

MY FGB 401

Chapter 401 "Kayson, are you okay?"

Willow looked ashamed. She was a level-1 Admiralporium member, yet she seemed to have been a burden instead.

"I'm fine."

Kayson shook his head. He was not trained in mental attacks. If he had taken the same path as Master Chandlier, he could have just killed Master Jean with a mental attack. He would not need the support of the silver needle.

After some rest, Kayson said, "Drag Mr. Deer in for me." "Okay!"

Willow was incredibly grateful for Kayson since she knew he had just saved her life.

As the unconscious Mr. Deer was dragged before Kayson, the latter looked much better now. He woke up Mr. Deer with a pat.

"Check if there's any gem on this energy practitioner who held you hostage," said Kayson.

Willow followed his instructions and went to search his body.

Mr. Deer looked disappointed as he sighed. "I didn't expect you to know Trektus. I would never have come to Clouspring if I had known."

"Speak up. Who instructed you?" Kayson looked impassive.

Mr. Deer did not keep struggling as he knew there was no way he could get away when he ended up with Kayson. The man knew techniques of the philosophical code, he could kill Steelification Doyen, and he had the power of mind expansion-Mr. Deer's charms were useless now.

He spilled everything. Xander had hired him with a handsome reward to target Wolfenden Corp. and Apex Investment Partners. It was not just Apex Investment Partners-all the businesses that were implicitly under the Whitmans were Xander's target.

The reason he wanted to ruin these businesses was actually simple-it was an act of revenge toward Kayson. The Whitmans and Wolfenden Corp. were closely knitted to Kayson.

Kayson had yet to figure out the matter of Xander poisoning Yulene, and Xander had even gotten furious when he failed to recruit Kayson. Kayson had planned to kill Mr. Deer when he found out from the latter that it was Xander who was behind all these.

Mr. Deer suddenly said, "You can't kill me!"

"Oh?" Kayson narrowed his eyes.

"I've turned my back against the philosophical code, but I'm still its practitioner. The other practitioners will find fault with you next time if they learn that you killed me."

Kayson was indifferent. "Would they really get into a conflict with me over a traitor like you?"

"Certainly. You can try if you don't believe me!" Mr. Deer sounded certain.

Kayson gave it a thought and slapped the man. "You must have some secret that makes them want to find you.

"If I kill you, they'll think I found out about the secret and thus seek me, right?"

Would the philosophical code practitioners place emphasis on a traitor who was not even a grandmaster? It did not make sense! Mr. Deer wriggled suddenly, feeling itchy all over. "I'm a philosophical code practitioner. I have a mentor, seniors, and juniors..." He kept struggling and cried in anguish shortly, "You! What did you do to me!?" Kayson answered nonchalantly, "Just did a little trick on you. If you don't come clean, you'll keep feeling itchy until you rip your skin off."

"Ahhh..."

Kayson ignored his cries and said, "Tell me your secret, and I can end this suffering for you."

"I'll speak! I'll talk!" Mr. Deer surrendered, unable to withstand the torture.

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Mr. Deer disclosed his biggest secret-he had stolen one of the secret techniques of the philosophical branch named Ground -Scrinan. It was an extreme speed technique that was almost magical-a powerful technique to have. If one was well-trained, they could travel hundreds and thousands of miles in several steps. This was, of course, an exaggerated myth, but no matter how blown out of proportion it was, Ground – Scrinan was a marvel.

There were not many, even among the philosophical practitioners, who could successfully master the technique.

Kayson was a little surprised as well. He had heard his old man of a mentor mention Ground Scrinan before. The latter had complimented it too.

"Take me to it."

There was nothing Mr. Deer could do except obey Kayson. The skill manual was important, and he would surely not bring it around with him, but he would not hide it too far away from him either.

Shortly, Kayson collected the original Ground – Scrinan manual from the trunk of a big tree. Mr. Deer asked, "I've already told you my biggest secret. Can you let me go?"

"No."

"You have committed countless crimes and are on the Admiralporium's wanted list. How could I release the tiger back to the mountain?" Kayson refused righteously.

Mr. Deer was peeved. "You're not even from the Admiralporium. Why are you working for them?"

"I meant to fight you, anyway. It's just in passing for the Admiralporium to take you away."

Kayson was interested as he held the Ground -Scrinan manual. If he managed to practice it, the speed enhancement might be more than what lightning energy could give him.

The reason Mr. Deer could keep escaping the Admiralporium's pursuit must be the combined result of his Abatre Charm and Ground -Scrinan. Even the philosophical practitioners were unable to do anything to Mr. Deer when he used them together.

Kayson asked, and as expected, Mr. Deer was also trained in Ground -Scrinan. It was just that he had yet to learn anything significant and was far from being an actual beginner.

Kayson knocked Mr. Deer out with a palm strike, and Willow hurried forward to restrain the man's hands with an electronic lock

Kayson asked with a wince, "This works?"

Willow answered, "This isn't an ordinary itein. Only a grandmaster can possibly escape. Anyone below that level will be powerless."

Kayson nodded and said, "Go report with him. I'll go to Xander."

Willow was unsettled. She kept feeling like it would be a thrill if she went with Kayson, and she

liked thrills the most! However, she could not drag Mr. Deer to follow along Kayson, so she could only listen and leave. As for Master Jean, he had committed certain crimes too, so Willow took him away as well. After splitting with Willow, Kayson asked Michael to track Xander down. Michael called back with an answer swiftly. "Kayson, why are you looking for Xander all of a sudden?" Kayson answered, "Wasn't Apex Investment Partners under attack on the stock market? It's Xander's doing." "Is he sick in the head? Why's he targeting me?" Michael was shocked. "Not you, Uncle Michael. He came for me," Kayson replied with a chuckle. Realization struck Michael, and he asked, "Serves him right then. Anything you need my help with?"

"Just sort through what happened recently. I can take care of this myself." Kayson ended the call and headed to Xander's location.

Xander was taking a bath in a particular hotel with beautiful women surrounding him. Life felt blissful. It was just that he felt restless, anxious about a premonition like something big would happen.

"What are you worried about, Mr. Campbell?" A middle-aged man with silver hair on the chair by the side opened his eyes slowly. He had been meditating with a calm look like he was an elusive expert. Xander answered, "I don't know either. I just feel antsy for no reason." The middle-aged man asked, "You aren't worried about Mr. Deer, are you?"

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Xander sighed. "To be honest, Bolt Doyen, I'm rather worried. If Kayson discovers Mr. Deer and the others, will he find his way here?"

Bolt Doyen shook his head with a smile. "You're worrying too much, Mr. Campbell. Mr. Deer's trained in Ground - Scrinan. Kayson can't catch up to him.

"Given all the possibilities, even if he speculates that the person behind all these is you, I'm still here, aren't I? If Kayson dares appear, I'll make sure he won't get to go back."

Xander thought about it and found it right. What did he have to be scared of with Bolt Doyen here? Moreover, he was the second richest man in Clouspring. Would Kayson really dare kill him?

Xander was unfazed after figuring it out. He resumed his bath leisurely and exhaled with a tip of his chin. Suddenly, a face came into his sight. Astonished, he slipped into the tub. "Kayson!?"

Bolt Doyen moved almost instantly as he vanished from the spot and attacked Kayson with a palm strike.

Kayson hopped back and avoided him easily, looking at

Bolt Doyen in confusion. "Peak middle-stage pre celestial fighter?"

He was surprised that Xander actually had an expert like this around him.

Xander heaved, nearly scaring himself witless just now. "Oh, you've got the guts to send yourself here. huh?" "Why not?" Kayson smiled.

Xander did not expect him to be so brazen and cried right away, "Bolt Doyen, kill him! I want him dead without any remains!"

Bolt Doyen nodded and disappeared on the spot. He was extremely fast.

The moment Bolt Doyen appeared, Kayson blocked the former with his arm as he slid back with a bang. "Lightning energy!" Kayson was shocked. This Bolt Doyen practiced lightning energy too. That was why he was so fast.

Bolt Doyen arched his brow. "Oh? Sharp eyes!"

Kayson's interest was piqued. "Come on, let's see whose lightning energy is stronger!"

Bolt Doyen was alarmed when he saw Kayson's lightning energy in the next second. "You practice lightning energy

too!"

"Let's try it out!" Kayson was quite excited.

Their fist and palm collided, creating thunderous noises. Two streams of lightning energy erupted in that instant and cracked the tub tiles when they struck them.

Bolt Doyen took several steps back. His gaze turned unusually grim. He had already practiced black lightning energy, but he was not even up to Kayson's incomplete accomplishment during their confrontation!

"Again!"

Kayson smiled and fought him again. Bolt Doyen did his very best as well. Tens of technique exchanges happened between the two of them within 20 seconds. Suddenly, a grating thunder echoed. Kayson looked delighted. He had evolved his lightning energy! Black lightning energy erupted in that instant!

Bolt Doyen was shocked. "How could—"

He could officially use the Hexa Zero Impact of the Novem Lightning Zero! As Hexa Zero Impact erupted, half of Bolt Doyen's chest was wrecked from the explosion.

Bolt Doyen looked ashen as he said through gritted teeth, "My death is justified ... when someone so mystical like you exists in the world!"

Bolt Doyen then collapsed on the floor.

Chapter 404 "Thank you."

Kayson was all smiles. He did not expect to have encountered someone who also used lightning energy. His lightning energy had been so close to taking its true form and fighting against Bolt Doyen tonight. Not only had he seen the true form of lightning energy, but he also felt the difference between the completion and incompleteness of energy mastery. That was how he swiftly achieved the completion of lightning energy. Kayson looked at Xander, who stood aside, wrapped in a towel with a pale face.

"Mr. Campbell, this is our first time meeting, yeah?"

It had never crossed Xander's mind that Bolt Doyen, who was so powerful, would be defeated and killed so easily. He had genuinely thought Bolt Doyen could fight Kayson with his unparalleled speed, but it seemed that Bolt Doyen was only good for his name.

Xander was an experienced man, so he adjusted his attitude instantly and said with a smile, "Heh, Mr. Yarde, I must have been blind to cause this misunderstanding.

"Had I known you were this capable, I should've shaken hands with you in peace. I've been rash."

"Ask your men to back off, Mr. Campbell. Stop targeting Apex Investment Partners on the stock market." Kayson smiled.

Xander nodded and did exactly what Kayson told him by making a phone call in front of the latter. "Mr. Yarde, have a seat!"

Xander looked like he had no grudge against Kayson like they were friends.

Kayson sat down and said, "I sent Mr. Deer to the Admiralporium, and the energy practitioner with him is dead."

There was a quiver in Xander's hand despite his calm facade. "It's my fault. They wouldn't have ended up like this if I didn't target you, Mr. Yarde.

"Since it's gotten to this stage, though, there's no point of crying over spilled milk."

Xander was decisive as he said, "Mr. Yarde, I'm willing to make peace. What do you think?"

Kayson said nothing as he watched the man quietly.

Xander continued. "Apex Investment Partners made a substantial loss, and I'm willing to repay the full amount. I'll personally add \$300,000,000 on top of it.

"As for you, I'm willing to give you \$750,000,000. I hope

you're able to let the matter go."

Kayson replied faintly, "These aren't important. I want to know why you harmed Yulene."

There was a sudden wash of grievance on Xander's expression. "Mr. Yarde, there's no point in speaking of it. You can't help it." "Just be honest with me. Everything else has nothing to do with you." Xander looked troubled, but he spoke anyway under Kayson's stare. "It's the Friths."

Kayson perked up and asked, "The Friths from Skyspring?"

One of the major families in Skyspring, the Friths?

This was Kayson's first time encountering someone related to the Friths. He thought that the family seemed quite low profile. He remembered that among the six major families, the most prominent ones were the Osborns, the Tinsleys, and the Friths. To the outsiders, at least, the Friths were no weaker than the Osborns and the Tinsleys.

"That's right." Xander nodded. "Mr. Yarde, say, do you think I'm able to say no? That's the Friths.

"I'm the second richest in Clouspring, but once I offend the Friths, I can be swapped from this position anytime."

Kayson did not linger around after receiving the information he wanted. Fortunately, Xander had not hurt anyone around him, so he could be spared

After Xander sent Kayson away, he fell on the chair limply. His expression was incredibly dark as he looked at Bolt Doyen's body. "This guy is unexpectedly powerful. As I've guessed, it's necessary to test him. Only then can I fully set up the arrangement against him... "It's a pity that Ezekiel is in secluded training. Otherwise, Kayson will be a dead man if Ezekiel learns about Tony's death..."

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Xander was muttering to himself when he suddenly heard a chuckle. He snapped his head back only to see Kayson.

"You – Why haven't you left!?"

Kayson looked at him with a smirk. "Mr. Campbell, you still want me dead, as expected."

Xander turned pale. 'He heard my monologue!?'

Kayson asked flatly, "Mr. Campbell, I don't need to force you in some other ways, right?"

Xander slumped to the floor with an ashen face and came clean about a lot of things.

Kayson was surprised after listening to him, not expecting a small Clouspring was actually this complicated.

Xander was actually Joseph's man!

Kayson could still remember that Xander claimed that he wanted to rise to the top of Clouspring when he tried to recruit him. Not many must have known this secret.

“Joseph has a huge secret. You’ll be my spy from now on.”

Kayson tore his sleeve and executed the Killing Curse right before Xander. The latter was in pain all over as he coughed blood, making him stare at Kayson in terror.

“This is the Killing Curse, and it can kill someone remotely. If you betray me, I can kill you all the same no matter where you run to.” Xander shuddered and hurried to promise, “I won’t betray you! I wouldn’t dare!” He had heard about the Killing Curse from Mr. Deer. Back then, he did not believe Mr. Deer, thinking that the latter was bluffing.

“I can also let you go if you’re able to provide me with valuable information. But this will depend on your effort after this.”

Xander, the second richest in Clouspring, promised anxiously, “I’ll do my best! Please don’t kill me, Mr. Yarde!”

Kayson left leisurely while Xander stood up, looking anguished. He felt lucky at the same time.

“Joseph might be in huge trouble since he’s offended Mr. Yarde, but I’m lucky to have witnessed how powerful Mr. Yarde is in time...”

As Kayson left Xander’s place, he did not mind if the latter would betray him. It would not cause much loss to him anyway.

He received Campian’s call just after taking care of Xander.

Campian sounded polite on the line.

“Mr. Yarde, Willow’s relayed the situation to me. Thank you for your help!”

“Don’t mention it,” replied Kayson.

Campian told him seriously, “I’ll have the corresponding reward sent to you. You’ve asked me to find you a sword previously, right?” Kayson perked up at that. “You’ve found one?”

Campian chortled. “I don’t have it, but there’s a grandmaster swordsman. He’s called Ghoulish Sword.

“He’s an extreme convict who’s wanted for over \$ 150,000,000 on the Admiralporium wanted list. What he uses is one marvelous sword.”

Kayson frowned while Campian continued speaking. “It’s said that Ghoulish Sword’s gone to Clouspring. The sword will be yours if you run into him and end him.” “I have to do it myself?” Kayson asked in exasperation .

Campian was a little embarrassed. Well... he could not beat a grandmaster!

Kayson was just saying that. It was not like he was really upset about it.

Campian continued hastily. “Uh, Mr. Yarde, our captain’s injury...”

“I’m not free for the time being. We’ll talk about it soon,” Kayson responded in passing. Campian chuckled wryly. Everyone revered the

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While Kayson was on his way back, he called Michael.

“Uncle Michael, can we handle Joseph?”

Michael was stunned when he heard what Kayson said. “What? It won’t be easy. If possible, it’s better to come up with some plan first.”

Kayson frowned. Just as he had expected, it wouldn’t be easy. The reason he had asked was that after he had gotten rid of the Allens, Michael had told him that he shouldn’t kill all of them.

This was because he did not want anything to happen while he was in the process of annexing the Allens’ property.

After all, the total market value of the Allens’ property was about \$45,000,000,000. They had quite a lot of companies under their name, so there were quite a few offers, and a little shake-up could have unimaginable consequences.

As for Joseph, he was the richest man in Clouspring, so his total net worth could only be higher than that of the Allens.

Michael said, “Kayson, there are people from Skyspring supporting Joseph, so you need to be extra careful.

“I’m not trying to stop you from getting rid of Joseph. I just hope you can get it done without affecting the businesses under his name.”

Kayson replied, “Okay. In other words, I need to get someone who is more obedient to replace Joseph and take over after his death, right?”

“Yeah, but it isn’t that easy to find that kind of person...”

Kayson asked, “How about Xander?”

Michael was stunned. “Xander? He’s a good candidate, but don’t you have a conflict with him?”

Kayson smiled, “It seems like you know about it as well. If Xander can replace Joseph, then I think I know what I should do.”

Michael’s heart skipped a beat. He was a little bit surprised, but since Kayson did not say anything, he did not press.

After he hung up the call, he received a call from Albert.

“Mr. Whitman, the rogue trader has stopped attacking us. About a minute ago, Xander called me personally to apologize and promised to pay for all our losses.”

Michael took a deep breath and asked, “Anything else?”

“And... He wants me to help him pass on his apology to you. He promises that he will never attack any of the Whitmans’ businesses again and he hopes you can forgive him.”

Albert’s voice was filled with excitement and surprise. Never in his wildest dreams had he expected that the second richest man in Clouspring would put himself in a lower position and apologize to them.

Even now, he still found it difficult to believe.

Finally, Michael understood what Kayson had been trying to say just now. It occurred to him that Xander had submitted to Kayson as well.

“Tell him that as long as he isn’t Mr. Yarde’s enemy, then he’ll be our friend.”

After he finished speaking, Michael hung up the call. His eyes were filled with amazement.

“Kayson, you really are terrifying. I don’t think a small city like Clouspring could handle someone as powerful as you.”

Meanwhile, at the Waltons’ place...

A Maybach stopped in front of Walton manor.

Bradley was stunned. “Who is it?”

The guard replied, “It’s Mr. Campbell!”

A stern expression appeared on Hogan’s face. “What brings him here? Did he come to provoke us?”

Bradley harrumphed coldly. Xander was the culprit who

had sent people to poison his granddaughter. It seemed to him that it was time to settle the score with him.

The Waltons might not be as rich as the Campbells, but no family in Clouspring had more fighters than the Waltons.

“Let him in!” Bradley ordered the guard.

Yulene said worriedly, “Grandpa, should we call Mr. Yarde?”

Bradley shook his head. “We can’t rely on Mr. Yarde to help us solve every problem. It would only show that we’re a bunch of useless people.”

Yulene was speechless. She did not know why Xander had come to their house.

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After a short while, Xander and his group entered the living hall.

Just as Bradley was about to snarl at Xander, Xander bowed deeply before Yulene.

“Ms. Walton, I’ve come to ask for your forgiveness. I hope you can forgive me for trying to poison you.”

The Waltons were dumbfounded. They had thought Xander was there with bad intentions. They had never imagined that he would come to apologize to them!

The corner of Bradley’s mouth quivered, and it took him a lot of effort to calm himself down.

“What is this all about, Mr. Campbell?”

Xander straightened his body and said, “Mr. Walton Sr, I’ve come to ask for your forgiveness. Here is \$ 150,000,000. It’s a small token of my remorse, and I hope you can take it.”

Bradley and the others were still unable to come back to their senses. There was only one question in their heads what the hell was wrong with this guy?

After Xander told them everything, they realized this was Kayson’s doing. He had helped them once again, and Bradley was filled with both exhilaration and gratitude

for Kayson.

After Xander left, Bradley let out a boisterous laugh.

“This is great! Mr. Yarde is truly the savior of our family. He even went out of his way to help us punish Xander for what he did to us!”

Yulene smiled. However, there was a strange feeling tugging at her heart. Had Kayson really gone to see Xander because of them? She did not know, but one thing was certain: Kayson still cared about their family since Xander had come to their house to apologize to them personally. “Girl, you must leave no stone unturned to build a good relationship with Mr. Yarde!”

It went without saying that Yulene knew what Bradley was trying to say. Her face turned red from embarrassment as she said, “I’ll try my best, Grandpa.”

When Kayson arrived at the company, he felt that the atmosphere was different. Even though everyone was still busy, they seemed less depressed.

Sean had returned to his work station as well. However, since the project department was under renovation, they had moved the entire department upstairs.

Sean was happy when he saw Kayson.

“Did something good happen to the company?” Kayson asked, his brows furrowed in confusion.

“Well, you could put it that way,” Sean said. “The financial issue has been resolved, and there is a bigger smile on Ms. Wolfenden’s face now.”

Kayson’s expression changed slightly. ‘It seems like Albert has already given the money to her. He sure is efficient.’

“That’s good. Everyone seems rather pumped up.”

Sean said, "Of course. Our company is back on the right track, and we're now going through a period of rapid development. In the future, when the company becomes bigger, everyone will benefit as well. "Once the company earns more money, we'll get promoted and our salary will increase, so of course everyone is pumped up." Most importantly, Sadie treated her employees fairly and generously, unlike some bosses who exploited their employees. Therefore, everyone in the company had something to look forward to, and they were willing to put more effort into their work.

After he returned to the Tetrad, Kayson received a text message. He opened it up and saw that the text had been sent by Wanda.

There were only two words in the message.

[Thank you.]

Kayson did not reply to her, as he did not think there was a need.

Easton and the others were quiet. They rarely played games lately, and they had picked up the hobby of reading books. Kayson had no idea why but he felt like laughing. This was a good sign. After all, it was a good thing that they were willing to change.

Kayson stayed in the company until evening. After work, he wanted to find a place to practice the Ground-Scrinan.

As for whether or not the Shamanian Society would be happy with him, it was none of his business. He had not stolen the skill from them. He had gotten it from Mr. Deer after arresting him.

However, if the people of the Shamanian Society refused to reason with him, he would not go easy on them either.

The Ground-Scrinan was a very delicate skill that required a lot of time and effort to be mastered. Kayson was astounded, and it was only then that he understood why Mr. Deer could not fully master it even though he was part of the Shamanian Society.

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Kayson's figure disappeared, and by the time he reappeared, he was 32 feet away from his original spot. Since he could only move in a straight line, he rammed straight into a tree.

It took him a lot of effort to pull himself out of the trunk. His face was filled with sawdust as he mumbled begrudgingly, "The amount of inner energy this skill consumes is terrifying!"

He had only moved 30 feet or so, yet he had used up 10% of his inner energy.

In other words, he could only move about 3,000 feet even after he used up all his inner energy?

Even though it might sound impressive, 3,000 feet was not enough to pull himself away from danger if he really ran into a powerful fighter.

"This skill is rather useless to me at the moment... If I become a smasher, maybe I could move 16,000 feet in the blink of an eye."

The sky got dark by the time he had practiced for two hours.

Kayson washed the dust off his face, and just when he was about to return to the Wolfenden mansion, Zachary

called him.

He told him that there was a patient that he couldn't handle and he hoped he could help.

Kayson went to Bwell Therapeutic and was stunned as soon as he arrived.

"Captain Whitman? What are you guys doing here?"

Captain Whitman's face was bloodless, and he seemed surprised to see Kayson. He replied, "I'm injured, so I came here to seek help from Dr. Ewell."

Kayson scanned him with his mind and frowned. Lindsay came out and said, "Kayson! You're finally here!" Kayson nodded and said, "Let's clean his wound first. Then get me a bucket and a scalpel." Captain Whitman remembered Kayson telling him before that he had some medical knowledge. He couldn't help asking, "Mr. Yarde, could you be the special doctor Dr. Ewell said is even better than him?"

Kayson chuckled. "Well, Mr. Ewell is just exaggerating." Captain Whitman shook his head. "I don't think he's exaggerating."

As Kayson began to treat Captain Whitman's wound, he asked, "Did you get injured while chasing a criminal?"

Captain Whitman replied, "Yeah, and he was quite a runner."

After Kayson finished washing his wound, he applied some cream on it. Meanwhile, Zachary came out and asked, "Can you save him?" "Yeah." Kayson nodded, making Zachary let out a sigh of relief. Apparently, he had noticed something wrong as well.

However, Captain Whitman did not know what they were talking about. After Kayson finished treating his wound, he said, "Captain Whitman, please raise your left arm. The one that isn't injured."

Captain Whitman did not know what Kayson was doing but still did as he said. At the same time, Lindsay returned with a bucket and a scalpel in her hand. She put both of them close to them.

Kayson said, "Captain Whitman, please hold on for a second. This might sting a bit."

As soon as he finished speaking, he enveloped the scalpel with his sword aura, He slashed at Captain Whitman's arm, and a black, earthworm – like creature slithered out of the wound along with the blood.

The creature fell into the bucket, and Kayson hurriedly sliced it in half.

Captain Whitman shouted, "What the hell is that?!"

'Why was there a worm inside of me?!

Kayson said, "This is a poisonous worm known as the Blood Seeker. It's fortunate that it just entered your body not long ago. If you had kept it inside your body for a few more days, you would have turned into a dried corpse."

Captain Whitman took a sharp breath, and his face turned stern. "I don't know where this worm came from."

Kayson said, "Blood Seekers like dark, damp places. They usually hide in dirty water."

Captain Whitman remembered something and said, "While I was chasing the criminal, he fell into a pond and I jumped after him."

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Kayson frowned slightly and said, "Can you take me there, Captain Whitman?"

"Yes, I can... But it's a little bit late now, so..."

Kayson smiled. "Let's go there tomorrow."

"Okay!" Captain Whitman said with a nod.

After all, Kayson had saved his life, so he was more than willing to do him this favor.

Captain Whitman's full name was Evan Whitman. He had been a police officer for 20 years, so he was very experienced.

Zachary invited Kayson to have dinner with them, and he only returned to his house after he finished his dinner.

Hugh was waiting to play chess with him. As they were playing chess, Hugh asked, "Kace, you haven't been eating at home much lately. What have you been working on recently?"

Kayson replied, "Well, I've just been running errands. The family of a worker got into trouble after the incident at the construction site last time."

Hugh nodded and said, "By the way, it has been some time since you and Sade got your marriage certificate. I

plan to hold a wedding for you two next week. What do you think?"

Kayson was shocked inwardly but did not allow his emotions to show on his face. "I don't think it's the right timing. After all, there are a lot of things to do at the company, and neither Sadie nor I are free right now."

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At that moment, Sadie showed up. She had heard their conversation, so she complained. "Grandpa, you have no idea how busy I am. I don't have time for a wedding right now. Or do you want to see your granddaughter faint at her own wedding?"

Hugh's face sank, and before he could say anything, Sadie said, "Kayson, I have an agreement that I need you to take a look at. Can you come to my room?"

Kayson nodded and went upstairs. Sadie then came downstairs and sat down in front of Hugh.

"Grandpa, are you angry?"

“Hmph!” Hugh turned his head sideways.

Pouting her mouth, Sadie said, “Grandpa, this is a very important event that will only happen once in my lifetime, so I have to be at my best, right? Besides, Kayson and I are still in the adjusting process, and I just changed my mind about him.”

Hugh turned his head back and sighed. “Girl, you don’t understand. You need to hold on tight to someone like

Kayson. Or else, someone else will get to him first.”

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Sadie was speechless after she heard what Hugh had said. It was true that Kayson was quite a capable man, but she felt that her grandfather was just exaggerating.

“Grandpa, give me two more months. If I don’t feel revolted by Kayson in two months, or I have totally changed my opinion about him, we’ll hold the wedding.”

After hearing what she said, Hugh asked, “You promise?” Sadie had no other choice but to comfort him so that he wouldn’t try to hold the wedding again. She thus nodded and said, “Yes, I promise!”

“Okay then! I’ll wait two more months!”

A smile appeared on Hugh’s wizened face. Two months were a short time, and he did not think anything would go wrong in two months.

Honestly, he was rather anxious. He knew that it was Kayson who had killed Dawson. He thought the Skyspring Wolfendens would do something, but little did he expect that they would not do anything

Kayson was still alive right now, and Wolfenden Corp. had not run into any big trouble.

‘I can’t believe that the Skyspring Wolfendens swallowed this humiliation. Could Kayson’s master have stepped

forward and stopped the Skyspring Wolfendens from doing anything?’

If this was the doing of Kayson’s master, he wouldn’t be surprised at all.

When Sadie went upstairs, she stared at Kayson resentfully.

Kayson shook his head and said, “You can’t blame this on me. Grandpa Hugh brought it up first.”

Sadie snorted lightly. She took a blanket and pillows out of the closet and threw them on the floor.

“You’ll be sleeping on the floor tonight!”

Kayson did not object to it. He spread the blanket on the floor and lay down like he always did.

Chapter 410

Although the floor was hard, sleeping on the floor was more comfortable for Kayson.

After all, whenever he was sleeping on the bed with Sadie, he always worried that he might wake her up each time he turned his body around.

The next morning, he asked Sean for time off and went to Bwell Therapeutic. Evan had been waiting for him. However, this time, he was accompanied by a young man around 25 or 26 years old.

The young man was dark-skinned and had fierce-looking eyes. At first glance, he did not look like a police officer, but more like a criminal.

"Mr. Yarde." Evan walked up to Kayson and greeted him.

Kayson replied with a smile on his face, "Captain Whitman."

Evan then proceeded to introduce the man standing next to him. He was his disciple, and his name was Silvan Canfield.

Silvan seemed to be looking down on Kayson as he said indifferently, "Hi."

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Kayson nodded at him before turning to Evan. "Shall we get going?" Evan nodded. Then, they drove one of their SUVs to the pond that he had mentioned yesterday.

Silvan glanced at Kayson and asked, "Kid, which school did you graduate from?"

Kayson looked at him and replied calmly, "I've never been to school before."

A hint of surprise crossed Silvan's eyes as he frowned. "Aren't you a doctor? If you haven't been to school before, then how dare you treat my master's wound?"

When Evan heard what Silvan said, he reprimanded him. "Don't be rude to Mr. Yarde!"

However, Silvan refused to listen to him and said, "But he hasn't been to school before. How can you let someone like him treat your wound? Who will be responsible if something goes wrong?"

Evan's face sank. "I'm sitting here perfectly fine and talking to you, aren't I? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Yarde!"

Silvan was not happy about it. He just gritted his teeth and refused to do what Evan said. Evan shook his head helplessly and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yarde. I've spoiled my disciple too much."

Kayson smiled. "It's okay."

Silvan stared at Kayson furiously. His master's time was precious, and now they were going to see some pond just because this brat in front of him wanted to see it.

The more he thought about his master wasting his time to accompany this guy who hadn't even been to school, the angrier he felt.

He decided that he was going to mock this man if they did not find anything at the pond.

Roughly two hours later, the three of them arrived at a village in the mountains. The villagers then led them to the pond that Evan had mentioned last night.

According to the villagers, this pond was strange. Initially, they had planned to use the pond to raise some fish. However, they did not know what was going on. No matter how many fish they put into the pond, the fish would disappear into thin air without leaving any bones behind.

Kayson went into his hypersensory mode, and the scene below the pond emerged in his mind.

“Mr. Yarde, do I need to do anything?” Evan asked.

Kayson shook his head and replied, “No need. I’m just going to take a look at it.”

Silvan, who was standing next to them, was speechless.

‘He’s just going to take a look? At what? A ghost?’

He scoffed coldly and stared at Kayson. He was very certain that Kayson was just pretending, and he wanted to see what kind of show Kayson was about to put on.

Kayson let out a sigh and asked, “Captain Whitman, can you get in touch with the people from Admiralporium?”

Evan’s expression changed, and he replied, “Yeah, I can.”

“Get them over here. What is happening here right now is something police officers can’t handle.”

Evan’s pupils constricted, and he was shocked. Things would be completely different if Admiralporium stepped in.