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“Haha, don’t make me laugh. Did you think the son of South County Mansion would be afraid of trash like you?” Horus chuckled with the same look of disdain as the day before.

The five men behind him had an indifferent look as well, and they did not seem to be taking Severin or his people seriously.

“You brought more than ten people yesterday, but none of them were a match for us. Are you so confident of winning that you only brought five people here?” Severin remarked flippantly at Horus as if looking at a bunch of clowns.

“It’s quality over quantity, pal!” Horus laughed. “These five are truly strong. Did you think we’d go easy on you this time? Even if you knelt and apologized to me, it’s all useless because I will never forgive you!” “Believe me, your five guys are still no match for my six bodyguards, and it’s not because they have one more person than your group. It’s because they have much richer combat experience than yours!” A smile appeared immediately on Severin’s face as he glanced at the five men and was instantly able to tell what level of attainment they had.

“Haha, you can’t be serious. We’re the Neelys’ strongest men. What do you take us for, easy pickings?” The level four warrior king could not stand Severin’s arrogance, for it was his first time being underestimated so terribly.

He took a step forward as a surge of power coursed through his body. His fist was enveloped in spiritual energy that fluctuated wildly.

“A level four warrior king? Hehe, let me handle him!” When Wendy saw that the man’s attainment level was similar to hers, she could not help but feel ecstatic! Engaging in combat with someone that had similar strength to hers was incredibly enjoyable, and it was beneficial for her combat experience too. After she finished speaking, she released her spiritual energy and made a point not to be careless. “You’re a level four warrior king?” The man’s expression soured when he saw Wendy’s strength. ‘Didn’t Mister Horus say that the girls here were level one or level two warrior kings at most? Why is there a level four warrior king among those women?’

“Don’t be nervous! We’re with you, Lou!” The other four guys came forward and said, “If things get tricky, we’ll come and help you after we’ve dealt with the others!”

However, the man they called Lou shot back. “Kiss my a’s! Why would I need your help? Her attainment level might be the same as mine, but I believe that she’s no match for me!” He then rushed toward Wendy in a blink of an eye.

“Charge!” The rest of the men rushed up to attack, and Lillie rushed forward to deal with them along with the four other girls.

As women who had survived the battlefield, Lillie and the girls had combat experience that was second to none, and their abilities could even rival those who were stronger than them. That, in addition to

their extra person compared to Neelys, led to the resounding defeat of all those men, who ended up collapsing on the ground with pale faces and serious injuries.

“No, that can’t be Why are they still unable to win against Severin’s female bodyguards?’ Horus broke out in cold sweat when he saw the strong men on his side falling from the air and vomiting blood one after another

When the final person had been defeated, the feeling of despair began to creep into him. Although the strength of that group was not considered to be the strongest in the Neelys, they were still one of their top

lighters. Such people were treated as honored individuals within the family, and the Neelys would even send people to locate some spiritual herbs for the other party to help them improve their attainment. Alas, even individuals like those ended up being defeated with such ease by several of the female bodyguards.

“Damn it! They have a level four warrior king and five level three warrior kings among their ranks!” Lou, the level four warrior king, had an extremely sour expression at that moment and endured the pain as he got

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“You...you win this time too! We’ll leave!” Horus’s expression changed several times and he was about to bring his men away.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Severin smiled slightly, stood in front of Horus, and said, “Mister Horus, did you happen to forget what I just told you last night?”

“W-w-what did you tell me? I have no idea what you’re talking about!” Horus’s face turned ugly and he looked elsewhere.

“Hehe, I said that I’ll slice off a finger of yours if you come here again. Do you have peas for brains or something? Is your memory so bad that I need to remind you what I said?” Severin asked with a smile.

“I dare you!” Horus glared at Severin. “You’ve seen how strong the people that I brought here today are, right? They’re not the most powerful ones though. We have powerhouses up to level six warrior king just waiting for my instructions. If you cut my finger off, then we’ll round up the most elite individuals in the Neelys and bring them here. You’ll be dead then. Are you aware of that?”

“I said it before, and I’ll say it again: you came here and caused trouble, so I’m going to teach you a lesson you won’t forget!” Severin grinned, then said to Abigail and Lillie, “Abigail, Lillie, hold his hand down!”

“Yes, sir!” The two women stepped forward immediately.

“How dare you? He’s the Neelys’ scion!”

“Yeah! We’re from South County Mansion! Don’t you know that we’re the most powerful force in the entire south county? Don’t try and do anything funny!”

The Neelys’ men were all frightened and they came forward one by one.

"I'll kill you if you so much as try to defend this fat pig. Lillie and the girls went easy on you, so don't push your luck!" Severin shot them a cold look, prompting them to shut their mouths in fear.

"My father loves me more than anyone, Severin. You'll die if you slice my finger off!" Horus gritted his teeth and continued to threaten Severin.

However, Severin ignored him completely as he told the two girls to hold Horus down. He then pulled Horus to one side and then pressed the man's fat hand on the table. With a wave of his palm, Severin took out a dagger and walked over slowly.

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"Spare me, Severin! I...I know I was wrong! Let me go! I'll give you money! Lots of it! How does that sound? *When Severin was almost in front of him, Horus finally got scared and begged for mercy.

Severin narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I gave you a chance yesterday but you didn't appreciate it. Who do you think is to blame for that? Right now, I'm giving you one choice."

Horus breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that and could not help but feel happy. As he had expected, Severin was just trying to scare him and would never dare to slice off his finger! In his view, Severin was merely trying to find a way to back out of the threat!

"And what choice is that?" Horus looked eagerly at Severin.

Severin smiled and said, "You can choose either one of these five fingers for me to slice. I'll respect whichever choice you make!"

"No, kind sir! Please don't! I already said I'm sorry! Horus instantly had a bitter expression on his face." "What kind of f*cking choice is that?"

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"AGH!" Following that scream, the one thing that Horus never thought would happen ended up happening, and he finally chose his pinky.

In the distance, some of his strong fighters stood there silently with convoluted expressions. They answered to the Neelys, and even though a few of them did not particularly like Horus's general attitude, they had no choice but to do Horus's bidding for the sake of the Neelys. They simply did not expect Horus to meet someone so ruthless person at that moment.

"AGRHHHHH! AGHHH!" Horus's screams filled the air as he covered his wound with one hand and took two steps back. He then glared at Severin and said, "You're a brave one, Severin. Aren't you afraid of the Neelys?"

After Severin heard that, he laughed and said, "Do you think I'd be bold enough to attack you if I was afraid? Get the hell out of here and don't ever show up in front of me again, or else I'll beat the crap out of you."

"You..." Horus was so angry that the fat on his face jiggled madly. The pain was so severe that cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“Sir, let’s hurry up and go to a hospital! We might be able to reattach your finger if we get you treated in time!” One of the guys reminded hastily and wrapped Horus’s finger carefully.

Within seconds, they all drove away.

Diane, who stood quietly at one side throughout the entire process, was shocked by Severin’s actions. She never thought that he would be so brave as to cut off Horus’s finger! If the head of the Neelys

knew about it, they would be furious for sure! At that moment, she felt certain that Severin’s attainment was very high, otherwise he would not have acted so rashly.

At that same time, a 20-something woman knit her brows in a tight frown inside one of the villas at South Link City.

“Hall master! There are only six days left until you have to marry Horus! This is infuriating! Why don’t you escape?” A young girl came to the woman’s side and suggested to her.

However, the woman-Rachel Ledford-could only wryly and say, “Escape? I can escape without any problems, but what about our hall’s people? The Neelys are threatening me, and if I just up and leave, Horus will wipe out every single person in this hall. How can I be worthy of my master who left this hall to me?”

“But why didn’t he come and pester you these past two days? I find that quite strange! After all, he used to come and annoy you pretty often!” The girl could not help but say to Rachel.

Rachel sighed and said, “Who knows what goes on in his mind? Maybe he couldn’t be bothered to come and meet me because he thinks he has me under control. After all, the Neelys’ people do lurk in the shadows near the entrance to watch us from time to time!”

All of a sudden, a young man rushed in and immediately said to Rachel, “Sis! I got word that Horus went to Brookbourn!”

Rachel frowned. “What is he doing in a small place like Brookbourn?”

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Then the man said, “As luck would have it, there’s some good news. I heard that Horus had his eye on ‘The One And Only’, a two-piece jewelry set from And Only Jewelry Corporation. It’s the same one that they’ve been advertising. And whaddya know, someone snatched it away from Horus!”

Rachel smiled wryly after hearing that and said, “Do you mean to say that someone else bought it before he could? He probably went to Brookbourn to try and take it back. Knowing his character, he won’t be able to accept it if other people take away something that he likes.”

However, the man sat down at the side and said with a smile, “That’s exactly what happened, but the buyer from Brookbourn doesn’t seem to be an ordinary person. I heard that all of Horus’s men were beaten up yesterday, and the Neelys sent five warrior kings to Brookbourn that very night!”

Upon hearing that, there was a hint of surprise in Rachel’s eyes as she remarked, “The buyer from Brookbourn is one brave soul! They didn’t even show any courtesy to Horus when he brought his men

there and even beat them all up! Unfortunately, things probably won't end well for them after what they did to Horus."

However, the man next to him frowned a little and said, "Did you think I came in such a hurry just to tell you that? I just received the latest information on the situation!"

"And what could that be, Glenn?" Rachel's eyes lit up instantly and she had an eager look in her eyes. Whatever the situation was, she could breathe easy as long as the Neelys ended up suffering.

The man she called Glenn smiled and said, "I'm a little short of cash, sis. Could you transfer several grand to me before I tell you?"

Rachel rolled her eyes at him and shot back, "Where did you get the nerve to ask me for money when my mood is at its worst right now after being forced to marry that fat pig?"

"But," Glenn said, "what I'm about to tell you is good news! Your mood will take a turn for the better after you hear it!"

Rachel then urged, "Then tell me first so I can decide if it's good news. If it makes me feel better, then I'll have no issues giving you a couple grand. Heck, I'll be glad to give you a couple hundred grand!"

Glenn's eyes lit up instantly when he heard that and he immediately began, "Well, the latest update is that the five people whom the Neelys sent over were still no match at all for the people in Brookbourn, and that was despite the five men consisting of four level three warrior kings and one level four warrior king! Horus is in the hospital right now, and I heard that his pinky finger was sliced off! He's undergoing a finger reattachment surgery as we speak!"

"Really?" Rachel could not help but feel elated when she heard that. "I can't believe that even the Neelys' most prestigious fighters can fall in the hands of the guy in Brookbourn! I'm so glad that at least someone in Brookbourn is strong enough to get back at Horus for me!"

"Yes Everything I'm telling you is true. The girlfriend of a friend of mine works as a maid for the Neelys. He told me in confidence earlier and warned me not to tell anyone about it. After all, this is the first time that the Neelys have suffered such humiliation!"

Glenn smiled slightly and said, "What do you think? That information should be worth about twenty to thirty grand, right?"

Rachel took out her cell phone and transferred the money. "Here's your thirty grand. Take it and spend it however you wish!"

"Thanks, sis! I didn't think you'd be so generous! Glenn was ecstatic when he heard the thirty thousand dollar figure.

"What do you mean you didn't think I'd be so generous?" Rachel rolled her eyes and said, "How great would it be if the people in Brookbourn were strong enough to kill Horus! I'd be free from the torture!"

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Glenn could only smile bitterly at his sister's yearning look. "I'm sorry, sis, but I think that's just wishful thinking. Horus is the county mansion's scion, so no matter how brave that Brookbourn fellow is, they couldn't be bold enough to kill the guy."

Rachel, however, pointed out, "But now that they cut off one of Horus's fingers, would the Neelys just take it like that without putting up a fight?"

Glenn thought for a moment and said, "I don't know if the Neelys will admit defeat or not, but I think you can use this to your advantage and see if you can turn the tables on this forced marriage!"

"And how am I supposed to do that?" Rachel immediately looked eagerly at Glenn.

"There are two options: the first is to sow discord. Tell Horus that you have your heart set on that jewelry set, and that you are fine with marrying him on the condition that you can wear both the necklace and that ring on your wedding day! Horus is the kind of guy who would continue to fight for it with the buyer from Brookbourn!"

He then said, "As for your second option, you can secretly go to Brookbourn to try and find out who it was that made an enemy out of Horus. Once you've located them, you can ask if they're willing to help you. out. Better yet, just cry and make a scene so they'll have pity on you and help you to kill Horus!" Glenn put forth his thoughts on the matter.

Rachel smiled wryly. "Firstly, if the buyer from Brookbourn is the kind of individual that no one can afford to offend, then Horus won't risk it and fight the other party. Secondly, I'm being watched from the shadows even when I go out to shop, so what makes you think I can leave this city? Horus will decimate our hall and kill you along with Mom and Dad! What am I supposed to do if that happens? This is a gamble I'm not willing to make!"

Following a brief pause, Rachel continued, "In that respect, the two options you suggested are both risky and unreliable. Let's analyze the situation for a moment. Didn't you say that your friend's girlfriend is working as a maid for the Neelys? Tell them to help us find out what the Neelys are planning next."

Mason was about to explode in a rage at that moment, and he called all the Neelys' elite fighters to have a meeting and discuss their next move.

"This Severin guy has got a lot of balls to cut off my son's finger! Damn him!" Mason clenched his fists tightly and finally said to them, "What do you think we should do next, my elders? Perhaps the few of you can go there together and kill that kid?"

Their grand-elder's attainment was the highest at level six warrior king, and he was silent for a moment before asking Mason, "Sir, do you know how high their attainment is? We could go there if we have that information."

Mason then said, "Based on what Horus told me, Severin has six beautiful bodyguards who are all warrior kings. One of them is level four, while the other five are all level three. However, their combat abilities are very strong, and I'm worried that they might be the strongest individuals of that level!"

"I see After the second elder heard that, he chuckled and said, 'But aren't they a bit too arrogant? Don't they know that we have people with a much higher attainment?"

Mason frowned and said, "Horus did tell them that we have a level six warrior king among our ranks, but they didn't show us any courtesy at all it's infuriating"

Yoel had been sitting quietly at one side, and he thought for a while before finally remarking. "Maybe we could just let this one slide, Dad."

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"Let this slide, you say?" Horus had never liked Yoel, so he glared at Yoel following the latter's comment and lashed out by saying, "Well, aren't you're a useless w*nker! My finger was cut off by him, and this is one of the most humiliating things the Neelys have ever suffered. Did you seriously just tell Dad to let this slide? Have you no idea how much shame this will bring to our family if people find out?"

Yoel smiled wryly before explaining, "Don't you think it's strange? If the And Only Jewelry Corporation wasn't so scared of Severin, they wouldn't have sent the necklace to him when they already agreed to sell it to us! This just goes to show that Severin is much more powerful than us!"

"More powerful than us? Didn't I already tell you that the one with the highest attainment level among the bodyguards was only a level four warrior king?" Mason frowned.

"But, Dad," Yoel tried to reason. "Do Horus and the others know what level Severin's attainment is? What if he's stronger than you think? If the grand-elder brings the other elders there and they still end up being no match for Severin, what will be our next course of action then? Horus had his pinky cut off this time, and there's a chance that he might kill Horus or our elders if we show up at his house again and piss him off." The third elder thought for a moment and nodded. "Sir, I think Yoel has a point. The Sanchezes are old hands in the business world, and if this Severin wasn't someone that they could not afford to offend, they would have given us the jewelry to try and get on our good side. After all, they would stand to gain a lot of benefits if they can curry favor with us!" After a moment's pause, he continued, "This shows that there's a reason the Sanchezes sent the jewelry to Severin and told us to drop the matter, and that reason is probably because Brookbourn harbors a low-profile savant whom we cannot provoke at all costs!"

The grand-elder also nodded and said, "Since we have no knowledge of Severin's true colors, I think it's wise for us to avoid taking any needless risks. Besides, we can always buy other jewelry. It doesn't specifically have to be that one, right?"

After being persuaded by the strongest people in his ranks, Mason decided to sit back down-albeit a little begrudgingly. "This is truly an embarrassment of the highest order for our family."

The grand-elder smiled wryly and said, "Indeed it is, but there's nothing we can do about it. We're just lucky that this entire incident happened in Brookbourn and no one in South Link City knows about it. It'll be an even bigger embarrassment if it happened here. I think it's best to let Horus choose another jewelry set from a different store. We're less than six days away from the wedding!"

Mason could only nod his head and say, "I understand. Let's forget about this for now and just chalk it up to our bad luck!"

After the meeting was over, Mason called Horus.

“What?!” Horus was dumbfounded after receiving the call. “You want me to come back tomorrow? Aren’t you going to avenge me?” He was so crestfallen that he began to doubt his life.

“Since neither of you know what level Severin’s attainment is, it would be best for you to come back for now. We can’t afford to take a gamble when he’s so confident. Besides, it’s just a ring and a necklace. You don’t need to be that persistent, do you?” Mason ended the call as soon as he finished talking.

“Dad, it’s not about the necklace and the ring, it’s about- Horus had not even finished speaking yet when he discovered that his father had ended the call. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. “F*ck this! I’ve never been so humiliated in my life! You got lucky this time, Severin!”

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“What did your father say?” One of the men who had almost recovered from his injuries frowned and looked at Horus.

Horus gritted his teeth and said, “Dad said they had a meeting and decided to drop the matter. I’m so angry right now! The reason they gave is that they’re unsure about Severin’s attainment. They’re mostly worried that Severin might be some kind of low-profile powerhouse! I’m f*cking pissed at all this!”

Another bodyguard said, “A low-profile powerhouse? I don’t think he’s that strong. If he was, he’d be an idiot to stay in a place like Brookbourn where the spiritual energy is so thin. Anyone with a higher level of attainment will choose to stay in a city with stronger spiritual energy, where even the resources for practicing are much more abundant!”

Then, Horus complained, “Yeah! What the hell are those old guys thinking? I’m beginning to feel that their balls are getting smaller and smaller!”

“Do you think it could be your brother that gave them that idea?” asked one of the guys, who frowned as he went up to Horus. “After all, you and he are the only children, and even though he might not have any power, he’s probably relishing every opportunity to see you suffer!”

“Hmph! Maybe he was the one who persuaded Dad! This is bad! I need to go back as soon as possible and find out more about the situation. Yoel could’ve been manipulating them behind the scenes. The fact that he isn’t keen on giving me a chance to get revenge even though I have suffered so much is probably a sign that he’s relishing in my misfortune behind our backs!” Horus snorted coldly, and then said to the guy, “Book a ticket back home!”

“Understood, sir!” The guy immediately nodded and did as he was told.

At that moment, a young, attractive, and charming woman appeared at the gate of Severin’s villa alongside several old men.

“This should be the place, hehe. Our supreme leader’s villa truly is what you call peak luxury!” One of the old men could not help but remark with a smile. It was none other than Roland, from Brookton’s Equus Hall.

Gracie glared at him from the side and said, "Hush! Did you forget what he told us? He specifically instructed us to keep his identity a secret! Few people know his true status, so we can't be calling him 'supreme leader' in front of anyone else!"

The grand-elder immediately frowned and said, "What should we call him, then? How are we supposed to address him when we meet him later? And how are we supposed to explain your relationship to him?"

Gracie frowned, pondered briefly over those questions, and finally replied, "How about you tell everyone that I'm his classmate?"

"That doesn't sound like a good idea. What if his classmates met his wife before?" An old man said. "Just explain to them that we're his friends. By the way, isn't he able to cure illnesses? Why don't we just tell them that he helped you cure your illness?"

While they were all whispering among themselves, Abigail spotted them from the far end. As soon as she saw another group of people, she immediately shouted, "Sir! We have another group of people at the gate of the villa! They might be the next batch of experts sent by the Neelys!"

Gracie and the others were stunned. What in the world is happening?

Soon, the other female bodyguards rushed out and stared vigilantly at Gracie's group, as if they were ready to fight at any time.

Severin had some spare time and was preparing to practice his alchemy upstairs, but as soon as he heard the shout, he immediately went downstairs with Diane and walked out. After seeing Gracie and her people, he breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Gracie? Why are you here?"

"Hey there, handsome!" Gracie greeted him. "Something came up, so we decided to pay you a visit!"

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Gracie smiled awkwardly and after giving it some thought, she still decided to call him 'handsome'.

Diane frowned slightly when she heard that and wondered to herself, 'Is she going to be another one of my "love rivals"?' After all, Sheila tended to call Severin 'handsome' too, so she could not help but be reminded of that when Gracie addressed him as such.

"Who's this, honey?" Diane asked Severin with a frown.

He then leaned over to Diane's ear and said softly, "She's the hall master of Equus Hall, so you can say that she's one of my subordinates!"

Diane nodded when she heard that and was rather surprised that a woman-and a very beautiful one at that-could be the leader of a hall.

After saying that, Severin put on an act and said, "This is the hall master of Equus Hall. They're from Brookton, and I became friends with them after running into them there!"

Gracie smiled. "That's right! Mister Severin did us a big favor that time!"

“Diane, why don’t you bring everyone in and make some tea for them? I’d like to have a chat with Gracie,” Severin said to Diane after some thought.

Diane nodded and led Roland along with the others into the house.

After everyone had left, Severin asked Gracie, “You didn’t come here just to see me, did you? Is there something wrong?”

Gracie rolled her eyes at Severin when she heard that, “Are you saying that I’m not allowed to come here just to see you?” She then could not resist giggling as she said, “Hehe, I came here to see your wife too. I realize that she’s quite a beautiful woman!”

Gracie’s words made Severin feel a little awkward. After all, it was inevitable for his thoughts to run wild a little when a beautiful woman said that she specifically came there to see him. He had to admit that Gracie looked absolutely stunning that day. She wore a relatively sexy short skirt that made her already perfect figure look even more stunning.

Gracie smiled and said, “I was just kidding! I came here to look for you because I have some good news! We’ve located Serpens Hall!”

“Serpens Hall?” Severin’s eyes lit up instantly when he heard that and he asked Gracie excitedly. “Do you know where they’re based?”

Gracie nodded. “They’re at South Link City, but the reason we could get our hands on this information is because we heard that the hall master of Serpens Hall was forced to marry the scion of South County Mansion. Their wedding is going to be held in a few more days, and because this is a very serious matter, I decided that it’d be best to come over and inform you in person. While I’m at it, I figured I could take this chance to have a look at your villa and meet your wife!”

After she said that, she smiled again and said, “I just didn’t expect to see all those advertisements as soon as I entered the city! I didn’t think you’d be having your wedding soon too! Guess we’ll stay around in Brookbourn a bit longer and attend your wedding before going back to Brookton.”

Severin smiled and said, “You’re more than welcome to attend! Thanks for your help with locating Serpens Hall! After expressing his gratitude to Gracie. Severin frowned again and said, “This is such a headache! I didn’t expect that Horus guy from South County Mansion to fall for the hall master of Serpens Hall! From the looks of it, I might just have to go to South Link City!”

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“But Supreme Leader, I’m afraid we can’t provoke South County Mansion. Our people have already asked around and found out that they have level five and level six warrior kings in their ranks!” Gracie thought about it for a moment and could not help but remind Severin.

Although she knew that Severin was powerful enough to be a warrior king, she did not know his exact level. Meanwhile, South County Mansion was a big force in the entire south county, and she was worried that Severin would be no match for them.

To her surprise, Severin made a rather nonchalant remark. “Don’t worry, level six warrior kings are nothing in my eyes!” However, he soon had a wry smile as he said, “My only worry is whether or not I

can get all twelve hall masters to break through to at least level nine warrior king within a year. This isn't an easy task to accomplish!"

Gracie gasped when she heard him say that and immediately exclaimed, "H-how will even be possible? I'm only a level nine profound master, so if I wanted to reach level nine warrior king, don't I have to raise my attainment status to another higher stage? Achieving that in a year is impossible!"

Severin smiled and said, "But that's exact

my goal. Anyway, it's pointless to talk about all this right now. I'd still need your help to find the other eight hall masters as soon as possible and have them gathered together. Your attainment level is already rather good, but Mus Hall and Draco Hall aren't as good as yours." After that, he paused for a moment before continuing, "I can only hope that the other hall masters have a higher attainment level."

"Haha, the head of Serpens Hall probably will have a higher attainment than us. They're in South Link City, after all, and they're considered a pretty strong force there. I was a little worried that you might not

be able to save her from her misery, but hearing what you said to me earlier makes me feel so much more reassured!"

Gracie laughed and felt relieved. On her journey to Brookbourn, she and several other elders were worried that Severin might not be able to do anything to South County Mansion. However, Severin seemed quite confident, and it seemed to her that they had underestimated his attainment.

Severin waved his palm and produced two pills which he handed to Gracie. "You've done a good job, so these two alchemical pills are your reward!"

"An alchemical pill? Isn't this a rare item? Where did you get something like this?" Gracie asked with a look of surprise. "Although this is just a low-rank pill, it should be able to improve our hall's elders by one

or two levels at least!"

Severin grinned and said, "I refined them, but I'll admit that they're a little on the lower rank. I need to work harder so I can get you to break through to level nine warrior king more easily once I've turned into at second-grade alchemist!"

"You have my utmost admiration! I've never seen someone as amazing as you!" Gracie became excited again.

"It's already noon, so I think I'll buy a ticket for the first flight to South Link City tomorrow morning. That way, I'll arrive there by noon tomorrow!" Severin said after making his decision.

"Ahem, since we don't have anything else to do either, why don't we tag along too? The person whom we have tasked to ask around is also there!" Gracie suggested

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Severin nodded. "Sure thing. Let's go together tomorrow!"

That evening, Severin and Diane treated Gracie and the others to a feast.

Later at night, Severin was lying on the bed with Diane when he said to her, "I'm going to South Link City.

tomorrow."

"What for? Is your purpose there related to South County Mansion?" Diane had a startled expression because she could not believe that Severin still had some things to take care of when their wedding was days away.

Severin smiled wryly. "You hit the nail on the head. It is related to South County Mansion. The woman Horus wants to marry is the head of Serpens Hall. It would've been fine if she was willing to marry him, but she's being forced into the marriage. I can't just sit here and let that happen!"

"I can't imagine which sane woman would want to marry that fat man, other than the usual gold-diggers of course," Diane said with a bitter smile. "You need to be very careful, okay? Don't worry. I'll be waiting for you to come back!"

Severin placed his arm around Diane's shoulder. "I will,"

The next morning, Severin set off with Gracie and her group.

Meanwhile, Horus had just returned home the previous night. When morning came, he went to look for the elders in the family and asked them about their meeting.

After knowing that it was Yoel who put forth the suggestion, Horus approached his half-brother angrily and said, "You f*cking son-of-a-b*tch, Yoel! Who are you to take care of my business? Why did you have to Dad and the elders from avenging me when they already decided they were going to do that? You just want to see me make a fool out of myself, don't you?"

Yoel was utterly speechless and immediately explained. "You're reading too much into this, Horus. I did it for your good. Think about it: the Sanchezes would rather send the items to Brookbourn and offend us. Why? The only explanation is that Severin could be the kind of person that even the Sanchezes can't afford to offend!"

Horus said, "Don't be such a smart-a's! Who knows whether Severin paid a higher price? The Sanchezes are business-minded people, and we all know that profit is their only goal. Why would they turn down the offer to make more money?" Midway through his rant, he raised a hand and said, "Look at my pinky! The doctors managed to reattach it, but I can't move it freely in the future. I'm crippled now. You must be really happy to see me like this, aren't you?"

Yoel looked at his elder brother with disappointment. "Why would you think that way of me? You and I are brothers, and I'm worried that Severin might be someone that even we can't afford to mess with! Going by how unhesitant he was in cutting off your pinky, we can be pretty sure that he's not afraid of us. I'm guessing that Severin is probably one of those low-profile powerhouses. Do you understand where I'm coming from now?"

However, Horus still said angrily, "A low-profile powerhouse? Hehe, there are very few people in the south county who have an attainment level higher than that of our elders, and we all know who those

people are Our guys have fought against Severin, and we believe that he's just a level one or level two warrior king Who knows, he was probably just bluffing! Since he already knew that he had offended us, how else can he scare us if he didn't cut my finger?"

The more Horus thought about it, the angrier he became. "His subordinates are powerful, but they're not as powerful as our elders. Only cowards like you will fall into his trap!"

Yoel did not know what else to say to Horus, but he knew that hatred was clouding Horus's judgment. After all, Horus had never suffered such humiliation before, much less have a pinky finger sliced off! Yoel could only sigh and say, "You're my elder brother, Horus. I will never do anything to harm you. I trust that I've made the right judgment in this situation!"