

After Prison 61

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“Go ahead and eat anything you want! But don’t forget to let me know which ones you like best. I’ll buy all your favorite food for you next time!” Severin looked at Selene’s cute antics and felt his heart melt slightly.

“Okay! Thanks, Dad!” Selene nodded maturely and spoke very politely.

Judith and Maurice exchanged a meaningful glance at each other and smiled heartily.

“All right, let’s try this red wine! You don’t get this sort of good stuff in prison!” Severin asked the waitress to uncork the wine and poured some for Diane and Judith.

“Tuck in, everyone! Make sure to eat your fill!” Diane smiled and then took the initiative to serve some of the food to Judith and Maurice.

“You should eat more too!” Judith was grinning from ear to ear too and she served some food to Diane in return. Slowly but surely, she grew fonder and fonder of Diane even though the latter showed up as daughter-in-law all of a sudden.

After all, it was not easy for a young lady who was born into a wealthy family to endure all that hardship. Furthermore, she was not at all averse to having a poor old couple as her in-laws.

“Mm! These are delicious!” Judith could not resist singing praises for the food after tasting some of it. In the end, however, she still felt compelled to say what was on her mind. “But they’re a little bit on the expensive side. Severin... we, um...we didn’t bring out the cash. Are you sure you have enough money after ordering all that food?”

Judith’s greatest worry was that Severin might not have the money to foot the bill. Although they did take half of the eighty-five thousand dollars and left the other half with Severin, they had kept all the money back in the villa and did not bring any out. It would be troublesome for them if they were stopped from leaving because they could not pay for all the food that they ordered.

“Don’t get so worried, Mom. I still have money on my card. A simple meal like this won’t be a problem!” Severin smiled reassuringly.

“Which one of you b*stards beat up my son?” Several minutes into the meal, a 40-something lady in a tight-fitting dress rushed in with more than 20 bodyguards. Behind her were several people following Norman.

“Over there, Mom! That’s the man right there!” Norman yelled as he clutched his hand and looked in the direction where Severin was sitting.

“Damn you! Did you think you can act all smug after beating him up? How dare you...” The woman strode over with her hands on her hips and cursed him like there was no tomorrow.

Before she could finish speaking, however, she looked at him in disbelief. “YOU?!”

Severin frowned too. “What a coincidence!”

Severin never imagined that that middle-aged woman was the same rich woman he met in the bank. He remembered slapping the woman's face and scaring her so badly that she peed her pants. It was none other than the wife of Preston Kingsley, president of the Eastshine Group. It

was even more surprising to him that the man whose arm he broke earlier turned out to be the son of that rich woman.

"You know him?" Norman frowned when he saw the brief exchange and wondered if his mother had met an acquaintance.

The woman was at a loss as to what to do next, because even an idiot would know what it meant when Severin had that limited edition bank card. Only ten such cards were in existence, and those who had at least one and a half billion were the select few who were eligible to own one. That sum, by the way, did not include the person's fixed assets and was only limited to the available cash that they had. In other words, whoever owned that card was very likely a billionaire or a gazillionaire.

Severin smiled faintly. "I don't think I need to tell you what to do now, do I, old lady?"

The woman's lips twitched as soon as she heard that. Although she was over forty years old, she had been cared for very well and believed that she was still a charming woman. Being called an old lady was like a slap in the face, and she had to restrain herself not to lash out at him there.

"I don't care he says. He's dirt-poor and can't even afford any of the food here. Tell the bodyguards to deal with him. We brought a lot of people this time, so we'll win for sure! The head of our bodyguards is here with the rest of them..."

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Norman urged his mother anxiously.

Judith and Maurice were scared out of their wits when they saw all those bodyguards. It was the first time they saw such a formidable and intimidating lineup before. The next second, however, the woman gave Norman a tight slap.

"Sir, may I ask for your name?" The rich woman smiled awkwardly and asked in a groveling manner, much to Norman's surprise.

"Severin Feuillet!" Severin flashed them a faint smile.

"Apologize to this gentleman right here, Norman!" The rich woman immediately turned around and demanded her son say sorry.

"But Mom...are you sure?" Norman could not believe what was happening before his very eyes. Rather than helping to avenge him, his mother demanded that he apologize to the poor man!

"Yes. Hurry up!" the rich woman rebuked sternly.

"Okay, I'm sorry! It was my fault. I hope you won't take that incident to heart, Mister Severin!" Although Norman resented being made to apologize, he knew that he probably offended someone he could not afford to piss off.

“You may leave now. I’ll count until ten. Get out of this restaurant and bring your men with you. I don’t want to see any of you in my sight. If I so much as see a shadow of your presence here after I count to ten, not even the gods will be able to save you then!” Severin threatened in a deep voice. Severin had barely started to count when the others turned around immediately and ran off.

After leaving the restaurant, Norman asked his mother, “What’s the deal with that guy, Mom? Why’d you slap me and ask me to apologize to him?”

“He looks like someone with a low profile, but I can assure you that he’s not the kind of person you’d want to offend. He has a bank card that contains one and a half billion, and these cards are issued only to those with that sum in cash. Money’s not the main point here though, because only ten of these cards were issued in the entire world, and he happens to have one of them!”

The rich woman let out a sigh and said, “I don’t think some of the first-tier upper-class families would dare to provoke someone like that, so we small-time rich folks need to be even more careful with him. Even a first-tier family might not necessarily have the right to get that sort of bank card. Do you understand now?”

“But how! I can’t believe he’s that sort of big shot!”

Norman gulped and hurriedly wiped off cold sweat from his forehead. He knew that he had screwed up big time.

“That woman seemed very angry, but I wonder why she slapped her son and told him to apologize to you.” Judith’s gazed out with a puzzled expression and could not process what was happening as she stared at cars driving away. That rich woman left just as quickly as she came!

“Have you met her before?” Diane frowned too because she could not wrap her head around what was going on and had earlier been worried sick that something bad would happen to them. It came as a real surprise that the rich woman would tell her son to apologize and leave just like that.

Severin was in a bit of a daze too. He laughed it off and said, “Oh, hehe, she ran into me when I was chatting with Mister Henry in the park this morning. I suppose she knows who I am and is aware that I’m Mister Henry’s friend. Since she knows that she can’t afford to offend Mister Henry, she probably thinks it’d be best for her to leave this place with her son!”

“I see. She’s only doing this out for Mister Henry’s sake!” Judith breathed a sigh of relief after hearing his explanation and was not worried anymore.

“Yeah. Just sit back and enjoy the meal! Everything will be fine!” Severin smiled and heaped some more food on his parents’ plates.

*F*ck this. I can’t believe we ran into Severin again!”

Jada had brought Easton and the others to the same street, and they all planned to have a meal at that same restaurant. However, Easton had just taken a few steps after getting out of the car when he saw Severin’s family sitting at a table by the window. Although he had finally managed to lift his spirits a little some moments ago, the sight of them enjoying their food and chatting happily among themselves turned his good mood bad in an instant.

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“Him again? Ugh, this is annoying! Lucy felt even more disgusted when she saw Severin savoring some red wine with a big smile on his face

I can't take this. I'm going to get revenge! Easton thought of a plan and clenched his fists while saying viciously. “Our family's strongest bodyguards weren't around at the hotel today I think I'm going to make a call and get all of them to come here. Let's see if this b*stard can still go up against my strongest men!”

At that moment, however, Jada smiled coldly beside him. “How can you be so dumb? Do you have to solve every problem with your fists? I hope you didn't forget who's the de facto owner of this restaurant.”

Easton's mind went blank for a moment but he was soon overwhelmed with joy. “Do you already have a plan in mind?

A smirk appeared across Jada's face. “If he's bold enough to eat at my restaurant, I'll make sure he won't be able to afford this meal! Let's shame him and his family!”

Lucy, however, scoffed at that plan. “Hehe, I don't think that'll work at all. Even though your restaurant charges a hefty price that is far beyond the means of ordinary people, you should know that Severin took a hundred-and-ninety-thousand dollars from the Orwells today. He probably still has a lot of cash left over even after buying some nicer clothes and that cheap car!” After a pause, Lucy continued. “It looks like he ordered a lot of food too, and he must've done so knowing that he has a lot of money left over. There's no way he won't be able to afford that meal!”

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Jada sneered again. I'm not going to hold back at all after he beat up my cousin today.” She looked at Lucy, and then said with a grin, “They're all wearing super famous brands, see it, they probably spent all that money thinking that they've struck it big. The way I see it, they probably have less than half of that left, and since this is my restaurant, won't I have the final word. on the prices of their meals?”

“That's a brilliant plan! Thanks for helping me get back at him. The time has come for us to see Severin turn into a laughingstock!” An overjoyed Patrick was already getting excited to see a good show

Jada then mulled over her plan and remarked suddenly, “Hehe! A better idea just came to me! How about we cuck Severin again?”

“What do you mean?” Everyone looked at her in confusion when they heard that.

Jada smiled coldly. “Easy! When the time comes to pay the bill, I'll change the price of their menu. and make a fake one with prices that he simply can't afford. I'll then get one of the waitresses to tell Diane that an 'old friend' is upstairs and wants to see her. As long as she goes to the private room upstairs to chat with that 'old friend', that 'old friend' would offer to settle the bill. Do you think Diane will head upstairs to the private room?”

“Of course! The original price of the meal is already expensive enough! If some friend of mine suddenly offers to settle the bill as long as I head upstairs for a chat, I’d be curious to know who’s could be that generous!” Lucy answered without hesitation.

Easton was still a little puzzled though. “How does this have anything to do with cucking Severin?”

“Isn’t it obvious? When Diane goes upstairs, you can offer to pay for her bill in exchange for her to sleep with you, hahaha! I bet they can’t fork out several hundred thousand, so the only way Diane can

leave this place is to say yes to that request. When that happens, we’ll think of a way to open the door from the other room and secretly take a few photos. Don’t you think Severin would be pissed to high hell after being cucked a second time?” Jada cackled evilly. She was the eldest daughter of a third-tier upper-class family, and she was determined to get revenge on Severin for making her look like a fool earlier!

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“That’s actually a very good plan!” Easton looked at his severed, gauze-wrapped finger and felt an anger brewing within him. It would finally give him an outlet with which to vent his anger if the plan came to fruition.

More importantly, he could not help but drool a little when he thought of Diane’s beautiful face and near-perfect sexy figure.

“No!” Lucy vetoed the plan and was unhappy that it had even been suggested. She said to Jada, “Won’t I be cucked too? Don’t you think this is going a little overboard? You’re asking me to watch my husband get it on with another woman while I’m forced to take some pictures secretly! Would you accept it if you were in my shoes?”

Easton became gloomy and said, “Lucy, you need to think of the bigger picture. Didn’t you see how arrogant that b*stard was today? Think about the money that your family had to cough up for him, and look at my finger here! Don’t you want revenge?”

Lucy gritted her teeth as she thought of everything that happened that day, but she still protested firmly, “As much I want revenge, I can’t just sit back and watch my husband get intimate with another woman!”

Her gaze inadvertently came to Patrick and had a sudden realization. “Why does it have to be you, Easton? Why can’t we let Patrick do it?”

Patrick did not put himself in the equation at first and was completely immersed in his cousin’s plan.

When Lucy reminded him of that, he froze for a moment and felt a burst of excitement. “Right! let me do it! I almost forgot that I’m a man too! I’d be just as perfect for that role!”

A wisp of disappointment appeared briefly in Easton’s eyes. Getting to experience a woman like Diane, even once, would be the dream of many men. He was starting to worry that such a good opportunity would end up being given to Patrick. Had it not been for Lucy’s presence, he would not even be willing to concede that opportunity at all. The only reason he was at a loss as to how to wrest that chance from Patrick was because Lucy was around.

“Yeah, I almost forgot you have a wife now, Easton! Patrick doesn’t even have a girlfriend, and he’s still single!” Jada eventually said.

Easton still seemed reluctant to just let Patrick have that chance, so he fought for it and said, “Are you sure Fat Pat can do it? Look at how fat he is! Diane is the eldest daughter of a third-tier upper- class family. Yes, she was disowned, but I don’t think she’ll say yes to an obese guy. She’d probably rather be in debt with Severin once she sees all those flabby chunks on Pat’s body!”

Patrick suddenly became a little unhappy. Though the Loughs were richer than his family and he often hung around with Easton, it was not easy to come across the chance to be with a beauty like Diane. He did not want to give up on such a good chance, so he put his hands on his chest and said with a cold smile, “How do you know that she’ll say no to me? It is just because I’m fat? That’s fat shaming! I don’t think your main purpose is getting revenge on Severin. You just want to sleep with Diane, don’t you?” Having said that, he continued taunting him, “Hehe, if you’re acting like this

when your wife is beside you, I can’t bear to think what you’ll do to her behind her back!

“You’re asking to get beat up, aren’t you, Patrick Easton was enraged when he saw that Park. whom he always invited out to have a good time, was showing such animosity to him just because of a woman

Patrick turned to Jada and said, “Look at him threatening me “He had already planned to cross swords with Easton for the sake of sleeping with Diane, and there really was nothing for him to fear since his cousin Jada was there to back him up

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“Don’t you dare cross the line, Easton. I think Fat Pat’s right. Seeing you talking about another woman right in front of me makes me wonder if you did anything else behind my back.” Lucy had been incited by what Patrick said and immediately glared angrily at Easton.

After all, she was already heartbroken when her wedding was ruined, and seeing Easton having such thoughts made her feel insulted and humiliated.

Easton could see that Lucy was really angry and explained in a hurry, “Don’t listen to him, Lucy. My only goal is to take revenge and get back at him, I swear that’s all I’m focused on. I’m supposed to be a respected rich young man, and Severin broke off my finger is broken for no good reason. Don’t you want to see me get revenge on him?”

Jada could not stand them any longer and rolled her eyes at Easton. “Enough. We still haven’t started the plan yet and the two of you are already arguing! We need to hurry up and set things in motion, otherwise Severin family might be done with their meal soon and leave after paying the bill!”

“In that case, which one of us will do it with her?” Patrick was all smiles as he smiled ingratiatingly at Jada.

Jada looked at Easton and said, “It’s inappropriate for you to play this part, Easton. You’re married, after all, and you should put your wife’s feelings above everything else. You’ll still be able to get revenge if Patrick does it!”

Since Easton had to show some deference to Jada, he could only nod and agree. "You're right, you're right. Thanks for reminding me to be a bit more considerate."

Lucy was still angry though, so he immediately coaxed her. "Don't be angry at me anymore, babe. I'll buy you an LV bag tomorrow!"

"Hmph, that's more like it!" Lucy snorted when she heard that there was something in it for her, and her mood seemed to improve a little more.

"Come on, let's go in through the back door. We don't want Severin to spot us and see through our plan!"
"Jada grinned and led them through the back door."

Then, she had a brief word with the restaurant manager once they reached the restaurant's second floor.

Easton then suggested, "Severin has become quite skilled at fighting after being released from prison. I think you need to call some of your family's bodyguards over to prevent anything untoward from happening!"

His suggestion met with Lucy's approval. "Easton has a point! Since you're from a third-tier upper-class family, the bodyguards employed by your family must be pros at fighting!"

Jada could only smile coldly. "I'm afraid it'll be too late by the time our bodyguards rushed over here. Severin would've already finished their meal. However, I'm on good terms with a one-eyed man known as One-Eye. He has a lot of people under his command, and they usually hang out around these parts. I'll give him a call soon!"

"That works too. Tell him to bring as many people as possible. It's safer that way!" Easton was overjoyed after hearing that

"Moving on I'll ask the waitress to bring Diane into this private room. We'll hide next door, and as you can see there's a secret door here. When the time comes, we'll just open it a little and tuck out our phone to take a videot

Jada had a wicked smile as she led several people into the private room

"Awesome stuff! We wouldn't have known that there'd be a secret door in this private room if you didn't tell us!" Easton then entered the room, looked around, and said to Jada, "Where's that secret door though?"

"Right here..." Jada smiled and gave the wall at a corner a slight push. Sure enough, a door appeared, and behind the door was a small room.

Lucy frowned when she saw that. "I thought this was a private dining room? Why do you have a secret door here?"

Jada was very straightforward. "Are you an idiot of something? Whenever VIPs come here for a meal and book this private room, the restaurant manager will give me a ping. This room allows me to hide in this secret room and eavesdrop on them when they're discussing business secrets or the latest business

deals. Some of that news might prove beneficial to our family and allow us to snatch a good deal right from under our rivals' noses."

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"I see!" Lucy was a little surprised because she did not expect such tricks to exist. From the looks of it, the Stones probably did not have such an easy road toward becoming a third-tier family. Their success likely owed much to tricks like that. As an example, it was Jada who thought of the scheme to deal with Severin.

Soon, everything was in place.

After the rich woman left, Severin and his family could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Thus, they went ahead and enjoyed all the food they ordered.

"May I have the bill please?" Severin waved to the waitress when they were almost done with the meal.

At that moment, the waitress smiled, walked over, and handed the bill to Severin. He took one look at it and frowned. "There must have been a mistake in this order."

The waitress could only smile. "I'm sorry, sir, but this is the correct total!" Her manager had already instructed her to give them that bill, so she could only do as she was told.

Severin smiled in contempt and chucked the bill on the table. "Guess we'll just have to dine and dash today then. I'm not paying for this!"

"Severin! Didn't you say you have enough money?" Judith was taken aback by his remark. She frowned and did not know why Severin would say something like that.

Diane did not look pleased at all and said to him, "You shouldn't have brought us to eat here if don't have that much money. We can always change to another restaurant that's within our budget. I don't think that's something to be ashamed about!" She became even angrier when she thought about what he had planned to do. "But a dine and dash? That's something I've never done before, and you'll make all of feel ashamed if you did something like that!"

"I won't pay for this, honey. Just look at the price! It's a scam!" Severin explained.

Diane picked up the bill at his behest, and her expression sank right away. "If I remember correctly, the dishes we ordered should add up to a little over sixteen thousand. Why does the bill state that it's a hundred and sixty thousand? Did they just add zeroes to each of the items we ordered?*" "A hundred and sixty thousand?" Judith finally realized that she had blamed her son wrongly when she heard that number. She picked up the bill, counted it carefully, and nearly had a heart attack.

"You must've made a mistake, young lady. How could it be a hundred and sixty thousand? Look! It has to be an error on your restaurant's part!" Judith smiled and handed the list to the waiter.

The waitress did not even bother to take a second look and shouted to a man standing some distance away. "Sir, the guests at this table are trying to leave without paying!"

Severin could only smile at Judith and say, "Please sit down, Mom. There's no point explaining to them. Haven't you noticed yet? This restaurant is run by scammers!"

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"Scammers? How dare you call us scammers just because you can't afford to pay for your meals? "The manager sneered. "It's not a scam when we've displayed the price very clearly in our menu. "Oh, really? Could you bring over the menu that we looked at earlier, then? Severin asked with a cold smile.

"Right! That wasn't the price displayed on the menu we looked at earlier!" Judith immediately remarked.

"Go and get the menu," the manager said to the waiter. "These people just won't accept the truth until they've seen it for themselves!"

The waiter brought over the menu in no time, and the prices were different from before! There was almost a tenfold increase in the prices of each dish and drink!

"It's not the same menu we were given earlier. This one's brand new. The one we looked at was a little aged!" Diane's expression became uglier as she looked at the menu. It was as clear as day that the menu given to them by the manager had been made in haste.

Even so, the manager merely said with a frigid smile, "It's the same. What you see now is the menu for our restaurant. We can't help if you can't afford it. The total cost of your meal tonight is a hundred and sixty thousand, so please pay up!"

"My foot! We don't need to entertain scammers who only want to scam me of my money. We're leaving!" Severin remarked coldly.

"We have a group of customers who are trying to leave without paying for their meal! Tell those thugs behind the restaurant to come in here!" The manager smiled coldly and shouted at another male waiter.

"This is getting interesting!" Severin knew right then that they were targeted on purpose. Still, he was curious to know who the owner of that restaurant was, and in what way did he offend them.

Soon, more than a dozen thugs came in from behind the restaurant. They were a group of gangsters that were under the care of the establishment. Some had red hair while others had green hair, and there were those with tattoos on their shoulders too. One could tell at a glance that they were unsavory characters.

"Gotta hand it to you, you've got guts to come in here and have a meal when you know you won't be able to pay up!" A guy with gold teeth sneered.

"Be a good boy and pay up, or else we'll just have to rip your arms off if you don't have any money." said another guy who was holding a steel pipe.

"Pfft. As if." Severin stood in front of his family and glanced condescendingly at the thugs. He even stretched out his hand and made a come-hither movement at the other guys. "Come at me if you have what it takes!"

“Guess you’ll only learn your lesson after getting a good beating!” Their leader, the man with gold teeth, gritted his teeth and rushed up first. He held a kitchen knife and he went straight for Severin’s jugular. Clearly, he had no intention of showing any mercy to Severin.

Diane hugged Selene and stood anxiously several meters behind Severin. Having seen Severin’s skills before, she had a bit of confidence in him and believed that he was able to defeat those small-time thugs.

True enough, Severin dodged his opponents’ attacks with relative ease and even delivered a couple of punches while he was at it. With each swift movement of his punch came a gust of wind. He landed one blow on each of the thugs that came charging toward him, and more than a dozen or so thugs ended up collapsing on the ground.

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“N-n-no! This wasn’t supposed to happen!”

The manager wiped off a cold sweat in an instant. Jada had explained that Severin was pretty good at fighting, and if their restaurant’s thugs were not up to the task, he could always call One- Eye to help them. After all, One-Eye was the strongest of them all, and their restaurant had always gotten along well with him. His subordinates were all very skilled fighters, and he was able to hold out his own too. In fact, he was so good that he could face several dozen ordinary thugs without ever being at a disadvantage during a battle.

Although Jada had given the manager a heads-up on Severin’s strength, he did not think that Severin would be able to knock down their thugs and felt that Jada was making a mountain out of a molehill. It was therefore a huge surprise to see that all their thugs had ended up falling to the ground in a heap. They all let out agonized cries and were unable to stand up, which seemed to indicate that they were seriously injured.

“Can we go now?” Severin sneered. Since the restaurant’s people had spared no effort in targeting him, he had decided that he would not pay for the meal regardless of what happened.

“Hehe, what do you think?” The manager chuckled, took out a cell phone, and made a call.

Within a minute of him hanging up, about seventy or eighty people showed up on the street outside, each of whom had a machete in hand. At a glance, they looked so much more imposing than the dozen or so people that came earlier, and there had a distinct murderous aura about him. The one-eyed man leading them was the most imposing of the lot with his robust figure and bulging muscles.

“Tsk, ts, ts. You guys came pretty quickly, huh!”

Severin looked at the people in front of him and said coldly.

“Yo, Steve! Where are the folks who wanted to leave without paying?” One-Eye asked brashly as he walked in.

“It’s them right here!”, Steve, the manager, said immediately.

Diane saw the sheer number of people and spotted an insignia on One-Eye's waist. Her expression paled immediately and she stepped forward to whisper to Severin, "This isn't looking good, Severin. Rumor has it that One-Eye is very good at fighting that he can deal with dozens of people by himself all at once. More importantly, he's a skilled warrior from the Cedar Gang. His combat ability is probably on the same level as Blade, the man from Draco Hall whom you met at the wedding earlier today."

Severin only nodded with a smile when he heard that. He turned to One-Eye and said, "Do you expect us to pay up when they're trying to charge us ten times the original price? We're not some pushovers that you can just do whatever you want to!"

"Haha, that's beyond my control!" One-Eye laughed. "I'm on very good terms with the owner here, so I can't let you leave unless I've been told to do so!"

By then, Steve could tell that Judith, Diane, and the others were all very worried. That was when he knew that it was time to proceed to the next phase of the plan.

He immediately stood up and then said with a half-smile, "Miss Diane, to be honest, you're an acquaintance of our boss. Our boss wishes to speak with you, and he says that today's meal will be on the house if you're willing to go upstairs and chat with him for ten minutes. How does that sound?"

"On the house?" Diane frowned. Even if the restaurant did not try and scam them, they would still have to pay sixteen thousand for the meal. That was no small sum, so why would the owner suddenly decide that their meal would be on the house as long as they had a chat with her?

"No! You can't go up there, honey!" Severin said right away. "It's obvious that they're up to no good, and it's not like we need them to waive our bill. I'll just fight my way through it, and nobody can stop me!"

Judith was also a little worried and persuaded Diane, "Severin is right, you know. If he's your friend and knows that you're here, why must he insist that you go up and meet him instead of him coming down to meet you?"

At that moment, Steve added, "You can discuss among yourself, Miss Diane. Our boss just wants to talk to you about something, and you don't have to worry so much. He's already prepared some wine and food, so all you need to do is go up there, have a chat with him, and maybe drink a glass or two of wine. If you won't, I'm afraid none of you can leave here in one piece!"

"Is that so? Show me what you've got then!" Severin took a step forward, clenched his fist, and glared at the guys in front of him.

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"Sure thing." Upon seeing that Severin was acting so arrogantly in front of him, One-Eye slammed his palm on a nearby table, which shattered right away and was destroyed in one swift move.

Judith and Maurice had never seen someone so strong before, and the blood drained from their faces immediately.

Diane knew that One-Eye was no ordinary individual, but she was nonetheless taken aback as well. She also knew that the owner of such a restaurant probably did not come from a simple background, so she immediately stepped forward and stopped Severin out of fear that Severin might offend yet another powerful person again.

“I’ll go with you. I’m curious to know who this friend of mine is!” Diane agreed without hesitation. The manager could not be happier to hear that. “Smart choice, Miss Diane. Please come with me!” “Honey! No! You can’t!” Severin was worried and immediately tried persuading her, “I assure you I can deal with these people!”

However, Diane turned around, handed Selene to Severin, and said, “Didn’t you say that you’ll always listen to me? I’m going up to see who this friend is. If he can solve this issue, then it’d be so much better than you causing trouble here!”

Severin was speechless. There was nothing he could say to refute here because he did make a promise to always listen to Diane. He thought about the situation for a moment and said, “Okay. He says it’s only going to take ten minutes, right? You can go. But if I don’t see you back here after ten minutes, I’ll charge up there and come get you!”

Diane did not say anything else to him and merely nodded her head in agreement. She then turned to the manager and said, “Let’s go then.”

The manager then led Diane to the innermost room on the second floor.

“Our boss is waiting for you in here, so I’ll leave you two to it!” The manager turned and left.

In truth, Diane was actually a little scared, but she thought that perhaps she could just accept the request to have a short chat with the owner and share some wine with him. After all, doing so was all that he wanted in exchange for letting them go and waiving their bill. She felt that there was no harm in giving it a try, because at the very least, it was a much better option than letting Severin be beaten half to death.

At that moment, Patrick felt a little nervous as he waited for the knock on the door.

After all, the mere thought of Diane’s figure and appearance was enough to make one salivate. He was well on the way to experiencing pure bliss if he really did get to sleep with her soon.

Moreover, Easton and the other three will be secretly watching and filming from the secret room, and he wondered if doing the deed under such circumstances would be more exciting.

After finally hearing the knock, Patrick exhaled heavily and tried his best to keep calm while walking over to open the door.

“Miss Diane, please come in!” As soon as Patrick laid eyes on Diane, he could not help but smile at her and gulp his saliva secretly

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The faint fragrance from Diane’s body left him a little Intoxicated, and once Diane entered, Patrick gently locked the door behind him and said with a smile, “Come and have a seat, Miss Diane. Let’s have a drink and a chat. It’s that simple!”

Diane looked at him and frowned warily as she remarked, "I don't remember having a friend like you."

Patrick smiled in response. "Haha, you must've forgotten. I attended Easton's wedding today too, but you came a little too late to see Severin kick me!"

Diane's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. 'Is he here to get revenge because Severin kicked him earlier today?'

She smiled awkwardly and apologized. "Hehe, sorry about that. He's impulsive, and he has a thing for using physical force to solve problems. I hope you won't take offense!"

Patrick went to the table, took his seat on one of the chairs, and patted the chair beside him. Come here and have a seat. Let's talk about some stuff, shall we? Whatever happened this morning is in the past. Severin and I are college classmates, after all, and we're also in the same class as Lucy. If we weren't, I wouldn't have been invited to her wedding, and I wouldn't have met Severin either!"

Diane walked over, took a seat next to him, and said, "Sorry, what's your name? May I know who you are?"

Patrick poured a glass of red wine for Diane. "My name? It's Patrick Reece. Come here and have a bite!"

Diane smiled awkwardly and said, "Sorry, but I'm full, and I can't eat anymore. Your manager said that you'll let my family go after having a chat and a few glasses of wine with me."

Patrick smiled wickedly. "How about we have a drink then?"

Diane felt that she was not in a position to refuse, so she could only raise her glass and drink some wine with him.

Patrick was very pleased to see how obedient she was. Since she had already drunk some wine when she was downstairs, he might be able to get her drunk if he offered her a few more drinks. When that happened, it would be so much easier to get it on with her, and she likely would not have any more strength to resist!

With so many thoughts racing through his mind, he glanced at Diane's exposed thigh under her dress and felt an even stronger heat in her heart.

"Okay." Diane smiled awkwardly and drank her wine.

Once they finished the wine in their respective glasses, Patrick immediately filled it up again for the two of them. "Since you're too full to eat, let's start with a couple of drinks!" Patrick clinked glasses with Diane as soon as he said that.

She was beginning to feel a little dizzy, but as soon as she remembered that dozens of men were guarding the door with weapons to prevent her family from leaving, she could only grit her teeth and drink the red wine in front of her.

Having finished her second glass, she immediately said to Patrick, "Well, Mister Patrick, I think it's about time you tell me what it is you wanted to talk to me about. I've had two glasses of wine with you already!"

Patrick grinned evilly and poured filled Diane's glass again. "Oh, Miss Diane, you're quite an amusing woman. When I said 'a couple of glasses of wine', did you think it was really just two glasses? When I say 'a couple', it means 'more than two', not 'just two'. Got that?"

Diane's mouth twitched a couple of times and her expression soured. "Could you at least tell me what is it you wanted to say to me? This is the last glass I'll have with you. I'm too full to drink anymore!"

Unbeknownst to her, the secret door behind her had opened slightly ajar, and Easton, who was hiding behind the door, looked at Diane's beautiful back. Her dress rode slightly up her thighs, revealing her silky skin that made Easton's heart feel hot. He had to admit that Diane's body and face could blow Lucy's out of the water. Moreover, Diane's bottom was so perky that it looked as if she specifically went to train her gluteal muscles at a gym. No man could resist such a sight!