

MY FGB 421

## Chapter 421

The location was set in the Shengville Hotel, but Kayson did not keep Jonathan informed. After all, it was Queenie's event.

There were already a few people in the room of both genders.

"Yikes, isn't that the most beautiful girl in our class, Queenie?"

A fairly pretty woman greeted smilingly. Queenie looked toward the person and said politely, "It's been a long time since we last met, Wendy."

Wendy smiled and said, "It has been a long time indeed. I heard that you're an administrator in a rather impressive company, right? Queenie forced a smile. "I've already quit my job." Wendy asked in astonishment, "Why did you quit your job out of nowhere?" Queenie did not feel like elaborating further, so Wendy shifted her attention to Kayson." Who's this?" Queenie said, "This is my boyfriend, Kayson Yarde."

"Ah!

Wendy sized up Kayson but did not seem too interested because she could tell at one glance that Kayson was not a rich kid. Even though Kayson was wearing a suit, it was not of a luxury brand.

It did not take long before a few high school friends arrived as well. Queenie seemed to have a closer relationship with a woman named Faye Little. Faye asked, "Queenie, what does your boyfriend do?" "He's a small team leader in charge of his company's construction projects." Queenie asked, "Faye, I believe that the reunion tonight is organized by Zayn, right?" Faye nodded. "Yes, why?"

Queenie said with a bitter smile, "I would like him to help me get a job."

Faye was momentarily stunned. She then said in a pessimistic manner, "That's difficult. It would probably be better if you were single, but you have a boyfriend..."

As she was speaking, a hearty burst of laughter echoed. Then, a young man walked into the room.

It was precisely Zayn York mentioned by them. He was the organizer of tonight's event. "I'm sorry that I'm late, everyone. I had some matters to attend to!" Zayn invited everyone to take a seat and looked toward Queenie, "It has been a long time since we last met, Queenie!" Queenie smiled shyly. "It's been long,"

Zayn took a glance without changing his expression. "This is?"

Queenie explained, "This is my boyfriend, Kayson Yarde." The corner of Zayn's eyes twitched, and his gaze turned colder at once. "Queenie, you're the only one with a partner tonight here. You're going to have to punish yourself by taking three shots!" Queenie nodded. "Sure thing, sure thing!" Zayn ordered the meals to be served as he spoke and made Queenie take the shots. Queenie did not reject, but her breathing quickened after taking three shots. Even though Kayson did not speak, he was observing all this time and noticed that Zayn was casting a look at Wendy.

Then, Wendy was constantly looking for opportunities to get Queenie to drink more and invited the other friends to join in to get Queenie drunk

Kayson had already figured out Queenie's plan. 'Why do you have to do this? If you need a job, isn't it easier for you to reach out to me rather than seeking the help of these so-called friends from high school? 'If it's still no use, you can get Yulene to help and solve the matter easily.' "Hey, don't drink anymore." Kayson took the glass from Queenie's hand. Zayn pulled a long face instantly and scolded, "We haven't seen each other since high school. What's wrong with having a few drinks? Queenie hasn't even turned us down, so why are you so agitated?" Queenie sobered up substantially at once and said hastily, "Kayson is a hot-tempered person. Please don't mind him!"

She pushed Kayson back to his seat and looked at him with a pleading gaze. Kayson furrowed his eyebrows because he could not figure out what she was thinking. Zayn said in a displeased tone, "Queenie, you're going to have to take three more shots as punishment!"

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Wendy and the others had maniacal smiles on their faces, and Faye could not bring herself to do nothing anymore. She chimed in and said, "Zayn, Queenie has already had enough to drink."

Zayn took a glance at her. Even though Faye was a pleasant-looking girl, her beauty was still inferior to Queenie.

His goal tonight was Queenie, and he refused to believe that Queenie had a boyfriend. He had been watching Queenie for a long time, so he was well aware of whether Queenie was in a relationship. "It's fine. I'll just take three more shots as punishment." Queenie was already intoxicated and was having trouble standing. Zayn smiled at her meaningfully and said, "You have quite a high tolerance for alcohol, Queenie. You should socialize more from now on."

An idea occurred to Wendy, and she said, "Zayn, you're a manager in a trading company, right? Queenie is out of a job coincidentally. Would you like to recommend her a job?" Zayn expressed his astonishment and said, "Is that so? No problem with that, but I wonder what Queenie is willing to do to get a job."

Even though Queenie was intoxicated, her mind was still very conscious.

Kayson did not utter a word. 'I believe that this is Queenie's goal of attending the reunion tonight, right?' "It's.. It's fine then."

Zayn narrowed his eyes. "Do you hold this job in contempt, Queenie?" Queenie gnashed her teeth and said with a grievous gaze, "I have a boyfriend, Zayn." Zayn's gaze turned solemn. However, he managed to control his emotions and said with a frown, "How has this got to do with your boyfriend?" Queenie suddenly said, "Mr. Gort has already told me about that." Zayn's expression changed drastically while the rest of the friends were puzzled. Queenie spoke through her gritted teeth. "We are all friends and went to the same high school. I don't want to embarrass you here."

Zayn's expression was very unpleasant. He became infuriated all of a sudden and smacked the table in rage. "Queenie, you ungrateful wench!" Wendy said in haste, "You should apologize quickly, Queenie! Zayn is the manager of a big company now, and you can't afford to offend him!"

Zayn said coldly, "I showed you too much respect, and you really think you're some hot sh\*t!"

“Let me tell you this, in all honesty Don’t even think about getting a job in Clouspring with Hiy approval! I have tons of connections in the business world!”

Faye could not refrain from saying, “You’ve gone too far, Zayn!” Zayn looked toward Faye and said in contempt, “Are you trying to lose your job as well, Faye?” Faye said furiously, “I refuse to believe that you’re capable of doing things single-handedly!”

Zayn said coldly. “My uncle is the chief of the human resource department of the Jospring Group. Do you think I’m capable of doing things single-handedly?” Faye’s face turned ghastly pale while the rest of the friends expressed their shock. They lowered their heads gradually in fear of offending Zayn. One may not know about the full name of Clouspring’s mayor, but one would surely know about the Jospring Group. The Jospring Group was the company owned by the wealthiest man of Clouspring, and it was the largest enterprise in the city. Queenie’s expression changed drastically as well. He did not expect that Zayn’s uncle was actually the chief of the human resource department of the Jospring Group. She was only aware of Zayn’s connections and influence that he could get her fired by the employer of her previous company. It was no wonder her previous company’s employer, Mr. Gort, would remind her in secret to be careful and not to offend Zayn.

“Queenie, if you can beg for my forgiveness properly tonight, I will not only set you up with a job, but I will also ensure that you’re paid well.” Zayn had a look of contempt on his face. “Trying to fight me in Clouspring? No way!” Kayson suddenly chuckled and said, “What a big talker. What’s your uncle’s name? Zayn did not expect the man passing off as Queenie’s boyfriend would have the audacity to speak. He said in contempt, “Why? What do you want to do with my uncle’s name? Kayson said nonchalantly, “Get your uncle demoted and put someone else in his place.” Wendy could not refrain from laughing aloud upon hearing that. “Yikes, Queenie. Your so called boyfriend is such a big talker!”

Zayn sneered and said, “My uncle’s name is Walter York. If you really have the capability to get my uncle demoted, I will kneel and apologize to you!” Kayson immediately made a call to Xander.

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Xander picked up the call and said extremely respectfully, “Mr. Yarde!” Kayson said, “How’s the transfer of the Jospring Group?” “Everything is going smoothly, all thanks to you keeping Joseph in control. It’s uneventful with his cooperation.”

Xander’s tone was filled with admiration.

Kayson said nonchalantly, “The chief of the Jospring Group’s human resource department, is his name Walter York?”

“That is his name. What can I do for you, Mr. Yarde?”

Kayson took a glance at Zayn, who was frowning a little. “Fire him and put someone of your choosing in the position. Oh right, he seems to enjoy blacklisting employees quite a bit. “We shall let him have a taste of being blacklisted then. No other enterprise in Clouspring will employ this man from now on.”

Xander was slightly shocked and wondered whether Walter had done something to offend Kayson.

‘Walter is looking for trouble!’

“I shall get right on it now.”

Kayson said, “One more thing. His nephew is Zayn York. Get rid of him just the same.”

Xander responded in haste and hung up the call to make the necessary arrangements. Wendy said in a mocking tone, “You’re so good at bluffing. Do you think you can scare us by making a random call?”

Zayn felt anxious for a brief moment but thought from a different perspective. ‘If Queenie is truly acquainted with someone so powerful, why would Mr. Gort have followed my instruction to fire her then?’

“Hehehe. You are pretty good at putting on airs!” Zayn sneered at Kayson.

Kayson’s gaze was cold, and he did not wish to explain further. Queenie said anxiously, “Kayson, w-who did you call earlier?” Kayson said, “Xander Campell.” Queenie exclaimed, “Xander Campell... Is that the second wealthiest man in Clouspring?”

Kayson nodded.

Queenie was puzzled while next to her, Faye said in confusion, “Xander... How can it possibly be useful for you to call him when he doesn’t even own the Jospring Group?”

Kayson chuckled and said, “The Jospring Group is Xander’s now.”

The two women expressed their surprise upon hearing that. They pulled out their phones right away to check on the latest news.

“It’s actually true!” Their eyes were filled with shock. Meanwhile, Zayn’s phone rang. He pulled it out to take a glance and found his uncle calling. He suddenly felt his heart racing and was nervous.

“Uncle-”

“You b\*st\*rd! Who the heck did you offend!? I’m in deep trouble because of you!” Walter’s raging, hysterical voice could be heard coming from the phone despite him not being on speaker phone. Zayn’s expression changed drastically, while Wendy expressed her panic as well. Zayn hastily said, “What happened, uncle?”

Walter roared, “I’ve been fired! This is the first time I’ve been fired so late at night! I’m also blacklisted across all professions. How dare you put me in trouble when I treat you well, you little f\*ckor!?”

Zayn’s phone slipped from his hand and dropped to the floor while his knees buckled in fear.

“This is not over!” Walter hung up the phone. Zayn looked toward Kayson in fear. Meanwhile, his company’s general manager called him as well

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“Mr... Mr. Bundy. Zayn speaking.” Mr. Bundy sounded resentful on the other end of the call and barked, “Don’t come in tomorrow. I want you to leave and never come back!” Zayn was shocked. “You can’t do this, Mr. Bundy! My uncle is the chief of Jospring Group’s human resource department-” “To hell with your uncle! He can’t even fend for himself anymore! Had I not been less affiliated with you, I would have been implicated as well!”

“The head office called me up in the middle of the night to query me. Don’t think that I have no idea about the filthy things you’ve done over the years!

“I will hand over the evidence to the police tomorrow, and you shall deal with it!”

Zayn was so petrified that he was crying and made his way to Kayson in a flurry. “I was wrong, sir! Please forgive me. I’m begging you! I don’t want to go to prison!” Zayn bowed repeatedly. Queenie appeared shocked. ‘Kayson is actually capable of reaching out to the wealthiest man in Clouspring? That’s impressive.’ Kayson could not be bothered to pay attention to him. Instead, he asked Queenie, “Are you satisfied with the result?”

Queenie’s face blushed a little, and she said softly, “Don’t go too far... It’s unnecessary to get him jailed or something...”

Kayson nodded. “Apologize to Faye.” Zayn turned his body in haste. “I’m sorry! I deserve to be punished! I’m disgusting! Please forgive me!” As he was speaking, he slapped himself continuously.

Faye appeared to be overwhelmed with emotions and at a loss for what to do.

The rest of the attendees appeared especially astonished. They were under the assumption that Zayn was already a very important, impressive figure, yet they did not expect that Queenie’s boyfriend was even more terrifyingly influential, “Leave.”

It was apparent that Queenie was not used to tormenting a person to this extent, so Kayson gave Zayn the order to leave.

Wendy was shocked and displeased. She chuckled shyly and said, “Yikes, I didn’t expect that Zayn was that kind of person...”

She was about to inch closer to Kayson when the latter glanced at her.

Wendy was so startled that she almost wet her pants. Her face turned pale, and her knees buckled

“Stay far away from Queenie from now on. If you have the audacity to join hands with someone to plot against her, I will ensure you end up worse than Zayn.” Wendy got out of the private room in a flurry as if she was given a royal pardon.

The rest of the attendees looked at Kayson with admiration, and then they raised their glasses to toast to Queenie as a form of flattery. After the reunion ended, the rest of the attendees exchanged contacts before they left. Faye was the last to leave after she bid farewell to Kayson. Even though she wanted to throw herself at him, she knew that Kayson would not be attracted to someone of her level.

“I thought I told your brother I could help if you needed a job recommendation?” Queenie appeared rather saddened and dejected. “I’m a local university graduate at the very least. If I need to depend on someone to get a job, doesn’t that make me seem very useless?” Queenie’s job was supposed to be smooth sailing, but Zayn had approached her employer in an attempt to get close to her. Her employer had made up an excuse to fire her and told her that she needed Zayn’s help. She figured that Zayn would not go as far as forcing her to do something against her will if she had a boyfriend.

The reality showed that she was too naive.

She was a kindhearted person and had assumed that the situation would be resolved if she could clarify it with Zayn without troubling each other. Old schoolmates didn't have to get in an unpleasant situation. It was a waste that Zayn did not appreciate her effort. "However, I didn't expect you to have such a huge influence..."

As she was speaking, she said in slight puzzlement, "If you're so impressive, why are you still a measly team leader in Wolfenden Corp.?"

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Kayson chuckled and said, "That's because I've never even attended elementary school." "Huh?" Queenie appeared astounded. Meanwhile, a furious voice was heard.

"That's very bold of you, Yarde. How dare you cheat on your girlfriend!?"

Kayson turned around to take a look and felt amused instantly. It was actually Christian Lowe, the one who had come when Celeste and her family bought him dinner previously.

Queenie asked in puzzlement, "Who is he?"

Kayson said, "Celeste's father and his father are friends. He claimed that Mr. Peach betrothed Celeste to him since they were children."

Queenie was enlightened. "How can that be possible! Celeste has never mentioned this before!"

Christian walked over angrily. He appeared agitated as if he had gotten hold of Kayson's flaw. He believed that he could make Celeste give up on the idea of being with Kayson if he were to tell her what he witnessed tonight.

Christian's chest was burning with jealousy upon seeing Queenie. She was very pretty and definitely no less than Celeste. Christian sneered and said, "Yarde, you're truly a poser. If Uncle Jamie could see your true colors, I wonder what he'd think of you!"

Upon saying that, he said to Queenie, "Pretty lady, this person is not a good man. He's a two timer!"

Queenie found this person amusing. "How can he be unaware that Celeste is in love with Kayson?"

Kayson could not be bothered to pay attention to him. He turned around in preparation to leave.

However, Christian refused to stop bugging him. He pulled out his phone in preparation to take photos.

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows upon noticing this. He flicked his finger and shot out a stream of energy that landed on the back of Christian's hand, causing him to drop his phone.

"How dare you hit me!?" Christian picked up his phone, fuming. Kayson said nonchalantly, "Did you see me touching you with your own eyes?" Christian was rendered speechless.

A young man in a suit looked toward them from a nearby area. Then, he expressed his surprise and came running over in haste.

The young man stepped forward to inquire in a respectful, polite manner. "What a

coincidence, Mr. Yarde. Are you here for dinner?" Kayson looked toward him and nodded. "You're here too." The young man was precisely Xander's assistant, and it was him who had picked up Kayson from the entrance of the Clouriv Lodge. The young man said, "Is something happening here, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson said, "This person is stirring up trouble with me." He pointed at Christian with an unpleasant expression. The young assistant appeared terrified and asked, "Mr. Lowe, that's really bold of you. How dare you bother Mr. Yarde?" Christian stuttered and said, "Mr... Mr. Dinkley, ... I wasn't... wasn't..." Kayson realized that the assistant's last name was Dinkley. Mr. Dinkley beckoned at the middle-aged man behind him, and the man rushed there. The middle-aged man asked, "What's going on, Mr. Dinkley?" Mr. Dinkley pointed at Christian and said, "Mr. Ward, fire this man if you don't want to be replaced."

The middle-aged man named Mr. Ward was scared out of his wits. "Mr. Dinkley, did Lowe do something that offended you?" he asked.

Mr. Dinkley grunted. "Not me but Mr. Yarde here. He's the distinguished guest of Mr. Campbell. If Mr. Campbell were to find out about the incident tonight... "You can withdraw from the business social circle of Clouspring for eternity, Mr. Ward!" Mr. Ward's face was ghastly pale. How could he allow that to happen when he had put so much effort into having what he had today? He turned around immediately and roared, "Christian Lowe, don't come to work in the company starting tomorrow!"

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Christian's expression changed drastically, and he was shaking in fear. "Mr. Ward, you can't do that – "To hell with you!" Mr. Ward's expression was unpleasant. 'B\*stard, I appreciated your value to the company, so I allowed you to tag along for a business dinner with Mr. Dinkley.

'Who would have thought that he would actually offend such an influential figure!?' Kayson said casually, "I still have some matters to attend to, Mr. Dinkley. I'll buy you dinner another day if I have the chance."

Mr. Dinkley hastily said in a respectful tone, "It should be me who buys you dinner! Goodnight, Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something and said, "This is Ms. Queenie Batley, my friend. She is currently looking for a job opening. I hope you can take the trouble to arrange a suitable position for her." Mr. Dinkley took Queenie's number and promised he would call her tomorrow. Kayson left with Queenie soon afterward. As for Christian, Kayson could not even be bothered to take one glance at Christian. Mr. Dinkley knew how to handle the situation properly. Mr. Ward asked cautiously, "Mr. Dinkley, what is the background of this... Mr. Yarde?" Mr. Dinkley said nonchalantly, "I have no idea either, but I know Mr. Campbell had the ability to take over the Jospring Group because he was backed by Mr. Yarde's influence."

Mr. Ward's pupils constricted abruptly, and cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

"Mr. Dinkley, you must put in a few good words to Mr. Campbell on my behalf!"

Mr. Dinkley nodded. "Mr. Campell won't replace all the staff members in the Jospring Group's head office and subsidiary companies.

“However, one’s capability and work performance will be assessed to stay. With your capability, you’ll be fine, Mr. Ward...” Mr. Ward hurriedly said, “I shall handle the situation with Christian properly for sure!” ‘I’m the dignified general manager of Waystar Technologies. How difficult will it be for me to fire a department manager?’

‘Most importantly, I have to do it in a way that pleases Mr. Dinkley and Mr. Campbell so there will be no objection from Mr. Yarde when he finds out about it!’

Christian sat on the ground in a daze, his face ashen. He realized that it was all over for him!

Kayson sent Queenie back to her home.

Her expression was still gloomy as before “As long as Zayn doesn’t target me, I’ll still be able to get a job on my own!”

Kayson chuckled and said, “The Jospring Group’s ownership changed recently, so plenty of older staff members will be let go. It’s a great opportunity for you. “You don’t just want to be a measly assistant for the rest of your life, right? Even if you’re promoted to chief assistant, you will still only be an assistant.” Queenie was recalcitrant. “I wasn’t planning on being an assistant for the rest of my life anyway!”

Kayson said, “Take up the offer and work well in the Jospring Group then. This is the top enterprise in Clouspring currently, and you’ll have a bright future working there. “Moreover... You’ll be working for the Jospring Group, so that makes you better than your brother. Even your brother will have to look up to you if you are promoted to a high-rank position in the Jospring Group.”

Queenie considered for a moment and figured that Kayson made sense. She bet that her brother would surely be greatly surprised by then. Kayson watched her enter the residential area and head upstairs. Then, he looked for a quiet spot to train the Titanium Technique.

He had just entered the initial phase of the Titanium Technique. The training of one’s physical body was not the same as inner energy or energy allocation training because the practitioner would need to undergo a constant process of training. Kayson had reached the body system’s grandmaster stage and the energy system’s pre celestial stage. That helped to facilitate the training of his physical body to a certain extent, but the effect was still not overly pleasant. However, he was a medical practitioner too, so he was skilled in preparing a medicinal bath that would enhance his Titanium Technique training, Hence, he called up Zachary and Michael so they could help him prepare some medicinal herbs. In the next few days, Kayson spent his time training the Titanium Technique and preparing for the setup of the new company with Michael. However, both of them had yet to figure out the location of the new company.

Kayson wanted to establish the company so the developed business could protect and back up Wolfenden Corp.

## **Chapter 427**

Hence, Kayson wanted to register his company in Clouspring However, Michael assumed that Kayson wanted to build a passive income with the company, so he suggested Kayson establish the company in Skyspring Even though Clouspring ranked second in the economy out of the whole Skyriv, there was still



a huge disparity between Skyspring and Clouspring. Kayson inquired about Zachary's opinion, and the latter agreed that Skyspring would be a better option

Once Kayson came to a decision, he ordered Michael to make the necessary arrangements. After a few days of arduous training, Kayson had finally managed to train the Titanium Technique to the peak of the universe stage.

However, there was a prefix of 'mortal body' in his universe stage.

In simpler terms, he still had the body of an ordinary, mortal person. He would need to achieve the earth stage in order to gain a strong physique. Earth stage was equal to a master-level fighter with energy allocation and inner energy, which was also known as body practitioner by the common people.

On the other hand, it had already been a month since Kayson arrived in Skyriv. He had yet to expose himself in a way that Hugh would notice that he and Sadie had a fake marriage.

However, Hugh had yet to recover fully from his injuries. There was still no news of the few medicinal herbs needed to cure him.

Kayson was afraid that Hugh would die from shock after learning about their fake marriage,

Kayson figured that the old man would be so infuriated that he would get beaten up if he were to return to the countryside in this manner. Campian called up Kayson once again and sounded anxious, judging by his tone.

Kayson pondered for a moment before agreeing to treat Chief Rivera.

Noticing that Kayson had agreed, Campian immediately said, "Where are you, Mr. Yarde? I will come and meet you with our chief at once!"

Kayson was astonished. 'It seems that they're already in Clouspring, huh?'

He asked Campian to head to Bwell Therapeutics.

Kayson arrived first, and Lindsay immediately pulled him aside to chat with him.

It did not take long before Campian and the others arrived.

Zachary did not pay too much attention to the people until he saw a middle aged man who exuded a refined, graceful aura amongst them.

"Mr Shore"

Kayson had no idea who the person was, but he was convinced he was a bigshot, judging by Zachary's reaction.

Zachary turned around and said, "Kayson, this is the mayor of Clouspring, Mr. Shore!" Kayson was astonished. He hastily stood up and greeted him respectfully.

Mr. Shore was a gentle-tempered person. He chuckled and said, "There's no need for formalities, Dr. Ewell. Is this the young Dr. Yarde? I heard so much about you but seeing is believing. Thank you for

taking the trouble to treat Chief Rivera today, Dr. Yarde. Chief Rivera is the man who performed deeds of valor to ensure Skyriv's peace. "Please cure him, Dr. Yarde. I promise to reward you handsomely."

Kayson said, "We'll need to examine his condition first to tell if he can be cured. However, I will do my best." As he was speaking, an emaciated, ghastly pale middle-aged man walked into the room. He had bags under his eyes so dark that they looked purple. The person was precisely the vice chief of the Admiralporium's Skyriv division, Chase Rivera. Campian helped Chase to walk into the room and looked at Kayson concerningly. Chase removed himself from Campian and said in a respectful tone, "I'm the vice chief of the Admiralporium's sixth division, Chase Rivera. It's my honor to meet you, Dr. Yarde." Even though Kayson resented the Admiralporium, he felt his resentment diminish a little at the sight of how Chase was suffering from his severe injuries. Next to them, Zachary and Lindsay were shell-shocked upon learning about Chase's position as an Admiralporium vice chief! Kayson said, "Please take a seat, Chief Rivera." Chase nodded and slowly made his way to the chair before taking a seat.

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Kayson examined Chase's tendon first. After a long while, he furrowed his eyebrows. Chase did not disturb Kayson while Campian and Mr. Shore were constantly observing by the side. Campian appeared worried, while Mr. Shore had a solemn expression.

A little over a minute later, Kayson exhaled a breath.

Chase's expression changed a little. "Can I be cured, Dr. Yarde?" Kayson nodded. "Yes, but it can be quite tricky."

Mr. Shore immediately said, "If you need anything, just ask, Dr. Yarde. The city of Clouspring will surely help out with full force." Campian said, "The Admiralporium will provide any form of convenience too." Kayson shook his head. "The Admiralporium may not necessarily have what I need."

Chase smiled nonchalantly. "What sort of medicinal herbs do you need, Dr. Yarde?" Kayson said, "Have you ever heard of Ninth Lightning Serum before?" Chase thought about it for a moment and shook his head while he said, "No." "I believe that you fought against three smashes simultaneously in the past, Chief Rivera. "These three people are separately skilled in punch energy, swordsmanship, and poison energy, am I correct?" Chase appeared shocked as he nodded. "You are akin to God indeed, Dr. Yarde. You're right about me fighting three of these fighters in the past!" "You have a gush of punch energy that is suppressing your energy, a stream of sword energy preventing the recovery of your tendon, and a gust of poison energy damaging your internal organs.

"In truth, I think you would have already died two years ago, but you managed to live until today. I suppose you have received help from someone exceptionally skilled in healing." Chase was even more astounded and admired Kayson deeply for that. "You're outstanding in your medical practice, just as described by Naomi, Dr. Yarde!" He said, "I did encounter a skilled doctor two years ago. I sought the help of Dr. Stellar to stabilize my injuries, and he helped me to extend my lifespan for two years."

Stellar was the second-ranked doctor in the Nation of Dragons, while the first-ranked doctor was Living Reaper. Kayson said, "I can remove the poison energy for you, Chief Rivera. However, there's nothing I can do about the punch energy and sword energy for the time being.

"Even though you won't fully recover after the poison energy is removed, the pressure on

educated. You can live for another two to three years at the very least, Chief Rivera.”

on hearing that, I have suppressed the excitement in his heart and said in gratitude, “If that’s the case, I will be extremely grateful for your help!”

Kayson nodded. “Mr. Ewell, please follow me inside.”

Zachary was shocked ever so slightly. Then, he nodded and followed Kayson into the room. “Mr. Ewell, I shall teach you a needling technique that is known as Creator’s Needling. “You will perform the needling technique later. I need to focus all my strength on channeling lightning energy so I can expel Chief Rivera’s poison energy.” Zachary nodded in all seriousness, and Kayson began to teach him Creator’s Needling. Half an hour later, Kayson instructed Chase to enter the treatment room, lie down, and remove his clothes. Zachary began to insert the needles according to Kayson’s guidance while Kayson held a silver needle in his hand that he stabbed into the area between Chase’s brows when the time was right. A large amount of lightning energy was channeled into Chase’s internal organs, tendons, and bones. Chase’s expression was tainted with agony while the silver needles inserted by Zachary turned black gradually. A large amount of purple-black toxins seeped out of Chase’s pores.

A few hours later...

The treatment room was filled with a potent stench. Kayson retracted his energy slowly. Zachary, who had been working hand-in-hand with him, was exhausted as well. He said with a bitter smile, “You’re not allowed to squeeze an old man like me from now on!” Kayson chuckled. “Let’s head outside. Chief Rivera, you can head outside after taking a shower.”

“Sure!” Chase appeared to be much more energetic now, and his voice was potent with strength.

## **Chapter 429**

Mr. Shore immediately asked after seeing them. “How is it, young Dr. Yarde?” Kayson said, “It all went well.” Mr. Shore was relieved. He held Kayson’s hands tightly and said, “Thank you so much to both of you. I’m very grateful for your help!” Campian said, “Kayson, we can’t get our hands on the Ninth Lightning Serum that you asked for.

“There is some at the headquarters, but the stock level is very low. Those who haven’t performed meritorious deeds are not allowed to use it.” Kayson nodded, “It is precious indeed.”

His determination of preciousness depended solely on the old man’s opinion.

If the old man claimed something was cheap, it was possible that the object could be precious or not, but it was certainly not considered rare.

If the old man claimed something was rather precious, the object would be slightly rare. If the old man claimed something was quite rare, it would be a rare precious object that ordinary people could not acquire. If the old man claimed something was precious, it would be the ultimately precious treasure. On the other hand, the old man had acclaimed the Ninth Lightning Serum as precious. It did not take long before Chase walked outside. He did not appear sickly as before and had regained color in his skin—he was no longer that emaciated self.

“Chief!” Campian was pleasantly surprised. He wondered how his chief looked better than when he was recently injured. ‘Could it be that Kayson is better skilled in healing than Stellar? That’s shocking!” Chase said solemnly. “I’m forever grateful and indebted to you for saving my life, Dr. Yarde!” Next to him, Mr. Shore chuckled and said, “Rivera, you can’t just convey your appreciation verbally.”

Chase burst out laughing aloud, “You’re right, Shore!” Upon saying that, he pulled out an ID card that he passed to Kayson. “Dr. Yarde, this is the ID card of the Admiralporium’s special task force agent.” Kayson said, “I’m not interested in joining the Admiralporium.” Chase smiled helplessly and thought about Kayson’s unfavorable impression of the Admiralporium.

“Dr. Yarde, having this ID card doesn’t mean you’ve joined the Admiralporium, but it will give you the authority of a captain.

“You’ll have the authority to mobilize any member of all 13 divisions less than captain rank. You’re a fighter, after all, so you can’t avoid having dealings with Admiralporium members,

“With this, no one except me can have jurisdiction over you, and you should find that quite convenient.” Mr. Shore chimed in. “Even I will have to treat you with courtesy if you have this ID card with you.” Zachary said, “Take it, Kayson! That’s a useful thing!”

Kayson considered for a moment before accepting it. He read the terms of reference listed on the back of the ID card and felt rather astonished in his heart. The level of authority is quite shocking...’

In fact, he was granted a little more authority than an Admiralporium captain! Chase passed Kayson a debit card. “This is the payment for my treatment session. It’s nothing much, only \$150,000,000 in there.” Kayson was preparing to start his company, so plenty of money was just what he needed. Hence, he did not decline the payment.

Mr. Shore left because he still had other matters to attend to. Chase stayed back in Bwell Therapeutics and said, “Dr. Yarde, are you close with the patriarch of the Killicks?”

Kayson answered, “It’s fine. We had some conflicts in the past, but we buried the hatchet afterward.”

Chase said, “There’s been something off about the Killicks recently. I can help to look into them if there’s a need.”

Kayson asked in astonishment, “Are Jules and his son, Ivan, at home?” “No.” Chase shook his head. “They went missing not long after they arrived in Clouspring. According to the information I have, they were spotted at the border of Clouspring and Greenspring the last time they were recorded on surveillance camera.”

#### **Chapter 430 Kayson exclaimed, “Missing?”**

Chase nodded. “We speculate that it’s possible that they have been abducted by a grandmaster who showed up out of nowhere.

“Only a pre-celestial fighter or grandmaster can elude surveillance cameras so easily. Moreover, the person managed to abduct two living adults without leaving a trace behind.”

Chase said, “Dr. Yarde, I’m aware you assigned Mr. Jeremy Tinsley to monitor the Killicks for you.

"I believe that you are not close to the Killicks, but you're affiliated to them in a certain way. To be honest, the uprising of the Killicks is related to the Admiralporium's involvement." Campian exclaimed, "Chief, have the Killicks received support from the Admiralporium?" It was apparent that this was a secret that a high-level captain like Campian did not have the clearance to learn.

Chase explained, "It doesn't count as our support, but it is most certainly related to our senior chief."

Campian was even more shocked, but Chase did not explain further.

"Dr. Yarde, can I entrust you to help me look into the Killicks' condition?"

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows while Chase hastily said, "You won't be working for free. If you can find out about the situation, I'm willing to pay \$300,000,000 as remuneration. What do

you think?

Kayson asked in puzzlement, "Are the Killicks so important that you're willing to pay \$ 300,000,000 for them?"

"They're not much for me, but our senior chief did not want anything bad to happen to the Killicks..."

Chase heaved a sigh. "I'll just be frank with you. Mr. Killick Sr., Jules' father and our senior chief were comrade-in-arms.

"Both of them were in the war against Sol. Afterward, Jules' father died in battle while our senior chief came to Skyriv and protected the descendants of his old comrade-in-arms."

After finding out that the Killicks were the descendants of a heroic figure, Kayson did not decline anymore. "I shall accept the task."

Chase said in a serious tone, "Thank you very much!"

The vast majority of grandmasters and pre-celestial fighters at the Admiralporium were too busy to take on the task

He could only count on Kayson because the rest of the captains were incapable of handling issues that involved anything beyond master level fighters,

Chase and Campian left

Lindsay said in admiration, "Kayson, you're a top-level Admiralporium member now!"

Kayson's authority was on par with that of the mayor of Skyspring.

Kayson did not feel any different, but he was only thinking about the Killicks. It was no wonder that the Killicks had told him that they would be touring around Clouspring, yet they had not come to visit him afterward. However, the Killicks were the weakest amongst the six top influential families in Clouspring, but they were still much more powerful than ordinary people. The Killicks had plenty of influence in the government sector as well as in the city. Kayson believed that the one who had abducted the Killicks simultaneously was certainly not a simple person either. Kayson returned to the company after bidding farewell to Zachary and Lindsay. He went to meet Sadie and said, "I would like to apply for a leave of absence for a few days." Sadie furrowed her beautiful eyebrows and felt displeased in her heart.

However, she said nonchalantly, "Do as you please if you're not afraid of getting your salary deducted until you have nothing left." Kayson nodded but did not speak. He turned around and walked out of her office. Sadie looked at the door with a ferocious gaze. She parted her alluring, red lips and chewed on her pen. "Be absent if you want. I don't want to see you again anyway!" Kayson made a call to Skye to inform him he would be traveling elsewhere. Skye's help was needed to ensure the safety of people in Clouspring. Skye accepted the task and assured Kayson. Then, Kayson called up Bradley. Bradley wanted nothing more than to be bothered by Kayson. Hence, he immediately agreed to Kayson's request.

In the end, Kayson reached out to Michael and Xander. He wanted them to assure him they would ensure Wolfenden Corp. would not be in any form of trouble during his absence. After making arrangements for all that, Kayson bought a train ticket to Greenspring.