

MY FGB 451

## Chapter 451

Kayson chuckled and shook his head, "Don't worry about that. I just hope that you won't say no when I need your help in the future."

Initially, he did not intend to ask anything in return, but now he had an idea.

Since the Roselle Lodge was gone from the surface of the planet and Christine had completely fallen out with the Friths, did this not mean that he could hire her after establishing his own company?

He was going to start a big-scale company, and Christine was obviously a capable woman. She was an energy fighter and judging from the fact that she was able to make the Roselle Lodge known to the world, she was very knowledgeable about the operation of a company. Therefore, he was certain she could bring him some surprises if he let her run his company. Christine did not know what to say, so she replied honestly, "Please do so, Mr. Yarde. Should you need any assistance, I'll do everything I can to help you."

Kayson smiled, "Alright, then." Since Christine was doing fine, Kayson returned to the living room. He asked Chadwick to help him contact the police department and look into the whereabouts of Jules and Ivan secretly. Chadwick was shocked and asked, "Isn't he the patriarch of the Killicks in Skyspring? They're missing?"

Kayson nodded. "Captain Rivera sent me over to look into it. He suspects that a grandmaster is involved in their disappearance." Chadwick gasped, and his face betrayed his surprise. "But there's nothing special about the Killicks. Why would a grandmaster want to abduct them?"

"No idea. Anyway, make sure you inform the police department." "Don't worry. I will," replied Chadwick. After Chadwick and his team left, Jairo appeared. As soon as he came into the mansion, he asked nervously, "Mr. Yarde, I heard that you're very proficient in medicine, right?"

He had seen with his own eyes that Kayson had removed all of the scars on Christine's face. Not only that, but he also healed Christine back to full health. Honestly, he had never seen something like that before.

Kayson asked, "Yeah?"

Jairo dropped to his knees and said, "Mr. Yarde, I'll be honest with you. My mother has been receiving treatment in Greenspring Morningside Hospital,

"I didn't want to do this either, but I don't have any choice. Mr. Denn promised me that as long as I serve him for ten years, he'd give me medicine that can cure my mother."

Kayson frowned and asked, "Who is Mr. Den?"

Jairo replied, "Mr. Denn is someone who holds great power. He has eyes all over the place. I

don't know much about him, but one thing I know about him is that he can summon grandmasters.

"When he summons them, those grandmasters will treat him with full respect as if he's their master."

Kayson thought for a while and said, "Tell me about your mother's illness." Jairo's eyes gleamed with hope, and he began telling Kayson about his mother's illness. After listening to him, Kayson fell silent for a moment before saying, "Bring me to the hospital." Jairo was beyond delighted.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital's advanced care unit. A nurse came out of the ward. She seemed to be very familiar with Jairo and greeted him before leaving

Kayson walked into the ward and checked his mother's condition. After a short while, he said, "Go get the discharge procedure done." Jairo was stunned. "What do you mean, Mr. Yarde?" Kayson said, "Your mother will never wake up if she stays in the hospital." "What!?" Jairo was shocked. "Can you tell me why, Mr. Yarde? Why will my mother never wake up if she stays in the hospital?"

"There's nothing wrong with your mother. Someone has bought off the hospital and has been feeding your mother a herb known as the Somnus Lily.

"It's a delicate herb that requires the user to be careful about the dosage. If not, the one who consumes this herb will sleep forever like a person in a coma. "Your mother's health is deteriorating, and if you're late for a few more months, even I won't be able to save her."

Jairo's expression changed as he snarled, "What!? Who the hell dares to do this to my mother!

## **Chapter 452**

Kayson did not say anything. Something crossed Jairo's mind, and his heart skipped a beat. He stormed out of the ward to discharge his mother from the hospital. Before he returned, a few doctors came in. All of them donned gloomy expressions on their faces.

"Who are you? Who gives you the permission to come in here? Get out now!" One of the doctors, who seemed to be the senior, admonished Kayson severely with a look of exasperation in his eyes. Kayson said faintly, "I'm Jairo's friend. I'm here to visit his mother." Another middle-aged doctor chimed in upon hearing what Kayson said. "The patient needs to rest. Please get out of the ward now!" Kayson chuckled. "Needs to rest? I think it's time for you to administer the drug, right?" The doctors' expressions changed. Just when they were about to shout at Kayson, Jairo returned.

"D\*mn it! They told me that my mother couldn't be discharged from the hospital because I didn't pay all the money. Since when did I ever not pay the bills? How come I don't know about it?"

As soon as Jairo came in, he saw the doctors and was stunned.

"Dr. Waine? Dr. Ruberfort?" asked Jairo.

The doctor who scolded Kayson just now said with a stern voice, "Mr. Hunt, have I not told you before that your mother needs to rest? How can you bring someone to visit her?" He was the director of the hospital, Guy Waine.

When Jairo thought of the thing Kayson had said about the hospital having been drugging his mother, he flew into a rage and asked, "Right on time, Dr. Waine. What have you guys been doing to my mother? Who instructed you to feed the "Somnus Lily" to her?" Guy was stunned as he did not expect Jairo to know about it.

Jairo was a grandmaster. Although he did not have heightened senses, his vision was good, and he instantly captured Guy's expression. 'Mr. Yarde is right!

The last bit of suspicion he had disappeared at that moment. "How dare you do that to my mother? I'm going to kill you!" Jairo's eyes turned bloodshot as he threw a punch at Guy. However, the doctor that came into the ward with Guy stepped forward and intercepted his punch

"Who are you?"

Faro Was stunned He did not expect the doctor to have the strength of a master – level fighter.

The doctor did not respond to Jairo's question. He did not continue his fight with Jairo. Instead, he turned his head and dashed toward his mother.

"D\*mn it! Stay away from my mother!" Jairo snarled when he realized that the person was going to kill his mother. Even though he was worried about his mother, he knew the fighter wouldn't be able to hurt her since Kayson was standing next to his mother's bed. Kayson delivered a punch to the fighter who pretended to be a doctor, sending him flying across the air and ramming into the wall with a mighty smash. The fighter spurted out a mouthful of blood and died.

Jairo said gratefully, "Thank you for saving my mother, Mr. Yarde." Kayson said, "I'm doing this because you're a good son."

After that, he waved his hand, and the door was closed.

The rest of the doctors were startled, and Guy's face sank. "What do you think you are doing? You're in the hospital right now, and I'm the director!"

"So?" Kayson's gaze was freezing cold. "The responsibility of a doctor is to help the wounded and save the dead. However, not only did you not put your knowledge into good use, but you're even using it to harm people. You're not fit to be a director of a hospital!" Kayson was furious. As a doctor, regardless of your skill, you should never harm someone.

### **Chapter 453**

Apparently, someone was supporting Guy as he replied haughtily, "It isn't up to you to say if I'm worthy of the position or not, kid. Anyway, I advise you to mind your own business. If not, bad things will happen to you!" Kayson's gaze turned cold slightly as he said, "Really? It seems to me that today is your last day of being the director of the hospital."

Guy smirked. "What an ignorant cocky brat!" When he was about to leave, Kayson said nonchalantly, "Did I say you can go?"

After that, he looked at Jairo and said, "These people have harmed your mother. If you want to get revenge on them, then go ahead. I'll help you to take care of the rest."

Jairo's eyes were filled with rage, and it went without saying that he would never forgive someone who had harmed his mother.

However, he was worried that something bad would happen if Kayson offended Guy.

Kayson knew what he was worried about, so he said casually, "I'll shoulder all the responsibilities if anyone ever asks." Jairo was taken aback. He gnashed his teeth and snarled, "B\*stards! All of you should pay with your lives for what you did to my mother!"

Guy and the other panicked and said, "Jairo, you... you stay away from us!" Jairo was a grandmaster and could take care of them easily. However, he did not kill them as he did not want to bring any trouble to Kayson. After beating them up, Jairo returned and gratefully said to Kayson, "Mr. Yarde, I'll never forget everything you have done for me today! Please accept my bow!" Jairo bowed to Kayson, and Kayson did not stop him after pondering for a while. "Alright, get up. I'll get Captain Cloude to help you with the discharge procedure." "Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!" Jairo replied gratefully. While waiting for Chadwick, Kayson helped Jairo's mother expel some of the toxins of the Somnus Lily from her body. After a short while, Chadwick arrived. With his help, nobody dared to stop them from discharging Jairo's mother.

Kayson was about to leave the hospital when he bumped into someone familiar.

"Uncle Jason?"

Jason, who was entering the hospital, was momentarily stunned before saying happily, "Kayson? I didn't expect to see you here!"

Kayson smiled "I'm here to settle some matters. Are you sick, Uncle Jason?"

Jason let out a bitter simile and said, "No. It isn't me. It's your Aunt Summers."

"Mi Yardo "Not far away, Chadwick called him.

Kayson waved his hand at him and said, "You guys go first. Don't need to wait for me."

Chadwick nodded. Before he left, he took a glance at Jason. 'Isn't he the director of Triumph Realtor? He's one of the top developers in Skyriv.' Even he did not have a chance to meet someone like Jason. Yet, not only did Kayson know him, but he seemed rather close to him as well.

Kayson replied in a surprised manner, "What happened to Aunt Summers?" "I have no idea either. She has been having nightmares recently, and her mental condition has deteriorated. She's been crying nonstop since this morning. "Besides, she would suddenly become very frustrated and begin throwing stuff. So, I had no other choice but to bring her to the hospital." While he was speaking, a young man wearing a suit rushed toward them nervously. "Mr. Queen, you've got to come with me! Ms. Summers is about to jump off the building!" Jason's expression changed, and he said anxiously, "Hurry up and bring me there!" Without waiting for Kayson to say anything, he turned around and ran away. Kayson frowned slightly. In his memories, Yvette was a gentle and decent woman. How did she suddenly become another person?

He followed after Jason, and then he saw Yvette was grabbing the windowsill in the ward, looking as if there was something very attractive to her outside the window.

## **Chapter 454**

Kayson saw through the problem in a single glance. He pushed the crowd away and tapped lightly at her neck. Yvette fell unconscious, and the group of doctors and nurses looked at Kayson in shock. Jason looked at his wife with a broken heart and said bitterly, "Thank you, Kayson."

After that, he suddenly remembered something and said, "Kayson, can you do me a favor and take a look at my wife? Honestly, I planned to look for you at Clouspring in these two days." The middle-aged doctor standing at the side chimed in, "Mr. Queen, no hospital in Skyriv is better than our hospital in terms of mental illness. I'm sure the doctors in Clouspring aren't as professional as we are." He was not looking down on the doctors in Clouspring. He was just suggesting Jason so that he wouldn't make the wrong decision. Jason said, "Dr. Madden, this young man over here is Kayson. He's proficient in medicine as well. You all think that my wife is a schizophreniac, and I can't accept that."

Dr. Madden was about to say something, but Kayson interrupted him. "What Aunt Summers suffers from isn't schizophrenia. She isn't sick at all. She's very healthy." He walked forward and started to check on Yvette's condition. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "Congratulations, Mr. Queen. You're going to become a father soon." Jason's pupils constricted, and an excited expression appeared on his face, "Kayson, you aren't messing with me, are you?" Kayson shook his head. Jason was so excited that he could barely sit on the chair, and his eyes were red around the rims.

Even though Dr. Madden was surprised, he did not think too much about it. What concerned him the most was Kayson's diagnosis. "Don't be ridiculous, young man. Do you know what you are talking about?" Kayson glanced at him and said, "I'm not messing around here." After that, he asked Jason to find a piece of paper. After that, he wrote some kinds of runes on the piece of paper and stuck it on Yvette's forehead.

When Dr. Madden and the nurses saw what he was doing, their eyes grew wide in surprise. Dr. Madden then said exasperatingly, "Mr. Queen, how can you believe in something like this? This is too absurd!" However, Jason said in a serious voice, "of course, I believe in Kayson." Dr. Madden felt this was ridiculous. He looked at Kayson coldly and loathed him to his core for lying, 10 Jason.

Soon, the piece of paper with runes drawn on it started to become black, and Yvette slowly opened her eyes.

constwart skipped a beat, and he hastily went forward. "How do you feel, Yvette?"

Yvette seemed a little confused. "Jason? A-Am I in a hospital?"

Jason was excited. Yvette could finally speak and become normal again. "We're at Greenspring Morningside Hospital right now. Kayson has saved you!" Yvette forced a smile upon her face and turned to look at Kayson. "Thank you very much, Kace!"

Kayson smiled. "Don't mention it, Aunt Summers. Uncle Jason, you can go get the discharge procedure done." Dr. Madden was dumbstruck. Mrs. Queen has recovered? How is that possible!? "Okay!" Jason believed in Kayson aside from other people. He called his assistant, who still couldn't come around to his senses, and got him to deal with the discharge procedure. Dr. Madden mumbled, "How could this be..." His brain was a muddled mess. However, Jason paid him no mind. He took Yvette and Kayson with him and left the hospital. When they were back at Jason's house, other than a little pale, Yvette looked fine. After taking their seats, Kayson asked in a serious voice, "Uncle Jason, did you guys offend someone?"

Jason was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Kayson continued. "Aunt Summers isn't sick. Someone put a curse on her, which made her look like she was mentally deranged. "This curse made Aunt Summers look like a mad person, with loss of speech and uncontrolled physical behavior."

## Chapter 455

Jason was both surprised and angered. "D\*mn it! Who the hell did this to my wife? They'd better not let me find them. Otherwise, I'll shred them into pieces!" After his anger had abated, he looked at Kayson worriedly. "Kace, you've got to help me this time. This is something I have never seen before. If it hadn't been for you, we wouldn't have found out what happened to my wife." Kayson nodded. "Don't worry, Uncle Jason. Since I already know about it, I'll do everything I can to nurse Aunt Summers back to her full health." A hint of excitement crossed Yvette's eyes as she asked, "Kace, is it true that I'm pregnant?" Kayson chuckled and said, "You don't believe me, Aunt Summers?"

"No... It's just that I didn't expect it to be so soon!" Yvette explained. She was excited and found it difficult to believe. It had only been 20 days since Kayson had cured her, and she was both terrified and delighted to be pregnant so soon. She was terrified because she and her baby would have died if Kayson did not show up this time. She was delighted because she was finally pregnant after so many years. It was right to say that Jason had offended no one. It was also right to say that Jason had offended a lot of people. After all, his success in business was built on top of a lot of corpses.

Jason was standing at the side watching while Kayson was helping Yvette to remove the curse.

Soon, wisps of black smoke wafted out of Yvette's head. Even though Jason had experienced a lot of things in the world, this was the first time he had seen something like this.

Kayson wrapped all of the black smoke with his energy and grabbed it in his palm.

Jason was exasperated as he hissed. "These are the things that are harming my wife?"

Kayson nodded. "I think they're still in Greenspring. Since I've lifted their curse, I'm sure they'll make a move soon. "When they make a move next time, I'll be able to track them and bring them to justice."

Jason sighed, "We owe you a great one, Kace! I don't have anything to give you, so I hope you can take this card. There is \$45,000,000 in it. I'll transfer you some shares of my company afterward."

Kayson was taken aback and said he couldn't take it. He had a good relationship with the Queens, and he did not want to take money from them.

However, Jason insisted. He did not have any other choice but to take it. He decided that he would find a chance and return the money to Jason,

Hesides, he figured that he shouldn't take the shares.

At that moment, Yvette chimed in. "Kace, please take the shares. My life and my child's life is 10 Solimhing that can be measured by this amount of money and shares."

Kayson had no other choice but to nod.

He prescribed Yvette some medicine. After her curse was lifted, her mental state got a lot better.

When Jason asked Kayson about his purpose in coming to Greenspring, Kayson told him without any hesitation.

“Jules and his father... They’re from the Killicks in the Skyspring, right? I have cooperated with the Killicks before, and they’re quite nice.” Jason said, “Jules is a rather powerful being in Skyspring. I didn’t expect him to go missing. I happen to know some people with strange abilities. Maybe I can ask them to help you look into it and see if they find anything.”

“Thank you very much, Uncle Jason,” Kayson replied readily. After chatting for a while, Jason suddenly said, “Kayson, I have a friend. There’s something wrong with his wife’s leg. I wonder if you can help her or not.”

Kayson said, “If he’s your friend, then of course, I’ll try my best to help them.”

Jason was delighted and hastily went to call his friend.

Yvette seemed to know who Jason was talking about, and a smile appeared on her face, “This friend of his is an influential figure in Greenspring.”

## **Chapter 456**

“Really? I look forward to it then.” Kayson smiled and asked, “Aunt Summers, do you know the director of Greenspring Morningside Hospital?” “You mean Mr. Guy Waine?” Yvette nodded. “We do. What’s the matter?” Kayson relayed the incident regarding Jairo’s mother, and Yvette was both shocked and angry upon hearing about the case. A hospital director had been actively involved in harming his patient! The public would be terrorized if word about it got out! A man like Guy Waine deserved a fate worse than death!

“What’s your plan for him?” Yvette asked as she calmed herself down. She knew that Kayson would not bring this up out of the blue. He surely wanted to do something about it since he had asked.

Kayson answered, “This is a menace. He can’t remain hospital director.”

Yvette gave it some thought and suggested, “Leave this to your Uncle Jason.”

When Jason came back, he was all smiles. “He’ll be here soon. Kayson, if you really can treat it, your life in Greenspring will be a breeze.”

Yvette interrupted her husband’s boasting and recounted what Kayson had told her in summary

Jason’s tone turned serious. “Unforgivable. I didn’t know Guy Waine was like that. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure he pays for what he did. I’ll let Holden know in a while.”

A little more than an hour later, the doorbell rang. When Jason opened the door, a middle aged man who looked cultured and studious came in, pushing a frail-looking, middle-aged woman in a wheelchair.

“Jason, where’s this miracle doctor you’ve spoken of?” The middle-aged man got straight to the point, obviously feeling anxious and eager.

Jason quickly introduced Kayson, and the middle-aged man grew a little angry after scanning the latter.

“Are you kidding me, Jason? This kid can treat my wife’s legs?”

Jason quickly reassured him. “Definitely. You have to trust Kayson’s medical expertise. He’s the one who healed my wife.”

Jason then told Kayson, “This is Holden Levit. He’s about my age, so just call him Uncle Holden.”

“Uncle Holden.” Kayson greeted him with a nod.

Holden was a little begrudging. He honestly found it hard to believe that this young man in his twenties could heal his wife’s legs. He would have flipped if he had not been friends with Jason for so long.

Kayson took one glance at Holden’s wife, scanning her with his mind expansion, and asked, “Uncle Holden, did your wife have her surgery at Greenspring Morningside Hospital after her accident?”

Holden widened his eyes. “How did you know that my wife ended up like this after getting surgery for an accident? Did Jason tell you?”

“Not me! I said nothing!” Jason waved promptly. While Holden was surprised, the woman in the wheelchair perked up. Her tone was tinged with a sense of thrill as she said, “Mister, you were able to tell how my ailment came about. If you really can heal me, I’ll thank you properly.” Holden snapped out of it as well, promptly bowing in apology. “I’ve been rude, young man. Please excuse me.”

“It’s treatable and it’s not too hard to cure. I’ll definitely lend a hand since you’re Uncle Jason’s friend,” Kayson said with a smile.

He went aside to write down a prescription and passed it to Jason. The latter summoned his chauffeur and sent the man out for the medicine. Kayson then asked Holden’s wife to lie down and gave her acupuncture to find out more.

## **Chapter 457**

As Kayson pushed in several needles consecutively, Holden watched in alarm. He then said in all seriousness, “Jason, I will owe you one if he’s really able to heal my wife’s ailment.”

Jason chuckled in delight. “It’s a deal. But you’ll need to thank Kayson in that case.”

“Of course!”

Kayson, who had already pushed over ten needles by then, asked, “Do you feel any prickling pain, Mrs. Levit?” “A little.” The woman nodded.

Kayson had a diagnosis in mind and thus pushed a needle into a pressure point before he began delivering energy through it.

“Mrs. Levit’s bones were joined again through surgery after her accident, but her muscles and tendons didn’t heal completely.

“Actually, something like a toxin is lurking in her muscles and tendons. Once she stands up and walks, she’ll feel pain.” Mrs. Levit was surprised. “You’re right. I’ve gone to the hospital for multiple checkups, but no doctor could figure out what’s wrong.” “It’s not an area they’re familiar with, so it’s only reasonable that they couldn’t connect the dots,” Kayson replied with a smile. He then wiped off the



energy surrounding the woman's muscles and the tendons in her legs. The chauffeur came back with the herbs when Kayson removed all the needles, so he began making a medicinal paste to apply on her.

The whole process took over two hours. Then, he finally said, "Okay, try standing up, Mrs. Levit."

Holden hurried up to help his wife, but the latter was able to stand securely when she left the bed. Thrill and delight flooded her features. "It doesn't hurt! I don't feel pain anymore! I'm healed!"

Holden teared up from joy as well. "Oh, that's wonderful! It's been four years! You're finally fine!"

The husband and wife were overwhelmed with emotion as they thanked Kayson profusely. Jason and Yvette were happy for them as well.

It was only then that Kayson found out that Holden was the head of Greenspring. It surprised him, but it was no wonder Jason said that he was a bigshot Holden's wife was Stella Haigh. Since Kayson had done them a favor, he was asked to address Themis Uncle Holden and Aunt Stella.

Jason was in a great mood, "I'll get the kitchen staff to prepare some good food. We'll have dinner together tonight Holden, are you alright with that?"

Absolutely I'll rip you a new one if you dare make me go home and eat!" Holden deadpanned

He was the city's leader but he was incredibly easy-going and did not feel too domineering.

As they chatted, Jason mentioned the director of Greenspring Morningside Hospital, Guy Waine, and brought up his ill-doings.

Holden was enraged when he heard and made a call on the spot to send someone after Guy. He then told Kayson seriously, "Kayson, don't you worry. I'll never let immoral, corrupt people like him off the hook!"

Meanwhile, in one of the hospital wards of Greenspring Morningside Hospital... Guy had already taken care of his injuries and applied ointment on them. He was currently fuming and vowing that he would make Jairo and Kayson pay for it.

While he thought of revenge, his phone rang. There was a subtle change in his gaze when he saw the number.

The voice on the other end of the line did not sound happy. "Guy Waine, how did you offend the city head, Mr. Levit?"

## **Chapter 458**

"I didn't..." Guy was astonished, The man on the other end of the line snapped, "No? He knows about you drugging Jairo's mother and he's after you now! "What you've done won't afford an investigation. Resign as soon as you can! You won't see the end of it if you implicate Mr. Denn." Guy panicked. He wanted to say something, but the other party hung up He was filled with horror. How had Holden Levit found out? Had Jairo told him? Or was it the young man he had brought along? Guy, who was ashen-faced, knew that he was doomed for life! Aside from him, the doctors who had gone to the hospital ward with him then would not meet a good end either

Jason arranged a table full of delicious dishes.

As Kayson and the others got seated, they chatted merrily. Holden said, "Kayson, you're so good at treating others. Are you interested in becoming a doctor at Greenspring Morningside Hospital?"

Jason's eyes shone. "It's a good idea. The hospital will definitely grow famous if Kayson's a doctor there!"

"It'd be Greenspring's honor if Kayson agreed," Yvette commented with a smile.

Kayson rejected the idea promptly, though. There was no way he would agree to such an offer. He had no certifications either. However, those who knew him trusted him enough to let him treat them.

The general public should not be included, as they would probably consider him a conman.

Holden said that it was a pity when Kayson said no. As they ate, he said, "Right, Jason. I heard that multiple of your projects have recently run into trouble. Is it resolved now?"

"I've consulted several divination experts and done a lot of work, but nothing's changed. It's just crazy." Jason shook his head and sighed.

Kayson perked up. "What happened to the projects, Uncle Jason?"

Jason answered, looking bummed, "It feels like I've been cursed recently. There have been accidents during a few of the projects here in Greenspring. A number of people have died, and compensations have drained a lot of money.

"I've been summoned to meetings multiple times and asked to pay attention to workplace safety.

"I wouldn't even dare be careless about it. I've issued warnings. No more complaints about spending millions to investigate."

"Multiple accidents happen frequently. You will find out today. I rushed to the hospital."

\* One fell off the scaffold and fell from the top.

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Hospital. I miss 1110110 the

family to handle the compensation." Holden added, "Your Uncle Jason's spent 7.5 million dollars just for compensation in the past few days, and Triumph Land Corp's been frequently mentioned in the documents on my table."

"Once or twice could be considered an accident, but it can't be one when it's happened so many times." Kayson frowned.

Meanwhile, Jason was upset. "But the workers who died were all normal. The blood tests and reports stated that they were fine."

Kayson thought about it and said, "Take me to the construction sites to have a look tomorrow, Uncle Jason." "What would you do there?" Jason asked in surprise. "I'll see if I can discover anything odd."

Kayson answered. Jason was not hopeful. "I've asked Holden to get the police captain over to get a look, and a divination expert from Skyspring, who I spent a fortune to hire, will be coming over tomorrow.

"I appreciate your kind gesture, Kayson, but leave the professional stuff to the professionals."

Holden grinned. "Greenspring's police captain is widely known. He's solved a lot of big cases." "I'd love to see it for myself then." Kayson smiled. Jason laughed. "Sure, I'll take you with me in that case!"

"Okay, I'll come over again tomorrow," Kayson replied.

## **Chapter 459**

Jason asked Kayson to stay the night at his place, but the latter did not say yes because he had to head back for Jairo's mother's final treatment.

Kayson treated Jairo's mother first upon going to his place.

Jairo's mother was drugged with Somnus Lily. It was a potent herb that would make one fall into a deep sleep, and this was only with a very light dosage. With a bigger dose, one would fall unconscious and never wake up no matter what happened.

Kayson had already forced out most of the toxin of the Somnus Lily. The lingering toxin was cleared now as well. He then prepared some nourishing soup for the woman.

In less than two hours, Jairo's mother opened her eyes. She had woken up.

Emotions flooded Jairo, the mob boss, as he fell to his knees in tears.

Since Jairo's mother had just woken up and had yet to recover to full awareness, Kayson left to give them some privacy. Chadwick, who was there as well, commented, "I didn't expect Jairo to be a good son."

"I'm surprised as well." Kayson agreed with a smile and asked, "Right, do you know Mr. Denn?"

"Mr. Denn?" Chadwick thought and shook his head. "I have not heard of him. Is he in Greenspring?"

Kayson was quite taken aback. Mr. Denn was definitely around, but he must have hidden well since even an Admiralporium captain like Chadwick had no information on him. Chadwick asked, "Do you want to find out about him? I can run a check if you can describe his physical characteristics."

Kayson turned down the offer with a shake of his head. It was best that a master-level fighter like Chadwick prevented his own death since Mr. Denn could summon a grandmaster-level fighter

Chadwick was someone Kayson had borrowed from Chase. If something happened to him or his men, Kayson would feel bad about it. It would also be hard for him to relay it to Chase

"Right, Mr. Yarde. The peak master-level fighter you sent to the hospital today is a criminal according to our files."

Surprised, Kayson then replied with a smile, "That's good."

"It's thanks to you. I might not be able to take the person out if I were to handle him alone," Chadwick said admiringly. "It's not a big deal..." Kayson paused and then asked, "Mr Dalley mentioned that you guys were going after a master level criminal previously, right? Do you have any news of that person?"

Alarmned, Chadwick quickly told him, "It's not worth mentioning Kelth says too tnuuch Don't worry about it, Mr Yarde."

Kayson shook his head. "I owe you this. Give me his info. If I were to run into him, I could kill him and send him your way." Chadwick gave Kayson the information he required since the latter insisted. Kayson only took a glance to remember it all. As they spoke, Kayson looked at a dark corner with a slight change in his expression before he said nonchalantly, "Come out since you're already here." Chadwick widened his eyes. There was someone around, and he felt nothing! A straight figure walked out of the darkness. His sword gleamed against the moonlight, looking intimidating and chilling.

The person was tanned, as though he was constantly exposed to the sun. He was wearing a rather ratty t-shirt but exuding a menacing aura. He said coldly, "Sharp sense of smell, but tonight's got nothing to do with Admiralporium. Go ahead and leave." It was a sword-bearing grandmaster! Chadwick looked grim as he broke out into a cold sweat. The man's aura itself was already oppressing him. Kayson asked curiously, "Are you looking for Jairo?" The man remained impassive as he answered, "He betrayed Mr. Denn, so he deserves his death." Kayson smiled. "Mr. Denn harmed Jairo's mother and tricked and deceived Jairo into working for him-yet he has the cheek to talk about betrayal?" "Don't insult Mr. Denn!"

The man attacked with his sword abruptly, the sword's power coming like a storm and cracking the ground. Chadwick widened his eyes. He was trapped by the energy, so he could not even avoid the attack. With a tap from Kayson, though, he was sent flying through the air. Kayson used Titanium Technique and formed Steelification with his energy, infusing his fist with lightning energy and punching the sword power. The sword energy was shattered with a loud bang, leaving intimidating scratches on the wall outside of the mansion. "A pre-celestial fighter and physically trained master?"

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The man's eyes glinted with disbelief. "I only know a Nicholas Scott in Skyriv who's trained in both aspects!

"I didn't expect to meet someone else like him, even though your powers are energy and physical strength."

Kayson asked, "What's your title?"

"Northriv Swordmaniac, Shiloh Leefe," the man answered after a beat of silence.

Kayson shifted his gaze to Chadwick and asked, "Is he a martial criminal?"

It took some effort for Chadwick to answer, "I'm not sure. I don't think so... Practitioners in Northriv aren't under our jurisdiction..."

"Oh!" Kayson nodded and told Shiloh, "Leave now. I won't go after you."

Shiloh was offended. "What a joke! You're too arrogant, kid!"

Shiloh attacked once more with his sword. He lived up to his name as Swordmaniac, as a slash from him could easily kill most master-level fighters. He was trained in swordsmanship without any pattern or technique. His ability relied on his momentum and willpower.

Kayson did not try to fight him head-on. He just kept avoiding the man's attacks. If he were to be struck, he would actually lose a limb. Jairo came out of the mansion at that moment and was appalled. "Mr. Yarde, I'll help you!" "No need!" Alarmed, Kayson quickly stopped him. The addition of Jairo would only cause more problems, as he would have to divide his attention to protect the man. It would be a sticky situation then.

"Get me a sword! Hurry!"

Jairo obeyed the order and rushed back to the mansion to retrieve a sword. Then, he tossed it to Kayson. With the sword in his hand, Kayson's position in the battle changed, as he countered with a slash of the sword.

Clank! Their swords collided and made a crisp sound. Kayson retreated over ten meters away, but Shiloh remained unmoved.

"You're... trained in three fields? How's this possible?"

Shiloh could not believe it. The guy was trained in martial fighting, physical training, and energy manipulation. It was unbelievable that a prodigy like this existed in the world!

Kayson smiled. "Nice to meet you! Take this!" He then appeared behind Shiloh as if he had teleported. "Shamanian Society's Ground – Scrican!"

Shiloh was shocked again! Kayson swung the sword down at Shiloh vehemently, and the latter blocked with a turn.

Kayson kept attacking and grew more aggressive as the light went on. It was a great time for him to train his sword aura, as a sword-trained grandmaster was forcing him into a corner Shiloh did not look good. "You won't ever be my rival even if you know more!"

Bam! His attack sent Kayson flying through the air, but his second execution of the Ground Scrican managed to injure Shiloh,

The two of them kept fighting, and Kayson was thrown off so many times that his purlicue split and began to bleed.

After countless exchanges, Kayson's aura suddenly rose and he looked delighted. He was so well-versed in Heavenly Swordsmanship now that his sword aura had ascended to the level of a grandmaster!

"Thank you!"

Kayson's third execution of the Ground – Scrican sent Shiloh flying, and his Novem Lightning Zero Impact blew up the latter's bones and tendons. Shiloh crashed against the wall before he slid down slowly.

"A prodigy..." He sighed on the brink of death before he coughed blood and died on the spot. Kayson took a slow breath and sat down to recover, his breathing heavy.

