

## Chapter 1007 Confrontation

Upon discovering Maureen's motives, Townsend's face promptly lit up with a cheeky smile.

"You're quite well-informed," he said, a gleam of respect in his eyes. "It's not entirely impossible to strike a deal. But I'm not entirely convinced of your sincerity."

Maureen's expression fell upon hearing Townsend's remark. "What exactly do you want?" she inquired, her voice deep.

"I've heard rumors that beneath that mask lies an exceedingly beautiful face. If you let me take a glimpse of your face and join me for a night, I'll be generous enough to offer you half of those primogem rocks. What do you say? Is it worth the offer?" Townsend asked, his lips curling into an insidious smile.

While Maureen was well aware of Townsend's unsavory reputation, she hadn't anticipated the extent of his shamelessness. Her demeanor quickly shifted, her face growing cold. However, with the primogem rocks now in Townsend's possession, Maureen felt compelled to restrain her anger.

"Let's skip the boring jokes and get down to negotiating," she declared in an assertive voice.

Even though he noticed Maureen teetering on the brink of losing her temper, Townsend remained unfazed. "Maureen, I never joke with women. Perhaps you failed to comprehend what I meant just now. Allow me to reiterate. Serve me well for one night, and all these primogem rocks will be yours! Give it some thought!"

Regrettably, Townsend persisted in his provocations, causing Maureen's aura to sharpen further, akin to the edge of the keenest blade.

Although Maureen had not reached the designation of sixth-level Primogem Warrior, she was nevertheless the highest-ranking fifth-level Primogem Warrior.

In addition to her remarkable skills, Maureen possessed a special treasure. The treasure had granted her unique enhancements, raising her combat prowess to match that of a sixth-level Primogem Warrior.

While Townsend boasted the lineage of being Adamson's nephew, Maureen's own formidable background ensured she was a force to be reckoned with. In matters of background and heritage, Maureen harbored no fear of Townsend.

"Did screwing so many women render you stupid?" she retorted, her words laced with disdain. "Are you unaware of who I am?"

Despite Maureen's apparent rage, Townsend remained unperturbed.

In the next second, Townsend's body surged with a tangible wave of energy.

Townsend, as it turned out, was a sixth-level Primogem Warrior!

Townsend casually reclined in his chair. "Are you really under the impression that I'm unaware of whose hearts you've taken?" he said.

"Dunbar and Corrin were both under my command. Maureen, you ruthlessly slaughtered my men. And to add insult to injury, you dared to use their hearts as bargaining chips for my possessions. Damn it. You really aren't taking me seriously!" Townsend accused, his voice full of indignation.

Maureen had never found herself on the receiving end of such a scathing rebuke. It ignited a firestorm of fury deep within her core.

With a swift motion, she raised her hand and unleashed a petal. It traced a chilling arc through the air and sped towards Townsend's throat.

This strategic move mirrored Maureen's attitude when faced with challenges. The petal, despite its delicate appearance, was precise and deadly. In addition, Maureen sought to assess Townsend's strength.

If Townsend merely resembled a sixth-level Primogem Warrior, he would undoubtedly find himself in a precarious position under the force of her blow!

Maureen's attack, which could easily incapacitate individuals like Corrin and Dunbar, was effortlessly thwarted by Townsend.

Townsend nonchalantly flicked his hand and summoned a gust of wind. The draft redirected the petal's trajectory and deposited it into his waiting palm.

Toying with the petal in his hand, his expression twisted into a sneer. "You bitch! Do you still believe your pathetic tricks will work against me? Get lost! There will be no deal between us. Don't even think about it!"

"For the sake of the man behind you, I'll refrain from teaching you a lesson today!" His words carried a veiled threat. "But keep in mind that I'm not just some playboy. You'd better not provoke me again!"