

MY FGB 581

## Chapter 581

“Please have a seat, Mr. Yarde. Let us know what you need. I’ll go get it all ready right now!”

Kayson shook his head and answered nonchalantly, “Just a cut of Lightning Wood will do.”

Naomi frowned. “Mr. Yarde, the *Lightning Wood*’s nature is aggressive and dominant. Will you be able to keep Mr. Phillius Sr’s tendons intact?”

“Of course.” Kayson nodded.

Naomi was skeptical. She acknowledged that Kayson was good but she had only seen her mentor do something so unbelievable before. Could Kayson’s skills already be at the same level as her master’s?

Carl said formally, “Mr. Yarde, I have turned a room upstairs into a treatment room. Shall we head up?”

“Sure,” Kayson replied.

In the treatment room...

Carl was anxious. “Is there anything I need to do, Mr. Yarde ?”

“No, just lie down on the bed.”

Carl did as told while Kayson placed the *Lightning Wood* on his lower abdomen and pressed a hand on it.

“No need to be so nervous, Mr. Phillius Sr. You won’t feel much of a difference.”

“Okay.”

Kayson began to treat him. Actually, if this had happened before he had cultivated the *Evergreene Energy*, he would have found Carl’s condition challenging as well, as the old man’s tendons were too fragile. Any misstep could crush them.

That would have been far more serious than a case of broken tendons, as the latter could be treated with *Chalcedony Juice*. Otherwise, one would be completely done for.

However, Kayson now possessed *Evergreene Energy*, so these issues were nonexistent. The *Evergreen Energy* wrapped around the tendons highly enhanced their strength and resilience.

The treatment process took more than two hours and ended with the recovery of Carl’s inner energy. When Kayson stated that he was done, Carl, who had been eager for too long, sprang up and punched the air. The powerful inner energy that accompanied the punch felt like when he was at his peak.

Carl was in high spirits as he exclaimed ecstatically, “Mr. Yarde, thank you so much!”

“You’re most welcome, Mr. Phillius Sr,” Kayson replied, smiling.

Carl did not know how else to thank Kayson as he exited the treatment room with him.

As Naomi looked at Carl, whose inner energy had been recovered, she was dumbstruck. He was actually healed... and it had not even been three hours! She was incredibly shocked. How had Kayson done it?

“Grandpa!”

Felix, who was also a martial art practitioner, could feel the immense pressure his grandfather exuded and was delighted. David and his wife were thrilled as well, feeling grateful and impressed when they looked at Kayson.

Carl did not lose his composure from happiness but told David, “Gather all the funds we have at home to pay Dr. Yarde!”

David was slightly astonished but thought that they would still not be suffering a loss. They had already gained something, in fact, as once Carl recovered and became a grandmaster, the status of their family would change.

Kayson refused. “Mr. Phillius Sr, there’s no need for this...”

“Dr. Yarde, I’ll be ashamed if you don’t accept it,” Carl said seriously

Unable to do much, Kayson said nothing else. David did what he was told swiftly and came over with a check.

“Mr. Yarde, we don’t have many funds that we can move around for now. This is \$180,000,000. Please accept it!”

Carl added, “If you think it’s too little, we have some businesses, so we can gift you some of the shares too.”

## **Chapter 582**

Kayson could not help feeling speechless. Carl was overdramatic. The Lightning Wood was precious, but \$15,000,000 or \$30,000,000 would be more than enough. The old man had already given him \$180,000,000, yet he wanted to give him shares too?

“Never mind about the shares.” Kayson rejected the offer with a shake of his head and looked at Naomi. “I didn’t know the Living Reaper was your mentor.. I’ve long heard about the prestige of your master’s name.”

Naomi winced. “My mentor’s been missing for a long time. No one knows where he is, or I would have asked him to come meet you.”

“I’d love to meet the top doctor in the Nation of Dragons if I had the chance.” Kayson smiled.

The group went back to the living room downstairs and sat down. As they chatted, the Philliuses discovered that Kayson had helped Admiralporium before. Time slipped by as they chatted, so Carl asked Kayson and Naomi to stay the night. Their house was a villa anyway and had many rooms.

Kayson did not mind, and the Philliuses wished for nothing more than for him to stay longer. As for Naomi, she took a

glance at Kayson and agreed to stay as well.

“Right, Kayson, why did you break a stalk of flowers in my dad’s garden?” Felix was curious as he looked at the flowers placed

aside.

“Oh, this...”

Kayson hummed for a moment and asked, “Mr. Phillius Sr, you have surveillance cameras set up outside your place, right?”

“*We do.* What’s the matter?” Carl’s gaze turned a little grim.

“Check your recent surveillance footage. This flower is poisonous, especially at sunrise. The toxic released is harmful.”

The family looked shocked. David went upstairs to retrieve the surveillance recording while Felix asked anxiously, “Kayson, what kind of harm will the flower’s poison do?”

“When one is in contact with it for a prolonged period of time, the blood vessels will harden and one fall could easily cause a stroke or paralysis, making one crippled for life,” said Kayson.

“The effect is the same for the old and the young. This isn’t some regular poisonous flower.”

Carl’s expression hardened. “What a vicious move. This is an attempt to bring our family down!”

“I think the flower has only been there for less than two days, so you don’t have to be too worried. I’ll prescribe some medicine, and you’ll be fine after drinking it.”

Carl was grateful. “Okay, thank you so much, Mr. Yarde!”

A while later, David came down and informed them, “There’s no issue with the surveillance recording. It’s probably the sender of the flower.”

Carl nodded. “Handle this probably. It’s unforgivable that someone tried to harm us.”

Then, Kayson went to the guest room, as the Philliuses were no longer in the mood to chat. He had just gotten Evergreene Energy and he needed to familiarize himself with it. After all, the cultivation of the energy had just taken place in Soritown.

He spent the whole night meditating, and the Evergreene Energy took a complete form and shape.

When the first ray of sun spilled into the room, Kayson opened his eyes slowly, looking gleeful.

“Practicing Evergreene Energy not only equips me with the ability to repair damage on other bodies, but it’ll heal me automatically if I’m injured too.”

Basically, no matter how severe of an injury he were to sustain in the future, he would definitely be healed as long as he did not

die.

“Now that I have energy with lightning and wood attributes, since I’ve only fused Titanium Technique with power and lightning energy...

“I wonder what kind of effect it would cause if I added Evergreene Energy to the wood attribute...”

Physical martial art practice was about practicing energy supplemented by inner energy. Only when one reached the stage of steelification would one achieve some sense of accomplishment

Kayson was currently in the earth stage, but the intensity of his

energy and inner energy could actually produce the steel power of the heaven stage.

### **Chapter 583**

“Let’s test it...”

Kayson did what he thought right away, merging both types of energy with his inner energy to form a new kind of steel power and activate the Titanium Technique.

Although he had not fought with anyone, he could feel his Titanium Technique getting incredibly close to the heaven stage.

“Perhaps after a few more days of training and drilling, I could call myself an actual titanium fighter...”

Knock, knock, knock!

Felix, who was at the door, shouted, “Kayson, are you up? Come have breakfast.”

“I’m up. Let me wash up first,” Kayson replied.

He did what he said before going downstairs to have breakfast with the Philliuses.

Carl looked troubled when he spoke up. “Dr. Yarde, I have a favor to ask for, and I wonder if you’d be willing to hear me out.” Kayson placed the glass of milk down and assented, “Go on, Mr. Phillius Sr. Felix and I are friends. You can just call me by my name.”

Delighted, Carl asked, “I have a long-time friend whose bodyguard is injured. I wonder if I could get you to treat him?”

“It’s not a big deal. Have them come over.”

Carl was overjoyed. “Alright, I’ll call him right now!”

The fact that Carl wasted no time to do it hinted at the significance of this long-time friend to him.

A while later, he came back to the table and said, “He’ll be here at around 8–9 a.m.”

They took a walk in the garden after breakfast, and Naomi went over to Kayson and told him, “Mr. Yarde, you’d be able to call in a huge favor if you treated that man.”

“Oh?” Kayson looked thrilled. “Why? Is it some big shot?”

Naomi nodded. “A very impressive big shot. Do you know what’s above the pre-celestial level?”

“I’m also a practitioner. Of course I do. The smasher is right after the pre-celestial stage,” answered Kayson. “They can smash anything. Someone at this level is high up in the sky—a presence common folks can only look up to.”

Naomi deadpanned, “The person Mr. Phillius Sr. referred to is a smasher.”

Kayson was actually surprised now. Smashers were powerful, but he did not really see them as high and mighty. Given his current level of combat prowess, a smasher would not be able to defeat him either.

“Oh, that’s pretty surprising.”

Naomi furrowed her brows. She found Kayson’s attitude too laid back. He was acting as though a smasher was nothing great. Thus, she warned him, “If you cannot treat a smasher’s injury, don’t show off.

“You’d be gone with just a flick of his fingers if you angered him.”

Kayson smiled. “Alright, got it. Don’t worry, I don’t think there’s an injury in this world that I can’t treat.”

Naomi’s frown grew deeper. He sounded so brazen. Not even her mentor would dare make such a claim!

At about 9 am, a black Audi A6 came to a stop in front of the Phillius’ villa before two old men who looked close in age got out.

Kayson took a look at the license plate and knew what it meant after spending enough time around Michael. He had not expected to see a Skyriv plate. Like Naomi had said, this was really an impressive big shot.

#### **Chapter 584**

Carl and his family went over to welcome their guests while Felix greeted them happily. “Grandpa Pattingson!”

The old man, who was wearing a loose track jacket with eyeglasses, smiled and greeted him back. “Felix, I heard your grandpa say that you’ve done a good job this time.”

“I did no such thing. Kayson’s the amazing one here,” Felix replied.

Grandpa Pattingson, whose full name was Waylon Pattignson, was the number one decision–maker in Skyriv.

Carl introduced the old man to Kayson. “This is Waylon Pattingson, the man who calls the shots in Skyriv.”

Kayson went up to him and greeted him politely. Waylon seemed friendly and did not give off any sense of authoritative pressure.

As the group entered the villa, Waylon got to the point shortly.

“Kayson, Carl mentioned that you might be able to treat Swenson’s injury. That’s why I came.”

He sounded serious as he promised, “If you really heal him, I will owe you a big favor.”

Kayson glanced at the old man who had come with Waylon and commented, “A smasher is akin to a deity in myths.

“With abundant, powerful energy and vitality, one can stay youthful, have a prolonged prime, and live up to at least 200 years.

“You’re probably not 100 years old yet but you look like you’re already in the late stage of life. It seems that you’ve sustained a very severe injury that’s damaged your vitality.

“Is your energy body still intact? If it’s no longer intact, it will truly be a challenge.”

Swenson Windsor, who looked senile, widened his eyes in shock. He had not been hopeful, as even Stellar had found his injury a tricky one. The Living Reaper was nowhere to be found, so he had not been asked to treat him.

Despite that, Swenson thought that it would be in vain even if the Living Reaper did come to treat him. He might not be much more skilled than Stellar anyway.

Swenson’s voice was gruff and hoarse, but he perked up. “It’s a shock that you managed to see through my injury right away, young man.

“My energy body is still complete, but it’s shattered. It could crumble anytime now. Right now, it’s barely maintained thanks to a tidal force of energy.

“Once I relax, my energy body will break down right away.”

Swenson’s gaze on Kayson was heated as he asked, “You mean that, as long as my energy body is still there, you can heal me?”

“Of course.” Kayson nodded with a smile.

There was an edge to Swenson’s gaze as he warned him, “Don’t joke about this, young one.”

Kayson replied indifferently, “I do what I say. Follow me to the treatment room upstairs.

“I guarantee that you’ll get back to your peak and vigor within an hour.”

Waylon was shocked when he heard that. “Young man, I once asked the second–best doctor in the Nation of Dragons, Stellar, to treat Mr. Windsor, and he confessed that he was unable to do anything.

“Your claim... is baffling.”

Kayson stated, “That’s him, and I’m me. If Stellar can’t do it, it doesn’t mean that I’m unable to as well.”

Swenson suddenly smiled. “That’s right. Young people should possess unwavering bravery.

“Okay, since you claim that you can heal me, I’ll believe you this once. If you really do it, I, Swenson Windsor, promise to strike thrice on your behalf.”

Kayson got up with a smile. “Come up with me.”

Swenson hopped lightly and sprang up to the second floor straight away, making Felix stare in amazement.

Kayson took the stairs up and went to the treatment room.

As the door was closed, Naomi asked worriedly, "If Mr. Yarde fails to heal Mr. Windsor, will Mr. Windsor kill him out of rage?"

Carl got worried upon hearing what she said, but Waylon placated them. "Don't worry. Mr. Windsor won't do anything like

that as long as his injury isn't aggravated."

Felix, however, claimed confidently. "Kayson will do just fine! You guys shouldn't worry so much!"

Naomi glanced at him and replied softly, "I certainly hope so."

### **Chapter 585 Time was passing slowly.**

Fifty minutes or so later, the door to the treatment door was opened and a 35-year-old man came out. Other than Waylon, everyone else was stunned.

None of them knew who this man was.

Waylon's eyes were wide in shock, and his voice was thick with exhilaration. "Mr. Windsor, you ... you recovered?"

Everyone else was stunned. None of them could believe that the man standing in front of them was Swenson, the old man who

had just had one foot in the grave.

Swenson nodded as a smile flashed across his face." Pattinson, Dr. Yarde cured me."

Waylon was beyond delighted as he nodded. "Great! This is great!"

One could tell how delighted he was judging from his expression and tone.

Kayson emerged from the treatment room, and Swenson's attitude toward him seemed different. He respected him a lot

now.

"Mr. Yarde, this way, please!"

He let Kayson walk in front of him.

Kayson did not say anything, and the two of them walked down the stairs.

Everyone was sizing Swenson up, and they still couldn't quite come around to their senses.

Naomi was so dumbstruck that she was tongue-tied. She couldn't believe that Kayson had been able to save Swenson despite his serious injuries.

'How did he do that?

Smiling, Swenson said, "You truly are an accomplished doctor, Dr. Yarde. I'm amazed."

Kayson said, "You flatter me, Mr. Windsor."

Swenson pulled out a card and said seriously, "These are my life savings. There is more than \$570,000,000 in the card. I hope you will take it."

Kayson, who was startled, said, "This is not necessary."

Waylon chuckled and chimed in, "Kace, you should just keep it. Mr. Windsor is such a thrifty person that he rarely offers all his money to someone."

Kayson had no other choice but to take the money. His gaze then changed.

He realized that if he went around the world curing people of their illnesses, he would soon become the richest person in the world.

Of course, this would only happen in a dream. If the world realized that he could cure all illnesses, it wouldn't be a good thing.

People would try their best to seize control of him, and a lot of trouble would transpire.

When this thought surfaced in his head, he said, "Grandpa Pattingson, Mr. Windsor, I don't want other people to know what happened today."

Swenson had lived for nearly a hundred years, and Waylon was an influential figure, so both of them instantly knew what Kayson was worried about.

The two of them looked at him sternly, and Waylon said, "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about it."

The atmosphere lightened up after Swenson was cured.

Carl told the maid to prepare their meal, as all of them were going to stay for lunch.

After they finished their lunch, Kayson called Chase.

Chase's eyes glowed when Kayson called him. This was because since Kayson had called him, it meant that he had found a way to cure his injuries.

Kayson then went to the Chase house, which was a small villa.

Chase looked at Kayson and tried his best to suppress his excitement.

"Have you eaten lunch, Mr. Yarde?"

"Yeah. Have a seat, Chief Rivera. I'm going to give you the Ninth Lightning Serum."

Chase's pupils constricted as he gasped. "Mr. Yarde, you found the Ninth Lightning Serum?"

## **Chapter 586**

Kayson pulled the Ninth Lightning Serum out. Chase had been to Admiralporium's headquarters before, so he knew what the Ninth Lightning Serum looked like and he recognized it in an instant.

It looked exactly like the one he had seen in the photo.



“Mr. Yarde, may I know where you got it?”

“I stole it,” Kayson replied indifferently. Then, he ignored Chase’s surprise and began the treatment process.

Chase still couldn’t come around to his senses after a long time.

‘He stole it? How bold!

After all, only the strongest people could obtain the Ninth Lightning Serum, so he found it hard to believe that Kayson had been able to get such a valuable treasure from someone else.

“Ah!”

While he was immersed in his thoughts, he screamed as he felt a powerful energy that seemed able to rip his body apart erupt inside of him.

“Quiet!” Kayson frowned. “You’re a big man. How can you not be able to bear a little pain? Is the chief of Admiralporium so lousy?”

Chase shuddered and gnashed his teeth tightly.

What? You call this a little pain?’

He felt like someone was cutting his organs with a knife.

Two hours later, Chase could feel the circulation of energy inside of him, and his gaze glowed with delight.

“I... I’m cured?!” Chase was so excited that his face turned red.” Hahaha! I’m cured!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful inner energy erupted from him and reduced the decorations in the room to dust.

When he heard the explosion, Chase hastily suppressed his inner energy down.

“Oh gosh, I forgot that Mr. Yarde is here! He must’ve been injured when I unleashed my energy! Chase, who was shocked, was seized with remorse.

He quickly turned his head around to check on Kayson and he was stunned.

Kayson was just standing there with his eyebrows frowning. “ Chief Rivera, you could’ve killed me just now.”

Rivera hastily explained , “No! Please don’t get me wrong, Mr. Yarde. I didn’t mean it...”

In fact, what he wanted to say was that he’d had no intention of killing him, but at the same time, he felt surprised that he was still alive.

Honestly, Kayson was rather shocked as well. If he hadn’t mastered his Titanium Technique, he might not have been able

to defend himself against that energy outburst.

It was only now that he realized Chase was probably a quite powerful smasher. His energy outburst just now could have killed a grandmaster-level fighter!

“Are you alright, Mr. Yarde?” Chase asked worriedly.

Kayson had saved his life. If he was injured by him, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

“I'm fine,” Kayson replied. “Since you're all healed up, I'll leave Uncle Michael in your hands.”

Michael couldn't return home right now. Not unless he squashed the Osborns and the Millers.

He could deal with the Millers himself, but the Osborns...

When this thought surfaced in his head, Kayson asked, “Chief Rivera, if I squash the Osborns, will you be able to help me?”

Chase shuddered, as he was shocked by what Kayson had said.

“What?” Chase said seriously. “The Osborns aren't an ordinary family. We need a better plan! You mustn't act rashly, Mr. Yarde. I suggest you wait for our captain. I'm sure he knows what to *do.*”

Kayson was stunned. “The captain of the Skyspring group?”

Chase nodded. “Yes. If he's willing to support you, you can do whatever *you* want to the Osborns.”

Kayson asked, “When is your captain coming back?”