

## After Prison 1261

### [Chapter 1261](#)

Megan initially expected the guy to cower in fear after hearing what she said, but he maintained his calm expression and smirked in disdain instead. “Why should I care if this

restaurant belongs to South County Mansion? They’ll still have to bow down to me when they show up. I’ll destroy this

restaurant with a snap of the finger if they piss me off, and I can even take away his position as county governor.”

He puffed his chest and emphasized his stance. “After all, a new county governor will have to be elected if the current one is removed from their position.”

“Who are you?” Megan gritted her teeth. She was starting to worry the moment this man refused to back down. Her first guess was that he might be the son of a certain province governor, or perhaps even a province governor himself.

The fat man let go of the woman he was assaulting and dusted his hands. He then asked Megan, “Who are you? Are you the general manager?”

“I am.” Megan folded her hands over her chest and snorted coldly. “And the county governor is my brother-in-law.”

“Oh, interesting! I didn’t think the general manager of this restaurant would be such a feisty woman. Not bad! You have a very... nice...” He ogled Megan’s body as he teased, “Actually,

you have an amazing figure! I’ve changed my mind. The receptionist isn’t as pretty as you are, and you even have three other beautiful women with you, perfect! Fellas, bring them along so I can have a bit of fun with them later!”

“How dare you!” Diane clenched her fists. It was her first time meeting such an arrogant and perverted man.

As soon as Benjamin heard what the man said about Megan, he clenched his fists and stepped forward.

“Hey! Watch what you say, pal! How dare you talk to her like that?! Stop fooling around!”

“You’re the one fooling around!” The fat man smiled coldly. He

then turned to a 1.9-meter-tall man behind him and said, “

Break his leg, Fent.”

Fent grinned coldly, rubbed his hands, and appeared before

Benjamin in the blink of an eye.

Benjamin was a little taken aback. Even though he had reached

the attainment of a level three warrior king, Fent was far too

quick for him. He could tell through Fent's speed that the latter was probably at least a level six warrior king.

Benjamin gritted his teeth and prepared to fight. Although he was not very confident taking Fent head-on, he could not just idly watch.

Right then, a figure appeared in front of him and delivered a swift punch. A huge blast was heard, and Fent could be seen

crashing into a few tables several meters away.

Several people at the restaurant had already paid the bill and left after realizing that trouble was brewing. Some of the

braver guests hid to one side to watch the fight

curious to know who the cocky man was.

#### [Chapter 1262](#)

The moment Fent got up, he tasted a metallic sweetness at the back of his tongue. His face turned pale from the impact as he

stared at Severin. He looked fearful, knowing that Severin must be incredibly powerful if a level six warrior king like him could be blasted away so effortlessly.

"Who are you? Your strength is at least that of a level seven warrior king!" Fent had an extremely ugly expression as he

looked at Severin.

Severin smiled and said, "As luck would have it, I'm the person

that your boss says he's not afraid of. My name is Severin, and I'm the South County's governor!"

The fat man's mouth twitched a few times before he snorted

coldly. "Hmph, and here I was thinking that you were a nobody. So, you're the South County Governor? I can tell that you were appointed on the basis of your strength, but I'm going to make you regret what you did soon enough."

Severin glanced over at a corner where there were still a lot of customers and said to Megan, "Megan, could you usher all those people out and close the door? Tell them that their meal is on the house the next time they come, and of course,

everything will be compensated fairly today as well."

Megan nodded and got to work. She then asked the staff to

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close the door behind them once everyone left.

“Haha, you’re only asking them to close the door because you’re worried about how embarrassing it might look for you to kneel and apologize to me, right?” The fat man laughed out loud. He believed that Severin was afraid of what was at stake.

“Good on you for having some brains, kid. But you won’t be let off that easily after offending our boss,” said an old man. He was standing behind the fat man, alongside another old man and a middle-aged woman.

Severin was able to tell their level of attainment right from the very beginning. The woman was a level seven warrior king, while the two old men were a level eight and level nine warrior king, respectively. Individuals with such strength levels were undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with. They might be surprised to see Severin defeating Fent, but they were still not afraid of him.

Once Severin discerned their attainment, he figured that the fat man must have some sort of high powering status. After all, there had to be more than meets the eye to a person who would need level eight and level nine warrior kings as bodyguards.

Severin smiled and said, “Sorry to burst your bubble, but you need to keep your fantasies in check. In fact, I don’t intend to apologize to you at all. I wanted to empty the room and shut the door because I didn’t want to embarrass you. No one wants to watch me beat up a mutt. In other simpler words, I’m helping you keep your status in check.”

“What did you just say?” The fat man’s mouth twitched. He glared at Severin and shouted, “How dare you call me a mutt?! Don’t you wet your pants later when I tell you who I am.”

“Wet my pants? My, you sure talk big!” Severin chuckled and shrugged his shoulders. “Go on then, tell me your name. Let’s see if I’ll wet my pants.”

Franko gritted his teeth and said his name.

“I’m Franko Marsden!”

“Your name’s Wanker? Like... Wanking?” Severin could not help but chuckle as he said, “That is one hilarious name. I have no idea why your father decided to name you Wanker! Haha!”

“It’s not Wanker! It’s Franko. F–R–A–N–K–O.” Franko cursed and said to Severin, “My name should send chills down your spine! You should kneel, apologize, and offer me all your women. Who knows, I might be kind enough to break one of your legs instead of killing you!”

### [Chapter 1263](#)

“Why should I apologize when I don’t even know who you are? You’re the one who should be kneeling and begging for mercy!”

Severin thought about that name for a moment and eventually said to the other party.

“You’ve never heard of Franko before? How ignorant can you be?” Fent, whom Severin injured previously, looked angrily at the latter. He then said in a rough voice, “He’s the son of Leslie, a commander. You should know who he is by now, right?”

“A commander’s son?” Megan was surprised at first, but then her expression soured immediately after hearing that.

Her reaction boosted Franko’s confidence, but everyone else did not seem to react the same way. No one seemed particularly bothered with the new information.

“Aren’t you afraid of me after knowing that I’m a commander’s son?” Franko was puzzled.

Sofia could not stand Franko’s arrogance any longer and shot Franko a sarcastic look as she said, “You’re nothing without your father. Bullies like you need to be killed, or permanently castrated at the very least!”

Severin’s eyes lit up when he heard that. Killing a commander’s son would be a little overboard, so castrating him would be a better option. How he should deal with Franko though cruel was nonetheless an ideal method to stop him from harming other girls in the future.

Sheila knew that Severin had taught Sami – Steward’s daughter a lesson and set her back on the right path.

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Needless to say, he would not be afraid to deal with Leslie’s son as well. Moreover, Severin’s attainment was high enough that all three commanders would not be a match for him if they came in one go.

With that in mind, Sheila agreed flippantly, “Yeah! Sofia made a good suggestion. Castrating him permanently will teach him not to sexually assault women in the future.”

On the other hand, Mandy panicked and hurriedly stepped forward to remind Severin, “Mister Governor, are you sure you want to do that? He’s the son of a commander. The commanders are more powerful than the four war gods.”

Severin smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Mandy. We’ll still be here even if things go south. Heck, even God won’t be able to help them if He comes down from heaven to interfere!”

“You’ve got guts, pal, but we don’t need God’s presence. Having the commander show up will be more than enough to humble you,” the level nine warrior king said. He wanted to teach Severin a lesson after hearing Severin’s arrogant speech.

He then took a step forward and released his spiritual energy shield before saying emphatically, “Your victory against Fent is a testimony of your strength and shows good talent, but your luck has just about run out. Even if you’re a level seven or level eight warrior king, you won’t be able to get past us!”

“This spiritual energy shield... It’s a sign that he’s a level nine warrior king! I can’t believe my eyes!” Benjamin was surprised to see the man’s protective shield.

Megan was just as shocked to see that and pointed out, “I knew he wouldn’t have the guts to do something like this if he was from South Link City! I never would’ve thought that he’s the son of a commander! He just thinks he can get past any

consequences because he’s being protected by a level nine warrior king! Well... Not today!”

Their reaction only left the old man with a frown. He rarely fought after making a breakthrough to level nine warrior king because his opponents tended to kneel and beg for mercy. After all, a protective shield of that sort could only be used by a level nine warrior king.

Oddly enough, Severin and the others did not seem to fear him at all when he showcased his strength.

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Severin, in particular, stood there almost expressionlessly, as if he had already expected such an outcome.

“Aren’t you afraid of me after exposing my level?” The old man looked at Severin with astonishment. Severin’s reaction was something he never would have expected to see.

“He might look calm, but deep down, he’s probably panicking, Franko said in disdain. He believed that it was unlikely for Severin not to be afraid of a level nine warrior king. In his opinion, Severin was probably pretending to be calm or perhaps formulating some sort of an escape plan.

The next second, they were all left shocked when Severin mobilized his thoughts and produced a protective shield of spiritual energy on his body.

“You’re acting as if I don’t know how to create a spiritual energy shield as well. Well, here you go! What’s there to be afraid of?! It’s nothing new!” Severin condensed his spiritual energy shield and smiled at the old man.

“That’s a surprise!” the old man said with a chuckle. “You might be a level nine warrior king, but I don’t see you as a worthy opponent,” he added confidently. He had secured a breakthrough to that level of attainment long ago, and he was one of the strongest people who answered to the commander.

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In his opinion, the skills and technique that he had received from all his training was certainly more powerful than

Severin's.

After the taunt, he left an afterimage in his wake as he rushed toward Severin at lightning speed.

"You're pretty confident, old man!" Severin smiled and clenched his fist. The spiritual energy began to envelop his fist as he threw a punch right at his opponent.

A terrifying shockwave ensued. Countless tables and chairs were sent flying by the impact. Within a blink of an eye, the old man was blown away by Severin's strength as he spat out at mouthful of blood.

The old man had just stabilized himself when Severin appeared before him and landed a blow on his spiritual core.

"How?! How is he... That quick?" The old man's heart was filled.

with resentment. Though he initially wanted to spar with Severin, he did not expect Severin to have such formidable physical strength. Nevertheless, he was still confident in beating Severin because he was going to use his next powerful

technique.

Alas, Severin did not give him the luxury of showcasing his warrior techniques at all. Before the old man could compose himself, Severin rushed over to deal yet another attack.

"No!" The old man could sense the fluctuating energy in his body as his spiritual core was destroyed. He let out a cry of

despair, knowing that Severin was already planning to destroy his attainment.

The old man had achieved that level of attainment through decades of hard work. Losing it would cripple him! If that were the case, he would be living a life of pure suffering!

#### [Chapter 1265](#)

Becoming a level nine warrior king was an achievement that one would be proud of. On that note, it would undoubtedly be agonizing to have such an achievement destroyed by someone else.

Sure enough, a dull sound echoed and the old man spat out mouthfuls of blood. He looked at his abdomen in disbelief. A

severe pain hit him, and the whites of his eyes were only shown as he lost consciousness.

Such a simple act had rendered a level nine warrior king

completely useless. Before the old man fainted, he could only look at Severin in disbelief.

“Rio!” Franko was frightened by what happened. He brought the four strong men with him to protect the old man, and the strongest among them was Rio, a level nine warrior king.

Severin smiled faintly. He would never have dared to let the old man use any sort of technique. The restaurant belonged to them, after all, and it would have been destroyed if his

technique was unleashed. For that reason, Severin pushed the opponent back with lightning speed and destroyed his attainment. It came as a complete shock to everyone present there.

“He’s a tricky person to handle,” the level eight warrior king said gloomily. He knew that he and his compatriot, the middle-aged woman, were no match for Severin. After some further thought, he immediately said to Franko, “Sir, we should live to fight another day. Let’s retreat for now.”

Franko had a cold expression. That was the first time he had been so ashamed in his entire life. He gritted his teeth and

glared at Severin, wishing that he could just end Severin’s life right there and then.

At long last, he took a step forward and glared at Severin. “You’ve got balls, I’ll give you that. I’m the son of a commander, and Rio here is one of my father’s most capable subordinates. You’re pretty bold to destroy his attainment just like that. Wait till my father hears about this! I will get revenge on you soon enough.”

Severin did not expect Franko to make such haughty remarks. He smiled coldly and said, “Have you forgotten what I said? I did say I will castrate you in addition to destroying his attainment!”

Franko’s mouth twitched violently. He stared at Severin and

said, “You wouldn’t dare! You’re no match for my father even if you’re a level nine warrior king! If you so much as lay a hand on me, my father will find you and kill you even if you escape to the ends of the earth.”

“Oh yeah?” Severin was quite surprised when Franko threatened him like that. Without much ado, he gave Franko a swift kick on the crotch.

“Argghh!” Franko let out a painful wail as he squatted on the ground. The veins on his forehead were throbbing wildly and he was on the verge of tears.

Severin’s sudden assault came as a complete surprise. Franko pointed at Severin in disbelief and said, “Y–you...”

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The rest of Franko’s men were feeling anguished. Despite that, they did not dare to make a move. They understood very well

that if a level nine warrior king couldn’t defeat Severin then they surely did not have a chance to even lay a finger on him.

“Mister Franko!”

Everyone was taken aback. Never in their wildest dreams would they expect to witness a level nine warrior king one who was on the same level of attainment as the Four Great War Gods not too long ago have his attainment abolished so easily. Not to mention, their master

castrated even after he had told Severin his identity.

the son of a commander

would be

“F\*ck! Damn you! Are you crazy? Ah! It hurts so badly!” Franko cussed.

The pain was insufferable and became unconscious after he uttered his last curse word.

“Mister Franko!” Fent and the other two rushed over and shouted out loud.

Their knees buckled from fear. They were worried that the commander would go ballistic for failing to protect Franko.

Of course, they were also worried if they would be next in line. on Severin’s killing list.

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No matter how strong the commander was, he was not here to save them right now. If they were killed by Severin, Severin. would be long gone once the commander hears word of it and decides to take revenge. It would take days before the commander could track Severin down.



“Scram!”

Just then, Severin raised his hand and waved it once.

“Yes, yes, yes! We’ll leave! Right now!”

Normally, the middle-aged woman had no sympathy for the others and often thought she was superior to most. Now, however, she was relieved to hear Severin asking them to leave. She gasped and quickly scrambled to leave with her people.

The three of them fled the place quickly in case Severin decided to change his mind.

“These guys sure can run fast,” Severin mumbled.

Sofia covered her mouth and laughed, “Haha. Of course. I think this is the first time they’ve met someone more powerful than them. Surely they’ll leave before you decide to change your mind.”

Severin glanced at Sofia and said, “Miss Sofia, I believe you would have done something too even if I didn’t do anything just now.”

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At that moment, Sofia was stunned and did not know what to

say. She smiled and said, “Of course. I hate bullies, especially when they’re a pervert. If we ever cross paths, I’ll be sure to

make a mark to every single one of them.”

Severin was shocked to say the least. After the bad experience Sofia had previously, she hated perverts and would not bear to see other girls being bullied.

Sofia smiled, “I was the one who came up with the idea just

now. I don’t care if his dad is a commander. Even if his dad was

here, I would have killed his dad if his dad tried to stop me.”

Although Severin agreed with Sofia’s point, he was still shocked by her statement. “Sofia, I think you should not get

involved in this matter because his dad is a commander. After

all, you’re a member of a secluded sect. It’s not right to meddle

in this sort of situation, especially when it is such a mundane

matter.”

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Sofia rolled her eyes at Severin. “Alright. I know I need to stay

out of this. You’re here and I shouldn’t worry about anything.

Your attainment is so much higher than mine, that much I know.”

At that moment, Severin felt somewhat uncomfortable knowing Sofia was unhappy with him because of his remarks. It was just a friendly remark, so he did not expect her to react like that.

Then again, he was right to warn Sofia. Sofia was an elite disciple of a secluded sect. As the name suggested, the secluded sect hardly involved themselves in the mundane world because they were supposed to stay secluded. If a member got into trouble in the mundane world, it would affect the reputation of the secluded sect.

Although not many people could become warrior emperors in the mundane world, a lot of bodies were able to strive and continue to develop and expand well, because those bodies received support from unknown benefactors.

For example, the Stormy Moon Sect was actually supporting Skystream City Mansion in the shadows. That was why Skystream City Mansion was able to stay powerful and prosperous for a long time.

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Severin smiled bitterly and changed the subject. “Miss Sofia, I’m so sorry. This was not how I planned to spend the night.”

Medan also smiled embarrassingly, “That’s right. I’m really sorry you had to witness all of this. I didn’t plan for any of this to happen.”

“It’s alright. I actually planned to leave tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, but it seems unlikely anymore. I don’t want to miss out on what will happen next,” Sofia said.

Benjamin frowned, “Miss Sofia, does that mean you think Franko’s father is going to come look for us and help his son?”

Before Sofia answered the question, Severin beat her to it. “The only reason Franko is such a crazy and arrogant person must be because of his father. His father must have puffed him up to a point where he believes that he’s far more superior than anyone else and would get away with anything. He wouldn’t have the audacity to be so ignorant if his father did not allow it.

He continued, “Based on the assumption, do you think his

father will come after us after I hurt his son?"

Megan balled up her hand and said, "There is nothing we need to be afraid of. You can kill a level seven warrior emperor so why should we be afraid of a commander? Even if The Three Commanders show up together, that won't scare us."

Severin did not know how to respond. He decided to comment

with modesty, "It'll be better for us to stay modest. If he is not going to mess with me, I surely won't want to end up in an argument with him."

Within seconds of saying that, his eyes looked stern and fierce. "However, if he dares to lay a hand on me, I won't stay quiet. I don't care if he has strong support from anyone or a sect, I will bring him down!"

This was the first time Sofia heard Severin being so strong and protective. She felt touched and her affection for Severin grew. The way she looked at Severin changed too.

"Come on. Let's continue drinking. We should enjoy it while we can," Severin smiled and suggested.

"Sure! It's time to drink! Haha!"

#### [Chapter 1268](#)

Sheila chuckled.

After some thought, Megan asked, "Severin, can my restaurant continue to operate today?"

Severin was stunned because he had not considered this

question before. He answered, "Why not? You shouldn't let a jerk\*ss stop you from doing business. Besides, they're just a bunch of losers. Nothing to be afraid of."

That gave Megan a boost of confidence. She told Mandy, "Go and open the restaurant. We shouldn't close the business for

the day because of one guy. I don't care how superior or noble he is, he is nothing but a piece of trash to me."

"Wow. Is that how you should treat the commander's son?"

Severin could not help himself and teased Megan.

That made Megan feel embarrassed. "Geez, I was just joking. To you, he's a piece of trash. In all honesty, I can't really treat him how I want to now, can I? Not when you're around, mister I will destroy him!"

Everyone cracked up because of what Megan said.

Megan quickly told Mandy to open the door and to resume business. Then she, Severin, and the others went upstairs to continue drinking.

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Meanwhile, Franko and his people were far away from Megan's restaurant, panting.

“Sir, this is a healing alchemical pill. Eat it.”

The middle-aged woman took out an alchemical pill and passed it to Franko.

Without any hesitation, Franko consumed it and asked,

“A

healing alchemical pill? Is that going to heal my crotch?”

The middle-aged woman smiled embarrassingly, “Sir, I’m not entirely sure either. What I do know is that it will stop the bleeding and the pain effectively.”

Franko’s mouth twitched. Then he balled up his hand, “Severin that f\*cker! How dare he do that to me? I’m my father’s only son. My father is going to kill him when he finds out!”

Meanwhile, the level eight old warrior king frowned

vehemently. “Mister Franko, didn’t you see how Severin was

never afraid of us? We have no idea what his attainment level is. So far we know he’s capable of forming a spiritual energy shield that only a level nine warrior king can do. What if he’s higher than a level nine warrior king? What if he’s already a warrior emperor? That’ll be a huge problem for us.”

Frank sneered, “Lincoln, don’t you think you’re overthinking? He’s considered a genius to be able to reach a level nine warrior king at this age. Do you really think his attainment can be higher than that? If he’s really a warrior emperor, how come

we’ve never heard of him? He is definitely just a level nine warrior king that had a breakthrough not too long ago.”

#### [Chapter 1269](#)

The middle-aged woman voiced out her opinions, “Lester, I know what’re you worrying about. It’s right that you’re worrying because he did abolish Rio’s attainment.”

She continued after a pause, “But you don’t have to underestimate yourself just because you think your opponent is very strong. No matter how talented or gifted he is, I presume he’s just capable of reaching a level one warrior emperor at this stage. Mister Leslie is a level two warrior emperor. There’s a huge gap between each level. So there’s nothing we need to worry about.”

Fent nodded, “And we can request Mister Leslie to bring more people over as backup. There won’t be a problem winning. Mister Franko is his son. He won’t watch his son get bullied and do nothing about it. If he does, he’ll be the laughing stock for centuries to come.”

“F\*ck! The bleeding stopped and I don’t feel the pain anymore. I need to go get myself checked in the hospital!”

Franko looked at the restaurant and quickly asked his bodyguards to send him to a nearby hospital.

On the way to the hospital, he called his father and cried, "Dad! I was bullied when I was eating in a restaurant in South Link City! You must come and help me!"

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Leslie was stunned when he heard that. He even doubted his hearing.

After a few seconds, he asked, "Franko, are you kidding me? Didn't you bring Rio, Lester, and the others with you? Who would dare bully you when you have four super-powerful bodyguards protecting you? Isn't Rio a level nine warrior king?"

"Dad, I'm not lying to you. It's real. The guy abolished Rio's attainment and he's unconscious as we speak. I... He... The guy castrated me! We're on the way to the hospital now. I can't have kids in the future. I feel so awful!"

The tears finally ran down Franko's face.

"What the heck happened? Rio's attainment is abolished? Did you offend a War God or a leader? Or was it someone from a secluded sect?"

Leslie balled up his hand and had a terrible look on his face. He knew what kind of arrogant person his son was. Then again, he trusted nothing was going to happen to his son because his son was capable and that there were four strong bodyguards protecting him.

If the person was capable of abolishing Rio's attainment, he must be at least a level nine warrior king or even a warrior emperor. Otherwise, Leslie would not have been bullied.

Then again, he did not doubt his son because he believed his son would not need to lie to him about having been castrated.

Franko took the time to explain what happened to him but withheld back some information to the story. He twisted the story with how the whole thing started. Instead of telling the truth, he said he accidentally touched the waitress' bum by mistake. Before he could apologize, the waitress scolded him. He got angry and beat the waitress. He did not know the restaurant's owner was a family of the governor of South County. After that, both parties ended up fighting.

Leslie gritted his teeth angrily. "Severin Feuillet, the governor of South Link City, is it? Fine! If he dared to do that much, I'm sure he's ready to receive any action from me!"

He continued, "Wait for me. I'm going to bring some people over. I'll be there by tomorrow morning. I'm going to teach that guy a lesson for bullying my son!"

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Franko nodded and ended the call.

"Sevenrin, you were so awesome just now! That level nine warrior king didn't even have the chance to use his technique and you abolished his attainment. You were so fast that I couldn't keep up. You're really so f\*cking awesome! Cheers!"

Megan recalled what happened and exclaimed happily. "Damn, it really feels so good to be on the stronger side. I just witnessed my brother-in-law castrate the commander's son with a kick. People are going to admire you so much if they

know about this."

Severin smiled faintly, "Don't forget that his father is a commander. Best not to spread the news around. Sometimes, it's better to keep things at bay."

"Ok! I'll remember that," Megan giggled.

Severin smiled bitterly, drank the red wine, and explained it to

Megan. "I wanted to end the fight as quickly as possible. I

didn't want my opponent to use his technique because I didn't

want the fight to destroy your restaurant. So you better appreciate me for doing that."

"Thank you!" Finally, Megan understood. She smiled

embarrassingly, "I know that money means nothing to your

and I don't have any valuables. So there is only one way to

express how grateful I am!" She immediately bowed down and

said her thanks.

It cracked everyone up.

After dinner, everyone prepared to say their goodbyes. Then Sofia suggested, "It's actually the perfect time to walk around the night market. My plan was to leave tomorrow morning, but I guess I don't have to rush it now. I bet the commander will be here very soon. Hehe. I don't want to miss out on the show."

Megan said, "Sofia, you can't leave so soon. You must stay for a few more days. There are some tourist spots I haven't brought you yet. I even made a whole itinerary. Stay longer, please."

Sofia chuckled, "Alright. I'll stay. Just a while longer."

"Megan is right. It's not often that you come here. Enjoy your holiday while you can," Severin said kindly.

Sofia was happy to hear Severin requesting her to stay longer. "

Of course. I feel bad if I don't stay longer. You guys have been so nice to me."

Everyone had forgotten the bad incident and went to the night.

market before finally making their way back home.

Nonetheless, Sofia did not expect Severin to sleep together with Sheila again tonight. After last night, she thought Severin would go to Diane's room and sleep with her but he did not.

When Sofia was ready to go to sleep, Sheila's voice could be heard through the wall. Once again, it became a sleepless night for Sofia.