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“Wait a second. He’s going there in the morning? He’s having lunch and dinner with them? And he’s staying overnight too? Is he planning to be at the Shanahans the entire day tomorrow?”

Everyone gasped after hearing that.

“Damn, the Shanahans are lucky! I didn’t think he’d plan to visit them!” Jada was so angry that she clenched her fists tightly.

“This is unimaginable! Even though Mister Valerian visited the Ballards first, it was already noon by the time he came. Wouldn’t he be spending more time with the Shanahans than with the Ballards?”

“Yeah, he said he’ll be there in the morning, so it’s probably going to be after breakfast. Why would he choose the Shanahans, though?” someone asked in surprise.

“Thank you, Mister Valerian! We shall await your esteemed presence tomorrow!” Catherine stood up, cupped her hands respectfully toward Valerian, and said in a trembling voice.

Zachariah paused for a moment before continuing, “As for the day after tomorrow, Mister Valerian will visit the Longhorns for lunch at noon before leaving Brookbourn by plane later in the evening!”

Upon hearing that, Henry, Gideon, and the rest of the Longhorns had a look of delight on their faces. They were lucky that Valerian chose to visit the Longhorns. Meanwhile, the Kubricks and Zelankos, who were also first-tier families, had a bit of displeasure on their faces and were evidently somewhat disappointed not to receive such an opportunity.

The rest of the families whose invitations were accepted but had no chance of being selected could only sigh to themselves and lament their bad luck.

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At that moment, Valerian stood up and said, “I am unable to stay in Brookbourn for long due lack of time and our busy schedule. Although I have accepted the invitations of a few families, it is unfortunate that I cannot visit every single one. However, I have felt the enthusiasm of Brookbourn’s people, and I hope to have the opportunity to visit you again in the future!”

After hearing that, everyone stood up and gave him a round of applause.

After all, Valerian—an existence who stood at heights that they could never hope to reach. did not put on airs and even made such remarks that imparted a sense of cordiality between himself and them.

“Cheers, everyone!” Valerian raised his wine glass, and everyone else followed suit too. After lunch, some of the guests left after saying their goodbyes, while others continued to chat with those who were still there.

Catherine was so excited that she immediately instructed George and William to head back home and get things ready. She told them to have the servants clean the household and prepare a room for

Valerian. Although she did not know why Valerian decided to visit the Shanahans and even stay overnight there, it was overall a very good thing.

The Shanahans could feel proud of themselves that day, and they would have every right to be proud with Valerian's decision to visit them.

"Congratulations, ma'am!" At that moment, Sheila came over and said to the old lady.

As soon as the old lady saw that it was Sheila, she immediately recalled something and pulled Sheila to one side. "Miss Sheila! How about we find a quiet place where we can chat?"

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Sheila frowned at once. He did not know why Catherine would want to speak to her in private, and in such a secretive manner too. Nevertheless, she still followed the old lady to the so-called quiet place.

The old lady then let go of Sheila's hand. "You like Severin, don't you, Miss Sheila? It's pretty obvious to everyone!"

Sheila blushed as soon as she heard that, and it appeared that everyone remembered what she said when she was drunk the previous day. The thought of what happened made her so embarrassed that she felt like digging a hole in the ground and burying herself there. She nodded shyly and said, "I do. I like him very much, and I tend to miss him a lot after I haven't seen him for a day. But he always keeps a distance from me, and it makes me super mad! It makes me feel like I'm unwanted, and that I'm the one who keeps having to woo him!"

The old lady was secretly happy when she received Sheila's acknowledgment. "We asked Diane a question this morning to find out if she would agree to you marrying Severin."

"Huh? You asked her that?" Sheila's beautiful eyes opened wide, and she did not expect the Shanahans to be so forthright that they could ask such things in a straightforward manner.

Then again, it should not come as a surprise, since the old lady was rather straight-to-the-point in everything she did and did not hesitate to ask Sheila whether she liked Severin!

"So...what do Diane say?" Sheila immediately became nervous when she saw the old lady nodding her head. After all, though Severin and Diane had not been together for long, she could tell that Severin genuinely loved Diane, and Diane felt the same way for Severin too. Their closeness with each other was so much stronger than that of normal relationships.

Therefore, if Diane disagrees, or there was any serious interference with their relationship, Severin would likely take Diane's feelings into consideration, thus reducing Sheila's chances.

even more.

"Diane did not have too much to say about it. She did say that you're a decent person and a good young lady!" Catherine smiled slightly and then added, "But she did make it clear that she'll always be the main

wife if you do marry Severin, and you can only be treated like a mistress! Would you feel offended by that?"

When Sheila heard that, she pumped her fists and jumped happily. "Awesome! That's amazing news! I'm willing to do anything as long as I can be with Severin, and I'm fine with being the lesser wife. Heck, I'm fine even if it means having to wash Diane's feet every day! I'm happy enough if she agrees to it!"

Catherine was utterly speechless. Sheila was the daughter of Brookbourn Mansion, yet she had no qualms saying that she would be willing to wash Diane's feet if it meant being able to marry Severin. Could she really lower herself to such lengths for the sake of love?

Though the old lady had been worried that Sheila might be unwilling to play second fiddle, she could finally breathe a sigh of relief when she heard Sheila's statement.

"So, where is my handsome Severin then? Is he here? What did he say about it?" Sheila soon recalled something and could not help but look eagerly at the old lady.

The old lady answered with a convoluted expression, "He mentioned that you're a very nice

Says

IRS your immature. More importantly, he doesn't have the feeling of missing you when he doesn't see you for a day!"

After hearing that answer, the smile on Sheila's face disappeared in an instant and was replaced by a burst of disappointment. She said bitterly, "That son-of-a-b*tch! What's there not to like about me? Damn it, I've stooped so low for him, and he has the gall to say such things? Ugh! He's so infuriating! Why doesn't he like me?!"

Catherine looked at Sheila's reaction. "He didn't say he hates you though, and he thinks you're a good person too. I just think you need to work harder. Success is almost within reach!"

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"Do you mean to say that he has feelings for me?" Sheila felt a glimmer of hope when she heard Catherine's remark.

The old lady nodded. "There's always hope. It's harder for a man to win a woman's heart than for a woman to win a man's heart. You can succeed as long as you remain determined."

Sheila seemed to realize what the old lady was implying and said, "Are you saying I'll have to continue pestering him?"

The old lady smiled and said, "Yes, indeed. Severin views you in a positive light, but that's not enough to push him over the edge and be impulsive. If you keep strengthening that feeling in him and amplify it even more, triumph will be within your grasp in no time!"

Sheila was even happier when the old lady said that, and she remarked excitedly, "Okay, ma'am! Thank you so much! I feel so much more confident right now!" She then walked happily toward Severin after saying that.

As soon as Warren saw Sheila approaching, he immediately stopped talking to avoid letting. Sheila hear anything that she should not be privy to.

“Who are you working for as a bodyguard? What are you talking about with the man I like? It’s time for me to chat with my handsome Severin now, so could you please scuttle off somewhere else?” After Sheila walked over, she looked at the bodyguard who was wearing sunglasses, and remarked petulantly because she felt that he was being an eyesore.

Severin’s expression suddenly became a little contorted. “This is Warren Siegfried, for goodness’ sake! He’s one of Dracodom’s four famous war gods, and you’re talking to him with. that sort of tone? She’ll probably faint from fright if she knew the true identity of the person she’s talking to!”

Warren was startled as well because that was his first time meeting someone who would dare to speak to him like that. Nevertheless, Sheila’s words surprised him a little, and he could not help but say to Severin, “She calls you ‘my handsome Severin’! Not bad! I didn’t think you’d have such a close female friend!”

“Don’t listen to her nonsense. Nothing is going on between us,” Severin immediately explained.

Sheila protested. “Who said there’s nothing between us? I don’t believe for one bit that you’re not attracted to me. Being the warm-hearted person that I know you are, I’m sure you would’ve developed some feelings for me.”

After saying that, Sheila could not resist lifting her skirt slightly and twirling around in front of Severin as she asked him, “What do you think? Don’t I look good today? I just changed into this skirt!”

Beside them, Warren let out a smile as he looked at the cute little girl in front of him. “Not bad. You look good! This dress suits you perfectly!”

However, Sheila’s face soured the next second and she said angrily to Warren, “I wasn’t asking you, mister bodyguard! Why are you fussing about here? Didn’t I just tell you to scram? Don’t you feel you’re an eyesore for standing here?”

Warren was speechless after being called an eyesore.

“Okay, okay, this big ol’ eyesore ought to leave the two of you alone! Wouldn’t want to bother you two with your little lovey-dovey chat, am I right?” Warren said with a smile and walked to one side.

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Severin then said to Sheila, “Why are you telling him to scram? He’s the bodyguard to Mister. Valerian, and if I recall, he stood very close to Mister Valerian when we welcome their arrival, which means that he’s no ordinary bodyguard. Aren’t you worried that he’ll be unhappy. because you chased him away?”

“H-he’s...Mister Valerian’s bodyguard?” Sheila did not think much of the man at first, but she inhaled sharply as soon as she heard what Severin said. After all, she had no idea what would happen if Valerian’s bodyguard was offended by her. She then looked at Severin, and then. asked in a somewhat fearful manner, “But he’s just a bodyguard, isn’t he? I don’t suppose it’ll affect anything, will it?”

"I can't say for sure. He must have a good relationship with Mister Valerian if he had the honor of standing right next to him. Perhaps they are closer than you think, and he might be Mister Valerian's confidant too. What if your actions offended him and he tells Mister Valerian all about the uncouth actions shown to him by one of the Ballards? Don't you think the losses far outweigh the gains in this scenario?" Severin smiled and offered Sheila his thoughts.

Upon hearing that, Sheila became even more frightened, and she immediately frowned and said, "What should I do then? I thought he was just the bodyguard of some small-time family! Who would've known that he's Mister Valerian's bodyguard? This is going to be troublesome! How am I going to deal with this now?"

Severin found it amusing when he saw Sheila pacing back and forth anxiously. He immediately told her, "Easy. Just go over, have a chat with him, and then apologize to him or something like that. Perhaps you can ask him how it feels to be a war chief's bodyguard? Who knows, he might not say anything negative about you after he gets to know you a little better?"

"That sounds reasonable!" After thinking about it for a moment, Sheila nodded and said, "Sigh, why didn't you remind me before I said all those things to him? Now I have to waste my time talking with a bodyguard! This is so annoying!" She walked toward Warren despite her displeasure.

Warren had gone to one side and was admiring the horticultural wonders in the yard. When he saw Sheila approaching him, he frowned immediately and remarked, "Seriously? Why are you here? Didn't you call me an eyesore? I kept my distance from you, and you're still coming over to me! Are you worried that no one will be around to hear the conversation you're having with your handsome Severin?"

"Pfft!" Warren's tirade caused Sheila to burst out laughing. "You're funny for a bodyguard! By the way, no one's wearing sunglasses here, so why are you wearing sunglasses? Is it because you're too handsome, and you're worried about people seeing you?"

Truth be told, Warren was afraid of being recognized by anyone else, which was why he wore some slightly oversized sunglasses that made him look funky.

Warren smiled and played along with Sheila. "Oh, but of course! I'm so handsome that I'm worried about leaving every man and woman in this room smitten if I take off my shades! It'll be super troublesome if that happens"

"Haha!" Sheila immediately covered her mouth and laughed. She felt that he was a rather interesting person, and she could not help but smile and say, "Is that so? Show me then. Let's

me with your good looks, and I'm actually curious to know if you're as handsome as my handsome Severin!"

Sheila stepped forward to take off Warren's sunglasses. She was intrigued by him, and it was rather fun to chat with him too. Of course, she was also curious to know what he looked like after all his bragging from earlier.

At the sight of Sheila stretching out her hand to take off his sunglasses, Warren-as one of the renowned war gods-was startled and stepped back hastily as he said to her, "No, no, no! You can't do that.

Unfortunately, I'm worried that my looks will scare you. Though I'm not as handsome as Severin, my looks can still kill!"

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"Ah, so you're afraid that your looks will scare me, is that it? Guess you're more ugly than handsome, otherwise, why would you be afraid of showing me your face?" Sheila completely forgot what was her initial intention of going there and folded her hands in front of her chest to provoke the man.

After all, the more averse he was to showing her his face, the more curious she became about how he looked without those huge sunglasses. Judging from how tall he was and the way he dressed, she could tell that he was a handsome man and was even more curious about what his face looked like.

"Hehe, if you think I'm ugly, then so be it! I won't show my face to you anyway!" Warren chuckled and was not fooled by her at all.

"You..." Sheila was completely speechless and stretched her hand out to take off his glasses again, only to see the man take another few steps back.

"Ah!" Sheila did not expect to slip and fall forward into Warren's arms.

Though Warren's first instinct was to dodge her, she would have fallen heavily to the ground if he did that. With no other options left for him, he could only reach out and catch her by wrapping his arms around her waist.

Sheila immediately stood up, blushed, and cursed at him. "Pervert! How dare you put your hands on my waist!"

Warren was even more speechless at her reaction and said to her, "You would've fallen splat on the ground if I didn't catch you, and with that skirt you're wearing, it'll be even more embarrassing for you if someone caught a glimpse inside. Don't you think that's even worse?"

Sheila was left stumped by his sensible words, but being the stubborn person that she was, she could never bring herself to apologize and could only double down on her earlier statement, "I don't care. You're still a pervert!"

Warren never dreamed that an esteemed war god like him would see the day when he would be called a pervert by a little girl. However, he could not be bothered to argue with her and merely said with a smile, "I now understand why Severin says he doesn't like you!"

"Why?" Sheila frowned, and her interest was piqued when she heard Severin's name being mentioned.

Warren smiled coldly. "Because you're too stubborn and unreasonable!"

"I think you're just trying to find a reason to call me stubborn and unreasonable!" Sheila was so angry that she clenched her fists and said viciously, "Besides, my handsome Severin never said he doesn't like me. He just said he doesn't feel that way toward me. To some extent, he still has a good impression of me!"

Warren deliberately ridiculed her. "That might not necessarily be the case. He might have said that after taking your status into account. After all, you are the daughter of Brookbourn Mansion, and you're a girl too. He's probably worried about hurting your feeling because he thinks you're too direct!"

"I..." Sheila gritted her teeth. If the man in front of her was not Valerian's bodyguard, she would have punched him in the face already. In the end, she could only stomp her feet angrily and say, "I'm not going to buy any of your nonsense, and talking to you is annoying! I'm going to look for my handsome Severin now!" she said, then immediately turned around to look for Severin. Alas, she soon discovered that Severin was nowhere to be seen!

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After searching everywhere and finding no trace of Severin, Sheila decided to ask her father about it. That was when she found out that he had already left with the Shanahans!

"Ugh, why did he leave so quickly!" Sheila pursed her lips and said angrily.

It was already past four in the evening by the time they reached home. At that moment, he saw a beautiful woman standing by the road outside the villa, which reminded him of the arrangements he had that night.

"There's something I need to attend to tonight, honey, so I'll have to go out for a bit!" Severin eventually told Diane.

"Okay. Don't come home too late, though, and make sure to go to bed earlier! Mister Valerian. will be visiting tomorrow, and Grandma wants us to be there early tomorrow morning! There will be a lot of guests, and we'll have to help welcome them!" Diane reminded Severin.

Severin was speechless for a moment and said to Diane, "Going there a little earlier isn't at problem, but it's not like I'll be of much help if I'm there. You know that I'm not familiar with those rich businessmen, and you're the only one who can be of any help at the reception!"

"Hah, I knew you wouldn't care about this stuff!" Diane rolled her eyes at Severin and asked him again, "By the way, didn't you say that you want to make it up to me for my wedding? When do you plan on doing it?"

Severin smiled awkwardly and said, "Sigh, it's almost mid of August right now, and I have had too much on my plate recently. I think it's best to wait until after the fifteenth before choosing the day."

"Sure, I'll leave it to you. It'll make me look like I'm begging you for it if I keep pestering you! "Diane rolled her eyes again and seemed a little angry.

Severin kissed Diane's cheek and added, "Don't worry, honey. When the day of your wedding comes, it'll be a sensation not just in Brookbourn, but all of the south county!" He vowed, then walked out of the home.

As Diane looked at Severin's rear figure, she could not help but smile and say, "He doesn't have anything to do all the time, yet he keeps on telling me he's busy. What could he possibly be busy with?"

Despite uttering such a remark, Diane knew that credit was due to Severin for enabling the Shanahans to be on good terms with the elite few such as the Longhorns, the Zelankos, the Ballards, and Draco Hall. Without him, the Shanahans would certainly not have achieved such great heights. That being said, she was also puzzled as to why Valerian would choose to visit the Shanahans when so many other families had given him an invitation.

“By the way, Mister Valerian’s bodyguard seemed to have chatted with Severin for quite a long time today. Perhaps the bodyguard is his old acquaintance who helped put in a good word about us to Mister Valerian?” Diane mumbled to herself with a frown when she thought of

that.

By then, Severin had already driven to the roadside at the foot of the mountain where Candy was waiting for him. After parking the car on the side of the road, Candy got into the car while Severin drove toward a park.

“It’s quite early, and there are still several hours before the agreed time.” Severin looked at the time and could not help but smile wryly as he said, “I would’ve set the time earlier if I knew I had to wait so long.”

Candy agreed. “Yeah! I’ve been shopping all afternoon today, but I wasn’t in the mood at all. When I thought of how worried my dad might be!” She then added, “By the way, Supreme Leader, Lauren secretly sent me a text message earlier. She told me that my dad called her to inform her that the Blood-Drinker Gang’s second elder will follow along. My dad said he has no choice but to kill you.”

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“The Blood – Drinker Gang’s second elder?” Severin frowned immediately after hearing this.

“Yeah, his name is Menkel Wagford, and he’s an old man whose attainment is about the same as my dad’s. They’re both level seven profound masters. He’s stronger than my dad though, and he’s a big old pervert too!”

Candy was clearly a little angry when she mentioned the phrase ‘old pervert’, and she even clenched her fists involuntarily.

Severin could not help but ask curiously when she saw Candy’s angry look. “How do you know he’s a pervert?”

“Hmph, if Mus Hall were pushovers and my dad wasn’t the hall master, his hands would probably be all over me long ago! He always has this lewd expression on his face whenever he ogles me!” Candy explained.

Severin smiled. “Well, since he’s coming too, he’ll be dead before the end of the night!”

“Hehe, I’m so glad to hear that from you, sir! My dad and the others will probably be here soon!” Candy’s mood improved much more after thinking about Menkel’s death in Severin’s hands.

“Come on, it’s still early, so I’ll treat you to a nice dinner! We can wait outside the city after we’re done with the meal!” Severin smiled and said to her.

“How could I possibly let you treat me to a meal? I’m the one who should be treating you! Candy felt overwhelmed in an instant. After all, she was in the presence of Dracodeus Temple’s supreme leader, and it was natural for her to feel a little embarrassed to have him treat her.

Severin smiled and said, “You can’t refuse. I’m a man, and it’d be rude to let a girl treat me. Besides, I injured you by accident yesterday, so just think of it as an apology!”

“I can’t accept your kindness. I didn’t even know you were our supreme leader, and I wanted to kill you too! I’m the one who should be making amends!” Candy immediately said.

“Haha, I didn’t know you were from Mus Hall either! I thought you were some assassin that was hired to kill me!” Severin laughed. “You’re lucky I didn’t decide to kill you with a single punch. You’re a pretty girl, so I just wanted to teach you a little lesson and find out more about your background while I’m at it!”

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After Candy was praised by Severin for her beauty, she felt secretly happy and said to Severin, Judging from what you said, you probably offended a lot of people in the past, otherwise why would anyone hire assassins to kill you?”

“I just happened to offend a few unremarkable rich kids. I’ve already dealt with them though, so I believe that there won’t be too many people trying to cause trouble with me in the future!” Severin said nonchalantly.

Candy nodded. “Makes sense. Anyone from Brookbourn who offends you might as well dig their grave, and even Riverson’s Blood-Drinker Gang have one foot in the grave after making an enemy of someone like you!”

Severin smiled and said, “You only got to know me after our brief altercation, so it stands to reason that there shouldn’t be an issue over what happened previously between us!”

“That’s right, haha!” Candy could not help but laugh when he said that. “To be honest, I really didn’t expect that you’d be so young, sir!”

“I didn’t expect to become the supreme leader either!” Severin was just as dumbfounded.

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The old wacko never told Severin that whoever wore the ring would become the supreme leader, and he felt as if he had been given a huge headache with the responsibility of handling such a force. After all, the force established by the old wacko was divided into twelve smaller ones, and Severin did not have the faintest idea where the rest of them were.

“Hehe, it’s hilarious when you say that!” Candy laughed from the side. Before long, the two of them reached a famous nearby restaurant, and they prepared to enter the premises as soon as the car was parked.

“It’s been a while, Severin. What a coincidence!” To Severin’s surprise, a familiar voice came from behind before he could enter the restaurant with Candy.

Severin frowned immediately and turned around to see Lucy, who was holding Cain’s arm.

“I didn’t expect you and Cain to be here too!” Severin remarked while chiding them in his heart. Lucy was in Cain’s embrace, and Cain had his arm around Lucy’s waist. As expected, Severin knew that Lucy was like a tiger who could never change its stripes. Whatever she said the other day about wanting to rebuild their relationship was nothing but a complete farce. Had Severin not been rich, she would never have come to him and said that sort of thing. Furthermore, she got involved with Cain immediately after Severin rejected her, and the sight of her made Severin feel sick in his heart.

“Hehe, it is a coincidence! You were so generous last night, old friend! You didn’t even accept our money and even gave us so much red wine to drink!” Cain chuckled. He did think of Severin as a decent person after what the latter did the previous night, and he would not have wanted to do anything to Severin if Lucy did not hate him so much.

Beside him, Lucy immediately said, “What are you talking about? Can’t you see that he looks down on you? You said you wanted to treat everyone, but he ended up forking out the money. Don’t you think that’s a massive show of disrespect to you? He completely stole your limelight!”

Severin was speechless. He had been kind enough not to accept their money and treat them with all that red wine, yet Lucy twisted his generosity and painted him as having ulterior motives because he wanted to steal Cain’s limelight!

“You’re free to think that way if you want!” Severin shrugged and could not be bothered to entertain their stupidity. He turned to Candy and said, “Let’s go, Candy!”

“Pfft!” Lucy laughed at Severin again. “You sure know how to pretend, Severin. When I went to look for you yesterday and took the initiative to come to your door, you pretended like you were a man of noble character, and I really thought that you loved your wife so much that you wouldn’t be swayed by other women. Turns out, you’re dating these little girls behind your wife’s back!” Lucy took the chance to mock him. “People like you are hypocrites!”

Severin’s lips twitched a few times and he said to Lucy, “She’s my friend. I won’t hesitate to shut you up if you keep yapping your mouth off to spout all that nonsense!” The look in his eyes was so terrifying that Lucy involuntarily took two steps back.

“How dare you be so rude to her?” Cain took a step forward, stood in front of Severin, and said, “You snatched Lucy away when I was trying to win her heart, and now that she’s my woman, you have no business bullying her! Anyone who does so is courting death!”

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Severin looked at the fat man in front of him and persuaded, “You’ve been abroad for several years, Cain, and you don’t have the slightest idea of Lucy’s character. She’s a scheming gold-digger extraordinaire! Did you really think she’s with you because she fell in love with you? She just thinks you’re rich! Better think twice before you’re in too deep!” Severin paused for a moment before finally saying, “You’ll one day regret being with her!”

However, he did not expect Cain to hold such extreme views, for Cain smiled at Severin and said, “Regret? I won’t regret it at all! I’m well aware that she loves me for my money, but I don’t mind at all! It’s because I have money that I can satisfy her vanity!” He even seemed a little proud when he said that. “I couldn’t get her in the past because I’m not handsome, and I didn’t have any money either.

Things are different now. Even though I haven't turned into a handsome hunk, I'm rich now, and I'm content with having her! At the very least, I was on cloud nine last night!"

Severin was speechless, and he could not help but remark, "Guess it's true that birds of a feather flock together. I overestimated your worth, and since the two of you have the same garbage thoughts on life, I'll wish you both the best!" Having said that, Severin did not want to waste his breath anymore and turned around to walk in with Candy.

"Damn it! He...he just called us garbage! Curse that b*stard! I want him dead! He needs to die!" Lucy gritted her teeth angrily as she looked at Severin's rear figure. That once-poor boy whom she despised in the past had just humiliated her at her expense, which angered her very much.

Cain smiled faintly and said calmly, "Killing him is easy, but I wouldn't want to do it because I don't want to dirty my hands with his blood!"

"Then what are you going to do? Aren't you rich? Where are your bodyguards?" Lucy asked immediately.

Finally, Cain took out his cell phone and said, "Relax. I'll make a call and have my men come over in a while. They will then capture Severin and his woman before giving them a good torture session. It'd be too merciful for him to just end his life. I want him to kneel in front of you, repent for what he did, and slap himself while begging you for forgiveness!"

Upon hearing that suggestion, Lucy clenched her fists and said triumphantly, "Okay. That's a much better plan! He humiliated me lots of times and embarrassed me last night too. I want him to suffer so he could regret it!"

Cain looked at Lucy and could not help but say, "We both agreed that you'll be my woman. After you slept with me last night, and I bought you a villa earlier too. I'm a very controlling person by nature, and I can buy whatever you want and give you anything you ask for, but if you ever cheat on me, I'll kill you along with the man you cheated on me with!"

Lucy's face turned pale with fright. Cain's tone might be flat when he spoke, but she knew that he was not joking about it. Besides, he was very rich too, and he chose to buy a villa worth one and a half million in the city center for her. She was startled at the time because he spent that money without even batting an eye. From that, it could be deduced that Cain was probably richer than Easton, and perhaps even much richer than Edward.

"Don't worry, Cain. Why would I cheat on you when you've been so kind to me? I'll make sure to marry you and give birth to a big fat son for you!" Lucy immediately took Cain's hand and said coquettishly.

Cain nodded in satisfaction after hearing that. "I hope you'll remember what you just said." He then made a phone call, and in less than five minutes, more than a dozen people showed up at the restaurant.

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“Sir!” The dozen or so men greeted Cain in unison after arriving there.

“At ease.” Cain nodded lightly and told them to stand guard there. He then pointed to Severin and Candy, who had already taken their seat in the restaurant and was making their order. “Give that couple a good beating when they leave the restaurant, then call me so we can all humiliate that man!”

“Yes, sir!” The dozen or so men responded immediately and then waited at one side.

Their imposing manner delighted Lucy greatly, and she felt that she had chosen the right man. Cain seemed to be a very capable individual who was rich and had many people under his command too.

“By the

way, Cain, I just wanted to remind you that Severin is a master fighter. Even though you brought a lot of your men over, I’m still worried that they’re not a match for him. I can feel that Severin will have no problems going against all of them at once!” Lucy thought for a moment and decided to remind Cain.

In response, Cain said confidently, “Don’t worry, my men are all strong. They might look like ordinary subordinates, but a few of them are grandmasters, and many are elite fighters too. All of them are powerful enough to hold their own against a dozen men!” Cain then put his arms around Lucy and said with a smile, “Come on, babe. Let’s have our dinner and deal with Severin later. The least we could do is let them finish their meal, haha!”

“Darling!” A man’s voice called out, much to the surprise of Lucy and Cain who were about to head into the restaurant.

In the distance, Easton ran over and grabbed Lucy’s hand. “Don’t leave me, please! I have nothing now, and I can’t lose you too. I know I was wrong, and I promise I’ll change for the better. I’ll continue to work hard and earn money! My fortunes will take a turn for the better soon, I swear!”

Easton’s hair looked a little messy and he had dark circles under his eyes. His body reeked of alcohol, and he looked extremely miserable. Even the arrogance and haughtiness that characterized him as a rich kid was all but gone.

“Who the f*ck are you?” Cain pushed Easton to the ground after seeing the dirty man holding Lucy’s hand. “She’s my woman now! Leave her alone and stay the f*ck away from her! Understand?”

“Lucy, why are you with this fat man?” Easton could not believe his eyes after seeing Lucy with Cain. After all, his looks were far worse than his.

“Hehe, what’s wrong with being fat? Are you a fat shamer? Do you look down on fat men?” Lucy folded her hands in front of her chest and said condescendingly, “He might be fat, but he’s rich! The money he has is so much more than you used to have, did you know that? Look at you now. Do you think you’re rich enough to be worthy of me?”