

## After Prison 1145

### [Chapter 1145](#)

“Hey, kid! What do you think? Come! Show me what you can do! Haha!”

Fintan laughed out loud. He did not think Severin was stronger than him.

“Haha! Really? Then you better look carefully and don’t be afraid!”

Severin laughed out loud. With a thought, he waved his hand to create many flying swords too. His flying swords looked more surreal than the ones Fintan created. Moreover, his quantity was far more than Fintan’s too.

“These should be enough.” Severin smiled and pointed at Fintan. “Go!”

The flying swords flew out at high speed. Before everyone knew it, the swords had reached where Fintan

was.

-t? No! That’s impossible! How can you create so many flying swords at one time?”

Unlike previously, Fintan’s expression no longer looked relaxed. Instead, everyone could tell how scared he was. The number of flying swords Severin created was at least three times the number of flying swords Fintan created. That was not all. Severin’s flying swords also looked more surreal and stronger too.

At that moment, Fintan sensed he was in danger. “Fintan! Be careful!”

Severin’s attack frightened Steward too. He knew only a warrior emperor was capable of what Severin did. He wanted to go help but it was too late. Fintan knew the situation was not in his favor. He too quickly pointed at Severin and controlled the flying swords to attack Severin.

Unfortunately, Severin’s flying swords destroyed them without any difficulties. The remaining swords continued to fly toward Fintan.

“No! No! I don’t want to die!”

Fintan felt threatened and scared. He quickly formed a spiritual energy shield to protect himself. Unfortunately, the shield he was so proud of was thin and fragile like a piece of paper. It took only five flying swords to create multiple cracks on the shield. The cracks scattered quickly and finally, the shield broke. The remaining flying swords hit Fintan’s body.