

MY FGB 461

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The great battle ended just as fast as it came. Kayson did not have the courage to brace the opponent's sword, and the opponent could not possibly withstand his Novern Lightning Zero Impact either. The lethality of an attack delivered by someone like them was terrifyingly high, and the victory and loss were decided at the brief moment when the victor managed to hurt the loser's

body

Kayson exhausted all his means tonight when a few tens of his hits were blocked by Shiloh until his sword aura was formed successfully. He utilized Ground – Scrinca to deliver a fatal strike to the opponent in an instant

Chadwick rushed over in haste at this very moment. He said incredulously. "Mr. Yarde... Are you okay?" Northriv Swordmaniac was dead. If news of this incident were to spread, it would create much of a stir

Of course, he did not expect that Kayson would adopt such a brutal technique that even a man like Swordmaniac could not withstand.

"I'm fine," Kayson answered nonchalantly. He was still recuperating He wanted to savor the experience of having his sword aura fully formed. Only then could he stabilize his condition properly. Chadwick did not have the courage to intrude, so he retreated to the side. Meanwhile, Jairo exclaimed, "That's really impressive, Mr. Yarde. Northriv Swordmaniac is widely known for what he can do.

"I figured he didn't expect he would die in Greenspring when he's out on a simple trip, right?" Chadwick agreed deeply Soon afterward, he asked, "Mr. Hunt, who is this Mr. Denn? Will you please tell me a thing or two about him?"

Jairo said with a bitter smile, "I don't know much either. I only know that he's exceptionally adept in trickery We stand back to back every time he meets me."

At this point, a flash of anger appeared in his eyes, and he said through his gritted teeth, "He harmed my mother, and now he's putting the blame on me by trying to kill me. He's a despicable man!"

Chadwick found that it would be inappropriate to comment on this. Mr. Denn was capable of Commissioning Northriv Swordmaniac, so he was definitely not an amateur

After an hour, Kayson was done recuperating He swung his sword casually and unleashed sword energy that cracked the wall and left behind a huge gash

Chadwick and Jairo were shocked

Congratulations on your fully formed sword aura, Mr Yarde You're comparable to a Krandinkier"

Kayson chuckled and said, "both of you are too modest."

He looked at Jairo and said, "Swordmaniac was quite powerful. He died tonight, so I believe that Mr. Denn will most certainly exercise caution by not sending people here rashly anymore."

Jairo said in all seriousness, "No matter how many more people are sent here, they will still end up dead with you around, Mr Yarde!" Kayson shook his head. "I won't be staying long. You will need to rely on yourself anyhow" Chadwick said, "I've run a background check on you. You haven't committed any wrongdoings before. If you're interested, you may consider joining the Admiralporium. "No one will have the courage to approach you easily if you become a member unless they want to go against the Admiralporium." Jairo was stunned. Soon afterward, he said, "C-Can 1?"

Chadwick said, "You can, of course. However, you're a middle-stage grandmaster. It will be tough to find a suitable position for you in the Admiralporium, Mr. Hunt.

"Hence, I recommend you to serve under Mr. Yarde Even though Mr Yarde is a special task force agent, his level of authority still corresponds to that of a captain."

Kayson exclaimed, "I'm allowed to recruit too?"

Chadwick said in puzzlement, "Of course. Your corresponding authority level is captain Just remember to make Mr. Hunt a member one level below your rank when you hand in the application."

Kayson was troubled. 'Chief Rivera hadn't told me about this at all. Did he do that on purpose

Jairo said in excitement, "I, Jairo Hunt, pledge my loyalty to serve you until I die, Mr Yarde!

Kayson waved his hand dismissively "I'll just give you a title for the time being However, 1 will need to defer the application."

Chance had not mentioned to him having the qualification to recruit a member, so he would
inake a decision after inquiring about that in detail later

Kayson made his way to Northriv Swordmaniac and picked up his sword It was an intricately made double-edged two-handed sword of good quality Since the Admiralporium had yet to take action, he decided that he would use the sword temporarily first

Shiloh did not carry anything good with him, not even a credit card, and he had a few hundred dollars in his wallet

Kayson allowed Chadwick to move the corpse Chadwick could do anything he wanted to with the corpse

Jairo's respect for Kayson grew even more. He invited Kryson to take dominiodation in the villa

Kayson got into the bed and slept after a shower He slept soundly through the night in view of his gains today

The next morning, Jairo came to see him at once when he walked out of the room

"Mr. Yarde, my mother is clear-headed!"

Kayson's expression changed. "Is that so? That's good. I shall check on her"

Jairo's mother was clear-headed indeed. She was very grateful for Kayson's help and wanted to bow.

How could Kayson allow an old woman to do that?

After breakfast, Kayson set out to Jason's house

Jason was already waiting for him and was beaming widely at the sight of Kayson

Yvette followed along because Jason was worried someone would target her. In the car, Jason said, "I have something to tell you. Guy is dead."

Kayson was astounded. "He's dead?"

Jason nodded. "Hmm, it's said that he got in an accident from drunk driving"

'He's murdered to prevent him from divulging secrets, and that is really merciless. However, a man like him deserves to die because there's no telling how many evil deeds he committed by taking advantage of his position and power.' Jason said, "On the other hand, we found a few other doctors with unclear backgrounds, and they have all been gotten rid of."

Kayson said, "It's good to get rid of the black sheep."

More than an hour later, they arrived at the construction site where the accident happened

A ring of pickets was posted around the perimeter. Out of fear of another accident, the construction had been halted for the past two days.

Not long after they arrived, two more cars arrived as well

In one car was the police captain commissioned by Holden, while in the other car was the divination expert from Skyspring Jason had mentioned.

The police captain's name was Philip Murphy, and Chadwick had gotten in touch with him before under Kayson's orders.

The divination expert's name was Ambrose Holt, and even his name sounded majestic. Jason treated the divination expert with courtesy, "Mr Holt, this way, please" Ambrose's expression was indifferent, and he assumed the mannerism of an erudite. He glanced at Jason before saying, "Mr. Queen, the location looks alright based on my brief examination."

Jason heaved a sigh and said, "I think that it's a rather good location, but there's no telling what the problem with this location is."

Ambrose nodded. Then, he said, "I'll need to examine further"

Next to him, Captain Murphy said, "Mr. Queen, I shall check out the location of the deceased's fall."

"Sure. Thank you for taking the trouble to do this, Captain Murphy!"

"It's what I should do."

Captain Murphy worked on his own while Jason accompanied Ambrose. They walked and stopped to check out the topography.

Yvette was troubled. "I wonder if Mr. Holt can help to solve the problem."

Kayson chuckled. "We'll find out his capability. However, I speculate that it is not a divination issue, Aunt Summers."

Yvette was astonished. "You're skilled in divination too, Kayson?"

Kayson said, "I'm no expert in divination, but my mentor taught me a thing or two about it. I'm only slightly more skilled than those swindlers out there. "However, I can tell it's not a divination issue. Someone else is trying to frame you with a special method."

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Yvette was slightly shocked. "Kayson, so you're saying that someone is framing us on purpose? Yet, how do they do that?"

They had not managed to find anything unusual about the numerous corpses through their investigation

Kayson said, "Just like how your mind was influenced by someone before, Aunt Summers. In truth, you had no idea how they did it to you too, right?"

Yvette's gaze turned solemn. She considered for a moment and said, "In your opinion, what is strange about this location? How do they make the workers fall off the building?"

Kayson considered for a moment before saying, "We shall enter the building and take a look."

The building was already prepared for the outer wall construction, so one could almost consider it to be completed already.

Now that fatalities were involved, the unit price of this building would be affected in the future. Even though the units were already sold, it would still result in big trouble if the buyers were to come and make trouble.

This was the part that troubled Jason and the others the most. They wanted to solve the matter as soon as possible.

If it was a matter of divination, they would make changes for better results. Otherwise, the vast majority of buyers would come with their own divination experts to examine the location of this building

The majority of people would not buy a location with bad divination willingly.

Yvette followed Kayson upstairs and arrived at the floor where the accident had taken place. Ambrose and Jason were on the same floor as well, but Kayson had not seen them around. They arrived at the location where the workers had fallen and found that the scaffoldings were still there. Captain Murphy was observing from the outside. Kayson asked, "Did you find anything, Captain Murphy?" Captain Murphy shook his head.

Kayson asked, "What are the common traits of the workers involved in the accident?"

Captain Murphy frowned because he found that Kayson was asking too much. Moreover, he was not allowed to reveal these details to people outside the case,

Kayson could see his displeasure, so he could only show his special ID. "I'm Kayson Yarde, Admiralporium's special task force agent."

Captain Murphy's pupils constricted in fear. He stood upright hastily and said in a serious tone, "I'm Captain Philip Murphy, Greenspring Police Department. Sorry for my lack of courtesy, Mr Yarde "So you're the Kayson Yarde that Captain Cloude talked about. I didn't expect you to be so young"

Every single agent of the Admiralporium's special task force was recruited for their special abilities.

It was his first time meeting a special task force agent of such a young age. Next to them, Yvette was dumbstruck with bewilderment. She said in shock, "Kayson, you... You're an Admiralporium member?" "You can count me as half a member. I'll explain in detail later." Kayson looked toward Philip and said, "Can you please tell me about your findings, Captain Murphy?" Philip could not possibly reject Kayson now. "In truth, we almost didn't find anything. Had it not been for the large number of fatalities, the police department wouldn't even get involved." As he was speaking, he paused for a moment and said, "However, the height of the construction workers involved are all quite similar, and we just can't figure out... "They are all about 1.75 meters to 1.8 meters in height."

Kayson shifted his gaze. Then, he made his way to the scaffolding and stood at the position where the construction workers fell before he looked at the outer wall.

He came to figure out the situation a moment later. He returned to the showroom just in time for Ambrose to speak. "Mr. Queen, the location of the building is not in favor. It deviated from the supposed angle, so it should rotate about eight degrees southeastward." Jason's expression changed, and he said, "Mr. Holt, so you're saying that I have to demolish the building and rebuild again!?"

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Ambrose nodded. "The stars for this location don't align. With this floor as a border, the six floors above and below will be affected.

"Residing here for a prolonged period of time will result in health deterioration of the residents. After all, the good vibe of the location is inadequate, so it will draw from its residents to replenish its own energy."

Jason frowned. He would lose a few million dollars if he were to demolish the building and rebuild it. There were other shareholders in Triumph Land that he needed to justify to. The shareholders would throw a fit if he were to waste a few million dollars on this project.

"Is there any other way, Mr. Holt?"

Ambrose assumed the mannerism of an erudite, "I've already told you the way to resolve this issue, Mr. Queen. I won't force it upon you if you don't take my advice."

Jason's face was filled with grief. He had already lost seven to nine million dollars. If he were to lose a few more million dollars, the whole building would be a loss!

Kayson walked over and said, "Uncle Jason, the fall of those workers is not related to divination."

Ambrose's expression turned solemn while Jason was startled and hastily said, "Kayson, you can't say that."

Ambrose was a renowned divination expert in Skyspring, and his art was precise.

“Hmph!” Ambrose sneered. “Mr. Queen, could it be that you have commissioned someone else other than me? Since you don’t trust me, why did you bother to commission me?”

Jason frowned. Soon afterward, he said with a flattering smile, “I don’t mean that, Mr. Holt, This is Kayson, and he’s a young colleague of mine.”

“He’s young and doesn’t know any better. Please don’t fuss about him, sir.”

As Jason was speaking, he beckoned Kayson not to speak Kayson pretended not to see that and said, “Uncle Jason, this man is a swindler, and perhaps he’s been directed by someone.”

Ambrose’s expression changed drastically. He flew into a great rage and said, “Mr. Queen, I’ve never been insulted like this all my life! If you don’t give me a proper explanation, no one in the divination profession will accept your employment from now on!” Jason turned pale with fear. He was in the real estate business, so how could he possibly avoid the divination process entirely? Ambrose was a leading magnate of his profession. If Jason was blacklisted, he would be in a lot of trouble in the future.

He did not want to make Kayson apologize either. After all, Kayson was his benefactor.

Kayson sneered, “You won’t come to your senses until it’s too late. Uncle Jason, call a few construction workers to knock down the outer wall I’ve marked, and you’ll know.”

Jason became hesitant after seeing Kayson’s determined gaze. He had already begun to waver because he trusted Kayson a lot.

Ambrose was furious. “Jason Queen, are you messing with me with such a young boy? This is preposterous! “We shall part ways from now on and not be affiliated in any way!” Upon saying that, Ambrose left. Kayson took a glance at Philip. Philip understood Kayson’s intention instantly and stepped forward to block Ambrose’s path. “Mr. Holt, I’m Captain Philip Murphy from Greenspring Police Department. Please remain here for a moment. If this is a misunderstanding, Mr. Yarde and I will apologize to you together.”

Ambrose pulled a long face instantly. “Is it impressive that you’re from the police department? How dare you block my path!? I will make sure that you bear all the consequences just the same! Get out of my way!” However, Philip did not budge but continued to block his path.

At that point, Jason was no longer wavering and chose to trust Kayson. He pulled out his phone right away and reached out to the construction team’s leader so he could come with a few workers. “Mr. Holt, please stay for a short while. If this is a misunderstanding, I will compensate you with \$1,500,000.” “\$1,500,000 is nothing!” Ambrose still wanted to make a run when Kayson said nonchalantly, “Trying to leave because you’re guilty? If you leave, I assure you that the Admiralporium’s members will make sure you can’t even leave Greenspring.” Ambrose’s expression changed. “Are you an Admiralporium member?” Kayson looked at him nonchalantly, his expression calm.

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The construction workers came and broke the spot Kayson had marked into pieces. Soon, a yellow paper with a charm drawn with blood floated down.

Jason was greatly startled. “What the heck is that!?”

Kayson said, "Hypnosis Charm. It will cause dizziness if one gazes at the charm location from a specific spot until they are unable to say anything

"Those few construction workers were of almost similar heights because the shorter or taller ones were incapable of gazing at the specific spot with their eyes.

"Hence, anyone shorter than 1.75 meters and taller than 1.8 meters is not in danger."

Jason inhaled sharply. Next to him, Captain Murphy came to understand why the heights of the deceased construction workers were so similar.

He looked at Kayson in shock and felt admiration. It was no wonder Kayson was recruited as an Admiralporium special task force agent. Could this case be solved if not for Kayson? No one would know that a charm would be hidden in the concrete material. Kayson said, "The charin is the reason, and it is completely unrelated to divination. Moreover, since every divination expert claims that this is a good location, why is he the only one who claims that this spot is problematic?" Kayson looked toward Ambrose, whose expression was unpleasant. His gaze was tainted with a wisp of coldness. Jason was so furious that he had almost been deceived. He was lucky he had Kayson again. Otherwise, he would have lost millions of dollars if he were to demolish the entire building just to rebuild it as Ambrose had suggested.

"Mr. Holt, you owe me an explanation!" Jason was pissed off and looked at Ambrose coldly. Despite his anger, he still showed Ambrose some respect by addressing him as 'Mr. Holt'.

Ambrose's expression changed ever so slightly. Then, he let out a grunt and said, "Consider that a careless misjudgment. However, that's not related to me at all. Why is this boy trying to slander me for nothing? Don't even think about it!"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "You know very well whether I'm slandering you or not. Even though I don't know about divination, I know a thing or two about charming techniques like this.

"It shouldn't be hard for you to behave yourself and confess everything. Are you sure that you want to put up a fight stubbornly?"

Ambrose's pupils constricted in fear, but he insisted on not confessing.

Kayson smiled upon noticing the situation. He used the Soul-guiding Curse to control Ambrose into telling the truth.

Ambrose was working under someone's orders, just as expected. However, the wirepuller had not shown their true self to Ambrose but only instructed Ambrose to deceive Jason into demolishing and rebuilding the building. Afterward, Kayson asked him if there was anything wrong with the location here, and Ambrose answered truthfully that the topography and location were great according to divination.

Kayson took out a voice recorder and removed the curse before playing it for Ambrose. Ambrose's face turned ghastly pale. Captain Murphy was observing him coldly. He could detain Ambrose under the crime of swindling at this very moment. Ambrose begged for mercy right away by bowing to Kayson and Jason, hoping they would set him free. Kayson was not a merciful person, but Jason said, "Kayson, let's just leave this matter behind since he didn't cause any severe problems."

Kayson agreed with Jason's opinion. "As you wish, Uncle Jason." Jason's eyes were filled with gratitude, and he looked at Ambrose sternly. "Mr. Holt, I won't make a fuss with you this time, but I hope you don't try to make ill-gotten dollars anymore!"

Ambrose assured Jason repeatedly before he left, like he was running away.

Yvette said with a gentle smile, "Jason, you owe Kayson another favor. It's fortunate that he came with us today. Otherwise, it would be difficult for you to justify this to the board of directors."

Jason was extremely grateful. He admired Kayson and grew fonder of him. He wished that he had a daughter so he could marry her to Kayson. Moreover, he wanted to give half of his company's shares to Kayson.

Since the situation had already been solved, Philip understood how to close the case as well as he was planning to return to the police department.

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"Mr. Yarde, Mr. Queen, I won't bother the three of you anymore. I shall return to the station to write up the report." Jason nodded. "Thank you for taking the trouble to do this today, Captain Murphy. I shall take Kayson to the next location of the construction site accident. He will keep in touch with you via phone later."

"Sure!"

Philip left as well.

Jason asked, "Why does Captain Murphy treat Kayson so politely?"

Yvette said smilingly, "You still haven't found out that Kayson is an Admiralporium member, huh? He's a special task force agent." Jason said incredulously, "Kayson, you actually have a clearance of that level? Why haven't you told me about it?"

"I'm just a temporary recruit. There's nothing much to tell." "You shouldn't say that. I know about the special task force enough to know that their recruits are no ordinary people." Jason had full confidence in Kayson by now. He rushed over to the next accident site with Kayson, and they also found a Hypnosis Charm

They arrived at the last construction site, which was in a remote area. It was a housing estate for villas and terraces.

Jason said, "Kayson, can you tell if there's a charm here as well?"

Kayson could sense something different as soon as he entered the housing estate. He said, Uncle Jason, it's not a charm this time. Someone has set up a magic circle here."

"You know about magic circles as well?" Jason discovered that he had trouble figuring out Kayson these days. It was as if Kayson was skilled in everything.

"Just a little," said Kayson.

He then walked into the house where the accidents had happened. There were construction workers who fell to death and were crushed to death there as well.

Kayson took them to the slope at the back of the house and found strange objects, just as expected. The objects were arranged in a circle. "That's a Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle!"

Kayson's gaze turned solemn. He could recognize the magic circle at one glance because he had seen this in the magic circle encyclopedia his mentor had given him.

The Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle gathered the dead spirits in the surroundings to form a ghoulish energy vortex.

The objects that formed the magic circle would guide the ghoulish energy to attack toward a specific direction continuously, which was the accident site coincidentally

Jason and Yvette expressed their fury instantly after listening to Kayson's explanation. The person who had set the magic circle was sinister without any regard for human lives!

"Uncle Jason, move further away. I want to destroy the magic circle."

"Sure!"

Kayson gathered his lightning energy after Jason, and his wife walked further away. The ghoulish energy was scared of something stronger than it, so his lightning energy was just the right type of strong energy! He wanted to destroy the magic circle with strong energy so the ripple effect would injure the person who set up the magic circle.

A lightning bolt struck the magic circle, and a loud boom echoed. The rock that was used as the physical marker of the magic circle exploded right away. The entire magic circle ruptured, and dust filled the air. "Hmph! We'll see if you still have the audacity to kill people with this sinister method!" Kayson was preparing to leave when all of a sudden, he saw a strand of energy coming out from underground with his mind expansion. It was wrapped around his wisp of lightning energy in preparation to escape. "That's bold of you! You've actually left a secret trick to capture the magic circle destroyer's aura so you can locate the culprit?"

Kayson sneered. He did not stop the strand of energy from taking his lightning energy, but he went chasing after the direction of the strand of energy at full speed right away!

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Kayson followed all the way until he arrived at a small house in a remote mountain area.

At this very moment, an old man in black attire with gray hair suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood in the house.

"The Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle has been destroyed!" The old man in black wiped away the blood on his lips. The corner of his eyes folded to reveal a cold, stern gaze.

"Where did Jason find himself a magic circle expert to destroy my Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle? He should know that my Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle is not a low-level one!"

“Moreover, there are many requirements to fulfill to destroy the magic circle. Of course, it will be a different case if there’s a fighter with light energy...”

The old man in black had a gloomy expression. A moment later, he said smilingly, “Forget it. If it’s damaged, so be it. I left a strand of energy behind to bring me the culprit’s aura. “I will track the culprit with my Tracker Charm when I get his aura and kill him!”

The old man in black was speaking when a strand of energy flowed into the house from the window. He smiled and grabbed the strand of energy in his palm at once. “Hmm? Lightning energy? It seems that my Ghoulie Ghost Magic Circle has been destroyed by a lightning fighter who is versed in magic circles. That’s very bold of you to ruin my stuff. I won’t ever forgive you!” Meanwhile, an icy cold voice echoed. “Is that so? What are you going to do to me then?” The old man in black was shocked. A loud boom was heard, and the wooden house’s door was violently broken, sending wood chunks flying toward him! The old man in black spat out a black breath that was highly corrosive. It corroded the wood chunks and melted them. Kayson walked into the house and said nonchalantly, “Your breath stinks so much that it corrodes the wood.”

The old man in black had a solemn expression. “Who are you, boy? Did you damage my magic circle?”

Kayson nodded. “Yes, I did. Who gave you the order to set up the magic circle? Do you know how many people you’ve killed with your magic circle?” The old man in black let out a mocking chuckle. “I’m a properly trained immortal. Why would I feel sorry for the death of a few common people?”

“It’s a blessing for these common people to be killed by a properly-trained immortal.”

Kayson’s gaze turned cold. “It’s truly infuriating for a person like you to be so powerful. You deserve to die and give your life in place of theirs.”

The old man in black sneered and said, “What a conceited boy. Trying to kill me? You’re not worthy enough!” Upon saying that, he spat a high density, concentrated breath that took the form of a needle shooting toward Kayson. Kayson dodged it. The air needle pierced through a wooden board and left a hole. However, the hole was corroded soon though. Kayson utilized his lightning energy that turned into a black bolt of lightning shooting toward the old man in black. “That’s lightning energy!” The old man sneered. “I’m supposed to be the one with the sinister tricks, so I am well aware of my weakness. Do you think I don’t have a way to deal with you?”

Upon saying that, the old man in black pulled out a log that pulled in all the lightning strikes. “That’s a Lightning Log!” Kayson was shocked when he saw the object. He felt incredulous because it was rare to see a Lightning Log-it was even rarer than Lightning Wood! “You know your stuff well. So, you should know that your lightning techniques are useless against me!” Then, he spat out black, corrosive mist!

Kayson utilized the Firepalm Technique next. He used the Vulcan Firepalm by delivering a slap enshrouded in blazing fire.

The old man in black sneered. “Fire belongs to the light energy category!”

Then, he pulled out a charm with a fire pattern. Kayson's expression turned solemn. "That's a Fireslurp Charm!" "I didn't expect you to be so knowledgeable despite your young age. That's right. I got it after killing another immortal." Kayson crashed into the wooden wall and was blown out of the wooden house. He landed back on the ground more than ten meters away.

The old man in black walked out of the house and said in a mocking tone, "Go ahead and use whatever you've got."

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Kayson heaved a sigh. "You've underestimated all the heroes in the world. I've always believed that pre-celestial fighters or grandmasters have very few worthy opponents." "Hmm?" The old man in black was stunned for a moment. "What did you say again? Are you a grandmaster?"

Kayson opened up his palm. From a nearby area, a sword was drawn by his presence and flew into his hand instantly.

It was precisely Shiloh's sword from the previous night. He carried it with him all this time, but he kept it in the car that he picked up before he came chasing after this old man. The old man in black expressed his fear. He realized that something was off and was planning to run.

However, how could Kayson possibly let him off? He used Ground-Scrinan and appeared before the old man in black instantly! Then, the grandmaster-level sword aura that was fully formed the previous night burst forth. A stream of sword energy shot past and cut off the old man in black's right arm and leg entirely.

One third of the old man's body was cut off, and he collapsed to the ground, barely breathing. Kayson approached him and asked, "Who gave you the order to frame Jason?" The old man in black spat out a mouthful of poisonous blood, and his gaze gradually lost focus.

"Denn..."

He stopped breathing after uttering a word. 'It's Mr. Denn again...'

Kayson felt gloomy because he realized he could not wield his sword aura that was fully formed the previous night proficiently. Otherwise, he would have been able to keep the old man alive for a while more if he were to exercise control.

He felt around the old man's body and took away the Lightning Log and a stack of charms. "How many immortals did he kill in order to have such a huge collection of charms, huh?"

Kayson believed that this old man was not a kind soul and should have killed a large number of people.

Hence, he called Chadwick right away so he would come and handle the old man's corpse. Out of fear of unwanted incidents, Kayson waited until the members of the sixth division were there before he left.

The person who arrived was Keith.

Kayson tapped his shoulder and said, "The sixth division shall claim the meritorious service."

Keith was astounded. Then, he walked over to take a look and inhaled sharply at once.

“That’s Poison Pop!”

Keith was shocked beyond comparison because that would be a huge meritorious service. The headquarters offered a rather handsome reward for the bounty of this man.

Poison Pop had killed many Admiralporium captains, grandmasters, and pre-celestial fighters. Yet, he ended up being killed by Kayson. “Mr. Yarde... You’re out of this world!” He felt ashamed and regretted how he had treated Kayson when they first met. At this very moment, he bowed deeply in Kayson’s direction.

“We should elect an awesome man like Mr. Yarde as a captain in the Admiralporium! I’ll make a referral to my superior!” Kayson was unaware of Keith’s thoughts. Otherwise, he would most certainly refuse sternly so Keith would not cause him trouble. He returned to Jason and his wife. Jason hastily asked, “How is it, Kayson?” Kayson nodded with a smile. “Don’t worry, Uncle Jason. It’s already settled. There won’t be any more accidents.” As he was speaking, he cracked a joke. “If there are any more accidents, that’s because your company doesn’t practice safety precautions.” Jason was overjoyed. He assured Kayson by saying, “I will ensure that they follow the safety regulations!” Kayson believed Jason.

After dealing with the construction site issues, Kayson was planning to leave. However, Jason insisted on Kayson visiting his home, and he would not let Kayson leave.

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Kayson had no idea what Jason was planning to do. Jason gave him a room to rest upon arrival at his house and went to manage his own affairs.

Kayson was free, so he made an inventory of Poison Pop’s belongings in the room.

Poison Pop was a pre-celestial fighter with poison energy. An ordinary person could not possibly know his true capability before being killed by him in an instant.

Moreover, his victims were most certainly masters and above. Over time, Poison Pop collected more and more things he looted from his victims.

Other than the charms, Kayson acquired a key that looked like it was for a safe box. He figured that Poison Pop kept his precious treasures there.

Kayson was delighted to have the charms because those were all good charms.

There were more charms out there than one could count, so he did not manage to learn everything. There were a few charms here that he had yet to learn about. For example, there was the powerful Lightning Strike Charm that would release lightning energy to kill the enemy.

If the user was powerful enough, it would be powerful enough to blast a grandmaster into crumbs.

However, Poison Pop followed a certain pattern in his killing too. The number of charms used to suppress strong energy and for attacks, such as the Fireslurp Charm, Lightning Melt Charm, and Lightshrink Charm, were higher in comparison.

(Huh?)

All of a sudden, Kayson saw a charm that looked different from the rest. It was filled with complicated-looking runes, and he could see a magic circle drawn on the paper. "Based on the pattern... Could it be a Darksoul Charm!?"

Kayson looked pleasantly surprised. He attempted to use the charm and said in excitement, "It is a Darksoul Charm. It seems that Poison Pop was planning on forming his darksoul!" A pre-celestial fighter focused on energy enhancement would go through the three stages known as mind expansion.

In truth, there were three more steps to one's mind expansion stage. The first step was known as the newly-formed mind expansion, which allowed one to expand one's mind over a coverage of different scales based on one's training.

"The vast majority of people could only achieve this step. After one's mind expansion was successful, one would find an opportunity to enhance oneself to a higher state known as smasher.

The second step was darksoul and lightsoul formation in no particular order. However, if one were to form darksoul before lightsoul, one's mind expansion would be even more powerful

if one wanted to kill a person by attacking the person's mind expansion, one would most probably suffer from the ripple effect afterward

The third step was combining darksoul and lightsoul to form a megasoul. When the megasoul was formed, the person would advance to become a smasher right away. On the other hand, if a person were to advance to smasher when their mind expansion was newly-formed, only a minisoul would be produced. The power difference between the two souls would be worlds apart.

In order to form a darksoul or lightsoul, one would need to absorb the purest form of dark energy, yet this was precisely the step that was too difficult for most people. It was because the purest form of dark energy was very hard to come by.

The same theory applied to the formation of lightsoul. Hence, the vast majority of people did not have the patience to spend a few decades looking for dark energy.

Kayson was no exception. He did not expect that he would form a darksoul or lightsoul. His encounter today came as a surprise to him. Poison Pop had actually carried a Darksoul Charm with him that contained the purest form of dark energy! Kayson did not hesitate anymore because his mind expansion was already strong enough. Moreover, his mentor had also taught him how to form a darksoul. Hence, he would never miss such a good opportunity like this.

Soon, a large amount of dark energy was released from the Darksoul Charm. The room temperature began dropping as if it were no longer blazing hot summer. A layer of frost covered the entire room. Three hours later, the Darksoul Charm turned pitch black before turning into ashes slowly. Kayson opened his eyes and expressed his joy. "It's done!"

The darksoul formation was a success. If he had the opportunity to find light energy, he would form his lightsoul then combine both souls... He was excited just by the thought of it. "Let's try darksoul projection..." An idea came to Kayson. Then, he sat cross-legged on the floor, shut his eyes, and a transparent Kayson invisible to the outsiders floated up from Kayson's head.

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The darksoul Kayson looked like a ghost. If someone could see it, they would definitely be scared out of their wits.

The darksoul returned to Kayson's body.

Kayson raised his arm to release fire energy and heated up the room until the layer of thin frost in the room vaporized.

Kayson checked the time and realized that it was only a little past five in the evening. It was still considered early for a summer day in August. The sound of footsteps was heard outside the room, followed by Yvette's voice saying, "Please come outside for a moment, Kayson."

"Sure, I'll be out right away." Kayson answered. Noticing that the frost had mostly vaporized, he got up and walked out of the room.

There was a girl about 19 years old downstairs with a pure, pleasant face. Her long hair draped across her shoulders, and she was dressed in a simple T-shirt and pleated skirt. Yvette waved at Kayson. "Come downstairs, quickly." Kayson walked over, and Yvette introduced them. "This is my niece, Talia Hall." Kayson said, "Nice to meet you." Talia sized up Kayson with curiosity and replied in a not-so-enthusiastic manner, "Nice to meet you."

Yvette said, "Kayson, Talia is almost a sophomore at Skyspring University. I figured you might find it difficult to talk to us, so I got you a companion your age." Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. 'Could it be that Aunt Summers is trying to match her nephew to me?'

Talia was rendered speechless. She said, "Aunt Yvette, this is the important matter that you told me about?"

'Who the heck is this man, and why does Aunt Yvette treat him so well?'

She was hanging out with her friends when Yvette called her, claiming she needed her help in some important matter.

She did not expect she would be accompanying a man she was not acquainted with... Talia was furious. 'Aunt Yvette, I'm your niece and considered an heiress too. Is it appropriate to make me his companion?'

'Who the heck does he think he is? The son of the city mayor?'

'I'm speechless!'

Yvette said siilbugly. "You should treat Kayson with courtesy. He saved my life"

Talld asked in astonishineat, "Him?"

Yvette nodded. Talia felt recalcitrant. She raised an eyebrow and appeared to be coming up with a bad idea. "That means he's very skilled in healing, right?" Yvette said with a smile, "Of course. Kayson is the most skilled doctor in the world." Talia rolled her eyes. "Aunt Yvette is really good at bluffing. If he's the most skilled doctor in the world, I'm the most skilled doctor in the universe!" Talia said to him, "Since Aunt Yvette speaks so highly of you, why don't you examine me and see if I'm ill."

Yvette did not utter a word but observed from the side.

Kayson was frustrated but could only step forward and check her pulse. Talia took a step back at once and said angrily, "What the heck are you doing? Trying to take advantage of me, you pervert?" Kayson said, "I'm checking your pulse."

Talia looked at him with a boorish gaze. "You're a traditional medicine doctor, huh? Why are you trying to check my pulse? Don't people like you focus on observation and whatnot, huh?"

"Can't you use your eyes to determine if I'm ill?"

Kayson was rendered speechless.

If Yvette was not here, he would have told Talia about her illness of being a spoiled brat! Talia was a heiress like Shyla, but her behavior was much worse than Shyla's.

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Talia crossed her arms, looking at Kayson with a mocking gaze. She wanted to test out if Kayson was truly capable. If he was not, he would be embarrassing himself. Otherwise, this man would not deserve to be treated like a guest by her aunt. She had heard of a lot of swindlers out there claiming to be doctors treating illnesses. Moreover, these swindlers would target wealthy people so they could charge overpriced consultation charges! Kayson said nonchalantly, "I believe that you've been having a low appetite and poor sleep. You even find yourself having night sweats, nightmares, and light sleeping for the past few days, Ms. Hall."

Talia's expression was frozen on her face, and she was shocked on the inside. 'How does this boy know about that? Could it be that he can tell just by the looks of me?'

"Nonsense!" Talia refused to acknowledge her defeat and denied it on purpose. "I eat well and sleep even better! I've never had a nightmare before! You're a swindler!"

Kayson could not be bothered to get into a debate with her when she denied her condition." Consider that my wrong diagnosis then."

Talia was rendered speechless at once. She was under the assumption that Kayson would make his utmost efforts to fight for his point of view, yet she did not expect he would refuse to return her serve.

Yvette said, "Alright, Talia. Don't quarrel with Kayson anymore. He's a doctor, and you may seek his consultation if you feel unwell."

Talia said in a displeased tone, "I'm not unwell, Aunt Yvette!"

"Sure, sure, sure, you're not sick."

Yvette could not be bothered to pay attention to the spoiled brat either. She said to Kayson gently, "Kayson, come here and tell me what you would like for dinner. I'll cook tonight and prepare a good meal for you."

Talia exclaimed, "Aunt Yvette, I've been begging you to make me dinner for such a long time, yet you won't even cook for me! You don't love me anymore!"

'Is this still Aunt Yvette who doted on me the most? It seems that Yarde here looks more like Aunt Yvette's nephew.

Yvette comforted her by saying, "You get a portion too."

Talia was so furious that she could cry. "That's not the same!"

Yvette shook her head in frustration and led Kayson to choose from her fridge.

After Kayson made his choice, Yvette chuckled and said, "Pick out fruits that you want to have, don't be shy. Make yourself at home from now on."

"Sure."

Kayson nodded, went over to the sofa, and took a seat.

Talia was sulking by herself over there. "Aunt Yvette is a certified master chef, so you're very lucky to taste her cooking!"

'Certified master chef?' Kayson nodded. "That is very impressive indeed. A certified chef's cooking is impressive." Talia rolled her eyes. "You're bluffing like you've tasted it before." Kayson said, "I've tasted it before. There's a hotel in Northspring called Sirens Hotel, and their head chef is a certified master chef too."

Talia raised an eyebrow. "Ah, you're quite knowledgeable at the very least. However, the certified master chef of the Sirens Hotel is not the executive sous chef.

"He will only cook for Room Primera and Room Segunda's guests. I can tell from one glance that you're only bluffing based on what you read online." Kayson did not know much indeed. He was under the assumption that the certified master chef of the Sirens Hotel was in charge of all the food in the hotel. It did not take long before the scent of food could be smelled in the air-the smell was enticing! Jason arrived and said in surprise as soon as he walked into the living room. "Kayson, is Aunt Summers cooking dinner?" Kayson nodded. Jason burst out laughing. "She loves you so much, huh? It has been a year since I last tasted her cooking."

"Uncle Jason!" Talia was displeased and said, "Haven't you seen me? I'm right here!" Jason hastily said, "I saw you, I saw you. Welcome, princess!" Talia was dejected that her aunt and uncle behaved as if they were bedazzled by Kayson. Jason chatted with Talia, so Kayson got up and headed outside to buy some medicinal herbs for Yvette to make into soup. More than 40 minutes later, dinner was served. Yvette called out to the three people for dinner. Yvette's cooking skill was on par with the Sirens Hotel's certified master chef. Every dish she whipped up was scrumptious in every way and cooked to the perfect degree. "Delicious!"