

MY FGB 471

## Chapter 471

Talia took a whiff and scooped a portion of food immediately.

Yvette served the soup and said with a smile, "Have more."

"I will have more for sure!" Talia said so, but she claimed to be full after eating just a little during the meal. Yvette frowned and said, "Why aren't you eating anymore? Is it because my culinary skills have deteriorated and the food doesn't taste good anymore?" "No!" Talia explained, "I'm not very hungry!" Yvette frowned and said, "Perhaps Kayson is right about you having a poor appetite." "I don't!" Talia was stubborn and reluctant to admit it. Kayson got up, walked over to scoop a bowl of medicinal soup he had instructed Yvette to cook, and served it to Talia. "What's this?"

Kayson said, "It's to overcome your poor appetite. You're going to fall very ill if you continue being like this."

Talia doubted Kayson and hesitated for a moment before eating the soup. A few minutes later, her stomach suddenly rumbled. Her face blushed, and she began eating rapidly. Yvette and Jason exchanged a glance and a smile, but they did not speak. After dinner, Talia suddenly said, "Aunt Yvette, it's unfair to have me keep Kayson company. He's going to have to keep me company as well. I'm going to hang out with friends later, have him join me."

Yvette wanted that to happen so badly. She smiled and said nonchalantly, "Sure, as long as Kayson agrees."

Talia looked toward Kayson. "Do you agree?" Kayson wanted to decline, but Talia gave the final verdict by saying, "Alright, you've agreed." Kayson was frustrated. 'Forget it. She's just a girl, just do as she says.' They sat for a while before Talia headed out with Kayson.

Yvette and Jason watched them from the door. After the car left the house, Jason asked, "Yvette, are you trying to bring Talia and Kayson together?" Yvette nodded. "Are you reluctant?"

Jason said, "Nouthat I'm reluctant, but I'm afraid that Kayson isn't very fond of her. Talia's leinperament is untamable, and she may not be Kayson's type."

"Jusi yirit alry. If he really doesn't like her there's nothing else I can do."

Yvette heaved a sigh helplessly.

In the car, Talia asked, "Hey, what sort of medicinal soup did you make me have earlier?" Kayson answered nonchalantly, "It's a tonic for your physical health." Talia was astonished that she had regained her appetite after consuming the bowl of medicinal soup!

"Why are you being so cold?" Talia pursed her lips. "Will it be fine if I apologize?" Kayson said, "Sure, apologize first." Talia was furious. "That's not very chivalrous of you! Can't you just show your magnanimity by saying that you don't need an apology?" Kayson looked at her. 'It's really hard to please the girl, huh?' "I'm sorry!" Talia said furiously, "I've apologized!" Kayson nodded. Talia sulked and found the man to be a bore.

“Hey, do I still need to take my medicine?”

Kayson chuckled. “I thought you’re not sick?” Talia blushed and said in an unpleasant tone, “Will it be fine if I say that I’m sick?”

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Kayson said smilingly, “You must be bold enough to announce that you’re sick, or else the doctor won’t treat it for you.”

“You!” Talia was exasperated. “Yarde, don’t push your luck!” Kayson was not afraid of her anger because he wanted to figure out a way to manage a spoiled brat’s temper “Give me your phone number, and I’ll send you the prescription. You can get the medicinal herbs yourself and boil them into a soup to consume.” Talia grunted softly. “Just say it if you want my number. There’s no need to beat about the bush!”

Kayson said nonchalantly, “You’re too narcissistic. I have plenty of female acquaintances who are more outstanding and beautiful than you.” Talia refused to believe that and said, “What a joke! I’m the prettiest girl at Skyspring University, and there are very few girls who are more beautiful than me! That’s not the way to bluff, you know!” Despite saying that, Talia gave him her number. In turn, Kayson sent the prescription to her. The car arrived at a parking lot next to a bar. “Come, let me buy you a drink!” Talia wanted to get Kayson drunk to make a fool of himself. She could take a few photos and keep them as a record. ‘You can be as cocky as you want now, but let’s see how you can remain calm after making a fool of yourself!

Talia led Kayson into the bar and made her way to a seating area with a few men and women with dyed hair.

One of the women with thick makeup asked flirtatiously, “Who is this young, handsome boy that Talia brought, huh?”

Talia said loudly, “This is my friend, Kayson Yarde. He claims that he’s a good drinker and wants to challenge us!”

She looked toward Kayson after teasing him. ‘Hmph! i’d like to see how you’re going to take up the challenge!

A young man with a crew cut said recalcitrantly, “You’re really good at bluffing, bro. The last person as conceited as you was sent to the hospital after challenging us to drink!”

Next to him, a lanky young man said, “Bro, you’re going to have to drink back the amount you throw up later, okay?” Kayson took a glance at Talia and said with a nonchalant smile, “Sure. I hope you abide by this rule later”

A woman with purple hair tips in a leather outfit raised an eyebrow. “You sound very confident, bro. You’re such a big talker. Be careful, or you might die from drinking too much with us.”

Kayson’s expression was indifferent. “I’ve drunk my way across Skyriv, but I have yet to encounter anyone who can make me get wasted up to this point.” “You’re such a big talker even before you begin to drink?” The man with the crew cut looked displeased. “If you really can get us wasted, I will pledge

my allegiance to you.” Kayson said smilingly, “It’s a deal.” Talia nudged Kayson. “I was only joking. Are you taking it seriously? Are you trying to get yourself killed? These friends of mine are barflies and seasoned drinkers!” She had to give it to Kayson because she did not expect he would be so prideful. Kayson said, “I can drink ten times more than them.” Talia’s interest was piqued, and she said softly, “Such a bluffer! You’re going to drink yourself to death!”

“Come!” The man with the crew cut opened a bottle and passed it to Kayson. “I’m Cody Yount! If you can get me wasted, you may address me as Cody!” Kayson nodded, raised the bottle, and downed it in a gulp. “Cool! You’re quite a good drinker!” Cody did the same upon saying that. Talia was seated between two women. The woman with purple hair tips asked, “Is this your boyfriend, Talia?”

Talia said in contempt, “B\*llsh\*t! Would I be interested in him? I come from a wealthy family, right? Do you think he’s from a family of equal social rank as mine? I can see it with my eyes.”

The woman with purple hair tips was named Violet Quirk, while the woman with thick makeup was known as Leyla Lang. Violet chuckled and said, “I can see that he’s quite a good drinker.” Talia said, “Oh, that’s nothing!” Kayson looked calm as before after drinking three dozen beers without any change of expression. However, Cody looked like he was already wasted. They drank three dozen beers more. Then, Cody threw up.

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Cody waved his hand. “I can’t do it anymore! I give up!” Kayson smiled and looked toward the lanky man. “Cody has already given up. It’s your turn, bro. How may I address you?”

The lanky man cussed in his heart with a solemn gaze. ‘What the f\*ck is wrong with this man’s stomach? Is he still human?’

“Diego Gardner.” Kayson nodded, opened a beer bottle, and passed it to him. Diego was helpless and could only continue the drinking game with Kayson. Both of them drank eight and half dozen beers. There were 12 bottles in a dozen, so each drank more than 50 bottles. “Blurgh!” Diego also threw up, while Kayson’s face was only flushing pink “I give up – Bluuurgh!” Diego gave Kayson a thumbs up and said drowsily, “Bro... you’re awesome!”

Kayson downed another bottle and looked toward the three women. “Who’s next?”

“Huh?”

Leyla was so startled that she said in haste, “I won’t! I give up! Violet will go!”

“This man must be a beer barrel or something that he drank Cody and Diego until they’re both wasted. This is scary.’ The corner of Violet’s lips twitched before she said with a bitter smile, “Don’t. I give up as well. Talia will go.”

Kayson’s alcohol tolerance scared her as well. If Kayson was already tipsy, she would take the challenge. Yet, Kayson seemed very sober... Talia was both infuriated and shocked. She hastily said, “I won’t! Both of you know that my alcohol tolerance is not high!”

She looked at Kayson in a pleading manner. “Don’t drink anymore, okay?” Upon noticing the situation, Kayson chuckled and said, “Sure. I feel kinda tipsy too coincidentally.”

"I can't hold it anymore. I'm going to throw up..."

Cody could not hold it anymore and ran toward the restroom with an unsteady gait.

Dryo was slightly clearheaded He got up and said, "I'll keep an eye on Cody." Violetani Jeyla exchanged one glance and smuck out with them.

Talia said in a dejected tone, "You're... You're really good at drinking, huh?" Kayson chuckled to himself and said, "I'm okay." A few minutes later, the few of them returned, and Kayson got up to use the restroom.

"These people are not inherently bad..."

Kayson smiled to himself, got out of the restroom, and found a few more people in the seating area. His gaze turned solemn, and he walked over in haste.

Talia and Leyla shielded Violet with their bodies as they stood facing a group of men. Cody and Diego were already beaten up with bleeding heads. "Kayson!"

Talia's eyes were reddened with tears, and it was apparent that she was very scared. She called out to Kayson instinctively after seeing him. Kayson asked, "What's going on?" Leyla pointed at the leading man. "He's going to harass Violet!" Kayson looked toward the young man she pointed at. The man had a stern expression when he asked, "Boy, are you going to meddle with my affairs?" Kayson said, "Why do you want to harass my friend?" The man chuckled. "She's my girlfriend. Would it be a problem for me to get her to have a drink with me as a boyfriend?" Kayson frowned while Talia said furiously, "He's b\*llsh\*tt\*ng! Violet has never agreed to be his girlfriend! It's him who constantly bothers Violet!"

The man smirked coldly. "That's very bold of you to meddle with my affairs. Do you want me to make sure every one of you can't even walk out of this bar on your feet?" Talia's expression changed. "You're the young heir of Emerald Jewelry... Judah..."

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Judah Haden narrowed his eyes. "You know me... Who are you?"

Talia said, "I... I'm Talia Hall, and my father is the chairman of Hall Furnishing..." "Ah, you're the daughter of Mr. Hall, huh?" Judah sniggered in a bantering manner. "I heard that you've been targeted by Craig, right? You're already in trouble yet have the courage to offend me. You must think that your father is very impressive, huh?" Talia's face turned ghastly pale. "Craig Grant? He's the son of the Breezy Group's chairman and the company's vice chairman." Kayson massaged the area between his eyebrows and looked toward Violet. "Are you his girlfriend?"

Violet was weeping. "I was his girlfriend for some time. Then, I discovered that he was only fooling around without any intention to marry me, so I dumped him."

Judah sneered and said, "I spent so much money on you, yet I didn't even get to hold your hand. You must think that I'm one for you to take advantage of, huh?"

Violet said angrily, "I didn't spend your money, nor did I ever accept any of your gifts!" Judah said in a domineering tone, "What a joke. Any gift I got you is considered money I spent on you whether you

accept the gift or not!" Kayson came to understand the situation. He looked at Judah and said, "Did you beat up my friends here?"

Judah let out a grunt and said in contempt, "They intended to save the damsel in distress without considering if they have the ability to do so. I taught them a good lesson!"

Kayson grabbed a bottle and smashed it on his head with a loud bang. Judah covered his bleeding head and let out an agonizing scream. Another bang was heard. Kayson smashed two beer bottles consecutively.

"Kill, kill him! F\*ck!"

Judah's lackeys rushed forward in a crowd, but Kayson sent them flying everywhere with a few punches and slaps leisurely.

The guests in the surroundings were startled. Some got up and ran out of the bar right away, while the bolder ones retreated further to look at the scene.

Judah did not expect that Kayson was so skilled at fighting. He snarled, "I want you dead, you b \*stard! Just wait and see!"

Talia and the other two women were dumbfounded. They did not expect Kayson would be so valiant that he would beat them up just like that. Moreover, they were all defeated without any chance to fight back!

Kayson made his way to Cody and Diego to examine their injuries. They were not severely injured, but they had lost consciousness because they were drunk and got hit.

Meanwhile, the owner of the bar came over with his subordinates. His expression changed drastically at once upon seeing Judah. "Mr. Haden!" Judah pointed at Kayson and roared, "Mr. Tate, cripple this boy. I'll pay you \$150,000!" Mr. Tate's expression turned somber. He was about to give his subordinates the order to beat up Kayson when the latter asked, "Are you acquainted with Jairo Hunt?" Mr. Tate's pupils constricted in fear, and he said, "Of course. Who doesn't know about Don Jairo?"

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Kayson nodded and dialed Jairo's number right away. Jairo said, "Mr. Yarde, how can I help?" Kayson said, "Are you acquainted with Topsy Tonight's owner?" Jairo sounded anxious at once. "Has Gavin offended you? I'll make him apologize to you at once!"

"Tell him that." As he was speaking, Kayson put the phone on speaker. The bar owner, Gavin Tate, said anxiously, "Don Jairo?" Jairo said coldly, "Gavin! Don't make me come there and slap you. Apologize to Mr. Yarde

now!"

It really was Jairo! Gavin's head was drenched in a cold sweat. "Understood. Please don't be angry, Don Jairo." "Hmph!" Jairo said loudly, "Mr. Yarde, Gavin will follow your orders." Kayson said nonchalantly, "Hmm. You can hang up now." After hanging up the call, Gavin passed the phone to Kayson cautiously.

"I'm sorry if I've offended you, Mr. Yarde!" Kayson said, "Send someone to beat him up and call his father to pay ransom for him."

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Gavin was shocked and said, "Mr. Yarde, this is the young heir of Emerald Jewelry. Do you think »

Before Gavin could finish his sentence, he broke out in a cold sweat from Kayson's gaze.

He said in a panic, "I'll do it now!"

Judah was terrified. "Gavin, you're going to get yourself killed, you motherf\*ck\*r. My father won't let you off! Gah-"

Kayson turned around and looked toward the dumbfounded Talia and the other girls. He said, "Sit down."

Talia and the others were astounded. 'Kayson... is amazing!' Talia could not refrain from asking, "Hey... is Jairo from earlier the legendary Don Jairo?"

"Hmm."

Talia said incredulously, "It can't be, right? Why does Don Jairo treat you with so much courtesy?" "I beat him up before."

Talia and the other two women were dumbstruck with bewilderment.

Kayson turned around to look toward Gavin. "Go and get me some medicinal herbs."

Gavin took on the task and left, but he returned soon enough.

Kayson treated Cody and Diego's injuries and helped them to sober up. Cody and Diego were shocked to find the bar in a chaotic mess. They were stunned upon seeing that Gavin behaved so politely to Kayson. Meanwhile, a group of people walked down from upstairs. Kayson assumed that those were the guests in the private room upstairs. He disregarded them, yet the group of people walked toward them.

"Talia."

The leader of the group was a lanky, rather good-looking young man with a gentle smile on his face.

Talia's expression changed. She stood up in fear and said, "Craig... Craig Grant." "What a coincidence. Would you like to have a drink with me?"

It was not considered unusual for a place like a bar to have a disturbance. It was apparent that Craig, did not mind, so he asked her for a drink immediately. Talia's face turned ghastly pale. She wanted to decline, yet she was afraid that her rejection would infuriate Craig.

Kayson did not pay attention to the group of people, including when Craig asked Talia for a drink. It was Craig's freedom of choice anyway. However, he saw a familiar face behind Craig.

Soon afterward, he frowned. It was because this person was precisely Jay Lynch, who was tasked with the Roselle Lodge's demolition.

Jay had abducted Eira with indecent intentions, but Kayson had rushed over and saved her.

Afterward, he handed Jay to the police department for his crimes. However, Jay was here now!

Kayson stood up and walked toward Jay. Jay's face turned ghastly pale right away upon seeing him. He turned around and ran. Kayson flicked his finger and blasted his energy at Jay's leg. He tumbled to the floor right away. He looked at Kayson in fear. "M-Mr. Yarde..." Kayson asked nonchalantly, "Who got you out?"

Jay swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He looked terrified and did not have the courage to utter a word.

Meanwhile, Craig spoke in a solemn tone, "I did. Do you have any objections?" Kayson turned around to look at Craig. "I see that you're very capable." Craig said with a sneer, "I'm okay. My words have some influence on Greenspring. Where did you come from, you wild dog? How dare you bite my people and bark here?" Kayson said nonchalantly, "I heard that you're the son of the Breezy Group's chairman?" Craig said in a mocking tone, "Since you know who I am, how dare you provoke me? I can see that you want to get yourself killed." Kayson was unbothered. He gave Jay's body a kick in front of Craig. Jay spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Craig's expression was icy cold, and he was furious. "How dare you provoke me, you dog!"

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Kayson said faintly, "If he's guilty, then you're equally guilty as well for getting him out." Craig let out a scoff while his friends' faces were filled with rage. "Kid, you have a lot of guts to talk to Mr. Grant like this, huh?" "Mr. Grant, I'll help you to get rid of him. You just sit there and watch."

"I have been itching to test my skill, and today I finally have got a chance!"

At that moment, Gavin's voice rang out. He walked toward Craig and said in an ingratiating manner, "Mr. Grant, let's not hurt our friendly relationship over such a trivial matter. "Mr. Yarde over here is an honored guest of Mr. Hunt. Can you do Mr. Hunt a favor and let this matter slide?"

After he finished speaking, he turned to look at Kayson and made an eye gesture toward him." Mr. Yarde, we're all family. There's no need to make a big deal out of it. Why don't you both have a drink and get over it?"

"Gavin."

Craig's voice rang out coldly, and Gavin turned his head over to look at him.

Before Gavin could say anything, Craig gave him a slap across his face, stunning him. "Who do you and Jairo think you are? Do him a favor? Go ask Jairo yourself and see if he has the guts to talk to me like that or not!"

Gavin forced a smile on his face and said, "Mr. Grant-"

"F\*ck off! Or I'll have someone to destroy you! Even Jairo has to bow his head down before me, let alone you, you ignorant son of a b\*tch!"

Gavin's expression was dark, but there was nothing he could do about it other than retreat to the side despite having been slapped across his face by Craig.

Kayson frowned and asked, "So, it's safe for me to assume that you're going to defend Jay?"

Craig squinted and replied, "Kid, Jay is my man. If you do something to him, it's equivalent to hitting me across the face, so what do you think?"

"Besides, no one in Greenspring has ever dared to go against me!"

Craig was arrogant and acted even more despotic and ruthless than some grandmasters.

Kayson smiled, "I still insist on bringing him to justice." "Then I have no other choice but to crush you here!" Craig hissed, and his eyes seemed to be spewing fire.

His friends around him refused to back down and threw themselves at Kayson with their fists raised high in the air.

Kayson didn't show any mercy either and finished them off in a few blows.

In the meantime, tie stepped on Jay, and Craig's face sank. He shouted, "Master Ross, get rid of him!"

A human figure dashed out from the darkness and landed in between Craig and Kayson.

The man called Master Ross was a master-level fighter, and Kayson was a little bit surprised when he saw him. "Kid, you should apologize to Mr. Grant now," said Master Ross. While he was talking, his hand appeared above Kayson's shoulder as he prepared to force him to get to his knees.

Kayson stood as stiff as a ramrod and allowed his palm to fall on his shoulder. Master Ross unleashed his inner energy in an attempt to crush Kayson's knee. However, no matter how much force he exerted, Kayson remained standing still like a pillar of steel. He was taken aback and lifted his head only to meet Kayson's gaze.

"You-"

Master Ross' heart skipped a beat, and before he could say anything, Kayson smacked him in his face and sent him flying into the air.

Master Ross rammed into the wall. He spurted out a mouthful of blood as he passed out.

Everyone was stunned when they saw how easily Kayson defeated Master Ross. They all wondered if Kayson was someone of incredible strength since no one had ever been able to send someone so far into the distance with just a palm strike. Meanwhile, Craig's expression changed. No one knew about Master Ross' strength more than he did.

"You..."

Kayson took a step forward and kicked Craig, sending him flying and knocking him out cold. "K-Kayson..." Talia and the others were so stunned that they did not know how to react when they saw Kayson kick Craig

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They had a hunch that things would not end well this time.



Kayson looked at them and smiled. "Don't worry."

After that, he pulled his phone out, made a call to Chadwick, and asked, "Who released Jay?"

On the other side of the call, Chadwick sweated profusely as he said in a serious voice, "Mr. Yarde, I don't know about that either..."

Kayson said, "Tell the police officer who took him last time to come to see me."

Then, he hung up the call and contacted Philip to run him through the whole story.

"So, you want me to come and take him away myself, Mr. Yarde?" asked Philip, his voice stern.

"Yeah," replied Kayson.

Philip sighed and said, "Mr. Yarde, this matter is easier said than done if the Breezy Group decides to step in. There is a possibility that we'll have to go up against someone out of our league and—"

"Don't worry," Kayson interrupted him, cutting him short. "I'll be here. If you come across any trouble, you can call me."

This was exactly what Philip wanted. After getting the assurance from Kayson, he got pumped up and said with great enthusiasm, "Sure! I'll be there right away!"

After that, Kayson walked up to Gavin, whose face was filled with terror, and asked, "I'm sure you want to get it back at him for slapping you across the cheek, right?"

Gavin jumped in fright and said, "No..." Kayson smiled. "I'll give you a chance. Wake him up and do whatever you want to him. I'll take responsibility for any trouble that arises." He walked toward the booth, paused before he sat down, and said, "This is the only chance you have."

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Gavin trembled badly with nervousness. He opened and closed his lips several times as he gazed at the unconscious Craig. However, when the memories of being humiliated and belittled by Craig surfaced in his head, anger took over him, and his gaze changed.

After struggling internally for a few minutes, he gnashed his teeth and splashed the wine on Craig's face.

Craig growled the moment he woke up, "Cough, cough, cough! How dare you—". Before he could realize what was happening, Gavin slapped him across his face.

When Craig felt the pain that was slowly spreading from his cheek, he looked at Gavin incredulously and said, "How dare you hit me, Gavin!?"

Gavin slapped him again and snarled, "I've put up with you many times! D\*mn it!"

Craig's face was bruised after being slapped several times. He kept cursing and yelling, but unfortunately, no one dared to step forward and stop Gavin.

Blood was trickling down his nostrils as he glared at Kayson furiously with his bloodshot eyes. He felt even more humiliated when he realized that Talia was looking at him sympathetically. "Just you wait! I'll discard my own name if I don't kill you!"

Kayson looked at him and threw his phone in this direction. He said, "Call your father to come here and pick you up." Craig was momentarily stunned. He did not expect Kayson to be so ignorant and ask him to contact his father. "You asked for it!"

Craig picked up the phone and called his father. After the call was connected, Craig said, "Dad, someone hit me... Yeah, Master Ross did, but he was defeated."

Craig glared at Kayson before continuing. "His name is Kayson." After a few seconds, Craig hung up the call and said coldly, "Brat, my father is on his way here. Run now while you can. But no matter where you run to, we'll find and kill you!" Talia and the others' faces turned pale with fear when they heard what Craig said. Talia asked anxiously, "What should we do, Kayson? No, I have to call Uncle Jason." Kayson thought for a while but did not stop her. After all, he felt it was necessary to inform Jason as well.

Gavin walked forward and asked nervously, "Mr. Yarde..."

Kayson knew what he wanted to say and said indifferently, "Don't worry. I won't drag you into this."

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While Gavin was cleaning up the mess, the rest of the people left the bar.

Philip arrived first. He did not seem surprised when he saw the mess in the bar.

Gavin still felt a little bit uncomfortable facing him. He greeted him out of courtesy, but Philip paid him no mind.

He walked up to Kayson and said, "Mr. Yarde." When Gavin saw that even Philip treated Kayson with respect, he sucked in air through his teeth.

Rising to his feet, Kayson smiled and said, "Do you want to take a seat first, Captain Murphy? There is someone coming later." It went without saying that Philip wouldn't let go of any chance to interact with Kayson. He smiled and nodded.

Jay's face turned pale, and his entire being was filled with despair when he saw Philip. He knew that he wouldn't be able to run away this time.

If he had known this earlier, he wouldn't have accepted the task of destroying the Roselle Lodge back then. Roughly an hour later, two middle-aged men walked into Topsy Tonight one after another. The middle-aged man in the front had an imposing demeanor, and he wore a grim, angry expression.

The man at the back had a pale countenance. He was blinking in erratic intervals and seemed nervous.

“Dad! Save me!” Jay shouted when he saw the nervous middle-aged man at the back. This middle-aged man was none other than Zion Lynch, Jay’s father. Zion glared at him and snarled, “Shut up!”

The man walking in front of him was Hansel, the Breezy Group’s chairman and Craig’s father.

Craig’s eyes lit up with delight, but what happened next caused his smile to freeze.

Hansel walked up to Kayson and said sternly, “I’ll give you \$15,000,000. Let me take my son away”

Everyone was stunned, including Craig.

All of them assumed that Hansel was there to stand up for his son, but apparently, he was there to pay Kayson a ransom to free his son.

This was mitung defeat in disguise, as he felt that he was no match for Kayson.

Kayson was a little bit surprised as well, and he smiled, “But I don’t want to free him”

Hansel frowned and said, “\$ 30,000,000 Kayson, my son didn’t do anything to you either, so way cat’s you just forgive him this timin”

Kayson felt Hansel was right, but he did not say anything right away. After a short while of contemplation, he said, “I can release your son, but I can’t let Jay go.” Zion, who was standing behind Hansel, stepped forward and said anxiously, “I can give you money as well. Mr. Yarde, I hope you can be the bigger man and forgive my son.” “No.” Kayson shook his head. “No matter what you say, I won’t let Jay go.” Zion was about to say something, but Hansel interrupted him. “Okay. I’ll help him to make the decision. You can do whatever you want with Jay.” Kayson pointed at Philip and said, “Captain Murphy over here will take Jay over from me. I don’t want to hear Captain Murphy say that someone is giving him a hard time. Can you guarantee that?”

Hansel’s gaze was cold, but he did not snap at Kayson. “Sure.” Philip sighed inwardly at Kayson’s strength. He did not expect that even Hansel did not have the nerves to fight him head-on.

If his memories served him right, Hansel was not afraid of the Admiralporium captains at all, so who the heck was Kayson? Who was supporting him from the back?

Craig did not dare to make a sound right now. He was not dumb. It was just that he had gotten used to browbeating other people to get his way. However, at this moment, he felt that he should just keep his mouth shut. Of course, it went without saying that he was both terrified and startled. Since when did Greenspring have such a powerful figure?

Meanwhile, a portly middle-aged man came in. As soon as he walked through the door, he roared, “Gavin, come out!”

Gavin was startled and whispered, “Mr. Yarde, this person is Sawyer, Judah’s father and the chairman of Emerald Jewelry.” Sawyer suddenly saw Hansel, and his pupils constricted. “Mr. Grant? What are you doing here?”

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Hansel had dealt with Sawyer before. When he saw him, he frowned and asked, "Did your son offend Kayson too?"

Sawyer's heart sank, and Hansel continued. "I suggest you give him some money and hope that he'll let your son off the hook. After all, you'll experience even bigger losses if things get out of hand."

After he finished speaking, Hansel brought the dejected Zion away. Craig and his friends hurriedly left Topsy Tonight as well.

Sawyer knew something was not right when he saw Hansel went away with his tail between his legs. As such, he was certain that the person who could make that happen was certainly not an ordinary person. Gavin ordered his subordinate to bring Judah out. When Judah saw his father, he cried out loud and asked him to save him.

However, Sawyer was a cool-headed man. He went forward and slapped him across his face.

"Shut up!"

He then turned around and looked toward Kayson. After all, Kayson was the only one amongst the group he could not see through. "I take you to be Kayson who Hansel mentioned, right?"

Kayson nodded.

Sawyer did not know much about Kayson, so he treated him indifferently. "It's my son's fault since he messed with you. All you want is money, right? Is \$150,000 enough?"

Gavin was nearly petrified when he heard the amount of money that Sawyer offered. He cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Haden, Mr. Grant paid \$45,000,000 just now." Sawyer's expression changed. "What? \$45,000,000!?"

At that moment, Jason arrived as well. When he saw Sawyer, he chuckled, "Mr. Haden, what brought you here today?" "Mr. Queen..." Sawyer was startled. "What is going on? Why is everyone coming to this bar tonight?" Jason walked straight up to Kayson and smiled. "Kace, where is Craig?" Kayson said, "His father paid me \$45,000,000, so I let him go." Jason sighed in disappointment. "Did he? What a shame. I thought of meeting him in person. Seems like I was a step too late."

Sawyer's face was stern.

'Why is Jason treating this brat so respectfully?'

Kayson looked at Sawyer and said, "You have to pay a few million dollars for the damage that your son caused to the bar. Besides, I hope you can ask your son to stop harassing my friends. If it happens again, I won't let him off so easily next time." Sawyer was reluctant to do as he was told, but he couldn't snap at Kayson since Jason was there.

"I'll ask my subordinate to transfer the money to you," Sawyer said before dragging his son out of the bar. Jason smiled and said, "I don't think he's going to let things slide like this. Do you need me to teach him some lessons?" Kayson asked in confusion, "If my memories serve me right, his family works in the jewelry industry, right? Can you do something to him, Uncle Jason?" "Well, I have a few friends in the jewelry industry. As long as it isn't something too overboard, I'm sure they'll be very willing to help me."

"I see. I don't think that's necessary." Kayson shook his head. "That Judah is a lot better than Craig and his people."

Kason nodded. Philip, who was sitting at the side, stood up and bid Kayson goodbye before taking Jay away.

When Sawyer was on his way back, he made a call to ask about the things that happened in the bar. After learning the whole story, his face sank. Judah said exasperatingly, "Dad, I'm going to get someone to kill him," Sawyer smacked his head angrily when he heard what Judah said. "Kill him? I'll kill you first! How can you offend someone like him?" "Why, Dad? Is that kid really that powerful?"

Sawyer smacked him again. "Do you know that you nearly brought the entire family down with you?"

## **Chapter 480**

Jason was there to support Kayson. He had been worried that Kayson wouldn't be able to handle Hansel, so he came here right away after receiving Talia's call. Since everything had been settled, he was not going to interrupt them and left Topsy Tonight so that the youngsters could enjoy their night.

Tonight was an eye-opening experience for Gavin. His heart was pounding rapidly at the moment, and he understood why Jairo would treat Kayson with so much respect. After all, no one had ever been able to make the chairman of the biggest enterprise in Greenspring spend money to get his son back. Not only that, but he did not even dare to get his revenge for the things that Kayson had done to his son.

This was something that couldn't be described with the word "awesome" anymore.

Therefore, he decided to curry favor with Kayson and tried his best to make Kayson his supporter.

The area downstairs had to close down, but the private room upstairs was fine. Therefore, he invited Kayson and his group to go upstairs. When they were in the private room upstairs, the three girls stared at Kayson with different expressions on their faces, especially Talia. She did not expect Kayson to be so powerful. Leyla stared at Kayson fervently and asked, "Kayson, are you a descendant of a prestigious family? If not, why even Craig's father is afraid of you?"

Kayson replied, "I wish I were the descendant of a prestigious family as well, but unfortunately, I'm just a kid who grew up in a village." "Really?" Layla's eyes were filled with skepticism. Violet then chimed in and said gratefully, "Thank you so much, Kayson. Here's to you!" Kayson smiled. "We're friends, so we should be helping each other. But I'm going to accept your toast."

Violet smiled brightly, and it made her look even prettier. Honestly, she had good looks. Otherwise, those people wouldn't have gotten interested in her.

Cody and Diego admired Kayson.

"Kayson, you can call me Odie! I'll be your sidekick from now onward!"

After hearing what he said, Diego chimed in and said indifferently, "You're not good as a sidekick. I'm the best sidekick!"

Cody flew into a rage and shouted, "D\*mn it, Diego! How dare you compete with me for Kayson's favor! Do you believe that I'll crush you in a drinking competition?"

Diego looked at him and said nonchalantly, "Seriously? Have you forgotten that you were the 011e who lose the last time we had a drinking competition? Now you want to do it again? SUID'S! you drop the thought If not, you're going to bring disy, ale upon yourself."

"How dare you"

The two fellas bickered, and the entire private room was filled with laughter. After roughly two hours, Kayson received a call from Jason. Jason sounded nervous as he said, "Kayson, Yvette said she's starting to get dizzy again!" Kayson frowned and replied, "I'll be right back." Talia was taken aback when she learned about Yvette's condition. She bid goodbye to her friends and brought Kayson back to Jason's house. "Kace, you're here..." Yvette was sitting on the couch. Her complexion was pale, and her eyes were glassy. Kayson hurriedly checked her condition, and Talia asked worriedly, "Kayson, what happened to Aunt Yvette?"

Jason brought her away and said, "Don't disturb Kayson." Kayson said, "She's not that serious yet. The one who put the curse should be around here. I'll go deal with him now so that he can't harm Aunt Simmer again." Jason hurriedly asked, "Will it be dangerous?" Kayson said plainly, "Don't worry, Uncle Jason. Those who use curses aren't particularly good at fighting." Afterward, Kayson came out of the mansion and dashed toward the source of the curse's power.

Soon, he entered a forest and saw the person who put the curse on Yvette. When Kayson approached him, he cracked his eyes open and said in a hoarse voice, "You're here finally. My effort has paid off." Kayson looked at the old man and asked coldly, "Who are you working for? Is it Mr. Denn?"

The old man smirked coldly and replied, "Mr. Denn? I've heard of him before, but he isn't qualified enough to be my master." Kayson frowned. "Then which master do you serve?"