After Prison 341

Chapter 341

That statement from Claude startled Larry.

'What an interesting person. He just agrees and emphasized he is not an egoistic person. If don't agree, does that mean I'm an egoistic person? Claude is definitely putting me in a difficult situation and stirring up the relationship between Draco Hall and Brookbourn Mansion,' Larry thought.

However, he really had no idea how to deal with this. Back in the day, he could make the decision by himself. Yet, Severin was here now and Severin was their supreme leader. Larry dic not know if Severin would agree to it or not. He gazed at Severin with a frown. Severin noticed Larry was looking at him and knew what was Larry after. He nodded.

After that, Larry knew what to do. He smiled. "Mister Zachariah, you're right. We have the same thought. As long as the tax is not too hefty, it shouldn't be a problem!"

Zachariah did not expect Larry would agree so quickly. He was actually just testing Larry. Now that he knew Larry was not fighting with them, he was relieved to have good news.

Tentatively, he asked, "What do you think if you two contribute 10 percent of your monthly profit?"

Claude did not expect Larry to agree without any bargaining. It surprised him. Since ten percent was not a lot, he did not have any comments. It took him a few seconds to think and nodded to show he agreed to it.

Once again, Larry looked at Severin to get his permission. He smiled when Severin nodded. Fine. Ten percent is it! We don't have any opinions. There're many things the Brookbourn Mansion needs to maintain. For example, the safety of this city. Right?"

"Yes. It's not easy being the strongest force in this city!"

Zachariah was screaming happily in his heart. He never expect the negotiation would go so well today. In the beginning, he had expected both gangs would not agree to it. And there was nothing much he could do if neither of them agree.

Now it was settled, it meant Brookbourn Mansion would be receiving quite an amount of each month. As time passed, he did not need to worry about their existence in this city money

anymore.

"Since this is settled, it's still early. Why don't I ask the kitchen to prepare some food and booze for us? Let's drink and celebrate our collaboration!" Zachariah offered.

Everyone nodded. After lunch, the people from Draco Hall and Emerald Cloud gang

Brookbourn Mansion.

left

When everyone was gone, Zachariah took the time and sat down together with the guardian. "Do you think things went too smoothly today?"

"

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Zachariah looked at those people with a frown. "They didn't ask for a few days to think about it and just agreed with my proposal. Even though ten percent is not a lot, it's not too little either. And this is not just a one-off transaction. They had to contribute annually!"

go

back One of the old men said, "Yes. I also think it went too smoothly. Don't they need to and discuss it or bargain with us before they agreed? I found it hard to believe they just agreed with us without any negotiation."

The other man smiled. "Mister Zachariah, I think you are overthinking this. The Ballards are a lot stronger than them and we didn't ask for many requests. It's normal that they agreed because of our authority. In other words, they knew we are too strong for them and they had no choice but to agree."

Zachariah thought for a while and said, "Yeah. It doesn't matter if they have another agenda, we're going to be stronger after they agreed with the contribution. It's a good thing for us." Elsewhere, Claude and the other members of the Emerald Cloud Gang left Brookbourn Mansion.

Hugo said immediately, "Are the Ballards being too over? The underground forces were never required to contribute part of our profit to them before. What's the difference from stealing from us in broad daylight?"

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He paused. "I get it that we are less than the Ballards and we have no choice but to agree their terms. But why did Larry agree immediately too? Obviously, they are a lot stronger than the Ballards.

Technically speaking, they shouldn't be afraid of Brookbourn Mansion. Especially when Severin is their member now. Why is Draco Hall appeared to be so intimidated by Brookbourn Mansion?"

Claude thought about it and shook her head. "I have no idea what Larry is thinking of. Maybe he never had the intention to replace Brookbourn Mansion. This is probably a gesture. Besides, 10 percent is completely acceptable. Some of the underground forces in the other cities were required to contribute thirty percent. The highest I heard is forty percent!"

Hugh thought deeply before saying, "Gang Leader, does that mean we're unable to avenge anymore?"

Claude looked at him and felt unhappy. "We have no idea how strong Severin is. I have a feeling he is stronger than we can imagine. High possibility that I'm not his opponent too. So you can strike it off your mind. You should be lucky you're still living now!"

Hugh grasped deeply and wondered if Severin was really that terrifying that even his Gang Leader found him frightening.

"Sigh. It's good enough we could survive peacefully when circumstances are so harsh and against us!"

In the end, that was all Claude could say while he felt very helpless.

On the other side, Larry was standing by the roadside as he talked to Severin. "Actually I was going to agree to pay the contribution. All these while, nothing major had happened between us and Brookbourn Mansion. I think Zachariah is doing this just to make sure we have no intention to replace him."

Severin nodded. "Yes. I agree. Especially when Draco Hall has suddenly expanded and growi so much stronger. It's normal for Zachariah to feel threatened. He's not a bad guy either and there's no feud between him and Draco Hall. Paying a contribution is acceptable since he's only asking for ten percent. If he is a ruthless guy or requests for more than thirty percent, he probably won't get anything."

Suddenly, Severin's phone rang. He took it out and was stunned. It was a call from his mother.

He waved his hand at Larry and hinted that they could leave now. Upon walking to the other side, he accepted the call. "Hey, Mom, what's up?"

"Severin, we have an accident with another car. They are stopping us from leaving. Your dad wanted to pay them for their losses but they hit him. They are asking you to bring 300,000 dollars to compensate for their losses or they are going to kill your dad!"

Judith's voice sounded extremely panicky.

"What? Where are you guys now?"

Severin was so mad that he clenched his fist tightly. "Tell them to wait for me to bring the money over. I'm coming now!"

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Severin hang up the phone and drove straight to where Judith told him.

for

"You-you guys are too terrible! How can you hit my husband? I already told you I can pay your losses!" Judith's voice was trembling as she saw her husband being hit by those people. At that moment, Maurice just got slapped a few times by two bodyguards. Blood was flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

The rich kid leaned beside his Porsche and sneered coldly. "Pay? Hoho. Just look at the lousy car you guys drive. Can you seriously afford to pay? It's three hundred thousand dollars to settle this. Haha!"

Maurice was resented. He glared and said, "Are you kidding me? Three hundred thousand dollars? Your car doesn't even worth that much. It's just a small scratch and you're asking us to pay you three hundred thousand dollars? It's daylight robbery!"

The rich kid became gloomy upon hearing that. "What did you say? I only got this car just a few days ago and you guys crashed it! You should be lucky I'm only asking for three hundred thousand dollars. Do you know you have spoilt my mood? Hoho. If you can't afford to pay it, I'm going to ask my bodyguards to beat the crap out of you old hags!"

"We can afford it! Don't worry. My son will be here soon. He's going to pay!" Judith got so scared that she grabbed Maurice so tightly as she was afraid Maurice would continue to argue with the rich kid.

Obviously, the rich kid was not a reasonable guy. He even had two bodyguards with him. They just could not afford to infuriate the rich kind anymore.

"Sir, they are driving a Chevy. How are they going to afford to fork out three hundred. thousand dollars? I think they're just playing with you." The bodyguards said with a frown after seeing the car Judith and Maurice drove.

The rich kid sneered coldly. "It doesn't matter. I'm going to wait for half an hour since that's what they requested. If their son did not arrive with the money, I'm going to let them know the consequences for lying. I will smash their car and also have you two cut off their tongues to pay the price for lying!"

"What?"

Judith and Maurice were dumbstruck after hearing that.

What a terrible person the rich kid was. All they did was bumped his car softly and the only damage is a small scratch. Yet...

Maurice bit his teeth and was seething. At that moment, he regretted not having the bodyguards following them. They thought it was very troublesome to have the bodyguards with them because they were just coming out to do grocery shopping.

Severin had hired a few male bodyguards and still, they refused to let those male bodyguards follow them. It never occurred to them that they would encounter such an accident.

Judith panicked and kept on looking at the time.

Several minutes later, Severin arrived and parked his car at the side.

"Wow, not bad. Your son is driving an Audi AS. It seems like three hundred thousand dollars are not a problem to you guys at all!" The rich kid in a white shirt sneered coldly as he smiled cynically.

"Dad, Mom, what happened?"

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Severin walked over. His face looked terrible when he saw there was blood on the corner of Maurice's mouth.

Judith explained, "We were driving on the road. Suddenly, this car changed its lane all of a sudden. We didn't have time to brake the car and bumped into its side and scratched his car. He came down angrily and asked for three hundred thousand dollars. Your father tried to reason with them but the bodyguards slapped your dad."

It infuriated Severin more after hearing that. From Judith's context, he could tell it was not his parent fault, and yet, the rich kid bullied them just because he thought he could.

Severin smiled at Judith and Maurice. "It's going to be fine. Just stand here and leave the rest. to me."

After that, he took his time to walk to where the rich kid in the white shirt was. "You're the one who changed your lane at the last minute. How dare you ask us to pay for your mistake when you should be the one paying for our losses? And slapping my father? Who gives you audacity to do that?"

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The man heard that and was dumbstruck. After a while, he laughed out loud. "Haha. The apple doesn't fall too far from the tree. Look at the car I'm driving and tell me if you think I'm from an ordinary family. Some rules are only applicable to commoners. Don't you know that?! don't care. I just bought this car and you're paying for the scratch! Otherwise, I'm going to cut off your parent's tongue for lying to me!"

Severin sneered coldly. "I can afford three hundred thousand dollars. Heck, I can even pay you three million dollars. But this is your fault so why should I pay you the money? From what I see, you're the

one who should pay us three hundred thousand for the damage you did to our car and hitting my father. Plus you have to kneel down and apologize to my father. If not, I'm not going to let this go easily!"

"Wow. This is interesting. You got some nerves asking me for money. Seriously, where did you get that confidence from?" the rich kid said, "Do you know who is my fiancee? I'm Quintus Novak from Riverson. My fiancee comes from a three-tier upper-class family in this city, the Stones. Although this is not my territory, it does not mean you can offend me as you want. Most importantly, my bodyguards are not people you can easily defeat!"

Severin thought for a while and frowned. "Your fiancee? Is it Jada Stone?"

Quintus chuckled. "Haha. What's wrong? Are you afraid now? Do you still dare to compete with my family? Hmph! Threatening me? Three hundred thousand dollars is not going to settle this now. I want four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars! Otherwise, I'll ask my bodyguard beat the sh*t out of you!"

From his point of view, he did not think Severin was from an upper-class family. For the most, Severin was just a businessman despite driving a nice car. It just made no sense for his parent to drive a Chevrolet if they were from an upper-class family.

"In your dream!" Severin sneered coldly as he gave Quintus a disdainful glare.

"F*ck you! I think you have no idea how serious I am! Go and beat that idiot now! I want to see how long can he endure!" Quintus instructed his bodyguards angrily seeing how arrogant

Severin continued to be.

"Hey, kid. I think your body is asking to be punched at!"

"Haha. What a stupid guy...

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The two strong and muscular bodyguards did not think Severin could do anything to them at all. They rubbed their fists as they walked toward Severin.

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Before the two bodyguards could attack Severin, Severin kicked them a few times and sent them flying away. Each of them vomited a mouthful of blood. Their face turned pale and they sustained injuries.

"Ahh!" One of the bodyguards covered his chest with his hand with a painful expression. He felt like he had two broken ribs. The other bodyguard was in pain and felt shocked.

Since Quintus disliked having too many bodyguards around him, he had only brought two of them with him. Especially since he was here to discuss the wedding date with Jada.

However, the bodyguards were not weak. They were actually both level eight grandmasters. Normally, it was more than enough to have them around as not everyone could easily defeat them.

What a turn of events that they were immediately defeated before they could even touch Severin. The most surprising part was they could not even keep up with Severin's speed.

'How-how is that possible?"

Quintus was dumbstruck and had trouble believing how weak his bodyguards were.

"Pay us three hundred thousand dollars, kneel down, and apologize to my father! Or I'm going to make sure you're not able to walk again for the rest of your life!" Severin glanced at Quintus faintly and took out a cigarette to smoke.

Quintus was so scared that he started sweating. He thought about it. "I-I don't have that

much cash on me or in my card. Can I call someone and ask them to send the money over now?

Severin sneered coldly. "Sure. But you only have one hour. I'm going to cut your tongue if the money is not here after an hour!"

"Yes, yes! I will make the call now and ask them to send me the money now!" Quintus was stunned as he was threatened by Severin with the exact words he said to Severin's parents just

now.

He walked away and took out his phone to make the call. A smirk appeared on his face. It was at lie when he told Severin that he did not have three hundred thousand dollars in his bank card. Using it as a reason to call Jada and asked her to bring her bodyguards over to help him.

He had to hand it to Severin for being very powerful but that was all. In Quintus' mind, he thought Severin was a stupid whom he could easily fool.

Severin looked at Quintus and sneered in his heart. He was never a stupid person.

Quintus had already revealed that he was a young master from an upper-class family in Riverson. Riverson was a much larger city than Brookbourn. Any three-tier upper-class family from Riverson could easily be better and stronger than a second-tier upper-class family in Brookbourn. It was just impossible Quintus did not have three hundred thousand dollars with him or he needed to call someone to send the money to him.

It did not take a genius to figure out what Quintus was trying to pull.

"Don't worry. The money will be here soon. All you need to do is wait here!"

Quintus slid his phone back into his pocket and walked over cheerfully. In actuality, he was sneering in his head and could not wait to see how badly Severin would end

He even started to imagine how Severin kneel in front of him and begged him for mercy.

Maurice thought about it and pulled Severin to the side. "Severin, why don't we leave now? Didn't he just say he was from Riverson, a member of the Novaks? Riverson is a big city and we don't know how powerful the Novaks are. I'm feeling better already after you have beat his bodyguards. Let's just forget about the money."

Judith was afraid this incident was going to get much worse than it was now. "That's right. The less trouble the better. I don't want us to offend someone we shouldn't. Let's just go. Just forget about the money!"

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Severin, however, took a deep puff of the cigarette in his hand and said, "Mom, Dad, don't be scared. There aren't a lot of people that I can't afford to offend, and as far as I know, there aren't any such people from Riverson. Besides, he threatened to cut off your tongues, and I can't just let him get away with that!"

After waiting for more than ten minutes, several Audis drove over and parked on the side of the road, and a group of bodyguards in suits got off the car. The car leading them was a Bentley and the people who got down from it were Victor and Jada. They brought their men over and approached Severin in an intimidating fashion.

"Are you okay, Quintus? Who beat you up? Tell me and I'll deal with them for you!" Victor immediately stepped forward and asked concernedly.

After all, the Novaks were a strong family with plenty of assets, and Jada's future marriage to Quintus would be advantageous to the Stones! It would then be much easier to establish a business in Riverson, which would set the Stones up in the long run.

Quintus smiled coldly and pointed to the man ahead. "That guy there beat my bodyguard up, and insisted that I pay him three hundred thousand in addition to kneeling before his father and apologizing to the old man. He must be dreaming if he thinks I'll do all that!" After a pause, he said again, "It's a pity that we're not in Riverson. I didn't bring much of my ment with me this time around, otherwise that kid would already be lying unconscious on the ground!"

"Fellas, get" As soon as Victor waved his hand and ordered his bodyguards to surround the perpetrator, he had a gloomy expression and failed to finish his sentence when he saw that the person standing there was Severin, who had beaten him up and humiliated him thoroughly a few days ago.

"Dad, it's him!" Jada frowned too and was at a loss as to what to do next.

After all, Severin has a good relationship with the Longhorns, whom the Stones would not dare to piss off. The first assassin that Jada, Easton, and Edward hired had been killed by Severin, and the second

one that they hired had yet to arrive. Since they did not dare not do anything to Severin, the only thing they could do was try and kill him secretly.

"What's the matter? Uncle? Does this guy have a strong background?" Quintus instantly understood what was going on and frowned when he saw the expressions on Jada and Victor's faces.

Victor pulled Quintus aside and said, "This kid has a good relationship with the Longhorns, one of Brookbourn's first-tier families. I believe you've heard of the Liberty City project launch two days ago? The Longhorns gave them two quotas, and I'm afraid that we'd offend the Longhorns if we do anything to him!"

After hearing that, Quintus thought for a while and said, "What are you afraid of, Uncle? What you're doing right now is helping me, and my family won't just stand by to watch if the Longhorns come for you. Besides, based on what you said, this kid isn't as important to Longhorns as their relatives, for example Would they go against the Novaks simply for the sake of an outsider?"

Victor seemed to feel reassured when he heard what Quintus said. As he thought of the

humiliation that he had suffered before, he immediately came to a decision and made up his mind. "Alright, I feel more at ease with your assurances. As my future son-in-law, you must come forward if the Longhorns ever dare to come for us in the future!" Victor patted Quintus on the shoulder.

"Don't worry," Quintus said. "Why wouldn't I help you when we're practically family now?"

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At that moment, Severin walked up to Jada with a smile as he looked at her and said, "Hehe, what a coincidence, Miss Jada! I didn't think we'd meet again so soon! Does this count as fate, in your opinion?"

Jada smiled coldly, folded her hands in front of her chest, and said, "Hehe, more like bad luck!

Severin smiled. "By the way, your fiance changed lanes suddenly on the road, but rather than apologizing to my parents, he beat my father up and even asked us to pay three hundred thousand or else he'll cut off my parents' tongues. Why would you be attracted to a bully like him?"

Jada's lips twitched a few times, and she looked at Severin disdainfully. "You have no business poking your nose into my affairs."

Severin smiled. "Trust me, I'm not interested in your life either. Anyway, he said that he'll pay us three hundred thousand, so did you come here with the money?"

"Fat chance!" Victor and Quintus had already ended their discussion and began walking over from nearby.

"Wow, Victor. That's some swagger you have today considering how you were so scared to even make a peep after getting slapped by me the other day!" Severin looked at Victor and could not help saying. "I wonder where you got the courage to talk to me like that? I guess birds of a feather flock together. Your daughter is a perfect match for this Quintus guy since they're both unreasonable bullies!"

"You..." Jada gritted her teeth angrily.

"Watch your mouth!" Quintus smiled coldly. After a pause, he stared at Severin and said, "I'll make you kneel and call me Daddy soon!"

"Oh, so you didn't call Victor's family over to bring the money to me?" Severin played dumb and pretended not to understand.

"Hehe, still thinking about money? You might not be alive to spend it even if I handed the money to you!" Quintus chuckled with a vicious look in his eyes.

"W-w-what do we do now?" Judith, who stood behind Severin, was scared out of her wits when she saw that Victor had brought so many people to Quintus's side. Her greatest fear was that Severin might suffer at their hands.

"Don't be scared, dear. They didn't bring a lot of people, so there's a chance they might not be a match for our son!" Maurice comforted himself secretly after giving it some more thought.

Victor waved his hand and said to his men, "Beat him up, and make sure he's crippled!"

Severin could not help but grin coldly. "Do you really intend to offend the Longhorns, Victor?"

Victor smiled and said, "My future son in-law hails from Riverson, and he's the son of the Novaks They'll come to our aid if the Longhorns decide to target my family, and I trust that the Longhorns wouldn't go so far as to offend the Novaks for an outsider like you. Besides, the Longhorns have done more than their fair share of repaying the favors they owe you. Are you under the impression that the Longhorns would always continue helping you when they don't

ything anymore?

The bodyguards surrounded Severin one by one.

"Are you expecting to overpower me when you didn't even bring at least twenty people here?" Severin looked at them and sneered.

Victor smiled and said, "Haha, these men are our family's skilled fighters, and some of them are highly-trained elites whom I spent a lot of money to hire. Did you think you'd be going up against the same bunch of bodyguards from before? I'm going to cripple you today so you'll regret what you did to my family for the rest of your life!"

"Charge!" The bodyguards attacked Severin directly without any delay.

"You call these elites?" Severin snickered when he saw his opponent's stances. The four war gods were his apprentices, and those beneath their level were so puny to him that they were not worth a mention.

Sure enough, even those elites who were considered to be exceptionally skilled by ordinary

people were soon punched and kicked by Severin, and they all lay on the ground with painful. expressions on their faces.

"How..."

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Victor, Jada, and Quintus looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. Their faces were already ashen from fright.

"Didn't you say that you hired several elites? Why are they so useless?" Jada did not understand those things and blamed Victor angrily.

"They looked really strong to me! I didn't expect them to be faking their abilities." Victor did not understand a single thing about attainment and whatnot, hence his similarly confused expression. He paid a lot of money to hire those men, but they ended up getting knocked down so quickly that they failed to even land a blow on Severin! It was thoroughly humiliating.

"Sir, we didn't fake our abilities. We may be strong, but he's far too strong!" one of the elites. said as he collapsed on the ground.

"Hehe, it's your turn now!" Severin cracked his knuckles. The three of them unconsciously took a step back as soon as they heard that.

"D-d-d-don't you dare come over, Severin! I'll start moaning if you do!" Jada immediately threatened.

"Moaning?" Severin frowned. 'What sort of ridiculous response is that?'

Jada clutched her chest and said, "If you come any closer, I'll moan, and start screaming that you're molesting me. That way, people will think you're a pervert!"

"Hahaha, please! Mosquito-bite chests like yours aren't my thing!" Severin chuckled. One remark from him was enough to anger Jada almost to the point of fainting.

"I'm the head of the Stones! If you hit me, you'll-" Victor stopped before he could continue with the words 'you'll be done for', because he remembered that he had been beaten by Severin before, and the words which he used to threaten other people in the past was completely ineffective in front of Severin.

"I'm the son of the Novaks. You'll be incurring the Novaks' wrath if you dare to lay a hand on me!" Quintus added.

Severin could hardly be bothered to entertain their threats. "I'm fine with not beating any of you up, but you should at least do as you're told, don't you think?"

"Are you talking about the three hundred thousand?" Quintus frowned and felt very speechless. The Novaks have never suffered that much before!

Severin smiled and asked, "Is that all? Did you forget that you have to kneel and apologize to my father?"

"I'm a Novaks' son. You should be grateful that I gave you the money, but don't expect me to apologize, because that's something I'll never do!"

Quintus was stubborn because his family was a second-tier family in Riverson. He would never kneel and apologize to a nobody from a small city, because that ran the risk of him being a Laughingstock if word got out in the future.

In the blink of an eye, Severin appeared right in front of him and gave him a backhand slap. Are you going to apologize or not? You're looking to get yourself killed for threatening to cut

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"You..." Quintus felt the burning pain on his face, and his eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Severin. There was blood dripping from the corners of his lips too.

As soon as Victor saw what was going on, he immediately pulled Quintus to one side and advised, "I don't think you should confront him head-on like that. He's not afraid of anyone, and

you stand to lose big time if he cuts off your tongue!" After saying that, he placed his lips close to Quintus's ear and reminded softly, "Let's give in for now. After all, this is Brookbourn, and you'll have plenty of chances to get back at him in the future if you can get out of this with your life intact!"

"But why should I kneel to him? I'll never do that, especially not to someone like him!" Quintus continued to stare viciously at Severin.

Victor thought for a moment. "He's the son of the Novaks, Severin. How about you spare him the act of kneeling and I'll give you four hundred and fifty thousand in exchange."

"Do you

think this is all a matter of money?" Severin sneered coldly. "Do I look like I care about this little sum? You people have a lot of money, don't you? If you don't want to kneel and apologize, then how about you give us three hundred million? Isn't Mister Quintus and his family rich? Since you're so rich and powerful that you think everything can be solved with money, why not cough up the three hundred million right now? If you can give me that. money right now, you don't have to kneel and apologize to my dad!"

Severin's eyes were red from anger, knowing that his parents would have been bullied in front of him that day if he had not been capable enough, and that his parents' tongues might be cut off if he could

neither stand up for them nor come up with the 300,000 dollars being asked of him. Though he could endure it when other people bullied and targeted him, he could never accept it if other people threatened and beat his parents.

"I'll apologize, okay?" Quintus gritted his teeth, knelt on the ground, and shouted. "I'm sorry for what I did!"

Although Quintus seemed to have been subdued, everyone there could see that he did not fully accept what had happened.

"Great! I thought that the Novaks were super rich, but it appears that your apology is worth only three hundred million, haha!" Severin laughed out loud and felt a burst of joy in his heart.

"Don't forget the three hundred thousand!" Severin reminded them.

"I'll transfer it to you!" Victor hurried forward and transferred the money to Severin.

"It's all right now, Quintus. You can get up!" Jada helped Quintus up.

"Very well, since the money has been given and the apology was made, we'll be excusing ourselves now!" Severin looked at the three hundred thousand dollars in his account and could not help but smile. He then walked off and drove away with his parents.

"Son-of-a-b*tch!" Quintus clenched his fists tightly after Severin left, and even the veins on his forehead popped out as he gritted his teeth. "You f*cking b stard! I'll show you the true meaning of regret after you made me kneel for you. When the time comes, I'll make you kneel in front of me as I step on your head!"

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"Take it easy, Quintus. He's offended us before, and he's even pissed off the son of one of Brookbourn's second-tier families! His days are numbered from the beginning, and we even hired a very skilled assassin to end his life. There's no point for you to get yourself worked out about someone who already has one foot in the grave!" Jada immediately persuaded Quintus. "You hired an assassin?" Quintus seemed to disagree with their decision. "Don't you think you're going too easy on him to kill him like that? I want to see him die by my hand for humiliating me like that!"

Victor stepped forward immediately and smiled awkwardly as he said, "I'm sorry that my bodyguards were incompetent. I never thought that he'd be no match for them even when they outnumbered him. I wonder what level grandmaster is he."

At that moment, Quintus's two bodyguards had already got up from the ground, but both of them were clutching their chests in pain as they got up.

One of them said, "He must be a profound master and no longer a grandmaster. He's just too strong, and a level nine grandmaster might not even be as good as him!"

"Yes, he's at least a level one profound master, and judging from his moves earlier, we estimate that he's probably already a level two profound master!" the other bodyguard chimed in too.

"I see. A profound master? I guess it's about time I bring my family's strongest fighters over! Quintus smiled coldly and thought for a moment before saying to Jada, "Profound masters

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are very powerful, and the assassin you hired might not be a match for him at all. The you spent has gone to waste, I'm afraid!"

money

"What? That....that can't be!" Jada's lips twitched a few times when she heard that she spent all that

money for nothing. Although she only paid a-hundred-and-fifty thousand and Edward. was the one who spent the bigger chunk of the fee, a-hundred-and-fifty dollars was no small amount for the Stones, and it was heartbreaking, to say the least.

Victor made another call to his other bodyguards and told them to bring the injured. bodyguards to the hospital. He then turned to Quintus and said, "We should head back, Quintus. I've already told my men to prepare a sumptuous feast for us. Severin is going to die sooner or later, so you should take a breather for now!"

"Okay. Let's go back, then. I'll call my family later and tell my father to send some strong men who are profound masters!" Quintus eventually nodded and relented.

Victor took a deep breath when he heard that. They are considered a third-tier family in Brookbourn and therefore did not have a single profound master at all. Hiring one was too expensive, and they were reluctant to spend money to hire such individuals as a bodyguard. Moreover, they could not be recruited that easily because of how hard it was to find them, especially since there were few such people in a small place like Brookbourn. By contrast, Novaks could send out a few such men at random, which just goes to show the sheer difference between the Stones and the Novaks.

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Severin had just returned to the villa with Maurice and Judith As soon as they returned to the

living room, Severin had a cold expression as he said unhappily, "Why didn't you bring the bodyguards with you when you went out? Do you have any idea how dangerous it was today?" Judith immediately

explained embarrassingly, "You see, Severin...we're used to being poor, and we're not used to having bodyguards follow us around. It's even worse for your father when he went fishing with his friends because he felt awkward when the bodyguards went with him. He didn't want people to make fun of him."

"We can afford bodyguards because we have money. What is there for anyone to make fun of? You and Dad need to get used to it. Who knows what'd happen to the two of you if I didn't come here on time?"

After ending his words, Severin produced a small bottle out of nowhere. "Here's some ointment for you, Dad. Apply it on your face and the swelling will subside in no time!"

Knowing that his son was worried for the two of them, Maurice smiled and said, "Okay. I promise to bring bodyguards with me the next time!"

Severin then said firmly, "The male bodyguards I hired yesterday are not as powerful as the six female bodyguards, so you need to bring at least one of the girls with you. They're very strong, you know! I hope you don't feel awkward because of that."