MY FGB 371

Chapter 371

Celeste said coldly, "Kayson isn't a criminal."

After that, she bid Julian and his wife goodbye. She called her parents and left together.

Christian's face was grim. He liked Celeste very much. After all, she was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen in his life. If he could make a pretty woman like Celeste his wife, it would make him look good in front of his relatives and friends. Bianca harrumphed. "This girl is getting ruder as she grows up!" Julian ignored his wife and said to Christian, "Don't worry, son. I assure you that Celeste will become your wife."

Kayson was taken to a dilapidated building. All of the rooms in this building were prison cells.

All fighters that had committed crimes were being detained here.

Sergio said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yarde. You have to stay here for a night." Kayson replied flatly, "It's okay." He was a simple man. As long as the others treated him kindly, he would do the same back to them as well.

"I'm going to check things with Connor first. As for the matter between you, I've asked my team members to look into it. I'm sure we can get something tomorrow." "Thank you very much, Captain Ginn." "You're welcome, Mr. Yarde. I'm just doing my job." After that, Kayson entered his cell while Sergio went away. As soon as Kayson took his seat, he closed his eyes and began to scan the building.

Then, he frowned. "This cell is made from material that can block mental power. It seems like not even a grandmaster or a master can escape from here. As expected of the Admiraporium. The strength of a grandmaster is equivalent to an entire fleet, yet they can hold them here." "Yo, new guy, introduce yourself, and tell me what you did to get arrested by the Admiraporium?" A voice rang out. Kayson raised his head to look at the man in the cell opposite of him. He then replied flatly, "I'm Kayson. I punched a level-1 member who tried to mess with me." "Seriously?" The man seemed surprised. "You have a lot of nerves to punch a level-1 Admiralporium member. Judging from your voice, you seem young to me. "You're so young, yet you can injure a level-1 member. You're a late-stage energy fighter, right? You have a bright future ahead, but unfortunately, you're here right now. Once you get locked up here, your fate is basically sealed." Kayson laughed. "I didn't do anything wrong. He messed with me first. I was just defending

myself."

"Hahaha!" The old man in the cell opposite of him let out a laugh. "That's why I said you're young. You're so naive. You don't know the Admiralporium at all!" The old man cleared his throat and continued. "Kid, no one can escape from this prison. Not even if you're a grandmaster. The moment you set your foot here, you're going to stay here until the day you die!"

Kayson frowned. "Not even if I didn't commit any crime?" "Of course!" The old man replied without hesitation, "From the moment the gate is closed, you're stuck here."

"But that wasn't how Captain Ginn told me," said Kayson. "Sergio?" The old man scoffed sarcastically. "He's a hypocrite. It seems like his fake courtesy deceived you." Kayson squinted and asked, "Deceived? Can you tell me more about it, sir?

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The old man was Anthony Moore, a peak-stage grandmaster.

Kayson was surprised. After all, it was not easy to come across a grandmaster.

Anthony told Kayson a lot of things. Kayson's face sank, and a deep frown formed on his forehead.

Sergio looked kind on the surface, but it was just his cover. Deep inside, he was a hypocrite, always treating any criminal with a mild and polite attitude.

After tricking his target into coming here, his attitude would change, and he would reveal his true colors as soon as the door was closed.

Sergio had tricked Anthony here. He had been imprisoned and tortured all these years. Not only that, but Sergio was also a vengeful person. Anthony had a granddaughter, and Sergio had threatened him with his granddaughter's life to force him to comply. "Kid, you need to prepare for it mentally. No matter what you did, if you're here, it means Sergio isn't happy with you. "He'll do everything he can to force you to listen to him. If you refuse to do as he said, your friends or relatives will die on the street the next day."

Kayson's eyes turned cold when he heard what Anthony said. He circulated his energy and cast the Vulcan Firepalm on the wall. An explosion occurred, but after the smoke dissipated, there was nothing but a little mark on the wall. Anthony said, "Save your energy, little fellow. Do you think you can break the wall that even I can't break?" Kayson sat down and began his training to strengthen his lightning energy. His lightning energy had been wavering between gray and black color. By the time his lightning energy turned black, it would be the time he fully mastered his lightning energy Once he had fully mastered his lightning energy, he could use the Hexa Zero Impact of the Novem Lightning Zero Impact. "What did you do that got you locked up here, Mr. Moore?" Anthony replied nonchalantly, "A level-2 Admiralporium member tried to violate my granddaughter, so I killed him." Kayson raised his eyebrows and asked, "He deserved it. Why did they lock you up?" Anthony scoffed and said sarcastically, "You should ask Sergei the question."

Kayson fell silent. He clad his hand with the lightning energy and formed a black bolt of lightning on his hand. Then, he flicked his finger, and a streak of lightning hit the wall, leaving nothing but a faint dent on the wall.

Even though it was just a dent, it was a lot better than when he used the Vulcan Firepalm.

A confident grin appeared on Kayson's face as he asked, "Since you didn't kill the man indiscriminately, do you want to get out of here?" "Of course, I want to get out of here! If I can be free again, the first person I want to kill is Sergio!" said Anthony, his voice thick with killing intent. However, in the next second, he sighed and continued. "Unfortunately, I don't think I'll have the chance."

Kayson chuckled and said, "Well, you shouldn't give up hope so soon. I can get you out of here, but we need to wait until tomorrow afternoon." Sergio laughed and asked, "Really? Could it be that you know some powerful guy, and they'll be here to bail you out tomorrow?"

"A powerful guy, huh? Nope... But if you believe in me, just wait until tomorrow," said Kayson.

Anthony was stunned. After a short while, he laughed. "Young man, don't tell me that you're going to break out of this prison yourself?"

He shook his head in disappointment. He was a grandmaster, yet he couldn't get out of here. Unless Kayson were a warlord or a smasher, he would never be able to get out of here.

Could it be that he's a warlord?' As soon as the thought surfaced in Anthony's head, he laughed at himself for having such a ridiculous idea. Kayson stopped talking to Anthony and continued to strengthen his lightning energy.

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At Clouspring's City Hospital... Connor had woken up. However, he couldn't get out of the bed since he was too severely injured.

Sergio was sitting next to his bed. When he saw him, he said in an agitated manner, "Captain Ginn, you've got to help me this time! It was Kayson who did this to me!"

Sergio's gaze was cold as he said indifferently, "I have arrested him. I promise I'll destroy him tomorrow."

Connor's eyes glowed with delight as he continued. "As expected of you, Captain Ginn. You're the best!"

"You stay here and recuperate. I'll go collect the information about Kayson's friends and relatives. If he refuses to comply, I'll kill them," said Sergio. "Captain Ginn, you should go look for his woman!" Connor suggested. Sergio remembered Celeste, who had been standing beside Kayson when he went to arrest him.

"I don't need you to tell me what to do."

After that, Sergio rose to his feet and left the hospital.

Connor gnashed his teeth and said exasperatedly, "Kayson... Just you wait. Your grim reaper is coming to claim your life soon!"

Meanwhile, Celeste called Queenie and told her that Sergio had taken Kayson away.

Queenie was startled and called Yulene for help.

When Yulene heard that it was the Admiralporium that took Kayson away, she felt a tingle on the scalp of her head. If it was the Admiralporium, the Waltons couldn't do anything.

Queenie's heart skipped a beat when she detected the helplessness in Yulene's voice. After Queenie recounted to Celeste the things that Yulene had told her, Celeste decided to go look for Queenie and see what they could do.

While she was heading to the Bwell Therapeutics, someone dashed forward from the walkway and caused her to stomp on the brake. Just when she was about to say something, the guy walked toward her, shattered the window with a punch, and knocked her out cold.

Sergio looked at Celeste and dragged her out of the car.

The sun rose in the east, and the lightning energy in Kayson's palm had gotten darker. The gray color was disappearing, and it had turned black

"This should do it. Although it still hasn't reached the perfect stage, this should be sufficient. Even if I can't use the Hexa Zero Impact yet, I should be able to use the Penta Zero Impact..."

After that, he shouted, "Mr. Moore, what are you going to do after you get out of here?" Anthony replied, "I'm going to look for my granddaughter. It has been three years since i was

detained here. I wonder what my granddaughter is doing right now." Kayson could hear the joy in his tone, but there was also an ineffable worry in his voice. Kayson smiled. "Mr. Moore, you need to promise me that you won't commit any evil deed after you get out of here. If not, I'll hunt and put you down myself." Anthony was stunned for a moment before he let out a peal of laughter. "Don't get so cocky, young man. I might be old, but I'm still a grandmaster!"

Suddenly, Kayson heard a series of footsteps from the corridor. Afterward, the window on the door was opened, and Sergio's face appeared in his vision. There was a cold, sardonic smile on his face. Gone was the polite Sergio he met last night. Sergio said with a sarcastic smile on his face, "Did you have a good night's sleep last night, Kayson?" "Yeah," replied Kayson. Seeing how calm he was, Sergio flung a photo to him. When Kayson saw the photo of the tied-up Celeste, he frowned. His face was gloomy when he lifted his head.

Sergio hurled a tablet to him and said apathetically, "Take it and break your own legs. If you refuse to do as I say, I'll kill this woman right away."

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Just as Anthony had told him, Sergio finally showed his true colors. It only occurred to Kayson that Sergio was really good at hiding his emotion. He could not notice anything at all.

Of course, it also had to do with the fact that he still had some hope for the Admiraporium. However, he was very disappointed in them right now. Only now did he understand why Delmont was so angry with the Admiralporium and wanted to chase them away when he saw them.

If it were not for the fact that there was someone Delmont couldn't fight against in the Admiralporium, he would have killed Shien and the others when they barged into his house the last time.

Kayson sighed. "What a shame." Sergio frowned slightly and chuckled. "Yeah, it's such a shame that the world is about to lose another powerful fighter like you." Anthony chimed in and said sarcastically, "Sergio, you're still as nasty as always. It's such a disgrace to have someone like you in the Admiralporium." Sergio scoffed. "You're a prisoner, and all you can do is barking like a dog." Kayson said indifferently, "I'm saying it's such a shame because the last shred of trust I had in the Admiraporium has completely dissipated now." Sergio did not take the things Kayson said seriously. He just thought he was being overconfident. "Do you think the Admiraporium needs your trust? Who do you think you are?

You've seriously overestimated yourself." Kayson did not say anything anymore. He picked up the tablet from the ground and incinerated it with his fire energy. Sergio's pupils constricted when he saw what Kayson did. "How dare you disobey me? It seems like you really want that woman dead." Kayson ignored him and walked to the wall. He asked, "Is this wall really unbreakable?" Sergio replied coldly, "It's not unbreakable if you're a warlord or a smasher." "Oh, I'm neither." Kayson shook his head before saying, "But it isn't that sturdy as you said. As long as you find the right way, even a grandmaster can break it."

"Nonsense!" Sergio scoffed. Then, he turned around and left to kill Celeste.

Kayson circulated his lightning energy inside of him, and the cell was filled with the crackling of lightning. He condensed all the lightning energy on his palm and struck the wall.

For a moment, everyone heard nothing but the rumbles of thunder. Kayson smashed through the wall that a warlord or a smasher could only destroy! "How is that possible!)"

Sergio and his men's expressions changed as they watched Kayson emerge from the hole in disbelief.

Looking at Sergio and the rest, Kayson said indifferently, "I gave you all a chance." Sergio felt a chill down his spine. He wanted to run away, but it was too late. Kayson cast two lightning strikes and broke his leg. The rest of his members were defeated by Kayson as well. After that, Kayson smashed a hole through Anthony's wall. "Come out, please, Mr. Moore." A messy-haired, bearded man who looked as if he was 80 years old slowly crawled out. Kayson frowned when he saw Anthony. He couldn't use his mind expansion, so he did not know Anthony's condition at all. Now that he was able to look at him, he was surprised. Anthony was both old and scruffy. His legs, from his knees down, seemed like they had been immersed in the water for too long.

Anthony asked, "How did you do that?"

Kayson said, "The material that used to make this wall is sturdy, but there is no way it can hold a strike from a grandmaster.

"It can trap a grandmaster because the material was modified with a warlord with earth attributes, and the entire building was clad in powerful steel energy by a grandmaster."

Now, Anthony knew the truth. "No wonder... No wonder it feels like hitting a titanium fighter when I hit the wall."

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Zeus was a titanium fighter.

If Kayson hadn't utilized the explosive power from the Vulcan Firepalm to break through his steel energy, he wouldn't have been able to do anything to him.

Steel energy was just a safety measure for this prison, while the earth energy was the main thing that caused the prison to be unbreakable.

While Kayson's lightning energy was perfect for breaking the wall, he couldn't do it last night because his lightning energy was not potent enough that time. After training for a night and upgrading his

lightning energy, he was able to unleash 60% power of the Novem Lightning Zero Impact. That was why he was able to break the wall.

Propping himself with his arms, Anthony dragged his legs and crawled forward. He sighed." You're so young, yet you're already a pre-celestial fighter. This is incredible." Kayson grinned and then paced toward Sergio, whose legs had been destroyed. Kayson looked at him coldly and said, "Release Celeste." Sergio was fully aware of Kayson's strength. He knew it wouldn't end well for him if he fought back, so he said, "Will you spare my life if I let her go?" Kayson said, "It depends on my mood." Sergio fell silent.

Kayson did not want to waste his time anymore, so he went forward and smacked Sergio's back Sergio let out a pained scream and began squirming on the ground in agony. "I'll do as you said! I'll do as you said!" shouted Sergio. Kayson smacked his back, and he became normal again. After Sergio sent his men to release Celeste and wanted to threaten Kayson with the Admiralporium, Anthony swooped in and ended his life in one strike. Kayson did not stop him. Anthony lay on the ground and said earnestly, "Thank you so much, Kayson. "I'm the one who killed Sergio. It has nothing to do with you. You just destroyed two cells. It isn't a big crime, and you'll only get a monetary penalty." Anthony was trying to exclude Kayson from everything that happened here. Kayson was a bit surprised and said, "Mr. Moore, you don't have to do this. I'm not afraid of the Admiralporium at all. Besides, you want to meet your granddaughter, so you can't take all the blame for yourself." Anthony replied sternly, "No matter. I just want to take a look at her. I'll leave after I give her some money." Kayson was rendered speechless. He asked him to wait for a while. Then, he pulled out a paper and a pen from somewhere else and began writing down a prescription.

"Mr. Moore, you can't keep your legs anymore. You should find a place and get them removed.

"This prescription will allow you to restore your energy faster. If you can come across a panacea or something, you may be able to reform your legs." Anthony took over the prescription and said, "Thank you very much."

As for looking for a panacea or reforming his legs... He did not even dare to think about it. Kayson left after Anthony had left. He needed to go to check on Celeste's condition. While he was on his way, he made a call to Skye and asked him to do him a favor. At Clouspring's City Hospital...

Connor had been waiting for news from Sergio. He couldn't even sleep if Kayson was still alive. No one had ever dared to disrespect the Admiralporium, so he hated Kayson to the bone. Suddenly, the window was opened from outside, and a figure jumped into the ward. Connor was startled and asked, "Who are you!?" Skye looked at him coldly and said, "I'm here to take your life."

Chapter 376

At Clouspring's Martial Alliance... Tyler had been waiting for Sergio after he informed him.

He was furious whenever he thought Kayson was bold enough to disrespect him.

"There shouldn't be any problem since Captain Ginn is there. No matter how arrogant he is, he wouldn't have the guts to go against an Admiraporium vice-captain, right?' Just when the thought surfaced in his head, a figure appeared in his office, and Tyler was stunned when he saw who he was.

The person was a man in his 50s, and there was no expression on his face.

Tyler shot up to his feet and greeted him reverently, "Captain Thompson, what brought you here today?"

Although he seemed calm on the surface, he was shocked at the fact that the captain of the Admiralporium's second division was in Clouspring. Drake asked indifferently, "Where is Sergio?"

His full name was Drake Thompson. He was the captain of the Admiralporium's second division.

Tyler was apprehensive. Sergio hadn't told him that Drake was coming. After all, he rarely came out of Skyspring. "Mr. Ginn is currently busy with something else.! Drake said plainly, "He's going to get rid of a man called Kayson, right?"

Tyler was shocked. He replied, "Yeah, Captain Thompson, you have no idea what Kayson did. He's arrogant and disrespected the Admiralporium! "He even has the guts to lay his hands on the woman we offered to Mr.Finnigan and killed Master Lee. He's the worst!" Drake lifted his hand and slapped Tyler across his face.

His face was grim as he snarled, "If he laid his hand on that woman, why didn't you find another one? Do you know how much I've been reprimanded!?" When he was in Skyspring, Chief Rivera had summoned and given him a good beating. If he couldn't handle this matter and caused Kayson to be completely disappointed in the Admiralporium, he wouldn't be able to keep his captain's position! 'A bunch of idiots! "Captain Thompson..."

Tyler's face was filled with blood.

Drake said coldly, "Call Sergio and ask him to come to see me right away."

As soon as he finished speaking, his phone rang. After he answered the call, his face froze.

Tyler could sense he was suppressing his anger, so he did not make any sound.

Drake said calmly, "Sergio and Conner are dead." Tyler was stunned. "What? How could that be!?" 'Did Kayson kill them?' Tyler asked inwardly, 'But how dare he kill an Admiralporium vice captain?' "You should die too, then."

When Drake's voice rang out, Tyler felt a chill down his spine. In the next second, he flew into the air and smashed against the ceiling with a loud thud. After that, Drake left the Martial Alliance.

Celeste panicked when she woke up. She pulled her phone out, but she did not know where she should call to help. In the end, she called Kayson.

When Kayson found Celeste, she was in the middle of the wilderness with her car.

Although Celeste was scared, she still asked worriedly when she saw Kayson, "Kayson, are you alright?"

Kayson nodded. "I'm fine. Did they do anything to you?" Celeste still hadn't come around from the shock. She shook her head and said, "No…" She could vaguely remember that the person who had stopped her car was the man who had taken Kayson away. Kayson said, "This car can't be used anymore. Let me buy you a new one." "Huh?" Celeste was stunned and hastily said, "It's okay. I can claim from the insurance." Kayson shook his head. "You're dragged into this because of me. I should shoulder the responsibility, and I'm not accepting a no as an answer."

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Celeste's face flushed red, and she did not say anything anymore. They returned downtown in the car, and Celeste left the car in the garage. After Kayson bought Celeste lunch, he asked her what kind of car she liked.

Celeste did not have any preference, but her car was a Mercedes-Benz C-Class.

If Kayson was going to buy her a new car, he had to look for a car of the same level.

Celeste said, "My car was an old model. Let's just look for the new model."

With a smile on his face, Kayson said, "Let's go there and check it out." Other than the \$750,000,000 that the Skyspring Wolfendens had given Hugh, he still had about \$1,800,000,000 on him right now.

Initially, he planned to use the money to set up a pharmaceutical company. After Michael finished annexing the Allens' properties, he would ask him for his help.

Soon, they came to the Mercedes-Benz dealer.

Honestly, Kayson did not know why people liked to travel by car. They were even slower than him when he was running.

However, Celeste seemed rather happy as she was impressed by the interior when she sat in the car after the salesperson introduced it.

Kayson did not know much about cars, so he wandered around the store. Even though he did not know much about cars, he could more or less guess their worth through the energy they exuded.

He pointed at a Mercedes-Benz S-Class and asked, "How much is this?"

A young female salesperson came forward and said, "Sir, this is the latest model, and the total price is \$170,000." Kayson called Celeste, and she shook her head. "No, Kayson. This is too expensive."

It was a Mercedes-Benz S-Class, and it was about \$120,000 more expensive than her broken Mercedes Benz C-Class. She couldn't bring herself to accept such an expensive gift from Kayson Kayson smiled and said, "It's okay. Let's take this one. After all, you nearly lost your life last night."

Celeste couldn't change Kayson's mind, so she could only go along with him. She watched as Kayson swiped the card to pay for the car. Her heart fluttered, and her heartbeat increased shpatly

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) Kayumbani te iwell'heutin's Spal Wassim there warb 7 hary's Telp and d isputation, Srl would vry very 30011 Queenie was not surprised at Kayson's arrival. After all, Celeste had called her and told her that Kayson was fine.

Kayson said, "Mr. Batley, I'm sorry for what happened this time. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have to suffer a disaster like this." Sean shook his head and said with a bright grin on his face, "It's okay. Ms. Wolfenden said this is a work injury. I can claim reimbursement from the company, and I was given a paid vacation." After talking for a while, Zachary came and called Kayson out. With a frown on his face, Zachary asked in a serious voice, "Did you offend the Admiralporium?"

Kayson nodded. "I think you can put it that way." Zachary took a sharp breath and said, "I don't deal much with the Admiraporium, but I heard that it's a quite powerful department. A lot of powerful fighters cower in fear when they hear about it.

"It isn't a good thing to get targeted by them. Is there any way to resolve the feud between you? If possible, we can apologize to them." Kayson shook his head after he heard what Zachary said and rejected the idea. "I won't apologize to them." Lindsy had heard about what the Admiralporium was capable of, and she was worried about Kayson. "You should listen to Grandpa this time, Kayson. Judging from the fact that it's a department that governs all the fighters in this world, it must be pretty powerful." Kayson shook his head. "I won't change my mind."

As they were talking, someone appeared at the entrance.

Kayson turned his head around and frowned when he realized that this man was actually a grandmaster. Drake walked in and looked at Kayson. He said, "I'm Drake Thompson, captain for Admiralporium's second division." Zachary and his granddaughter's expressions changed.

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They were talking about the Admiralporium, and Drake showed up.

Zachary had been to Skyspring before, so he was very familiar with the Admiralporium's hierarchy. The power that a captain held was beyond imagination. Their status was comparable to the mayor of Skyspring. Combined with their powerful battle prowess and special authority, they did not have to bow their heads before mayors from other cities. Zachary's face was stern. He was confident that this man did not come with good intentions. Although he came here alone, as an Admiralporium captain, he did not need an entourage. He couldn't let Drake take Kayson away. As such, he took a step forward and bowed at Drake." I'm Zachary. Pleasure to meet you, Captain Thompson." Drake nodded. "The pleasure should be mine. I've heard of your great name many times, Dr. Ewell."

Zachary replied, "You're flattering me. Kayson is my friend. If there is any conflict between you, I'll be very grateful if you can forgive him, Captain Thompson." Drake let out a self-deprecating smile after hearing what Zachary said. "Please stop joking with me, Dr. Ewell. I should be the one asking for forgiveness." Both Zachary and Lindsy were dumbfounded as they couldn't understand what Drake was saying. Drake walked up to the calm and collected Kayson and said, "Mr. Yarde, I know my members from the second division have offended you, so I hope you can forgive us!" Zachary's pupils constricted as his face was fully written with shock. He couldn't believe that an Admiralporium captain would treat Kayson with such respect. After all, this Drake wouldn't be so polite even when he was facing Tyrone. Kayson's eyes were cold as he asked indifferently, "Has the second division always been this

arrogant?"

Drake fell silent for a moment. He did not raise his body and said, "It's my fault for not disciplining my members well. I assure you that I'll discipline them when I get back later." "You should know Anthony Moore, right, Captain Thompson?" asked Kayson.

"Yeah."

"Is it true that Sergio threatened him with his granddaughter's safety?"

"Yes, it is true."

Kayson's eyes were filled with disappointment as he shook his head. "Please go back, Captain Thompson."

Drake said, "This is the second division's fault. I hope you won't be prejudiced against the whole Adiniraporium, Mr. Yarde."

After that, he turned around and left.

Kayson looked at Drake's back and frowned slightly. It was apparent to him that Drake was an

arrogant person. By right, he wouldn't come and apologize to him. Suddenly, Campian called and asked him whether or not Drake had come to look for him. He learned through Campian that Chief Rivera had ordered Drake to apologize after finding out what had happened to him. After Kayson heard what Campian said, he asked, "Can I kill him?" Campian was shocked and hastily said, "Don't, Mr. Yarde! Don't do anything reckless." Kayson frowned. "So I can't kill him?"

Campian panicked and hastily said, "Mr. Yarde, if a captain-level member dies, our chief won't sit back and do nothing anymore. Did Captain Thompson offend you?" Kayson said, "Nope... I just feel that this guy won't give up just like this. I'm sure that he'll find a way to kill me."

After a short while of pause, Kayson continued. "What if I kill him when he's come to take my life?"

Campian wiped the sweat off his head.

'What kind of person is he? The Admiralporium controls all the fighters, but he doesn't seem scared of us. Since when did our influence become so weak?' "L... I guess that should be fine..."

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Kayson did not want to waste his time with him after sensing his hesitance. Campian was caught between laughter and tears. He sighed, "Mr. Yarde, I know you don't have a good impression of the Admiralporium.

"However, I assure you that this kind of bad culture will be well purged if our chief can heal from his injuries."

"Then let's talk about it in a few days. I have a lot of things to deal with lately," Kayson said indifferently. Campian was delighted when he heard what Kayson said. "Sure. I'll be waiting for you." After hanging up the call, Lindsy looked at Kayson in admiration and said, "That's awesome, Kayson. Even an Admiralporium captain has to treat you respectfully!" Zachary sighed. "You... I don't really know what to say." Kayson did not know how to explain to them, so he just smiled. After Queenie expressed her gratitude to Kayson for saving her brother, Kayson asked her about her work.

Queenie hemmed and hawed. It seemed to Kayson that she did not want to talk about it much.

Kayson did not press on the matter. Sean knew about the situation, so he sighed and told Kayson when Queenie was away. "My sister has offended someone. She doesn't want to bother you, so she refuses to say it."

Kayson said, "If you need help, just call me." Sean laughed and said, "Sure. I'll talk to her later and tell her to look for you if she really needs help."

Kayson then returned to the company after informing Lindsy. He ran into Sadie as soon as he stepped into the building. "We're closing soon. Are you coming back just to clock out?" Kayson replied, "I didn't even clock in, so I guess I don't need to clock out, right?" Sadie was stumped. She felt slightly upset and exasperated, "You're going home with me tonight. Grandpa has been asking where you have been lately, and he thinks it's not appropriate for you to always stay outside." "Alright." Soon, they returned to the Wolfenden mansion.

On the table, Hugh asked, "Sade, I heard that the company has some financial problems?" Sadie replied, "Yes, but I can handle it."

Kayson asked curiously as he listened to their conversation, "I thought our company had received the injection from Apex Investment Partners? Why would we have financial problems?"

Sadie glanced at him and replied, "After annexing the Gillete Group, we had a chance for a spurt of development. "The Gillete Group has a lot of good projects. Initially, there shouldn't be any problem, and it'd only help us..." Sadie came to a pause before continuing. "But two problems appeared. One is that the money in the Gillete Group's current account disappeared overnight. "Second is that Apex Investment Partners is facing problems in the stock market. They have invested most of their money to stabilize the stock market, so they can't help us." Kayson exclaimed, "All of the money in the current account is gone?" As for Apex Investment Partners, Michael had not told him about the problem that they were facing. "The company's capital is only able to maintain the scale before the annexation of the Gillete Group. After taking over the projects of the Gillete Group, the capital demand became bigger." Kayson frowned, "Can't you get a loan?" Sadie said helplessly, "This is the third problem. All banks are giving us the cold shoulder. No one wants to help us with the loan. "It's said that they received an order from above not to give us a loan, and whoever dares to do it will be fired." She had been busy lately. She had been looking for investments and reviewing the progress of major projects while assessing their importance. If Wolfenden Corp. couldn't handle so many projects, they would have no other choice but to give up on some of them. Kayson frowned. He thought Wolfenden Corp. would flourish, but he didn't expect to encounter so many issues.

Chapter 380

Kayson played chess with Hugh after their dinner. Perhaps Hugh was not in the right mood for chess, as he went to the study room to talk with Liam after playing a few rounds of games with Kayson.

Kayson came to Sadie's room. Sadie glanced at him through the corner of her eyes but did not say anything. She did not feel as repulsive to Kayson now as she did in the past and gradually got used to his company. She would feel something was missing when Kayson was not around these few days.

Amongst the money Kayson had in his hands right now, \$750,000,000 was the compensation money the Skyspring Wolfendens had given for Sadie. He planned to give the money to Sadie through Albert's Apex Investment Partners. He was worried that Sadie would ask him a lot of questions if he gave it to her directly. Besides, although this might sound somewhat narcissistic, he did not want her to fall in love with him.

After all, their marriage was fake. He would pull out and leave after taking Wolfenden Corp. to a higher level.

At present, he had finished most of his preparation. There were his men in Northspring and Skyspring. In the future, even if he was gone, these people would help Wolfenden Corp. too. Kayson asked, "How much money does the company need right now?" While applying her skin care product, Sadie replied, "About \$3,000,000,000." Kayson was stunned. "That's a lot!" Sadie rolled her eyes at Kayson and replied, "Do you have any idea how many projects we have right now?"

Kayson felt she was right as well. Even though Wolfenden Corp. had had a lot of projects in the past, they were not as many as they had right now. He did not say anything anymore. When he sat down and was about to take some rest, he received a text message from Shyla. She told him that she was going back to the school and asked if Kayson was free or not. Kayson said, "I'm going out for a while." Sadie's eyelids quivered as she answered indifferently, "If you want to go out, you can just go ahead. You don't have to tell me about it." Kayson chuckled and exited the room.

Sadie frustratingly applied the skin care product to her hand and threw herself on the bed. She pulled her phone out and sent a message to Wanda.

Kayson came to a barbecue restaurant nearby the hotel that Shyla stayed in.

When Shyla saw him, she grinned, and her beautiful smile drew the attention of many men around.

"You've come!"

Kayson nodded. "A barbecue in the middle of the night?" Grinning, Shyla asked, "Yeah. You don't like it?" "Well, not really. I'm fine with everything." "Me too."

Soon, they ordered some food, and Shyla asked, "Beer?" "Sure," replied Kayson. Shyla then took a few cans of beer. Kayson chuckled, "I thought people like you only drink good, high-grade red and white wine." Shyla chuckled and replied, "We only drink those on special occasions. We're friends, so there's no need for that.

"Besides, what's wrong with beer? All of us are humans. Just because I'm richer, only you can drink beers and I can't?"

Kayson laughed. It was true that he did not expect Shyla would come to a restaurant like this.

"My dad and grandpa like you very much. You can come to my house whenever you're free. Since I want to gather some experience, I won't be at home that often during this summer break." If she looked for a part-time job in Skyspring, her family would intervene, and she did not want that to happen. Kayson said with a smile, "Sure. I'll visit when I have the time." When all the dishes were served, Kayson and Shyla talked as they enjoyed the food and the beer. Even though Shyla came from a prestigious family, she was down to earth and did not have the princess syndrome. She drank one can of beer after another, and it seemed like she wanted to drink Kayson under the table.

Unfortunately, Kayson had reached the pre-celestial stage, and it would need more than a thousand cans of beer to get him drunk

"You... You can really hold your liquor well." Shyla felt dizzy and seemed upset.