

After Prison 851

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Sabrina smiled lightly and said, "The starting price is not low, it's one billion, and each bid increment must not be less than ten million."

"Alright, I bid eleven billion!"

Mister Marshall waved his sleeve and smiled slightly.

"I bid twelve billion!" Before Mister Marshall could sit back in his seat, Miss Haley directly shouted.

Mister Marshall sneered. "I knew it, Miss Hong, you wouldn't let go of such a treasure. However, this time, let's see who has more money in their account. I bid thirteen billion!"

"Fifteen billion!" Miss Haley shouted again.

Just a moment ago, to be on the safe side, she had the head of her family immediately transfer a hundred billion to her account. She obviously had a strong desire to obtain this alchemy furnace.

"Hahaha, the bidding is fierce!"

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Mister Marshall laughed heartily, then said with great momentum, "In that case, I'll offer twenty billion!"

"Oh my, indeed alchemists are wealthy! Such a sudden increase in bidding!"

"Yes, Mister Marshall is truly extraordinary. To bid twenty billion for an alchemy furnace, remarkable!"

"There's no helping it. This alchemy furnace may not mean much to us, but for alchemists, it's a rare treasure. Moreover, it's not just a spiritual artifact, it also has properties that can increase the success rate of alchemy. Such a thing is incredibly precious to them."

Immediately, many people started discussing.

Surprisingly, at this moment, another compartment on the upper floor opened, and a young man walked up to the window. With a faint smile, he said, "I offer twenty five billion!"

"Huh?"

Many people did not expect that there would be a third bidder, and this bid added another 5 billion, raising the price to twenty five billion.

Mister Marshall's mouth twitched a few times, and his expression turned particularly unpleasant.

Two people competing for it had already left him speechless, and now another person had joined in. It seemed that this wasn't an amount of money that could be easily obtained.

Miss Haley looked at the other person and his expression also turned serious. He said to him, "Mister Bough, you're not an alchemist, so why are you competing? Are you just doing it for fun? Are you deliberately driving up the price?"

Mister Bough smiled bitterly and said, "Miss Haley, please don't misunderstand. How could I have such ill intentions? You're right, I indeed have no use for it. However, you may not know that our family recently gained an elder who is also an alchemist. If I can win this alchemy furnace and give it to him, I believe he will be even more grateful to the Boughs. By then, he will also produce more and better pills for my family. So, I also want to compete for it."

Miss Haley and Mister Marshall were completely speechless...

"Hehe, two masters, regardless of whether the Boughs has an alchemist or whether the other party is an alchemist, both can participate in the bidding. This is an auction house. As long as the price is high, you can auction for the items you want. Please refrain from bringing up other matters. Mister Bough has already bid two billion. I wonder if both of you will increase your bids?"

Sabrina chuckled and gave a warning to the two masters as well.

If it weren't for the fact that both of them were high-level alchemists of the first rank and had the support of prominent families, she would have long wanted to shut them up.

"I offer twenty seven billion!"

Mister Marshall had nothing more to say and shouted in the end.

"I offer thirty billion!"

Miss Haley also refused to fall behind.

After thinking for a moment, Mister Bough said with a bitter smile, "Then I offer thirty three billion."

"Forty billion!"

Mister Marshall became anxious and added a substantial amount.

"Fifty billion!"

Miss Haley, this beautiful alchemist, thought of surpassing the other party and directly shouted fifty billion.

Beside Severin, Yasmin looked at him and could not help but say, "Severin, aren't you going to make a move?"

Severin smiled lightly and said, "No rush. Let the bullets fly for a while. I want to see how much money they have prepared. When they can't hold on much longer, I'll make my bid! There's no need to compete now. Judging from their current state, I'm afraid it will reach hundreds of billions soon."

"Really? Will it reach hundreds of billions?"

Yasmin swallowed nervously, shocked in her heart.

Severin smiled and said, "You don't know. The value of such a treasure to an alchemist, what it means to an alchemist. And money, for us, it's not that important!"

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Yasmin nodded. It seemed that today's competition for the alchemy furnace would be quite intense. After a while, Mister Bough had already offered a bid of seventy billion.

Mister Marshall obviously did not have that much money anymore. Finally, he looked at Mister Bough and Miss Haley, then said, "Mister Bough, Miss Haley, you're impressive. When I came out today, I didn't expect to encounter such a precious auction item. I'll give it to you."

"Seventy five billion!"

Seeing that Mister Marshall had finally withdrawn, Haley breathed a sigh of relief and said to him, "Mister Marshall, thank you very much. Haha!"

"Eighty billion!"

However, Mister Bough had no intention of withdrawing at all. He raised the bid once again and raised it to eighty billion.

"Ninety billion!" Haley declared with great momentum.

"Oh my, this is too fierce. It seems that this high-level alchemist has provoked the young master of a top-class family," the onlookers were already shocked. At this point, the continuous increase of ten billion after ten billion was making some wealthy merchants lose their composure.

After all, spending this much money should not affect the operation of their family's industries. Although some third-rate aristocratic families probably had total assets of more than 90 billion, they wouldn't have as much liquid assets available for immediate use.

"A hundred billion!" Mister Bough's expression turned somewhat unsightly. However, when he thought about the value that the newly arrived high-level alchemist would bring him in the future, he gritted his teeth and offered a bid of 100 billion.

Seeing the other party's face finally turning slightly red, Severin knew that the price was reaching a point the other party could not bear.

"A-hundred-and-ten billion!" Haley clenched her fist and immediately retaliated, raising the price by another ten billion, clearly wanting to overpower the opponent with her momentum.

After all, being able to increase the bid by ten billion at this point showed her determination.

"A-hundred-and-fifteen billion!" Mister Bough's expression changed. This time, he clearly hesitated for about seven to eight seconds before finally shouting out this price.

"A-hundred-and-twenty billion!" Haley saw that Mister Bough had taken so long to make another bid and felt delighted. She knew that Mister Bough was probably reaching his limit. If she quickly raised the bid by another five billion, it would crush his spirit. He would definitely think that she had even more money.

"She's gone crazy. This woman is really crazy. Indeed, this thing is the most tempting for alchemists."

Mister Bough gritted his teeth, opened his mouth, but in the end, he did not raise the bid any further. He estimated that even if he added a few more billion, the other party would continue to increase. Judging from that woman's appearance, she was determined to go all the way.

"Miss Haley, the bid has already reached one hundred and twenty billion. Mister Bough, will you raise the bid?" Sabrina's hand was already placed on the gavel. She estimated that at this point, this fiercely competitive bidding would finally come to an end.

However, what surprised everyone present was that at this moment, a voice slowly rang out, and a figure

stood up.

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"I bid fifteen billion!"

Severin smiled faintly, his expression so indifferent that it seemed as if this a-hundred-and-fifty billion was nothing more than a trivial matter to him.

"A-hundred-and-fifty billion? Did he just increase the bid by thirty billion directly?"

"Oh my god, is this real? Am I hearing it correctly? He actually increased the bid by such a huge amount? It's like overwhelming everyone else."

"Who is this guy? Before, he spent around ten or twenty billion like it was nothing. Now he's willing to spend another a-hundred-and-fifty billion. He must be a young master from some influential family. How come I've never seen him before?"

With just one sentence from Severin, the entire venue erupted into an uproar. Almost everyone was speculating about the identity of this young man, who had such audacity.

"A-hundred-and-fifty... billion? Are you kidding?"

Haley, who thought she had already won, was instantly stunned in place. She unconsciously took two steps back, finding it hard to believe this fact.

In her hands, she only had a total of a-hundred-and-sixty billion. But judging from the magnitude of the increase, it was clear that the other party had more money. Otherwise, there was no way he could directly increase it by thirty billion.

So even if she shouted out her entire a-hundred-and-sixty billion, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to match the other party in the end.

"No, I can't give up!"

After glancing at the alchemy furnace on the auction stage, Haley's gaze became determined once again. "What if this kid only has a-hundred-and-fifty billion? What if the amount he shouted out is all he can afford? What if it's his entire wealth? If I retreat directly out of fear, wouldn't I be missing an opportunity?"

"A-hundred-and-fifty billion!"

After thinking it over, Haley decided to add another five billion to test the waters. She hoped that it had already reached Severin's limit.

Severin smiled lightly and said, "Miss Haley, I'm sorry, but I've set my sights on this item."

After speaking, Severin raised his hand once again and calmly said, "I bid two hundred billion!"

"Hiss!"

Haley was dumbfounded. Two hundred billion. This guy had directly shouted two hundred billion.

"Tsk tsk, how intense!"

That fat guy, Herman, could not help but exclaim, "I really didn't expect this auction to become so intense. They've already reached two hundred billion. Haha, at least I didn't come here in vain today."

Mister Marshall also looked at Severin, his eyes slightly narrowed, his expression extremely solemn. "Who is this guy? Could it be that he's also an alchemist? If he's not an alchemist, why would he spend so much money to participate in the auction?"

"Who is this kid?"

Sabrina speculated in her heart. Two hundred billion was not something just anyone could come up with, Haley had obviously done her best.

"Damn it, this guy didn't make a bid all this time, and now he's shouting out two hundred billion. This kid has been spectating from the sidelines the whole time, it's so infuriating."

Haley was filled with anger. She had thought she had already won, but now she was defeated. It felt like riding a roller coaster, with her emotions plummeting.

"Severin, which force in the city do you belong to? Why have I never heard of you before?"

Filled with anger, Haley stared at Severin and said, "I admit defeat today, but I hope I understand clearly. If you don't have any alchemists in your family, there's no need for you to compete with us, right?"

Seeing the anger in the other party's eyes, Severin explained helplessly, "I'm sorry, I'm just passing through Longcheng. I don't belong to any force here. Furthermore, I can also tell you that I am a second-tier low-level alchemist. That's why I'm vying for this alchemy furnace! If I have offended you, I hope you can forgive me!"

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"A second-grade low-level alchemist? Are you kidding me?"

Mister Marshall swallowed nervously, doubting if he had misheard, his face filled with astonishment.

Haley was also stunned, staring for several seconds before saying. "A second-grade low-level alchemist? No wonder, no wonder he was willing to offer such a high price!"

"This kid, becoming a second-grade low-level alchemist at such a young age, his future is boundless!"

Sabrina, who was in charge of the auction, was completely amazed and did not know what to say for a

moment.

“Oh my God, a second-grade low-level alchemist. It’s the first time I’ve ever seen one!”

“Isn’t it? Second-grade low-level pills are suitable for people with warrior king level cultivation. This guy, he’s really amazing, isn’t he?”

The others were also completely excited, finally understanding why Severin had desperately tried to snatch the pill furnace from the other party.

Haley smiled bitterly and said to Severin, “So, you’re actually a second-grade low-level alchemist. If I lose to you this time, I’ll admit my defeat.”

“Alright, since no one else is continuing to compete with this handsome guy, two hundred billion once, 200 billion twice, 200 billion three times, sold!”

After Sabrina waited for everyone to quiet down, she hammered the gavel and had the pill furnace brought in front of Severin.

“Judging by the looks of it, this kid’s cultivation is definitely not low. He’s already a second-grade low-level alchemist. At least he should be a warrior king, right?”

Mister Marshall could not help but smile bitterly. Previously, he thought that Severin’s cultivation must not be high, and even looked down on him. Now it seemed that he himself was the clown.

Severin did not expect that after revealing his status as a second-grade low-level alchemist, it would be so effective. Several other spirit herbs caught his attention, and when he started bidding, no one else competed with him. Obviously, they were giving him face.

Finally, today’s auction quickly came to an end.

Just as Severin walked out of the auction house, two people, Gordon and Herman, walked towards him.

“Mister Severin, you’re truly amazing. So young, yet already a second-grade low-level alchemist. I admire

you!”

Gordon said with a smile.

“Isn’t it? With such talent at such a young age, your future is boundless!” Herman also said, not willing

to

lose out. Seeing their smiling faces, Severin could not help but smile bitterly and said, “Gentlemen, speak directly. We’re all quite busy.”

Gordon immediately said, “Mister Severin, I sincerely invite you to our family. If you come, you can enjoy the treatment of an elder. Whatever you need, just tell us. If you need spiritual herbs for alchemy, we can directly provide them to you.”

Upon hearing this, Herman immediately said, “Mister Severin, come to our family. Rest assured, the

treatment will definitely be better than theirs. Moreover, we can find a wife for you, provide you with beautiful women...”

Severin was speechless. He did not expect these two young masters to come and recruit him. However, they greatly underestimated him. Even if it was the lord of the city’s invitation, it would not have any allure.

to him.

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He smiled and said, “Both of you, I think you should just go back. I’m not interested in these things.”

Gordon and Herman knew in their hearts that it would be extremely difficult to recruit a second-grade low-level alchemist, but they still came to persuade Severin with a trial attitude.

Seeing Severin’s firmness, the two could only shake their heads regretfully and ask Severin to reconsider before leaving.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the two left, Mister Marshall approached. “Severin, I really didn’t expect it. You’re actually a second-grade low-level alchemist. It was my oversight. I offended you during the auction. Please don’t take it to heart!”

Severin did not expect the other party to approach him proactively and with such a good attitude.

He smiled and said, “It’s nothing, really. There wasn’t any major conflict. I naturally didn’t take it to heart.”

Haley also approached and immediately said, “Little Brother Severin, I didn’t expect it. Not only are you handsome, but you’re also a second-grade low-level alchemist.”

Severin was momentarily speechless, his expression slightly strange. He looked at the two and said, “Let’s not beat around the bush. What do you want? I believe you didn’t specifically come here just to praise me.”

Mister Marshall and Haley exchanged glances. They both knew what the other was thinking but were hesitant to say it.

“How about you go ahead?” Mister Marshall smiled awkwardly and looked at Haley.

Haley opened her mouth but hesitated, then looked at Mister Marshall and said awkwardly, “Mister Marshall, you’re older, so I should give in a little.”

Seeing that neither of them was willing to speak, Severin directly said, “If you two can’t say anything after half a day, then I’ll leave.”

“No, no, I’ll speak, I’ll speak!”

Upon hearing that Severin was about to leave, Mister Marshall hurriedly said, “Um, Severin, I believe Haley is the same as me. We are both first-grade high-level alchemists and have been stuck at this level for quite some time. However, breaking through to a second-grade low-level alchemist is not easy. We have no experience in refining second-grade low-level pills.

Mister Marshall paused for a moment and then expressed his thoughts, “What I mean is, I wonder if you, Brother Severin, could give us some guidance. Or perhaps, let us observe your alchemy process, how

about that?”

“Yes, yes, little brother, let us see you refine a second-grade low-level pill. Just once is enough!”

Haley nodded eagerly, her face filled with anticipation. For the two of them, whether or not they could break through to a second-grade low-level alchemist was crucial. Once they broke through, they would become second-grade alchemists, which would greatly enhance their status.

After all, being a second-grade low-level alchemist was completely different from being a first-grade high-level alchemist. Second-grade low-level pills were effective even for those with the cultivation of a level three or four warrior king.

“Well..., Severin furrowed his brows and started to hesitate.

The two of them looked at Severin with anticipation, fearing that he would refuse. After all, such an opportunity was rare.

Most importantly, they knew that many alchemists would not easily help others.

After hesitating for a while, Severin finally said, “Well, it’s possible. However, there is a condition. I can let you observe me refine pills ten times, but you have to provide the materials. And secondly, any successfully refined pills will belong to me!”

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“No problem, absolutely no problem!” Mister Marshall’s face lit up with joy when he saw Severin agree. Being able to witness a second-grade low-level alchemist perform alchemy and have the opportunity to witness it ten times would undoubtedly be of great benefit to him. With this experience, he would find it easier to make breakthroughs when he attempted alchemy himself in the future.

Haley also nodded. “Of course, Mister Marshall. Let’s each provide five materials, shall we?”

Mister Marshall nodded. “No problem, of course.”

Although these materials were extremely precious, they were more than willing to offer them in exchange. for the opportunity to witness Severin’s alchemy firsthand and learn from it.

After thinking for a moment, Mister Marshall continued, “I just don’t know which types of second-grade low-level pills you’re is capable of refining. I’m afraid that the materials we provide might be of a type he is unfamiliar with.”

Severin smiled faintly, “As long as they are relatively common, it should be fine. Let’s find a teahouse first. When the time comes, you can bring out the materials, and I’ll find a room to refine them separately for you.”

After the discussion, they quickly found a teahouse and secured a private room on the upper floor.

Fortunately, both of them had prepared a good amount of materials. Severin selected five sets of materials from each of them and then demonstrated for everyone.

However, at this moment, what Severin and Yasmin were unaware of was that Carlito Sanchez had already arrived at Tigris Hall with a few experts, accompanied by Flin Hoffman..

Zoheb, who had just returned from outside, heard that Flin had come with Carlito and immediately went forward to welcome them.

“Oh, Lord Carlito, why have you come? You’re a rare guest...”

Zoheb greeted him with a smile, but quickly noticed that Flin’s arm was in a cast and immobilized. His brows furrowed instantly, and he asked, “Master Flin, what happened to you? Did someone hurt you?”

With a cold expression, Flin replied, “Hmph, what happened? Hasn’t my daughter told you yet?”

“My daughter?”

Zoheb furrowed his brows, thinking that although his daughter could be a bit willful, she wouldn’t act unreasonably. Besides, she knew the severity of her actions. He spoke with a serious tone, “I’m sorry, but I was told that my daughter went out with Mister Severin, shopping, and hasn’t returned yet.”

“Not returned?”

Flin let out a cold smile. “Huh, it’s that so-called Mister Severin you mentioned. He assaulted me when I saw them on the street, looking very intimate. I thought he was her boyfriend, so I confronted them, and then I was attacked!”

“Really? They were that intimate?”

Zoheb was taken aback, wondering if this Supreme Leader had indeed fallen for his daughter. However, a sense of joy quickly emerged within him. If the Supreme Leader truly had feelings for his daughter, it would be ideal. Although Severin was nearly ten years older than Yasmin, she was already an adult. If she could be with someone as outstanding as Severin, she would have nothing to worry about for the rest of her life.

Of course, if it were any other older man, that would not be acceptable. But someone as handsome and talented as Severin, Zoheb could still accept the idea, given their age difference.

“Of course, I could tell something was off between them!”

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Flin immediately said, “Today, I must disable that kid.”

Carlito also said casually, “I heard that kid doesn’t even consider me a threat. He’s quite audacious!”

Zoheb was speechless for a moment and thought to himself, Isn’t it normal for that kid, Severin, to not care about the Sanchez family? After all, he is the Supreme Leader of the Dracodeus Temple, and even the War God calls him Master. But Severin instructed us not to spread the news about him and the War God, so I can’t say anything now.

All he could do was smile and say to Carlito, “Mister Carlito, this Mister Severin is not someone you can afford to offend, I advise you to leave with your people. This time, you have offended him, and you can only accept your own misfortune.”

“Hehe, Zoheb, do you think you can scare me?” The other party chuckled and said, “Since they’ve left, fine, we’ll wait here. All of you, stay here and don’t think about secretly making phone calls to inform others.”

“Alright, since you want to wait, then wait!” Zoheb sighed helplessly, not knowing how to persuade the other party.

Time passed slowly, and when the sky was getting dim, Severin finally put away his alchemy furnace.

He had a smile on his face. “This Werchester Furnace is really useful. I feel that it can indeed improve the success rate of pill refinement. Out of ten sets of materials, I successfully refined eight pills, only failing twice. Not bad, haha!”

“Master Ye, you’re truly amazing. We truly admire you. Your skills are so proficient that we probably won’t be able to catch up with you in this lifetime,” praised Mister Marshall without hesitation. Having witnessed Severin’s alchemy technique, he realized how far he was from Severin’s level.

“Yes, Mister Severin, with your level of proficiency, I feel like I can try refining intermediate-grade pills. You’re really strong!” Haley exclaimed. Watching Severin refine pills was like appreciating an art form. Moreover, once Severin started alchemy, he became incredibly focused, as if everything around him had no relation to him. His control of the heat was something they all envied.

“And among the pills he refined, five of them are top-grade pills. I took a look, and each pill already has one or two pill patterns. This is not something ordinary people can compare to. It’s the first time I’ve seen. top-grade pills,” Mister Marshall chuckled once again. Today, witnessing Severin’s alchemy was quite a blow to them, but it also brought them more insights. They believed that what they learned from Severin today was worth it.

Severin flipped his palm and took out two top-grade pills without hesitation. He said generously, “I originally thought I could refine six pills at most and didn’t plan to give any to you. But considering that each of you contributed five sets of materials, I’ll give each of you one pill. I’ll keep six for myself.”

“Oh, how can we accept this? Mister Marshall, you can give us the high-grade pills. We can’t accept the top-grade ones,” Mister Marshall said modestly, but he was actually extremely excited..

“Hehe, take them. Whether they’re top-grade or high-grade doesn’t matter to me. Since I’m giving them to you, I can refine them in the future as well. Whether they’re top-grade or high-grade pills, they’re all meant for cultivation. They can’t just be kept as collectibles forever,” Severin chuckled and gave each of them one pill.

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“Thank you, Mister Marshall!”

Both of them held the top-grade pills given by Severin, their hands trembling slightly. These were truly top-grade pills. When they returned, they would have to appreciate them properly. They couldn't bear to just swallow them for alchemy purposes.

Yasmin, who was on the side, had been completely conquered by Severin's talent today. She had never expected that someone could be so outstanding, to the point of being abnormal, giving her an unreal feeling.

Because it was not easy to refine a low-grade second-tier pill, and Severin's success rate was surprisingly high. Not only was the success rate high, but the quality was also excellent. They were either top-grade or the best, truly a genius among geniuses.

"Haha, you're too kind. It's getting late, so I'll take my leave. See you again in the martial world!"

Severin laughed heartily and walked out.

After thinking for a moment, Mister Marshall said to Severin, "Master Severin, it's getting late. How about letting me treat you to a meal?"

Severin smiled and replied, "That won't be necessary. I'd better go back and have dinner. We've been out all day, and I'm sure the head of the Nair family is waiting for me and Yasmin to return."

"Alright, have a safe journey, Master Severin!"

Both of them respectfully bid farewell to Severin.

After Severin and Yasmin left, Haley could not help but sigh, "This kid is really amazing. I never thought there would be such a talented alchemist. Judging by his appearance, I'm afraid it won't be long before he breaks through to become a mid-level second-tier alchemist. I feel that in the future, he might even become a third-tier alchemist. That won't be a problem."

Mister Marshall nodded in agreement with Haley's praise. "Yes, he will definitely become a third-tier alchemist and a powerful figure. After saying that, I even wanted to ask him for contact information, but I didn't feel comfortable asking."

Haley smiled bitterly. "Yes, I felt the same way just now. I held back several times, but in the end, I couldn't bring myself to ask. After all, he demonstrated alchemy in front of us, explained it while refining, and even gave us a top-grade pill each. How could we ask for his contact information? Even if we did, he probably wouldn't be happy about it. After all, if we asked for his contact information, we would definitely seek his advice on alchemy in the future."

"Let's go, let's go back and digest what we learned today."

Mister Marshall smiled satisfactorily and left.

On the way back, Yasmin could not help but steal a glance at Severin and said, "Severin, you're amazing. Those two alchemists at the auction house initially looked down on you, but in the end, they were completely convinced and showed the utmost respect. Haha, they truly admire you."

Severin smiled contentedly and said, "Today, I also gained a lot. At least, I got six pills for free, and they even provided the alchemy materials. I made a big profit."

Yasmin covered her mouth and laughed, “Haha, you didn’t get them for free. You taught them how to refine pills. They made a big profit too.”

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Carlito did not expect that Flin would be so ruthless. He could not help but say, “Flin, isn’t this going a bit too far? The one you offended was just the pursuer of Yasmin. It doesn’t have much to do with the other members of the Tigris Hall. If you kill so many people from the Tigris Hall, wouldn’t it be too cruel?”

Flin thought to himself that if Yasmin really ran away with the other person, who knows if she would have slept with that man. He did this to make Yasmin regret it.

However, he naturally couldn’t say that. He just faintly smiled and secretly said to Carlito, “Godfather, I only said that to scare Yasmin, to make her bring that guy back. It’s not like I would actually kill the people. from Tigris Hall.”

“I see!” Carlito smiled.

“Mister Carlito, why are you here?”

Just at that moment, a man and a woman walked in from the main entrance. After the man saw the situation inside, he couldn’t help but shout, “Mister Severin... are you Severin?”

Carlito turned around and when he saw that it was Severin, his eyes widened instantly.

He was fortunate enough to attend Severin’s wedding and even had a drink with the Four Great War Gods. Carlito felt that his life had changed. It was something worth bragging about.

However, in the end, Severin did not want the matter to spread. After he came back, he didn’t go around. talking about that day’s events.

He could not even dream of meeting Severin again here.

“Hehe, of course it’s me!” Severin chuckled and when he saw that Flin was also here, he immediately frowned. “Mister Carlito, could it be that you’re the godfather of this scoundrel Flin?”

Carlito was instantly shocked. Flin had only told him that the person who broke his bones was a young man with the family name ‘Feuillet’. He did not know Severin’s name.

But now, it seemed that the person who broke Flin’s bones was none other than this existence that even the Four Great War Gods had to address as their master, this person who no one dared to provoke!

“Godfather, you... you know him?” Flin was dumbfounded. He did not expect that his godfather and Severin would be acquainted.

Carlito did not even think about it. He harshly slapped Flin, then said, “Whoever Mister Severin wants to be with is his own business. It’s none of your damn business.”

“Godfather, I-I was wrong!” Seeing Carlito so angry, Flin knew that something was wrong. He immediately covered his face with his other hand and said.

“Wrong? If you’re wrong, go over and kowtow to Mister Severin and beg for his forgiveness. If he wants to kill you, I won’t be able to protect you!” Carlito gritted his teeth, thinking that he had finally established a somewhat better relationship with Severin, and now this damn godson of his had ruined his relationship with Severin.