

After Prison 911

[Chapter 911](#)

“Yeah, Dad. They were bullies!” Arnie cried out. “You need to get justice for us!”

“Do you know the name of the person who slapped you?” Ambrose asked.

Arnie’s mind went blank, but after a moment, he hesitated before saying, “I don’t know what his name is, but I know that he’s from a different city. He said that he came to Skystream City for business or something like that.”

“If he’s here to do business, then why would he go around offending other people then? How did you run into him?” Ambrose frowned instantly and spoke in a much calmer tone.

He knew what kind of person his son was, and he surmised that his son was the one who started things first. After all, it was common sense that a newcomer would avoid causing any trouble if they came to the city for business matters.

Arnie then said, “Well, it all started when I saw them looking for a hotel to stay. I offered to let them stay in some of our empty rooms because I saw how difficult it was for them in a new city, and I just wanted to make friends with them.”

Then, Arnie continued to moan, “But I never thought they’d have such a bad impression of me even though I was just kindly offering to help. The guy who slapped me said he did that because he thought that I was trying to seduce his wife.”

A bodyguard then had a sudden realization and corroborated Arnie’s statement. “That’s right, sir! When we saw the guy slap Mister Arnie, we knew that we had to protect him. We rushed to help, but we ended up getting beaten up too. The guy then killed Khaled and Samadhi without so much as a warning! Isn’t that infuriating?”

However, Ambrose had a sour expression as he said, “I’m more inclined to believe that you were coveting his wife, otherwise you wouldn’t have been so kind as to offer them a place to stay.”

“What are you talking about, Dad? I’m not like that. I just wanted to make friends!” Arnie protested immediately.

The family’s grand-elder pondered for a moment before saying, “Since that person was strong enough to kill Khaled and Samadhi, then his attainment is probably quite high too. Even if you don’t know his name, perhaps you have a rough idea of his attainment.”

Arnie then said, “The women who were with him are probably not that strong, especially the two women. who were so scared that they hid behind everyone in fear. Khaled and Samadhi used their martial techniques, but the guy destroyed their attacks with a single punch. According to what Khaled said before his death, we’re probably dealing with a level seven warrior king.”

“A level seventh warrior king?!” The grand-elder frowned when he heard that. A stern expression appeared across his face, and although he was already a level eight warrior king, he had only just gotten his breakthrough not too long ago. Battling a level seven warrior king might not be as easy as he would expect.

More importantly, one could not accurately estimate a person's combat strength based merely on their attainment. Some incredibly talented individuals might be strong enough to leapfrog the enemy in terms of strength, and it was not uncommon for a level seven warrior king to kill a level eight warrior king.

Getting to such levels of attainment was no small feat, so those who were on their level were generally cautious of misjudging a person. After all, underestimating their opponents' strength would likely result in death, and it truly was such a shame to go out that way.

Moreover, the grand-elder knew very well that Arnie probably had the hots for the person's wife, otherwise

that person would not have been so ruthless as to kill the two warrior kings.

[Chapter 912](#)

"Didn't you tell them that you're the Pearsons' scion? How did they react when they found out?" Ambrose had a feeling that things were not as simple as Arnie made them out to be, and he could not help but question Arnie again.

Arnie said, "I did, of course! He said he'll let me off the hook this time, but he'll kill me if he ever sees me again."

"Sir, there must be more to that person than meets the eye if he could threaten your son even after being told that about their family background!" The grand-elder immediately said to Ambrose.

"Offending a level seven warrior king makes for a very troublesome situation. We have no idea if he has any good friends or relatives that might have the attainment of a level eight warrior king!"

Arnie lashed out angrily all of a sudden, "What are you trying to insinuate, Grand-Elder? Am I supposed to just suck it up after being bullied? A slap to my face is a slap to the Pearsons. Besides, he only said that because he doesn't know about the level eight warrior king in our family. I bet he wouldn't even dare to make a peep if you go there."

At that moment, the second elder-who had remained silent throughout the entire time-finally offered his opinion. "Sir, I believe it's unwise for us to be impulsive on this because a lot of outsiders are entering Skystream City recently. What if the person that Mister Arnie spoke of turns out to be from some county governor? Or even an incredibly strong individual from another province? They're probably here to attend the province governor's birthday. It's also likely that the war chiefs or the war gods would be in attendance too."

"Gasp!" Ambrose took a breath, slapped his thigh, and said, "I would've forgotten that the province governor's birthday will be held in two days if you didn't remind me! Skystream City will be host to many powerful people from all around the nation, and we ought to keep a lower profile these couple of days. If we're not careful, we might end up provoking someone whom we can't afford to piss off, and our family will be done for if that happens."

"So am I supposed to just suck it up, Dad?" After hearing what Ambrose said, Arnie could not accept that his hopes for revenge had all but disappeared.

Ambrose nodded. "Have I not made myself clear enough? Drop the issue, Arnie. If he isn't afraid to threaten you after knowing that we're a second-tier family, then it just goes to show that he has no to fear. This matter ends here."

After saying that, Ambrose added, "I want you to inform the youths in our family to come back here for a meeting. They must be notified to keep a low profile and avoid stirring up trouble in the coming week, or else we'll all be in big trouble if they offend unintentionally offend other province governors or war chiefs."

"Okay..." Arnie could not help but lament his misfortune, for he seemed to have no other choice but to just keep quiet and endure the humiliation he suffered.

"Can somebody please come here and get rid of the corpses?" The grand-elder quickly called a few men to carry the bodies out.

Arnie then walked back out, and it was only when he was outside of the house that he called Moby and Dave.

"How did it go? When are you and your dad coming over? We've already told our bodyguards to wait some distance from the hotel, and they're just waiting for your family's bodyguards to kill that guy," Moby said excitedly after answering the call.

[Chapter 913](#)

Arnie could not help but sigh and say, "Let's not talk about it anymore. Neither my dad nor the bodyguards are going to come here. We'll just have to suck it up this time."

~Neithe

"No way!" Moby exclaimed in disbelief. "Doesn't your father dote on you all the time? Why would they just let it slide when you were slapped and two of your family's warrior kings were killed?"

Arnie smiled bitterly and said, "Well, my dad said the province governor's sixtieth birthday will be celebrated in another two days, and many powerful people will come to our city. He's worried that we might provoke a big shot like a war chief, a province governor, or the son of those people. He told me to just tough it out, and he even held a meeting to tell all our family's youths not to go out and cause any trouble within the coming week. We were told to keep as low a profile as we possibly could!"

Moby understood how serious the matter was and nodded immediately. "Okay then. I guess there's nothing we can do about it then."

"What happened? Isn't he coming?" Dave asked immediately.

Moby then said, "Yeah, but I agree with his father's reasoning though. We should keep a low profile during this period since there are simply too many powerful people coming into the city from elsewhere. Some of the first-tier families would probably need to be more prudent than usual too, what more the Pearsons."

Dave thought for a while and nodded. "You're right. A lot of people will be here for the province governor's birthday, and the situation here will be much different compared to the usual."

Severin and the others went out after checking in to the hotel.

“Yay, I can finally go shopping now!”

Megan did a little stretch when she walked out of the hotel and put her perfect figure on display.

“We can finally spend a bit of money here in this huge city, but we were a little unlucky to have run into those perverts when we came earlier,” Felicia said.

Severin then remarked, “Sigh, it’s not like we could do anything about it. You’re all beautiful, so you’re bound to draw attention when you’re walking on the street.”

There was a bit of joy on Felicia’s face when Severin said that, and she could not help but say proudly, “You’re right. We’re all beautiful, but you’re all young, and I’m the only one who’s old.”

Severin then said to Felicia, “Don’t say that. You don’t look old at all, and honestly, you look like you’re just

in

your thirties. There’s a kind of alchemical pill that can make your skin look better and suppler after eating it. I’ll refine one for you when the time comes.”

Megan’s eyes lit up when she heard that. “I want one too, Brother-in-Law! Why didn’t you tell me that something so amazing existed?”

Severin smiled bitterly. “You’re still young, so you don’t need a pill like this. You’ll only need it if you’re forty or fifty years old.”

Kiera, however, frowned and pointed out, “But Aunt Felicia is just an ordinary person, and the energy contained in the pill is very large. Will she be able to bear the effects of the pill? I thought ordinary people will be blown to pieces by the energy contained inside if they eat it?”

Diane’s memory was jogged by that remark, and she remembered Severin mentioning something like that to her in the past. She asked at once, “Yeah, Severin. How could you give Mom one of those pills?

Wouldn’t she explode and die if she eats one?”

Felicia was startled after hearing that and immediately said, “You’re not going to harm me on purpose, are you? I find it hard to believe that you wouldn’t know about that when you’ve reached such a high level of

attainment.”

Diane’s mind went blank for a moment and she immediately explained awkwardly. “Why would Severin do that to you, Mom? He’s doing so out of the kindness of his heart, and he might have just forgotten about it

[Chapter 914](#)

Severin smiled and said to Felicia, “I’m aware that ordinary people will explode and die after eating alchemical pills because they aren’t able to bear the energy contained within them. However, this pill is

slightly different. The energy contained within it is very mild, and there isn't a lot of energy within the pill either. It's specifically used for beauty enhancement, and it's called a beautifying pill. Its purpose isn't to improve one's attainment, so it lacks the strong energy that is typical of those pills. For those reasons, it is perfectly safe for you to consume."

"I see. You got me worried there for a second! I thought you wanted to murder me because I objected to your relationship with Diane." Severin's explanation enlightened Felicia, and she could not help but pat her chest while heaving a sigh of relief.

"You're overthinking. Why would I do something like that? The only reason you treated me like that back then was because you were worried for Diane, right?" Severin smiled.

Not long later, they all arrived at a huge shopping mall.

"I'm starting to get hungry. How about we get some lunch before going shopping?" Megan rubbed her stomach and suggested.

Severin glanced over, pointed to a nearby restaurant, and said, "How about that one? The décor looks quite tasteful, and the atmosphere is pretty romantic too. Let's go in and have a look."

"Sure. We can always go shopping after our meal."

Diane nodded and walked in with Severin and the others.

"I'm not seeing things, am I? Isn't that Severin?" Unbeknownst to Severin, a beautiful woman had spotted him from afar, and she frowned immediately while clenching her little fists.

Beside her was a young woman who asked, "Who are you looking at, Lucy?"

Lucy smiled coldly. "I saw someone I hate, and I wish I could just chop him up into little pieces." Her expression soured, because it was all Severin's fault that she had to run away from Brookbourn in fear.

Had it not been for Severin, she could live a good life with Easton, and even if she got together with Cain, she could still enjoy a life of endless glory and wealth. Alas, she had not foreseen that Severin would shatter her dreams time and time again, forcing her to escape Brookbourn one fateful night.

She managed to live a rather good life thanks to the money that she got from Cain in the past. The only catch was that she was afraid of contacting her family, but aside from that, things had generally been smooth sailing for her.

She became even more daring after leaving Brookbourn, and although she did not have any attainment, she came directly to the most prosperous city in Skystream Province and opened a tavern there. During that time, she even managed to make a few good friends. Of course, Lucy discovered that there were riches everywhere in the city, and the thirty or so million she had was but a small sum for the city's rich folks.

Lucy became more ambitious as a result.

[Chapter 915](#)

Within a short while of arriving at Skystream City, Lucy came to know about the high-end places that the rich tend to frequent. In her spare time, she hung out in those places in nothing but a sexy skirt. Since her figure was smoking hot and she was a very seductive woman, a few rich young men took the initiative to hit on her and ask for her phone number. Some even invited her out for dinner on occasion.

However, Lucy knew that those men had plenty of women to choose from, so she sometimes gave them the cold shoulder on purpose and refuse their advances. That way, those rich men would feel that she was different from other women, and their desire to pursue her began even stronger.

The one incident that led Lucy's friends to envy her was when a young man from Skystream City's first-tier families fell in love with her. He sent her flowers just a few days ago, invited her to dinner, and even gave her a luxury car worth several hundred thousand dollars as a gift.

"Is he that scumbag, Severin, you mentioned to us before?" The woman next to Lucy asked as soon as she remembered that..

Lucy nodded. "It's him. He couldn't accept that I abandoned him, so he went to my wedding and made a big fuss there. In the end, he even killed my fiance! He truly is a vile person!"

Then, she held the other party's hand again and said, "Please don't tell anyone what I told you, Cheryl. It'd

be terrible if Walbert finds out."

Cheryl immediately smiled., "Don't worry, Lucy. You and I are good friends, and I'll never breathe a word of our conversation to anyone else. The version of your story that you told everyone is that you've only been in a relationship once with a scumbag named Severin. He has violent tendencies and abused you physically, but you were eventually able to break up peacefully with him."

Lucy smiled and said, "Yes. That's the only way to make my life sound miserable. Those rich guys would then sympathize with me and want to protect me. This is something you need to learn too, Cheryl. Never tell the truth to men who are trying to woo you, understand?"

Cheryl nodded and reassured her. "I understand. We can never tell men the truth. This is one of the many things that I've learned from you recently."

After ending her sentence, Cheryl thought for a while before lamenting, "It's a shame that my face and figure aren't as beautiful as yours. Although there are a few men who are trying to win my heart, they come from ordinary families whose financial abilities are just about the same as mine. They're all just sons of wealthy businessmen. I would be more than satisfied if I could marry someone from a third-tier family."

"You're just not confident enough, Cheryl. This is something you need to learn too. I'm sure you'll be fine in the end," Lucy comforted.

By the way, if you marry Walbert and officially become the young madam of a first-tier family, you should introduce me to one of the third-tier families' guys who tried but failed to win your heart. You wouldn't have any use for them anyway, so you might as well let me shoot my shot!" Cheryl said with a smile.

“I promise I’ll introduce one of them to you, Cheryl!” Lucy smiled.

A trace of viciousness flashed in Lucy’s eyes as she turned to look at Severin who walking into the restaurant. “Just look at that scumbag. You can tell that he’s a despicable person when you see so many women around him.”.

“He’s a scumbag, no doubt!” Cheryl scolded too, since she was oblivious to the true reason as to why Severin had so many women around him.

[Chapter 916](#)

The rich young man was none other than Moby, the overweight friend of Arnie and Dave.

Lucy was a little disappointed when she saw that he was a fat man from a third-tier family. Although he came from a rich third-tier family, he was far from handsome and was thus ranked in last place compared. to the many other rich young men who were trying to win her heart. She would only consider being with. him if the other guys were no longer interested in her,

However, since Moby was the scion of a third-tier family, she could only smile at him and say, “It’s you, Moby. What a coincidence! Cheryl and I came here to shop, and we didn’t expect to meet you here”

“I guess you could say this is fate then!” Moby smiled warmly and added, “Are you shopping? What are you going to buy? I’ll tag along. Let me know if there’s anything you want and I’ll buy them for you.”

Lucy wanted to reject his offer, but she was afraid that he might take her rejection the wrong way and think that she was being rude to him. As she thought for a moment, her eyes finally lit up and she said, “ Sure thing, but I ran into a guy that I hate a lot, so it would be really great if you could ask your subordinates to help me teach him a lesson.”

Moby was overjoyed when he heard that. After all, Lucy never really warmed up to him in the past. Since it was rare for her to accept his offer and let him go shopping with her, he wanted to make sure that he seized the opportunity.

He immediately said, “Show me which b*stard bullied you, Lucy! I’ll help you deal with him!”

“But, Moby,” Lucy reminded after some thought, “His attainment is very high, and I’m worried that your bodyguards might not be a match for him. I think that guy is at least a level four or a level five warrior king.

She did not know what Severin’s attainment level was exactly, but he killed several people from the gang that Cain was a member of. From that incident, she knew that there was more to Severin than meets the

eye.

“He’s that strong?” Moby frowned instantly when he heard that. “That will be very troublesome. The strongest bodyguard that came along with me today only has the attainment of a level four warrior king. They can’t be a match for the guy.”

Lucy's smile disappeared in an instant and she said coldly, "It's fine if you can't do it. I'll just go shopping with my bestie. I'm used to it anyway."

"Let's go, Cheryl!" she said as she held her best friend's hand and prepared to leave.

Moby started to panic when he saw that Lucy was leaving. It was such a rare opportunity to spend time with her, and he was worried he would miss out on her again. After thinking up a plan, he immediately stepped forward and stopped the two women. "Don't go, Lucy! I just said that the bodyguards I brought out today aren't strong enough. I never said anything about not helping you."

"Are you sure? But that man I hate is probably a level five warrior king. Your guy must be at least a level six warrior king to have even a small chance of killing him. But I don't want you to kill him though. I just want you to cripple him. That way, I can humiliate him and show him who it is that he offended." A trace of viciousness appeared in Lucy's eyes. She did not know why Severin showed up in Skystream City, but she knew that he probably brought those beautiful women with him on holiday there. Nevertheless, that would give her the perfect chance to take revenge.

[Chapter 917](#)

Moby had a proud look. "Don't worry. I'll let my family's elders know right away. We might just be a third-tier family, but we do have a few level six warrior kings, so dealing with that guy shouldn't be much of a problem."

"Okay. We'll wait for you right here then!" Lucy said with a smile so pure that it felt like a breath of fresh air.

Lucy was undoubtedly a good-looking and experienced woman. Even a simple smile was enough to captivate Moby's heart. Though Moby had seen countless beautiful women in the past, he somehow felt the urge to marry Lucy instead of just having fun with her.

Moby stepped to one side and made a phone call, and an old man arrived as expected.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" The old man immediately asked Moby.

Moby smiled and said, "I want you to cripple someone, but his attainment isn't very low. I believe he's a level four or level five warrior king, and you mustn't underestimate him."

The old man nodded in response. Moby then asked Lucy, "Is he inside? Tell me his name and what he looks like. Or maybe you can go in with me and point him out to me."

Lucy was still traumatized by the moment when Cain misjudged Severin's attainment and ended up getting killed by him. She could only smile at Moby and say, "I won't go in with you, Moby. I have a fear of blood, and I don't want to witness a bloody scene. How about you guys go in there, destroy his attainment, and drag him out to me once he's crippled."

Her request was a reasonable one, in Moby's opinion. He had completely bought into the facade that Lucy was so timid because she was a quiet, weak woman.

He nodded. "Okay. We'll head right in then. What's his name? What does he look like?"

Lucy immediately said, "He's surrounded by a group of beautiful women, and he's the only guy there. One of the women is a little older-that's his mother-in-law. The others are all young and beautiful women. You can immediately tell who the guy is when you step foot into the restaurant."

"Understood, Lucy. I'll cripple him in a bit, drag him out, and throw him to your feet!" With a wave of his hand, Moby led the elder into the restaurant along with a few bodyguards.

When they entered the premises, Moby scanned the room and saw a man and a group of women sitting in a corner.

"There's the guy! I'll go over and cripple him for you!" The elder next to him immediately strode forward after spotting Severin with the women.

"Wait! It's them!" Moby was stunned for a moment and inhaled sharply. The incident when Arnie got beaten up was still echoing freshly in his mind-the man Lucy wanted him to cripple was not a level four or level five warrior king, but a level seven warrior king!

The elder who was called over would be no match for the guy, but as soon as he realized who it was, he discovered that the elder had already strode over without knowing the true severity of the situation.

"Wait! Don't!" Moby rushed over in fear. There were only three elders in their family who had the attainment of a level six warrior king. The death of one of them would thus be a major blow to their family.

[Chapter 918](#)

Unfortunately, the elder had already approached Severin from behind and glared at him. "Get your a*s over here!"

Severin frowned, stood up immediately, and turned to look at the elder.

"It's a misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding!" Moby finally rushed over at that moment and immediately explained, "It's a misunderstanding! This elder of mine mistook you for someone else!"

"Sir, but isn't he..." The elder was taken aback. "What's going on? Isn't this the person that Lucy is talking about? We couldn't have been mistaken."

"Are you sure you got the wrong person?" Severin smiled coldly and said to Moby.

"I swear! It's the truth! We mistook you for someone else." Moby raised his hand in a pledge and immediately pulled his elder out of the restaurant.

"What happened in there, sir? Did we really mistake him for the guy that Lucy mentioned?" The elder was still a little shocked after walking to the entrance.

Moby then said, "There was no mistake. I've met that person before, and it's clear to me that Lucy doesn't know his true strength. From what I know, he's a level seven warrior king, not a level four or level five warrior king!"

“What?! Level seven!” The elder gasped and felt a chill down his spine. He was lucky that Moby held him back earlier or else he would have been killed if Moby had been several seconds too late.

They might be a third-tier family, but they did not dare to offend a level seven warrior king on a whim. After all, such individuals could practically do as they pleased wherever they went.

Lucy did not look pleased at all. “Where is he, Moby? Wasn’t he inside?”

Moby had a speechless expression as he said coldly, “Are you trying to kill me, Lucy? I met that guy just this morning, and he’s not a level four or level five warrior king. Far from it. He’s a level seven warrior king! I’m sorry, but even the most powerful person in our family is only at level six. I’m afraid I can’t help you. You and your friend go ahead and continue shopping. I’ll have to go back and calm myself down a little. I was so nearly scared to death earlier!”

Moby waved his hand and left with his men.

Lucy stood in a daze, and after a while, she said, “A level seven warrior king? Severin...is a level seven warrior king? If that’s true, then it’ll be very difficult for me to get revenge on him.”

She began to regret her life choices after knowing that Severin had become a level seven warrior king. Had she been patient enough to wait a few years for his release from prison, she would have had the chance to live a good life.

Moreover, Severin was also the most handsome man she had ever met.

“Walbert is probably the only person who can help you get revenge, Lucy. His family, the Crenshaws, is a first-tier family, and I heard that they’re very powerful. Rumor has it that there are level eight warrior kings in his family’s ranks!” Cheryl said to Lucy after some thought.

Lucy sighed. “Walbert has been trying to win my heart, but we haven’t gotten to know each other that well yet. He’ll probably be okay with helping me kill a level one or level two warrior king, but I don’t think he’ll agree to help me kill a level seven warrior king like Severin.”

[Chapter 919](#)

Cheryl nodded in agreement when she heard that. “Yeah, you and Walbert have only known each other for a few days. He just has a crush on you for now, and it doesn’t seem reasonable to request such a huge favor from him. Let’s just continue shopping. You’ll have plenty of chances to get revenge. Once you become Walbert’s wife, it’ll be so much easier for you to get revenge too.”

“You’re right. Let’s just go shopping for now!” Lucy glanced at the restaurant’s entrance, gritted her teeth, and left with Cheryl.

“What was with that fatso earlier? Didn’t we teach his friend Arnie a lesson? Why would he try to rub us the wrong way again?” Megan frowned while drinking her fine wine. “Do you think he genuinely got the wrong person?”

Severin smiled wryly. “I’m not sure. Perhaps he did. I’m sure he wouldn’t dare to do anything to me after I gave his friend a good smacking. I’ve already offended the Pearsons too, so there’s no need for that fatty to do anything else. If he wants me dead, all he needs to do is wait and see if the Pearsons can deal

with me. It's not like he'll be capable of doing anything to me if even the Pearsons fail to do anything to me."

"You're right. Hehe, anyway, let's all have a toast and celebrate our visit to this bustling city!" Megan raised her wine glass and said with a smile.

"I can't wait to go shopping and buy some nice bags!" Sheila smiled, and she was very happy.

Everyone then walked out of the restaurant after finishing their lunch.

"The prices here are much higher than in Brookbourn or South Link City. The same brand of red wine is probably twenty percent more expensive here." Diane lamented.

"That's to be expected. The pay here is much higher, so the cost of living is just as high too." Megan said.

They all headed to a nearby shopping complex while chatting away happily. The mall was huge, and the entire first floor specifically sold some jewelry. Diane and the girls were not very interested in such items, so they went directly to the second floor where everything sold there was women's clothing.

"Not bad! These are all big brands!" Megan the shopaholic said excitedly with a glimmer in her eyes. She then thought of something and asked Severin with a cheeky smile, "You're the only man here, Brother-in-Law. Don't you think you should be paying for all of us today?"

said helplessly, "Sure. Just buy whatever you want. You can even go ahead and buy everything on

mediately smiled and said, "Hehe, that's a little too over the top though!" She then turned to

and the girls and told them, "Hey, girls, Severin said he's going to pay for everything we buy today. Let this opportunity slip! Just go ahead and buy whatever you want!"

We can't possibly do that. We're just bodyguards, after all! You guys go ahead!" Naomi turned the offer down modestly.

[Chapter 920](#)

Severin then said, "It doesn't matter that you're my bodyguards. Just treat this as a reward! Don't be shy! Buy whatever you like! I'll pay for everything later."

"Hehe, thank you very much then." Abigail immediately covered his mouth and giggled.

The women then happily began their shopping spree.

"How can this dress cost more than thirty thousand?" Lucy and Cheryl were also shopping for clothes in the same mall, and Lucy-who finally saw something she liked-exclaimed in surprise when she saw the price. In her opinion, it was simply too expensive.

Although she still had a lot of money from Cain, she had spent just as much to get close to some rich people. She once spent more than 15 million just to buy a villa in a relatively good location, so she did not have much money left over. As a result, she had to be a little cautious when spending.

"Hehe, isn't it just thirty thousand? She'll take it!" Lucy did not expect to hear a man's familiar voice at that

moment.

“Walbert!” Lucy turned around and saw that the man was none other than Walbert. She felt secretly happy. but she immediately said to him, “I can’t possibly accept that, Walbert. We only met a few times, and I feel bad to have you pay for me. How could I ever accept such an expensive gift from you?”

Walbert smiled and said, “Feelings are one of the things that can’t be measured using the passage of time. Sometimes, we might fall in love with someone even though we’ve only met them once.”

Lucy immediately lowered her head and pretended to be shy. She blushed and said, “Are you talking about me, Walbert? What did I do to deserve your love?”

Walbert smiled and took the initiative to step forward as he placed his arms around Lucy’s waist. He then said softly to her, “I’m attracted by your shyness, Lucy It makes me love you even more.”

Lucy became even shier. She took two steps back and said to him, “How can you be so carefree when you’re with me, Walbert? We haven’t known each other long, and these clothes are too expensive! Let me treat you to dinner tonight, then!”

The women that Walbert met in the past were all in it for his money. Since he usually paid for their expenses when they went out with him, he became a walking ATM in everyone’s eyes. No girl would take the initiative to treat him to dinner! When Lucy offered to do so, he felt even more certain that he had met

a good woman.

Although he had frolicked with many women in the past, he never had the urge to marry any of them. However, the pure and meek Lucy was a cut above the others, especially since she showed a willingness to treat him to dinner.

He immediately said to her, “Sigh, I’m a man, so I can’t possibly let you treat me to dinner. This woman here is your best friend, I believe? Well, let me know if there’s anything else you want and I’ll buy it for you. Heck, I can even buy the entire mall if that’s what you want!”

“You’re so kind to Lucy, Walbert. It makes me jealous!” Cheryl remarked enviously when she heard that.

Walbert smiled and said, “I can’t help it. I fell in love with her at first sight, after all.”

“Thank you so much, Walbert!” Lucy smiled. Although he told them that they could buy whatever they wanted, she and Cheryl tactfully bought a few pieces of clothing instead of spending too much on them. As a result, Walbert had an even better impression of her.