

MY FGB 551

Chapter 551

Christine did not feel so sentimental. She smiled calmly and said, "It's gone if it's gone. I don't find it a pity either.

"Moreover, what I've gotten now may not necessarily be less than what I've lost..."

Upon saying that, she took a barely discernible glance at Kayson.

Lindsay's eyes were sensitive enough to notice that, and she was infuriated deep inside.

As they were talking, the Admiralporium's vice chief, Chase, suddenly called Kayson.

Chase went straight to the point and said, "Clouspring is in trouble."

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows. "What happened?"

"Two things. First is that the mayor, Tyrese, has been transferred to Skyspring. It sounds like a promotion, but it's a demotion in reality.

"The other thing is that an investigation unit has been formed to look into the Whitmans."

Kayson's expression turned solemn, and he asked, "Who's prodding this from behind?"

Chase was straightforward. "The Friths."

Kayson said, "The Friths' demismasher don't even dare to come in my way, yet they have the audacity to take it out on the people around me?"

Chase fell silent for a moment before he said solemnly, "The Friths are backed by a smasher."

Kayson did not find that especially surprising because one of the two people who had abducted Christine and Eira was already a demismasher, so it would be strange if a smasher did not support the Friths.

He considered for a moment before he asked, "Will something bad happen to the Whitmans?"

Chase said, "Could it be that... I'll tell you something else. Out of the six major powerful families made up of the Osborns, Tinsleys, Friths, Millers, Wolfendens, and Killicks, only the Osborns and Friths employ smashers.

"If someone reshuffles the family situation in Skyspring, it's highly possible that the four other families without smashers will be taken over."

Kayson asked, "How many smashers are there in Skyriv?"

"There are four I know of and one that I'm not so sure about. On the other hand, this precise one is going to be the most troublesome you're about to face in the near future..."

Chase heaved a sigh and said, "Ezekiel 'Tre-strike' Turner is going to be a warlord soon without a doubt, and he will be on par with a smasher." "When he completes his isolation training, the first person he's

going to kill is you.” The situation just became extremely troublesome! Kayson pondered for a moment and asked, “Will you do me a favor, Captain Rivera?”

“I will do what I can within my capability.”

Kayson said, “Protect the Whitmans for me.”

Chase’s gaze turned slightly solemn as he said, “That’s very difficult ... I have yet to recover fully, so they’re not going to take me seriously.”

When Chase was not injured, he was a smasher, a powerful one at that.

However, he could not even go against a demismasher after getting injured.

Kayson frowned. “I’ll figure out a way to ensure that you’re fully recovered within ten days.”

Chase sounded shocked. “It will be an easy feat to protect the Whitmans if my abilities can be restored.”

Kayson said, “Thank you for taking the trouble to do this, Captain Rivera.”

“I will try my best. However, don’t you entrap me, or the Admiralporium will be disbanded... By then, not even my life will be enough to be held accountable.”

Kayson said nonchalantly, “I don’t want anything bad to happen to Uncle Michael and his family.”

Chase smiled. “That’s settled then.”

After hanging up the call, the crowd of people looked at Kayson, but they did not dare to speak.

In truth, they had heard the conversation between Chase and Kayson earlier.

Lindsay said softly, “Kayson...” Kayson was jolted back to reality and looked toward her. “Hmm? What’s going on?”

“I-It’s fine...”

Lindsay was bewildered, and her gaze was filled with concern.

Kayson smiled. “Don’t worry, it’s no big deal.”

The situation may seem troublesome, but it would not be that difficult to handle!

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A super powerful tonic like the Ninth Lightning Serum was needed to cure Chase.

On the other hand, the production of the Ninth Lightning Serum was challenging , and one may not necessarily be able to acquire a bowl in a century.

The Ninth Lightning Serum’s production required an exuberant energy–charged tree to be struck by lightning nine times.

Moreover, it could not be accomplished with any bolt of lightning. The lightning bolts’ intensity and the purity of their energy content would need to fulfill a certain standard

At the same time, the tree would need to be struck by lightning bolts of this type nine consecutive times. If the tree were to break at any point or if a less – powerful bolt of lightning struck it, all the previous efforts would be wasted.

The Ninth Lightning Serum was not only the miracle medicine to cure injuries but also the best deterrent against cursed objects and helped prevent ghost energy from invading the human body.

Hence, Chase had mentioned that Admiralporium’s headquarters had the serum, but he could not possibly acquire it.

One would need to perform a meritorious service so great that it was terrifying.

All of a sudden, Kayson saw Christine and remembered that she had acquired the Lightning Wood from somewhere in the past.

Kayson’s expression changed, and he said, “Christine.”

Christine looked at Kayson. “What’s going on?”

“Where did you acquire the Lightning Wood?”

Christine had no idea why Kayson would ask her about this, but she answered, “Mount Violightning of Eastriv.”

“How did you know that Lightning Wood would show up there at the time? Were all the people there for the Lightning Wood?”

Christine said, “I had my eyes set on Lightning Wood all the time, and that was why I departed as soon as I got the word. There were quite a number of people heading to Mount Violightning

“My friend and I found the Lightning Wood on the mountainside of Mount Violightning at the time. We didn’t have the courage to head to the top because the place was ridden with lightning strikes.” Christine’s face blushed from shyness as she was speaking. She found it rather embarrassing that she was

scared of lightning despite being an energy fighter. “So, there were many other powerful fighters headed for the mountaintop at the time, right?”

Christine nodded. “There was a terrifying aura radiating from the mountaintop anyhow, so we only picked up the scraps from the mountainside.”

Kayson had a grasp of the situation by now. The location Christine had mentioned might have produced the Ninth Lightning Serum. However, he would need Chase’s help to ask around more.

The possibility would be even higher if there was a huge tree on the top of Mount Violightning.

The sky grew darker. Kayson was preparing to return to the Wolfendens’ villa when he received Michael’s call all of a sudden.

Michael said in a deep voice, “Kayson!”

Kayson replied, "Uncle Michael."

Michael said in a solemn tone, "Something happened, and I have to head to Skyspring. My father's health is not doing so well, so please help me keep an eye on the Whitmans when I'm not around. "If anything bad happens to me, Noella... please help me watch over her."

Noella was his daughter.

Kayson chuckled. "You may go with a peace of mind, Uncle Michael. I've already made arrangements to ensure that no one can hurt you or your family."

Michael was astounded. "Y-You know about it already?"

"Hmm, don't worry, Uncle Michael. The Whitmans won't fall when I'm here, and you'll be fine too."

Michael could not help laughing bitterly. "The situation this time can't be solved with just fists..."

Kayson did not elaborate further because knowing less would be more beneficial for Michael.

Christine drove Kayson back to Primrose Deck's Kingstone Garden, so Kayson was not allowed to invite her into the villa.

Hence, he entered the villa by himself. Raymond was on guard duty tonight coincidentally, and they greeted each other.

Christine got out of the car and made her way to Raymond when Kayson was out of sight. She asked, "Hello, may I inquire if you're familiar with Kayson?"

Raymond raised his eyebrow ever so slightly and sized up the lanky beauty before him in surprise.

'Mr. Yarde is quite the charmer, isn't he? The woman is gorgeous.'

"Quite so, you are?"

Christine smiled gently. "I'm an admirer of Kayson. I would like to inquire if Kayson has a girlfriend. I would like to know if I still stand a chance."

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Raymond was momentarily stunned before he said stutteringly, "I... I don't think so..."

Christine felt her heart racing. "I heard that Kayson and Ms. Wolfenden..."

Raymond considered for a moment before he said, "They don't get on well together. Ms. Wolfenden frequently mistreats Mr. Yarde..."

"I heard Kayson mention that he is with the Wolfenden to return their favor. It seems that he isn't really dating... Ms. Wolfenden."

Christine gave a pleasant smile. "It seems that I still stand a chance then, thank you."

She returned to the car in a good mood and pulled out her phone immediately to call up Eira.

She said straightforwardly, "Figure out a way to buy a villa next to the Wolfendens' villa."

Eira was dumbfounded. "Huh? All the villas in Kingstone Garden have been sold out..."

"Make a better offer!"

Christine said nonchalantly, "Offer twice as much. If the seller doesn't accept, double the amount. Make a better

offer until the seller is willing to sell!"

She was extremely generous at this very moment, as if she was an overnight millionaire. Christine cracked a charming smile as she looked at the villa.

It was already past nine o'clock by the time Kayson got home after dinner on the way.

Kayson got upstairs with gentle movements and knocked on the door. Sadie's cold voice was heard coming from the inside.

"Come in."

Kayson opened the door and entered the room to find Sadie on the bed with her skincare mask. Her gaze was cold when she looked at him.

However, she did not ask Kayson about his whereabouts these days because she could not be bothered to find out!

Kayson knew that it was inappropriate for him to ask for a leave of absence frequently, so he let out a forced cough and said, "Uh, I found the medicine."

Sadie asked coldly without any emotion, "What medicine?"

Kayson said, "The medicine that will cure your grandfather fully."

Sadie sat upright abruptly and hastily pulled off the mask from her face. A few strands of hair were stuck to her wet face, and that actually made her look unusually beautiful.

"Really?" Sadie was pleasantly surprised and said, "So you were out looking for medicine for my grandfather these days?"

Kayson hesitated for a moment before he nodded. "Hmm."

Sadie recovered from her surprise and pulled a long face immediately to hide all her joy.

She returned to her calm self and assumed a cold expression. "Thank you so much for that. How much did you spend? I'll pay."

Kayson said, "Not much..."

He had taken it from Jairo, and not only did he not pay for it, but he also made Jairo pay \$120,000,000.

Sadie let out a grunt. "I keep business and personal life separate. I don't want to owe you a favor. Tell me how much it costs, quickly!" Kayson was helpless, so he could only give a random number.

"\$7,500,000."

It felt as if the air was frozen.

Sadie said calmly, "Sure. Come to my office tomorrow."

Kayson hesitated for a moment before he said, "I will cure Grandpa Hugh tomorrow, and then we'll tell him about the fake marriage, right?"

"If that's the case, I won't need to sleep in your room daily anymore."

Sadie was in a calm state initially, yet she felt anger boiling inside her instantly for some unknown reason when she heard Kayson's remark.

"There's no need for you to be concerned about this matter!" Sadie frowned and said, "I will tell him myself when the time's right!"

Chapter 554 Sadie's gaze turned ferocious instantly when she noticed that Kayson still wanted to speak more.

"My grandfather has always wanted us to get married. If you tell him tomorrow, yet you're still staying in my home, he's going to force me to get married to you for real by then. I don't want that."

Kayson considered for a moment and figured that she was right—he had forgotten about this.

"Sure, we shall do it your way then."

In truth, he did not mind at all but sleeping on the floor of Sadie's room without a proper reason all this time was not good for Sadie's clean reputation.

Sadie saw the bag that Kayson placed on the floor casually and asked, "What's in the bag?"

Kayson answered with an 'ah' and said, "I encountered a fortune teller during my travels, and he sold me a lot of charms."

The bag contained the charms he had taken from Poison

Pop.

Sadie felt speechless. She said, "That's all used to swindle people. You must be alert not to fall for people's lies. Don't be fooled again from now on."

She wanted to mock Kayson for being clueless because he was from the countryside. However, she remembered that Kayson helped her a great deal in truth, so she stopped in time.

After the disturbance, Sadie was not in the mood to proceed with her skincare routine anymore.

Kayson's earlier remark about telling the truth to her grandfather reverberated in her mind. The more she thought about it, the more furious and agitated she was on the inside.

She tossed and turned and had trouble falling asleep. Coincidentally, Sadie's phone rang at that time.

She took her phone and found that the caller was the assistant manager of the materials department.

She suppressed the agitation in her heart and said, "What's going on, Mr. Cowan?"

Mr. Cowan cried and shouted, "Ms. Wolfenden! Come to Materials Warehouse West-2, quickly! The warehouse is on fire! The fire burned Mr. Wolfenden!"

Sadie sat upright in shock almost instantaneously , with tears welling in her eyes.

“I will be there immediately. How’s my father?”

“Mr. Wolfenden has been burned rather severely...”

Sadie felt her mind go blank right away, and her head was dizzy. She was about to fall unconscious.

Kayson immediately stepped forward to catch her and took her phone. “Send the address.”

Mr. Cowan paid no attention to Kayson’s identity. He hung up the call immediately and sent the location.

Sadie was completely drained and could not utter a word.

Kayson grabbed a few charms without any hesitation and carried her on his back before heading outside. “I... I will drive.”

Sadie said with great difficulty while Kayson nodded.

Sadie composed herself and drove at full speed all the way without speaking to Kayson. Warehouse West-2 was more than 50 acres in size and was their second largest warehouse for construction materials storage.

Wolfenden Corp. had way too many ongoing projects simultaneously that required daily materials supply. On the other hand, they needed a temporary location to store the construction materials, and this was the place.

Sadie’s expression was frozen as she looked at the roaring fire, and she thought about the loss of materials that would amount to more than \$7,500,000.

A middle-aged man with a soot-covered face ran over and said shakily, “M-Ms. Wolfenden...”

Sadie inhaled a deep breath. “How did it catch fire?”

This person was precisely the warehouse manager who called Sadie earlier, Mr. Cowan.

Penn Cowan said with a bitter smile, “I have no idea, Ms. Wolfenden. The fire was raging out of nowhere.”

Sadie knew that now was not the time to put the blame, so she asked, “Why isn’t the fire department here yet?”

Penn said, “They claimed that they’re stuck in traffic...”

Sadie was frantic with anger. “Stuck in traffic!? It’s half past ten at night, yet there’s still traffic!?”

Penn understood that the excuse sounded absurd. “We don’t believe it either, but it seems like there is traffic indeed...”

Kayson watched for a moment before he suddenly walked ahead.

Sadie was shocked and hastily said, "Kayson! What are you doing!?"

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Kayson said casually, "Put out the fire."

He performed a mind expansion and discovered that the fire was burning from the outside in the form of an encirclement.

It was apparent that it was arson. However, the fire was only burning on the periphery area now while there were still many construction materials safe inside.

However, perhaps it would be too late if they were to wait for the fire engines to arrive.

Sadie said angrily, "Stop adding more trouble!"

'Put out the fire? Not even ten fire engines can put out a fire this huge!

Kayson ignored her and pulled out the Fireslurp Charm instantly before he began to utilize it.

Sadie was stunned for a moment upon seeing the yellow charm paper that looked like a child's drawing in his hand. Then, she was furious!

'B*stard! What's the point of holding that nonsensical junk? How is he still in the mood to fool around in the witness of so many people?'

"Kay--"

However, she was stunned the next moment.

The charm floated into the air and flew toward the blazing flame. Then, the flame gathered into a reversed vortex that was narrow at the top.

The top of the vortex linked up with the charm, and all the flames floated in the same direction. All the flames vanished in less than 30 seconds.

The magical scene dumbfounded everyone.

Sadie looked at Kayson holding the charm in a daze, her head buzzing.

Kayson turned around, looked at her, and said, "The fire has been put out. Please go through your inventory to check on the losses."

"I..."

Sadie recovered from her surprise and looked at Kayson, at a loss for what to do. "You..."

Kayson was very calm when he said, "Check the inventory here, and I shall head to the hospital to treat your father."

Sadie inhaled a deep breath, and her mouth felt parched. She said, "Sure..."

Kayson left while Penn and the rest were shocked.

'Was that magic earlier?'

Sadie looked at the construction materials that were not even damaged by smoke and felt the urge to cry all of a sudden. She waved her hand and said, "Check the inventory and count the losses, Mr. Cowan..."

"Yes!"

Penn kept himself busy. However, he could not get the image of Kayson putting out the fire out of his head.

In truth, he was not alone because it was the same for Sadie.

She sat on a chunk of wood in a distracted state while she looked ahead in a daze.

On the other side, Kayson called up Zachary solemnly and sought his help to check on Liam's condition.

Meanwhile, he pulled out the Fireslurp Charm from earlier.

"I can leave it at that with the arson, but you have to die since you hurt Liam."

Kayson's eyes were filled with coldness. He found a trace of the arsonist's aura from the Fireslurp Charm!

Then, he used the Trektus to go after the arsonist.

A hideous, wrinkly old man let out a strange peal of laughter in a private room in the Shengville Hotel almost at the same time.

"Don't worry, Mr. Frith. Not even God can save them from the blazing fire."

The old man sniggered and said, "I'm certain the construction materials will all be destroyed in the fire. It will be a trivial matter for Wolfenden Corp. to suffer some material losses.

"However, they will suffer more losses if their projects are delayed..." Mr. Frith said in a dreadful tone, "How dare the Yarde boy go against the Friths. I will make him regret his choice! Hmph, this is just the beginning!" The old man said respectfully, "That is, of course. The boy is so blinded that he failed to realize that he's going up against a bigshot like you. Not even God can save him

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All of a sudden, the private room's door was blasted away.

Chapter 556 The old man who was talking to the Frith patriarch jolted and avoided the door that was flying his way.

"Who is it?!" The old man looked in the door's direction furiously. Kayson walked in impassively. When the old man saw that it was a young man, his rage burned brighter. "Kid, do you want to die?"

"You're the one who started the fire?" Kayson asked curtly. The old man froze before gasping, "You're... Kayson Yarde?"

He looked terrified before turning and throwing a fire punch to shatter the glass, planning to jump down and escape. Kayson smirked and gathered the lightning energy in his palm before he flicked his hand to shoot a black arrow.

Swoosh! The old man's legs were hit, and his calves were separated from his thighs on the spot right after his knees.

"Argh!" The old man collapsed on the floor. As Kayson walked over to him, he stepped on the latter and picked up his phone to ask, "The Friths?"

The Frith patriarch's tone was steely on the other end of the line. "It's me, Clifford Frith."

Kayson knew that Clifford was the patriarch of the Friths and called the shots in the family. He was a powerful man.

Crack! Kayson gathered a strong ball of inner energy on his foot and shattered the old man's organs under him, killing him right away.

"The man you sent is already dead."

Clifford was unfazed as he commented, "Kid, you're more brazen than I expected."

Kayson chuckled. "If it was just about burning the construction materials, I'd have let you off with some monetary compensation, but too bad you burned Uncle

Liam too."

Clifford scoffed, "Looks like it's a pity Liam Wolfenden wasn't burned to death."

An icy gleam flashed in Kayson's gaze. "I'll be at the Friths' in four hours. Ask the Smasher behind you to come out."

He crushed the phone right after saying that.

The general manager, Jonathan, rushed over upon being informed. He was updated once Kayson came.

When he saw the dead body under Kayson's foot, he

jolted and turned his head to signal for his manager to stop following him. He entered the room alone and greeted Kayson respectfully. "Mr. Yarde!"

Kayson nodded. "Mr. Walker, I'll have to trouble you to clean this up. I'll recompense you for the hotel's loss."

Jonathan quickly stopped him. "Mr. Yarde, that's not necessary. It's just a door. Don't worry about it!"

"Alright, I'll leave it then. I still have some things to take care of. I'll buy you a meal soon."

"Goodbye, Mr. Yarde!"

When Kayson walked out, Jonathan wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He felt like Kayson's aura had grown stronger than it had been before. He actually felt more psychological pressure before the young man now.

Kayson went to City Hospital after he left the hotel.

Since Sebastian had been dismissed, Simon had been promoted and was currently the hospital director. In addition to Kayson's discreet instructions, Zachary had fully taught Simon Penta-resuscitative Needling.

Simon basically owed Kayson and Zachary a huge favor at the same time. Once he heard that Liam had been injured in a fire, he rushed to the hospital.

That was why Kayson was greeted by Simon, Zachary, and Lindsay when he reached the ICU ward.

"Kayson, you're here."

Kayson nodded. "How's Uncle Liam?"

Simon answered grimly, "His injury is close to a third – degree burn, but he's temporarily stable. His arms' condition is more serious."

Kayson scanned him with mind expansion and said, "Dr. Ewell, bring me Lejade Freis." Zachary paused in surprise. "Is it among the things you brought back?"

Chapter 557 Kayson nodded. Zachary did not dare stall, so he went away immediately.

Simon exclaimed, "Mr. Yarde, you have something as precious as Lejade Freis? It's super – rare on the market."

Lejade Freis was a tonic herb that helped specifically with wound recovery and did not come cheap. It could easily be auctioned for \$15,000,000–30,000,000 on the market.

"I was lucky enough to get two."

Simon sighed. "Mr. Wolfenden is lucky then."

Kayson went over and cleared some of the bruised blood for Liam by delivering his energy vibration through acupuncture.

About an hour later, Zachary came back with the herb.

Kayson began to concoct the medicine, and Simon dared not stay to watch. Kayson brewed some medicinal juice with it, using part of it externally and part of it for ingestion. He then left a prescription. "Dr. Ewell, Mr. Zinn, take care of Uncle Liam for me.

"I need to head out to do something and will probably only be back at the break of dawn."

Zachary nodded. "Do you want me to inform the Wolfendens?"

"That'd be good. Sadie will probably be here soon," replied Kayson.

"Okay," Zachary answered.

Kayson then left for Skyspring alone. He was not taking any form of transportation. He just sped away with lightning energy. When he used that up, he switched to using his power and traveled dozens of meters with one step.

He rarely strengthened his energy and power like this since the quality of his energy was already high. Not many people in the world could rival him in a competition of pure energy. His power was also the strongest in that stage, as it had already reached the level of a grandmaster–level fighter.

Although he had to gather his light soul during energy practice to advance to the Smasher level, he did not need that for inner energy. By the time he arrived in Skyspring, the strength of his power had surpassed the grandmaster level. He was only a small step away from advancing to the fighter Smasher level!

Kayson had reached the Friths' door by then.

The door was shut tightly. As Kayson went forward, he turned a powerful sense of energy into a steel gale that crashed against the door.

With a groan, the Friths' door flew off directly. Kayson stepped past the frame and entered the house.

"Who are you to intrude on the Friths' home?! You must have a death wish!"

As hollering was heard, master – level fighters appeared before Kayson. "It's none of your business," Kayson said flatly after glancing at them.

He then stomped down on the ground, creating cracks with his power that stretched toward the masters.

Bam! Bang! Boom!

They coughed blood and were thrown off, getting knocked unconscious on the spot.

"Grandmaster!"

One of the master–level fighters who was about to attack screamed, "Get Master Mason and the others!"

Three grandmasters then put themselves in Kayson's way. "Kid, this is the Friths' place. There's no room for your insolence!" one of the grandmasters snarled coldly in anger.

Kayson looked at them and said, "I told him to get the Smasher out. Did Clifford Frith not understand me?"

He used Divine Shot and attacked the three grandmasters with three energy beams right after he spoke. The trio was alarmed as they moved out of the way in unison.

Kayson clapped his hand, manifesting a large firepalm that lit up the place before it crashed against one of the grandmasters. He then gathered the lightning arrow in his palm and shot it through the second grandmaster.

Getting close to the third grandmaster in a flash, he punched him and shattered the former's tendons with Novem Lightning Zero Impact.

Chapter 558 All three grandmasters were defeated by Kayson in the blink of an eye. One was injured , one was dead, and the last one was crippled!

This abrupt chain of events terrified all the masters in the Friths' place. Three powerful grandmasters had been taken out just like this? This young man was also a grandmaster, but why was the contrast so vast? It was unheard of!

"Stop it!"

An enraged voice bellowed , and the Friths, who finally got changed , rushed out. The middle-aged man leading the pack glowered. He was the patriarch of the family, Clifford. Beside him was his younger brother, Caleb Frith.

As for the others, they were direct descendants of the Friths who either held executive rights or some sort of authority in the family or were in charge of the companies. Clifford looked at Kayson and said unnervingly, "Yarde, you actually had the guts to come." Kayson kicked Master Mason, who had been severely burned, away and the latter fell right in front of Clifford.

"I'm here to ask for the debt to be repaid. Have you

thought of asking me to be pardoned?" Clifford was the Frith patriarch. He huffed and laughed angrily upon listening to Kayson's audacious claims. "You insolent b*stard, you really think the Friths' home is a place where you can sh*t everywhere?" His gaze was cold. "Since you want to die, I'll send you along your way!" He then called out respectfully, "Master Severin, please kill this insolent kid for the Friths!"

The entire front of the Friths' house was pin-drop silent while Clifford stood there with a straight face.

Kayson used his mind expansion over the entire area and felt a powerful aura nearby. It seemed that there was really a Smasher or a Warlord there.

Zing!

Suddenly, the night was lit up by a ray of sword light!

Kayson snapped his head up with a glimmering gaze as he looked at the sword light. Without any hesitation, he called up on the Odinous Power and attacked with a punch that felt so tangibly powerful, one could vaguely see a transparent fist flying out.

Boom!

A thunderous noise not unlike a bomb explosion echoed. A sense of sword pressure came down like a tidal wave

and made the wall of the Friths' house collapse.

A sigh was heard before a voice spoke, resounding above the house.

"Clifford Frith, pay up to settle the score." Clifford was alarmed as he cried out in a panic, "Master Severin!"

Said master no longer responded, which unsettled the Friths. The Friths were not the only family Master Severin supported. He could live without the Friths, but the Friths could not do without him!

“Kayson Yarde! I’ll pay the compensation! How much do you want?”

Kayson answered impassively, “Uncle Liam was injured by the fire, and the construction materials of Wolfenden Corp. were destroyed. How much do you think you should

pay?”

“\$75,000,000!” Clifford gritted through his teeth with a scowl.

Kayson gathered the lightning energy in his palm, shocking Clifford into saying, “\$1,500,000,000!”

“\$3,000,000,000 and two more conditions. One , you’ll let Michael Whitman return to Clouspring...”

Chapter 559 “Two, I want Tyrese Shore back in his position... Oh, not necessarily. He could do the job in Skyspring too, but that’d require half a promotion.”

Clifford snapped, “You think I call the shots in Skyspring?”

Kayson asked in surprise, “Hmm, isn’t that the case? Mr. Frith, didn’t you transfer Tyrese over with just one order?”

Clifford glowered and huffed, “I can agree to the second condition but I can’t meet the first one.

“It was not entirely my choice to target Michael Whitman. The Millers and the Osborns were involved too!”

“Oh?” Kayson could not help arching a brow. The Millers and the Osborns? They really refused to back down, huh?

“Alright then, make sure Michael is fine in Skyspring with Chase, or I’ll make sure the Friths are wiped out.”

Kayson turned to leave but kept talking. “Go to Clouspring to apologize and recompense the Wolfendens personally after sunrise!

“Try to brush it off... and we’ll see if the Smasher behind you can keep you safe.”

After Kayson vanished, even more senior Frith family members cursed.

“What in the world? He’s too f*cking insolent!”

Someone else chorused, “That’s right. The Friths are at the top of Skyspring in terms of influence. We’re not about to be ordered around by an unknown kid like him!”

Clifford was infuriated as he barked, “All of you shut up!”

When everyone quieted down, Clifford looked up and asked resentfully, “Master Severin , why didn’t you kill him straightaway?” Master Severin was not visible but he could be heard. “I’m injured. That kid is powerful. He’s probably practiced Cloudia Paragon’s Odinous Power.

“The power of the peak grandmaster level, after several enhancement rounds, isn’t any weaker than a Demismasher’s power.”

Clifford tensed up. “Master Severin, you’re injured? Is it serious? Do you need any herbs or medicine? I can look for them.”

Master Severin replied faintly, “I need the Ninth Lightning Serum, but you won’t be able to get it given the Friths’ capabilities.

“One more thing. The Admiralporium will be patrolling Skyriv, and it’ll be impossible for me to do anything for a

few days. You lot best tone it down.

“Once I recover, killing Kayson Yarde will be a piece of cake. Just play along for now.” Clifford was delighted. He was relieved, as it seemed that Master Severin wanted to kill Kayson as well. He would just suffer these grievances for now and let Kayson gloat.

Kayson began to walk back. The six major families of Skyspring seemed to be influential and powerful to regular people but they were just... average to him.

He could easily squash the Friths, but the hidden Smasher was quite tricky.

“The Smasher behind the Friths seems to have some kind of issue since he hid and did not show himself... Otherwise, I could’ve taken the chance to kill him.”

It felt like a pity to Kayson, but he was not interested in waiting there. He would return to Clouspring and get ready to depart for Mount Violightning.

Kayson only arrived back in Clouspring after sunrise and headed straight to the hospital.

The Wolfendens were already there, and Liam had woken up thanks to the use of Lejade Freis.

Kayson entered the hospital ward, only to see Sadie sleeping there. He was about to go over to drape a blanket over her when she woke up.

“Where have you been?”

“To look for the person who set the fire.”

Sadie frowned. “Did you find them? Just leave it to the police. Could you be more professional than the police?”

Kayson smiled without explaining and asked, “Have you calculated the financial loss?”

Sadie seemed to be relieved when he mentioned that. “Luckily, the fire was put out fast, so the loss isn’t too bad. Around \$750,000 –900,000 worth of building materials were burned.”

She then looked at Kayson curiously and asked, “Last night... how did you extinguish the fire as though you were doing a magic trick?” Kayson looked nonchalant. “Didn’t I say that I bought a bunch of charms from a fortune teller? He’s the one who foretold that I’d need to use the charms and sold them to me. He even taught me what to say. I simply tried it—and it actually worked.”

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He had simply tried it out? Sadie trained her gaze on Kayson. Had it really been a case of “simply trying it out” last night? It had looked nothing like that when she had seen how nonchalant he was. He had been full of confidence and composure!

Sadie looked at him for a while longer and gave up when she realized that staring at him to pressure him did not seem to be doing anything. Then, Liam called out weakly, “Kayson... thank you.”

He had found out what had happened. If it were not for Kayson, millions of dollars of construction materials would have become nothing but charcoal before they could be sent to the sites.

Kayson smiled. “I’m also a part of the company. It’s my duty and responsibility to minimize the company’s loss.”

Liam’s gaze on Kayson was tinged with regret. He really should not have treated Kayson the way he had back then

“Uncle Liam, rest as much as you can. Your injury will heal soon.”

Liam asked, “Do you... need help with anything?” Kayson glanced at Sadie and said, “I asked Dr. Ewell to look for a medicinal herb that could heal Grandpa Hugh for me, and I’ll be concocting it today for Grandpa Hugh.”

Liam was both emotional and thrilled . “Really?! That’s great!”

Sadie suddenly asked, “Then why aren’t you hurrying over there? My dad doesn’t need your attention here.”

Kayson smiled and left the hospital ward.

Once he left, Liam admonished Sadie. “Why are you talking to Kayson in this tone?”

“I’ve always been using this tone!” Sadie furrowed her brows.

Liam paused, staying silent for a beat, and then told her, “ Be nicer to him next time. It was Kayson who helped us when the direct lineage came for us last time...”

Sadie could not help recalling how Kayson had looked when he had put out the fire last night and grew even more frustrated. “Got it! I’ll try!”

Kayson had no idea about Sadie’s complicated feelings as he reached Bwell Therapeutics and got Lindsay’s assistance to start concocting the herbs for Hugh. He had even taught the girl some medical knowledge. She was a famous doctor’s granddaughter, after all, so she was rather talented in the medical field.

Kayson actually felt like taking her in as a mentee and asked, “Lindsay, are you interested in learning about medicine from me?”

This stunned Lindsay, who asked in delight, “Are you willing to teach me?!”.

Kayson nodded, causing Lindsay to flush from excitement, but she suddenly froze. Hanging her head, she probed carefully, "Uh... Can I not formally acknowledge you as my master?"

Kayson nodded after a pause. "Yeah, no need for that. I'm so young that it's too early for all those formalities. "I just think that you're very bright and I want to teach you what I know."

Lindsay was overjoyed. In that case... of course she was willing to learn from him! If she had to acknowledge Kayson as her mentor formally... she might not be as keen to do it.

Around two hours later, Kayson took the medicine that he had concocted back to the Wolfenden mansion. Hugh was in the midst of his morning workout and was delighted to see Kayson come back.

Kayson asked, "Grandpa Hugh, you were an inner energy fighter before you were injured, right?"

"Yeah, but I was too young and arrogant back then. I offended someone and I was crushed to this state," Hugh

answered with a chortle. Kayson could not help smiling. "I alleviated some of your injury when I first got here, but I didn't fully cure it. That's why your inner energy hasn't completely recovered.

"Here's the chance. I concocted this medicine, and you'll be able to recover your abilities after taking it."

When the Allens had sent Titus Wood after Hugh back then, the latter had been hurt again and his old injury had worsened.

Hugh was overjoyed. "Really?"

Kayson nodded and retrieved the medicine he had prepared. Hugh was so ecstatic that he took the medicine on the spot.