

Girl Boss 661

Chapter 661

Zidane recovered pretty fast and gasped. "I—my injury... How did it heal so fast?"

"Grandpa, Kayson healed you." Vivian spoke up swiftly.

Zidane was shocked as he looked at Kayson in disbelief. What kind of technique was this? He had never heard of it!

Kayson did not explain. He only said, "Grandpa Zidane, the wounds on your face will be fine after applying some cream tomorrow."

"Okay... Right, but what about Quentin?" Zidane asked gratefully.

Bob, who had been waiting for this question, answered in a hurry, "Master Gould, that guy is dead. You have no idea what happened. Mr. Yarde killed him very easily!

"He was in complete disbelief before his death!"

Zidane was baffled. "Kayson, y—you killed a Warlord—level expert?"

"Quentin wasn't a real Warlord. He was still a step away, but he was probably stuck there for two to three years," Kayson answered.

Zidane had never met a real Warlord, so he did not know much about it. Even if Quentin had only been half a Warlord, though, Kayson was still impressive!

"Grandpa Zidane, stay here with Vivian. I'll leave you a few Shamanian Society charms."

Zidane sobered up. "Kayson, what do you plan to do?"

Kayson smiled. "I'm going to the Osborns. Mr. Osborn Sr. and I have a pretty deep grudge. The old man wants to kill me this time.

"He thinks I'm a pushover because I let him live, so we'll see what will happen after I kill him as a warning."

Zidane reminded him worriedly, "Kayson, no one knows how many experts the Osborns have. There might really be a Warlord there!

"It's unwise of you to go there impulsively. The Osborns' place is dangerous!"

Kayson did not even lose his composure once as he smiled. "It's okay. Even if a real Warlord or Smasher is there, they can't possibly kill me."

Zidane knew that any more advice would be useless upon seeing how persistent Kayson was. Thus, he could only listen to the latter and stay there.

Kayson crafted a few charms and left the bar, getting a call from Chase on the way.

Chase sounded surprised. "Mr. Yarde, you killed Quentin Wolke?"

Kayson sounded unfazed. "Mm... The Osborns sent him. Right, I'm on my way to them."

He considered it a forewarning for Chase, as the latter had told him not to do anything to the Osborns if he could avoid it.

The Osborns had the support of a Smasher or a Warlord.

However, Chase did not stop him this time. He just said with a smile, "That's a coincidence. Mr. Yarde, if you want to do anything to them, the next few days will be the best timing."

"Oh?" Kayson was surprised.

Chase explained, "The patrol team from Eternalporium is coming –it actually might already be in Skyspring. Any Smasher or Warlord who does anything will be noticed."

This astonished Kayson. "Eternalporium? Is it like a brother organization of Admiralporium?" |

Chase clicked his tongue. "I guess you could say so, but in terms of authority, Eternalporium is much higher than Admiralporium. Admiralporium has to work with Eternalporium's patrol team unconditionally."

"Oh..."

Kayson was rather curious about Eternalporium but thought he would ask Chase about it next time.

"I'll be off to the Osborns then. Send me the location."

Chase chuckled. "Alright, I'll send you the location."

Once Kayson received the message, he went straight to the place with the help of the GPS!

Chapter 662 Chase held on to his phone at Admiralporium as he contemplated this. In less than a minute, he seemed to come to a decision and dialed a number.

"Chief Rivera, what made you call me at this hour?" An old man's voice was heard from the other end of the line.

Chase's tone was respectful. "Mr. Pattinson, Mr. Yarde's gone to the Osborns."

Waylon sprang up from his bed. "What's he gone there for?"

"The Osborns sent someone to kill him. He got angry and wanted to go settle the score with them," Chase said.

Waylon's tone was serious. "Got it. I'll ask Swenson to depart right away."

"I'll leave you to it then." Chase's smile and tone were polite.

When both of them ended the call, Chase breathed out in relief. Eternalporium's patrol team was coming, and he dared not simply act either. Waylon was probably the only one in Skyriv whom the patrol team dared not penalize directly, which is why he made the call.

Kayson was so medically skilled that Chase did not hope a miracle doctor like him would be killed by Osborn's Smasher. Even if Eternalporium's name was intimidating, who could guarantee that the other party would not act rashly when forced into a corner?

Skyspring was still uncomfortably warm and stuffy in the middle of the night. Kayson had cultivated his dark soul, so the heat was completely held off and he was not affected.

A while later, he arrived at an expensive-looking gate. Just as he was about to approach, various energies targeted him in the dark.

The noise of movement cutting through air was heard as several people surrounded him. The middle-aged man who had assumed the leader's position asked sternly, "Who are you?"

Kayson glanced at him and used mind expansion on him, horrifying the new master-level expert. Cold sweat broke out on the latter's head, and his breathing turned heavy while he shook.

Given how he was acting, the fighters who were only at the peak of the inner energy level were worse.

Kayson walked past him calmly and went up the steps. As a gush of energy spread from him, the heavy doors that were shut tight sprang open with a boom. More people with strong presences appeared – mostly master fighters, as well as four grandmasters.

"How dare you intrude on the Osborns! You should be killed!"

A grandmaster shot down with an icy gaze, like a crane in the air.

Kayson could feel the man's immense inner energy but he did not avoid him. Instead, he let the grandmaster attack him with a palm strike.

Clank!

When a crisp noise was heard, the attacking grandmaster looked appalled. "Titanium Technique..."

Kayson slammed him off with a raise of his hand, producing a burnt palm mark on the man's body. The grandmaster hit the rocks with a loud thud and died, coughing blood.

All the Osborns' experts froze at that moment with terrified gazes, no longer daring to attack. Even the three grandmasters were sweating profusely as they looked on in horror.

"Kid..." One of the grandmasters had a scowl on his face and a smart mouth, but Kayson was in a bad mood. He lifted his hand and used Divine Shot, shooting a beam of light through the spot between the man's brows.

Thud! Another grandmaster died—without even getting to avoid the attack.

This scared the other two grandmasters so much that all the blood was drained off their faces. Who was this young man? How and why was he so terrifying?! He was so young, yet he could easily kill grandmasters, which was unheard of!

Chapter 663 "Scram."

Quentin had disrupted his practice, which was hundreds and thousands of times more infuriating than being in the way of someone raking in profit. In ancient times, people might even have looked for his home to kill his family and vent their fury.

Both grandmasters were scowling, but they moved to the side obediently. There was no way they would want to die so abruptly. As for the other Osborn experts, they were cowering in a corner looking horrified.

Then, a few people came from the direction of the bedroom. Sir Osborn was in the center of the entourage, while the man walking ahead was Paxton, who had met Kayson.

Paxton barked once he saw Kayson, "Yarde, what are you doing here?!"

He looked enraged. "Didn't I transfer the money? How dare you come all the way here? You think the Osborns are pushovers?!"

Kayson was unfazed. "Oh, it's you... I know, so whatever's between us is over."

"Then why,"

Paxton was interrupted by Kayson. "I'm here because something else happened tonight ... You're the man people call Sir Osborn, aren't you?"

Sir Osborn was still calm and composed, as expected from

someone who had experienced his fair share of life. He asked. "Where's Quentin Wolke?"

"Dead," Kayson answered.

Sir Osborn sighed. "I didn't expect that he wouldn't be able to kill you either. Looks like it'll take a Warlord to kill you."

Paxton was surprised. He knew who Quentin was—he was the old man's bodyguard. It was said that he was already half a Smasher and was unimaginably strong. Kayson had managed to kill him?

Kayson's mind expansion took over the whole Osborn residence as he asked, "Where's your family's Smasher?"

Sir Osborn frowned. "Why are you looking for him?"

"To kill him."

Kayson shouted icily right after he spoke, the cry sounding like thunder that erupted above the whole Osborn residence.

"What a bold claim from a mere peak pre-celestial fighter. I didn't plan to pay attention to you initially, but since you're so brazen, show me how good you are."

As soon as those words were spoken, a golden sword beam slashed through the dark night. Menacing sword energy engulfed the space, and the roof of the Osborn residence was flipped off as a result.

“Hah, Valdis Osborn, a Smasher like you attacking a young man? Aren’t you embarrassed?”

Just when the sword beam was about to hit Kayson, a scoff

was heard. Brown sword energy then shot through several hundred meters in the night sky and collided with it.

Boom!

The blow resulting from the collision wrecked more than half of the Osborn residence as smoke and rubble rose in the air.

“Swenson Windsor!”

The Osborn Smasher sounded shocked. “Your injury’s healed?!”

Swenson smiled warmly at Kayson as he landed on the roof. “Kayson, I’m not too late, am I?”

“What brings you here, Mr. Windsor?” Kayson asked.

Swenson smiled. “I promised to help you three times. This is one of them.”

Kayson actually did not mind it. It was not like he had helped Swenson for this favor.

The Osborn Smasher climbed up to the roof as well, so they each stood at a corner.

Sir Osborn and the rest hurriedly bowed before him, but he only responded with a slight nod and smirk, looking at Kayson. “If it weren’t for Swenson, I’d have your head today.”

Kayson let out an “oh” sound and said, “Mr. Windsor, move aside. I’d like to see this Osborn Smasher have my head.”

Swenson could not help wincing inwardly—as fearless as expected of young, naïve blood! He was a peak pre-celestial fighter, yet he had dared challenge a Smasher. Swenson thought

that if he were not there, Kayson would die again even if he had more lives to spare.

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In spite of this, Swenson did not say anything. Kayson was a hot blooded young man. He could be a little audacious, but he was here anyway, and Valdis could forget about hurting Kayson.

Valdis’ gaze on Kayson was murderous, but his killing intent did not intimidate him at all.

Swenson spoke up indifferently. “Valdis, you can attack Kayson now, but if anything happens to him, I’ll report it to Eternalporium’s patrol team leader.

“You can personally explain to him why you attacked a fighter below the Smasher level then!”

There was a dark flash in Valdis' eyes. That damned Swenson Windsor! He had not expected the man's injury to be healed. Otherwise, who would have found out if he had killed Kayson tonight?

"Humph! Consider the kid lucky! He'll get a few more days!"

Valdis then looked at Kayson. "Scram! The Osborns can't be challenged by a nobody like you."

Kayson was annoyed. "You sent someone to kill me and disrupted my practice –yet you want to shoo me off with one sentence?"

A ball of inner energy gathered at the tendons of Kayson's throat, and his voice sounded like the roar of a furious lion that resonated throughout the Osborn residence.

"I'll tear the Osborns apart tonight if I'm not given a decent compensation!"

The frightening soundwave shook Sir Osborn, Paxton, and the other regular Osborn family members into bleeding out of their orifices and falling to the ground.

Swenson looked shocked. "Is that Sydartha Society's Titanium Leo-roar?"

Hank Veal's signature skill? Kayson knew it as well?! Judging by how he had executed it, he was close to completing the practice, and even grandmasters could not possibly overlook the effect of the soundwave.

"Hah!" Valdis shouted, dispelling Kayson's soundwave with wrathful eyes that looked like they could spit fire.

"Kid, you're provoking me!"

Swenson's expression took on a serious vibe as his sword energy flared. "Valdis Osborn!"

Valdis froze before he repressed the rage he felt once more.

"Kid, what do you want?"

Kayson could care less as he walked over to Sir Osborn, who was pale.

The old man, who was in pain, asked, "Is \$1,500,000,000 enough?"

"You Osborns are quite rich." Kayson arched his brow.

Sir Osborn stayed silent. His family had established itself in

Skyspring for decades, so of course they had sufficient cash saved up.

"\$1,500,000,000 and you'll return the Friths' assets."

"That's impossible..." Sir Osborn retorted.

Kayson stepped on his shoulder directly, causing the old man to cry out

"I'm just asking you to return what belongs to its original owner. Don't forget your place.

"Also, I'm going to retrieve something from the tower back there."

Kayson looked up to a singular tower built not too far away.

Alarmed, Valdis cried, "That's where I stash my gems. How bold of you!"

"Oh!" Kayson was nonchalant. "That's even better. It must be all the good stuff in a Smasher's gem drawer, huh?"

Valdis

was about to refuse, but Kayson was direct. He slashed off Paxton's left arm, causing the latter to shriek like a slaughtered animal.

Valdis growled in a fury, "I'll let you go there!"

Kayson commented disappointedly, "I thought you'd resist until I slashed off all his limbs."

Valdis wanted to cough blood.

He was going to teach this arrogant, brazen young man and that damned Swenson a lesson sooner or later!

Swenson dared not let his guard down as he kept watching Valdis all this time. It was too easy for an enraged Smasher to kill a pre-celestial fighter. He was really afraid that Valdis would go berserk. It would not achieve much even if Eternalporium were to punish Valdis then.

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Kayson did not have a powerful background, so there was no need for the Eternalporium to kill Valdis because of that.

Kayson kicked Sir Osborn away, leaped up, and ran toward the treasure trove.

Soon, he pushed the door open and entered the room.

He

scanned over the surroundings and saw nothing but manuals for energy training and combat skills, which he was not interested in.

He randomly picked up a book that talked about the application of water energy and then looked at a crystal glass ball with a pointer inside.

Picking up the glass ball, he studied it for a moment before taking it and exiting the trove.

Valdis said coldly, "Are you satisfied now? If yes, then get the hell out of here."

Kayson was in a good mood, so he forgave Valdis' rudeness. He walked up to him, grinning from ear to ear as he said, "I'll come to you guys again when I'm short of cash in the future."

Valdis' face sank.

Swenson asked, "Shall we leave now, Kayson?"

Kayson nodded and said to Valdis, "Help me to deliver a message to Sir Osborn. Tell him to behave himself, and things

won't end well like this time if he offends me again."

'Oh gosh! Can you please stop talking for a moment? Can't you see how angry he is? You're just a pre-celestial fighter, so must you provoke him over and over again?'

After Kayson and Swenson left the Osborn mansion, Valdis harrumphed coldly, and all the grass and trees around him

evaporated, leaving a circle behind.

"What a waste! My treasure trove has so many treasures, yet he picked the most useless garbage out of all."

That crystal glass ball was a toy he had bought for his grandson as a toy. It had no use at all.

Swenson escorted Kayson back to the bar.

"Thank you, Mr. Windsor. You can go back now."

Swenson nodded. "Be careful, Kayson. Once Eternalporium leaves, Valdis will come for you."

After that, he gave Kayson a charm and continued. "If Valdis does anything, burn this charm, and I'll be there for you."

"What is this, Mr. Windsor?" asked Kayson.

"This is called Energy Charm. A powerful practitioner can inject their energy into it and give it to someone. Once the holder burns it, the person who injected the energy will sense it."

Kayson asked, "Only smashers can use it?"

"Yeah."

Kayson thought for a while and said, "Do you have extra? I can buy them from you."

Swenson was stunned. "Yeah, I have some extra left. But they aren't of any use to you..."

Kayson smiled. "I want to study it. Then I'll be able to use it when I become a smasher."

Swenson let out a laugh, "Young man, this is the first time I've heard someone make becoming a smasher sound so easy.

"Very well. I hope you can become a smasher in less than ten years!"

Kayson shook his head. "I'm already a peak-level pre-celestial fighter, so it won't take long before I become a smasher."

"You're right."

Swenson left a few Energy Charms for Kayson before leaving.

‘Young man, becoming a smasher is harder than you think. It’s considered very fast if you can achieve it in less than ten years.

Kayson did not know what

Swenson was thinking, but he wouldn’t argue with him even if he knew about it.

He walked into the bar, and it was quiet inside. Apparently, Bob had decided to close for the day after what happened. When Bob and his sister saw Kayson, they hurriedly went up to him.

“Mr. Yarde, you’re back!” Bob said reverently.

Kayson nodded and handed the card he got from the Osborns to Bob. “Here is the \$2,200,000,000 that the Osborns gave you.”

Bob was so shocked that he accidentally threw the card in the air when he heard the amount. ‘What? \$2,200,000,000!?’

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Bob was astonished. However, he soon calmed himself down when he saw that Kayson just went upstairs indifferently.

Yuna was stunned. “Brother, how big of a room does it take to house \$2,200,000,000?”

Bob took a deep breath and replied, “How would I know about that? I have never seen so much money before.”

Yuna sighed and said dejectedly, “Brother, Mr. Yarde is really capable...”

Bob nodded. “I’m sure what he is showing us right now is just the tip of the iceberg. Besides, I’m sure he’s the one who can change our destiny.

“It seems like it isn’t a wrong decision for me to leave Eden Joy. Maybe it’s a blessing in disguise.”

Kayson walked upstairs, where Vivian was taking care of her grandfather.

“How do you feel now, Grandpa Gould?” asked Kayson.

Zidane seemed a lot better as he replied, “I feel a lot better now. Thank you very much, Mr. Yarde.”

Kayson smiled. “This is my fault as well. You don’t have to thank me.”

Zidane just nodded and asked curiously, “You just came back from the Osborns? How are things going there?”

Kayson briefly explained everything that happened there, and Zidane was flabbergasted. “You know Mr. Windsor too?”

“I’m the one who healed him.”

Kayson asked, “You’ve heard of Mr. Windsor too?”

Zidane said, "Of course. He's known as the Mountain Carver. He's able to cleave a mountain with his sword, and he's best known for his ability to create an immense amount of sword energy. I heard that his sword energy is so great that other smashers are envious of him."

Kayson had seen Swenson in action before, and he truly befitted the title.

"You're lucky that he's willing to wield his sword for you three times. This way, no smashers will dare to take on you easily."

Kayson

nodded, and then he said, "Mr. Gould, you guys should stay here. It's closer to downtown, and if something happens to Vivian, I can come here faster as well."

"Okay," Zidane replied. Vivian wasn't entirely safe yet, so he thought he should listen to Kayson.

By the time Kayson returned to the house that Noelle had bought, she had already fallen asleep.

After returning to his room, Kayson took off his shirt and looked at the bruise on his chest.

He sighed. "I think I should upgrade the Titanium Technique and become a titanium fighter as soon as possible."

It was near impossible for him to defend himself against a fully charged attack from a demismasher, and his fight with Quentin proved that he was right.

Quentin had half-

stepped into becoming a warlord, and his attack was a lot stronger. It was just that his attacking speed was slow, which was why Kayson could see through his attack.

If Quentin was fast enough, there would be nothing Kayson could do, even if he had the Titanium Technique.

"I didn't have the time to train, so I guess I should use the medicine bath instead. It's just the medicine to upgrade the

Titanium Technique...

"I wonder if they have any in Omnicare Drugstore..."

Kayson took out the energy-

training manual he got from the Osborns. It was a manual for a skill that was called the "Thousand Threads." It could form the water in the atmosphere into threads, and the user could manipulate those threads at will.

Its cutting power was no inferior to the sword energy of a grandmaster - level swordsman. If he used it together with his water energy, its power would be further amplified.

As for the crystal ball... This thing was the whole reason for his trip.

When he enveloped the entire Osborn Mansion with his mind power, he noticed something strange from the pointer inside of the crystal ball, which was laced with a flimsy amount of ground elemental energy.

If he was not wrong, the pointer should be pointing to the location of ground—elemental energy.

It seemed to him that Valdis did not know the value of this item. If not, he would have never let him take this pointer away.

“I should go look for it according to the pointer when I have the time. If I can get it, I’ll only have the metal—elemental energy to procure.”

Kayson was getting closer and closer to his success, so he could barely contain his happiness.

After training for a night, Kayson came out of the room and bumped into Noelle, who had just woken up

“It’s hot!”

Noelle was wearing see-through tulle pajamas that had good aeration. Her face turned a little red after seeing Kayson, but she did not feel too embarrassed.

While Noelle was pouring a cup of milk and making a sandwich,

she asked, “What time did you come back last night?”

“I think it’s about 4:00 a.m. in the morning,” replied Kayson.

“That’s late!” Noelle harrumphed. “Are you not worried that something will happen to me?”

Kayson smiled. “Of course, I do. That’s why I helped you get a protective charm last night.”

“What kind of protective charm is that?” asked Noelle.

Kayson handed the Energy Charm that Swenson gave him to

Noelle and said, “Burn this charm when you’re in danger.”

“I just need to burn it? Then I’ll be saved?” Noelle seemed skeptical. “Are you sure you didn’t get fooled by some kind of swindler?”

Kayson said, “If the elder who gave me this charm heard what you said, he might get very angry. I’ll give it to another person if you don’t want it.”

Noelle hurriedly grabbed the charm

away. “Who said I don’t want it? Of course, I want it! After all, this is a gift from you.”

Kayson knew Noelle very well, so he said, “Use it only when your life is in grave danger. If not, you’ll waste it.”

Noelle rolled her eyes at him. “How can you curse me like that?”

Kayson replied, “Nobody knows what will happen in the future anyway.”

Noelle poured Kayson a cup of milk and said, “My dad called me yesterday. He said he got a promotion, and he’s coming to Skyspring

“He also told me that it was all thanks to your help. Is that for real? You can even get the people in the government to listen to you?”

Kayson replied, “Not really. Your father is a capable man, so it was only a matter of time before he got a promotion.”

Noelle raised her eyebrows and continued. “So it’s true that you helped my father from the dark?”

Kayson did not think he had helped Michael that much. He had not even made any call, and Waylon had gotten everything ready.

“Consider it a return of favors. After all, your father has helped me a lot.”

Noelle did not say anything anymore after what Kayson said. She hastily finished her sandwich and milk.

Noelle put on her shoes and clothes as she said to Kayson, “ Kayson, I’m going off to work!”

“Alright.” Kayson nodded.

Noelle pouted and said, “Can you come over and help me get my bag? I can’t put on my shoes.”

Kayson walked over without suspecting anything.

Noelle nearly fell down and hastily grabbed Kayson’s clothes. Then, before Kayson could do anything, she stood on the tip of her toes and landed a kiss on Kayson’s cheek.

“Thank you!”

After that, Noelle ran away like a rabbit.

Kayson was stunned for a good moment. There was a strange feeling inside of him, but he did not take it seriously.

“Her way of thanking people is kind of special. She could’ve just given me money,” mumbled Kayson.

Fortunately, Noelle was not around. Otherwise, she would have beaten him up out of frustration.

After cleaning the table, Kayson headed toward Omnicare Drugstore. After all, he had promised Urias to heal someone.

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At Omnicare Drugstore...

Kayson had come here when he first arrived at Skyspring.

This drugstore was equipped with a full range of basic herbs. Even though he found several special herbs of medium and high quality, he did not see anything better than those.

As soon as he entered the store, he was welcomed with a thick scent of herbs.

The cashier was a pretty girl. She seemed like she had just graduated from university and was cheerful.

“Hello, sir. Is there anything you need here? You can tell me, and I’ll help you to look for it.”

Kayson said, “I’m looking for Urias.”

While the cashier was dumbfounded, Urias came downstairs.

“Here you are, Dr. Yarde. I’ve been waiting for you,” Urias greeted Kayson jubilantly. He was happier than anyone when he saw Kayson.

Kayson nodded and followed Urias upstairs, leaving the cashier standing frozen stiff. This was the first time she saw Urias treat someone so respectfully.

In the meeting room upstairs...

“What would you like to drink, Mr. Yarde?”

“Just give me a cup of water. Where is the man you talked about, Mr. Boyle?”

Urias sighed. “He’s at his house right now. He’s seriously injured, so he can’t leave his house. He has been meditating to keep himself alive throughout the years.”

Kayson was stunned. “He should be an immortal, right? Why is he so seriously injured?”

Ever since he came into town, he had encountered many patients with strange illnesses. Some of them were strong, while others were weak.

However, he had never encountered any practitioner so injured to the extent he could not move and could only survive by meditation.

Either they were injured but could still move around, or they were so badly injured to the point they had been stripped of their mobility.

“You’re right, Mr. Yarde. He’s an immortal...” He paused for a moment and continued. “He’s a smasher.”

Kayson was taken aback and asked, “He’s a smasher, and he’s still so seriously injured?”

Urias nodded seriously. “We also found it strange, but he’s truly badly injured...”

Kayson fell silent. He thought he was only a peak grandmaster. He never expected him to be a smasher. But if he was a smasher, it shouldn’t be difficult to get a good doctor to treat him, right?

“Have you approached Dr. Larson?”

“We tried, but we didn’t know how. Besides, he has a lot of enemies, so I can’t use his name to ask for help.”

"If not, his enemies will come after him and kill him before he's fully healed." Urias let out a bitter smile. "We're all from Skyspring. Dr. Larson stays in Metrocity, so it's hard for us to get to him without someone acting as the middleman."

Kayson felt he was right. In Metrocity, a pre-celestial fighter was nothing, let alone a grandmaster.

"Besides, I doubt Dr. Larson can do anything either. We thought of looking for Stellar or the Living Reaper," Urias said helplessly. "But both of them are even harder to locate. We've been waiting for two years but still couldn't find them."

"Alright... Should we get moving now?"

Urias said excitedly, "Sure. Let's go!"

Meanwhile, Cayden came in. When he saw Kayson, a smile broke across his face. "Mr. Yarde!"

He had heard of Kayson's ability from Urias, so he was also looking forward to Kayson's arrival.

"We've met again, Mr. Lane."

Cayden hastily replied, "Don't call me Mr. Lane. You can call me Cayden."

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Urias chimed in. "Mr. Yarde and I are going to Master Jourdain's place. Since you're here, can you drive us there?"

Cayden replied with a smile, "Of course! This will be my honor!"

Afterward, they departed from Omnicare Drugstore with Cayden as the driver.

Soon, they arrived at a secluded suburban area. They stopped in front of a villa, and Kayson could feel the presence of a smasher inside the house.

Urias walked to the front. He knew the password, so he opened the door, and they went inside.

"Master Jourdain! I've brought you a good doctor that can help you!"

As soon as Urias finished speaking, a figure landed in front of them. He looked like a man in his 40s and was wearing a training uniform.

Urias was stunned. "Master Jourdain, your injuries..."

The middle-aged man was Leon Jourdain. He had reached the first stage of energy enhancement, and he was a smasher.

With a smile on his face, he nodded. "My disciple gave me a potion last night, and my injuries healed after taking it."

Urias was beyond happy. "That's great. Congratulations, Master Jourdain!"

Leon nodded. He then looked at Kayson and asked, "You're a doctor?"

Kayson replied, "I'm Kayson, and yes, I'm a medical practitioner."

Leon smiled and replied, "Thank you for coming, but... you're too young. There's no way you can be an accomplished doctor at your age."

After that, he turned to Urias. "I appreciate your help, Mr. Boyle, but I still have to say that this young man probably fooled you."

Urias was taken aback, and he said, "Master Jourdain, Mr. Yarde is really the best doctor I've ever seen. Although he's young, he's really good at medicine! I've seen it with my own eyes."

"Really?" Leon replied nonchalantly, "Well, then. Maybe he's really a good doctor, but there is a probability that you haven't seen those who are better than him."

At that moment, he finally revealed himself as an arrogant man.

"Master Jourdain,"

Urias was trying to defend Kayson, and then Leon frowned. "You've helped me a lot in the past two years, and I can help you become a grandmaster. However, don't challenge my patience. If not, I won't go easy on you."

If Urias hadn't helped him in the past, he would never talk to someone like him who wasn't even a grandmaster.

Cayden was just an ordinary man, so he just kept silent.

Kayson chimed in and said indifferently, "Let's go, Mr. Boyle."

Urias turned his head around and looked at Kayson apologetically. Had he known things would turn out this way, he wouldn't have brought Kayson here.

Kayson smiled and said, "Don't worry. He'll come begging you in the future."

Urias and Cayden's faces turned pale when they heard what Kayson said.

"What did you say?" An intense killing intent enveloped them. Cayden fell to the floor while Urias was trembling in fear.

Kayson looked at the stern-faced immortal before him indifferently and said, "In less than three hours, eight of your veins will burst. I'll be the only one who can save you at that time."

Leon's face turned cold as he said, "Hah, what a joke! I'm as fit as a fiddle right now, and that won't happen! How dare you curse me?"

Kayson shrugged and said, "I'm just stating the truth. If you want to live, go to Omnicare Drugstore and beg for Mr. Boyle's help."

Urias stammered, "Mr. Yarde, please stop talking..."

He was so scared that he nearly pissed himself.

“What an ignorant fool! Get out of my house now!” Leon shouted as he blew the three of them out of his house with his energy.

Kayson landed on the ground with feline graces, and Leon’s

voice erupted from his house. “I’m in a good mood today. I won’t kill you since you’re Urias’ friends. Now, get lost!”

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The three of them returned to Omnicare Drugstore.

“I’m so sorry about that, Mr. Yarde. I didn’t mean to put you through that.”

Urias had been apologizing to Kayson ever since they came back from Leon’s house.

Exasperated, Cayden said, “How can he be so mean? Has he forgotten that we’re the ones who provided him with tons of herbs in the past two years?”

Urias shook his head. “There’s nothing we can do about it. He’s a smasher. Perhaps we’re nothing more than ants in his eyes, and he might think we should feel honored that we can serve him.”

Kayson walked into the store, and the cashier looked at him curiously. He offered her a smile and followed the other two upstairs to the meeting room.

“There’s no need to be so angry. I’m sure he’ll come begging you later. At that time, we’ll be able to get our revenge.”

Cayden asked, “Mr. Yarde, are you sure? You’re not lying to us, are you?”

Kayson replied, “Why should I lie to you? It’s true that he’s recovered, but it’s just temporary. That potion won’t do anything to his injuries.”

Urias was taken aback and asked, “What do you mean, Mr.

Yarde? His disciple gave him that potion. Did he make some mistake?”

Kayson nodded. “I don’t think his disciple would make such a mistake. I guess he did it on purpose.”

Both of them were stunned.

“So that means his disciple is trying to harm him?”

Kayson did not say anything further. He just told them to wait for another two or three hours.

Leon sat down and began meditating. After he received his injuries, he hadn’t been able to make any progress in his combat skills.

Now that he had recovered, he must seize every moment he had to become stronger. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to do anything if his enemies came to him.

“Hmph! What an insolent brat. How could he say I have not recovered yet? Not only that, but he said my veins would burst in three hours ? Bullsh*t! I’m a smasher. Nobody knows my body more than I do!”

Leon let out a cold smile as he cast Kayson and the others out of his mind.

After roughly 2 hours and 50 minutes, Leon cracked his eyes open.

He frowned slightly as he felt something was wrong. There was a throbbing pain spreading from his arms.

Just when he was checking himself, the skin of his left arm cracked, and a vein burst.

“Argh! What’s going on!?” Leon was startled.

However, before he could do anything, a vein on his back burst and blood oozed out from the wound, dyeing his shirt red.

“What is happening?”

Leon was panicked. His veins were bursting one after another. He became a lot weaker in just a minute, and his face turned pale.

When the third vein burst, he couldn’t hold himself anymore and dashed out of his house. He rushed to ward Omnicare Drugstore.

Meanwhile, Kayson took a look at his watch and smiled. “Mr. Boyle, have you figured out how to get your revenge on Leon?”

Urias let out a bitter smile and said, “Please stop teasing me, Mr. Yarde...”

Kayson did not say anything anymore afterward. After all, Urias was a smasher, so it was normal they were intimidated by him.

Several minutes later, Kayson looked at them and said, “He’s here. Do you guys want to go down and see what is going on?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a staff member knocked on the door in a panic. “Mr. Lane, there is a man covered in blood downstairs. He said he wants to see Dr. Yarde!”

Cayden and Urias were stunned.

“Mr. Yarde...” Urias looked at Kayson fretfully, “Is it really Master Jourdain?”

Kayson smiled but did not say anything.

Urias hurriedly rose to his feet, and just when he was about to go downstairs, Cayden stopped him and said, “Mr. Boyle, we shouldn’t go downstairs so soon. He needs to be taught a lesson.”

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Urias looked hesitant. “True, but he’s a smasher after all...”

Cayden asked, "So what if he's a smasher? He's the one with a favor to ask from Mr. Yarde right now, not the other way round!"

"Even if we don't mind, can we turn a blind eye as well when he mocks Mr. Yarde?"

Urias thought about it and found what Cayden said to be right, so he looked at Kayson. "Dr. Yarde, what do you think we should do?"

"You guys decide. The only reason I'm here today is that I've promised you," replied Kayson.

That was all it took for Urias to understand what Kayson meant. The latter was showing him support. He wanted him to be able to stand tall and proud in front of Leon!

Urias was filled with gratitude and told the female staff member, "Let him come up on his own."

The female staff member sounded anxious. "But he came crawling, like both his legs were broken..."

Urias and Cayden were shocked. What Kayson had said came true, and it seemed serious!

"It's fine. Just tell him as it is."

Urias waved a hand. He was furious but dared not lash out because the other party was a smasher.

Cayden was thrilled as he scoffed. "Let's see if he dares bluster next time!"

He then looked at Kayson in reverence after speaking.

Leon crawled in two minutes later. He was soaked in blood and incredibly weak, but his eyes glowed the moment he saw Kayson.

"Dr. Yarde... save me!"

Leon scrambled to Kayson shakily, but the latter avoided him.

Kayson told him calmly, "You're begging the wrong person."

It was only then Leon looked at Urias and Cayden. It felt degrading, but he begged them nonetheless. "I was wrong."

"I'm apologizing right now, and I hope both of you could let bygones be bygones"

"You call this an apology? That's pretty insincere," said Kayson.

Leon sobered up and asked, "T-Then what considers an apology?"

He was a smasher. Since when had he ever apologized to others? There were only others begging him!

Kayson made an "oh" sound and nearly rolled his eyes. "Go back and wait to die if you don't even know how to apologize then."

Dying was the last thing Leon wanted, so he quickly answered, "I'll apologize! I know how to apologize!"

His eyes turned wild as he looked at Urias and told him, "Master Boyle, I beg you to forgive my rudeness. I promise I won't say something like that ever again!"

"I'll give you \$150,000,000 as an apology! Just please save me!"

Urias sighed at the situation, not expecting a smasher to end up like this.

"It depends on whether Mr. Lane forgives you."

Leon felt humiliated now. He just wanted to stay alive apologizing to anyone did not make any difference. He confessed and begged for pardon from Cayden immediately. While the latter, a regular person, dared not act high and mighty, so he forgave him easily.

It was only then that Kayson began to treat him.

Kayson turned to tell Cayden, "Mr. Lane, these are the herbs I've listed. Please, fetch them for me."

"Alright."

Cayden took the list, went downstairs, and returned five minutes later.

Kayson had Leon wait outside while he went to another room to prepare the medicine. Leon's injuries could only be treated with evergreen energy, but he was not going to expose anything in front of the latter. Thus, he was going to add evergreen energy to the medicinal pill to deceive him.