

MY FGB 561

## Chapter 561

He had absolute trust in Kayson, without even a tinge of doubt.

A couple of minutes later, Hugh's skin began to turn red. Kayson needled him in time and a wave of energy spread in Hugh's body. It calmed the redness down, and Hugh seemed to be reinvigorated instantly.

"My... inner energy has recovered!"

The old man, who was in his sixties, had tears welling in his eyes. Since he had gotten injured, he had not dared hope he would be healed. He had accepted reality a long time ago.

It was simply unexpected that he had met Kayson.

"Heaven has mercy!"

Hugh could barely contain his emotions and was alarmed when he looked at Kayson. He could not feel any sign of Kayson's presence, so with a slight raise of his brow, he punched the latter.

Kayson blocked his fist with a finger and told him weakly, "Grandpa Hugh, stop testing me."

Hugh did not seem surprised as he sighed and said, "Back when I met your mentor, it was like seeing an immortal.

"You're his apprentice. It's normal that you're this skilled..."

Kayson took a glance at him and told him, "Grandpa Hugh, I need to make a trip to Eastriv to do something. I'll be back

tomorrow night at best."

Hugh sobered up. "Alright, be careful."

He did not ask any more questions, as he felt that he could not be of much help to Kayson.

Kayson did not contact anyone either. He was planning to go and come back as soon as he could, so he only informed Hugh.

As soon as he left, Clifford arrived at the hospital. He and his brother, Caleb, had personally come to apologize, but both of them kept a low profile, coming in a car that their subordinates had rented. This was not something to be proud of, and they did not want anyone seeing them.

When the two of them reached Liam's hospital ward and realized that Kayson was not around, they entered the place looking impassive.

Sadie did not know them, so she got up and asked curiously, "Who are you looking for?"

"I'm the head of the Friths, Clifford Frith," Clifford said coldly.

She had never met the man but she had heard of his name. Sadie jolted. The Friths were one of the major families of Skyspring!

“Mr. Frith... is there anything we can help you with?”

Liam, who was on the bed, was anxious as well and wanted to get up but was unable to.

Clifford tossed a bank card on the bed and said coldly, “There’s \$ 300,000,000 in the card. It’s compensation for your construction

materials and Mr. Wolfenden’s medical fees.”

The father and daughter were stunned, as they thought that their ears were playing a trick on them.

How much was that? \$300,000,000?

They were both baffled.

Sadie was at a loss. W—What was going on?

Clifford and Caleb then reluctantly bowed before Liam, shocking the Wolfenden father and daughter even further. The Friths were giving them money and bowing before them... Was the leader of the Frith family... okay?

Clifford said icily, “Tell Yarde that I admit defeat now, but I, Clifford Frith, am not someone he can toy with.

“When the smasher attacks, he’ll die!”

Sadie was truly dumbstruck. Was the person Clifford was referring to Kayson? So Kayson had forced the head of the Friths to personally apologize to them?

## **Chapter 562**

Clifford and Caleb left after bowing, leaving Liam and Sadie, who were silent, alone in the room. The two of them were wondering what Kayson had done to pressure a big shot like Clifford into coming to apologize in person.

When Beatrice came to deliver food, she was puzzled upon taking in how the father and daughter looked. She asked, “What’s the matter with you guys?”

Liam shook his head. He did not know what to say. As for Sadie, she looked out of the window in a trance. Who knew what she was thinking..

After the Frith brothers came back from Clouspring, they began to work on Tyrese’s transfer immediately.

Tyrese was transferred to the forestry department. He used to be the mayor of Clouspring, and it did feel awful to be transferred there, but he knew that he was powerless to change anything. Even Chase had told him directly that he was unable to help, so what else could he have done?

Since he was already there, he might as well focus and get to work. He was not one to bemoan his fate begrudgingly. While Tyrese was immersed in his new job in the office, he suddenly received a call.

He entered a daze swiftly and hurriedly called Chase after ending the call.

“Chase, did you help me in secret?”

Chase was furiously warning the people who wanted to hurt Michael when Tyrese called him out of the blue. He was also befuddled.

“Me? Help you in secret? I don’t even have time to tackle my job in Admiralporium, so why would I help you? Bro, that’s some high hopes you have for me!”

“It was not you?”

Tyrese was baffled . Then why had he been transferred again? This time, he had been transferred to an important department.

Chase commented dryly, “Duh, Admiralporium is a mess right now. Everyone and anyone would dare flip me off. It’d be a miracle if what I say held any power.”

Chase realized that something seemed to be amiss as he spoke and asked about it. When he heard what Tyrese had to say, he went quiet before making his own judgment promptly. “Maybe you have to thank Kayson, even though I don’t know how he did

*it...*”

“The young man who healed you?” Tyrese could not help being shocked. Was that young man so capable?

He then retorted in disbelief, “Stop messing with me, Chase. That young man’s an excellent doctor, but you couldn’t even help with what happened to me this time.

“You can’t be telling me that he did something that not even you, the vice–captain of Admiralporium, couldn’t have done, can you?”

Chase gave it some thought. Right, Kayson had to ask him to help protect Michael too.

“Then perhaps some big shot has faith in your abilities and wanted to give you a hand?”

That was all Chase could think of as he said, “Do your best while you’re over there. If some big shot does see it... your future will be limitless!”

Tyrese was inwardly delighted as well but turned serious and asked, “So what’s up with your captain? Skyriv’s Admiralporium has basically lost its credibility.

“Is he not planning to come back? You’re the only one running the show all these years, and Admiralporium has pretty much been infiltrated by all sorts of influences.”

Chase took a deep breath. “He should be back soon... I heard that he’s already gotten to Eastriv.”

By the time the sun set, Kayson arrived at Soritown, a town near Mount Violightning.

There was a scenic tourist spot next to Mount Violightning, so while Soritown was only a small mountainous town, it bustled with life. There was a plethora of food and accommodation options, and its geographical advantage made Soritown a great place for traveling.

Kayson went to a restaurant without making much of a fuss, planning to eat before he turned in for the night at a hotel.

Then, a group of men and women who looked both gorgeous and charming came in. They seemed to come from rich families, and a young man around 20 years old glanced over at

Kayson before he did a double take.

The young man walked over swiftly and asked uncertainly, "Have you been to the Roselle Lodge?" .

#### **Chapter 564**

Felix felt a little awkward. He had only invited Kayson so excitedly because he was happy about coincidentally meeting a person who was also from Skyspring.

Kayson smiled. "I won't be joining you. You go ahead and eat with your friends."

Felix hesitated before asking, "Do you know how to use the Lightning Wood?"

"Yeah." Kayson nodded,

Felix, who was delighted, asked again, "If I found another piece of Lightning Wood, would you help my grandfather work on it?"

"Is your grandfather injured?" Kayson asked.

"Mm!" Felix was obviously still a little thrilled. "It was so rare that we ran into the Lightning Wood, but you bought it for a very generous amount..."

"Felix, let's go!" the girl who had spoken just now yelled at Felix, looking impatient.

Felix turned around and answered apologetically, "I bumped into someone from my hometown. You guys go ahead. I'm buying him dinner."

Felix's friends glanced at Kayson with disdain in their eyes. The girl mocked him again. "Bumpkins will always be bumpkins!"

They then went up to the VIP room upstairs.

Felix seemed to be used to their antics, as he told Kayson,

"Don't mind them. They're all from Eastsea, and Eastsea is a big international city.

"Skyspring is more backward compared to it."

Kayson was a little speechless but said anyway, "You're here to look for Lightning Wood."

Felix nodded. "Yeah. I heard that the owner of the Roselle Lodge acquired the Lightning Wood here, so I came over to have a look.

"I'm afraid it won't be a smooth process, though, since I've heard that many people have visited Mount Violightning recently. There were plenty of grandmasters too."

Kayson's interest was piqued. "Oh? Does Mount Violightning have some kind of good stuff?"

"I'm not sure, but my friends said that it's somewhat valuable," Felix replied.

Kayson felt distracted, thinking that his luck was decent. It might really be Ninth Lightning Serum!

Felix asked, "What about you, Kayson? Are you here for Lightning Wood too?"

## **Chapter 565**

Kayson smiled. "You could say that."

Felix hesitated before telling him, "Kayson, some big players in Eastsea have already sealed Mount Violightning up. You won't be able to get in."

"Hmm?" Kayson furrowed his brows and asked, "Sealed? What happened?"

Felix told him in all seriousness, "It's what my friends said just now. Their families are all famous in Eastsea.

"They said that someone with a lot of power in Eastsea discovered that there's a treasure at the top of Mount Violightning and asked people to close off the mountain.

"It's said that he's also sent numerous master-level fighters to keep guard, so outsiders aren't able to enter Mount Violightning without the permission of these experts.

"Anyone who dares intrude will probably be killed on the spot by the masters."

Kayson asked, "They're so domineering? Mount Violightning doesn't belong to them. The local authorities don't even care about it?"

Felix chuckled wryly. "Kayson, Eastriv neighbors with Eastsea, and Eastsea is one of the top three cities.

"No local dares defy a powerful person from that place unless they want to destroy their own future."

Kayson was indifferent. Mount Violightning did not belong to them. Who had decreed that their permission was needed to enter?

Felix chuckled suddenly. "But don't worry, Kayson. My friends are allowed to go to the mountain. I can bring you along tomorrow."

"It's fine. I'll go on my own," Kayson replied.

Felix insisted. "It's no problem. As long as you're willing to teach my grandfather how to use the Lightning Wood when I get it."

Kayson did not say anything else upon seeing how persistent Felix was. He could not help chortling when he was unable to stop Felix from paying for the meal.

Kayson thought that Felix was rather decent, as the latter did not seem to be scheming. Besides, he had to be from a well-off family since he had been able to get in the Roselle Lodge's VIP room, yet he did not have the loftiness of a rich heir. He seemed like a worthy friend. As for the arrogant Eastsea locals... Kayson had no interest in them.

## **Chapter 566**

Felix was going to wait for his friends, so Kayson left on his own first. After getting a hotel room, he activated his darksoul and pointed it in the direction of Mount Violightning.

Soon enough, Kayson's darksoul appeared above Mount Violightning. The vision of Kayson's darksoul was the vision covered by mind expansion, so it was able to see over ten fighters on the mountain.

"15 master-level fighters and 4 grandmasters..."

There was also a large group of inner energy fighters at the bottom of the mountain who formed a barricade that prevented outsiders from entering.

Kayson's darksoul went to the top of the mountain, where an old wilted tree with a trunk so thick that six to seven people were required to link hands around it sat.

Logically speaking, since it was summer and Eastriv was mostly filled with greenery, an old wilted tree like this should not exist.

Despite that, Kayson saw the silvery-white juice at the roots of the tree, which could fill about a palm-sized bowl, and felt delighted. "That's really Ninth Lightning Serum!"

Of all the places he had looked, he had found it here unexpectedly.

Kayson calmed himself down promptly but gasped a moment later.

"There seems to be something else around..." He went closer and saw a gleaming green seed at the bottom of the tree.

"Is this... the Evergreene Seed?"

Kayson was overjoyed despite how composed he usually was. He had only ever read about the Evergreene Seed in his mentor's classical books. The old man had told him that he could train Evergreen Energy with a wooden attribute if he obtained the Evergreene Seed.

Such energy could constantly fill its practitioner with abundant vitality, prolong longevity, and keep one at their prime.

## **Chapter 567**

Even with age, the practitioner's various aspects would not weaken.

"The Ninth Lightning Serum is already hard to come by, and there's the Evergreene Seed too... But which one has the powerful big shot from Eastsea come for?"

Kayson took one last glance at the Ninth Lightning Serum and reeled back his darksoul, making it return to his body.

Back in the hotel, he opened his eyes and checked the weather forecast. As expected, there would be a lightning storm in Soritown the next day. He retrieved a few Lightning Strike Charms that he had gotten from Poison Pop and a cut of log Lightning Log—that Poison Pop had used to block his lightning energy.

"Looks like these people have their eyes on the Ninth Lightning Serum. They probably don't know that there's an Evergreene Seed in there..."

Kayson could give up the Ninth Lightning Serum, but he had to get his hands on the Evergreene Seed, for if he was able to cultivate Evergreene Energy, he would be able to heal Chief Rivera even without the Ninth Lightning Serum. Of course, the juice was valuable as well, and he did not want to miss out on it either.

Kayson closed his eyes to meditate after doing that. He was not planning to go to sleep.

The night passed quietly. Before Sunrise, Kayson could already hear the rumbling of thunder growing closer. He opened his eyes and looked out of the window. There was already a strong wind blowing.

"It's time," he murmured before he departed for Mount Violightning.

Kayson moved fast, reaching the bottom of the mountain in less than half an hour. The sky had brightened up a little by then. He was about to go up the mountain when several inner energy fighters rushed over to stop him.

"Stand right there!" a middle-aged fighter who was close to entering the master level cried out with a sharp gaze.

### **Chapter 568**

Kayson glanced at him and said, "Mister, I'm going up the mountain."

The middle-aged fighter scowled a little and replied, "The mountain has been closed off. No one is allowed to enter. Come again another day!"

"I'm pressed for time," Kayson replied.

The middle-aged fighter paused and glanced at his partner, who nodded and attacked Kayson directly.

He launched a fatal blow that went for Kayson's heart right away.

"Brutal..." Kayson muttered as he pointed a finger, shooting a black beam of energy. With a swoosh, the head of the inner energy fighter who had attacked him was blown off.

The middle-aged fighter who seemed like the leader exclaimed in horror, "A pre-celestial fighter... Run!"

"It'll be too much trouble if you guys escape..." Kayson commented weakly.

He stomped a foot down, his power sweeping outward and breaking the fighters' legs, including the middle-aged fighter's, as they collapsed on the ground.

"W-Who are you..." The middle-aged man looked at Kayson in terror.

When Kayson thought about how savage he had been just now... Although Kayson had been courteous, he wanted to kill him directly and had no plan of letting these people off the hook anymore.

"You do not need to find out."

Kayson continued using Divine Shot, killing all five inner energy fighters. He then hiked up the mountain, no longer encountering any form of hindrance and successfully reaching the top.

## Chapter 569

There were a lot of people on top of the mountain. Amongst the fifteen fighters, four were grandmaster-level fighters.

Right now, all of them were staring at Kayson fiercely as they locked onto him with a dense amount of killing intent.

Kayson did not feel surprised to see them. After all, judging from the fact that nobody had stopped him on his way up the mountain, they must have already caught wind of what had happened at the foot of the mountain.

He was confident that all of them had gathered at the top of the mountain because they wanted to get rid of him here.

“It seems like everyone is here. Well, this will save me a lot of time.”

Kayson looked at the four grandmaster-level fighters standing in front of the group. Each of them was an accomplished fighter, and the aura they exuded told him that they were not easy opponents.

“Kid, do you know what you are doing?” one of them asked as he gazed menacingly at Kayson.

Kayson nodded and pointed at the withered tree behind them. “I want the Ninth Lightning Serum. Can you guys move aside?”

The grandmaster-level fighter standing at the front squinted his eyes and said sternly, “How did you know there was Ninth Lightning Serum here?”

He looked at his surroundings and growled angrily, “Which one of you leaked the news? Our master told us many times not to let anyone know that there is Ninth Lightning Serum here! How can you guys fail to complete such a simple task?”

A fighter said, “We didn’t do it, Master Meyer ! None of us left Mount Violightning.”

Master Meyer harrumphed coldly and turned around to look at Kayson. “Kid, I don’t care how you found out there is Ninth Lightning Serum here. Since you had the guts to show up before us, you will not make it out of here alive today.”

Kayson chuckled. “So you guys are going to kill me here?”

Master Meyer nodded and replied, “It’s such a coincidence that I need the Ninth Lightning Serum. It belongs to the Hanns from Eastsea. Whoever dares lay their finger on it will be executed on the spot without any mercy!”

Kayson nodded after he heard what Master Meyer said. “Well, unfortunately, I need the Ninth Lightning Serum too. If you refuse to give it to me, I can only take it by force.”

Master Meyer laughed. “What a cocky brat! Do you know who we are?”

As soon as he finished speaking, one of the men behind him turned into a blur and dashed toward Kayson.



Bam!

## Chapter 570

A storm of dust rose when they started exchanging blows. A figure was hit by a punch, plunging toward the ground in a mighty smash and making the ground crack.

Kayson stepped on the defeated man and looked at Master Meyer.

Master Meyer and the others were stunned. They couldn't believe what had just transpired.

They had only seen Kayson lift his arm, and in a second, he had already defeated the fighter.

When Master Meyer sensed the aura exuded by Kayson, his expression changed.

"You are a grandmaster-level fighter too?" He raised his voice by a few octaves and shouted.

It was rare to see a young grandmaster-level fighter these days. They might come across one or two in Eastsea or Metrocity, but it was still very rare.

They were familiar with Eastsea and they were certain that they had never met someone like Kayson before.

"Could he come from a big organization in Metrocity?"

Countless expressions flitted across Master Meyer's face. Then, he asked sternly, "Young man, which master in Metrocity do you serve?"

Kayson was stunned. "I'm not from Metrocity."

'He's not from Metrocity? Liar! But I can understand. Since he had the guts to come here and try to take the Ninth Lightning Serum from the Hanns of Eastsea, it goes without saying that he wouldn't easily expose his true identity.'

"If you refuse to tell us your real identity, then don't blame us for taking your life!"

Before the voice even died away, a grandmaster-level fighter beside Master Meyer charged forward.

It occurred to Kayson that this was someone very good at the kicking technique. His leg felt like a whip when he brandished it forward

Kayson stood there without trying to evade the attack, activating the Titanium Technique instead.

Bam!

The fighter hissed in pain when his leg made contact with Kayson.

He was very confident about his own kicking technique. Although he was not able to crack a stone, at the very least, he could leave a dent in an alloy door.

However, he felt a powerful recoil when he kicked the young man in front of him, and his bones began cracking.

