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“Hey, Boss! Do you think Larry and his group are brave enough to accept our invitation?” asked a bald man sitting in front of a bearded man in the mountain villa.

The bearded man was Monte, leader of the Cedar Gang! Next to them stood the one-eyed man from the previous night with several other people, and all of them were considered the most. people of the Cedar Gang.

Monte smiled coldly. “Haha! I sent invitations to a lot of wealthy businessmen, and if the Draco Hall’s people are afraid to come, then you can bet that the news will spread like wildfire. When that happens, they’ll be laughed at for sure! Of course, they’ll be laughed at all the same if they brought a whole group of people. They’ll lose their reputation just as well if word gets out that they’re afraid of having a meal with us!”

Then, Monte continued, “But if they come with only a few people, then today will mark the death of Larry Dune! Haha!”

Upon hearing that, One-Eye frowned. “But sir, both Larry and Blade are very skilled fighters. They’ve killed many people in the course of their life. If we go all out and one of them happens to escape, it’ll spell trouble for us!”

Monte sneered. “Do you think I’d ever fight a battle that I’m not confident of winning? First of all, I specifically prepared a bottle of poisoned wine for them, so we don’t have to do anything if they drink it. Second of all, even if they happen not to drink any wine, then we still have a backup plan. We’ve joined hands with a force in Riverson, and they sent seven or eight men who will help us surround Larry’s men and kill him. That would ensure that nothing goes wrong!”

“Are you talking about the Blood-Drinker Gang? I heard that they’re a force to be reckoned with, and they’ve managed to find develop quickly in Riverson. They won’t do things if there’s nothing in it for them. Did you promise them something?” One-Eye asked worriedly from one side.

“A third of Draco Hall’s property and territory will be shared with the Blood-Drinker Gang as decided on from our negotiations!” Monte could only smile bitterly. “We have no choice. Draco Hall is no pushover, and our Cedar Gang can’t handle them alone. Since the Emerald Cloud Gang won’t lend a hand and cooperate with us, they can kiss goodbye to maintaining a tri-partite balance, hmp! Since they’ve made their bed, they can’t blame me for being ruthless. Once we have destroyed Draco Hall, we can easily subdue the Emerald Cloud Gang!”

The bald man was silent for a moment, after which he said to Monte, “Are they reliable, Boss? None of the people from the Blood-Drinker Gang are good people. If we give them too many benefits, we’ll only give them room to progress in Brookbourn. I’m worried that it might not be good for us if they gain a firm foothold here in the future!”

Monte clenched his fists, stood up, and said with a stern face, “Ruthlessness begets stability. Besides, once I take down Draco Hall and the Emerald Cloud Gang, I will have the final say in Brookbourn. There will then be no need for me to be courteous to those first-tier families, hmp! And as for the Blood-

Drinker Gang, we have nothing to fear once we're strong enough. If we want to get things done, we'll just give them a little something in return!"

"I guess we'll go with your decision since you've already made up your mind. Whatever it is, we will always believe in you!" The bald man clenched his fists and had a ruthless gleam in his eyes.

Monte, however, smiled bitterly. "Hehe, the only thing I'm worried about right now is that Larry and Blade are cowards who aren't bold enough to come here! Haha!"

"Sir! Sir! They're here! Several cars are driving up the mountain!" All of a sudden, one of the Cedar Gang's younger members ran over and said anxiously to Monte.

"They're here? Are you sure it's them? Was it only a few cars?" Monte frowned and added, "That doesn't seem right. Are they really that bold to bring such few people even though they know that our relationship with them has been so tense recently? I've ordered two or three hundred of our people to hide in the shadows, and all of our strongest men are here too!"

"Let's go," the bald man said after some thought. "We'll wait outside the villa. Perhaps Larry and Blade didn't come in person but only sent several people over to give hand over some gifts. He's no idiot, after all, and he'll be digging his own grave if he brought that few people here."

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"Let's go!"

Those who were higher in the hierarchy walked along the path toward the villa gates. Since the villa was halfway up the mountain and there is only one road leading to it, one could easily see how many people Larry brought just by standing at the gates.

If Larry brought some men for an ambush, their only option was to do so in the woods at the foot of the mountain. In the event a fight broke out, however, it would probably be too late for them to rush up even if they found out about it. The cars parked at the open space for Larry, Blade, and the others to get off with Severin.

"Haha, and here I was worrying that you'd be afraid to come, my old friend! I'm glad you could make it to Kevin's birthday party! Having you here will make our villa all the merrier!" Monte was ecstatic to see Larry and Blade bringing such a small number of people there.

Though he had made extensive preparations to kill Larry, he estimated that there was a less than ten percent possibility that Larry and Blade would attend. It was therefore quite a surprise that Larry and Blade came and only brought very few people!

Severin looked at the group in front of him and smiled coldly. The enthusiasm they were showing would give a bystander the impression that both sides were old friends who have not met each other for many years.

"Haha, you're too polite! This is such a luxurious villa! The architecture is imposing yet modest too. How splendid! We are honored to be guests at this grand place!" Larry then laughed before continuing, "You're too kind, by the way. This is just a meal, and if I'm afraid of coming, I'm sure everyone will laugh their heads off if word gets out!"

“Gutsy!” Monte gave Larry a thumbs up. “Honestly, the relationship between our two sides has been a little tense recently. I was worried you might be afraid of coming after assuming that I’m plotting something against you! After all, Blade did assault our subordinate yesterday!”

Larry grinned. “Come on, it’s not like this the first time a scuffle happened between our men. These trivial things won’t affect us! And besides, we can’t possibly decline after you sent someone to deliver the invitation to us!”

Moving on, Larry deliberately turned to Kevin and said in an awkward tone, “Unfortunately, we came here in such a hurry that I didn’t even have time to prepare a gift for you. Your invitation came at the last minute, so I hope you won’t mind me attending your birthday celebration without bearing any gifts!”

“Of course not! Your presence here is a sign of courtesy to me, and that is already a good enough gift!” The tall, burly, and somewhat chubby-faced Kevin said in a rough voice.

“Yes, yes! Your attendance is the best gift!” Monte immediately echoed the same as he invited Larry and others inside. “Please, do come in! I thought you’d bring a hundred or two hundred people here, hence all that tables you see prepared over there. I didn’t think it’d be just the few of you! But who cares! Your presence is more than we could ask for!”

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Larry burst out laughing when he heard that. “Hahaha, that’s a good one, Monte! Why would I need to bring so many people just to have a meal? Do you think I’m a coward?”

“Haha, not at all! Why would I ever think that, my friend? Hasn’t Draco Hall made its mark by slaughtering many people? I am told that your strength has reached the peak of a warrior and is almost approaching that of a grandmaster!” Monte had a genuine smile on his face while making that remark.

Sure enough, many tables had been set up in a courtyard outside, with a few more inside a hall. Many wealthy businessmen began to arrive, and they all received the protection of the Cedar Gang. The businessmen’s endeavors were guaranteed to be smooth sailing, and all they had to do was provide some monthly benefits to the Cedar Gang!

After seeing the arrival of Larry and his men, several dozen people stood up and greeted them with a smile. It was common knowledge that the relationship between Monte and Larry was very tense, and their apparent show of goodwill with each other masked a bloody battle between factions in private.

“It’s my honor to have you here, Larry. Come and have a seat!” Monte led Larry’s group to the big table in the middle and motioned for them to sit. Aside from Monte, One-Eye, and others who were higher up in the hierarchy, there were also a few well-known wealthy businessmen who joined them at the table.

Severin followed without much ado and took his seat at one of the chairs beside Larry and Blade when he saw them sit down.

“Umm...” Monte frowned as soon as he saw that a random guy whom Larry brought along had somehow decided to sit at their nearby table. He assumed that the guy was probably one of Larry’s

subordinates, so he was appalled that the guy would have such disregard for hierarchy and sit there at the same table as them.

One–Eye looked at Severin carefully and was bewildered. “You?!”

Monte was surprised to see One–Eye’s reaction and he asked, “Do you know him, One–Eye?”

“This was the guy who offended Jada Stone last night. I went to help, and as a result, we got bullied by Blade and his subordinates!” One–Eye immediately said.

When Blade heard that, he chuckled, “Jada’s no saint for plotting against Mister Severin, and it irks us that you went there to help her!”

One–Eye had been provoked by Blade’s remark, and he stood up in anger while slamming his hands on the table. He glared at Blade. “Don’t you forget that this is the Cedar Gang’s turf. Mind your words, Blade. I’ve been patient with you for a long time now!”

Blade stood up too, clenched his fists, and glared at the other party. “What are you going to do now? Fight me? Come at me then! Let’s have a one–on–one and see which one of us survives?”

The two sides immediately tensed up, and some of the Cedar Gang’s people immediately stood up and raised their guard.

One–Eye’s face soured. He had stellar combat power and was one of Monte’s more capable men. However, he had no chance of winning in a one–on–one fight against Blade. Having experienced Blade’s strength before, he knew that he was no match against the man.

“Sit down, One–Eye! Enough with your nonsense! Whatever that happened yesterday was in the past, and today’s the birthday of our second–in–command. Aren’t you aware that your actions. might be construed as a sign of disrespect toward him?” Monte smiled faintly and motioned One- Eye to sit down.

He believed that it would not be a problem for them to kill Larry or Blade as long as he gave the order for his stationed men to make an ambush, but if Larry and Blade fought tooth and nail against the group of men, the Cedar Gang would suffer greatly even if they managed to complete their end goal of killing.

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However, if Monte could use the poisoned wine that he had prepared to eliminate the two leaders from the picture, then the remaining people would be a piece of cake for them.

One–Eye was not an idiot, and he immediately understood what Monte meant. He cupped his hands and bowed to Blade in a fake show of sincerity, “My apologies. You’re our guests today, and our esteemed leader is right. Whatever happened in the past should be left in the past. We ought to do our very best to play host to our valued guests!”

“Hmph!” Blade sat back down when he saw One–Eye sitting back down too.

Monte then looked at Severin again, and then said to Larry, “My friend, who is this young man. here? You seem to have a good relationship with him!”

Larry then smiled and made an introduction. "This here is Mister Severin Feuillet, a miracle doctor. I was not feeling too well earlier, but he treated my condition so my body could recover. Since he was a guest at my place and your men invited us over for this celebration at the last minute, I decided to bring the good doctor with me as well!"

"Ah, so he's a miracle doctor!" Kevin smiled disdainfully after hearing that. "Hehe, there are many people who claim to be miracle doctors, but most of them are nothing but charlatans. There's probably only a few of them who have genuine medical skills."

After ending his sentence, he made a point to give Larry a sideways glance. "Don't be fooled!"

Monte, however, immediately smoothed things over and said, "What are you talking about? Larry is a smart man. You don't really think that the man who now leads Draco Hall can be deceived that easily?" He then turned to the servant and said, "Haha! Well, you can serve the food now!"

The servant soon served up the food. Monte then opened a bottle of fine wine that had been aged for many years and said, "This is wine that's aged for so many years, and I normally can't bring myself to drink it. But today is different! Can somebody come here and fill up everyone's glasses?" A subordinate immediately came over and filled up everyone's glasses.

"Come now, everyone! Let's raise a glass to celebrate the thirtieth birthday of Kevin, our second-in-command!" Monte stood up and remarked while raising his glass.

Larry and the others stood up and raised their wine glasses too, but when they saw that no one was drinking the wine, Larry exchanged glances with Blade and felt afraid of drinking either. To their bewilderment, Severin drank it all in one gulp and said with a smile, "Amazing! This truly is some good wine!"

The corners of Larry's lips twitched a few times and he wondered if Dracodeus Hall's new Supreme Leader was that brave and foolhardy of a person. It was almost as if he was not worried that there would be something wrong with the wine, especially since the hosts had not even drunk any yet.

Monte was a little surprised to see that Larry and Blade had still not drunk any wine, so he goaded them. "Hehe, why aren't you and Blade drinking the wine? Are you scared that it might be poisonous?" He drank it all in one gulp when he finished speaking, and One-Eye along with the others gulped it all down too.

"Okay. We've all drank ours, so I'm sure you trust me now, right?" Monte smiled, leaned back, and said to the others. "Let's eat, everyone!"

Larry and Blade drank their wine when they saw Monte's men drinking all the wine. At the same time, Larry started to doubt himself—he wondered if he had been overthinking things and that Monte never had any ulterior motives in the first place.

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"Come on, fellas! Keep drinking!"

Monte, Kevin, and the others poured more wine for Larry's group after they feasted on some of the food. They had already finished one bottle of wine, and nothing seemed out of the ordinary after they

drank it. Larry and Blade could finally breathe a sigh of relief, for it seemed that they had been overthinking the situation and were under the false assumption that the Cedar Gang wanted to poison them.

Even though that was the case, they did not dare to be too careless in the event that the Cedar Gang intended to get them drunk before dealing with them. Before long, Monte took out another bottle of wine and poured it for Larry, Blade, and Severin.

After pouring the wine for the three of them, they raised their glasses again to toast Larry and Blade! The two men had let their guard down and picked up their respective wine glasses to drink the wine. Monte did not mind that Severin had not touched his wine glass yet, since whether he drank or not did not matter much to them since they believed that they could subdue him with relative ease.

“Don’t drink that wine,” Severin warned out of the blue just as Larry and Blade were about to drink.

“Why not?” Larry frowned.

Severin smiled faintly. “Because there’s poison in it.”

“P–p–p–poison!” Blade and Larry were both startled and their faces soured.

On one end, Draco Hall’s people immediately stood up and looked warily at the surrounding people. The atmosphere became tense in an instant.

Monte was stunned for a moment but soon laughed out loud. “That’s not funny. Be careful with what comes out of your mouth! How is the wine poisonous when everyone here already drank it? Aren’t we drinking together with you?”

Severin stood up slowly and said with a cold smile, “The wine in your glasses is from the previous bottle, and anything remaining from that bottle doesn’t contain any poison!” Severin paused for a moment and then slowly opened his mouth to say, “But the wine in Hall Master Larry and Blade’s glasses came from a bottle that had just been opened. Indeed, the previous bottle of wine isn’t poisonous, but this new bottle is different! If you think I’m making false accusations, why don’t you exchange glasses with the two of them?”

Monte’s face soured. He deliberately struck up a conversation with Larry and Blade when switching the new bottle of wine because he wanted to distract the other party’s attention. Furthermore, they had drunk so much wine that it ought not to arouse any further suspicion in them. To their surprise, however, Severin could tell at a glance that something was gravely wrong with the new bottle.

Larry was just as taken aback, and he thanked his lucky stars that he had gone to look for Severin and brought him along with them to the Cedar Gang’s turf. Had he not done that, both he and Blade would have died there.

“How about it? Care to switch cups with me?” Larry smiled coldly and said to Monte.

“Hmph!” Monte snorted coldly and threw the glass on the ground forcefully.

Within seconds, someone from the Cedar Gang ran to the door and blew on a whistle. "Charge!" A group of people then rushed up and surrounded them.

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"Goddamn!" Those rich businessmen who joined them for the celebrations realized that Monte had plans to kill Larry and Blade. None of the businessmen were prepared for what was

happening, and they were so frightened that they hurriedly removed themselves from the area and hid behind the Cedar Gang's people.

"We're in trouble, Hall Master sir. Our only option is to try and fight our way out!" The 20 or so of Draco Hall's people were rattled by what was going on, but they continued to stare fiercely at their opponents.

Those who were allowed to come with Larry were the strongest of their group, and it stood to reason that they had long cast away all considerations of life and death.

"Today's a bad day for Larry and Blade!"

"It is. If they die, then Draco Hall will be disbanded the Cedar Gang would probably rise to become the strongest force!" Those wealthy businessmen who cowered behind the Cedar Gang whispered among themselves and were under the impression that Larry and others were doomed. One could not fault them for thinking along those lines because there were about two to three hundred highly-skilled people in the Cedar Gang.

"You may have dodged the poisoned wine, but you won't be able to escape today!" At this moment, the crowd dispersed to make way for seven people. They were none other than the masters from the Blood-Drinker Gang who came from Riverson.

"Sinbad, also known as Ironclaw!" Larry glanced at them and immediately recognized one of the big men among them. That man was one of the more highly-skilled individuals from the Blood-Drinker Gang, and his hand was equipped with an extremely sharp iron claw, hence his moniker 'Ironclaw'.

"You're from the Blood-Drinker Gang?" Blade knew the person as well and immediately glared at Monte. "Where's your humanity, Monte? Didn't our three groups agree never to collude with outside forces regardless of the circumstances? Have you no idea that you're bringing wolves into the home when you're colluding with the forces in Riverson?"

"Hmph!" Monte snorted coldly. "Winners become king and losers get banished. Are you really that oblivious to such simple truths? All I want is to win, and I'm happy to share some benefits with them. What do I have to be afraid of? After destroying Draco Hall, our Cedar Gang will be the biggest and strongest from now on!"

Kevin took a step forward, and said with a sneer, "Ruthlessness begets stability. Isn't that your mantra, Blade?"

"You..." Blade gritted his teeth angrily, but he knew that he and his men were in too much trouble.

Larry was just as pessimistic about their chances, and he looked at Severin beside him while asking, "Mister Severin, will be able to kill our way out of this?"

Severin had a faint smile after hearing that. "Why should we do that? To escape?" He glanced in disgust at the people in front of him and said, "When I was in prison, you can pick any random loony bin and they could single-handedly kill everyone here! But when they stood before me, they curled up obediently like a mouse in front of a cat."

"Haha, everyone knows how to brag, kid. I'll give you a chance to challenge me one-on-one. Let my iron claw have a taste of your abilities!" Ironclaw laughed as he came forth and challenged him.

"Are you sure?" Severin smiled, picked up a spoon on the table, and said to the other person. "Let's take a bet on whether or not I can kill you with this spoon."

"Arrogant fool!" Ironclaw said nothing more and rushed toward Severin in a blink of an eye with firm footsteps. It was as if there were five extremely sharp knives in his iron claw, and he aimed it right at Severin's jugular.

In a flash, Severin dodged Ironclaw's attack and stabbed the handle end of the spoon into the latter's neck. The spoon passed through Ironclaw's neck like a hot knife through butter.

"You..." Before Ironclaw could react and cover his neck with his other hand, he fell forward with a look of disbelief in his eyes. In his last moments, he remained stupefied over how quick Severin's speed was—dodging it was but a futile exercise.

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"How!" Everyone's face paled with fright as they witnessed how easily Severin killed one of the seven top fighters of the Blood-Drinker Gang.

"Kill them!" After recovering from a brief moment of stupefaction, Monte immediately issued an order with the belief that having strength in numbers would overwhelm Severin, even if the latter had the same strength as Larry or Blade.

However, Severin rushed over in a flash, snatched the machete from a younger member of the Cedar Gang, and immediately rushed into the crowd.

"Ah!" One of the Blood-Drinker Gang's highly-skilled fighters was beheaded! A spurt of blood then flew across the air, and another of the Blood-Drinker Gang's fighters collapsed!

After several quick flashes, the remaining people who had come to lend their support were all beheaded. Seven people died at Severin's hands in a matter of seconds—a testament to how fast

he was.

"Impossible!" Monte's face turned ugly, and the scene before him felt like a nightmare. Though he considered himself an able fighter, he felt that Severin was stronger than a hundred of him. combined.

Blood splattered once again, and the unfortunate victims were One-Eye and Kevin. They collapsed on the ground while clutching their necks, and there was a look of fear in their eyes before they died.

"No, this is impossible!" Monte clenched his fist and was about to make a run for it, but a blur flashed past him and he soon realized that the machete in Severin's hand had landed in his neck.

“Spare me! Please spare me!” Monte said in a trembling voice. That was the moment he came to understand what true fear was.

“Hehe, wouldn’t it have been better if you’d just live out your days without causing any trouble? I didn’t want to kill you, but there’s no point in sparing you after you colluded with people from Riverson. Lowlifes like you are the kind of people I hate most!” He executed a quick slash that sent blood spurting out from Monte’s neck and onto Severin’s body.

Monte crashed down with a bang, and Severin turned around without even bothering to look at his corpse again. “Your strongest men are now dead. If any of you wish to have the same fate as them, you’re more than welcome to fight me!”

Everything happened too fast. In the time it took for Larry and Blade to kill a couple of people from the Cedar Gang, Severin had already made light work of their top guns and beheaded the seven strongest individuals from the Blood–Drinker Gang.

As Severin stood motionlessly in the center, he was like the god of death in everyone’s eyes. His aloofness and indifference made him completely unapproachable.

“Please forgive us!” Some of the people from the Cedar Gang immediately knelt on the ground. None of them were even remotely confident of winning despite their sheer size. If the battle continued, they would most certainly die there, and perhaps in vain too. After all, whether or not

they could hurt Severin was still up for debate.

“Siri It was our mistake! We merely followed our leader’s instructions!” More people began to kneel. When the rest of them saw that there more and more people were kneeling, they felt that there was no choice but to toss their weapons on the ground and kneel too.

“Mister Severin! You’re...you’re crazy strong!” Blade gulped. Despite having seen many great sights and experiences that the world had to offer, he was just as shocked as anyone else at that time and even his voice was trembling.

Severin was the truest definition of strong, and he might even be instantly killed in Severin’s

hands. Blade once believed himself to be immensely powerful, but he finally realized how puny he was in front of the Dracodeus Temple’s Supreme Leader.

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Larry took a step forward and cupped his hands at Severin as a show of reverence. “Thank you for your help, Mister Severin. We would’ve been dead if it weren’t for you.”

Severin smiled. “It wasn’t a big deal. I’m just a little annoyed that my clothes are now covered with blood. It’s only been two days since I got them!”

Larry chuckled and assured him, “Don’t worry, Mister Severin. I’m familiar with this brand, so I’ll send someone to get you the exact same set from the store. It’d surely be troublesome for you to explain to your wife if you head home in this condition!”

Severin nodded. “Guess that’s our only hope then.”

After Larry asked one of his subordinates to take a photo of Severin's clothes label, he said to the remaining people from the Cedar Gang, "This marks the end of the Cedar Gang. I'll send someone to take over your territory and property very soon. Those who are willing to stay with us and join us are most welcome to do so. Anyone who prefers not to can leave of their own accord!"

"Thank you for not killing us!" Someone looked up and shouted.

Others began to join the chorus of gratitude. "Yes! Thank you for sparing our lives!"

"Take these corpses out and deal with them. And make sure everything's spotless! No one is allowed to spread the word about what Mister Severin did today. If any one of you fails to keep your lips sealed, I'll find out which one of you said it and then slice off his tongue!" Larry threatened them after some thought.

Blade looked at those wealthy businessmen kneeling tremblingly on the ground and said coldly, "That includes you people too!"

"Of course, of course! Don't worry! We promise not to say anything!" Everyone promised at once as cold sweat began to drip from their foreheads in fright.

At that moment, Severin walked to the table and sat down. "Dang, I haven't even eaten my fill yet! Come over here, Hall Master Larry! Let's continue the meal! We'll leave as soon as the remaining members of the Cedar Gang dispose of the corpses!"

Larry walked over and chuckled. "Haha, I'm still a little hungry too, to be honest. Let's eat. Once my men come back with the clothes, you should take a bath and then change into a new one!"

Severin smiled. "I believe the wine in those bottles over there wasn't laced with poison. We can drink them!"

"TH

get it!" Blade ran over with a grin and grabbed a bottle before uncorking it and pouring a glass for Severin. He was all smiles as he said, "You're a god, Mister Severin! Whatever happens in the future, you will always be our boss!"

"Yes, we must refer to you as our boss! You saved our lives!" Larry agreed.

Severin smiled wryly. He could not care less what they called him as long as it was not 'Supreme Leader.'

Severin's new clothes had been brought over by the time they had their fill of the food. He thus went to a bathroom inside the villa, took a shower, and changed into his new clothes. Then, he followed Larry and the others to the car and prepared for the journey back home.

While in the car, Severin pondered over whether or not to call one of his apprentices and eventually decided to just make the call.

"Master!" A middle-aged man inside a luxurious villa immediately jumped up in excitement and answered the call when he saw that it was from Severin. "Is there anything you need me to do,

Master?"

Severin smirked. "How have you been? Everything going good for you?"

"Hehe, it's going great, but being in the spotlight is a little uncomfortable since everyone recognizes me wherever I go!"

Warren Siegfried, one of the war heroes, laughed and said, "I enjoy the war a little more though. Now that I'm back, there are simply too many people who want to cozy up to me, and I have not idea which one of them is genuine and which one is lying. Everyone's trying to introduce their daughter or granddaughter to me, and that's one of the most irritating things ever!"

After going off on a tangent, Warren asked again, "Oh yeah, what was that you wanted from me again?"

"Well, I need you to send me a few strong bodyguards to stand watch over my family. My main worry is that I won't be able to stay by my parents' side all the time!" Severin said.

"I see! That's won't be a problem at all. Just leave it to me! Could you send me your address?" Warren said with a smile. Such a favor could not have been easier for him.

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Larry and Blade exchanged glances and were a little taken aback after hearing what Severin said in the call. To hear Severin asking someone else instead of Draco Hall to protect his family meant that Severin probably did not think too highly of Draco Hall's people.

Moreover, the person on the other end of the line seemed to call Severin 'master', which showed that Severin had apprentices. Judging from how powerful Severin was, one might deduce that his apprentice would not lack much in the way of strength either.

After Severin ended the call, he smiled faintly at the two of them and said, "Don't jump to conclusions. It's not that I look down on Draco Hall's people. I'm just afraid that Draco Hall's relationship with me might come to light!"

"We understand, Boss!" Larry nodded, but he knew in his heart that whatever Severin's considerations were for not asking them to send their men, it was just as clear that the people sent by Severin's disciples might all be extraordinary individuals.

A car had parked on the side of the road outside the villa where Severin lived. Inside the car was Easton and Lucy, who both trembled with fright after what they saw. They had heard from Jada that the Stones were going to give Severin a hard time, and the two of them immediately drove over simply for the sake of enjoying the schadenfreude and seeing how the Stones would deal with Severin.

However, they were shocked to see Victor—the head of the Stones—kneel in the front yard with Jada and the Stones' bodyguards. The entire group was seen slapping themselves and swearing never to trouble Severin and his family again.

They initially thought that they were hallucinating, but they soon discovered that it was the head of Draco Hall who compelled the Stones to kneel. All of a sudden, they realized that Severin was probably connected with Larry and Blade somehow, and the relationship with them might not be as simple as it seemed.

The two of them stayed put in the car before and watched the Stones leave in despair.

Easton gulped, took out a cigarette, and lit it, then took a few puffs before turning to Lucy in disbelief. "I'm not seeing things, am I? The people from Draco Hall didn't even hesitate to offend the Stones just to help Severin. How does he have so many connections?"

Lucy felt her head buzz at that moment too. She never imagined that the dirt-poor kid would be so close to someone like Larry and even be able to ask him for help.

At that moment, she felt a little regretful as she stared at the luxurious villa not far away. A sense of helplessness soon ensued, for she would probably have been the one living in that villa if she had not chosen to be with Easton.

Easton looked at Lucy's dazed expression and nudged her slightly with his elbow. "What are you thinking about? You look like you're in a daze?"

That was when Lucy snapped back to her senses. "Oh, umm. What did you say again?"

Easton felt like facepalming and had no choice but to repeat to her, "I asked you how is it that Severin knows the people from Draco Hall? I can't shake off this feeling that Larry and the others treated him with a lot of respect."

Lucy was speechless. "I don't know. Why are you asking me?"

"Let's go and visit Jada!" Easton decided. He started the car and slowly drove toward the Stones' villa. The two of them got off the car and headed in.

"Curse you, Severin! I'm making it my mission to kill you! I am the respected head of the Stones, and yet you forced me to kneel to you! Utterly abominable!" A loud yell was heard as soon as Easton and Lucy reached the front yard.

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The

person venting out his anger was none other than Victor, and his angry roar sounded like that of a raging beast.

At that moment, Jada began to doubt her life too. She never once dreamed that she would be slapped thrice in two days! Ironically, however, she was unusually calm as she sat there blankly. Moments later, she said to Victor who was standing there furiously, "I don't think it'll be that easy to kill him now, Dad. Mister Larry kept on calling him 'Mister' Severin, so it shows that their relationship is far from ordinary. If we kill Severin while Larry and his men are away, we'd still offend Draco Hall."

As she said that, she paused and continued, "Draco Hall's people aren't idiots, you know. Larry and Blade are sly old foxes, and they know that we aren't on good terms with Severin. If Severin suddenly dies, you can bet that they'll come knocking on our door!"

"Are you sure there is nothing you can do?" Prunella and Cecil were still a little reluctant to give up when they thought of Patrick who was lying on the hospital bed.

Victor was still angry, and as soon as he saw the couple, he lashed out angrily at them and said, You have the decency to ask me that? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been humiliated like that and forced to kneel today! This is all your fault! Third-tier families like us can never afford to offend Draco Hall!"

"But-" There were still many things that Prunella wanted to say, but Victor interrupted her at once.

"Leave, and don't ever come to me again in the future!" he roared.

"We should go." Cecil took Prunella's hand and walked out.

"Uncle Victor, Jada, what's going on here?" Easton and Lucy walked in and pretended not to know anything. He showed concern for them and asked, "Who could be so bold as to offend you?"

The fire in Victor's heart had not dissipated yet, and he just glanced at Easton insipidly while asking, "Why are you two here?"

Easton smiled awkwardly and cooked up a random excuse. "We're here to pick Jada up and go shopping with her, but I didn't expect to have come at such a bad time..."

Jada did not reveal the truth and merely said with an icy expression, "It's nothing. We just went to deal with Severin, but Larry and Blade from Draco Hall brought their men here and helped Severin. My father and I ended up getting humiliated!"

When Easton heard that, he immediately feigned anger and clenched his fists tightly. "Just hearing that name is enough to make my blood boil, Jada. He ruined my wedding, and this missing finger on my hand is all his fault too!"

Victor looked at Easton's hand, and then comforted him, "I've heard about what happened to the Loughs. Severin is supposedly skilled at medicine, and he's lucky that Henry owed him one after he saved Henry's life. What surprises me is that he had something to do with Draco Hall. We've truly underestimated him."

"Didn't you say that Severin was just some nobody with no money or power? How is it that he's related to Draco Hall? If I didn't believe in your nonsense, we wouldn't have faced this embarrassment today!" She was obviously blaming him for what happened.