

After Prison 211

[Chapter 211](#)

“Okay, okay. We’ll go. You look terrified!” Severin could not help but laugh when he saw Queenie’s frightened look. He then said to her, “Remember to come early tomorrow. My parents have already notified your parents about the gathering. The other relatives will be coming over too!”

“Don’t worry, Severin. I’ll come over earlier!”

Queenie smiled, got into the car she bought that afternoon, and then stretched her waist. “Ah, finally I can leave this place for good! Hopefully that Gareth guy and the Emerald Cloud Gang won’t bother the two of us anymore!”

“They won’t. I’ll be here for you even if the sky falls down!” Severin waved his hand at her and reminded, “Drive slowly. You haven’t driven for a long time now, and you just bought this car in the afternoon!”

“I promise I’ll take care on the road!” Queenie smiled and finally drove away in her car.

After she left, Severin got into the car and drove back too.

Queenie was driving halfway home when she remembered that she had not changed her clothes yet. She was still clad in a sexy dress that was worn specifically for her job at the bar, and she had never worn something like that in front of her parents.

“Jeez, my clothes are still in the bar’s locker room. What am I going to do? I can’t go back home and meet my parents like this!” Queenie frowned, but soon came to a solution. She parked the car on the side of the road, went to a nearby clothing store to buy a new set of clothes, and then drove the car back to the dilapidated apartment that her family rented.

To her surprise, her father Simon Waller came over to her car as soon as she parked it in an open space. He had been waiting for her there because it was late and she had not yet come home.

“Dad!” Queenie smiled slightly, and called out to Simon.

Simon scrutinized Queenie and pulled a long face. “What’s this, Queenie? Did you become someone else’s sugar baby?”

“Sugar baby?” Queenie was stunned for a moment and had a puzzled look on his face. “What are you talking about, Dad? Why would I do something like that? I won’t stoop so low as to do that sort of job to earn money. Didn’t you always teach me that we need to conduct ourselves with dignity all the time?”

However, Simon had a look of utter disbelief as he pointed to the car and said, “If what you say is true, then why were you able to buy such an expensive car? This car must cost tens of thousands, right? I might be old, but I’m not stupid!” Simon then turned around and walked

in in a huff.

Queenie was speechless. She thought that her parents would be very happy if she came back with the car, but her father had gotten the wrong impression and assumed that she had a sugar daddy taking care of her. She chased after him, and the two of them soon entered the house.

Once inside, Simon's wife Marie immediately sensed that Simon was in a bad mood. "What's wrong, Simon?"

Simon looked at Queenie, and said to Marie, "What's wrong, you ask? Why don't you let our daughter answer that! She drove home a car that's worth tens of thousands, and she insists that she's no sugar baby! Look at her clothes! They're not cheap! They probably cost hundreds of dollars too! Can't you see the makeup on her face and the way she ties her hair? She was never like this before, wasn't she?"

It was only then that Queenie suddenly realized that she had forgotten to both change her clothes and remove her makeup before returning. She had been in such a rush because of the incident at the bar. It was reasonable for Simon not to believe her words when he saw her with all that heavy makeup.

Marie glanced at Queenie, and her expression darkened instantly. "How could you do such a thing, Queenie?"

Queenie rolled his eyes and immediately explained, "This is a misunderstanding, you two. My friend got married today and wanted me to be her bridesmaid, so the least I could do for her big day is tie my hair and put on some makeup. I just forgot to remove the makeup because it's already late and I was rushing home."

[Chapter 212](#)

Marie breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. "It was all just a misunderstanding, Simon. We should know our daughter better than anyone!"

"How do you explain the car, then? Are you able to afford it?" Simon's tone softened a little as he asked.

Queenie merely smiled and said, "Hehe, we don't just have our own car now. We have our own house too, renovated and fully-furnished! The house will be ready for us in a few days, and once the keys are handed over, we can move in after buying some furniture."

"WHAT?!" The old couple gasped and wondered if they heard it wrongly. 'We have a car now, and even a house?'

Marie gulped. "Don't frighten me like that, Queenie. You're not doing something illegal, are you?"

Queenie was speechless and immediately explained to them, "Did you remember Aunt Judith borrowing eight thousand dollars from us the other day? Well, Severin's back! He's got money now, so he paid back his debt to us!" Queenie then took a seat on the stool and continued, "But he didn't only pay back eight thousand dollars... He gave us four hundred and fifty thousand. He says it's to thank our family for showing kindness to them in their time of need."

"He gave us all that money?"

Simon frowned, then slapped his thigh and said, "That explains the phone call your mother received from her sister today! They even invited us for a meal to celebrate your cousin's release from prison,

and to celebrate having a new house! I was wondering where they got the money to invite us to a five-star hotel?"

"They invited us to a five-star hotel?!" Queenie asked immediately.

"Yeah, it's called the Bloomington Hotel or something like that. It's supposed to be near the Dragon Lake Vista area, where every inch of land costs a fortune!" Simon remarked animatedly, "I thought I misheard them when they mentioned the hotel's name, so I asked your mother to ask again and confirm that it will be at the Bloomington Hotel before hanging up!"

"I see. It's really close to their house, then. You can always pay them a visit after the meal!" Queenie muttered after some thought.

"It's close to their house?" Marie was taken aback.

"Yes, they're staying in one of the villas at Dragon Lake Vista. It's a huge detached villa worth more than eleven million dollars, but then again, not anyone can buy a villa there even if they're rich!" As Queenie explained Severin's current situation to them, she became a little emotional as she said, "He really got rich, and he's now so generous that he could give our family four hundred and fifty thousand!"

"Did he really give us that much? Was that house you bought paid in full?" Simon was getting excited when he heard that, because having 450,000 dollars meant that his family no longer had anything to worry about in the future. Although that did not make them very rich, their life would be a million times better than the present.

"Yeah, both the house and the car were paid in full. I spent a total of nearly three million, and there's still more than a hundred and fifty thousand left on me. Hey, why don't we all take a look at the house after their keys are handed over to us in a couple of days?"

Queenie felt relieved when she saw how happy her parents were. The old couple never had the chance to enjoy happiness, and they could finally sit back and relax after working so hard their entire lives.

"That'll be too long. Since Judith invited us for lunch tomorrow, we can have a look at our new house in the morning before going to get lunch! I can't wait to see our new house!" Simon said excitedly.

[Chapter 213](#)

Marie rolled her eyes at him. "See? Didn't I say that we should always help our relatives in whatever way we can? You were always nagging at me not to do that, but look at how they're repaying our kindness. Don't you feel ashamed of yourself?"

In the past, Marie had lent money often to her sister's family, and Simon nagged her about it all the time. He said that there would be no guarantee when, or if, Judith and Maurice could even return the money because Severin had gone to jail.

Marie was frequently at a loss as to how to refute his argument because Judith and Maurice were old and at an age where they could not earn much money anymore. With Easton's subordinates coming over every month to coerce them into paying their debt to him, it was indeed highly likely that they could not return the money anytime soon.

"I would never have expected that Severin's life would take such a huge turn for the better as soon as he was released. He can even live in such a huge villa too! He must be super rich, then!

Simon took out a cigarette and smoked it for a while before he said, "Why is he so rich, though? Could you explain it to me, Queenie?"

Queenie then told her family the details behind Severin's wealth.

At that moment, Hugo had gone to the hospital and was standing in front of Hugh.

"Big H! You're here? Boy, am I glad to see you. Have you managed to locate Queenie and Severin?" Hugh had a trace of excitement in his eyes when he saw Hugo's arrival. He was already itching to smash Severin's head into thousands of pieces.

Hugo's face soured. "I met them in one of the bars that our gang owns. He was causing trouble there, so I brought some men with me!"

"And then?" Hugh frowned when he noticed that something was amiss with Hugo's expression.

"I told him that I'll let him go if he could win against me, and when I punched him, I found out that I'm absolutely no match for him at all. He's incredibly strong!" Hugo then said.

Hugh remained silent, knowing full well that Severin was certainly very strong if Hugo had been subdued by Severin. All of a sudden, however, Hugo said, "But don't you worry, Little H. I'll make sure to avenge you. I had to keep my word when I promised to let him go if I lost to him, but I'll be sure to tell our leader to request the gang's elders to take action against him. By then, we'll straighten him out for sure!" After some thought, he added, "Perhaps I should bring more skilled people with me along with more of our men. I think all of us, me included, will be able to handle him!"

"Great. Thanks, Big H!" Hugh felt touched. "Thank you for taking the trouble for me!"

"Don't sweat it! Anyway, get well soon, Little H. Leave everything else to me!" Hugo smiled and left with the men who came with him.

The next morning, Severin got up, opened the door, and saw Diane waking up in a sexy nightdress. He could not help but gulp when he saw Diane's sexy figure and said to her, "Sigh,

I really wish Queenie would stay here for a few more nights, otherwise I wouldn't get the chance to enter my wife's room!"

Diane felt all fuzzy in her heart when she heard that, but she kept a poker face and said, "You pervert. Is that all you think about?"

Severin rubbed the bridge of his nose in embarrassment and said, "You're my wife. I don't think it's wrong for me to think about my wife. It's so unfair when my wife won't let me sleep in the same room as her!"

Diane could not help but feel a gush of joy in her heart and smiled in return. She walked up to him, and then put her hands on his neck, much to his astonishment. Then, she leaned her face forward and kissed him on the cheek. "That's your reward for doing so well these past few days. Do you like it?"

Severin's heart began beating wildly and he put his arms naturally around Diane's slender waist. "Thank you, honey. You did well too, so I should also give you a reward!" He was ready to kiss Diane as soon as he said that.

[Chapter 214](#)

Diane blushed immediately and her heart was beating non-stop. She could not believe that embers of passion were beginning to develop in her heart. Though she initially flinched at first, she did not avoid him anymore after seeing his handsome face, and she almost seemed to be waiting for Severin's kiss.

Severin was ecstatic when he saw that she did not shy away from his advances anymore, and her reaction suggested that his relationship with her had progressed to the next level! However, a loud clack jolted both Severin and Diane.

The two of them looked over at once and discovered that Selene had already woken up. She opened the door, poked her little head through the gap, and looked at them while giggling and covering her mouth.

Diane backed away from Severin at once, and her cheeks turned even redder. "What are you looking at, dear? Have you brushed your teeth? You should go and brush your teeth!"

"Hehe, Mom and Dad kissed!" Selene jumped up excitedly and then ran to the bathroom to brush her teeth.

"Well, aren't you a happy girl!" Severin smiled and chased after her. "What do you think about mom and dad giving you a younger brother or a younger sister in the future? Would you like to have a younger sibling?"

When Diane heard that, her cheeks became hot and she could not help but give Severin an annoyed look. 'Keep dreaming, Severin!'

"I like them both!" Selene said innocently.

"Alright, that's enough. It's about time we freshen up and have some breakfast. We have to go to the hotel to reserve the VIP room and order the food in advance!" Diane urged Severin.

Before long, the family arrived at the Bloomington Hotel, and they went in to reserve the VIP room as well as order the dishes. Not long after Severin and the others entered, Severin's paternal uncle- Gaston Feuillet-had also arrived at the plaza.

After getting off the car, Gaston looked at the luxurious hotel in front of him and could not help but say, "Are you sure it's here? Can they even afford to treat us to a meal in this sort of place?"

Gaston's son, Pierre, said with a cold smile, "Hehe, I was wondering the same. Did you hear the name wrongly? Maybe it's another hotel that has a similar-sounding name? Bloomington is a five-star hotel, and I don't think they can afford to just treat everyone to such a grand meal."

"Not really. If they were just a little more thick-skinned to reserve one table only, order less food, and choose some of the cheaper dishes, then a few hundred dollars should be able to cover it!" Gaston said.

"What's the point of acting rich when they're not?" Pierre burst into laughter immediately. Sigh, they shouldn't bother treating us if they don't have any money to spend. It's pointless."

Gaston said, "I have no idea what's going on in their mind either. Maurice said that they'll

[Chapter 215](#)

"Sigh, let's just save our breath. We'll find out soon enough!" Gaston smiled faintly, looked at his watch again, and could not help but remark, "I postponed an important meeting just to come here. They won't hear the end of it from me if they order the cheapest food for us!"

"Yeah!" Pierre echoed.

At this time, Severin's other paternal uncle, Clement Feuillet, had arrived too. When he saw that Gaston had already arrived, Clement immediately stepped forward and said, "Wow, look who the cat dragged in! You're here too, big shot! We don't get to see you very often!"

Gaston could not help but smile triumphantly when he heard his third brother calling him 'big shot'. He pretended to be modest and said, "Please, I'm not some big shot. I'm just barely eking out a living."

"Haha, you're being too modest, Gaston. I heard that you just bought a large apartment in the city center that costs several hundred thousand, right? I am so jealous of you. People like us might not be able to earn that much money in our entire lives!" Clement said with a flattering smile.

Gaston had been looking for an opportunity to flaunt his successes, and he was happy when Clement brought it up. "It's just about four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars, but there's still a lot of renovation that needs to be done, and it would probably cost another hundred and fifty thousand before we can move in."

At that moment, Marie, Queenie, and Simon had just arrived and they happened to hear the conversation just as they were walking.

Marie's expression darkened immediately. "That sounds like a lot of money. Didn't you say you had none when your brother Maurice and his family asked to borrow a few hundred while they were in dire straits?"

Gaston's mouth twitched a few times and his smile stiffened considerably.

He immediately sneered. "Hehe, there's no law compelling me to borrow money from someone who doesn't have any, right? Besides, it's not that I didn't want to borrow the money from them, but my company was having a downturn. They simply came at the wrong time!"

Marie felt even more upset for her sister Judith and could not help but say, "Really? I remember them asking to borrow money from you more than once. Did they always come at the wrong time for such a big boss like yourself? Will that few hundred dollars even affect your company's daily operations?"

Gaston became even angrier and said with disdain, "Poor people like you can never understand the operations of a big company like ours. You won't get it anyway if I try to explain it to you!"

Pierre then remarked coldly from one side, "That's right. Dad. Just ignore them. It's our money, and we're free to decide whether or not we want to borrow it. Are we supposed to lend them money just because they're our relatives? There's no logical reason!"

When Clement saw Marie and Gaston's war of words, he immediately changed the subject and

12

said, "You guys seem to be doing quite well, Marie. You drove here, right? That car looks new. How much downpayment did you pay?"

Marie knew that their family was relatively poor, which was why Gaston and Clement always looked down on her family and Judith's family. When she remembered that she had finally gotten some money, she felt a little tenacious and said directly, "Downpayment? We didn't pay any downpayment. The car was worth only fifteen thousand, and we can still afford to pay for it in full! And by the way, our family bought a new home too, and we paid the two-hundred -and-fifty-two-thousand dollars in full."

"Tch, how is that even possible?" Clement did not expect that Marie would try to boast when he was trying to alleviate the tension between both parties, so he could not help but smile disdainfully.

"Pfft, are you kidding me? Where can your family get all that money? I don't believe you're able to get that sort of money!" Gaston chimed in.

"We can't, of course, but I did lend money to my sister's family before. They're now rich, and Severin is the kind of person who repays tenfold the kindness that you show him. He gave us four hundred and fifty thousand to settle the debt he owed us!" Marie said directly.

"Impossible! Four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars for that little sum of money you lent to them? Why would he give you that much?" Gaston, Clement and the others were wide-eyed in shock and wondered if they had heard it wrongly.

"Sigh, let's just save our breath. We'll find out soon enough!" Gaston smiled faintly, looked at his watch again, and could not help but remark, "I postponed an important meeting just to come here. They won't hear the end of it from me if they order the cheapest food for us!"

"Yeah!" Pierre echoed.

At this time, Severin's other paternal uncle, Clement Feuillet, had arrived too. When he saw that Gaston had already arrived, Clement immediately stepped forward and said, "Wow, look who the cat dragged in! You're here too, big shot! We don't get to see you very often!"

Gaston could not help but smile triumphantly when he heard his third brother calling him 'big shot'. He pretended to be modest and said, "Please, I'm not some big shot. I'm just barely eking out a living."

"Haha, you're being too modest, Gaston. I heard that you just bought a large apartment in the city center that costs several hundred thousand, right? I am so jealous of you. People like us might not be able to earn that much money in our entire lives!" Clement said with a flattering smile.

Gaston had been looking for an opportunity to flaunt his successes, and he was happy when Clement brought it up. "It's just about four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars, but there's still a lot of renovation that needs to be done, and it would probably cost another hundred and fifty thousand before we can move in."

At that moment, Marie, Queenie, and Simon had just arrived and they happened to hear the conversation just as they were walking.

Marie's expression darkened immediately. "That sounds like a lot of money. Didn't you say you had none when your brother Maurice and his family asked to borrow a few hundred while they were in dire straits?"

Gaston's mouth twitched a few times and his smile stiffened considerably.

He immediately sneered. "Hehe, there's no law compelling me to borrow money from someone who doesn't have any, right? Besides, it's not that I didn't want to borrow the money from them, but my company was having a downturn. They simply came at the wrong time!"

Marie felt even more upset for her sister Judith and could not help but say, "Really? I remember them asking to borrow money from you more than once. Did they always come at the wrong time for such a big boss like yourself? Will that few hundred dollars even affect your company's daily operations?"

Gaston became even angrier and said with disdain, "Poor people like you can never understand the operations of a big company like ours. You won't get it anyway if I try to explain it to you!"

Pierre then remarked coldly from one side, "That's right. Dad. Just ignore them. It's our money, and we're free to decide whether or not we want to borrow it. Are we supposed to lend them money just because they're our relatives? There's no logical reason!"

When Clement saw Marie and Gaston's war of words, he immediately changed the subject and said, "You guys seem to be doing quite well, Marie. You drove here, right? That car looks new. How much downpayment did you pay?"

Marie knew that their family was relatively poor, which was why Gaston and Clement always looked down on her family and Judith's family. When she remembered that she had finally gotten some money, she felt a little tenacious and said directly, "Downpayment? We didn't pay any downpayment. The car was worth only fifteen thousand, and we can still afford to pay for it in full! And by the way, our family bought a new home too, and we paid the two-hundred-and-fifty-two-thousand dollars in full."

"Tch, how is that even possible?" Clement did not expect that Marie would try to boast when he was trying to alleviate the tension between both parties, so he could not help but smile disdainfully.

"Pfft, are you kidding me? Where can your family get all that money? I don't believe you're able to get that sort of money!" Gaston chimed in.

"We can't, of course, but I did lend money to my sister's family before. They're now rich, and Severin is the kind of person who repays tenfold the kindness that you show him. He gave us four hundred and fifty thousand to settle the debt he owed us!" Marie said directly.

"Impossible! Four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars for that little sum of money you lent to them? Why would he give you that much?" Gaston, Clement and the others were wide-eyed in shock and wondered if they had heard it wrongly.

“Haha, I was surprised too when Severin remembered our kind act after he got rich!” Simon went to see their new house this morning and was very satisfied too. He was all smiles as he thought of the good days that lay ahead of him.

“Judging from the looks on their faces, I think they’re telling the truth!” Clement’s expression soured as he took a step forward and said softly to Gaston.

Gaston nodded too, and his expression was just as unpleasant. Judith and Maurice came to him a few times at the beginning, but he always sent them away by telling them that he was busy, or that the company was short of cash. He did not expect Severin to become so rich as to be able to give four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars at once. Since Severin was financially able to fork out that big a sum, Gaston believed that Severin was much richer than a multi-millionaire like himself, and that Severin might have hundreds of millions in assets too.

“Oh, you’re all here! Hurry up and come on in! We just reserved the VIP room!” At that moment, Judith, Maurice, Severin and others also came to the hotel lobby.

“VIP room?” Gaston’s face had soured to the extreme. He was the richest among all his relatives and had always looked down on everyone else, so when his second brother’s family suddenly became richer than his, he was very upset because it felt like he had been stepped on.. Worse of all, it was the poorest family of them all that suddenly became richer than him!

“Yeah, let’s go! It’s on the third floor!” Severin smiled faintly, looked at the crowd, then frowned again. “Hey, Mom, why isn’t Aunt Edwina here?”

“Well, your cousin is meeting a prospective partner today and his family won’t have the time to come. It’ll just be the few of us today!” Judith then explained.

“I see. Alright then.” Severin smiled and led the people in.

“I can’t believe they reserved a VIP room on the third floor...” Gaston muttered in disbelief.

Clement felt that something was off. “What’s so special about the VIP rooms on the third floor?”

“There are only a few VIP rooms, and they’re all huge and luxurious. Each room requires a minimum spend. The cheapest one requires a fifteen thousand minimum spend, while some require a seventy-five thousand minimum spend. I wouldn’t dare to go to the third floor. The only time I’d step foot here is if I meet some very important customers or secure some big contracts, and even then, I’d only take the cheapest VIP room.”

Severin smiled and said, “Don’t worry so much about it, Uncle Gaston. The food’s already been ordered. I’ve also ordered a few bottles of wine for starters, and we can always add more if it’s not enough!”

As they all spoke, they found themselves led up the third floor by a beautiful waiter. After reaching the third floor, Gaston walked in the direction of VIP room 111. As rich as Severin might be, Gaston felt that he would at most reserve VIP room 111 which had a minimum spend of fifteen thousand dollars.

However, Severin stopped and said to Gaston, “That’s not our room. Ours is VIP room 888!”

“Eight...eight...eight...? Gaston was even more shocked when he heard that, because that room

had a minimum spend of a-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars!

[Chapter 217](#)

“Why do you have that expression on your face, Dad? You’re acting like some sort of hermit!” Pierre felt ashamed when he saw his father react that way, so he stepped forward and reminded the man softly.

“Gaston, is this VIP room that scary? Look at yourself! You’re supposed to be a big boss!” Clement also came over and reminded Gaston to be calm.

“You don’t know jack. I’ve heard of this private room before. The minimum spend to reserve this room is a hundred and fifty thousand!” Gaston trembled in fright, and then turned to Severin, “You didn’t make a mistake, did you?”

“A minimum spend of a-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars!” At that moment, both Clement and Pierre were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

That was far too much money! Severin looked at their shocked looks and smiled slightly as he said, “It’s correct. I’ve already ordered a hundred and seventy thousand worth of food and drinks. Relax, everyone. I want this to be an occasion of enjoyment, since I haven’t seen all of you in so many years!” After saying that, Severin deliberately looked at Queenie’s family and said, “I’m especially grateful to Aunt Marie’s family for helping my parents out when I couldn’t take care of them!”

“Haha, you’re being too kind. We’re all relatives, so it’s only right that we help each other out. We all have our own difficulties anyway? Helping one another is the way to go!” Simon instantly felt a radiance on his face and even had a touch of smugness in his smile. When their family lent money to Severin’s parents, the other relatives called them stupid because they would likely not get the money back again after lending it out.

However, it was clear that Severin had shown his utmost gratitude to them, and their family has benefited a lot in return. Gaston, Clement, and the others had an extremely gloomy expression on their face.

“I’m so sorry I’m late!” To everyone’s surprise, Severin’s maternal uncle had arrived with his family.

“Uncle Vincent?” Severin had mixed emotions when he saw who had come.

They did not invite Judith’s brother, Vincent Liebling, because he did not like how poor Maurice was and refused to let Judith marry Maurice. However, Judith eventually married Maurice, and the two of them had not seen each other for a long time since then.

It came as a surprise then, that he had taken the initiative to attend the gathering

“Long time no see, Severin. You are more handsome than ever!”

Vincent immediately said with a smile. “I saw Marie’s post on social media that you were going to treat the family to a meal and show us your new house. Her post said that the meal will be held in the

Bloomington Hotel, so I brought my family with me too.” As he said that, he pretended to show a bit of displeasure at Judith and said, “I’m still your brother, right, Judith? Why didn’t you tell me about this gathering, or that Severin’s been released and you’ve moved to a new house? After all that’s said and done, we’re still siblings, aren’t we?”

Judith smiled awkwardly “Sorry about that, Vincent I’ve been really busy recently, and I just happened to forget I was worried you wouldn’t have the time either! But you’re here now, so

go on in! The food’s been ordered too!”

[Chapter 218](#)

“Wonderful! I heard that the food here is quite expensive, so by the looks of it, Severin has turned into a very promising young man!” Vincent smiled awkwardly and then took out the cigarettes he bought from a supermarket down the street. He distributed them to Simon and the others as he said, “Have a smoke, Simon! Enjoy the cigarettes!”

Severin and Diane exchanged glances at each other. He had told Diane everything about his family’s relationship with Vincent, and neither of them would expect him to be so shameless as to go there uninvited.

Vincent probably only brought his family there after seeing Marie mention the Bloomington Hotel on social media, and to put it bluntly, they could be best described as a ‘fair-weather’ family.

“Come on in and have a seat! We’ll get the waiter to start serving you food once we are seated!

“Vincent was Severin’s elder after all, and there was nothing Severin could do or say when Vincent was so thick-skinned. All he could do was welcome his uncle with a smile.

The entire table was soon full of people, and Vincent could not help but exclaim when he looked at the luxurious VIP room. “Heavens, is this how the VIP room in a five-star hotel looks like? It probably cost a couple of thousand to reserve the room, in addition to a one-time minimum spend of several thousand! None of us can even dream of achieving such a thing!”

“Several thousand? How ignorant!” Gaston scoffed disdainfully on one side and said, “This is a place not even we can dream of affording. The minimum spent here is a hundred and fifty thousand!”

“A-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars!” Vincent gulped in fright and had plenty of vivid expressions on his face.

“You stuck it big, huh, Severin? Who’s this pretty lady, by the way?” Vincent snapped back to his senses after a brief daze, and was curious when he looked at Diane who was sitting next to

Severin.

Diane was good-looking and had a rather unique temperament. Even though she was just sitting there without doing anything, she gave everyone the impression that there was more to her than at first glance.

That was when Severin stood up and introduced with a smile, “Most of you might not know who she is yet, but this is my wife, Diane Shanahan. She’s a daughter of the Shanahans and the current general manager of the Shanahan Corporation!”

He then glanced at Selene who was sitting beside him and said with a smile, "This is my daughter, Selene!"

"Diane? They're a true blue third-tier family with assets over a hundred and fifty million dollars! I never expected to meet her in person here!" Gaston was shocked and could not help but flatter her, "Miss Diane, my nephew is truly lucky to have the honor of marrying you."

Though he spoke in a praising manner, he thought to himself with a sneer, 'So that's why Severin could afford to pay for this meal. He got lucky and met a rich woman!'

Although he begrudged Severin's with all his heart, he had to admit that Severin made good

Judith smiled awkwardly. "Sorry about that, Vincent. I've been really busy recently, and I just happened to forget. I was worried you wouldn't have the time either! But you're here now, so go on in! The food's been ordered too!"

"Wonderful! I heard that the food here is quite expensive, so by the looks of it, Severin has turned into a very promising young man!" Vincent smiled awkwardly and then took out the cigarettes he bought from a supermarket down the street. He distributed them to Simon and the others as he said, "Have a smoke, Simon! Enjoy the cigarettes!"

Severin and Diane exchanged glances at each other. He had told Diane everything about his family's relationship with Vincent, and neither of them would expect him to be so shameless. as to go there uninvited.

Vincent probably only brought his family there after seeing Marie mention the Bloomington Hotel on social media, and to put it bluntly, they could be best described as a 'fair-weather' family.

"Come on in and have a seat! We'll get the waiter to start serving you food once we are seated!"
"Vincent was Severin's elder after all, and there was nothing Severin could do or say when Vincent was so thick-skinned. All he could do was welcome his uncle with a smile.

The entire table was soon full of people, and Vincent could not help but exclaim when he looked at the luxurious VIP room. "Heavens, is this how the VIP room in a five-star hotel looks like? It probably cost a couple of thousand to reserve the room, in addition to a one-time minimum spend of several thousand! None of us can even dream of achieving such a thing!"

"Several thousand? How ignorant!" Gaston scoffed disdainfully on one side and said, "This is a place not even we can dream of affording. The minimum spent here is a hundred and fifty thousand!"

"A-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars!" Vincent gulped in fright and had plenty of vivid expressions on his face.

"You stuck it big, huh, Severin? Who's this pretty lady, by the way?" Vincent snapped back to his senses after a brief daze, and was curious when he looked at Diane who was sitting next to Severin.

Diane was good-looking and had a rather unique temperament. Even though she was just sitting there without doing anything, she gave everyone the impression that there was more to her than at first glance.

That was when Severin stood up and introduced with a smile, "Most of you might not know who she is yet, but this is my wife, Diane Shanahan. She's a daughter of the Shanahans and the current general manager of the Shanahan Corporation!"

He then glanced at Selene who was sitting beside him and said with a smile, "This is my daughter, Selene!"

"Diane? They're a true blue third-tier family with assets over a hundred and fifty million. dollars! I never expected to meet her in person here!" Gaston was shocked and could not help but flatter her, "Miss Diane, my nephew is truly lucky to have the honor of marrying you."

Though he spoke in a praising manner, he thought to himself with a sneer, 'So that's why Severin could afford to pay for this meal. He got lucky and met a rich woman!'

Although he begrudged Severin's with all his heart, he had to admit that Severin made good.

use of his youth and handsome looks to marry a woman who could support him financially. Gaston then looked at his fat and donkey-eared son Pierre, and felt that no rich woman would ever fall for someone like that.

Pierre, however, was jealous of Severin for being able to marry such a good-looking wife, so he could not help remarking sourly, "That explains how you were able to treat us to such an expensive meal. It's because you married a rich woman! Then again, I don't think Miss Diane will even consider someone like you if she doesn't have a child?"

Gaston pulled a long face when he heard that. The Shanahans were a family that they could not and should not provoke. 'Did Pierre knock his head on the wall or something? He shouldn't say something like that even if he's upset! If Diane is offended, she'll make sure all of us will have a difficult life!'

He glared at Pierre and said coldly, "What nonsense are you talking about? They married because fate brought them together!"

Queenie immediately chimed in as well. "Yeah, the two of them are fated to be together. Selene is Severin and Diane's daughter, so please don't make any wild guesses about their

relationship!"

[Chapter 219](#)

"That means Severin was the one who got Miss Diane pregnant all those years ago!" Gaston immediately put two and two together. He heard about what happened to Diane in the past, but he did not expect that the person was actually Severin.

The waiter had already brought the dishes out by then, and the luxurious dishes were an eye opener for Clement, Vincent, and everyone else.

Severin smiled, and introduced all his relatives to Diane.

"Alright, let's have a toast, everyone!" Maurice finally picked up the wine glass and said excitedly, "Sigh, I never would have dreamed that my son would turn out so promising that he gave us a huge eleven

million dollar villa to stay in, and even brought us to this sort of place to eat such an expensive meal. I still can't shake off this dreamlike feeling I have!"

Severin could not help but feel a little emotional when he heard that. As long as his were happy and could feel proud of themselves, he felt that everything was worth it.

parents

Judith raised her wine glass and then clinked glasses with her sister Marie. "Thank you, for your help these past few years. We wouldn't have survived this far without you."

Marie smiled. "You're too kind, Judith. We never would've expected Severin to repay us too. Four hundred and fifty thousand is a huge sum, and we've never seen so much money in our lives! We still have some money left over after we've bought a house and a car, and Queenie said she'll use the money to do some business."

"You're more than welcome. Severin's been telling us since the day of his release that he'd

repay

the kindness that you've shown us tenfold!" Judith was radiating with happiness too, and she never felt that proud in the past before.

"What? The villa you're staying in now is worth eleven million?" Vincent was shocked by the revelation. He knew that his sister's family had become rich, but he did not expect them to be that rich. It was as if the gap between them and Judith's family had suddenly become so great that they were several tiers beneath the latter, and judging from her tone, Severin did indeed. give Marie and her family four-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars in return.

Queenie felt good when she saw the other party's surprised look, because people like Vincent and Gaston used to look down on Severin's family. Hearing that Severin had become rich and repaid Marie's kindness more than tenfold came as a severe slap in the face, and they could only look on with envy.

"They're now staying at Dragon Lake Vista, and the villas cost a fortune!" Queenie said with a smile. "Severin even hired six beautiful bodyguards. You don't do that very often, do you?" "Whoa, they have bodyguards?" Gaston exclaimed animatedly again. It was a life he envied, but small-time business owners like him had not reached a stage where he could hire a bodyguard.

After everyone had a toast, they all sat back down.

"Eat up, everyone! We're all relatives, so please help yourselves now that you're here. Once we've had our fill, you're all invited to visit our home. At least you'll know where to find us in the future!" Severin said politely.

"Yes, yes. We should! Man, this is the Dragon Lake Vista we're talking about! It's a rich person's place." Although Pierre was very jealous, he could only keep it to himself and say with a smile, "Once we're there, I'm going to take a few photos and post them on social media just to show off a little!"

"Yeah, we have to take more pictures!" his mother echoed.

[Chapter 220](#)

Halfway through the meal, Vincent had the cheek to go over to raise a toast to Severin.

Since Vincent was his elder and Severin felt that it would be impolite of him to refuse, he had no choice but to smile and accept the toast. Unexpectedly, Vincent remained beside Severin rather than going back to his own seat, and he even bowed down with a smile. "Look at you. You're a rich guy now! A giant among men! Our family can never hope to reach such heights!"

Severin frowned as he felt that Vincent was trying to imply something. He smiled and shrugged it off. "We're not that rich, Uncle Vincent. There are tons of people who are richer than us."

"You're too humble, I say! If you ask me, you're as rich as they come!" After Vincent finished saying that, he seemed a little embarrassed as he said, "Sigh, things aren't as good now as it was before. Our house may be big, but its suburban location makes it quite a distance from the city. By the way, your cousin is thirty-two this year, and he finally got a girlfriend!" Following a brief pause, Vincent continued awkwardly, "But she insists that your cousin buy a

us!" house near the city or else she wouldn't get married to him. This is starting to worry

Severin's heart skipped a beat. He thought that Vincent wanted to get a free meal after seeing his sister post the photo on social media of him treating everyone to lunch, but as it turned out, the man came there just to borrow money from him! Severin never expected Vincent to be so thick-skinned and shameless, especially since the latter had disliked Severin's family for being poor and even cut off all contact with them for so many years. Amazingly, Vincent had no qualms coming over and borrowing money as soon as he found out that Severin's family had gotten rich.

Severin smiled awkwardly. "I'm sure your family has saved a lot of money too, right? It should be enough for the down payment."

"I'm afraid it isn't. Think about it, we can afford the downpayment if we stretch our finances, but we'd still have to renovate the place and hold a nice big wedding. And that's not the worst part: the interest rates that those banks charge is insane!" Having ended his sentence, Vincent continued, "I was planning on borrowing some money from you!"

"From me?" Severin frowned. Vincent's tone suggested that he wanted to borrow a sum that could cover all the expenses, including for the renovations and the wedding. 'How is that "some" money?'

The other party smiled, stretched out two fingers, and said with a smile. "Relax, it's not that much. I did the math already, and three hundred thousand is more than enough. Is that okay with you?"

Gaston and Clement looked at each other with strange expressions. 'Three hundred thousand is more than enough? Easy for you to say.'

However, they wanted to see if Severin would lend the money to Vincent, because if he did, then they would also try to find an excuse to ask for some money from him. If Severin could afford a meal that cost a-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars, then there should be no issue with asking to borrow three hundred thousand dollars. After all, it was probably just a drop in the sea for him!

“Yes, yes. We should! Man, this is the Dragon Lake Vista we’re talking about! It’s a rich person’s place.” Although Pierre was very jealous, he could only keep it to himself and say with a smile, “Once we’re there, I’m going to take a few photos and post them on social media just to show off a little!”

“Yeah, we have to take more pictures!” his mother echoed.

Halfway through the meal, Vincent had the cheek to go over to raise a toast to Severin.

Since Vincent was his elder and Severin felt that it would be impolite of him to refuse, he had no choice but to smile and accept the toast. Unexpectedly, Vincent remained beside Severin rather than going back to his own seat, and he even bowed down with a smile. “Look at you. You’re a rich guy now! A giant among men! Our family can never hope to reach such heights!!

Severin frowned as he felt that Vincent was trying to imply something. He smiled and shrugged it off. “We’re not that rich, Uncle Vincent. There are tons of people who are richer than us.”

“You’re too humble, I say! If you ask me, you’re as rich as they come!” After Vincent finished saying that, he seemed a little embarrassed as he said, “Sigh, things aren’t as good now as it was before. Our house may be big, but its suburban location makes it quite a distance from the city. By the way, your cousin is thirty-two this year, and he finally got a girlfriend!” Following a brief pause, Vincent continued awkwardly, “But she insists that your cousin buy a

us!” house near the city or else she wouldn’t get married to him. This is starting to worry Severin’s heart skipped a beat. He thought that Vincent wanted to get a free meal after seeing his sister post the photo on social media of him treating everyone to lunch, but as it turned out, the man came there just to borrow money from him! Severin never expected Vincent to be so thick-skinned and shameless, especially since the latter had disliked Severin’s family for being poor and even cut off all contact with them for so many years. Amazingly, Vincent had no qualms coming over and borrowing money as soon as he found out that Severin’s family had gotten rich.

Severin smiled awkwardly. “I’m sure your family has saved a lot of money too, right? It should be enough for the down payment.”

“I’m afraid it isn’t. Think about it, we can afford the downpayment if we stretch our finances, but we’d still have to renovate the place and hold a nice big wedding. And that’s not the worst. part: the interest rates that those banks charge is insane!” Having ended his sentence, Vincent continued, “I was planning on borrowing some money from you!”

“From me?” Severin frowned. Vincent’s tone suggested that he wanted to borrow a sum that could cover all the expenses, including for the renovations and the wedding. ‘How is that “some” money?’

The other party smiled, stretched out two fingers, and said with a smile. “Relax, it’s not that much. I did the math already, and three hundred thousand is more than enough. Is that okay with you?”

Gaston and Clement looked at each other with strange expressions. “Three hundred thousand is more than enough? Easy for you to say.’

However, they wanted to see if Severin would lend the money to Vincent, because if he did, then they would also try to find an excuse to ask for some money from him. If Severin could afford a meal that

cost a-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars, then there should be no issue with asking to borrow three hundred thousand dollars. After all, it was probably just a drop in the sea for him!

Besides, Severin was filthy rich, and if any of his relatives did not pay back what he had borrowed in the future, he might feel bad to ask him to pay him back. Severin rubbed the bridge of his nose and smiled slightly at Vincent's expectant gaze. "Three hundred thousand isn't a lot at all!"

Vincent was ecstatic when he heard that it seemed that there was hope for him yet. He

immediately poured some wine into his glass and Severin's glass before raising it and saying, "Don't worry, Severin. If you support me, then I'll give you my word that your kindness will forever be remembered! Here's a toast to you, and a thank you in advance too!"

Severin's mouth twitched a few times. "Whoa there, Uncle Vincent. What were you thinking? I didn't say I would lend it to you! Where am I supposed to get so much money?"