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Wesley's expression was gloomy, and it was clear that he was wary of offending Humbert. After giving the situation more thought, he said to Shayna, "Just leave and act like we were never friends, Shayna."

"Hehe, what's the matter? Are you scared after finding out that Humbert is my godbrother? Weren't you acting like you're oh so powerful earlier?" Shayna chuckled and had an extremely smug look on her face. I have no issues sparing your life, but all of you will have to kowtow three times to me! Then I'll leave. If you don't, it takes just one call from me to let you feel Humbert's anger!"

"Don't go overboard, Shayna! I'll kill you right now to show you what'll happen if I'm cornered!" Calvin looked at Shayna disappointedly. "I never expected you to be so evil!"

Shayna then said, "Blame yourself for rejecting me when I confessed my love to you last night. Since you're so in love Winnie, then my only choice is to kill her! Without her in the way, you would have fallen in love with me!"

Calvin smiled wryly and said, "Keep dreaming! I'll never fall in love with you even if Winnie's not around anymore!"

Shayna laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha! You only said that because you found out my plan today! If Winnie dies, you would've all thought that she died in an accident, and you'll fall for me when that time comes!" After saying that to Calvin, she turned around abruptly and glared at Severin, saying, "You! It's all -because a meddling busybody like you showed up out of nowhere that my plan was ruined. My plan today

would've succeeded if it weren't for you!"

"Haven't you caused enough trouble, Shayna!" Winnie had a disappointed look as she pointed to the door and said, "Leave, Shayna. You and I will be strangers from now on."

"Fine. I'm leaving!" Shayna smiled coldly and turned around to leave.

Wesley could not do anything about it because of her connections with a strong individual.

Severin frowned, because Shayna's murderous look left him with the impression that she still intended to cause trouble for Winnie and himself in the future. He was not worried about that though. Instead, he asked Wesley and the others, "Are Equus Hall's people that unreasonable? Do they go around killing people without cause?"

Wesley smiled bitterly. "They don't. People say that Equus Hall's leader is a good person. He has contributed to a lot of charitable causes, and one of them was to help build schools for children!" After a pause, Wesley said again, "They're considered one of Brookton's larger organizations, and their higher-ups wouldn't be able to monitor all their subordinates because they have too many people under their command. As a result, it's pretty common for some of the lower-level members to bully other people."

"More importantly, Humbert is an extremely arrogant person because his uncle is Equus Hall's protector, hence the reason he always gets away with bullying people!" Winnie then said.

Then, Wesley smiled wryly and said, "People say that Humbert's uncle, Geoffrey, is a two-faced man whose behavior in front of the organization's higher-ups is completely different from his behavior in private. He might be dutiful and obedient in front of the elders, but whatever foul things he did in private will be well-hidden from the higher-ups!"

Severin had feared that Equus Hall would become an evil force, but he nodded and breathed a sigh of relief when he heard what Wesley said. After all, the old wacko's original intention was not to have the halls engage in evil, and he would feel bitterly disappointed if Equus Hall turned out to be an unreasonable force that commits countless deplorable acts.

"Humbert and Geoffrey seem to be despicable individuals!" Severin sighed. At that moment, the server knocked on the door and walked in. "May we serve the food now?"

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"Umm..." Wesley frowned. It was clear that he was still a little worried.

Severin smiled and said to the waiter, "Well, since the food's already been ordered, then go ahead and serve them up! I'm famished!" He then walked over to find a seat and sit down.

Winnie went to Severin's side, suppressed her sad emotions, and said to Severin, "Thank you, Severin. I wouldn't have known that Shayna's such a terrible person if it weren't for you, and even if you saved me today, she might try to find another chance to kill me in the future!"

"Yeah! She was so good at pretending, and we're lucky that Severin was observant enough to see through her. It's always these quiet, scheming kinds that are the scariest!" said one of the other two women.

Wesley then apologized to Severin. "I'm sorry for the earlier misunderstanding, Severin. We were all fooled by Shayna!"

"Don't worry about it, folks. I always go the distance when it comes to helping others. I couldn't bear to see her act in front of all of you once I saw through her, so it's only right that I call her out!" Severin smiled faintly, and continued, "I'm glad I did that too, otherwise, I wouldn't have known there was an Equus Hall here!"

Calvin could not help but laugh and said, "Hehe, I wonder who it was that named them Equus Hall (heard it wasn't the hall master who gave their organization that name. Equus Hall! What a hilarious name!"

"Hilarious? What do you mean?" Severin frowned and asked.

Calvin then said, "You might not know this, but some people call them the Ick-A's Hall in private because Equus sounds like the words ick and a's combined together! I'm sure you know what those two words mean, right?"

Severin was speechless because it was indeed easy to mishear Equus as 'Ick-a*s'. He thought about it again and laughed out loud.

“How about we take this somewhere else? I’m a little worried that Shayna might ask Humbert to come here and cause trouble even though we’ve been kind enough to let her leave!” Wesley was still a little worried after sitting back down. “Why don’t I go to pay the bill so we can make a move to another place? It’s not like I can’t afford to burn the money for this meal, although I will admit that it is a bit of a waste that we didn’t get to enjoy any of the food!”

“How much does your order cost?” Severin asked with a smile. He did not panic at all and was even looking forward to Equus Hall’s arrival. Having found out that there were rotten apples at Equus Hall, he would be glad to get rid of up without much of a fuss.

“It’s not that expensive, but I did order some better wine too since today is my birthday. I spent about a total of forty-five thousand!” Wesley answered with a wry smile.

“Forty-five thousand? That’s a lot! Let’s just eat here. I wouldn’t want that money to go to waste!” Severin insisted with a smile before wishing him, “Happy birthday!”

Wesley could only muster a bitter smile as he said, “I was quite happy at first, haha, but I can’t say I’m not now after what happened!”

Not long after Shayna left the restaurant, she found a hidden place and called Humbert. “Hic... Hic... Humbert, I’ve been bullied! You have to help me!”

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“Oh dear, Shayna. Who would dare to bully you? Don’t worry, I’ll bring some men there and beat him up. until his face is unrecognizable!” Humbert coaxed Shayna immediately on the other end of the line.

At that moment, the food has already been served in the VIP room and there was also plenty of red wine on the table.

“Here’s a toast to you, Severin! I would be dead by now if it weren’t for you today!” Winnie raised her wine glass and said to Severin.

Severin clinked glasses with her, poured some wine for himself, and said to Wesley, “Come on, everyone! Let’s wish Wesley a happy birthday!”

“Yeah, Wesley! Happy birthday! Although some unpleasant things did happen earlier, you can’t let it ruin. your special day!” Winnie urged him.

Wesley smiled bitterly and said, “Thanks, everyone. Cheers.”

Though they all began to eat and drink, Wesley was still a little worried. After all, if Shayna could do something as despicable as hiring someone to kill Winnie, then there was every possibility that she would ask Humbert for help.

All of a sudden, a rush of footsteps was heard coming in the direction of the VIP room. Everyone stood up at once because they had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, the door of the VIP room was kicked open. About a dozen vicious-looking people rushed in, and the man leading them in was a baldie who had tattoos on his neck and almost certainly more on his body.

That person was none other than Equus Hall's Humbert.

"Is everyone enjoying the drinks?" Shayna walked in with a smile and glanced at everyone there.

"Don't you think you're going too far, Shayna? We've already let you go, but rather than appreciate our kindness, you called the people in Equus Hall to come for us. How horrible of a person can you be? You disgust me!" Calvin was so angry that he wanted to go up and argue with Shayna. The fact that she had tried to stir more trouble all but convinced him that he had made the right decision in rejecting her when she confessed to him. She was the epitome of evil and was radical in her actions.

Moreover, he knew that Humbert was an unsavory character too, and since Shayna was not particularly rich, the two probably had a relationship that was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

"Is it your turn to speak? If she disgusts you, then you disgust me too!" Humbert gave Calvin a backhand slap, sending Calvin falling heavily to the ground. He spat out a mouthful of blood along with two teeth.

"Calvin!" When Shayna saw that Calvin had been beaten, she could not help but yell out of heartbreak for Calvin.

Humbert was no idiot, and after seeing the situation, he was stunned for a moment before asking to Shayna, "Is this the Calvin that you're in love with? Why do you even bother when he doesn't like you?" He then smiled evilly and stepped forward to wrap his arms around Shayna's waist.

However, Shayna pushed Humbert's hand away, and said to Humbert coldly, "I don't care if he likes me or not. You're not allowed to hit him!"

Humbert could not help but stretch his waist and remark nonchalantly. "Fine. I couldn't be bothered to like her!"

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"You..." Calvin struggled to get up, covered his face, but he did not dare to go forward again because he knew that Humbert was a ruthless person who killed without batting an eye.

"Mister H-H-Humbert! Have a c-c-cigarette!" Wesley's lips twitched a few times and he could only take out his cigarettes with a smile as he stepped forward to pass it to him.

However, Humbert shot him a cold look and did not bother to pick it up at all.

"Didn't you try to show off earlier, Wesley? Why are you such a scaredy cat now?" Shayna smiled coldly. She then looked at Winnie and Severin again, "What do you think, Winnie? Told ya I had a godbrother, hahaha!"

Winnie's eyes were red and she looked at Shayna while saying, "I'm so, so disappointed in you, Shayna. We didn't do anything to you, did we? We let you go, and you still wanted us dead!"

"Haha, that's where you're wrong. I don't want all of you to die, just you and this Sever-whatever-his-name-is. He deserves to die the most because he ruined my plan!" Shayna was extremely arrogant and showed no indication of wanting to repent.

Severin smiled wryly. "It's Severin, not Sever-whatever-his-name-is!"

Shayna's lips twitched violently a couple of times. "Does that matter? You have one foot in the grave already and you're making a fuss about that?"

"You've got some guts. I'm surprised you can still be so calm at this time!" Humbert's attention had been on Severin the entire time because Severin merely stood there nonchalantly while smiling at his men! It was a jarring contrast to the others who were scared out of their wits when they saw him, with the other two women taking it to the extreme by lowering their heads without even daring to look at Humbert.

By Humbert's estimation, there had to be a reason that Severin could be that calm.

"Hehe, that's because trash like you are beneath me!" Severin chuckled in as nonchalant a manner as ever!

Winnie, who stood by Severin, was so terribly frightened that she hastily pulled Severin and softly persuaded him. "This isn't the time to act tough, Severin! I know you're skilled, but that's Humbert we're talking about! He's from Equus Hall! Humbert is very good at fighting, and I heard that he can kill a cow with one punch!"

Severin did not show any signs of fear at all and merely said with a smile, "Only one cow? Then there's nothing to worry about!"

Winnie nearly fainted. 'Can't he see that there are so many people on the opposing side? How can he be a match for Humbert?'

"Haha, what an interesting lad. Give him a good beating, I want to show him who he's messing with!" Humbert laughed and waved his hand to signal to his subordinates.

"You're brave, I'll give you that. You're asking to get killed with how arrogant you are in front of our Humbert!" one of them had a wicked smile as he said while rubbing his fists.

Several others surrounded Severin too, but they were all thrown to the ground before they could land an attack on Severin. As they lay on the ground one by one, they began to wail in agony without even being able to touch a single hair on Severin's head.

"Interesting. Very interesting!" Humbert's face twitched a few times. He knew that he had met a strong opponent that day, so he launched himself forward and started his attack on Severin.

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"Severin! Be careful!" Winnie was terrified when she saw Humbert launching an attack. After all, Severin had offended Humbert for her sake, and she would feel incredibly distraught if Humbert were to kill him.

Wesley, Calvin, and the others clenched their fists anxiously and were just as worried for Severin as Winnie was. To their surprise, Severin grabbed Humbert's fist after the latter delivered a punch and prevented him from moving forward.

“What!” Humbert was taken aback. Severin was faster than the speed of lighting, and Humbert strength’s paled far beyond that of Severin. It was as if he was punching a mountain, and such mountains were unshakeable!

Severin then lifted his leg and sent Humbert flying with a kick. The man then fell heavily onto the ground, and within the next second, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“But how?! What happened? Why couldn’t you defeat him? Aren’t you very good at fighting?” Shayna was so frightened that she ran over in a hurry and helped Humbert up.

“Ahaakkk!” Humbert coughed again, covered his chest, and said, “You’re naive! This kid... He’s strong. I’m a good fighter, but he’s an even good fighter!”

“How?!” Shayna’s jaw dropped in surprise and she wondered if she had misheard him. It had hardly crossed her mind that godbrother would not be a match for Severin.

Some of Humbert’s men had not made a move yet, but their faces were turning blue with fright, and they took two steps back unconsciously in fear that Severin might kill them all.

“Who are you? Why haven’t I ever heard of anyone like you in Brookton? You’re stronger than I am, which means you ought to be well-known to everyone here!” Humbert looked at Severin and asked solemnly.

“Hehe, I’m just passing by,” Severin chuckled and could not resist saying, “and I feel compelled to lend a hand like a good Samaritan when I meet someone who’s in need of help. You may call me a fellow practitioner!”

Humbert’s lips twitched. Knowing full well that he was no match for Severin and that Severin was only passing by, Humber decided to show Severin some courtesy and deal with Winnie some other time. With that idea in mind, Humbert gestured respectfully at Severin and said, “Fine. I’ll show you a bit of courtesy tonight and let you all go for now.” He then turned to his men and said, “We’re leaving!”

“Stay right where you are!” Severin warned them before asking coldly. “Did I say you could leave?”

Humbert stopped, glared at Severin, and replied, “Think twice, kid. We’ve shown you enough courtesy already, so accept it if you want what’s best for you. I’m from Equus Hall, and my uncle is Equus Hall’s protector. He’s a profound master!”

“A profound master?” Severin frowned slightly after hearing that and said poignantly, “That’s unexpected. Equus Hall is quite strong it seems. Kudos for having a protector with such high attainment!”

Severin feel a little twinge in his heart because even Larry from Brookbourn’s Draco Hall was a level seven profound master and none of their protectors had reached the level of a profound master yet!

Humbert thought that Severin was scared, so he could not help but laugh. “I spared you today because I saw your skills. If you won’t accept my courtesy, I’ll let my uncle come over and kill you!”

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Severin could not contain himself from smiling as he said, "Okay. Tell your uncle to come over then! You're not allowed to leave unless he's here."

"You..." Humbert did not expect Severin to be so bold as to underestimate his uncle too.

"All of you, kneel and chant 'I surrender' while waiting for that Geoffrey guy to show up. If you don't, I'll kill you all!" Severin then went back to his seat and sat down, but a sudden idea came to him and he decided to, "Wait. Today is Wesley's birthday, so rather than chant 'I surrender', why don't you sing him 'Happy Birthday' until Geoffrey arrives!"

"You want me to kneel and sing? What makes you think you can make me do that?" Humbert took a step forward and glared at Severin.

However, Severin slapped him casually and sent him flying. "Well, nothing's impossible! I'll give you one hour. If your uncle doesn't come and save you by then, your life ends right here! Severin smiled faintly and warned Humbert.

Humbert could only stare viciously at Severin, wishing he could tear Severin apart. Unfortunately, he had experienced Severin's skills and knew that he had encountered someone who was truly ruthless. If he did not listen to Severin, it was highly likely that he would die in Severin's hands. He could only grit his teeth and call Geoffrey.

"Hurry up, folks! Start singing!" Severin smirked and said to them. Though many of them were injured, they had no choice but to kneel and sing 'Happy Birthday' if they wanted to survive.

Humbert had knelt on the ground too, so when Severin saw Shayna standing there like an idiot, he glared at her and said, "That includes you!"

Shayna was so frightened that her legs became weak and she knelt with a thud.

"What's gotten into you, Severin? Shouldn't we just leave?" Wesley was a little scared because they were all at risk of death if Geoffrey came. After all, Geoffrey was Equus Hall's protector, and he was much stronger than his nephew Humbert.

Severin might be strong, but Wesley felt that Severin's arrogance stemmed from youthful vigor and naive ignorance of Geoffrey's true strength!

At that moment, Severin looked at Wesley and asked with a smile, "What's wrong, Wesley? Do you not believe in my strength?" After a pause, Severin continued, "Besides, where else do you think you can go? Now that you've offended Humbert, are you sure that he and his uncle wouldn't target any of you just because you've left that place? Even if neither of you are targeted, there's still the possibility that they might target Winnie. Will you be able to help her when that happens?"

Wesley could not help but sigh. 'He's right. Where are we supposed to go? Now that we've offended them, we can only hope that Severin will be able to help solve everything."

"Screw it. Let's just drink. The worse that'll happen to us is death. I'm not afraid of death!" After Wesley thought for a while, he walked over to pour himself a full glass of red wine and drank it all in one gulp before putting the glass back down on the table. "If worse comes to worst, I'll be drinking wine with God. up in heaven!"

Severin grinned widely when he saw that and gave Wesley a thumbs up. "That's the spirit!"

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"Which one of you bullied my nephew?" Fortunately for Humbert, he heard a familiar voice right then.

He stood up immediately and shouted toward the door. "Uncle! I'm inside here!"

Geoffrey rushed in with two people. He had a tall and imposing demeanor, and he appeared to be full of energy even though he was already in his forties. When Shayna and the others saw his arrival, they all breathed a sigh of relief and stood up.

"Hey, did I say you could stand up?"

Severin frowned, stood up, and shouted at them.

Wesley and the gang were dumbfounded to see that. "What sort of background does he have, and how strong could he be? Isn't he afraid of Geoffrey?"

"Hmph. Who's going to stop me from standing up?" Humbert did not fear Severin anymore and looked at Severin as if to say, "Whatcha gonna about it?"

"Hehe, your attitude changed faster than a chameleon! Did this little dipsh*t gain confidence just because the bigger dipsh*t came?" Severin chuckled and remarked casually.

Geoffrey was so angry that his face trembled severely. He glared at Severin and asked, "How dare you call me dipsh*1?"

Severin replied, "Hehe, you came in with two others, and I didn't specifically say that you were the dipsh*t. You just admitted it yourself! That's what you call a self-condemnation."

"Pfft!" Winnie was amused by Severin's amusing remarks. It was a time of utmost seriousness, yet he had

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"Yeah, Uncle! He needs to die! He's too arrogant, and he even looks down on you! He also insulted Equus Hall and called us the Ick-A's Hall, saying we're all icky a*sholes!" Geoffrey's anger led Humbert to believe that Severin's death was all but certain, and he could not help but add some embellishments to the story.

"You've got big balls, kid!" Geoffrey gritted his teeth.

"Thanks for the compliment!" Severin replied with a smile.

"Die!" Geoffrey could not bear it anymore and did not want to hear another word from Severin. For the record, everyone who met him in the past nodded and bowed to him for fear of offending him, so it felt like a slap in the fact when Severin was brave enough to talk to him like that.

Geoffrey lived up to his of being a strong profound master, for there was a gush of spiritual energy from his fist as soon as he clenched it. In a flash, he came up to Severin and threw the punch right at him.

Severin tilted his head slightly and instantly dodged the opponent's attack with ease. Severin then pushed his palm forward and landed a blow on Geoffrey's chest

"What!" Geoffrey was horrified when his punch failed to hit the target. It never occurred to him that such a young man could be so strong, and by the next second, a powerful force hit his chest and sent him flying back. He then collapsed on the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood.

"How?!" The other two companions who followed Geoffrey turned pale with fright when they saw how easily Geoffrey was injured. They then froze in place and felt a numbing buzz in their brains.

"This can't be happening!" Shayna, who had been eager to watch an exciting spectacle, was frightened too. "What kind of monster is he? Equus Hall is a very powerful force in Brookton, and Geoffrey is Equus Hall's protector! How can such a person be no match for this random dude?"

"Uncle! Uncle! Are you all right? Damn it! What level of attainment does this kid have? I didn't even see him use any spiritual energy!"

Humbert was overcome with fear too. After finally snapping out of his shock, he immediately went to help the severely-injured Geoffrey, whose face had been drained of all blood.

Geoffrey gritted his teeth and said to Humbert, "He can't even be bothered to use spiritual energy, which means that his attainment must be higher than mine! I'm a level two profound master, and if he could injure me severely without using any spiritual energy, he's at least level four and above!"

"Could he really be that strong?" Humbert was completely dumbfounded after hearing that and was still unable to believe that his uncle was no match for Severin.

"He...he's too strong!" Wesley gulped in disbelief too. Their blood ran cold as soon as they saw Geoffrey's arrival, but an unexpected turn of events soon occurred. The cold feeling had been replaced with a surge of warmth, and it was then that they could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Judging from what happened, there was more to Severin than at first glance and he was probably one of those rarely-seen elite fighters.

Severin looked at Geoffrey and said with a smile, "I'll give you a chance to call someone else over, or else I'll kill you, your nephew, and Shayna!"

Shayna's face paled from fright when she heard that, and she immediately turned to Geoffrey. "Hurry up, Uncle! Call someone else over! I don't want to die!"

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'He's insane, and he's not your regular madman! To think that he's bold enough to give us a chance to call someone else over!' Geoffrey's lips twitched violently a couple of times, but his heart was soon filled with joy. 'He defeated us, but instead of killing us and leaving this place, he told us to call other people over. How crazy can he be?!'

There could not have been a better outcome than that!

He took a step forward and made a point to gesture his hands at Severin, saying, "You're pretty good, kid, and you have my admiration. Since you've been so kind as to give me this chance to call someone else over, then don't mind if I do!" He turned around after he completed his sentence and took out his phone. to make a call.

Severin could not be bothered by what Geoffrey was doing, so he turned around and said to Winnie's group, "Why are all of you standing too? You should all be drinking! Today's a day of celebration, so make sure to feast to the fullest!"

"Haha, all right, all right! I'll drink to my heart's content!" Wesley laughed. He then reminded Severin, "But don't get yourself drunk, though. If Geoffrey calls someone stronger than him to deal with us, we'd all be dead if you're not sober enough to handle them!"

Severin smiled cheekily and said, "Don't get yourself in a twist over that. My alcohol tolerance is so good that I can drink over a thousand cups without getting drunk!"

Wesley was a little deflated to hear that because he knew that the opposite was often the case-those who tend to brag about their alcohol tolerance were usually the fastest to get drunk!

"On

your knees and sing 'Happy Birthday!' Severin ordered Geoffrey after seeing that the latter had ended the phone call.

"You're asking me to kneel and sing happy birthday?" Geoffrey, as a protector, felt insulted. He was Equus Hall's protector, and he felt unnerved to be told to sing 'Happy Birthday. Severin was practically asking to be killed for doing so!

"Hehe, if you don't want me to kill you now, your only choice is to kneel and sing!" Severin chuckled and threatened him.

"I dare you. Our elder is coming over soon, and you're going to be dead meat by then! That's what you get. for going against Equus Hall!" Geoffrey's demeanor changed after he was done making the phone call. After all, the elder he mentioned happened to be drinking not far from there and was rushing over as they spoke.

Severin smiled faintly, flung his hand, and threw a fork that pierced right into Geoffrey's thigh.

"Aghh!" Geoffrey did not expect Severin to make such a sudden attack, and it came so quickly that he was unable to react to it. His thigh began to hurt so badly that he could only pull the fork out forcefully and kneel resentfully on the ground.

He looked back and saw that Humbert and others were already kneeling, and all of them were forced to put on some ugly smiles as they sang 'Happy Birthday.

"Hurry up and sing with them! Make sure you're smiling too, or else I'll kill all of you right now!" Severin drank a glass of red wine as he looked at the people in front of him. "Then again, I'll still kill you even after your backup arrives, but at least you'll get to live a little longer if you sing right now."

"You..." Geoffrey clenched his fists in anger, for it was his first time suffering such humiliation as Equus Hall's protector. How he wished he could just rush up and end Severin's life right there.

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Alas, Geoffrey was very much cognizant of the fact that he was not a match for Severin, who-in his opinion was at least a level four profound master.

However, the elder he called over had a good relationship with him and happened to be a level seven profound mater. He believed that the elder would have no problems whatsoever in killing Severin. For the moment, Geoffrey could only bear the humiliation, put on a smile that was uglier than a crying face, and sing 'Happy Birthday'.

Wesley and the others had dumbfounded expressions, and they never dreamed that there would be a day when the protector of Equus Hall would kneel and sing in front of them. Although everyone was nervous, they could only continue to drink and hope that Severin would be able to pull something off when the elder came.

Less than five minutes later, the elder walked in angrily, and his expression soured even more when he saw the group of people who were kneeling on the ground.

"Mister Roland! That's the guy! He's probably a level four profound master, and I'm no match for him at all!

Geoffrey pointed at Severin while talking to Roland O'Dea, his elder.

"Bold of you to tell our guys from Equus Hall to kneel on the ground and sing." Roland clenched his fist and glared at Severin.

"You're finally here, sir! My legs are getting numb already!" Humbert finally dared to stand up and immediately complained to Roland, "This kid is nuts! He said that he'll kill us if you didn't show up, and he called us the 'Ick-A's Hall'!"

Severin glared at Humbert. "When have I ever said 'Ick-A*s Hall'? You sure know how to talk nonsense! I've made up my mind to kill you first!"

Geoffrey endured the pain from his fork-induced injury and said to Roland, "Sir, he said he'll kill us even if you came! He's ruthless beyond compare!"

"Do you genuinely wish to make an enemy out of Equus Hall?" Roland glanced insipidly at Severin, who had approached him by then and stopped to look at him with a smile.

Severin continued to smile faintly as he answered, "I had no choice, and it's mainly because I heard that Humbert was allowed to indulge in misbehavior under Geoffrey. With Geoffrey's protection, Humbert oppresses everyone and anyone, and I felt drawn to lending a helping hand when I experienced the exact situation today."

Roland's mouth twitched a few times and he glared at Severin, saying, "Am I supposed to just accept your words as the truth? Why should I believe you?"

Geoffrey then immediately said, "He's spouting a load of bull! He looked down on Equus Hall, and now he's up to his little tricks! The only reason he's slandering us is because he saw you and immediately realized that he's no match for you!"

Roland glanced at Geoffrey and said, "I trust you because you've been with us for so many years. There's no reason for me to trust an outsider like him?"

Geoffrey smiled coldly all of a sudden and felt a burst of pride in his heart.

Severin sighed. "I think you've gone senile, Mister Roland. If you insist on protecting them, then I'm afraid I have no choice but to kill you too!"

"Protecting them is exactly what I plan on doing. What can you do about it?" Roland immediately jumped

blink of an eye and aimed his attack at him.

Severin finally understood that Humbert's boldness stemmed from having the backing of an elder who indulged them in their transgressions; without such a person to fall back to, they would never have been brave enough to commit such acts.

Since that was the case, Severin decided that there was no point in showing any mercy. With a light swat, he smacked Roland's hand to one side and launched a counterattack by planting his palm firmly on the latter's chest.