

## After Prison 840

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Since this topic was brought up, Yasmin told Severin more. "This auction center is very popular. Many cultivators from nearby townships would go there."

"To be honest, I heard about auction centers but I have never been to one. Yes, let's go take a look!"

Instantly, Severin was attracted by the auction center. He thought about it and asked, "But do we pay using money or spiritual stones? I don't have many spiritual stones with me. I could only get them after I killed some people who tried to mess with me."

Yasmin covered her mouth and laughed. "Don't worry. This auction center is established in the mundane world so they trade with money. But they do have a place where you can exchange spiritual stones. Nevertheless, you pay cash for the item."

Severin asked curiously, "Really? You can exchange spiritual stones with money? How do you do that?"

Yasmin shrugged. "Spiritual stone is categorized into low-grade, medium-grade, high-grade, and premium-grade. You can exchange one low-grade spiritual stone for a thousand dollars."

Severin nodded. "I understand it now. So if I want to exchange one medium-grade spiritual stone, I will have to pay a-thousand-and-five-hundred dollars. And a-hundred-and-fifty-million dollars for one high-grade spiritual stone."

"Exactly. They don't have premium-grade spiritual stones, though. In fact, they rarely have high-grade spiritual stones too. Normally, you can exchange low-grade and medium-grade from the auction center. These stones are the common ones people use. High-grade and premium-grade spiritual stones are very rare. The stones have very thick spiritual energy in them. People would mostly keep it for themselves," Yasmin explained.

"Oh, don't call me supreme leader when we are outside. I don't want people to look at me weirdly when they hear it. Just call me Severin," Severin said while nodding his head.

"Hehe! Alright then, Severin!" Yasmin chuckled.

After spending some time with Severin, she realized Severin was an easygoing and gentle person. At first, she was worried that it would be stressful to be out together with him..

Severin totally changed her mind after the time they spent together this afternoon..

Not long later, they arrived outside of the auction center. They were required to pay an entrance fee of a- thousand-and-five-hundred dollars per person to enter.

"Damn it! My hand! My hand is broken!"

Flin gritted his teeth angrily.

His bodyguards rushed to him and one of them took out a pill for Flin. "Mister Flin, take this healing pill. and we shall bring you to the hospital to treat it."

Flin nodded while his eyes looked vicious. "That jackass! I'm going to make him pay. I'll kill him! Let's go to the hospital for now. After the doctor treats my arm, I'm going to look for my godfather!"

"I think only your godfather can help you. Obviously, Yasmin is lying to you. I think that guy is probably a level one or two warrior king. You have to ask your godfather to send his strongest man to fight him!"

One of the bodyguards thought and analyzed the situation for Flin. Flin nodded. They went to the hospital. On the way, Flin called his godfather, Carlito. Soon, Carlito arrived at the hospital. His face looked gloomy when he saw Flin's arm wrapped with a plaster cast.