

After Prison 161

[Chapter 161](#)

“No! Let me go! I’m begging you! Hic, hic! The curvy young woman with an adorable face was quite charming indeed She had been pinned down by two men, and she could only beg them to let her go because struggling was futile

“Hehe, our boss gave you a chance to collect the money within a week and you failed, so since we can’t get any money, we just have to have a bit of fun with you, hehe The bald man could not help but lick his lips when he saw her struggling, and there was a hint of arousal in his eyes. She had an amazing figure, and the sight of her trying to break free from their restraints excited him even

more.

Seeing her resisting so fiercely with a scared expression made him wonder if she was still a virgin.

“Hurry up, Johnny!” said the blonde man who was one of two people who pinned her down. He was getting a little restless and wished that he could go first when he saw that the man whom he called Johnny was taking too long to do anything.

“And why the f*ck should I hurry up? It’s not like she can run away, right?” Johnny was in no hurry at all and told them off calmly. He then prepared to loosen his belt after he spoke.

At that moment, however, a black shadow behind him appeared in a flash and kicked him on the back. The bald Johnny then fell heavily onto the ground.

“Arghh!” Johnny cried out in pain, causing the other two guys to come to their senses and let go of the woman. They all then looked warily at Severin.

“Who the f*ck are you? How dare you meddle in my business? Do you know who the f*ck I am?” Johnny got up and glared at Severin.

“You’ve got big balls, boyo. How dare you lay a hand on Johnny? Did you read too many f*cking novels? Who do you think you are? Some kind of hero who wants to save the damsel in distress?” The blonde guy was so angry that he took out a flick knife from his trouser pocket.

After the woman’s limbs were freed from their grip, she hid to one side in fright and sat curled up on the ground while sobbing non-stop. She then frantically buttoned two of her shirt buttons. which had snapped open when she was struggling earlier.

The two men looked at each other and charged at Severin, but were kicked down to the ground in a split second. The kick sent them flying backward before falling heavily on the ground, and they soon began to howl as they clutched their chests.

“We’re sorry! We’re sorry! We only assaulted this woman because she owes us money.” All three of them were seriously injured, and they were so frightened by the sight of Severin in front of them. that they immediately knelt down on the ground and begged him for mercy. They finally understood that they had landed themselves in trouble.

“Scram. I don’t want to see your faces ever again.”

Chapter 162

Severin's intention was not to kill them, but only to teach them a lesson. More importantly, their tone suggested that she had borrowed money from them and failed to pay it back. He viewed with disdain those women who liked borrowing money with high interest rates. In his opinion, most of them were vain individuals who liked to spend what they did not have, hence their predilection to borrowing money from shady people.

That those men had gone to such lengths just to get her to pay them back was a clear sign of a problem on her part.

"Thank you for saving me!" After the woman buttoned up her clothes and saw that the men had run off, she stood up with reddened eyes and thanked Severin.

"No thanks necessary. I was just here by chance." Severin glanced casually at the other party and froze instantly! He frowned. "Cousin? Is that you?"

It had been five years since he went to prison, and obviously he had not seen his cousin for very long already. He almost did not recognize who she was in her short sexy skirt and makeup-covered face. She had been a hardworking and thrifty girl who never used makeup before, so it was surprising to see her like that, particularly because she was wearing revealing clothes and black lace stockings! 'Is she still the same innocent cousin I used to have?"

After he returned from prison, Judith and Maurice told him that his aunt's family had been very kind to them and even lent a total of eight thousand dollars to their family. Severin had too many things on his plate during the past two days, and he completely forgot his plan to invite his relatives over as a housewarming of sorts when he could treat everyone to a meal and return the money to them.

His cousin, Queenie, was none other than the daughter of his aunt, Marie. Had he not bumped into her earlier, she might be facing some big trouble.

"Severin? It's you?" She made use of what little light she had to try and look carefully at him. She was surprised when she saw that Severin was standing in front of her while wearing designer brands. He did not even remotely look like the son of a poor family, or like someone who just got out of prison! On the contrary, he looked just like a rich kid!

"It's me! Queenie! It's me, Severin!" Severin was excited to see her. She was only one year older than him, and they used to have a good relationship when they were young.

Unfortunately, he did not expect Queenie to step forward and slap him in the face after confirming that he was Severin.

"You jerk! Do you know how much suffering you've caused me? I wouldn't have ended up like this today if it weren't for you!"

Queenie glared angrily at Severin. Her eyes were bloodshot with rage and her chest heaved up and down in anger.

Severin was dumbfounded and did not know what to say. He had been in prison for the past few years, and it was his aunt that took care of their family to the point where she had no money for her surgery. Queenie had to borrow some money before finally getting enough for the surgery. He

knew that he had been a burden on Queenie's family due to his affairs, so he felt very regretful.

"Hmph, this shirt is pretty expensive if I'm not mistaken? It looks like one of those famous international brands that cost several thousand. Why couldn't you pay back the eight thousand dollars you owe our family? Don't tell me this is a fake. I'm not stupid. I can tell when it's genuine." Queenie was almost out of breath and she continued to blame Severin. "Did you know how many people had to suffer for you when you smashed the bottle over Easton's head without a care in the world? It wasn't just your parents, you know. Even my family had to suffer!"

Severin looked at Queenie and said earnestly, "What's in the past is in the past. I promise I'll pay you back the money I owe your parents. I've only been released a few days later, and I was going to tell my parents to give you a call and invite you over to our home so that I can pay all that money back. I really can't thank you enough for taking care of our family all these years!"

[Chapter 163](#)

"You're going to return it to us? Pfft. Can you even afford it? Do you think it's just the eight thousand dollars? You owe our family much more than that?" Queenie had a resentful look in her eyes.

Severin's heart was in turmoil. He never imagined that his cousin, who had such a good relationship with him back then, would look at him with that kind of gaze. He knew that things were not as simple as they appeared to be, and he could only wonder what could have happened to her family.

"What happened, Queenie? Why do you owe all that money, and why would they be so forceful with you?" Severin decided to ask Queenie.

Queenie smiled bitterly. "You said you wanted to pay us back, right? Then let me ask you this: where did your family move to now? I was told yesterday that you had just been released, so I went to your house to look for you. Imagine my surprise when I found out that you'd

all moved away and there was no one there! I couldn't get through to your parents either."

Upon hearing that, Severin smiled wryly and said, "I'm really sorry, Queenie. My parents changed their numbers after I bought them new cell phones, and we didn't manage to inform you yet. I didn't think you'd come looking for us yesterday. My plan was to return the money to you. sometime tomorrow or the day after tomorrow." He then paused and looked earnestly at Queenie before asking, "What's the deal with those guys from earlier, Queenie? You haven't told me anything yet!"

Queenie saw that Severin seemed to be telling the truth, so he sighed and said, "I'd rather we not talk about it, but it has to do with my mother's operation some time ago. Our family didn't have enough money, and we were short of another eight thousand, so my father wanted me to go to your home and

ask your family to return what you borrowed. But I knew that your family doesn't have any money, especially since your parents are forced to pay Easton every month."

Severin thought for a while, and then said, "And you went there anyway, but my parents had less than fifty bucks with them at the time. They gave it to you, but then you threw the money onto the ground and left in anger, right?"

Queenie nodded. "Yes. I was desperate at the time, and my dad argued with my mother many times because of how often she lent you money. I felt helpless when I couldn't do anything for my mother when she was lying on the hospital bed, and out of desperation, I got to know those guys after one of my friends introduced us. I borrowed the eight thousand from them to help my mother pay for her surgery. "After a brief pause, she continued, "I was afraid that my parents would worry too much, so I didn't tell them that I took a loan with a high interest rate from a private person."

"How much money do you still owe them?" Severin asked.

Queenie smiled bitterly and said, "I have been working my butt off these few years to pay them back, and I had no choice but to quit my previous job as an accountant and work as a B-girl. The salary is much higher there. Many customers tend to feel me up, but I can only bear with them and laugh because I need to earn the money."

"I'm sorry for causing all this suffering to you, Queenie. I didn't expect you would have such a hard life. I swear I'll help you pay back the money you owe them and return what I owe you a hundredfold."

Severin looked at Queenie seriously. He knew that Queenie would maintain her bottom line and not do something as debauched as spending a night with random men, but being a bar hostess was surely agonizing for someone who was originally very simple and conservative.

Queenie merely smiled at Severin's promise of returning the money 'hundred fold to her and did not take it too seriously. She merely said, "If you're rich now, you can just help me pay back the money I owe to those people. I still owe them just a little under nine thousand dollars now."

"Nine thousand dollars?"

[Chapter 164](#)

Severin was slightly surprised to hear that. "That doesn't sound right. You're working in a bar, and your salary probably isn't very low. How is it that you still owe them a little under nine thousand when you've been paying them back for a year? Didn't you only borrow about eight thousand dollars?"

"Well, those people are all a bunch of crooks. Their interest rate is very high to begin with, and they even tampered with the contract. I fell for their trap out of carelessness, and I can't pay them back regardless of how hard I work now. That's the reason the debt keeps accumulating."

Queenie smiled bitterly and continued, "By the way, last night, a rich guy wanted to take me out, saying that he'd give me fifteen thousand in exchange for spending the night with him. I hesitated for a long time, but I rejected him in the end. But that doesn't change the fact of how scared I was of myself...I'm worried that I'd one day give in to the temptation of money."

Severin nodded. "I see. Alright then, it's getting a bit late, so why don't you take me to those people tomorrow morning? I'll help you return the money tomorrow."

Although those people were despicable, Severin did not want to cause any unnecessary trouble, and he was fine with helping her return the money. After all, it was only nine thousand dollars, and it was not a lot for him.

"I'm sorry!" Queenie looked at Severin and could not help but smile. "You saved me, but I slapped you instead. The main reason is because I thought your family was hiding from us and had escaped somewhere in secret. After all, I couldn't get through to Aunt Judith and Uncle Maurice, so I thought you guys were planning not to return the money to us."

"It's alright. I'm the one who should say sorry. Your family has been helping mine in the was in prison, and we won't just run off now that I've returned." Severin comforted her with a smile. He finally understood what his cousin was feeling.

years

that I

"Are you alright, Severin?" Someone appeared from behind, and it turned out to be Maurice.

Severin turned around and could not help but ask, "Why are you here, Dad?"

Maurice stood close by and said, "We saw those men running out not long after you went in, and we waited in the car for you to come out but you were still nowhere to be seen. Your mom and your wife were all worried that something might have happened to you, so they told me to check if you were alright."

Severin smiled. "Relax, Dad. I'm fine. Look what the cat dragged out of the bag."

Because the lights there were very dim, Maurice had to go a little closer to get a better look at who that girl was. When he finally got a good view of her, he exclaimed in surprise, "Wait! The girl that was taken in earlier was Queenie?"

Queenie felt extremely embarrassed. She has always been a good girl in everyone's eyes and was never the kind to wear heavy makeup, colored contact lenses, a miniskirt, and sexy black lace stockings.

"Hello, Uncle Maurice!" Queenie smiled awkwardly. "It was thanks to Severin that I wouldn't be in trouble tonight."

Maurice also felt embarrassed to ask too much and merely reminded her, "You need to be careful when you go out alone at night, Queenie. It's not safe, especially in these clothes. Besides, it's pretty dark too."

Queenie lowered her head in embarrassment.

Severin immediately smoothed things over and said, "You're being too old-fashioned, Dad. Girls all dress like this nowadays as long as they look good. This is the trend!"

Maurice smiled awkwardly. "You're right, I'm an old man now. But anyway, we should get out of here soon, or else your mother might come here anytime to try and look for us..."

[Chapter 165](#)

"Wait a second...you have a wife now? Didn't Uncle Maurice say that Aunt Judith and your wife were both worried about you?" As the three of them walked out of the bamboo forest, Queenie recalled something and could not help but ask Severin with a puzzled expression.

She clearly had no idea that Severin already had a wife. All she knew was the gossip that Severin had gone to the wedding of his ex-girlfriend Lucy to make a fuss only moments after being released from prison. However, she did not know the full details of it. Her creditors had been pushing her a lot recently, so once she found out that Severin had been released, she called Judith and Maurice but was surprised when the call could not get through. Her first thought was that Severin had run off with his parents as soon as he was released because he did not want to pay back their family's money.

After all, many people were like that.

Severin smiled indifferently. "Well, I have a wife now, and lots of things happened when I least expected it. It's a long story, but I also have a daughter too!"

Queenie's heart skipped a beat. She was not surprised that Severin had gotten a wife that quickly because she assumed that he had married a divorcee who had a child from a previous marriage. Then again, she felt that Severin should count himself lucky because it was already good enough that a woman who had a child was willing to be someone who was just released from prison.

"That sounds nice. You got a wife and a daughter in one fell swoop, so I suppose your parents can now breathe a sigh of relief." Queenie nodded, looked at Maurice who was walking up ahead, and reminded Severin in a low voice, "By the way, you cannot tell your parents I'm working at a bar, or that the money I borrowed hasn't been paid yet. And it goes without saying that you cannot tell my parents either. I just told them that I borrowed money from some friends and I've already paid them back."

Severin nodded. "Don't worry. Your secret's safe with me."

"Okay. I hope you can help me pay the nine thousand to them tomorrow. At least I'll be able to breathe a sigh of relief after that." Queenie finally saw hope in Severin and even made a point to add, "By the way, the money you owe us was eight thousand, right? Let's round it off to ten thousand. The extra two thousand dollars is interest for all the suffering you put me through. Technically speaking, you're the reason I was dragged into the bamboo forest by those guys."

Severin did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. "They're obviously perverts. Even if you didn't owe them money, they would've dragged you in if they happened to run into you on the street. You're a beautiful woman, and I don't think any pervert could control themselves if they come across you."

"Pfft!" Queenie rolled her eyes at Severin and said, "You have a way with words now, don't you? You've even learned how to praise people on the sly."

"I'm telling the truth. You're getting more and more beautiful." Severin laughed.

Queenie took out her cell phone, and said, "I'll ask for a leave of absence tonight. That incident from earlier was traumatizing. I'll wait until you get the money tomorrow and pay them back.

before I quit my current job. Places like that don't suit me at all."

After seeing Maurice get into the car parked nearby, Queenie's mouth widened open and she wondered if she was seeing things. "No way, an Audi A8? Doesn't this car cost a lot of money?"

"Two-hundred-and-sixty-thousand dollars!" Severin smiled, and finally said, "Come and stay with us tonight. I'll be going with you to meet those guys tomorrow, anyway, and we do lots of spare rooms you can stay in."

"Okay!" Queenie nodded. Since Severin could afford such a car, he would probably have no problems forking out just under nine thousand dollars to help pay her debt.

[Chapter 166](#)

Queenie felt as if a weight had been lifted off her shoulders because Severin could finally help her repay the nine thousand dollars she owed. That would mean she would no longer have to worry about those guys causing trouble for her again.

"You need to squeeze in a bit, I'm afraid." After Severin returned to his seat, he said to Queenie who was about to get in the car.

"Don't worry! I'll carry Selene!" Judith immediately carried Selene over and hugged her in her arms. "I didn't expect that woman to be you, Queenie!"

After Queenie sat in, she smiled awkwardly at Judith and said, "Aunt Judith, it was all thanks to Severin that I was saved from those horrible perverts..."

Severin smiled and then made a short introduction. "By the way, this is my wife, Diane. Honey, this is my cousin, Queenie. She's the daughter of my aunt, Marie. She and her family helped my parents a lot in recent years."

"Hello, Queenie!" Diane turned around and smiled at Queenie.

Queenie looked at Diane in the front passenger seat and felt a little surprised. "Diane? Why does that name so familiar? Let me think..." A thought then occurred to her and she asked in surprise, "Are you the Shanahans' eldest daughter? The same Shanahans that are a third-tier family?"

"The very same one!" Severin remarked with a smile as he drove.

"She's famous for being beautiful, and she lives up to her reputation!" Queenie smiled. "She's a keeper."

"She definitely is!" Severin laughed out loud.

Diane, who was sitting by his side, could not help but feel a little sweeter in her heart when she saw Severin's happy face.

“By the way, I hope you don’t mind me asking, but I seem to remember that Miss Diane doesn’t have that good of a relationship with her family?” Queenie asked politely as she glanced at the car and frowned while thinking a bit about the situation.

She knew that Diane had been kicked out by the Shanahans in the past, and rumor had it that Diane lived a very poor and terrible life after that. That being said, she wondered where did Severin get the money to buy that car, because it did not seem to add up if she were to chalk it up to Diane being rich.

Severin then answered without waiting for Diane to explain, “That was before. Diane now has a good relationship with her family, and she’s also the general manager of the Shanahan Corporation. No one would dare to look down on her in the future!”

“I see! It’s great to hear that she’s back on good terms with her family.” Queenie smiled, but she took it to mean that Severin had gotten together with a rich woman. All in all, it was a very good development, firstly because Diane was good-looking and her family is rich. Secondly, she only had one daughter, and since Diane was young, Severin could always have another child with her in the future. In Queenie’s opinion, the outcome was good enough for Severin even though he had to

become a stepfather for someone else’s child. After all, he was lucky that Diane did not look down on him considering his past.

[Chapter 167](#)

The car soon arrived at Dragon Lake Vista and Severin drove in slowly.

“No way....this is where you’re staying? Was this where you moved to? This place is famous for being a residential area for the super-rich, but I heard that prospective buyers won’t necessarily be able to get a villa here even if they have the money!” Queenie could not help but be in awe at all

the houses there.

Severin merely smiled. “Yeah, we’ll be staying here from now on. The house is quite big and there are plenty of rooms both upstairs and downstairs. You can choose whichever one you want later.”

“Whoa, I didn’t expect that I’d get the chance to stay in this sort of villa for a night. I can’t believe how rich you’ve gotten.” Queenie was excited, and she took out her cell phone to start taking pictures. “I just have to take a couple of pictures here. The scenery is just fantastic!”

Queenie’s excited reaction prompted Severin to say, “Well, if you like the place so much, you’re free to stay here for a few more days. I’ll be asking my parents to call over all our relatives for a small celebration the day after tomorrow. Consider it our little housewarming party.”

“If you say so! Don’t mind if I do then!” Queenie accepted gleefully.

“It’s been a long time since you came to our house, so we’ll be happy to have you here for a few more days. We’ll also pay you back the money we owe your family. It’s a big sum, and we’ve owed you for a long time already. I’m really sorry about that,” Judith then said.

Queenie smiled awkwardly and said, “Severin said he’ll return it to me tomorrow.”

“That’d be good.” Judith smiled and nodded.

The car soon stopped outside a big villa, and as soon as Queenie walked in, she was greeted by the sight of six women chatting together in the front yard. When she saw the six sexily-dressed hotties, Queenie looked at Severin with a strange expression and asked, "What's with those women?"

"Oh, these are our family's bodyguards. I was worried that it won't be safe for Mom and Dad to go out alone in the future, so I decided to hire them," Severin immediately explained.

"Amazing. You even have bodyguards now! I guess that's the standard practice for the super-rich."

Queenie had an envious look in her eyes when she heard that those six beauties were bodyguards. "Sigh, it's such a pity that I don't know any martial arts. If I did, I would be glad to work as your bodyguard. Judging from how stylish they are, their pay must be super high too."

Severin smiled awkwardly and said, "I honestly don't know how much their pay is. My friend hired them for me, and they were paid a lump sum of several years."

"Are you serious? Where did you get that sort of friend?" Queenie was surprised to hear his explanation. "I didn't mishear anyone when they said that you went to prison, right? Why do I feel like you went to do some huge business deal before coming back once you've made a fortune?"

Severin did not know how to respond to that. "Don't be silly. No one goes to prison to do business. But on that note, my friend is a very powerful person indeed."

Wendy and Lillie looked at each other, and each of them could not help but cover their mouths and laugh in secret. 'You're talking about a war god here! How can a person like that not be powerful? And it's SUPER powerful, to be precise!'

Queenie looked at the six women and could not help but ask, "I'm hope you don't mind me asking, but how much is your monthly salary?"

When everyone heard her question, even Judith, Maurice, and Diane could not help but look curiously at the six beautiful bodyguards.

"It's not that high. We get fifteen thousand a month, but truthfully speaking, we don't care that much about money. What's more important to us is that the person who asked us for help is willing to request for our help. This means that they think highly of us, and we would've said yes even if there wasn't any money involved," Abigail said with a faint smile.

[Chapter 168](#)

Judith and the rest gasped one after another. That sounded mighty rich and pretentious, especially when they said that fifteen thousand dollars a month was not very high, and that they did not really care whether or not there was any money involved!

Severin was the only one who smirked indifferently. He knew very well that those people were all junior generals who had contributed a lot on the battlefield. Moreover, they received a lot of rewards after the war ended, and even junior generals could be awarded several million dollars. Therefore, money was never a problem for them.

"I can only envy that sort of salary." Queenie smiled wryly, then said to Severin again, "Your friend must be crazy rich. Are you going to tell me that this villa was also given to you by a friend?"

Severin immediately touched the bridge of his nose. "You know what, you guessed it right. This villa is a gift."

"Seriously?!" Queenie's pitch rose and she said in surprise, "How is that possible? I know a bit about the villas here, and one is worth tens of millions. How could they just give it to you? Are you sure it's not Miss Diane's property?"

Judith immediately explained, "Severin's telling the truth. This house used to belong to a first-tier family known as the Longhorns. Severin has exceptional medical skills, and he happened to run into the head of the Longhorns while the latter's illness was acting up. Severin saved his life, so he gave the villa house to us as a token of thanks."

"I see. A rich man's world is so much different from a poor person's world. I guess the truly rich value their lives more than anything." Queenie remarked. She then turned to Severin all of a sudden and said, "You've reached the peak of what life has to offer, now that you have a wife, a daughter, and such a luxurious house too. I guess this is what they call 'every cloud has its silver lining? You're getting lucky."

"Haha. Let's go in so you can choose your room," Severin smiled and led Queenie into the house. As they entered the living room, Queenie was once again shocked by the wondrous decoration there. Everything was very luxurious, and one could tell at first glance that the furniture was very valuable.

"Goodness! There's even a second floor! I want a room upstairs," Queenie said, then went directly to the second floor.

Severin, Diane, and Selene followed behind her.

When they arrived, Queenie asked Diane again, "Which room are you and Severin staying in?"

"Ah, I...uh...it's this one!" Diane frowned and pointed to a room in the front.

"Then can I take this room?" Queenie immediately pointed to another room and asked.

Diane's heart skipped a beat because Queenie was pointing in the direction of Severin's room. If she told the truth outright and revealed that she was sleeping separately with Severin, it would be too embarrassing for him. After pondering over her answer, she smiled awkwardly and said, "Severin sometimes uses that room though. How about you choose one from over there? Three of

[Chapter 169](#)

Severin did not know how to answer Queenie's question and felt a little awkward at that moment.

Diane smiled slightly and said to Queenie, "Umm, it's nothing like that! We just have too many empty rooms upstairs, so he wanted to make one of the rooms his own space so it doesn't feel so empty." She then hooked her arm around Severin's arm. "Actually, Severin still sleeps in the same room with me most of the time."

Severin never expected Diane to be understanding to the point where she would take the initiative to avoid embarrassing him. He took advantage of the opportunity to put his arms around Diane's waist, and then smiled at her. "Of course. We sleep together almost every night, but on the rare occasions that I have something important to do such as having to research certain medical skills, I'll head back to my room and sleep alone."

Diane blushed as soon as Severin put his arm around her waist, and her heart began to beat wildly too.

"Yeah, that's right!" Diane smiled cooperatively.

Queenie covered her mouth and laughed. "I see. You two should rest early then. I won't bother your sweet time." She then walked to the room in the opposite corridor.

"Let's go to bed, honey. It's getting late!" Severin still had one arm around Diane's waist as he opened the door and walked in before closing it shut.

"When are you going to let go of me?" As soon as they entered the room, Diane immediately rolled her eyes at him and asked.

H

Severin finally removed his arm off Diane's waist, albeit somewhat reluctantly, and then said, "Thanks for helping me not be in that sticky situation earlier. It'd be so embarrassing if my relatives found out that you and I sleep in separate rooms."

"Hmph. Did you have to hug me so tightly, then? As if having your arms around me was not bad enough, you touched my waist twice, you scoundrel!" Diane rolled her eyes at Severin again and lashed out a little coquettishly at him. It looked less like she was scolding him and more like flirting with him like they were a young couple.

"It's all because you're too beautiful, and I couldn't control myself for a while there." Severin smiled awkwardly, then asked Diane again. "By the way, why are you blushing so hard? I've been doing well recently, haven't I, so could it be that you've fallen in love with me?"

Diane immediately became super nervous and she averted his gaze. "Not at all! I'm just worried that Selene would be fatherless! But I'll admit, you've performed well these couple of days and I can see that you're a good person. We can talk about the other stuff another time."

Severin smiled and said, "Thanks for your compliment, honey. I'll head back to my room and get some rest now!" He then turned around to open the door and leave.

When Diane saw that, she strode over, blocked the door, and said, "You....I don't think you should go out. It won't be good if your cousin finds out! It'll be better if you just sleep here for the night..." Her voice became softer and softer toward the end of her sentence, and had it not been for

Severin's high attainment, an ordinary person would hardly be able to hear what she said.

"Are you sure? You still need to let me through though. I'll have to get my pajamas or else I won't have any clothes to wear after taking a shower!" Severin was overjoyed because his relationship with Diane

seemed to have taken another step. Though she was his wife and they already had a daughter together, Severin knew that his daughter was the product of an accident, but he nevertheless hoped that he and Diane could develop true feelings for each other. That would be the best outcome.

[Chapter 170](#)

“Okay.” Diane nodded and duly stepped aside. Soon, Severin brought over his pajamas, while Diane had already prepared her nightgown and her underwear as well.

“I’ll bathe first, and then you can bathe after me!” Diane took the clothes she had prepared and walked toward the bathroom, which was attached to her large bedroom.

Severin was practically drooling at the sight of her near-perfect figure and he could not help but gulp while saying to her from behind, “Why don’t we bathe together, honey? Wouldn’t it be nice to have a companion?”

“Dream on!” Diane shot back without turning to look at him. She went into the bathroom alone, and the sound of trickling water was heard as soon as she closed the door.

Severin could only sit helplessly on the bed while listening to the flow of water coming from the bathroom. He could not help but gulp again as he listened to the sounds, which could easily make his imagination run wild. After all, he could vaguely see her blurry figure through the light passing through the glass panels.

“There’s no rush, Severin. Just take your time. It’s a step in the right direction now that my wife – has agreed to let me sleep in the same bed with her. I’m sure I can have another baby with her in the future if I work a little harder!” Severin naughtily as he mumbled softly to himself.

Time ticked by, and Diane soon came out in her sexy nightgown. Her hair was still wet, and Severin was a little speechless when he saw her charming figure right before his very eyes. He felt as if he had been put to the test because any other man would have been unable to resist her if they were in his shoes.

Severin smiled at Diane and then went into the room to take a bath. When he came out, Diane had already dried her hair and was lying on the bed while covered in a thin blanket. She glanced casually at Severin, and then said calmly, “I found another blanket, so we’ll use one blanket each. Don’t even think about any funny business, understand? You should be grateful that I even allowed you to sleep on my bed!”

“Yes, honey! I’ll listen to whatever you say!” Severin smiled and then lay down beside Diane.

After Diane switched off the light, she turned around and turned her back to Severin. Even so, her heart was fluttering wildly because a man was lying beside her and she could not fall asleep at all.

Since she was confident about her good looks, it was natural for her to be a little worried that Severin might not keep his promise and instead come closer to her to feel her up or something. A few minutes later, however, she heard Severin breathing very evenly, and it sounded like he had fallen asleep. She turned around to look at him and realized that he had drifted off into slumber!

“Is he serious? How could this rascal fall asleep so quickly? I can’t believe he just dozed off when a beautiful woman was lying right beside him?” For some reason, Diane felt a little lost when Severin fell asleep that quickly. She even began wondering if she was not charming enough.