

MY FGB 531

Chapter 531

An old man with gray hair in a robe walked into the office and said calmly, "Mr. Grant, he's here."

Hansel looked at the old man and said in a pleasantly surprised tone, "Mr. Jenkin! You're back?"

Mr. Jenkin nodded. "Mr. Denn sent me to sound out Kayson's capability."

Hansel gave his seat to Mr. Jenkin respectfully. "Since you're back, just kill the boy! Why do you need to go through all this trouble?"

Mr. Jenkin shook his head. "This boy is capable of killing Steelification Doyen, Zeus Yankovich, and he shouldn't be taken lightly. I don't have absolute confidence in defeating him either."

Mr. Jenkin asked, "I remember you have a subordinate who's a sniper, right?"

Hansel said respectfully, "I do, indeed!"

Mr. Jenkin said, "Get him to work. So what if there's a

grandmaster-level fighter? So what if there's a pre celestial immortal? A sniper's bullet will still take their lives.

"I'll find an opportunity to make a move and trap him so your sniper can shoot a bullet that claims his life."

Hansel hastily said, "Sure!"

If Mr. Jenkin could trap Kayson, the sniper would most certainly be able to deliver a headshot at Kayson.

Mr. Denn was shocked to learn that Cloudia Paragon was taken out, let alone him. If they could finish off the boy this time, it would be great for all of them.

As they were speaking, Thornton glanced at the phone and said in a panic, "Kayson is heading upstairs, Mr. Grant!"

Hansel was startled. 'He's here!?'

Mr. Jenkin said calmly, "Don't panic. Just get your man in position."

Hansel composed himself, and then he immediately made a call to give order to the sniper.

Next, he followed Mr. Jenkin to a smaller boardroom and instructed Thornton to take Kayson to the boardroom.

It did not take long before Kayson arrived at the boardroom with the secretary.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "We meet again, Mr. Grant."

Hansel heaved a sigh. "Mr. Yarde, there's a misunderstanding between you and me..."

Kayson said, "Assigning someone to kill Yvette is not a misunderstanding."

Hansel's expression turned solemn. "Why do you have to do this, Mr. Yarde? Yvette is still alive, isn't she? As long as she's alive, our enmity can be resolved.

"We just need to find out the number that can appease your anger, Mr. Yarde."

Kayson chuckled. "I know that you're not the brains of the operation. Tell Mr. Denn to come forward and speak to me."

Hansel's expression was frozen for a moment. Soon afterward, Mr. Jenkin spoke from behind him. "You're not qualified to meet Mr. Denn yet."

Upon saying that, Mr. Jenkin stepped forward and slapped the table.

A powerful force shredded the solid wood table, and a gust of steel blade-like gale swept along the table's surface toward Kayson.

Kayson narrowed his eyes, placed his palm gently on the table, and channeled Odinous Power through it.

A bang was heard when the opponent's force was neutralized. The center of the table ruptured like popcorn.

Mr. Jenkin said coldly, "That's very powerful. I can see that you have a very good foundation in martial arts!"

Kayson smiled and said nonchalantly, "You may deliver a strike, and I will do the same."

Upon saying that, Kayson smacked the table's edge with his palm. A boom was heard when the table cracked into two halves instantly and stirred up a gush of powerful Odinous Power that swept toward Mr. Jenkin.

Mr. Jenkin's pupils constricted violently, and he dodged to the side in a panic!

Unfortunately, they were in a relatively small boardroom combined with his slightly slow reaction, so he was incapable of dodging in time.

Mr. Jenkin's shoulder burst open. Kayson's strike severed his left arm. "Gah..." Mr. Jenkin let out an agonizing scream.

Chapter 532

A bloody, severed arm dropped to the ground. A loud bang was heard when Hansel fell off his seat and crashed to the ground.

His face was filled with fear, and he turned ghastly pale.

Mr. Jenkin was Mr. Denn's best fighter and had never failed after working for Mr. Denn for so many years.

Yet, he lost an arm during that brief moment earlier. How terrifying was the boy's capability? How powerful was the boy?

Could it be that he was already a legendary smasher?

Mr. Jenkin pushed on a spot above his heart twice, combined with using his inner strength to stop the bleeding. He looked at Kayson incredulously.

“That’s Cloudia Paragon’s Odinous Power. How can you possibly...”

Mr. Jenkin was aware of Cloudia Paragon being destroyed but did not expect that Kayson would pick up Odinous Power so quickly.

It was a technique that could only be learned by the gifted ones. Master Octavius had been training for his whole life only to kill a grandmaster in an instant.

‘How many days has it been since this boy learned it? Could it be that this boy is not only exceptional in his skills, but he’s also the best when it comes to his learning ability?’

Kayson stamped the ground with his foot and channeled a gush of power so strong it cracked the ground and traveled to Mr. Jenkin.

Mr. Jenkin was startled and leaped into the air instantly. He did not expect the power to stop below him and change direction before traveling up to him like a sharp blade.

Mr. Jenkin was scared out of his wits. He pushed the wall behind him in haste and relied on the impact to send himself to leap forward.

Mr. Jenkin rolled to the ground and roared, “Do it! Hansel!”

Hansel reached into his pocket in panic and pressed something

Kayson’s expression changed ever so slightly. All of a sudden, he felt someone’s vision locked on to him. He performed a darksoul projection right away and found the sniper hiding on the rooftop of a building a few hundred meters away.

“So that’s what it is...”

Kayson was fearless. He moved his body and arrived

before Mr. Jenkin before he swung a punch.

“Gah!”

Mr. Jenkin spat out a large mouthful of blood while Kayson’s Novem Lightning Zero Impact ruptured all the tendons in his body.

“What are you doing!?” Mr. Jenkin roared in fear.

He was lifted up by Kayson entirely. In the next moment, a bullet shattered the boardroom’s glass window. A bang was heard when the bullet shot through Mr. Jenkin before hitting the floor, leaving behind a bullet hole that could stir up lingering fear in one’s heart. “M—Mr. Jenkin...” Hansel muttered to himself in a daze. He looked at Mr. Jenkin, whose eyes were widened in shock with a gunshot wound on his forehead draining blood.

Kayson tossed him to the ground.

Hansel felt a shiver down his spine!

'How does Kayson know about the sniper? Moreover, he managed to take action one step ahead and used the opportunity to kill Mr. Jenkin.'

Kayson frowned and looked in the direction of the sniper because he could sense he was targeted again.

"You should have run when you failed to kill me with one shot, yet you're still attempting to take a second shot,"

Kayson said nonchalantly. He lifted his arm and pointed with his finger. He channeled his lightning energy to his fingertip and shot out a lightning arrow about the thickness of a finger. It traveled faster than a bullet.

The sniper was lying supine on the ground with his rifle aiming at Kayson from the rooftop of a building 100 meters away when his head suddenly exploded with a

loud bang. He died on the spot.

Kayson lowered his arm slowly in the boardroom and looked at Hansel nonchalantly.

"Is Mr. Denn on Mount Clouverdant?" Hansel's pupils constricted abruptly. He wanted to deny it, but Kayson said, "There's no need to deny. The person who tried to remotely kill me previously exposed your location."

Hansel felt his heart racing and said, "So what if you know our location? You still won't find Mr. Denn!

"Boy, you're indeed powerful, but you have no idea how terrifyingly capable Mr. Denn is! I—"

Kayson raised his hand and flicked a stream of power that hit Hansel's face with a loud bang. Two bloodied teeth flew out of his mouth.

"Don't waste time talking nonsense. It was you who assigned your subordinates to target Cody's company,

right?"

Chapter 533

Hansel's expression was very unpleasant. "It's just a normal business competition!"

In truth, the assassination of Yvette was his obligatory mission, but everything else was done to provoke Kayson.

He would never tell that to Kayson, of course.

Kayson asked, "What is the purpose of killing Yvette?"

Hansel did not attempt to hide. "So Jason would go berserk and seize the opportunity to acquire his business in Greenspring. At the same time, it is also a warning and revenge to you."

"Is Jules Killick in Greenspring?"

"Yes... Are you here for Jules?"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "Why are Jules and his son captured?"

Hansel frowned. "I have no idea. Mr. Denn doesn't tell me everything."

It seemed that Kayson would have to ask Mr. Denn about this matter.

"Are there any other skilled fighters with Mr. Denn?"

Hansel said, "I don't know, but I believe that there are.

Mr. Denn has never shown us his full power."

Kayson pondered for a moment. It seemed that the trip to Mount Clouverdant was necessary. However, it would be better for him to finish off the matter with the Breezy Group first.

Kayson said, "Transfer the Breezy Group to Jason, and I shall spare your life."

Hansel's pupils constricted. "That would be impossible!"

Kayson said nonchalantly, "It's not a discussion, but you have a choice. If you choose to cooperate, your life will be spared.

"If you choose not to cooperate, I have my way to make you sign the share transfer contract obediently and then let you die in a way that no one can figure out."

Hansel's face was ghastly pale. He had achieved his height today with great effort, so it would be no different for him to die if he were to hand over everything he achieved now.

Kayson shook his head in disappointment. It seemed that it would be much easier to use the Soul-guiding Charm.

Hansel instantly sensed the fear of death when he saw Kayson shaking his head. "I can work with you, but you must save me some money."

Kayson asked, "How much?"

Hansel said, "\$15,000,000."

Kayson raised an eyebrow. 'Good heavens, you're demanding an exorbitant price, huh? \$15,000,000 is enough to fill up a few hundred piggy banks.

'I can only eat ramen noodles when I'm down, yet you still want to feast lavishly when you're down?'

"\$15,000. Take it or leave it."

Hansel spoke through his tightly-clenched teeth, "What's \$15,000 good for? It's not even enough for me to have a meal"

Kayson gave him a slap. "You spend so much money for a meal? What a waste of money! Stop talking nonsense. I'll leave you with two real estate properties at most! If you still don't accept that, die then!"

Greenspring was different from Clouspring. The Queens' influence in Clouspring was the top.

After Kayson handled the Jospring Group, Xander had the capability to take over the Jospring Group right away, but it was difficult for the Queens to do so in Greenspring because even Holden had to do

things cautiously. Jason's influence in Greenspring was nothing impressive, so it would stir up an upheaval if Jason were to take over the Breezy Group by force.

Hence, Kayson needed a clear-headed Hansel to help Jason to take over all the companies.

Hansel was in despair because his good days had come to an end! Yet, he did not have the courage to comment further after noticing Kayson's displeased gaze.

"Yes, I accept!"

He felt sorrowful in his heart and could only hope that Mr. Denn would kill the boy when the boy paid him a visit.

Otherwise, he would not be able to rise again for the rest of his life!

Kayson cracked a smile and said, "Go and draft the contract now! Uncle Jason will be coming soon!"

Chapter 534

"Kayson, I... I'm not dreaming, right?"

Jason looked at the share transfer contract in front of him. He was given 61% of the total shares of the entire Breezy Group!

He would have the final say for the Breezy Group if he were to take the transfer contract!

Kayson smiled. "Uncle Jason, sign the contract quickly because I still have other matters to attend to."

Jason inhaled a deep breath. Kayson had actually won against Hansel, and he found it unbelievable because an influential figure backed Hansel.

Jason did not hesitate anymore and signed his name while Hansel was overwhelmed with emotions. The Breezy Group that he had operated for many years was gone just like that.

He was just a common person and did not stand a chance in negotiating with a grandmaster. He heaved a sigh in his heart and signed the contract as well.

Kayson said, "Hansel will help you to familiarize yourself with the company's affairs as soon as possible, Uncle Jason. I believe that you should know more about what to do next than me."

"Of course!" Jason chuckled. How could he not be familiar with managing a huge enterprise? He operated Triumph Land Corp., which was a huge business! "How about you? What are you planning to do after this?"

Kayson said, "I'm going to Mount Clouverdant."

Jason was astonished. "Mount Clouverdant? Why are you going to a deserted place like that?"

Kayson's expression changed ever so slightly. "Deserted place? Is Mount Clouverdant completely deserted, Uncle Jason?"

"Mount Clouverdant is quite huge, but there's a lookout point that no one visits that is built in the nearby suburban district.

“Everything else is mountain forest. Someone had an idea to develop the place in the past into a large-scale scenic spot for tourists, and I was quite interested.

“However, bad things happen there frequently. I brought a divination expert with me to check out the place, and the expert claimed that the location was bad with very bad luck.”

Kayson took a glance at Hansel.

Hansel avoided his gaze and did not have the courage to look at him.

Kayson pondered for a moment before he said smilingly,“

Nothing much. I’d like to check out the place because I’m also trained a little in divination.

“If I can check the place, I’ll work on blessing the location so I can come back to you and get you to develop the land there, Uncle Jason.”

Jason was shocked. “You can even do that, huh?”

Kayson smiled. Then, he turned around and walked away from the Breezy Group’s company building.

He walked all the way to the west in the direction of Mount Clouverdant.

He had already understood why Hansel mentioned about him not being able to locate Mr. Denn when he got nearer to *Mount Clouverdant*.

A Camouflage Magic Circle protected Mount Clouverdant. Kayson believed that it was set up by the joint partnership of a divination expert and a magic circle expert.

The magic circle was set up according to the topography of the location so flawlessly that even a smasher would not be able to notice anything unusual here.

However, Kayson formed his darksoul so he could see that the magic circle here was just a presentation to him.

“It’s no wonder they claimed that this place can’t be developed. Perhaps Mr. Denn caused those accidents so he wouldn’t be disturbed...”

Kayson smiled nonchalantly . “If I can break the magic circle and handle *Mr. Denn* today, this place will be a rich land in a favorable location.”

Meanwhile...

Mr. Denn was in his residence built based on the model of a compound with houses around a courtyard.

His expression was calm while his butler, Alfredo, reported to him, “Sir, Kayson has already entered Mount Clouverdant.”

“It seems that Mr. Jenkin has failed.” Mr. Denn sounded slightly regretful. “Mr. Jenkin has been working for me for many years.”

Chapter 535

Alfredo comforted Mr. Denn by saying, "Mr. Jenkin is proud of his service to you. There's no need for you to be too sad."

Killing intent rose in Mr. Denn's eyes. "Kayson killed my most loyal subordinate. I will never forgive him! He ruined so many of my matters, so I'm going to make sure his life ends here today!"

Then, four figures leaped into the air and landed before Mr. Denn.

Mr. Denn looked toward one of them. "Master Dean, are you confident?"

Master Dean, dressed in a green robe, had a calm expression as he said nonchalantly, "Mr. Denn, my Annihilation Magic Circle is not just for show.

1

"If the boy enters my magic circle, his energy will be weakened maximally until he is akin to a peak master – level fighter at most."

Master Dean was a magic circle expert, and he was so skilled at setting magic circles that every magic circle of his was a work of art.

Mr. Denn beamed widely. "I'm very at ease knowing that your magic circle is here, Master Dean. However, I think

you should set up more magic circles for security purposes." "Don't worry. I haven't just set up one magic circle to deal with him. After all, this is the man who killed Steelification Doyen."

Mr. Denn nodded. Soon afterward, he looked toward the other three people and said, "Master Dean set up the magic circles while the heavy responsibility of killing this boy is depended on all three of you."

"Don't worry, Mr. Denn. The boy and I are bound by enmity. He injured my subordinate, so I will naturally spare no effort in killing him."

One of the middle-aged men held a sword. He had an icy cold gaze and exuded a cold, murderous aura.

The man's name was Dylan Cook, and he was the captain of the Admiralporium's tenth division. He was Aquilo's superior!

The other two men were late-stage grandmasters, and their names were Shia Yale and Kaiser Leigh.

These three men, including Dylan, were skilled in attacking and killing grandmasters. Any grandmaster would die instantly after taking a hit from them.

Let alone Kayson, who would be weakened to a peak master-level fighter.

Meanwhile, Alfredo suddenly exclaimed, "Sir, the boy has

actually found the maker of our Camouflage Magic Circle and broke the magic circle right away!"

Mr. Denn was slightly caught by surprise. "The boy is actually so outstanding that he is skilled in breaking a magic circle?"

esa

Master Dean smiled nonchalantly upon hearing that. "I believe that Kayson possesses a rather powerful mind expansion ability, so it's not unusual for him to break the magic circle."

Mr. Denn asked, "So what if he finds the magic circles you set up later too?"

Master Dean chuckled confidently. "I set up a few magic circles today and made myself the marker for all those magic circles. "How can he kill me when I'm not in the magic circle, but he is in it? The three grandmasters skilled in killing will make a move on him simultaneously. In fact, he may have even been weakened to the level of a late-stage master..."

"Can he still turn the tide by that? If that really is the case, we will just wait for him to kill us."

Dylan said coldly, "The Admiralporium has captured many fighters, so I can say with certainty that there are cases of peak-stage masters killing grandmasters, but it is rare!"

"Moreover, the vast majority of them can only kill early stage grandmasters. Mr. Yale and Mr. Leigh are both late stage grandmasters, so Kayson is definitely bound to die."

Mr. Denn was relieved. He chuckled and said, "If that's the case, Kayson will die today without a doubt!"

Dylan sneered and said, "As long as he enters the magic circle, my sword will surely sever his head!"

As he was speaking, Master Dean called out, "He's here. Enter the magic circle with your charm!"

They carried their charms that would prevent them from being affected by the magic circle.

The three grandmasters shot out the door simultaneously!

Meanwhile, Kayson had just arrived at the front courtyard when he felt the magic circle movement.

He was slightly shocked by how well-hidden the magic circle was. It was of the highest quality as not even his darksoul could notice it!

Chapter 536

"This is problematic. I got into the magic circle..."

Kayson focused and felt the energy within his body being obstructed. Its flow did not feel smooth.

"Is this a combination of magic circles with the function of limiting raw strength and suppressing inner energy?"

"It's around the peak level of a master too..."

Kayson took a deep breath. He understood it now. Mr. Denn had targeted Cody's family business so that Kayson would send himself to his door.

Mr. Denn had not underestimated him—he had actually very much overestimated him, in fact, as he got the magic circle masters to set up a magic circle like this.

Kayson saw three people entering the magic circle at the same time. They were three grandmasters! Kayson chuckled in surprise. "I appreciate the high regard. The magic circle isn't all. You three excellent grandmasters are sent after me too."

If this had been Kayson, who had just arrived in Skyriv, he probably would not survive this. After all, when his raw strength and inner energy were suppressed to the peak master level, no matter how abundant they were, he

couldn't rival two late-stage and a middle-stage

grandmaster!

Unfortunately, he was no longer the Kayson who had just gotten to Skyriv. "Die, kid!"

Dylan pulled out his sword. The intimidating sword power came down at Kayson so aggressively that the air billowed gratingly from the speed and force.

Kayson circulated his inner energy and channeled Odinous Power. Although he had been restrained to the peak master level, his enhanced inner energy due to Odinous Power meant that he was no weaker than a grandmaster.

The ground beneath Kayson's feet exploded as footprints around three centimeters deep were imprinted. At the same time, Dylan's sword power was countered by Odinous Power, and the man had to somersault in the air before he landed.

Dylan asked in surprise, "That's Cloudia Paragon's Odinous Power? You've practiced it to this stage within such a short time!?"

Shia and Kaiser were shocked as well. The profound and mystical Odinous Power of Cloudia Paragon? This kid was a prodigy. It had only been days since Cloudia Paragon was wrecked.

"Who are you?" asked Kayson.

Dylan answered coldly, "Dylan Cook. You mustn't be unfamiliar with my name, I guess."

"Captain of the Admiralporium's tenth division, Dylan Cook?" Kayson asked, astonished.

"That's right!" Dylan's gaze was icy. "You've done enough damage to the tenth division in Northspring, and for this, you deserve death!"

Kayson smiled. "An Admiralporium captain being someone else's lackey? Why am I disappointed but not surprised?"

Dylan's gaze grew icier as he hollered, "You insolent kid,

die!"

With a stomp of his foot, he shot out like a bullet, leaving only a flash of his shadow. An intimidating sense of sword aura was concentrated in the sword in Dylan's hand. The slash was bound to cut open gold and rocks like it was slicing tofu.

Shia and Kaiser were aggressive with their attacks as well—one of them focused on the fists, and another focused on the palm.

Actually, Kayson was looking for the magic circle marker when he talked to Dylan but did not manage to find it inside the magic circle. It was possible outside of it!

Kayson stood rooted as he turned all his energy into steel power and ran it through his body to activate the

Titanium Technique.

There was a hint of mockery in Dylan's gaze. Was Kayson not avoiding it anymore? It looked like he had submitted to his fate! That was right. The magic circle was restraining his capability, and he had to face three powerful grandmasters at the same time. If Dylan were in his shoes, he would surrender to fate in despair as well.

"Die!"

Dylan gave it his all in this sword attack while Shia and Kaiser unleashed their energy so much that the edges of their fists and palms were vaguely distorted.

Kayson's feet went 20 centimeters into the ground. As the center, the ground around him began to crack and split with menacing fissures expanding rapidly like a spider web.

Dylan's sword was already against Kayson's shoulder, but he only managed to cut not even three centimeters of the latter's skin, shocking and befuddling him.

Chapter 537

Shia and Kaiser's faces were red with a strange expression because they felt the rebuff. Their fist and palm felt like they hit steel of several hundred tons.

"The Titanium Technique..."

Almost instantly, they recognized the technique that Kayson used. It was the Titanium Technique that demanded a trained physical body and steelification of energy!

Kayson paled a little as well. Although he managed to deflect the trio's attacks with the Titanium Technique, the terrifying tidal power had still upset his body. The energy and blood within him felt like they had stopped for an instant!

"Sh*t..." Dylan, who was appalled, wanted to pull his sword and leave.

Kayson asked calmly, "Withdrawing now? Too late!"

He pointed a finger at Dylan, turning his energy into a beam to kill him.

Dylan blocked with his sword, but his arm went numb from how strong the energy vibrated that he failed to hold his sword.

As Kayson pulled out his sword when he appeared right

next to Dylan's sword, Shia shrieked, "Shamanian Society's Ground-Scrican!?"

Kayson scoffed and swung his sword, infused with sword aura. The sword power was unstoppable!

Dylan cried as Kayson cut off his hands. Shia and Kaiser felt their head tingle in numbness and turned to flee, only for Kayson to wield his sword and swing a wave of powerful sword power toward Shia while his other hand used Divine Shot to force Kaiser to stop.

Both of them had to turn and counter, or they would be severely injured. It was this turn, however, that revealed Kayson in front of them as he utilized Ground –Scrinca once more.

“Wait! We sur”

Kayson slashed Shia, who begged for mercy, splattering blood and killing the latter on the spot with a swoosh. Kaiser, who turned pale in terror, fell to his knees.

“Please! Have mercy!”

Kayson attacked with a palm strike, breaking all the man’s tendons with the Novem Lightning Zero Impact and incapacitating both his legs. He then used darksoul projection to lock down where Master Dean was—of course, he had recognized that Master Dean was the marker of the magic circle!

Kayson lifted a hand and used Divine Shot, throwing

Master Dean off and thus breaking the magic circle directly.

Master Dean stared at Kayson with blood dripping off his mouth. “You’re too scary...”

Kayson walked over, stepped on Dylan’s head, and went inside.

Mr. Denn was shaking, his eyes betraying his terror. He knew that he was doomed upon seeing Kayson enter. Everything was done for! Alfredo put himself in front of Mr. Denn. Kayson took a glance and made a light flick of his hand to send him crashing against the wall and knock him out.

Kayson asked, “Where’s Jules Killick?”

Mr. Denn froze. He was not expecting Kayson’s first word to be asking for Jules.

“Y–You’re here for Jules Killick?”

Kayson nodded. “I’ve promised Chase Rivera that I’d help him find Jules.”

“I can give him to you, but you have to promise you’ll let me go,” said Mr. Denn. Kayson was rendered speechless. “Old man, do you even have the right to negotiate with me? Your men are defeated.”

“They are, but if you kill me, Jules Killick will die

tomorrow as well even if he’s released,” Mr. Denn stated seriously. Kayson’s reply was unfazed. “He won’t with me around.”

seriously enly was unfazed.”

Chapter 538

Mr. Denn snarled, “Insolent! Do you know who’s behind me? Even the Admiralporium will have to stay apprehensive!”

Kayson frowned and shot a stream of energy with a snap of his fingers, throwing Mr. Denn to the floor.

Mr. Denn was infuriated. “You—.”

“I can kill you anytime, so you won’t get to see what happens tomorrow,” said Kayson.

Mr. Denn's gaze was fearful as he told Master Dean, "Master Dean, please bring Jules Killick from the dungeon

1

Master Dean bowed with his eyes trained on Kayson in fear. He had never met such a skilled young man before.

A while later, Jules, who looked like a homeless man who had not showered for who knew how many days, was carried there. He grew emotional when he saw Kayson.

"Mr. Yarde!"

He teared up. The days he had spent all this time were inhumane – he had lived worse than an animal ! Seeing that Kayson was here to save him, he sobbed in gratitude. He had thought that he would not get to see the sky ever again.

Kayson told him, "You don't look too good, Mr. Killick Sr. Sorry I didn't come sooner." Jules waved his hand. "Nothing like that. I'm already moved that you've come for me!"

He then glared at Mr. Denn resentfully. "You old man! I don't even know you, and I've never offended you, but you locked me up!

"Tell me who asked you to do this and for what!?"

Mr. Denn winced but said nothing. As Kayson clapped his hands, Mr. Denn immediately cried out in pain as he itched all over.

"It's the Osborns! The Osborns asked me to do it!"

Kayson clapped again, recovering Mr. Denn and making him heave.

Jules was both shocked and furious. "The Osborns... I've never gotten into a conflict with them. Why did they ask you to capture me?"

"The Osborns want to take over everything the Killicks have..."

"What?" Jules asked frantically, "How dare they!?" Mr. Denn looked at Kayson deferentially. The latter's ability to torture someone so causally was bewildering .

"The Osborns are much more powerful than the Killicks.

Once the Killicks lose their patriarch, it'll be easy for the Osborns to take over your businesses and assets..."

Kayson asked flatly, "Why so much work? Don't you have a lot of people who could control Mr. Killick Sr. and the others?"

"We can't because the Admiralporium is keeping an eye," answered Mr. Denn.

Realization struck Kayson. Right, Chase had mentioned that the old chief of the Admiralporium was comrades with a late Killick.

“In this case, the Killicks have fallen to the Osborns and are entirely under their control now?”

After all, Jules and Ivan had been missing for over ten days.

“I’m not sure, but I’d think so. I’m afraid the Killick family is nothing but a husk for show to the Admiralporium...”

“Why do the Osborns want to take over my family?” Jules asked with enraged, reddened eyes.

Mr. Denn was quiet without providing an answer.

Kayson spoke up. “The Osborns probably want to be the best and the only family that monopolizes Skyspring.

“The weakest will always be the first to go. The Killicks coincidentally are the weakest, so it makes sense that

they targeted the Killicks first.”

The Wolfendens and the Millers, for example, had been established for some time. Even if the Osborns wanted to target them, it would not be accomplished in a short time.

The confusing part was cleared, so Kayson scanned the place with mind expansion and kicked Mr. Denn. “Didn’t you ask someone to kill me remotely before this? Where’s that fellow?”

Mr. Denn paused before he replied, “He’s dead... I don’t know how but he’s dead.” Kayson’s heart lurched as he asked, “Where’s his body?”

Chapter 539

Mr. Denn had no idea why Kayson was asking and answered, “His body was cremated!”

Kayson frowned, but it did not matter. He would just ask about which mentor and school he came from and would have the Admiralporium find it out, so he would visit there personally to buy a soul practicing manual.

Mr. Denn probed by asking, “Are you... looking for his belongings? My men have collected the items on him and kept them in the storeroom.”

Kayson perked up and urged, “Take me there!”

Not daring to stall, Mr. Denn took Kayson to the storeroom. Kayson quickly opened Master Rondo’s boxed belongings and saw the manual, Astral Porphura Meditation.

Delight flooded Kayson’s features. This was it! He picked it up to browse it. Yes, this was the soul-practicing manual. He was in glee as his darksoul practice would improve faster with this manual.

He thought about it and asked Mr. Denn, “Do you have money with you?”

Mr. Denn’s heart skipped a beat as he replied, “I do...”

“Transfer it all to Mr. Killick Sr.!”

Mr. Denn was alarmed, but he dared not say a thing. Despite that, he was not going to be innocent enough to give everything to the Killicks.

Kayson added, "Don't think about hiding or keeping some to yourself. I'll have it checked, and if I find out you did, you're doomed."

Mr. Denn was ashen-faced this time, not daring to have other thoughts.

Kayson called Chadwick to come and clean up the mess, then called Chase to tell him about Dylan.

There was silence for several seconds on Chase's side before he asked Kayson, "Can you have Chadwick send him to Skyspring?" "Oh, sure. I didn't kill him."

"Thank you. Consider that as me owing you two favors."

One of those was because Kayson had saved the Killick father and son.

"It's set then." Kayson was not going to reject a favor from an Admiralporium vice chief.

When Chadwick arrived, he was shocked to see Dylan. The latter wore a glum look without defending himself. Chadwick sighed. Kayson asked Chadwick to take Mr. Denn and his men away as well since the old men must have committed

some kind of crime. He then took Jules back to the city, and Ivan met them right away.

The father and son teared up in joy once they met.

Kayson spoke up. "Don't get too carried away in the joy of escaping this disaster. Think about how you'd settle what happened in the Killicks."

Ivan exclaimed, "Thank you, Mr. Yarde! Once I'm done with the hectic tasks, the Killicks will definitely go to Clouspring to thank you properly!"

Kayson waved a hand and let the father and son leave.

He then went to the Queens and picked up Yvette and Livia to go to the Creek Villa that Cody had gifted him.

The Wicked One Ogden was looking at his cursed voodoo doll forlornly in the villa. This voodoo doll was formed by immersing a dead body with the power of a curse. Ogden was not exactly a combatant, so he could only depend on such tricks to try and keep himself safe.

Kayson said with a slight frown, "Ogden, this isn't exactly a humane thing to do. I'd advise you to give it up." Ogden smiled bitterly. "This is made from the body of my only disciple. We were very close.

"He knew I can't protect myself, so he asked me to turn his corpse into a cursed doll."

Kayson thought about it and replied, "He won't be able to

rest in peace like this. Why don't I make you a puppet that can actually rival a peak grandmaster sometime soon?" Ogden was stunned before he was delighted.

Chapter 540

Ogden had been caught in a predicament before he chose to turn his disciple's corpse into a cursed doll. He did not know how to make puppets, or he would not have to resort to this.

"You know how to make puppets?"

Kayson nodded. "Not the best, but it shouldn't be a problem to just make a puppet that's the peak grandmaster level.

"Of course, it'll need a lot of high-quality materials, or it'll be too fragile. Even if its attacking power is decent, its defense won't be adequate."

Ogden was thoroughly impressed. Kayson was young, but he knew a lot of things. He was suddenly thankful that Yvette had not died. Otherwise, he would have to pay for that with his own life.

"Are you interested in working for me? You can come back to Clouspring with me if you are."

"I'd be honored to work for you, Mr. Yarde!" Ogden replied instantly.

Kayson was delighted. Ogden's cursing skill was strong. With someone like this around the Wolfendens, it could prevent the family from being killed in a similar fashion.

Kayson called Holden and told him that he had already taken out the Breezy Group and Mr. Denn. Holden had actually received news about it and had begun a purge, seeking shoddy information of those related to the Breezy Group. This was the perfect opportunity to replace his people in the departments.

After that, Kayson went to where the Admiralporium's sixth division was. Keith was reverent the moment he spotted Kayson.

"Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson nodded. "Where are Mr. Denn and his men? Take me to them."

Keith had no second word and led him to the interrogation room immediately.

Mr. Denn was glum with a blank gaze. He did not expect to be defeated by a young man in his early 20s when he had secretly been in control of Greenspring for so many years. He asked hoarsely upon seeing Kayson, "What are you doing here?"

"Why did you capture Livia Shore?" asked Kayson.

Mr. Denn smiled. "Royce Shore is the richest man, with a massive amount of wealth. We have spies around him, and abducting Livia Shore is to distract him.

"Everyone knows that Royce's daughter has been his motivation to work hard and stay alive after his wife's

death.

"Once his daughter was in danger, he'd panic. Once he panicked, our men around him could slowly take over his business and assets.

"It's a pity that you saved her."

Kayson was not too surprised. After all, the goal of Livia's kidnapping was for money. "In that case, the Osborns will still send people to abduct Livia Shore?"

Mr. Denn shook his head. "No, they've transferred almost all the grandmasters they could use to me.

"And you've already found out that they're the culprits. Royce Shore is powerful and influential as the richest man in Skyriv. Once he finds out that it's the Osborns, he'll definitely have a way to keep them at bay." Kayson thought about it and found it to make sense. Royce was the richest man in Skyriv. He must have his ways. If the culprit was confirmed and he still failed to protect his daughter, his reputation and status would be in vain.

Mr. Denn shuddered and looked at Kayson pleadingly. "I'll definitely be sentenced to death, but I have a favor to ask from you."

Kayson looked at him and replied indifferently, "Depends on what it is. I'll consider it."

"Craig Grant... is my son."

Kayson was stunned. 'Okay, this old man is a player, huh!? So, Hansel Grant was only an adoptive father? It's no wonder Mr. Denn would spend tens of million dollars to save Craig.'

"If you're able to, can you let him go? I don't ask for much. Just leave him with \$1,500,000..."

Kayson replied, "Craig hasn't crossed the line with me, so I won't kill him. Of course, the premise is that he doesn't keep acting stupid and keep offending me."