After Prison 861

Chapter 861

"Mister Severin, I... I know I was wrong. Please spare me. I won't dare to compete with you for a woman again. I know I was wrong. I won't compete with Yasmin anymore."

Flin was scared, taking two steps to approach Severin and then knelt straight down on the ground, continuously kowtowing.

Although he didn't know who this man really was, the phrase "I can't even protect you" from Carlito made. him understand that the man in front of him must be an extremely terrifying figure.

"Hehe, look at you. You still don't know where you went wrong, huh?"

Severin chuckled, and a single sentence made Flin's face turn pale.

"Mister Severin, where did I go wrong? I don't know anymore. Please, spare me, sob!"

Flin collapsed on the ground, a grown man starting to cry.

Severin sighed, then explained to him, "You went wrong by not understanding that Yasmin and I are just ordinary friends. What do you mean by not competing with me for a woman? You're making it sound like there's something between Miss Yasmin and me. Let me tell you, Miss Yasmin and I are innocent. Besides, she's so young, do you think I'm that kind of person?"

"Yes, yes, I understand, I know I was wrong, sob, please forgive me!"

Flin nodded repeatedly. At this point, he no longer cared about the relationship between Severin and Yasmin. He just wanted to leave this place.

Carlito on the side, fearing that this incident would ruin his future, immediately said to Flin, "Flin, from now on, you are no longer my godson. I don't have a godson like you. Having a godson like you, I feel embarrassed."

Flin nodded. "I understand, I know I was wrong!"

At this moment, Flin deeply regretted it. If he had known that Severin was someone even Carlito couldn't offend, how could he have brought Carlito here for revenge?

"Go away, don't let me see you again. Otherwise, I'll take your life!"

Severin waved his hand for the last time, indicating that Flin could leave.

you for sparing me, Mister Severin! I'll go far

"Thank you,

thank you

away!"

Flin continued kowtowing, relieved in his heart. After kowtowing a few times, he finally stood up and quickly left the place, afraid that if he was even slightly slower, Severin would kill him.

"Mister Severin, I'm really sorry. I was misled by this guy, Flin. He beat you without knowing the whole. story, but I believe you're not that kind of person!"

Carlito also immediately stepped forward, accompanied by several strong members of the Sanchez family, to apologize to Severin.

"Forget it, forget it. Ignorance is not a crime. You can go now. I can pretend that this incident never happened today!"

Severin couldn't be bothered to argue with them and simply waved his hand.

"Thank you, Mister Severin!"

Carlito wiped a cold sweat in secret, instantly relieved. He awkwardly smiled and arched his hand to

Severin before leading his people away from there.

"It's good that you're back. I didn't expect that you actually knew each other. This Carlito, when he first arrived, acted like he was invincible. But who would've thought that once he saw Mister Severin, he immediately became cowardly. Haha!"

Zoheb chuckled. Carlito, whom they previously couldn't afford to offend, was unexpectedly resolved with just a few words from Severin.

"Yeah, when the Lord himself takes action, wouldn't the other party be scared to the point of peeing their pants?"

Chapter 862

Yasmin also smiled, but just now when Severin explained their relationship so clearly, it inadvertently brought a slight sense of disappointment to her heart.

Severin smiled lightly, flipped his palm, and directly took out the six pills he obtained in the afternoon, then handed them to Zoheb. "Mister Zoheb, please accept these pills for now. After your cultivation reaches a stable state, you can continue using them to enhance your cultivation."

"So many low-grade second-level pills? And the quality is so good!"

Zoheb suddenly received six pills of this kind again. His hands trembled with excitement, and he secretly thought that the the Supreme Leader was too generous. He had given such pills once before, but he did not expect to receive them again now.

When the several elders saw this, their eyes lit up one by one. With the Supreme Leader's help, what else could they ask for in the future?

"Hehe, especially for you, you must prioritize ensuring that your cultivation breaks through first. My goal is for you to achieve the cultivation of a ninth-grade warrior king within half a year. Understand? So, if your cultivation stabilizes and you don't have any pills, just let me know!"

Severin chuckled and reminded Zoheb.

"Half a year ... it seems like I really have to work hard."

Zoheb smiled faintly and then said, "If I can really break through to the ninth-garde warrior king, my parents will rest in peace."

"Alright, can we have dinner now?"

Severin smiled.

Zoheb immediately said, "Supreme Leader, let's not have dinner at home tonight. Let's go to a hotel to eat. I've already booked a hotel this afternoon."

After saying that, he took out a bank card and handed it to Severin. "Supreme Leader, there are 30 billion inside. You can use it. Having more money on hand will be convenient no matter what you do."

Severin smiled bitterly and declined, "Mister Zoheb, I really don't need this. I have money on hand. Although you obtained a lot of wealth from the Wild Blood Gang, it's better to keep it to strengthen Tigris

Hall."

"Okay, I'll listen to you, Supreme Leader!"

Zoheb knew very well that someone like Severin already regarded money lightly, so he didn't persuade further. He could only smile and say, "Let's go, Supreme Leader. Let's go out to eat!"

Severin smiled and reminded, "Alright, but here we have no outsiders, so you can call me Supreme Leader. When we're outside, you can call me Mister Severin."

"Okay, Supreme Leader!"

Zoheb cupped his hands.

Soon, several cars drove out and headed straight to the most luxurious hotel in Longcheng.

The cars quickly arrived at a square and stopped here.

After getting off the car, Zoheb smiled and introduced to Severin, "Supreme, no, Mister Severin, this is our

most luxurious hotel in Drackham, a seven-star hotel, Zendraco Grand Hotel!"

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Severin nodded. "Hehe, to be honest, this is my first time coming to a seven-star hotel."

"Hehe, Mister Severin, you are modest!"

Zoheb chuckled and made a gesture of invitation. "Mister Severin, after you!"

Chapter 863

Yasmin also smiled and said, "Severin, actually, this is my first time coming to a place like this. After all, my father has always been frugal. Even if there are important people who need to be invited for a meal, we would just go to a five-star hotel. My father wouldn't even think of coming to a place like this."

Pausing for a moment, Yasmin continued, "The fact that I can come here today is all thanks to your influence!"

"We... we are all first-timers!" Zoheb smiled awkwardly. "There's nothing we can do. We're just a small gang, struggling to survive every day. We have to use money wisely."

"Hehe, has someone from the Tigris Hall like you ever dared to spend money here before?"

Unexpectedly, these words were heard by a group of people nearby. One tall and sturdy guy immediately sneered and laughed, "Protector Jean, long time no see!"

Zoheb smiled awkwardly and bowed his hand towards the other party. Clearly, even though he was being mocked, Zoheb, who never wanted trouble, still greeted the other party with a smile.

Protector Jean stopped not far away with his men, crossing his arms in front of his chest, still holding his head slightly high, displaying a superior attitude. He said, "Mister Zoheb, I asked you a question earlier, aren't your ears working? How dare you not answer me? I'm asking you, how can you afford to spend money here today?"

Zoheb felt extremely humiliated at this moment. He gritted his teeth and thought of Severin being present, which made him somewhat stubborn. He said directly, "Protector Jean, my ears are functioning. just fine. I just think that I don't need to explain myself to you, right? Although the Tigris Hall

is a small gang, we can afford to eat at a place like this. Spending a few million or even tens of millions for a night is still within our means."

"Tsk tsk, quite audacious, saying that there's no need to explain to me? Haha, you don't even consider me important?"

Protector Jean was obviously used to bullying Zoheb. Seeing Zoheb daring to talk back this time, he felt that he had lost face in front of his friends, and his eyes showed a hint of cruelty.

After speaking, he walked up to Yasmin, then extended his hand and lightly touched Yasmin's chin." Zoheb, your daughter is becoming more and more beautiful. How dare you offend me? Be careful, one day I might take a liking to your daughter!"

"You b*stard, get lost!"

Yasmin stepped back in fear, giving the other person a disdainful look..

"You insolent brat, have you had enough of life? I am the Protector of the Skydrake Gang, and you..."

Protector Jean's face suddenly became even angrier. He reached out to grab Yasmin's arm.

However, the next second, he found that his hand was directly caught by Severin, like a pair of iron pliers, rendering him unable to move an inch.

"Kid, are you a newcomer to the Tigris Hall? Don't you know who I am?"

Protector Jean was first stunned, then he sneered. In his view, this young man in front of him dared to be disrespectful because he did not know the power of their Skydrake Gang.

The next second, Severin pulled with his hand, followed by a swing, sending the opponent flying more than ten meters away.

A slightly muffled sound echoed as the Protector Jean, caught off guard, crashed onto the ground.

He slowly got up, his eyes filled with astonishment and anger as he stared at Severin, "You damn brat, are you looking for death?"

"Hehe, scum like you better be more sensible. If you provoke me, I don't care if it's the Skydrake Gang or the Earthdrake Gang or whatever, I'll crush you!"

Severin chuckled, having tolerated the other party's increasingly disrespectful behavior for a long time. Moreover, the person even dared to be so arrogant front of him. This guy was simply seeking death.

Chapter 864

"Brothers, what are you still standing there for? Kill this ignorant fool for me!" Jean, the Protector, gritted his teeth and shouted at Severin ahead.

In Jean's eyes, this newcomer from the Tigris Hall definitely did not know how formidable their Skydrake Gang was; otherwise, he wouldn't dare make a move against them.

However, he didn't know that Severin had just wanted to give him a taste of his own medicine, so he hadn't used much force. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to stand up so easily right now.

"Attack!"

Upon hearing the command, the subordinates rushed towards Severin. Unfortunately, just a few seconds later, these people all lay on the ground, each emitting painful cries. Some even spat out blood, their faces turning pale, clearly suffering serious injuries.

"No way, all these level nine profound masters are no match for him?"

The opponent paused for a moment, then coldly smiled. "It seems you, kid, have the cultivation of a warrior king. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant. Hehe, today I'll give you a good lesson."

Jean, the Protector, clenched his fist, and spiritual energy surged, releasing a powerful aura.

A level three warrior king?"

Severin frowned as soon as he saw it. No wonder the opponent completely disregarded Zoheb. It seemed that the Skydrake Gang was truly powerful; otherwise, this protector would not possess such cultivation.

"How about it? Scared?"

Seeing Severin's slightly surprised expression, the opponent thought that Severin was afraid and smugly said, "Unfortunately, it's too late for you to be afraid now!"

After speaking, Jiang, the protector, flashed and appeared in front of Severin, delivering a punch without

any mercy.

"Hmph! Am I supposed to be afraid of you?"

Severin coldly snorted, also clenching his fist. Spiritual energy surged, and his fist directly collided with. Jean.

A loud roar sounded, and the next second, Protector Jean, flew backward like a kite with a broken string. flying more than ten meters away and crashing onto the ground.

Swish!

Jean could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood as soon as he hit the ground, and his face instantly turned much paler.

He struggled to get up, looking at Severin in astonishment. "You... You're actually a level five warrior king! No wonder, no wonder Zoheb invited you to have dinner here. He found a master to join the Tigris Hall!"

Indeed, judging from the power of Severin's punch just now, its strength was comparable to that of a level five warrior king's strike.

"I don't need to explain anything to you. Get lost. We still have to eat!"

Severin coldly threw a sentence and then turned to Zoheb and the others. "Mister Zoheb, let's go. Don't let this guy ruin our mood for dinner!"

After speaking, the group bypassed the opponent and walked into the hotel.

Chapter 865

"Ah!"

Watching the direction in which Severin and the others left, Protector Jean let out an angry roar. He could not even dream that Tigris Hall would bring such a powerful expert, and with such audacity to directly. injure him. This injury would probably take five or six days to heal, even with the help of healing pills.

"You brat, is this how a fifth-rank Martial King acts so arrogantly? Does he look down on our Skydrake Gang?"

Protector Jean clenched his fist, stood up, his face filled with anger.

His subordinates also ran over, one guy wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and said, " What's the deal with Nie Zhanshan? Doesn't he know how powerful our Skydrake Gang is? He clearly knows the strength of our Skydrake Gang, yet when that kid attacked you, he didn't say a word."

Jean's face turned cold. "I guess he's gone astray too. In the past, he was humiliated by me and couldn't even make a sound. He could only smile at me. Now he doesn't even put me in his eyes anymore?"

"Let's go back. Immediately gather the elders and ask for their help. We must regain our reputation today. Otherwise, if today's events spread, I, Jean Howzer, will leave Drackham," Jean said indignantly and quickly left with his men.

At this time, Flin was waiting outside for Carlito and the others.

When he saw Carlito and the others getting into the car, he immediately rushed forward and stopped the vehicle.

"Godfather, godfather..."

Flin still could not understand why someone like Carlito, who existed as such, would be afraid of that kid.

Carlito got out of the car alone and stood in front of Flin. "I've already told you, from now on, I'm no longer your godfather. Don't call me godfather anymore."

Flin nodded. "Yes, Mister Carlito, I just can't understand. Who is that kid? Mister Carlito, even if you don't want to recognize me as your godson, I just want to know who he is. Is it true that Drackham is really as he said, that no one dares to offend him? I'm injured, and I'm not willing to accept this!"

Carlito smiled bitterly and said, "Fine, I can tell you, but you must not spread it."

Seeing Flin nodding, Carlito continued, "He is the master of the Four Great War Gods. Even the Four Great War Gods have to be respectful and dare not offend him. What do you think we, the Sima family, are in front of him? If he's displeased, he can easily wipe out our Sanchez family. Such an existence, where would we dare to offend?"

"What!"

Flin's mouth opened wide in astonishment, and he could not help but take two steps back. He was shocked to the core. He couldn't even dream that the man who did not look very old was actually the master of the Four Great War Gods.

"Alright, he didn't kill you. Consider yourself lucky. It's getting late now, hurry back home and take care of your injuries. I also didn't expect to meet him here. I guess he came here to handle some business."

Finally, Carlito waved his hand, signaling Flin to leave.

"Um, thank you for letting me know, Mister Carlito. Now I understand how terrifying he is."

Flin forced a bitter smile, completely giving up. He had truly been unlucky today, unexpectedly provoking such a terrifying figure.

Protector Jean and his men soon arrived at the headquarters of their Skydrake Gang. At this time, Severin and the others were already sitting in a private room.

After ordering the food, Severin was bored and casually asked, "Master Nie, Skydrake Gang should still be quite powerful, right? That guy's cultivation as a level three warrior king is not low. However, inside the Skydrake Gang, he is only an Elder, not even considered a Protector."

Chapter 866

Zoheb nodded and said, "Indeed. If it weren't for the Skydrake Gang being so powerful, Jean wouldn't have dared to be so arrogant when he was outside."

Yasmin also nodded and said, "Their Hall Master is a cultivator at the level seven of warrior king. In addition, one of their elders broke through to the level seven of warrior king a few days ago, and there are two elders with the sixth rank of warrior king cultivation. The Skydrake Gang is truly one of the top. underground forces in Drackham. There are three such halls in total, and they are one of them."

Severin nodded as well and said, "No wonder, no wonder the other side is so arrogant. They actually have two seventh-rank warrior king powerhouses guarding them. Drackham truly lives up to its reputation as a city rich in spiritual energy. There are indeed many strong cultivators."

After thinking for a moment, Severin said, "Looking at this, who knows, they might come with their people. to cause trouble for us soon. After all, they have such a strong background and wouldn't easily admit defeat."

However, Zoheb smiled and said, "Indeed. But we believe that with Lord Dianzhu here, even if their elder and Hall Master come in person, they can only leave in embarrassment." [2

"That's right! They've been so arrogant all this time. We must teach them a good lesson and let them know our strength."

Yasmin clenched her fist, her face full of smiles. "When I saw you hitting Jean just now, I felt so satisfied. I haven't felt this satisfied in a long time. That guy is not a good person."

At this moment, a table full of delicious food and fine wine had already been served.

"Come, everyone, let's eat the food. Don't let it go to waste."

Zoheb happily started to invite everyone.

"Mm, this wine is good. It's my first time drinking a bottle of wine that costs over 800,000."

After taking a sip of the wine, Severin couldn't help but praise it.

"Haha, to be honest, Mister Severin, this is also my first time drinking it."

Zoheb laughed heartily and invited everyone to drink.

The high-level members of the Tigris Hall were all very happy. Being able to drink with Severin made them feel honored. Moreover, Severin had given them medicinal pills, and they had already broken through from the first level of warrior king to the second level of warrior king. This breakthrough gave them more. confidence, and they no longer had to feel so constrained when going out.

Soon, about an hour passed, and after Severin and the others had eaten and drunk to their heart's content, they went downstairs.

As soon as they walked out of the gate, they found a group of people waiting for them outside.

"It seems like it's just as I expected. Someone is indeed waiting for us."

Severin smiled faintly and looked at the seven or eight people standing in front of him.

"Hehe, kid, afraid that we would miss you if we went up there, we've been waiting for you here for half an hour. Have you finished eating?" Jean chuckled and took a step forward, staring at Severin fiercely.

"We've finished eating. I'm really sorry for keeping everyone waiting."

Severin cupped his hand and had a calm expression, as if he was greeting a good friend.

Chapter 867

"Hehe, kid, you're quite calm and even smiling. In a little while, I'll make you cry and kneel in front of me begging for mercy!"

Jean saw Severin's appearance and couldn't help but chuckle. "A level five warrior king acting so arrogantly? This time, I've brought the Grand Elder and Second Elder with me. Let's see how you handle it." Severin smiled and said, "Just a few of you? Do you think so little of me? You should have called your hall master as well. Only a level seven warrior king, aren't you too confident?"

The Grand Elder could not bear it any longer and took a step forward. A powerful aura emanated, crushing towards Severin.

The terrifying aura caused Nie Zhanshan and the others to involuntarily take a few steps back. Obviously, the gap in cultivation was too great. That intangible pressure made them feel oppressed.

"Whether you believe it or not, within a few seconds, I'll make you kneel and apologize to me!" Severin remained indifferent, speaking to the people in front of him.

"I believe in your ghost! Who do you think you are, a war god? You want me to kneel and apologize? Dream on!" The Second Elder took

a step forward, clenched his fist, and a surge of spiritual energy surged on it, indicating his intention to strike.

However, at this moment, Severin also took a step forward. A more terrifying aura was released, and a thin layer of spiritual energy protective shield condensed around his body.

"What! A spiritual energy protective shield? He can actually condense a spiritual energy protective shield?

The Third Elder was so frightened that he stuttered, his eyes wide open, completely dumbfounded.

"A level nine warrior king? How is that possible? Besides the Four Great War Gods, this is the first time. I've heard of a level nine warrior king." The Second Elder was also shocked, even rubbing his eyes, suspecting that he might be seeing things wrongly.

"Apart from War God the War God Beryl, how could there be a second level nine warrior king in Longcheng!" The Fourth Elder wiped off a cold sweat, truly frightened.

"You still won't kneel? I'll count to three, and anyone still standing in front of me will be killed!" Severin's face darkened as he coldly spoke.

Before he even started counting, the people in front of him obediently knelt down altogether. After all, they didn't want to die, especially after they had worked so hard to reach their current level of cultivation.

"Huh, weren't you guys so tough? Weren't you just clamoring to kill me earlier? Why is it that I haven't even started counting, and you're all kneeling?" Severin smiled and with a thought, he retracted the spiritual energy protective shield, as well as the terrifying pressure.

"Elder, we were wrong. We were blind and didn't recognize how strong you were. We won't dare anymore. in the future!" The Grand Elder was frightened, with cold sweat dripping. He thought it was too terrifying. The opponent could kill them so easily.

At this moment, he really wished he could strangle Jean. They dared to come and help because Jean. said that the other party was just a level five warrior king. They did not even consider Severin, but who would have thought that he turned out to be a level nine warrior king.

"Tsk tsk, if I let you off like this, won't I lose big time?" Severin walked up to Jean with a playful smile and suddenly raised his hand.

"No, spare us, Elder!"

Chapter 868

Jean thought that Severin was going to kill him and was so frightened that he exclaimed and trembled uncontrollably.

"I just scratched your head a little, and it's a bit itchy. Why are you so scared? Are you such a coward?" Severin scratched his head and said indifferently.

Not far behind them, Yasmin could not help but cover her mouth and laugh. This guy was clearly intentionally scaring the other party. Judging from Jean's appearance, he was almost scared to death. "Elder, I won't dare anymore. I beg you, spare us. We know we were wrong! I'm willing to serve you tea and water every day, as long as you spare me. I'm willing to do anything." Jean crawled on the ground, trembling and pleading incessantly.

Severin forced a bitter smile. "A person like you, even if you serve me tea and water, I would find you repulsive."

After a moment of consideration, Severin continued, "Alright, hand over your storage rings, and I will spare your lives!"

The Grand Elder and the Second Elder exchanged glances, their mouths twitching slightly. They had a considerable amount of spiritual herbs on them, especially the Grand Elder, who was in charge of distributing some spiritual herbs in the Skydrake Gang. If the spiritual herbs of first and second grade in their storage rings were added together, there would be two to three hundred of them.

Moreover, they also had quite a few spiritual stones on them. This was a significant loss for them.

"What's wrong? Not willing?" Severin saw that everyone's expressions were unpleasant and added, "Those who hand over their storage rings can live, those who refuse to hand them over will die!"

"Willing, willing! Thank you for sparing our lives!" Although it was painful for them to hand over their storage rings, no one dared to say much at this moment. They knew that as long as they had a way out, they could still save themselves. Everyone handed over their storage rings.

"Alright, you can go now. Remember, Tigris Hall is under my protection. If anyone dares to provoke them in the future, you're finished." Severin waved his hand and said.

"We understand, we understand. We definitely won't dare!"

The group immediately got up and left, hurrying away as if they were afraid that Severin would change his. mind.

"Haha, I can't believe it. The high and mighty elders of the Skydrake Gang are all so cowardly." Zoheb and the others felt a great sense of relief and could not help but burst into laughter at the sight of their disheveled departure.

"Wow, this is indeed an impressive hall. There are quite a few spiritual herbs and spiritual stones in their storage rings." After taking a look at the storage rings of several people, Severin's eyes brightened, and he felt delighted. "Hehe, not bad. It seems like we've made a big profit today when we went out for a meal."

Soon, the group left. Jean and the others finally returned to the location of the Skydrake Gang, feeling a bit relieved.

"Oh my god, that was really scary. If they had killed us, we would have suffered a huge loss." The Grand Elder patted his chest, still showing lingering fear.

At this moment, the Hall Master of the Skydrake Gang also came out, and upon seeing the group, he smiled and asked, "Everyone, is that guy already dead at your hands?"

The Second Elder immediately smiled bitterly. "Hall Master, don't mention it. We were no match for him at all. That kid isn't a level five warrior king. He's a level nine warrior king. He took away all our storage rings. This time, we suffered a great loss. Sigh, being able to come back alive is already lucky for us."

Chapter 869

"Level nine warrior king?"

The Hall Master of the Skydrake Gang was completely dumbfounded. After a while, he said, "It seems like someone from a hidden cultivation family has come to the mortal world for leisure. Such things have happened before, but it's just our bad luck."

The Third Elder nodded. "Yes, that's highly likely. The other party has an extraordinary relationship with the Tigris Hall. Let's not cause trouble with them in the future, or else they will annihilate us."

The Hall Master of the Skydrake Gang forced a bitter smile. "Heh, a level nine warrior king. How can we dare to cause trouble with the Tigris Hall?"

Meanwhile, in another villa, Manny's expression was incredibly unsightly. "Damn it, where is this Severin hiding? Why haven't we found him yet?"

The Elder of the Ladd family also said, "Yes, this kid, if we don't find him soon, he might return to South Link city. Once he's back in South Link city, it won't be so easy for us to take action against him. After all, he has plenty of bodyguards where he lives. It would be best to kill him outside, not only to avoid. exposing our identities but also to clear our suspicion." "We have news, we have news!"

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the Master of the Loughs walked in with a smile on his face.

"Uncle, do you have news about that Severin?

Manny's eyes brightened, and he immediately stood up, becoming energetic.

As long as they kill that Severin, their family would have a chance to obtain the position of the County Lord's Manor. Without Severin as their backer, it would be much easier for both Bai Sisi and Shen Xiaoru to achieve what they wanted.

The Master of the Loughs nodded, "Today, our people saw that kid outside Tianhong Auction House."

After saying that, he took out his phone and opened a photo to show the three of them. "Take a look, this is the kid coming out of the auction house."

"Where are your people? Didn't they follow him?"

Manny immediately asked, "Do you know where that kid is staying? It's nighttime now, and the two Elders can wear masks and go to assassinate him."

The Master of the Loughs smiled and said, "Haha, our people didn't follow him after discovering him. because they were afraid that his cultivation was too high. If they were discovered while tracking him, he would kill them."

At this point, the Master of the Loughs paused and continued, "However, that woman by Severin's side, our people know her. She's the daughter of the Tigris Hall's Master, named Yasmin. They were together and left while talking and laughing."

Manny carefully looked at the lovely girl in the photo and could not help but say, "This kid is really fortunate. Wherever he goes, there's always a beauty by his side."

The Elder said, "So you mean this kid should be staying at the Tigris Hall?"

The Master of the Loughs nodded, "That's right. Our people went to investigate the situation at the Tigris Hall at night and indeed saw that kid returning from outside. He's staying in the second villa on

the right, facing the main entrance. Moreover, we found out that he's on the second floor because the light in the

middle room on the second floor was on."

"That's great! With this, we finally have a chance to kill that kid."

Manny stood up, filled with excitement, and said, "Yes, now that we've found this kid, killing him means we've completed our mission. Let's go, we need to set off now and get masks as well."

"I want to go too. I want to see you kill him with my own eyes," Manny said excitedly.

The two Elders nodded, and the three of them quickly left.

"Mister Manny, our family is not a big one, and the help I can offer you is limited. I wish you all the best!" the Master of the Loughs sent them off at the front gate and said.

Manny smiled and said, "Don't worry, Uncle. It will definitely go smoothly. Haha, get ready for a feast and celebration when we come back."

Chapter 870

"Haha, alright, I'll be waiting for you to come back home and celebrate," the head of the Loughs laughed heartily.

After returning to the room, Severin took a shower and then lay on the bed, checking flight tickets on his phone. Things on this side were almost settled, and the affairs of the Tigris Hall had also been taken care. of. He was ready to buy a ticket for tomorrow and return home. As for the people from Tigris Hall, they would probably go to South Link City the day after tomorrow.

At this moment, three masked individuals had already arrived outside the villa's perimeter wall. After a few gestures, the three lightly flashed and jumped over the wall, appearing in a small grove within the enclosure.

The group swiftly arrived at the edge of the grove and glanced at the villa where Severin resided. When they saw that there were no patrolling guards around, they transformed into three blurry figures and swiftly reached the ground floor of Severin's residence. They then leaped up, intending to enter through the open window.

However, just as the Elders and Second Elders were leaping up to the window, they were immediately kicked out by a shadow rushing out from inside.

"What!"

Manny was startled. Before he could even jump up, he saw the two Elders falling beside him.

Severin jumped down and stood opposite them. "Hehe, trying to assassinate me? You've got quite the courage!"

"Kid, you're vigilant, but today you're doomed!"

The Elder and Second Elder quickly stood up again, each releasing their spiritual energy and unleashing their martial skills as they launched an attack towards Severin.

"Looking for death!"

Severin's mind stirred, and he also covered his fists with spiritual energy, no longer holding back as he attacked the opponents.

Both Elders from the Ladds were at the cultivation level of warrior kings at level seven. However, their cultivation was rendered powerless in front of Severin. After a moment, they lay on the ground, coughing up blood and convulsing, unable to even stand up.

"How is this possible? Level seven warrior kings, two of them...

Manny was petrified and couldn't help but make a sound.

"Manny? Hehe, you wear a mask and still dare to speak?"

As soon as Severin heard the voice, he instantly recognized the person.

"I-I'm not Manny!"

Manny was shocked, hastily dropping those words and turning around to escape. However, how could his speed compare to Severin's? With a flash, Severin appeared behind him and slapped his palm on Manny's back.