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Lauren was speechless. It never crossed her mind that Menkel would be there, or that he would come up with such an idea.

“He’s right! D*mmmit, that kid has probably moved Miss Candy to somewhere outside the city and is waiting for us there. We should go over to his house and kidnap his wife. Let’s see how he’ll like the taste of his own medicine,” said one of the Mus Hall’s elders quickly.

Menkel nodded. “Yes, he might kill off Miss Candy once we’re there. It’ll be impossible for us to save her then. She would have served her purpose of luring all of you to your death so there would be no need to keep her alive anymore. It would be better if we kidnap his family. That’s the only way to save Miss Candy.”

“Lauren, do you know where that kid lives?” asked Mick. He, too, thought it was a good plan.

Lauren smiled awkwardly. “I don’t, Mick. Candy and I have only ever met him on the street at night. I blame myself for being so careless. I should have looked into his address.”

Then, she checked the time before continuing, “Mick, we should make a move now. The kidnapper said he would kill Candy if we’re not here by 8 p.m.; it’s better to be early than late so that we can ensure Candy’s survival.”

Mick’s face turned pale. “Let’s go! We should head to the city gate now!”

Very soon, everyone got into their car and drove in the direction of the city gate.

Meanwhile, Severin and Candy were talking in the forest outside of the city.

“Supreme Leader, Menkel gets suspicious easily. What should we do when he and arrive here? How can I help you?” asked Candy after thinking it through.

my father

Severin mulled over her questions with a frown on his face. “It’s too bad I don’t have a rope. It would be more believable if I tied you up with a rope.”

“I got an idea!” Candy took off her outerwear and ripped it into strips. Then she tied the ends together to form a makeshift rope. “Let’s use this instead. I’m pretty confident about the quality of my clothing.”

Severin could not help but laugh when he saw Candy was left with nothing but a thin T-shirt. Don’t mind if I do.”

He smiled and then tied Candy’s hands behind her back.

“That’s more like it.” Severin nodded satisfactorily at his handiwork.

“There’s still some fabric left. You should stuff it into my mouth. That’s what all the kidnapers do in the movie,” said Candy.

Severin was a little speechless. 'Man, this girl is a drama queen, alright. Can't believe she would even suggest that.'

However, he did exactly as she suggested all for the sake of making the whole kidnapping look more believable.

As soon as he stuffed the fabric into Candy's mouth, they saw a procession of cars coming out of the city center and speeding toward their location.

"Hehe, they're coming!" said Severin as he stood behind Candy. "Sorry for putting you through this."

Candy's heart nearly burst with happiness when he said that. 'He's quite a reasonable guy. I'm so lucky he gave me the chance to act out a kidnapping scene.'

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"Candy! Oh my dearest, are you okay?" There was nothing Mick would like to do more than to rush up and save Candy when he saw her being tied up with Severin standing behind her.

Severin smirked and put his hand on top of Candy's head. "You must be the master of Mus Hall. I suggest you not act rashly 'cause if you do, you can say goodbye to your daughter." "How dare you! Did you ask her to come here just so you can kill my daughter before my very own eyes? I'm going to make you pay if you do that!"

Mick was beyond furious. However, he did calm down a little when he saw that Candy was unharmed. His worst fear of Candy being roughed up was unfounded. All throughout the car journey, he was worried sick, half-expecting to see Candy all bruised and swollen when he arrived at the meeting location.

"Mick, I have a bad feeling about this," said Menkel.

"What do you mean?" asked Mick, frowning.

"See there? Candy is dressed only in her T-shirt with her outerwear nowhere to be found. The kidnapper must have taken it off her. I'm afraid your daughter's modesty has been soiled."

"I..."

Mick was enraged. However, he knew it was more important that Candy came out of this alive. As for the question of her modesty, well, he would deal with that later. His number one priority was to save Candy from Severin's hands.

"Hey kid, you asked us to come here. Well, here we are! Release my daughter if you know what's good for you. Let's fight one to one."

Mick balled up his fist and took a few steps forward. He glared vehemently at Severin, wishing he could rip him into a million pieces right there and then.

Severin smiled lightly. "Haha, I do like a one-on-one fight but then again, I don't like taking orders from other people. Besides, you're a hall master, so you must be really good at fighting. I like to start from the bottom and choose my own opponent."

“You..”

The corners of Mick’s mouth were twitching as he thought, ‘How can I let him choose his opponent when his attainment is quite high? What if he chose someone whose attainment is lower than his? Am I really going to watch as he takes out my men one by one?’

There was, of course, also the fact that Candy was still in Severin’s hands, which he knew would not be easily solved. However, he had no choice but to do as Severin said.

“What’s the matter? Are you worried that I’ll choose someone whose attainment is weaker than mine and that he’ll die in a fight against me?” Severin smiled wickedly, making him seem like a really bad guy.

“Fine. You can choose!” said Mick between gritted teeth. He almost had to force out the last word.

Severin smiled and scanned the group in front of him before pointing at the white-haired Menkel.

“I choose him. Hehe, he looks so skinny and weak so his attainment shouldn’t be high. He should be easy to deal with!”

“Are you sure you want to choose me, boy?” Menkel was a little stunned. Then a smirk appeared on his face as he thought, ‘This must be his unlucky day. He has chosen the strongest amongst us all.’

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Severin nodded and said gleefully, “Yes, you. You’ll be the first to die, old man. The rest of you. remain standing where you are. I’ll kill this beauty here if any of you move an inch.”

“Good! Great, even!” Menkel smiled coldly and slowly walked toward Severin. “I’m indeed skinny and old. Boy, you sure know how to pick the ones with weak attainment!”

Mick sniggered secretly to himself when Severin chose Menkel. ‘This kid must have a death wish. He chose Menkel of all people. He’s as good as dead.’

Menkel was the second elder in Blood-Drinker Gang after all. Even Mick was no match for him.

Severin took a few steps forward when he saw Menkel walking toward him. “You don’t only look skinny and weak but you have the face of a thief as well! I’ll be doing a public deed if I exterminate you vermin!”

“Haha, you

should thank me for granting your death wish, you little punk. That’ll teach you to speak to me like that!” Menkel stopped walking when he was at a distance ten feet away from Severin. “Do you seriously think you’ll have the time to prevent the others from rescuing Candy once we start fighting? Dream on, kid. You have the worst luck I’ve seen on any person. Let me tell you something. I’m actually the strongest out of everyone here!”

‘Oh, I can’t wait to kill this punk and save Candy. I’ll be lauded as the hero for saving the damsel in distress! Who knows, she might even change her opinion of me and agree to marry me once she saw me swooping in to save her,’ thought Menkel happily.

He started blissfully fantasizing about marrying Candy, not knowing death was nearing him one step at a time.

“Haha, you’re bluffing. I’ve heard better lies than that,” said Severin. He decided to continue the act and actually found the whole thing enjoyable even though this was the first time he had ever done something like this.

“Cocky, are we? Let’s get on with it then!” Menkel’s eyes instantly became focused and then he sped toward Severin.

To close a distance of ten feet was child’s play for a level seven profound master such as Menkel. In a blink of an eye, he appeared before Severin, with his fist bursting with spiritual energy held high. Then, he threw a punch at him.

“Hmmp, too slow, old man!” Severin easily dodged the punch with his lightning speed.

“What!” The smile dropped off Menkel’s face. He was confident Severin would be dead for sure but the reality turned out to be different. “His speed...it’s incredible! Oh no!”

With Menkel stunned, Severin took the opportunity to attack. His hand was so fast that it landed on top of Menkel’s head before the latter even realized what was happening.

Boom! A muffled thud rang in the air and Menkel was immediately sent flying the next second before landing heavily fifty feet away. Blood began to gush out of his mouth, then there was nothing. He was dead.

“What! This can’t be...” A sense of surrealness fell over Mick and the others. Everything happened so fast that their minds could not keep up. How could the strong and mighty Menkel be taken out with one blow?

It all happened in a blink of an eye; an instant kill.

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The time from Menkel’s punch to his death was less than a second. In fact, apart from

Severin’s hand coming down on his head, he did not even come in contact with any other parts of Severin’s body.

“Oh my god! Mick, what should we do now? Menkel is dead!” All the elders from the Mus Hall were trembling with fear. They would be next in line now that Menkel was dead.

Only Lauren was excited to see Menkel lying dead on the ground; so excited was she that she almost jumped up and down on the very spot she was standing on. “Yay! Menkel is finally dead. Hooray! That kid is awesome!”

Mick was a little embarrassed by her behavior. He frowned and questioned her, “Why are you so happy? Menkel’s death means all of us, even if we were to attack at the same time, are no match for that kid!”

“Don’t worry, Mick. He won’t do anything to us. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have chosen Menkel as his first opponent.” Lauren reassured him with a smile.

The others were confused. They had no idea what Lauren was talking about. At that moment, Severin walked over to Candy. He untied her and took out the fabric that was stuffed into her mouth.

“Supreme Leader, you’re so strong! I’m in awe of you,” said Candy excitedly as soon as the fabric was out of her mouth.

“Supreme Leader? What’s going on here?” Mick and the other elders became even more confused at how the situation was playing out.

Lauren smiled. “Mick, meet the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple.”

“What!” gasped everyone, wondering if they had heard wrong. Never did they expect the kidnapper would actually be Severin, the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple.

“Father, don’t worry. I’m perfectly fine. We faked my kidnapping so that you would bring your confidant here. The Supreme Leader said he would like to discuss the matter of going hand-in-hand against Blood-Drink Gang with you.”

Candy and Severin walked over to Mick, and she smilingly pulled her father’s hand.

“The...the kidnapping was fake? D*mmmit, I’ve been fooled by the two of you!” Mick was speechless. Then he looked at Candy and asked, “Is he really the Supreme Leader?”

Candy smiled and replied, “Look at the ring he’s wearing. Isn’t that proof enough?”

Mick immediately stepped forward and knelt before Severin. “I, Mick Wheatley, and the master of Mus Hall, respectfully greet the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple!”

The others promptly followed suit and one by one they knelt down on the ground. “We respectfully greet the Supreme Leader!”

The image of Severin easily killing Menkel with one blow was still fresh in their mind. It shocked them to the very core to find out that not only was Severin the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple, but he was extremely strong.

Severin looked at Mick and asked, “Mister Mick, can all the men here be trusted?”

Mick was stunned. “Rest assured, Supreme Leader. All the men here have pledged their loyalty to me. You can put your complete trust in them.”

Severin nodded. “The fake kidnapping was just a front to punish the vermin around you. I hope you can forgive us for that, Mister Mick.”

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“Of course. It’s totally understandable.” Mick sighed with relief. For a moment there, he was terrified by the thought that he and everyone from Mus Hall would be annihilated. It was totally out of his expectation that the situation ended up in his favor.

“You may all rise since we’re all on the same team here.”

Everyone only stood up after Severin waved his hand, signaling them to get up.

“Supreme Leader, bravo on the excellent acting. You’ve even tied Candy up to make it seem more believable. You had me worried sick,” said Mick with a smile, after he stood up.

“I had no choice but to do that when I heard Lauren and Menkel would come here as well. I couldn’t risk Menkel discovering the kidnapping was fake since he might attack you or even hold you hostage. It was best for me to kill him off. Everything is okay now that he’s dead since I can trust all of you here,” said Severin.

Mick nodded his head satisfactorily. Then to Lauren, he said, “Lauren, I can’t believe you kept this all from me. You should’ve at least told me.”

“Please don’t blame Lauren. I was the one who asked her to keep the real purpose, which is to discuss how to take down Blood-Drinker Gang, of asking you all to come here a secret from you,” explained Severin quickly.

“Yes, of course, Supreme Leader. That’s very considerate of you. Now that we’ve found you, we won’t need to live in fear of Blood-Drinker Gang anymore,” said Great Elder excitedly.

“Supreme Leader, you’re so powerful! I’m in awe of how you killed Menkel with a single blow. You should know that his attainment is quite high,” said Second Elder with a smile.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect that the person Blood-Drinking Gang wanted us to kill was actually the Supreme Leader. But it was a good thing things occurred this way ’cause we wouldn’t be able to find him if it didn’t,” Candy chimed in.

“Why do I smell barbecue on you? Did the two of you have barbecue food?” Mick asked after sniffing Candy’s and Severin’s bodies.

“Yup. The Supreme Leader treated me to lunch at a barbecue restaurant this afternoon,” Candy replied with a smile.

Mick’s mouth twitched a few times. He was a little speechless about the fact that Candy had been enjoying barbecue food with Severin while he was worried sick about her safety.

After some thinking, Menkel barked out an order. “You men there, bring Menkel’s body to that spot over there and get rid of it. Make sure no one ever finds out.”

“Wait!” shouted Severin suddenly, and they all paused. “Bring me Menkel’s phone first. It would arouse Blood-Drinker Gang’s suspicions if they called and no one picked up.”

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“I don’t think that’s necessary. We’ve brought so many men here, and they must think Menkel’s still alive, so killing you shouldn’t be a problem. Besides, they wouldn’t call this late. at night. Even if they did, they would just think Menkel is either sleeping or fooling around with women in the massage parlor if he didn’t pick up. After all, he’s known for being an old pervert,” said Candy after mulling over Severin’s words.

Then she added after a pause, “But, this doesn’t apply if they call him tomorrow.”

Severin nodded. "How about this? Let's forget about his phone and just get rid of his body. To avoid any unfavorable situation, we'll set off later at night so that we can reach Riverson before dawn. Once there, we'll rain down a surprise attack on Blood-Drinker Gang and come out victorious since they were unprepared."

Mick's eyes lit up at the plan. "What an amazing plan, Supreme Leader! It would be great if we could secretly surround their headquarters at three or four o'clock in the morning, and wipe them out without them even knowing what hit them."

Severin thought about it and said, "Leave the fighters with high attainment to me. As for the rest of them, well, it shouldn't be a problem for you all to take care of it. Am I right?"

"Rest assured, Supreme Leader. It's no problem at all." Mick and the other elite fighters from Mus Hall thumped their chest, confident they could carry out the task set for them.

Severin nodded. "That settles the plan then. You all should head back to Brookbourn first. I'm sure you all haven't taken your dinner yet so have it first, then we'll set off to Riverson."

"Yes, Supreme Leader."

Everyone was elated. They had witnessed just how powerful Severin was; with him on their team, taking down Blood-Drinker Gang would be as easy as 1-2-3.

Severin swept his eyes over the group and said, "Everyone, please keep my identity secret for now. You may all simply address me as 'Mister Severin'. My family still doesn't know I'm the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple. I would like to keep living my old life as an ordinary person first."

"Yes, Supreme Leader," chorused Mick and the others with a bow at their cupped hands positioned in front of their chest. Then, realizing their mistake, they quickly chorused, "Yes, Mister Severin."

Soon, Mick ordered his men to get rid of Menkel's body.

After thinking it through, Severin said to Mick, "I heard from Candy there are quite a number of underground forces in Riverson. I don't mind helping you take down Blood-Drink Gang but I'm concerned the other gangs would come for Mus Hall after that. Would you be able to fend for yourselves should that happen?"

Here, he paused and smiled ruefully. "After all, Mus Hall doesn't seem to be doing very well for itself. It's not exactly the strongest group out there."

"Don't worry, Mister Severin. The other gangs would be too shocked to do anything once they saw how we're able to annihilate Blood-Drink Gang in just one night. After that, we'll spread the news that we have a powerful person backing us so that the other gangs would never dare

Sevel If they know we're weak," explained Mick after mulling over

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anything Severin's words.

“That’s right! We’ll be filthy rich once we take over Blood-Drinker Gang’s assets. We can use that money to recruit more people to make Mus Hall stronger. Then, as long as we kept to ourselves, we’ll have nothing to fear,” said Great Elder.

Severin nodded. “Okay, looks like everything’s decided then

Soon, everyone drove back to Brookbourn and had their dinner in a restaurant. Severin and Candy did not join them since they had already eaten, so Severin accompanied Candy to go clothes shopping. He willingly paid for Candy’s new jacket since he wanted to make up for her old one.

Then when eleven o’clock came, Severin and everyone from Mus Hall drove toward Riverson city

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The minutes ticked by. Severin and the others arrived at Draco Hall a little after two o’clock in the morning.

“Mister Mick, you’re back! Is Severin dead yet?” everyone who had stayed behind hurriedly asked when they saw he had come back.

“Oh good! Miss Candy is back too! That must mean Severin is dead for sure,” said a young man.

“Watch how you speak!” roared Mick. He was shocked to hear those words. After all, Severin was the Supreme Leader. He would be d*mned if he allowed them to speak like that in front of him.

Then he introduced Severin. “Everyone, this is Mister Severin. He faked the kidnapping to get us to go to the meeting location so that we can discuss how to take down Blood-Drinker Gang together.”

“What? Take down Blood-Drinker Gang? Is this a joke?” said someone in surprise.

“Can it be done? Is Mister Severin really going to help us take down Blood-Drinker Gang? Although the enemy of our enemy is our friend, but can we really take down the powerful Blood-Drinker Gang?” lamented someone else. It was obvious they were not confident they would win against Blood-Drinker Gang.

“Everyone shut up! Mister Severin was the one who killed Menkel. He’ll thus be our guest of honor from now on. You’ll all treat his words like my words and treat him with respect

whenever you see him. Understood?” said Mick immediately.

Everyone started to discuss amongst themselves when they heard what Mick said.

“What? The second elder of Blood-Drinker Gang was killed by Mister Severin? He must be of extremely high attainment then!”

“This is amazing! He must be a level nine profound master. Otherwise Mister Mick wouldn’t be this confident of taking down Blood-Drinker Gang!”

“I’m sure we won’t run into any problems since Mister Mick said so! Haha, things are about to change for the better for us!”

However, a frown appeared on Severin's face when he saw a middle-aged man slowly back out of the crowd without anyone noticing. Under the cloak of the night, the middle-aged man successfully reached the headquarters' entrance.

'Not on my watch!' thought Severin. He smiled coldly, and with a jump, sped toward the middle-aged man.

"What!" The middle-aged man immediately turned and ran when he realized his cover had been blown.

However, he was no match for Severin in terms of speed. In a blink of an eye, Severin had already caught up to him, and then he was punched to the ground. It was only then Mick and the others came running over.

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"Zaydon Woode, you rascal! You were on your way to snitch on us, weren't you? You've been acting all strange for these past few days. Well, now we know it's 'cause you're acting as a spy for Blood-Drinker Gang!" said Great Elder, glaring at him with his fists clenched.

"Zaydon, we have always treated you well. Not to mention, you're the helmsman for Mus Hall! How dare you betray us when you're given hundreds and thousands of dollars to spend every month?" Mick asked between gritted teeth.

Zaydon suddenly scoffed, to everyone's surprise. "Haha, you can only blame yourself for my betrayal since you wouldn't allow me to marry Candy. Besides, Blood-Drinker Gang pays me very well for my service too. They'll definitely wipe Mus Hall out once they get wind of your rebellion. The leader of the gang told me he along with the other elders would come here and kill you if you dare to rebel against them. Then, I'll take over as the new master of Mus Hall. What's more, they also promised to make Candy my wife!"

Candy became red with anger when she heard that. She glared at him and said, "Shame on you, Zaydon! I've already told you I don't like you in that way. I've always seen you as a big brother and nothing more. Besides, why are you so obsessed with me?"

"Haha! Me? Obsessed with you? I guess you can call the all-consuming love I feel for you an obsession. I have nothing else to say to any of you now that my life is in your hands. Kill me or torture me, I don't care."

Zaydon was confident Mick would not kill him as he had made a lot of contributions to Mus Hall. At most, he would be locked up for some time. However, he was also confident he would be released even if that was to happen though he knew for sure they would not accept him back into the group.

Besides, he and Candy had always enjoyed a good relationship with each other. This gave him the illusion that Candy shared his feelings and the confidence he would be able to make her his wife.

"Very well then. Let me grant you your wish!" Severin smiled coldly and kicked Zaydon squarely in the chest.

Blood began to gush out of Zaydon's mouth. He put his hand to his chest as he looked at Severin with a shocked expression on his face. Then, he fell to the ground after a wave of convulsion ripped through his body. Another instant kill by Severin.

"This..."

Everyone turned to look at Mick. It all happened so suddenly. They never expected Severin would kill Zaydon so brazenly.

Mick was also stunned. "As I've mentioned, Mister Severin holds the same power as I do. We should be thanking him for exterminating a spy. Roundup everyone and immediately prepare for the raid on Blood-Drinking Gang!"

Candy had even more respect for Severin when she saw how decisive he could be. To the crowd, she said, "Zaydon deserves to die for being a spy! It was a good thing Mister Severin caught him before he had the chance to report back to Blood-Drink Gang. I'm sure you all know what the consequences would be for us if he managed to do that."

"Miss Candy is right! Blood -Drinker Gang would have prepared in advance if they knew we were going to attack them. Even if we came out victorious in the end, we would have lost many of our men. Therefore, an insidious and cunning person like Zaydon must be killed!"

"Yes, he must be killed!" Everyone nodded in agreement, for they all knew death would be waiting for them if Zaydon had gone back to report to Blood-Drinker Gang.

Some of them went to call on the others and soon, two thousand or so people gathered in the yard.

"Let's go!" shouted Mick and everyone marched toward Blood-Drinker Gang's headquarters. Blood-Drinker Group might boast of many members but most of their elite fighters were stationed in their headquarters. It would be a breeze to take out the small fries in the other strongholds once Severin and the others had killed off all the elite fighters during the raid. Very soon, Severin and the other members had the villas in the headquarters surrounded.

"We should quietly take out the guards at the gate before barreling in," whispered Mick to Severin, outside of the wall.

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Severin nodded and said, "I'll take care of the guards. They don't know me so I can just go up to them and neutralize them quickly."

He then smiled and walked toward the direction of the gate. As expected, the guards did not even have a chance to take a good look at his face before they were lying dead on the ground. All the members of Mus Hall came out of their hiding.

"Charge!" ordered Severin with a wave of his hand and they immediately stampeded into the headquarters.

Many of the gang members were killed as they were unprepared. The cacophony of the battle attracted the attention of the other gang members and they immediately rushed out of their bed chambers. However, they were instantly surrounded by Mick's men.

“Mick Wheatly, how dare you raid our headquarters in the middle of the night? You shameless. b*stard must be tired of living!” said Tharan between gritted teeth while glaring at Mick. There were around seven or eight hundred gang members stationed in the headquarters but the number was cut by half after the bloodshed. The remaining members were mostly made up of elites. Apart from the Tharan, there were also the elders and three grand-elders. Tharan and the three grand-elders, especially, were powerful fighters. They were the main contributing factor for Blood-Drinker Gang successfully gaining a foothold in Riverson. In fact, they were even thinking about expanding their reach to Brookbourn.

“You must be Tharan Xerri,” said Severin with a frosty smirk on his face. “I remember killing a few of your men when you decided to take down Draco Hall. You should’ve been grateful I decided to leave it at that and yet you dare to send your men to bother us again and again? Well, let me save you the trouble of looking for here I am!”

“You’re Severin Feuillet?” Tharan was stunned but he quickly recognized Severin. He clenched his fist and said, “Good! I like your guts for coming here!”

“Mick, you traitor! You were tasked with killing Severin and instead, you led him here!” said one of the grand-elders.

“I’m a traitor? Haha! I was never one of you in the first place so how can you call me a traitor?” Mick retorted with a scoff.

“Pah! You think you can wipe us out with a sneak attack just because you have Severin and numbers on your side? Well, dream on! Your dirty little tricks won’t work on us elites!” growled Tharan.

He balled his hand into a fist and the spiritual energy immediately burst forth. He was a level seven profound master alright. His aura said as much.

“Hmmp! You’ll be the first to die!” exclaimed Severin.

He, too, balled up his hand into a fist with the only difference of not bothering to activate his spiritual energy. Instead, he went for a direct attack.

“What!”

Severin appeared before Tharan in a blink of an eye. The speed alone nearly made Tharan pee in his pants.

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Tharan tightened his fist in preparation to meet Severin head-on. However, Severin was just too fast, and before Tharan could even throw his punch, Severin grabbed his fist and pulled hard on it.

“Ahh!” screamed Tharan pitifully. His arm was completely torn off! That was how strong Severin was!

Severin followed up with another punch to Tharan’s chest, which immediately sent the latter flying and crashing against a few gang members before finally landing on the ground.

“Mister Tharan is...is dead!” cried one of the gang members in a shaky voice.

“What! Severin didn’t even use his spiritual energy so that must mean he killed Mister Tharan using pure strength!”

The three great-elders inhaled sharply when they saw what happened. They were so terrified that all the colors drained out of their face.

“Shit! This kid must be at a level higher than that of a profound master! Why, his attainment should be at a level of a warrior king,” said a grand-elder.

“You’re right. This kid’s ability has far surpassed those of a profound master. But how is this possible?” exclaimed another grand-elder, who was just as shocked as anyone else.

The level of a warrior king is greater than that of a profound master, and an existence like that is hard to come by in Riverson. At least, no one in Blood-Drinker Gang had ever come across one.

“Hmmp!” Severin scoffed. Not wanting to waste his time, he immediately rushed over and killed all three of the grand-elders with a single blow.

“Kill them!”

“Victory is surely ours! Way to go, Mister Severin!”

“Yeah, go get ’em! Shit, taking revenge sure feels good!”

Everyone from Mus Hall was extremely excited. They had been kicked around by Blood- Drinker Gang for far too long and now they could finally dish out some of their own medicine. Severin killed two more profound masters after he was done killing the three grand-elders. while the remaining gang members were quickly finished off by Mus Hall’s men.

“The only thing left to do now is to take down the other strongholds,” said Mick, certain victory was theirs. Then he smiled gleefully at Severin, and said, “Mister Severin, you don’t have to go with us. We’ll take care of the rest.”

He checked the time and added, “It’s already four o’clock in the morning. Mister Severin, allow Candy to take you back to Mus Hall so you can rest and tomorrow I’ll hold a banquet in your honor. You can also choose any treasure of your liking!”

However, Severin waved his hand, and said, “I still need to head back to Brookbourn. Just get someone to drive me back, and I’ll rest in the car.”

“No. It’s already so late. Please stay in Riverson. We haven’t even repaid you for helping us out,” said Candy in surprise.

“She’s right, Mister Severin. Shouldn’t we at least have a nice chat with each other?” Mick did not expect Severin would want to leave so soon. After all, he had just met the Supreme Leader and would like to host him.

Severin smiled. "There's no need to be so formal. We're all friends here. The thing is the war chief, Mister Valerian and his wife will be visiting me at noon. It'll make me look like an ungracious host if I wasn't there to receive an important man like him."

Then, he sniffed his own body. "Sigh, I still have the barbecue smell on me. How about this? I'll go back to Mus Hall to have a shower and a change of clothing. Then you can send someone down to give me a ride back to Brookbourn."