

Hank's eyes darted around as he came up with an idea. Nodding, he said, "I'll go with you, Mr. Zagorski. I'll apologize to your father myself when I meet him."

Hank then lowered his head after saying that, and Kayson let down his guard. He walked forward and was planning to bring Hank back with him.

However, as soon as Kayson took two steps forward, Hank curled his lips into a smirk before waving his hand, releasing a streak of white smoke that instantly engulfed Kayson.

Shocked, Kayson reflexively took a few steps backward and held his breath. He then thrust both his palms forward, and a powerful gust of gale began blowing. Kayson was sure that the white smoke that came out of nowhere contained poison, and he shouldn't inhale it..

The wind howled and dispersed the white smoke, but at this moment, Hank was already right in front of Kayson. He grabbed Kayson's shoulder with one hand while pressing his other hand on the center of the young man's back, where the heart was at, If Hank were to exert force now, Kayson's organs would be crushed, and he would immediately meet his doom.

The two Greater Martial Arts Marquises were frightened when they saw that Kayson was seized by Hank. Leaping forward, they lunged at Hank. "Stop! I suggest you stay still if you don't want Mr. Zagorski to die," shouted Hank as he subdued Kayson.

With that, the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises halted in their tracks, not knowing what to do. Now that Kayson was under Hank's control, they couldn't do anything. Seeing how flustered the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises were, Hank smiled while retreating with Kayson still in his hands.. Not daring to act recklessly, the two Greater Martial Arts Marquises could only watch anxiously instead of following. Just when Hank thought he could get away unscathed, someone shouted at him all of a sudden.

"Hank Williams!" Hank subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice and widened his eyes. "Flaxseed?" He never expected to run into Flaxseed here after so many years of not seeing each other.

"Hank, I'm surprised you still remember me! Now that I've finally found you, I'll rip you into pieces!" Flaxseed said through gritted teeth.

Hank merely scoffed. "Flaxseed, you were no match for me in the past, and the same goes for now. Have you ever wondered why Cathy chose me instead of you back then?"

Flaxseed was so enraged that he trembled all over, exuding a malicious aura. When Jared saw how angry Flaxseed was, he immediately knew who Cathy was. She must be Flaxseed's ex-girlfriend.

"Mr. Flaxseed, Hank is obviously trying to anger you on purpose. You're playing right into his hands if you get angry now. Plus, that happened more than ten years ago. I bet you've toyed with more women than he's ever seen in his life," said Jared, pacifying Flaxseed.

Flaxseed's anger subsided when he heard Jared's words. He nodded. "That's true. The women I've toyed with far exceed the women he's seen. What he's talking about happened a long time ago, so I shouldn't get mad."

After coming around, Flaxseed looked at Hank with a sneer. "Don't you even try angering me, Hank. I no longer care about mundane matters. However, since I've run into you today, I won't let you live."

A number of charms appeared in Flaxseed's hand after he finished his sentence. He then flung the charms in the air, and multiple flames appeared in mid-air. After that, the flames connected and formed a web, sealing Hank's retreat route.

Hank furrowed his brows when he saw that. "Flaxseed, we'll deal with our grudges at a later time. I don't have time to entertain you today, so move away, or I'll kill him."

Hank used Kayson as a shield in hopes that Flaxseed would let him leave. However, a frosty smile played on Flaxseed's lips. "Kill him, then. What does that have to do with me? I don't even know him." Flaxseed acted as if he had no idea who Kayson was.