

After Prison 91

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“Done. You must hand over seven million dollars of dowry within a month! Haha. Let’s wait and see. If you really did it, I’m going to do more than accept you as Diane’s husband. I will be sure to call you gently and softly. I can even wash your feet!” Megan mocked.

Obviously, she did not believe in the crap Severin said.

“Haha. Everyone heard that. My sister-in-law has specifically said she’s going to wash my feet for me if I fulfill the promise!” Severin laughed again when he heard what Megan said. How stupid of Megan to say such a thing.

“Severin. Stop it! I know you don’t have the money!” Diane’s face was looking more and more terrible until she finally reprimanded him angrily.

“Don’t worry. I’m not bluffing!” Severin said seriously.

Felicia could not be bothered to waste any more time with Severin. It happened that she just recalled the purpose of this visit. She looked at Diane. “Diane, are you sure you are only willing to go back when grandma comes to pick you up personally and apologize to you?”

“Yes.” The old memory flashed through her mind. Her eyes were determined.

“Hehe. By the looks of it, I think you are not keen on going back. You know grandma is never going to let down her ego!” Felicia smiled and shouted at William who was enjoying the tea. “Stop drinking! We’re going now!”

William stood up embarrassingly and smiled at Diane. “Diane, no matter what decision you made, I will always support you!”

Felicia nearly lost her breath after hearing what William said. “Let’s go, you piece of sh*t! You’re the one who spoiled her!”

She pinched his ears angrily and dragged him out of the villa.

“Ouch! Be gentle, honey!” William squatted a little. When Felicia let go of his ear, it was reddened.

“Felicia, William. Don’t go yet. It’s getting late. Why don’t you stay for dinner? Don’t be angry. It is bad for your body!” Judith and Maurice quickly went after them.

“Dinner? I’m already full of gas!” Felicia’s voice sounded from outside.

Diane did not send them out. Instead, she sat on the sofa with her arms crossed in front of her chest feeling angry.

“Honey, don’t be angry. They’re gone now. Seriously! Where’s the sincerity when they tried to ask you to go back? How dare they come to shout at you?” Severin comforted Diane with a smile.

Suddenly, Diane turned over and gave Severin a cold look. “Severin, tell me. Do you wish to divorce

me?”

Severin was dumbstruck as he looked at Diane with his widened eyes. “No! Diane, what are you talking about? Why would you think I want to divorce you?”

Diane sneered coldly. “Then why did you bet with my mom saying that you are going to give them seven million dollars of dowry within a month? Or you will divorce me? Doesn’t that say you want to divorce me?”

Her

eyes turned red and her voice was choking as she continued, “After all the mocking and teasing in those years, you are finally back. I even went to rescue you in the hotel and let those people rebuke me. Is this how you repay me? Thinking of a way to divorce me? Severin, do you get how absurd this is? I rather you kill me now!”

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“Honey, what nonsense are you talking about? I really can afford to give your parent the amount I said. I want to prove to them that you did not marry the wrong guy. And I really want to throw you a wedding. I swear. Can you please trust me?” Severin put his hand to swear.

The genuine look on his face did not show he was lying.

Diane thought for a while and thought she had figured it out. “Oh, I know! Are you thinking about selling this villa? I think it costs at least twelve million dollars. The main thing is there are not many villas like this out in the market. I presume we can sell it at thirteen million dollars. Right?”

Before Severin could explain, she continued, “Severin, if you are trying to prove yourself by selling this villa, do you think my parent will think otherwise of you? Leaving them aside, I will look down on you. Although this is a gift from Henry, do you think it is appropriate for us to sell it right after he gave it to us?”

Severin did not know if he should be crying or laughing at this point. It amazed him to know Diane thought he was going to sell this villa. The worried look on Diane’s face had assured Severin that she would be frightened if he show Diane the balance in the card the old wacko gave him. However, there was no choice available other than revealing the card to her now.

Once he set his mind, he said, “Honey. What is that? I already told you I have the money. I met a generous man in prison and he gave me a bank card with money in it!”.

“Ha, ha! What generous man could have seven million dollars?” Diane smiled disdainfully.

Severin thought about it and said with gritted teeth, “It’s three hundred million dollars!”

“three hundred million dollars?” Diane doubted. “Severin, can you stop with the bluffing? Do you really think that man is so stupid to give you three hundred million dollars?”

Severin was lost for words. To avoid this problem, he had already lowered the amount to a number he thought Diane would believe. Yet, Diane still did not believe him. Luckily, he did not tell her the real amount!

“I’m serious! I’ll be damned if I lie to you!” Severin put his hand up to show his honesty.

“Do you dare to go to the bank with me now? To show me the balance?” No matter how, Diane was not about to believe Severin was in possession of that amount of money. She stared into his eyes with her beautiful pupils as she tried to look into his mind.

“I...” Severin looked troubled.

‘What am I going to do when Diane saw the figure? What if it is too shocking for her to accept and she ends up with a heart attack? What am I going to do? The balance is definitely more than what I said...’ he thought.

The troubled-looking face on Severin’s face had Diane confirmed he was bluffing. She was so angry that she grasped her fist tightly. “Severin Feuillet! How long do you intend to continue to lie to me? It doesn’t matter if you are poor. We can work hard together. I trust and I believe the road ahead of us is going to get better and better. I can’t accept having you keep on lying to me. We can be poor. That’s fine. Is your ego really that important?”

Quickly enough, Severin thought about the name card the branch director gave to him. When he returned to the room, he just threw it into the drawer of the bedside table.

He said, “I’m not lying. You want to see the balance, do you? I bring you to the bank now. Wait here! My card is upstairs. I need to go get it!”

After that, he stormed upstairs.

“Does he really have three hundred million dollars?” Diane was stunned when Severin ran to get the card.

Just then, Judith and Maurice had returned.

Judith looked at Diane. “Hey, Diane. Severin had let anger take control of him. He’s just saying things without thinking. Don’t worry. Even if he is unable to fork out that money, we won’t let him divorce you. If he dares to do that, we won’t have him as our son anymore!”

“That’s right. You have waited for him so long and after all the difficulties you’ve been through. He’s not a human if he leaves you. We will only allow you two to separate if you are the one who wants to end this marriage. If he dares to leave you, I’ll choke him to death!” Maurice was on

Diane’s side too.

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Ever since Fabian Winter, the bank director, saw the figure in Severin’s bank account, he had been suffering from insomnia. ‘That amount of money! How could a person be able to save that amount of money?’ he thought.

It would be wonderful if he could keep a good relationship and connection with that man. The bad part was the man did not contact him even once after he gave the man his name card.

While he was dozing off out of boredom in his office, his phone rang abruptly. It was an unknown number. He rejected the call immediately because he disliked having spammer call him. However, the same phone number was calling him again within a few seconds.

Fabian answered the call. "Hello? Who is this? I'm not interested in taking a loan or planning to renovate and I don't..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Severin sounded panicked. "Mister Fabian. I have a favor to ask. I'm Severin Feuillet."

"Severin Feuillet? Who are you? Hmm, I don't remember your name. Do I know you?" Fabian tried to think hard from the list of people with wealth and power. That name did not seem to be on the list so he got frustrated.

"Have you forgotten? I'm the one who scared Preston's wife and had her peed herself at the bank yesterday morning." Severin frowned. He did not expect Fabian to forget him so soon.

"Oh! It's you!" Fabian was shocked and nearly dropped his phone when his hands trembled. He quickly grabbed his phone tightly and swallowed his saliva.

Instantly, his voice changed too. "Oh, my dearest customer, Mister Feuillet. How may I assist you? I, Fabian Winter, am willing to be at your service!"

"Can you please apply a new bank card for me? I need it now! And also transferred three hundred million dollars to that card. Oh, and a few thousand dollars too just to make it look real!"

Severin thought for a while and said, "Can you do that now? Like within ten minutes?"

Fabian replied immediately, "Yes, of course. But I need to call the upper management to get authority. I'm just a bank director. And you have to send me your identification number and the account number of the Violet-Gold Card!"

"No problem. I'm counting on you!" Severin was relieved when he knew it could be done.

"You're welcome. It's my pleasure to offer such a prestige service to you. You don't have to be so humble." Fabian was thrilled and excited. As long as he was able to offer his assistance to Severin, he saw it as a step toward a good relationship with Severin. He was afraid Severin would be unhappy with his service and decided to cash out the money in the account and saved it in another bank. His boss would definitely grill him if that happen.

"Oh, right! Pass the bank card to me secretly. And also set the pin number as six's zeroes. Remember! Don't let my wife see you passing the bank card to me!"

After Severin hung up the phone, he quickly sent his identification number and the bank account of the Violet-Gold Card to Fabian. Only then was he able to feel relieved and went downstairs nonchalantly.

“What took you so long?” Diane asked faintly when she finally saw Severin coming downstairs.

Severin smiled embarrassingly. “I was in the loo.”

“Do

you still dare to go to the bank?” Diane asked again.

“Why not? Let’s go.” Severin smiled and headed outside together with Diane.

“Are you two going out?” Judith asked. She was in the garden and saw them leaving.

Severin looked back and answered, “Mom, Dad. We are going out for a bit and we’re not having lunch at home.”

“Dad! Mom! Where are you going? I want to go too! Selene was playing in the garden. She quickly ran over when she saw her parent going out.

Severin’s heart went soft when he saw his cute daughter. He carried her and said, “Sure. You can come. What about we go to the amusement park later?”

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“Yeah! We’re going to the amusement park! Hurray!” Selen was dancing and waving her hands with joy.

her As a matter of fact, Diane was still angry at Severin. Having seen this harmonious moment, anger decreased a little. However, she still insisted to find out if Severin was bluffing. It was really hard for her to believe a generous man would teach him medical knowledge and martial art and also give him three hundred million dollars. Unless the generous man was an idiot.

On the way to the bank. Severin was afraid Fabian needed more than 10 minutes to settle the bank card so he purposely drove very slowly.

When they were at the bank, Diane said to Severin, “Look, the cash withdrawal machines are over there. We can go check the balance with the machine!”

Severin frowned. ‘I still haven’t got the bank card yet. What should I do?’ he thought.

Luckily for him, Fabian had been waiting for him since a long time ago. As soon as he spotted Severin, he walked over with a smile and pretended to ask Diane, “Ma’am, can I help you with anything?”

When Diane looked over at him, he quickly put the bank card behind his back. Severin saw it and was excited. Without any delay, he quickly took the bank card when Diane was not noticing.

“Honey, let’s go over there to check our balance!” he said.

Diane walked away first and Severin was slightly behind her. He made an ‘Okay’ hand gesture to Fabian. Under careful monitoring from Diane, Severin slotted the bank card and keyed in the pin

number.

“Six’s zeroes!” Diane was speechless when she found out what the pin number was. “It’s too easy to remember. You need to change it later!”

Severin nodded. "Alright. Whatever you say."

After that, he chose the option to check his balance. Instantly, the figure of three hundred million dollars popped into Diane's eyesight.

"Gulp!" Diane was born into a wealthy family and had been used to seeing big figures. However, it still shocked her when she realized Severin had that much money in his bank account.

Naturally, the money she saw before belonged to the company. The amount of money in her saving was not a lot. Besides, she had been thrifty for the past five years. To the extent, that she could not bring herself to buy meat to put on the table. It was definitely a shocking moment for her to see that huge amount of money again.

"What do you think? I told you I won't lie to you!" Severin smiled pleasingly. "Don't worry. I know I got a lot of money and that was why I dared to bet with your mother. It's impossible for me to even think about separating from you. I love you so much. Besides, I'm the one who is lucky to have you as my wife. You are worth much more than the dowry I promised to give to your parent!"

Diane felt warm. Yet, she could not help and roll her eyes at him. "Hey you, now that I know you are not bluffing! But you started to learn how to make sweet talk!"

"I'm telling you the truth. You are priceless!" Severin smiled and said, "That's right. Your sister, Megan, said she's going to wash my feet for me when she lost. Hehe, what do you think her expression would be like when that happened?"

"Change your pin number now!" Diane quickly reminded him.

Without any delay, Severin quickly changed the pin number. "520521. Is easy to remember this number, doesn't it?"

"Yes, it is. And it is a lot better than before!" Diane sighed. "I really thought you were planning to sell the villa. I guess I have underestimated you!"

"Shall we find a place to have lunch? I promise to bring Selene to the amusement park," Severin suggested after they left the bank.

"Sure. She had been wanting to go there. Let's spend the rest of today playing together with her!" Diane smiled sweetly and was relieved.

At least, she bet on the right side.

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"That's not all, right? You still need to apologize to him!" William said.

"Fine, I'll apologize if it makes you happy. Having seven and a half million is going to make our life a whole lot better in the future. Unlike during the past few years, I won't have to think twice before buying something!" Felicia said Indifferently.

Megan, who was on one side, still had a bitter face. "But, I don't want to wash his feet! Gah, why was I so stupid to bet with him at the time? Damn it! I was so overwhelmed with anger that I didn't consider the possibility that he might resort to selling the house!"

Having said that, Megan thought of something again, and could not help but smirk. "Then again, he might not necessarily be successful. We've set a deadline for him anyway, and when it comes to matters relating to the sale of a house, it's unlikely that he'll be able to sell it off within a month. And besides, the house is very expensive too, so there's still a chance we might not lose!"

After William heard that, he reminded her, "Do you even know what sort of house that is? It's a symbol of status like all the other houses there! Ordinary houses might not be so easy to sell, but the houses there are in high demand. Once it's listed for sale, God knows how many people will scramble to get their hands on it. Your grandma might even join the long list of buyers too! It won't even take a month. I give it two or three days at most. As long as the house has been listed for sale, it will most certainly be sold!"

"Ah! Does that mean I'm doomed to lose!" Megan looked depressed. "Is there still time for me to go back on my word? If word gets out that I washed the feet of a country bumpkin, all my friends will laugh at me! How am I supposed to show myself in public next time?"

Felicia knocked Megan's forehead and said, "Are you stupid? Don't you know that 'cash is king'? Have you forgotten how people looked down on us when we had no money to spend in the last few years? Just wash his feet and be done with it. It's not as if we'll tell the whole world about what you did, so don't get so worked up about it! Once I get the money, I'll immediately give you a hundred and fifty thousand for you to spend!"

"That's all? Why can't I get one and a half million right away?" Megan pouted at the paltry sum of a hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars. "He wouldn't have bragged about being able to give you a seven-and-a-half-million-dollar dowry if I hadn't helped you provoke him today."

William smiled wryly in response to their discussions and shook his head. "Neither of you has gotten the money yet and you're already thinking about sharing it? I just realized something: Mister Henry might have given Severin the house, but does Severin have the right to sell it off? What if Mister Henry disagrees?*

Felicia did not share his view. "Why would he disagree? He gave it to Severin as a gift. That means Severin is now the rightful owner, and he's free to sell the house if he wants. You don't think Mister Henry will ask for the house back? The Longhorns are a first-tier family with an abundance of cash. It'd be shameful of them to ask for the house back. Even if Mister Henry isn't happy to see Severin sell it, all he can do is keep it to himself. Make sense?"

As they were about to walk to the door of their villa, they ran into Catherine and Stanley who were coming in their direction.

Catherine frowned upon seeing Felicia and her family. "I thought you went to pick Diane up and bring her back? Why is it only the three of you? Where are Diane and Severin?"

When Felicia heard the old lady asking her that question, she immediately frowned and looked at William. "I'll let you t-t-tell her!" William's lips twitched a few times, wondering why Felicia seemed so

meek when she was usually a very headstrong woman.

He smiled awkwardly. "Diane...she...umm...she said she won't come back unless you're the one who fetched her back!"

Felicia raised her head awkwardly and smiled while adding, "In addition to that, she also said that she wants you to apologize to her before she comes back!"

"She wants me to pick her up? And she's demanding an apology from me?" After hearing that, Catherine drove the crutch in her hand angrily to the ground. "Looks like I have to beg her to come back! Who does she think she is? She should be grateful I didn't hold anything against her for giving birth to that b*stard child. Does she genuinely want an old woman like me to apologize to her? Well, she can keep dreaming!"

"Diane is utterly shameless!" Stanley remarked. "Ignore her, Grandma. Let her be if she enjoys living in that crappy house with Severin. I think she's secretly a masochist. Think about it, who'd want to live the poor life when you have the chance to have a good one?"

Stanley was overjoyed to hear that. He had been worried that Diane might come back and vie with him for the family property, so it came as a relief that Diane would much prefer to live a life of humiliation.

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Stanley had to put in a mountainous effort to snatch the position of general manager from Diane a few years ago, and even then, his efforts were in large part bolstered by the incident involving Diane.

Business was not very smooth during his first few years after taking over the Shanahan family company, but it was still making money due to the perfect system that Diane implemented. In the past two years, however, his incompetence was gradually emerging. That, as well as inferior hiring practices, led the company to suffer losses in the past two years.

Should Diane return and Catherine ask her to help out at the company, the problems plaguing the company would certainly come to light. By then, it might not be possible to hide certain things from the old lady, and Stanley would stand to lose his position. Therefore, Diane's arrogance was exactly what he wanted.

When William heard Stanley say that about his daughter, his face soured and he remarked, "My daughter doesn't have it so rough now, Stanley. The villa she lives in right now is much more upscale than ours. The townhouse villas we own cost about seven to eight hundred thousand, while she's staying in a huge detached villa!"

"How is that even possible? You're just bragging, aren't you, Uncle William?" Stanley asked with a smirk.

"Are you telling the truth, William? Does Severin have the money to buy a villa?" Catherine frowned and asked when she heard that.

In response, William said, "Severin didn't buy it. Mister Henry gave him that villa, and it's located at the Dragon Lake Vista!"

"D-D-Dragon...Lake...Vista?" Catherine heard that it was the Dragon Lake Vista villa area and

gasped at once. “The villas there aren’t cheap, and yet Mister Henry is more than willing to gift that sort of place to Severin. This means there’s more to their relationship than it appears at first sight!”

“That can’t be. One unit there costs upward of ten million! What sort of relationship does Severin have with Mister Henry?” Stanley was just as shocked.

Everyone had been thinking of letting Diane marry Edward so that it could be possible to leverage their relationship with the Horsfields. Any cooperation would then be very beneficial to the Shanahans in the future. However, it would be even better if they could rely on Severin to win over the Longhorn family. After all, the Horsfields were only a second-tier family, while the Longhorns were a first-tier family.

Felicia then smiled. “Severin isn’t that incompetent. He has superb medical abilities, and he saved Mister Henry’s life when the latter’s illness acted up that day. Mister Henry considered it a life-saving act. Now, we all know who Mister Henry is, don’t we? His life is precious, and to show his gratitude, he treated Severin to a meal and gave Severin that villa as a present!”

“I see. It’s a token of appreciation for saving his life!” After hearing that, Catherine nodded and pondered over it for a moment before saying again, “Although Mister Henry has given the villa to

Severin as a thank-you gift for saving his life and doesn’t owe Severin anything anymore, there’s still a chance for us to get in on the project forward if Severin puts in a good word for us!”

That project was one that the Shanahans have coveted for a long time but were as yet unable to make a breakthrough. The reason was that the Shanahans’ company had not made good progress in the past two years, coupled with the lack of any connection with the Longhorns. It was something that became a perpetual headache for the old lady.

Once the right to get a quota of the project was obtained, they would stand to gain a long-term benefit. Everyone was optimistic about that project because it might one day be in line with international standards in the future.

When Stanley saw his grandmother’s hesitation, he panicked and immediately said, “Grandma, are you going to apologize to her even though she has that sort of attitude? You’re our elder, and she’s much younger than you. More importantly, she was the one who committed a mistake back then. How could you even think of lowering yourself to apologize to her?”

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Catherine realized that she would be making a fool of herself when Stanley pointed that out, but when she thought of the benefits they would get from the project, she frowned again and said to Stanley, “Then do you have any better solutions?”

“I...I do!”

Stanley gritted his teeth and said, “Don’t worry, I promise I’ll find a way to deal with Charmaine. If I can get to the eldest daughter of the Longhorns, wouldn’t it be much easier to ask for the project quota or something like that?”

“Can we rely on what you just said? Time is already running out!” William asked, knowing that Stanley was worried about his position being usurped by Diane.

“Of course, Uncle William! Don’t underestimate my ability! Give me a week and I’ll get it done for sure!” Stanley patted his chest and assured them.

William had nothing else to say to Stanley after the latter gave an assurance, but he turned to his mother and said, “Mom, you do realize that you went a bit overboard five years ago. You can’t expect Diane not to be mad at us when we kicked her out when she was pregnant, and-”

“What are you trying to say, William?” Catherine interrupted coldly before he could finish speaking. “Do you want me to lower myself, apologize to her, and beg her to move back?”

When William saw that the old lady was angry, he immediately said, “No, no, no! That wasn’t what I meant at all. She shouldn’t ask you to apologize to her.” He paused for a moment and then continued, “What I mean is, there’s no need for us to make our relationship with her any more awkward than it is now, right? What if Stanley fails? We can’t abandon an option and leave ourselves with no room to maneuver!”

The old lady felt that William’s reminder made sense, so she could not help but frown. “If a better suggestion, now’s the time to tell us.”

you have

William then said, “The thing is, Mom, Diane said that she won’t hold a grudge against what we did to her all those years ago now that we’ve forgiven her. She just doesn’t want to move back here with us. She said that she’s not married to Severin and she will live with him from now on. If they move back here, Severin will become a live-in son-in-law, and she’s worried that Severin won’t be happy about it!”

Felicia stepped forward. “Yes, that’s exactly what she said! She also told us that she’d come back to visit once in a while, and even stay with us for a few days. It won’t be the same as before though. If we insist that she moves back, then you need to apologize to her and bring her back!” Catherine nodded. “I will never pick her up or apologize to her. Since she said she’s now married, she can live with her husband if that’s what she wants. But her marriage was done in such a shabby manner that it’s just utterly disgraceful. The Shanahans have never allowed any women in our family to have such a marriage!”

Felicia then said, “Mom, I was angry at the time too, and Severin didn’t help us to persuade Diane at all. He even supported her decision! I ended up arguing with him, and he said that he’d make up to Diane by giving her a proper wedding. He even said that he’ll give us a dowry of seven and a half million dollars within a month just to prove to us that Diane was right to be with him!”

“A dowry of seven and a half million dollars? Can he even produce that money?” After the old lady heard this, she could not help but snigger “You think you can bluff me? Seven and a half million, along with a grand wedding, is a hefty sum of money!”

“Right? That was what I thought too. He doesn’t even look remotely capable of producing that money, so we’re guessing that he’s planning to sell the villa! He should be able to do whatever he wants with it because Mister Henry gave it to him!” Felicia immediately said.

“Don’t let him sell that house!” After hearing that, the old lady’s face soured. “Whatever you do, you must never make him sell the house. Understand?”

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Felicia panicked instantly upon hearing that Severin was not to be allowed to sell the house. The seven-and-a-half-million-dollar dowry was the only thing she had been looking forward to. After all, the money was all hers if Severin gave it to her, and she would not take it out for anything. When the time came, she could then spend it however she wanted.

As for the Liberty City project, she simply could not care less about establishing a good relationship with the Longhorn family. Regardless of how much money she helped the Shanahans earn, it would never fall into her pocket.

Catherine said earnestly, "I repeat, he cannot be allowed to sell the house. Henry just gave it to him, and even if it really belonged to him now, selling it off would be like slapping Henry in the face. Do you think he'll agree to give us a quota for Liberty City if he's unhappy?"

William frowned as soon as he heard that. "You're right. We'd have to rely on Severin if Stanley fails, but if Severin sells the house, then whatever hope we have left is all gone!"

"That is why you have to persuade him not to sell the house!" Catherine added emphatically.

"Okay, I get it!" Although Felicia was upset, she could only nod her head and say yes.

After pondering over it again, the old lady continued, "As for the matter of asking me to apologize to Diane, that is completely out of the question. Since she decided to marry Severin, let her live her life as a married woman. Hehe, I think she's becoming more arrogant since moving to the Dragon Lake Vista area. She doesn't even take us seriously anymore!"

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Even so, you may tell her that we've let bygones be bygones, and she now is more than welcome to bring Severin and Selene to visit us when she has the time. Our relationship with her needs to be eased a bit. Who knows, we might even be able to use Severin to build a good relationship with Henry in the future!"

"Okay..." Felicia smiled awkwardly, feeling very helpless in her heart.

Catherine finally turned to Stanley and said, "I'll give you a week, Stanley. If you still can't secure that opportunity for us by then, we have no choice but to ask Severin for help!"

"Don't worry, Grandma. I'll take care of it for sure!" Stanley assured despite not being very optimistic about his chances.

Severin brought Selene and Diane to spend a happy afternoon at the amusement park, and he only drove them home once they played their fill.

At that moment, Patrick's parents had gone to the Stones.

Patrick's father, Cecil, said to the head of the Stone family, "Victor, you need to get justice for my son! You know that he's my only son, but now he's been rendered infertile! Will this be the end of the Reece family bloodline?"

Victor, the head of the Stones, was just as angry. "Not to worry, Cecil. I assure you I won't just ignore this matter since it happened at our restaurant. Besides, we're all relatives here. I've paid for Patrick's treatment fees in full, and I've even allocated three hundred thousand for his follow-up recuperation!"

There was nothing else that Victor could do. After all, he felt very bad for Patrick after the young man encountered such an accident in their restaurant, and his only recourse was to make up for it using money.

Patrick's mother wailed. "Victor, my son's manhood is useless now! No matter how much you pay for his recuperation, it'll all be useless! It's not like he can grow another set! Who did it? I want the culprit to pay the price! I want him to regret everything he did, and I want him to become sterile too!"

Victor frowned, turned to Jada who was just beside him, and asked, "What happened last night, Jada? Why did something like this happen to your cousin in our restaurant? I thought that specific brand hired some thugs?"

"Yes, Jada! Tell us what happened! My son was still fine yesterday morning! How did he end up like ... that all of a sudden?" Patrick's mother wailed again.

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Jada then said, "It was all Severin's doing. Just yesterday his Chevy was stopped by the security outside, and we couldn't pass through because of that. I went up and argued with him, but he was very arrogant toward us and we had a war of words."

Since she could not tell them the whole truth, she twisted the story a little. "Then, last night, Severin brought his family to our restaurant for a meal. The incident from earlier was still fresh in our minds, and we decided to teach him a lesson by letting Patrick tease his wife. We didn't expect him to retaliate so violently! And to make things worse, none of our restaurant's hired thugs were a match for Severin!"

"Severin? Who is this Severin guy? I didn't think he'd be so cruel! I'll cripple him and avenge my son! * Cecil was so angry that he gritted his teeth in anger and wished that he could just tear Severin apart.

"That Severin guy is now staying in one of the villas here!" Jada then said.

"Did you hear that, Victor? That son-of-a-b*tch lives here! You need to help us get revenge on him! Send someone there right now to cut off that kid's wiener! I want them to break his legs too so he'll become utterly disabled and lives his life in a living hell! Oh, and then there's his wife too! I want her to be beaten up so badly that the entire family will be forced to suffer!"

Patrick's mother, Prunella Pearce, gritted her teeth with viciousness in her eyes.

Victor, however, said, "We cannot rush this matter and be impulsive, Prunella. There's probably more to him than we might expect since he's staying in this villa area!" After saying that, he asked Jada again, "How much do you know about this Severin person? I don't remember there being any Severins here."

“That villa was given to him by Mister Henry!” Jada said directly.

“Henry?!”

Victor, Prunella, and everyone else gasped as soon as they heard that. The Longhorns were a family that third-tier families like them would never dare to offend.

“What’s going on? What does this have to do with the Longhorns?” Cecil’s face turned gloomy as well. If Severin turned out to have a powerful background, then it was likely that they might not be able to help avenge their son.

“That’s ridiculous! Why would Henry give his villa to Severin? They can’t have that good a relationship, right? If Severin is a relative of the Longhorn family or something similar, then how are we going to avenge our son?” Prunella’s tears began to fall when she realized that revenge might just be a mere pipe dream.

Jada was silent for a moment before saying, “I was just as curious as all of you, but I’ve already sent someone to investigate. It turns out that Severin has medical skills, and he was given that villa by Mister Henry after curing the old man!”

When Victor heard that, he smiled coldly and said, “He’s a doctor, then! He got really lucky when he managed to cure Mister Henry’s illness and was given a villa in return! Since Mister Henry has

given him the villa as ‘payment’ for curing him, it means there is no longer any debt between them. In that case, I can go on the offensive against Severin’s family for harming one of my relatives without good reason. I do not think that the Longhorns would choose to fall out with our family just for the sake of some doctor whom they no longer owe anything to!”

Prunella’s eyes lit up after hearing that. “I’m so glad you think that way, Victor. I want Severin to die, and neither his wife nor his family should be allowed to live a happy life!”