

## After Prison 561

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A dull thud was heard, and Roland was sent flying backward. He knocked Geoffrey, who was standing behind him, onto the ground, and the two of them vomited blood at once.

“This can’t be happening! How can an elder be no match for that Severin guy?” Shayna’s face turned pale with fright when she saw what happened. ‘Who the hell is this guy? He’s terrifying!’

“What did that kid do to you, sir? Were you careless because you underestimated him? Why weren’t you able to land your attack on him?” Humbert did not even manage to see what was going on, and from his angle, he could only see Roland soaring through the air moments after going forward to attack. The fact that Roland was already vomiting blood suggested that the injury was rather serious.

Therefore, his first thought was that Roland underestimated Severin’s strength, thus allowing Severin the opportunity to injure him severely..

Roland was already angry, and Humbert’s question irked him even more. He lambasted viciously, “Didn’t Geoffrey already mention that he’s at least a level four profound master? Do you think I’d hold back in that situation? He’s simply too fast, and I wasn’t a match for him!”

Humbert’s jaw dropped, and so did Geoffrey’s. They both wondered if they misheard things because it was rare for Roland-one of the strongest people in Brookton-to say such things.

“Who are you, kid? Why haven’t I seen you before? Roland glanced at Severin one more time and asked with an extremely solemn expression. “What did our people do to offend you that you felt the need to go against us?”

Severin smiled faintly and said, “My name is Severin, and I was just passing by when I ran into an attempted murder disguised as an accident. Then I found out that this vile woman Shayna was the one who planned the entire thing and hired someone to kill Winnie. I...” He began explaining everything to Roland.

Roland listened quietly, and once he finally got the gist of what happened, he took one step forward and slapped Humbert. “I never would’ve thought that you would offend Mister Severin for the sake of some woman. You’re a disgrace to Equus Hall. I’m disappointed to know that you did something like that!”

Humbert knelt immediately and begged Roland for mercy. “I know my mistake now, sir. I won’t be seduced by women again, and I promise not to do such things just because a woman asked me to.”

“Sir, if I may. Humbert and Geoffrey are not good people. They were the ones who murdered the twins at the city entrance some time ago. Someone saw them raping the twins before killing them, but the witness didn’t say anything out of fear!” After some thought, Wesley decided to muster up the courage and step forward to tell Roland.

The revelation came as a complete shock to Roland, who could only look at Geoffrey in disbelief. “Is he telling the truth? What else are you two hiding from me?”

Severin could tell that Roland's anger was genuine, as Geoffrey was likely always duplicitous and probably kept many things from Roland while always maintaining a facade.

"I...I didn't! They're lying!" Geoffrey still wanted to argue.

"Nonsense, you say? I probably won't know about any of your misdeeds if I hadn't come here." Roland gritted his teeth and said viciously, "I'll break your limbs right now!"

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"Wait!" Severin stopped Roland immediately. "Simply breaking their limbs isn't enough. If you truly comprehend justice, you will kill Shayna, Humbert, and Geoffrey! Once they're dead, you can tell your hall

master to come over!"

"My friend, the moon is out and it's getting very late. Are you sure you want our hall master to come over? Will it be all right if you leave this matter to me alone? I do hope you'll show some courtesy to me!" Roland's expression sank and he cupped his hands in a gesture of politeness toward Severin. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "I have no issues killing Humbert and this woman, but Geoffrey has contributed a lot to Equus Hall. Could you allow me to spare his life?"

"No!" Severin refused without a second thought. "You're lucky that I'm willing to spare your life because you were being deceived by them. Letting these three b\*stards go free is absolutely out of the question!" "S-S-Severin...I was wrong. I know what I did was wrong! I won't do it again! Please don't kill me!" As soon as Shayna heard the conversation between Severin and Roland, she knew that her death was all but certain. In her moment of desperation, she knelt on the ground and begged for mercy bitterly.

After Severin heard that, he sneered and said, "Oh, Shayna. Didn't we already give you a chance before? You didn't appreciate it at all. We've already spared you and told you to leave, but you decided it was a good idea to bring Humbert over to cause trouble!"

A sudden idea popped up in Humbert's mind and he walked over to punch Shayna in the chest.

"Y-you!" Shayna's body flew back and fell to the ground. She looked at Humbert in disbelief and breathed her last breath after several convulsions.

After killing Shayna, Humbert knelt and said to Severin, "This woman instigated me, and I was tricked by her deceitfulness. Please spare me too!"

Severin laughed when he heard that. "Hahaha! Do you think I'd do that? Let's put aside what happened today and just consider what Wesley said earlier. You deserve to be punished for the unforgivable things you did to those twins!"

"Mister Roland, help us! We beg you! Help up!" Geoffrey's face was pale with fright as he knelt on the ground.

"Those who sin shall not be allowed to live. You've done so many things that are reprehensible in the eyes of gods and men. No one can save you now. You should've thought about the consequences before

you committed all those evil deeds.” Roland shook his head helplessly and there was a twinge of disappointment in his eyes. He thought all along that Geoffrey was a good person, but little did he know that Geoffrey had the heart of a beast. Upon realizing that there Severin was not someone he could negotiate easily with, he could only bear the heartbreak and kill the two people.

Unbeknownst to Roland, Geoffrey had a ruthless look in his eyes as he jumped up, whipped out a dagger from his trousers, and pressed it against Roland’s neck to hold the latter hostage. “Move aside, everyone! Let me and my nephew leave, or else I’ll kill him right now!”

Roland hardly expected that Geoffrey would attack him suddenly. When the dagger was pressed on his throat, his face turned pale with fright and he immediately begged for mercy. “Hey now, Geoffrey. Don’t get too excited. We can always negotiate here!” He then looked at Severin again and said, “Help me!”

When Severin heard that plea, he could not help but smile. “Hehe, kill him if you want, Geoffrey. Whether he lives or dies is of no concern to me!”

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Roland, who was being held hostage, felt a little saddened to hear what Severin said. ‘He’s right. He’s just passing by, so whether I live or die shouldn’t be any concern to him.’

Despair filled Roland’s heart, and Severin’s words hurt so much more because Roland had been eager to see if Severin was able to save him.

Geoffrey, however, said, “I might not care about him, but aren’t you supposed to be a kind-hearted person? Weren’t you thinking very highly of yourself earlier? If you have what it takes, then come here and save him! Hahaha! You can either let me and my nephew leave, or watch me kill Roland in front of your eyes! Being able to hold this powerful person hostage makes living pretty worthwhile!”

“Have you gone crazy, Geoffrey? I have never treated you badly, and yet you...” Roland nearly fainted due to anger. Geoffrey deserved to die for taking advantage of Roland’s trust and taking him hostage when his guard was down, more so since he had even interceded for Geoffrey earlier.

“Tch. Then why didn’t you fight him earlier? If we put everything on the line and fight him, we might stand a chance of being able to kill him. But rather than doing that, you decided that it was better to kill me.”

A flash of wickedness appeared in Geoffrey’s eyes and he shouted at everyone, “Get out of the way!”

Those who were standing at the door were frightened by him and did as they were told.

Geoffrey was overjoyed, and he glanced at the door to prepare for his retreat. However, in the time that he took to look at the door, he was caught by surprise when he finally turned back and saw Severin’s hand firmly grasping the dagger he was holding to Roland’s throat.

“What?!” He was stunned for a moment and began to wonder if he was seeing things. Such speed was beyond what any person could imagine, and even a warrior king might not be able to accomplish such feats.

Severin smiled coldly and removed the dagger from the opponent’s hand with a slight tug. He then pushed Roland lightly and sent the man tumbling to the ground. Roland, despite being pushed, felt

relieved-albeit a little shaken. He never would have thought that he would be so happy to be pushed to the ground.

“That’s...that’s impossible! How did you do that?” Geoffrey finally came to his senses and gulped.

“Go to hell!” Severin did not wish to entertain him and was in no mood to explain things either, so he landed a slap on Geoffrey’s forehead, and Geoffrey fell rigidly onto the ground.

“Agh, I’ll kill you!” Humbert knew that he could not escape, and a surge of courage came out of nowhere as he charged right at Severin. Unfortunately for him, Severin was far too powerful, and his life ended right there and then. In just the blink of an eye, the corpses of two elite fighters joined Shayna’s lifeless body on the ground.

“He’s he’s too powerful!”

“I couldn’t even see him clearly when he rushed toward them!” Wesley, Calvin, and the others were utterly shocked by what they saw. They never imagined that they would one day meet such a powerful person whose speed had surpassed the limits of their worldview.

“Thank you for saving me earlier, Mister Severin!” Roland had come back to his senses and immediately got up from the ground. “I will put my life on the line for you from now on! You only need to say the word”

Severin smiled faintly and said, “Hehe, this is the first time I’ve met someone who thanked me even after I injured them and pushed them down to the ground!”

Huland felt awkward and said, Sigh, Geoffrey was fooling me all along. I believed so much of his nonsense that I became a little reckless. I need to be more careful when doing things from now on!”

“You shouldn’t place your full trust in someone just because they’re one of your own. It’s always best to ask around and seek opinions before making a decision!” Severin then said.

“So, Mister Severin, is there any way I can repay you for saving my life earlier?” Roland looked at Severin with a thankful expression.

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Severin answered, “Just call your hall master over and get him up to speed about what happened here. In the meantime, could you get your men to carry out these three bodies and deal with them? It’s affecting the atmosphere of our feast!”

“Sure.” Roland nodded and said to the rest of the men from Equus Hall, “Take these corpses out, dispose of them, and wipe off the blood on the ground! Don’t let this ruin Mister Severin’s mood!”

“Yes, sir!” The subordinates all breathed a sigh of relief. Though Severin was decisive when killing people, he was not the kind to go around killing innocent people for no good reason. They only followed Humbert and Geoffrey under their orders, and it was not as if they wanted to come along. Before long, the subordinates carried the three corpses out and left.

“About our hall master, Mister Severin...I’m afraid now’s not a good time, and our hall master will not be pleased to be disturbed in the middle of sleep!” Roland thought of an alternative and turned to tell

Severin, "Would tomorrow do? If you're free tomorrow, I'll bring our hall master to meet you first thing tomorrow morning!"

Severin said, "I'm sorry, but I'm pressed for time, and I'm leaving by tomorrow morning. Tell you what, why don't you give your hall master a call right now? Just say that I killed some of Equus Hall's people and that you're no match for me. I bet your hall master is going to rush right over after hearing that!"

Roland was speechless. Their hall master would have no choice but to come if Roland repeated what Severin said to him! In the end, Severin's repeated pestering left him no choice but to take out his cell phone and make a call.

Severin, on the other hand, did not expect a woman to answer the phone. She hung up in anger as soon as she heard what Roland had to say, but not before declaring that she would bring a couple of men over to kill Severin.

"Your hall master is a woman?" Severin asked after the woman hung up on Roland.

In response, Roland could not help but ask Severin, "Don't you know that our first-in-command is a woman?"

Severin smiled awkwardly and replied, "Uhh... to be honest, no, I didn't know that. I just happened to be passing by, and I assumed that the leaders of all such organizations were men. It's quite refreshing to see a woman as the head!"

"Haha!" Roland laughed when he heard that. "She's not just a woman, you know. She's a young and incredibly charming woman. Though I must warn you that she has an extremely explosive temper, which is probably because she never had a boyfriend before. She's like a tigress, and no ordinary man would be able to subdue her!"

"Oh, is it so?"

After hearing that, Severin smiled and asked, "What's her name?"

"Gracie. Gracie Swiften!" Roland said with a smile.

"All right then, Roland! Come over and have a few drinks with me! I consider you a friend now that we've exchanged blows!" Severin said with a smile.

Roland smiled wryly and said, "Thanks, but my injury is pretty bad, and I wouldn't dare to drink alcohol in my condition. Go on and drink without me! True to his words, he had suffered an internal injury that he estimated would take at least a fortnight to recover fully.

Severin produced a small pill with a flip of his hand and said, "I happen to be a doctor, and this is an herbal pill that I developed myself after much research. Eat it and you'll get better in no time!"

"In no time?" Roland's mouth twitched a few times. He looked at the dark pill in front of him and could not help but feel his heartbeat accelerate. In his opinion, Severin was exaggerating a little too much by making it sound like a miraculous elixir that could cure his serious injuries right away.

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Severin could not help but smile when he saw Roland's expression. "Do you honestly think I'm going to kill you? If I wanted to, I wouldn't have saved you in the first place. Besides, I could easily do it now too. Why would I need to waste a pill on you?"

Roland immediately smiled awkwardly and said, "No, no, no, that's not what I meant. This is just my first time seeing this sort of pill. I didn't expect you to be a doctor, Mister Severin, so I'm just a little surprised, that's all!" After saying that, Roland swallowed the pill in one gulp without a care in the world. Though he could not be sure if the pill was as miraculous as Severin claimed, the least he could be sure of was that

Severin would not harm him.

"Haha, let's continue drinking! Don't you feel good when you get some alcohol in your system?" Severin laughed and walked over to continue drinking.

Roland was still wary of drinking any alcohol, so he went over and just sat down. He crossed his legs and began to adjust his breathing in the hopes that his injury would recover quickly. At that moment, he discovered that his internal injuries were beginning to recover rather rapidly, and the pill given by Severin was healing him at an astonishing speed.

'Sweet mother of God! Who is this guy? This pill is ridiculously powerful! Why is he so determined to meet our hall master? Does he want to date her after hearing that she's good-looking? Wait a sec. He didn't even know that our hall master is a woman before I told him. That couldn't possibly be the reason!"

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Roland's thoughts began to run wild as he sat beside Severin.

A few minutes had passed since he sat down. When he clenched his fist tentatively to try and use a bit of his spiritual energy, he discovered that he could mobilize his spiritual energy again. After letting the aura dissipate, he felt elated deep down because his ability to manifest spiritual energy meant that his injury had already healed.

"You're...you're too amazing. Mister Severin! My injury is fully healed!" Roland said excitedly.

\*Really? Haha! Would you like to have a drink, then?" Severin laughed and did not seem too flustered by it almost as if the result was within his expectations.

"You truly are a miracle doctor! I've never seen someone with skills that are more amazing than yours. You have my utmost respect and admiration, and I am but a mere junior around the likes of you." Roland went so far as to call himself a junior.

"I can't possibly! You're already in your fifties or sixties. I wouldn't be able to keep a straight face if you call yourself a junior in front of me!" Severin said hurriedly and waved his hands.

"But based on our respective strengths and abilities, you're my senior and I'm your junior! This is purely a matter of difference in strength and has nothing to do with age!" Roland was afraid that Severin would be unhappy, so he felt compelled to explain everything from one side.

Severin then beckoned him over and said, “Haha, you’re free to call me ‘senior’ if you want. I must admit, it sounds pretty nice to be called ‘senior’!”

After Roland sat down, he realized that there was not much wine left so he yelled for the waiter, “Could you bring me more wine, please!”

The waiter came in cautiously from outside. He had been rattled by what happened in the VIP room earlier, but when told their boss, even the boss was afraid to take care of them.

“All right, sir. I’ll have someone bring the wine over!” The waiter immediately lowered his head and said softly.

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“I’ll pay the bill later, and don’t even think about trying to argue with me on this!” Roland said to everyone. After giving it some thought.

Wesley hurriedly said, “That won’t do, sir! It’s my birthday today, and I’ve already agreed to treat everyone. I couldn’t possibly let you pay for me!”

“Like I said, don’t argue with me on this. I said I’ll pay the bill, and nobody can stop me from doing so! It’s my utmost pleasure to get this opportunity to meet someone like Mister Severin!”

After Severin saved Roland’s life and gave him a miraculous healing pill, Roland completely forgot that it was Severin who injured him severely. In his eyes, Severin had turned into some kind of otherworldly savant. He even doubted whether the head of Equus Hall would be a match for Severin.

Before long, a sexy young woman with long black hair and a cold expression arrived at the establishment. She was dressed in sexy leather pants, and behind her were several elders of Equus Hall—all well-known figures in Brookton.

The woman wore not only black clothes and black leather pants, but also a pair of flat-heeled black boots. That made a rattling noise when she walked and lent her an aura of dominance. In addition, the tight-fitting nature of her clothes emphasized her figure, and it was obvious that her bust was rather sizeable.

“Bloody hell. This person has got some guts killing my people, beating up one of our elders, and forcing the elder to call me over her!” Gracie could not control herself from cursing when she stormed upstairs. She then came to the door and kicked it down forcefully.

Once she went into the room, however, she and her men were left utterly dumbfounded. Rather than see the corpses of Humbert and Geoffrey, she saw Roland drinking happily with Severin and the others.

“What’s going on, Roland? Didn’t you say that you were seriously injured by a young man? Which one is he? The hall’s grand-elder took a step forward and asked Roland. “And where are the corpses of Humbert and Geoffrey? You weren’t lying to us, were you? Why is there a birthday cake on the table?”

\*Do

you think this is funny, Roland?” Gracie’s expression soured. As the grand hall master of Equus Hall, she was supposed to have been soundly sleeping had her subordinate, Roland, not called her and woke her up. She immediately felt as if Roland was trying to pull her leg.

Roland immediately stood up and said, “Ma’am! I wasn’t lying to you. Humbert and Geoffrey have been killed by my senior, Severin, and I was beaten up by him too. After that, he and I shared a couple of glasses of wine!” Roland then felt a little speechless after ending his sentence because it seemed rather difficult to explain everything, and it was almost as if there were inconsistencies in the story.

“Did you just call him ‘senior’? Why are you drinking with him when he killed our people and injured your severely?” Gracie had a confused expression and felt that there was something wrong with that logic. She thought about it even more and became even more confused, so she frowned and asked, “Are you all right, Roland? Did you lose your intelligence after getting beaten up?”

“Well, it all started with...” Roland knew it was far too complicated to explain in brief, so he decided to recount everything from the very beginning. It took him several minutes to finally explain everything clearly. “You see, he was the one who told me to tell you that so you would come over and meet him!”

“You’ve got guts. Even if our people have committed a mistake, we should’ve been the ones to deal with them. It’s bad enough that you killed our men, and you even went so far as to demand our hall master to come over! What is the meaning of this? Do you intend to humiliate her and all the elders?” The grand-elder was so angry that he took a step forward and looked fiercely at Severin,

Severin stood up, stretched his waist, and said, “I killed them to clean house!” He then walked up to Gracie, raised his right hand, and touched the ring on his finger. “I wonder if you recognize what this is, Hall Master Gracie?”

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Gracie was exasperated at first, but Severin’s ring was like a bombshell that instantly made her brain buzz. “That’s...t-t-t-that’s that’s the Dracodeus Ring!” Gracie’s heart was overcome with tumult and she recognized the ring immediately.

“Greetings, Supreme Leader!” Once she snapped back to her senses, she knelt in front of Severin without the slightest hesitation.

“Greetings, Supreme Leader!” The rest of her men did not know how to react, but when they saw that their leader had knelt on the ground, they had no choice but to follow suit too.

“W-w-what’s going on?” Wesley and the others were just as startled, and they had already stood up since the moment Gracie came in.

Beside him, Calvin asked softly, “What should we do? Should we kneel too?” Though he had no idea what was happening at the moment, he was already scared out of his wits by what he saw.

“Kneel, kneel. This looks really serious!” Wesley did not know what else to do except kneel slowly. The rest immediately followed suit after seeing Wesley kneel.

Severin felt a little emotional when he saw the scene before him, as the only reason Gracie would kneel after seeing that ring was out of undivided loyalty to Dracodeus Temple.



Meanwhile, the elders who knelt with her had lots of doubts about the entire situation. Though their hall master was a woman, she had always been aloof and fierce, which prevented most men from approaching her on a whim. Even the elders remained cautious and tactful when talking to her.

Due to those factors, they felt that it was absolutely incomprehensible when they saw their hall master kneeling in front of a random young man.

“Get up!” Severin smiled faintly, bowed slightly, and stretched out his hand to help Gracie up. He had to admit that Gracie was a rather attractive and charming woman, so much so that Severin was stunned by her beauty when she raised her head to look at him.

“Ma’am...why did you call him Supreme Leader.” The grand-elder stepped forward and asked Gracie after standing up.

At long last, Gracie explained, “See that ring on his finger? It’s the Dracodeus Token that I mentioned to you some time ago. The various halls that were born from Dracodeus Temple will have to answer to whoever bears that token because that person is the founder of Equus Hall!”

“What?! He is the founder of Equus Hall?” At the other end, Winnie inhaled sharply and finally understood why Severin was so adamant about getting the leader of Equus Hall to come over. As it turned out, the hall master was his subordinate!

Judging from the situation, their supreme leader was probably so mysterious an existence that even Gracie and the others have never seen him before. Were that not the case, then they would have immediately recognized who Severin was without having to wait for him to show the ring.

After hearing that, the grand-elder could not help but smile and say, “Ah, so this is the Dracodeus Token! You told us about it before, but when you said token, I thought it was some sort of coin-like item or pendant. Turns out it’s a ring!”

Gracie nodded, looked at Severin with reverence, and said, “I didn’t expect you to be a young man, Supreme Leader, and I never expected us to meet in such a manner. I sincerely apologize that our people have offended you earlier.”

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The grand-elder then said in awe, “I finally understand what he meant when he said he was cleaning house. He was helping us to get rid of the filth that was hidden among us.”

The second elder said lamentably, “Why didn’t you show up before, Supreme Leader? What brings you here all of a sudden? We’ve been oppressed by the Skydrake Gang for a very long time, but we could only swallow our anger and bear with their behavior. If they weren’t so fearful of the possibility that we might one day go all out and fight them to the death, they’d probably treat us even worse than how we’re being treated right now!”

“Did they bully your people?” Severin frowned and could not help but say, “Then let’s go meet the Skydrake Gang in a bit and get even with them!”

“But Supreme Leader... they’re very strong, and the only level nine profound master we have is our esteemed hall master. On the other hand, the Skydrake Gang has two level nine profound masters.

We're no match for them! Their gang's leader even wanted to force our hall master to marry him, saying that their gang will become one family with our hall, But the truth is that he simply wants to take over Equus Hall." After considering the other party's strength, the grand-elder felt the need to remind Severin of his concerns, namely that Severin's attainment might not be enough to handle them.

Roland immediately stepped forward and said, "You needn't worry about that, Grand-Elder. I saw our supreme leader's moves earlier, and I believe his attainment is at least that of a warrior king. The Skydrake Gang is nothing in his eyes, and they'll only be beaten to a pulp if our Supreme Leader goes on the offensive against them!"

"He's that strong?!" The grand-elder and the second elder gasped in astonishment when they heard that Severin's attainment might be on the level of a warrior king. He sure did live up to his title as Supreme Leader, and his strength was not in doubt.

Wesley and the others were also utterly shocked to hear that Severin's attainment was likely higher than that of Equus Hall's leader.

Severin looked at Wesley and the others and said, "Have you all finished eating yet? I'm already full, so I'm going to have to go with them. My schedule is tight, and I'll have to leave tomorrow morning!"

"But, sir! Do you really have to leave so quickly? I was thinking that you should stay for a while longer now that you're finally here!" Gracie could not help but smile wryly when she heard that.

Severin then explained, "I have some important things to take care of, and I just so happened to be passing by here today when I saw Winnie nearly getting killed. Things then escalated, and that's how we got to where we are now."

"Okay. Please come and visit us more often if you have the time!" Gracie could only plead helplessly.

Severin nodded. "Let's exchange contacts. I'm worried I might forget about it! Having your number will be very helpful too in case I need anything!"

"Sure!" Gracie was overjoyed and immediately took out her cell phone to exchange phone numbers with Severin.

"By the way, I already called dibs on paying the bill. I'll make the payment right away!" Roland immediately ran downstairs to pay the bill.

"I never thought that you'd be so powerful. You have my admiration, Severin Wesley smiled meekly. walked over, and then added, "Well, this will probably be the most memorable birthday celebration in my entire life. I'll never forget this night!"

Winnie also smiled and said, "Same here. I was scared at first, but I didn't expect you to be the big boss of Equus Hall!"

Severin then realized something and said to everyone present there, "By the way, I would greatly appreciate it if you could keep to yourselves the matter of me being Dracodeus Hall's Supreme Leader. Gracie, more than anyone else, needs to be especially careful. If you ever find yourself in Brookbourn to look for me next time, you mustn't say anything about my true identity in front of my family. They still don't know that I'm the supreme leader of Dracodeus Temple!"

“Fret not! I will remember that!” Gracie smiled slightly and said again, “Why are you staying in such a small city like Brookbourn? You should come to a bigger city like Brookton! The spiritual energy here is so much. different!”

Severin smiled as he walked out the door. “Because my wife and daughter are at Brookbourn!”

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Everyone went out of the VIP room not long later, and Severin glanced at Wesley and Winnie before saying to Gracie, “Do take care of Wesley, Winnie, and their respective families. I consider them my friends now.”

“Understood. I promise we’ll take care of them.” Gracie nodded and gestured respectfully to him.

When Wesley and Winnie heard that, they looked at each other and could not help but feel a little ecstatic. They were just ordinary business families, and Wesley’s family nearly became a third-tier family but for the lack of luck. The opportunity to associate themselves with Equus Hall was undoubtedly a good

thing.

“Thank you for taking care of us!” Wesley and Winnie thanked Severin after exchanging glances with each other.

Severin smiled and said, “No biggie. I’ve got to leave with them now and pay the Skydrake Gang a visit!”

Wesley and the others left promptly. Severin then said to Gracie, “You guys lead the way. I’ll follow your cars from behind!”

Gracie and her men made a phone call to round up their best fighters and went straight to the Skydrake Gang’s headquarters. Meanwhile, Severin followed from behind until they finally arrived outside a row of villas.

“We’re here!” After Gracie got out of the car, she made a point to say, “Their leader’s name is Rod Fischer, and their grand-elder’s name is Brice Papp. Both of them are strong level nine profound masters!”

Severin smiled insipidly. “Your men are about the same level as their men, I believe? Leave those two to me. You and your men can get rid of their subordinates. There’s no need to rush to kill them, but make sure you prioritize killing their higher-level people. Those weaker ones who are willing to surrender can be absorbed into our hall!”

Gracie nodded. “I was thinking the same thing too. Even though their gang suppresses us a lot and Rod forced me to marry him, there really isn’t much enmity between us and them. If we bring in several grandmaster-level individuals to our side, then we’ll be able to grow considerably in strength!”

Severin thought of something and asked Gracie again, “What will happen if you destroy the Skydrake Gang and absorb their members into your ranks? Would other more powerful forces act against you out of fear that your influence would grow even more? If that’s the case, I think it will be necessary to threaten them so they won’t do anything to Equus Hall unless they wish to be buried six feet under!”

Gracie's heart felt a little warm, as she did not expect Severin to show so much care and consideration toward her. After all, she was always a woman, and she always hoped that there would be someone to take care of her and share some of her burdens.

Unfortunately, she was left without a choice when her father died and passed on the position of hall master to her. She had to learn to be strong, meticulous, firm, and diligent. Furthermore, she had to be just as ruthless as a man. If she did not do so, then she would be leaving all of Equus Hall's members to fend for themselves.

With Severin around, she felt cared for and had a sense of security for the first time since her father died five years ago. She smiled slightly and said, "No. If we destroy the Skydrake Gang and absorb the remaining members, we'll be considered the strongest organization in the whole of Brookton, and no one will be stronger than us. Most of the gangs were on the same level initially, and the Skydrake Gang is the most powerful among them!"

The two elders next to her could not help but exchange glances after seeing a rare smile on their hall master's lips. They knew very well that it had been far too long since she last smiled..

"Who's there? This is the Skydrake Gang's headquarters!" As soon as they reached the gate, a few of the guards immediately stopped them from proceeding any further.

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Gracie, however, kicked them one after another and sent them flying some distance back. They then fell heavily onto the ground and died on the spot.

Several patrolling individuals saw the situation and immediately blew the alarm whistle. Within seconds, the Skydrake Gang's people immediately rushed out, with Equus Hall's members charging in immediately and standing behind Severin.

"What's going on, Hall Master? Is this some kind of covert midnight operation? I don't think we're capable of dealing with our opponents though..." One of the protectors was incredibly confused after bringing people over, especially since he was busy sleeping in the middle of the night when he suddenly received a call to bring some men over to destroy the Skydrake Gang. During the journey to the gang's headquarters, his heart was beating rapidly and he wondered if he had received that order in a dream.

There were not a lot of people living in the headquarters of the Skydrake Gang, but they numbered more than two thousand people. That alone showed that they were a formidable force in such a big city. If the number of people from other hubs were included, then the total would probably number in the tens of thousands.

"Bold move, Gracie! How dare you attack my gang in the middle of the night!" At that moment, Rod, the gang leader, said angrily as he rushed out with several other strong men.

Their grand-elder smiled evilly and said, "We didn't have an excuse to fight them before, so this is an excellent opportunity to do so. Since she came to us, we should kill their higher-ups right now, destroy her attainment, and capture her as a hostage so she can become your woman. When all of that is done, their people will be obedient and answer to us!"

Rod's eyes lit up immediately when he heard that, and he said, "Perfect. This idea sounds great! Haha!"

He then turned to Gracie and said, "You willingly brought yourself to my door, Gracie. Did you think you could defeat us if you make a sudden attack? I'll spare you the pleasantries then since you're already here!"

Severin had an icy smile as he stepped forward and said, "You're Rod, I assume? Sorry, but you're going to have to face me!"

"You?" Rod looked at Severin, snapped back to his senses, and said to Gracie, "You really are bold, Gracie! I've never seen this person before, so I'm guessing you hired outside help?"

"It doesn't matter whether or not you've met me before. I'm here to kill you anyway!" Severin said calmly.

"What a brave soul. Let me test your strength then!" Rod never thought that Severin would dare to talk to him like that. For the record, he had a very high attainment in addition to being one of the best fighters among Brookton's level nine profound masters.

After he finished speaking, he clenched his fists, condensed the spiritual energy on them, and charged toward Severin at lightning speed. However, Severin did not give him any opportunity to do damage. With a flick of his fingers, a sky-blue glow appeared and darted straight toward Rod's chest.

A loud bang was heard, and Rod soared across the air and fell heavily onto the ground. A mouthful of blood gushed out, and a small hole appeared in his chest.

"You...you're a warrior king!" A look of disbelief appeared on Rod's face as he keeled over and died with a look of regret!