

After Prison 251

[Chapter 251](#)

“Hehe, is that so? I’ll keep my eyes peeled then!” Edward chuckled, but there was an underlying expression in his gaze. By his estimation, Diane would soon be his because Severin’s days were numbered! Therefore, he viewed Severin’s comments as nothing but a big fat joke.

“Haha, make sure you watch closely!” Severin laughed and did not take Edward seriously at all.

Edward’s lips twitched violently several times and he could only grit his teeth and say, “You should watch your step.” He

then turned to Diane and said, “Now’s not too late for you to back out of your relationship with him. You’ll regret it if you don’t!” He left her a harsh reminder and then turned around and left without looking back.

Over at the other end, the Chavezes had arrived too. When

Rufus saw Severin, he gritted his teeth angrily and his face turned blue when he thought of the humiliation that he

suffered a day ago. Manuel noticed his son’s dampened mood and could not help but say, “How long has it been since that incident happened, Rufus? Are you seriously still angry about it?”

Rufus smiled deliberately. “Duh. Who told him to snatch away my dream woman?”

Manuel frowned. “I’ve sent someone to launch an

investigation but nothing about his relationship with Larry

was found except that he had been helping to treat the illness that Larry’s mother is suffering from. If there’s no other

relationship between them, then we can just send our family’s protectors to deal with him!”

Rufus was elated to hear that and could not help but ask his father, “For real, Dad?”

Manuel smiled evilly as he said, “You wanted Diane, didn’t you? I’ll be frank, though. I don’t think Diane will fall in love with you when you’re such an obese kid, but I can have someone kidnap and imprison her. When that’s done, you’ll be able to enjoy yourself to your heart’s content, and once you’ve had enough, we’ll just kill her. How does that sound?”

"I can't bear to see her killed. She's so beautiful, and I know I won't get enough of her!" Rufus was a little reluctant when he heard that Diane was going to be killed. He never expected his father to be more ruthless than himself, and it was clear that

he had always been underestimating his old man.

Manuel added, "For what little prospects that you have, you're still the scion of a second-tier family. I don't think it'd be that

difficult for you to get a beautiful woman. Diane may be pretty, but the chances of her marrying you are practically zero. Even if she doesn't have any choice left, she'd choose Edward before even

considering you. Look at yourself, son! You get fatter and fatter with each meal, and you're short too! Why in the world would she choose you?" However, he soon remarked, "Besides, women are unpredictable creatures, and

she might just submit to you slowly once you kidnap her. It's hard to tell, but there are times when beasts need to be tamed too!"

"You make a lot of sense, Dad," Rufus said. "If this is the case, then let two protectors assist me sometime in the next few days. I've decided to give it my all to get Diane!" Rufus clenched his fist and there was a bit of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"Let's head in. The ceremony is starting soon!" Manuel smiled faintly, and he was mainly angry that his son was beaten by some hothead who had no money, no influence, and came out of prison just recently. It was outrageous! The Chavezes were a second-tier family, and except for a few first-tier families and Brookbourn Mansion, there were few people whom they genuinely could not afford to offend.

[Chapter 252](#)

Soon, everyone lined up to enter the venue, and the luxury cars in the plaza there stood out and attracted many an internet celebrity to either snap some pictures or do a live broadcast.

Severin went in with the Shanahans, and everyone was either savoring some wine or enjoying some pastries in the lobby before the ceremony officially began. Some chatted with their business partners, while others struck up a conversation with the children of some upper-class families.

Another first-tier upper-class family, the Zelankos, were in attendance as well. The daughter of the Zelankos, Robin Zelanko, looked at Severin and could not help herself from frowning. She then said to her father, "Dad, isn't that guy over there Diane's man?"

"That he is," answered her father, Harvin Zelanko. "Why are you suddenly interested in him?"

"I heard that Stanley Shanahan invited Charmaine Longhorn to a meal some days ago because he wanted to secure a quota, but his request had been categorically rejected. However, the Shanahans

seemed to have secured that quota, and it was reserved well ahead of today's event too. I'm guessing that Diane's man was the one who helped obtain that quota from the Shanahans!" Robin then explained.

Harvin glanced at Severin from afar. "Are you saying that there's this kid has some sort of special connection with the Longhorns?"

There was a knowing flash in Robin's eyes as the corners of his mouth curled up a little. "It's more than just a 'special

connection'. I have the feeling that they're even trying to curry favor with him!"

"How is it possible that the Longhorns are the ones trying to curry favor with him? Hehe, even if he saved Henry Longhorn,

the favor that the old man owed to him should have been

repaid long ago. Why would he still have to curry favor with that kid?" Harvin smiled faintly and felt that his daughter was reading too much into the situation.

However, Robin said, "I was just in front of them when they came in, and I saw that they had two invitation letters in their hands, both of which had golden font. Think about it, Dad. Our family managed to get only one of the prearranged quotas, so how did the Shanahans manage to get two?"

"They have two prearranged quotas?" Harvin had a look of surprise on his face when he heard that because that would mean that the Longhorns have placed more importance on the Shanahans compared to the Zelankos.

For the record, the relationship between the Zelankos and the Longhorns was relatively good, hence the reason the Zelankos were given a prearranged quota that had a relatively good

location and was relatively large in terms of area.

"Yes! That's what I saw." Robin nodded. "That got me

thinking, why are the Longhorns trying so hard to please Severin? What could be so special about him?"

After Harvin gave it some more thought, he nodded and said, ' Let's make a point not to offend Severin from now on. We ought to try our best to establish a good relationship with them if we can help it. There has to be an explanation for the Longhorns' actions. They couldn't have just given out two prearranged quotas for no good reason!"

"Ah, my savior!" At that moment, a sharp yell was heard and drew everyone's attention over.

"What's going on? The Ballards from Brookbourn Mansion are here!"

Harvin glanced over and was surprised to discover that Sheila had arrived along with the rest of the Ballards. Even Zachariah, the head of their family, had shown up.

Sheila was very bursting with excitement as she trotted to Severin and hugged him gleefully. "Ah, we meet again, my savior! Didn't you say you'll give me your phone number if we meet again? Well, here I am meeting you again!"

[Chapter 253](#)

Severin was utterly speechless. 'Why does she have to be that excited? And to make things worse, she came up to me and gave me a hug in public!'

"Keep your distance and stop hugging me. You shouldn't just throw your arms over a man, you know." Severin reminded her hastily, and he was afraid that Diane would be unhappy to see what happened.

"What are you doing, Sheila? You're a big girl now! This is unbecoming of you!" Zachariah walked over and glared at Sheila. She let go of Severin in embarrassment, walked over, and pulled her father over to make some introductions. "It's him, Dad! He's the savior I told you about! He helped me out big time yesterday!"

"Mister Zachariah!" Diane was taken aback at first and wondered why Sheila was hugging her man.

When she saw Zachariah approaching them, she immediately looked over at him in surprise. Catherine and the rest of the Shanahans came over right away too, as they were curious to know what was going on at that moment.

Zachariah nodded to Diane, then looked at Severin. "Your actions are commendable, young man. My daughter said that she ran into a robber that day, and you helped her out of righteousness without asking for anything in return. It's not easy to find people like you nowadays!"

Severin smiled. "Ah, so you're Mister Zachariah from Brookbourn Mansion. I just happened to be passing by, and the thought of getting something in return didn't cross my mind at all!"

After saying that, Severin thought of something and made some introductions. "By the way, this is my wife, Diane. She's the general manager of the Shanahan Corporation. This right here is Shanahan's old madam!"

Zachariah looked at Catherine, and said to her, "You may be old in the flesh, but you're still very strong in spirit, unlike me. I'm not that old, actually, but I recently feel my body is getting much weaker!"

"Oh, you flatter me. I'm exceptionally old now, and I can never compare with younger folks like yourself!" Catherine's face was full of smiles. She would never have the opportunity to talk to such a big shot under normal circumstances, and

Zachariah probably would not even be present there if it were not out of courtesy to the Longhorns.

Zachariah could be considered the most powerful existence in Brookbourn at that moment, and even the three first-tier

families had to show deference to him. Judging from the situation, it appeared that Severin had saved Sheila from an otherwise bad situation, though it remained to be seen whether or not such a relationship could be depended on in the future to allow further cooperation between the Shanahans and Brookbourn Mansion.

After the old lady finished speaking, she immediately said to Diane, “Why are you spacing out, Diane? Give him your business card!”

Diane was unable to react because it was her first time meeting such a big shot. After receiving a reminder from her grandmother, she hurriedly, albeit respectfully, handed over her business card with both hands. “This is my business card, Mister Zachariah. I sincerely hope we get the opportunity to cooperate in the future!”

Zachariah smiled faintly, took her business card, and then asked his assistant behind him to hand over his business card.

“I heard that you’re as talented as you are beautiful and that you’re exceptionally business-savvy too. We can most definitely cooperate when the opportunity arises!”

“Yes, that opportunity will come for sure!” Catherine said with a smile, drawing the envious gaze of many third-tier or second-tier families.

“Hurry up and tell me your phone number, Severin! You promised me that you’ll give it to me if I meet you again!”

Sheila did not seem all that interested in the conversation her father was having, and she merely folded her arms over her chest and stared straight at Severin. Her posture suggested that she would not give up until she got his phone number.

“That can’t be happening. Did Sheila just take the initiative to ask him for his phone number?”

Some of the rich young men from other upper-class families were extremely jealous when they saw that scene.

[Chapter 254](#)

“I can’t believe it. Sheila has always been a proud woman,

and

she ignored me when I asked her out several times. She even called me a toad who doesn't know where he stands! I was so angry when that happened! Seeing her take the initiative to ask a man for his number is just too unimaginable!" A fat man remarked angrily.

"That guy husband to the Shanahans' young miss, and I think he's the kind who lives off his wife. What else does he have to his name, other than being a pretty boy? I have no idea what Sheila sees in him."

Many were envious, and there was an obvious hint of jealousy in their words.

"Go on, Severin! Hurry up and give it to her!" Catherine immediately winked at Severin. 'Is he stupid or something? Why is he so reluctant when the person who's asking for her contact number is none other than the young miss of Brookbourn Mansion?!

Severin had a helpless expression as he said to her. "What's your number? I'll give you a call!"

"Hehe, it's one-seven – six, zero-eight – three-one..." Sheila gave Severin her number, and Severin took out his phone to

call her.

"Alright! It's ringing!" Sheila then ended the call, saved

Severin's number, and named his contact, 'Savior'.

"By the way, savior. Where do you live? Can I come hang out with you if I have the time?" Sheila smiled and asked Severin after putting away her phone. The way she looked at him was chock full of admiration.

"I...I don't think that's appropriate!" Severin was speechless. She was at least seven or eight years younger than him, and although she looked cute and innocent, he was not interested

in her because he already had a wife. It was a clear

overstepping of boundaries for her to ask to hang out with a married man like him, and worse still, she said it in front of all those people.

"He's staying in Dragon Lake Vista..." However, Catherine showed no hesitation in telling Sheila where Severin lived.

"Sweet! Thank you, ma'am! I'm so glad I'll get the chance to hang out with my savior when I have the time in the future!" Sheila giggled innocently.

Diane frowned slightly at one side, and she a bad feeling seemed to brew in her heart. After all, Sheila was a daughter of nobility, and despite ignoring all the men who had attempted to win her heart, she somehow took the initiative to ask whether she could 'hang out' with Diane's husband. It was natural, then, that Diane would fear the worst, that Sheila might be trying to snatch her man away.

Moreover, although Diane believed that her own beauty rivaled that of many women, Sheila was undoubtedly an

attractive woman with a good figure. More importantly, Sheila had the youthful vigor that would appeal even more to most

men.

Diane became even more worried as she took all that into

account.

“Hehe, you’re such a dear. We’re all friends now, so you’re more than welcome to hang out at our home when you feel like it. Our doors are open to you anytime!” Catherine was all smiles. If she could forge an association with the Ballards, then the road ahead will be much easier for the Shanahans to

traverse.

“Yeah, we’re friends now!” Sheila nodded. A sudden thought occurred to her again and she asked Diane, “You don’t mind, right, Miss Diane? I asked Severin if he was willing to be my bodyguard, but he refused even when I offered him a high salary. If I’m bored and I have nothing to do, it’d be great if I could hang out with him and let him teach me martial arts or something. At least I can do that to pass the time!”

Diane did not know how best to respond and could only smile awkwardly. “Sure. I don’t mind.”

[Chapter 255](#)

Severin never expected that Sheila would ask such an awkward

question in public. After figuring out a way to diffuse the situation, he immediately changed the subject and asked, “You were given a prearranged quota too, right?”

Sheila merely smiled. “Yeah, it’s decent. The Longhorns gave us two spots in advance, and both locations are very good too. Aside from that, we’re mainly here to officiate the ribbon-cutting. Once that’s out of the way, Mister Henry will announce the number of quotas, starting with those that have been prearranged, and ending with those that have secured their approval based on the latest information given.”

Severin nodded. “Well, that sounds great!”

“Welcome one and all to the launching of the Liberty City project! The ceremony will start soon, so may I please invite everyone to come and take their seats!” An attractive thirty-something emcee announced loudly on the stage.

The guests all set down their glasses of wine and walked over quickly to find a seat.

Severin sat next to Diane, and because he was afraid that Diane

would get angry, he could not help himself from whispering to her, “I just happened to save Sheila by chance yesterday, and I didn’t expect that she’s the young miss of Brookbourn

Mansion. She’s the one who demanded my phone number, and

I’m sure you saw that she was the one who rushed over and hugged me!”

Diane did not expect Severin to explain everything without waiting for her to ask. Though she felt sweet in her heart, she still said with a cold face, "Okay. The ceremony is about to begin, so I think it's best if we concentrate. We wouldn't want to give Mister Henry the impression that we don't respect him, do we? Let's pay attention. Once the Shanahans are called, I'll need to go up there and take the contract from them.

"Right!" Severin smiled and immediately stopped talking.

Before long, the opening ceremony began, and most of the speeches that were given touched upon the future development trend of the Liberty City project. Severin was not interested in any of that at all.

After the introduction came the ribbon-cutting, with both Zachariah and Sheila from Brookbourn Mansion invited on stage along with three individuals from the three first-tier families. Once the ribbon-cutting was over, the time came for the announcement of the prearranged quota. As that announcement was made, Severin discovered that the number of quotas for the Ballards was announced first. Two quotas each were given to the Ballards, while the three first-tier families had been given one quota each in very promising locations.

Subsequently, the quotas for the second-tier families were announced, and there was also given one quota each.

"This doesn't seem right. They gave us two quotas, which makes it appear as though the Shanahans are on the same level as the Ballards! The location that we were given seems to be slightly better than the two locations that they gave the Ballards!" Severin could not help but mutter to himself when he looked at the locations of each number on the big screen and recalled that numbers eighty-seven and eighty-eight were given to the Shanahans.

Though the Longhorns have done a huge favor to Severin, he was a little worried that the Ballards would be unhappy because of that. He turned to look at Catherine beside him, and he frowned upon seeing her expression. She had clearly noticed that something was amiss.

If the Longhorns gave three spots to the Ballards and the other first-tier families, then it would not have been that big a deal if the Shanahans were given two spots. None of them expected that even the other two first-class families, the Zelankos and the Horsfields, were given only one prearranged quota.

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The way things were at that moment would give everyone the impression that their family a third-tier family, no less- had been given some extraordinary treatment.

'It's probably nothing. By the looks of it, other wealthy businessmen and third-tier families might get the feeling that the Longhorns value us greatly, and they might even be more willing to cooperate with us in the future! Even though the

other two first-tier families might find it a little embarrassing, the treatment we've received from the Longhorns will be advantageous to us!' The old lady comforted herself with those thoughts. The Shanahans stand to benefit more on the whole.

"The last two prearranged quotas are numbers eighty-seven and eighty-eight. We wish to offer our heartiest congratulations to the Shanahans for securing them! I'd like to invite Miss Diane Shanahan, general manager of the Shanahan Corporation, to come on stage and receive the contract!"

[Chapter 256](#)

The emcee had a smile on her face as she announced the last two spots.

"What?! The last two were given to the Shanahans? They got two?!"

Sure enough, the audience began to whisper among themselves.

"What's going on here? Wasn't the Shanahan Corporation on a downward slope when Stanley was the general manager? Don't you feel strange that Diane has secured two of the prearranged quotas after assuming the position of general manager for only a few days?" Someone then insinuated.

Victor and Jada, who was in the vicinity, happened to hear that remark.

Victor was stunned for a moment, and she felt that it was a good time to turn public opinion against Diane. With the thought of his humiliation the other day still fresh in his mind, he deliberately raised his voice. "You never know if she's a good rider, if you know what I mean. Good-looking women are usually even more experienced! I think Diane must've used some underhanded ways to get what she wants. Maybe she has some sort of secret relationship with the head of the Longhorns!"

When he said that, some people immediately glanced at the

Shanahans with odd expressions. After all, no one took the Shanahans seriously before then, especially since their performance had worsened with Stanley as the general manager. It was reasonable to expect that the Shanahans would not be able to get even one such quota, and yet they managed to secure two quotas, and at good locations too.

As a result, Victor's remark led some of the more green-eyed people to wonder if Diane was having an affair with Gideon, the head of the Longhorns. Victor's remark could be heard by many people because he spoke in a clear and loud voice. Diane's lips twitched a few times as she took the stage, and she felt a little embarrassed as she stood there and held the

two contracts up for the camera. Alas, she could only pretend as if she did not hear it as she walked off the stage with the contract once the photo-taking session was over. Catherine had a gloomy expression too, but she did not dare to stand up and say anything because more and more people were talking about it.

On the other hand, Stanley was incredibly happy with how things developed. The Longhorn family had previously given Severin a lot of benefits, and no sane person would believe that he would continue to be given more and more benefits. Diane had been lucky to be reappointed as the general manager, but there would probably be no end to the rumors surrounding her after she had been thrown into the spotlight.

When Severin heard that remark, he stood up with a cold expression and walked straight toward Victor.

“What’s your problem, kid?” Victor stood up, knowing that he had to maintain his confidence in front of all the people there because he was the head of the Stones. He was confident that Severin would not dare to do anything to him right then and there.

Furthermore, as it was the grand launching of the Longhorn family’s Liberty City project, Severin would be showing tremendous disrespect if he were to cause a scene at the event.

Severin looked at the other party coldly and asked, “What did you just say? My wife is a pure soul, and I won’t just stand by without doing anything if you keep badmouthing her behind our backs!”

“Hehe, everyone heard what I said. You’re feeling guilty because it’s true, right? Punch me then if you have what it takes!” Victor chuckled smugly.

The next second, Severin’s fist landed smack dab in Victor’s face. “You deserve to be punched!”

[Chapter 257](#)

“Holy crap! Severin must be ridiculously bold to punch the head of a third-tier family like the Stones!”

Some people were so shocked that their mouths were agape and they could not believe that Severin would dare to hit Victor.

“Ah!” Jada was so frightened that she took several steps back and covered her mouth in disbelief. Victor fell to the ground.

and had a nosebleed.

“What are you doing, Severin? How can you punch the head of the Stones? Aren’t you going to apologize to him?” Catherine

was terrified and shouted at Severin, mainly because it

brought them no benefit to offend a third-tier family and might even be disadvantageous because there was a possibility that they might retaliate in the future. Secondly, they were at the launching of the Longhorns’ project, and the fuss Severin made was tantamount to disrespecting the Longhorn family. He might as well just slap one of the Longhorns after what he

did!

“God, he’s so handsome! I like a man who takes a bull by the horn!” Unlike most other people, Sheila clutched her heart in admiration of Severin’s punch and was brimming with excitement after witnessing what he did. After all, all those rich kids she met before tended to take into account the consequences of their actions and frequently had to think twice before doing anything. It was the first time she encountered someone like Severin who released his anger whenever he felt like it.

“Hehe, what an interesting man!” Robin smiled with intrigue after seeing what happened.

“Gah! He punched me! He punched me! Aren’t there any bodyguards around here?” Victor immediately covered his nose and shouted.

Within seconds, the bodyguards who were in charge of maintaining order strode over one by one and surrounded

Severin.

“Are you trying to get yourself killed? How dare you cause trouble at a launching ceremony organized by the Longhorns?”

The head of the bodyguards glared at Severin in anger.

“Hehe, he deserves a punch for making wild accusations about my wife. He did tell me to punch him if I had what it takes, and

since I’m confident that I do have what it takes, there’s no reason for me not to go ahead and punch him!” Severin chuckled nonchalantly.

“Bring him out. He needs to be taught a lesson in learning to be more mindful of the time and place!”

The head of the bodyguards was angry because he never expected Severin to show such arrogance

before him. For the record, he was an

elite fighter on the level of a grandmaster whom people should

not mess with.

“Hold it!” At that moment however, Henry, Gideon, and

Charmaine walked over from their front row seat.

“This kid is causing trouble at the opening ceremony you organized, Mister Gideon. He ought to be taught a lesson after showing such utter disrespect to you and your family!” Victor was overjoyed to see the Longhorns approaching him and immediately got up to pat the dust off his buttocks.

He believed that he had a rather good relationship with Gideon after getting the chance to have tea with him a few times in the past. For that reason, the Stones had received a quota as well, though it had not been announced just yet.

However, what happened next was completely beyond Victor’s imagination. Gideon looked at Severin, then back at Victor.

That was mighty bold of you to make such a remark, Victor. Did you think I wouldn’t hear what you said? I gave the Shanahans two spots because Severin saved my father’s life, and because I believe the Shanahans have a bright and better future ahead of them. What business do you have making such baseless insinuations behind my back?”

[Chapter 258](#)

Gideon then said straightforwardly, “It seems to me that you were the one who began to stir trouble at the launching, and Mister Severin here only punched you because he was angered by your unfounded accusations. What did you intend to achieve by making that remark?”

“I...I didn’t! I’m being wrongly accused here! I didn’t mean to provoke him!” Victor was taken aback by what was happening and hurriedly cried wolf. “I just think that it’s a little odd for the Shanahans to get two spots when Diane had just only resumed her position as general manager. I just made some off-handed remarks, that’s all! I didn’t make any sort of insinuation!”

“Tell your men to chase Victor, Jada, and the rest of the Stones from this venue,” Gideon said to the head of the bodyguards. “Their prearranged quota in the Liberty City project will be retracted and given to Brookbourn Mansion!”

Gideon had earlier realized that there were only two spots given to Brookbourn Mansion, and it seemed a little out of place for a third-tier family like the Shanahans to be given two spots as well. He therefore decided to chase out the Stones and

use their transgressions against Severin as an excuse to give their quota to Brookbourn Mansion.

That way, the Ballards would have three spots, which would make the Shanahans’ two spots stand out a little less. At the

very least, he could ensure that Brookbourn Mansion was not under the impression that they were not being valued.

“Yes, sir” The head of the bodyguards acknowledged Gideon’s request. He then turned to his men and said, “You heard the man. Escort the Stones out!” Although the captain of the bodyguard was a little surprised by Gideon’s decision, he nevertheless did as he was told and escorted the Stones out.

“Mister Gideon, I...” Victor was extremely regretful. He initially wanted to leverage the Longhorns’ influence to punish Severin, but he did not expect his actions to backfire so terribly. More importantly, he would be the butt of jokes if word got out that he was punched. Worse still, any form of cooperation with Gideon was no longer possible in the future, and their future prospects would be daunting, to say the least, after he offended the Longhorns.

“Thank you for standing up for what’s right, Mister Gideon. Victor was deliberately trying to sow discord!” Catherine immediately stepped forward and cupped her hands.

“Worry not. I am more than capable of telling who’s right and who’s wrong.” Gideon smiled faintly. “You did well, Mister Severin. I particularly despise people who badmouth others. from behind, and I probably would do the same as you if someone made such statements about my wife. I commend your extraordinary courage for doing as your heart tells you without fretting over whether your actions will incur my displeasure!”

Most of the other guests had puzzled expressions on their faces. Gideon truly lived up to his name as the head of a first- tier family. Severin’s antics had clearly brought some measure of chaos to the event, but Gideon worded it in such a way that did not hint at the slightest embarrassment on his part, but rather, made one feel as though he was a magnanimous and percipient person. As if that were not enough, he even seemed to have praised Severin for that punch.

Seeing as Gideon was not bothered by what he did and even provided him with the chance to get a grip on himself, Severin chuckled and said, “Hehe, thank you, Mister Gideon. This is a perfect example of when great minds think alike!”

Severin’s response was just as perfect, for he took the opportunity to praise himself for protecting his wife while indirectly flattering Gideon as someone with a great mind.

Gideon nodded in satisfaction and said to the emcee on stage, Please continue with the ceremony!”

The emcee smiled. “Moving on from that brief episode, we shall continue with...”

At that moment, Victor, his wife, and Jada had all been ushered out into the street.

“Severin, you f*cking b*stard! I don’t give a sh*t that you

punched me, but I’m pissed that you made me lose my quota

in the project! I’m not going to let this go without a fight. I kill you, Severin! I swear on my name!” Victor wiped off the blood from his nostrils and was so angry that he nearly had an

aneurysm.

Chapter 259

Jada, who was standing beside Victor, complained to him.” Why did you have to be so stupid, Dad? It’s all over now. We lost the quota that originally belonged to us, and worst of all, we offended the Longhorns. Our life will only get more difficult from today on.”

Victor protested, “I thought I had a good relationship with Gideon, and that he’d come and help me. And besides, my

remark wasn’t straightforward at all. I just hinted that Diane

got the two quotas even though she just became the general manager. It’s up to other people to think what they want to

think.”

“You might as well have just spit it out after what you said. People aren’t idiots, you know.” Jada was even more speechless as he said to Victor, “Why did you feel the need to do that when we’ve already hired a four stars assassin? For all we know, the assassin will probably arrive in Brookbourn by today or tomorrow, and Severin will be dead by then! Your actions just caused us a tremendous amount of loss, Dad!”

“Damn it!” Victor immediately realized that he had been too impulsive earlier, and he could not help but say, “You’re right. It’s my fault. I just got so angry when I saw Severin, and I wanted to get back at him by making people think that his wife was cheating on him. I didn’t think that Gideon would side with him!”

Jada smiled wryly and said, “The Longhorns gave the

Shanahans two quotas because they valued Severin. They probably thought that Severin could help them in the future. Is that really so difficult for you to understand?”

“You were in over your head, Victor! This is just frustrating!” Jada’s mother stomped her feet in anger too. Their family’s future would have been smooth sailing, but that had all

disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The Stones were incredibly upset, but all they could do was sigh. They then got in their car, but because they were still reluctant to leave, they merely sat there and spaced out.

“The ceremony’s over! The guests are starting to leave!” Jada looked over and could not help but smile bitterly when she saw

who it was that came out.

“It’s all Severin’s fault. He needs to die as soon as possible!” Victor glanced at the Shanahans as they walked out with a smile, and then directed his gaze to Severin.

“Goodbye, savior! I’m hanging out with my bestie this afternoon, so I’ll come by some other time to hang with you!” Sheila happily ran over to Severin and bid him goodbye.

“You’re welcome anytime, Miss Sheila!” Catherine reminded with a smile before Severin could even say a single word. The old lady might as well just kneel and lick Sheila’s shoes with that remark.

“I’ll visit for sure!” Sheila smiled before running off.

“I think she likes you!” Diane commented after waiting for Sheila to leave.

“It’s not like she can’t do anything about it. I already belong to you!” Severin said nonchalantly.

“That’s quite a slick tongue you got there!” Diane rolled her eyes at Severin.

To Severin’s utter astonishment, Robin walked toward him on her own accord barely moments after the headache-inducing

Sheila left.

“Why is Robin, the daughter of a first-tier family, walking toward us?!” Stanley was a little nervous when he saw Robin walking toward them. After all, she was the stereotypical aloof woman, and her temperament was the complete opposite of Sheila’s. In addition, he had a thing for Robin since long ago, but he could only watch from a distance because there was unfortunately no chance for them to interact.

[Chapter 260](#)

It was natural for Stanley to feel that way when his dream woman was walking right toward him, so much so that he even unconsciously adjusted his necktie.

“H-hello, Miss Robin. Is something the matter?” Stanley immediately smiled and greeted her as she approached.

Robin merely nodded at him and walked right past him toward Severin. She then offered her business card. “Severin, was it? I admire your courage in punching Victor, and I especially enjoy making friends with such straightforward people. I wonder if you’d consider being my friend.”

Severin was aware of her status and felt that it would be

inappropriate not to show some courtesy. He accepted her business card and then smiled awkwardly, “Umm... This is a little awkward, but I don’t have a business card for you. You see, I’m unemployed and I don’t have a job.”

Catherine and the other Shanahans nearly had a stroke.

Severin was being something of an embarrassment because he did not even have a business card.

Robin smiled. “That’s not an issue. You can always call my number. Having more friends will open up more doors, am I right?”

“Of course, of course! Why are you spacing out, Severin? Call her phone right now!” Stanley urged at once.

“That’s right, Severin. Now’s not the time to be staring into space! Hurry up and give Miss Robin your phone number!” Catherine urged as well. Deep down, she was extremely happy because Robin seemed to hold Severin in a rather high regard

too.

Catherine was initially worried that punching Victor would

bring trouble to the Shanahans, but in hindsight, Severin’s decision was the right one. Even Robin seemed to appreciate

him for that.

Severin took out his cell phone slowly and then dialed the other party’s phone number according to what was written on

the business card.

“I heard that your medical skills are out-of-this-world,

Mister Severin. My grandmother has been feeling unwell as of late, so I’d appreciate it if you could come over and check her condition whenever you have the time. You’ll have my

sincerest thanks if you’re able to cure her.” Robin looked at

Severin and smiled.

After Severin saved her phone number, he said, “Sure. I’ll definitely come by to examine her once I have the time!”

Behind him, Catherine nearly fainted. “What do you mean “once you have the time”? When have you ever been busy?! How can you leave her with the impression that you’re a busy man when you practically do nothing all day?!”

“He’ll most certainly will have time to spare!” Stanley

immediately said from one side.

“Great! Now if you’ll excuse me, I should be going.” Robin smiled again and turned to leave.

“Robin looks so pretty when she smiles!” Stanley could not help but mutter to himself when he stared at her graceful rear figure.

“Look, Dad! What do you think is going on? Even Robin went over to greet Severin! What is with that guy? It’s already astonishing enough that Sheila went to chat with him, and now someone as aloof as Robin is talking to him too?” Jada was seething with anger when she saw that, and she could not wrap her head around why any of those noble individuals would want to speak with a guy who was just released from prison.

“Take it!” Severin looked at the business card in his hand and

handed it to Diane.

Diane held the business card. “You have no idea how many people would jump at the chance to exchange business cards with her if they had the opportunity! I would never have thought that she would take the initiative to give you her business card out of her initiative!”

Severin smiled wryly. “You won’t get jealous, will you, honey?”