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Tuckson's expression turned cold as he looked at Kayson and said, "It's you!"

He recognized Kayson, of course. However, he did not expect that Kayson would actually show up here.

"So you're the patriarch of the Allen family, Tuckson Allen?" asked Kayson while sizing up Tuckson.

"That's me." Tuckson was calm.

He pressed the secret panic button under the desk, but Kayson noticed his action.

"There's no need to ask for reinforcements. I've already finished off your subordinates."

Tuckson's expression was unnatural, but he still managed to remain calm and composed.

"What brings you here to my house so late at night?" asked Tuckson calmly.

"Does Titus Wood work for you?" asked Kayson.

Tuckson's pupils constricted abruptly, and his heart was racing. How does his boy know about Master Wood?'

"Mr. Wood is a fighting master I encountered in the provincial capital of Skyspring many years ago. He's a welcome guest of my family."

Kayson nodded. Soon afterward, a sparkle came from a few silver needles in his hand.

He flicked his fingers gently and sent the silver needles flying across the air!

Tuckson was greatly astonished, but there was nothing he could do to dodge them. The silver needles penetrated the pressure points on his limbs and immobilized him. A thud echoed when Tuckson collapsed to the floor.

Tuckson could not feel his limbs, and his face was filled with fear. "What did you do to me!?"

"Just a small trick that immobilizes your limbs temporarily." Kayson stood up with a cold expression. "Titus shouldn't have attacked Grandpa Hugh and Mrs. Wolfenden. They're the only two people who treat me well in the whole Wolfenden family."

Tuckson's body shook. 'So, Master Wood has already made his move?

'Yet, why is Kayson here?

'Could it be that Master Wood has already...

'No, that's impossible! Master Wood is far beyond Tony's level.

'Even though he is still no match for Tony's elder brother Tre- strike, it is said that Master Wood is skilled enough to fight against Tre-strike.'

"Since you know about Master Wood, how dare you still do this to me? Aren't you afraid of getting yourself killed?"

Tuckson was having trouble accepting the possibility of Master Wood's death, so he clamored in an attempt to put on a strong front.

"Titus was really quite capable, but it's a waste that he was not properly trained enough. I have already killed him."

"That's impossible!" Tuckson's heart was filled with terror, yet he was still reluctant to believe it.

Kayson heaved a sigh. "Wilson sought your help to deal with me, so you could have just come for me. Why do you have to involve the innocent?

"My mentor told me frequently that those merciless rich people who bully the weak are the immoral scum of the earth."

Sensing Kayson's murderous intent, Tuckson roared instantly, "I'll pay to live! Don't kill me! I'm the patriarch of the Allen family, and I'm in control of a large amount of wealth!"

Tuckson was scared.

"How much is your life worth?" asked Kayson coldly.

"\$150,000,000! I'll pay you \$150,000,000! Spare my life, and I assure you I won't target you or Wolfenden Corp, anymore! I'll also pay for the deceased employees! \$15,000,000 for each employee!"

Tuckson was afraid that Kayson would kill him at the next moment.

Kayson fiddled with the fifth silver needle in his hand. '\$ 225,000,000, that's a lot of money... How huge must my piggy bank be in order to fill it up with that amount?'

Kayson pulled out his phone and dialed Michael's number. "Uncle Michael, if Tuckson were to give me \$225,000,000, would you help me to donate the money to the poor?"

Michael was having his meal and almost choked on the food.

"T-The patriarch of the Allen family, Tuckson?" Michael hastily grabbed himself a napkin to clean his mouth, his gaze filled with shock.

Kayson nodded and beckoned Tuckson to speak.

In order to live, Tuckson could not care about humiliating himself in the presence of his old competitor at this point.

"It's me, Michael!"

Michael inhaled sharply when he realized that Kayson had actually gone as far as approaching Tuckson.

Numerous skilled fighters protected Tuckson at all times, and there was a rumor about a guest he had brought back from the provincial capital back in those years.

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Michael was under the assumption that he had already thought a great deal of Kayson, yet he did not expect that Kayson would surprise him over and over again.

"Sure, I can manage it!" said Michael in a solemn tone.

"However, I don't have my debit card with me..."

Michael hastily said, "I shall give you my account number, and you can have the money transferred to my account!"

"Sure, thank you so much, Uncle Michael."

At that moment, Michale realized that Kayson was no longer addressing him as Mr. Whitman but Uncle Michael!

Even though it was just a change of address, it carried a world of difference in its meaning.

"Hahaha, don't mention it!"

Michael was in a great mood as he gave his bank account number.

Tuckson immediately ordered his subordinate to transfer, and \$ 225,000,000 was soon received.

"W-Will you let me off now?" Tuckson felt extremely uncomfortable on the floor.

Kayson smiled and flung his fifth silver needle.

Tuckson's head dropped to the side as if he just had a stroke, his lips and eye drooped, and he was drooling.

"Urgh... You... Blurghurhghghh (You broke your promise)!"

Tuckson could not even speak clearly, and his face was filled with fear and anger.

Kayson said nonchalantly, "\$225,000,000 is the payment to keep you alive, so I'm not killing you. The death penalty may be evitable, but you still have to pay for your crimes."

Kayson made his way to the door in preparation to leave.

"I can feel your strong murderous intent toward me. It's apparent that you're still hopeful about killing me.

"I believe that you're counting on the man known as Tre-strike, right?

"If that's the case, I shall wait for his arrival."

Kayson left after saying that.

Tuckson lay on the floor with his drooping face, and he was furious.

'Kayson must die!'

He had to get in touch with Tre-strike as soon as possible and invite him to come to Clouspring and kill Kayson.

After leaving the Allen mansion, Kayson pulled out his phone and dialed Sadie's number.

"Which hospital are you at?" asked Kayson straightforwardly.

"City Hospital..." Sadie sobbed. "Come here, quickly. The doctor told me that my mother and grandfather are not doing so well!"

Kayson furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing that. "That's impossible! I've already stabilized their vital signs with the silver needles."

As he was speaking, his expression changed. "Could it be that the silver needles were removed?"

Sadie sounded dumbfounded as she muttered shakily, "I... I don't know... The doctor took a glance at those silver needles when we arrived at the hospital and ordered his staff to pull them out..."

Kayson's expression was solemn. 'Damn it!' He had been in such a flurry at the time that he had forgotten to remind Sadie because he was trying to stop Titus from escaping.

"Figure out a way to stabilize their vital signs or put back the three needles. I 'll be there in 10 '! "

Kayson then hung up the call and headed straight for City Hospital.

At Sadie's side...

After hanging up with Kayson, Sadie hastily made her way to the office of the doctor who had just removed the silver needles.

"Dr. Carter! Can you please insert back the needles that you just removed from the patients?" asked Sadie.

Dr. Carter was a middle-aged man about 40 years old. He raised his head to take a glance at Sadie.

"Ms. Wolfenden, please be reasonable. Those silver needles weren't inserted on the correct pressure points, so they can't possibly have any effect on the patients.

"You must have fallen for that swindler's lies, right? You should believe in modern medical technology."

"But—"

Dr. Carter's expression turned solemn. "Ms. Wolfenden, you're a layman, so it would be best if you stop meddling with this.

"There are too many swindlers out there, so I hope you can properly judge such matters!"

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Sadie's expression changed.

Meanwhile, a nurse walked into the room in a rush.

"Dr. Carter, the two patients in the ICU are not doing so well!"

"I'm going over immediately." Dr. Carter left his work and walked out of the office.

Sadie's mind was muddled, but she still managed to follow after the doctor in haste.

In the meantime, Liam was late as well. He had been having a meal with his supplier when he received Sadie's sudden call, so he rushed all the way there at once.

"Sadie, how is your mother's condition?" asked Liam anxiously.

"S-She's not doing so well..."

Sadie's eyes reddened with tears as she looked at Dr. Carter and the others giving emergency treatment in the room.

"Damn it! Why is this happening out of nowhere!?"

Liam was so furious, yet he had no idea whose fault it was.

The elevator opened, and Raymond walked out with a silver-haired aged doctor.

"Ms. Wolfenden, this is another doctor of this hospital, and his name is Simon Zinn."

Raymond made an introduction by saying, "I brought him here to treat Mr. Wolfenden Sr. and Mrs. Wolfenden."

Sadie was grateful beyond comparison. She was about to express her gratitude when she noticed Simon looking at her grandfather and Beatrice in puzzlement.

"Theoretically, they shouldn't be alive after sustaining such severe injuries."

Simon asked in puzzlement, "How is it accomplished?"

Sadie remembered Kayson's silver needles and recounted everything at once.

"There's actually a needling technique like this!? Do you still remember roughly where the needles were placed?"

This question stunned Sadie, and her past intelligence was no longer there. After all, the two people lying in the ICU were the two most important people in her life.

She was in such a flurry at the time that she was too distracted to remember the placement.

Raymond said, "Mr. Zinn, I remember the locations roughly, but I'm uncertain of the exact placement."

He was a special forces veteran, so he underwent memory improvement training to improve his memory during his service days.

"There's nothing more I can do for these two patients, and I can confirm that after taking a glance."

Simon said to Sadie, "Find the person who kept them alive, quickly. Perhaps, that is the only way to save your family."

"H-He should be arriving in another few minutes." Sadie did not expect that Kayson could be so capable.

Even an experienced doctor like Simon claimed to be inferior to Kayson.

A look of surprise flashed past Simon's eyes. "Very well! I shall go in and try my best to keep your family alive while we wait!"

He was an experienced doctor but acknowledged he could not save patients with injuries of this extent from the brink of death.

Hence, he was curious about the person who had managed to keep these two patients alive and wanted to meet the prodigy in person.

Simon entered the ICU while Raymond left the ICU after a short while.

"Don't lose hope so easily, Ms. Wolfenden." Raymond comforted her.

"I'm fine. Thank you, Captain Campbell!" Sadie inhaled a deep breath and expressed her gratitude.

Raymond had helped her out by managing all sorts of procedures after following her to the hospital, and he also brought in Simon now.

"Don't mention it, Ms. Wolfenden. Speaking of which, it's my fault for neglecting my duty. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened."

Raymond did not have the courage to accept Sadie's gratitude. In reality, he knew that he would not have been able to bring in an influential figure in the hospital like Simon.

It was Hendrick who had found out about the situation and immediately called Simon.

"You're too kind, Captain Campbell. I will express my appreciation for you later."

Upon saying that, Liam looked toward Sadie. "Call the person who placed the needles and see if he can come over quickly."

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Sadie was briefly stunned upon hearing that. She then said, "Dad, that person is Kayson."

Liam was astounded beyond comparison.

"Mr. Zinn, I believe that these two patients can't be saved."

Dr. Carter did not expect Sadie to bring Simon to take the case.

Still, so what if Simon was involved in the case? The patients were beyond help, no matter who the doctor was!

"The patient's heart is still beating. You won't give up on a patient on the brink of death, yet you're giving up on a patient who's still alive?"

Simon's gaze turned cold as he berated Dr. Carter.

Dr. Carter was not scared of Simon. After all, his father was the hospital director while Simon was just the deputy director.

"The patients couldn't be saved from the start based on my medical judgment. Could it be that you have a way to save them, Dr. Zinn?"

"Move aside." Simon looked at him coldly. Dr. Carter's opinion when they were busy providing emergency treatment to the patients was no different than undermining the soldiers' morale during the war!

Dr. Carter's expression turned cold, and he let out a grunt.

"Since Dr. Zinn wishes to take over the case, I'd like to see how capable you are of resurrecting the dead!"

Dr. Carter sneered as he walked out of the ICU and took an extra glance at Sadie before returning to his office.

Raymond gave a rough estimation of the needle placement, but Simon still had no idea to which pressure points he should insert the needles.

"The person who inserted the needles initially is definitely a doctor whose skills are exceptional beyond one's imagination. Not even Zachary Ewell can compare to that person."

Simon inhaled a deep breath. Despite being told of the positions, he still could not make sense of where he should insert the five needles.

Hence, he could only do things his way.

Sadie and her father stood outside the ICU and waited anxiously. A few short minutes felt as tormenting as a few years to them.

Five minutes later, Simon's forehead was drenched in sweat. He had been changing the positions of the needles constantly in an attempt to enhance Hugh and Beatrice's blood circulation by force.

However, his method was becoming ineffective with the passing of time!

"Just hold on for a little longer!" Simon was burning with anxiety.

On the other hand, the father and daughter standing outside the ICU could also tell that the situation was dire.

"Where the heck is Kayson!? Why isn't he here yet!?" Liam paced the corridor in a flurry.

Sadie was biting her lower lip tightly in a panic, with tears welling up in her eyes.

'Damn you, Kayson! If something bad happens to my mother and grandfather, I'm going to make sure you're kicked out of the house! I'll make you homeless!"

All the vital signs monitoring devices in the ICU suddenly gave out a long beep and flatlined. Hugh and Beatrice's vital signs were ceasing!

Sadie looked at the monitoring devices in a daze and muttered, "Kayson..."

"I'm here."

Kayson's voice sounded abruptly. Sadie turned around to find that Kayson had already passed the ICU's doors and entered the room.

Sadie's heart was in her throat as she stared anxiously at Kayson in the ICU.

"You..."

Simon was shocked to find a young man suddenly charging into the room.

"Is that the Penta-resuscitative Needling?" Kayson took a glance at Simon's needle insertion points. Soon afterward, he furrowed his eyebrows and said, "No, that should be the simplified version."

Simon inhaled sharply and turned pale with shock upon realizing that Kayson had seen through his signature skill at one glance!

"You're the person who performed needling on these two patients, young man?"

Kayson nodded and said, "Thankyou for prolonging their lives, sir. Please leave the rest to me."

Simon was astonished because he assumed the person would be about his age, yet he did not expect the person to be so young!

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Kayson did not kick Simon out of the room because he had prolonged Hugh and Beatrice's lives for a few extra minutes.

If he were to kick out Simon after all he did for them, he would have gone too far.

Kayson inserted the original five needles once again, while Simon could not help expressing his astonishment upon seeing Kayson's choice of positioning the needles.

'None of those five spots are pressure points!

'No wonder I couldn't tell where the spots were!'

The vital signs monitoring devices began to fluctuate while Kayson was moving the needles at an increasing speed.

He was not only inserting the needles, but he also channeled some energy into the patients' bodies. Otherwise, perhaps the patients would not be able to withstand the needling process.

More than half an hour later...

Kayson exhaled a breath heavily.

Simon's expression was filled with astonishment as he looked at the two patients whose vital signs had already stabilized.

"I'm Simon Zinn, the deputy director of City Hospital. How may I address you, young man?"

"I'm Kayson Yarde, but you may call me by my name, Mr. Zinn."

"Your needling technique is impressive, Kayson. It's an eyeopening experience for me today," exclaimed Simon emotionally.

Kayson chuckled. "Your Penta-resuscitative Needling is quite impressive too, but it's a waste that it's not the original version."

Simon was rather emotional. "Could it be that you're trained in the original version?"

Kayson chuckled and said, "The Penta-resuscitative Needling has been a lost technique for a long time."

Simon felt annoyed with himself after realizing that Kayson did not answer his question directly. He realized that he was being too offensive!

Kayson walked out of the ICU.

Sadie hastily approached him and asked, "How's everything with my grandfather and mother?"

"Mrs. Wolfenden should regain consciousness by tomorrow.

Grandpa Hugh's condition is a little more troubling."

Kayson noticed Sadie's expression and added, "However, it is only slightly more troubling. I'll get him to regain consciousness quickly when I acquire the necessary medicinal herbs.

"For the time being, their lives are no longer in danger."

Sadie nodded gently with tears in her eyes.

Simon said, "Don't worry, Ms. Wolfenden. Your grandfather and mother will receive the best ward and care that they need in our hospital."

Simon was expressing his friendliness in an attempt to learn the real Penta-resuscitative Needling technique from Kayson.

Kayson could tell Simon's intention but chose not to expose him. Instead, he looked toward Raymond.

"Yarde, I shall go head back first. I'm on duty today," said Raymond smilingly.

"Sure. Thank you so much for today. I'll buy you beer another day, Captain Campbell," said Kayson.

"Hahaha, I look forward to it then! I'll wait for your invitation!"

Then, Simon made arrangements to place Hugh and Beatrice in a new ward.

"Count yourself lucky!" Dr. Carter stood at the entrance of his office and stared at Kayson's departing silhouette with a solemn gaze.

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Dad! When can we kick Simon out of the hospital?"

"Why are you in such a rush? Simon is quite capable, so it's going to take more than just a day or two to get rid of him."

Dr. Carter said in an agitated tone, "That old codger is in luck today. He saved two patients from imminent death!"

"That is quite troublesome, indeed. The old fellow has a really good reputation."

Dr. Carter suggested with a frown, "Why don't I take on the task of finishing off the old codger?"

At the new ward...

Kayson was taking care of Hugh.

'Titus went too far with his beating. Grandpa Hugh had sustained injuries in the past, which is why he is in such a grievous situation now.

'It's going to be quite difficult to get him to live like a normal person even if he does regain consciousness.'

"Kayson, just call me if there's anything that I can help with!" Simon figured it would be inappropriate to be too enthusiastic, so he left his personal number to Kayson.

"Alright, thank you very much, Mr. Zinn." Kayson nodded.

Liam left the hospital to get some food while Sadie made her way to Kayson and said awkwardly, "Thankyou."