

MY FGB 521

## Chapter 521

“Can he find one?” Kayson asked. Jason sighed. “Barely! Each factory basically has its own orders, and it’s nearly impossible that they’d agree to push back their own orders.

“Even if one of them agrees, we’ll have to wait until their current order is completed...

“Besides, there’s also sourcing the raw materials, which makes it even harder.”

Kayson had not expected Hall Furnishing to be in this massive trouble. Then, Livia discreetly poked his arm and whispered, “I can help...”

This surprised Kayson, who said, “Uncle Jason, I can help Uncle Roman find a factory. Do contact him for me.”

Jason seemed to be shocked. “Kayson, are you serious?”

Kayson chuckled. “I wouldn’t dare joke about something so serious.”

Jason was skeptical. Since when did Kayson have connections in this industry? “Wait for my text.” Jason hung up after saying that.

Livia told Kayson promptly, “My dad has invested in furnishing and household companies and taken over three factories. Two are regularly used, while one’s on standby.

“The spare one is well equipped and sufficiently precise. As long as there are raw materials, the processing and manufacturing can start right away.”

Livia called her father on the spot and told him about the renovation.

Royce would not miss a chance to help Kayson, so he would agree even if he had to pay to do it.

Livia grinned. “My dad said that you can make any requests you want.”

This made Kayson feel embarrassed instead. The richest man was really... interesting!

“You have my gratitude then.”

“You’re welcome.”

Jason texted him at that moment. He sent Kayson a text about a hotel.

Kayson made Cody change direction immediately and go to the hotel.

There was a specialty restaurant in Fairview Hotel that was widely acknowledged by the locals in Greenspring, even though it was not rated. It was said that the boss

behind it was someone influential.

Talia’s father, the chairman of Hall Furnishing, Roman Hall, was pouring wine for others with a wincing smile in one of the restaurant rooms. He plastered on a smile as he said, “Mr. Law, help me out. I’m in a really difficult situation here.”

Mr. Law, who was sitting across from Roman, was in the home furnishing business too, and his company was only ranked after Hall Furnishing in Greenspring. He replied impassively, "Mr. Hall, what about my orders? This deal would cause me to suffer a loss!"

Roman kept smiling. "That's not going to happen. How could I let you suffer a loss, Mr. Law? Consider it renting your factory for \$1,500,000 a month. What do you think?"

Mr. Law scoffed inwardly and replied with a disdainful

gaze, "That's too little, Mr. Hall. It's not very nice of you ... It'd have to be \$8,800,000 at least, don't you think so?"

There was a twitch in Roman's expression, but his smile persisted. "Good one, Mr. Law. The profit of this order alone doesn't even come close to \$8,800,000..."

Mr. Law snorted. "The profit won't reach \$8,800,000, but based on what I know, you'll have to pay \$15,000,000 if the handover isn't punctual, right?"

"I'm helping you save a little over \$6,000,000"

"Mr. Law, it's really too much..." Roman answered with

the same smile.

Mr. Law was ready to get up and leave upon saying that, which appalled Roman.

"Mr. Law!" Sweat dotted Roman's forehead as he gritted his teeth. "\$4,500,000! What do you think?"

Mr. Law sneered, "Roman Hall, don't be so ungrateful. \$ 4,500,000? A 50% discount? How dare you have the cheek to suggest it!"

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Roman winced. There was no way he could agree to do it for \$8,800,000. This order of his would only make a profit of \$6,600,000. The \$8,800,000 request meant that he would have to lose \$2,200,000 to Fabian Law despite making the handover in time. He might as well pay the penalty for the breach of contract directly!

"Mr. Law..." "Roman Hall! \$8,800,000! Not a cent less! Agree to it and I'll lend you the factory!" Fabian scoffed. He was not the one begging at this point in time anyway.

Roman did not look good. He had been caught in a predicament, and taking a step forward or backward would crush him. Fabian was unmoved upon seeing Roman stay silent. "Looks like you've already made a decision. See you again then. I hope you pull through this time.

"Otherwise, your future opportunities might all end up in my hands."

Roman asked in silent rage, "Fabian Law, you know who's targeting me, don't you?"

"That's right." Fabian smirked. "And I don't mind telling

you that Hall Furnishing is done for! Regardless of whether you can find a substitute factory or not, you're doomed!"

Fury filled Roman's expression. "Tell me who it is."

Fabian chuckled before uttering proudly, "It's Mr. Hansel Grant!"

Roman widened his eyes. Hansel Grant? He had never offended the man. Why was he targeting him?

"Do you understand now, Roman? You've got no hope of getting out of this! Not even if Jason Queen tries!"

Roman felt like he was being thrown into a sea of despair all of a sudden. Fabian was right. Jason was famous, but Hansel was more influential in Greenspring.

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the door abruptly, and Roman said glumly, "Come in..."

When Kayson and Livia appeared at the door, Fabian asked them, "Who are you?"

Roman looked up at the pair as well.

"Uncle Roman Hall?" Kayson asked.

Puzzled, Roman asked, "You are?"

Kayson Yarde."

That confused the man even more. "Do we know each other?"

"You might not know me, but I do know you," Kayson answered with a smile.

"You need a substitute factory, right? I have a home furnishing manufacturing factory that I can lend to you, Uncle Roman."

Both Roman and Fabian were shocked by Kayson's offer.

Fabian scanned Kayson as he mocked him. "Kid, are you sure you came to the right place to bluff?"

Kayson had been using mind expansion, so he had heard the conversation between the two older men clearly. That explained why he was curt with Fabian.

"Tell Hansel Grant to think about ways he could appease me."

Fabian, who was appalled, snarled, "Impudent! It's Mr. Grand for you!" Kayson raised his palm and used a hint of Odinous Power, slapping Fabian and making him turn 720 degrees in the air.

Roman asked in disbelief, "Young man, is what you said... true?"

He could not believe it!

Kayson answered, "Of course, but the factory is in Skyspring. I don't know if you'll accept this offer."

Roman was unsure of Kayson's identity but replied anyway, "Sure! It's more convenient if it's in Skyspring! How much are you charging?"

Kayson was about to reply when Livia spoke up. "There'll be no charges. Just pay for the materials you use."

Roman was shocked by the good news and even more astonished by these two young people.

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Livia, who noticed his puzzlement, said, "My father's Royce Shore." "Oh, I see..." Roman paused. His eyes bulged a second later, and he gasped. "W-Who did you say your father is? The richest man in Skyriv, Royce Shore?!"

Livia nodded indifferently.

Roman was antsy now. The richest man in Skyriv was not planning to acquire Hall Furnishing, was he? Livia did not read too much into it as she said, "Uncle Roman, if you're okay with it, I'll draft a contract on the spot and we can sign it so you can get ready to go to Skyspring."

There was a multitude of expression changes on Roman's face before he gritted his teeth and asked, "May I know why you're helping me?"

"Because Kayson wants to help you," Livia answered after a slightly surprised pause. Roman then shifted his eyes to Kayson, who was next to her, in astonishment. "How do y-you know me?"

"Oh, I know Uncle Jason and I heard about your plight from him, so I thought I could offer you a hand," Kayson replied with a smile.

Roman sighed in relief. As long as this was not an acquisition ... He would not be able to rival Royce Shore's massive wealth and resources otherwise.

"Looks like I have to thank Jason and you two properly. You know what? I'll buy you dinner tonight right here. What do you think?"

Kayson thought that rejecting him did not seem decent, so he nodded. "As you wish."

Roman hurried downstairs to ask the boss for a deluxe room. He wanted a fancy room, but they were all already reserved.

After he sat back down, he asked with a smile, "Kayson, you don't mind if I invite my wife and kid along, do you?"

"Of course not. I'm friends with Talia too," Kayson replied, smiling.

This surprised Roman, who chuckled. "I didn't expect my daughter to be so lucky!" They chatted for over an hour before Yvonne and Talia came. Just as the mother and daughter walked in, Yvonne widened her eyes and exclaimed, "Why are you here?" She was referring to Kayson.

Roman sounded surprised as well. "You know each other?"

Yvonne's brows were furrowed as she huffed, "He's the

one I told you about.”

This baffled Roman, as he found it unbelievable. His wife had said that a delinquent was hanging out with their daughter. Which part of Kayson made him look like a delinquent, though? He knew that his wife must have been biased again.

“I’m not eating.”

Yvonne did not want her daughter having anything to do with Kayson.

Roman scowled and snapped, “Sit down!”

That frightened Yvonne, causing her to feel wronged and angry.

“Do you know how much trouble Kayson just helped me deal with? If it weren’t for him, our entire family would be done for!” Roman said coldly.

It felt like an ice bucket put out Yvonne’s anger as she gasped, “What are you talking about?”

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Roman briefly recounted what had happened today, and Yvonne was stunned upon listening to him. Then, she looked at Livia, unable to believe that she was the richest man’s daughter.

Roman sighed and looked at Kayson apologetically. “Kayson, you... Don’t mind my wife if she’s said anything to offend you.”

Kayson shook his head calmly. “She hasn’t. Don’t worry about it, Uncle Roman.”

Yvonne sat on pins and needles. She had really gotten carried away by her bias this time and she didn’t even know how to make up for it.

As for Talia, who was next to her, her heart felt empty, and she stayed silent the moment she saw Livia sitting next to Kayson.

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It was supposed to be a regular dinner, but it was painful for Yvonne. She did not even dare say a word or look at Kayson.

Talia was not lively and cheeky, like she had been before, and did not say much throughout the meal. The few times that she looked up, she stared at Livia in a daze. Who knew what she was thinking. She felt kind of upset because Livia was simply gorgeous. She had that elusive, cool, quiet sense of elegance, like a rich heiress from the olden days.

Actually, it was not just the mother and daughter who were distracted. Roman was also fuming. He had not expected that the thug his wife had mentioned would turn out to be Kayson. He felt like he was sitting on pins and needles now, wanting nothing more than to end this dinner as soon as possible and ask about the matter. Around two hours later, Roman, who thought that dinner was coming close to an end, asked with a smile, “Kayson, what do you think of the food? Is it decent?” “It’s great,” Kayson answered with a smile. “This restaurant is quite famous, right? It doesn’t pale in comparison to five-star hotel chefs.”

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“Hahaha, of course. The chef of this restaurant is famous in Greenspring for his local dishes.”

Roman then asked, “Shall I take you two back?”

“It’s alright, Uncle Roman,” Kayson said. “We’ll get a cab back.”

“Sure, I’ll leave you be then.”

Roman was impatient to go home and settle the issue with Yvonne. Just as they got up to leave, the door was kicked open with a bang.

Fabian, whose face had been dabbed with ointment and whose swelling had yet to go down, came in with over ten aggressive-looking men. Roman was alarmed. “Fabian Law, what are you doing?” Fabian spat, “This has nothing to do with your family, Roman. piss off! This kid has to pay the price for hitting me!”

He glared at Kayson with eyes that threatened to spit fire.

Kayson looked at the leader of the group, who screamed that they were gangsters at first glance. “If you turn and leave right now, Jairo might not be told that you came tonight.” The leader was a muscular man with a full tattoo sleeve on his right arm. He was taken aback by what Kayson said before he snapped, “Kid, you’re unqualified to call Don

Jairo by his name!”

Fabian could no longer hold himself back and growled, “Mr. Holt, stop talking. Get him!”

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The muscular man smirked menacingly and pounced on Kayson.

Roman swiftly guarded his wife and daughter and pulled out his phone to make a call. Livia was actually rather composed as she silently backed up to a corner to give Kayson some space. Kayson took a step forward and flicked his hand, flinging the round dining table that could fit ten people, including the leftovers on it, toward Fabian and the men he had brought.

Bam! Wham! Bang!

He moved forward and slammed his palm on the dining table, shooting Odinous Power and shattering the table, thus throwing everyone off and making them crash against the wall.

Sounds of bones cracking and breaking could be heard continuously as moans and groans accompanied them.

Mr. Holt and his men coughed blood. He did not seem ignorant as he gasped, “Af-fighter...” Kayson picked up Fabian, whose face was still swollen and was now bleeding, to throw him aside. He then looked at Mr. Holt, who was pale and had a terrified gaze.

“You, call Jairo Hunt and tell him what happened here,” Kayson ordered.

Mr. Holt was terrified. It seemed normal that a fighter would know Don Jairo.

Plop! He kneeled down directly and bowed, pleading. " I'm sorry, sir! I was simply blind and ignorant! I'll be at your beck and call my whole life!"

## Chapter 525

"Please don't tell Don Jairo! I'll be killed otherwise, sir!"

Kayson replied flatly, "That's between you and Jairo."

Mr. Holt was petrified but he dialed Jairo's number shakily under Kayson's coercing gaze.

"What's the matter, Holt?" Jairo asked when he picked up.

Mr. Holt spoke up with a quiver. "Boss..."

He relayed the incident honestly, only to receive Jairo's rage in return.

"Did a donkey kick you in the head?! How dare you offend Mr. Yarde?!"

"F\*ck off! Don't f\*cking come looking for me! You ask for Mr. Yarde's forgiveness on your own, or you better wish yourself luck!"

While the muscular man panicked, Jairo said aloud, "Mr. Yarde, Marvin Holt is yours to judge for offending you." Kayson smiled. "I won't be taking any action. You do what seems fit."

"I promise you won't be let down!" Jairo said seriously.

What Jairo was currently thinking was that he ought to

hurry and send Kayson's photos to all his underlings, lest even more people offended Kayson. He would be more than embarrassed if his underlings kept targeting Kayson. After ending the call, Kayson ignored Marvin and his lackeys, who looked pretty dead. Fabian was terrified as well. Everyone knew about Jairo's reputation, yet this infamous boss listened to the kid so attentively!

"D-Don't come over!" Fabian cried in fear as he kept shrinking back.

Then, a dissatisfied voice came from the door.

"Can I even eat in peace? Huh?!"

Five to six young men appeared at the door. The one front and center scowled, looking incredibly arrogant. When Fabian looked at the door, he suddenly got excited and scrambled over to cling to one of the young men's legs as he cried, "Mr. Levit, this kid's beating people up on purpose. You've got to seek justice on my behalf!"

The young man whose leg he was clinging to looked like he was barely over 20 years old. He was around 180 centimeters tall and on the lean side and he was wearing casual attire. He frowned and told Kayson, "Apologize to Uncle Fabian."

"And who are you?" Kayson was indifferent.

The young man glowered and snarled, "That's none of your business. You have to apologize when you injure

others. Uncle Fabian is my friend's father. You can forget about leaving if you don't apologize!" "Skyler!"

The young man jolted when Roman called out. "Uncle Roman, Aunt Yvonne, you're here too."

"Fabian came with his men to provoke us first," Roman said.

Skyler frowned as Fabian hurriedly said, "Mr. Levit, this kid beat me up first. I only came with these men because I was so angry!"

Skyler nodded and told Roman, "Uncle Roman, stay out of this."

Roman and his family were apprehensive, while Kayson asked, "You're Holden Levit's son?"

Skyler was visibly disgruntled. "Yes! And you're rude for calling my dad by his name!"

Kayson could not help chuckling. Since this was Uncle Holden's son, he was not going to get even with him.

"Call your dad and ask about it before you ask me to apologize. I'll do it if he wants me to."

Kayson then went over and kicked Fabian aside, sending him crashing against the wall. "How dare you hurt him right in front of me?!" Skyler was enraged.

Kayson arched his brow and turned to him. "If you don't make this call, your dad will probably have to apologize

to me."

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Skyler was slightly astonished. Before he could speak, his companions' interest was piqued.

The impudent-looking young man with the arrogant gaze spoke.

"What a joke! Don't you know who Skyler's father is? You're asking him to apologize to you? Who do you think you are?"

Kayson ignored him, but Skyler could feel his heart racing in the meantime. It was because Kayson did not look like an outwardly strong but an inwardly weak type of person.

"Hold on, everyone!"

Skyler gave the final word and pulled out his phone.

Upon noticing the situation, the impudent young man frowned and said, "Are you really going to make the call, Skyler? Uncle Holden is very busy. You're going to be scolded by him later for sure."

"It's fine..." In truth, Skyler was a cautious, meticulous person because his family was not doing so well in Greenspring.

Kayson stepped on Fabian and said, "Tell your father that I'm Kayson Yarde."

Skyler dialed his father's number with a solemn gaze.

"Hello, father..."

Skyler narrated the incident briefly and heard Holden's tone turn solemn.

"Apologize to Kayson immediately. Also, don't intrude on his affair and pass him the phone."

Skyler was shocked! However, what his father said in the next moment scared him out of his wits!

"Kayson saved your mother's life. If you displease him, I'll beat you to death when I'm back later."

Skyler ran to Kayson soon afterward and bowed in shock and fear while he said, "I'm sorry, Kayson. I was



wrong!”

His friends, Roman, and the others, were stupefied after witnessing the scene.

Kayson nodded while Skyler passed him the phone.

“Uncle Holden.”

Holden’s earlier solemn tone turned into a gentle and polite one. “Kayson, Skyler doesn’t know any better. Please don’t be bothered by him.”

“It’s fine, just a menial misunderstanding.”

Holden was relieved. Then, he asked, “What’s going on with Fabian?”

Kayson recounted the incident of Roman getting in trouble. Holden heaved a sigh and said, “I think we can basically conclude that the Breezy Group is involved. Fabian’s brother-in-law is working in the Breezy Corp.”

Kayson’s expression changed. “Uncle Holden, I think that Skyler has some connections with Fabian...”

Holden said with a bitter smile, “That’s inevitable. I may be a mayor, but frankly, the glory is only on the surface.” “It’s very difficult for me to implement something, so I can only maintain my connection with their people.”

Kayson was astonished. ‘Is Holden in such a bad situation?’

Holden said, “This is also why I’ve never got involved in resolving your enmity with the Breezy Group.

“Ever since you came, I fired the director of Greenspring Morningside Hospital and put a trusted aide in position.

“The police department and government department can afford to do their best, and you have also removed the cancer to society that is Claudia Paragon...” Kayson chuckled. “So, it turns out that you know everything even though you’ve been keeping quiet and being inconspicuous, Uncle Holden.”

Holden chuckled and said, “Kayson, if you can remove the cancer to society that is Hansel Grant, I will give you

my biggest support.”

Kayson asked, “So, Fabian...”

Holden said in a determined tone, “He has always been corrupted anyway. Don’t be bothered by him. He’s going to be thrown to prison tonight.”

“Alright, I shall hang up now. Oh right, Uncle Holden, there’s something I want to tell you. Someone has been getting close to Skyler on purpose in an attempt to manipulate Skyler to do things for him.”

Holden was astounded. “What’s going on?”

“Perhaps the person is trying to make a move on you through Skyler, Uncle Holden.”

Holden flew into a great rage. “Please take the trouble to handle this matter, Kayson! I’ll be forever grateful!”

## **Chapter 527**

“Don’t mention it.”

Upon saying that, Kayson hung up the call and looked toward Skyler. Meanwhile, Skyler was already feeling admiration for Kayson. He said cautiously, “Kayson, what’s with your conversation with my father earlier?”

Kayson smiled and pointed at the impudent young man while he asked, “Who is he?”

Skyler hastily said, “He’s Glen Zimmer, and we went to the same university together.”

Kayson said, "That's the person planning on manipulating you."

Glen's expression changed drastically. He said in anger, "That's a dirty lie! Skyler, don't listen to his nonsense!"

"What do you mean by manipulating even? How can someone possibly do that?" Skyler was still slightly hesitant and wondered if he should believe Kayson. Kayson flicked his finger and shot out a stream of energy into Glen's pocket. A bang was heard, and his pocket burst open, sending two sheets of yellow paper with strange-looking runes floating to the ground. Skyler's expression changed drastically while Glen lowered his head in a flurry and picked up the charms.

"Glen!"

Skyler felt lingering fear in the meantime. The sight of the runes scribbled on the sheets of yellow paper was ghastly and terrifying.

Just the sight of it sent a shiver down his spine.

Glen tried to defend himself by saying, "I got it from a flea market!"

A few other companions who came with them took a few steps back in fear and kept a distance from Glen.

Kayson looked toward Marvin and said nonchalantly, "I'll give you a chance. If you can make him behave himself and tell the truth, I will cross off today's incident."

Marvin was stunned for a moment before he stood up swiftly, "I assure you that I will accomplish the task!"

Glen's expression changed a little while Marvin stepped forward and gave his nose a punch.

"Ouch!"

Glen let out an agonizing scream with tears streaming down his face.

Skyler could not bear to see that, but he was furious at the thought of how Glen had almost manipulated him. A few minutes later, Glen could not stand being beaten up anymore. He pleaded by saying, "I will tell the truth. I'll tell you everything!" Marvin was relieved as well. If this lad were determined not to divulge, perhaps he would not be able to avoid the punishment.

He tossed Glen ferociously to Kayson. "Behave yourself when you're before Kayson. Or else, you'll pay for your disobedience!"

Glen's face was covered in blood, and he did not have the courage to hide anything.

"My uncle ordered me to get close to Skyler. He assigned the task to me yesterday and taught me a spell that allowed me to manipulate Skyler with the charm."

Skyler barked, "Manipulate me to do what?"

Glen said, "Manipulate you into killing your father. We will not be implicated in the investigation if you kill your father."

Even Roman inhaled sharply. 'That's a very bold plan to kill the mayor.

Skyler's eyes were bloodshot. He trusted Glen a lot because Glen stood up for him on multiple occasions when they were in university.

He would take Glen along with him whenever he visited a good restaurant because he was under the assumption that he had made a sincere friend.

He did not expect that this friend was not only sinister but almost made him kill his father as well.

He could not imagine how his family would turn into shambles had he not encountered Kayson tonight!

Kayson asked, "Who's your uncle? Who is he?"

"My uncle is Ronald Zimmer, and he is an executive in the Breezy Group."

Kayson raised an eyebrow. 'The Breezy Group again!'

Naturally, Skyler was aware of the Breezy Group's reputation. He said anxiously at once, "Kayson, you must help my father!"

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Kayson nodded. "You need not worry about this."

Then, he said to Marvin, "Glen must be guilty of a violation of some laws. Send him to Captain Murphy at the police department."

Marvin nodded in haste and stared at Kayson with eager eyes.

Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. He waved his hand dismissively and said, "I will talk to Jairo. You may go."

Marvin was overjoyed. "Thank you so much, Kayson!"

Then, he left the restaurant with Glen.

At that moment, Kayson looked toward Fabian.

Fabian was trembling in fear and was repeatedly bowing in the hope that Kayson would let him off.

Kayson said calmly, "If you surrender yourself to the police and turn over all the crimes you've committed, it's possible that you might get a slightly better ending."

Fabian understood that he could not escape punishment, so he sat on the ground in despair. Marvin's lackey came over and dragged the absentminded Fabian outside while Skyler kicked out a few of his other friends.

Roman was dumbstruck, and his expression was overwhelmed with emotions because Kayson's influence was much more terrifying than he had imagined! Meanwhile, Yvonne was utterly perplexed. She regretted her action so much that she wished she could die. "Mr. Hall, I'm certain that there's no hope for Fabian anymore. Since you're in the same industry, are you confident in taking over his market share?"

Roman's pupils constricted in shock. He pondered for a moment before he gnashed his teeth and nodded. "Yes!"

Skyler admired Kayson from the bottom of his heart and said cautiously, "Kayson, can I get your number?"

Kayson said smilingly, "Yes, of course."

Then, he gave his number to Skyler, and the latter left joyously.

“Father, Mother, let’s go home.”

Talia suddenly spoke. She was in a very low mood.

Yvonne’s expression was filled with guilt while Roman was heaving a sigh in his heart. Then, he said, “Kayson, please take the trouble to hail yourself a cab home.”

Kayson said, “It’s fine.”

Talia did not bid farewell to Kayson and left after walking past him.

After they left, Livia asked, “Are you very close with the mayor?”

Kayson said, “We’re okay. I saved his wife’s life. In truth, we’ve only met each other and interacted once.”

Livia nodded but did not comment further.

Both of them got into a cab and arrived at the Creek Villa, the one Cody had gifted to Kayson.

The villa came fully furnished and cleaned.

Kayson said, “You can sleep in the biggest room.”

Livia said softly, “I don’t need the biggest room because I’m only one person.”

Kayson smiled. “You are the daughter of the wealthiest man here, and your body is priceless. Don’t let yourself be mistreated.”

Livia felt rather embarrassed upon hearing that. Then, she walked into the room with light footsteps.

Before she shut the door, she said, “Goodnight, Kayson.”

“Ah, goodnight.”

Kayson nodded and returned to his room.

Livia felt strange in her heart after noticing Kayson’s indifferent response. It was her first time being in the same house with a man her age.

Kayson began to meditate upon returning to his room. He was free anyway, so he used the opportunity to train his darksoul.

He performed darksoul projection. A soul-like Kayson rose from his body, and the world had no boundary for him in that state.

“Uh...”

Darksoul Kayson went through Livia’s room accidentally and found Livia had already removed her clothes in preparation to shower.

Kayson panicked and retracted his darksoul hastily.

He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. “No, that’s immoral...”

He sat down quickly and chanted the Calming Curse as the image of Livia he saw earlier replayed in his mind constantly

## **Chapter 529**

The next morning, Kayson headed out to get breakfast and bought some medicinal herbs conveniently.

He brewed the medicinal herbs when he returned to the villa before beginning his morning exercise.

Livia walked downstairs with a ghastly pale face when it was almost 10:00 a.m.

Livia said apologetically, “I’m sorry for being up late...” Kayson smiled. “That’s understandable.”

He served the medicinal soup to Livia and said, “Drink this. It’s good for reducing menstrual pain. All the women in the countryside take this prescription.”

Livia's charming face blushed. "How, how did you know

Kayson said, "I'm a doctor."

Livia felt relieved and said, "Did you go to Skyriv University School of Medicine?"

"No, I haven't attended elementary school."

Livia's body turned stiff, and she felt conflicted as to whether she should consume the medicinal soup that she was close to sipping.

'Is this really a medicinal soup?'

Livia was anxious in her heart, but she remembered that Kayson had prepared this for her out of kind intentions. 'Forget it. I'll just get diarrhea at most!'

She braced herself and drank the medicinal soup. It was very bitter but not as potent as she imagined.

When it was close to noon, Ivan called Kayson to ask where he was and why he was not at the Queen villa.

Kayson made a few replies to stall Ivan, and the latter did not inquire further either. He took residence in a hotel.

Livia was watching television on the couch and noticed that it was about time for lunch, so she ordered food delivery.

Kayson asked when it was almost 1:00 p.m. "What would you like to have for lunch?"

Cody had prepared quite a lot of fresh cooking ingredients in the fridge, and Kayson thought about how considerate Cody was.

Livia said, "I ordered food delivery."

Kayson was astonished, but on second thought, the people in the city seemed very fond of food delivery.

Easton and the others would frequently order food instead of eating at the company's cafeteria.

However, Kayson was astounded when the food was delivered. It was actually from the Fairview Hotel. Moreover, she had ordered eight main courses from the hotel.

Livia said in embarrassment, "I have no idea what sort of meal you enjoy, so I ordered a few extras..." "I like food. Moreover, I have a big appetite, so the food won't go to waste."

Upon saying that, Kayson began to eat.

After lunch, Kayson was planning on assigning Chadwick to look into the Breezy Group when he received a call and had no choice but to head to the Queens' home.

The call came from the foreigner, Ogden. He found that someone wanted to assassinate Yvette and sent out his cursed voodoo doll to stop the assassin at once.

Kayson arrived at the Queens' villa right away. Jason had already come home, and he was sitting on the sofa with Yvette.

Yvette's arm was wrapped in gauze, and her face was ghastly pale.

"Kayson, you're here!"

Jason's expression was unpleasant, and the villa was a chaotic mess. All the glasses were shattered, and two walls had collapsed.

A corpse was lying in the living hall while Ogden was leaning against a wall corner to rest. He was injured too. As for his cursed voodoo doll, it was already beaten up to a pulp.

Kayson approached Ogden and administered him a drop of medicinal tonic.

"Thank you so much for this, Mr. Ogden."

Even though Ogden was motivated by the fear of being killed with the Execution Charm, Kayson knew that Ogden had done the best he could regardless.

Ogden shook his head. "I did it to stay alive."

As he was speaking, he suddenly realized that his injuries were already healing. He said in shock instantly, "M-My injuries!"

He looked at Kayson incredulously and said in excitement, "Mr. Yarde, could it be that you just administered a medicinal tonic to me?"

Kayson nodded. "That's the medicinal tonic made from Petit Bile."

Ogden inhaled sharply at once. He had just consumed \$ 3,000,000 worth of Petit Bile medicinal tonic!

## **Chapter 530**

Ogden could not comprehend how Kayson could be so magnanimous.

However, Kayson was unbothered. He made his way to Yvette and asked, "Aunt Summers, you haven't taken a fall or anything, right?"

Yvette shook her head. "Don't worry. I'm basically fine."

Jason's expression was solemn. "Beckham is a b\*stard. How dare he do something so sinister!? I will never reconcile with him!"

Kayson walked over and examined the scene before he said, "Uncle Jason, this may not necessarily be the work of Beckham. I believe it to be the Breezy Group."

Jason was shocked. "Is it the Breezy Group's... Hansel?"

Kayson nodded. He took a photo of the assassin and sent it to Chadwich so that the latter could run a check on the identity. A few minutes later, information was acquired.

They found that the assassin was working for the Breezy Group, and they had tracked this man before.

Jason's expression was solemn. "If the Breezy Group is involved, that makes things difficult. I'm afraid that we'll be returning to Skyspring first. Aunt Summers is pregnant, and I don't want anything bad to happen to

her."

Kayson said, "It's not safe in Skyspring either. Isn't Beckham still monitoring you?"

Jason's expression turned solemn for a moment before his face was filled with anxiety. Hence, nowhere was safe unless Yvette was sent away from the province.

However, he would be extremely worried if he were to send Yvette away from the province!

"I shall pay a visit to the Breezy Group."

Kayson said nonchalantly, "I will remove the cause of future trouble, so he won't make trouble over and over again."

Jason was shocked and tried to stop Kayson. "Don't, Kayson! The Breezy Group is filled with imminent danger, and there's no telling how many skilled fighters Hansel has commissioned."

It was the biggest enterprise in Greenspring that even Holden found difficult to handle.

Kayson shook his head. "I will have to venture into the company even if it's a dangerous place. Hansel is very bold, and a man like him can't remain alive."

Jason was still very concerned despite Kayson's assurance.

"No, if you insist on going, you must inform Uncle Holden so he can ensure your safety!"

Kayson felt warm and fuzzy in his heart to realize that Jason was concerned about his safety.

"It would be best not to involve the police or government department when it comes to this matter. Don't worry, Uncle Jason. I still have my post in the Admiralporium for protection.

"Moreover, I will instruct the captain of the sixth division, Chadwick, to guard the place with his members. Unless Hansel wants to offend the Admiralporium, he won't act like a fool."

Jason realized that Kayson had already made up his mind to go upon hearing that.

He heaved a sigh with a bitter smile. Soon afterward, he said in all seriousness, "You must remember that your own safety comes first!"

Kayson nodded. Soon afterward, he said to Livia, who stood at the door. "Stay here and don't go anywhere. I'll assign Jairo and members of the Garland Gym to come and guard the villa."

Livia said, "Sure."

Kayson walked out of the villa and headed straight for the Breezy Corp. Meanwhile, Jason looked at Livia and asked in shock, "Are you... the daughter of Royce Shore?"

Livia smiled obediently. "Hello, Uncle Jason."

Jason and Yvette gazed at one another, their eyes filled with shock. 'Why did Kayson abduct the daughter of the wealthiest man in the city? Doesn't mean that Talia won't stand a chance at all?'

Hansel's expression was gloomy as he listened to the secretary's report before him in the chairman's office of the Breezy Group. He flew into a great rage and said, "The assassination of Yvette has failed? What sort of useless piece of sh\*t did you commission to do the work?"

Thornton's face was filled with embarrassment. "Mr. Grant, I didn't expect that Yvette would be protected by a formidable pre-celestial immortal.

"The most troubling part is that the pre-celestial immortal didn't understand the concept of pain and death. He tormented the assassin we sent to death..."

Hansel furrowed his eyebrows tightly. "I'm certain that Kayson must have received news by now, and he will be coming for me soon—"

The door of the office was opened by someone suddenly and startled both of them.