

After Prison 701

[Chapter 701](#)

“Hey, aren’t these two the war chiefs, Mister Stuart and Mister Zалton?” Carlito soon noticed the two people standing beside him and was in awe of them.

Sergio stepped forward and said, “Greetings, esteemed war chiefs. Are you both here to attend Mister Severin’s wedding too?”

Stuart sneered when he heard that and said, “Attend the wedding? Hahaha, there might not be a wedding. to attend by the time we’re done, so you should just go back home!”

Upon hearing that, Sergio immediately remembered the last-minute cancellation of Horus’s wedding and understood what was going on. After some thought, he could not help but persuade Mason, “You and I go way back, Mason, and we’ve known each other for a very long time. I feel like I should remind you that you’re the one who should be going back. Severin isn’t the kind of person you can afford to offend. There are certain things that I am not at liberty to tell you!”

Mason laughed out loud when he heard that. “What did they offer you in exchange for speaking on their behalf? I finally see what sort of people you businessmen are!”

Sergio was not happy to hear that, and he said with gritted teeth, “I can’t be bothered to entertain you anymore. I’ve already said what feel I’m supposed to say, so I hope you don’t end up regretting it if you decide not to listen to my advice!” He then turned to his group and said, “Let’s go.”

“Haha, you must’ve hit the nail on the head, Dad. Why would he get so angry otherwise?” Horus mocked within earshot of Sergio’s group.

“Let them go up ahead of us. We’ll wait for him to hand over his monetary gift to Severin so he’ll regret giving the money after Severin’s life ended! Haha!” Mason laughed with a malicious expression, confident that he could deal with Severin by bringing two war chiefs with him.

Stuart had the attainment of a level eight warrior king, so there were not a lot of people who were on his level and could fight toe to toe with him.

“Mister Carlito Sanchez, head of Drackham’s Sanchezes, is here with his father to congratulate the couple on their happy marriage,” the same voice announced.

“The Sanchezes? That can’t be! They’re one of Dracodom’s top ten wealthiest business families!” Catherine inhaled sharply in fright, thinking that all the big shots had already arrived that day and no more would show up. She was understandably surprised when more came.

The overall influence of such families was usually on par to that of a war chief, and above all, the Sanchezes were an incredibly wealthy business family whose connections and foundations ran deep.

“What’s going on? Why are those people here too? Severin is such an enigma!”

The Zelankos, the Ballards, and everyone else in Brookbourn were shocked yet again, and some of their jaws nearly dropped to the ground too.

“Sirs, this is Severin.” As the highest in command of the And Only Jewelry Corporation, Dietmar was the only one qualified to lead the way and introduce both sides.

Meanwhile, Phoebe did not understand why Sergio would take the trouble to make such a long journey and she began to wonder if the old man had overvalued Severin’s ability.

As soon as they glanced over and saw Valerian standing with Norbert and Lourie at the far end, their eyes widened in shock and their eyeballs nearly fell to the ground. Those three big shots came here?”

“My name is Sergio Sanchez Very pleased to meet you, Mister Severin!”

“And I’m Carlito Sanchez Greetings, Mister Severin.”

The father and son duo bowed respectfully and greeted Severin politely

[Chapter 702](#)

“I’m very honored that you were all willing to take the trouble to come here and attend our wedding. You shouldn’t have spent so much money on another gift when you’ve already given us one earlier!” Severin looked at them and said with a smile.

“Hehe, you jest, Mister Severin. Our actions regarding the previous incident had been too impudent, and we are already incredibly grateful for your show of magnanimousness,” Sergio said with a faint smile and casually wiped off cold sweat from his forehead.

“You’re being too kind. Everyone here today is our treasured guest, and that includes you!” Severin smiled and responded in a manner that was neither too humble nor overbearing.

Catherine did not know how to respond, but she hurriedly asked George to hand over her business card. After all, being able to make friends with such a big shot would be very beneficial for any future collaborative projects.

“Come out here and meet your end, Severin!” someone yelled just as everyone was chatting happily away. The loud voice instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Horus and Mason strode in arrogantly with several people, and the person who shouted earlier was none other than Horus-who wished he could tear Severin to pieces.

“You’re trying to get yourselves killed, aren’t you? How dare you choose this occasion to cause trouble?” Lillie yelled back and walked over with the others.

“Come back here, Lillie,” Severin shouted, knowing that she and her group of girls would have to face some very strong people.

“Haha, what’s the matter, Severin? Are you scared?” Horus asked smugly.

His face then soured when he glanced over and saw Rachel standing on one side. “Ah, Rachel! You’re here too! This is perfect! You’ll soon witness these two warrior kings killing Severin! Haha!”

There were those in the crowd who recognized who the other people were.

“Aren’t they from South County Mansion?”

“The other two seem to be war chiefs. Goodness me, what on earth is going on? Are the people from South County Mansion bringing two war chiefs here to cause trouble here? This...”

Some put two and two together and were appalled at the situation.

“Hehe, let’s see which one of these people will be so bold as to lay a hand on Mister Severin today.” To everyone’s surprise, Valerian walked out from the crowd and stood in front of Severin.

“Indeed. I’m just as curious to see how reckless those folks can be.” Norbert and Lourie stood up immediately, apparently ready to take on whoever was going to cause trouble there.

“Valerian, Norbert, and Lourie are you here?” Stuart was startled to see three war chiefs there. He never expected such individuals to attend Severin’s wedding, and they even appeared to be siding with Severin.

“Dad, this...” Horus’s arrogance disappeared in an instant. He frowned and was unsure what to do next.

The support of three war chiefs immediately imparted the Shanahans with added confidence, and Stanley even said boldly, “What is the meaning of this? Are you prepared to cause trouble here? If you do, then it’ll be the same as disrespecting these three war chiefs!”

[Chapter 703](#)

Mason’s expression soured, and he could not help but say, “Esteemed war chiefs, I’m sorry we didn’t know that Severin is your friend, but we can’t let him off that easily after he ruined my son’s wedding and killed our first elder!”

Valerian was amused to hear that and could not help but say, “Haha, you can’t let him go, you say? What right do you have to cause trouble at his wedding?”

“That’s right! You and your family will be digging your graves if you cause a ruckus here!” Lourie said without holding back.

Valerian’s comment had already made it clear that Severin had some sort of connection to the war gods, and those were the kind of people that anyone could only ever wish to curry favor with. Stuart could only smile awkwardly at one side and was at a loss as to what to do next.

At that moment, someone yelled, “Look, there’s a helicopter over there!”

A helicopter had descended near the platform not far away.

“Who could this be? Why would they come here by helicopter?” Everyone’s attention was diverted to the helicopter again..

When the helicopter was about ten meters above the ground, a figure jumped down directly from above and stood firmly on the ground. He then waved at the helicopter and strode toward Severin.

“Who is this person? His attainment certainly doesn’t look low.” Mason muttered with a frown. He never dreamed that Severin would know so many powerful individuals. At that moment, the reminder from Sergio popped up in his mind and fear began to creep in.

That tall and straight figure that was instantly recognizable to Zалton. "It's...it's Mister Warren Siegfried, a war god!" he spoke in a somewhat trembling voice as he stood beside Mason.

"A war god...came t-t-t-to Severin's w-w-wedding?"

Horus and Mason looked at each other and felt their heads buzz.

"I didn't think someone of this stature would show up here. We don't often get to see someone like this. No wonder Severin insisted that all guests hand over their cell phones!" Stanley gulped excitedly. He never dreamed that he would one day meet a war god.

"Wait a minute. Why does he look like Valerian's bodyguard?" Megan pondered over it for a moment, and her eyes soon widened. "It's him! It really is him! And he said he just happened to share the same name as a war god!"

When Felicia heard that, she patted her chest excitedly. "Doesn't that mean I had a drink with a war god? It was Warren! I drank with him!"

"Make no mistake, that is Warren the war god. I can't believe that a war god would show up here and come to our wedding! Zachariah was extremely excited and he knew that it would cause quite a sensation if word got out.

Sheila smiled. "If people find out that Warren came here for a meal, our hotel's business would be booming in the future!"

Zachariah's eyes lit up even more. "Yes, business won't just be booming. It'll soar to completely unheard-of heights!"

"Dad, why would a war god come to Severin's wedding? Horus's face turned pale with fright, and it hardly

crossed his mind that Severin would know someone like a war god.

"Look, another helicopter is approaching!" Someone exclaimed again.

"There's one coming from there too!" Another person pointed out yet another helicopter coming from the opposite direction.

"

[Chapter 704](#)

Before long, Beryl hopped off the helicopter and landed firmly, followed by Calum. Their arrival shocked everyone present.

"This can't be possible. Madam Beryl and Mister Calum are here too? Now three of the four war gods are here! Who is Severin, really? Could these war gods be fake? Are they hired actors or something?" One guy could not help but mutter.

"Watch what you say," a man beside him hurriedly reminded. "How can you call these people fake? Do you think anyone would dare to pretend to be one of the four war gods? They're asking to be killed if they do that."

The man from earlier was given a bit of a fright after being chastised and immediately said, “But three out of the four are here! I can’t help but feel like it’s a dream! This is too surreal!”

“It’s not just these three. Look over there. There’s another helicopter approaching the area!” someone remarked.

Finally, Horace jumped down from above, completing the line-up of all four war gods!

“The four war gods are all here!” Catherine was so frantic that she nearly fainted. Such a scene was truly beyond her wildest dreams.

Severin came up to Felicia and smiled as he asked, “Do you think this is enough to send shockwaves throughout the entire south county?”

“T-t-this is the most frightening thing I have ever seen. I never dreamed that the war gods would come and grace the wedding with their presence, much less see all four of them together!” said Felicia with a gulp.

“Goodness me! I was right to accept the invitation and attend Severin’s wedding! I knew that a war god would be here, but I thought Beryl was the only one who would be here. I didn’t expect the other three war gods to come too.” Sergio was extremely excited, and he glanced intently at Severin again, wondering who could he be and how he managed to gain such respect from the war gods.

“Greetings, war gods!” Valerian knelt as soon as he came to his senses since kneeling was almost a reflex action when one was in the presence of a war god.

“Greetings, war gods!” The crowd followed suit and knelt in unison.

Mason and the others knelt on the ground and trembled. Had they known that Severin knew the war gods, they would rather take a bullet to the head than go there and try to cause chaos at his wedding.

“What should we do now, Zalton?” Stuart, who was kneeling on the ground, was extremely frightened and immediately asked Zalton for advice on how to proceed.

Zalton broke out in cold sweat. “Dang it. How am I supposed to know what I should do? I’m so glad we didn’t do anything yet. They probably won’t kill us, will they?”

Stuart also breathed a sigh of relief. “You’re right. We’re lucky that Valerian and the other two had only just stood up for Severin earlier. Things would be so much more troublesome if we ended up exchanging blows with them.”

“Why aren’t you kneeling?” Stanley hastily reminded Severin after seeing him standing there instead of kneeling.

“Hehe, I don’t need to kneel. Diane, Mom, Dad...you may get up.” Severin chuckled and helped Diane, Judith, and Maurice.

“Get up and be at ease!” Warren said to the crowd with a smile.

The four war gods exchanged glances, walked up to Severin, and bowed respectfully to them as she said, “Greetings, Master. We wish you a blessed wedding!”

[Chapter 705](#)

“Master?!!”

Everyone was petrified to see that scene and find out that Severin was their master! It was common knowledge that the four war gods were incredibly strong, at least to most ordinary people. Though there were certain insanely strong individuals from families who specialize in attainment and lived unfettered from mortal chains, those individuals were considered legendary characters who could not rightly be considered mortals. However, when it came to mortals, then only four of the highest-ranked people in the whole of Dracodom could be bestowed the title of ‘war god’.

“My gosh! Did the war gods call him Master? I didn’t mishear that, did I, Mom?” Megan’s mouth widened in surprise and she could not help but casually pinch her thigh to try and ascertain whether or not she was dreaming. When she felt the searing pain from the pinch, she finally believed that it was not a dream.

“Hehe, you’re being too modest!” Severin chuckled. “The banquet can begin shortly now that almost everyone is here.”

“By the way.” Warren said, “we were in a hurry, so we didn’t manage to get any congratulatory gifts for you and your wife. Besides, we don’t know what sort of gifts your missus prefers. How about we each give her a bank card so she could buy what she likes?” He then came up to Diane and handed her a bank card.” Ma’am, there’s a hundred and eleven million in the card, and I sincerely hope you’ll accept it.”

“That much?” Diane was a little rattled because of how generous Warren was, more so when he addressed her respectfully as ma’am. She felt a little overwhelmed with pride as a result.

“T-t-thank you!” One could regard Diane as the kind of person who had experienced many different scenarios, but at that moment, she was lost for words because of how excited she was. All she could do was smile and say, “Make sure to enjoy yourself and drink more later.”

“Haha, of course, of course! We’ll definitely enjoy ourselves to the fullest.” Calum also came forward and said with a hearty laugh. He then took out a bank card and said, “Ma’am, I’ve always felt that you were beautiful enough in your pictures, but your good looks far exceed expectations when I see you in person. It’s no surprise that our master was so eager to go back after getting out of prison!”

Severin smiled awkwardly when he heard that because Calum was apparently unaware that even Severin himself had no idea that Diane had given birth to a daughter.

“Greetings, ma’am. We’re each giving you a hundred and eleven million since we didn’t know what to buy. for

you, but I hope you’ll have a happy marriage and continue to be as youthful as ever!” Beryl stepped forward and handed Diane the bank card with a password written on it.

Finally, Horace handed over a card too.

“My goodness! If each of them gave her a-hundred-and-eleven million dollars, then the total would be four -hundred-and-forty-four million! That’s too generous of them!”

A few guests could not help but gulp at the shocking scenes that they witnessed, and one of them soon turned their attention to the people from South County Mansion, whose expressions were all incredibly sour.

“Hehe, just so you know, there were several people here who said that they wanted to kill Mister Severin and ruin the wedding!” Valerian chuckled, ruining the atmosphere with one sentence.

“What? Which one of these people are the bold troublemakers?” Horace’s expression soured and he asked angrily.

“We we’re sorry! We were wrong, sir! We didn’t know that all the war gods and three other war chiefs would be here!” Mason was so frightened that he knelt on the ground without knowing what to tell them.

Horus knelt on the ground with several elders and begged too. “Please forgive us, war gods! We now know that we have committed a mistake!”

Stuart and Zалton were afraid too, but they did not dare to kneel because of how embarrassing it would be. Furthermore, kneeling was tantamount to admitting that they had shown up specifically to cause trouble, so they decided it would be best not to kneel.

“You didn’t know that the war gods and war chiefs would be here? Were you prepared to ruin the wedding if we hadn’t come here then?” Horace asked coldly.

He then sought further instruction from Severin. “What should we do about them, Master? Since they came here intending to cause trouble, then might I suggest that they be killed right here and now?”

[Chapter 706](#)

Severin said with a smile, “Bloodshed is the last thing I want on my wedding day.”

The despairing Mason had a sudden glimmer of hope when he heard that and nodded frantically. “Yes, yes, you’re right. A wedding isn’t the place for there to be bloodshed, so it’d be best to just forget about what happened and let us leave.”

However, Severin’s next remark came as a surprise for him. “Those elders are allowed to live, but this man and his son deserve to be killed!”

“I was wrong,” Horus begged. “I know I was wrong! Please just give us the chance to leave!”

“Thank you for sparing us. Thank you, great Mister Severin! Thank you, war gods!” The Neelys’ elders prostrated themselves on the ground one by one and trembled in fear.

Severin smiled again. “You may leave now.”

“We will! Thank you so much, Mister Severin!” The elders were so scared that they stood up at once and left. They were afraid of staying there a moment longer.

“Apprehend these two men, kill them, and throw their corpses outside the city for the dogs to feast on!” Severin then ordered coldly.

Rachel was overjoyed to hear that and immediately stepped forward to offer. "You can leave that to my people, Mister Severin!"

Several strong guys from Serpent Hall immediately came over to drag Mason and Horus away.

"Stuart! Zalton!" Valerian could not help but smile as he called out to the two war chiefs and asked, "Didn't you come here with Mason to lend him a hand? Why are you both so quiet right now?"

"Were you two the ones who were going to cause trouble here under Mason's order?" Warren narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the two of them.

Although Stuart and Zalton were both war chiefs, Warren's question frightened them so badly that cold sweat began to drip from their foreheads and their heartbeats began to quicken.

"No, no! We're here to congratulate Mister Severin on his wedding!" Stuart said hastily as he came up with the most obvious excuse.

Zalton also added, "Yes, Stuart's right! We came here after hearing about Mister Severin's reputation and knowing that he was holding his wedding feast here."

Severin was in no mood to call those two guys out since he had already made an example out of Mason and Horus who caused trouble for him time and again. He smiled faintly and said to the two of them, "Since you're both here to celebrate my wedding, I hope you don't mind me asking where's your wedding gift. You didn't come empty-handed, did you?"

"Of course not! I have an ancient piece of gemstone here and several spiritual herbs too. Oh, and I also have some gold bars!" Stuart said hurriedly.

"I've also prepared some gifts! Let's go over and register ourselves!" Zalton nodded immediately and led Stuart to the person in charge of the guest register.

"That was one hell of a terrifying moment. I almost died from the fright!" Zalton said after writing his name on the register. He then sat down with Stuart in an empty corner and wiped off his cold sweat.

[Chapter 707](#)

At that moment, in a small alley not far from the hotel, several of the Neelys' elders were trembling with fear.

"That was the most terrifying moment in my life. It's all thanks to Mister Severin's kindness that we were allowed to live!" The second elder said with a trembling voice. He still felt as though he was dreaming. and even his legs were feeling a little weak.

After all, under those circumstances earlier, they knew that they were going to be killed had they acted like Horus and caused chaos at the wedding. Severin's decision to let everyone else go except for Horus and Mason was undoubtedly a very magnanimous one.

"Yeah, his temper is incredibly different from ordinary people, and I never dreamed that he would be the master of the four war gods. Why haven't I heard any mention of the war gods having a master?" The third elder's voice was just as shaky as the second when he spoke..

At that moment, a figure appeared at the entrance of the alley and walked toward them. The elders were all startled when they saw someone approaching them, but as soon as they got a good look at who it was, they all breathed a sigh of relief. However, they were also somewhat surprised to see that person. "Mister Yoel? Why are you here?" the second elder asked as he watched Yoel coming up to him.

Yoel looked at the elders and could not help but frown, Judging from the scared expression on every single one of their faces, he knew for certain that Mason and Horus were in danger. Even so, a sense of relief filled his heart, like a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

Nevertheless, he asked them, "Where are my dad and my elder brother? I've been thinking, and I eventually decided to come over and check up on the situation, but before I could go in, I was surprised to see all of you running out. I then followed all of you until you finally stopped running."

The second elder immediately explained. "You're lucky you didn't tag along, otherwise, the Neelys would have been all wiped out! Both your brother and your father are dead!"

"What! How is that possible?" Although Yoel already knew that was coming, he feigned a stunned expression and even took a few steps back.

The third elder then said, "Severin is truly a frightening person. It's a good thing that you were one step behind us, because you probably would have been killed too if you came with us! He was kind enough to let us elders leave. And would you believe it? Even the four war gods attended his along with three war chiefs!"

"The four war gods? They all came to his wedding?!" Yoel's shock was genuine, and he was not pretending at all. It had hardly crossed his mind that Severin would be so influential.

"Yes! All four of them! You have no idea how scared we were!" The fourth elder remarked. "Since we've been allowed to leave, then war chiefs Stuart and Zalton should be fine too, right?"

The second elder could not help but remark, "I believe so. They are war chiefs, after all, and it's not like they can be killed on a whim. A huge commotion will result if a war chief was killed, and we weren't able. to make a move in time either."

The fourth elder patted his chest and remarked in a traumatized tone. "We should thank our lucky stars. that we didn't do anything yet, otherwise, we'd be joining Mister Mason and Mister Horus in the grave!"

[Chapter 708](#)

"This is the end for the Neelys, I suppose. Our status will be reduced to that of an ordinary family.

Following the death of the current governor, a new person must be elected to become the new governor. It's not a position that can be inherited!"

The second elder looked at Yoel pitifully and said, "If the Neelys are no longer the governor, I'm afraid that some of the connections we made in the past won't be useful anymore. Some of the families and forces decided to associate themselves with us based on the sole fact that your father was the governor!"

However, Yoel felt incredibly relieved and said with a faint smile, "It's fine. Even if we're no longer South County Mansion, we can still be regarded as a second-tier family in South Link City as long as the elders are still around. At our worst, we're just slightly inferior to some of the first-tier families!"

"I'm glad that you can accept this with an open heart. Severin is the kind of person that no one can afford to offend. Don't bother thinking about avenging your elder brother and father. All we can do is deal with the loss and move on!" the fourth elder reminded Yoel after pondering briefly over what happened.

"Don't worry. I'm well aware of that. It's time we head back to South Link City!" Yoel forced a smile as he said to the elders.

At that moment, the celebrations at the roof of the Bloomington Hotel were in full swing, and the Shanahans were all happy because they had earned the right to be proud.

"See that? I told you not to offend Severin. I was right, wasn't I? It's incredible that he turned out to be the war gods' master!" George commented while drinking with Stanley.

Stanley smiled and said, "I get it, Dad. I couldn't care less about what happened in the past. I'm a famous Internet celebrity now, and I can spend my days having fun while making a lot of money every month. This is the kind of life I want, and I couldn't be bothered about securing any of the Shanahans' assets anymore. It'd be even better if they get richer and more powerful. Receiving even a small slice of the pie from them after they've reached the zenith is so much better than whatever happened in the past!"

"Haha, glad that you have it all figured out!" George looked relieved and could not help but jest, "Guess we have to appreciate that we lost the bet with Severin and had to do that streaking. You wouldn't have become an internet celebrity if that hadn't happened!"

"You're right, haha! I really should thank him!" Stanley laughed, and said to George again, "Your fans are growing in number too, Dad. They've reached several million already!"

George laughed contentedly too. "Hahaha, it's not too bad. I just didn't expect to gain so many fans in one day!"

T

"By the way, now that the current governor is dead, the selection process for the next leader will have to begin. The entire thing is a darn headache!" Calum lamented after drinking for some time. After all, the south county was within his jurisdiction, he had the final say over who to designate as the successor.

Upon hearing his comment, Catherine's eyes lit up immediately and she could not resist suggesting to Calum, "Mister Calum, our family might not be that strong yet, but there's no question on Severin's strength. He is a very capable person, and I believe he is the perfect fit to become the governor!"

Severin was speechless, for he did not expect Catherine to blatantly offer up that suggestion simply for the sake of improving her family's position.

When Calum heard that, he laughed. "Haha, he is undeniably suited for the job. Heck, I could even get the king to bestow upon him the title of a war god if that's what our master wants! Unfortunately, he doesn't seem interested in becoming the governor!"

[Chapter 709](#)

“Of course he does! Who wouldn’t want to take up such a position as prestigious as the governor?” Felicia’s eyes lit up immediately as soon as she heard that there was hope for Severin to assume the job. The way she saw it, Calum’s remark about making Severin a war god was probably in jest, but the decision to make Severin the governor was entirely Calum’s prerogative.

Although the Shanahans were on the right track in terms of progress, Brookbourn was still a small city and there were thus plenty of restrictions on their development. If Severin became the governor, then the Shanahans could take advantage of their relationship with him and make their mark in a place as huge as South Link City. More importantly, the relationship between Severin and the four war gods meant that there was nothing for the Shanahans to fear in the future.

Calum looked at Severin and asked, “What do you think? Would you like to try your hand at becoming the governor?”

Severin noticed the expectant glances of Catherine, Felicia, Megan, and everyone else. After what seemed like a long time, he finally nodded and said, “Sure. South Link City is situated in a good location. The spiritual energy there is very rich, and there are many training resources too, so I suppose I have no choice but to reluctantly agree!”

Everyone there was speechless. “What is he going on about?” they wondered. Becoming the next governor carried with it a very high status, and many of the smaller city mansions had to answer to a county mansion. Several city mansions were even required to offer a part of their earnings to the county mansion every year. An honor like that was something everyone vied for, yet Severin’s response to it was ‘I have no choice but to reluctantly agree!’

“Haha, great! I have one less thing to worry about now that you’ve given your approval. I’ll make an announcement in South Link City when the time comes, and the public will soon know that you’ll be appointed in seven days. Is that fine with you?” Calum laughed, wishing that Severin could be appointed right away.

“Sure, that’ll be amazing! We’ll make arrangements for our assets in Brookburn within the next few days, and then we can start packing our bags to move there! We’ll sell off whatever properties that can be sold, and we’ll have someone manage the rest!” Catherine immediately remarked excitedly.

Severin smiled wryly. His consideration for accepting the offer was South Link City’s location, which was the very center of the south county. It would thus be more convenient for the other halls to visit him there, which was why he agreed in the first place.

Later that noon, everyone had a marvelous time drinking away, and it was not until evening that the four war gods left in their helicopters. The other guests then began to leave one after another once the war gods and war chiefs left.

“Congratulations, Catherine! You’ll soon become a member of the South County Mansion! Do take care of Brookburn Mansion if the chance ever arises in the future.” Zachariah then bid goodbye to Catherine with

a smile.

“Haha, of course, of course!” Catherine was grinning ear to ear. She never thought she would live to see such a glorious day.

Later that night, Severin came to Diane’s room with a smile on his face and said to her, “Honey, you won’t chase me away on the night of our wedding, will you?”

Diane was still buzzing from the happiness, but she coyly rolled her eyes at Severin and said, “I thought you were going to do some alchemy again tonight? You seem to have been working hard on alchemy for the past two days!”

Chapter 710

Severin stepped forward, placed his arms around Diane’s waist, and said, “Why would I bother with alchemy when tonight’s our wedding night? I have a beautiful woman waiting for me right here too!” Diane’s cheeks were slightly red as she said to Severin, “Why all the fuss about our wedding night? Our daughter is already a young girl! You’re making me feel embarrassed when you say all that!”

Severin replied with a smile, “By the way, honey, you’re going to be the wife of a governor. How does that make you feel? Are you happy?”

Diane smiled slightly. “When I was broke, all I hoped was to become rich. The main reason I thought that way was because I didn’t want Selene to suffer. Now that I have the money, I feel like safety is more important than anything else. Money now becomes a number for me, and I’m content to have food on our tables, clothes to wear, and the liberty to buy whatever we want.”

After a brief pause, she continued, “On the contrary, I’m more interested in breaking through to becoming a profound master-the sooner, the better! I realized after my breakthrough that it’s not only my speed and strength that’s different. Even my physical fitness has improved, and it’s not even that easy for me to catch a cold!”

Severin said with a smile, “Of course, higher attainment brings with it even better benefits, and if your attainment reaches a certain level, even your lifespan can be increased so you can live longer. Some even gain a tremendous amount of resistance to bodily harm and aren’t even affected by most poisons. For women, they would become even more beautiful and retain their youth!”

“Really? I’m even more excited when you say that!” Diane’s eyes were full of anticipation when she heard that. She then thought about it for a moment and asked Severin, “By the way, how’s your alchemy going? The success rate has probably increased a lot by now, right?”

Severin had a little smirk as he said proudly, “Haha, it’s not just the success rate that increased a lot. I’m now a first-grade medium-rank alchemist!”

“Does that mean you’ve managed to refine first-grade medium-rank pills?” Diane inhaled sharply after hearing that and could not help but exclaim, “You’re too amazing, honey! I love you so much! Doesn’t that mean I won’t have any shortage of pills once I break through to the level of a profound master?”

Severin laughed. “But of course! Unfortunately, I only managed to refine two yesterday, so the success rate is still considered pretty low. I need to work harder to increase it!” After saying that, he kissed

Diane's rosy cheek and changed the subject, "Let's not talk about these things, honey. It's getting late, and we should go to bed!"

"S-s-sure!" Diane was still blushing as she lowered her head.

The next morning, the wedding advertisements on all of Brookbourn's public transport stations had disappeared, but there were still some discussions amongst the people about the sudden appearance of the four war gods at the wedding.

Of course, since no one was allowed to bring in their cell phones, such statements drew marked skepticism from others who believed that the people making the statements were simply bragging. Many people did not believe it, but their belief was soon challenged when the same statement was repeated by many third-tier, second-tier, and even first-tier upper-class families, not to mention Brookbourn Mansion.

Over at the Shanahans, preparations were made to dispose of their assets, including those that could be cashed out from the stock market. Everyone was pumped up for the move to South Link City, and they were all eager to establish themselves there as soon as possible.