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“Damn. He’s so stubborn. Who does he think he is? How can he fight against the people from Skystream City Mansion?”

Many people started to whisper and thought Severin was totally asking to be killed.

Some even said, “I would totally be willing to hand over the spiritual herb. Heck! I’m even willing to lick Draven’s shoe if he asks me. That guy has no idea who he is messing with!”

“I agree. The Jolls is one of the most powerful families in Skystream Province. No one dares to offend them. Even the war gods would have to show some respect when they talked to the Jolls,” another person commented.

“Mister Draven. Never mind. I don’t want people saying that I bullied a young man.”

It was very obvious that Severin had engulfed Draven. According to Draven’s temper, he was not going to let Severin go easily. Yet, Riken pretended to be a nice guy and persuaded Draven from pursuing Severin.

Draven said, “Mister Riken, don’t worry. This is between me and him. You can stay out of this. Besides, you have helped my family a lot. Helping you obtain the spiritual herb is nothing. If I can’t even help you, I’m going to fail being the young master of Jolls.”

“What is going on here?”

Just then, people working for the Province Governor had finally noticed and approached the area. The guy’s name was Karim. He had a mustache and was the captain of the security team. Two muscular men were following behind him.

“Hey, aren’t you Draven Joll? Why are you here?”

Karim made his way through the crowd. By the time he saw Draven, he put a big and pleasing smile on his face.

“A captain of the Province Governor’s security team?”

With just one look, Draven recognized Karim.

“Yes. My name is Karim.” Karim approached them with a smile. He looked at the situation and asked, “Mister Draven, what is happening? Are you in a fight?”

Draven sneered. “An idiot here disregarded and humiliated me. I was about to teach him a lesson.”

Once Karim’s identity was made clear, Diane quickly asked, “Mister Karim. I heard no fighting is allowed within the trading area of this square. It’s a rule that the Province Governor has stated, isn’t it?”

She was hoping things would not escalate. After all, it would create more trouble if they did end up in a fight. Thus, she was hoping Karim could put a stop.

Megan added, "That's right. We're planning to pay for the escort service for you guys to escort us back to our hotel,"

Meanwhile, Karim looked troubled. He frowned and said, "Yes, you're right."

After that, he had no choice but to ease the situation. "Mister Draven. Do you think you can do me a favor? Let this end here and you can do whatever you want outside of the square. I'm on duty today."

Draven laughed out loud. "This idiot here doesn't give a f*ck even when I told him I'm the mayor's son. Why should I care that you are on duty today? Do you think you have the power to request a favor from me? Just who do you think you are? Haha!"

Karim's face continued to look troubled. After that, he asked around to find out what happened.

Once that was done, he said to Severin, "Hey, I think you're wrong as they said. Mister Riken is a second-grade medium-rank alchemist. The spiritual herb would be better in Mister Riken's hand. You're just going to waste it. Do you understand? And are you really stupid enough to reject Mister Riken's offer when he is willing to exchange seven second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs for it? Hand over the spiritual herb now, apologize to Mister Riken and Mister Draven now, and that'll be all."

Severin was surprised to find out Karim was actually a coward. He smiled bitterly and said, "My decision is still the same. It belongs to me now and I'm not going to hand it over."

"Fine. In that case, I've already done everything to help you. You guys are free to do as you please. There's nothing else I can help when you are so stubborn."

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Once that was said, Karim stepped aside angrily.

"Hey, you can keep the spiritual herb but you have to defeat my bodyguards. If you can do that, I'll let you go," Draven sneered, "But if you fail to do that, everything in your spatial ring belongs to me. Do you get it?" "This is absurd! You are a big bully!" Wendy exclaimed angrily.

Draven sneered. "Yes, I'm bullying him. What are you going to do about that? In this world, the strong ones dictate. No one is going to treat you fairly. That's all b*llsh*t!"

"Sir, I'll do the honor!" The bodyguard who stood out earlier could not wait any longer. He balled up his hand with a vast amount of spiritual energy, moved in a flash to where Severin was, and punched Severin.

To be able to be a bodyguard protecting Draven, he must have high attainment. Thus, the bodyguard was a level three warrior king. He was on top of the list of being the strongest in the city with that attainment. Severin sighed when the bodyguard tried to punch him. He balled up his hand and punched back at the bodyguard's fist without gathering any spiritual energy to his fist. It created a loud boom sound. The bodyguard flew away because of the aftershock. When he could stabilize his body, he felt a warm feeling coming up his throat and threw up a mouthful of blood.

"Oh, my god! He's very strong. How could he send a level three warrior king flying away without using any spiritual energy!"

The crowd gasped after seeing the result. At first, they thought Severin was the unlucky loser in the fight. After that attack, the way they looked at Severin was totally from before.

“Sir, he has high attainment. I’m guessing he’s probably a level five warrior king,” the bodyguard reported back.

Originally, he was hoping to show off his power and loyalty to Draven. Little did he know, he did the opposite and ended up being the clown.

“Let me do it.”

Finally, the strongest fighter Draven brought stood out with a sullen face. His name was Lenore and he was an elder of the Jolls. When he was not far from Severin, he emitted a strong force of pressure to where Severin was standing. It was so strong that many people had no choice but to back up a few steps. “A level six warrior king?”

Severin looked at Lenore in front of him and did the same thing. He too also emitted a strong force of pressure onto his opponent.

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“Damn it! Why is his telekineses so strong?”

Instantly, Lenore was overwhelmed by the strong force of pressure. It had been a long time since he experienced it. The impact that Severin imposed on him was unbearable and he felt he could not defeat Severin. He balled up his fist to unleash his spiritual energy to ease the tension.

“He must be an alchemist too. He has strong telekinesis.”

All this while, Riken had been acting mighty and supreme. Yet, he was so shocked that he finally said something.

“Ah!” Lenore took a few steps forward and threw a punch at Severin. “Air Crushing Fist!”

By now, Severin’s opponent knew how strong Severin was. He did not hold back and quickly used a technique.

“Stone Crushing Fist!”

Severin smiled, balled up his fist, and used a common technique.

“Isn’t Air Crushing Fist a Sky technique? Why is that guy counterattacking with a basic fist technique?” A guy was shocked to see Severin using the most basic Stone Crushing Fist to fight back.

“Maybe he doesn’t know any higher grade technique? According to the technique ranking, Stone Crushing Fist is a Soil technique. Is he seriously going to use a Soil technique to fight back with a Sky technique?” An old man presumed, “Maybe he’s a rogue fighter. Without any support from the sect, he did not have the resources to learn higher rank techniques.”

“The fighters from Skystream City Mansion are just amazing. They could easily use a Sky technique in a fight. How can a Soil technique compare with the Sky technique?” Some people were amazed by Lenore.

The two techniques clashed together. A second later, everyone was shocked to see Lenore's technique immediately destroyed by Severin's. Astoundingly, with the remaining power left in Severin's technique, he punched Lenore's chest.

"That's impossible!"

Lenore's eyes were filled with fear and he was shocked. As he got sent flying in the air, he threw up a mouthful of blood.

"Mister Lenore!"

It gave Draven a fright. He hurried over and caught Lenore to avoid Lenore from crashing to the ground. "It's either he has a stronger attainment technique or his attainment is higher than mine! Otherwise, it doesn't make sense that I lose!"

Lenore's face looked terrible. Although he was the weaker among the other elders, he was not too far from becoming a level seven warrior king. It just caught him by surprise to lose to a young man after he had used a Sky technique..

"Oh, my god! Does that mean that guy is a level seven warrior king?"

The crowd was shocked too.

"No wonder he can be so arrogant. This is getting more intense!"

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A crowd exclaimed shockingly.

"Mister Draven, let me remind you that you agree the spiritual herb belongs to me if I can beat your men. I hope you are a man of your word," Severin said.

Draven's mouth twitched and his expression was gloomy. After a while, he finally found his voice, "I'm the young master of the Jolls. Of course, I will honor my word. Let's go!"

After that, he quickly left the scene with his men. He felt like he just got in the face and humiliated so badly that he wanted to run away so no one could tell how embarrassed he felt.

"Hey, kid. You better go now. Although you win this time, I'm afraid he's going to come look for trouble again."

Just then, an old man approached Severin and gave him a piece of advice.

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"He's right. Draven Joll is a wicked and unscrupulous man. He's not going to settle until he finally gets his revenge after the humiliation he suffered, "A woman said, "Maybe you are a level seven warrior king but he's the son of the mayor. The other elders in his family are very powerful. Some of them are already a level eight warrior king.

"Are they really that strong?" Instantly, Severin frowned. "Skystream City Mansion is definitely different and stronger than the other. The other mansions from other cities are incomparable."

“It’s not a surprise. This city is the largest and busiest city in Skystrem City. It’s reasonable that the Jolls are chosen to be Skystream City Mansion,” the woman continued, “I heard the Jolls has someone powerful supporting them. Although it’s very normal in most of the first-tier upper-class families, the one behind the Jolls is different.”

“How is it different?” Severin asked curiously.

The woman answered, “It’s just something that I heard. I don’t know the detail either. But it seems like it’s a sect that’s supporting the Jolls. It’s not a big sect but definitely stronger than those hidden families.” “I see!”

Severin understood. “Thank you for the information.”

“Haha. You’re welcome,” the woman chuckled. “I can’t stand seeing how Draven always bullied the others just because he thinks he’s superior. The fact is he hasn’t met anyone who dares enough to stand against him until he met you. Besides, it feels good to see him being humiliated.”

Severin smiled and continued shopping in the antique flea market with the rest. “Severin, why don’t we leave this place?”

Diane was worried that Draven would bring more powerful fighters to come to find them.

Severin smiled. “Give me ten minutes. I want to see if there’re any more second-grade high-rank spiritual herbs selling here that are suitable for my receipt.”

Diane nodded with approval after giving it some thought.

“Severin, thank you for helping me out,” Megan bit her lip and said, “But I’m a little scared now. After all, they are from the Skystream City Mansion. I know you are stronger than their strongest elder but they have a sect behind them!”

It was a surprise to Severin to hear that Megan actually worried for him. He felt happy and said, “Don’t worry. I got everything in control.”

“Damn it! I’m never so humiliated! I’m so angry!”

At that moment, Draven had gotten into his car. He balled up his fist with a spiteful expression. “F*ck that guy! I’m going to kill him the next time I see him!”

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“Sir, are you really going to let it go?” Lenore asked with a frown.

Draven clenched his fist. “Do you think he’s going to wait there for us? By the time, we gathered our men to go back there, he’ll be long gone. If he really wants to hide, it’s going to be very difficult to track him down in this big city.”

Lenore said, “What if we sent someone to follow them now?”

Before Draven said anything, Riken beat him to it. "It's not a good idea. That guy's telekinesis is very strong. Unless the person following him is a warrior emperor. Or else, he's going to discover the person very quickly. Maybe he will kill that person when he finds out."

After a short pause, he continued, "Besides, we already told him in front of everyone that it ends there. It's not going to look good if we kill him later. That's just saying Mister Draven is not a man who keeps his promise."

Draven nodded. "Mister Riken is right. I think he must be an alchemist with high attainment and strong telekinesis. Do you think he's a second-grade alchemist?"

"No way!" Lenore frowned. "He must be very talented to be a second-grade alchemist at this young age. But even if he is, he must be just a low-rank alchemist. It's impossible that he's a medium-rank alchemist." No. At that age? It's impossible. Besides, I never heard there's a new second-grade alchemist in town. Riken looked worried. He tried to convince himself that Severin could not be a second-grade low-rank alchemist. If Severin was, it would take him no time to surpass Riken. It was not something Riken would like to see.

Draven nodded. "No. I don't think he's a second-grade. The most I think he's a first-grade high-rank alchemist. We would have heard something if he's a second-grade low-rank alchemist in the city." Nevertheless, Lenore thought otherwise. "Sir, what if he's from another place? Or maybe he works for County Mansion? Isn't that possible? I mean it's the Province Governor's birthday celebration tomorrow. There have been a lot of outsiders coming into the city lately."

Riken's face became sullen-looking. "That's possible."

Shortly, Draven and the rest return to his home, Skystream City Mansion. When he arrived home, his father, Satchell could tell he was not in a good mood.

Satchell frowned. "Draven, what's going on? You look like you're having a bad mood. Did anyone make you unhappy?"

Draven frowned and answered, "Dad. An asshole humiliated me and Mister Riken!"

Satchell's face became sullen. His son had never suffered any setbacks in his life. He thought it could be good for Draven to be thwarted once in a while and it could help his son to grow up stronger too. However, Riken was the best alchemist in their family. Because of him, their family was able to be one of the strongest families in the city. Thus, it was highly important that no one could tarnish Riken's reputation.

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"What happened? Was that person really that bold as to offend Mister Riken?" Satchel clenched his fists and had a gloomy expression.

Lenore came forth and explained everything that happened in the morning.

"A level seven warrior king?" Satchel shook his fists and said angrily, "Is he that arrogant just because he's a level seven warrior king? I can't imagine that he disrespected us and even injured you! He's asking for trouble!"

The grand-elder took a step forward and said, "Where are they now, sir? Bring us over and I'll set him straight. We need to reclaim Skystream City Mansion's dignity."

Draven shook his head and said, "Maybe we should just forget about it, Grand-Elder. Do you think he'll wait there until we come looking for him? He probably left with his group already."

"You have a point." The grand-elder smiled bitterly and said again, "Then how about we send some of our people to look for him? I'm sure you remember his appearance, don't you?"

Draven said, "I do, but it's not like I can draw a portrait of him for you guys." After pondering some more, Draven added, "Wait a second. There's something about him that makes him stand out from most other guys. He's lucky with women, and there are always a group of hotties around him."

The grand-elder could only smile wryly and say, "That's not going to be very helpful though. Aren't a lot of rich men surrounded by a group of beautiful women all the time?"

However, Draven shook his head. "No, no. He's different. His women are super good-looking. I don't know the exact number, but there are probably about a dozen of them. Each one of them is more beautiful than the other."

"Forget it," Satchel said, "let's not look for him anymore. We have other things to deal with today. Some representatives from the Stormy Moon Sect will be sending their people to collect offerings today."

Draven's expression soured immediately when he heard that, and he said, "They only show themselves once a year when they collect offerings from us, and we don't even see them the rest of the time. What benefits have they given us so far? I think we're strong enough in Skystream City that we don't need their protection at all."

Satchel shook his head. "What are you talking about, Draven? Most of the other first-tier families have some sort of backer, and the situation would be completely different for us without the Stormy Moon Sect's protection. What are we going to do without them if we end up in a power struggle with a certain force and fail to defend ourselves against them?"

The grand-elder nodded in agreement. "Indeed. Certain things are indispensable, yet not often used under ordinary circumstances. The same applies to the Stormy Moon Sect. Having them as a backer will have a deterrent effect on other forces."

Draven sighed. "It's such a shame that we always have to give them so many first-grade and second-grade spiritual herbs. It breaks my heart to hand over our attainment resources just like that."

"Don't worry, their sect leader has assured us that they will come to our aid if it affects anything related to our family's survival," Satchel said with a smile. "Furthermore, they will prioritize recruiting the more promising youth from our families"

Draven's eyes lit up when he heard that "I didn't know about those benefits. Now that's more like it!"

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Satchel nodded and said with a smile, "Some time ago, I sent a letter to their sect leader and asked about your chances. The reply I got was that they were willing to give us a place. You can join them after they make the offering today and officially become a disciple of the Stormy Moon Sect."

Draven clenched his fists more excitedly when he heard that. "That's awesome, Dad! Am I going to become a disciple too?"

Satchel nodded. "Of course. The sect leader has already said yes, so our offerings over the years have not been in vain!" He then paused for a moment before adding, "You might have good talent, Draven, but you're just a level five warrior king. Once you've joined the Stormy Moon Sect, you'll notice that many disciples have much higher attainment than you do. Once you're there, you will have to train harder and break through to the warrior emperor as soon as you can. You will have honored our family by becoming a warrior emperor powerhouse!"

Draven cupped his hands immediately and said seriously, "I will live up to your expectations, Dad. I promise to train hard and help the Jolls become much stronger."

"Haha, I'm very happy to hear that!" Satchel laughed.

"A man and a woman have arrived, sir. They said that they're from the Stormy Moon Sect!" a bodyguard ran in and announced.

"Great, they're here!" Satchel was overjoyed, and so were the elders and Draven.

The grand-elder said, "That's strange though. Don't they always come in a group of five or six whenever they're here? Why is it only two people?"

Satchel said with a smile, "Who cares how many people they sent here! Let's go and greet them." As he walked to the door, he said with emotion, "Sigh, it's already been a couple of times since they first came to collect our offerings, but this year is probably the happiest I've ever been in handing over these offerings."

The second elder said with a smile, "That's because they came here just to receive offerings. What's there to be happy about? It's different this time because your son will be able to follow them and become a disciple of Stormy Moon Sect."

Everyone walked in big strides as if they were afraid of being late. When they reached the gate, they noticed a man and a woman waiting for them there.

The two of them did not look very old and were probably only in their twenties. The man was a little on... the heavier side, while the woman-whose refreshingly refined character was unlike that of most women- exuded a temperamental outlook with quite rarely-seen beauty.

Draven, being the scion of Skystream City's mayor, had seen countless women in the past. However, the woman in front of him made his eyes light up because she was his type.

"Are you the Stormy Moon Sect's disciples? Please, come on in!"

Satchel stepped forward and immediately invited them in with a respectful gesture.

The fat man smiled slightly, turned his palms over, and immediately took out a token. He said to Satchel, "We are both elite disciples from the Stormy Moon Sect. This is Sofia. Don't be fooled by her appearance, she's not just our disciple, but also-*

'Ahern!' Sofia cleared her throat.

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Sofia interrupted the fat man. "Why are you being so talkative, fatso?"

The fat man knew that Sofia was a more low-key person, so he smiled awkwardly and did not say anything else.

"I am Satchel Joll, head of the family. This is my son Draven. He's twenty, and his attainment has reached that of a level five warrior king."

"This is our grand-elder, Zieg Logger: This is our second elder..." Satchel introduced everyone to the two people from the Stormy Moon Sect.

Once the introduction was over, he brought them all into the house.

"Ahem, may I ask where a level five warrior king like Mister Draven stands in the Stormy Moon Sect's disciple ranking?" The grand-elder helped ask the two of them while walking in. He had been tasked by Satchel to ask them about it. Satchel felt that it would be a little inappropriate to be the one asking that sort of question.

The fat man smiled and said, "I'm sure everyone is aware that there are external disciples, internal disciples, and elite disciples. Anyone who wished to be recruited as a disciple must have the attainment of a warrior king. Those who aren't on that level can't even be considered as an external disciple."

Satchel nodded. "Yes, yes. The Stormy Moon Sect is prestigious, and it's understandable that those with low attainment won't be able to join."

The fat man nodded proudly and continued, "Furthermore, only level one to level four warrior kings are accepted as external disciples. Mister Draven is now a level five warrior king, and since our sect has maintained a very good relationship between both parties, it's only natural that he becomes an internal disciple."

"That's very good to hear. We appreciate the gesture from your leader." Satchel had a bright look in his eyes and became even more excited as a result.

Draven was delighted too, and he did not expect to become an internal disciple after going with them. He believed that he would receive some very good treatment at the sect.

"Hehe, this doesn't have much to do with the sect leader. All credit is due to your son for having very good talent. If his attainment level hadn't been enough, he would have only been accepted as an external disciple," the fat man said with a chuckle.

Draven had a sudden thought and decided to ask, "How were you able to become an elite disciple? Since both of you are elite disciples, then you must both have a very high level of attainment."

The fat man had an even prouder look as he said to everyone, "If you want to become an elite disciple, you must first break through to warrior emperor. Even a level nine warrior king's attainment isn't enough. I hope I've made myself clear?"

Sofia then said with a faint smile, "I just broke through to level one warrior emperor a few days ago and advanced to an elite disciple. My senior, Meldrick, has already broken through to the level two warrior emperor, so logically he is my senior."

Meldrick suddenly felt a little embarrassed and said, "You're being too polite, Sofia. We're disciples all the same."

After hearing that, the Jolis' elders talked amongst themselves until one finally said, "We can only envy those who are able to become warrior emperors!"

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"By the way, Miss Sofia, why are there only two of you? It was always a group in the past." Satchel asked after some thought.

Sofia then said, "We came along with four others, but they wanted to go sightseeing for a while before coming here. Meldrick and I decided to come straight here. I'm sure you all know that we rarely get the chance to experience normal society, so we planned to rest here for two or three days and take a stroll in the city before going back. It's like a relaxation of sorts."

"That's right. I couldn't have said it better, Sofia. I'll bring you sightseeing later in the evening and check out some of the night markets here. I bet we'll find lots of delicious food there."

Meldrick was always interested in Sofia, and he did not want to miss an opportunity to go out with her alone.

Unexpectedly, Sofia smiled and said, "Let's all go out together with the other four later tonight. It'll be so much livelier that way!"

"Oh, sure! Meldrick's mouth twitched a few times and he could only smile awkwardly at them.

When Draven heard that, he immediately stepped forward and offered. "I'm very familiar with the city and I have a lot of free time on my hands, so how about I show you all around tonight?"

Sofia smiled immediately and gestured respectfully at Draven, "We'd be happy to have you do that. Since you'll be our junior brother from now on, you call me senior sister. We're all fellow disciples now."

Draven said awkwardly, "Isn't it still too early though? I don't even have a disciple token now. I'll address you that way once I officially get the token."

Beside him, Meldrick said haughtily, "You don't need to be so humble. It's already a given that you'll become our sect's disciple, and nothing is going to change it. It's only a matter of time until you become our junior!"

"I humbly thank you then, my kind seniors." Draven was overjoyed. He immediately stepped forward and gestured respectfully. "I'll be in your care then once I formally enter the sect."

"Haha, that's for sure! You can always come to me if you need anything. If one of the internal disciples bullies you, you can always mention my name to them. It'll be very helpful, I'm sure."

Meldrick smiled smugly and had a condescending expression. He felt something of a sense of superiority as he stood in front of Draven.

"I appreciate it a lot!" Draven thanked him again.

"Right this way. You may stay in this villa for the next couple of days. I've already tasked someone to clean it before your arrival. If you need anything, feel free to let me know at any time. The servants here will answer to you as well." Satchel took the two of them to a villa and welcomed them in as he led them.

to the villa.

"You're too polite, Mister Satchel. We're all friends, aren't we? Let us know if there's anything you require help with. We'll be happy to lend a hand if it's within our means!" Sofia said politely.

"Mister Draven! Mister Wallert came to hang out with you." A servant ran in and called out to Draven.

Draven frowned and said to the servant, "Can't you see that I'm busy today? Tell him to come back another day"

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The servant frowned and said, "He's already inside the mansion grounds. He says he wants to get a drink with you because he was in a bad mood."

Sure enough, Walbert walked in with a few bodyguards as soon as the servant began his sentence.

"Hey, Draven..."

Walbert had a good relationship with Draven, so he invited himself in and followed the servant into the house. As soon as he entered the room, however, he realized that something was slightly amiss. Aside from the mayor, there were also several elders, and two young people—a man and a woman.

"What's going on, Draven? Walbert asked curiously.

Draven smiled and introduced. "These two young people are my seniors from the Stormy Moon Sect. They're the sect's elite disciples, and they're both strong warrior emperors."

"Whoa!" Walbert's heart skipped a beat. He had heard before that the Jolls were backed by a certain sect, but it was only a rumor and he neither saw the people from the sect nor knew which sect it was exactly. Everyone had their doubts over whether the Jolls did have a strong backer, and he did not expect to run into them that day.

He immediately took two steps forward, bowed slightly, and said respectfully, "I'm Walbert Crenshaw, and I'm from one of Skystream City's first-tier families. Greetings! I have heard for a long time that there are powerhouses like warrior emperors, but I've never met them before in my life. It is truly an honor for me to meet the strongest among the strong on this lucky day!"

Walbert was a very eloquent person, and he only needed a couple of sentences to give Meldrick and Sofia that feel-good factor.

“Hehe, you’re being too polite. We’re usually busy training, so it’s normal for us not to come down from the mountain. It’s not often that a warrior emperor shows up in society.” Although Meldrick was brimming with a sense of superiority, he still pretended to be modest as he said, “In truth, there are several people who have reached warrior emperor in our sect. Naturally, there will always be people who are stronger

than us.”

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“Why don’t you go and get a drink with Walbert since he has already invited you out? You can go shopping with

your two seniors a little later in the day. They must be tired after the long journey, so why not let them have some rest for the moment?”

Satchel knew how good a smooth-talker Walbert was, and he was afraid that he would have a long chat with the two disciples. If that happens, then the Crenshaws would be able to get in touch with the Stormy Moon Sect as well. As a result, he decided to send them away.

“Yes, Dad!” Although Draven was a little startled at that moment, he was smart enough to know what his dad’s implication was. He cupped his hands and said, “Have a good rest, my seniors. Please allow me to excuse myself for now.”

Walbert’s mouth twitched a few times. Satchel slyly got him to leave, knowing that he wanted to stay for some time and establish a good relationship with the Stormy Moon Sect’s disciples. It would be even better if he could obtain their contact information

Unexpectedly, Satchel was not prepared to give him a chance at all and immediately sent him away.

An idea immediately came to mind, and he could not help but lament out loud, “My day has been nothing short of a disaster, but it’s also one of the best days I’ve ever had!

As expected, his face piqued Meldrick’s curiosity, and the latter immediately asked, “Your day has been a disaster, yet it’s also one of your best days ever? What do you mean by that? You sound like you’re contradicting yourself.”

Walbert then said, “I consider today a good day because I was lucky enough to meet two warrior emperors! But it’s a disaster because the woman I like was killed! I can’t do anything to avenge her, and I feel so incompetent!”