

MY FGB 91

Chapter 91

The entire room was silent.

Jonathan's face was drenched in sweat. 'W-What sort of indecent remark was that!?'

The Allen family was known to employ an abundance of skilled fighters, and it was said that even the Allen family's leader was a skilled fighter. It would be extremely difficult to kill him!

"T-Theoretically, that is the case..." Jonathan wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and thought about how he hoped no one would ever find out about this conversation here tonight. Otherwise, both he and Kayson were doomed! Kayson nodded nonchalantly. "What time are you leaving tomorrow, Uncle Jason?" "Around two in the afternoon," said Jason.

"I'll still be at work at the time, so I won't send you off."

"It's fine. You don't have to do it!" Jason shook his head.

Lindsay wrapped her arm around Kayson's arms and said in a displeased tone, "Kayson, it's time to place your order! Don't just continue chatting!"

She had been rather busy with work at Bwell Therapeutics for the past two days because of the surge of patients, so she did not have the time to keep in touch with Kayson.

Now that she had the chance to meet Kayson, he was too distracted by constantly talking about the Whitman family and Allen family.

'How is he affiliated with those influential families, huh!?'

Kayson did not pursue the topic of conversation further, with Lindsay tugging at him. He took the menu and gave it a glance.

The meal lasted until after nine before it ended.

Lindsay and her grandfather offered to send Kayson home.

Lindsay was talking about Kayson's outstanding capability with excitement. Zachary was not bothered by her, but he chuckled and said, "Kayson, my granddaughter talks about how you defeated the security guard posted at the residential area entrance ten times a day."

He had already gotten used to her nagging, but he remembered being astonished when he heard it for the first time.

A person capable of being employed as a security guard for the residential area entrance was most certainly an outstanding fighter!

Upon hearing that, Kayson was frustrated. "That's unnecessary, isn't it..."

All of a sudden, Kayson's expression turned cold as he looked toward the front of the car.

Lindsay hit the brakes hard abruptly, and she was startled.

A figure about 1.9 meters tall stood under the streetlight, casting a long shadow under him. "Are you mad for standing in the middle of the street at night!?" Lindsay's face turned pale

from the shock, and she was about to get out of the car to deal with the person.

"Don't leave the car." Kayson spoke in a deep voice.

Lindsay was stunned for a moment while Kayson opened the car door.

"Kayson..."

Zachary's expression was solemn. He took a glance at the person, and his expression changed drastically all of a sudden! "Don't go outside, Kayson!" Zachary roared anxiously, "That is the Allen family's skilled fighter, Tony Turner!" Lindsay's face turned ghastly pale. 'A-Allen family?'

"Ah? He's from the Allen family?" Kayson raised an eyebrow. 'No wonder that person exudes such a powerful presence.'

"Kayson!" Zachary went after Kayson in haste as the latter got out of the car. "I'm Zachary Ewell. What is the purpose of the Allen family in sending you here?"

"To kill him." Tony was staring straight at Kayson.

"Out of respect for me,"

Before Zachary could finish his sentence, Tony interrupted coldly by saying, "I can spare your life, Dr. Ewell, but Sir Allen has given me the order to kill this young man."

Zachary's face turned livid. 'Sir Allen!

The only person deserving of Tony's respectable address could only be the second in command of the Allen family, Patrick. 'When did Kayson offend Patrick?' "Mr. Ewell, Lindsay, step back a little." Kayson's expression was calm and composed. "Kayson..." Zachary's expression was unpleasant. "Tony is no ordinary person." "I can tell." Kayson nodded. "However, he's still far from being powerful enough to defeat

me."

Opposite him, Tony's eyes glistened with contempt upon hearing that. "You're quite the big talker, my friend." Kayson chuckled. "I'm only telling the truth." Tony's expression turned somber, and he said coldly, "Is that so? I'd like to check out if you're as good at working your fists as you are with your mouth!" Tony moved swiftly, and a boom echoed from the bottom of his feet when he shot forward. Noticing the situation, Kayson moved his body and threw a punch!

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Their fists collided with one another instantly.

However, Tony's initially confident expression was tainted with a tinge of fear the next moment.

Three out of his five fingers were crushed in an instant! "Gah!" Tony backed away swiftly, his head drenched in cold beads of sweat, and he looked at Kayson in fear.

Tony was known for being as swift as the wind and thunder and as strong as an elephant. He had never been defeated in a fist fight before. Yet tonight, three of his fingers were pulverized instantly when he fought against a young man!

"Who are you!?" Tony was terrified. He was convinced that the young man had an absolutely impressive background. "I'm Kayson Yarde."

"I was asking about your background!" Tony roared shakily in an attempt to conceal the fear in his heart.

"I come from a simple town in the countryside."

Kayson's body moved in a flash upon saying that!

Tony's pupils constricted abruptly, and he felt as if the vision before his eyes swayed once.

A bang echoed, followed by intense pain assaulting his chest. Then, a powerful force blasted him away before he slammed heavily into a lamp post.

"Blurgh!"

Tony abruptly spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood and looked at Kayson in terror.

'He is way too fast!

Standing next to the car, Zachary looked at Kayson in a daze. 'He beat up the ever-famous Tony with just a few moves!? Who will believe it if this incident's information spreads elsewhere?' Zachary knew how skillful Tony was, which was why he was so scared of Tony. "Grandfather..." Zachary was jolted back to reality. He turned around, looked toward his granddaughter, and was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. Lindy's expression was filled with admiration, and her beautiful eyes were glistening brightly. "I told you so! Kayson is super impressive!" Lindsey was so excited that her face, so exquisite it would take one's breath away, was flushed, and she looked like a fan girl.

Zachary shook his head and smiled wryly at Lindsey upon witnessing her behavior.

Kayson walked toward Tony leisurely and said, "Did the Allen family send you to kill me?"

Cold sweat was streaming down Tony's face, and the only thought in his mind now was to run. However, he realized that it would be difficult!

He took a glance at Lindsey, and a thought occurred to him.

Meanwhile, Kayson suddenly approached him and threw a punch!

"Gah!")

Tony's body was slammed heavily against the ground with his face down. His nose was broken, and blood was spurting out of his nose. Kayson stepped on his back and said nonchalantly, "I shall remember the Allen family and that Sir Allen too."

"D-Don't kill me..."

Tony was terrified as he could feel the presence of death. "Blurgh...!"

Kayson exerted strength on his leg to push down on Tony. A large amount of blood was spat out of Tony's mouth as his broken ribs pierced his internal organs.

The skilled fighter from the Allen family was dead.

Kayson kicked Tony into the bushes before turning around and returning to Zachary and Lindsay's side.

"That's really impressive, Kayson!" Lindsay was so excited that she wanted to hug Kayson badly. Her watery, large eyes were filled with admiration.

Zachary exclaimed emotionally, "I truly didn't expect that you were actually so impressive...".

Kayson smiled and said, "Do you mind telling me about this so-called Sir Allen, Mr. Ewell?"

"Let's talk about it in the car. We'll talk during the drive."

Kayson nodded, got into the car, and the three of them left.

Jonathan invited Jason for a drink in the Shengville Hotel. "Mr. Queen, why do you think Mr. Yarde asked about the Allen family?" "It's hard to say." Jason shook his head. Jonathan wanted to say something when his phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call in a slightly impatient manner.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Walker, Tony Turner from the Allen family is dead."

Jonathan stood up so abruptly that the chair toppled under him. He was incredulous. "How did he die!?"

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"He was found dead on Sunup Highway..." Jonathan inhaled sharply. 'Isn't that the way to the Wolfenden mansion? That's, that's impossible... That's Tony that we're talking about!' On the opposite side, Jason asked as Jonathan lost his composure, "What happened, Jon?"

Jonathan was battered out of his senses and told Jason about Tony's death, "Tony... Is that the Allen family's bodyguard who is reputed to be as swift as the wind and thunder and as strong as an elephant?" Jason was flabbergasted as well.

He knew about Tony's existence despite being from another city, and that showed how outstanding Tony was. "That's right. Mr. Queen, do you think this is related to Mr. Yarde?" The thought occurred to Jonathan for a moment.

"Kayson... That's impossible, right? Tony is no ordinary person, and I think that Kayson is not a skilled fighter either."

Jonathan was extremely anxious. If this is not related to Mr. Yarde, why was Tony found dead on Sunup Highway?"

He felt that it was necessary to call up Zachary just to confirm it.

He did just that by dialing Zachary's number right away.

"Dr. Ewell, have you sent Mr. Yarde home?"

“Yes, he has just entered the mansion.”

Jonathan asked in an exploratory manner, “Did something happen on your way while sending him home?”

As soon as Zachary heard the question, he realized that the news of Tony’s death had already spread.

“Kayson killed him,” answered Zachary honestly!

Jonathan was stupefied, while Jason and his wife expressed their shock opposite him.

“Tony is dead...” Patrick muttered to himself. Then, he got dressed in a flurry and left his lover’s villa to rush home at once.

He came to his eldest brother’s study room in a panic.

“Hey...”

“Come in.” A calm voice was heard coming from the study room.

Patrick walked into the study room cautiously and found a middle-aged man who looked similar to him seated on the office chair.

“Tony is dead.”

“I know.”

His eldest brother, Tuckson, was extremely nonchalant about Tony’s passing, which was different from his panic.

“Tell me, who killed him?”

Tuckson was aware that Tony had been out to run an errand for Patrick. He knew the movement of every person in the Allen family like the back of his hand.

“Kayson Yarde from Wolfenden Corp.” “Wolfenden Corp., huh?” Tuckson chuckled. “Who is this Kayson Yarde?” “He’s just a hillbilly from the countryside. There’s nothing impressive about his background.” Tuckson closed the book in his hand upon hearing that, and his initially calm face was suddenly tainted with darkness. “You moron!”

A raging shout echoed through the study room, and the book in Tuckson’s hand was smashed ferociously on Patrick’s head.

“Can a hillbilly from the countryside join Wolfenden Corp.?”

“Can a hillbilly with no background kill Tony?”

At this very moment, the patriarch of the Allen family was so furious that he refused to show even the slightest hint of respect to his younger brother.

Patrick did not dare to talk back, so he endured his brother’s rage.

When Tuckson’s anger was vented, he said coldly, “Kayson is not in trouble for Tony’s death, but our family will be! “Tony’s elder brother, Ezekiel Tre-strike’ Turner, is a skilled fighter renowned in the

whole, of Skyriv. If he comes looking for trouble with our family... "It's not enough even if we pay back with both of our lives combined!"

Patrick said shakily, "I didn't expect that the boy named Kayson could be so impressive either!"

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'It really is Kayson who beat Tony to death!'

Kayson pondered for a moment before saying, "He wasn't that impressive, and it seems like it's a different Tony than the one you described.

"The Tony that I've beaten to death was quite strong, and his speed was relatively acceptable."

'However, a wild boar from my village is much stronger than Tony.'

Hugh was astounded and convinced that Kayson's description of Tony matched that of the Allen family.

'Yes, the student of that fighting master is capable of doing this. In truth, it's not a surprise at all'

Liam was incredulous. 'Kayson is capable of beating Tony to death?' How could he be convinced?

Was the hillbilly from the countryside that he looked down upon all this time so skilled in fighting?

Sadie's beautiful eyes were filled with shock. She scrutinized Kayson meticulously as if she was trying to see through him.

"I'm afraid that Tony won't rest in peace if he knew what you said about him," Hugh exclaimed emotionally. He did not expect that Kayson was capable of this, and he found it surprising!

"However, why was Tony trying to kill you?" Sadie's huge eyes lit up, and she said, "Grandpa, I believe that Wilson sought help from the Allen family to do this!"

Upon saying that, she darted a look at Kayson, her expression overwhelmed with emotions." It's probably because he beat up Wilson, and Wilson bears grudges against him..." "Is there still such a thing!?" Liam had never heard of the incident before. At the same time, his expression was overwhelmed with emotions. Kayson, whom he despised, had actually done something so shocking? Hugh was stunned for a moment as well. "No wonder. Wilson is mingling with the Allen family, so this is possible indeed. "This is not good!" Hugh said, "If Tre-strike wants to seek revenge, won't he be coming for

you?"

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"That's fine. They can come if they want," said Kayson casually. 'Tony was only very ordinary, so I wonder how his elder brother is. However, I figure that there's nothing impressive about him either.'

Liam's expression was slightly unpleasant. "Dad, compared to Kayson's crisis, I think our company is in deeper trouble."

“Wilson has acquired the Allen family’s help, so what do we have to fight back? The Gillete Group was a more powerful company than ours from the start.

“Now that the Gillete Group has the Allen family’s support, how will we grow our company?”

Hugh was troubled as well because it was a real problem.

Kayson interrupted by saying, “I thought we have Apex Investment Partners’ investment? I heard that it’s quite an outstanding company.”

Sadie furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. “You’re clueless! No matter how outstanding Apex Investment Partners is, it’s still no match for the Allen family!” “Do you think that the reputation of being the most influential family in Clouspring is for nothing? Let alone Apex Investment Partners, the Allen family is even capable of going against ten of Apex Investment Partners.”

Kayson said, “The issue can be solved if you just imitate Wilson and find a backer like the Allen family.”

Sadie was infuriated. ‘He’s such a clueless crude from the countryside that he can make such a remark.’

She could not be bothered to talk to Kayson anymore because she could feel herself turning dumber when she spoke to Kayson.

On the other hand, Hugh had full confidence in Kayson when he said, “Kayson, it’s not that we don’t want to, but we don’t have the proper channel to do it.

“I, uh, I’m not a local here in Skyriv anyhow, and it’s unexpected for me to settle down here. “As a foreigner, it’s tough for me to connect with an influential family of the Allens’ level.” “Grandpa, why do you bother to explain so much to him, huh?” Sadie rolled her eyes at Kayson. Kayson chuckled. ‘It seems that I have to figure out a way to find a backer for the Wolfenden family too. ‘However, the Whitman family is not a good option because Hendrick seems like a man with powerful enemies. “The only viable backer is the Walton family. However, I don’t have any connection to the Walton family.’

Late at night... Kayson was sleeping on the floor as before, while Sadie was chatting on the phone with her best friend while she lay on the bed.

Sadie sent: (Wanda, there seems to be something off about Kayson.) Wanda replied: (How is that so? Are you in love with him?)

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Sadie replied: {Be serious! I’m serious!} Sadie sent: (Do you know that he actually beat up Wilson Gillete?) Wanda: (Oh sh*t, that cool? This is Wilson Gillete we are talking about, though?) Sadie pursed her lips in her bed and replied promptly: (Wilson came to the company today and tried being violent with me. Kayson rushed in and kicked him off.)

Wanda sent a baffled doge emoji. (What a herooo- Our darling Sadie wouldn’t have fallen for him, would she?) Sadie shot a speechless sticker back. [F*ck off! Would I even have eyes for him? Who are you kidding?] Wanda laughed and replied: [Come on, introduce him to me. I’m kinda interested in the dude.]

Sadie: [...I’m ignoring you. G’night!]

Sadie put away her phone but did not feel sleepy at all.

When Kayson arrived at the office the next morning, he was thinking about how to empower the Wolfendens so that they would not be scared of the Allens. No matter what he thought, it seemed that the most reassuring option was to make the Allens vanish from Clouspring.

That morning, Jason and his wife came to Wolfenden Corp. without prior notice.

“Ms. Wolfenden!” Jason had already understood Kayson’s relationship with Wolfenden Corp. from Zachary, and he regarded Kayson even higher after finding out that he was capable of killing Tony last night.

“Uncle Jason, why have you come personally?” Sadie quickly got up to welcome Jason, not expecting a sudden visit from him.

“I was just around here, so I figured I’d bring the transfer agreement for you to sign. We’re going back to Greenspring directly later.” Yvette’s symptoms were completely gone with Kayson’s help. Jason could not keep staying away from his company either. Sadie had, of course, asked her father along to welcome Jason, and both parties signed the contract shortly. It was just that when Sadie saw the price, she blinked.

“Uncle Jason, why’s this price so low? Have you made a mistake?”

The price of transferring Westcity Plot No. 8 to Wolfenden Corp. was only \$1,500,000! It was as if it was free! If it were not for Jason speaking up back then, the plot of land could have shot up to \$60,000,000. Jason smiled. “I have high hopes for Wolfenden Corp. Just think of it as a favor.” Liam was shocked as well. Never in his dream would he have expected this price! Despite that, they said nothing seeing how Jason was not about to budge. After sending off

Jason and Yvette, they were both a little flummoxed.

“Dad... I’m not dreaming, am I?”

Liam shook his head. “Ridiculous... Why has Jason turned so odd in his way of acting? Could there be some sort of trap in the agreement?”

Sadie looked alarmed and snapped her head back to check the contract carefully.

“No, Dad. It’s just a regular contract. There’s no risk on our side.”

“This is weird...”

Both father and daughter were perplexed.

At the projects department...

Kayson came out to make coffee, meeting Sean, who also came in by coincidence.

Kayson took one glance at him and frowned. “Mr. Batley, has someone in your family gotten sick?”

Sean had wanted to deny it with a smile, but he widened his eyes the moment he heard what Kayson said.

“Mr. Yarde, how did you know?” Sean was shocked!

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“I can see it,” Kayson answered with a smile.

Sean was surprised. How could something like this be seen? “It’s all about looking, smelling, asking, and feeling. You don’t look quite well.” Sean asked quickly, “You know how to treat it?”

“A little,” replied Kayson.

Needless to say, Sean thought that Kayson was only being humble, so he pleaded earnestly, “Mr. Kace, can you help my younger sister?”

“No problem.” Kayson nodded. Sean was a nice guy and a company executive who supported the Wolfendens loyally. He did not mind helping at all.

“That’s great!” Sean was delighted.

His younger sister had been getting weaker over the days, and when they visited the hospital, the diagnosis was only that she had a cold. However, no medicine worked, and he was anxious about it.

Although they were still working, Sean obviously could not wait any longer. He applied for the day off for Kayson and left with him.

Sean had yet to turn 30 years old, but he was already Wolfenden Corp.’s project department manager. It was undeniable that he was capable, Wolfenden Corp. was never one to mistreat talented people, so Sean had managed to buy a decent house in Clouspring despite his young age.

At Sean’s place...

“Sean, what brings you home?” Sean’s younger sister, Queenie Batley, looked at the two men’ in surprise.

“Queeny, I got you a doctor!” exclaimed Sean.

It was only then Queenie looked at Kayson, feeling a little exasperated that her elder brother had brought such a young guy home. ‘He’s not being conned, is he? The young fella must be a medical student?’ He looked like he had barely graduated, yet the medical field was one where experience triumphed!

The experienced senior doctors in big hospitals could not even figure out what was wrong with her, so what could this young fellow do? In spite of it, Queenie did not say a thing. She knew that her brother was just too worried about her.

Kayson took a good look at Sean’s sister. Sean was only average looking, but his younger sister was gorgeous.

“Mr. Kace, please!” Sean was incredibly courteous to Kayson.

Queenie was slightly taken aback upon hearing her brother's address of Kayson. "Sean, why didn't you call him doctor?" "This is The Tetrad's deputy team leader in my department, Kayson Yarde." Queenie was rendered speechless. 'So this fella is not even a medical student?'

Queenie could not help saying, "Sean, you're definitely being conned..."

Kayson did not mind the skepticism as he commented, "You're not the source. You must have frequent contact with someone who's weaker and easily catches colds."

Queenie stopped abruptly, looking shocked. "H-How did you know?"

"I can see it. Such a cold is contagious. You probably interact with the source a lot, which must be why you brought it back and passed it to Mr Batley," answered Kayson,

Sean was astonished. "Mr. Kace, it's like you said My sister's best friend is incredibly weak and can't even straighten and stand on both her legs

"My sister is often there to keep her company."

Queenie was also looking at kayson in shock. She did not expect her elder brother's subordinate to know what he was doing!

Kayson wrote a prescription on the spot and passed it to Sean "MrBarley, please get these back from Bwell Therapeutics."

"Sure!" Sean had his complete trust in Kayson right now

Kayson and Queenie were the only ones left at home then Queenie's earlier doubt was gone, and she politely poured Kayson a glass of water. "Mr Yarde, since you could see what's wrong with me...

"Can I ask you to take a look at my best friend?"

"Sure." Kayson nodded. "Take me to her later, and I'll take a look "I'm guessing that she already isn't doing very well."

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Queenie replied emotionally, "Yes! She's been doing worse!" "The cold she's passed to you has already attacked your organs. Let me get rid of that for you first."

Queenie was anxious. "Alright! Thank you, Mr. Yarde!"

"Lie down first. Remove your clothes. Just keep your undergarments on."

"Oh..." Queenie flushed shyly.

"If you're embarrassed about it, I know an old doctor. He can do the needlework on my behalf."

The one Kayson referred to was none other than Zachary.

"I-It's okay..." Queenie was still scarlet. She recomposed herself swiftly and asked barely above a whisper, "C-Can you turn around first... and turn back when I ask you to?"

"Sure." Kayson nodded and turned around.

Queenie took a deep breath and repeated in her mind, 'He's a doctor! He's a doctor! He's a doctor! It's fine!'

She then took off her clothes, left her bra and underwear on, and lay down on the couch.

"Mr. Yarde, you can turn back around now." Queenie's voice was shaky.

When Kayson turned around and saw her eyes clenched tight, he was a little shocked but did not think much of it. Queenie was only a patient to him.

He retrieved a few needles and disinfected them before pushing one accurately at the heart.

Queenie shuddered, and her flush turned redder. After that, Kayson pushed the needles respectively at the pressure points of her liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys, then at her calves and legs. Lastly, Kayson transferred his energy vibration through the silver needles to cleanse the toxin within Queenie.

"Mmh..." Queenie could not help opening her eyes and was relieved when she was greeted with Kayson's serious look without a hint of lustful gaze.

Suddenly, she felt prickling pain all over her body and quivered from it. "Ms. Batley, it'll hurt a little. Please be mentally prepared," warned Kayson.

"Okay..." Queenie grew nervous.

As soon as she said that, a violent prickling pain spread across her body.

"Ahh!"

Queenie could not withstand it. This is what he meant by hurting a little!?' She almost died from it!

Fortunately, the pain lasted less than ten seconds.

"Done," Kayson announced and turned around.

Queenie blinked before she widened her eyes-there was a thin layer of frost condensed on the surface of her skin! She was still blushing, although Kayson had turned his back against her. "I-I'll go have a shower. Please hold on for a moment, Mr. Yarde!"

She darted to the bathroom frantically after that.

A while later, Queenie, who was already dressed, came out and thanked Kayson gratefully, "Thank you, Mr. Yarde!"

She felt light and incredibly relaxed right now. "You're welcome. Mr. Batley has been very kind to me. This is like me repaying him," Kayson answered with a smile.

Queenie watched Kayson curiously. Just when she was going to ask about his personal status, she heard his phone ringing. "Lindsay, what's the matter?" It was Lindsay who called. She could be heard crying on the line, "Kayson! Hurry and come save my grandpa!"

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There was a big crowd at Bwell Therapeutics.

A few aggressive men stood inside, their leader looking tanned, burly, and strong.

“Dr. Ewell, I’ve come for you sincerely. Why can’t you be grateful?” The muscular man trained a glowering gaze at Zachary.

Zachary’s expression was austere. “I’ve said that I can’t help with Ms. Walton’s condition. Why would you still put me in a tough spot?”

The muscular man, Acson Keye, was a subordinate of the Waltons. He had come to Bwell Therapeutics today to get Zachary to treat the heiress of the Waltons, Yulene Walton.

It was just that Zachary had rejected the request because he had been to the Waltons years ago and knew about Yulene’s case. He was aware that he could not do anything to help and had suggested to Acson and the men to seek better doctors in Metrocity.

Unexpectedly, Acson threatened him directly, claiming that Bwell Therapeutics could forget ever opening its doors again if Zachary refused to go and that he would make life hell for the grandfather and granddaughter pair. This infuriated Zachary. He had sympathized with Yulene, but there was no way he could accept such a blatant threat.

In the end, Acson wanted to abduct Zachary. Lindsay was frightened and thus called Kayson for help “Dr. Ewell, you already have a foot in the coffin. Maybe you aren’t too bothered with the Waltons’ threat.

“But Ms. Ewell is so young. Aren’t you considering for her?”

“How dare you!?” Zachary was fuming. “I, Zachary Ewell, am just an old man, but I’ll make sure I have people seek the Waltons to settle the score even if I have to sacrifice myself if you dare lay a finger on my granddaughter!” Acson replied coldly, “I was nice, but you didn’t appreciate it. We showed you respect by politely requesting you to visit. Since you aren’t grateful, there’s no need for more words!” Acson raised his hand and ordered his underlings, “You guys, invite Dr. Ewell to the car!”

Lindsay rushed forward and spread her arms out, putting herself in front of Zachary. “Don’t you move! My boyfriend is going to be here anytime! Just you wait!”

Acson scoffed. “Ms. Ewell, the Waltons aren’t afraid of anyone in Clouspring!”

Lindsay panicked and was going to intimidate them with the fact that Kayson had killed Tony when she heard an aloof voice at the door. “Oh? Really? Can the Waltons really do whatever they want in Clouspring?” Kayson appeared at the door, looking a little cold, “Kayson!” Lindsay was overjoyed. “Don’t worry. They won’t be able to do anything with me here.” Kayson flashed her an assuring smile.

Needless to say, Lindsay was placated.

Acson looked at Kayson and threatened mercilessly, “Kid, who are you? My advice? Don’t be a busybody! Be careful, or else you won’t live another day if you poke your nose into the Waltons ‘business!’”

“Oh?” Kayson retorted, “I’ll make sure the Waltons cease to exist in Clouspring if anything happens to Mr. Ewell and Lindsay.”

Acson narrowed his eyes. A few of his stronger underlings scolded promptly, "Naive brat! How bold of you to say that!"

They then proceeded to attack Kayson. Lindsay cried, "Kayson! Watch out!" Kayson scoffed and avoided the attacks swiftly before grabbing the collar of one of the men and throwing him out. His punches came like lightning strikes after that, swift and unforgiving, throwing the other few out of the medical center.

Acson's face was rigid as he commented, "It's no wonder you're so gutsy and arrogant. You're trained too!"

"In that case, you should know better how intimidating the Waltons are!"

"Looks like you're pretty ignorant! I'll teach you something then, the real terror of the Waltons!"

There was a loud bang under Acson's feet before he sprinted toward Kayson like a gale.

Kayson could feel the small energy vibration from Acson. He squinted as he stomped his foot and flicked his hand.

The moment Acson's fist collided against his palm, Acson, who had been acting aloof and superior, widened his eyes.

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A crack echoed as Acson's bone broke and pierced through the back of his hand! "Ahhh!" Acson cried, but Kayson punched his chest.

"Blurgh!" Acson coughed blood before Kayson threw him out of Bwell Therapeutics.

Acson landed on his underlings as they piled up against each other.

Kayson stood at the door and said dryly, "Disturb Mr. Ewell again, and it won't be as simple as broken bones and bleeding with your skills trashed."

Kayson then looked at someone among the crowd and called out, "Mr. Batley, come in."

Sean stepped out of the crowd and approached Kayson with a strange look. "Mr. Kace..." He was not expecting Kayson to be that fierce! "It's a small issue. Come get the medicine," said Kayson.

Sean could only hurry inside.

"Lindsay, this is my superior. fill the prescription and divide it into ten portions." "Sure!" Lindsay moved quickly.

Zachary pulled Kayson to have a seat and sighed. "Kayson, you were too violent! The Waltons might not let you off the hook this time!"

Kayson replied quietly, "If there weren't so many people watching at the entrance, they wouldn't even get to leave this place alive."

Zachary chuckled wryly. "Kayson, the Waltons are low-profile, but if one has to compare, the Whitmans and the Allens can't even stand up to them..."

“Oh?” Kayson was surprised. He thought that the Whitmans and the Allens were the strongest while the Waltons had begun to deteriorate.

“Only a small number of people know this. The Waltons aren’t a regular political or business family. They’re a martial arts family.

“Every Walton starts practicing martial arts from a young age, so they’re all masters.” Kayson was astonished. His mentor had mentioned that there were generational families who practiced martial arts passed down to them in the city even when most influential families were in business or politics. The Waltons must be such a family. “It’s fine. Don’t worry, Mr. Ewell. It’s just the Waltons. I’m not scared even if the whole family comes at me.”

Kayson smiled faintly. His mentor had never sounded like he was bothered by such martial arts families, and that was the case for him as well since he was his mentor’s student.

“You still ought to be careful. Don’t underestimate the Waltons.”

Zachary wanted to warn Kayson more but gave up weakly upon seeing that the latter did not care.

Lindsay had dispensed the herbs speedily, and Kayson passed them to Sean.

“Mr. Batley, take one packet each time and boil it in low heat for half an hour. Drink it once after breakfast and once before bed.”

“Okay. Thank you so much, Mr. Kace!” Sean thanked him gratefully.

Kayson smiled.

At that moment, someone entered Bwell Therapeutics–Queenie.

“Sean.”

Sean asked in worry, “Queeny, what brings you here?” Queenie’s bright eyes on her pretty face were focused on Kayson. “Mr. Yarde, you’ve saved me, but I haven’t thanked you properly. Why don’t you come back for a visit to our place?”

Lindsay’s face fell slightly as she approached Kayson and hooked her arms with his. “Kayson, it will soon be noon. Stay for lunch. I’m a good cook.”