

## After Prison 1341

### [Chapter 1341](#)

Diane closed her door quickly.

By then, Sheila had just reacted. She frowned and pulled her face straight. "My god, Diane's reaction is so fast. My mind was still processing but she already ran into her room."

Severin smiled faintly and carried Sheila to his room. "Alright, I won't go to your room tonight but you're going to mine."

On the second day, Sheila woke Severin up early in the morning so they could have more time to go sightseeing in the city.

"Hey, Severin, I heard the city has one of the largest auction centers. Do you want to go and take a look?" Diane asked. It sprung into Diane's mind as they were sightseeing.

"Oh, really? Is it really very big? Severin, I want to go. I haven't been to an auction center before," Megan said excitedly. Her eyes brightened up showing how interested she was with the idea.

"Me too! Although I don't train, it's good if I can go experience,

"Felicia said.

Diane suggested, "I think you can go there to buy some

spiritual herbs. Didn't you say you don't have many third-grade spiritual herbs left to make alchemical pills? Maybe the auction center has some spiritual herbs that you need. Isn't it

good if you can bid some so you can make more alchemical pills?"

Severin's eyes lit up after hearing that. "Why didn't I think of that? Diane, that's a wonderful idea. I should really go stock up on my spiritual herbs."

Yet, he thought of something and frowned, "But I don't have many spiritual stones now. Definitely not enough to buy the third-grade spiritual herbs. Third-grade spiritual herbs are

extremely rare and precious. Considering that I need to buy a lot, my spiritual stones are definitely not enough."

After hearing that, everyone frowned.

Sheila did some quick thinking and mumbled, "We can

exchange if we need spiritual stones. But where should we exchange it?"

Severin overheard that and got very excited. "Haha! I've got an idea. If this auction center is really that huge, I bet the owner must be very rich. I'm sure we can exchange with the auction center. Come on, let's head over there now and exchange some spiritual stones."

Shortly, the group arrived at the auction center in the city center. There were many staff walking around and busy with their work. Severin and the others took a look and were about

to enter the auction center.

“Stop!” Suddenly, they were stopped by the guards.

One of the guards said, “This is Flalong Auction Center. Outsiders are strictly prohibited from entering!”

### [Chapter 1342](#)

Severin smiled at the guards. “This is an auction center. Are we not allowed to enter even if we are here to join the bidding?”

“That’s right. Who do you think we are? We have spiritual stones and we’re going to be your largest client!” Megan said with a proud tone.

However, the guard did not react as Megan predicted. He sneered and said, “You guys are definitely not from here.”

“How do you know?” Felicia was shocked and did not understand how the guards knew they were not locals.

The guards exchanged looks with each other and smiled. “It’s simple. Flalong Auction Center only holds an auction every Sunday. Only the finest and most precious items are auctioned here. Basically, you’re not going to see any first–grade spiritual herbs in the auction list. We only auctioned spiritual herbs that are at least second–grade.”

Megan frowned. “I see. It’s Friday today. That means we have to wait for another two days to join the auction.”

Sheila asked, “What time does the auction start and end?”

The guards smiled. “You have asked the right question. Or you guys might miss it. Normally, the auction starts at nine in the morning. If there are fewer auction items on that day, it would

2/3

end around noon time. Otherwise, it ends around one or two in the afternoon. The auction will only end when all auction items are sold.”

“Wonderful! I bet there will be third–grade spiritual herbs.” Sheila got all excited. At this stage, Severin really needed a lot of third–grade spiritual herbs.

Suddenly, Megan realized something and her eyes brightened. “That means we’re not going back tomorrow! We can stay for another two days!”

Severin smiled bitterly. “You’re right. The auction is on Sunday so we can only go back on Monday.”

“Haha. Since you guys are not from here, you should take this chance to look around. There are many places to visit.” The guards chuckled.

Then he realized Severin was accompanied by many pretty girls. He warned Severin kindly, "Sir, may I give you some advice? Oolong City is a big metropolitan city and it has many powerful people. It's safer for you to have more bodyguards to protect all of you since you have many beautiful women in the group to avoid any people targeting them."

At that moment, Lillie and Wendy walked to the guards. Thank you for the advice but you don't have to worry about that. We are his bodyguards and we are very good at our job."

"Are you sure? I thought you two were his women because you

two are so young and beautiful. It never occurred to me that you two are his bodyguards. Wow, I never imagined two beautiful women like you would actually want to be

bodyguards," the guard said while feeling shocked.

Lillie chuckled. "Haha. That depends on who our boss is. Not everyone can hire us to be their bodyguards."

### [Chapter 1343](#)

The guards smiled professionally and said nothing after hearing that. After all, they were aware that people who

wanted to join the auction were basically either rich or very powerful. Certainly, they did not have the audacity to offend

anyone.

Suddenly, Severin chuckled and said, "I know the auction is on Sunday but I still wish to see the person in charge today. I need to exchange a huge amount of spiritual stones. I hope you two can help me inform the person in charge."

"Haha. How much do you want to exchange? The auction center does have an exchange service. But the executives and supervisors are busy training now. I'm afraid they won't have any time for you."

Severin asked another question, "Who has more authority? The executive or supervisor?"

"The auction center has five executives. But they are under the two supervisors. And the person in charge is the director. He's the one managing everything in this auction center. In normal situations, the executives are responsible for overseeing the exchange of spiritual stones," the guard explained.

After knowing that, Severin said, "Oh, really? Then I'd like to meet the director."

2/3

Just then, the other guard could not help and interrupted, "Sir, did you just hear what we said? Let me simplify it for you again if you don't understand it. You don't get to see the executives or the supervisors just because you want to. That includes the director too. Besides, we are not allowed to report to higher

management without going through the executives first. We can only help you inform the executives and the executives will go look for the supervisors. If the supervisors cannot handle it, the matter will only escalate to the director. Can you understand it?"

Severin scanned to find out what were the guards' attainment. Then he flipped his palm to take out two second-grade low-rank alchemical pills and passed them to the guards. "I see that you two are both level one warrior kings. These alchemical pills can help you two level up. Now, do you think either one of you could do me a favor and let me meet either a supervisor or the director?"

"Second-grade low-rank alchemical pills!"

The guards' eyes brightened up completely. Their reaction was quite priceless too when they saw the alchemical pills. Without any delay, they quickly snatched one alchemical pill for themselves and smelled it.

However, one guard frowned, "Sir, I'm certainly hoping I can help you because this alchemical pill is exactly what I need to move on to the next level. But we are only able to inform the executives for you. The rules of the auction center strictly

prohibit us from looking for supervisors or directors without going through the executives. I'm sorry but we really can't help you. We might lose our job if we help you..."

From the looks of it, the guards were telling the truth. Severin said, "Alright. I understand it. Then can you bring us to see your supervisor? We'll do it step by step."

"Yes, we can do that. We won't be breaking the rules by doing that. Although the executive might not be happy that we disturb her, it's worth doing it for the alchemical pills. By the way, my name is Rohan and he's Eden," Rohan said.

The guards were very happy when Severin did not insist on his request. Without wasting any more time, they quickly brought Severin and his group into the auction center.

Shortly, they arrived outside a residence. Rohan said, "Sir, this is the executive office's residence. Her name is Caroline Lutton. Please wait outside while we inform her. Don't worry. We guarantee to set up a meeting with her."

Without a doubt, the guards treated Severin with more respect and friendliness after they received alchemical pills from

Severin.

#### [Chapter 1344](#)

Severin nodded with a smile and watched the guards enter

Caroline's office.

"Why did you two come here? Today is my rest day. I'm not working," Caroline said unhappily when the two guards showed up.

She tried to level up yesterday. Albeit, she failed and that was why she was having a terrible mood today.

Despite using a fourth–grade spiritual herb in the process, the power of the spiritual herb was not enough. Moreover, there were too many foul particles in the spiritual energy which made the power more wild and less gentle to control. Hence,

her failure.

She believed if she could get her hands on an alchemical pill, then she could succeed. Then again, alchemical pills were expensive. She had the spiritual herb but it was not easy to find. an alchemical pill that suited her.

Rohan said, “Miss Caroline, we’re sorry to disturb you from training or resting. We’re here to tell you something.”

Eden smiled politely, “Miss Caroline, you know how close we are, don’t you? I mean there are five executives but we decided to come to you because we have something good to share with you.”

Suddenly, Rohan realized what his colleague was doing and said, “That’s right. Just think about it. Why didn’t we find the other four executives but you instead? We really do have a good thing to share with you.”

Miss Caroline looked at them and rolled her eyes because she did not buy anything the guards said. “Oh, really? What is it?”

Eden smiled. “There’s this guy who wants to see the director because he wants to exchange a huge amount of spiritual stones. We told him we have to go through each level...”

Before he could finish, Caroline cut him off angrily. “What the hell? Does he really think the director is available to meet anyone who wants to meet him? Who does he think he is? Is he someone from the mansion or a war god? Even the war god needs to watch what he says when he meets the director. So who does this guy think he is?”

It was followed by a pause. “Hey, don’t just bring anyone here. Do you understand?”

“Fine. I mean if you really want to miss out on the opportunity to receive a second–grade alchemical pill, we can surely bring this guy to the other executives. He’s a smart guy. If you are willing to help him, he’s definitely going to give you an alchemical pill,” the guard with the goatee bear said on purpose and pretended to leave.

“Wait! Did you say a second–grade alchemical pill? Is it a low-rank or a medium rank?” Caroline was stunned when she heard that.

At this moment, she was a level four warrior king. She had tried to level up but it was not easy. Thus, she really wanted a second–grade medium–rank alchemical pill to guarantee her success. Although the second–grade low–rank alchemical pill would do the job, the chances of success were slimmer because the power was less sufficient to help her breakthrough.

## [Chapter 1345](#)

Rohan flipped his palm and took out a second-grade low-rank alchemical pill. "This is the alchemical pill the guy gave us. It's

a second-grade low-rank but it's better than none and it's suitable for us. The main point is this alchemical pill is an elite-quality."

Eden said with a smile, "You have to be at least a second-grade medium-rank alchemist to produce that. Who knows maybe he will give you a second-grade medium-rank alchemical pill after you help him."

Later, Rohan suggested, "But pretend that you feel burdened when he requests to see a supervisor. More likely he will give you the second-grade medium-rank alchemical pill in that way. I think he's a smart guy who knows how to work his way around."

Caroline's eyes brightened up completely. It was finally the opportunity she had been waiting for.

"What are you two waiting for? Go get him now," Caroline instructed. Then again, she quickly added, "I feel so happy that you two think of me first when there's something good. Don't worry. I will make it up to you two. I'll make sure you two are going to receive a higher bonus this month."

That was one of the things that excited Rohan and Eden the

most. At the same time, they felt their hard work and effort paid off very nicely. Shortly, they went out and looked for

Severin.

Rohan smiled. "Sir, Miss Caroline agrees to meet with

you

after

we tried hard to convince her. It's up to you now. We need to get back to our post now. Bye."

"Thank you very much!" Severin chuckled and cupped his

hand to see them away. After Rohan and Eden left, Severin brought the other and knocked on Caroline's door gently.

"Please come in!" Caroline answered.

"Hi. Please take a seat."

She served water to everyone and said. "Rohan and Eden had

already told me your request just now. How many spiritual stones are you looking to exchange? I only have the authority to exchange a certain amount. More than that amount, you'll have to look for the supervisors. They have higher authority. But it's not their working day today. They are both quite busy and did not like to be bothered."

After a slight pause, she continued, "So that's going to be a problem."

Severin knew exactly what Caroline was after. Despite being a problem, it could easily be solved by giving Caroline something in exchange. That was what Caroline was implying.

He smiled and scanned Caroline to figure out her attainment.

"Miss Caroline, I see that you're at the peak-stage of level four warrior king. So a second-grade medium-rank alchemical pill can help you to move forward to level five or even level six, is that right?"

Caroline gasped. During the conversation, she did not use any of her spiritual energy so she was surprised Severin could tell what level her attainment was.

'This guy is so powerful,' she thought.

#### [Chapter 1346](#)

Amidst Caroline's surprise, Severin produced a second-grade medium-rank pill with a wave of his palm. "This pill can help you break through to level five warrior king, but that's about it. You won't be able to reach level six with this. Making a breakthrough of two levels in one go isn't easy, after all."

Severin then paused briefly before saying, "But the chances are there since this is a second-grade medium-rank pill. Even if you can't reach level six, your attainment will at the very least be at the peak of level five. All you need to do after that is train hard and try to make another breakthrough in the future."

"Could you bring us to meet your supervisor if we give you this pill?" Sheila wondered aloud.

Caroline gulped. She did not expect Severin to produce a second-grade medium-rank pill, let alone an elite-quality second-grade medium-rank pill! The offer was simply too tempting for her.

"S-s-sure! It won't be a p-p-problem at all! You've shown so much sincerity that I feel obliged to help you with your request." Caroline nodded. Her voice trembled a little and she was obviously a little excited.

"Thank you for your trouble then!" Severin waved his hand and levitated the pill right in front of her.

Caroline took the pill, placed it away carefully, and stood up. May I have your name? I'm sure your proficiency in alchemy is

at least second-grade high-rank, right? If so, then I don't remember having heard of someone as capable as you. You don't look that familiar either, so I'm guessing you're not from Oolong City?"

Severin smiled subtly and said, "I'm the Governor of the South

County, and I come from the Skystream Province. It's understandable that you haven't met me. My name is Severin. Severin Feuillet!"

Π

"Ah, so you're the South County's governor! With your youth and talent, I believe you are one of the best—if not the best—alchemist in the entirety of Dracodom. I'm surprised you're not that famous though. I wouldn't have known that Dracodom would have such young talents if you hadn't introduced yourself today!"

Caroline was in a very good mood after getting the pill. She continued to praise Severin while they were heading to another house.

"Hehe, you flatter me. I tend to keep a low profile. I also just raised my level recently, which very few people know about." Severin replied with a chuckle. After some thought, he added, "Besides, if more people know what I've achieved, there will probably be a lot of people visiting me every day. I won't have much free time then."

Caroline nodded sympathetically after hearing that. "You have a point. Some of the alchemists I know have garnered lots of fame even though they've just made a breakthrough to second- grade low-rank alchemist. They allowed the fame to get them because plenty of people want to get on their good side. These alchemists are so pretentious. They go eating and drinking all the time, and then they even agree to take in a couple of

apprentices. This reduces the time they have to concentrate on alchemy, thus making it difficult for them to improve."

Then, Caroline looked at Severin with admiration and said,

Not a lot of people can keep a level head like you."

"Haha, and that is all the more reason for you to keep my achievements a secret," Severin said with a smile as he was

taken to a house.



Caroline glanced at Severin. "You may wait here for a moment. I will inform the supervisor, who's also the junior director, that

you wish to meet him. His name is Otto Southamire. I believe. everything will go very smoothly if you give him a pill."

### [Chapter 1347](#)

"Otto Southamire?" Severin seemed to enter a pensive state when he heard the name. "Has a nice ring to it. Thank you for your help then, Miss Caroline."

Caroline nodded with a smile and told Severin where to wait.

After walking over and knocking on the door, she went in and closed the door behind her.

"We should be able to get this done, right? If the junior director is willing to help, then we'll be able to meet the senior director,

"Felicia remarked with a smile.

Sheila, on the other hand, said, "I'm not sure how much

authority this junior director has, but we might be able to exchange some spiritual stones with him so we don't need to

meet the senior director."

Severin thought over that suggestion and said, "Since we're here, we might as well just meet the senior director. I'm

curious to know what kind of person they are."

Felicia said unhappily, "Won't you have to give him another pill if you do that? It's agonizing to see you give away all these

precious pills."

Severin smiled and persuaded, "We shouldn't think like that.

This auction house is the largest in Dracodom. Think about it,

if I need any spiritual stones or spiritual herbs in the future, then it would be good to have them as an option to ask for help. I have nothing to lose if I give them a couple of pills in exchange for becoming friends with them. Besides, other people might view these pills as valuable treasures, but my ability as an alchemist allows me to refine an endless supply as long as I have enough spiritual herbs. They're not that valuable

to me.'

Diane then said to Felicia, "Don't worry about it, Mom. Severin has his reasons for doing this. Those people would be even happier to help him with his requests because he's an

alchemist."

At that moment, Caroline was already standing in front of Otto. Otto looked at her and frowned. "Why are you here to see me when it's still very early in the morning? Is something the matter?"

Caroline smiled and said, "Well, Mister Otto, I just met someone who says he wants to exchange some spiritual stones. with you. He wants to see you."

Otto smiled wryly when he heard that. "Exchange spiritual stones? Don't you have the authority to handle such a request? Why would you need my help for this?"

"Perhaps he wants to exchange a large number of them," Caroline smiled wryly, "He's also hoping that you might be able to introduce him to the senior director."

3/3

Otto stood up abruptly while he was busy drinking tea on the sofa. He frowned and asked Caroline, "Is he your relative or

something? What's his name?"

"His name is Severin Feuillet, and he's not my relative. I just met him. Why would I have any relatives who want to exchange spiritual stones with me anyway? And why would I want to trouble the senior director? If I have relatives like that, I'd be

related to the super-rich." Caroline covered her mouth and laughed.

Otto chuckled. "Severin, right? I never heard that name before, though. Why would he want to speak to the senior director if it's just to exchange spiritual stones? That's quite a bold

statement from him. I wonder why he's exchanging all these spiritual stones and how much is he planning to exchange them for. I can't just trouble the senior director on a whim. If that guy is only going to exchange a small amount, then the senior director might not be happy that I brought someone like that to him."

Otto then waved his hand and said to Caroline, "You should just tell him to leave."

### [Chapter 1348](#)

Caroline rolled her eyes at Otto. "Do you think I'd bring him to meet you if he didn't do me any favors? You understand what I mean, don't you? You're bound to get benefits if you bring him

to meet the senior director."

"Benefits?"

Otto was surprised to hear that. "What sort of benefit? Money doesn't interest me. I'll probably only consider it if he offers

me some fourth-grade spiritual herbs.”

“Can’t you look at the bigger picture? Even though fourth-grade spiritual herbs are great, that’s not what he gave me. I

was given a pill.” Caroline took out the second-grade medium-rank pill with a flip of her palm. “See this? This is a second-

grade medium-rank pill. Is this good enough for you? Is it valuable enough for you?”

Otto gulped when he saw that it was a second-grade medium-rank pill. “It’s an elite-quality pill too! Tsk, tsk... he must be a second-grade high-rank alchemist then. Hurry up and let him

in!”

He was getting a little excited after realizing that he would be on the verge of a breakthrough after getting that pill.

“Wait right here. I’ll bring him over to meet you right now!”

2/3

Caroline smiled and walked out.

“How did it go? Did you manage to get it done?” Severin asked with a smile when he saw Caroline walk out. Caroline’s gleeful look suggested that everything had gone smoothly.

Caroline smiled and said, “Yes, it’s done. Thanks again for the pill. Ping me if you ever need my help in the future. I’ll do my

best when I have the chance!”

Severin nodded. “You have my thanks.”

Caroline then excused herself as Severin walked in with the others.

“Ah, so you’re the junior director, then! Hello!” Severin greeted with a smile as soon as he entered the house.

Otto reciprocated in kind, but his lips twitched slightly and his smile became a little stiff when he heard Severin addressing him as the junior director. The auction house had two

directorship positions that were divided into junior director and senior director. Under usual circumstances, everyone treated him as a ‘director’, rather than as a ‘junior director’. Though there was nothing inherently wrong with how Severin addressed him, he was a little unhappy because he felt that Severin was viewing him inferiorly.

Even so, he reminded himself that he would soon get a valuable pill and put on a huge smile. “Have a seat, everyone! Miss Caroline told me about your situation, Mister Severin. You’re

looking to exchange a lot of spiritual stones, don't you? You don't need to bother the senior director with that. I can help

you exchange them, and I can assure you that I have sufficient

authority to do so. I'm authorized to handle transactions of ten million spiritual stones, and these are high-grade spiritual stones we're talking about. Not low-grade spiritual stones or middle-grade spiritual stones." Otto had a proud look because he had the authority to deal with high-grade spiritual stones.

### [Chapter 1349](#)

After Otto finished speaking, he picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea while his legs were crossed. It was a clear

demonstration of superiority.

To butter Severin up, he smiled and said, "I'll be frank, Mister Severin. I'll let you exchange your spiritual stones to the

maximum limit that I am authorized to make. Will ten million

be enough?"

However, he was caught by surprise when Severin smiled. "And

if I want to exchange a few hundred million or more than a billion high-grade spiritual stones? That would require me to go to the senior director, right?"

Otto choked on his tea and sputtered out a mouthful. He put

down the teacup and said to Severin in surprise, "You're

kidding, right? Why would you want to exchange that many high-grade spiritual stones? What are planning to do with

them?"

Severin shrugged his shoulders and said calmly, "For the

auction, of course. What else will I use them for?"

"This amount will be under the senior director's discretion, although I do feel as if you're here to deliver goods inside of participating in an auction." Otto eventually let out a bitter

smile and said, "Will you be able to provide something

2/4

valuable? You might not be able to exchange that many spiritual stones without something like that."

Severin replied with a smile, "You don't have to worry about that. All you need to do is bring me to meet the senior director. Then I'll exchange the treasures."

Having said that, Severin took out a second-grade high-rank pill and handed it to him. "I can't let you do all the hard work without getting in return either."

"A s-s-second-grade high-rank p-p-pill? Isn't it supposed to be just a second-grade medium-rank pill?" When Otto saw Severin take out that pill, he took for granted that it might be

the same as what Caroline received. To his surprise, the pill

that Severin was about to give him was a second-grade high-level pill.

Severin smiled. "Second-grade medium-rank pills aren't enough for a level seven warrior king like you to make a breakthrough. You'll need spiritual herbs to help you with that, but then the spiritual energy within these herbs is somewhat unpredictable. Your breakthrough will be affected if the energy source that you are utilizing is changed midway. You might still stand a chance to make that breakthrough, but the success

rate will drop a lot."

After a while, Severin paused briefly before adding, "The energy contained within this second-grade high-rank pill will be more than sufficient for you to get a breakthrough. You

3/4

don't even need to use spiritual herbs at any point during the breakthrough. What do you think?"

"You're right, Mister Severin." Otto gulped as he looked at the pill in Severin's hand. He almost felt as if he was dreaming. He looked at Severin and asked in an unsure manner, "But this is too precious. Are you really going to just give that to me? All I'm doing is bringing you to meet our director. Don't you think it's a little too generous of you?"

Severin was a little dumbfounded. He did not expect Otto to be so skeptical and afraid of accepting the pill. He smiled bitterly and said, "Do you want it or not? I'll retract my offer if you're interested."

Otto snatched the pill from Severin as soon as he said that. "Yes, of course, I do! I'd be a fool to refuse something so valuable!"

He looked carefully at the pill after snatching it and even smelled it too. He then said with an ecstatic expression, "It smells amazing! The color is incredibly beautiful too! I consider you a good friend, Mister Severin, so let's exchange our contact information. Just say the word if you ever need my help in the future. You can also let me know if you need to

exchange spiritual stones. I've already told you how much I am authorized to handle, but since you've gone over that limit, I'll have to bring you to meet the senior director."

Severin could not help but chuckle when he saw them like that.

"Haha! Sure! That's a deal then!"

### [Chapter 1350](#)

Severin gladly exchanged contact information with Otto.

“Right then, Mister Severin! I’ll bring you to meet our director right away,” Otto said to Severin after putting away the pill.

“Thank you for your trouble then, Otto. I consider you a bro from now on,” Severin replied.

“Of course, of course! Haha! By the way, you’ve come a long way, so you should spend a couple more days to see the sights and enjoy the rest of the city!” Otto was all smiles as he led

Severin out of his house.

At the same time, he was secretly feeling happy because there were two junior directors in the city, and his competitor was an old man. If the senior director was transferred somewhere else, then the next senior director would be chosen between the two

of them.

Both junior directors had almost the same attainment, and they were both veterans as well. If either of them wanted to get the upper hand, then the best way to do so was to be the first to make a breakthrough. Unfortunately, it was never easy for those with high attainment to make a breakthrough. Moreover, second-grade high-rank pills were even more

precious, and getting them was almost like getting a miracle.

Fortunately for him, he had been a good mentor to Caroline in

the past two years, and they had a good relationship too. His chances of getting the pill would be even smaller if Caroline brought Severin to the other junior director. The opportunity he had was undoubtedly a good one.

Under Otto’s lead, Severin and others soon arrived outside a house. The senior director’s residence did not look very luxurious, but the house on a whole was much bigger than the others. Flowers and plants had been planted in the yard, and they could smell the blooming fragrance at the entrance.

“Your senior director seems to be a romantic at heart. I bet it takes up a lot of time to care for these flowers.” Sheila could

not help herself from smelling some of the flowers. She seemed to enjoy it very much.

“Hehe, our senior director is a very beautiful woman. She is

only twenty-seven years old this year, and she’s a very talented person when it comes to attainment. Her name is Elsa Lingard,

“Otto smiled and introduced her to Severin.

“Elsa is a very pretty name.” Severin could not help his

surprise when he heard that. Having a high level of attainment at such a young age was already a feat in itself, and it was even

more remarkable that she was the senior director. Severin initially thought that the senior director would be a man. old man, to be exact.

an

“Please wait here. I’ll inform her about your situation. Don’t worry, she’ll meet you after I’ve already brought you here.”

Otto smiled and walked toward the door.