

After Prison 1251

[Chapter 1251](#)

Sheila's face turned red when Severin spoke up. She quickly responded by rolling her eyes. "I'm just telling the truth. They are honest women with good character."

Catherine chuckled and said, "A man of Severin's ability deserves more women." She then turned to Severin and asked, "What do you think? Any thoughts on Sofia? This is just my suggestion, of course. It could pose as an ideal path for you to improve and realize your potential. It might be helpful for your future development as well."

Severin then said to her, "You don't need to be too worried

about that, Grandma. The Stormy Moon Sect is making good progress, but it's merely a small and ordinary sect among the many forces that I'm aware of."

He paused to take a breather before continuing, "Have I mentioned Wuhlricht to you before? He's a very strong individual, and he's the leader of the Skyblue Sect. We'll be going to the Skyblue Sect in a few months, where a great opportunity will be in store for us. I believe that I'll get to progress more there in comparison to the Stormy Moon Sect."

Sheila and Diane exchanged glances at each other and could not help but feel a burst of joy.

Catherine then said excitedly, "He's the sect's leader?! Is the

Skyblue Sect really stronger than the Stormy Moon Sect? Well,

if that's the case, don't hold yourself back here, go forth!" She was grinning from ear to ear as she gleefully cheered, "Hehe, I

guess I was worrying for nothing. I didn't know that you

already had your own plans. I feel more reassured with your

decisions."

Severin smiled and said, "You're at an age where you should enjoy yourself instead of worrying about others." He waved his hand and produced a bottle of spiritual wine, which he handed over and said, "Here, have a bottle of this spiritual wine. You can't drink a lot at your age, but you can take a small sip daily. About ten milliliters will be sufficient. This will extend your lifespan to some extent."

Severin had taken away two bottles of spiritual wine to enjoy earlier, but he was afraid that the old lady would get greedy. Therefore, he decided to give them to her instead.

Catherine took the wine and nodded in satisfaction. "We used to doubt Diane's judgment, but it's clear now that she made the right choice. Your potential is limitless."

Severin smiled and said, "It's getting late. Shall we excuse ourselves so you can rest?"

"No," Catherine answered sternly. "We're not done here yet."

She walked into her room and came out with a box.

“What’s in that box?” Sheila frowned, slightly puzzled.

Catherine opened it to reveal two gold bracelets. She took them out and said, “These are gold bracelets handed down by our forefathers. It’s not worth much to all of you right now, but it carries great significance and has become part of our family’s inheritance. I plan to pass these two bracelets to you and Diane to show that I have accepted the two of you.”

“Thank you, Grandma!” Sheila and Diane said in unison as they glanced at each other.

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“This bracelet is breathtakingly beautiful!” Sheila admired the bracelet closely and discovered that certain parts of it had a uniquely vivid luster. This starlike piece could easily capture the attention of those who laid eyes on it.

Severin looked at the two women and quipped, “The gold bracelets are beautiful, but they’ll look even better on the

wrists of my two beautiful women.”

Diane immediately rolled her eyes at Severin and said, “You’re becoming more and more of a smooth talker now, aren’t ya!”

“Okay, it’s getting late! You should all go back and get some rest,” Catherine said with a smile.

The three of them walked out of Catherine’s villa and headed

back to their own.

When Severin walked to the corridor of the second floor, he looked at the two women and smiled subtly. “It’s pretty late, so why don’t we just sleep together? Wouldn’t want either of you to get jealous if I choose to sleep with the other. It’s always good to be fair.”

Diane immediately said, “Hah! That’s some idea you have! Unluckily for you, I’m planning to train hard tonight. You slept in my room last night, so you can sleep in her room tonight.”

She then scuttled away to her room and locked the door as

soon as she finished speaking, almost as if she was afraid of getting too involved with Severin.

“And there she goes...” Diane’s lightning–quick escape left Sheila frowning.

Severin looked at Sheila and said with a wicked smile, “Guess

I’ll sleep in your room tonight then, Sheila.”

Sheila smiled awkwardly and said, “Fine. But let’s not do anything else, okay?”

Severin put his arm around her waist and said, "That doesn't sound fun. Didn't you say that you'd cling to me like a koala for the rest of my life?" Severin carried Sheila and walked into her room.

Meanwhile, Sofia lay on the bed with a smile as she recalled her moments with Severin earlier that night. She shared a couple of drinks with him at the restaurant and chatted happily with him. Her smile widened when she thought of Severin's handsome smile.

She quickly shook her head and said to herself, "Gosh, what am I thinking? He's already taken! I'm the daughter of the sect leader! A woman of my status shouldn't be throwing herself at a man! It's the man who should take the initiative to win my heart!"

She calmed down for a moment and whispered softly to herself, "He's not like other men... He's handsome, virtuous, and he's not a pervert! He's also an alchemist! When will I ever find such a gem? He's with Sheila now even though he wasn't with her before. Does this mean I might have a chance to be with him?"

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"Snap out of it, Sofia!" she mumbled to herself as she stared at the mirror. "Women like you should be more reserved! You had many suitors out there trying to win over your heart, but you've never accepted any of them. How could you bring yourself to lower your standards and go after a married man?"

From another perspective, she said, "But then again! He's someone you get along well with. Are you really going to let the opportunity slip by just because you refuse to lower your ego? You should seize the opportunity and give it your all!"

Two opposing views plagued Sofia as she gave up and laid in bed. She tossed and turned, unable to sleep due to her wild thoughts. As if that could not get any worse, she frowned when she heard Sheila's moans from next door.

Sofia frowned at first, but her heartbeat began to accelerate. when she realized what was going on. After a while, her cheeks became even redder.

“Is the soundproofing here that terrible? Gah! Why did I have to choose a room next to Sheila?” Sofia facepalmed. She chose this room because she liked the style of the decor. She did not expect Sheila’s room to be just next door, much less that Sheila would be moaning in ecstasy that night.

Unbeknownst to Sofia, any ordinary person would not have been able to hear those moans. She could do so because her attainment was very high. Her eyes and ears were strengthened to a much higher degree compared to most ordinary people, hence allowing her to hear everything clearly.

Time passed slowly, and Sofia felt as though it was becoming more and more difficult for her to fall asleep. She could not help herself from letting her mind think wildly. Ten minutes passed, and Sofia tried her best not to think about it as she sat on the bed. She said softly to herself, “It’s fine. They’ll probably end soon.”

However, another half an hour passed, and Sofia’s patience was wearing thin. The moans were still going strong even after an hour. She could finally breathe a sigh of relief when the sounds died down after two whole hours.

She walked into the bathroom and washed her face with cold water. Then, she returned to the bed and unconsciously fell asleep as the fatigue rushed over her.

The next morning, she washed up after getting out of bed and happened to run into Severin after walking out of the room.

“Hello, Severin!” Sofia glanced at him with a slightly weird expression. In her mind, she was shocked to see how energetic he still looks in the morning even after an entire night’s worth of activities.

Severin smiled, took out a small porcelain bottle, and handed it to her. “Fate brought us together as friends. I have here for you a pill that I just refined. I hope it’ll help you secure a breakthrough.”

“I can’t possibly accept this! Then again, it would be rude of me not to accept your gesture, so I’ll gladly accept. If you need my help with anything in the future, please don’t hesitate to let me know.”

Although Sofia did not think the pill that Severin gave her was valuable, she still took the pill and put it in her spatial ring.

After all, she believed that Severin's alchemical proficiency was not that high. Even if he was a second-grade high-rank alchemist, it would not derive too huge an effect in her attainment if she consumed that pill. Nevertheless, having pills like that would still be beneficial for cultivation, so there was no harm in keeping them.

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"Diane and Sheila can go shopping with you once they're awake," Severin said with a smile.

Sofia's faint glimmer of hope in her heart burst. She expected Severin to go shopping with them, but Severin's tone implied that he wasn't going to. She smiled awkwardly and said, "Okay. You should focus on your work then. I'll spend my day with Sheila and Diane." He nodded and she went downstairs.

A sudden thought occurred to Severin as he looked at her from behind, and he decided to remind her, "Don't tell anyone I gave

you that pill. If someone asks, just tell them that you got it from someone else."

"Okay!" Sofia replied without turning to look at him.

Severin frowned and stood rooted on the spot. After a while, he muttered, "Why does she sound unsatisfied? Her tone reminds me of an unhappy wife." Severin shrugged and went downstairs.

Once Sheila and Diane woke up and went downstairs, they invited Megan to go to the city along with Sofia.

Severin sat in the courtyard and drank tea. Not long later, several hall masters came along with two or three elders.

"Is there anything we can do for you?" Janice smiled at Severin.

Severin looked at them and said, "I assessed your attainment the other day and prepared several pills for each of you according to your progress. Some of you will get one pill, while others will get two. Those with lower attainment will most likely get three pills."

Severin then waved his hand and produced eight small bottles on the table. The names of each person were written on the bottles.

"Go ahead and take the one with your name on it. These pills can help you make a breakthrough to level nine warrior king. It will probably take a month or two for those with higher

attainment to achieve it, while those with lower attainment might need a little longer. Don't forget to inform me once you've succeeded in making a breakthrough," Severin said again.

"Y—you're t—t—too generous, Supreme Leader! Many thanks!" Gallus Hall's Nancy said with trembling excitement as she observed the pill that Severin gave. She did not expect Severin to tailor the pills specifically for all eight of them to accomplish a breakthrough to level nine warrior king. Such meticulousness was something that perhaps only Severin was able to achieve.

Severin smiled and said, "I've also prepared some pills for your to give to your elders or protectors. It'll do wonders in improving the hall's overall strength. This way, Dracodeus.

Temple will still be protected by many strong people during the times when some of you aren't around."

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"You've been so kind and considerate to us this whole time," Gracie exclaimed with emotion.

Severin helped them make a breakthrough to level nine warrior king just to complete the agreement that he had with Wuhlricht and secure the benefits that were offered to him. He did not even have to spend all that time and energy to refine pills for the other members of the halls.

They were touched by his gesture of looking out for their best interests. After all, their elders and protectors had spent a considerable amount of their time, effort, and youth to develop their respective halls to their present state. Credit had to be given where it was due.

Severin took out a few more pills and distributed them to everyone. Each hall received 30 pills; this was the result of Severin refining them during his spare time.

After distributing the pills, Severin stood up and stretched his waist. "I'm glad I could finally distribute the pills to all of you. You and your members will be able to improve by leaps and

bounds now. It's just a shame that this spatial ring doesn't contain a lot of materials suitable for an alchemist like me."

Unexpectedly, Larry and the other hall masters looked at each other.

Rachel then stepped forward and handed a spatial ring to Severin. She said with a smile, "Here are some materials that we've asked our disciples to find, collect, or bid at auction houses. There are a lot of spiritual herbs inside, so they should be more than enough to last you a while." Rachel then took a breath before saying, "But these herbs are mostly first-grade and second-grade. The third-grade ones were very rare and were hard to find. There are about twenty third-grade herbs here. Fifteen of them are low-rank ones, while five are medium-rank."

Severin nodded in relief when he heard that. His eyes lit up when he took a peek into the spatial ring. The third-grade spiritual herbs were undoubtedly good to have, but so were the hundreds of second-grade and first-grade herbs that were contained inside.

He smiled contentedly and said, "This is good enough. Finding third-grade spiritual herbs isn't easy, especially in a secular world. Even so, your subordinates were able to find such a large number of them. I can tell that everyone has put in a lot of effort to find them. Thank you very much for all your efforts."

Larry smiled lightly and said, "They were being very thorough as well. We tend to reward those who have managed to gather a lot of spiritual herbs. The more they contribute, the more rewards they will receive. That's just how the world works."

Severin nodded. "That's good. If you can set the reward of one

pill to a certain number of first-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs, then everyone would be more motivated to do a good job.

"Yes! That's how we came up with our current plan. It was Madam Gracie who put forth this plan. It's highly effective, and everyone seems to be very receptive to it." Mick stood up and said with a smile.

"By the way, our Serpent Hall has been developing very well recently, and many people have since found out that all eight of our halls are under one organization. We've received many applications from those who wish to join us, and a few of those applicants are talented individuals with high attainment. I'm not sure if Dracodeus Temple needs the extra manpower, so I thought it was best to ask you instead of overstepping my authority and saying yes," Rachel said.

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Severin kept quiet when he heard that, and after a while, he finally said, "There are twelve halls in total, and each hall

differs in the number of members. Some, such as Canis Hall, do not have that many members, but the total number of members combined from all four halls bring it up to a large sum. We don't need to recruit new members on such a large scale."

Severin then paused for emphasis before adding, "But we can't completely stop recruiting fresh minds either. I would suggest that the Canis Hall and Taurus Hall accept new members but on a smaller scale. These two halls are the smallest in terms of numbers anyway. The prerequisite for accepting them must be for them to have high attainment or superior talent. Injecting a little fresh blood into the halls is necessary for continuous growth."

Rachel nodded and sought clarification from Severin. "In that case, the person who wanted to join my hall might be a good candidate. Is it all right for me to recommend them to Canis Hall or Taurus Hall?"

"Of course." Severin smiled. "It will be fine as long as they meet the conditions. You can figure it out among yourselves."

"Alright. We can't accept too many people because our current priority is to improve everyone's attainment. Similarly, we

can't turn all of them away because that might hinder future growth. We must choose only the elites in order to match our current." Larry nodded in agreement with Severin.

Everyone chatted briefly before heading back.

Severin also heaved a sigh of relief once that had been done.

Providing them with alchemical pills would increase the overall strength of Dracodeus Temple. Moreover, all eight hall masters had been given sufficient pills to reach level nine warrior king.

Severin thought to himself and muttered, "There are still another eight months left. Now that I've made the arrangements for all eight halls, that leaves another four halls to locate. I'm quite sure it would be possible to complete the agreement between me and Uncle Wuhlricht."

Severin did not need to worry too much anymore because the arrangements had all been made. With some time to spare in the afternoon, he took out several third-grade medium-rank alchemical materials and tried to refine them.

Although Severin had already refined a lot of higher-quality third-grade low-level pills, it was not as easy to refine third-grade medium-rank pills. This was a huge step-up in terms of difficulty.

Severin did not have a lot of third-grade medium-rank materials. He only had over 50 sets. Moreover, those materials

were for different types of third-grade medium-rank pills, not the particular type of pill he wanted to achieve.

After failing twice, Severin felt a throbbing pain in his heart. "It's so heartbreaking to try and refine higher-grade pills and fail. Especially since it's incredibly difficult to find third-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs. The failure rate is going to make it agonizing to refine fourth-grade pills in the future!"

As painful as it was to see his efforts turn to failure, Severin could only grit his teeth and press on as he learned from his failed experience and improved his abilities.

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Severin was distraught because his attempts with several sets. of materials all ended in failure. However, he tried to look on the brighter side because the repeated failures were seen as stepping stones to his success.

“Refining third–grade medium–rank pills is difficult. I’ve failed more times than I’ve made progress.” Severin took out another set of materials. He looked at them and could not help but smile wryly. “Well, I suppose that slow progress is still considered progress. I hope I can achieve some measure of success before the materials run out.”

Severin then told himself to avoid thinking too much. He then threw a spring into the alchemy furnace again and continued with his refinement. He went through the process step by step in a meticulous fashion.

It was almost past four in the evening, and the girls had finally returned home after a day out in the city. When Megan set foot in the living room, she immediately laid on the sofa and complained, “Don’t the three of you feel tired after shopping for a whole day? My feet are hurting from all that walking, but you look like you still have a lot of energy in you.”

Sheila smiled and said, “It’s because you don’t train much.

You’re only a level one grandmaster. You can’t compare yourself to us, it’s because we’re profound masters! A bit of

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shopping isn’t going to tire us out.”

She then looked at Sofia and said, “In Miss Sofia’s case, a whole day’s worth of shopping is probably like a short walk for someone of her attainment.”

Sofia smiled and said, “Sheila is exaggerating, but she’s right in saying that I’m not that tired.” Having said that, Sofia caught a whiff of something and asked, “It smells good. What could it be?”

Diane smiled and said to Sofia, “Severin must be busy with his alchemy making again. He’s been spending all his free time crafting.”

Sheila then added, “Honestly, I think he looks really handsome when he’s busy refining alchemy. Men look exceptionally handsome when they’re concentrating on doing one thing.”

Sofia blushed and wanted to ask if Severin was just as

handsome when he was focused on making love to Sheila the previous night, but she decided not to in the end. She smiled subtly and said, "Perhaps that's where an alchemist finds joy. We won't be able to experience something like that even if we

wanted to."

Diane frowned curiously and asked Sofia, "Isn't your attainment level high enough that you can learn alchemy?"

Sofia said with a smile, "Alchemy requires talent. It requires mental fortitude that no ordinary person can nurture, and it

also depends highly on one's personality. Impatient people like me aren't cut out for such things. Even if our mental abilities are strong enough, alchemy has a very high rate of failure. It would become a huge waste of materials if I attempted to replicate it."

Sofia then paused for a moment before continuing, "Besides, if alchemy is easy enough for everyone to learn, then there

would've been more alchemists around."

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Diane nodded in agreement. "Yes. Being an alchemist is beneficial to a lot of people."

Sofia nodded in approval. "Many sects would give anything to snatch up alchemy geniuses and highly-proficient alchemists. After all, the pills they refine have very good effects on warrior kings, and even to those who are at the level of warrior emperors. However, it is difficult to become an alchemist, and even harder for an alchemist to make breakthroughs."

Sofia paused, "Many people end up plateauing at second-grade low-rank or second-grade high-rank. Going any further is incredibly difficult."

Sheila scratched her neck when she heard that and thought to herself, 'Severin became a third-grade low-rank alchemist so

quickly. I bet all the other alchemists will be envious if they find out."

Time trickled by, and Severin eventually put away the alchemy

furnace after two more sessions. 'I can't believe it... I wasted

ten sets of materials. I'm glad I made some progress, but I guess I'll continue tomorrow."

He went downstairs immediately after because it was almost

time for dinner. He would not want to be a bad host to Sofia

and make her unhappy.

“You finally realized that it’s time to stop, huh? You’ve been cooped up in your room while you have guests around! Aren’t you concerned for Sofia’s happiness?” Diane rolled her eyes at Severin when he came down.

Severin smiled awkwardly and said, “I had no choice. There’s no taking back lost time. I can’t let my alchemical skills lag behind.”

He then looked at Sofia and said to her, “I’m really sorry, Miss Sofia. I tend to be very busy most of the days, so I hope you’ll forgive me for not attending to you more!”

Sofia smiled and said, “Don’t worry about it. Diane and Sheila kept me company, and I had a great time shopping today. It’s been a while since I went out like this. I bought a lot of stuff too.”

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Severin smiled and said, “Perfect, let’s go get dinner then.”

Megan immediately said, “Sure! By the way, can Benjamin come along? He said he wanted to ask you for pointers on alchemy when you have the time.”

Severin nodded. “By all means! He’ll be my brother-in-law once he marries you, and we’ll all be one big family. He’s more than welcome to have dinner with us.”

Megan smiled and said, “Let’s get dinner at the food street then. I’ll call him and ask him to wait for us there.” Megan

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happily went out and made a phone call.

Severin only remembered Benjamin after Megan mentioned the latter’s name. He could not help but mutter to himself, “ Benjamin is a talented and hardworking man. I’ve been

wondering why he hasn’t come to see me recently. I guess I can find out how much progress he’s made since he’s coming.”

Diane then said, “I didn’t think you’d remember your apprentice. I thought you’d forgotten all about him. His

progress has been going well, or so I heard. Megan told me a few days ago that he’s broken through to a first-grade high-

rank alchemist. He’s probably already trying his hand at refining some second-grade low-rank pills. He must have encountered some hurdles, so that’s why he wants to seek your

advice.”

Severin could not contain his surprise when he heard that. That’s great! I’m glad to hear that he’s improving!”

[Chapter 1259](#)

Benjamin had exceeded Severin's expectations with his quick progress and absorbed Severin's teachings well. He made a breakthrough to first-grade high-rank alchemist in no time and was already trying his hand at being a second-grade low-

rank alchemist.

Severin and the ladies soon arrived at the discussed restaurant, and Benjamin was already waiting for them outside.

When he saw Severin and others approaching, he immediately came forward and greeted them.

Megan introduced Sofia to Benjamin. "This is Sofia, the girl I mentioned to you yesterday. She's a disciple of the Stormy Moon Sect."

Benjamin smiled and said, "Hello Miss Sofia, Megan said many good things about you to me yesterday. She mentioned that you're a very beautiful woman whose attainment is very high! I'm honored to feast with you tonight!"

Sofia replied politely, "We're way past the need for formalities! You're Megan's boyfriend, so you're practically part of her family."

"Shall we?" Megan beckoned them. "Let's take a seat at one of the tables." Megan led the way.

"Hello, Madam Megan!" The two women at the door immediately bowed respectfully to Megan.

Severin was a little startled when he heard that. He asked, "Did they just call you Madam Megan?"

Megan cocked a brow and retorted, "What's wrong? Are they not allowed to call me that?"

Diane merely smiled as she explained to Severin, "This

restaurant belongs to the Shanahans. Rather than let Megan sit around and do nothing, she might as well spend her time taking care of this restaurant. We have plenty of property anyway.'

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"The decoration here is pretty chic, don't you think?" Megan beamed with pride. "It's located at a good place, and it's not

too overpriced for most people. Business has been going well." Megan had already led Severin and the others in.

Severin smiled and said, "Since this is your restaurant, I'm assuming you'll be paying for dinner tonight?"

"Of course, it's on the house!" Megan said. "This is public expenses, in a sense, so I can always be reimbursed for it later on."

"Haha!" Severin could not help but laugh.

Megan ordered for everyone once they all entered the restaurant. During then, Benjamin took the opportunity to ask some questions about alchemy because he did not have much to do either.

After Severin answered his queries, Benjamin came to a sudden realization. "I get it now! So that's what I've been doing wrong. I'll pay more attention to that aspect and see if I can break through to the second-grade low-rank alchemist quicker."

Severin nodded in satisfaction. "You've made good progress. Your city mansion will be able to grow considerably with your improvement.

Benjamin said humbly, "It's all thanks to your guidance too. I wouldn't have come so far without you. My abilities are less than a fraction of yours."

Soon, the waiter served up the food and wine.

"Since this is your first time eating here, I've ordered these signature dishes for the two of you to try," Megan said with a smile. She then poured a glass of wine for everyone once the waiter uncorked the bottle.

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Everyone had a good time during dinner. Suddenly, the restaurant manager ran up anxiously to them.

"May I speak to you, madam?"

The

manager was a 30-something year old woman, and her eyes darted when speaking to Megan.

Megan frowned and immediately sought clarification, "What is it, Mandy?"

Mandy then explained, "This man smacked the butt of our receptionist. She demanded an apology from the man, but he refused to do so and went so far as to slap her for talking back!"

Megan was furious when she heard what happened. She stood up and said, "Where are our guards? Why didn't they stop him?"

Doesn't he know that our restaurant has relations with the county governor's mansion?"

Mandy then said, "He's accompanied by several burly men who beat all our guards up. I mentioned that this restaurant is owned by the county governor's mansion, but he seemed like he didn't care. They didn't take our warnings seriously at all, and they wanted to take that receptionist with him, saying that he was upset because she spoke back to him."

Megan gritted her teeth angrily after hearing that and clenched her fists. "What a terrible person!"

Severin stood up and said, "If he can put on a show of arrogance even after knowing that this restaurant is under the county governor's mansion, then he must be someone of high status. I'm guessing he's not from South Link City either."

Mandy frowned and said, "I'm not too sure about that."

"I see, guess I have no choice but to head there and see for myself. I'm curious to know whoever dares to be so arrogant in my territory!" Severin smiled coldly as a trace of rage appeared in his eyes.

"We'll go with you!" Sofia stood up because she was also curious as to who would dare to cause trouble there.

Severin quickly went downstairs with the rest.

"Hehe, didn't that manager say that she was going to notify the general manager about this? What's their general manager going to do to me, huh?" A fat young man smirked cockily and told two of his men to press the beautiful receptionist on the table.

After he finished speaking, he slapped the receptionist's bum again.

"Ah!" The woman cried out in pain after his forceful slap.

However, the man seemed to enjoy it very much and laughed ecstatically, "Haha, you called me a pervert, didn't you? Well,

I'll show you what a real pervert looks like once I bring you to the hotel!"

"Stop!" Megan roared as she led the group downstairs.

The man looked over in the direction of the voice. His eyes lit up as he gulped in hunger, "Tsk, ts, ts! I didn't expect to see so many hot chicks here! To have four hot women show up right in front of you is truly a blessing."

"Are you looking for trouble? This restaurant belongs to our South County Mansion! Aren't you afraid of offending them?" Megan had never been so angry in her life.

