

## After Prison 511

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Quintus never imagined that she would rebuff all his approaches and even threaten him with a war chief in Valerian. He was initially a little taken aback, but he quickly came to his senses and smirked icily.

“Haha, they always say that women with big breasts have pea brains. I didn’t expect you to be so ‘smart’ as to use Mister Valerian’s name to threaten me. It’s a shame I’m not an idiot though!”

“Do you think I’m lying?” Diane asked with a frown.

Quintus smiled and replied, “Of course! Valerian visited your home once. Do you honestly think he’ll help you just because of that? Who do you think you are? The Shanahans are like a grain of sand to them. Why would he go against us for the sake of the Shanahans?”

He then paused for a moment before continuing, “The reason he visited your house is probably because he thinks you and your sister are pretty. That’s the only reason why he accepted your invitation. Now that I think about it, did you and your sister sleep with him last night? After all, he’s shown a tremendous amount of courtesy to you, so logically speaking, you and your sister ought to express your sincerity to him too.”

Diane was very angry, and she gritted her teeth while lashing out viciously, “How shameless can you be? Do you think Mister Valerian is that sort of person? Only a lewd-minded person like you would think that way!”

“Haha, if it’s not you, then it’s your sister!” Quintus laughed. “Why else would he choose the Shanahans? For all I know, the two of you might have hinted something at him when you were handing the invitation card over!”

After a pause, he said again, “So, you see, using Mister Valerian to threaten me isn’t going to work! I won’t be fooled!”

“Mister Valerian has a good relationship with my husband, and he even promised to join the celebrations when my husband makes it up to me with a long-overdue wedding. Do you think Mister Valerian would just stand by and watch if you go overboard when treating the Shanahans?” Diane reminded Quintus. After all, Quintus was the scion of Riverson’s Novaks, and the Shanahans still could not afford to offend a family like that. She was thus hoping that they would back off after knowing that they would be in a pickle and avoid making the situation any worse than it was.

Quintus laughed when he heard that. “Haha, now that’s even harder to believe! Why would a high-ranking figure like Mister Valerian attend your wedding and celebrate with you? Are you dreaming? Or you took him too seriously and it was just a joke he made after getting a little drunk?”

Diane’s lips twitched a few times, and she began to feel unsure because what Valerian said at the time was that he would come over if he was free. Whether he was free or not was entirely dependent on him, and he could have just said that out of courtesy to them.

Diane’s cold expression led Quintus to believe that he had hit the nail on the head. He even smiled and said, “Looks like my guess was correct. You read too much into things, Miss Diane. Just come with me. That way, you don’t have to offend my family, and you can also get forty-five million. It’s a good deal.”

After ending his sentence, he stepped forward suddenly, hugged her directly, and was about to kiss Diane. He even said to her, "Okay, okay. Since you don't want to go to the hotel, we can always do it here. You're the boss here, so I'm sure no one would dare to come in."

"Ahh!" Diane did not expect Quintus to be so bold, so she yelled out in fright and shouted, "Wendy! Lillie! Help!"

Wendy and Lillie were enjoying their hot coffee outside when they heard Diane yell. They then opened the door immediately and rushed in.

When Quintus saw the two women rushing right in, he immediately stood up, let go of Diane, and said to the two of them, "Get out. I'll kill you if you lay a hand on me. I'm Quintus Novak, from—"

Before he could finish speaking, Wendy stepped forward at once and gave him a tight slap. The sound of the impact was very loud, and a mark appeared on Quintus's face as he was sent flying into the sofa just beside him.

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Lillie was worried that the people outside might see the commotion, so she walked to the door and locked it as though she was about to give him an unspeakably severe beating.

Diane was still in shock, and she immediately ran over to stand behind Wendy. She was fortunate that Wendy and Lillie had good hearing even though they were both outside and managed to rush in as soon as they heard her shout. Without them, an ordinary person like her would have been unable to resist Quintus's strength.

"How dare you slap me? You Shanahan bodyguards are too bold for your own good!" Quintus struggled to get up and looked angrily at Wendy, who was standing in front of him.

Unbeknownst to him, the two women in front of him were junior generals who had been on the battlefield before. For the record, junior generals answered to senior generals, who in turn, answered to the war chiefs. Such individuals had exceptionally strong combat strength, and the two women had a particular loathing for perverts who bully weak women. As a result, it was difficult for them not to get angry at Quintus for wanting to do that sort of heinous act to Diane.

"I'm going to beat you to a pulp!" Wendy jumped up and kicked Quintus again.

"Let me have at him too! You already have one foot in the grave if you can lay a hand on her!" Lillie gritted her teeth with hatred. She rushed up, jumped on Quintus, and began pummeling his head with successive punches.

"No! Stop hitting me!" Quintus was terrified, for he did not expect Diane's two bodyguards to be so bold and ruthless that they would beat him up even after he revealed who he was.

"That's enough! Don't kill him!" Diane stood blankly for a moment because she was shocked after seeing what had happened. Like it or not, Quintus came from an upper-class family, and the Novaks would most certainly cause trouble if he was killed.

As a result, she had no choice but to persuade Wendy and Lillie to stop. She nevertheless hoped that Quintus would learn the lesson that the two women taught him, and she was content if Quintus did not dare to come look for her again.

Lillie got off of Quintus and walked over to open the door. "Get lost!"

When Quintus stood up, his face was almost unrecognizable as his face was badly bruised and his nose was swollen.

"You two..." Quintus was about to put lash out at them, but his face ached in pain. "Arghhh, I, I....."

In the end, he could only walk out of the office angrily. Everyone outside the office looked at him strangely, wondering what he could have done to get himself beaten up that badly.

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When Quintus had left, Lillie walked over and asked concernedly, "Are you all right, Ma'am?"

Diane smiled wryly. "I'm fine, but don't you think you were a little too aggressive? He's the scion of the Novaks-a second-tier family in Riverson!"

"Don't be afraid, ma'am. We're here." Wendy immediately comforted her. "We held back when we beat him up earlier, and if our temper was still the same as it was in the past, he would've died several times over already!"

Lillie also said, "Yeah! If Mister Severin was here, that guy will be at least half dead by now if not dead, especially since he was trying to do something nasty to you! He might even have his manhood destroyed by Mister Severin!"

When Wendy heard that, she could not help but cover her mouth and giggle. "You're ruthless, Lillie. Did you want to destroy his manhood?"

Lillie blushed immediately and said, "I didn't say that, Wendy! What I'm saying is, Mister Severin would probably do that to the guy if he was here!"

Quintus was furious, and he soon went to his car after going downstairs. After getting in, however, he frowned and said to himself, "What am I supposed to tell Jada if I go back right now? I can't tell her that I was beaten up by Diane's bodyguards because I wanted to force myself on Diane, right? I need to find an excuse!"

After thinking for some time, Quintus finally smiled coldly and drove away.

However, eight men from Cherridom appeared out of the blue not long after Quintus left. He was wearing a black suit and held a samurai sword in his hand.

Diane went downstairs with Lillie and Wendy after calming herself down, but as soon as they walked out of the company building, they saw eight men holding samurai swords while walking toward her.

"Don't you think they came a little too quickly, Lillie? It looks like Quintus already made preparations for his men to come over." Wendy was cloaked in a murderous aura as soon as she saw the men

approaching them. She knew that they harbored malicious intentions, and her expression then turned serious all of a sudden.

Lillie then said, "No, I don't think they're from the Novaks. Judging by how they look, they're probably from Cherridom. I didn't expect them to target the missus too!" Lillie then turned around and said to Diane, "Don't be afraid, ma'am. You should go back to the company building and wait there. Whatever you do, don't come out. We'll stand guard outside so none of them can come in!"

Diane was a little worried when she saw the sheer number of people and noticed the samurai swords in their hands. "Lillie, Wendy, are you sure the two of you can handle it? They came in numbers, and they're holding weapons too!"

Wendy immediately said, "Don't worry. Their attainment is probably quite high, but they're hardly a match for us. Lillie and I wouldn't be your bodyguards if our skills weren't up to par!"

Although Diane retreated into the building, she was still very worried. After all, the people on the other end held samurai swords, and the way they carried themselves suggested that there was more to their strength than meets the eye. Conversely, both Lillie and Wendy were bare-handed, so Diane could not help but wonder if they could handle the men.

Although the company did hire some security guards, they would be sending themselves to their death if they were called over to help—whatever abilities they had would almost certainly be useless in the face of

true elite fighters.

"Now!" Wendy and Lillie exchanged glances at each other and charged forth on their initiative.

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Meanwhile, Severin was taking a walk in his yard at the villa when he was greeted by the sudden appearance of Theo and another eight men.

"Come out here and die, Severin!" Theo shouted as soon as he went up to the gate.

Severin along with his female bodyguards Kiera, Abigail, and several of the male bodyguards he hired, after they rushed out immediately. He glanced at the three people holding samurai swords behind Theo and could not help but sneer, "Aren't you afraid of revealing your identity like that? It's rare for us to have visitors from Cherridom!"

"We are the Slasher Gang, and you beat up our brother Cain. We're his sworn brother, so we shall avenge him today by killing you and bringing your head to him on a platter!" Theo gritted his teeth and glared at Severin.

Severin looked at them contemptuously. "Are you sure? Well, I'm curious to see if you can handle my two female bodyguards!"

"What about us?" The male bodyguards frowned instantly and wondered why they were not asked to deal with the situation when they had a decent level of attainment.

To their surprise, Severin told them, “Just watch from the sidelines. None of you are a match for those people. They have a number of profound masters with them!”

Those bodyguards had reached the attainment of a grandmaster, but they were all shocked when they heard that. ‘A number of profound masters?’ For the record, those who were profound masters could be described as remarkable individuals, and yet there was a number of them among those nine people there. Severin knew just how strong the opponents’ attainment level was, yet he decided only to let the two beautiful bodyguards deal with them. From the looks of it, those two women would probably have much higher attainment than any of them did.

Since Bailey and Naomi accompanied Maurice and Selene to fish, Kiera and Abigail were the only ones at home.

“Is he able to tell discern our attainment, sir?” One of the level five profound masters had a sour expression, and his tone belied his fear when he asked Theo that question. Their opponents hardly seemed afraid of them at all despite being able to see through their attainment at a glance. He was very worried as a result, because he did not know whether the other party was stronger than them.

Theo frowned too, but he then immediately said, “What are you afraid of? Don’t you guys forget that I’m a level nine profound master. He’s probably just trying to act tough. Even if he’s skilled enough to tell that we’re profound masters, he probably can’t know what level we are. I’m level nine, some of you are level five, and others are level six. There’s nothing to be afraid of!”

After saying that, he glanced at Kiera and Abigail again before saying with a wicked smile, “These two ladies have such alluring figures and slender legs. We should capture them and bring them with us so we can have a little fun with them. What say you guys?”

“Brilliant idea!”

“How considerate of you!”

Theo’s subordinates immediately became energetic when they heard that, and even the person who was a little worried earlier was no longer as worried as he was before. Since their leader was a level nine profound master, there was nothing for them to be afraid of, not unless one of their opponents were as formidable as that of a warrior king. Nevertheless, they all believed that it was impossible for a place as

small as Brookbourn to harbor someone who had reached the level of a warrior king. In that vein, it should not be a problem for Theo to dominate the entirety of Brookbourn!

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“Your leader is a level nine profound master?” Kiera was stunned when she heard about Theo’s attainment level. She never would have expected that there would be such strong individuals among the people of Cherridom.

When Theo’s subordinates heard this, they became even more smug because they thought that Kiera and Abigail were getting scared. One of the guys even smirked and said, “Haha, how do you feel now?”

Are you scared? If you are, you could just surrender and have a bit of fun with us. Your lives might be spared if you can make our leader happy!”

Theo smiled and said, “Exactly. As long as the two of you are willing to surrender, I can still spare your life, since our main reason for coming here is to kill Severin and avenge our brother!”

“Some big talk you have there for a bunch of trash!” Kiera remarked without hesitation, angering Theo and his men. She exchanged a glance with Abigail and then charged right at the men before them..

The sound of intense fighting ensued, and the fists of both Kiera and Abigail were cloaked in a strong, eye-piercing aura. A level six profound master was punched away by Kiera, and he stopped breathing as he crashed to the ground more than ten meters away.

On Abigail’s end, a grandmaster-level man was powerless to withstand her attack and was killed with a single punch.

“Curses! It appears I will have to make a move now!” Theo was prepared to enjoy a good performance from his men, but having watched four of them die in quick succession, he decided that he could not hold back anymore. In a flash, he clenched his fists and rushed forward to punch Abigail.

The ensuing sound of impact was much louder than before, and it sounded as if a firecracker had been set off. A look of horror appeared in Theo’s eyes, and he was sent crashing into a big tree by Abigail’s punch.

“Ahakk!” When Theo fell to the ground, he spat out a mouthful of blood and his face turned pale instantly. Abigail’s punch had caused him to be severely injured.

“No, that can’t be possible! You’re...you’re a warrior king! By the time he stood up, the contempt in his eyes had long since disappeared.

Kiera had already dealt with the remaining subordinates by then. She walked over to Theo and looked at him coldly as she said, “Sorry to break it to you, but both she and I are warrior kings!”

“What! They’re both warrior kings!”

“I can’t believe it! Does this mean the other four are warrior kings too?”

Several grandmaster-level male bodyguards were shell-shocked, and they finally got the answer as to why their salaries were several times higher than theirs. They initially suspected that the women were paid a high salary because they were having an affair with Severin, especially since they were incredibly good-looking and had stunning figures to boot. Their wild assumptions about those women ended up being wholly unjustified, as they all turned out to be warrior kings.

It should not have been possible for Severin to hire such people based on the salary that he paid the male bodyguards, and those women-being warrior kings-would also certainly not let themselves be reduced to working as someone else’s bodyguards. Yet, Severin had six of them protecting his family, and rumor had it that someone else had paid their salaries on his behalf.

The male bodyguards became even more curious about their employer's identity and began to wonder just what kind of person Severin was that he could get six warrior kings to work for him as a bodyguard.

"You're both warrior kings? And there are another four more?" Theo was overcome with fright. The Slasher Gang might be very powerful, but even then, they could not just produce powerhouses such as that of a warrior king. If they had sent more people over in ignorance of their opponents' true strength, it would highly likely cause greater losses to the gang.

As a result, his priority then shifted to ensuring his survival, because that was the only way he could notify headquarters about the six warrior kings working under Severin.

A thought immediately occurred to Theo and he knelt before Severin and the two women. "Please spare me. I only came here to avenge my sworn brother, and I'm doing this for the sake of our brotherhood! You won't just stand by and watch your good brother suffer after getting beaten up badly, right? I'm sure you'll do the same if you were in my shoes!" Theo had a sincere look on his face and remarked impassionedly.

"Kill him. He's a member of the Slasher Gang, and it wouldn't be logical for him to bring so many people with him if his intentions were simply to seek revenge for his sworn brother!" Severin smiled wryly and knew that Theo was deliberately trying to seek sympathy. "They probably won't ask us to spare them if our attainment was lower than theirs! And to top it off, there's no reason to show any sympathy for people who hail from that puny island nation!"

"Don't worry. We won't go easy on this cherri-boy!" Abigail smiled slightly and a glow appeared on the palm of her hand as she took slow steps toward the other party.

"No! Don't kill me!" Theo was so frightened that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he continued to kowtow to them when he knew that they would not spare him. All of a sudden, he jumped up, waved his palm, and sent several flying needles darting out from his sleeves.

"Crap! Be careful! He's got a couple of hidden weapons! Severin noticed Theo's movements and immediately shouted at Abigail and Kiera.

The two women avoided the sneak attack, and Kiera managed to dodge the needles completely. Alas, seven or eight needles were flying toward Abigail, and the number of needles-along with the close distance and sudden sneak attack-meant that one of those needles pierced her thigh despite her best efforts in dodging the rest.

"Go to hell!" Abigail endured the pain of being pierced and rushed over to hack Theo.

After Theo launched his flying needle attack, he was about to turn around and run away when Abigail chased after him and hacked him, causing his head to fall to the ground with a thud.

"I can't believe he mounted a sneak attack! Glad you managed to dodge it and kill him!" Kiera clapped her hands happily, oblivious to the fact that one of the needles had landed in Abigail's flesh.

Abigail lowered her gaze and looked at her inner thigh as she said, "I failed to avoid one of his needles."

"Huh?!" Kiera was stunned, and she immediately ran over to take a look. "You were too careless, Abigail!"

"I was, indeed. But I'll be fine. I just need to take it out!" Abigail said nonchalantly. After all, it was just a small flying needle, and since half the needle was outside her flesh, she felt that it would be fine as long as she pulled it out.

"Wait! Let me have a look!" Severin walked over immediately and squatted down to look at her thigh. A frown then appeared on his face as he said, "This is bad. The needle was laced with poison!"

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"I should've expected such heinous tricks from these Cherridom scum!" Kiera gritted her teeth angrily after hearing what Severin said.

"It was laced with poison? What should we do now? Am I going to die? I thought those who have reached the attainment of a warrior king won't fall ill that easy or succumb to the effects of the poison?" When Abigail heard that the flying needle was poisonous, her face turned pale with fright and she spoke in a voice that belied her fear.

At that moment, she was wearing a pair of denim shorts that exposed her beautiful fair thighs. She looked incredibly sexy, but after the needle pierced into the flesh of her thigh, the area around the needle turned a faint black color and was beginning to spread. Anyone could tell at a glance that something was gravely

wrong.

"This poison looks complex. Our opponent seemed to have a very good knowledge of poisons!"

Severin's expression darkened and he said to Kiera, "Could you help her into the house for now?" He then turned to the male bodyguards and said, "Clean up the bodies and bury them outside the city, guys. You're free to take anything valuable that they have on them."

"Thank

you,

sir!" The bodyguards were delighted and began to search the corpses for wallets and the like.

Kiera helped Abigail into the living room and sat her down on the sofa. After Severin walked in, he said to Kiera, "Stand guard outside the door, and don't let anyone in unless you get my permission!"

"Understood!" Kiera realized the seriousness of the matter after seeing how stern Severin was. She then immediately went out, closed the door, and stood guard there.

Abigail became even more frightened after seeing Severin telling Kiera to wait outside. She asked him anxiously, "Is it that bad? Am I going to die? I guess...I'll just accept that my time has come. It took a lot of luck for us to survive on the battlefield, and people like us ought to be numb in the face of life and death. I know I am, but I'm still a little worried about my parents." Abigail became even more downcast when she mentioned that, and added again, "Sigh, it's a shame that I've never dated anyone before even though I'm already twenty-five years old. I'm going to die without ever knowing what it's like to be in a relationship!"



Severin was speechless. He squatted down and said to her, "Will you calm down? You're not going to die. I have a medicinal powder right here that you can use after the needle has been taken out. Even so, it'll work better if the poison is sucked out from the wound!"

"I'm....not going to die?" Abigail breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Severin's response. "It's fine if you don't die. Just now you asked Kiera to go out too. I thought I was going to die. It scared me so much!"

Severin immediately smiled wryly and said, "I'm going to suck the poison out for you later, and I don't want anyone to get the wrong idea after seeing it."

"Oh..." When she heard that Severin wanted to suck the poison out, she blushed instantly because the location of the needle was a little too intimate. Although she was young and frequently wore short skirts that showed off her slender and sexy legs or off-the-shoulder clothes that revealed her neckline, she had never been touched by a man before.

It thus became incredibly awkward for her when Severin said that he would have to suck out the poison from her thigh.

Severin looked up, noticed that she was already blushing, and said awkwardly. "Well, the boundaries that exist between men and women shouldn't apply to a situation where a life needs to be saved. Don't think too much of it. All I'm doing is saving your life. This is a very potent poison, so there's a possibility that

you'll only have less than ten minutes to live if things don't go well and the poison isn't removed from your system!"

Having said that, Severin then proceeded, "Bear with me, okay. Could you...umm...spread your legs a little?"

Abigail became even shier when he asked her to spread her legs. Luckily for her, she was wearing shorts instead of a skirt. Even so, Abigail blushed severely when she spread her legs. "Don't worry, we've been on the battlefield before, and this little bit of pain is nothing to us!"

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"Agh!" Abigail let out a pained cry just as she finished her words, as Severin had yanked the silver needle out with his two fingers. She was a little speechless because of how abrupt he was when he pulled out without warning.

"I'm going to start sucking now!" Severin looked at Abigail's beautiful face and reminded her, "It might hurt a little, but please bear with it!"

"Okay!" Abigail felt extremely nervous, and although she knew that Severin was just treating her to save her life, her heart still beat wildly inside her chest.

Just as she was at the height of her nervousness, Severin sucked her thigh hard and spat out the poisonous blood into the trash can beside them.

“Mmhh!” The feeling that coursed through her body elicited a soft moan from Abigail. Her hands pressed the sofa forcefully and her heartbeat began to accelerate even more. Although it was not very painful, she still could not help but utter similar moans because of that unusual feeling.

As time passed, Severin sucked and spat several mouthfuls of poisonous blood before finally stopping. Although each suck was only about ten or so seconds, Abigail felt as if it lasted for an eternity. Her heart nearly jumped out too.

Once all the poison had been sucked out, Severin produced a small bottle, opened it, and sprinkled some powder on the wound. The wound was not that big, so Severin fetched a band-aid and stuck it over the wound after sprinkling the powder in the manner of a bandage.

“Done!” Severin stood up and said to Abigail, “The wound is small and I’ve already applied some of the medicinal powder on it, but it’s important that you refrain from taking a bath tonight so as not to risk an infection. You can bathe tomorrow. As for today, you just need to get enough rest at home and avoid going out. It’ll be fine by tomorrow, and you won’t have anything else to worry about!”

“Thank you!” Abigail did not dare to look into Severin’s eyes. She could only blush and lower her head. After all, Severin had placed his lips high up on her inner thigh, and although Severin was doing it to save her life, she could not help herself from imagining all sorts of things.

“Okay then. Rest well!” Severin nodded and went outside.

“How is she? Is everything all right now?” asked Kiera as soon as she saw Severin coming out.

Severin nodded. “It is. She just needs to rest for a day!” Severin went out of the villa after saying that, by which time the male bodyguards had already taken away the corpses.

Kiera ran up to Abigail, looked at the band-aid, and could not help but ask, “Did he suck the poison out for you?”

Abigail blushed and nodded. “Yeah... it was so awkward!”

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“Hehe, the needle did land in a rather awkward location!” Kiera could not help but tease when she saw Abigail’s blushing face. “Then again, you’re lucky it landed in your thigh. What if it was your boob or your butt? Wouldn’t that be even more awkward?”

When Abigail heard that, her pretty face turned even redder, and she immediately rolled her eyes at Kiera. “What are talking about, Kiera? If that happened, he’ll probably tell you to suck it instead of sucking it himself! A line has to be drawn when it comes to things that men can do with women!”

In response, Kiera said, “We can’t say for sure. He’s a doctor, and a miracle doctor too. I’m not, and neither are you. There might be certain things that require him to pay more attention to when helping you suck out the poison from your blood, such as the strength of the sucking or the motion. I might not have enough control over such actions, and it’d be even worse if I accidentally swallowed the poison after sucking it out of you! Wouldn’t that be more troublesome?”

Abigail thought about it carefully and felt that Kiera's words made a lot of sense. Otherwise, Severin could just as well have asked Kiera to help suck the poison out earlier. She recalled that he had been very particular in the way he sucked out the poison, and although she initially thought that Severin wanted to take advantage of the situation to suck her, she seemed to have read too much into his actions when his intentions were simply to save her.

"Sigh, I don't know why, but I'm feeling a little jealous of you, Abigail!" Kiera lamented, much to Abigail's surprise.

Abigail frowned and asked, "You're jealous that I was poisoned? What's going on in that brain of yours?"

Kiera smiled and said, "I'm not jealous that you got poisoned. I'm jealous that our boss sucked the poison out for you earlier. I feel so blessed when I think of having that chance. How did you feel just now, by the way? Was it exciting?"

Abigail was speechless and she nearly fainted. She rolled her eyes at Kiera and said, "Enough with your nonsense! He was just saving my life! He's a doctor, so don't you get all those naughty thoughts! Besides, he already has a wife and a daughter! We shouldn't have any funny ideas!"

To Abigail's surprise, Kiera smiled and said, "Come on, does it matter that he has a wife? Can't we fantasize even just a little? I can't help but wonder who this guy is. When Mister Valerian went to the Shanahans, I saw a picture they took and recognized one of the people as Mister Warren, the war god! If he came here secretly, then I'm fully convinced that he came because of Mister Severin!"

Abigail then remarked, "That makes sense. It's also really amazing that he could see through our attackers' attainment at a glance. Who knows, he might even be able to see through our attainment level!"

Kiera smiled and said, "That's the reason I'm jealous of you. It must have felt amazing for such a powerful person to suck your thigh after you were hit by the poisoned needle!" She could not help but let her thoughts run wild and she began to feel a little shy too.

Abigail immediately said, "Then maybe you shouldn't have dodged at the time. I saw two of those needles. being hurled right at your boobs..."

"Seriously, Abigail? You're so lewd!" Kiera's blushed instantly and she glared at Abigail.

"Tch, that's what you get for teasing me earlier! Do you feel awkward now that I'm talking about it with you?" Abigail snickered. "Come on. I'd like to go back to my room and rest. I hope I can get better soon. I can't even bathe tonight!"

"You're kidding! Are you that reluctant to bathe? My, oh my, Abigail. You've fallen in love with our boss, haven't you? Why don't you give it a try then? We're living under the same roof anyway, so I'm sure you'll have a chance as long as you work hard!" Kiera giggled.

Abigail did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Enough! He told me not to take a bath tonight so as not to risk any infection. It'll be better by tomorrow!"

"I see!" Kiera exclaimed. "I thought you couldn't bring yourself to take a bath after what happened!"

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Warren had returned to his mansion by then, and he took out his cell phone to post the photo he took with Severin in the chat group consisting of the other three war gods. The chat, which had been silent for nearly a fortnight, became lively all of a sudden.

[Holy moly, Warren! You went to meet our master? What happened? Didn't he tell us not to disturb him?] The sole woman among the three, whose name was Beryl Vermeulen, could not help but say, [Damn you! How could you go there alone without calling me!]

[It is Master in that photo! Goodness gracious, Warren! Couldn't you have had the courtesy to tell us so we could come along?] Horace's displeasure was quite evident from his messages. [You son-of-a- butch! Why did you meet him so secretly?]

Warren then explained: [Haha! Because I'm smart! Thing is, a while ago, he suddenly called me and said that he wanted...] Warren began a lengthy explanation as to Severin's request for him to help save Keagan and Linette.

[So that's how it is! What a sneaky little rascal you are! I didn't think you'd blend in with the bodyguards just to meet him!] Horace could not help but laugh when he found out the truth.

Soon, the final war god, Calum Irminger, said, [I was wondering why my phone kept on ringing. It was you three all along! And my goodness, you're amazing, Warren! I'm surprised you had the chance to spend some time with Master.]

[Haha, you jealous?] Warren laughed and sent a few more photos of him drinking with Severin and Valerian. [See that? We even had a couple of drinks!]

[Why you little... I feel like strangling you to death right now! Seeing you posting these photos makes me so jealous!] Calum immediately said.

Beryl then said: [Damn, I cannot envy you enough for getting the chance to drink with him! By the way, who are the two women sitting next to him?]

way,

Warren then introduced them: [The one on the right is his wife, Diane. The younger one on the left is his wife's younger sister, Megan!]

Warren then posted a few more photos and said: [These are the Shanahans. This is their old madam, Catherine, and that couple over there is Master's parents. As for the little girl, she's Master's daughter, Selene!]

[No way! He has a daughter? And she's all grown up too! The timeline doesn't fit though. Wasn't he in prison before? Where did he get the chance to have children?]

Everyone began discussing among themselves when Warren finally explained everything to them.

[Man, I'm jealous! When will I be able to drink with him and his wife?] Calum slapped his thigh and complained from his mansion.

