

## After Prison 371

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“Is this an elite fighter that you hired, Zachariah? I cannot be more grateful to him for what happened today. I couldn’t live with myself if things had gone through.” Zenoah immediately asked Zachariah.

Zachariah was just about to introduce Severin, but Sheila spoke before he could and said, “He’s not our bodyguard. His name is Severin, and he’s my sweetheart!”

Severin nearly vomited blood when he heard that. Sheila seized every single chance she could to confess her feelings to him, and he had become her sweetheart all of a sudden.

After Zenoah heard that, he looked at Severin appreciatively and said, “You have a good eye. He’s a strong young man, and it’s good to have someone like him around to protect you!” “Thank you, Uncle Zenoah. My judgment is the best, of course!” Sheila said with a smile after hearing that.

Beside her, Zachariah had a gloomy expression as he pulled a long face and said, “Don’t listen to her nonsense. She’s just messing with you. They’ve only known each other for two days, and she’s simply being ludicrous!” He then paused for a moment before continuing, “This is Mister Severin. He saved me after helping to remove the toxins from my body.”

“Is that so? I didn’t think he’d be a miracle doctor too!” Zenoah smiled faintly but then said, with a sigh, “I feel like a weight has been taken off my shoulders. Those people kept such a close watch on me that I couldn’t even step out of the home, and I have nightmares every night too. Above all, I feel extremely guilty whenever I think about how my elder brother would die by my hand. But now I’m worried that they’ll kill Keagan and Linette!”

“Where’s my daughter? Is she okay? Did they do anything to her?” At that moment, Lena, whose eyes were bloodshot with fear, had already gotten up as she went forward and grabbed Zenoah’s arm tightly.

Zenoah then said, “Come with me. She’s locked in the basement over there. But she’s fine. Though they originally wanted to do heinous things to your daughter, I threatened them with

death to force them into staying their hand.”

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“T-t-thank you very much!” Lena finally breathed a sigh of relief when she knew that her daughter was alright.

“I should be apologizing to you two. Kidnapping your daughter and threatening you to cooperate with us was my idea.” Zenoah said with a sigh. “My life is saved thanks to Mister Severin, but my daughter and son are definite goners now. If those forces know that we didn’t get things done, they know that I betrayed them and they’ll kill my children for sure.”

The other party’s extremely worried look led Severin to think for a moment before asking, “What’s the name of that force? Are they very powerful?”

Zenoah then said, “It’s called the Black Cloud Gang, I think? They have quite a lot of members, and though Jon is part of that faction, he’s considered one of their lackeys!”

“Black Cloud Gang?” Severin asked. “Well, I do happen to know someone that may be able to help. I’ll call him in a while and have him send people to rescue your daughter and son, then destroy the Black Cloud Gang!”

Zenoah thought he had misheard Severin and asked in wryly, “This isn’t the time for jokes, Mister Severin. Do you know how powerful the Black Cloud Gang is? Their entire force nearly thousands of people, and they’re considered one of the most terrifying organizations in Falcodom!”

“Hehe,” Severin chuckled. “You don’t have to worry about that. If you want to save your son and daughter, I’ll ask my friend to try and help. But I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to save them! All you need to do is help me stall them for two or three days. Can you do that?”

Zenoah did not think that Severin was lying to him, but although he felt that it would be difficult for Severin to rescue his son and daughter, no other option was as viable as that.

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Zenoah nodded and said, “That shouldn’t be a problem. Before Lena came to me, Jon already told them not to worry because Zachariah will be dead in two or three days. Jon will then inform them once the Ballards have been taken down. I’m quite confident that the people on their end won’t take the initiative to contact those here!”

Severin nodded, but he made a point to remind him. “Keep Jon’s cell phone with you at all times. If anyone contacts him, avoid answering the call and use text messages only. Find any excuse to delay them! Of course, it’ll be even better if they don’t contact him!”

“I understand what to do now, and I’ll definitely do my best to stall them!” Zenoah immediately nodded. He added, “If you can save my children and bring them back to the country, I have no qualms about being your slave for the rest of my life!”

“That won’t be necessary at all. I’m just doing my best to help.” Severin chuckled and did not continue with the conversation.

Before long, they reached the basement and met Lena’s daughter who was locked behind a room with an iron door.

“Mom!” The young girl ran over in tears as soon as she saw her mother.

Zenoah went to get the key and opened the iron door. “I’m sorry, Miss Irina. I didn’t have a choice then, but everything is fine now, and those evil men were all killed by Mister Severin!”

Lena immediately pulled Irina over and said to her, “Kneel and thank Mister Severin, Irina. He’s the good Samaritan who saved everyone...including me, Mister Zachariah, and even Mister Zachariah’s brother!”

“Thank you,

Mister Severin.” Irina was about to kneel when Severin immediately stepped forward and stopped her.

“There’s no need to kneel, Irina. Helping out was as simple as lifting a finger!” After saying that, he immediately remembered that his beautiful wife was still waiting for him at home, so he said to

everyone, "Right then! Since everything here is all wrapped up and it's already late, I'll be excusing myself now! I have to catch up on my sleep."

"Mister Severin! I'll leave my children's fate in your hands!" Zenoah said after some thought.

Zachariah added, "It'll take a lot of time and energy for your friend to arrange his people to rescue them, so just let me know how much money would they need for them to take care of it!

Severin chuckled. "Haha, that's not necessary! He's not the kind who values money too much. He'll help me as long as I give him a call!"

By the time everyone went out, the two bodyguards, who were getting a little worried when Zachariah and the others still had not gone out, rushed in too. They were all dumbfounded to see corpses strewn all over the ground.

"It's all thanks to Mister Severin, Round up the other guys and dispose of these corpses tonight. Cremating them would be best, and make sure this matter doesn't spread, understood?" Zachariah instructed the two bodyguards right away.

"Yes, sir!" The two bodyguards answered in tandem.

"I'll be heading back then! See you all!" Severin smiled and left briskly.

Zenoah spaced out a little as he watched Severin's back figure. Sometime later, he asked Zachariah, "Do you think he'll be able to rescue Keagan and Linette?"

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"Even I don't know whether or not he's serious!" Zachariah shook his head and could not help. but sigh. "Why is it becoming so much more difficult for me to understand Severin? Does he have such a powerful friend? That person must be extraordinarily strong if he can save Keagan and Linette from a powerful organization that has thousands of members!"

Zenoah nodded too. "He's a miracle doctor who could detect a poison that the Black Cloud Gang claims is completely undetectable! It may be that he saved the life of a certain important person in the past, which is why they're so willing to help him now!"

After Severin got into the car, he checked the time and rushed back home when he saw that it was already very late. Once he arrived, he changed into his pajamas, went to Diane's room, and discovered that Diane had already fallen asleep.

"Sigh!" Severin could not help himself from letting out a disappointed sigh. After all, he had missed out on the chance to take his relationship with Diane to the next level. Alas, he could. only stare at Diane's fair, slender legs. Severin closed his eyes and fell asleep with his arms around Diane.

The next morning, Diane had already gotten up and went downstairs by the time he woke up.

After Severin was done freshening up, he returned to his room, took out his mobile phone, and called Warren.

"Master! To what do I owe the pleasure?" Warren was incredibly happy to receive Severin's call.

Severin smiled. "Well...I need your help with something."

"I knew it. You wouldn't have called me out of nowhere. What can I do for you, Master?" Warren immediately asked.

"Well, there's an organization called the Black Cloud Gang in Falcodom, which I heard is a very powerful organization with members numbering in the thousands. They've kidnapped the children of a friend. The boy's name is Keagan, and his younger sister's name is Linette. Could you send some people to rescue them?" Severin told Warren about the situation.

"No problem! We'll get it done!" Warren smiled and added, "How about this I will send my most loyal right-hand man, war chief Valerian Sutcliffe, and have him lead a group of elite fighters to sneak into the Falcodom to destroy the Black Cloud Gang and rescue the two people?"

Severin nodded and said, "It shouldn't be a problem with a war chief present. Time is of the essence though, and you only have two or three days. Any longer, and I fear that they'll decide to kill the hostages after noticing that something is amiss. After all, I killed several of their men here!"

"Don't worry! I'll instruct them right away and get things done for you as soon as possible!" Warren said, "By the way, where should we send the two kids once we've rescued them?"

Severin smiled and said, "Back here would do. Have them sent to the Ballards of Brookbourn Mansion!"

"Understood. That'll be it then. I'll notify my subordinates right now!" Warren hung up the phone after ending his sentence.

Severin went downstairs after making the call and could not help but remark when he saw the date, "Another eleven days to go until the fifteenth of August. The old wacko once told me to visit Dracodeus Isle on the fifteenth for some fate or something like that. I wonder what he's talking about?"

Severin could not help but feel a little sad and lamented, "It's my first autumn after being released from prison, and I can't spend it with my parents and wife! Sigh, I have no words for that!"

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"Dad! Dad!" Selene ran over with a smile as soon as he walked out to the yard.

"Selene!" Severin squatted down immediately, carried the cute little girl up, and kissed her chubby cheek gently.

"Does my dress look good, Dad? Mom bought it for me yesterday!" Severin could not help but laugh. "It does! You look good in everything!"

"How about we go for a walk, Selene? There is a small playground over there!" Severin smiled and brought Selene to play in the nearby playground.

At that moment, there was a meeting between the Blood-Drinker Gang's higher-ups.

"Damn! This is just despicable." Their gang leader, Tharan, clenched his fists and gritted his teeth angrily.

"What happened?" A middle-aged woman looked at Tharan and asked.

“What could Severin’s attainment be? Janvar and the five grandmasters that we sent there are all dead. We’ve lost contact with all of them!”

“Dead? All of them? But how?!” Everyone was speechless when they heard that. The first three people they sent had died in Severin’s hands, and they thought that it would not be a problem for Janvar to deal with him along with five grandmasters! It had never crossed their minds that all six of them would die after going there.

“Should I go?” The great elder slapped the table and stood up. He was extremely unhappy that their men had failed several times in a row and they suffered a lot as a result.

“Let us not be in such a hurry, Great Elder. I happen to have a plan. Why should we be the ones. dealing with that kid?” The second elder asked.

The great elder frowned instantly when he heard that. “What do you mean by that, Second Elder? Will anyone help us if we don’t do the dirty work ourselves?”

The second elder smiled and said, “Have you forgotten that the Mus Hall has already expressed their determination to submit to us? Don’t you think it’s about time for them to show their loyalty? What could be a better test than this?”

“There aren’t a lot of strong people in Mus Hall, though. What can they hope to achieve if they go?” Tharan chuckled.

The second elder said, “Indeed, they suffer from a lack of strong individuals, but that’s all the more for us to have them send their men there. The death of some of their members can be regarded as a means of weakening their strength, but it would definitely be great if they could. win! Needless to say, we still have to remind them that Severin is very strong, and that the only hope of killing him is to send a level nine grandmaster.”

“We shall do it your way then, Second Elder. You may inform Mus Hall of the plan. This idea of yours is excellent since it allows us to take a step back and send other people to kill Severin. It’ll be a test of their loyalty.” Tharan nodded in satisfaction after listening to the second. elder’s analysis.

“Don’t worry, sir. Just leave it to me!” The second elder smiled faintly and arrived at the door of Mus Hall all by himself.

“It’s about time Mus Hall shows some loyalty!” the second elder smiled wickedly before walking in.

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At that moment, Mick Wheatly-the gang leader of Mus Hall-was worrying about something. as he sat in his room. Mus Hall had offended the Blood-Drinker Gang before, which gave the Blood-Drinker Gang an excuse to make a big fuss, saying that they should submit to the Blood. -Drinker Gang and pay a considerable amount of money in offerings every month. Any disobedience would lead to the destruction of Mus Hall. Despite his reluctance in agreeing to such terms, he had no choice but to do so for the sake of the lives of Mus Hall’s members.

“Don’t

you think they're being too tyrannical, Dad?" Mick's daughter, Candy, could not help. but sigh when she saw the frown on his face. "They're being bullies!"

Mick sighed. "Well, there isn't anything I can do about it, is there? Our hall master was powerful enough to be on the same level as the Blood-Drinker Gang's leader, but now that he's gone, we are no match for Tharan at all. Our deaths are all but certain if we don't listen to them, and even though I don't care much about my own life now that I'm old, I can't bring myself to watch my daughter die! There's still so many of our members here too!"

"Sir, the Blood-Drinker Gang's second elder has arrived!" Someone yelled at the door.

Mick and Candy looked at each other in shock, while the two old men and a woman beside them frowned too. None of them knew why Menkel Wagford, the Blood-Drinker Gang's second elder, would look for them at such a time.

"Haha, what brings you here to our humble place, Second Elder?" Mick immediately greeted. Menkel with a smile and said to him, "I didn't know you'd be here today. I apologize for not making the necessary preparations for your arrival, and I hope you won't take offense!" "Haha, you're being too polite!" After Menkel walked over, he sat down and then said to Mick, "I came here today to ask for a favor!"

Mick motioned for one of his men to pour tea for Menkel and said, "Is it time to hand in the offerings? I remember there being a few more days until the deadline."

Menkel immediately smiled and said, "We're like family now, aren't we? How can we possibly rush you into fulfilling those obligations? I came looking for you because our gang leader needs your help to complete a certain task!"

Mick frowned as soon as he heard that and his expression sank slightly as he glanced at his daughter and the three elders.

"Is something the matter? I haven't explained the task yet. Perhaps you are not keen on accepting the task we've assigned even though you've just joined the Blood-Drinker Gang?" Menkel was not too pleased when he saw everyone's reaction and he pretended to be angry at them. "We want to see your sincerity, if you get what I mean."

"Of course, of course! We are as sincere as can be!" Mick immediately looked at Menkel with a smile as he asked, "Could you perhaps enlighten us on what task you're talking about?"

"We want you to help us kill someone in Brookbourn!" Menkel then said.

When Candy heard that, she could not help but say, "Kill someone? Why would you want our people to handle such a simple matter instead of sending your men?"

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Menkel smiled and said, "Hehe, he has offended the Blood-Drinker Gang in certain matters, and we did send a few of our men to kill him, but he killed them instead. We have been too busy with other matters lately to focus our attention on this, so we felt that it'd be best if you could help me kill him."

After a pause, Menkel continued, "By the way, I should warn you that his attainment is probably about level eight or level nine grandmaster. It'd be wise to bring more people with you, and make sure their attainment isn't too low! You can't blame us for not warning you if he ends up killing everyone!"

"He's that strong?" Mick could not help but frown when he heard that. "It appears we do have to send some very powerful individuals base is so high, it seems that we do have to send out some very powerful people to deal with him. Does he have a backer, though? I wouldn't want our people to be attacked instead when we make our move on him. It'll be very troublesome if that happens."

Menkel smiled. "I should think not. Our people have investigated this person, and it seems he doesn't have any sort of backer. There are six beautiful bodyguards in the place where he lives though, but you don't need to enter his house compound. Waiting outside it is good enough."

He then put a photo on the table and said, "This is the man. His name is Severin Feuillet. I heard that his medical skills are quite superb, so you should be able to get information on him as long as you ask around a little in Brookbourn."

"But the guy's attainment is so high! Why should we be the ones going? Can't you send a couple of profound masters there instead of asking us to do it?" Candy complained.

Menkel looked at Candy and said with a grin, "It's not a problem if you don't feel like accepting this task. I can always go on your behalf if you spend the night with me. How does that sound?"

"Get away from me! I'm not interested in you!" Candy was incensed by that statement and glared viciously at the man.

Mick had an extremely unhappy expression too, and he warned Menkel. "You crossed the line. With that statement, Menkel. She's my only daughter, and I would sooner risk my life to kill you if you dare to do anything to her!"

Menkel smiled nonchalantly and said, "Hehe, I was just kidding! Why do you have to be so sensitive?" He then stood up and repeated his earlier request, "Let me ask you one last time, then. Are you willing to take up this task? This is a rare opportunity for you to show your loyalty after joining the Blood-Drinker Gang!"

Mick gritted his teeth and had no choice but to accept. "Rest assured, Second Elder, we will take care of this. I will arrange for our men to go there and bring back Severin's head!"

"Wonderful! I'll excuse myself now and report back to our leader!" Menkel nodded and ogled Candy once more before leaving.

For the record, Candy was in her early twenties and had a slender figure along with a cute face. It was natural, then, that old perverts like Menkel would have some lewd fantasies about her. When they saw her.

"Disgusting!" Candy sat back down on the chair and said angrily once Menkel left.

"Sigh... There are no two ways about it. They made it clear that they're testing our loyalty this time. They'll accuse us of being disloyal if we don't go, so our only option is to accept it!" Mick sighed helplessly.

“But the Blood-Drinker Gang is so strong, and some of the elders there are unpredictably strong! I’m so pissed that they told us to go instead of sending their powerful men!” Candy said.

The middle-aged woman smiled wryly. “We ought to start formulating a plan instead of complaining. We must first identify who to send there, and then when that person should set off!”

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“I’ll go!” Candy offered unexpectedly without waiting for the others to say anything.

“That is unacceptable. You’ve only just had a breakthrough and reached level nine grandmaster. It’ll be too risky for you to go!” Mick objected right away. “Menkel mentioned earlier that the target might be a level eight or level nine grandmaster. What if he’s a seasoned level nine grandmaster? What are you going to do then?”

The middle-aged woman thought to herself and finally said to Mick, “Hall Master, I believe Candy here wants to go there to clear her mind a little. Perhaps it won’t be much of a problem. If I go with her?”

Mick finally nodded and said, “Thank you for the trouble then, Lauren.”

Although Candy was very particular about not being followed by anyone, she knew that her father will stop her from going if Lauren did not follow her. “Okay, I’ll head there with Aunt Lauren then. She’s a level three profound master too, so I’m sure everything will be fine if I go with her!”

“Okay, you must always remember to be careful!” Mick nodded. “Don’t bother bringing anyone with low attainment with you. They won’t be of much help anyway, and it’ll only be a loss for us if they’re killed by our target!”

After finishing speaking, Mick took out a piece of yellowed yellow paper and looked carefully at the drawing on it. It was that of a ring in the shape of a dragon head, and the artist’s rendition of the ring made it come to life.

“Why do you always look at this drawing? Is it a treasure map or something?” Candy frowned. When she saw Mick looking at the pattern again.

Mick then said, “Hehe, this was given to me by our previous hall master. He said that we’re just a branch of an organization called the Dracodeus Temple, and the person who wears this ring is our supreme leader. Whoever wears it must be an extremely formidable person, and we seemed to have been named after twelve animals from the oriental zodiac!”

When Candy heard that, she could not help but remark, “Really? He must be a really weird guy then. Who would think to name their subordinate branches after twelve animals? If you ask me, the name ‘Mus Hall’ doesn’t sound very nice to me. I’ve been thinking about changing the name for a long time!”

Mick immediately glared at Candy and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? This is the name given to us by the supreme leader! Who are we to change it on a whim? Besides, it’s only with this name that our supreme leader will know where to locate us in the future. How else will he know who we are if we change the name?” Mick then said with reverence, “Our previous hall master once told me that the supreme leader’s words are to be treated as gospel. We must heed all his orders, even if it means being told to die.”



“Have you met the supreme leader before?” Candy could not help but ask Mick

Mick smiled wryly and said, “I have not, but our previous hall master did when he was young!”

“But our previous hall master is so old, and he’s passed away now! If you say he met the supreme leader at a young age, then wouldn’t the supreme leader be an old man too?” Candy pointed out. “It’s already been so many years, Dad, and that supreme leader never once came

to look for us. Do you think he could be dead?”

Mick glared at Candy. “Don’t just shoot your mouth off like that. How could you say such nonsense?”

“Sigh, but we’re in such an unlucky position now!” Candy sighed. “Mus Hall is on a downward spiral, and we have to rely on other gangs to protect ourselves. Why hasn’t the supreme leader come to our aid? Don’t you think he’s being unreliable and irresponsible?” A sudden thought then occurred to Candy as she asked, “Did the previous hall master leave the supreme leader’s phone number to you or something like that? If yes, then can’t you just give him a call and ask him to help us? We are one of his subordinate forces, after all!”

Mick shook his head and said, “Before the previous hall master reached the end of his life, he told me that the supreme leader taught him some things about attainment. He then left, but not before recruiting several people and giving the name Mus Hall. The supreme leader also said that he’ll get in touch with our previous hall master after the twelve halls have been established and the twelve ‘animals’ have assembled.” After a pause, Mick smiled wryly and said, “That’s all there is to it!”

Candy was completely speechless. After a moment, she said angrily, “What kind of supreme leader is this? He has no sense of responsibility at all, and there’s no way to contact him.

We don’t even know if he’s dead or where the other halls are! If we could at least know where are the other halls, we could go to them and ask for help in destroying the Blood- Drinker Gang!”

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“Sigh, that’s enough. We’re all members of Dracodeus Temple anyway, and I hope that we’ll get the chance to meet our supreme leader someday too. If that happens, we wouldn’t have to live under duress all the time!” Mick sighed and said helplessly.

“Forget about it. Even if we do meet the supreme leader, he might not be as reliable as we would hope him to be. It’d be much better for us to rely on ourselves!” Candy shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly and then said to Lauren, “When shall we leave, Aunt Lauren?”

Lauren smiled and said, “Tomorrow seems good. If we leave in the morning, we should arrive there by noon. It’ll give us enough time to prepare before we set about finding information on Severin later in the day!”

“Okay!” Candy nodded. “Since Aunt Lauren and I are going on official business, shouldn’t you give us more travel expenses or something?”

Mick nearly fainted. He said to his beloved daughter, “You’re just thinking about going shopping, aren’t you? Couldn’t you be a little thriftier these days? We’re not as well-off as we used to be since we have to pay the Blood-Drinker Gang every month now!”

Back at Brookbourn, Edward was fuming to high hell when he heard his assistant's report. What?! Why would Diane do this? Is she going to terminate the cooperation with us in the building materials business? Haven't we given them enough profit? Aren't they making enough money with this? Why would they terminate this business cooperation?"

"I have no clue, sir, but they've already stopped cooperating with us!" The assistant said, helplessly.

"It has to be Severin! This is all his fault! Diane is a very tactful woman, and I bet she's worried that her husband would be jealous if her family cooperates with our family!"

Edward came to that conclusion after some thought and clenched his fist. "Don't you think you're being too petty, Diane? Is that man worthy of your love? What do you see in him that you don't see in me?"

"Sir, an old man came here and asked to meet you!" said a female employee who came in.

"An old man?" Edward frowned.

The female employee nodded. "Yes, sir. He dresses a little funny with his tunic, hat, and sunglasses!"

"Okay. Tell him to come in!" Edward said. The old man finally entered Edward's office and closed the door behind him.

"Good day, kind sir!" The old man smiled and introduced himself, "I am the six stars assassin you hired, Chewie Leffen!"

Edward was overjoyed to hear that. "Well, I'll be damned! You're finally here!"

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Chewie smiled and said, "I should have arrived right about yesterday, but certain stuff held me up! No worries though. I'll serve that kid's head on a platter now that I'm here!" Following a brief pause, he continued, "Of course, if you can tell me where he's staying or where his usual routes are, then it'd make things a whole lot easier! His death will come sooner too, rather than later."

"Sure, not a problem, I've been hoping for his death for a long time now!" Edward

immediately explained Severin's situation to the six stars assassin. By his judgment, having such a skilled assassin would make it incredibly easy to kill his opponent.

Severin had nothing much to do that morning, so he played with Selene and rested at home. after lunch.

When it was almost time for the working class to clock off that evening, he received a call from his beautiful bodyguard, Abigail.

"Is something wrong, Abigail?" Severin frowned in puzzlement as he answered the phone. since it was rare for the bodyguards to give him a call. 'Why would they call me out of nowhere?' he wondered.

"Sir! Something happened, sir! Ma'am has been kidnapped!" Abigail said, her voice trembling with anxiousness.

"What?! How? Didn't you follow her and pick her up from work? How could you be kidnapped? "Severin was startled and immediately jumped up.

Abigail then said, "It's my fault! I was such an idiot! These two guys hid in a corner of the street and shot us with a gun. You know that my attainment is high enough that I could easily catch a bullet, right?"

I did just that and the shooter immediately ran off. I went after them in a rage, but when I came back, I found out that ma'am was already gone! They must have kidnapped her!"

"You're still at the company, aren't you? I'll come right over!" Severin rushed downstairs in anger and drove to Diane's company.

"What should we do now? They ambushed us on purpose! I didn't realize until later that they missed the shot on purpose and aimed away from me. They were trying to divert my attention!"

Abigail waited for Severin to come, and she blamed herself despite having encountered worse situations than that. "It's all my fault for being so useless! How could I be so stupid? I shouldn't have let ma'am out of my sight!"

Severin immediately comforted her, "Don't blame yourself. The ambushers were too cunning. Just remember to pay more attention in the future!"

Severin then considered the situation at hand and asked Abigail, "Where are the two shooters. anyway? Were you able to catch up to them?"

Abigail then said, "I did. I asked them who they were and tried to beat an answer out of them, but they shot themselves while I wasn't paying attention!"

"They planned this from the beginning just to distract you!" Severin remarked. He then

immediately called Larry and Blade, asking them to help check the surrounding cameras and find out what had transpired.

Not long later, Larry and Blade drove over too. When Blade arrived, he said angrily, "How dare those motherf\*cking b\*stards kidnap our boss's woman! I'll kill them!"

"Found any clues yet?" Severin frowned and looked at his phone. More than ten minutes had passed since Abigail's call, and he was inevitably feeling a little worried.

Larry frowned and said, "We made arrangements as soon as we received your call, and we'll probably be able to get the results soon. Our men are investigating the nearby surveillance footage, mainly to pinpoint the direction that their cars went!"

Blade's cell phone rang at that moment, and after he answered the call, he could not help but say to Severin, "Mister Severin, it appears that they're heading outside of the city!"

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"Sir! Something happened, sir! Ma'am has been kidnapped!" Abigail said, her voice trembling with anxiousness.

"What?! How? Didn't you follow her and pick her up from work? How could you be kidnapped?" Severin was startled and immediately jumped up.

Abigail then said, "It's my fault! I was such an idiot! These two guys hid in a corner of the street and shot us with a gun. You know that my attainment is high enough that I could easily catch a bullet, right?

I did just that and the shooter immediately ran off. I went after them in a rage, but when I came back, I found out that ma'am was already gone! They must have kidnapped her!"

"You're still at the company, aren't you? I'll come right over!" Severin rushed downstairs in anger and drove to Diane's company.

"What should we do now? They ambushed us on purpose! I didn't realize until later that they missed the shot on purpose and aimed away from me. They were trying to divert my attention!

Abigail waited for Severin to come, and she blamed herself despite having encountered. worse situations than that. "It's all my fault for being so useless! How could I be so stupid? I shouldn't have let ma'am out of my sight!"

Severin immediately comforted her, "Don't blame yourself. The ambushers were too cunning. Just remember to pay more attention in the future!"

Severin then considered the situation at hand and asked Abigail, "Where are the two shooters. anyway? Were you able to catch up to them?"

Abigail then said, "I did. I asked them who they were and tried to beat an answer out of them, but they shot themselves while I wasn't paying attention!"

"They planned this from the beginning just to distract you!" Severin remarked. He then

immediately called Larry and Blade, asking them to help check the surrounding cameras and find out what had transpired.

Not long later, Larry and Blade drove over too. When Blade arrived, he said angrily, "How dare those motherf\*cking b\*stards kidnap our boss's woman! I'll kill them!"

"Found any clues yet?" Severin frowned and looked at his phone. More than ten minutes had passed since Abigail's call, and he was inevitably feeling a little worried.

Larry frowned and said, "We made arrangements as soon as we received your call, and we'll probably be able to get the results soon. Our men are investigating the nearby surveillance footage, mainly to pinpoint the direction that their cars went!"

Blade's cell phone rang at that moment, and after he answered the call, he could not help but say to Severin, "Mister Severin, it appears that they're heading outside of the city!"