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“I don’t care how good their relationship is. She’s just a maid yet had the gall to treat my son so cruelly. Not only did she pretend to be the butler, but she even humiliated him and made him kneel outside for the entire night. Fane is my son, and I have to avenge him...!” Nash’s fists tightened in agitation. Beth agreed with Nash, thus she nodded and suggested, “Yes, but this it’s not the right time yet. Let’s wait until Young Master Fane comes over; I think that it’s best to find an excuse to kill her if she dares humiliate Young Master Fane when he’s here. That way, you can avenge Young Master Fane for him to see, and he’ll then know how much you do care for him.” Nash’s eyes lit up when he heard what Beth said. “That’s splendid! Oh, how I wish Fane would come already... It would be nice if he could stay here for a few days, even if he doesn’t want the Woods family’ inheritance...” At that moment, Nash wheezed as he broke out into coughs. ... By noon, the trio—Fane, Selena, and Lana—had finished walking and had coffee. Fane noticed a restaurant not that far away from, nicely decorated. “Let’s go have lunch!” suggested Fane. “That restaurant looks nice. Let’s go have a look!” Meanwhile... “Look at that guy! He’s got two beautiful ladies with him, and I’m just jealous of him at this point!” People began to murmur among one another as they enviously looked at the trio, especially Fane. “That’s right. It’s already good enough to get just one of these ladies, and this guy has two! Look at how they’re interacting; they must be this guy’s first and second wife!” Some people made bold guesses as they stared at those two pretty ladies. Fane found a table by the window once they entered the restaurant, and they sat down. A waitress came over with the menu. “The dishes here are really expensive!” exclaimed Selena as she looked at the menu. The same dishes were 50 percent cheaper when they were in the Middle Province. That showed Swallow City’s cost of living was much higher than where they came from. Four men at a table not far away overheard what Selena randomly said. One of the men, dressed in

branded clothes, smiled and walked over. “Dear me, pretty lady, do you think that this is expensive? The dishes in this restaurant do cost a pretty penny, but they’re delicious. Apart from that, the decorations are really pretty, so their business is good. Many rich people like to eat here!”

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The man slightly bent his body as he spoke so that his hand could lean on the side of the table where Selena was sitting. The branded watch on the man’s hand looked very conspicuous. The man had a small smirk on his face as he showed his branded watch and continued speaking, “It’s nice meeting such pretty ladies. Would the both of you like to be my friends? Let’s exchange contacts. As long as you’re willing to be my friend, I’ll pay for your meal today!” Young Master Quinton spoke confidently and had a smile on his face. He believed that most pretty ladies could be reeled in with money. Apart from that, the prices of dishes in this restaurant were nothing to him. Judging from this beautiful lady’s words, they might opt to leave as they could not afford the food in this restaurant. After all, many poor people could not afford the food here, so they would leave after looking at the menu. He would have sat himself next to these pretty ladies had it not been for the man with them at their table. He did not know what their relationships were. Regardless, he believed these women would write down his number and contact him secretly later on—assuming they were not idiots. This was not the first time he had such a situation. As long as they accepted his courtship, it meant that there was a possibility that they would come out the next time he asked them out. The man leered at the two beautiful women, and his heart raced with excitement as he moved nearer to them. He was filled with anticipation as he smelt Selena’s faint fragrance. What the man failed to realize was that Selena said what she said not because she had no money; she merely exclaimed out of surprise that the level of consumption was somewhat higher when compared to that in Middle Province. The Taylor family prospered for quite some time, and all

the family's wealth and finances were with her from operating funds, money from the company, and the huge amount they earned from the wedding banquet. How could she not afford a dish in this restaurant? She would have spent several hundred thousand if she ordered a whole table of fine dishes and wine. That amount was also nothing to them. Even if Selena was out of the picture, Lana had a lot of money with her too. They would never be in a situation where they could not foot a bill, no matter how expensive it was. Hence, Selena only smiled indifferently and commented, "Thank you for your great courtesy, Sir. We can pay our own expenses here." The corners of Young Master Quinton's lips slightly twitched. His brothers were looking at him from the other table, and it would only shame him if his offer was turned down. He was momentarily stunned before he insisted, "Pretty one, why do you want to put yourself in such a bad situation? I'm sure you can afford two slightly cheaper vegetarian dishes, but we as humans should enjoy ourselves. Isn't it good if we can get a serving of seafood, lobsters, and red wine here?" The man then straightened himself and gestured toward the Rolls-Royce parked outside, an affirmation of his wealth should Selena be blind to it. "Look, the cars outside are ours. What does that tell you? This means that I have enough money. Be my friend, and you can order whatever you want. I can even pay for the meal if they cost one whole million!" Selena dumbfounded. She was reasonable in turning the man down, but the man was so persistent. She smiled indifferently once again and affirmed, "Young master, we know that you're rich, but we're not poor. We can afford the food here." "Oh dear, they're not entertaining Young Master Quinton!" Those three men stood up and one of them could not help himself from laughing. Young Master Quinton's face darkened when he heard what the men said. He spoke to Selena, "Pretty one, think about this carefully. If you reject me now, don't blame me for not giving you guys face later!"

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The threat in Young Master Quinton's words was evident as he glanced outside; there were seven to eight bodyguards smoking beside his car. "Haha! Young Master Quinton, how much is your face worth?" Fane could hold back his laugh when he heard the man's words. "My wife treated you kindly and refused you so euphemistically. We don't want to cause trouble, so it's best if you quickly leave as that's best for us all. Apart from that, she's not some gold-digger; she's happily married to me. Do you understand?" Fane was unafraid to face Young Master Quinton and maintained his gallant disposition. While Fane wanted to keep a low profile in Swallow City as he had just moved in, he had a limit that should not be crossed, and that was on his wife Selena. It felt like a slap to the face when the man asked Selena out. Moreover, how could the Supreme Warrior's wife be bullied like that? How could anybody treat her like that? After all, there were many powerful people in Swallow City. Who knew who this Young Master Quinton in front of them was? "Haha! So what if she has a husband? There are many who are married!" Young Master Quinton jeered at how Fane stood his ground. "Many married women get with me in the end. Everything is fine as long as I, Caleb Quinton, am rich!" Caleb then turned to Selena and commented, "Pretty lady, stop following this guy. You're really pretty—why don't you follow me instead? I'll give you five million every month, and if that's not enough, ten million per month is doable too! That's a pretty penny, mind you!" He then turned to look at Lana and cooed, "Oh, yes. If this pretty lady wants to follow me too, I can pay you the same amount!" "In your dreams!" Lana was displeased with from the start, but she never thought Caleb would get bolder by the minute. Lana stood up and walked away from the table, wagging her finger as a taunt to come at her. "Are you trying to take advantage of me? We'll talk about this after you've won against me!" Caleb's eyes lit up at Lana's words. "Not bad! This pretty lady has good characteristics, I like you more by the minute!" With that, Caleb balled his fists and rushed toward Lana. Lana had to give it to Caleb—he seemed to be a capable fighter. His speed was so great, he got close

enough to her in just seconds. It seemed to make sense that Swallow City was dubbed the City of Martial Arts. These young masters from wealthy families seemed to have seasoned combat abilities. However, this man was not her opponent. While he had the talent in martial arts equivalent to that of an assistant commander, how could he beat the Goddess of War, Lana? Slam! Lana swung her fist and slammed it against Caleb's, though there was not much force in her first. Despite that, Caleb was sent backward before he could regain his footing. He stood in place while his arm shivered in pain. "Who would've thought that you're a master!" Young Master Quinton waved his slightly numb arm and had a playful smile on his face. His interest in her only grew. "You'd leave instead of disturbing our meal if you're sensible enough!" Lana glanced at him coldly with a slight impatience in her eyes. At that moment, Caleb's three companions walked toward him and grinningly said, "Young Master Quinton, it looks like you can't settle this yourself. Do you need our help?" "Sure. This woman is quite strong, but there won't be problems if we team up." Young Master Quinton felt as though this woman—who had a face mask on—was the stronger bunch among the three. After all, Fane and Selena did nothing. Despite what happened, the woman had only a small upper hand against him, but he would surely win with his companions joining him.