

## After Prison 201

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“You flatter me, Mister Gideon. Rest assured that I’ll help you to the best of my abilities in the future. Just say the word!”

Severin chuckled, looked at Gideon again, and then frowned. “Do you have a herniated disc?”

Gideon was startled for a moment before answering, “How could you tell? I have a problemn at my waist, and I was told that it was a slight herniated disk when I went for a checkup a few days ago. I’m aware that this condition isn’t easy to treat, and the only way to ensure it doesn’t get worse is to take medication and undergo some conservative treatments. If it worsens, then I’ll have no choice but to undergo surgery!”

Severin smiled. “It’s not as serious as you make it out to be. Here are some herbs. Brew it into a wine and drink it. Two liters should be just about enough!” He then turned over his palm to reveal several somewhat-dry sprigs of an unknown herb and handed it to Gideon.

Gideon had a convoluted expression on his face as he took the herbs. In his stupefaction, he asked, “That easy?”

“That’s easy,” Severin said confidently. “These herbs are actually quite precious, and they’re very rare too!”

After saying that, Severin stood up and said to the two men, “If that’s all, please allow me to excuse myself!”

Henry, however, immediately said, “Mister Severin, why don’t you sit around for a bit and have dinner before leaving?”

Severin waved his hand. “Thanks for your kindness, Mister Henry, but I’ll have dinner at home!”

“Wait!” Charmaine yelled when she saw that Severin was about to leave. She then quickly ran back upstairs as Severin frowned slightly and waited for her downstairs.

After a while, Charmaine came down with two invitation letters, which she handed to Severin and said, “Since we’ve promised to give you two quotas, please take these invitation letters. You’ll only be allowed to enter the event location if you have them. You can give one to the Shanahans and keep the other to yourself!”

“Thank you very much, Miss Charmaine!” Severin expressed his gratitude and smiled at her.

After receiving two invitation letters, he cupped his hands in a gesture of thanks and finally turned around to leave. Charmaine looked at Severin’s stoic figure and seemed to be somewhat mesmerized by him. She thought to herself that Diane had been incredibly lucky to meet such an amazing man.

Meanwhile, Henry was stunned to see his granddaughter's fixated gaze on Severin as he left. He could not help but step forward and said with a chuckle, "Have you fallen for him? You seem to be staring at him quite intently!"

Charmaine snapped out of her daze and blushed at once. "Of course not, Grandpa! Don't say that sort of thing! How can I fall for him when he has a wife? And besides, I've only met him a couple of times!"

When Henry saw Charmaine's reddened cheeks, he teased her, "You can always be his second wife! Just look at Edward. Hasn't he always been pining to marry Diane as a second wife?"

Gideon's expression sank at once as he stood at one side. "Not a chance Charmaine is the only daughter of our family, and she'll inherit our family's property in the future. Severin might be a very capable person, but that doesn't mean he's eligible to marry my precious daughter! I think you're just exaggerating his ability!"

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"Okay, you two. I'm going upstairs!" Charmaine smiled faintly and went upstairs without mentioning anything else.

Elsewhere, at the Emerald Cloud Gang's base, the individuals who were higher up in the hierarchy were all gathered together.

The gang was one of three underground forces in Brookbourn, and their leader-Claude Emerald -had a gloomy expression. He was clearly extremely unhappy.

A middle-aged woman who answered to him said, "What's the matter, sir? Judging by your expression, you seem to be focused on something!"

That was when Claude said, "The Cedar Gang's members and property have been taken over by Draco Hall. The Cedar Gang no longer exists in Brookbourn!"

"That can't be!" The woman uttered in surprise. "Monte, Kevin, and the others aren't weaklings! How did they die just like that?"

The woman was surprised when she heard that. Another old man frowned and said, "That's not the strange part. According to the information we received, Draco Hall didn't suffer much at all and there were no casualties either: On the contrary, many of the Cedar Gang's members died, and the fight seemed to end rather quickly."

"That makes no sense!" The middle-aged woman was even more puzzled and began to analyze what happened. "The strength of both sides are almost on par, and even if there was a fight between them, both sides would have suffered equally big losses. Larry's victory ought to be a hard-fought one, not an easy win!"

"But the fact is that Draco Hall secured an effortless victory. But no one knows how they managed to do that!"

Claude's face was gloomy, and after pondering over what happened, he said, "Remember to keep a low profile in the future. We don't want to offend Draco Hall again!"

However, the middle-aged woman reminded him, "Do you think it'll be fine just because we avoid offending them? Larry's an ambitious person. Now that he's taken over the Cedar Gang, do you think he'll still tolerate our existence?"

Claude had taken that into consideration, but he did not want to-or rather, dared not-dwell on it.

Nevertheless, he had no choice but to address the elephant in the room after his subordinate brought it up. "Are you suggesting that he'll find a way to take over our gang too?"

The middle-aged woman nodded and said, "Yes. They're so much more powerful than us, and if they do end up taking over, then Brookbourn's underground forces would be dominated by them! Not even the first-tier families or members of Brookbourn Mansion would dare to take them on."

Claude's mouth twitched a few times and he said with a gloomy expression, "Then what else are we supposed to do aside from not provoking them? The situation has already come to a head,

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The old man then paused for a moment before saying "Brann Wall the Heart too strongly it's now a threat able to cooperate with their toy bring down Draco Hall, then Brookbourn Mansion will be able to share some benefits with yet By then we'll be the ruling underground force"

Claude nodded slowly when he heard that "Your method sounds good in this scenario.

Brookbourn Mansion will become even stronger and their position will be much more stable by then!"

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The old man was overjoyed when he received affirmation from Claude "Indeed, sir It'll be too late for us to fight back if we wait until we get struck down by the other side. It's important for us to be prepared. Larry is a vengeful person, after all, and he's incredibly ambitious too. After all, he would never have taken over Cedar Gang if he was not that kind of character."

Claude still felt that his subordinates' words made sense, so after giving it some more thought, he said, "We must prepare ourselves, that's for sure. but we must also be aware that Draco Hall isn't to be

messed with. Tell those in the lower ranks to keep a low profile these couple of days and avoid provoking Draco Hall. We don't want to give them a chance to trouble us!\*

Having said that, Claude paused for a moment before continuing, "As for the rest, I'll pay a visit to Brookbourn Mansion in a couple of days to try and get a sense of their views on this! We'll discuss further action once we have their thoughts."

"Wise decision, sir!" The old man immediately cupped his hands and flattered Claude,

"Hugo, please inform our subordinates not to provoke Draco Hall during this period. Do you hear me?" Claude said after turning to the middle-aged man standing beside him.

Hugo was the Emerald Cloud Gang's protector. He was a very able man whom Claude valued. More importantly, Hugo was a reliable person, and he had helped the Emerald Cloud Gang make money in the past few years.

"Not to worry, sir!" Hugo clasped his hands and walked out to give his men a call. The instructions he gave everyone were the same-keep a low profile and avoid provoking Draco Hall.

However, he had only just completed several calls when someone called him instead. When he saw that his subordinate Hugh was calling him, Hugo answered the phone with a smile and asked, "What's up, Little H?"

Since both their names were almost similar to each other and they had a good relationship, Hugo often addressed Hugh as 'Little H' while the rest of the Emerald Cloud Gang's members called Hugo 'Big H'.

Both Hugh and Hugo had such a good relationship that they might as well be sworn brothers. With Hugo's backing, Hugh tended to be rather bold outside of the gang and did countless unsavory acts such as lending money and charging high interest rates. When it came to young women who could not pay off their debts, Hugh always found a way to get them to sleep with him in exchange for waiving their debt.

Hugo generally did not care much about what Hugh did outside of the gang. After all, every man was a sucker for beautiful women, and he could not be bothered to keep tabs on what Hugh did, as long as Hugh did not kill anyone and continued to earn more money for the gang.

"Hic, hic. Big H, you need to get justice for me!" Hugh immediately wailed to Hugo.

"What's happened?" Hugo frowned immediately. He was well aware that Hugh was a strong seven-foot-tall man who would never cry in front of him unless something gravely wrong had been done.

"One of our guys tried to force themselves on this woman named Queenie yesterday, and her cousin showed up and beat the crap out of them! I planned on teaching her a lesson for pissing us off when she came to pay back her debt today, but her cousin showed up out of the blue again. and beat up our guys! Worse still, I wasn't his opponent, and he even... the doctor said I'm technically useless as a man from now on!" Hugh gritted his teeth as he lay on the hospital bed and felt a burning hatred in his heart.

When Hugo heard that, he clenched his fist and said, "Her name was Queenie, was it? What's her

cousin's name?"

"Severin! It's Severin!"

"When they left, he even asked us to pay forty-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars for inflicting mental distress on his cousin. We were out of options at the time. I could only say yes to his demands or else he'll kill me!" Hugh immediately said.

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"Severin, huh?" Hugo clenched his fists so hard that a cracking sound could be heard from his knuckles. A cold glimmer appeared in his eyes and he had an extremely frightening aura. "How bold of him to extort the Emerald Cloud Gang! He's asking to be killed!"

After considering his options, Hugo said directly, "Little H, tell your men to dig up everything they can about them and hand the information over to me. I'll avenge you for what Severin did, and I'll make sure he never lives to see the sun. As for Queenie, you can deal with her as you see fit once I have her captured and brought over to you."

"Thank you, Big H!" Hugh was extremely grateful.

The sky had darkened by then, and after Severin finished dinner, he still felt a little worried when he thought about Queenie's decision to work one last night after her manager Paul pleaded with her to come that afternoon.

Since that thought continued to bother him, he decided to take a drive straight to the bar to check on the situation. He had the niggling feeling that Paul seemed afraid of the possibility that Queenie might not be able to go to work that night. Severin was able to tell that Paul was nervous, despite it not being very obvious.

To that end, he reminded Queenie to be more careful before she left to work. With Paul's lead, she was brought to Gareth's table, where he was accompanied by a few other men. When she arrived, there were three other B-girls there too.

Paul introduced them. "Sir, this is Queenie. Queenie, you must entertain all our honored guests here!" Paul then winked at Gareth.

"Welcome, welcome! Queenie, right? Come and sit here!" Gareth smiled devilishly and immediately made way for Queenie to have a seat.

Queenie had long gotten fed up with that sort of life, and had she not reassured herself that it was her final night, she would have left right that instant. Furthermore, she remembered that she had not received the pay that she had worked so hard for, and since he had already promised Paul that she would help out, she had no choice but to walk over with a smile and sit beside Gareth.

"Alright, sir. I hope you enjoy your drinks and have a good time. I'll be excusing myself now!" Paul smiled and left.

As soon as he left, Gareth immediately picked up the wine bottle next to him and poured a glass. for Queenie.

Queenie looked at it and immediately said, "I can't let you pour wine for me, sir! I'm the one who should be pouring wine for you!"

"Haha, you flatter me! It's my honor to pour wine for a beautiful woman!"

Gareth laughed and poured himself another glass. "I've been hearing about a girl named Queenie who works here. The rumors say she has a good figure, can hold her liquor, and has a really sweet voice too. I'm glad I finally met you in person!"

"Thanks for your compliment. Let's have a toast, Mister Gareth! Queenie smiled and immediately raised a glass to him. However, she did not expect him to put his hand on her lap after only one drink. "Don't worry, Queenie. You'll get a big tip as long as you make me happy tonight!"

Queenie was taken aback by his actions. She smiled awkwardly before removing his hand off her and saying, "I'm just here to drink with you, and I promise to let you enjoy yourself. I can't keep your company for longer though if that's what you wa

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However, Gareth simply sneered. "Shame. I don't like those women at all. My type is a good girl like yourself!" He then paused before continuing. "Name your price. How much do I need to pay before you'll go out with me tonight?"

Gareth has already made preparations for two different outcomes. It would be for the best if Queenie was willing to accept money in exchange for sleeping with him, but should that plan fail. to materialize, he had no qualms giving her the spiked bottle of wine according to the original plan.

The bottle of wine that had been prepared in advance had already been opened and put to one side, but it had not been poured into a glass yet. Gareth had been waiting until Queenie came and the time was right to give her the drink.

When Queenie heard that, she smiled awkwardly and said, "Oh, Mister Gareth, why do you have to dwell on that? Some of the girls here are super pretty, even prettier than me! You should look for them. I'm just a blonde bimbo who doesn't understand a thing!"

"Haha! As if I'd believe that!" Gareth laughed and put his hand on Queenie's lap again.

Queenie smiled awkwardly and took his hand off her before pouring a glass of wine at him and filling up her own glass. She then raised it and said, "Let's have another drink!"

Her solution to deal with such perverts was to drink more with them. Some of them would get woozy after some drinks, while others just fainted on the spot. Once that happened, she could just let them lie down and be done with them. Since she had honed her alcohol tolerance, it was her tried-and-tested trick to handle any lechers.

When Gareth saw that Queenie did not give him a chance to do anything, he frowned and asked again, "Are you sure you don't want to come with me? If you say yes, I'll pay you seventy thousand dollars in exchange for a night with you. I'm sure lots of women will be tempted by that. After all, other women will say yes even if it's just a couple of thousand, and here I am offering seventy thousand. That should be enough to show my sincerity, right?"

“Seventy thousand!” Queenie gasped when she heard that huge sum. The guy in front of her was as rich as they came, and he was willing to pay more than fifty thousand dollars just to sleep with her! Such a sum was something she would never have dreamed about

Queenie’s surprised look made Gareth overjoyed. Sure enough, money worked wonders, and there was nothing that a woman would not do if money was involved.

However, he never expected that Queenie’s awe would last only a moment before she smiled and said, “I’m sorry, Mister Gareth. Fifty thousand is a very lucrative offer, but I can’t accept that money, from you.

I wish to maintain my innocence, and I wouldn’t want to earn money by doing such things. I’d have a bad conscience for the rest of my life if I stoop to such lows.”

Gareth’s complexion immediately turned gloomy, but that soon changed to joy. Since she had been tempted by his offer but rejected it in the end, he believed that she would not make a fuss if he slept with her that night and gave her the money after the fact.

Moreover, it was obvious that she was still a virgin when she brought up her innocence in the conversation. He was quite surprised when she mentioned that to him and it excited him even more. After all, it was rare that such a beautiful and feminine woman was still a virgin at that age.

He smiled, picked up a bottle of wine, and poured some for himself. Since that was the last of the wine from that bottle, he knew that the opportunity had come for him to bring out the spiked wine. He poured it for Queenie. “It’s fine then. It’s rare to see women like you. Anyway, I’ll let you go if you have three glasses of wine in a row. If you can’t, I’ll bring you with me no matter what you say!”

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“Thanks for understanding, Gareth! I feel bad that I couldn’t give you what you want, so I’ll just have those three glasses in a row!”

Queenie felt relieved even though she had been ‘punished’ to drink three glasses of wine. At the very least, that annoying guy would not pester her anymore once she got it out of the way. As soon as she was done with him, she could finally leave with her salary.

As for what the future held for her, one thing was for certain—she would never work in that sort of place again.

Queenie picked up her glass of wine and drank it in one gulp. Gareth then filled it back up for her again, and within minutes, she had drunk all three glasses of wine. Gareth even pretended to pick up his own glass of wine and clinked glasses with her when she was on her third glass.

“You can take your alcohol pretty well, Queenie! And with such gusto too. To be honest, I like decisive people such as yourself!” Gareth gave Queenie a thumbs up.

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“You’re too kind. Our job is to keep you company and make you happy. We would’ve only completed our duty if our guests had a good time, isn’t that right?” Queenie smiled and poured wine for him too.

However, Gareth did not drink the wine she poured and placed his hand on her thigh instead.

You’re right. Keeping guests company and making them happy is your job, but how am I going to have a good time if you don’t spend a wonderful night with me?”

“What are you doing, Mister Gareth? Please behave!” Queenie was startled and immediately went to push his hand away. She was beginning to feel increasingly nervous too.

However, Gareth did not give her the chance to push his hand away as easily as before. He placed it firmly on her lap. “Behave? Hehe, you think too highly of yourself. Most B-girls aren’t innocent, so stop trying to pretend like you are. I promise I’ll give you money. I’m not the kind of man who takes things without giving anything in return!”

Gareth then immediately winked at the people next to him.

“I just remembered I have something urgent to attend to. Have fun, Gareth. We’ll be going off now!

“Oh yeah, I have someplace else to be!”

“Alright, time to go, fellas. Come on!”

All the men went out, and even the two B-girls gave Queenie a sympathetic look before following: them too. Queenie had a bad feeling and froze for a moment. She could sense her body getting noticeably hotter and hotter. She stood up immediately and got ready to leave, but her legs softened and she sat back down again.

She glanced weakly at Gareth and said, “Mister Gareth, did you.....”

“Haha! Bingo! Don’t be surprised though. All I did was add some extra ingredients to the three glasses of wine you drank earlier! Haha!”

Gareth chuckled. When he saw that his companions had gone out and closed the door, he immediately stood up and unbuttoned his shirt. “I always get the woman I want. Be a good girl and do as I say,” he said, then pounced at her right away.

“Let go of me, you b\*stard!” The fear in Queenie’s heart had reached its peak, and she was so frightened that her only thought was to struggle. It was then that she remembered Severin’s reminder to her, and she was instantly overcome with regret. She would rather forgo the salary if she had known earlier that things would go south.

Moreover, she did not expect that Paul would betray her despite taking such good care of her before.

“Haha. Stop struggling, will you? It’s useless. You’re mine for the night!” Gareth laughed loudly with a lustful look in his eyes.

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“Ah! Help! Let me go!”



Queenie struggled desperately and was terror-struck. Her regret began to intensify, and she felt that she should never have gone to work that night.

At that moment, however, the door was kicked open and a man barged in from the outside.

\*F\*cking idiots! I thought I told you guys to stand guard outside. Is this how you do your job?"

I Gareth stood up and cursed as soon as he heard someone barge in and interrupt him.

When he turned around, he discovered that his friends were howling in pain as they lay on the ground near the door. The man who walked in picked up a wine bottle and smashed it right over his head.

"Ah!" Gareth covered his head in pain and sat on the sofa while saying to Severin, "You motherf\*cker! Do you know who I am? Huh? Do you know who it is that you just smashed the bottle on? Hey, fellas! Get him!"

"Severin!" Queenie got up frantically and buttoned her collar as soon as she saw that Severin had come to her aid. "How did you find me? I'm so happy you came. If you didn't, I...I'

Queenie looked at Severin. She was aggrieved, and she could not help but throw herself into Severin's arms before crying her heart out. Unfortunately, Queenie forgot one thing-the effects of the spiked wine she drank earlier was slowly kicking in, and the feeling in her body was getting much stronger.

When she rested her head on Severin's chest, his breathing made her face even hotter. Severin pushed her away at once, and a faint glow flickered on his fingertips as he quickly tapped several pressure points of Queenie's body.

"You'll be fine a bit. Have some rest on the sofa!" Severin helped Queenie to the sofa so she could sit down. Dealing with the effects of the spiked wine could not be easier for a miracle doctor like him, and he had already gotten rid of it for Queenie.

"Bleagh!" Queenie threw up seconds after she sat down, which left her feeling a little puzzled because she should not have vomited after only drinking a few glasses. Nevertheless, her body seemed to have relaxed considerably after she vomited, and she became more sober too.

As she glanced at Severin, she felt a little ashamed at herself for having all those blasphemous thoughts earlier. She and Severin were not really cousins because she was adopted by the Wallers, but the two of them grew up together and their relationship had always been like that of brother and sister. Therefore, when she recalled all the wild thoughts she earlier had, she felt mortified and had the urge to slap herself.

Gareth had a panicked expression after running to the door, and his head had been wounded after Severin smashed a bottle over it. In the midst of his cries for help, Paul had already led several of the bar's thugs to the room. At long last, he felt relieved upon seeing that Paul brought more than twenty people over.

He pointed directly at Severin who was standing inside and said, "What's the deal, Paul? Who is that kid? He has some nerve coming to your bar to cause trouble. He's asking for it! Look, he even smashed a bottle over my head and drew blood. I want you to kill him! Do it!"

“Don’t worry, Mister Gareth. Those who dare to cause trouble in our bar will have what’s coming for them!” Paul patted his chest and assured Gareth.

Then, the tattooed men-whose hair was dyed in various colors-walked in with steel pipes and began to surround Severin.

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Queenie glanced over and began to feel a little worried for Severin even though she knew that he had amazing skills. However, she knew better than anyone that nothing could be done to smoothen things over. After all, she felt a burst of joy in her heart when Severin smashed the wine bottle over Gareth’s head.

Severin merely glanced indifferently at the thugs before finally saying with disdain, “There’s quite a number of you, but you won’t be able to win against me!”

“You’re bold, kid!” Paul sneered and said, “Do you know whose turf you’re on right now? I don’t think there’s any use in telling you though. You’re not worthy of knowing that information!” As soon as he said that, he waved his hand. “Kill him!”

“Charge!”

More than twenty of those thugs rushed up to Severin from all directions, but he kicked them one after another and they all collapsed to the ground within a few seconds. None of them could stand up, and some of them were vomiting blood while others clutched their chests and strained to look up.

“How...” Paul was stunned and wondered if it was a hallucination. Though there were quite a few people who once caused trouble in his establishment, those troublemakers either had their limbs broken if they were lucky and killed if they were unlucky. However, it was the first time he had seen the tables being turned on them!

Severin glanced at Queenie who was clearly still feeling unwell. She probably had not recovered her strength yet, and judging from her condition, it would probably take ten or so minutes before she could walk on her own.

It went without saying that he could have carried her out if it came to that, but she was his cousin and he was a married man. Carrying her out could be considered an intimate act, and it would be best avoided. Therefore, he intended to wait until she recovered before bringing her away from there.

“Am I worthy of knowing who’s your backer now?” Since there was nothing that Severin could do for the moment, he sat leisurely on the sofa and took out a cigarette to start smoking.

“This bar is owned by the Emerald Cloud Gang. Do you know who they are? I bet you’re on the verge of wetting your pants after hearing their name. They’re one of the three big gangs in Brookbourn who rule the underground.” Paul raised his head slightly, thumbed his nose, and spoke in a very arrogant tone. He had evidently gained more confidence after recalling that the bar was owned by the Emerald Cloud Gang..

“Hehe, one of three big gangs?” Severin sneered coldly. It was obvious that they were unaware of Draco Hall taking over the cedar gang. If they knew, they probably would not say something like that.

“So? Are you scared now? If you are, you’d better apologize and get the hell out of here. Oh, and you should also prostrate yourself in front of Mister Gareth, or else he probably won’t let you off that easily!” Paul remarked proudly because he thought that Severin would be afraid.

“Exactly. I want you to prostrate yourself, and I’m going to bring your cousin away with me too!” Gareth was still oblivious to the situation and spoke arrogantly as well.

“Indeed. Come over here and prostrate yourself! You only have ten minutes, because I’m going to leave once those ten minutes are up!” Severin smiled coldly and reiterated to Gareth, “Get over here, you f\*cking pervert. Prostrate yourself before me and my cousin!”

“You b\*stard! How dare you demand me to prostate myself? Do you think you can bear the consequences of that? I’m the son of the Fenlands, and the Fenlands are a third-tier upper-class family!”

It was Gareth’s first time meeting a crackpot like Severin who was undeterred by everything despite being told who was the owner of the bar. After all, a third-tier family like the Fenlands. should not be provoked, what more a force like the Emerald Cloud Gang.

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Severin could not be bothered by Gareth’s tirade. He grabbed a nearby wine bottle and threw it right on Gareth’s leg. The wine bottle shattered into small pieces, and Gareth knelt down in agony as soon as the searing pain came.

“Ah!” It was Gareth’s first time suffering such humiliation and he howled in pain. Once his knees had touched the ground, he raised his head and stared at Severin resentfully. “B”stard! Didn’t I just tell you that I’m from the Fenlands? Try to think before you act, will you? Do you want to get yourself killed?”

Severin casually reached out to grab another wine bottle and raised it in the air.

“No, no, don’t smash another bottle at me! We can talk nicely, right? I know my mistake now! I’ll kowtow to you!” Gareth uttered in fear when he saw that Severin wanted to throw another bottle at him. He had never met such a hotheaded person.

When Paul the manager saw that Severin was busy dealing with Gareth and paid no attention to him, he immediately backed away from the door and gave the Emerald Cloud Gang a call.

Hugo had been in an exceptionally sour mood and was going to round up his men to search for Severin and Queenie. As soon as he was told that someone was making trouble in the bar, he personally brought more than thirty of the Emerald Cloud Gang’s people over.

Severin looked at the time and turned to see Queenie again. Her complexion had already improved by leaps and bounds, so he said to her, “Do you feel better now? Can you walk on your own?”

Queenie stood up, and she had no difficulty walking on her own even though she felt weaker than usual. "Wow, Severin! I can walk now, and even the effects of that drug he gave me earlier has already worn off! You're too amazing!" She was very pleasantly surprised and saluted Severin even more in her heart.

"Haha, let's leave then!" Severin chuckled.

"Leave? Where do you think you two are going?" Paul walked in proudly at that moment, and behind him was Hugo, who came with countless tough guys. All of Hugo's men were particularly fierce-looking, and they clearly cut above those thugs from before.

"Everyone else get out!" Hugo ordered in irritation when he looked at all those useless men on the ground. When those thugs heard his order, they got so frightened that they broke out in a cold sweat and endured the pain as they got up and scrambled to leave.

"Hugo!" Gareth was still kowtowing on the ground, and he felt overjoyed when he turned around and realized that he finally did not have to kowtow to Severin anymore. He had been kowtowing for about ten minutes and was on the verge of collapsing from exhaustion.

Gareth was the Fenlands' son, and Hugo seemed to have a contrived expression on his face when he saw Gareth's miserable state. He said to Gareth, "I'm sorry this had to happen to you on our turf. You should go out and rest, or better yet, head to the hospital. Leave everything else here to us!"

Unexpectedly, Gareth still didn't give up "My injury isn't that serious, Hugo. I must take that woman, Queenie, with me! I'm not a Fenland if I don't sleep with her tonight!"

"Did you say her name was Queenie?" The person Hugo had been looking for was none other than Queenie, and he did not expect that the B-girl in question was exactly the person he was looking for.

After he finished speaking, he looked at Severin. "And you must be Severin, the guy who beat up Hugh?"

Severin shrugged his shoulders and said calmly, "I'm surprised you'd know who I am! Guess I'm slowly making a name for myself after all!"

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The corners of Hugo's mouth twitched a few times and he smiled coldly in the end, "Fantastic!

This is absolutely fantastic! You've got some balls beating up my subordinates yesterday and

causing trouble at our bar today!" After a pause, Hugo then continued, "Your skills are commendable, and I don't think any of the men I brought here are a match for you!"

Severin understood what Hugo was implying by that and said to the other party, "You're suggesting that I fight you one-on-one then?"

Hugo nodded. "That's right. If you can defeat me, then I'll let you leave here with that woman. If you can't, then neither of you will be allowed to leave this place!"

“Haha! Sure!” Severin knew that Hugo was a skilled individual, and he could tell at a glance that Hugo was the leader of all those men. After all, it did not make sense for Hugo to boast with such confidence if that were not the case.

Hugo yelled angrily and took firm steps as he delivered one punch after another-alternating between his two hands-at Severin.

Severin frowned. As expected, Hugo was undoubtedly a skillful individual. He had already begun punching before even approaching Severin, and the speed of his alternating fists was getting faster and faster, almost as if his strength was stacked with each punch.

In the face of that attack, Severin smiled indifferently, clenched his fist, and delivered a single punch. Though the punch appeared very ordinary, it sent Hugo flying several meters back before the man could stabilize himself.

Hugo shook his numb fist and felt a sense of dread. His opponent’s seemingly effortless punch had sent him flying, and he wondered who that kid was and how he could be that formidable.

“What’s wrong? Are you going to give up?” Severin smiled and waved at the other party. “I haven’t even warmed up yet!”

Hugo knew that he could not go toe-to-toe with Severin, so he gritted his teeth, and said reluctantly, “Move aside! Let them go!”

“You’re going to let them go just like that?” Gareth was completely dumbfounded as he watched on from the side. Hugo was one of the Emerald Cloud Gang’s masters, and he was certain that Hugo did not use his full strength earlier. He therefore found it odd that Hugo would just let them

leave after such a brief battle!

Severin’s mouth curled into a smile and he cupped his hands at the other party before leading Queenie out. She was extremely nervous when they passed by the Emerald Cloud Gang’s people. After leaving the bar, she could not help but pat her chest and say, “God, I was so nervous earlier!”

“It’s thanks to your awesomeness that the two of us were able to escape a beating today!”

Severin let go of her hand. “Don’t worry, those losers are nothing to me!”

Queenie was speechless and felt that her cousin was becoming more and more pretentious as the days passed. He might be strong, but it seemed a little over the top for him to say that.

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Severin looked at Queenie and could not help but frown. “By the way, your salary hasn’t been paid, right?”

“Not yet.” Queenie answered casually.

“That is unacceptable! Let’s go get it back!” Severin said as he turned around and prepared to head back.

Queenie blocked him immediately and said, "Forget about it. It's just a few hundred. I'd rather not take the money. You've already caused enough chaos as it stands, and Hugo is from the Emerald Cloud Gang! They have plenty of strong guys there, so let's just leave now that we've been given the chance. Besides, we should be more careful after you cracked Gareth's head open with that wine bottle. Let's just leave. I'm worried they might regret letting us go, and I wouldn't want them. to stop us from leaving again!"