

Chapter 1097

Everyone was surprised by the interruption. They all wondered who could interrupt Clorissa so rudely and recklessly.

People looked toward the person who just spoke and saw a Yan Xia man sitting in the corner. He wore a black trench coat, which broke the dress code of the party.

Clorissa looked angry. Because she was under the attention of the public, Clorissa didn't let it show on her face. She replied gracefully, "Please ask, sir."

Seeing everyone looked toward the corner, Debbra took a couple of steps away from Henry.

Yesmina came over and secretly pulled Debbra's pinkie finger. "Debbra, is your friend crazy?"

Yesmina then pointed at her head, "Interrupting Clorissa under such a situation. He is looking for trouble!"

Debbra quickly shushed Yesmina. She was scared Yesmina's words would irritate Henry. Debbra knew how cold and brutal Henry was.

When all eyes were focused on Henry, while still sitting in the chair, he raised the wine glass in his hand and asked, "Ms. Clorissa, I would like to ask you, have you heard of a name, Ailsa Xiashou?"

The name Ailsa Xiahou made everyone panicked.

They all knew about the taboo. No one was allowed to mention the name!

But at this moment, there was a Yan Xia man who asked Clorissa the name in front of everyone. He was deliberately challenging the power of the Middleton family.

Clorissa frowned. Before she could answer, a middle-aged man walked out.

He was very strong. His muscle was still visible under the formal evening wear.

The middle-aged man looked at Henry and then Rossiter, who was not far away from Henry. "People from the Zhong Family, come and give me an explanation. When did all the Yan Xia businessmen become so reckless?"

The Zhong Family was the representative of Yan Xia businesses in Yizhou Country, and Rossiter was the representative of the Zhong Family.

The Middleton family was trying to force Henry to back out by threatening all the Yan Xia businessmen in Yizhou Country. They also tried to send out the information. No one could create trouble for the Middleton family.

Rossiter's face turned pale. He felt as if he was punished for his subordinate's mistake.

He smiled at the middle-aged man ingratiatingly. He then turned to scold Henry, "Shut up! This is not the place for you to talk!"

Debbra stood on the side, looking anxious. She wanted to stop Rossiter, but under the eyes of the Middleton family, she didn't dare to do anything. She also knew Rossiter would be in huge trouble if he irritated Henry. Henry had killed one of the Middleton family. If he wasn't a psychopath, Henry should be a very powerful person!

But how could Henry be a psychopath? He kept asking things about Ailsa Xiahou. It was obvious he was here to revenge her.

Henry swirled his wine glass. After a sigh, he said, "What's wrong with people nowadays. I just asked you a question, and you should answer it. Why do you have to talk about a bunch of nonsense? I guess you definitely

have a lot of free time."

The middle-aged man walked towards Henry fiercely, "Kid, this is the Middleton family's place. It's not the place for you to play your little charade. You sound crazier than Asylum people."

After glancing at the middle-aged man, Henry turned to look at Clorissa again, "Ms. Middleton, please answer my question. Have you heard Ailsa Xiahou?"

"The reputation of the Middleton family won't be humiliated by you Yan Xia pig!" The middle-aged man rushed toward Henry and reached out his hand toward Henry's collar.

Henry's eyes were fixed on Clorissa. Just as the middle-aged man's hand was about to touch his collar, a shadow flashed over. It moved so fast that no one noticed it.

After the shadow passed, the furious man suddenly froze, and then he leaned backward and fell to the ground.

Blood gushed out from a cut on the man's neck. He had his eyes open. In his eyes, there was unwillingness and confusion.

Such a scene caused a burst of screams in the hall.

"Someone was killed! There was a dead man in the hall!"

Rossiter, who had been scolding Henry furiously, suddenly went silent. He felt his legs went limp and fell to the ground.

"What happened? He just killed a Middleton!"

Debbra's body trembled. Her eyes were full of horror! This man was a demon! He came here to kill every Middleton!

Yesmina was choking, "Debbra, who...who the hell is he?"

Debbra shook her head and smiled bitterly, "I don't know either."

A shadow appeared behind Henry out of thin air. It stayed there in silence.

The shadow wore a mask to hide its face.

Henry finished his wine and said, "Folks, you are too loud. I can't hear my answer!"

Henry's voice was not loud, but everyone could hear him clearly. All the panicked people stopped screaming immediately.

Henry repositioned himself into a more comfortable position and asked, "Ms. Middleton, this is the last time I ask you this nicely. Have you heard of the name Ailsa Xiahou?"

Clorissa did not answer. She was searching for something around her.

"You don't need to wait for anyone," Henry smiled, "The one hundred and eighty guards you arranged around the castle are all unable to come here to help you. My suggestion would be to answer my question honestly. Let's get it over with quickly. How do you say?"

Clorissa was shocked. If Henry could say the exact number of how many guards in the castle, he had taken care of them already.

Clorissa took a deep breath and forced a smile, "Sir, I've never heard of the name of Ailsa Xiahou."

"No?" Henry pondered her answer.

"Yes, I don't even understand your question!" Clorissa said, "This is my birthday party. If you're here to wish me a happy birthday, I'll welcome you on behave of the

whole family. But if you are looking for someone, I'm sorry to say that there is no one called that name."

"Fine," Henry sighed, "Since you never heard of the name, you have no use to me. I don't need to keep you alive anymore."

Chapter 1098

As soon as Henry finished his words, the shadow standing before him dashed towards Clorissa.

Debra couldn't help but clenched her fists. Her palms were sweating because of fear. Henry had told her that he didn't joke, and she knew that Henry was going to kill Clorissa!

Clorissa could only watch as the shadow flew in front of her.

Most of the party guests were ordinary people. They couldn't even capture the shadow's movement.

The shadow flashed past Clorissa and then returned to Henry. It hovered behind Henry quietly.

Clorissa, who was standing in the middle of the hall, stared forward.

No one saw what had happened. Then blood gushed out from Clorissa's neck. Her pupils were dilating. Clorissa covered the wound on her neck and fell to the floor, twitching.

Another Middleton had died!

The Middleton family had been enjoying admiration wherever they went. But that day, they were butchered like animals by a Yan Xianian.

After some hollow words and lies, Clorissa was killed in public, in disregard of the fact that she was the queen of that day's party.

People had figured that Henry knew the business between the Middleton family and Ailsa Xiahou. Otherwise, he wouldn't aim directly at the family. They also knew that Clorissa was lying, and Henry was setting an example that he would kill anyone who

wouldn't answer his questions honestly.

The murder of Clorissa also brought great fear to people. If Henry was bold enough to kill her here, he would be able to anything.

However, they were too scared to make a sound. Some of them just closed their eyes, covered their mouths, and sobbed.

Rossiter was standing near Henry. His face was pale. He never thought that Henry was such a cold-blood killer. Rossiter was trembling and slowly stepping backward.

Sitting in his seat, Henry threw the wine glass on the floor.

The glass hit the floor and made a crashing sound. It was smashed into pieces.

Henry looked at Clorissa's body, which was lying in her own blood pool, and sighed, "Well, it seems that this Ms. Middleton doesn't want to cooperate. Is there another Middleton who is willing to answer my question?"

People looked at each other, and no one dared to make a sound.

Some one backed into the crowd.

The sobbing sound was the only sound that could be heard in the hall.

Henry rested his hands behind his head and leaned against the back of the seat, "I see. All of you have a pretty close relationship with the Middleton family. How about that? I'll ask another question."

Henry turned his head and looked at Rossiter, "You, tell me which one among them is a Middleton?"

Rossiter's strength sapped from his legs when Henry's eyes hit him. He fell to the floor, and his face turned even

paler.

Rossiter knew every Middleton in the crowd. If he told Henry, he would be the enemy of the family. But if he didn't, Henry would kill him.

Henry frowned upon Rossiter's silence, "If you can't even answer such a simple question, I think you too..."

Not even before Henry finished his words, Rossiter pointed at one person, "Him. He is a Middleton."

Between being the enemy of the Middleton family and instant death, Rossiter made his choice.

The person was a white male in his twenties. He was trying to hide among the crowd. But people all stepped aside and revealed him.

Henry looked at him and tapped on the armrest of the chair, "Tell me about Ailsa."

Henry was like a king, looking down upon everyone in the room.

This Middleton swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a trembling voice, "I... I'm just a distant relative. I don't...don't know..."

"Then your life has no use to me either." Henry waved his hand, and the shadow flew toward the man.

Just like a Deja vu, the man too was lying in a blood pool, dead.

Henry acted like a god of death, and the shadow was his sickle, which would reap where Henry pointed.

The burning fireplace provided much heat for the hall, but everyone inside of it felt only chill.

Henry looked at another person and asked, "Point me another one."

The person pointed at a woman in her forties without any hesitation.

The woman screamed and tried to run away.

"It's just a simple question. Why don't you give me a straight answer?" Henry shook his head and then waved his hand.

The shadow swang into action. The woman fell to the floor after taking a few steps.

Henry stretched and stood up. He looked around the hall and said, "Folks, I don't think all of you understand the situation right now. Let me explain it to you. I want to know what happened to Ailsa Xiahou. If I can't get my answer today, not only the Middletons, all of you will die."

Everyone trembled hearing Henry's words.

No one thought Henry was bluffing. In their eyes, Henry was the demon from the City of Hell, and taking a person's life was nothing to him.

Henry flatted out his hands and said, "Okay then, now, tell me."

"Enough!" Someone shouted, and a blonde man stepped out of the crowd. He faced Henry and shouted, "I'm Laray Middleton. I'll tell you what happened to Ailsa Xiahou."

Henry snapped his fingers and smiled, "Very good. Finally, someone is willing to answer my question. That makes everything so much easier. Tell me then."

"I know that you're here to revenge Ailsa," Laray stared at Henry, "We have prepared for you to show up. But the Middleton family was just a decoy. Someone else harmed Ailsa."

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Chapter 1099

The Middleton family was just a decoy, and there was someone else?

Laray's words caused a stir.

If a family that as powerful as the Middleton was just a decoy placed by someone else, how much power could this someone possess?

While cleaning his ear, Henry answered, "I don't think you know the question. I'm asking about Alisa. Don't give me an answer about something else."

Laray looked around and said, "I think we'd better discuss this in private. If you don't mind."

"There's no need." Henry walked to the buffet table and took a slice of toast. While spreading butter on it, he said, "Have you reached an agreement with Ailsa?"

Laray frowned and said, "Sir, I don't know who you are, but it's bad for both of us if we are talking about it in public."

Henry didn't respond for a while. He was enjoying his toast with his eyes closed. After a few seconds, he opened his eyes and said, "I've left you breathing for too long."

Laray's face suddenly changed. He immediately said, "Wait, I..."

But it was too late.

The shadow moved and came back, and Laray was lying in the blood pool.

Henry stretched again and said, "Why the Middleton family don't know how to listen? Well, let's play a game then. People who pointed out a Middleton can leave. The

rest will have to be killed with all the Middletons."

Everyone's faces changed. After witnessing what Henry had done, no one thought Henry was bluffing.

As soon as Henry finished his words, someone pointed at the person standing next to her, "He is a Middleton. Can I leave now?"

The person was a young woman.

"Of course," Henry nodded, "I am a man of my word. You can leave."

Upon hearing Henry's answer, the young woman ran out of the hall as if someone was chasing her. She escaped without anyone stopping her.

Seeing someone had got out, everyone was agitated.

Following the lead, people started to identify the Middletons. They had chosen their own lives over the relationship with the Middleton family.

One after another, the members of the Middleton family were identified. The guests left the hall safely one after another.

"That's enough!" Someone shouted. A man made himself heard. He wore a tuxedo and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his face, and his hair was already gray. "I'm in charge of the business of the Middleton family. If you have questions, ask me."

People started to whisper when the man revealed himself.

"It's Steadmann."

"He can't sit back from this anymore."

Steadmann was Middleton castle's housekeeper. He held high status in the family. Some younger Middletons had to call him uncle with respect.

Steadmann had served the Middleton family for three

generations, which made him hold a senior position of the family.

Steadmann wanted to stop this farce directed by Henry. It was clear that Henry's true purpose was to isolate the family. The people who had betrayed the Middleton family were from important families of Yizhou Country. What happened at the party would create non-speakable frictions between the families. In the long run, the fiction would eventually cause the Middleton family to be ousted by all the other families.

At the moment, with the power the family had possessed, the Middleton family posed as a more powerful figure over all the other families. But the Gailli Family could hardly do anything if it was isolated. In decades, the family could fall to nothing.

Henry glanced at Steadmann and put a cookie in his mouth. He asked, "I hope you can give me a straight answer. What happened between the Middleton family and Ailsa?"

Steadmann took a deep breath and answered, "Three months ago, one of the younger Middletons introduced to the family a woman from Yan Xia. Her name was Ailsa Xiahou. Ailsa claimed that she held a piece of research that could prolong human life expectancy, and she wanted to cooperate with the Middleton family. In the biotech area, the Middleton family was the top one in Yizhou Country. The family had never heard of such type of technology. You know, the one that can make you live longer."

Henry nodded and sat down, "We are finally heading somewhere. Please continue."

Steadmann continued, "We reached an agreement with Ailsa. Agreement detailed that after the technology was proven successful, we would share it with the world with

no additional condition attached. We weren't happy with the terms, but Alisa insisted, so we had to agree. This technology would potentially bring a lot of capital. But the family didn't lack it. So we were happy with only the fame."

Steadmann was remembering, "The research Ailsa brought in was very thorough. In the evaluation process, we didn't have any problems, and it was also proved in lab tests. The technology could alter the duration of the Cell Cycle. Such technology could lead to many scientific breakthroughs."

Henry had a thoughtful look on his face, "Alter the duration of the Cell Cycle? The technology can be used to cure cancer?"

"Yes!" Steadmann nodded, "I can still see how excited Ailsa was when she heard the success of the experiment. In just two months, we had finished the lab test of the technology. At the moment when we were about to share the technology with the whole world, someone paid us a visit."

Steadmann looked at Henry with deep fear in his eyes, "We don't know who they are, but they acted in a similar fashion as you do. I believe you should know who they are better than me."

Henry leaned against the back of the chair and said, "Go on."

Steadmann swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "They warned us that we were not allowed to share this technology with anyone for free. They even asked us to apply for a patent and sealed the technology after announcing the technology to the world. They also said that we couldn't keep Ailsa alive. The Middleton family is powerless compared to them, so we had to deal with Ailsa."

Chapter 1100

Steadmann didn't speak in a loud voice, but his voice appeared to be so loud under the fearful and oppressive atmosphere.

People were scared to find out that there was really someone more powerful than the Middleton family. Everyone was more curious about what this someone was than the fact that Steadmann just confessed that the Middleton family was responsible for what happened to Ailsa.

Henry raised the corners of his mouth and said, "So you are telling me that someone made the Middleton family harm Ailsa?"

"I know my words sound cowardice," Steadmann nodded, "But that is the fact. Sir, I've told you what really happened."

"If you have done it earlier, there won't be so many lives lost in vain." Henry nodded with satisfaction. "I know what has happened. You go and tell the head of the family. I'll come back later and talk the thing over with him."

Steadmann saluted and said, "Welcome."

Henry got up from the chair and walked towards the door of the hall. People were trying to stay away from him.

After Henry left the room, people finally breathed a sigh of relief. They then all tried to give a random excuse and left the party. After what had happened that night, they wanted to leave before they got into trouble.

The lights were still shining around the castle.

The colors, lights, shadows made the castle looked like

something from a fairy tale.

Only people walked out of this fairy tale structure with near-death drama.

Rossiter, in particular, was still scared. The arrogant behavior he had pulled in front of Henry could very much get himself killed. The only reason he was still alive was that Henry didn't care about his life.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening, and the moon was hanging in the air.

Dark clouds drifted over, covering the moon.

Henry walked on the road, and someone was following him.

"Boss, why didn't you kill them all? One word from you, I'll bring the whole castle down," Future asked in confusion.

Henry shook his head, and his eyes were cold. "The Middleton family is playing the innocents. If they would like to play a game, I'll play with them. I've given them time to inform the powerful people behind them. I'll come back tomorrow."

"Boss, what if that man tells the truth? It is really those other powerful people who wanted Ailsa dead?"

"So what?" Henry looked hardened, "Harming Ailsa is enough to get this family all killed, and no excuse can exonerate them. Wade and Red Hair are both seriously injured. I believe those powerful people definitely want to fight us too!"

"But who do you think they are?" Future was trying to make sense of the situation, "I don't think it's the Noble Berserkers. It's most likely to be Recluse Association or Alvin League."

"Yeah?" Henry was surprised, "Why Recluse Association?"

"Naturally," The Future answered, "Recluse Association had made you a criminal and later a warden. Everyone knows how powerful you are to pull that off. Now rumor has it that Bishop of the Europe Recluse Association stepped down, and the new Bishop took over. He would give Radiant Island trouble as an example to show people his dominant power."

Hearing this, Henry was pondering.

For establishing his prestige, he started the fight with Hebron Merrick and hunted Hebor millions of miles. The story should have spread around. But it seemed that Future only knew about the Bishop but not about what Henry had done. Henry suspected that someone was trying to block the information about what he had done in Holy City.

Someone was trying to stop Henry from establishing his prestige. If this person could hold information in Recluse Association, the person's status should be higher than even a bishop!

Deducting to the root of the problem by only one detail was one of the skills that Henry was surviving on.

Seeing Henry was lost in his thoughts, Future couldn't help but ask, "Boss, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Henry came back to reality and shook his head, "We'll find out who they are tomorrow."

In the castle, staring at the bodies lying on the floor, Steadmann looked gloomy.

Dozens of members of the Middleton family also stood there in pain. Some of them were still trembling in fear.

"Inform the Master! No one will get away with messing with the Middleton family! Ailsa was lucky to hide in Norman's place, so she can keep her life. But we won't make the same mistake twice. I won't allow that man to

walk out of this castle alive tomorrow! I want to use this opportunity to eliminate the Norman family too! Future, there will only be the Middleton family!"

The cold wind blew outside of the castle, and the moon never came out from behind the clouds.

Early next morning, under the oppressive atmosphere, many people rushed into the castle. They were all members of the Middleton family.

A white-haired senior man, holding a gold staff, was sitting in the middle of the hall in the castle.

Steadmann stood next to the senior man with his head lowered.

In front of the senior man, members of the Middleton family were standing there quietly.

The senior man closed his eyes, and Steadmann murmured something.

After a long while, Steadmann stopped, and the senior man opened his eyes. The senior man's eyes gave out sharp sparkles as if he could see through everything and everyone.

He was the head of the family, Branwyll Middleton.

Decades ago, as one of the most powerful people in Yizhou Country, he dominated the country. Even his presence was so strong that no one could match. At the age of almost a hundred, he had lost much of his strength.

Branwyll raised the staff and tapped it on the floor, "In recent years, the Norman family has been expanding their power uncontrollably, and it's only because the ruler of the underground world is supporting them. Judging by what you have told me, I guess Lord S himself has paid us a visit personally."

Lord S!

Those members who had witnessed what happened the night before all trembled.

Lord S represented something huge in the western myths.

Branwyll looked at the light reflected off the chandelier.

He sighed, "A few days ago, two lords of Radiant Island came to us and started a fight. I should know that Lord S would visit us personally. But what I didn't expect is that he would pick such a time. He does live up to his name. Scruples!"

Steadmann asked in a low voice, "Master, if it's really Lord S, how should we do?"

Branwyll smiled, "There will be people to deal with him. We just sit tight and watch the show!"

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Chapter 1101

Branwyll was full of self-confidence. At this moment, he didn't think that so-call Lord S could touch him.

He got up and said loudly, "Tell everyone of the family. I don't care where they are, come back to the castle this afternoon. Anyone who fails to do so, he or she will be expelled!"

Branwyll said as he walked towards the entrance of the hall.

Steadmann was holding him along the way.

"Today will be the most important day of the history of the Middleton family, and I want every member of the family to be here to witness. When Lord S is dead, we will step the Norman Family under our feet. From then on, there will be no Norman in the Yizhou Country! There will only be the Middleton family!"

Branwyll was full of energy and spirit when he said those words as if he had returned to his golden age.

Ten o'clock in the morning.

Henry stood in the city plaza. He was feeding the pigeons.

Countless white pigeons came down from the sky. They were not afraid of people at all. They surrounded Henry, eating seeds scattered by him.

Henry glanced at the watch on his wrist and said, "It's only ten o'clock. I need to give them more time."

Compared to the relaxed behavior of Henry, the castle of Middleton was full of tension.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, the number of people in the castle had increased, and everyone looked like they

were preparing for war.

"Why hasn't he show up?" Sitting in the living room, Branwyll changed into formal wear. He wanted to show respect to Lord S. At the same time, he wanted to be presentable when welcoming the new age of the Middleton family.

Steadmann shook his head and said, "According to the updates from the posts, he hasn't arrived. But we can't rule out the possibility that the posts have all been infiltrated."

"No way," Branwyll turned down Steadmann's guess, "As scruples as he is, Lord S would come under broad daylight if he said so. The other people have reported to their posts?"

"As you arranged, they are ready," Steadmann nodded. "Master, is Recluse Association reliable? If their mission is to keep the world peace as they claim, why would they do this with us?"

"Haha," Branwyll smiled confidently, "Keeping the world peace sounds altruistic, but it is another kind of selfish desire, and this desire is much bigger than anyone's in the world. People from Recluse Association are the ones who really know what they want. In reality, there aren't so many sadhus. Most people would rather put pain on others rather than on themselves. It goes the same with the people of Recluse Association."

In the Middleton castle, the seven largest guest rooms were occupied by seven men in their thirties. One of them wore a red cloak, which indicated he had the highest status among them.

The rank could be told by the pattern on the cloak, and the person with the red cloak had the pattern of a commissioner.

The seven people were the reason why the Middleton family was so confident that they could defeat Lord S.

At eight o'clock in the evening, which was the same time as the part yesterday.

The Middleton castle was still bathed in bright light. Steadmann informed Branwyll that the person they had been expecting had arrived.

Two young men walked on the road through the woods. They came close to the posts of the Middleton family.

"Henry, when did you come to Europe? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Walking with Henry was a blonde young man. He was the new Bishop of the Europe Recluse Association, Flynn Tang.

"I thought you must be busy," Henry insinuated.

Flynn looked embarrassed and said, "You knew."

"Is there any big shot who is trying to block any news about me?" Henry asked about his suspicion.

Flynn nodded without holding anything back, "Recluse Association has to play low on what you have done in Holy City. The organization announced Hebor's disappearance as seclusion rather than that he was killed. As a bishop, Hebor was the representative of a continent. It is a very important position. Recluse Association can't risk its reputation by announcing the truth. If you were the bishop of Asia, because of Asia's special position, it would be okay to say that one bishop killed another. But you are only a candidate. If the organization were to announce that a bishop candidate of Recluse Association of Asia killed a Bishop in power, it would cause the other continents to be hostile against Asia. The organization wouldn't want that to happen, so they try to keep the truth classified."

Henry laughed and said, "It seems that what I have done

may have stepped on someone's toes."

Flynn gave a hollow laugh and didn't give Henry a clear answer.

Henry asked, "Is there anything messy that happened in Recluse Association of Europe?"

"Yes," Flynn nodded, "Hebor Merrick has turned many commissioners against Recluse Association. Counting Andrew Garfield, there are at least twelve of them sided with Hebor. Those commissioners were replaced recently. But you know, I just took over this position. The new commissioners are only temporary, and they are not very honest or loyal."

"Taking as many benefits as possible while one is still in position. It's normal," Henry nodded in understanding.

Flynn didn't continue the topic. He looked at the castle not far ahead and asked, "Henry, this place looks like something belongs to a powerful family. You are here for a party?"

Henry said casually, "For killing."

"Did they offend you?"

"They have someone powerful supporting them, and they harmed my people. I don't know if it is Recluse Association or Alvin League which is supporting them. That's why I called you over. Whichever organization they come from, you can benefit from killing them," Henry said honestly. He then asked, "Which organization do you think they are from?"

Flynn opened his mouth but didn't say anything.


Henry smiled, "It seems that you have your answer."


Flynn said apologetically, "Henry, what you have done is sealed off from the public. After the bishop race, many continents replaced many of their leaders. So currently, most people from the mid to high management level

don't even know you. In their eyes, Radiant Island is only a normal underground organization. So..."

"So, in the process, someone tries to establish their reputation by eliminating me, and you upper people don't bother to stop them. Right?" Henry said with a smile, "To put it bluntly, lords of Recluse Association try to lower my prestige by associating me with some weak people. Am I right?"

Flynn nodded in silence.

Henry laughed, "So you are as powerful as the stories go. No matter how hard I'm trying to build up my prestige, if I'm always associated with a bunch of nobodies, I'll still be a nobody. Recluse Association is trying to destroy my future." 

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