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Over at Riverson, Jada went to Quintus's house bearing many gifts after the Novaks invited her over.

As the two of them walked into the yard, Jada said to Quintus, "How are you feeling, Quintus? Has your mood improved recently? You might have suffered a lot in Brookbourn, but no one in Riverson knows about it. Don't you think we should just forget about what happened?"

Quintus clenched his fist when he heard that and the smile on his face disappeared instantly. "Forget it? Hehe, I can never forget it. I have never been so humiliated in my life. Severin killed plenty of my family's powerful people and made me kneel more than once. After my parents found out, they got so pissed that wished that they could hire someone to kill him. If we did not know how powerful he is, we would have fought him to the death long ago."

Having said all that, Quintus paused. "You're right when you say that no one in Riverson knows about what happened to me in Brookbourn, but I have nightmares every night when I returned home. Just yesterday I had a nightmare about how Severin was going to kill me. You probably won't understand the fear of being scared awake from that nightmare. I need to kill him or else I won't be able to sleep well at night!"

Jada expressed her concern, saying, "I'm just....a little worried, you know. It's already outrageous enough that Valerian visited the Shanahans directly. What if he's attending Severin's wedding? And what if they have a very good relationship? What do we do then? Then again, I will admit that the chances of that happening are very small!"

Quintus took Jada's hand and said, "You're thinking too much, babe. That can't be possible. Besides, my cousin will be coming over in two days, and my parents also told him about what happened. Even though he said that he doesn't want to kill anyone, he can still help me cripple Severin and force the guy to kneel and apologize to me."

"Is that true? It'd be awesome if your distant cousin is willing to help. I was worried that he won't lower his ego to help you, since he's a junior warrior and all." Jada smiled, and she was relieved to hear that Quintus's distant cousin was willing to help. After all, she had been slapped in the face by Severin several times in the past, and she still harbored hope that Severin might kneel in front of them and apologize with broken limbs.

"Hehe, don't worry. My father saved his father's life when he was young, so their family owes us big time too. He won't refuse to help, especially since I had a good relationship with him since young!" Quintus smiled and said confidently. "I'm confident that Severin isn't a match for my cousin!"

They ended the conversation just in time to enter the house with a smile on their face.

As the sky darkened, the middle-aged man sat on the edge of the cliff at Dracodeus Isle and began to drink from a wine flask.

"That damn old wacko! I'm in the middle of nowhere, and there's no one here at all! What sort of opportunity will be waiting here for me? He wasn't pulling my leg, was he? Considering his wacky personality. I'm not surprised if he lied to me!" After Severin flew to the island, he realized that it was

way off the beaten track. All he saw were rocks and weeds, and he could not help but curse after he failed to find anyone there even after searching for a long time.

After cursing and uttering a proliferation of expletives, he found a middle-aged man sitting on the edge of the cliff up ahead. His eyes lit up immediately, and he flew over to stand beside the man. "Is that the fateful person that the old wacko said I'm supposed to meet?"

"Old Wacko?" The middle-aged man glanced at Severin, then stood up, and said to Severin, "Didn't he ever

tell you what his name is?"

Severin smiled awkwardly and said, "Hehe, come to think of it, no, he hasn't. I call him Old Wacko because everyone calls him that, and he calls me Little Wacko!"

"Old Wacko? Little Wacko?" The middle-aged man's lips twitched a few times before he said, "His name is Hartmut Waldenberg and I am his junior, Wuhlricht Blausch!"

"Oh, so his name is Hartmut!"

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Severin frowned, and finally bowed his hands respectfully to Wuhlricht and said, "Greetings, uncle-master, sir! My name is Severin!"

After finishing speaking, Severin smiled slightly and said, "Sir, why didn't my master ever mention you to me before? He just told me to come here on the fifteenth of August this year because I would be able to get something opportune. Does something like that exist? Will you be handing over some treasure to me, perhaps?"

Severin's grinning face prompted Wuhlricht to remark, "No wonder everyone calls you Little Wacko. You share the same similarities with my senior, and that is the lack of seriousness in both your characters!"

Severin smiled awkwardly. "Whether or not I have a serious character is beside the point. I simply want to know if that opportunity exists, and if there is any treasure?"

Wuhlricht glared at Severin and produced a wine gourd with a flip of his palm. He handed it to Severin and said, "What's the rush? Why don't we sit down and have a little drink together?"

"Fine!" Severin had a helpless look, and he had no other choice but to sit down with the man. "Sigh, I couldn't even spend my first Augustfest with my family. I came here thinking that I'd chance upon something valuable, but it ended up becoming a drinking session between two men. The full moon is amazingly beautiful tonight, but here I am letting that moment go to waste!"

Wuhlricht did not know how to react to Severin's remark, but he then took out an ancient book and tossed it over to Severin, saying, "Take it!"

"What's this?" Severin frowned and asked.

"This is a valuable alchemy manual that I got several years ago. It contains the refining methods of various alchemical medicine, the necessary materials, and other points of note to be observed during

the refining process. This is one of the rarest things you'll ever see in this world! Wuhlricht smiled slightly.

"Wow, sir. You're far too kind. Words can't express how much I love you right now! War will probably break out if the world knows that something so valuable exists, and I still can't believe that you just gave it to me!" Severin was overwhelmed with excitement. The few prescriptions of the first-grade pills that he got from Brandon before immediately seemed like garbage to him.

Possessing such treasure would allow him to learn alchemy, and simply thinking about how he might become an alchemist-perhaps even an expert alchemist-was enough to make him feel ecstatic. After all, alchemists were the subjects of profound adulation wherever they went!

"That seemed to make you happy! I've made two copies for myself, so you can have that one." Wuhlricht said with a faint smile.

"Thank you!" Severin put it away in satisfaction.

However, Wuhlricht said, "You're happy with that? There's more where that came from, you know!"

"Gasp! Severin inhaled sharply and said in astonishment. "You're kidding, right? What else is there? You're like a fountain of wealth! I was wondering if that opportunity the old wacko mentioned was due to the treasures that are on this island, but imagine my surprise when it turned out to be his junior waiting for me!"

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Wuhlricht rolled his eyes at Severin and said, "You have a way with words, little one, and you're quite handsome too. I'm rather pleased!"

Severin nearly fainted. What's with him all of a sudden? He immediately took a few steps back and had a strange expression while he asked, "Umm...sir...are you okay? I hope you don't have some weird....uh....fetishes?"

"Oh, piss off!" Wuhlricht could not help himself from glaring at Severin and saying, "What nonsense are you talking about? I'm as normal as can be!"

"Phew, that's good to know!" Severin patted his chest and remarked somewhat traumatizingly. "Why would you comment about how pleased you are that I'm handsome? Are looks a criterion for you to hand me the treasure?"

"Haha, I'm not going to tell you anything. You'll just have to find out for yourself in the future! It'll probably take a year or so though!"

Wuhlricht was also amused by Severin's glib and waved his palm to produce a treasured sword which he then tossed to Severin.

"This is..." Severin stared carefully at it and his eyes lit up immediately. "Wow! This isn't an ordinary sword! This is a spiritual weapon!"

Wuhlricht smiled smugly and said, "Spiritual weapons are divided into grades one to nine. The first grade is the lowest, and the ninth grade is the highest. Even a first-grade spiritual weapon is much more

powerful than ordinary weapons, having far surpassed them. The sword you're holding happens to be a ninth-grade spiritual weapon!"

GASP! Like before, Severin inhaled sharply when he heard that, "Oh sweet mama! This is a ninth-grade spiritual weapon? Amazing! Haha! This is great news! You must have an abundant treasure trove if you're willing to give me this thing!"

When Wuhlricht heard that, he said to Severin, "Come here and let me touch you!"

Severin nearly choked his spit and jumped back again as he said, "Umm...sir...what are you trying to do? Didn't you say earlier that you're a normal person? Now you're-"

"Come over here and let me check your constitution! What did you think I was going to do?" Wuhlricht's expression turned gloomy as he walked over and placed his hand on Severin's head. A few seconds later, he retracted his hand and nodded in satisfaction. "Superb talent, as expected, and a constitution brimming with positive energy. My senior was telling the truth when he said that he would find someone who has a positive-energy constitution and exceptional talent to inherit his mantle. He even told me to hand that person a few treasures. Guess he wasn't lying after all when he said he found that person."

Severin suddenly realized that the two of them had an agreement before that.

After thinking for a moment, he asked tentatively. "Sir, since you and my master are practically brothers, your attainment must be very high, right?"

Wuhlricht said directly, "Did you think you can get that information out of me because you couldn't discern my level of attainment? Hehe, all you need to know is that I'm much higher than your level one saint."

Severin's lips twitched a few times, for the result was exactly as expected of his master's junior. Though Severin was unable to discern Wuhlricht's attainment, the latter could easily discern his, and that was a testament to Wuhlricht's experience.

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"That being said, I'm not going to just give these to you for nothing!" Wuhlricht said.

Severin did not see that coming, especially since Wuhlricht was just smiling a second ago. His lips twitched violently a couple of times. "I knew there had to be a catch!"

Wuhlricht smiled and said "Haha, it benefits you too. In exchange for the manual and the sword, I'll give you one year to find all the hall masters of Dracodeus Temple and train them to reach level one of warrior emperor. Should you succeed, then you may bring them to me and receive something even bigger than what you've been given today!"

Following a brief pause, Wuhlricht added, "Of course, you would still have to come meet me even if you fail in that regard. It goes without saying that the rewards might not be as good as if you were to succeed.

“Goodness. Don’t you think that’s too big a demand?” Severin’s eyes widened when he heard that. He wanted that reward. The difficulty in achieving that lay not in finding all the twelve hall masters within a year, but in training them to have a breakthrough to warrior emperor all at once.

After all, the people Severin had met—namely Larry, Gracie, and Mick—had an attainment level of a profound master and were not even close to that of a warrior king, let alone warrior emperor. It was impossible for them to break through to warrior emperor in just one year!

“Then I can’t help it. You can still meet me even if you haven’t managed to locate all of them, but you won’t gain as much as if you had found them all,” Wuhlricht said with a smile.

“I’ve already found Draco Hall, Mus Hall, and Equus Hall, so there are only nine halls to go. It probably won’t be that difficult to locate the remainder in a year, but having them break through to warrior emperor is impossible. None of the three hall masters that I know have even reached the level of a warrior king. The one with the highest attainment level has only reached that of a level nine profound master! There’s a big gap between that and warrior emperor.” Severin smiled embarrassingly, and then proposed, “Sir, how about we lower the requirements a little bit to have them reach level one warrior king?”

Wuhlricht said with a faint smile, “Did you think that the alchemy manual I gave you is for you to play with in your spare time? I believe in your talent, and I am sure that you will succeed as long as you can refine certain alchemical medicine and use pills to help them improve their attainment.”

Severin could not help but shake his head and say, “But, sir! Finding them takes time! Did the old wacko set this request in agreement with you?”

Wuhlricht remained silent for a moment before saying, “The requirements can be lowered slightly, but the minimum is a level nine warrior king. That’s as low as it goes.”

“All right!” Severin smiled wryly. “I hope I can succeed in getting them to level nine warrior king’

After thinking for a while, Severin could not help but smile at Wuhlricht and ask, “Sir, could you reveal some tidbits about the next opportunity? What kind of reward will I get? Just a little sneak peek will do!”

Wuhlricht merely smiled and said, “I can’t disclose that, you little brat. When the time comes, you can head to Mount Ermonie to look for me. Just tell them that you’re looking for Wuhlricht Blausch from the Skyblue Sect. You can rest assured that the reward will be far greater than that which you received today.”

“Really? What I got today was so good that it scared the bejeezus out of me! You’re not pulling my leg, are you?” Severin’s eyes lit up. Although the task before him would take a herculean effort, the reward he would receive was too tempting.

It seemed his only choice was to fight hard!

Wuhlricht smiled. “Of course not. I’m telling you the truth and nothing but the truth!”

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“I have nine more halls to locate, so I guess I’ll just have to give it my all!” Severin could not help but lament. “I still have to find some spiritual herbs and alchemical materials or else I wouldn’t be able to do any alchemy.”

Wuhlricht, however, smiled again and directly took out a spatial ring, which he tossed to Severin. “Don’t worry, I’ve prepared a lot of materials for you already. There are first-grade and second-grade spiritual herbs here, as well as other supplementary materials that you might need. The only thing that’s not in there is third-grade spiritual herbs! Without these, you wouldn’t have a chance to succeed in reaching that goal, since you would have to look for the nine others in addition to gathering the materials for alchemy.” Severin took the spatial ring, glanced at its contents, and immediately opened his mouth wide in surprise. There were indeed a lot of spiritual herbs in it. Two hundred stalks of first-grade low-rank spiritual herbs were heaped to one corner, while a similar number of first-grade high-rank spiritual herbs were placed in another corner.

The second-grade spiritual herbs were lesser in number, at 100 stalks. At another end were the supplementary materials that would be used for alchemy.

“You are too kind and thoughtful! Words cannot express how much I love you right now!” Severin said excitedly.

However, Wuhlricht shot Severin a look of disgust and said, “Spare me all that love, sonny. I’m not the slightest bit interested in you.”

After he finished speaking, he thought for a moment before saying to Severin, “You’re quite promising though. I have a daughter named Gilda, and she’s as beautiful as a fairy. I think you might love her.”

Wuhlricht had already hinted at Severin from the beginning, but since the latter had no idea what sort of agreement Wuhlricht and Hartmut had, he could hardly make head or tail of what Wuhlricht was saying then.

Severin answered without hesitation, “Don’t you think you’re being overly generous? You gave me so much treasure, and now you’re offering your daughter too? This doesn’t seem right!”

“What’s wrong with it? She’s a twenty-something woman who’s talented, good-looking, and has a much higher attainment level compared to yours. Do you have any idea how many young men have been trying to woo her heart, only to fail because I didn’t agree to them? You’re a lucky bloke, you know, and still, you’re telling me that it ‘doesn’t seem right?’” Wuhlricht’s face sank, and he looked slightly angry.

Severin could not understand what was going on at all! It was his first time meeting Wuhlricht, yet he somehow felt that the man was trying to force him into a marriage. Besides, he never even saw Gilda before, and he had no way to tell if Wuhlricht was exaggerating.

Even so, Severin could not help but feel curious about Gilda because she was much more powerful than him despite her young age.

In the end, Severin still smiled awkwardly and said, “I’m sorry, but I already have a wife. You’re a formidable individual, and your daughter is amazing too. I’m sure she won’t fancy a married man like me, so we should just leave this at that.”

“You have a wife?!” Wuhlricht’s expression was extremely gloomy, and it was almost as if he was extremely disappointed in Severin for having a wife. A few seconds later, he asked again, “We practitioners seek to improve upon our strength and view that as the ultimate goal in life. Why did you get married at such a young age? This will affect your attainment!”

Sevelin smiled awkwardly. “Some things are unexplainable, and I guess this is just what fate intended for me.”

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A sudden thought then occurred to Severin as he asked Wuhlricht, “By the way, are there any treasures in this world that can improve a person’s physical fitness? By that, I mean, something that can help a person develop attainment even though they were born without the talent. Do such things exist?”

Wuhlricht knew right away why Severin wanted something like that and said to him, “Do you wish to find something like that for your wife? Did you get married to an ordinary woman who doesn’t have any sort of attainment?”

Severin frowned at Wuhlricht’s response. Many practitioners, particularly those with higher attainment, often had a superiority complex and tended to look down on ordinary people who did not have any attainment. It could be likened to how the wealthy look down on the poor. That was why Wuhlricht seemed so surprised when he suspected that Severin was looking for such treasures for his wife.

After all, Severin was an incredibly talented practitioner with a high level of attainment, and it would have been so much more ideal for him to marry a woman who had a talent for attainment and was about as strong as he was. In the eyes of practitioners, that would be the ideal couple.

Severin nodded. “Yes. To be honest, my wife really doesn’t have much attainment now, so I’m looking to find something like that so she could have a chance to break through and become a true practitioner in the future!” Severin thought for a while and then added, “You’ve already been kind enough to give me a ninth-grade spiritual weapon, and I appreciate that very much. If you can also give me a treasure that can help someone improve their constitution, then I would be even more grateful to you for your magnanimity.

Wuhlricht smiled wryly, and said to Severin, “I don’t have something like that right now, unfortunately, but I do know that something like that exists, and I also know where we can find it.”

“Really?” When Severin heard that, his eyes lit up instantly and he said to Wuhlricht, “Where is it? Tell me and I’ll look for it!”

“Hehe, don’t bother. It’ll be a waste of time if you do, since you’re already on a very tight schedule. How will you complete the task that I entrusted to you if you spend your time on that treasure?” Wuhlricht chuckled and said to Severin, “I can help you find it. When you bring all twelve hall masters to meet me a year from now, you can bring your wife along too. I’ll give you the treasure then!”

“Thank you, sir! You’ve been too kind! I don’t know how I’m supposed to repay you!” Severin was so excited that he was lost for words on how to thank the other party and could only cup his hands in a gesture of respect.

After hearing that, Wuhlricht said, "Don't fret. You'll get the chance to repay me. How about you agree to help me with one of my requests? I'll let you know when to do it, and you must comply with it at all costs. Does that sound fair?"

Severin agreed without thinking and raised his hand to pledge his oath. "Say the word and I'll do everything in my power to help, as long as you don't instruct me to kill anyone, commit arson, or do anything against the laws of heaven."

"Haha, I haven't even given that matter much thought yet! But anyway, that's settled then!" Wuhlricht laughed heartily, "Don't forget the promise you made today. We practitioners must always keep our word!"

Severin patted his chest and assured him. "Rest assured that I'm a man of my word!"

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Severin's vow made Wuhlricht feel as though the job was already half-done.

After some more thought, he said to Severin, "By the way, you should come two or three days before August the fifteenth of next year. Don't be late, or else the reward I promised you might just disappear." Wuhlricht then paused before adding, "As long as you bring the twelve hall masters here as I asked, they'll all get something in return too!"

Severin became even more excited after hearing that and immediately cupped his hands while saying. "Not to worry! I'll work my hardest to complete this task, more so when you've been incredibly kind to me!"

Wuhlricht smiled and said, "Hehe, I only have one senior, and he only has you as his apprentice. It's only right for me to treat you well, especially since geniuses like you are such a rarity. Good luck, and I hope you'll be able to complete it soon!"

Wuhlricht got up and reminded Severin. "By the way, the sword I gave you is not only a ninth-grade spiritual weapon, but also a flying sword. It flies straight up, and you can control it by injecting some of your spiritual energy and spiritual strength into it. It'll be much faster to travel if you use this instead of just flying normally. But don't just take this out on a whim, or else some people might get jealous of you if they see you with it! You might land yourself in trouble if you meet someone stronger than you."

"Thank you for the reminder. I understand!" Severin's face was full of smiles. He did not expect that the weapon Wuhlricht gave could be used not only to attack, but as a means of transportation! That would make it even more precious.

Wuhlricht turned around, looked at Severin with a slightly complicated expression, and said, "See you in a year!" He then flew straight forward and disappeared into the night..

"I'm still shocked that this a flying sword! Haha! This is great!" After Wuhlricht left, Severin waved his palm and took out the flying sword again. He placed a drop of his blood on it to let it know that he was its owner, and he soon learned its name-the Blood Fiend Sword. It was a name full of character and domineeringness.

When he channeled some spiritual energy into the sword, a frightening fluctuation ensued and a slightly strange burst of blood-red light shot out, much like its name suggested. He then launched the sword forward, causing it to grow in size. Severin then jumped on it and stood on the blade.

“Grow bigger. I’m curious to see how big you can get! Severin smiled slightly as he instructed the with his thoughts. The flying sword under his feet then continued to grow bigger and bigger, and it reached its limits when it became big enough for a thousand or so people to stand on it.

Severin then tried to ride on it and fly, but that was when he discovered that its flying speed had decreased. It could fly faster and consume less spiritual energy when it was small, while the rate at which it consumed spiritual energy was obviously much quicker with an increase in size.

Once Severin got the hang of it, he reduced the flying sword to the length of his body height and sat on the blade before commanding it to fly in Lupool’s direction with a mere thought

Severin was not worried that anyone might spot him because of two factors: no other practitioners were flying across the sea because it was already late at night, and he generally had little to fear because of how strong his attainment level was

Before long. Severin reached the forest where he hunted for valuable items earlier. He glanced at the forest below, got on his flying sword, and continued to fly over the mountain until he reached the entrance of Lupool. Once he was out of Lupool, he landed in a deserted place far from the city, and put away his sword before walking back into the city on foot.

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Once Severin came to the city, he went to a restaurant to get some food and then returned to the hotel where he parked his car. He got a room, stayed there, and planned to return to Brookbourn the next morning.

Back at Brookbourn, Diane and had already made their way back to Dragon Lake Vista from the Shanahans. As soon as they entered the front yard, they spotted a large number of cars parked down the mountain.

A group of people then exited the car, and their leader was none other than Mehdi, who had reached the third rank of warrior king. “We’re here...” he said as he brought a dozen people to the villa and stormed right in.

“Ma’am, bring your in-laws and your daughter into the house. Judging from their murderous expressions, these people are out to kill!” Wendy immediately said to Diane after seeing the intruders.

“Okay. Be careful, everyone!” Diane understood how serious the situation was when she saw the group and immediately ran into the house with Selene, Maurice, and Judith. She then made sure to close the door shut.

“Haha! Think you can escape?” Mehdi laughed when he saw that.

The male bodyguards whom Severin had hired rushed over immediately to stand beside Wendy and the girls. Lillie looked at them and said, “Stand back and guard the door! Don’t give them a chance to barge right in! We’ll deal with those guys here.”

The male bodyguards knew just how strong Lillie and her girl group were, so they nodded immediately and ran over at once to guard the door.

Abigail then asked the dozen or so hostile men in front of them, “Who are you people? You can’t just barge in here!”

“Haha, I didn’t expect six gorgeous women to be here. Severin must enjoy his life a lot with these hot and sexy bodyguards working for him. Not bad. Not bad at all! Looks like we’ll have ourselves a good time. later, fellas!” Mehdi could not resist laughing. He stared at Abigail and her group like a butcher waiting to slaughter a lamb.

Eunie, the short-haired woman, said coldly to Mehdi, “Have you forgotten what we’re here for, Mehdi? We’re here to avenge our comrades from the Slasher Gang! The way I see it, these women should be killed. Let’s not be careless now!”

Mehdi immediately replied, “I’m well aware that our goal is to get revenge, but it’s such a shame to kill them. They’ll be powerless to resist once we injure them severely later. We can always play with them for a bit before killing them. It won’t affect our plans for revenge.”

Once he was done with that, he could not help but stroke his mustache as he said to them, “I wonder if Severin’s woman is prettier than these six girls. I only managed to see her back earlier, and she seemed to be pretty. It’s a shame that I didn’t see her from the front. I call dibs if she’s a stunner!”

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“Why am I not surprised that all of Cherridom’s people are a bunch of good-for-nothing perverts?” Abigail clenched her fists and remarked coldly after hearing Mehdi’s lewd intentions.

“Yeah! Go all out against them, girls! They’re beasts who must be put down!” Bailey glared at the men in front of her with a killing intent flickering in his eyes.

“Hehe, I was told that Severin is a very powerful person, but he isn’t here now, is he? These bodyguards of his are going to be easy pickings then!” Mehdi chuckled, took a step forward, and clenched his fist to manifest spiritual energy in his palm. It was strong, and it fluctuated violently too.

“His attainment is impressive. I didn’t think he’d be a level three warrior king!” Wendy was able to judge Mehdi’s attainment with ease after paying attention to the party’s fluctuation in aura. She then said solemnly, “Leave this one to me! You can deal with the others!”

“Sure thing!” Bailey, Lillie, and the others exchanged glances before nodding.

“Haha, show me how good you are, missy!” Mehdi laughed smugly and rushed toward Wendy in a flash. Wendy clenched her fist, and punched the opponent’s attack, sending Mehdi flying with a blast.

A look of surprise appeared in Mehdi’s eyes. Level three warrior kings like him were few and far in between, yet his attack had been so quickly rebuffed by a mere bodyguard! He knew from that punch that he was at a severe disadvantage there.

“Damn it! This woman is a level four warrior king? This is impossible! How is she stronger than I am? Why would such a strong person be willing to work as a bodyguard?” Mehdi shook his head repeatedly, and his worldview began to change too.

After all, he believed that any warrior king he encountered in a city as small as Brookbourn would only have been level one at most, and he could have dealt with them very easily. That was also part of the reason why he a level three warrior king-did not take Wendy seriously at all, particularly because he had brought so many strong men with him..

“Don’t worry, Mehdi. You have us, don’t you? This woman might be more powerful than the others, so just stall her for now while we deal with the others first. We’ll lend you a hand once we’re done, and she’ll be a piece of cake to deal with!” an old man grinned sinisterly.

“All right then. Fight them!” Mehdi smiled coldly. He believed that he would not run into any problems because of all the strong men he had brought with him.

However, they soon realized how terrifying the six women in front of them were as soon as they rushed up. The women were all warrior kings, and though Wendy was the only one at level four, the other five women were all at level three.

The two level one warrior kings were killed after a very brief exchange of blows, while their profound masters on levels eight and nine were beheaded within seconds.

“No...this is impossible! This can’t be happening!” Another few minutes passed, and Mehdi lay on the ground with blood coming out of the corner of his mouth. He then found himself surrounded after he struggled to get up.

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*Spare me, please! I promise not to cause trouble here again!” Mehdi gritted his teeth in fright, for that was his first time feeling the threat of death. He then knelt on the ground and began to kowtow to them.

Wendy sneered. “Do you think we’ll just let you off so easily when you and your group of scum came to Dracodom from Cherridom to stir up trouble? What do you take us for? Idiots?”

Lillie giggled. “Didn’t you act tough earlier? I remember you saying something about capturing us and doing all sorts of unspeakable things to us. You seemed pretty brave earlier. Where did all that boldness disappear to?”

“Let’s kill him instead of wasting our breath with him!” Bailey took a step forward and kicked Mehdi’s chest directly. A loud thud was heard as he flew several meters away and twitched a couple of times on the ground before finally losing his breath.

“Their attainment is quite high, and those warrior kings wore spatial rings too. Let’s see if we can get anything interesting from them!” Wendy suggested after some thought.

“Okay. Let’s all share the spoils then! Hehe!” Abigail’s eyes lit up after she heard that.

However, Naomi frowned. “You shouldn’t have rushed to kill him earlier. He was so scared of death earlier that we should’ve found a way to get some information out of him before killing him!”

“But he pisses me off! I can’t help it!” Bailey smiled awkwardly.

Naomi said solemnly. "The master isn't here, and we don't know when he'll be returning. These people have much higher attainment compared to the ones we encountered last time, and it's clear that there's more to this Slasher Gang. I'm worried that they're one of the big guns in Cherridom."

Naomi then paused for a moment before continuing. They sent so many powerful fighters here, and we managed to kill them all. But the next batch of people they send over would definitely be much stronger than this batch. I fear we might not be able to handle them if the master isn't around."

Lillie nodded as she realized the seriousness of the matter. "I didn't expect five warrior kings to be present among this group of people. Luckily for us, the person with the highest attainment was only at level three. This just goes to show how strong the Slasher Gang is."

After they took what they wanted from the loot, they instructed the male bodyguards to dispose of the corpses.

Diane finally came out and said, "Lillie, Wendy... It's all thanks to you and the girls that we're safe!"

Lillie smiled wryly and said, "This is our job, ma'am. Those people had high attainment, and our main concern now is that they might send more powerful people over here in the future. You should inform your husband about what happened so hopefully he'll come back soon."

Diane nodded. "I understand. Don't worry, everyone. I'll call him soon! I'm sure you're all tired now, so make sure to sleep early. It's already late too."

After Diane went upstairs to take a shower, she lay down on the bed and called Severin,

"Hey, honey! You didn't call me at all the past few days, so why'd you suddenly decide to call me tonight?" Severin was about to go to bed when he received Diane's call. He then smiled and said, "Did you miss me a little too much because it's Augustfest?"

Diane answered, "Miss you? Please. I didn't call you during the past few days because I was worried about distracting you, but I had to call you tonight because there's something I need to tell you. Another group of people from Cherridom came to kill us earlier tonight. Lillie and the others said there were five warrior kings within the group who came, and one of them had reached level three. Even though the girls managed to kill those brutes, they were a little worried that stronger warrior kings might be sent to target us in the future. Lillie wanted me to call you and ask when you'll be returning."

"The Slasher Gang is courting death!" Severin could not help but clench his fists when he heard what Diane said. He then reassured her, "Don't worry, honey. I'm already making my journey back, and I'll probably be home the day after tomorrow if everything goes to plan. They came here from such a faraway place, and I believe that they wouldn't dare to send their men here after suffering the loss of so many of their strongest members."