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Once that was said, Severin raised his leg and aimed it at a part of Rufus' body.

Rufus saw it and was intimidated by the action. His legs became wobbly and ended up dropping to the ground like he was kneeling. "Severin, I was wrong! I won't do it ever again. Please forgive me. I can slap myself. Please don't emasculate him. I don't want to lose my manhood!"

The woman he was hugging had long hidden far away from him and was shivering in fear.

"Haha, slap yourself? I'm not interested in seeing you slap yourself now," Severin scoffed and said, "Just now you wanted me to kneel down and lick your shoes, right? I think you can try that!"

"I'll lick it, I'll lick it!"

Rufus was really scared. In his mind, he reckoned Severin was a daredevil who dared to do anything. A beggar could never be bankrupted. If Severin did something to him, it was still not worth it if his father sent someone to kill Severin after that. After all, he was a rich kid. It was better to lose the saddle than the horse. Severin's life would not make it up if he was

emasculated by Severin.

Without any hesitation, he immediately licked Severin's shoes a few times.

It totally disgusted Severin to see Rufus was such a loser. He took two steps back and said disgustingly, "Forget about it! I can't even bear to look at how you look now. What a loser. Do you even know your place when you try to steal my woman away from me? In your dream! Do you think you deserve to have Diane?"

Straight after that, Severin just walked away without looking back. Rufus fell to the floor helplessly and wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

It took him a while to get up. The first thing he did was reprimand those bodyguards who were still in pain. "Who told me you guys are very strong? Supreme fighters or something like that! F*ck you guys! Are you ashamed that six of you can't defeat one guy?"

"Mister Rufus, it's not that we are not strong. But that guy is too strong. Based on his fighting skill, he must have attained the grandmaster level. I believe he is way past level one. Maybe he's a level three or a level four grandmaster!"

One of the bodyguards tried to explain the situation.

"What the hell do you mean level three or level four? I don't know anything about that!" It infuriated Rufus very much after what just happened. To think he was the young master from a second-tier upper-class family and he was badly humiliated.

From his point of view, the reason that caused the humiliation was that those bodyguards were useless. He had no idea or knowledge of whether Severin was a grandmaster or a fighter. Another bodyguard

tried to explain further, "Mister Rufus, grandmaster is a powerful presence. There are probably just a handful of grandmasters in this city. The guardians in the family just reach the grandmaster's level."

inally that powerful?" Rufus frowned.

There were four guardians in his family and they had spent enormous amounts of money to hire those guardians. Even he did not have the power to instruct them to do anything.

The guardians were in charge of the safety of his family. In other words, they would only take action when his family was in a life-or-death situation. As a matter of fact, his father had much respect for the guardians and he talked to them in an extremely cautious and polite.

manner.

The point was Rufus never imagined Severin was such a strong person.

"Mister Rufus, I suggest you should not cross Severin again in the future. You're going to have a lot of trouble if you offend a grandmaster," an older bodyguard said after giving much thought.

Rufus's mouth twitched and said angrily, "F*ck him! I licked his shoes just now! When was I ever humiliated before? How could I let this pass?"

He frowned and said, "It seems like I need to come out with a new plan. None of you are permitted to tell anyone about what just happened! I have no idea how to show my face around if other people find out about it!"

"Yes, Mister Rufus!" The six bodyguards responded together.

Yet, they did not know there were two men hiding in the corner and saw everything that happened. Both of them got the scare of their lives.

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One of the men swallowed his saliva and said, "What should we do? Mister Edward gave us fifteen thousand dollars each to kill Severin. Damn it! I think that six people are on the captain. level in the Chavezes. They are all mean people but they still can't defeat Severin. This is a suicide mission if both of us try to kill Severin!"

Previously, Edward had scammed seven-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars from Easton and Jada for hiring two star assassins to kill Severin. When he went back home, he thought about it and decided to give fifteen thousand dollars each to two bodyguards that were good at fighting. He commanded them to kill Severin and kept the rest of the money to himself.

That meant he gained seven-hundred-and-twenty-thousand dollars from the deal and even screwed Lucy too. He was very pleased with himself, especially reminiscing about Lucy's sexy body.

It is just that he would never think the two bodyguards he sent had witnessed the entire scene just now.

"Come on, let's go back. F*ck. This deal is not worth it. We shouldn't risk our lives for fifteen thousand dollars!" The other man gritted his teeth.

Not long later, they were back in Horsefield's residence.

"How was it? Did you two get it done?" Edward was drinking tea when he saw the two bodyguards return.

The two bodyguards were actually mid-stage fighters.

"Mister Edward, we can't do it. Severin is too powerful!" One of them said with a gloomy face.

"Did you guys try?" Edward frowned and sat upright while placing the teacup on the stone table beside him.

"No. But Mister Rufus did try. He brought six bodyguards with him and they attacked Severin together. Six of them were defeated by Severin. None of them is Severin's opponent!" The bodyguard said.

The second bodyguard continued, "Yeah! In the end, Severin threatened Mister Rufus and Mister Rufus had to kneel down to lick Severin's shoes."

"What?" Edward gasped after hearing that. "Six bodyguards and they are not his opponents? I think I have underestimated Severin's ability. So I still have to hire an assassin. They are the professionals in this and are more reliable!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Mister Edward, you should hire an assassin. And no one is going to know you were the one who hired them. We are not professional assassins!" The bodyguards quickly agreed.

Edward reconsidered and asked, "How much did you say it cost to hire a two stars assassin?"

"A-hundred-and-fifty dollars!" The bodyguard replied immediately.

Obviously, he was the one who had contact with the killer organization.

Edward nodded. "Fine. You're in charge of this. I'll transfer the money to you later. As for the you don't have to return it to me. Go and buy some alcohol for yourself.

"Thank you, Mister Edward!" The two bodyguards were surprised to hear that.

After the two bodyguards left, Easton and Lucy came to visit Edward.

"Mister Easton, what brings you here today?"

He looked at Lucy and swallowed his saliva while admiring Lucy's sexy legs.

At that time, Easton did not know Edward had screwed his wife. He smiled and asked, "Mister Edward, you said you were going to hire an assassin to kill Severin. What's the process?"

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Edward heard the question and sneered coldly. "What's with the rush? You know I hate Severin too, right? If he is not dead, Diane will never become my woman."

After that, he looked at the chairs beside him and said, "Sit and we can talk more. Don't worry. I've hired the assassin. I think Severin is going to be dead in two or three days."

“Is it? That’s wonderful!” Easton was relieved after hearing that. The grudge he had with Severin was not going to disappear if Severin continued to live.

Yesterday, he and Lucy went to the hospital for a check-up. Unfortunately, the doctor could not find anything wrong with his brother. All the reports indicated his body was fine.

However, his body just would not react to any woman. He felt so helpless and infuriated. Especially since he could not do anything when Lucy was sleeping beside him every day.

There was a hunch telling him Severin was the one who caused this to him. Yet, it was impossible for him to ask Severin to cure him. Not when Severin also wanted to kill him badly and Severin had not done it because Severin wanted to torment him first.

“Hey, I got some fine wine in the house. What about when we drink it?” Edward invited.

He got an idea in his head while he was secretly admiring Lucy’s sexy long legs.

“Sure. It’s my honor to drink together with you!” Easton accepted the invitation with sparkly eyes.

Easton’s family was not even considered a third-tier upper-class family. If he could curry favor with Edward, there could be a chance Edward and his family could spare some chances for his family in the future. Once his family was on the rising, there was a chance his family could enter the world of the upper-class family.

On the other hand, Lucy looked worried. Quickly enough, three of them went to a living room on the second floor. They were served with a few side dishes to go with the wine.

“How is it? Not bad, right?” Edward asked Easton cheerfully.

“Yeah. It’s good. It’s not every day that I can drink such nice wine!” Easton chuckled. “I will feel at ease once Severin is dead. I cursed him every time I saw him. He ruined my wedding and made a fool of my family. My parents feel so ashamed every time they need to go out.”

He paused a while before continuing, “They even asked me to stop causing trouble to Severin because they were scared knowing Severin is on good terms with the Longhorns. F*ck! How the hell am I going to let it pass so easily? I don’t care. I must have him killed!”

“Haha! Let’s not talk about that. You need to trust how good those assassins are!” Edward laughed and said, “Come on, you have to drink more today. Think of it as a pre-celebration for success!”

Edward continued to pour more wine for Easton. After a while, Easton had drunk more than he should have. Lucy was just taking small sips occasionally.

With the help of the wine, Easton gathered his courage. “Mister Edward, I heard you have a project on the north side. Coincidentally, my family is into the air-ventilation business. I

Lyon hearing that, Edward chocked “Oh, that project. A lot of people want in on it. Bet your family is we the best in the industry”

su

Be changed his tone and said “hot I’m the one in charge of this pengert I mean there won’t be a big pestilen if your family wishes to take part in the air ventilation part of the project I can pward the prect to you But you should at least hottom up three glasses in one go to those your siterity right

“Sure I’ll do that Thank you very much Although Easton was getting dry, we she was dizzy, going to earn a lot if he read get his hand with the project. It was worth getting drank for it “Easton, you shouldn’t drink anymore! You’ll get drunk!”

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Lucy knew something was wrong and tried to persuade Easton. It was obvious Edward was trying to make Easton drunk.

“What the hell do you know? This is between us men. Don’t interfere!” Easton reprimanded.

He was not going to listen to Lucy after alcohol had taken over his mind. Lucy was so mad but there was nothing she could do.

“Mister Edward, you have to remember what you said just now. “Thinking about the advantage his family could get, he bottomed up three glasses in one go.

After that, he could not hold it in anymore and went to the toilet to vomit. When he returned, he was looking very drunk.

“Don’t worry, Mister Easton. I will have my man send you guys back later!” Edward smiled and realized Easton had his head resting on the table.

After a while, he used his hand to push Easton and discovered Easton had fallen asleep.

“Mister Edward, Umm...where’s your bodyguard? Can you please send two men over to help carry Easton? We should get going. Sigh! He has drank too much. I’m sorry for causing trouble to you!” Lucy smiled awkwardly and wished to leave this place immediately.

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Edward smiled faintly. “Hey, what’s the rush? Have you already forgotten how crazy it was the other day? Hehe, I have been missing you. Come on. Let’s go to my room!”

“No! Mister Edward, I can’t!” Lucy was scared.

She got on her feet and started to beg for mercy softly. “Mister Edward, it’s different today. We were asking you for help to

kill Severin so I...”

“What’s the difference?” Edward came over and grabbed

Lucy’s wrist.

He strode to this room and pulled Lucy together with him

while he threatened, "Think about it. If you sleep with me together, I will give the project to Easton. He's going to earn a hell lot of money from that. Do you think I'm just going to give it to him without getting any return? You better consider it wisely."

Lucy thought about the money and how useless Easton was. He even yelled at her just now. She made a tough decision and nodded. "Alright. But you have to hurry. I don't want Easton to find out when he wakes up."

"Why are you so scared? He's not going to wake up after drinking so much. Don't worry!" Edward replied.

After that, he brought Lucy into the room. Before long, Lucy was moaning softly in the room. Easton continued to sleep on the table. Half an hour later, he was thirsty so he woke up to

get some water. His head was in so much pain that it felt like it was going to explode. He rubbed his head and looked around him to discover Lucy and Edward were not around. With a frown, he heard some noises from the room. He walked to the room and heard Lucy's voice. He grasped his fist tightly and gritted his teeth. The devil in him had asked him to kick open the room and killed Lucy.

Yet, he backed down like a chicken because he knew Edward was inside. Without a choice, he walked back to the table and continued to sleep. Luckily his head was feeling heavy and he managed to fall asleep quickly.

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When Easton woke up the second time, it was two hours later.

Recalling back what happened, he was so enraged that he wanted to kill Lucy.

'F*ck that woman. I know she's not a reliable person. How dare she cheat on me?' It was definitely not something Easton could let go of easily.

Moreover, he connected everything and understood why Edward kept on asking him to drink. All the while, Edward's motive was to make him drunk and sleep with his woman.

Despite that, he knew there was nothing he could do even if he went downstairs. It was not like he had the ability to kill Edward. As he suppressed his anger, he went downstairs.

When he was walking down, he saw Edward and Lucy chatting happily in the garden.

"Honey, you wake up! Mister Edward let you rest a while seeing how drunk you are. But we didn't know you were going to sleep for so long!" Lucy smiled at Easton when she saw him coming down.

She felt guilty so she spoke so softly to Easton.

However, Easton did not feel that way when he heard it. He smiled faintly. "I'm very bad at drinking. I feel so embarrassed for getting drunk after just a couple of drinks."

He did not forget to remind Edward, "Mister Edward, is the promise you made to me just now still count?"

Edward smiled. "I'm a man of my word. Don't worry about that."

"Then that's a deal. Mister Edward, we shouldn't disturb you anymore. We shall get going," Easton replied.

Edward also stood up and smiled. "No worries. We are friends and you guys are not disturbing me. Welcome to come and drink with me again when you are free."

Easton's mouth twitched. 'F*ck him for asking us to come more often!"

"Don't worry. We'll visit when we are free!" Easton smiled.

Subsequently, he quickly left with Lucy by driving away. Edward looked at Lucy's back as they drove away and licked his lip. After driving for a while, Easton stopped the car on the roadside.

Lucy frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Why are we stopping?"

Easton turned his body to face Lucy and smiled. "Dearest, I know I'm not myself lately. But you can't blame me, right? Severin was the one who did this to my body. Otherwise, this is not who I am."

Lucy was starting to feel scared when Easton looked straight into her eyes. She tried to look away and said, "1-I don't know what you are talking about
"Siap!"

Easton could not endure it anymore and slapped Eney. "I'm going to fix my body sooner or later! It was just a couple of

days and you can't hold yourself anymore? Do you seriously think I don't know you are cheating on me? Do you think you can fool me so easily?"

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Lucy was so scared that her face turned pale. With her gritted teeth, she replied, "Easton, what are you talking about? When did I cheat on you? Stop accusing me without any evidence!"

"F*ck you!" Easton was so engulfed that he wanted to strangle Lucy. "I'm accusing you? Do you know I don't know what you did with Mister Edward when I was drunk? I was just giving you some dignity! You b*tch!"

Lucy was stunned. After she and Edward were done, they came out and saw Easton was still sound asleep. Thus, they presumed he did not know anything. He actually knew it!

Easton smiled coldly when Lucy remained silent. "Luckily Severin was there to ruin our wedding. I don't think we need to have another wedding. You are not my wife yet because we have not registered. It's game over now. A woman like you does not deserve to be my woman and my wife!"

Lucy panicked and grabbed Easton. "Honey, listen to me. It's not what you think."

"F*ck off! It's not what I think? Then what is it?" Easton was

very disappointed. He sneered, "I should have known. In the first place, you left Severin because of money and the ticket to an extravagant life. Naturally, you are going to leave me for money again."

At this point, he paused and continued to mock himself. "

Edward Horsefield is from a second -tier upper-class family and he's the only son in the family. Do you think he will like you? Do you think he will marry you? In your dream! He's a lustful playboy! He's just playing with you. The woman he likes is Diane. Do you think it's you?"

At that moment, a wrongful feeling crept up Lucy's heart." Easton, you jerk! You can't say that about me! Do you think I wanted to sleep with him? If you don't get drunk, Edward will not threaten me! He said if I don't agree, he won't give the project to you! He said you can earn a hell lot of money from that project. Think about it! I was sacrificing myself for our future!"

Tears started to fall out from her eyes and she cried loudly. Easton was speechless. At first, he thought Lucy seduced Edward because he was deprived of his manhood. He thought Lucy was looking for a richer man in exchange for a lavish lifestyle. It never struck him that Edward was the one who threatened his woman.

Easton's heart went soft seeing how badly Lucy cried. "I'm sorry. I-I don't know he threatened you. I thought you wanted to sleep with him!"

"I bet everything I got to marry you and you think I'm that kind of woman? Do you know I was doing it so we have a better future?" Lucy sobbed.

"Alright, alright. Don't cry. I'll be careful next time and never give you two the chance to be alone!" Easton said with his

gritted teeth, "Sh*t! Edward Horsefield is an *sshole! He better not let me get anything on him. Or else, I'm going to kill him!"

"Come on. Let's go shopping. I'll buy a bag for you. Honey, I'm sorry for accusing you," Easton tried to grovel at Lucy when Lucy continued to cry.

Knowing she was still going to be Easton's wife, she felt

delighted in her heart. She wiped away her tears and said, "

Hmph! You're the one who wants to buy me a bag. I want the limited edition!"

"Don't worry. I'm going to buy it for you!" Easton said. "Next,

all we have to wait for is Severin being found dead on the

street!”

Lucy thought about it and frowned. “Honey. Didn’t you say Severin was the one who did this to your body? What if there’s no cure after he dies? What if he poisoned you and he’s the only one with the antidote?”

“I don’t believe no one else in this world can fix my body other than him!” A cynical feeling filled up Easton’s eyes. “Besides, we are nemesis. He’s not going to fix me even if I go to look for him. It’s just going to embarrass me even more if I go look for him and that’s not what I want!”

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There was an underground force called Blood-Drinker Gang in Riverson.

A man and a woman were standing in front of a middle-aged man and a couple of elders.

“How is it? Did something happen in Brookbourn? What’s the result of the investigation?” The person asking the question was an elder. He was frowning and his face looked bad.

The last time they had collaborated with Cedar Gang by assigning seven elite fighters to help destroy Draco Hall. They were promised a share of Draco Hall’s property.

The Blood-Drinker Gang wanted to use this as an opportunity to infiltrate their influence into Brookbourn. And finally,

overtook the underground force and made Brookbourn their territory.

Unluckily, they lost contact with the seven people after a

while. Realizing something was wrong, they sent the male and female over to investigate.

The man who went to investigate frowned. “Something went wrong. Those seven people are dead. Monte and Kevin from Cedar Gang are dead too. Draco Hall had taken over Cedar Gang and became the strongest gang in the underground force.

“What?” The Gang Leader of Blood-Drinker Gang, Tharan

Xerri, was dumbstruck. He was sitting in the middle and now stood up after hearing it.

“Wasn’t everything all planned out accordingly? So many strong fighters going against Larry Dune and Blade and they didn’t manage to kill them? Even if the opponents knew about the poison, there were so many people surrounding them. How did that go wrong?” Thanran asked.

This time, the woman was the one who explained. “Gang Leader, let me answer that question. Based on our investigation, there was one person who was among Larry, Blade, and the rest of their subordinates!”

“One person? Are you saying the plan failed because of that one person?” The Gang Leader frowned and looked serious.

The woman nodded. "Yes, this is what we suspect. Our investigation led us to this man and his name is Severin Feuillet. He was just released from jail not long ago. There was no information that he had any ability and was sent to jail because of something. After he was released, he went to ruin his love enemy's wedding once. But the Longhorns, a first-tier upper-class family, helped him that time!"

"The longhorns helped him?" Tharan was surprised and gave it a thought. "It seems like there's something special about this guy!"

The woman nodded. "Dylan and I presumed he is a

grandmaster. And I think he's a high-level grandmaster too. Otherwise, it makes no sense he could easily help Draco Hall win the fight!"

Tharan's face became sullen as he looked over to the elders

and asked, "Elders, what do you guys think? What should we do next?"

"In the beginning, we were hoping to destroy Draco Hall together with the Cedar Gang. Now Draco Hall actually got more powerful. If we go straight head-to-head with Draco Hall, nothing good would come out of it!" an elder said after

much consideration.

The elder expressed his opinion too. "I think we don't have to be in a hurry to fight against Draco Hall. We can go after that guy, Severin first. He was the one who ruined our plan in the first place!"

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Tharan raised his brow, "Second Elder, we're not going to get anything even if we kill Severin. The only way to get any

property or money from this is if we attack Draco Hall. Not to mention, we need to send someone stronger over because the person we go after is a grandmaster."

The Second Elder smiled mysteriously. "Think about it again. Do we even need to worry about Draco Hall now? After Draco Hall took over Cedar Gang's territory, they would become a huge threat to Brookbourn Mansion. Not to mention, Brookbourn Mansion is not very strong. Currently, Draco Hall is almost at the same level as Brookbourn Mansion. Do you think Brookbourn Mansion is going to let them continue?"

The Great Elder agreed with it. "Yes, yes, yes. Not just Brookbourn Mansion. I don't think Emerald Cloud Gang is just going to sit at the side and wait. The Second Elder is right. We don't have to do anything. Just let them fight!"

The Second Elder giggled and nodded. "The best situation is

when both sides lose. We should send someone over to

monitor the situation. If both sides really lose, then we could use that opportunity to achieve our goal."

Tharan thought of it but still had a little hesitation. "It sounds like a good plan. But if we really use that opportunity to be the last winner, I don't think those families are going to support us in the future. We have to take into consideration that our

main base is here in Riverson and surely they are going to have more opinions about it."

The Second Elder explained, "I don't mean destroying both parties when they lose. We can lend a helping hand to a side. and have them promise us many good benefits. I'm sure they have no choice but to accept the offer. Then they can gradually

transfer the money to us. I'm sure that's the best option we have."

Tharan's eyes sparkled. "Good job, Second Elder. We are lucky to have you as our strategist. Don't worry. If your plan goes according to plan, I'm going to give you a million dollars as a reward!"

The other elders were very jealous upon hearing it.

"Thank you, Mister Tharan!" Second Elder was pleased to hear that. "Blood-Drinker Gang is very strong. I believe we will be able to take over the territory in Brookbourn in no time!"

Tharan thought about it and frowned. "Severin did ruin our plan and we lost seven elite fighters because of him. We should have killed him. But who should we send?"

Fifth Elder heard that and was afraid other people might steal the opportunity away from him. "Me! Mister Tharan, I can go together with my disciples. Those two disciples are doing quite. well now and it's about time to let them gain some experiences."

"Haha. Sure thing. I'm pleased and happy that you are willing

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to bring your disciples over there yourself!" Tharan laughed.

Fifth Elder, Frankie Zona, was a level four grandmaster and his disciples were level two grandmasters. Surely, they could get the job done if the three of them were willing to go.

"Don't worry. It's my honor to be able to contribute my

service to the gang. Besides, I haven't visited Brookbourn for a long time. This can also be a holiday for me," Frankie said.

The other elders despised him in their hearts. 'This guy is getting more and more talented with kissing the gang leader's

ass. I'm sure he's doing it for the reward.'

As expected, Tharan smiled, "Don't worry. Go, relax, and have fun. If you can kill Severin, you can claim all expenses and also a reward of seven-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars."

“Thank you, Mister Tharan. Don’t worry. We are not going to disappoint you!” Frankie was thrilled to hear that.

‘Luckily I voiced out first. The other elders are going to take this job if I was a second late,’ he thought.

At this time, Frankie had returned to his villa with a great big smile on his face.

A man and a woman walked out and saw how happy their master was. “Master, why are you so happy?”

“Someone has offended us. Mister Tharan is sending us out on

a mission. Both of you can come together. This is the chance for you to gain experience and also a holiday too,” Frankie said happily.

“Seriously? Hehe, this is amazing!”

The young man and woman were very happy to hear that.

“But our opponent is also a grandmaster. I don’t know if he is a level one or level two grandmaster. You two can try it out first. If he is too strong for you guys, I will step in.”

Frankie smiled and continued, “Oh, the gang leader said we’re allowed to play and eat everything that we want. As long as the mission is completed, all the fees are claimable!”

“Huh? Free travel and all expenses paid? Lucky us!” The

young woman’s eye twinkled upon hearing that.

“Hehe. That’s amazing!” The young man smiled evilly while touching his chin.

“Go get ready. We are going to leave tomorrow morning. It’s

going to be lunchtime when we reach Brookbourn. Then we can enjoy ourselves for a few days before we go ahead with the mission,” Frankie thought about it and told his disciples about his plan.

At this moment, Severin was shopping relaxingly.

Suddenly, he was there to witness a young lady being robbed by two men when she was about to get into a Porsche.

“Help! Help me!” Obviously, the young lady was scared and yelled out for help.

The two men grabbed her bag and ran toward where Severin was. Without a doubt, they were ready to run into an alley.

Severin saw it and quickly stopped the robbers. “Give it back!”

“F*ck you!” One of the robbers took out a dagger when

Severin was stopping them. He aimed the dagger at Severin and was going to stab it into Severin’s body.

“Ah! Be careful!” The young lady was very scared and yet, she felt so speechless.

This was the only day she did not have her bodyguard

following her. Yet, so coincidentally, it was the day she got robbed. She had no idea how to describe how helpless she felt

now.

“Punch, punch!”

A second later, she received another shock. The two robbers were instantly put down by Severin. Both of them grunted in pain for a while before managing to stand up and ran away without the bag.

The young and beautiful lady ran over and smiled at Severin. Hi, you’re so strong. Thank you for helping me!”

Severin picked up the bag and passed it to the young lady. “I was just coincidentally here. You’re lucky to have me here.”

The young lady looked young. She was probably just in her early twenties. Looking very cute when she smiled. Although she was quite tiny, her bust was not tiny. Creating a double illusion that she was a cute girl with a sexy body. As a matter of fact, people fancied this type of woman.

However, not Severin. He did not take a second look. After

giving back the bag, he was ready to leave.

Sheila was dumbstruck and speechless. Every time she went shopping, men would be staring at her when they saw her appearance. Many rich kids were willing to queue up just to

date her.

Yet, this man’s eyes looked so plain and undisturbed. As if he

had no interest in her at all.

Sheila went after Severin and said, “Hey, hey! Do you know who I am? Wait, don’t go!”

“Lady, I only rescued you because I was there. I’ve given you

back your bag. You should go home now!”

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Severin stopped and gave Sheila an annoying look. Sheila was so angry that she said angrily while putting her hands on her waist. “My name is Sheila Ballard!”

From where she sees it, Severin was going to get a shock when he heard her name. Because she was a person of great status.

Severin looked at her and said faintly, “Sheila Ballard? So what? What’s so special about your name?”.

“I...” Sheila was speechless. She did not understand why Severin did not know her after she had told him her name. To

make it worse, Severin still dared to tease her. This was the

first time she encountered this type of situation.

When Severin was leaving, Sheila ran and followed him to stop him again.

“Hey, is there anything I can help you with?” Severin was at a loss for words.

He was just being kind to lend a hand just now. He never expected the young lady to keep bothering him.

Sheila smiled. “I don’t like to owe favors to other people. So I must repay you!”

Severin joked. “Don’t tell me you are going to repay me by marrying me. Sorry, I have a wife and my daughter is already four years old.”

“I...” Sheila was once again speechless. “No! Hmph! Take this!

She opened her bag and took out roughly around nine thousand dollars of cash and passed it to Severin. “Here is your reward for getting my bag back.”

From where she stands, there was no way Severin would reject the money.

However, Severin smiled. “I don’t want it. I already told you, I was just doing a good deed. If I did it for the money, I won’t help you.”

This was the first time Sheila met such a special person and she was dumbstruck. She put the cash back into her bag and said, “You’re an interesting person. If that’s the case, do you need a job? You can be my bodyguard. I think you’re quite strong. Why don’t you be my bodyguard? I can pay you a high salary.”

“Bodyguard? No thanks. I have things to do in a few days,” Severin thought about it and rejected the offer.

“High salary! Seventy-five thousand dollars a month!” Sheila widened her eyes to allure Severin.

“No, no!” Severin replied.

“A-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars!”

“Three hundred thousand dollars!”

No matter how high Sheila offered, Severin was not tempted. In the end, she gave up. “If that’s the case, let me treat you to

lunch. I don’t want to owe any favors.”

Severin was shocked and amazed to meet such a persistent person. He looked around and pointed at a cafe. “Ok. You can buy me a cup of coffee.”

“What?” Sheila did not know what to feel. Her gut feeling was telling her this guy she was looking at must be a very interesting guy.

“Alright, I’ll buy a cup of coffee for you!” She smiled and went over to the cafe.

Later, she came back with two cups of coffee and passed one to

Severin.

Severin stretched his hand out to touch the other coffee in Sheila’s hand and reminded her, “Hey, you can’t drink cold beverages. You’re about to have your period.”