

“Only ten in existence? Even those with a net worth of billions might not have the privilege of owning them?!” After hearing those remarks, the woman who had peed herself earlier proceeded to pee herself again. She felt as though the neurons in her brain had short-circuited.

Nevertheless, she still could not believe that a disheveled, hobo-like young man in worn-out clothes could have that much money.

She looked up to the branch director and said to him, “This must have been a mistake, right? Who knows if that bank card is a fake? Maybe it just looks the same? Do you really think someone like him could own a card like that? Is he fit to own such a card?”

Severin frowned immediately after hearing that. “And what kind of person would you deem fit enough to own such a card? Someone like yourself?”

The woman, though still somewhat reluctant to accept what was happening, kept quiet when she remembered how strong his strength was.

The bank’s branch director said coldly, “I’ve only seen a similar bank card once, and that was by chance. Who would have the time to forge a fake one and try deceive us?” After answering the woman, he bowed slightly in a sycophantic manner and smiled at Severin. “Sir, may I have the honor of personally serving you today? Just ask for me whenever you need to make any transactions in the future!”

In fact, the bank manager did have a fair amount of doubt over whether Severin’s bank card was genuine, but he knew better than to take a risk on the chance that the card was a fake. If his guess was wrong and he ended up offending the card owner, he would almost certainly be sacked from his job.

Furthermore, it would be easy to find out whether or not the card was fake. The truth would be exposed before any transaction could even commence, and there would still be time for him to chase the fraudulent person away!

“Well, the thing is, I don’t know just how much money is inside this card. It was given to me by someone else, and I came here because I wanted to check the balance! While I’m at it, I’d like you to link my cell phone number so the SMS notification service can be activated. That’ll make it easier for me to check the balance whenever I want!”

Severin’s nonchalance nearly left everyone present there aghast.

“That bank card has to be a fake, right? Who’d be so stupid as to give him something like that?” The rich woman was secretly delighted to hear that and stood up at once. “You’ve just exposed your own lies!”

Severin, however, slapped her with the back of his hand once more. “You sure talk a lot of nonsense.”

“You! You slapped me again!” The woman was even more aggrieved than before. She squatted on the ground again and started crying, lamenting that Severin lacked ethics and had no hesitation in slapping women!

“Alright then, Sir. Do come with me. May I ask for your name, please?” The branch director, however, was very respectful.

“My name is Severin Feuillet!”

“How handsome, remarkable, and distinctive! A name like that will almost certainly propel you to much greater heights in life!”

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Severin came out a few minutes later.

“Here’s my business card, Mister Feuillet. If there’s anything you need in the future, please feel free to contact me. Serving you is an honor, and a great pleasure!” The branch director followed Severin out and bowed even more than before.

“Um...Mister Feuillet, here’s my business card too. Let’s have tea whenever you’re free! You can come to my house for dinner too if you like!” The beautiful manager followed him from behind as well. She seemed to be rather desperate and practically only stopped short of inviting him to spend the night with her.

The rich lady and her bodyguards from earlier had not left yet, and she was dumbfounded when she saw kind of attitude that the manager and the branch director were displaying toward Severin. There seemed to be no doubt, then, that the bank card had to be real.

After Severin left the bank, he looked at the card in his hand and smiled wryly before looking up to the sky and saying, “Man, you really are a nutjob, aren’t you? The money inside the account is almost like a nation’s coffers! And you told me that it’s just ‘a little money’? Are you playing a prank on me? I nearly had a stroke when I saw just how much money was inside!”

Severin knew that there had to be money in the account linked to that bank card—after all, the Old Wacko was a savant.

What Severin did not expect was the sheer number of zeros.

After pondering over his next move, Severin decided to get a haircut, then shop for some clothes so he could dress better when he had lunch with Henry at the Rlichemont Hotel later.

After all, Henry was obviously someone from the higher echelon of society, and it would also be inappropriate to visit the hotel if he was dressed as he was then. Once his long and messy hair had been cut, Severin looked a little

more handsome than before, as his chiseled face had an unwavering character to it, while his short hair lent him a buoyant and refreshing look too.

“All that’s needed now for me to be a dashing debonair is a couple of decent clothes!” Severin looked at himself through the reflection at the store entrance and could not help but flatter himself.

Just as he was about to go shopping for clothes however, he saw a helmeted woman riding an electric bicycle into a nearby residential area. Upon seeing her rear figure, black hair, and the electric bicycle’s design, Severin had a sudden realization. “It’s her!”

Indeed, it was none other than the woman whom he saw sending a money-filled envelope to his house the evening before, the same one who had been secretly helping his parents. Curiosity immediately prompted him to find out the woman’s identity, as well as the reason behind why she was helping his family!

After seeing that she was about to enter the community, Severin immediately followed her from a distance. The neighborhood there was a bit old, and after the woman parked her electric bicycle downstairs, she took off her helmet and let her hair down.

Severin gasped at the woman’s beautiful hair and side profile, for he was slightly startled to see that she was an exceptionally beautiful woman.

Alas, he could not remember just who she was! He previously wondered if she was a relative or a former classmate, but that did not appear to be the case.

The woman went upstairs in a hurry with a small cake.

Severin followed stealthily without making a sound. After the woman reached the third floor, she opened the door to her unit and walked in. “Selene! I’m back!”

“You brought cake too? Yay, there’s cake! Thanks, Mom!” a childlike voice said from inside the unit, and it was likely that the child was the woman’s daughter.

Severin felt an inexplicable twinge of disappointment after knowing that the other party had a daughter. The woman was genuinely beautiful, and Severin felt that her beauty was almost flawless when he caught a glimpse of it from the side earlier. In addition, she has taken the initiative to help his parents for so many years, which shows that she was kind at heart. Had she been single, Severin would consider marrying her and giving her happiness.

Unfortunately, she seemed to already have a daughter that was about three- or four-years old.

When the woman entered the room, she did not close the door because she was carrying a whole bag of vegetables along with the cake. She merely hooked the door with her foot to try and close it, but a finger-sized gap remained as it did not close completely.

Severin stood outside the door and looked through the gap to try and see the woman’s face, since he might be able to remember who she was if she saw it from the front instead of only from the side.

The woman came out of the kitchen after putting the vegetables there, and she patted her adorable, round-faced daughter’s head while saying dotingly, “I forgot about your birthday because I’ve been too busy recently. Since I have day off today, I thought I could give you a special birthday celebration and buy you a cake to make it up to you. Are you happy to hear that?”

“I am! Thank you, Mom!”

Selene’s face was full of smiles, but it did not take long for her to frown and pout. She asked coquettishly, “When will Dad come back, Mom? When will he be able to eat cake with us?”

The smile on the woman's face slowly disappeared when she heard that, but she eventually forced a smile again and said to the little girl in front of her, "Didn't I tell you that your father went out to earn a lot of money? Things will get better for us once he earns a lot of money!"

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