

After Prison 591

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Severin could not be bothered to talk further. He waved his hand at Dennis. "Just try if you don't believe me."

"Hmph! Do you think I don't dare?"

Immediately, Dennis agglomerated his spirited energy on his palm and threw it out. And so, a three feet long spiritual energy beam headed toward Severin.

"So this is the ability of a warrior king? I know they can transform the spirited energy into a weapon and shoot it out but this amount of spirited energy is so astonishing!"

Daphne was feeling worried for Severin when she saw how strong Dennis was. However, she was dumbstruck the next second. Severin smiled faintly and also agglomerated his spirited energy on his palm before throwing it out. A longer and thicker spiritual beam appeared and instantly, defeated Dennis' spiritual energy beam. It was estimated that the spiritual beam was nearly nine feet long.

"No! That's impossible. You have to be at least a level four or five warrior king to do that! I don't believe it!" Dennis shouted out surprisingly when he saw Severin's attack. At that moment, he felt so helpless knowing he was not going to defeat Severin. Along with a huge explosion, Severin's spiritual energy beam destroyed Dennis' spiritual energy beam. Later, Severin's spiritual energy beam became slightly tinier and hit Dennis with the remaining power. After a thud sounded, Dennis got blasted away.

"No way! They are both warrior kings?"

Not long ago, Morris overheard the fighting sound so he came to take a look. His mouth remained wide open when he saw the fight and he seriously doubted if his eyes were fooling him. He smiled

embarrassingly as he accidentally splurged his thought out. By saying that, he had revealed his real strength to the others that he was not a warrior king yet.

Severin looked at Morris and said, "Dennis is a pervert and a j*ckass! He deserves to die!"

"Yes, yes, yes. You're right!"

Morris walked over and was still shocked by what he just saw. No wonder Severin had the confidence to enter the deepest side of the forest to get to the other end. With reference to that attack, he estimated Severin was already a level four or five warrior king. Only a person that strong had the confidence to say that.

"Huh? I'm healed!" Daphne exclaimed surprisingly when she examined her body.

At the same time, Shonna ran over here when she was attracted by the fighting noise. She gasped heavily when Daphne told her what happened. However, Daphne and Severin did not tell them about the second- grade spiritual herb. All they said was Dennis tried to harass Daphne.

"Alright. Continue with the treasure hunting. I don't want to waste my time anymore. I need to head to the deeper part!" Severin smiled and said.

“Thank you for saving me! Be careful. I believe it’s not going to be a problem for you to reach the other side of the forest!” Daphne looked at Severin as she was reluctant to separate from Severin.

“I hope we can meet again in the future!”

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Shonna said that to Severin. Severin smiled. He then transferred his spiritual energy to his feet and flew up into the sky to head into the deeper part of the forest. He disappeared out of their sight very quickly.

“That’s so awesome! He looks like he’s only in his early twenties but he’s already a level four or five warrior king!”

Morris’ eyes were filled with admiration as he watched Severin fly away.

“I agree. He’s so talented and I’m falling in love with him!” Shonna said as she drooled over how marvelous Severin was.

Daphne reminded. “Shonna, he’s long gone. What are you thinking about?”

“Daphne, you’re so stupid. You should have offered to become his wife after he saves you just now. At least that’s what I’ll do! Look at how beautiful we are. Men find it hard to resist us,” Shonna said.

However, Daphne knocked her head lightly. “What was that? If he’s really interested in me, he would at least look back when he flew away. Do you think we are the only ones who are interested in him? He’s so handsome and strong. I’m sure there’re many girls who like him too.”

“True.”

Shonna pursed her lips. For the first time in her life, she was doubting her look. On the other side. Severin continued to head into the inner circle of the forest. Out of a sudden, a giant monster dashed out of nowhere and charged at Severin.

“You’re just a merely level two warrior king and you have the audacity to attack me?”

Severin glanced at it. Within a flash, he reappeared beside the monster and kicked it without using any strength. The monster resembled a giant wolf. It got blasted away by Severin’s kick and knocked down many trees before it slammed to the ground lying dead. Severin sneered and continued his journey.

“Huh? That’s a second-grade low-rank spiritual herb! Not bad at all! The deeper I’m in, the easier it is to find treasure!”

After flying for a while, Severin saw a second-grade low-rank spiritual herb. He was surprised and hurried over to harvest it.

Basically, there would not be any high-attainment people in this vicinity. The monsters were the ones Severin had to be alert of.

Then again, Daphne and her team were not the only ones who dared to come into this forest to hunt for treasure. Severin saw a few times on his way. When they saw Severin, they looked shocked to find a person daring enough to explore the forest by himself. Severin ignored them and continued to move forward. Half an hour later, he found three first-grade spiritual herbs.

“Not bad. I can keep these spiritual herbs. If Diane becomes a profound master one day, these are going to come in handy. Too bad, she wasn’t born with attainment. Unless I can find a treasure that can improve her attainment, she can never reach the profound master’s level and can only be stuck at level nine grandmaster.”

Severin thought of that and sighed. He believed there was such a treasure in this world. The only problem was trying to find it.

“Haha! I’m so sorry. But today is the day I can finally have my way with you!”

After flying for a while, Severin frowned because he heard a man laughing out loud not too far away from him.

“Bradon! You jerk! My father is not going to let you go if you dare to lay your hand on me!”

A beautiful young lady was lying on the ground with blood on the corner of her mouth. She glared angrily at the man in front of her. “How dare you ambush me? That’s very despicable of you!”

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“I’m despicable?”

Brandon did not care after hearing that. “Do you know all’s fair in love and war? Besides, do you think anyone is going to find out I’m the one who killed you when we are out here in the forest? Wait a minute. Do you

think I’m going to tell your father about what I did to you when I go back? Do I look like an idiot to you?”

The lady’s face looked turned. Angrily, she glared at him. “You’re a level stronger than me and you actually needed to ambush me to defeat me! You’re so shameless!”

Brandon was a plump and short man. He giggled, “Sofia, my dear. Yes, I’m stronger than you. But what if you run away when I fail to severely injure you in a fair fight? Do you think I don’t know you are capable of defeating those stronger than you? You see, that’s why I have no choice but to ambush you.”

Sofia’s face looked terrible. Her brain processed quickly to think of a way to escape.

After some thought, she said, “Brandon, how could you do this? You could have my body but you’ll never have my heart. Besides, you can’t get happiness by forcing me. Since you like me so much, why don’t you let me go now? When we return, you can ask for my father’s blessing and I will accept you to be my husband. What about that?”

“Haha. Do you think I’m that stupid?” Brandon laughed out loud once again after hearing that. “Return? What if you regret it when we return? Your father is going to kill me. He’s so strong that he can kill me with one finger. Do you think I’ll listen to this crap?”

After a pause, he continued, “You’re right. I can’t get happiness by forcing you but at least I can enjoy your body now!”

He walked over, squatted down, and touched Sofia’s face. “You’re always looking so proud. Hehe. Let’s see how long you can keep up that proud face of yours!”

“Help! Help!”

Sofia suffered a severe injury and could no longer use the spiritual energy in her body. She lay on the ground looking helpless because there was no way that she could stop Brandon. It just did not occur to her that Brandon was such a despicable person.

“Let go of her!”

When Brandon was about to tear Sofia’s clothing, he heard someone talking behind him.

“Hey, please help me! I’ll give you spiritual herbs in return for saving me! I mean it!” Sofia quickly begged for help when she saw there was someone else there.

Severin looked at Sofia and his eyes lit up. ‘Gosh, her body is so damn good! So much better than Daphne and Shonna. Only Gracie and Diane could compare with her! he thought.

“Hey kid, scram! Don’t disturb us!” Brandon gave Severin a cold glare and said, “If you dare to interrupt, I’ll kill you! Don’t be a hero. That will only get you killed!”

Severin looked at Brandon and was shocked. Brandon’s attainment was actually very strong. He was already a level eight warrior king.

Severin frowned and said, “You two don’t look like you’re from Lupool.”

“Haha. That’s right. We’re not those ordinary people. Haha!” Brandon laughed and did not think Severin was going to do any damage to him. He then looked at Sofia and said, “Sofia, you’re so stupid. Do you think he’s capable of defeating me? I bet he’s from Lupool. Would a guy from that crappy place be able to save you?”

As expected, Sofia’s face lost hope. Even if this young man was a warrior king, the most he could be was a level one or two warrior king. He could never beat Brandon.

“Haha! Too bad then. I just decided I’m going to save her to teach you a lesson for underestimating me!” Severin chuckled and said as he folded his arms.

“You’re trying to act tough there, kid!”

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Brandon balled up his hand and looked at Severin angrily. Severin had successfully provoked him. “Fine. You don’t know who you are messing with. I’m going to show this is a cruel world!”

Immediately after he finished his sentence, he leaped into the air to charge at Severin. As he was near Severin, he punched Severin. He believed Severin was so arrogant because Severin did not know his attainment. They were not ordinary people. In fact, they were members of a sect that had been long forgotten by the world. He grinned when he saw Severin remained where he was and thought Severin did not have the time to escape because he was too fast.

“Kid, I’m going to be nice to you and kill you with one blow!”

He sneered and had his fist covered with spiritual energy. Severin balled up his hands and transferred his spiritual energy from his body to his fist. Without any delay, he threw his punch at Brandon too.

Right after Brandon got blasted away, he splurged out a mouthful of blood. His body flew so far that he knocked down a couple of trees before finally stopping. He knelt on the ground and coughed out blood. By the time he raised his head, his eyes were full of shock.

“You! What’s your attainment? That’s impossible! Unless you have stronger than a warrior king!”

Brandon was astounded. Normally, it required someone stronger than a level nine warrior king to have blasted him away with just a punch. Severin sneered and out of a sudden, he was right in front of Brandon. “A piece of garbage like you do not deserve to know the answer to that!”

He gave Brandon another kick in the head that sent Brandon flying away again. This time, Brandon lost his life.

“A warrior emperor? He’s already a warrior emperor at this age? He’s so young!”

It took many efforts for Sofia to sit up. She too, was shocked. When Severin looked at her the next second, fear crept into her heart. It was only the two of them left and she was the most beautiful girl in the sect. Most importantly, she did not have the ability to fight back. No one would know if Severin bullied her, killed her, and took away her spatial ring.

“Thank you for saving me! Here are the spiritual herbs I promised!”

Sofia was scared and all she could do was pray that Severin was not a lustful person like Brandon. However, she found it hard to convince herself because she knew how damn good she looked. Many men in the sect had been eyeing her. How could this man be different from them?

All Severin did was look at her and turned around to walk toward Brandon. He took off Brandon’s-spatial ring and walked back to Sofia. “As a member of a secluded sect, why are you so careless?”

After that, he flipped his palm to reveal a black pill to hand over to Sofia.

The first reaction Sofia had was to frown when she saw the pill. She scolded, “So shameful! You know I lost the ability to fight back and how dare you ask me to eat this type of pill? Haha! Are you hoping I won’t struggle after eating this pill? I’m disappointed! You don’t look like a bad person!”

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“This type of pill?” Severin frowned and looked puzzled.

His puzzled expression had Sofia frown again. “Isn’t this the type of pill that will increase a woman’s temperature after she took it?”

Severin was at a loss for words. He threw the pill on the ground angrily and said, “What were you thinking of? Then how am I any different from that guy who tried to rape you? This is a healing pill that I custom- made myself! It’s my special and unique formula!”

At this point, Sofia realized she had misunderstood him. She apologized. "I'm sorry. I only acted this way because I thought you didn't want to force me and wanted me to succumb to you after taking this pill. I mean what if you weren't the type who likes to force yourself on people?"

Severin was speechless. He smiled bitterly. "There's no reason for me to do that. I mean you're very pretty but I don't have any intention to do anything to you."

This time, Sofia was the one who was speechless. What did he mean when he has no intention? I'm so pretty and this is the best time to do anything he wants. Gosh, he's not interested in me!"

After a slight hesitation, she picked up the pill and swallowed it. After all, she knew there was no way she could escape if Severin wanted to harm her. At this point, she could only choose to trust him.

"I'm going to wait for a few minutes until your injury is healed and I'll be on my way!" Severin said.

After hearing that, the corner of Sofia's mouth twitched a few times. She said, "Are you kidding me? A few minutes? Do you think I can instantly be healed within a few minutes?"

She continued. "Hey handsome, my injury is not going to heal within a few minutes. Look at me, I'm quite pretty, right? What if the others find me and kill me after you are gone? I know not many people can actually come to this place but that doesn't mean there won't be none. Besides, I don't have the ability to fight if a normal half-monster stumbles upon me. What if a monster finds me? I'll be dead!"

Severin was astounded to see how hard Sofia tried to make him stay longer. He smiled, "I told you, I'm only going to wait a few minutes. I don't want to waste my time here. Wait. You said you're a member of a secluded sect. I know there are some secluded sects that exist in this world. But they hardly come out to this part of the world. Why are you two here?"

Sofia answered, "That j*ckass, Brandon tricked me here to come treasure hunting with him. He told me there was a treasure on this side of the forest so I came with him. Little did I know, he would ambush me. I was caught off guard and was injured by him. He was stronger than me. After I was injured, I can barely fight him."

After that, she gritted her teeth. With a flip of her palm, she took out three stalks of second-grade high-rank spiritual herbs and said, "Thank you for saving me. I think you must be a warrior emperor. Although these spiritual herbs are not going to help you a lot, I didn't bring any third-grade with me this time. I brought these because they are suitable for my attainment. As a reward for saving me, I'm going to give these to you."

Severin frowned. To a warrior king, these second-grade spiritual herbs were the best. However, those spiritual herbs did not bring much advantage to him. He was not a warrior emperor. His attainment was higher than a warrior emperor.

When Severin was released from jail, he was no longer a level nine warrior emperor and had become a level one saint. For someone to have that attainment, it could say the person was the most powerful person in the mundane world.

A third-grade spiritual herb could bring just a little effect on Severin and needless to say the effect that a second-grade spiritual herb could have on Severin. At this point, leveling up was a very hard task to do.

“I don’t mind if you want to give me spiritual herb. But do you have any first-grade spiritual herbs with you? If you do, just give me some. I don’t mind if they are low-rank or medium-rank. Any of them could do.”

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“You’d rather choose first-grade ones over second-grade high-rank ones? And you’re okay with the lower-rank ones too?” Sofia’s mouth was wide open, wondering if she had heard him wrongly. The rare genius in front of him might have some IQ problems. For the record, a second-grade high-rank spiritual herb was much better and more precious than ten first-grade spiritual herbs, yet Severin was more interested in the first-grade ones.

“I’m telling the truth!” Severin smiled wryly because he wanted to collect some of those spiritual herbs so that he could give them to Diane if she ever had the opportunity to have a breakthrough to become a practitioner in the future. He could then use the spiritual herbs to aid her in her attainment so she could reach higher levels quicker.

“All right then. I suppose you’re preparing them for someone else? An apprentice or a disciple, I assume?” Sofia was a shrewd woman and understood Severin’s intentions right away. She set aside the second grade high-rank spiritual herbs, took out nine first-grade spiritual herbs, and said to him, “I only have nine of them, but you can have them all. Will that be okay with you? There should be some more in my senior brother’s spatial ring.”

“That many? Haha! Thank you very much then!” When Severin heard that, his eyes lit up and he walked over to take the spiritual herbs.

“Your apprentice is lucky to have met a master that is thoughtful enough to prepare spiritual herbs for them!” Sofia couldn’t help but smile.

Severin smiled politely and did not bother to explain much to her. After standing there for a couple of minutes, he figured that her injury had healed and so said to her, “About six or seven minutes have passed, so I should be on my way now. Take care of yourself!”

“Wait! Don’t leave! It’s only been a few minutes! It’ll take a few hours before my injury is healed! I’m begging you, handsome! How could you bring yourself to leave a beautiful woman like me to die?” Sofia was terrified and immediately looked at Severin pleadingly. She bit her lip, and said determinedly, “How about you stay back here and keep watch over me for a few more hours and then leave once my injury is healed? I’ll even let you kiss me. That should be enough to let you stay, right?”

Severin had just flown up when he heard that and the corners of his mouth twitched a few times. He was amused by her, so he made a point to fly to her side and said to her, “What if you’re just going to play tricks on me? How about you kiss me first and then we can talk?”

Sofia was completely speechless and thought to herself, ‘Guess all men are pigs, after all. I mean, who wouldn’t be tempted when they lay eyes on someone as beautiful as I am?’

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Sofia endured the pain from earlier, stood up, and looked at Severin who was smirking in front of her. Eventually, she gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, and said, "T-t-this is my first kiss, so I'll give you one minute max! Don't kiss me any longer than that!"

Severin could not help but laugh when he saw her awkward expression and tightly-knit brows. 'She's a funny one. Doesn't she know that her injuries are already healed?' Sofia did not even bother to check them, and she was still under the impression that it would take several hours to heal even with the medicine Severin gave her.

"One minute? That's a little too short for your first kiss, haha! All right, I'll be leaving now. You should check on your injuries, you silly girl!" Severin laughed, then flew forward in a flash.

"He's gone?" Sofia opened her eyes suddenly and saw Severin's rear figure leaving with a swagger.

Sofia cursed at Severin when he left, for she had already prepared to offer her first kiss to him. She wondered if that was still not enough for him to stay there with her for a few hours. "Check my injuries? You son-of-a! Do you think- As she checked her injuries and cursed at him, a surprising discovery left her dumbfounded.

"I'm...healed?" Moments later, Sofia gulped and muttered in disbelief. She could feel that her injuries had already healed by then. She then manifested the spiritual energy in her body and saw it surge in the palm of her hand.

"Goodness me! What sort of medicine is this? Its healing effects are miraculous, and it's even better than the elixir refined by some of our sect's elders!" Sofia exclaimed as she looked in the direction Severin left. She felt as if everything was surreal because the medicine he so casually made-which

could not even be considered alchemical pills-had such a good effect. If the alchemy elders of her sect knew about it, they would probably be red-eyed with envy and anger

"What an interesting man!" After a while, Sofia flew up and a sweet smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. "You're such a meanie! You were just teasing me earlier, weren't you? Hmph, you'd better pray that you won't meet me again next time, or else I'll get back at you for sure!"

Severin had been flying for a while when he looked into Brandon's spatial ring. Inside were several sets of clothes, which Severin took out and tossed away. There was an attainment technique too, but Severin scoffed at it and threw it away. Furthermore, the technique was suitable to be used for men only, rather than women, so it would not be of any use to Diane..

Of course, some other items were more valuable, such as spiritual herbs of first- and second-grades. In addition, there is also a small stove- or furnace-like item for making medicine. After taking it out and looking at it, he moved his nose closer and smelled it. To his surprise, he exclaimed, "Is this the rare and legendary alchemy furnace? Was he an alchemist?"

The old wacko frequently spoke about alchemy to Severin and even gave the latter several pills to help with improving his attainment.

There were not a lot of alchemists in existence, as it was very difficult to become one due to the need for their mental strength to be stronger than most people. The old wacko knew little of the techniques.

needed for alchemy, so he was unable to teach Severin much. As for the pills that Severin had, they were all either acquired through killing people or through gifts from his friends.

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As a result, Severin was excited when he saw the furnace for the first time, and he even spent some time admiring it before he put it away. Soon, he waved his palm again and produced a very small, very thin, and very ancient-looking book.

“No way! It’s an instruction manual on alchemy.” Severin could not contain his calmness anymore after turning it over and reading a page. Brandon probably had a position in the sect and probably learned alchemy from one of the elders as a disciple.

After perusing the book, he found that the recipes contained within were that of several first-grade low-rank, first-grade medium-rank, and first-grade high-rank pills—all basic pills. “Looks like he’s just a beginner, and at best, he couldn’t have exceeded the level of a first-grade high-rank alchemist. That’s probably the reason his elders gave him this manual.”

Severin pondered for a moment and smiled contentedly after placing it back. “Then again, it’s good to have the basics. With these recipes, I can collect the materials listed in the recipe and try to create a pill by following the steps. If I succeed, then I might be able to carve out a path in alchemy for myself! Haha, I didn’t expect that my heroic deed would end up with such a big harvest.”

He was incredibly satisfied at what could be aptly described as an unexpected stroke of good luck, because he initially hesitated over whether or not to help Sofia when he saw that Brandon was about to do:

something heinous to her. In hindsight, his choice was the right one, as he would not have gotten that many benefits had he elected to ignore her predicament.

“Judging from Sofia’s tone, her father must have a high status in the sect. I assume that Brandon’s master won’t try to cause trouble with me, and Sofia could also say that she was the one who killed Brandon!”

After Severin thought about it, he took out all the contents of Brandon’s spatial ring, put them into his ring, and then threw away the former as a precaution. Several hours of flight later, Severin finally passed through the forest and obtained about two or three second-grade spiritual herbs and seven or eight first-grade spiritual herbs, so it was decently fruitful.

In addition, he met several monsters with an attainment level comparable to that of a warrior king. Ordinary practitioners would not dare to provoke such beings, but Severin made light work of them with the simplest of punches and kicks. Severin looked at the map again, rested for a moment, and across the

ocean.

On a mysterious island at that time, a middle-aged man stood on the edge of a cliff with his hands behind.

his back.

“My senior, you told me that you’ll help me locate someone with a strongly masculine constitution and send them to me on the fifteenth of August. I can only wonder if that’s true!” The middle-aged man was filled with emotion, and he feared that his senior had either lied to him or failed to help him locate such a person.

Time passed little by little, and Augustfest had finally arrived.

Severin finally arrived at an island that was marked on the map-it was Dracodeus Islè!-

“I wonder what sort of great opportunity was Master referring to? I’m already looking forward to it!” Severin grinned and continued to fly forward.

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Back at Brookbourn, Selene ran up to Diane on the morning of Augustfest and looked up obediently at Diane.

“Mom! Where did Dad go? Why isn’t he back yet?” Diane smiled lightly, touched Selene’s head, and said, “Dad has something very important to take care of, and he’ll be back in a few days! Didn’t he tell you that he’ll buy you a lot of toys once he comes back?”

“He did! I hope he comes back soon so I can have lots of toys!” Selene said happily.

Diane smiled, but she was still a little puzzled nonetheless. She was unsure what sort of fate or destiny Severin’s master had previously mentioned to him, and Severin only explained that there would be great benefits if he went there. The exact nature of such benefits was unknown, even to Severin!

“We can leave now. Everything is ready!” Maurice carried plenty of gifts as he walked out of the villa with Judith.

“Sure. My mother just called us and asked us to be there soon.” Diane said with a smile.

Severin’s wealth and power had been of great help to bolster the Shanahans’ reputation, and everyone including William, Felicia, and the rest of the family-began to treat him so much better compared to the past. They even invited Severin’s family to spend such a momentous festival together.

Not long later, Diane, Selene, and Severin’s parents went to the Shanahans by car.

Elsewhere, Cain was being pushed out of the hospital in a wheelchair by Lucy.

“Oh, my son-in-law! You’ve suffered so much these past few days! Let’s go home and celebrate Augustfest together!” Lucy’s mother, Helga, immediately greeted Cain with a flattering smile.

After all, although her son-in-law was much fatter and also wheelchair-bound for the time being due to injury, she was still satisfied with him because he was much richer than Easton.

“Hello, Uncle, Auntie!” Cain smiled and said, “Argh, I haven’t prepared any gifts for you even though this is our first time meeting each other. How about I transfer 1.2 million each to the two of you? Treat that as my gift to you! How does that sound?”

“B-b-but we can’t possibly...” Landon remarked modestly.

“Yeah, how could we? We’re a family from now on, so don’t worry about all that stuff. We’ve already reserved a VIP room at a hotel restaurant, so let’s head there and have a feast!” Landon immediately said

with a smile.

Cain smiled. “This is my first time meeting you both, so it’s only right for you two to accept my gift. Refusing it is a sign that you look down on me and don’t accept me!” After finishing his words, he quickly transferred the money and asked, “Lucy has given me your account number already, and the transfer is - being done as we speak!”

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“Sure.” Helga immediately smiled and said, “We’re very happy with you, of course. There’s no reason for us to look down on you!”

To their surprise, however, more than a dozen people walked over and surrounded them.

“W-what’s going on?” Helga and Landon were frightened by the appearance of those men and their expressions changed instantly.

Cain glanced over, smiled slightly, and said to the couple, “No need to be afraid. They’re all my people! These are some of the strongest fighters who came from Cherridom to avenge me.”

“Where is he, Cain? We’ll kill him to avenge you, Theo, and our other comrades!” a middle-aged man with a mustache came forward and said angrily.

“Haha, there’s no rush, Mehdi. You just arrived, so we should all get something to eat first. We can still talk about this tomorrow or even the day after tomorrow!” Cain smiled. After informing Theo’s death to the Slasher Gang, their boss was so infuriated that he sent several elite fighters over. They were the creme de la creme of the Slasher Gang, and Cain’s confidence in his revenge grew even more.

“We can work with that. He’s still in Brookbourn, right? Did he try and escape?” Mehdi asked Cain,

“I’ve already asked around, and I was told that he’s not here at the moment. That’s not an issue though. His wife and family are here, so we can kill his family and give him a surprise when he returns.”

Cain smiled evilly and said again, “By the way, his wife is a beautiful woman, so you’re all free to use her for the time being if that’s what you want. I bet Severin will be crushed if he sees you people torturing his wife!”

“Haha, perfect! This is good!” Mehdi laughed and then gave Cain a thumbs-up. “This is how we should get revenge! The target of our hatred needs to suffer, and killing them isn’t enough for us to absolve ourselves of that strong resentment. I was sent here specifically because he killed so many of our fighters.” After ending his diatribe, Mehdi said again, “Let me introduce you to Eunie Wajewski, a level two- warrior king!”

A beautiful short-haired woman then took a step forward and bowed toward Cain, who nodded in satisfaction after seeing her..

After the introduction was over, he found out that five out of the dozen or so people were warrior kings, and the one with the highest attainment was Mehdi at level three. Aside from him, there were also two each of level two and level one warrior kings, while the rest were no small fry either, with both level nine and level eight profound masters present there.

Individuals with such attainment could be considered to be among the most powerful even in the Slasher Gang's headquarters. They would never have been sent over if the target in question was someone easy to handle.

On the other hand, Lucy had no idea what all that talk about attainment was, or what those levels of strength signified.

After Mehdi finished introducing everyone, she took a step forward and asked Cain softly, "Are you confident, Cain? Failure isn't an option here. If Severin knows that we hired them, he'll definitely kill us!"

"Relax. The people who were sent here this time are incredibly strong, and these five in particular could easily kill Theo. Don't you think they're strong enough?" Cain had a wicked smile as he said pointedly. "Our headquarters seems to be very angry this time around, and they're taking this very seriously. If Severin and his family survive this, I'll behead myself and throw it to the guys to kick around like a soccer ball!"

1st easy with your assurance." After Lucy finished listening, she nodded in satisfaction and had a sinister glow in her eyes. "You'll be dead soon, Severin. Let's end this once and for all!"