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Severin smiled at Beryl. "Of course it's me. Or do you think they have the audacity to lie to you?"

Beryl smiled. "Then let's go get a drink tonight since you are in Drackham. I can also bring you sightseeing tomorrow too."

However, Severin rejected the offer immediately. "Thanks but no thanks. My schedule is packed. Besides, people are going to wonder and gossip about my identity if they see me shopping with you."

That brought out an awkward smile on Beryl's face. "There's nothing wrong if they find out about your identity. You have been keeping such a low profile."

"Zoheb, since you and the four elders are here, I'm going to pass you the pills now."

Severin flipped his palm and a small porcelain bottle appeared. He opened the bottle, raised his palm to take out the pills from the bottle by using telekinesis, and guided those pills to hover in front of Zoheb and the four elders.

"Supreme Leader. Is this a second-grade low-rank pill?"

At first, Zoheb thought Severin was going to give them a first-grade high-rank pill which led him to wonder if that could help him to become a level three warrior king. As he carefully inspected the pill in front of him now, he discovered the energy within the pill was much stronger and the smell was more aromatic than a first-grade high-rank pill. That was when he realized Severin actually gave him a second-grade low-rank pill.

"Yes. They are all second-grade low-rank pills." Severin nodded while looking indifferent.

"Oh, my god! Doesn't that make you a second-grade alchemist?"

The news came as a shock to everyone. Every warrior king would dream to get their hands on a second-grade low-rank pill because it could help them to increase their attainment. The crucial point was the pill was extremely rare in Middlebridge. To know that, their young supreme leader was a second-grade alchemist was just truly unbelievable.

"Shhh. Keep it to yourself and don't let others know. I don't want them to bother me and ask me to be their elders."

Severin chuckled and requested them to keep the information a secret. After all, everyone would want to have a second-grade alchemist working for them, especially those upper-class families.

"Haha. Don't worry. We will keep our mouths shut. Do you hear what the supreme leader said? I will kill anyone who spills the beans!" Beryl said.

"Master, you're so strong. Which rank are you at now? Low, medium, or high? Don't forget about me when you make the second-grade high-rank pill. It's going to help my attainment."

Beryl had a big smile on her face and a pair of hopeful eyes. Everyone was looking at her with a shocked expression when she said that. Beryl was now a level nine warrior king. Her power would be indescribable if she leveled up again and the thought of that just scared the others.

Severin smiled. "Don't worry. I only became a second-grade low-rank alchemist a few days ago. It's not going to be easy to reach high-rank. But I will definitely remember all of you when I'm at that rank."

"Hehe! I'll be waiting for that day!" Beryl chuckled.

"Mister Zoheb! Something bad happened! The members of the Wild Blood Gang are gathering outside!"

Suddenly, a few bodyguards ran in looking scared. However, they got another scare and nearly knelt down.

Beryl, the war god, was in there as well.

"The Wild Blood Gang? Why are they here?" Beryl frowned and asked curiously.

Severin smiled. "Stay here. We will go out and you can monitor from the gap to find out why they are here."

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After that, Everyone except Beryl walked out in a hurry.

"Tulio, what's the meaning of this?"

With Severin and Beryl around, Zoheb was not afraid to make matters worse. He stood in front of Tulio Sawyer, the gang leader of the Wild Blood Gang, and questioned.

"Did you bring all these men here to annihilate Tigris Hall? How many men did you bring? Seven hundred? Eight hundred?" The Great Elder also questioned confidently without fear.

Tulio sneered. "Gentlemen. This is a misunderstanding. I'm here to ask for your permission to marry your daughter, Yasmin. I'm in love with you and I hope you can grant me my wish and give me your blessing."

"Mister Zoheb, please allow Tulio to marry your daughter. You can rest assured he will treat her well in the future!" An older man member of the Wild Blood Gang approached with a smile on his face.

"How shameless! I'll never marry you, you old man! What the hell do you think you are thinking of?"

Before Zoheb could say anything, Yasmin replied angrily.

"That's right! What's wrong with you, Tulio Sawyer? What makes you think I will agree to let you marry my daughter? I will never let her marry an old man like you!"

Zoheb's face turned red as his body was filled with anger. Well, he would never dare to talk like this if Severin was not here.

Tulio had never met Severin before. Thus, he was surprised to see Zoheb talk back to him in that tone and

manner.

Nevertheless, that was exactly what they wanted.

“Haha. Zoheb, if you refuse it, then I will kill you and everyone in Tigris Hall!”

Tulio chuckled and looked very pleased.

“This is outrageous!”

Berly could not allow it anymore when she hid in the house and monitored the situation. This sort of bullying was exactly what she hated the most. Before everyone knew it, she opened the door and came

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Zoheb was speechless after listening to what they said. Without hesitation, he said, “You fools. She’s really Beryl Vermeulen, the war god! Are you guys seriously blind?”

Tulio laughed. “Zoheb. I’m sure you have figured out that I’m going to come after you. That’s why you find Beryl’s doppelganger to trick and scare us Haha. Do you think I’m a three-year-old kid that you can easily

trick?

“Haha. That must be it!

The Wild Blood Gang’s elders stood up and laughed out loud. “Girl, you got so nervous calling yourself Beryl Vermeulen. Do you know what kind of mess you’re getting yourself into?”

“I think you guys are the ones who have no idea what is waiting for you!”

As one of the war gods, Beryl never felt so insulted before. Within a split second, her body became a flash, reached where the elder was, and punched the elder’s chest. There was no time for the elder to make any reaction. After the punch, he lost his breath and died.

“What?”

The others were scared and shocked. The speed was so fast that they started to doubt their eyes.

“Since you guys can’t wait to die, I’ll grant you your wishes!” Beryl snorted.

At that moment, a spiritual energy shield had her whole body protected in it. This was to avoid blood from splashing onto her clothes when she started killing people.

“Level nine warrior king! God, she’s really Beryl Vermeulen, the war god!”

Some people were dumbstruck after seeing the spiritual energy shield. When the warrior kings from the Wild Blood Gang fought with Beryl, they were nothing but small ants to Beryl. With just a few attacks, those warrior kings including Tulio who was a level four warrior king were killed without any challenges.

Before Tulio died, his eyes looked despair. He still could not believe that the war god would pay a visit to Tigris Hall and help them to kill him.

“Ahhh! Please forgive me!”

“Run!”

The rest of the people were just slightly stronger than normal people. When the warrior kings were all dead, they were so scared that they started to run for their lives.

Beryl did not have the intention to kill those people and let them run. The main essential people who formed the Wild Blood Gang were dead so that meant Wild Blood Gang could no longer function. She expected to see the other members of the gang flee town immediately.

“So is this the power of a level nine warrior king?”

Zoheb gulped. What he had just witnessed left a strong impression on his heart.

“Done!” Beryl giggled and clapped her head. She found Severin and said, “Master, what do you think about

that?”

Severin smiled. “Not bad. Let’s go. They can clean the scene.”

At the same moment, Manny, the Great Elder, and Second Elder of Yusky Mansion just landed.

“Mister Manny. My employer had instructed me to come to pick you up.”

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Not too long after they left the arrival hall, the Lawlors sent someone to come pick up Manny and the elder.

“Ok. Thank you.” Manny nodded satisfyingly and got into the car that was sent by the Lawlors to go back to the Lawlors’ residence.

“Manny, you must be tired after the flight.”

Fyn and his family came out to greet Manny when he arrived.

Manny smiled. “Mister Fyn, you’re too kind. I feel sorry to bother you with my arrival.”

“Don’t say that. We’re friends, aren’t we?” Fyn answered quickly.

Manny walked together with Fyn and sat down when they were in the living room. This was when he asked eagerly. “Mister Fyn. How’s it? Have you found out where Severin is staying? If you do, the elders can start tonight.”

Just then, two men came running in. One of them shouted, “Sir! Something bad happened! Our men were found dead in an alley. We have brought their bodies back.”

“What?”

Fyn stood up angrily and quickly walked out. Soon, he saw the two dead bodies on the floor. His mouth twitched a few times and his face looked terrible.

Manny quickly changed Fyn’s expression. “Don’t tell me they are the ones you sent to follow Severin.” Fyn nodded helplessly. “Yes. They are both level nine profound masters. Yet, Severin still managed to

discover them. My guess is Severin must have discovered them and lured them to the alley to kill them.”

Instantly, Manny’s face looked terrible too. “Drackham is a large city. It’s not going to be easy to locate Severin now.”

Fyn nodded. “Yes. I agree.”

He paused for a while and continued. “It seems like we have run out of options. The only way is to set a perimeter from the airport to the alley to see what direction Severin is headed so we can try to find out where he is and see if my men can bump into him.”

Manny nodded. “Although this is going to take more time and manpower, this is the only solution we have. At least, we can rule out some areas. I have his photo. Create a group chat and invite all the men into the group chat. I will send the photo in the group chat so they know what Severin looks like.”

“Don’t worry, Manny. Severin just arrived today. He’s not going to leave so soon. Regardless of his purpose for being here, I bet he’s going to stay for at least two to three days before he leaves. I’ll gather my men and send them out now.” Fyn chuckled.

“Cheers!”

During dinner time, every member of the Tigris Hall was having dinner together to celebrate their success today.

After Beryl killed Tulio and the elders, Zoheb made arrangements and sent his men to take over the properties under the Wild Blood Gang and sold them below market price because they were going to move to South Link City with Severin.

It was definitely a surprise to gain a huge amount of money before they moved. Moreover, the money

“Hahal Cheers!

aught City to start over

Severin laughed out loud Then he thought about it and asked Mister Zoheb you’re familiar with the city

Do you know any halls named after the twel

oriental zodiacri

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After hearing Severin’s question, Zoheb shook his head. “I know there are twelve halls under the Dracodeus Temple and I also know they are named after the twelve oriental zodiacs. So if there were other halls in this city, I would’ve gone to look for them.”

Severin nodded after hearing that. He had expected the answer but he was just trying his luck by asking that. In fact, he was pleased with himself to have found five hall masters currently. Moreover, Zoheb’s attainment was high. He expected Zoheb to level up to a level three warrior king a few days later after Zoheb consumed the second-grade low-rank pill.

After some thinking, Beryl suggested, “Do you need my help searching for them?”

Severin shook his head. "No. I already have the five halls helping me. I think it won't take too long to find the remaining halls. Besides, it's not going to be good if the others know about it."

"Gosh, drinking with a war god. I feel like I'm dreaming," an elder of the Tigris Hall exclaimed. Everyone had fun during the dinner and it lasted until pretty late. When the dinner was over, Beryl finally left the city. Beryl took many photos during the dinner and sent them to the group chat to show off to the others. It was a peaceful night and Severin had the chance to rest well.

Since Zoheb and the others needed to deal with the properties they took from the Wild Blood Gang, Severin decided to stay longer in case anything happened. They agreed to leave when everything was settled.

The next morning, Severin was bored so he took out the cauldron and continued to produce medicine. He still had a sufficient supply of spiritual herbs, especially those second-grade low-rank ones. Thus, he planned to produce more second-grade low-rank pills. Those pills were more suitable to help others to increase their attainments too.

During the afternoon, Yasmin came running to him excitedly when he went downstairs for a couple of minutes.

"Supreme leader! I have good news! Thanks to you and your pill. I'm a level one warrior king now!" Yasmin quickly broke the good news to Severin.

Severin smiled. "That's good. You need to increase your attainment as soon as possible. You can protect and defend yourself only when you become stronger. Besides, my mission is to increase your attainment until you become a level nine warrior king within a year. After that, I can bring you to meet my uncle-master for a greater opportunity."

This was told when they were having dinner last night. Thus, Yasmin did not feel surprised when she heard it now.

"I'm very curious. You're already so strong. I bet your uncle-master must be a lot stronger than you."

Yasmin giggled and started to imagine. "You're the master of the war gods. Miss Beryl is a level nine warrior king. That means your attainment is higher than hers. With that said, you're probably a level one or two warrior emperor. Since your uncle-master is stronger than you, that makes him at least a level three warrior emperor or above! Gosh!"

She covered her mouth astoundingly. "This is insane! You guys are so fantastic!"

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Severin smiled. "If you train hard, one day you too can become a warrior emperor."

"Me?" Yasmin scoffed. "I never thought about being a warrior emperor. I'm very satisfied to be able to be a level one warrior king now."

"Hey, supreme leader. Do you want to go out for a walk? I mean you must be quite bored. Why don't you show you around the city?"

After thinking, Yasmin chuckled. "I have no idea how to help my dad with the business. Since they are busy, I'm feeling bored being stuck at home too."

"Sure. Let's go out!"

Severin shrugged. After producing medicine for the whole morning, he needed to relax. Shortly, they went outside for a walk. In the meantime, Yasmin also introduced Drackham to Severin.

After walking for a while, Yasmin said, "Supreme Leader. I bet your wife must be very pretty since you are so talented."

Severin smiled faintly. "Yes, she is very pretty. And I have a cute daughter too!"

"What? You are a father? I'm surprised. Normally, people like us won't get married so soon because we don't want to be bonded by a relationship and we're aiming to reach a higher level. Even if we get married, we are not rushing to have children. But you already have a daughter at this young age," Yasmin said.

She continued, "Oh. I also heard a saying that we could have a longer life span once our attainment is at a certain level. I don't know if that's true or not. At least I have never seen one with my own eyes.

The strongest people I know is warrior king and the rank above warrior king is warrior emperor. I have never heard what is after warrior emperor. But I heard from someone that if you surpass the warrior emperor, it means you have the blessing from god and you have a longer life span."

Severin nodded. "Yes. The ranking after the warrior emperor is called the saint. A saint has two hundred years of life span. If you become a saint, that means you can live longer and you get to sustain your youth so your appearance won't age as fast as normal people. If you reach a certain level of attainment, you have the ability to keep your youthful appearance too."

"Seriously? So the saint is the rank above the warrior emperor."

Yasmin looked muddled. She frowned and mumbled to herself, "You can hardly find a warrior emperor in this continent. But my dad said they do exist. Just not here. They would stay in a more secluded area and not enter the mundane world because the spiritual energy in our air is too thin. So I was thinking it's going to be hard for anyone to be a saint when becoming a warrior emperor looks like an impossible mission."

After that, she shook her head. "Oh, well, let's not think about those. I don't have to worry about that for now. Hey, do you know the mayor of Drackham has nine wives? As the governor, you must have plenty too. How many wives do you have?"

The corner of Severin's mouth twitched a few times. "Ten wives? He definitely enjoys his life like a playboy."

"What about you? How many do you have?"

Yasmin was very curious about the answer as she looked at Severin while waiting for Severin to answer the question.

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For the very first time, Severin felt embarrassed having been stared at by Yasmin.

From Yasmin's tone and expression, it felt like she thought the more wives a man had the stronger the man was. And it felt abnormal for a man to have only just one wife.

Nevertheless, it made sense. Many heads of the family or mayors in Dracodom had more than one wife or mistress. Especially those men with power.

Severin touched his nose bridge and smiled awkwardly. "I think one is enough."

"What? You only have one wife?"

Yasmin widened her eyes as if she saw a monster. "You're a handsome guy, a talented person, the supreme leader, and the governor! Oh, my god! Do you know how many girls will fall in love with you? Why don't you pick some of them to be your wives? Don't men all love to have many pretty women?"

At that moment, Severin was lost for words. He curled up his finger and used his knuckle to tap Yasmin's forehead. "You're just a young girl and these should not be the things for you to worry about. Can't you think and worry about something more suitable for your age?"

Yasmin did not agree. "What's wrong with being curious about that? Isn't that a normal topic? I just think that you should get yourself more wives since you're so talented. Otherwise, it just feels weird."

Severin did not know how to react. For some reason, a few women did appear in his mind after listening to what Yasmin said.

Sheila, Rachel, and Gracie. They were all beautiful women. It would attract much attention if he went out together with all of them at once. Severin shook his head when he realized his head was in the clouds. However, they did not know a man was watching them from afar. He thought Severin and Yasmin were looking intimately close together.

"Damn it!" The man balled up his hand and approached them with his bodyguards.

As the man walked over, he said angrily, "Yasmin Nair! You are a liar!"

Yasmin frowned and looked in the man's direction. "Flin Hoffman! What did you say? Why do you call me a liar?"

Flin looked at Severin and said angrily, "I bought flowers and coffee for you. But you said you're still too young, all you think about is your training, and you have no plan to enter a relationship now. Then what are you doing now? You're together with him now, aren't you?"

After that, he started to check out Severin. "This man looks at least seven or eight years older than you. Heck, he's probably ten years older than you! Looks like you have a thing for older men and not because you don't want to be in a relationship now."

Yasmin gritted her teeth angrily. "Flin, have you gone crazy? Who told you I'm together with him? He's so talented. How could I be together with him? Even if I like him, he's not going to like me. What's wrong with you? I think your imagination has run too wild."

"I'm crazy?"

Flin's eyes turned red as he said unhappily, "You're a liar! If I didn't see how close the two of you are, I would still believe what you said. I saw how intimate you two were! I saw everything!"

"Intimate? You're seriously crazy!"

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Once again, Yasmin felt speechless. "He's my supreme leader! He's not my boyfriend!"

"Supreme leader?"

Flin was shocked. "What is a supreme leader? How come I never heard of him before? Are you trying to trick me by making it up?"

He paused for a while and continued, "I saw it just now. He flicked your forehead with his finger just now..."

"Forget about it. Stop explaining it to him. Let's go."

Severin could not be bothered to waste time explaining to Flin. To him, Flin was just a silly teenage boy. His age must be close to Yasmin. Being an adult, Severin did not have the patience to deal with him.

"Go? Where are you going? You're not allowed to leave before you explain everything!" However, Flin blocked them from leaving. There were bodyguards behind him. As he said that, they quickly formed a line to stop Severin and Yasmin from leaving.

"There's nothing to say because I have already told you. He's my supreme leader. It's up to you to believe it or not!"

Yasmin felt helpless. Although Flin's family was not an upper-class family, Flin had people backing and supporting him. This was why Yasmin did not like him but did not reject him and looked for an excuse instead. She was hoping Flin would lose interest in her as time went on and found someone else. Never had she thought, Flin would misunderstand her relationship with Severin after seeing them walking together.

"Old man! Who are you? Yasmin is mine! I kill you if you dare to steal her away from me!"

The more Flin thought about it the angrier he became. From where he stands, he reckoned he caught Yasmin red-handed. Who knew what else Severin and Yasmin did when he was not looking? That thought totally blew up Flin's mind.

Severin's face looked fierce after listening to that. At first, he did not want to make matters worse but Flin was threatening him now.

He sneered. "Kill me? I don't think that's possible. I dare to say no one in Riverson has the power or ability to kill me!"

*Geez. I'm so scared. It sounded so scary but I didn't buy it at all!"

Flin sneered. He knew every single influential and powerful person in Riverson. Obviously, he thought Severin was just bluffing.

After that, he looked at Yasmin. “You’re not going to admit it, are you? Fine, I’ll break his leg since you don’t admit it!”

“Flin. Calm down. The truth is I don’t like you and I really don’t want to be in a relationship now.”

Yasmin explained, “He’s really not my boyfriend so leave him out of this. He’s not someone you can afford to mess with. Not even your godfather too! Do you understand?”

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“Haha! Stop fooling me. Do you think I will believe those foolish things you said?”

Flin laughed out loud, took steps back, and waved his hand. “Go! Break his legs! I’m looking forward to seeing just how he is going to get out of this. How dare he try to steal my woman from me?”

“Yes, sir!”

The bodyguards quickly encircled Severin. They held their fists tightly and released some of their spiritual energy. They were just profound masters and would cause no harm to Severin at all. Within a few seconds, they all ended up moaning and grunting while lying on the floor.

“He-he’s probably a warrior king.”

Flin’s expression looked terrible. His plan was to teach Severin a lesson. Little did he know, his plan was going to fail.

“Since you were hoping you could break my legs, I’m not going to forgive you today.”

An evil smile appeared on Severin’s face as he slowly walked toward Flin.

“What-what are you going to do?”

Instantly, Flin’s face flushed white. He kept on walking backward and threatened Severin. “You better think twice about what you are about to do. Yes, my family is not an upper-class family but not everyone could mess with my godfather. If you dare...”

Severin could not be bothered to listen more. He took a big step forward, grabbed Flin’s arm, and applied more force to break Flin’s arm.

“Ahhh!” Flin shouted painfully. Blue nerves popped out on his forehead because the pain was excruciating. Yasmin looked at him and shook her head helplessly. “Flin, I told you. He’s not someone you should mess with but you refuse to listen to me. You have yourself to blame.”

“Yasmin, let’s go.”

Severin did not want to waste more time and decided to leave with Yasmin.

After a while, he complained, “Too bad my supply of first-grade spiritual herbs is running low. It will be good if I can make more first-grade high-rank medicines to help those level eight or nine profound masters to reach level one warrior king. If only I could get more spiritual herbs then we can have more level one warrior kings.”

Yasmin smiled. "Would you consider trying your luck at the auction center? I haven't gone there for a long time. Maybe you can find something good there."

"Auction center? There's an auction center in Drackham?"

After knowing that, Severin's eyes lit up..

"Hell, yeah. The Grand Sky Auction Center. Rumor has it, the auction center belongs to a hidden cultivator family. No one dares to cause trouble for the auction center. Not the first-tier upper-class family, second-tier upper-class family, or the mayor."