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Damien's cough immediately caused everyone to stop smiling and put on a serious expression.

But there was unmistakable greed in those eyes that glanced at the treasure.

"Master Houle, thank you for your kindness, but if we recruit a guy who lacks time management skills into our team, he will be a negative influence."

Although Damien's expression softened, his tone remained serious.

We will keep Senior Holmes's reminder in mind. Please wait for one more incense. If the person has not arrived after one more incense, let's talk directly about business. How about it?" Tyson Houle smiled.

"Okay, for the sake of Master Houle, let's wait for another stick of incense!" Damien made the final decision.

After giving away so many treasures, it didn't hurt to sell them to save face.

While everyone was waiting quietly, a lazy voice suddenly floated in from outside the door.

"Singing over wine, how much life is like, like morning dew, there are so many hardships in the past; how can we relieve our worries?"

As the voice sounded, a man in tattered clothes with messy hair, like a beggar, staggered in.

The man was unkempt and smelly. He was holding a jar of wine in his hand and staggered as he walked, as if he might fall down at any moment.

"Where did the drunkard come from? Get out of here!"

The stench on the drunken man's body was very pungent, causing everyone to frown.

Especially the man in white, who had a mysophobia, immediately shouted angrily and looked particularly disgusted.

Hearing the sound of drinking, the drunk man was stunned for a moment, then staggered up to the man in white, picked up the wine jar, and took another sip.

Then, a mouth full of yellow teeth opened.

“Hiccup~~~!”

A long wine burp spurted out towards the man in white.

In an instant, a stench, mixed with the smell of alcohol and vomit, rushed over him like a mountain.

Unexpectedly, the man in white took a sip. His face turned green for a moment, and he almost died on the spot.

He felt his stomach churn, his throat spasm, and he started retching as a mysophobic person.

“Hahaha... interesting, really interesting...”

Seeing this scene, the drunk man couldn't help but laugh out loud.

“F*ck! Go to h-e-l-l!”

The man in white was furious and punched the drunk man in the face.

He did not hold back at all with this punch and directly used all his strength. The punch was extremely fierce, and the innate energy contained on the surface of the fist made the air roar.

“Wait!”

Tyson Houle was about to stop him, but it was too late.

The white man's fist hit the drunk man's face firmly.

“Bang!”

There was an explosion.

The drunken man who was beaten did not move at all, but the man in white who took action was blown away several meters away by an invisible force and then hit the wall heavily.

For a while, he was vomiting blood and wailing.

The whole place fell silent for a moment.