

MY FGB 441

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Jairo was seized with fear, so he ordered Jose to look for it. More than 10 minutes later, Kayson left Muse Spot joyously with four huge sacks full of medicinal herbs.

Jose's face was ghastly pale, "Boss, you prepared these items for Mr. Denn, and now he has taken everything. How are we going to explain to Mr. Denn?" Jairo's face was gloomy. He said through his gritted teeth, "We will report the truth! Damn you, Westin! It's all his fault for getting me in deep trouble. I'm going to make him bear the consequences!"

Juniper had been worried all this time, and she was staring straight at the door. Had her peer not been injured, she would have gone after Kayson to check what was happening.

Meanwhile, Kayson walked into the house with four full sacks on his back

Juniper was shocked. She ran toward Kayson to help him. "Did you go and rob a place or something?"

Kayson chuckled and said, "I got some good stuff. Mr. Jones can be saved!"

Juniper was overjoyed. "Really?"

Kayson nodded and pulled out two wooden boxes. One of them contained a resin-like object red as blood, had the shape of a fungus, and roots like a man's spine. The other wooden box contained an object the size of a grape, and it was crystal clear and translucent like white jade.

The former was Wyvern-Liche, while the latter was Petit Bile. Now that Kayson had all the ingredients, he did not dilly-dally and immediately prepared to treat Cole.

Cole's earlier injuries caused by Hubert were also treated with the other medicinal herbs. However, Cole had yet to regain consciousness.

Meanwhile, Kayson could not help thinking about Lindsay. He had to do everything by himself without his efficient helper. He hustled about for a night before he finally produced a pill. Cole consumed the pill before he consumed the tonic prepared by Kayson. Then, Kayson instructed Juniper to watch over Cole. As for himself, he bought a giant bucket, crushed up the Steel Fruit and Ironheart Weed, and added them to it.

He wanted to take the medicated bath to achieve steelification so he could become a steel fighter!

Kayson circulated the steel energy through his body and absorbed the medicine from the bath at the same time to strengthen his bones, tendons, and energy. A full day passed. Kayson only stood up when not an ounce of medicine in the bath was left. "Steelification has been achieved, and I'm a steel fighter now!" Kayson was in a great mood. He was in the same state as Atticus Goldman when they fought in the past.

He believed that Atticus was a late-stage or even a peak-stage earth steel fighter at the time. Although Kayson was new to the earth stage, the strength of his steel energy was definitely no weaker than Atticus!

It was because of his inner energy and its potency that he surpassed his peers. One could yield twice the result with half the effort if they had a good foundation.

Kayson removed the wastewater from the medicated bath and took a shower before he left the room.

“Thank you so much for saving my life, Mr. Yarde!” As soon as he walked outside, he found Cole and Juniper bowing to him. Kayson was so surprised. He helped them to stand up and said in all apparent seriousness, “I can’t accept such a grand gesture from both of you.” Juniper said with her teary eyes, “Kayson, Cole is like my brother and father. Your act of saving him is equal to saving my father. “Hence, showing you my gratitude to you is what I’m supposed to do.”

Kayson felt helpless upon hearing that, so he nodded. “Sure, sure. Stand upright, quickly.” Cole and Juniper stood upright. Kayson said smilingly, “How do you feel, Mr. Jones?” Cole was in the pink of health and said solemnly, “I feel great. You’re a real miracle doctor, Mr. Yarde!”

“You flatter me. I’m nothing compared to my mentor.” Cole suddenly said, “I have something that I would like to check with you first, Mr. Yarde.” Kayson nodded. “Speak your mind.” Cole did not speak, but his gaze turned solemn. He suddenly swung a punch at Kayson!

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Kayson was mildly surprised as well. However, he began to utilize the Titanium Technique to try out its defense after sensing there was no killing intent radiating from Cole’s fist. Cole was a middle-stage master, so his punch was so vigorous it could blast an ordinary master away. Moreover, said ordinary master would be injured rather severely. Kayson didn’t move. He utilized steelification that hardened the skin and bones of his body such that it would be difficult for a master to make him move. Cole’s expression changed ever so slightly while Juniper muttered to herself in a daze, “That’s the Titanium Technique... That’s our mentor’s Titanium Technique!” Kayson frowned. “What’s going on, Mr. Jones?” Juniper suddenly said excitedly, “How are you trained in the Titanium Technique? Kayson, where did you learn your Titanium Technique?” Cole heaved a sigh and said, “Mr. Yarde, the Titanium Technique is a secret technique taught by our academy. Someone had been targeting our academy’s Titanium Technique training many years ago.

“The people of our academy were slaughtered. In an attempt to protect Juniper and me, my mentor cut ties with us.

“Hence, the Titanium Technique has been lost. Afterward, we found out that Steelification Doyen was trained in the ‘Titanium Technique and realized who the culprit that ended our academy was.”

Juniper said while sobbing, “I bumped into Steelification Doyen accidentally in Skyspring, so he began hunting me down.

“It was my mentor’s friend who made a move and stalled Steelification Doyen for a short while so I could escape. I ran all the way until I ended up in Northspring “Afterward, I bumped into you, and you saved my life.” Kayson was enlightened. “So that is how it is...”

Juniper said ferociously, “Steelification Doyen is abominable. He killed my mentor and seized our academy’s secret technique. He then tried to kill me in an attempt to shut me up so I wouldn’t expose him” Cole said bitterly, “Mr Yarde, I’m albeit a master – level fighter, but I’m hopeless in seeking. treng

“However, I can get a job now that I’ve recovered. When I make enough money, and if you’re capable. I would like to commission you to help us to seek revenge with a handsome reward, Mivard”

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Kayson was rendered speechless. Soon afterward, he said, “Steelification Doyen is already dead.”

“What?”

They were greatly startled, and Juniper asked in disbelief, “He’s dead? When did that happen!?”

Kayson told them about Steelification Doyen’s visit to Clouspring. Cole and Juniper were astounded for a long while before they attempted to bow down to Kayson and express their gratitude. Fortunately, Kayson managed to stop them with his swift reaction and agile movements. He was planning on returning the Titanium Technique manual to them, but they refused to take it.

Kayson was already fully trained in the Titanium Technique, so it would be better off to return their academy’s secret technique. “Our mentor can rest in peace knowing that he has been avenged. Thank you, Mr. Yarde. Thank you very much!” “Don’t mention it.” Juniper said in admiration, “Kayson, you’re really outstanding that you have actually killed Steelification Doyen. Doesn’t that make you more powerful than Steelification Doyen?” Kayson shook his head upon hearing that. “Steelification Doyen was skilled in defense and not attack His defense was top-notch, but his attacks were way inferior.” When he fought against Steelification Doyen at the time, Steelification Doyen’s attack relied solely on his punches and kicks that were enhanced by his steel energy. Cole nodded in agreement. “You’re right, Mr. Yarde. Our mentor had warned us that even though the Titanium Technique is powerful, one shouldn’t depend on it too much. Otherwise, one will get slaughtered easily when one’s steel energy is destroyed.” They chatted for a while more. Kayson said, “Jones, I’m planning on leaving the medicinal herbs in your care. I still have some matters to attend to, but I’ll be back to get them.” Cole was a middle-stage master, so it should not be an issue for him to guard these herbs. Kayson still had to look into the missing case of Jules and his son. He could not be traveling everywhere lugging around these four sacks, right?

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“Sure!” Cole took on the task right there and then. Although Juniper wanted to go with Kayson, she could only keep her mouth shut upon noticing her peer’s hint. After Kayson left, Cole suddenly smiled and said, “Juniper, are you just going to leave me behind now that I’ve recovered?” Juniper blushed and hastily said, “No such thing. You’ll always be my most important person!” Cole could not help laughing in spite of himself. Silly little girl, do you think you can hide that little thought of yours from me? “Mr. Yarde has such a bright future that it’s unimaginable. If you have taken fancy to him, you should be mentally prepared to get your heart broken.” Juniper expressed her panic and clasped her fingers tightly behind her back in nervousness. “What nonsense are you spewing, Cole!?”

She ran back to her room in a panic. Kayson headed to the Roselle Lodge because he wanted Christine to help him search for the missing Killicks. Unexpectedly, he found bulldozers and construction workers with safety helmets on when he arrived at the Roselle Lodge. The Roselle Lodge had been demolished! Kayson walked forward quickly and stopped a man who appeared to be a labor contractor. "Who gave you the instruction to demolish the Roselle Lodge?"

The labor contractor sized up Kayson and shoved away his hand in a displeased manner. He glared at Kayson and said, "Who the f*ck are you? This is none of your damned business!"

Kayson frowned and slapped the man's face. The labor contractor was furious and snarled, "F*ck you! How dare you hit me! Come here! Someone come here! Kill him!"

Those workers did not appear to be kind people. They ran forward like a swarm of bees, Two minutes later, the labor contractor was bleeding from his nose, begging for mercy on the ground. "Sir, I was wrong. Please stop hitting me!" "Answer my question."

The labor contractor told everything he knew. It turned out that they were the construction team of Beyond Construction. The head office had bought over the Roselle Lodge, and they were planning on demolishing it to build a luxurious residential area here.

They were only demolishing the lodge for construction under orders.

Kayson did not make things difficult for them. He wanted them to tell him where the person in charge of the project was and look for them. The person in charge was staying in a hotel nearby. He was looking for clothes in a flurry when Kayson found him. "F*ck! Who the f*ck let you in?" The person in charge was startled and put on his pants in haste. Kayson asked, "Where are the people from the Roselle Lodge?" He could not get in touch with Christine, so he could only look for the person who possibly knew about the situation.

The person in charge was named Paulo Checker, and he was glaring at Kayson ferociously." Who the f*ck are you?" Kayson took out two of Paulo's front teeth with a slap calmly and said, "Shut down the construction immediately. Or else, I'll make you suffer so much you'd wish you were dead." Paulo was arrogant and infuriated. "F*ck you! Shut down the construction? You must be dreaming! Do you know who's monitoring the project? "Don Jose, the underboss of Dragons Mob. How dare you come in our way of demolishing the Roselle Lodge? Are you trying to get yourself f*ck*ng killed!?" Kayson's expression turned somber. "Jose Fante, right? I'll give you a chance to call him and tell him that I'm Kayson. Have him and Jairo come and meet me together." Paulo's pupils constricted in fear. He was suddenly dumbfounded. After all, not many people had the courage to address these two people on a first-name basis. He could not decide, so he quickly pulled out his phone to make a call. "Don Jose, it's me, Paul. This is a situation. There's a man named Kayson who claims he wants you to come here."

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Jose, who was resting in bed, suddenly sat upright in fear. He immediately roared, "You're not allowed to defy him, or else I'm taking your damned life!" Then, he got up and transferred himself to a wheelchair to meet Jairo. Kayson's glass shards had cut his legs, and his tendons had yet to reconnect.

Jose hastily said, "Sir, this is bad. Kayson is at the Roselle Lodge!"

Jairo was startled, "What's going on? Why is he at the Roselle Lodge? Didn't Beyond Construction give us permission to demolish it?"

Jose pulled a long face. "How would I know? Do you think he's acquainted with the Roselle Lodge's owner?" Jairo's pupils constricted in fear. He did not wish to interact with Kayson anymore—he was like a child in Kayson's presence despite him being a grandmaster. "Let's go. We should go over quickly so those idiots won't risk offending Kayson!" They then summoned a lackey to drive them to Kayson. Jairo, with one arm in an arm sling, walked into the room with a forced smile. "What brings you here, Mr. Yarde?" Paulo's face turned pale with fear as he was kneeling on the floor. 'Don Jairo and Don Jose are here for real!!

Moreover, these two people were treating Kayson with so much respect. He was so terrified that he wet his pants right away. Then, he lost consciousness.

Kayson asked, "What's going on with the Roselle Lodge? Where are Christine and Eira?"

Jairo heaved a sigh in his heart. 'Kayson is acquainted with Christine, just as expected. The situation is getting trickier for real.'

"Mr. Yarde, I can't disclose the whereabouts of the Roselle Lodge's owner because I have no idea either.

"As for Ms. Rivera's whereabouts, I am aware. She was taken away by the young boss of Beyond Construction." Kayson frowned. "How dare you demolish the Roselle Lodge? Aren't you afraid of being investigated by Christine's backer?"

Christine's backer was a super influential figure in Skyspring. Even though Greenspring was a strong city, they could not possibly disrespect the influential figure from Skyspring, right? Jairo said with a flattering smile, "We are unclear about the specific situation, but I heard that the Roselle Lodge's owner was abandoned. In other words, she has already lost her backer."

Kayson was astonished. Christine's influential backer had abandoned her? That was surprising

"What's the background of Beyond Construction?"

Jairo was rather obedient and answered everything that he was asked.

"The Breezy Group backs Beyond Construction. I believe that you're not a local, right? The Breezy Group is the largest enterprise in Greenspring. "Beyond Construction is a construction company under the Breezy Group, and it is mainly involved in the improvement of old districts, demolition, and building of scaffoldings." Kayson nodded and said, "Take me to this young boss that you mentioned." Jairo's expression froze, and he said, "Mr. Yarde, we have business dealings with the Breezy Group..."

"Just lead the way. There's no need for you to make a move." Jairo was relieved. It would not affect anything for him to lead the way. "Halt the Roselle Lodge's demolition temporarily. No one is allowed to continue the construction without my permission. Or else, I'm claiming your life." Jairo assured Kayson hastily, "That's for sure. We will most certainly wait for your permission!" Jairo was the boss of the underworld, so he knew that a rich kid like Beyond Construction's young boss was most certainly a pleasure-seeking man. It would be easy for him to find the young boss. The young boss' name was Jay Lynch, and he was 21 years old. He was born with a silver spoon, so he was not motivated to improve and spent his days entertaining himself with alcohol

He harassed quite a number of young, innocent girls, and he would flirt with girls from poorer family backgrounds after being accepted into a university that his family had made a sizable donation to. He would dump those girls after sleeping with them. By the time Jairo found him with Kayson, he was in a normal hotel room. Jay looked at the three of them in astonishment. "What brings you here, Uncle Jairo?" Jairo asked in a deep voice, "Quit the small talk, Where is the Roselle Lodge's manager, Eira Rivera?"

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Upon hearing that, Jay appeared displeased. "Uncle Jairo, that's not very nice of you to do that. I have not fooled around with her, yet you're trying to take her away from me. We should follow the order of 'first come, first serve' in this matter, right?" Jairo's expression changed drastically. This boy is going to get himself killed! Just as expected, Kayson walked ahead right away and gave him two loud slaps. "Hey! Uncle Jairo! He hit me!" Jay's cheeks were swollen from the slap, and he howled. Jairo heaved a sigh and said coldly, "Behave yourself, Jay. Otherwise, there's nothing I can do to stop Mr. Yarde from killing you if he wants to." Jay was so terrified that he could not speak. He looked at Kayson incredulously. Kayson's gaze was icy cold. "Take me to Eira." "I_

Jay still wanted to reject with a crude remark, but Jairo immediately berated him by saying, "Lead us there! Or else, I'm breaking your legs!" Jay was scared out of his wits. He got dressed in a flurry and led Kayson and the others to a basement. Eira's hands and legs were bound, and she was lying on the floor in a disheveled state. Kayson stepped forward at once and checked her pulse. His expression turned somber.

Eira was in an extremely weak state. Kayson believed this was caused by not eating for more than a day, in addition to some internal injuries and mental torture.

Kayson said to Jairo, "Watch him. There will be consequences if he gets away."

Jairo complained in his heart, 'What the heck is going on!?' However, he did not have the courage to disobey. Kayson carried Eira to a nearby hotel and got some food before he awakened her. Eira became excited instantly at the sight of Kayson. "Mr. Yarde, you must save Ms. Locke, please!" Kayson nodded. "Have some food first and speak slowly." .

Eira was a capable person, or else, she would not have been able to operate the entire Roselle Lodge. Thus, she soon managed to calm herself.

She had some food and told Kayson about the incident in detail. It turned out that Christine's backer suddenly turned hostile and sent subordinates to abduct Christine by force.

On the other hand, Kayson had only found out that Christine's backers were actually the Friths from Skyspring

Christine and the Friths had a very good working relationship all this time, but for some unknown reason, the Friths suddenly turned their backs on her.

Eira was planning on reaching out to her people to see if she could get some information when the construction team suddenly arrived at the Roselle Lodge.

Then, she was captured by someone.

Kayson was rendered speechless. He said, "Do you have another backer other than the Friths?"

Eira said furiously, "We do, of course. Yet, who would have thought that they would all keep silent and none of them would step forward to help us!?"

"Ms. Locke has been giving them so many benefits for nothing!" After the anger episode, Eira could not refrain from crying. "Mr. Yarde, I don't know what I should do now. An influential family like the Friths..." Upon hearing that, Kayson smiled. "Leave that to me. I shall confirm if Christine has been taken to Skyspring first." Eira asked, "How are you going to confirm it?" Kayson said, "I have my own way." He then walked to the side and called Chase. Chase was very careful after receiving Kayson's call. "Is there anything that I can help you with, Mr. Yarde?" He did not mind helping Kayson the most now. He wished that Kayson would come to him for help more!

Kayson said, "Mr. Rivera, please take the trouble to look into something for me. Check if Christine Locke, the Roselle Lodge's owner, has been taken to Skyspring."

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Chase was an Admiralporium vice chief. He was someone of high authority, and he had more access to the information about the whereabouts of a certain fighter.

Kayson figured that it would be easier for him to ask him for help. After finishing the call, Kayson waited for his call from the side.

Eira had finished her meal. She was injured internally, but it was not a serious matter. Kayson performed acupuncture on her and cured her. Kayson ordered Jairo to bring Jay there. At present, Jay was so scared that his entire body was shaking. "It's time for you to count your sins." Kayson looked at Jay indifferently.

Jay turned his head to look at Jairo fretfully, but the latter paid him no mind.

Jay's face turned ashen pale as he dropped to his knees and began begging for mercy. Jairo saw everything he did, but he did not even have the guts to breathe, let alone say anything. After confessing all the crimes he had committed, Kayson made a call and had the policemen take him away.

"Jay?"

The person's face sank when he saw Jay. Kayson asked flatly, "What's your name?" The middle-aged man wearing a uniform replied, "Thomas Beverly." Thomas was the vice-deputy of the police station nearby, and there was a gloomy expression on his face. Kayson gave him the recording and said, "I'm sure you don't need me to tell you what to do, right?" Thomas' expression changed, and he replied, "Of course..." It seemed to Kayson that Thomas was not satisfied with his judgment. He pulled out the ID Chase had given him, and Thomas replied respectfully, "Roger!" Kayson added faintly, "If anything happens to him, I'll come to you." Thomas wiped the sweat on his forehead. He did not understand why someone from the Admiralporium would take part in a small matter like this one.

Jairo was dumbfounded as he watched Thomas take Jay away. He had worked with Thomas several times in the past, so he knew Thomas very well.

He did not expect that Thomas would be stunned and scared by the ID that Kayson showed him.

Meanwhile, Kayson received a call from Chase.

“According to my investigation, the Friths sent two of their master-level fighters to Greenspring. They haven’t returned to Skyspring yet. Christine hasn’t returned yet either

There is a high probability she’s still in Greenspring.” Kayson replied, “Thank you very much, Captain Rivera.” “Don’t mention it. Let me know if you need any more help.” Kayson asked, “Are there any Admiralporium members in Greenspring?” Chase replied, “Yes, The sixth and tenth divisions are there.” “Tenth division? Isn’t that Aquila’s team?”

Kayson smiled and asked, “Can you lend me the sixth division? I could use some of their help.”

It went without saying that Chase wouldn’t refuse. He agreed and told Kayson to give a call to the captain of the sixth division in another five minutes.

Five minutes later, Kayson made a call to the phone number that Chase had given him.

A voice wafted over from the other side of the phone once the call was connected, “Hello, I’m Chadwick Cloude, the captain of the sixth division.” “Kayson Yarde, special task force agent,” replied Kayson. Chadwick said matter-of-factly, “Mr. Yarde, please give me your location. I’ll be there with my team members.” Kayson sent him his location. About 30 minutes later, six people arrived in front of Kayson. The one who led the group was a middle-aged man with a rather youthful look. However, Kayson knew that he must be in his mid-30s since the age for most of the captains was above 33 years old.

The man was none other than Chadwick, the captain for the sixth division. Chadwick extended his hand and greeted Kayson respectfully, “Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Yarde. I’m looking forward to learning from you.”

“I guess the better words should be let’s learn from each other.”

Chadwick chuckled and began to introduce his teammates to Kayson. There was one lieutenant, one level-1 member, and three level-3 members. Keith was rather dissatisfied with Kayson, and Kayson could sense a strong hostility from him. Chadwick said, “Mr. Yarde, the rest of the members have their hands full, so we’re the only ones who could come.”

Keith couldn’t hold himself anymore and snarled, “It’s because of you that we had to give up on a master-level criminal! Do you know how hard it is to catch a master-level criminal?”

The rest of the members were also looking at Kayson with disapproving gazes.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know you guys were busy.”

Kayson fell silent for a moment, feeling speechless. He just needed a member from the Admiralporium who was more familiar with this city. He did not expect that Chase would make a big out of nothing and send him a captain level member. He couldn’t send them away low, could he?

“Captain Cloude, I want you guys to help me look for Christine, the Roselle Lodge’s owner.” Before Chadwick could say anything, Keith interrupted and snarled, “What? You called us here to help you look for someone? Are you kidding me?” “Silence!” Chadwick growled with a frown. After that, he said, “Mr. Yarde, Keith has a fiery temper. I hope you won’t mind.

“Okay, I got it now. I’ll inform the team leader from the government office right away. Also, do you need me to get help from the police department?” Kayson nodded. “I don’t care what you do. We need to find Christine as soon as possible. “Oh yeah, when you guys find her, don’t jump in and fight them right off the bat. They have two master-level fighters too.” Keith was slightly stunned. The anger on his face faded slightly when he learned that they were up against two master-level fighters. Chadwick was startled too. ‘Two master-level fighters? Just to capture Christine?’ Although his heart was filled with questions, he walked to the side and called the police department. Eira tugged at Kayson and said in shock, “T-They are from the Admiralporium?”

Kayson nodded.

Eira gasped slightly and continued. “How do you know someone from the Admiralporium?”

“I got acquainted with some of them when I was dealing with some stuff in Northspring.”

Eira was stunned. It was not that easy to get to know members of the Admiralporium. After all, they were a bunch of powerful fighters, and they rarely dealt with ordinary people. However, Kayson was able to summon a captain-level member with only a call. ‘Who is he? Could it be that he is a higher-up from Admiralporium?’ Eira was filled with hope. “Maybe he can really save Ms. Locke!”

After a short while, Chadwick finished his call and returned to Kayson, “Mr. Yarde, the government office and the police departments have dispatched their people to look for Ms. Locke. I’m sure they will find her very soon.”

Kayson nodded. “Thank you.”

Chadwick did not say anything anymore and stood at the side with his members.

Kayson did not care about them either. After all, the people from the Admiraporium were arrogant. The more you tried to get closer to them, the more they felt disdain for you.

They waited for three to four hours straight. When Keith and the others had almost run out of patience, the people from the police department called them.

Chadwick answered the call, and his expression changed. After hanging up the call, his face turned stern. He turned to look at Kayson and asked, “Mr. Yarde, do you really want to save Ms. Locke?”

Kayson said, “Yes. I have to save her. Have you found her?”

Chadwick sighed, “Yes, but I suggest you stay out of this, Mr. Yarde. “I don’t think we can do anything about it, unless Mr. Rivera comes forward himself.”

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Kayson was shocked. Chadwick was a captain, and even he found it troublesome? “What do you mean?” Chadwick said sternly, “The person who took Christine away is Eric Frith from the Friths in Skyspring. He’s the third person in charge of the Friths and holds a very high position. Besides, he has a good friend in Cloudia Paragon. Trust me, his good friend is someone you would never want to mess with.” Eira’s expression changed, and Kayson could feel that she suddenly became nervous. “Cloudia Paragon? What is that?” Eira’s face was gloomy as she said, “It’s an ancient place in Skyriv. Legend has it that it once produced even more powerful fighters than grandmasters.

“Ms. Locke once told me that no one should ever mess with Cloudia Paragon. After all, nobody knows how powerful Cloudia Paragon is.”

Chadwick chimed in and said sternly, “A powerful guardian from Cloudia Paragon protects Mr. Frith. On top of that, he has two master-level fighters...”

“I’ll be frank with you, Mr. Yarde. Even the Admiralporium would steer away from Cloudia Paragon instead of coming into collision with them.”

Kayson nodded and said indifferently, “Alright. Bring me to them.” Chadwick was stunned and thought his ears had failed him. “I’m sorry, Mr. Yarde, can you repeat that again?” “I said, bring me to them.” Chadwick fell silent.

‘Did he listen to what I just said?’ “I suggest you consult Mr. Rivera first.” Kayson nodded. “Yeah, I’ll call him on the way. So, please bring me to them now.” Chadwick felt Kayson was really unreasonable. He had made everything so clear, yet Kayson seemed unaware of the consequences. Eira chimed in worriedly. “Mr. Yarde, are you really not afraid of making Cloudia Paragon your enemy?”

Kayson looked at her with a confused expression and asked, “Does it matter? Do you want me to sit by and watch Christine die?”

Eira was taken aback. After a short while, she took a deep breath, and her gaze was filled with admiration.

No matter how reluctant Chadwick and his members were, they had to lead Kayson to where Christine was.

While they were on their way, Kayson made a call to Chase and told him the whole story.

Chase fell silent for a while and said, “Go do whatever you want to do. I’ll help you to hold back the warlord-level fighters from Cloudia Paragon.” After that, he told Kayson to give the phone to Chadwick. After Chadwick heard what he said, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Roger that, Captain Rivera. Should we ask for reinforcements then? After all, Cloudia Paragon is-”

Chase interrupted Chadwick before he could finish his sentence. “There is no need for reinforcements since Kayson is with you guys.” Chadwick handed the phone back to Kayson. His face betrayed his disbelief, and his head was still filled with the order from Chase. ‘We don’t need reinforcements at all?’

Under Chadwick’s guidance, they soon arrived at a residential area known as Crescent Bay that was filled with villas and manors of about \$4,500,000. Meanwhile, in a particular villa in Crescent Bay...

A middle-aged man with a gloomy expression was guzzling down a bottle of wine. He was none other than Eric.

“Master Oclave, has the medicine from Cloudia Paragon not arrived yet?” A man who sat on the couch said calmly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Frith. I assure you that it’ll arrive by this afternoon.” Eric’s face was filled with rage as he growled, “That d*mned b*tch! I didn’t expect her to destroy her own face!”

“Does she really think I’m willing to be her backer because of her ability? I wouldn’t have helped her so much if it weren’t for her good appearance!”

He liked women with beautiful faces the most.

Therefore, he decided to abandon Christine when she destroyed her face and became ugly. Behind him stood two bodyguards in an upright posture. They were masters and the culprits who had gone to the Roselle Lodge and brought Christine away.

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Eric's face was filled with anger. The more a woman wanted to resist him, the more he wanted to conquer her.

Since Cludia Paragon had the medicine, he didn't mind waiting for a little longer.

Suddenly, Master Oclave cracked his eyes open and turned his head toward the entrance. He frowned slightly before saying, "Someone is here."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door that weighed a few hundred pounds was kicked open from the outside and flew toward them.

The two masters took a step forward and stood in front of them.

It took both of them to stop the door

Walking alone into the hall, Kayson appeared before everyone's vision.

Eric's face sank as he snarled, "Who are you?"

Kayson looked at him and asked, "Where is Christine?"

Eric was stunned by the question. He brought his eyebrows together in a tight frown and asked, "Christine? Who is she to you?"

He was mysophobic. He demanded all his women to be complete virgins. If Christine had had sex with other men before, he would be furious.

Kayson replied calmly, "I'm her friend."

Upon hearing his answer, Eric flew into a rage and shouted, "I knew it! That b*tch Christine has betrayed me! Both of you, kill him! Shred him into pieces!"

"Yes, sir!" the masters answered and threw themselves at Kayson.

However, Kayson did not evade and allowed their attacks to fall on him.

Even though the two masters' attacks were powerful, Kayson didn't even budge.

At that moment, Master Oclave realized something was not right and shouted, "Get away from hiin!"

However, he was too late.

Kayson raised his fists that were burning with crimson fire and raimed them into the two fighters

The chests of the two fighters were burnt, and the terrifying heat wave scorched their flesh and blood

Both of them spat a mouthful of blood and flew backward across the air. They hit the beautifully carved wall with a meaty smack, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

Master Oclave moved toward Kayson and said, "I can't believe you've mastered the Titanium Technique at such a young age. You truly are an amazing one!"

Kayson looked at him and said, "This matter has nothing to do with Cloudia Paragon. Please step away. If not, I won't go easy on you." Master Oclave smiled and said, "Since you know Cloudia Paragon, I hope you can do us a favor and leave."

"Sure, I can do that. But he has to give Christine back to me." Master Oclave said, "It seems like you're not going to stop..." Kayson frowned slightly and said coldly, "I guess there's no need to talk to you anymore!" He kicked the ground, and his figure turned into a blur. Master Oclave was not slow either. He predicted Kayson's movement and appeared in front of him. Raising his hand, he amassed his inner energy on his palm and struck at Kayson.

The alarm inside of Kayson blared, and he was stunned. 'What kind of move is this?'

He immediately raised his right arm and clenched his hand into a fist. He collected the lightning energy and cast the Novem Lightning Zero Impact at its full power. Their fists collided, and their feet were deeply rooted into the floor. The floor tiles cracked, and the villa was shaking as if it was going to fall,

Kayson was sent a few steps back toward the back, with blood lining the corner of his lips. Master Oclave remained petrified on the spot, and suddenly, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Light began to leave his eyes as his arm lowered down. Then, he fell toward the back on the floor and died.

Chapter 449

"M-Master Oclave..." Eric's face turned pale in fear. Master Oclave was the strongest fighter on his side, yet Kayson killed him.

The masters he had brought seemed to have died as well.

He fell to the couch, and his face turned grim. Kayson frowned as he could feel that there was a surge of destructive energy running amok inside of him.

'This Master Oclave was truly powerful. If I hadn't protected myself with the Titanium Technique, I would have been dead by now.'

Kayson now understood why the Admiralty did not want to mess with Cloudia Paragon. If all of the members in Cloudia Paragon were as powerful as Master Oclave, then they were truly a force to be reckoned with.

As Kayson digested the destructive energy inside of him, he walked toward Eric. He asked, "Where is Christine?"

Eric's face sank as he replied, "I'm a member of the Friths. If you serve under me, I can assure you that you'll have an endless amount of wealth,"

Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Kayson shot two lightning arrows toward Eric and pierced through his shoulders.

Blood was oozing out of his wounds, and Eric let out an excruciating cry, "The Friths will know about this! And Cloudia Paragon won't let you have your ways either!" Kayson looked at him coldly and smacked his head, ending his life. He didn't even bother to ask Eric if he was the one secretly working with Tyler of the Clouspring Martial Alliance.

He scanned the area and found Christine. Kicking the door open, Christine, whose face was all scarred, appeared in his vision. "D-Dr. Yarde..." Christine called out to Kayson weakly. She seemed rather happy to see Kayson as there were tears swirling in her eyes. Kayson sighed. "Ms. Locke, I couldn't get here fast enough. I'm sorry about that." "It... It's okay. I'm already very grateful that you're willing to come." After that -perhaps she finally felt safe-she fell unconscious. Kayson had no other choice but to carry her out of the basement. In the living hall...

Chadwick and the others were stunned by the scene in front of them.

Chadwick shuddered when they saw Kayson and Christine in his arms and shouted, "Mr. Yarde!"

The rest of the members were startled as well. None of them had expected Kayson to be so powerful at all. Kayson nodded at them and asked, "Eira, I assume you have a vacant house around here, right?"

Eira nodded. "Yeah. I'll bring you there." The Roselle Lodge had been in Greenspring for several years. It went without saying that they had a few properties there. Kayson turned his head around and said to Chadwick, "Captain Cloude, please help me to clean up the mess here. Those two masters should have committed a lot of evil deeds as well, so I didn't kill them by mistake." Chadwick was startled by Kayson's strength. He now understood why Chase had said they did not need any reinforcement with Kayson on their side.

Given Kayson's strength, only the captains of the first two divisions were qualified to provide him support. Kayson left with Eira. Keith and others, who originally still had complaints about coming to give Kayson a hand, were all currently trembling. Keith stepped forward and said worriedly, "Cap... Will he come back to punish us since we disrespected him earlier?" Chadwick took a deep breath and said, "I don't think he's a petty-minded person... But he's really powerful!"

"Make sure you treat him with the utmost respect the next time you see him. He's so young, yet he's already a grandmaster. I'm pretty sure he's from Metrocity!"

The expressions of the people changed. They promised that they would respect Kayson from the bottom of their hearts if they did not want anything bad to happen to them.

Chapter 450

Eira brought Kayson to a villa under Christine's name.

When they were on their way, he had already bought all the herbs that they needed.

Eira and Christine were close as sisters. She was crying the whole way when she saw the blood spattered scars on her face. "Don't worry. I promise you that I'll remove the scars on Ms. Locke's face."

When Eira heard what he said, she replied in gratitude, "Thank you so much, Dr. Yarde!"

“Go prepare something that Ms. Locke likes to eat. Don’t come in without my permission.” “Yes, sir!” Eira exited the room, and Kayson began to perform acupuncture on Christine.

Not only had Christine been injured externally, but she had also sustained internal injuries, and her tendons were severed.

If he hadn’t gotten the Chalcedony Juice from Jairo, he might not be able to heal her. He took off her clothes and began his treatment to circulate the Chalcedony Juice around Christine’s body. Besides, his lightning energy also had the ability to enhance one’s body. While he was reattaching her tendons, he also enhanced Christine’s body with his lightning energy.

However, Eric had gone too far this time, Christine would not be able to be a fighter anymore despite the fact that Kayson had reattached her tendons.

Kayson put her clothes back on after a few hours had passed.

He took off the gauze on Christine’s cheek and revealed her skin, which was as soft and smooth as a baby’s skin. Christine slowly opened her eyes and said weakly, “Dr. Yarde... Thank you so much.” “Have some rest. I’ll ask Eira to take some food for you.”

Kayson rose to his feet and left the room. He was rather tired and needed to rest. Besides, he hadn’t completely dispelled the destructive energy that Master Oclave had left in his body.

Eira went inside the room to take care of Christine while Kayson sat in the living room to rest and regain his strength.

Soon, Chadwick called him. He told him that he was coming, so Kayson told him his address.

Unlike in the past, Chadwick and his team members were treating Kayson respectfully.

“Mr. Yarde, we’ve cleaned up all the mess in the villa. The two masters indeed have committed a few crimes, and we’ve sent a report to the higher-ups.

“As for Master Oclave, we can’t get rid of his body, so the police department will take care of

Kayson nodded, “Thank you, Captain Cloude.”

Chadwick replied respectfully, “Don’t mention it, Mr. Yarde. This is what we should be doing.”

“What about Eric’s body?”

Chadwick replied sternly, “It’s on its way back to the Friths, but Mr. Kayson, the Friths may do everything they can to avenge Eric, so you need to be careful.” Kayson nodded before returning to the room to check on Christine. Kayson had taken care of the scars on her cheeks, and most of her injuries were healed. All women cared about their faces, including Christine. She was well aware of what kind of person Eric was, so when he was about to violate her, she scarred her face without any hesitation.

She used to be a woman of great beauty, and losing her appearance was a great blow to her. She did not expect to get her beauty back. She just wanted to stay alive so that she could seek revenge on Eric in the future.

Not even in her wildest dream did she expect that Kayson could remove the scars from her face. Her skin had even become better than it used to be in the past. She was so grateful to Kayson that she was willing to do everything for him in order to pay him back the favor.

Kayson said, "You can stay here and rest, Ms. Locke. I'll help you to handle the Friths when they show up."

Christine was stunned and said, "What? No, Mr. Yarde. You've done more than enough for me. I won't be able to pay you back if you continue to help me like this!"