

## After Prison 1271

### [Chapter 1271](#)

The next day, Sofia groggily woke up. The sounds continued for three hours. She had to go to the washroom to wash her face several times to feel better.

When she went downstairs, she saw Severin teaching Sheila and Diane something in the garden. She gave it a thought and went over. "Morning, what're your levels now?"

Diane smiled, "After the first-grade medium-rank alchemical pill Severin gave me two days ago, I'm now a level five profound master. I know it's nothing comparable to where you guys are now but I'm really happy and satisfied with my progress."

Sheila chuckled, "I feel the same way too. I'm a level three profound master now!"

Diane smiled, "Severin might not have any techniques that are suitable for females but I have two. It's not very high, but they are suitable for your stages now. It doesn't require a lot of spiritual energy and it isn't too hard to learn them."

"That's great! We haven't learned any technique yet because we haven't found a suitable one for us. Severin has a lot but

none of them fits our criteria," Sheila said and her eyes lit up immediately.

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Diane smiled, "Thank you so much, Miss Sofia."

Sofia replied, "You're welcome."

She took out two technique books and handed one to each person. "Take these and you can make a copy each so both of you can learn them. They are both sky-grade techniques. Don't rush it. I believe you two can become warrior kings very soon with Severin's help."

"Thank you very much, Miss Sofia. We'll do our best."

Diane and Sofia exchanged looks with each other and accepted the technique books.

Severin nodded approvingly. "Sky-grade techniques... Not bad. Under a normal situation, the best technique for the profound master is soil-grade. Sofia is right, you two are gifted. With my help, you can go ahead and learn these sky-grade techniques."

Suddenly, Megan came over looking very pretty with makeup on.

"Are you guys ready to go shopping?"

Severin smiled bitterly, "Megan, I think Franko's father might be arriving today. After what happened last night, I'm sure he's already made his way. We can't leave. I don't want him to kill the people here to vent out his anger just because we're not at home."

Megan gasped deeply and said, "But he's a commander, will he kill the innocent? That's not going to do his reputation any good, isn't it?"

Severin smiled, "Yes, but prevention is better than--"

"Severin Feuilet!!! Get the hell out here now!"

An angry shout cut his sentence short.

Despite that, Severin did not flinch. As a matter of fact, he looked quite happy with a smile on his face.

"Haha. Good. He's here early. Once I settle this, we can go out."

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### [Chapter 1273](#)

Franko chuckled, "They are the Southeast Six Tigers, they are my dad's most trusted subordinate, including Rio. You've

already abolished Rio's attainment yesterday, so there have been some changes."

"Oh, wow. I didn't know about them. I guess there's not much to know either," Severin replied nonchalantly while cloud. gazing.

The remaining five members of the Southeast Six Tigers were flustered by Severin's comment. All these while, they had been very proud of the title. Yet, Severin had totally diminished their efforts.

"Not bad, kid. You can tell those people's attainment. It seems like you have a secret technique."

Leslie smiled. His eyes widened which suggested he was feeling excited about the discovery. He was excited to collect a remarkable loot after abolishing Severin's attainment. At least, that could compensate for the loss he had yesterday.

"Go get him. He's not as weak as you think, so be careful!" Leslie said after giving it a good thought.

Severin flipped his hand and a sword appeared. "Why don't the six of you attack together? That's going to save me some time.

A piece of advice. If you think the five of them are going to defeat me, then you're being too naive."

"You're so full of yourself! Fine. We'll attack together. I just. didn't want to accidentally kill you and ruin the fun!"

The intention was not to kill Severin but to capture him and torture him first.

"Don't worry about him. You guys should worry about yourself

instead.”

Severin smiled and started to transfer his spiritual energy into the sword.

“Haha! It’s been a long time since I used my sword. If you’re really so confident, I’ll let you have the honor of meeting my sword today!”

Leslie chuckled and also took out his sword with the flip of his hand. Surprisingly, his sword was also a first-grade spiritual weapon like Severin’s.

When he transferred spiritual energy into the sword, the sword let out a ringing sound. A red color aura blade spiraled around the sword, making it look more intimidating.

“Rose-Petal Rain!”

All of a sudden, Severin swung and called out his technique name. Dozens of rose petals appeared.

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“What kind of technique is this?”

Leslie and the remaining Southeast Six Tigers were stunned by the technique. This was the first time they came into contact with such a pretty technique.

Megan looked up in the sky at those rose petals. “This technique never fails to amaze me every time. It’s a pleasure to see Severin use it. It takes a strong telekinesis to control them. It’s not a technique anyone can use.”

#### [Chapter 1274](#)

Diane smiled and explained, “Severin told me there are three different levels of this technique. Easy, medium, and difficult. You’ll be able to create ten rose petals on the easy level, a

hundred rose petals on the medium level, and a thousand rose petals for the difficult level.”

Megan was surprised. “That means Severin is only on the medium level. Wow, the power of this technique is going to be terrifying once he reaches the difficult level.”

Diane nodded, “Of course, but not everyone can learn this technique. It’s very hard and it requires a very strong sense of telekinesis. Severin’s master would never teach him this

technique if he was not born with a strong telekinesis.”

“It’s... so pretty.”

Sofia was dumbstruck when she saw the technique. Although she was the daughter of the Stormy Moon Sect’s sect leader, this was the first time seeing such a technique. It was so pretty and yet, the power hidden inside each rose petal was

exceptionally strong. Only people with strong attainment and careful observation would be able to notice the power of each

rose petal.

“Be careful everyone. This is an area of effect damage technique. It deals damage in a wide area and attacks multiple people in one go.”

After careful observation, Leslie came out with a conclusion. and quickly warned the other five people.

“Don’t underestimate this attack. You have to counterattack

with the strongest technique you have. His technique is not as simple as it looks,” one of the Southeast Six Tigers warned.

All of a sudden, all of them started to use the strongest technique they knew to fight back.

“Attack!”

As Severin pointed to the front, the rose petals quickly headed to their target with precision. They looked like they were slowly moving, but in fact, they were just mirages to the naked eye. Within a millisecond, they appeared in front of his opponents.

Suddenly, loud explosions were everywhere in the sky. One after another, the rose petals exploded and dealt damage to everything around it.

“No! That’s impossible!”

Shortly, Leslie and the others all stumbled backward in shock. The power of the rose petals had exceeded their estimation. Although the effect of the technique was distributed among the six of them, it still easily abolished their techniques. The remaining rose petals continued to surround them. Soon, they

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couldn’t find a way out.

“No way! How can this be? What’s his attainment? What kind of technique is this? How could it have such a powerful impact? It already resembles the attack from a level four warrior emperor!”

Leslie yelled out shockingly. After numerous explosions, he fell from the sky and vomited blood. He suffered quite a severe injury.

The same went with the other five guys. When they stood up, their faces were pale and they had lost the ability to continue fighting.

Severin swung his hand. The last twelve rose petals. disappeared into thin air as if they had never existed.

## [Chapter 1275](#)

“No! No! How did he defeat my dad?!”

Franko shook his head and refused to accept the truth. To him, his dad was the most powerful person in the world. It just did not make sense to see his dad lose to a younger guy.

Furthermore, there were five other level nine warrior king

fighters attacking the same guy at the same time. It was just unbelievable and surreal to see all of them get defeated in just a few minutes.

“Commander!” Fent and the others shouted out loud. The man they had worshiped for years had lost in a fight so easily; they always thought Leslie was invincible!

“How did I lose? How is that possible?”

Leslie stood up and could not accept the results.

Sofia flew down and landed in front of them. She gave them a disdainful look, “Do you really think you guys are invincible? I’m an elite disciple of Stormy Moon Sect, a level three warrior emperor and even I can’t defeat this man here. Do you think as a level two warrior emperor you’re capable of defeating him?”

“What?! You’re a level three warrior emperor and an elite member of Stormy Moon Sect?” Leslie gasped shockingly. He had no idea Severin knew an elite member of the Stormy Moon

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Sect. Moreover, they looked like they were good friends.

“Commander, there were still some rose petals left but he didn’t use them to attack us. If he continued, we would have been dead by now.” Suddenly, one of the Southeast Six Tigers came over and reminded Leslie, “I think he had no intention to kill us.”

Leslie coughed twice. At this point, he realized if Severin wanted to kill them, he would have done it long ago.

“Thank you for sparing our lives!”

He looked at Severin. From Severin’s eyes, he could tell that Severin had no intention to kill them.

Severin smiled faintly, “I didn’t kill you because you’re a commander of the country. You have contributed countless merits to the country. That is why I decided to let you guys go. You should know that your son deserved to be castrated. Do you understand why I did what I had to do?”

Leslie’s mouth twitched. Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do but admit his defeat. “Yes, Mister Severin, you’re right. I failed to be a good father. I failed to teach him to be a better person and the reason why he is so arrogant is because of me. He deserved the punishment rightfully so.”

Severin nodded, “Great that we are finally on the same page. Now go home and think about your mistakes.”

“Of course!” Leslie nodded.

Without any hesitation, he quickly left the mansion with the others.

“Hahah! These people looked like they wanted to eat you alive when they came. Look at them now. They’re running for their lives,” Megan chuckled.

“Impressive! Well, as always, of course. Even the commander had no choice but to admit being defeated. Haha!”

#### [Chapter 1276](#)

Meanwhile, Diane was very happy with the result too.

Sheila smiled. “Does that mean we can go shopping with Sofia now?”

Severin shrugged and said, “Of course!”

Previously, he approached Lillie and the other five girls and gave them an alchemical pill each.

“I believe you’ve reached a stable stage now. These alchemical pills are for all of you. Take one each and train hard. Try and aim to have a breakthrough within a few days. I want to see the six of you become level nine warrior kings. This place will be safer then.”

Lillie was thrilled to hear that. She accepted the alchemical pills and passed them to the others.

She smiled as she replied, “Thank you, master. Don’t worry. We’ll do our best to protect everyone’s safety.”

Severin nodded, “If there’s anything you can’t handle, call me.

Lillie and the five girls nodded. After that, everyone went back. to what they were doing.

Once everything was settled, Severin brought Megan, Sofia,

Chanter

Sheila, and Diane out shopping.

Meanwhile, Leslie and the others went back to their residence.

“Commander, that guy is so strong. It’s too unlucky that we had to fight him.”

An old man sighed. His heart was still racing after recalling what just happened.

After thinking deeply, an old woman—a level nine warrior king

expressed her thoughts. “We can only admit our defeat this

time. There's no way we can defeat him. He's probably a level

four warrior emperor. I heard it's extremely difficult to move

on to the next level at this stage. I got the chills knowing this young man has reached so far now."

Fent asked, "How have we never heard of him? I heard he was just appointed as a governor. Was he unknown because he was off the radar?"

Despite feeling resentful and unhappy with the result, Franko could not do anything. He said through gritted teeth, "There's always someone better. Besides, he's good friends with an elite member of a sect. That's the real reason we shouldn't cross

him anymore."

"Franko, you're the only son I got. That means you're the last generation in the family since you're castrated."

Leslie balled up his hand with reddened eyes. Suddenly, the

defeat made him look older than before.

He remembered something and said sadly, "I think we have to find an excuse to cancel the wedding with Princess Nana."

"Damn it! I was going to be the princess' husband soon! Why did this happen to me?"

Rage quickened his blood as he clenched his fist tightly.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man—a level nine warrior king—said, "We all know how big of a crush Princess Nana has on Mister Franko. I think she'll be outraged if she finds out about this."

After thinking deeply, Leslie had an evil idea. "Franko, if Princess Nana really loves you madly, perhaps there's a chance we can have our revenge."

Franko's eyes lit up when he heard that. He wanted to kill Severin badly.

"Dad, what do you mean? Do I really stand a chance? If you can't defeat him, would Princess Nana help me? I thought the most powerful people in the country were you, the other two commanders, and the Four Great War Gods. There's no hope of winning unless every fighter in the country works together to attack Severin.

#### [Chapter 1277](#)

"Son, you're still too young," Leslie replied.

Franko frowned vehemently and could not understand his father. "Too young? What do you mean by that?"

Leslie looked around and instructed the others, "Guard the door. I want to talk privately with Franko."



“Yes, sir!”

The others were curious about what Leslie wanted to tell

Franko but knew they were not in the place to hear it.

“Dad, they’re gone now. What do you want to tell me?”

Franko smiled bitterly. Based on how cautious his father was, he knew his father would tell him a secret. Otherwise, he would not have asked the others to leave them alone.

Leslie nodded. “You have to promise me that you can’t tell anyone what I’m about to tell you. This is just for you to know.”

Franko nodded in understanding.

Leslie continued, “Dracodom is far more powerful than you think. The country only shows you what they want you to know, just like those secluded sects. They’ve already secluded themselves from this mundane world, living in their own system and staying off the radar so no one knows just how powerful and wealthy they are. All they care about is their attainment.”

He smiled and continued, “Dracodom can withstand for so long and strives as the largest and most powerful country in the east because there’s a powerful organization protecting

Dracodom in the dark.”

The news shocked Franko. “Dad, are you saying those people in the organization are stronger than you? Stronger than Severin? Can I indirectly ask them to take revenge for us through

Princess Nana?”

Leslie looked at Franko in approval. “You’re very smart. That’s exactly what I’m trying to say. I know you can’t control yourself because you’re so into those women, so that’s why you’re castrated. I’ve told you many times that you can’t do whatever you want, even when the bodyguards are there to protect you. You never listen.”

Franko blushed and explained, “Dad, I already told you what happened. I accidentally touched her bum. I’ve already

apologized, but she said I had no manners. I was so frustrated, and that’s how the whole thing started.”

Leslie sneered, “Do you think I don’t know my own son? I’ve told you countless times, but you never listen. Your arrogance is what caused you the suffering today.”

Franko lowered his head.

Leslie glared at his son and said, “Regardless of everything, this is the last chance you got. Princess Nana is the King’s favorite child. The King has six sons but only one daughter. She’s his precious. You’ve known each other since you both were young. Everyone could tell she has a crush on you, but you

don't like her."

Franko mumbled, "Her appearance is so average, and her body isn't attractive. I don't like girls like her. That's why I kept on avoiding her."

Leslie tried his best to talk some sense into his son.

"If you still want revenge, she's your only choice. Try to please her and make her love you more. After that, she'll be willing to beg the King to help you with your revenge. Only the King has the authority to command the secret organization. They won't

even give a damn about me or the other two commanders.

"Then again, we've never seen them. They're very mysterious, and they only have ten members. However, the weakest

member in the secret organization is a level two warrior

emperor."

#### [Chapter 1279](#)

For the next two days, Severin and the others continued to bring Sofia out on sightseeing tours. On the third day, Sofia

finally bid goodbye to them.

When she almost reached Stormy Moon Sect, she remembered to look at the alchemical pill Severin gave her.

"I wonder what alchemical pill Severin gave me. I can confirm it's a second-grade, but I don't know its rank. Too bad. It's not going to have any great effect on me. What a waste."

Sofia took out the porcelain bottle and smiled sweetly.

Anyway, it's the thought that counts. At least, I know he kept a place for me in his heart."

In the meantime, she opened the porcelain bottle to take a look.

Suddenly, her eyes widened, and her mouth remained wide open. She could not believe what she saw; it was too surreal.

It was a third-grade low-rank alchemical pill.

"A third-grade low-rank alchemical pill! If I'm correct, the effect of this alchemical pill is to boost attainment. Is Severin a third-grade low-rank alchemist now?"

She looked around to ensure no one was watching, closed the bottle, and quickly put it back into her spatial ring.

As the daughter of the sect leader, Sofia knew how valuable a third-grade low-rank alchemist was to everyone with

attainment. In fact, there was only one third-grade low-rank

alchemist in her sect.

Her father had appointed the alchemist as a grand-elder who overruled the other elders. When her father spoke to the grand-elder, he had to be careful with his tone and words. Most of the time, he did not even dare to make the grand-elder unhappy.

If a sect had a third-grade alchemist join it, it meant the possibility of having a warrior emperor in the sect was much higher. Every sect yearned to have more warrior emperors as it could easily bring the sect's combat power to a higher level

overall.

A third-grade low-rank alchemical pill had a tremendous effect on people who had just become a warrior emperor or were near the brink of a breakthrough to become a warrior emperor. They would rather spend all of their fortune just to

get one.

"I didn't think he'd give me a third-grade low-rank alchemical pill. It's no wonder he looked so serious when he gave it to me. I think I can aim for another breakthrough to become a level four warrior emperor once I've stabilized myself at this level.

"I bet he's taken a lot of third-grade alchemical pills. His attainment is so much higher than mine. He could easily kill

Ronnie."

Sofia kept thinking of the alchemical pill and Severin while she returned to Stormy Moon Sect.

Suddenly, she frowned and realized something. "Wait! How did Ronnie find out that Severin was the one who killed

Brandon? Not many know about it. Ronnie even knew where to look for Severin!"

After some careful thinking, she said, "Those who knew about it are me, Dad, Meldrick, and the Great Elder. Dad would never say it since he's grateful to Severin for saving me. The Great Elder spends most of his time training and doesn't know Severin either..."

Slowly, it started to get clear. Sofia clenched her fist and said angrily, "That leaves only Meldrick! It must be him. He

must've told Ronnie since he doesn't like Severin."

### [Chapter 1280](#)

Once Sofia had everything thought out, she sped up. When she arrived, it was the next morning. The first thing she did was to go look for Meldrick.

It was definitely a surprise for Meldrick to see the woman he

had a crush on visiting him. He smiled and walked over.

"Sofia, you're back. Where did you go? Were you out completing your mission?"

However, Sofia looked fierce and sullen. She glared at Meldrick and questioned him, "Meldrick, what the hell is wrong with you? Did you cause trouble for Severin because he humiliated you? Have you forgotten what I told you? He's my savior, so we

can't help the Jolls."

Meldrick frowned. "When did I do that? Sofia, you can't just accuse me without any evidence."

Even though Meldrick refused to admit it, he felt nervous. 'Did Sofia find out that I went to find Severin and got beaten up?' he

thought.

Sofia snorted and questioned, "No one else knows about this other than us. If you didn't tell Ronnie, why would he want to

kill Severin?"

It was a relief for Meldrick to hear that. As long as Sofia was not

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asking why he tried to kill Severin, he could come up with an

excuse.

"Sofia, why do you think it's me? I didn't go anywhere after the last trip. All I've been doing is training. I wouldn't do that. We've known each other for so long.

"Don't you know what kind of person I am? Nothing serious happened between me and Severin too. I've already forgotten about that," Meldrick explained.

Sofia frowned, finding it hard to believe Meldrick. "The only people who know about this are you, me, my Dad, and the Great Elder. Dad and the Great Elder won't do this. My Dad also said Brandon deserved it, so he definitely did not tell Ronnie."

She pinched her chin and asked, "If it wasn't you, who told

Ronnie?"

Meldrick pretended he did not know anything and exclaimed, "Are you saying Ronnie tried to kill Severin to take revenge for Brandon? I remember it had been a few days since Ronnie left.

the sect. If Ronnie went to look for Severin, Severin must be

dead by now."

Meldrick could not piece the puzzle together. If Sofia was right,

Severin would be dead. However, that was different from what Draven said. According to Draven, there was no news indicating Severin had died.

"Haha! Severin is a whole lot stronger than we think. Ronnie did try to kill him, but he was the one killed by Severin," Sofia

