

After Prison 811

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Sure enough, Earl's words frightened the middle-aged woman right away. When she saw that Severin was about to pierce the silver needle into her son's head, she was so frightened that she grabbed Severin's hand and glared at him. "Sir, are you a genuine doctor? Are you confident in curing my son? Please don't. give me false hope!"

"I can't believe this man. Where did he get the courage to treat people when he doesn't even have a medical license? He's even using some silver needles in his treatment. This is the first time I've seen someone like him. Does he think that a few pricks will be enough to cure the boy?"

A chubby rich woman commented from one side, followed by several other people. The child's mother felt much more uncertain as a result.

Earl crossed his arms in front of his chest with a proud expression and even made a point to threaten. Severin. "Think twice before you proceed. If he dies because you inserted the silver needle into him, I'll let my bodyguard beat you up to death once we get off the plane. I'm the kind of person who despises injustice, and I loathe quacks like you the most."

Earl was feeling pretty smug at that moment because he had the chance to get back at Severin for what he did. After all, he did not think that epilepsy could be cured with just a few pricks of the silver needles.

"Please trust me, ma'am!" Severin insisted firmly to the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman released her grip on him and nodded, believing that the support of the rich man. behind him would deter Severin from treating her son if he was unsure that it would work. Furthermore, there were another two hours at least before the plane landed, and Severin was the only person who had a chance of saving her son.

When the woman finally agreed to let him help, Severin took out the silver needles and began to insert them into certain pressure points. As time passed, the child's face turned rosy again, and he opened his eyes slowly as his condition began to improve.

After a while, Severin took back all the silver needles and said with a smile, "He's fine now."

"Are you okay, Benny? Do you feel any pain?" As soon as the middle-aged woman saw the child stand up. she hugged her son excitedly and asked if he was feeling okay.

"I'm okay, Mom!" Benny smiled slightly and stroked his mother's hair.

"Oh, thank goodness, Benny! You need to say thank you to this man here too! It was thanks to him that you were okay." The middle-aged woman took her son and thanked him immediately.

A raucous and spontaneous applause was heard from all around.

"I didn't expect you to have such skills." Yolanda looked at Severin with more admiration than before.

"Hehe, it's a trivial matter. As long as you're not dead yet and you still have some life left in you, it'll take me only a matter of minutes to save you." Severin chuckled as he sat back down in his seat.

“You sure know how to brag.” Yolanda smiled, believing that Severin was simply blowing his own horn.

More than two hours later, the plane finally landed at Drackham’s airport.

As soon as Earl walked out, his bodyguard immediately stepped forward and asked, “Want us to deal with that kid, sir?”

Earl glanced over and saw that Yolanda had already been picked up by her bodyguards, so he nodded and said, “Do it. He embarrassed me in front of Yolanda, so by all means, teach him a lesson.”

He and his four men then immediately quickened and caught up to Severin.

“Hey, you! Stop right there!” Earl shouted angrily as his bodyguards rushed up to surround Severin.

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Severin turned around, looked at Earl who was not far away, and said, “Can I help you with something, Mister Earl? Are you going to offer me the hundred thousand dollars even after I get off the plane?”

Earl’s mouth twitched violently several times as he shot back, “Are you dreaming? You humiliated me in front of Miss Yolanda earlier and you still have the nerve to bring up the hundred thousand dollars?”

Earl then sneered and said, “That said, I can give you a good beating and see if your medical skills are good enough for you to heal yourself! Haha!”

“Sorry, kid, but this is what you get for offending Mister Earl!” One of the bodyguards-a level seven profound master-said with a wicked smile.

In their eyes, Severin was probably just an ordinary person whose attainment-if he even had any-would never be as high as theirs. Furthermore, his face was unfamiliar to them, which meant that he was unlikely to be the son of a family that no one could afford to offend. In addition, Severin did not have bodyguards with him, meaning he lacked the money nor the power to stand up for himself and avoid getting bullied by them.

“Sigh, I’m afraid you guys have it coming for you too when you offended me.” Severin looked at the four profound masters in front of him and could not help but sigh.

“Oh? Then show us what you’re capable of!” The level seven profound master clenched his fist, manifested spiritual energy on it, and punched Severin angrily.

“Hmph. Is that all you got?” Severin snorted as he punched the guy right away.

The next second, his opponent was sent flying as he fell heavily to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. Within seconds, his face turned exceedingly pale.

“Attack him all at once, you three!” Earl immediately shouted to the other three bodyguards.

Despite having a decent level of attainment, they were all merely profound masters. In Severin’s eyes, they were nothing more than flies that he could easily swat dead.

Three muffled punches were heard in quick succession, and the remaining three bodyguards were sent flying. They crashed one after another to the ground and howled due to the serious injuries that they suffered.

“How dare you bear up my family’s bodyguards! You’re done for, pal!” Earl gritted his teeth as he pointed at Severin and threatened the latter. He had long gotten used to having his way.

Severin smiled slightly and dashed forward at the speed of light. He appeared in front of Earl in a flash.

“Agh!” Earl was taken aback for a moment and he squatted down on the ground in fear as he mumbled, “No, don’t hit me! I’m the son of Liddells! We’re a third-tier family, and we have a couple of strong warrior kings who answer to us! Walk away if you know what’s good for you!”

Severin smiled wryly as he looked at Earl’s miserable appearance. He then smiled and said, “How can you call yourself the son of a third-tier family when you’re such a scaredy cat? Just answer my question and I’ll let you go without beating you up!”

When he heard that, he looked up at Severin and asked, “What’s your question?”

Severin took out a cigarette and lit it while staring at Earl. After taking a puff, he asked calmly, “Do you know Tigris Hall?”

“Tigris Hall?” Earl froze for a moment before replying, “Why are you asking about Tigris Hall?”

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“That’s none of your concern. I have my reasons,” Severin said with a plain smile.

Earl immediately answered, “I know them. Of course, I know them! If you spare me, I’ll bring you to meet them right now.”

“Really? I’m glad to hear that!” Severin replied with a nod.

Earl wiped off his cold sweat and then pretended to walk over to help several bodyguards up.

“Were you severely injured?” Earl immediately asked his bodyguards softly after helping them up.

“He’s very strong, sir. I believe he’s at least a level one warrior king,” one of the bodyguards commented.

Another asked, “Sir, you know about this Tigris Hall? Why haven’t I heard of them before? Drackham is a huge place, and there are plenty of forces here, but I don’t think anyone’s ever mentioned this Tigris Hall to me before. It’s probably one of those smaller forces, then?”

Earl glanced briefly at Severin, who was standing nearby while smoking a cigarette, and lowered his voice before saying, “I know jack about that Tigris Hall. Are you stupid or something? I lied to him! Just drive back to my home! Once we arrive in our territory, I’ll get someone to serve his head on a platter for me!” When the bodyguards heard that, they glanced at each other and rejoiced with themselves. Although the injuries they suffered were not that serious and they would probably recover in about two days, they could not get over the grudge that they have against him for the humiliation.

“What are you all muttering about? Can we get moving now?” Severin turned to Earl and asked

Earl immediately smiled and said, "Of course, of course. What's your name, by the way? We should get acquainted with each other by now, don't you think?"

Upon seeing the grin on Earl's face, Severin had an icy smile as he said flatly, "It's Severin. Severin Feuillet!"

"Severin. What a nice name. It has a lot of character!"

Earl smiled before asking Severin, "So, Severin, I'm curious why you didn't give up your seat on the plane when I offered you a hundred thousand dollars. Did you fall in love with Yolanda? If you liked her, then why didn't you ask her for her number when you both got off the plane? Don't you think it's a waste of time.

you chatted with her on the plane for so long without getting her contact information?"

that

After mentioning that, Earl stiffened for a moment before facepalming all of a sudden, saying, "Oh, I get it now! You're playing hard to get, aren't you? You're trying to make her curious about you, and I bet she'll feel that way since you didn't ask for any of her contact information even after talking with her for so long.

Severin was speechless, and he felt that Earl's thought process was a little odd. He smiled wryly and said, "You're reading too much into it. I'm not interested in that woman at all, and we just had a casual chat with each other."

Earl sneered and did not buy any of Severin's nonsense. He believed that Severin was a professional pick-up artist who just pretended to be cold to try and pique her interest.

Severin soon got into the car with the other party.

"By the way, Severin, are you from Drackham?" Earl was bored on the journey home, so he tried to strike up a conversation with Severin to find out more about the man.

Severin did not mind revealing where he was from. "No. I was from Brookbourn, but I moved to South Link

10 Dlackham just to look for the head of Tigris Hall. I'm an acquaintance of his, and I have something to talk to him about."

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Earl was elated when he was told that Severin was from a small place like Brookbourn, because he no longer had a reason to fear Severin even if the latter came from a family with a good background. Even if Severin moved to South Link City, he probably ranked the lowest among the many upper-class families. A person like him would thus never be able to compare to a third-tier family like the Liddells.

'He's probably one of those unaffiliated practitioners who gets by despite having low attainment. I bet he's just a level one or level two warrior king at most. Dealing with someone like him would be a piece of cake! I can even kill him since he doesn't have the backing of any organization. A smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of Earl's lips when he thought of that. In his opinion, Severin was just lying. The

car finally reached the outside of a villa, and the gates swung open so it could be driven in. "It's here?" Severin could not help but frown when he glanced all around him.

"Yup. Just wait here for a bit. I'm going to call their hall master and get someone to come fetch you." Earl smiled and immediately walked in with a few of his injured bodyguards.

After a while, Earl came out with a group of people, including his father-the head of the Liddells. There were quite a few elders with them too. Of course, they did not bother to call any of the lower-ranked bodyguards because they would not be of any help either.

"This isn't Tigris Hall, is it?" Severin frowned and knew that something was off when he saw how those people were dressed.

Many halls dressed more casually, especially some of the hall's subordinates. Some could not even care less about their looks and even got tattoos, while others carried the hall's token around their waist.

By contrast, most of the people in front of him were wearing suits, and there were several bodyguards behind them too.

"Looks like you're not stupid, after all. We're at my home, not Tigris Hall. You fell into my trap! Haha!" Earl then laughed before saying, "It never ends well for those who go up against me."

"You've got guts to beat up my family's men," Earl's father, Grant, said to Severin with a cold smile.

Severin showed no fear and smiled at Earl instead. "You're the dumbest guy I've ever met, Earl. I would've just let everything slide if you hadn't pulled this sort of shenanigan with me. You're shooting yourself in the foot by bringing me back home."

"My actions are shooting myself in the foot?" Earl was stunned for a moment, but he soon placed his hands around his chest and said with a sneer, "Did you think you could leave here in one piece? Hehe, I swear on my family name that I'll break your leg today."

"Wow. That's a pretty bold statement coming from someone whose last name rhymes with 'little'," Severin commented with a smirk.

Earl's mouth twitched a couple of times and his anger grew stronger. "Hmph. All you can do is talk big. Let's see how good you are."

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"I'll do it, sir!" A man with a mustache came forward and said with a cold smile. "I'm curious to know how strong he is."

"He's probably a level one or level two warrior king. Third Elder, so don't be careless." Earl looked at the mustached man and reminded him.

The third elder had just broken through to the level three warrior king just a few days ago, and it would have been such a shame if he died because he was careless.

"Hehe. Perfect timing, then. I've been itching to try out my abilities!" The third elder's eyes lit up when he heard that Severin's attainment was not much weaker than his. He had just broken through to the

level three warrior king, so he wanted to spar with someone with a slightly lower attainment than his to test his strength. He did not expect the opportunity to drop right into his lap.

“Haha, it seems to me that myself and the second elder wouldn’t need to do anything anymore.” The grand-elder laughed. He and the second elder were both level four warrior kings, and the attainment they had was considered to be quite good already.

From their point of view, the third elder could deal with Severin easily.

“Of course! You can just sit back and relax!” The third elder had a smug expression as he clenched his fist, which was soon enveloped with spiritual energy.

The man narrowed his eyes slightly and launched himself forward like an arrow darting straight at Severin. Being a level three warrior king, the third elder’s speed was much faster than that of normal people. To those who had low attainment, all they saw was a flickering black shadow that disappeared in his place. He then threw a punch at Severin.

“Hehe!” Severin merely chuckled when facing the third elder’s attack, as if he did not think it was worthy of his attention. As soon as he clenched his fist, it was enveloped in spiritual energy before he threw out a punch at the third elder.

A muffled thud rang through the air, and the third elder was thrust back as he spurted a mouthful of blood in the air.

“What? This can’t be!” The third elder’s eyes were filled with shock, and he never imagined that the young man in front of him would be that powerful.

“Third Elder! Be careful!” The first elder warned before the third elder fell to the ground.

Unfortunately, by the time the third elder reacted, a ghost-like figure flew with him through the air, appearing next to him in a flash before delivering a resounding punch to his chest.

The third elder’s trajectory changed at once and his body slammed into the ground, creating a deep hole within.

“Ahakk!” Blood gushed out of the third elder’s mouth, and he continued to cough up blood long after the dust had settled. A trace of fear flashed across his eyes and his body convulsed a few times before breathing his last breath.

“Sir, didn’t you say that he’s level one or level two warrior king?” The grand-elder’s face was extremely gloomy at that moment, and he looked at Earl while saying, “His combat strength cannot possibly be that of a level two warrior king, because even I won’t be able to kill the third elder that easily.”

Earl and the rest of the Liddells were just as dumbfounded too. The reason that the Liddells have developed so well was inextricably linked to the fact that those three elders were there to take care of

Unexpectedly, the third-ranking elder-whom they all believed was a strong individual-had died so easily in Severin’s hands.

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“Damn it!” Grant gritted his teeth angrily, glared at Severin, and then said viciously, “Kill him, Grand-Elder and Second Elder. Attack him simultaneously and make sure he dies.”

The grand-elder and the second elder looked at each other and nodded solemnly. It had been a long time since the two of them were that nervous.

“Let’s use our techniques to attack him at the same time. I trust that we’ll be able to take him on if the two of us join hands!” the second elder said after some thought.

The grand-elder also nodded solemnly. “Okay. Let’s pull out all the stops and bring on our most powerful techniques.”

Severin smirked, drew out a sword with a wave of his palm, and immediately injected spiritual energy into the sword.

“Mountainous Fist!”

“Dragon’s Howl!”

The two old men looked at each other, channeled the spiritual energy in their bodies to their best abilities, and proceeded to execute their technique.

“Rose-Petal Rain!” However, all Severin needed to do was swing his sword at their attacks. As the sword sliced through the air, ten beautiful palm-sized rose petals were produced.

“What sort of technique is this?” The grand-elder was slightly startled, for it was his first time seeing something so elegant.

“I’ve never seen something like this before, but the fluctuation of energy doesn’t seem to be very strong. Is it one of those flashy but useless techniques?”

The second elder carefully sensed the rose petals carefully, but he discovered that the fluctuations were not very intense. However, it was the apparent weakness that formed the uniqueness of that technique→ it was capable of deceiving people into thinking that it was harmless.

The key to the Rose-Petal Rain was in its beauty and its deceptive qualities. Each petal was able to contain the energy within it so that it would not be expended while it was on its way to the target. Once those petals landed on the target, they would explode unexpectedly.

At this moment, a few rose petals collided with the opponent’s attack, producing a deafening explosion that made light work of the impending attacks.

“What?!”

The two old men were dumbfounded by what happened. They never dreamed that the seemingly innocuous rose petals would contain such brutal strength. At that moment, the four remaining rose petals. flew over and attached to their bodies.

“NO!” The grand-elder had a horrified look because he never expected Severin to be so strong.

Alas, it was too little too late as several explosions were heard. Both the grand-elder and second elder met their demise too.

"It's over, my family... this is the end for us!" Grant was so frightened that he fell bottom-first on the ground with despair in his eyes. With three powerful elders all dead, the remaining people could never measure up to Severin despite their sheer numbers.

A single execution of Rose-Petal Rain could easily kill at least ten people, and they were unable to withstand the power of even one rose petal.

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"M-m-mister Severin, we c-c-can always talk things out. I can give you money too!" Earl was as frightened as everyone else, and he was dripping in a cold sweat. He began to regret his decision to bring Severin back to his home because none of the Liddells' three strongest elders would have died if he had not tried to be smart.

There was no telling whether Severin would kill everyone in the family. After all, he could tell that Severin was a ruthless individual when the latter killed the three elders without even batting an eye.

"Yes, Mister Severin. We understand our mistakes now. We shouldn't have offended you! We can give you money if you let us live! A hundred million or two hundred million!" Grant knelt on the ground and pleaded

too

Severin smiled slightly and said, "I'm not interested in killing trash like you. Killing your strongest men should be enough to warn you. All I want to know now is whether you know where Tigris Hall is."

"We... we don't." Grant was stunned for a moment before shaking his head.

Severin looked at Earl again. "I thought you said you knew?"

Earl knelt on the ground with a thud and nearly cried. "I don't know where to find them, Mister Severin. I only said that to lure you to our family so our elders can deal with you. Tigris Hall probably isn't a big force, not when compared to us, at least. We would've known if they were stronger than us."

After finally confirming that neither of them was lying, Severin turned around, walked out, and disappeared from view.

"Now that our elders are dead, our family will probably be pushed around by others." Grant looked at the three corpses on the ground and began to whimper.

A man stepped forward, glared at Earl, and said, "Look at what you've done, Earl. You brought disaster to our family, and now the Liddells have suffered a huge loss."

"I... I didn't think he'd be so powerful! He said he came from Brookbourn, so I never would have imagined that someone like that would exist here in Brookbourn!" Earl had a helpless expression too. Had he known how powerful Severin was, he would never have provoked the guy even if a gun was held to his head.

After everything that happened, their family might soon slip down the ranks and no longer be a third-tier family.

After Severin left the Liddells, he walked for a short while before halting his footsteps and darting into a nearby alley. He then asked the two people hiding inside, "Who are you? And how dare you follow me?"

"We... we..."

The two men trembled with fright, and they were at a loss as to how to explain everything to Severin.

One of the guys had a flickering look in his eyes as took out a dagger to stab Severin.

"You two had it coming." Severin did not bother to ask any more questions when he saw that two men attacked and were not at all keen on talking. He killed them swiftly and left the place.

[Chapter 818](#)

At that moment, a man in a villa called Manny, who was on a flight. "Don't worry, Mister Manny. Our two men have located the person in the photo you sent us and are tailing him right now. Once you and your men arrive, they'll inform me of his location, and I'll forward that information to you."

Manny smiled slightly and felt extremely proud. "Thank you for the trouble, Uncle Logan."

The man smiled slightly. "We're more than welcome. Back then, your father and I were good friends who went through the best and the worst that life had to offer. We've become sworn brothers, and I'm happy to help you with this favor."

"Still, thank you so much for taking the trouble!" Manny ended the call politely and hung up.

Yacob initially sent the grand-elder and second elder to Drackham to search for an opportunity to kill Severin, but Manny was eager to witness Severin being beheaded by the men and decided to follow along

too.

After ending the call, he smiled slightly, and said to the grand-elder and second elder, "Don't worry, the people from Uncle Logan's side are already tailing Severin. We can make our move tonight once we find out where he's staying. Hehe, killing him here will absolve us of all suspicion! He gave us a pretty good opportunity here."

After the grand-elder heard that, he chuckled and said, "That's what fate has in store for him!"

Not long after Severin left, Rachel called to ask about Severin. "Have you arrived? Our guy was going to pick you up at the airport, but he didn't see you anywhere."

Severin smiled wryly, glanced at the surroundings, and said, "Something came up, and I left by car with a young man from a third-tier family. I'm now at the plaza just outside Dramir Grand Hotel. You may give my phone number to you guy and ask him to look for me here."

"Sure." Rachel ended the call.

Severin stood there for more than ten minutes before a car finally drove up and stopped not far away. The driver gave Severin a call after getting out of the car, and after seeing that Severin was about to answer the phone, he immediately walked over with a smile and ended the call. With a respectful bow, he said, "Greetings, Supreme Leader! My name is Bryan Crower,

Severin chuckled and said, "Pleased to meet you, Bryan. How much do you know about Tigris Hall's situation right now?"

"According to what I've heard," Bryan began, "the situation at Tigris Hall right now is very complex. They don't seem to be very powerful, and another force is trying to take over their hall and pressure them into joining their faction. I don't know the exact situation though."

Severin nodded after hearing that. "Do you know where their headquarters is? It might not be a good idea to go there right away, and I believe it'd be best for us to find out more about their situation before meeting their hall master."

Bryan nodded. "You're right. I just managed to locate their headquarters yesterday, and I can take you there now if you want."

"Haha, great to hear that! Thanks for your hard work!" Severin was very happy to hear that. He scrutinized the opponent's attainment, waved his palm, and took out a first-grade high-rank pill which he handed to Bryan. "You're now a level nine profound master, so I believe it shouldn't be a problem for you to break through to level one warrior king with this pill. It's your reward for all the hard work you've done!"

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"A first-grade high-rank alchemical pill? I'm not seeing things, am I?" Bryan looked at the pill in his palm and was so excited that he was shaking. It almost felt like a dream to him.

"Thank you, sir!" Bryan then came back to his senses and placed the pill away carefully before thanking Severin.

In response, Severin merely smiled and said, "You're more than welcome. Just drive me to the gate of Tigris Hall and your mission will be considered complete."

"Sure thing, sir!" Bryan immediately walked over and opened the car door for Severin.

Before long, Bryan drove up to a villa. "We're here. This is the headquarters of Tigris Hall!"

"Well, I won't keep you for too long then. Just leave everything to me." Severin nodded and indicated to Bryan that he was free to leave.

After Bryan left, Severin thought for a moment and decided to approach the two guards at the gate. "Hi there, I'd like to meet your hall master, please. Could you let him or her know that someone's here to meet them?"

One of the men looked at Severin and said, "Who are you? Do you have an appointment? Have you called our hall master before coming here?"

Severin's face turned a little glum as he smiled awkwardly and said, "I did not... But I'm pretty sure your hall master will be very happy to meet me."

When the man heard that, he chuckled and signaled for Severin to leave. "Hehe, it's not our practice to let any strangers in. You should leave."

“You...” Severin was speechless and did not expect him to be stopped outside the door. However, after considering that those people were all members of his forces, he felt that it would be unwise to barge in, especially when Bryan had already mentioned how complicated things were at Tigris Hall’s end.

“Forget it!” Severin decided to leave for the moment and find out more about the troubles that Tigris Hall faced.

He walked away from the villa, and about a few hundred meters away, he saw a middle-aged man speaking on the phone by the roadside. Although that man was more than ten meters away, Severin’s attainment was high enough that he could hear what the other person was talking about.

“Did you remember what you promised me, Mister Tulio? You said that I’ll be the head of the Tigris Hall when everything is done. I assure you we’ll be one of your sub-gangs and we will accord you the greatest amount of respect.”

“Zoheb is just a stubborn old guy who doesn’t know what’s bet. Tigris Hall has no standing right now, and we’ve been getting worse and worse in the past two years. Our only hope of turning over a new leaf will be to merge with you.”

The man then continued, “There’s nothing to worry about! I’ll poison Zoheb tonight, so once he dies, I’ll become the head of this hall for sure. I will then lead Tigris Hall to merge with you. Zoheb’s daughter Yasmin will never succeed her father as the hall master. She’s just a blonde bimbo in her late teens!”

The man, whose name was Darizan Wyman, was smiling happily as he walked toward the villa gate.

However, Darizan noticed that Severin was looking at him when he passed by, so he immediately glanced at Severin and said with a frown, “What are you looking at, kid? You wanna get beat up?” He threatened, then continued walking to the gate.

Darizan.

Bowed their hands respectfully to

“It looks like the second-in-command of Tigris Hall is a vile man who is planning to usurp his leader...” Severin frowned, glanced at Darizan’s rear figure, and mumbled to himself, “From his conversation on the phone earlier, the leader of the faction that wishes to take over Tigris Hall is called Tulio.”

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Severin knew how urgent the situation was, but because he did not have any evidence, the head of Tigris Hall might not believe him if he just rushed in like that. After considering his options, he decided to wait near the gate.

After waiting for several minutes, a young girl driving a sports car arrived at the villa.

“Miss!” The two big men greeted her respectfully and prepared to open the gate for her to enter.

“She must be Zoheb’s daughter Yasmin!” Severin was glad to see her and immediately ran over.

“What are you doing?” the two big men immediately stopped Severin when they saw him trying to approach Yasmin.

“Miss Yasmin! I need to talk to you!” Severin immediately said to Yasmin.

“Who are you? Do we know each other?” Yasmin glanced at Severin and frowned. Though he was rather handsome, she had no idea who he was.

Before Severin could explain, one of the burly men directly said in a rough voice, “Miss, this kid here has been sneaking around here for a while now. He seems to be up to no good, so I hope you won’t buy into any of his nonsense.”

Severin was dumbfounded when he heard that remark, and he had no choice but to say anxiously, “This is my first time meeting you, Miss Yasmin, but there’s something really important that I’d like to talk to you about.”

“Oh yeah?” Yasmin’s mouth curled up into a smirk as she said, “Plenty of men have tried to win my heart, but this is the first time I’ve seen someone with such a tactic. You’re pretty brave to come right to my doorstep.”

Her words left Severin feeling speechless. Though she was adorable and had a youthful vigor, he was most certainly not interested in a blonde teen. He acknowledged that she was pretty, but her looks were miles behind that of Diane and Sheila.

“Oh, so you wanted to hit our eldest lady up? Are you looking to get yourself killed? Do you think any random man is fit to be with her? You look like you’re ten years older than her. Stay in your lane, pal!” said one of the guards while glaring at Severin.

To their surprise, Yasmin smiled and said, “Hehe, I’m a little curious to know what’s this ‘important thing’ that

you

wish to talk to me about. I’ve decided to let you come in with me.”

“But what if he’s a bad person? You don’t know him...” a worried guard pointed out.

Yasmin said proudly, “What’s there to be afraid of when I’m inside my own home? Besides, my attainment level is pretty decent too.”

“Thank you, Miss Yasmin!” Although his intentions have been misunderstood, he did not bother explaining anything to the other party as long as he got the chance to speak to her alone.

The gates soon opened, and Severin followed her car in from behind. As soon as she parked the car, he walked over with a smile and said, “It was all a misunderstanding. I genuinely have something very important to talk to you about.”

“Oh? And what could that be?” Yasmin frowned after sensing that Severin was telling her the truth.

Once Severin made sure that there was no one around, he finally said, “Your hall’s second-in-command is planning to poison your father. He’s aiming to become the hall master once your father dies, and he’s