

After Prison 1201

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Sheila's words were like a bombshell, shocking everyone present there. After all, even a level eight warrior king had to kneel and admit his wrongs before Severin. Logically speaking, only a level nine warrior king could achieve that.

They all thought to themselves, "Is our supreme leader a level nine warrior king?!"

"Now that we know of your strength, we no longer have anything to worry about." Nancy smiled. She then beckoned to everyone, "Have a seat!"

At that point, the waitress came in to serve them food and red wine.

After sitting down, Nancy asked Severin again, "Have you made contact with the other halls? I remember the previous supreme leader saying that he would establish twelve halls that would be named in Latin after the animals from the oriental zodiac. Then, on one fateful day in the future, someone who possesses the Dracodeus Ring would show up to bless us."

The great elder smiled and said, "I joined Gallus Hall simply because I was drawn to that promise of the former Supreme Leader. It has been several years since that promise was made, and we were beginning to think that the hall master might be duping us."

The second elder smiled subtly and said, "You are our blessing then, it seems. After all, you're an alchemist, and your abilities would definitely strengthen our hall in no time."

Severin smiled subtly and announced solemnly to everyone present there, "I guess you could say that I am a blessing for all of you, and this is especially so for Nancy here. I must ensure that her attainment reaches at least that of a level nine warrior king within eight or nine months."

"I'll have to secure such a huge breakthrough that short a time frame?" Nancy had a look of surprise. She felt that Severin was a little too ambitious with his goal.

"Not to worry! You're now a level four warrior king, so it shouldn't be difficult for you to accomplish that goal." Sheila said while she was eating.

At that moment, Severin said again, "There will be more rewards and blessings after all twelve hall masters have broken through to at least level nine warrior king. Or better yet, warrior emperor! Unfortunately, I have no idea what sort of reward is in store."

"More rewards and blessings?" Nancy was very excited when she heard that. Making a surefire breakthrough to level nine warrior king within nine months was something she never dared to dream of in the past.

Moreover, the reward that was waiting for her by the end of all that made her feel as though she was dreaming.

"When you say at least level nine warrior king, do you mean to say that there's a chance to break through to warrior emperor? Isn't that equivalent to that of the three commanders? This is awesome! Will Gallus Hall finally be able to make it big?" Elaine was very excited when she heard that.

Over the years, Gallus Hall has been bullied or ridiculed behind their back because of their odd name. However, strength increased in the future, then no one would dare to make fun of them anymore.

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Severin knew that the name Gallus Hall would be the subject of derision and mockery. He smiled lightly and said, "I've already located more than half of the twelve halls, and I believe we'll locate the rest soon enough. Once all twelve halls have been found, there will no longer be Gallus Hall, Equus Hall, or Canis Hall. We will all merge into one and be known as the Dracodeus Temple!"

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"That sounds amazing! Come on, everyone! Let's raise a glass to celebrate this moment! We've finally been able to join the group!" Nancy stood up with a smile on her face. Her previous worries had completely disappeared at that moment, only to be replaced by a vivacious anticipation for what the future held for her.

Outside, Tyger and the others were utterly dumbfounded by what was going on. "Why did they go back into the hotel instead of leaving?"

"Are they worried about forfeiting the deposit they paid for their VIP room?" One of the bodyguards frowned and said, "That makes no sense. Why would they risk their life just for the sake of a meal?"

"Hehe, my dad has already ordered a few strong guys out to guard all four of the city gates. It'd be impossible for them to leave the city even if they wish to do so now." Tyger smiled coldly. He took out his phone and made a call to one of the men whom he sent to inform the Nashes. "Tell the Nashes that neither Severin nor the people from Gallus Hall have left. They're still in the hotel, and it looks as though they went in for dinner. Have the Nashes come here immediately. I'll be waiting here with a few of my men."

After ending the phone, Tyger smiled smugly and said, "The head of the Nashes, along with their elders, are rushing over here. That kid is toast."

Sure enough, dozens of people showed up there. They were the Nashes' strongest men, all of whom were warrior kings. The elders, especially, were even stronger.

Tyger led his men out when he spotted the group's

arrival. "Uncle Dreal!" he greeted as soon as he saw Flynn's father.

Dreal frowned immediately. He looked at Tyger and asked, "What's going on, Tyger? Who is that kid? What do you know about him?"

Tyger answered with a smile, "He probably just joined Gallus Hall I heard some of their members call him 'Grand-Elder'. I've never heard of such a person in Gallus Hall before, so I believe he's a newbie."

"How dare Gallus Hall stir up conflict with my family? They're courting death!" Dreal clenched his fists. He had a murderous look in his eyes, and he wanted to give Severin a tit-for-tat after Severin killed his son.

Another one of the Hanrys' bodyguards said, "The guy is probably some reckless hathead who was smitten by all those hot chicks. There are plenty of pretty ladies in Gallus Hall, so he's probably being bold because he wants to strut his stuff at them."

"It's been some time since they went in, so I think they'll probably be out soon. Why don't we just wait here for them to come out? We all know who this hotel belongs to, and it seems to me that it'd be best for us to show the owners a little courtesy," Tyger suggested after some thought.

Dreal nodded. Sure. We'll wait for them out here then. The only way that I'll be able to get rid of this resentment in is to kill that kid along with Gallus Hall's strongest people."

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Tyger had an odd expression. He rubbed the bridge of his nose and said, "Ahern... Don't you think it's a shame if you killed them all, Uncle Dreal? There are so many beautiful women in Gallus Hall, and some of the gals that went in were simply gorgeous to me. Do you think you could destroy their attainment and hand them over to me? I'm happy to torture them on your behalf."

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Dreal immediately understood what Tyger's intentions were. He could not help but sneer and say, "I didn't think you'd have such ideas about them. I'm fine with that. Just let me know whose attainment you wish to destroy later."

Tyger nodded gleefully. "No problem! Three of them will do. Nancy, the hall master of Gallus Hall, is one smoking hot lady. There's also this cute and sexy girl who's always with Severin. She has similar looks to Nancy, and you'll know which one I'm talking about when you have a look at her. The final one is Elaine, who is also just as beautiful as the other two."

Dreal glanced at Tyger with a frown as he asked, "Will your body be able to handle three women?"

Tyger replied with a smile, "Sigh. They're just too beautiful. I can't bring myself to see them die without ever getting a chance to savor them." After a dramatic pause, he finally added, "I plan to capture them and lock them up so I can torture them for a while. I'll kill them once I get bored of them."

Dreal nodded. "I have no objections as long as you're eventually going to kill them. They had it coming when they killed my

son."

Inside the VIP room, Sheila stood up and said, "I'm stuffed!" She rubbed her stomach and exclaimed, "But it's not like I can help myself. The chefs here are just amazing. Their food is so addictive!"

"Well, Miss Sheila," Elaine said. "This hotel has the best chef in the entire city. That's partly why it's so expensive."

Severin then announced, "I'll give all of you some pills. I believe a number of you have been stuck at your current attainment level for a long time now. Please don't forget to eat them so your attainment can be improved."

Nancy was startled to hear that. "You can tell what level of attainment we have even though we didn't release our spiritual energy or exchange blows with you? Do you possess some sort of technique that allows you to discern someone else's attainment?"

Severin grinned and nodded. "Yes. A secret technique like that does exist."

Nancy's eyes lit up instantly. "That's such an amazing technique! Aside from being able to discern someone else's attainment, you can even tell how stable they are on that level. Could you teach me that secret technique too?"

Severin's expression became a little awkward when he received that request. He touched the bridge of his nose and said, "I'm afraid that would be a little troublesome. It's not that easy to pass this technique on to other people."

Sheila remarked immediately, "I won't be fazed by something just because it's troublesome! I want to learn too, so why don't

you teach me too?"

"I echo her thoughts, Supreme Leader. Being troublesome doesn't deter me. There are a lot of benefits to be gained from learning this." Nancy looked at Severin eagerly and pleaded, "Please teach me. I want to learn this technique very much."

Severin did not know how to tell them that he had to strip naked for some dry needling treatment if he wanted to learn it. He could only smile awkwardly, and then brush their requests off, "Let's talk about this another time. For now, we drink! Come along now! Let's raise one final toast!"

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Once everyone drank the final glass of wine, they went downstairs to pay the bill and walked out. There were already about seventy people standing in front of Sever when they walked out of the door. They were all staring menacingly in Severin's direction.

He smiled faintly. "You can all just stay right here. I'll deal with them on my own. Your attainment level won't be of much help, and you'll be in the way if you try to assist me."

Nancy was a little dumbfounded, and his remark left her feeling powerless. As the leader of Gallus Hall, that was the first time someone had said that to her. The elders nodded, knowing very well that their level two or level three warrior king attainment was not worth a mention before the Nashes' strongest men.

Dreal observed the situation from a distance. He turned to Tyger, who was beside him, and said, "Hehe, you have good taste, Tyger. Those women are all exceptionally beautiful, and the three you mentioned are just fantastic! The hall master of Gallus Hall and that cute young woman stand out among the rest."

Tyger smiled and said, "I've met and hooked up with plenty of women, Uncle Dreal. You shouldn't have doubted me when I said that they're amazingly beautiful. Everyone knows that I have exceptional taste."

"Haha, is he going to take us on all by himself? He's got some guts coming forward alone." One of Nashes' elders laughed. He flew forth more than ten meters in the blink of an eye and stood not too far away from Severin. He then said with a cold grin, So

you're the one who killed our scion? I'm the Nashes' fifth elder, and I'm a level five warrior king! Show me what you've got.

Severin could not help but laugh when he heard that. "Are you anxious because you want to get ahead of the others?"

The old man frowned and asked Severin, "What do you mean by that?"

Severin then explained, "Hehe, didn't you fly here so anxiously because you were afraid that the other four elders with higher attainment might kill me first? If that happens, you won't have a chance to fight me! I understand why you'd be so eager. After all, you just broke through from the level four warrior king to level five warrior king. You think that I'm probably on that level as well after killing, Wind, right?"

The old man's mouth twitched a few times. "I'm surprised you can see through our attainment, and so accurately too."

Severin shrugged and responded with mere silence. The other party sneered again and said, "Hehe, it's not like you can do anything even if you can see through our attainment. What are you going to do with that information when you already know that you'll be facing absolute strength? It's pointless. You'll be dead anyway, and you'll only feel fear if you see that your opponents' attainment is much higher than yours!"

The old man then raised one hand and channeled the spiritual energy in his body to his palm. "Towering Palm!"

As soon as the man spoke, a huge spiritual palm condensed out of thin air. The palm was about seven or eight feet tall, and the spiritual energy that it was made of fluctuated violently.

Severin smiled and said, "Oh, how ruthless! You have no intention of showing me any mercy, do you? I believe this is a medium-rank Sky-grade technique?"

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The old man had a smug expression. He smiled and said to Severin, "You have a good eye, kid. You're right. This is a medium-rank Sky-grade technique. Whether or not you'll be able to handle this is up to you."

Tyger sheered and said, "Haha, that guy will be dead soon! 11 Gallus Hall's strongest people are afraid, then it's quite obvious that his attainment is the highest among all of them. If he was weaker than them, he wouldn't have dared to come forward and fight you himself."

Dreal clenched his fists and said sullenly, "We all know that Gallus Hall is weak, but we still have no information on just how strong his attainment might be. We shouldn't be careless."

Tyger could not resist making a confident remark, "He looks pretty young, so we can assume that his attainment isn't that high. Your elder has unleashed a very good technique that some level six warrior kings might have trouble dealing with! I'm pretty sure he'll be able to deal with that guy easily!"

Severin smiled calmly in the face of the opponent's intimidating attack. He raised one hand and pointed one finger at the man, "I just so happen to have acquired a very interesting low-grade technique after

killing someone. It's called the Towering Finger. Your technique and mine both share the name 'Towering'. I'm curious if that's because they're created by the same person."

"Hehe, low-rank Sky-grade techniques are always good. However, if your attainment isn't higher or better than mine, then I am afraid that you'll still be no match for my Towering Palm." The fifth elder chuckled even more proudly when he heard that Severin's technique was lower than his own.

However, when Severin pointed forward, a huge, long, and rather thick finger appeared in front of Severin.

"Such powerful fluctuation. This technique isn't as strong as the fifth elder's, but it's probably quite formidable in itself." sour expression appeared on the face of the Nashes' great elder. He could sense a terrifying force surging in Severin's spiritual energy constituted finger.

"The pressure is so powerful!" The second elder pulled a long face, knowing that it was too late for them to do anything

The huge palm and the huge finger collided with each other, producing a thunderous explosion. Powerful fluctuations began to spread outward from the point of impact. As the shock wave dispersed, even the energy in the surrounding area began to fluctuate as a gust of wind rushed forth.

After a split-second stalemate, a crack appeared in the huge spiritual energy palm. The crack began to spread and grow bigger. "No, this is impossible! The fifth elder gasped. His face was ashen, and he could not believe what he was seeing.

His technique was supposed to be stronger than Severin's, yet it was still unable to withstand Severin's attack.

"Darn it! The fifth elder is a level five warrior king, and the technique he's using is a medium-rank Sky-grade technique! How could he still fail against his opponent?"

On the Nashes' end, some of those whose attainment was lower than the fifth elder were beginning to worry.

In an instant, the huge spiritual energy palm was overwhelmed by the strength of Severin's spiritual energy finger and dissipated into nothingness.

"No!" Having suffered defeat, the fifth elder immediately sensed the intimidating aura from Severin and let out a desperate Joar.

Unfortunately, his life had already ended. The tip of the huge spiritual energy finger had landed on his body, thrusting him several meters away. He then collapsed heavily on the ground, having taken his last breath. Blood was flowing from the corners of his mouth.

"He's dead... the impact killed him!" One of the Nashes' more powerful members exclaimed. The ordeal was a little hair-raising for everyone there.

“Awesome! Our Supreme Leader is truly powerful! Haha!” The members of Gallus Hall showed an unbridled excitement after seeing what happened. It was a long overdue feeling of elation after all the suffering that they had to endure in the past few years

“Damn it! This kid has a very high attainment. I think he might be a level seven warrior king. Rather than take him on solo, would be best if all you elders can attack him simultaneously! Dreal initially thought that Severin’s death was all but certain. Alas, he was left fuming when he lost one of the stronger men in his ranks.

“Let’s attack him all at once! Our strength is in numbers, and he won’t be able to handle so many of us!” one of the elders yelled.

The Nashes’ elders then charged forth one after another in an imposing manner. Severin sneered coldly. With a wave of his palm, he drew his sword—a first-grade spiritual weapon.

“I won’t hold back if you’re all going to bully poor old me!” Severin injected some spiritual energy into the sword.

The sword let out a clear and crisp ring that was pleasing on the ears.

Rose Petal Rain!” Severin smiled as he swung his sword forward.

Following his actions, huge rose petals appeared suddenly out of thin air.

“Aren’t those rose petals? What kind of technique is this?” Though Dreal had a decent level of attainment after reaching level. five warrior king, the petals in front of him left him feeling a little confused.

The elders came to a halt when they saw all those petals. They assumed that Severin would not be able to deal with so many people. However, Severin’s technique had occupied a space and blocked their path.

“Be careful, everyone! There is more to these rose petals than we think. It doesn’t seem to have much fluctuation in terms of energy, but that’s not a reason for us to be careless! He has lots of tricks up his sleeve!” The Nashes’ elder reminded the others after pondering over the flurry of rose petals.

“Use your strongest technique on him! He won’t be able to handle all of us for sure!” The second elder gritted his teeth and ordered loudly.

“Kill him!” Everyone summoned up their courage one by one and unleashed their techniques on Severin.

“Go forth!” Severin pointed forward and sent the rose petals flying toward them.

A flurry of explosions was heard, and the attacks were blown to bits by the rose petals. Meanwhile, the many rose petals that remained were heading toward the crowd up ahead.

“How is his attack so strong?” Dreal’s face paled with fright when he saw that.

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“Don’t you think those petals are just too powerful?” One of the men stood there in confoundment when he saw the petals. and completely forgot to resist.

“They “Te coming at me!” The great elder turned around to escape, but he soon realized that two more rose petals had appeared just behind him.

“They’re coming right at me!” The great elder let out a horrified roar, but it was it was too little too late. The petals attached themselves to him, and explosions soon ensued. The next second, a mass of flesh and blood flew in all directions from where the great elder was, and he fell straight down from the sky.

“Great Elder!” The second elder’s face turned blue with fright as he looked over. He did not expect that a strong level seven warrior king would be killed that easily. He was about to run away after that yell, but unfortunately, several petals were blocking his way.

As the petals landed on him, another flurry of explosions was heard as the second elder collapsed too. The third and fourth elders, both of whom were level six warrior kings, keeled over too.

In barely a couple of seconds, five of the Nashes’ most powerful members had already died. Aside from them, three or four level two warrior kings fell too after being killed.

“Run!” Since there were too many people around, many of Severin’s rose petals had been used up. The remaining ones were used as targeted attacks, thus providing an opportunity for many others to escape.

Severin could not be bothered to chase after them anymore. Their attainment was not high anyway, and they posed no threat to Gallus Hall anyway. In a flash, he managed to catch up to Dreal, the Nashes patriarch.

“You can’t kill me! I have a very good relationship with the head of the Haney’s.” Dreal was dripping in sweat when Severin came up to him. He was starting to tremble unconsciously as he looked at the corpses of the Nashes” elders.

“Hehe. Do you think I’m afraid of the Haney’s?” Severin chuckled and said nonchalantly.

Dreal looked at the place where Tyger and his bodyguard were standing before, hoping that they would come forward and stand up for him. Alas, no one was around. They had all fled during the commotion. Knowing that he was not a match for Severin, he immediately felt a chill in his bones. However, he soon set his sights on Sheila and the others on the other side.

In a flash, he left an afterimage in his wake as he charged straight at Sheila and the others. He believed that Severin would not dare to kill him as long as he could hold one of them hostage. However slim that chance to escape was, it was still a chance nonetheless. If worse came to worst, then he would at least have someone to use as a human shield.

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Unfortunately for Dreal, his speed was like child’s play to Severin.

“Watch out!” Nancy and the others were startled when they saw Dreal’s impending attack. She gritted her teeth, stoned before her people, and clenched her fists to charge up her spiritual energy.

Severin chased after him in a flash and appeared behind him at lightning speed. The spiritual energy that surged from the palm of Severin's hand struck Dreal's back.

A dull thud was heard, and Dreal's body fell lifelessly to the ground.

"Goodness! The Nashes's strongest men were all killed, and only a few of those with low attainment levels managed to escape. Their great elder and second elder were both level seven warrior kings, but they were killed too. Severin is too strong!"

At that moment, the lobby manager and general manager were left in shock as they peered in and saw the scene before them.

Severin's attainment was likely on par with that of a level nine warrior k

ing. It was evident in the way he mounted a counterattack against so many strong people even though he was outnumbered. Such a level of combat strength was not something a level eight warrior king would be able to achieve.

"Well, I'll be damned! Just how high is his attainment, really? He's so strong!" At this time, Tyger was wiping off cold sweat as he sat in his Rolls-Royce. He was dripping in cold sweat due to fear,

"What should we do, sir? You just saw how easily he killed the great elder and second elder, it seems to me that he's a level nine warrior king. We've offended him terribly, and our family might not be able to fend him off if he decides to come for us," one of the Tyger's bodyguards remarked with a frown.

Tyger wiped off his cold sweat and said skeptically, "Do you think he'll cause trouble with us? I haven't offended him that terribly, right? And besides, hasn't he already killed Wind?"

The bodyguard said with a wry smile, "But a true person of power would probably not hesitate to destroy a family that pissed them off. Many such people have blood on their hands." After driving home his point, he paused for a moment and asked, "Would you dare to take a gamble on your family's life for this?"

Tyger nodded. "You're right. I'll call my dad right now to explain how serious this is. I think our family should escape as quickly as we can in the cover of night. We'll arrange for some of the higher-ups in our company to sell it off. It'd be great if they could get it done, but if not, then we'll just leave it be. Staying alive is more important than anything."

"Yes, yes, so that the green hills are kept so that we don't have to worry about firewood. After all, the Haneyes have so many strong warrior kings. After we go to other cities, we can still develop." The bodyguard nodded in agreement.

Tyger called his father right away, and his father was just as terrified after hearing what happened. He immediately recalled the men whom he sent to guard the city exits and held a meeting with them to prepare for their escape.

However, the Haneyes were negligible beings in Severin's eyes, and he viewed the Nashes similarly. If Dreal had not brought his men to cause trouble, the thought of killing them would never even cross Severin's mind. Even so, Severin killed only a few of their strongest members for the sake of warning them. Those lower-level people who posed no threat were left alone,

“Hey, Severin. I bet there are plenty of goodies in their spatial rings, right? After all, their attainment was pretty high.” Sheila handed the rings to Severin after collecting them from the dead people.

Severin smiled. “I suppose so. Hopefully, they have some materials that can be used for alchemy,”

“You’re too strong,” gasped Elaine as she kicked at Severin with admiration

Severin did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw how Elaine looked at him. From the looks of it, she was undoubtedly yet another addition to his long line of admirers.

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“Haha, with such a strong Supreme Leader, the Gallus Hall won’t have to suffer anymore in the future!”

The Great Elder started to laugh out loud. When they were eating, the Great Elder was still a little worried. After all, he had never seen Severin’s skills for himself and did not know if Severin and Sheila were just bragging. After witnessing Severin’s skills, they were thoroughly convinced.

“Once we head back later, we should hurry up and use the pills the Supreme Leader gave us. We’ll only truly be strong if all of us improve ourselves. We should work hard to increase our own levels of attainment,” Nancy said with a smile.

Severin thought about it for a moment and said, “Once we’re back, I’ll look through the things in these spatial rings. Other than any materials that can be used for alchemy, I’ll give everything else to all of you. Then, just give it out to those who can use them.”

Nancy was elated. She immediately saluted Severin and said, “Thank you so much, Supreme Leader.”

Severin laughed and said, “We’re all family now. There’s no need to be so polite.”

Very quickly, they got ready to get in their cars and leave. Yet, they never expected a middle-aged man to stop the car the moment they got to the entrance.

Nancy got off and immediately had a wry smile on her face. That man was Hayden’s father, the elder of Starlight Gang. Nancy never expected him to be here so quickly, and to be waiting for them as well.

“Miss Zyke, have all of you had your dinner?” Astor Fulton sneered as he asked Nancy.

Nancy merely smiled and said, “Mister Fulton, what are you doing here? It’s already so late, did you need me for something?”

Astor looked at Severin, who had already gotten off the car, and smiled as he said, “Miss Zyke, I didn’t expect you to be so bold. You even dared to recruit that brat who beat up my son today. Haha, are you telling me even a level five warrior king like myself doesn’t deserve your respect?”

Astor being a level five warrior king meant that he was already quite an impressive person in the Starlight Gang. He was someone even the Hall Master’s right and left hand men could not ignore.

That was why he dared to venture over alone. He was absolutely confident that he would be able to kill Severin. Of course, he did not want to make a big deal out of the matter as well. After all, it was just a private matter between him and Severin.

Nancy laughed and said, "I don't know what you're saying. Severin is a grand-elder of ours. He only joined us today. We went out tonight to celebrate and welcome him in."

Aster smiled coldly and said, "I don't care if you know that this guy broke my son's arm or not, but I'll have his life today. I hope you hand him over yourself."

Nancy shrugged. "Mister Fulton, are you sure? I'm worried that you'll end up regretting it."

"This is revenge for my son. What's there to regret?"

Astor started to laugh, and his eyes were full of disdain. In his eyes, even if Severin was decently strong, Severin was definitely no match for Nancy. Even Nancy was no match for Astor, so why would he be afraid?

Severin smiled slightly and walked to Astor before he said, "Hey, you should just get lost. You aren't a match for me at all. Your son said some things that he should never have said today, so he was asking for it, understand?"

After he said that, Severin paused for a moment before continuing, "Since you didn't go on a rampage the moment you arrived and waited for me here instead, I'll spare your life."

"Please, how arrogant!"

Astor scoffed as he clenched his fist. A dense wave of spiritual energy started to condense around it. After that, he merely left an afterimage before he appeared in front of Severin, sending a punch right over.

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Severin merely sighed in exasperation as he looked at the attack. He clenched his fist and had his spiritual energy surround it. After that, his fist clashed with his opponent's.

There was a loud explosion, and Astor was sent flying the next moment. He slammed on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Ah!"

Astor stood up, clenching his teeth in pain. At that moment, a few of the bones in his arm were broken. It seemed like his arm was already crippled. He looked at Severin with shock in his eyes. From what he could feel of Severin's strength just now, he was no match for Severin at all. Severin was possibly already a level seven martial king.

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"Go. Since you didn't kill any innocents in Gallus Hall and was only here for me, I'll keep to my words and spare your life." Severin stepped back to let Astor leave. Astor knew that he would already be dead if Severin wanted to kill him. Just him being alive was already an act of mercy.

"Thank you for not killing me!" Astor clenched his teeth and shot Severin a deep look before he left.

“Honestly, Astor is a pretty decent person. It’s just that he spoils his son too much. That’s why his son acts so immoral. I hope that this will wake him up, Nancy could not help but say as she looked at Astor’s retreating back.

“Yes!” Severin nodded.

After that, Severin looked at Nancy and said, “I’ll give you three days. In three days, all of you should have already used the pills I gave you to improve yourselves. Also, make sure to deal with business

here. Sell off what you can then head to South Link City in south county tomorrow. After all, Equus Hall and Canis Hall are already there as well.”

Nancy had a happy look on her face when she heard that. “Is that so? That’s great. We can finally see the others. South Link City is not a bad place.”

Sheila said by the side, “Don’t worry, South Link City is our territory. No one would dare to do anything to you there. After all, your Supreme Leader is the governor of south county!”

“Is that so? It’s amazing that you’re a governor too.” Nancy’s eyes lit up when she heard that

“This is great. Gallus Hall will be able to walk with our heads held high in the future,” Elaine said with a smile. She even started to walk around flamboyantly.

Severin smiled and said, “Is that so?”

Everyone started to laugh out loud. Very quickly, everyone left to their rooms. Once they returned to their rooms and had a shower, Sheila walked over to Severin and said, “Sweetheart, let me give you a massage!”

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