

MY FGB 431

Chapter 431

"It's kind of troublesome not having the license to drive, huh?"

Kayson fiddled with the train ticket in his hand and heaved a sigh in frustration. Greenspring was located right next to Clouspring, and the train journey would only take 40 minutes. Kayson's shoulder was tapped by someone when he got off the train. "My savior!"

Kayson turned around to take a look and exclaimed, "It's you? What a coincidence."

A woman with short stature stood before him, and she was only a little over 160 centimeters in heels.

Kayson was acquainted with her. It was Juniper Seely, the woman he had saved in Northspring. He did not expect that they would bump into each other here. Juniper beamed and said, "Thank you so much for your help in Northspring previously! You were long gone when I woke up, and I have yet to compensate you for the hotel charges!"

Kayson shook his head. "It's just a trivial matter not worthy of mentioning. Are you from Greenspring?"

Juniper nodded. "I thought that I might have mistaken someone else for you earlier. As a token of my appreciation, I would like to take you out for dinner."

Kayson considered for a moment but did not decline because he was a stranger in a strange place.

Juniper took Kayson to a nearby restaurant. Juniper asked, "Are you a doctor, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson answered, "I know a thing or two when it comes to traditional medical practice." Juniper was slightly astonished. "Traditional medicine, huh? I've always assumed that it's used to deceive people. However, my opinion has changed ever since I was saved by you previously."

Kayson chuckled. "Who did you offend previously?"

Juniper's eyes glistened for a moment. She heaved a sigh and said, "It's a very formidable enemy, and he almost killed me. Had I not encountered you, Mr. Yarde..."

Kayson nodded. Juniper would have already died if he had not encountered her by chance,

During the meal, Juniper suddenly asked, "Mr. Yarde, may I inquire if your consultation charge is high if someone were to seek your medical treatment?"

Kayson was stunned for a moment. Then, he said, "It depends on the condition. The severity of the injury or illness will determine the difficulty of treating the patient."

Juniper gnashed her teeth and said, "My peer has been injured, and I'm wondering whether it's a common ailment (Xupine him.)"

Noticing the anxiety in her eyes, Kayson nodded in agreement. "That's great!"

Juniper was excited beyond comparison. She had been worried after returning from Northspring because she had failed to acquire Kayson's contact number.

After the meal, Juniper brought Kayson to the old district. Old houses with tile roof coverings could be found all over the district.

"I'm back!"

Juniper entered the courtyard and called out aloud.

Kayson followed her to a room where a ghastly pale, weak young man was lying on the bed.

It was Juniper's peer, and his name was Cole Jones. Kayson performed a mind expansion as soon as he entered the room to examine Cole's condition.

Juniper introduced by saying, "Cole, this is Kayson Yarde. He's an exceptional doctor!"

Upon hearing that, Cole cracked a faint smile on his ghastly pale face. "I'm sorry that I can't get up to greet you, sir." Mayson said, "Don't mention it. You're severely injured, Mr. Jones. Did you get injured by an enemy?"

Cole heaved a sigh and said, "Just as you mentioned, Dr. Yarde. I was beaten to this state by an Pfirmy Had ii not been someone's help at the time, I would not have a chance to live ayore

Junipe asked concerningly, "Mr Yarde, can my peer's injuries be cured?"

Hvis midered for a moment and said, "Yes, but I'll need some special medicinal herbs."

'm a while, "Tell me, and I'll get them at once!"

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Kayson shook his head. "Those medicinal herbs are extremely costly." Juniper's beautiful face turned pale. "H-How much would they cost?" "Probably more than \$15,000,000..." In truth, Kayson could only give a rough estimate because he did not have a good understanding of medicinal herb market prices in the city.

Cole was injured quite severely such that his bones, muscles, and tendons were damaged, especially his tendons. All the tendons in his legs were ruptured from the impact, so kayson could tell that the opponent was merciless.

"So... So much, huh?"

Juniper's expression was filled with despair. She would not be able to collect so much money even if she were to sell her body.

Kayson walked to the side and wrote down a prescription. He said, "Ms. Seely, get these medicinal herbs first. Your peer is suffering from some older injuries that have yet to heal fully

"I can treat these injuries so that he can be more clear-headed at the very least."

Juniper accepted the prescription quickly. "Thank you, Mr. Yarde!"

She left in a hurry and returned quickly. During that period, Kayson performed a needling technique for Cole. Cole exclaimed, "Your medical skills are astounding, Dr. Yarde. My peer had commissioned renowned doctors to treat me in the past too.

“However, I found those renowned doctors don’t deserve their reputation, with one of them being Tanner Smith. He is said to be a celebrated doctor with an impressive reputation in the city.”

“Tanner Smith?’ Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. ‘Isn’t that Mr. Ewell’s old rival that I encountered at the Roselle Lodge?

I punished him, and I wonder if he knows how to behave himself now.’ Juniper bearded with joy, “Mr. Yarde, your medical skills are outstanding It’s my first time seeing my peer in such a healthy state over the past few years!”

kayson chuckled, saying, “A fighter’s energy is inherently more potent and strong. However, large amount of energy will be used to stabilize the injuries after the fighter is injured.

“I’ve treated the old injurirs, so the energy in your peer’s body can continue to circulate throughout his entire body now. However, it’s not as easy to heal his tendons and bones as

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Triinotli, there was quite a huge fe gap between Colo and Juniper

However, they seemed to have a close relationship with each other, judging by the situation.

Kayson stayed for a while more before Cole said, “Juniper, take Kayson to tour around the place. Don’t stay here to be with an old casualty like me.” Juniper considered for a moment and nodded. “Take good care of yourself, Cole. Remember to take the medication.”

Afterward, Juniper strolled with Kayson in the city. Kayson learned about the local customs and practices of Greenspring through Juniper. Juniper asked out of curiosity, “Mr. Yarde, are you a trained fighter?”

Kayson smiled nonchalantly. “I suppose.”

Noticing that Kayson was not elaborating further, Juniper did not continue to inquire further. After all, a fighter’s training was considered their right of privacy.

While they were strolling on the street, two people suddenly walked toward them and blocked their path. “Ms. Seely, my employer would like to see you.” One of them spoke in an icy cold tone with a reserved mannerism as if he was giving an order. Juniper furrowed her eyebrows and said, “I told you many times that I’m not interested in dating anyone now.” “Let’s go, Mr. Yarde. Ignore them.” Juniper was planning to circle around these two people with Kayson. The two people’s eyes turned cold, and they blocked Juniper once again. Juniper did not have a tall stature, but she was hot-tempered. “Go away!”

She made a move instantly and blasted away these two people. Ordinary security guards were no match for an energy fighter. “Hehehe, you’re an energy fighter, just as expected. You’re so skilled in fighting

despite your young age. No wonder Mr. Sully is drooling in envy for you.” Meanwhile, an old man blocked Juniper’s path.

Juniper’s gaze turned cold. The old man was exerting huge pressure over her, and she could not help wondering if he was a master.

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Juniper’s expression turned slightly unpleasant at once because she realized she could not fight against a master.

“Little girl, behave yourself and come with me. Mr. Sully is determined to get you this time, and no one is going to come in his way.”

Juniper said angrily, “Could it be that he’s planning on raping me?”

The old man said calmly, “So what if a Greenspring Sully were to rape you?”

Juniper was so furious that her chest was heaving-the sight of her bouncing bosom that was inversely proportional to her stature was shocking.

“It seems that you’re determined to put up stubborn resistance. I can only knock you unconscious and bring you to my employer then.”

Upon saying that, the old man moved.

Juniper was startled because the old man was so swift that she could only see the remnant of his shadow!

A figure was blasted away. It was not Juniper but the old man. “Blurgh...”

Juniper looked at the scene in a daze.

Kayson retracted his fist slowly and asked, “It should be fine for me to hit him, right?”

Juniper said incredulously, “You... You’re a master-level fighter too?”

She was immensely shocked in her heart because she had never encountered such a young master-level fighter!

The old man spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his expression one of shock. “Who are you? How dare you meddle with the affair of the Greenspring Sullys!? You’re going to have to pay the price even if you’re a master-level fighter!” Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. Then, he channeled out a gush of energy and struck like lightning, The old man was blasted away once again and was knocked unconscious this time. Juniper was bewildered ‘How did he do that? How can anyone do something so neat!?’ “Let’s go and continue our stroll.”

Juniper muddled a daze Then, she left, following Kayson.

“Mr. Yarde”

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my inner energy internally..."

Kayson chuckled. "It's the same with channeling your inner energy externally I can teach you." "Uh..."

Juniper shook her head. "That can't be possible Even though my inner energy is formed, the strength and potency of my inner energy are not enough. I will only be able to channel my inner energy externally if I continue accumulating for a few more years." Kayson said, "Who told you that?"

Juniper was stunned and said cautiously, "That is common knowledge Channeling one's inner energy externally without an adequate amount of inner energy is equal to emptying one's supply, right?"

Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. He said casually, "You indeed need to accumulate inner energy, but you don't need that much time to do it. The vast majority of people don't practice the correct method these days."

'If such a long time were required to do that, how about my condition then?

Juniper considered for a moment. 'Kayson is right. He's very young, yet he can channel his energy externally!' "Kayson. C-Can you really help me to channel my inner energy externally soon?"

"Yes, I can."

Juniper was so excited that ber face sushed. She was so thrilled that she almost leaped into the air

She had lost her interest in strolling by now. She wanted to learn from Kayson quickly

However, Kayson was still taking his sweet time to stroll, so her eagerness was futile After walking for a while more, Kayson suddenly chuckled and said, "The worst thing a fighter can do is to be impatient."

Juniper's face blushed. She lowered her head in shame like a student scolded by a teacher and walked behind Kayson with her head lowered.

Meanwhile, a Rolls-Royce stopped in front of them, and an old butler wearing glasses said, Sir, my employer, Mr. Sully, would like to take you to a meal."

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"It's Sully again!" Juniper flew into a great rage. The lad is truly annoying and relentless.' Kayson looked at the old butler for a while before he answered smilingly, "Sure." Juniper's expression changed drastically. "Kayson, it's going to be a trap for sure. The Sullys are a quite powerful family in Greenspring that shouldn't be taken lightly!" Kayson chuckled and said, "If I don't solve it, both you and your peer will still be in trouble when I'm gone."

Juniper was stunned and felt the urge to cry all of a sudden. It had been a few years since her peer was ridden with injuries. No one else was capable of providing her with a sense of security like this.

Juniper did not comment further this time. Both of them got into the car, and the old butler drove them to a five-star hotel. A scrumptious feast of food and drinks was already served in the private room, and Mr. Sully, whose name was Chance, was seated there. Two stern-looking bodyguards stood behind him. Kayson took a glance and smiled nonchalantly to himself. Chance burst out laughing aloud and said, "Thank you for doing this out of respect for me, friend. I'm Chance Sully, and it's a pleasure to make acquaintances with you!" He extended his hand. Kayson smiled and squinted at him once before shaking Chance's hand. Chance looked toward Juniper. "Ms. Seely, you're a graceful, gentle young woman that makes a gentleman's good mate. Perhaps my method is slightly brutal, but it's only because you're too enchanting, Ms. Seely." Juniper sneered and said, "Aren't you into tall girls with long legs? Why would you be interested in a shortie like me?" Chance waved his hand repeatedly. "No, no! Your remark is curt, Ms. Seely. A beautiful woman is not defined by her tall stature and long legs. "Not many in Greenspring are comparable to you in view of your beautiful face and figure, Ms. Seely."

Juniper could not be bothered to listen to his sweet talk

Kayson asked, "Did you wish to meet me to resolve a misunderstanding or continue to build on a problem?"

The smile was frozen on Chance's face. He said, "I didn't expect that you'd be such a straightforward person, Mr. Yarde. If that's the case, I won't beat about the bush either.

"I value your capability very much, Mr. Yarde. If it's okay, I would like to employ you to work for me with a monthly salary of \$300,000

"Other than that, I can assure you I won't ever bother Ms. Seely from now on." Juniper was slightly astonished. 'A monthly salary of \$ 300,000 will amount to \$3,600,000 per year. That is a really high offer.'

Kayson shook his head upon hearing that. "\$ 300,000 is a lot of money, but it's not enough to employ me. Moreover, I can't possibly render my service to you." Chance raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Yarde, my advice to you is to give it a thought first and not reject my offer so quickly." "There's no need for further consideration. I will give the same reply regardless." Chance's expression turned solemn. "Mr. Yarde, a master-level fighter may be powerful, but there are still ways to control one." "Ah, is that so? You may give it a try then." Chance was slightly infuriated. "Are you really going to be so disrespectful, Mr. Yarde? The monthly wage of \$300,000 is already quite a good offer." Kayson smiled nonchalantly, which infuriated Chance even more. He slapped the table in anger.

At the same time, the two bodyguards behind him were about to pull out their guns.

Kayson responded swiftly by tossing out two forks. The forks were enshrouded by inner energy, so they were even more powerful than bullets. The forks stabbed through the two bodyguards' hands, and the powerful inner energy blasted open their palms.

"Gah!"

The two bodyguards screamed out in agony. Chance was so startled that he ran to the door.

Kayson pulled up Juniper and flipped the table with a kick. A loud boom was heard when the huge table pinned down Chance's body. The sound of footsteps could be heard coming from outside. Those were the hotel's security guards and the general manager. "Mr. Sully!"

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The expression of the hotel's general manager changed drastically, and he ordered a security guard to lift up the table hurriedly.

Kayson kicked out a chair that slammed onto the security guard who was about to lift the table. His head was bleeding from the impact.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "Whoever dares to touch him can give it a try."

The general manager of the hotel went by the last name of Yale. He said in an anxious tone, "Sir, Mr. Sully here is the young heir of the Sullys, a wealthy family in Greenspring. It will not benefit you to offend them."

"That's my problem, and it's none of your business."

Upon saying that, he pulled out his phone and dialed Christine Locke's number. "Dr. Yarde, what brings you to call me?" Christine's attractive voice was heard. Kayson said, "I have beaten up the young heir of the Sullys. Can it be handled?" Christine was stunned for a moment before she said, "He's just a rich kid. It would be fine even if you were to beat him to death." "Speaking of which, are you in Greenspring, Dr. Yarde?" Kayson gave her an address before hanging up the phone. Meanwhile, the hotel's general manager standing opposite Kayson was already in shock 'A Locke and the owner of a lodge, there can only be one person out of the whole of Greenspring! 'Could it be that this man standing before me is acquainted with the Roselle Lodge's owner?' 'If that really is the case, I can't afford to offend both this man as well as Mr. Sully! Kayson looked toward the unknown Mr. Yale. "Please reach out to his father so he can come here."

Mr. Yale's expression was bitter, yet he did not have the courage to comment further. He could only abide and move aside to make the call

Next to Kayson, Juniper was both excited yet anxious. It seemed that Kayson had made a bigger deal out of the situation. Nonetheless, Kayson looked like he was acquainted with some bigshots, judging by his mannerism. More than an hour later, a middle-aged man who looked slightly similar to Chance walked into the room with a long face. He was precisely Chance's father and the patriarch of the Sullys. His name was Westin Sully

Westin noticed Kayson as soon as he walked into the room. Then, he furrowed his eyebrows over so slightly "Are you Mr. Kayson Yarde from the previous auction at the Roselle Lodge?" Kayson nodded Many distinguished and influential figures of the society had been present at

the Roselle Lodge or sent their representatives to attend on their behalf. Coincidentally, Westin had been free at the time, so he attended the auction in person and saw Kayson. Westin's expression turned unpleasant soon afterward. He said furiously, "Yarde, how dare

you hurt my son? I will never reconcile with you!" Kayson appeared calm and composed. "Why don't you ask your son what he did?" Westin said in a cold voice, "I will back my son no matter what he does.

Who do you think you are? Don't even think about leaving here tonight, both of you!" "You're such a big talker, Westin. I'd like to see how you're going to make me stay!" Christine, dressed in a simple, white gown, showed up with Eira by her side. "Ms. Locke."

Westin furrowed his eyebrows. 'Why is Christine here? Christine took a cold glance at him before turning around to look at Kayson. Her icy cold expression from earlier melted away instantly like snow under the warm sun. She smiled and said, "Dr. Yarde, why didn't you notify me in advance that you're coming to Greenspring?" "Initially, I was planning on paying you a visit right away, but I bumped into my friend here." Christine looked toward Juniper and narrowed her eyes after seeing Juniper's beautiful face. Meanwhile, Westin could not stand it any longer. "Ms. Locke, why are you here?" He was terrified by how politely Christine talked to Kayson. Christine turned around with an icy cold gaze. "Mr. Sully, take your son home. If you insist on bothering Mr. Yarde, don't blame the Roselle Lodge for targeting the Sullys."

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Westin's face alternated between a few expressions. In truth, the Sullys had no fear for the Roselle Lodge. However, they were afraid of the Roselle Lodge's backers, who were said to be a top family in Skyspring. The act of going against the Roselle Lodge would be equal to disrespecting the top family from Skyspring, and he did not wish to be resented by that family.

Hence, he chose to swallow his anger for the time being. "Christine, you may get what you wish for today, but you won't get what you wish for all the time. We shall wait and see!"

Westin could only make a crude remark because there was nothing else he could do. He brought his son, whose head was covered in blood, in preparation to leave.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "If your son has the audacity to resent my friend here, he won't be so lucky next time."

Westin's expression was extremely somber. He took a deep glance at Kayson before he left with his son.

Christine invited Kayson and Juniper to the Roselle Lodge.

Juniper was from Greenspring, so she was well aware of the Roselle Lodge's grand reputation. She was shocked to find the Roselle Lodge's owner was treating Kayson with so much courtesy, which showed how influential Kayson was. After resting for a while, Kayson asked, "Ms. Locke, I hope that you can help me ask about three types of tonics." Christine said with a serious expression, "Speak your mind, Dr. Yarde!" "Wyvern-Liche, Petit Bile, and Ninth Lightning Serum."

Christine exclaimed, "Dr. Yarde, every single type of the tonics you mentioned costs a fortune, especially the Ninth Lightning Serum. It's so precious that one can only chance upon it by luck."

Kayson nodded. "I know, and that is why I'm seeking your help to watch out for these items." "I will do my best."

After resting for a while, Christine ordered her staff members to prepare supper for the both of them.

Meanwhile, Chance was in a frantic state while he was warded in a private hospital. He roared, "Father, I want him chopped into a million pieces! I want him to die without an intact corpse!"

Westin furrowed his eyebrows tightly and said, "It's difficult to get him when he has Christine's protection."

Chance spoke through his gritted teeth. "Father, our family is considered a top influence in Greenspring, so why do we have to fear a woman like her?"

Christine's beauty was incomparable, and countless locals regarded her as the most beautiful woman in Greenspring. Otherwise, how would anyone have the courage to name a lodge by the name of 'Roselle' at random? Christine was the best in every way, including her capability, beauty, and figure. Countless people yearned for her with envy and wanted to approach her yet failed to.

Yet, Christine came from a formidable background. No one had the courage to use brute force against her. Otherwise, Chance wanted to be one of the men who had a taste of Christine. Westin was infuriated as well. The Sullys were a dignified, top influential family in Greenspring, but he was overpowered by a woman.

"Let me make a call and ask around." Westin was very aggrieved, so he made a call. After the call was picked up, Westin said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Denn." On the other end of the call, Mr. Denn said nonchalantly, "What's the matter? Westin narrated the incident that took place tonight briefly. Mr. Denn seemed to be chuckling out loud. "Are you planning on going against Christine?" Westin said in a deep voice, "I just can't swallow my anger." "Christine Locke... This woman has been living in the limelight for too long. However, that is all she gets."

Westin was shocked in his heart upon hearing that. Mr. Denn said, "You may deal with her. The people from Skyspring have already abandoned her, so there's no need to fear her anymore." "What?" Westin turned pale with shock. 'Christine's backer has already abandoned her? Since when?' Mr. Denn said nonchalantly, "You may seek help from Dragons Mob." Westin expressed his joy instantly and hastily said, "Alright! Understood!" After hanging up the call, Westin appeared to be excited. "What did Mr. Denn say, Father?"

Westin's eyes were glistening with a murderous gaze. "Christine has already lost her backer, so we are free to do what we want!" Chance was overjoyed. "If that's the case, can I make Christine mine?"

Even though Juniper was a rather impressive woman, he found Christine to be more challenging in comparison!

Westin furrowed his eyebrows and thought about how his son was always obsessed with women and found that rather disappointing

Chapter 437 "Suit yourself."

Westin could not be bothered to comment further, so he turned around and got in touch with Dragons Mob.

Christine wanted Kayson to stay the night at the Roselle Lodge, but he did not accept the invitation because he still had other matters to attend to.

On the way back, Juniper exclaimed emotionally, "I didn't expect you to be so impressive. Even an exquisite beauty like the Roselle Lodge's owner treats you with respect and courtesy."

Kayson said smilingly, "I saved her life."

Juniper said, "That's precisely your capability!"

Kayson's expression suddenly turned solemn when they arrived at the entrance of the old house. He said, "Stand behind me."

Juniper appeared anxious instantly. "What's going on?" Kayson shoved the door and entered the house to find Juniper's peer covered in blood. He was left in the middle of the living room by someone. "Cole!"

Juniper's eyes reddened with tears, and she was about to run to him.

Kayson raised his arm to stop her. "Don't worry. Mr. Jones is not dead yet." Upon saying that, he looked toward a dark corner on the upper right side. "Come out. There's no need to hide anymore." "What a keen sense of observation." A middle-aged man with a look of approval on his face leaped lightly into the air and landed from upstairs.

"I've only encountered master-level fighters at such a young age in Metrocity and Eastsea. Are you from either of these places?"

Kayson answered nonchalantly, "No."

"That's quite curious... If you can bow down, acknowledge your mistake, beg me to spare your life, and hand the woman next to you as a gift to me while you're at it, I'll spare your life."

Kayson sneered, "You're quite a big talker. Who sent you?"

"It seems that you won't accept my suggestion. If that's the case, die then. "Remember the name of your killer. It's Hubert Cumberlandale." A remnant shadow approached Kayson when the voice died away! Kayson did not dodge nor hide. Instead, he channeled his lightning energy to his palm and slapped the opponent!

A bang was heard. The remnant shadow was blasted away before slamming into a pillar.

It was a ghastly scene to behold because Hubert's body had actually bent into the shape of an arc on the pillar like his body was made of rubber, and the impact was neutralized. "That's Soft-body Technique!"

Kayson appeared astonished because he did not expect he would encounter someone with international martial arts training here.

"You're quite knowledgeable!" Hubert landed on the ground steadily. It was as if Kayson's slap did not cause him any harm. He smiled. Just as he was about to approach Kayson, his face turned ghastly pale all of a sudden. He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The skin all over his body ruptured with fresh blood spurting everywhere. "What... What's happening..." Kayson said nonchalantly, "I'm sorry, but the Soft-body Technique can't defend against my Novem Lightning Zero Impact." Following the advancement of his lightning energy, in addition to his recent Titanium Technique training that helped to strengthen his other skills, his Novem Lightning Zero Impact move was fully formed already. If his Novem Lightning Zero Impact was only at 60% completion, perhaps the opponent could still withstand it with the flexibility of his tendons, muscles, and bones. However, his Novem Lightning Zero Impact move was fully formed by now. The lethality of his move was shocking. If

he were to fight against Steelification Doyen again today, he would have the confidence to break the opponent's steel power with one punch and claim the opponent's life instantly! "Novem Lightning Zero Impact... What sort of fighting skill is that..." Hubert took a seat, leaning against the wall with fresh blood spewing from his mouth constantly

Kayson stepped forward and asked, "Tell me, who sent you here?"

"Dragons Mob..." Kayson ended his life.

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Juniper's charming face was filled with fear and panic. "Dragons Mob... Since when did we offend Dragons Mob?"

Kayson kicked away Huber's corpse and made his way to Cole-his expression turned solemn at once.

He carried Cole and put him on the bed. He performed the Septem Needling technique on Cole, followed by Penta-resuscitative Needling and two sets of Oracular Needling before he could stabilize Cole's vital signs.

Juniper's eyes were blurry with tears. "Has my peer's condition deteriorated, Kayson?"

Kayson heaved a sigh in his heart, thinking about how piteous these two people were.

"He won't die for the time being. Tell me about Dragons Mob."

Even though Juniper was sad, she still briefed Kayson about Dragons Mob in detail.

Dragons Mob was an underworld gang in Greenspring, and it was an absolute overlord in this area. The gang had already taken over control of this area four to five years ago.

Dragon Mob's boss was named Jairo Hunt, and he was a skilled fighter. Some claimed that he was a master-level fighter, while some claimed that he was a grandmaster-level fighter. There was a wide diversity of opinions about him.

However, Jairo was formidable indeed. He ruled over the underworld over the years, and the small gangs did not even stand a chance of rising up.

It was said that Jairo was backed by an influential figure who was one of the top bigshots in Greenspring that should not be offended.

Kayson recalled all the grandmasters in Skyriv, and the number was still countable. There were only two or three of them in truth.

However, the population of Skyriv was more than 40,000,000, so it was definitely impossible for there to be only two to three grandmasters.

Despite becoming a pre-celestial fighter or grandmaster, some people would render their services secretly rather than show themselves to the public.

It would be hard to tell if Jairo was a grandmaster. Kayson pondered for a moment before he called up Christine. Upon learning that Kayson was going against Dragons Mob, Christine hastily said, "Don't, Dr

Yarde. Dragons Mob is a gang with a deep-seated background and huge influence. Moreover, Jairo is a formidable grandmaster! “Why don’t I give Don Jairo a call? We can all sit down and have a proper chat. Perhaps it is all just a misunderstanding?”

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows and said, “You may find out how he thinks about your sup.gestion then.”

HP would do it out of respect for Christine

“Sure!”

Christine felt relieved. She was about to call Jairo when quarreling voices were heard coming from the door.

Eira’s voice sounded soon afterward. She said anxiously, “You’re not allowed to barge in at will! Stay there”

A loud noise echoed from outside. Christine’s expression changed drastically, and she was about to head outside to check what was happening

Two middle-aged men barged into the room. Christine asked in astonishment, “Who are you?”

“Christine, Mr. Finnigan would like to see you.”

Christine’s expression changed drastically. Soon afterward, she smiled and said, “Mr. Finnigan can just call me if he wants to see me. Why does he have to do it so crudely?”

One of the middle-aged men let out a sneer. “That is because Mr. Finnigan knows that you won’t consent to leave with us.”

Upon saying that, the middle-aged man launched an attack Christine wanted to resist but was blasted away by the punch. She was far from capable of fighting against a master as a late-stage energy fighter.

Kayson called back Christine after not receiving a reply from her for a long time, yet no one picked up the call.

He could not be bothered to wait anymore. He wanted a proper explanation for the incident tonight regardless of Jairo’s identity. “Wait for me here. I’m going to see Jairo.” Juniper’s body shook in fear, and she said bitterly, “We should just leave this matter at that, Kayson. There’ll be no place for us in Greenspring if we offend Don Jairo.” Kayson smiled nonchalantly. “That won’t happen.” Kayson then left.

In truth, it would be very simple for Kayson to locate Jairo. He could visit any club and beat up its manager to inquire about Jairo’s location. Kayson did just that. He ordered the manager to lead the way and arrived at Muse Spot, the largest bar in Greenspring that Jairo personally guarded. The minimal expenditure of a customer here was \$3,000 per night at the very least. Jairo was not fond of a private room, so he had built himself a 150-square-meter suite on the upper floor of Muse Spot that he used as an office on usual days.

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Jairo would get himself a few young girls to keep him company when he was tired from all the work and needed a rest. He had a rather good life.

He was resting at this very moment.

Jairo lit a cigarette when someone knocked on his door. He furrowed his eyebrows and said impatiently, "What is it?"

"Don Jairo, someone is stirring up trouble downstairs. The person is quite skilled at fighting. Don Jose has already gone downstairs, but it seems that he's no match for the person either."

Jairo's gaze turned solemn as he said, "Send that person to Room 3. I shall head downstairs immediately."

His gaze turned cold yet gloomy. "How dare you stir up trouble in my territory? That's very bold of you!"

A peak-stage master stood before Kayson downstairs. His name was Jose Fanta, and he was the underboss of Dragons Mob.

Kayson lay on a sofa calmly while Jose stood opposite him with an unpleasant expression. The people in the surroundings were dismissed, except for some security guards and managers of the bar. However, they looked toward Kayson in admiration like they were

looking at God.

They had witnessed Kayson take out one security guard with one punch. The ones he attacked had lost consciousness after taking one of his hits.

Then, Don Jose took up the matter himself and was defeated after a brief moment.

Kayson said calmly, "Get down on your knees." Jose's expression turned solemn. He said coldly, "Even though you're powerful, it would be best for you not to be presumptuous."

Kayson narrowed his eyes and slapped the liquor bottle on the table. The bottle shattered with glass shards flying everywhere. Two of the shards hit Jose's knee tendons with perfect precision.

Jose tumbled to the floor on his knees beyond his control, and his expression turned unpleasant in an instant. "That's very bold of you to be stirring up trouble in my territory." A deep voice was heard. The crowd parted, and Jairo walked out of the crowd. Kayson asked, "Are you Jairo Hunt?"

Jairo narrowed his eyes and smiled in a ghastly manner. "That's right, I am."

Kaysop nodded "Why did you attack Cole and Juniper?" Jairo was confused instantly. "You're Kayson Yarde? So, it turns out that you're coming for me

Kayson stood up. "Since you're coming for me, it means that this is not a misunderstanding." Jairo furrowed his eyebrows. "Did Hubert fail?" He was astonished because Hubert was trained in the Soft-body Technique. Ordinary people were incapable of killing him. "He's dead."

Jairo's pupils constricted in shock. "It seems that you're a grandmaster too. Moreover, you're quite a powerful one. "That makes sense too. How could you have the audacity to act recklessly in my territory if you didn't have any capability?" Jairo stomped on the floor instantly. The floor shattered with a loud boom, and his body turned into a rapidly-moving shadow that appeared before Kayson. "Since you have the audacity to come, it means that you're prepared to pay the price of life, that is death!" Jairo

delivered a vigorous punch enshrouded by inner energy as hard as steel. Noticing the situation, Kayson channeled his lightning energy and punched as well! Feeling a sense of threat, Jairo dodged Kayson's punch before he turned around and raised his leg to kick Kayson.

Kayson's expression was calm. He gathered his steel power and raised his arm to throw a punch at Jairo's thigh.

A bang was heard, and Jairo's expression changed drastically. Soon afterward, he backed away for a few meters with loud thumps.

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Kayson heaved a sigh softly. His left hand was still slightly numb from Jairo's formidable kick. He had utilized the Titanium Technique, yet he could still feel the powerful hit.

"You're a pre-celestial fighter but also a master-level body practitioner!?" Jairo was incredulous. It was already exhausting for an ordinary person to undergo one training, yet this young man was actually capable of undergoing two types of training! Kayson took a glance at him before pushing himself into the air with the tip of his toes and landing right in front of Jairo. This time, he used the Vulcan Firepunch. His punch was enshrouded in fire energy filled with violence and blazing heat. He would like to see if Jairo had the courage to take it head-on or not!

Jairo's expression turned unpleasant. He knew that he was in deep trouble this time!

He let out a loud shout and spared no effort when he threw a punch that collided with Kayson's fist. Kayson backed away one step while Jairo backed away continuously and stopped when he was pushing against a wall.

Kayson channeled his lightning energy to conjure a simplified lightning arrow. A stream of black light flashed, and a bloody hole appeared on Jairo's shoulder.

Jairo's face turned ghastly pale. He looked at Kayson with an unpleasant expression and said in a dejected tone, "I've lost. Please give me a chance and spare my life."

Jose and his other subordinates expressed their shock and disbelief.

Yet, this was the reality—they had no choice but to believe it. Don Jairo, who had never lost before, was actually defeated by a young man a little over 20 years old!

Kayson said, "Whether your life will be spared depends on your performance." Jairo's face turned ghastly pale. "I promise that I will cooperate!" Then, he dismissed all his subordinates and took Kayson to his suite upstairs.

Jairo and Jose were the only people in the room.

"Who gave you the order to go against me?" Jairo did not attempt to conceal anything in order to stay alive. "Westin Sully!" Kayson furrowed his eyebrows 'So, Christine didn't manage to subdue them? It seems that the reputation of the Roselle Lodge's owner isn't very useful either.'

"You have injured Cole, so you must compensate them."

Jairo hastily said, "I will compensate them. Is \$30,000,000 enough?"

Kayson strook his head while Jairo's heart was racing "\$120,000,000. That's all the money I hap"

"okay"

Kayviltide! Thien, ler taxiku sweep

thr place with his mind expansion All of a sudden,

he looked toward a wall in front of him.

Jairo's expression changed drastically at once after noticing the shift in Kayson's gaze. He appeared anxious. Kayson made his way to the wall and punched it. The entire wall was pulverized instantly and collapsed. It turned out that there was a hidden room.

Kayson could not refrain from feeling astonished when he turned on the light.

"That's impressive. How did you gather so many medicinal herbs?"

Yes, three sides of the hidden room were lined with shelves with expensive sandalwood boxes placed on them. The boxes were used to store the medicinal herbs. Jairo's face turned ghastly pale. "You can't take these items. I'll die."

"Can't take these? Wouldn't it be the same for me to kill you now?" Jairo's face turned bloodless with fear. Yes, he had lost his authority to choose.

Kayson expressed his joy. "I'm taking these tonics."

There were numerous good quality tonics, including Blazing Root and Chalcedony Juice!

On the other hand, he was even more pleasantly surprised to find Steel Fruit and Ironheart Weed. These were the medicinal herbs he needed for his medicated bath. The medicated bath was necessary in order to allow Kayson to reach the body system's phase of steelification quickly so he could become a steel fighter. Jairo said shakily, "Can you please leave some for me? Otherwise, I won't be able to complete my job-"

"No."

Kayson refused politely. Those were all good finds.

Jairo did not dare to speak further and allowed Kayson to stack up the boxes. Kayson frowned and shouted, "Go get me a sack!"