you really think the company is yours because you've been the CEO for so long? We're the ones who decide who is going to stay or go in this company!" Understanding soon dawned upon Albert. It occurred to him that they were here to force him to hand over his position. However, he was not nervous at all. Instead, he said faintly, "Although I have only 1% of the shares, I can temporarily borrow the equity of the chairman. "Mr. McCoy, Mr. Rufus, although the total amount of shares you two and the remaining shareholders have can add up to 39%, I'm afraid it's not enough to kick me out of the company."

The Whitmans had long anticipated a situation like this, so they had prepared a temporary share transfer agreement in advance.

After gaining the shares of the Whitmans, Albert would become the chairman temporarily, and he could exercise the power of a chairman. Lucius let out a cold smile as he said sarcastically, "You just don't know when to give up, do you, Albert?" Albert frowned as a bad feeling rose from his stomach pit. Nathaniel chimed in and said with a sardonic smile tugging at the corner of his lips. "We already know who the real "chairman" is. If you don't want us to expose his identity, I suggest you do as we said.

"If not... Hah!"

Albert's expression changed.

They know? But... How is that possible?' The Whitmans had never shown themselves in front of them, and they had used many safety measures to keep their identity hidden. "You..."

Albert gnashed his teeth and asked, "Are you behind all the things that have happened to the company recently?"

Lucius said indifferently, "Albert, I suggest you mind your words."

Nathaniel scoffed coldly and chimed in. "I'm sure he's just trying to find an excuse to push all the blame to other people since he's already at his wit's end. Anyway, let me ask you a question, Albert. Do you know how much money the company has lost recently? That is our

money!

"Do you think we'll sit by and watch as our money disappears into thin air? What do you think we are? A bunch of madmen?"

Albert's face was gloomy as he said, "You won't end well if you expose our chairman's identity!"

Lucius smirked sarcastically and said, "Do you know how many people are targeting this chairman of ours? He can barely keep himself alive, so do you think he still has the luxury to care about us? By the way, we're saving your life by kicking you out of the game today! "Not only are you not grateful, but you still refuse to listen to us. You really are the dumbest person I've ever seen!" Nathaniel looked at Albert coldly and said, "What's the point of talking so much to him? Let's just kick him out of here! We shouldn't waste our time!"

Albert took a deep breath. He would not let the Whitmans come to the front of the stage. Otherwise, he would be betraying the trust that the Whitmans had placed in him.

It was just that he felt truly upset.

A group of shareholders looked at Albert mockingly. He was known as an investment genius, but today, he would be kicked out of the company like a dog in distress.

All of the projects that he had been interested in recently went wrong, and many people were questioning his judgment and wondering if he had run out of talent. As Albert walked toward the company's entrance with a gloomy face, he bumped into someone. The incoming man asked, "Mr. Carlson? Are you going out?"

Albert raised his head and looked at the man in front of him in shock. "You are... Mr. Yarde?!"

Kayson nodded. "I heard that you're having some troubles, and a particular person asked me to come here and see if there's anything I can help with."

Albert was filled with excitement when he heard what Kayson said. However, he soon calmed himself down and sighed. "Thank you very much for coming all the way here, Mr. Yarde. But... There's nothing you can do. It's too late now!"

Kayson raised his eyebrows. "Hmm? What do you mean? Albert let out a bitter smile and answered, "I've been fired." Kayson frowned. "Michael fired him? But this is impossible..." As if he knew what Kayson was thinking, Albert said, "It's not the chairman. It's the shareholders. They fired me."

Understanding dawned upon Kayson. His gaze was freezing cold when he looked at Lucius and the others in the office.

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Lucius and the others were dumbfounded when they saw Kayson. None of them knew who Kayson was since they had never seen him before.

However, it did not matter to them as it was none of their business who Kayson was. Kayson took a step forward, and Albert's expression changed. He had done a background check on Kayson, so he was fully aware of what Kayson was capable of. However, he did not believe that Kayson was able to turn the table around this time. "Mr. Yarde..." Albert stepped forward and stopped Kayson. Kayson looked at him in confusion and said, "Since your chairman has asked me to come here, I'll solve all of the troubles. Just leave everything to me."

Albert froze. He did not say anything anymore and wondered how Kayson would deal with the shareholders.

Lucius and the other frowned. Nathaniel stepped forward and asked, "What do you want, kid?"

Without saying anything, Kayson kicked Nathaniel, sending him flying through the air. He landed on the couch with a meaty smack.

a step back to keep their distance from

The rest of the shareholders were stunned and Kayson.

Lucius's face sank as he snarled, "How dare you hit Mr. Rufus!?"

Albert was taken aback as well.

'Oh gosh... This is it! We're done for! I'm sure they'll go around and tell everyone about the chairman's identity.'

Initially, he thought Kayson had some brilliant ideas to deal with the shareholders, but it turned out to be this?

Albert wanted to cry, but no tears were falling out of his eyes. 'Is Mr. Whitman not courting his death for asking help from Mr. Yarde?' Without wasting time, Kayson took a step forward and knocked the rest of the people, including Lucius, out cold. Albert walked forward and asked bitterly, "What are you doing, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson waved his hand and said, "Just step aside and watch. No one will fire you while I'm here."

After that, Kayson pulled his phone out and made a call to Gabriel. He asked him to bring some fearsome man and ropes here.

Soon, a group of hunky men with all kinds of different animals tattooed on their arms, necks, and chests walked in.

"Mr. Yarde!"

The man standing at the front of the group was one of the men Gabriel had brought to the Parfume Bar.

Kayson nodded. "What's your name?" "You can call me Black Bear." "Are you sure that isn't your nickname?" Kayson chided inwardly. Then, he asked them to tie all of the people up. After that, Kayson woke everyone up. When Lucius and the others saw Black Bear and his crew, their faces turned pale. Kayson pulled a hair out of Nathaniel's head and put it on a charm. Immediately after, Nathaniel's eyes turned glassy with his head hung low. Lucius' expression was dark as he snarled, "Albert! I didn't think you'd mingle with these thugs!" Black Bear's face sank, and he walked forward to give Lucius a slap across his face. "Who the hell are you calling thugs? All of us are law-abiding citizens!" Lucius felt he could see stars in his vision after being slapped by Black Bear. Kayson ignored them and asked, "Mr. Carlson, have they ever embezzled the company funds?" Albert was stunned and stammered, "L... I don't know..." He did not have any evidence, so he couldn't say anything. Kayson turned his head around and asked, "Have you ever used the company's funds for your own gain?" Nathaniel replied honestly, "Yes. I've taken \$440,000 from the company's funds. I haven't been able to fill in the gap, but I've asked for help from the finance..." Kayson looked at Lucius, whose face was filled with shock, and asked, "How about you? Have you ever used the company's funds for your own gain?" Lucius's expression changed, and he snarled, "Bullsh*t! Of course, I've never done it before! Kayson nodded and turned his head back to Nathaniel, "Tell me every bad thing you've done." "I've ravaged a few female college students..."

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"I used the company's funds to keep another woman outside... "I had a hit-and-run. I hit someone while drunk driving, causing him to be crippled for the rest of his life."

Nathaniel disclosed every evil deed he had committed.

Kayson called Gabriel to go to the villa and suite that Nathaniel had mentioned to collect the evidence.

Lucius was trembling, and his eyes were filled with fear. He did not know what had happened to Nathaniel and why he had told Kayson everything!

It was so strange!

Albert was so stunned that he was tongue-tied. Like Lucius, he did not know what Kayson had done to Nathaniel. 'Did he cast a spell on him? How terrifying!' Kayson thought for a while and called Michael to have him send Captain Whitman over there. After that, Kayson looked at Lucius, causing the latter's pupils to constrict and his face to turn ashen pale. "W-What do you want?"

Kayson plucked a strand of hair from him and used the same method he had used on Nathaniel. Lucius' eyes turned glassy, and he began to disclose every evil deed he had committed.

The rest of the shareholders felt a chill down their spines. This was something they had never seen before, and they were certain that Kayson was capable of using magic. They all looked at Kayson as if they were looking at a ghost. Apparently, Lucius was even more wicked than Nathaniel. He was involved in a murder case, which was a serious offense. Kayson learned everything that had happened to Apex Investment Partners from their mouths.

It turned out that they were approached by a mysterious individual who called himself "Mr. Deer." He claimed he could look into the future and told them that Apex Investment Partners would encounter a crisis. He had also told them that they needed to replace the CEO and take over the helm if they wanted

to defuse the crisis. Otherwise, they would become poor and lead miserable lives in the future. Besides, this man called Mr. Deer had also told them that the mysterious chairman of Apex Investment Partners was one of the Whitmans.

Lucius and the others then understood why their chairman had never shown himself in front of them.

They began to worry about their money after learning the secret.

Like Mr. Deer had said, their projects came across many problems, and the stock market was in turmoil.

They began to panic and revolted against Albert. That was what happened today. Kayson let out a cold laugh. 'Mr. Deer? Look into the future? Nonsense! It's obvious that someone is targeting Apex Investment Partners!

Albert felt his blood turning cold after listening to everything. He mumbled, "So this is the whole story... Did I cross the line? Or did I accidentally piss off a god?" Kayson was rendered speechless as he looked at Albert. 'What is wrong with this person's brain? Why would he say something like that?' "Mr. Carlson, this is very obvious that someone is targeting Apex Investment Partners." Albert was stunned. "What? But I have never offended anyone before..." Kayson added, "They're not coming for you. They're coming for the chairman." Albert took a sharp breath. In other words, they must be someone with a big background. The evidence of Nathaniel's crime arrived first, followed by Lucius'. Kayson woke them up, and they nearly passed out when they saw the evidence in front of them, They cried and begged Kayson and Albert to forgive them. There was no way Albert would let them stay in the company anymore after today's incident. Kayson said, "Hand over the shares in your hands. This way, your descendants will still have some money left to spend." After witnessing what Kayson was capable of, Lucius did not dare to disobey him anymore. He signed the agreement and transferred all the shares to Albert. The rest of the shareholders did the same as well with despondent expressions. They had lost all their bargaining chips to negotiate with Kayson and Albert. Albert was delighted, and his eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Kayson. After everything was done, Captain Whitman and his team arrived.

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Captain Whitman's eyebrows twitched, and he had the urge to curse out loud as he looked at the piles of evidence in front of him.

This was the first time he solved a case so fast and easily. There was embezzlement of company funds, bribery, hit-and-run, drunk driving, and intentional injury... The person who committed these crimes would spend the rest of their life in prison once they were found guilty. Not to mention that there was a murder case as well, and he was certain that Lucius was going to get the death sentence. Myriad emotions flitted across Captain Whitman's face as he studied Kayson in amazement.

'What an awesome young man, but how did he do this?!

With a warm smile on his face, he said, "Mr. Yarde, can you leave your phone number to me?" Kayson was stunned for a moment before answering, "Sure. That'll be my pleasure." After exchanging their phone numbers, Captain Whitman expressed his gratitude and brought both Lucius and Nathaniel away. Albert took a step forward and thanked Kayson from the bottom of his heart. "Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde. I would've lost my job if it weren't for you."

Kayson shook his head. "Since you work for the Whitmans, Uncle Michael won't treat you badly."

Only Lucius and Nathaniel knew that the family behind Apex Investment Partners was the Whitmans. However, he had shut their mouths, so they did not have to worry that much anymore.

At present, the last person they had to deal with was "Mr. Deer." However, considering the Whitmans' strength right now, he doubted anything would happen after the exposure. In the past, they had to worry that the Allens might seize the chance to attack the Whitmans, but the Allens had already gone down the hills, so there was nothing they needed to worry about.

As for the Waltons, they were busy working to gain back Kayson's trust, so they would never do something that would enrage Kayson.

As such, he felt there was no need to worry about the exposure, and he was certain that Michael wouldn't care about it either.

Both of them then returned to the office upstairs.

Kayson said, "I have \$3,000,000,000 with me right now, and I want you to inject the money into Wolfenden Corp. Can you do it?"

Albert was taken aback and replied, "Yes, I can do it. After all, Mr. Whitman and I are holding all of the shares right now." He marveled at Kayson's generosity inwardly. After all, injecting \$3,000,000,000 into Wolfenden Corp. was no different from giving the money to them. Ordinary people might not be able to amass this wealth even if they worked for hundreds of years, but Kayson treated them like a pile of blank paper.

He surmised that a rich organization must support Kayson. That's why he gave \$ 3,000,000,000 to Wolfenden Corp. without batting an eye.

However, he did not know that the "rich organization" behind Kayson was actually an emptied piggy bank

Since Albert could do it, Kayson gave the card to him. While Albert was doing his bidding, he made a call to Michael. When Michael heard what Albert said, he angrily shouted, "You idiot! How can you take his money? If he wants to give money to the Wolfendens, you can take our money instead!"

Michael was exasperated. Albert was pretty smart in normal times, so he did not understand why he did not know what to do this time.

Kayson had given the Allens' assets that were worth about \$45,000,000,000 to the Whitmans, and \$3,000,000,000 was nothing compared to it.

"Huh? s-So what should I say right now?"

Albert did not think about this at all. After all, it was not a small amount of money.

Michael said exasperatingly, "Give him back the money. Tell him that Apex Investment Partners had planned to inject additional funds into Wolfenden Corp.

Albert hastily went to do his bidding, and Kayson understood what was going on after listening to Albert's explanation.

It went without saying that he would not reject the help from the Whitmans, but he had to return the \$750,000,000 he had gotten from the Skyspring Wolfendens to Wolfenden Corp. In the end, he suggested the Whitmans inject a total of \$2,200,000,000 to Wolfenden Corp. Albert did not know what to do at all. Michael was his boss, while Kayson was someone he could not afford to offend.

Kayson was talking to Michael, and then he remembered his pharmaceutical company. He said, "Uncle Michael, I plan to start a company." Michael fell silent for a while before saying excitedly, "Sure! What kind of company would you like to start?"

Kayson said, "A pharmaceutical company. I'll go back and sort out some prescriptions that can work for most illnesses, and then I need a few production lines."

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"A pharmaceutical company, huh? Sure! Michael said, "You don't have to worry about the procedures. I'll get everything done for you." "Alright, thank you very much, Uncle Michael." "Don't mention it!" They then hung up the call. Kayson smiled and reminded Albert to keep an eye on Wolfenden Corp. He also told him to inform him if Wolfenden Corp. ran into a serious problem.

"Sure! Sure! I promise I'll keep an eye on Wolfenden Corp," said Albert. After that, Kayson left Apex Investment Partners "Sigh! Working for other people is hard," Albert lamented. However, when he thought about the 40% of shares in his hand, he did not know how but he had the urge to claim it all for himself. Honestly, the salary that the Whitmans offered him was high enough for him to lead a wonderful life. It was just that the more shares he held, the more he felt he belonged to the company. However, he dared not to claim all the shares to himself and reported to Michael honestly. After Michael heard what he said, he said faintly, "You can have all the 40% of the shares."

"Huh?"

Albert thought his brain or his ears were playing a trick on him.

Michael chuckled and said, "When Kayson asked them to transfer the shares, he asked them to transfer them to you. Isn't that obvious enough?"

Albert was taken aback

Michael added, "You should find a chance and thank Kayson."

After that, he hung up the call.

Albert stood as stiff as a ramrod on the spot, unable to believe what had just happened. After a short while, he turned around to face the direction where Kayson had disappeared into and made a deep bow at him.

Kayson was unaware of the things that happened here as he was asking Campian about Mr. Deer.

According to Campian, Mr. Deer was an evil man. He excelled in all kinds of deceptions and had killed many people.

He was a wanted criminal in the Admiralporium's database as well.

It was just that it was really hard to locate Mr. Deer. He seemed to be able to look into the future as he was able to escape from their ambush every time.

Kayson asked, "Do you have anything from Mr. Deer? Like his hair or clothes?" "Yes!"

Campian was a little bit excited when he knew that Kayson was about to cast his Trektus again. He asked, "Are you looking for Mr. Deer? I'll send you the things right away!" Kayson said, "Thank you." "Don't mention it! The things will arrive in about one hour. Can you give us your location?" Kayson took a seat in the garden and sent his location to Campian. While Kayson was waiting for Campian to deliver the things to him, Sadie was cracking her head on how to solve the financial issue that Wolfenden Corp. was facing. "Ms. Wolfenden, are you interested in the Spring Garden project? I can take it over!" "Ms. Wolfenden, I can take over the Azuria Residence project. What's your price for it?" "Ms. Wolfenden..." Sadie was so exasperated that she nearly broke her phone. These j*ck*ss were not offering her any help. Instead, they were taking advantage of Wolfenden Corp.'s financial issue and trying to get a share of the pie.

Just when she was wondering what she should do, Chelsea came in and said, "Ms. Wolfenden, the financial department told me that we just received a total of \$3,150,000,000!" Sadie jerked up from her chair. Her beautiful eyes bulged wide as her face was fully written with shock "Where did the money come from!?"

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Chelsea replied, "It's from Apex Investment Partners. They just called us and said it's an additional investment for the company." Sadie was shocked and hastily called Albert. "Mr. Carlson, we just received a \$3,150,000,000 fund from Apex Investment Partners, but why?"

Albert chuckled and said, "I have a lot of faith in Wolfenden Corp. I don't wish to see it go down just like that."

Sadie was torn. Additional investment meant they had to give out more shares to Apex. Now that they received a total of \$3,150,000,000, how much did she have to give out?

Besides, Apex would replace the Wolfendens and become the majority shareholder.

As if he could read her mind, Albert said calmly, "Don't worry, Ms. Wolfende. Even though I've injected more funds into your company, I'm not asking for more shares."

"Huh?" Sadie was stunned.

'In other words, you're giving us the \$3,150,000,000 for free? How is that possible!? There is no such thing as free lunch in this world! With that thought in mind, Sadie asked, "What do you mean, Mr. Carlson?" "I think I've made myself pretty clear. Alright, Ms. Wolfenden, I have other things to do, so I'm hanging up. I hope the money can solve the crisis of Wolfenden Corp." After that, Albert hung up the call. The extra \$150,000,000 was considered his personal expenditure through the company's account.

He was confident that no company would say no to extra money.

Sadie stood in her office for a long while before she finally came around to her senses. Everything happened too fast, and even until this moment, she still found it hard to believe.

However, Albert did not own Apex. He had to discuss with other company shareholders to mobilize such a large amount of money. "Could it be that Apex really has a high expectation of us?"

When the person that Campian sent to Kayson arrived, he was surprised. "Ms. Stewart? What a surprise." The person who came was the level-1 member who had been following Campian around Northspring. Her name was Willow Steward, and she was a late-stage energy fighter. Willow observed Kayson up and down with her large eyes and mumbled, "Why are you so surprised? Do you not welcome me?"

Kayson chuckled. "Of course not. I just didn't expect Captain Wolke to send a level-1 member like you to deliver the things to me."

Willow smacked her lips and said, "A level-1 member is nothing. Didn't you just kill a vice captain?"

Although they did not spread the news of Sergio's death, those who knew about the Admiralporium and heard the news were shocked, including the Admiralporium members. They were kind of taken aback when the Admiralporium did not do anything despite one of the vice-captains being killed.

Willow threw a bag to Kayson and said, "You owe my captain one for this. If he doesn't try his best to hush it up, the headquarters is going to send someone after you."

Kayson opened the bag and said faintly. "Well, they can come at me whenever they want. After all, I didn't do anything wrong"

"Don't think you can do everything you want just because you're a good fighter." Willow said, "If it hadn't been for Captain Wolke, you would've died several times by now."

She felt that Kayson had seriously underestimated the Admiralporium. Judging from the fact that no one had ever said anything to the Admiralporium for governing over them, one could imagine how powerful the Admiralporium really was. "My mentor said that one is invincible when they can talk through both their fist and mouth." Willow exclaimed and giggled, "That's what Captain Wolke told me too! Kayson smiled and picked up a few strands of hair. These were dropped from Mr Deer when they were chasing after him. The Admiralporium would not look over any evidence. They could collect everything, even if it was a leaf crushed by Mr. Deer. Willow asked curiously, "Are you going to cast the Trektus?" Kayson nodded and began activating Trektus,

Willow asked again, "Can you teach me how to use it?"

Kayson said, "It isn't as easy as you think. It's a mystical spell that requires one to master both the incantation and understanding of runes."

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"You haven't practiced any mystical spells and amassed the essence from the stars before, so you won't be able to learn it."

Willow felt disappointed. Kayson asked, "Are you not going back?" "Captain Wolke asked me to assist you. If you really can get hold of Mr. Deer's whereabouts and kill him, he wants me to bring his dead

body back.” She paused for a moment before adding, “Of course, we get the credit, you get the rewards.”

Kayson shrugged. He did not really care about the rewards, though. The hair began to burn, and the smoke was fluttering toward a direction. “Let’s go!”

Kayson had just finished speaking, yet he was already standing several feet away from Willow. Willow was shocked. “He’s fast!”

She circulated her inner energy and followed after Kayson. She was a level-1 Admiralporium member and would become a laughingstock if she couldn’t catch up to Kayson. While Kayson was heading toward Mr. Deer, there was a villa right in front of him. Inside the villa, an old man was talking to someone, and then his expression changed when he saw the compass on the table oscillating rapidly. “Trektus? Someone is tracking me!”

This old man was none other than Mr. Deer.

The middle-aged man sitting opposite Mr. Deer frowned and asked, “Trektus? Isn’t that one of those mystical spells? Who is after you this time?”

Mr. Deer’s expression was dark as he said, “I’m not sure. Other than the Admiralporium, I don’t think anyone would have my hair.” The middle-aged man’s gaze turned cold. “You’re right. But if it’s the Admiralporium, we don’t have to worry about anything. I’m sure both of us can get rid of them easily.” Mr. Deer nodded. After that, he pulled a charm out and said, “Master Jean, this is the Abatre Charm that can hide your presence. If you want to activate it, you just need to inject your energy into it.

“Later, when the Admiralporium is here, I’ll try to distract them. You, on the other hand, hide in the dark and find a chance to kill them in one shot!”

Master Jean’s gaze was freezing cold as he said, “Alright!”

Mr. Deer looked outside and harrumphed coldly, “You just won’t give me a break, will you, Admiralporium? Very well, then! I shall kill a few members this time to show you who’s the boss here!”

Meanwhile, Kayson and Willow had arrived outside of the villa.

Willow said, “Mr. Deer should be a master-level fighter, but I think he shouldn’t be a problem for you.”

Kayson nodded. He scanned the villa with his mind expansion and frowned slightly. He followed after Willow and brought the door down with a punch. Mr. Deer appeared before them as he said indifferently, “It seems like I’ve been severely underestimated. None of you are vice-captains.” Willow looked at Mr. Deer and rolled her eyes. “You’re going to die today, Mr. Deer.” ‘Vice-captain? I think even a captain-level member is no match for him. But since Kayson is here today, I’m sure we’ll be able to take him down.’ Mr. Deer looked at Kayson and asked, “Are you from the Admiralporium as well?” Kayson replied, “Nope. I’m not from the Admiralporium.” “Hmm?” Mr. Deer was slightly surprised. When he saw the charm that was burning in Kayson’s hand, he said, “So you’re the one who cast the Trektus to track me down? Are you from the Shamanian Society?”

"Nope." Kayson shook his head. He took a step forward and appeared in front of Mr. Deer. Mr. Deer was startled and quickly threw a charm at Kayson. The charm exploded, and Mr. Deer appeared several feet away from Kayson.

Chapter 400

"Hmm?"

Kayson was surprised and asked, "A Dopper Charm?" Mr. Deer's face was filled with fear. He couldn't see through Kayson's movements at all. He just closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, Kayson was standing right in front of him.

It was only now he realized that Kayson was far stronger than him. "If you're not from the Admiraporium or the Shamanian Society, then who are you?" Mr. Deer asked, his voice thick with fear. Suddenly, he thought of something and exclaimed, "You are... You're Kayson!?"

"You know me?" Kayson asked, his voice filled with surprise.

Mr. Deer felt a chill down his spine, and his face sank.

"How is it possible that you know mystical arts? Outsiders are forbidden from learning mystical arts, so how—"

Kayson said, "There's nothing impossible in this world. I'm sure you know why I'm looking for you, right? Tell me who sent you here."

Myriad of emotions flitted across Mr. Deer's face, and he harrumphed coldly, "Kayson, I admit you're really powerful. But if you think I'm a reckless man who only knows how to use brute force, then you're terribly wrong."

Kayson sighed and said helplessly, "It seems like I need to defeat you with brute force first."

Mr. Deer scoffed coldly. "You? Do you think I'll fight you head-on like Zeus did?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. Deer threw a dozen charms in the air. He said the incantation and all the charms began to burn before turning into his doppelgangers.

Kayson's eyes were cold as he kicked the ground and threw himself toward one of the Mr. Deers.

That Mr. Deers panicked and hastily used the Dopper Charm.

However, Kayson would not let him run away this time. As soon as the smoke appeared, Kayson unleashed his fire energy to disperse the smoke.

After that, Kayson hastily approached Mr. Deer. The latter was startled and quickly pulled out a golden charm. The charm disappeared in a poof in the next second, and the Mr. Deer before him transformed into Willow. "Ah!" Willow shouted in panic, "Kayson, it's me!"

Shamble Charm? This fellow really has a lot of charms!

Kayson kicked the ground and rushed toward the door. Mr. Deer had already escaped through the door, but he was much slower than Kayson. Kayson caught up to Mr. Deer in a few steps. He punched his back and cast the Novem Lightning Zero Impact.

An explosion happened on Mr. Deer's back, and his skin was scorched.

After that, he delivered a kick at Mr. Deer, knocking him out cold. However, he frowned slightly and double-backed to the villa. By the time he got back to the villa, Willow had been caught by Mr. Deer and another energy fighter.

"Don't move."

Master Jean's face was dark as he clutched at Willow's neck. Kayson said indifferently, "Initially, I planned to spare your life, but it seems to me that you don't appreciate my kindness." Master Jean frowned and asked, "You knew I was here?" "The Abatre Charm is good, but it's just a low-level charm. It's useless against a pre-celestial fighter who has reached the mind expansion stage." He knew that Master Jean was hiding in the dark when he arrived at the villa. It was just that he did not care about him at that time. Master Jean's expression changed. "Y-You've reached the mind expansion stage?"

Kayson nodded. "Yes. So, you should understand that even if I don't practice mind attacks, I can still manipulate you through your mind."

A dark glint crossed Master Jean's eyes. Just when he was about to kill Willow, Kayson let out a growl. Master Jean froze, and his eyes turned glassy.

Kayson's face turned pale. He seized the chance and hurled a silver needle to puncture Master Jean's heart. 1 Willow broke herself free from Mr. Deer and rushed forward to support Kayson.