

MY FGB 541

## Chapter 541

I promise you I can keep him alive, but \$1,500,000 ... I think you should discuss it with Captain Cloude.”

Mr. Denn gnashed his teeth and said, “I can tell you a secret about Skyspring in exchange for that \$1,500,000!”

Kayson paused in his tracks and turned his head around.” That depends on whether the secret is worth the price or

not.”

Mr. Denn said, “Oh, don’t worry. It’s about the Wolfendens, so I’m sure it’s worth the price.”

Kayson raised his eyebrows. “Which Wolfendens?”

“The Wolfendens in Clouspring!”

Mr. Denn had run a thorough background check on Kayson when he was sending people after him.

Kayson’s face turned grim. In Skyriv, Hugh’s family was the only family that he had to protect at all costs.

After all, this was an order from his mentor, a debt that they needed to pay.

“Speak!”

Mr. Denn hastily said, “The situation in Skyspring is complicated. Do you think the six major families are controlling everything? It’s just the surface.

“The Osborns are powerful , right? They’re nothing but pawns and dogs for others. “There is one thing that you need to understand, Kayson. Those who appear to be powerful aren’t the real threats.

“Let’s take Greenspring as an example. The Breezy Group is the largest corporation, Holden is the mayor, and Jason owns one of the top three real estate development companies in Skyriv.

“However, do you believe that I can bring Hansel down from his grace and make Holden a leader without followers? All I need to do is give out my order.

“As for Jason, I just need to inform my men, and they’ll know what to do with him.”

Kayson was well aware of what Mr. Denn was capable of.

“I don’t know how, but Hugh and his family seem to have accidentally messed with a superfamily from Metrocity, and this family put some people in Clouspring to keep an eye on Hugh and his family. “Even the Skyspring Wolfendens are receiving orders from them. That’s why they would go to the length of attacking Hugh and the others.”

Kayson fell into contemplation after what Mr. Denn said.

‘Grandpa Hugh and the others don’t seem like someone who would go around and mess with other people, let

alone a superfamily. So why?’

It seemed to him that he had to make a trip to Skyspring to find out the whole story.

“I’ll ask Craig to take \$1,500,000.” Kayson agreed to Mr. Denn’s demand after pondering for a while.

Mr. Denn let out a sigh of relief and said, “Thank you.”

Then, he continued. “Kayson, listen to me. Stay away from Hugh and his family as far as possible. They’ll only bring you to hell with them.”

Without turning his head back, Kayson smiled and said, “Well, that isn’t something that you should worry about.”

The Admiralporium would take care of Mr. Denn.

Kayson returned to the mansion and called Livia over.

“You’re safe now, so you can go back to Skyspring.”

Livia was stunned. “But... It has only been two days...” Kayson made a call to Royce in front of her and told him everything

Royce flew into a rage and snarled, “The Osborns? I knew it! Kayson, thank you very much!”

Kayson said, “Don’t mention it, Uncle Royce. Should I send Livia to the railway station tomorrow?”

“Well...” Royce smiled bitterly and sighed. “Alright, then.”

On the side, Livia felt a little bit disappointed and saddened.

Am I really such a nuisance to him? Why is he in such a hurry to get rid of me?’

Livia was so exasperated that she clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles were turning white.

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The next morning, Kayson sent the richest man’s daughter to the railway station. He felt much more at ease without her following him around. Otherwise, bringing such great beauty here and there would be a burden.

If anyone in Greenspring bumped into them and told Hugh about it, he might find out about their fake marriage, and they would be in big trouble.

Since Livia was no longer here, Kayson found no reason to continue staying in the villa that Cody had given him. Besides, he was heading back to Clouspring as well.

However, Cody did not plan on taking the villa back. He told him that Creek Villa was a gift to him, and he would transfer the ownership of the villa to him afterward.

Kayson did not press on since Cody did not plan on taking the villa back.

He then went to pay Yvette a visit. Jason was rich. If his house was destroyed, he just needed to buy another one.

He went to the Queens' new house, and the more Yvette looked at him, the more she liked him.

"Kace, where is Ms. Shore?" Yvette asked when she couldn't see Livia.

Kayson replied, "She has returned to Skyspring."

Then, Yvette continued to ask, "Kace, are you and Ms. Shore seeing each other?"

Kayson was tickled pink by Yvette and shook his head. "Please don't mess with me, Aunt Summers. She's the daughter of the richest man in Skyriv. There's no way we can be together."

Yvette was delighted. If Kayson was not seeing Livia, it meant Talia still had a chance. Her sister had called her last night, asking her to help her set Talia up with Kayson.

Yvette felt happy about it. Her sister had always thought she was very good at reading people.

Their parents had passed away early, leaving them to depend on each other, and she listened to everything her elder sister said.

Back then, she had rejected a rich guy and chose to be with Jason. However, Jason had not been as successful as he was now today. He had been poor, and Yvonne had said she was out of her mind. She could have lived an easy and luxurious life, yet she had chosen to spend the rest of her life with a poor man. It was only when Jason's business flourished that Yvonne stopped saying anything.

When Yvonne belittled and looked down on Kayson, Yvette was furious and couldn't believe that her sister

would have done something like that to him. Yvette finally had a chance to teach her arrogant sister a lesson the previous night.

"You're the best, Kace. That girl from the Shores doesn't deserve you at all."

Yvette treated Kayson as if he was her own son. In her opinion, Kayson was the best in the world.

Kayson was rendered speechless. "You should be grateful that Mr. Shore isn't here, Aunt Summers. If not, he would be furious."

"I'm just stating the truth. What's he got to be mad about?" Yvette replied matter-of-factly. After that, she continued. "Oh yeah, when are you going back to Clouspring? Why don't you stay for a few more days?" Jason had not come home since he had been busy throughout the night. She made a call to him, and it was only then she learned that Kayson had already taken down the Breezy Group.

She was shocked. After all, the Breezy Group was the largest corporation in Greenspring!

They had realized that their company in Greenspring wasn't that powerful after going to Skyspring.

Although they had a branch here, it was under Triumph Land Corp. Now that they had Breezy in their possession, they would be able to do a lot of stuff.

"Yeah. I'll go back in a few more days. After all, I'm done with my matters here."

Yvette sighed. "Alright, then."

Kayson gave her a prescription and said, "Aunt Yvette, this is a prescription for you. It's beneficial for your baby and you. You can take some when you feel tired."

Yvette took it and replied, "Sure. Luckily you're here, Kace. Unlike your Uncle Jason, he just expects the maid to take care of me."

Kayson cleared his throat and said, "Uncle Jason has been busy the past few days. If he still doesn't take care of you himself after he's free, let me know. I'll come and beat him up!"

Yvette laughed. Kayson wanted to stay for lunch, but his phone suddenly rang.

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It was a call from Eira.

"Kay—"

The call was cut off before she could finish her sentence.

Kayson shot up and said, "I'm sorry, Aunt Summers. I don't think I can stay for lunch anymore."

Yvette could tell that something had happened, so she said in a worried voice, "Be careful, Kace!"

Kayson told Tanner to go to the Garland Gym while he headed to the residence where Eira and Christine were staying

When he arrived at the residential area, he hastily went upstairs. The first thing he saw was a door that was broken by force and a clear footprint on it.

"The attacker is at least an intermediate –stage fighter!"

Kayson immediately identified the strength of the attacker. He then tore off a corner of the bedsheet from Christine's bed and cast Trektus.

He had assumed the Friths would not do anything about Eric's death, but it seemed like he was wrong.

Using Trektus as his guide, Kayson hastily headed in a certain direction.

In the meantime...

The police department, the government offices, and Chadwick were slowing down the flow of the traffic out of the city under Kayson's command.

When they started to take action, a Series 7 BMW with Greenspring's number plate became one of the cars that got stuck in the traffic.

Inside the car sat an old man with a youthful look.

The driver was a bespectacled middle-aged man, and he frowned. "Master Vaise. It seems like the traffic has stopped."

Master Vaise said indifferently, "I supposed someone must have gotten the order to stop the cars in front from moving so that we won't get away."

The middle-aged man was stunned. "How could he have such great power in Greenspring?"

Master Vaise replied, "He's a member of the Admiralporium's special task force. It's indeed possible that he can make both the police department cooperate with the government offices." The middle-aged man's face sank. "It seems like we've underestimated him!"

"Well, I expected much from someone who took down Sheldon," Master Vaise said calmly. "But he won't be

able to extend his influence to Skyriv."

The middle-aged man asked, "Will he catch up to us?"

"He won't."

As he was talking, a ray of light erupted from his eyes.

"Hya!"

Master Vaise's expression changed. He let out a loud shout and raised his head to look diagonally above him.

"I never thought that I'd witness something like this one day..."

The bespectacled middle-aged man was Rowan Frith, a member of the affiliated family.

His heart skipped a beat when he heard what Master Vaise said, and he hastily asked, "What do you mean, Master Vaise?"

Master Vaise let out a cold smirk. "It's none of your business. Try to find an exit in front and get out of the highway."

As soon as Master Vaise finished speaking, the traffic started to move, and the speed slowly picked up. Rowan got off the highway at the next exit and drove to a sparsely populated area according to Master Vaise's instructions.

Kayson's figure appeared a few feet away almost as soon as they came to a halt.

Master Vaise and Rowan got out of the car one after another. When Rowan saw Kayson, a surprised expression appeared on his face.

'How did he catch up to us!?'

Kayson looked at Master Vaise with a stern expression and said, "Release Christine and Eira."

Master Vaise smiled after he heard what Kayson said and chuckled. "Impressive. It truly astounds me that you're able to form the darksoul at such a young age."

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Kayson wasn't surprised that Master Vaise was able to see through his darksoul. After all, he had been looking for Christine and Eira through his darksoul. Then, Master Vaise realized it and pushed his darksoul back to him through a shout.

"You're one step away from being a smasher. When that happens, you will be a smasher admired by everyone. Why do you want to do these evil things?"

Master Vaise said, "Kid, this world is far wider than you think. Do you really think you can be freed after becoming a smasher?"

"You're talented. I'll give you that. And I don't want to see a promising young man like you die just like that, so I'm giving you a chance. Turn around and leave. I'll treat it as if I've never seen you before."

At the side, Rowan's expression changed. "No! You mustn't let him go, Master Vaise!"

"Silence!" Master Vaise growled. He held the Friths in high regard, but his respect was only reserved for a few of them.

As for Rowan, he was only passable as a driver.

Kayson scanned the trunk of the car with his mind, and

he found that both Christine and Eira were awake.

They were eavesdropping on their conversation right now. Since they were fine other than having their hands tied and mouths muffled, Kayson let out a sigh of relief.

Rowan kept his mouth shut. Master Vaise held a high position. Even the patriarchs of the families had to treat him with the utmost respect, and he was nothing to him.

Kayson said, "I'll spare your life for what you've just said."

Master Vaise was momentarily stunned before he let out a boisterous peal of laughter and unleashed his energy on the surroundings, causing the leaves and dust to rise into the air.

"Kid, I'm a demismasher. You're indeed powerful, but you still have a long way to go if you want to defeat me!"

"Really? Can you take this hit from me, then?"

A massive fire palm that exuded a high temperature and vaporized everything in its path charged toward Master Vaise.

It was Kayson's Vulcan Firepalm.

Master Vaise chuckled and brought his finger together to form a sword. He blew slightly at the fire palm, and as if a bucket of water was thrown onto it, the fire palm was extinguished and disappeared into thin air.

Master Vaise then took a step forward, and the air seemed to have frozen.

“Kid, it’s not easy to reach your level, so why must you seek death here?” He sighed, and his figure turned into a blur. He moved as fast as a bolt of lightning, and in the next second, he appeared above Kayson with his palm outstretched, targeting Kayson’s head.

Kayson activated the Titanium Technique.

Master Vaise felt numb on his palm, shocked. “Is that the Titanium Technique?”

Seizing his chance, Kayson grabbed Master Vaise’s arm and delivered a punch at him. Thunder rang out as the Novem Lightning Zero Impact was successfully cast.

“Pfft!”

Master Vaise spat a mouthful of blood. He freed himself from Kayson’s clutches and took a step back.

However, Kayson was a tad faster than him and appeared behind him. Then, he gathered all his inner energy on his palm and smacked Master Vaise’s back.

Kayson had powered up his attack with Odinous Power. Master Vaise’s clothes split into pieces, and a crimson palm mark appeared on his back.

(Pfft!”

Master Vaise’s face turned pale in shock.

“You aren’t a warlord yet. How can you have such potent inner energy!?” Master Vaise looked at Kayson incredulously.

Kayson was a little bit surprised as well. It seemed like Master Vaise did not fail his name as a demismasher.

He had put all his energy into the Odinous Power, yet Master Vaise was only slightly injured.

Master Vaise’s face turned solemn.

‘Titanium Technique, has the attacking power compared to that of a warlord, and a massive amount of inner energy...’

He had seen a lot of genius fighters before, but none of them could be compared to Kayson. Even Nicholas paled in comparison to the young man before him.

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At that moment, his urge to spare Kayson had become even stronger. After all, it was not an everyday thing to come across someone as talented as Kayson.

Just when he was trapped in his contemplation, Kayson made his move again, and this time, Master Vaise could finally see his movement.

“Ground-Scrinca from the Shamanian Society? Impressive!”

He turned his head around with his arm stretched and met Kayson’s attack head-on.

The ground below their feet cracked . Master Vaise was sent flying several steps toward the back while Kayson could barely hold his ground.

Master Vaise fell silent for a moment and said, "I lost! You can take them away!"

Kayson thought for a moment. Master Vaise could be of use to him in the future, so he decided to spare him this

time.

"Thank you so much, sir!"

Rowan's expression changed. "Master Vaise, our patriarch demands us to bring those two girls back—"

Master Vaise looked at him and said calmly, "I'll take responsibility for this matter. There is no need for you to

panic."

Kayson ignored them and opened the trunk. Christine , whose mouth was muffled, looked at Kayson in delight. Her eyes were like a shimmering lake, and they were pretty.

Kayson tore off the tape and then untied both of them.

Eira was still in shock, and her face was pale. She said, " Thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!"

Christine did not say anything. She just looked at Kayson intently.

Kayson averted his gaze and said, "Let's go back."

Master Vaise did not stop them despite Rowan's anxiety.

After the three of them disappeared from their vision, Mater Vaise said calmly, "Let's head back to Skyspring." Rowan did not dare to disobey him. He lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir!"

After returning to the city, Kayson asked, "Are you guys hurt?"

"Nope," Christine replied calmly. "Although that old man is strong, he didn't do anything to us."

Kayson nodded before proceeding to ask the question in his mind. "Why are the Friths so hellbent on taking you away?"

Christine was stunned, while Eira fell silent.

Seeing their reaction, Kayson said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked."

Christine smiled bitterly and said softly, "It's okay. It's not a big deal anyway..."

Christine started to tell Kayson about her past.

It turned out that her parents had abandoned her when she was a baby. The late Elder Master Frith then adopted her. When Elder Master Frith was still alive, she was leading a good life.

Even though she was not one of the Friths, she felt the warmth of home there.



However, after Elder Master Frith passed away two years ago, the attitude of the Friths changed. Nobody, including the patriarch, cared about her anymore, and they slowly cut off her support. Besides, Eric coveted her beauty. He had come to the Roselle Lodge several times in an attempt to claim her as his own.

Eric would have gotten what he wanted if she were not an energy fighter.

She understood that she needed to become a grandmaster if she wanted to become completely fearless of Eric.

It was just that no matter how hard she trained herself, she did not make any advancement in her training.

After that, she heard that the Lightning Wood might be able to help her to break through her predicament. That's why she had gone to the length of getting her hands on it.

She had managed to obtain the Lightning Wood but did not know how to use it. Thus, she had auctioned it in hopes she could lure the person who knew how to use it.

Then, perhaps luck was on her side, she came across Kayson, and the latter cured her internal injuries.

After that, Eric turned against her on the Friths' behalf. Not only that, but he also wanted to bring her back so that she could become his wife.

Suddenly, Christine's tone changed as she continued. "If I hadn't met you, Kayson, I probably wouldn't have had the motivation to live anymore."

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It made Kayson feel rather embarrassed. Was he truly capable of playing such a role?

Could he be someone's motivation to live? Christine made such a big deal out of this!

He did not take that seriously. After all, Christine was the Roselle Lodge's owner, and so it made sense that she was especially good at using her words.

Kayson knew that the women could not live in the previous house. He had no other choice but to take them to the Creek Villa.

"This is very impressive, Mr. Yarde. The villa is in a rather great location. It must have cost \$3,000,000 at the very least.

"Most importantly, one may not necessarily be able to get a house here if one has the money. Even Ms. Locke will need to put in some effort in order to get a place like this," Eira exclaimed emotionally. Kayson did not find anything unique with the house. He said, "A friend gave it to me."

As he was speaking, Cody came.

He brought over staff members to clean up the place after finding out that Kayson was leaving so the place would

not be a mess when Kayson was here the next time,

“Kayson!”

Cody inhaled sharply. ‘Oh, God! Who are these two pretty ladies?’

Christine was stunned for a moment before she smiled sweetly and said, “Hello, I’m Christine Locke, and this is my younger sister, Eira.”

Christine Locke... That name sounds so familiar!’

Cody pondered for a while before his expression froze for a moment, and he said with a parched throat, “A–Are you the Roselle Lodge’s owner?”

Christine shook her head. “The Roselle Lodge is no longer there. I’m just a subordinate working for Kayson.”

Cody swallowed a gulp of saliva ferociously and said, “ Understood, understood...”

‘Kayson, you’re my role model and idol! You’ve conquered the Roselle Lodge’s owner, the goddess countless Greenspring men yearned for. “Oh God. He has the daughter of the wealthiest man in the city and the prettiest woman in Greenspring, Christine. Kayson, oh Kayson. Why won’t you leave some scraps for others, huh!?’

He did not have the courage to speak out loud for real, of course. Otherwise, he was certain that Kayson would beat

him up.

Kayson asked, “Are you here with your staff to clean up the place? Send them back first.”

Cody nodded repeatedly. “Okay, we won’t bother you anymore, Kayson!”

He vanished right away with the cleaning staff.

Christine realized that Cody might have misunderstood something, but she did not mind. She would resist until death if Eric were to attempt to rape her.

However, if it were Kayson... Not only would she not mind, but she would take it upon herself to do it even.

It was a waste that Kayson did not seem to share the same sentiment.

After resting for a while, Kayson said, “Ms. Locke, I’m planning on setting up a pharmaceutical company, and I hope you can help me run it.”

Christine was momentarily stunned before she inquired back just to firmly establish what Kayson said. “Are you talking to me? You said you want me to run the company?”

Kayson nodded. “Frankly, I don’t have the slightest idea on how to conduct business. However, I have quite a lot of cash. Moreover, I need to own a company that is adequately powerful enough in Skyriv due to some special requirements.”

The so-called special requirement was to ensure that he had a huge business empire that could resolve all the difficulties that Sadie’s family could not solve after he returned to the countryside in the future.

Christine inhaled a deep breath. "How much are you planning on the capital injection?" Kayson said, "We'll set it at \$4,500,000,000 for the time being..."

Christine raised an eyebrow. \$4,500,000,000 !? He who has wealth speaks louder than others. The amount of money will cause a huge commotion no matter which profession it is invested in.'

"Kayson, there's something I don't know if I should tell you..."

"Just speak out what is on your mind!"

Christine said, "I shall speak out then. It's not easy to run a pharmaceutical company. The industry has been dominated by a few main companies in the Nation of Dragons. "The market share of basic medications has already been carved up over the years. If you try to squeeze yourself into the industry now, you might not even be able to get a scrap."

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"On the other hand, the development cost of medications for severe illnesses can be very high. In addition, you need to spend a few years on clinical trials, so it will take some time until you can officially launch the medication

Kayson considered for a moment before he asked, "Can you help me look into which type of medication has more prospects in the market? I'll see if I can produce an effective prescription for that."

Christine said, "Are you doing this with the hope of making a fortune, Kayson?"

Kayson shook his head. "I don't need much money, but I have one goal for setting up the company."

Christine stared at him closely.

Kayson said, "Build it strong so it can protect Wolfenden Corp. when needed and help Wolfenden Corp to stabilize its power in the future."

Christine and Eira were astounded simultaneously. He wants his company to... protect Wolfenden Corp.?'

Christine knew Sadie, the general manager of Wolfenden Corp., and had heard stories about her. It was said that Sadie was a rare beauty.

She was also aware of Kayson being affiliated with Sadie *from* Wolfenden Corp.

However, she now discovered that the relationship between Kayson and Sadie was nothing of the ordinary. Otherwise, why would Kayson go through the lengths to do this?

He was willing to spend \$4,500,000,000 to set up a company just so he could back up Wolfenden Corp. That was simply insane!

Christine was jealous of Sadie. She could not refrain from thinking if there were a man who would go as far as Kayson for her.

She would forgo everything else and give this man the rest of her life.

Kayson did not have the slightest idea about Christine's thoughts. If he were to know, he would surely be shocked.

What a joke! Sadie was such a troublesome woman who was not even half as charming as Lindsay. He did not wish to form a deeper relationship with Sadie at all. He wanted to do this to repay the Wolfendens' kindness! He would return to the countryside when the time was right and everything was stable.

Chadwick paid a visit and reported his information on Mr.

Denn to Kayson. Mr. Denn had committed countless unforgivable crimes, so he would be executed by shooting without a doubt. Dylan had hidden his true capability and rendered his services to Mr. Denn, so he deserved the death penalty as well.

However, the Admiralporium hoped that the incident could be kept a secret to protect Dylan's reputation. In truth, Kayson did not mind that at all. He found that all of the Admiralporium's decisions were very normal!

He would not meddle with the Admiralporium's way of managing the matters.

He could not be bothered to listen to reports on trivial matters, so he sent Chadwick away.

Then, he paid a visit to Jason and found the terrified Hansel.

Hansel had already found out about Mr. Denn's defeat. The god-like old man had lost in one night! Hence, he was so scared that he almost wet his pants in Kayson's presence. Kayson asked, "Who gave you the permission to watch the energy-charged land in Tearock Town?"

Hansel did not have the courage to hide anything from Kayson. He said, "It's... It's a skilled fighter from Skyspring!" Kayson raised an eyebrow. "A skilled fighter? Is it a grandmaster?" "... I don't think so..."

Hansel said shakily, "The skilled fighter seems very formidable and can kill a grandmaster easily. I had a late stage grandmaster bodyguard with me at the time. He stabbed my bodyguard to death with one finger after accidentally offending him..."

Kayson's expression turned solemn. It was possible that Hansel was talking about a real skilled fighter!

Kayson considered for a moment and said, "I shall spare your life for the time being. If the skilled fighter reaches out to you, remember to notify me."

Hansel nodded frantically as soon as he learned that his life was spared.

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Kayson was preparing to return to Clouspring. As soon as Jairo heard about Kayson's plan, he hastily dropped his mother's caretaking task and rushed over to Kayson.

"Are you leaving, Mr. Yarde?"

Jairo treated Kayson with high respect. He had yet to repay Kayson's favor for saving his mother by being a good host.

Kayson waved his hand dismissively. "Take good care of your mother. Also, don't make trouble in Greenspring anymore. Mr. Denn has already been executed."

Naturally, Jairo was well aware of the news. 'The demise of a bigshot with extensive connections like Mr. Denn is closely related to Mr. Yarde, just as expected.'

He counted himself lucky for reforming before it was too late and pledging his allegiance to Kayson. "I won't make trouble anymore! Call me if you have anything that you can use my help with. I will be there no matter where you need me!"

Kayson chuckled. "Help me to watch over Luca of Tearock Town as well as Hansel. Keep watch on who he interacts with."

"Yes, sir!"

The Admiralporium's tenth division had already been recalled from Greenspring, leaving only Chadwick's sixth division now.

Kayson went to check on Juniper and found she and Cole were living their ordinary lives.

Cole was previously injured by Hubert, who was sent by Jairo. Kayson made Jairo compensate Cole with \$ 120,000,000, but Cole did not have the courage to accept the compensation.

They felt that this amount of money was too much for them!

They wanted Kayson to keep the money, and they only took \$1,500,000 with great effort after being persuaded by Kayson. Jairo was considered Kayson's subordinate by now, so Kayson could actually give back the money to Jairo. However, Kayson considered it for a moment before he decided it was unnecessary.

When his company was set up later, he would give a portion of the shares to Jairo.

"Kayson, are you going back to Clouspring?"

Juniper stared at Kayson eagerly as if she was unwilling to part with him.

"I still have some matters to attend to."

"Will you be coming to Greenspring anymore in the future? Will you come and visit us?"

Kayson smiled. "I will."

Then, Kayson stuffed all the medicinal herbs he had gotten from Jairo previously into the car. It was Mr. Denn who had ordered Jairo to gather these medicinal herbs.

Jairo had spent quite a lot of money and effort to gather these medicinal herbs. Of course, the money came from Mr. Denn.

Any stalk of medicinal herbs here could be sold for more than \$7,500,000 on the market.

There were more than 40 medicinal herbs in Kayson's car, and they amounted to \$750,000,000 at the very least. If Kayson were to sell the few rare ones at a higher price, the value of medicinal herbs in the car would double.

“The old man is right about having to come to the city if one wants to make money!” exclaimed Kayson. Then, he waved goodbye to Juniper and Cole.

Juniper looked dejected, and Cole could read her mind.

Yet, he could not risk having Juniper being hurt because Kayson was so outstanding and overwhelmingly ambitious.

Juniper was only moderately gifted in martial arts, and her figure was not lanky. Even though she had a delicately pretty face, was there a lack of beautiful women out there these days?

Hence, he would rather be the evil person to stop Juniper from forming a closer relationship with Kayson.

“Alright, stop looking, Juniper. You’ll still meet him again.”

Juniper pulled herself together with great effort and her fair, delicate face perked up. She beamed radiantly and said, “You’re right, Cole!”

She took a glance from the corner of her eyes, feeling unwilling to part with Kayson before she gnashed her teeth, turned around, and walked back into the house.

Meanwhile, Kayson had already returned to the Creek Villa. He paid the car driver before he called out to Christine and Eira.

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“I don’t have a driver’s license. Which one of you can drive?”

Before the two women could respond, Tanner ran outside in a hurry. “I’ll do it, Mr. Yarde. I’ll drive!”

Kayson looked at Tanner, who was close to 60 years old, in shock.

Tanner said, “I may look aged, but I’m in good health. I’ve been recuperating all this time!”

Christine said, “Uh... Mr. Smith, Eira will drive. She’s very good at driving.”

Kayson could not help laughing in spite of himself. Tanner was a very intriguing person.

The group of four people got into a brand new car and drove to Clouspring.

When Kayson was leaving, Holden dropped all his tasks in the mayor’s office and gave the order to his subordinates to ensure that Kayson’s car could drive away from Greenspring without any danger.

The sixth division’s captain, Chadwick, even escorted the car in person. His sixth division would attack anyone who had the audacity to cause trouble.

Jairo did not have the courage to neglect Kayson either. He ordered his subordinates to behave themselves until Kayson was out of Greenspring.

Jason and Roman were in the same office as they gazed out the window in the direction of Clouspring.

Jason suddenly exclaimed, “Clouspring is in luck.”

Next to him, Roman nodded. "It's a waste that Greenspring is not blessed like that!"

Jason poked fun at Roman by saying, "Your family is just not blessed. My wife did try her best to pull strings for your daughter. Yet, your family didn't live up to the expectations!"

Roman was furious at the thought of this matter. However, there was nothing he could do to vent his anger because it was his wife's fault.

What else could he do? That was how the situation had transpired!

Jason's face suddenly faded. He heaved a sigh and said, "I'll be heading to Skyspring when I'm done handling the matters here. Please help me to watch over the Breezy Group."

Roman said in astonishment, "What!? Are you not going to guard the company? Kayson handed it to you after all."

Jason shook his head. "Holden gave Greenspring a total

transformation that made him deserve his reputation as the mayor, and he owes it greatly to Kayson.

"He will certainly keep an eye on the Breezy Group, so he will not allow anything bad to happen to the company.

"However, I heard that Kayson offended quite a number of people in Greenspring, including the Friths from Skyspring and Hansel's wirepuller, Mr. Denn..."

Roman pondered for a moment before he said, "It's just the Friths. What's so impressive about them? I think that it's unnecessary for Kayson to take the Friths seriously." Jason said in a deep voice, "Skyspring is not as simple as it seems... The Friths still have their backer, a frightening figure."

Roman's expression changed. "So you're planning on helping Kayson in Skyspring?"

Jason said, "I owe so much to Kayson that it's not even enough to repay with my life. If he is driven into a corner, I will send him away from Skyriv safely even if I have to lose everything I have." Roman inhaled a deep breath. "That's a little exaggerated, isn't it?" Even though he supplied materials to Skyspring, he rarely visited the city in person because he would seek Jason's help most of the time. Jason smiled. "Who knows?"

Meanwhile...

Kayson and the others had already left Greenspring smoothly.

Chadwick stopped his escort at the juncture of Greenspring and Clouspring.

Kayson did not reject Chadwick's escort.

Kayson said, "Christine, I will purchase a villa when we reach Clouspring. You can stay there."

Christine's gaze changed upon hearing that. She said, "There's no need for you to be concerned. We will handle the residence on our own."

Kayson did not comment further since Christine had her own plans.

## Chapter 550

Kayson headed to Bwell Therapeutics after returning to the city. Lindsay welcomed Kayson's arrival in delight. However, the delight on her face faded upon noticing Christine and Eira.

Naturally, Christine could sense the hostility in Lindsay's gaze. She would not mind if this was the past.

However, the situation was different now.

She maintained her composure and wore a calm expression, but there was a tinge of provocation in her gaze. Lindsay let out a soft grunt to herself. She disregarded the woman and made her way to Kayson.

"Kayson, is the Roselle Lodge's owner sick again? Why are they here?"

Kayson said, "The Roselle Lodge is no more. Christine and the others will be with me, and they'll handle some affairs for me from now on."

The expression on Lindsay's face froze for a moment, and she could not help feeling anxious in her heart. "They're going to be with you all the time?"

She wanted to say, "I'd like that too! I'm a nursing-care graduate, and I'll make a fine assistant to you!"

However, she did not have the courage to say so for fear that her grandfather would spank her.

Kayson spoke to Lindsay rather bluntly. "Let's carry the ebony boxes from the car together."

Lindsay made her way to the car boot and found the boxes. She asked out of curiosity, "What are these?"

"Medicinal herbs."

Lindsay was stunned for a moment before she said incredulously, "A—Are all of these medicinal herbs?"

"This is insane, right? Even the most ordinary medicinal herb costs a few million dollars, yet he has a car full of them. How much are they worth then?"

'Did Kayson rob someone?'

Kayson nodded smilingly. "Let's carry them inside."

Lindsay was excited beyond comparison. Medicinal herbs were rare, yet Kayson managed to acquire a car full of medicinal herbs. It was a terrifying accomplishment.

Kayson was the most awesome of all, just as expected!

When they were almost done moving all the medicinal herbs, Tanner got out of the car. Lindsay's expression changed drastically at once when she saw Tanner.

"Why are you here?"

It was her grandfather's enemy! How would Tanner have the courage to quarrel with Lindsay? He hastily said with a flattering smile, "Girl, I'm working for Mr. Yarde now. Don't treat me with hostility anymore!"



Lindsay was stunned again. Tanner was a renowned doctor whose skills were slightly weaker than her grandfather's, yet he had pledged his allegiance to Kayson too!?

Zachary bumped into Tanner coincidentally when he returned to the clinic. He furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Are you here seeking trouble again, Tanner?" Tanner waved his hand in haste. "Ewell, why are you talking like this? How would I have the courage to do so, huh?"

'Ewell?'

Zachary expressed his astonishment. When had Tanner ever treated him with so much courtesy?

Tanner stepped forward and bowed down ever so slightly while he said in a flattering tone, "I was narrow-minded in the past. Please don't take it to heart. If you do take it to heart, however, feel free to beat me up!

"Or you can propose a solution. What can I do to gain your forgiveness?"

Zachary was confused. 'How did Tanner change so much?'

Kayson stepped forward and told them the whole story briefly. Zachary raised an eyebrow and said, "Since Kayson has accepted you, I won't dispute with you anymore.

"However, remember that Kayson is still addressing me as 'Mr. Ewell'. You will always be regarded as my junior in my presence."

Tanner did not mind at all. The old man, who was close to 60 years old called out loudly, "Mr. Ewell!"

The corner of Zachary's lips twitched. Soon afterward, he looked at Kayson, his expression overwhelmed with emotions.

He knew how arrogant and unyielding Tanner was, yet Kayson had subdued the stubborn old man. That was truly impressive of Kayson.

The few people gathered in Bwell Therapeutics.

Zachary stood frozen on the spot in shock when he saw those medicinal herbs.

Zachary heaved a sigh and exclaimed, "The Roselle Lodge's reputation is very well – known. I didn't expect that it would go poof in the night..."