

## After Prison 1281

### [Chapter 1281](#)

“What?”

Meldrick gasped. His mouth remained open, looking aghast.

It took him a while to finally gather his thoughts. He

exclaimed, “Sofia! Are you kidding me? Do you just say Severin killed Ronnie? That’s impossible!”

Sofia started to wonder if she had misunderstood Meldrick.

Perhaps Meldrick did not tell Ronnie that Severin had killed.

Brandon. Meldrick did not look like he knew Ronnie had tried to Kill Severin.

She scoffed, “Why is it impossible? Ronnie tried to kill Severin

because Severin killed his son. Severin was the one who told

1. me. He won’t lie to me about that. Severin is stronger than In the end, Ronnie was the one who got killed instead.”

“Oh! Isn’t Severin almost the same age as us? How did he improve so fast? Ronnie is a level seven warrior emperor! With that said, Severin’s attainment is higher than a level seven warrior emperor.”

Meldrick was shocked. Previously, he convinced himself that

Ronnie must have gotten killed by Ronnie’s enemies on the

way to kill Severin. That was why Ronnie had not returned after so long.

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Little did he know that Severin had already killed Ronnie, and Severin was still alive.

“Sofia, I take it that you came out this time to look for Severin.”

Meldrick’s heart hurt knowing Sofia left the sect just to visit Severin. He understood Sofia stopped him from killing Severin because she was grateful that Severin saved us once. However, he knew it was totally different. Her purpose was not as pure as that anymore.

Sofia nodded. “Yes, I passed by South Link City after

completing a mission. I remembered he once told us that he lived in South Link City, so I considered visiting him and taking some time off to relax.”

“You happened to pass by and decided to take some time off?”

Meldrick frowned. Obviously, he did not believe what Sofia said.

Suddenly, Sofia frowned too, "If you weren't the one who told Ronnie, then why would he know Severin was the one who killed his son?"

Meldrick quickly thought of a reason. "There's no secret that can be kept forever. Maybe he heard something when he was out, or he was proud of it and showed it off to his family or friends. The person he killed was a member of our sect. It's definitely something to show off, don't you think?"

Sofia thought about it and realized what Meldrick said was

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quite true. She nodded and said, "Maybe. I'll get going now. You have to train harder because I'm catching up to you now."

Meldrick smiled, "I know. I don't dare to waste a second. I've been training hard to improve myself."

"Alright. I'm leaving now. Bye."

Sofia smiled and flew away.

After Sofia was gone, the smile on Meldrick's face disappeared immediately. He looked intimidating and angry instead.

## [Chapter 1282](#)

Draven came over. "Meldrick, what's with that look?"

Draven had been in the Stormy Moon Sect for quite some time. Due to his gifted talent, he had trained to become a level nine warrior king. An elder had noticed Draven's talent and considered recruiting him as his inner disciple.

At first, that was what Draven wanted to tell Meldrick because the elder had gone to inform the sect leader. Then, he realized Meldrick was not in a good mood.

Meldrick looked at Draven and exclaimed, "F\*ck! I just found out Severin is super strong. I don't think we could ever kill him."

Draven was surprised. "No way! How can he be super strong? Isn't he just a level four or five warrior emperor?"

Meldrick answered, "He killed Ronnie. That means he's at least a level seven or even a level eight warrior emperor."

Draven gasped in shock. "What? Are you saying he killed Ronnie, and that's why Ronnie hasn't returned?"

Meldrick nodded. "Yes. Sofia returned to the sect. She said she visited Severin because she happened to pass by South Link City. Then, Severin told her that Ronnie tried to kill him, but he killed Ronnie instead. Gosh, I couldn't tell he was so strong."

"Geez, his attainment is nearly the same as some of the elders."

Draven sat down on a rock stool and felt miserable. "It seems like we're not going to take our revenge."

Suddenly, he thought of something. "Hey, Ronnie is the sect's guardian. What if we tell the sect leader that Severin killed Ronnie? Do you think the sect leader will kill Severin? That'll

make everything easier. We don't have to do anything

ourselves, but we can have Severin dead."

Meldrick smiled bitterly and shook his head. "It won't work.

Sofia is the sect leader's favorite daughter. Do you really think

the sect leader will kill Severin when Severin's the one who

saved his precious baby? He'll probably just say it's a personal

vendetta, or Ronnie picked the wrong guy to challenge. I know the sect leader pretty well enough to guess what he'll say."

"I guess that won't work. We can only count on ourselves. Train harder and see if there's a chance in the future."

Draven sighed. He had to accept the chance of taking revenge.

was slim.

"We can look into that in the future. What angers me most is that Sofia might really have feelings for him. I doubt she really did pass by like she said. It sounded reasonable if she only visited him because she passed by South Link City after completing her mission, but I doubt that. It's most likely that she missed him, so she visited him," Meldrick sighed.

"That's easy. You can go to the Mission Department to enquire. Ask them if Sofia was assigned to or accepted any mission. If not; she deliberately went to South Link City to look for

Severin. She didn't tell the truth because she was shy."

Draven thought about it and continued, "If she really went all the way just to visit Severin, I don't think you have a chance with her anymore.

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Meldrick's mood worsened. He asked hastily, "Draven, is there anything else you want to tell me? If not, I'm going to head to the Mission Department."

Draven came to look for Meldrick to brag about his promotion to an inner disciple of an elder. Then, he decided not to since

Meldrick was not in a good mood.

Draven was afraid that telling Meldrick would only make him feel even worse. Besides, it was not official yet.

After making a decision, he smiled. "Nothing. I was just passing by, so I thought of visiting you."

"Okay. I'm leaving."

Meldrick nodded and flew into the sky to the Mission Department.

Shortly, he arrived and saw Lindy. "Hey, Lindy, are you helping out in the Mission Department?"

Lindy clasped her hands respectfully when she saw it was Meldrick.

"Hi, Meldrick. My attainment is too low, so there aren't many missions suitable for me, so I thought of helping out here. I can earn some merit points, at least. I know, I can't compare myself to you or the others with high attainment."

After a pause, she asked, "What kind of mission are you looking for today?"

Meldrick smiled bitterly. "I'm not here to take up any missions. I just want to find out something. Oh, please keep it a secret and don't tell the others."

After that, he took out a second-grade low-rank spiritual herb and gave it to Lindy.

"Thank you. What do you want to find out?"

Before accepting the spiritual herb, she quickly scanned to see if anyone was around. Then, she took it and quickly hid it.

Meldrick asked, "I just want to know if Sofia has taken up any missions in the last month."

"In the last month?"

Lindy was stunned at first. It was quickly followed by a smile.

"No. I remember very well. The last time she took a mission was two months ago."

"Are you sure?"

Although the answer did not come as a surprise, Meldrick still refused to accept it. He and Sofia had known each other for a long time. He thought they had a strong bond, and he was the most likely person Sofia ended up with.

It was unbearable for him to see Sofia falling for Severin.

Lindy nodded. "Yes, I'm sure. I have been helping here since four months ago. She's the daughter of the sect leader. Hence, everyone knows if she came here looking to take on a mission. We'll even discuss what kind of mission she targets."

"Why do you want to find out about this?" Lindy asked curiously when she saw Meldrick's face distorting.

Meldrick smiled bitterly. "No reason. I don't want to disrupt your work. Remember, this is a secret."

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Meldrick left after he reminded Lindy.

Meanwhile, Sofia went to look for her father.

"My darling, where did you go? Why are you smiling so happily? Did something good happen to you?" Birk asked when he saw Sofia smiling happily.

Sofia poured herself a glass of water, took a sip, and sat down.

"Hehe! Of course, I'm happy. I'm going to have a breakthrough and become a level four warrior emperor soon.

Birk was stunned. He could not believe what he heard.

"How's that possible? Are you joking? It's only been a few days since your last breakthrough. How could you be having another breakthrough so soon?"

He thought hard about it, and suddenly, it struck him. "Did you get a powerful treasure? That's the only explanation.

Breakthrough doesn't come easily, especially in the warrior emperor stage."

Sofia flipped her hand and took out a small porcelain bottle. She opened the bottle and used telekinesis to have the alchemical pill fly out from the bottle.

"Look at this."

Sofia smiled gratifyingly and directed the pill to where Birk was.

Birk took it and examined it carefully. Soon, a smile appeared

on his face. "Not bad. The grand-elder is so nice to you that he's willing to give you a third-grade low-rank alchemical pill. It's really hard to get one from him since his success rate isn't very high."

Sofia rolled her eyes. “Hey, he wouldn’t give you one as the sect leader. What makes you think he’d give it to me? He’s an old Scrooge!”

After that, Birk examined the alchemical pill again. “Wait, this isn’t from him. The quality of this alchemical pill is really good. It hasn’t reached the elite-quality, but it’s close. Where did you get it from?”

Sofia smiled. “Do you remember my savior, Severin? I told you he’s an alchemist. I went to visit him, and he gave it to me. I guess he’s a third-grade low-rank alchemist now.

“The pill he produced is so much better than the one the grand -elder produced. He’s got great skills, and his success rate is very high.”

“He gave this to you?”

Birk rubbed his nose bridge. Then, he waved his hand to return the alchemical pill to Sofia. “Did you go to find him? Is that

why you went missing for a few days?”

Sofia put the alchemical pill back into the bottle and nodded shyly. “Yes. I went to find him, and he invited me to stay for a few days. I was free, so I agreed. I wanted to see if I could defeat him in a fight after my breakthrough, but I failed. He’s too strong.”

Birk coughed. “South Link City is so far away, and you went all the way to look for him. You’re not young anymore. Do you like

him?”

Suddenly, Sofia felt nervous. “Dad! No! I was just thinking of paying him a visit. He’s my savior. Isn’t that normal? Paying a

visit to your savior.”

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“Hahaha! Yes, It’s normal. I just think it’s a little unreasonable to travel so far to visit him.”

Birk rubbed his chin and said, “I’m not going to agree if you two want to be together.”

“Why?”

Sofia became anxious after hearing that.

That just proved to Birk that his daughter liked Severin. He was not going to let Sofia have her way.

“Why? We’re members of a secluded sect. We’re part of a noble

society. He’s just a governor in the mundane world. You’re my

daughter, and I’m a sect leader. Do you think you two are a good match?”

Sofia fought, "Dad, he's a third-grade low-rank alchemist. with high attainment. You can even say he's a genius! I don't

think I deserve to be with him."

"Yes, he's quite gifted, but I remember he already has a wife. Are you telling me you want to be his mistress?"

Sofia pursed her lips tightly and did not answer.

Birk exclaimed, "You're my daughter! How can you be a mistress? No! No! I won't allow it!"

Sofia became more anxious. "Dad..."

"Haha! Look at you. I was just joking with you. You looked so worried. I don't believe that you don't like Severin."

Birk could not hold it in anymore and laughed. "You're already over twenty years old, but you've never once fallen in love. I'm just scared you'll get hurt by other men, but I'm also worried

you won't find a man you like. I'm less worried now, knowing you're into guys.

"Dad, what the hell are you talking about?"

Finally, Sofia realized her father was testing her and playing with her. Then again, she was nervous when she thought her father would never agree to let her be with Severin.

Sofia had to face the reality that she had really fallen in love with Severin.

"You said you failed to defeat Severin. Aren't you a level three. warrior emperor? Is he a level four? Wow, a level four warrior emperor settles to be just a governor. He's so steady and willing to keep a low profile."

That was Birk's comment on Severin after thinking deeply.

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Sofia replied, "He's not just a level four warrior emperor. Based on my estimation, he's at least a level eight warrior emperor."

"No! Is his attainment really that high?"

Birk gasped. Severin would really be a genius if he had such a high attainment at his age. Most of the gifted people in the sect had resources provided by the sect, but Severin was just a rogue fighter.

No one said it was impossible for a rogue fighter to reach that level. However, most of them could only achieve it after years and years of training. By that time, they had grown old.

Thus, Birk was really surprised to find Severin reaching the

level so soon. It was a very rare case.

Sofia nodded. "Yes. I know because Ronnie tried to kill him. I

don't know how Ronnie found out Severin was the one who killed his son. He tried to seek revenge, but Severin killed him.

instead.

"Severin told me that. He thought Ronnie was sent by us. I explained to him that it was Ronnie's own decision. It had nothing to do with our sect."

Finally, Birk got the whole picture and nodded.

"No wonder Ronnie has not returned after so long. Gosh,

Severin is really a genius. If he could kill a level seven warrior emperor, he could very well be a level seven or eight warrior

emperor.

"He could also be a level six warrior emperor with

extraordinary technique and combat power to kill someone a level higher than him. No matter which level he is at,

he's very powerful."

After that, he patted Sofia's shoulder. "Darling, if you really like him, go get him. He's really a genius. I'll agree if you can have him marry you."

Sofia was dumbstruck. "Huh? Weren't you the one who

disallowed me to be a mistress? Weren't you the one who

refused to let me be with a rogue fighter from the mundane world because I'm your daughter? Why the sudden changes? Do you even know him?"

Birk laughed out loud.

"He's going to be a very powerful man in the future. I believe you'll be very strong too by being his mistress. He's a third-grade low-rank alchemist at such a young age. I foresee he has a bright future ahead of him."

After a pause, he continued, "If you become his mistress, then you'll never need to worry about getting any alchemical pills in the future. If he becomes a fourth-grade or fifth-grade

alchemist in the future, I'll enjoy the benefits too!"



Sofia did not know if she wanted to cry or laugh at his response.

“Dad. You’re thinking too far ahead. It’s not easy leveling up for an alchemist. He must’ve trained so hard just to reach this far. During my stay with him, I noticed he would produce alchemical pills whenever he was free.

“If he didn’t have to accompany me or was scared that I would be unhappy that he didn’t free up his time for me, I think producing alchemical pills is what he does all day long.”

Birk chuckled. “Haha! It’s normal. Some alchemists are very passionate about producing alchemical pills. It’s something that we can never understand. It is like they are addicted to it and won’t feel comfortable if they don’t produce alchemical pills.”

After thinking about it, he sighed. “It’s too bad that Ronnie is dead. It’s a huge loss for our sect, but I guess it’s unavoidable. Sooner or later, Ronnie would’ve looked for Severin once he knew Severin was the one who killed his son.”

Sofia nodded. “You’re right. It’s not something that we can solve.”

Losing a level seven warrior emperor had affected the sect severely.

Birk continued, “Since Severin killed Ronnie, you must work hard to trick him to get here. Do you understand? Get him to become our grand–elder so our sect can become stronger. With him around, I believe our sect will become stronger.”

“What? Invite him to be the grand–elder?”

At that moment, Sofia was shocked and fascinated by the idea.

If she could invite Severin to be their grand–elder, it would definitely help the sect’s development.

Most importantly, she could see Severin every day. She believed her beauty had what it takes to make Severin fall in love with her.

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Birk nodded without any hesitation.

“Yes. I think Severin will only accept if we offer him to be the grand–elder. Besides, it’s a little unfair to him if we let him be our elder.

“Just look at the alchemical pill he produced. It’s so much better than what our current grand–elder could produce. If we don’t offer him to be our grand–elder, I can’t think of any suitable position for him.”

After a pause, he continued, “Sofia, I used to worry about what kind of man you’d find to be your husband. Now, I think

Severin is a good choice. You need to be more aggressive and fight hard to be together with him!"

Sofia bit her lip and said, "Dad, you don't know him at all.

You've never met him. Are you saying this because of his alchemical skill?"

Birk chuckled. "Is it so hard to tell what kind of person he is? The fact that he's willing to save you proves he's righteous. You're a beautiful young lady, but he never once tried to ask you out. That means he's not a lustful person.

\*Do I need to say more when you pick the guy for yourself? I

trust your decision and judgment. I'm sure he's not a bad-

looking lad. Not forgetting how gifted he is too. You have my full support."

Sofia was initially worried that her father would look down on Severin. Since she had her father's full support, she was

relieved.

She bit her lip and whispered, "I think I'll try... I don't know if I can succeed or not. I've only seen him a few times, so I think it's important for me to spend more time with him."

Birk nodded. "When do you plan on visiting him again?"

Sofia smiled bitterly. "I just came back, so I don't think I should find him immediately. Let's wait a few more days. Let me use the time to absorb the alchemical pill. I'll go find him after another breakthrough. Then, I'll invite him to be our grand-elder."

Birk said assuringly, "I don't think he has any reason to reject you. He should be happy that a beautiful young lady is inviting him to be a grand-elder."

Sofia pouted. "Don't be so certain. He has a wife and a

daughter. Maybe he doesn't want to leave them. Most people are willing to leave their families to join a sect, but I have a feeling he's not like those people."

Birk frowned. It was certainly weird that Severin had not joined any sect. Could Sofia be right?

After thinking about it, Birk asked, "Does his family have attainment?"

Sofia answered, "His wives just started training. They are profound masters now. His daughter is five years old, but she's already a level nine grandmaster, soon to be a level one profound master. I think his daughter is very gifted too."

Birk smiled. "Then, it's easy. Invite his wives and daughter to join our sect and train here. That solves the problem since their attainments are too low. They're way below the requirement to

be our members.”

Sofia was shocked at her father’s bold decision. It could cause dissatisfaction among the members or elders.

Birk smiled. “The rules are set by us humans. I want to break the rules. If Severin accepts the offer, you have to inform me earlier. I’ll meet with the elders and inform them beforehand, so they’ll know what kind of advantage our sect will have when a third-grade low-rank alchemist is willing to join us. I believe they’ll agree with my decision.”

Sofia nodded. “Okay, Dad. I know what to do. I’ll leave now.”

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After that, Sofia left.

Birk smiled and said to himself, “My baby daughter finally found a man she likes. I can tell she really likes him a lot.”

Meanwhile, Franko, Leslie, and the others arrived at the largest city in Dracodom—Oolong City.

Oolong City was a busy metropolitan city where many strong fighters resided. It was also the city where the royal family of

Dracodom lived.

Once they arrived home, Franko freshened up and had a makeover to look more stylish and handsome. After that, he drove to look for Princess Nana with his bodyguards.

“This is Princess Nana’s residence! Outsiders are strictly prohibited from entering!” The guard shouted out after looking at Franko.

“Open your eyes and take a look! I’m Franko Marsden. My father is Leslie Marsden—one of The Three Commanders! Are you sure you’re not going to let me in?”

The guard looked at Franko, his tone becoming softer. “Mister Franko, there’s nothing I can do. The princess has ordered not to let anyone in for two days. She’s in a bad mood. Why don’t you come back in two days?”

Franko did not plan on leaving so easily. It was quite odd for him to show up there.

Besides, Franko could feel that Princess Nana had feelings for him and always tried to attract his attention. He just did not want to entertain her in the past.

Franko strongly believed if Princess Nana knew he was asking to see her, she would let him in.

After some thinking, he flipped his hand, took out a second grade high-rank spiritual herb, and passed it to the guard. Could you kindly inform the princess that I want to see her? If

she refuses to meet me,

I'll leave."

The guard looked and quickly took the spiritual herb. With a faint smile, he said, "Alright. I'll inform the princess."

After that, he was already several feet away. As he leaped one more time, he headed in another direction.

Princess Nana sighed. "Where the hell is Franko? It has been so many days. Why isn't he back yet?"

Sadly, the guards did not know why Princess Nana was in a bad mood. She went to Franko's place twice, but he was away. Thus, she had been in a bad mood since then. She stayed home. for the past two days and refused to see anyone.

The guard walked in and cupped his hands. "Princess Nana, Franko Marsden is asking to see you."

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The guard walked in and cupped his hands. "Princess Nana, Franko Marsden is asking to see you."

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Princess Nana's eyes lit up immediately. She jumped up from the sofa and asked excitedly, "Franko? Did you say Franko

wants to see me?"

"Yes, my princess. Franko Marsden."

The guard frowned and looked a little surprised. From Princess Nana's reaction, he could tell she was desperate to meet

Franko.

Princess Nana instructed, "Go. Bring him in now!"

"Yes, my princess!"

The guard left.

After that, Princess Nana started to jump up and down. excitedly. "This is great! I can't believe Franko is asking to see me! I wonder why he's here. Did he think it through and realize that he actually likes me?"

With that thought in mind, it further enlightened Princess. Nana's mood and had her cheering.

"Calm down, calm down. What if he's here for other things?"

She remembered she was a princess and tried to calm herself down, pretending nothing happened. She sat on the couch, picked up the teacup on the table, and took a sip.

Franko quickly acted excited to see the princess when he entered the room. "Nana! Princess Nana! I heard my staff tell me you went looking for me when I was away. I'm sorry. I rushed here to see you once they told me."

After a slight pause, he continued, "Why did you look for me?"

"Franko, just call me Nana. I don't like it when you call me a princess. We've known each other for so long. We're friends, aren't we? I only wanted to talk to you, but I didn't know you were away."

"Oh, I see."

Franko thought and continued, "Nana, I know a nice cafe on the west side. My friend is the owner. I'm free today, so why don't I bring you out for a cup of coffee?"

That was the first time Franko asked her out.

It had her gloating and feeling pleased. However, she pretended to stay calm.

"Let me think... I don't have anything on my schedule today. Alright, I'll go since it's the first time you've asked me out."

"Haha! It's my pleasure and honor having the princess. drinking coffee with me!" Franko chuckled.

As he stood up, he bowed to invite Princess Nana to walk along with him like a gentleman.

"Let's go!"

Nana smiled, stood up, and walked together with Franko.

Meanwhile, Severin continued to produce alchemical pills in his free time since he did not have information regarding the

rest of the hall.

Unfortunately, his progress was slow. He did not have enough of the ingredient needed to make the third-grade medium-rank alchemical pills. He started to feel sad as the spiritual

herbs ran out.

After a while, it was another failed attempt. Severin went to his

bed and sat on it to rest.

He wiped off the sweat on his forehead and sighed to himself. 'I only have ten sets of ingredients left to make the third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill. I really hope I can succeed soon. It's not going to be easy to hunt for these ingredients.'

After resting for a while, Severin recalled every detail of his production and tried hard to familiarize himself with every

step.

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Once Severin did that, he stood up and heated the cauldron to

start another round.

Time passed. He focused intensely on every step to ensure the whole process was perfect.

"It's finished!"

Several minutes later, Severin looked happy. Finally, he waved his hand, and an alchemical pill flew out of the cauldron and

hovered in front of him.

"Haha! I did it! I did it!" he laughed happily.

The attempt to produce a third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill took him a few days. It was much harder than any of the breakthroughs from before.

Despite that, he did it. He successfully produced a third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill. That meant there would be more.

coming...

In other words, he had become a third-grade medium-rank

alchemist.

"Haha! I'm finally a third-grade medium-rank alchemist! Based on the color of this alchemical pill, it's mediocre-quality. Not bad! Not bad!"

Severin chuckled and was about to put the alchemical pill into a porcelain bottle.

Just then, the door was opened, and Diane came walking in.

"It's late. Time for dinner. You wouldn't even know it's time. for dinner if I didn't come in and get you."

Diane rolled her eyes. "I know alchemy is very important to

you, but so is your body. After Sofia left, you've been doing this non-stop. I don't see you resting at all. Your body won't be able

to handle it."

Severin felt touched seeing Diane being worried for his

wellbeing. He passed the porcelain bottle to Diane and said, "I did it! I've successfully produced a third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill. Your husband is now a third-grade medium rank alchemist! Haha!"

"Really?"

Diane was shocked and could not believe it.

She opened the bottle and smelled the scent of the alchemical pill. After that, she closed the bottle and passed it back to

Severin.

"Severin, you're amazing!"

Severin got closer to Diane, hugged her, and pinched her

behind. "Oh, really? What about giving me a reward tonight

now that I'm a third-grade medium-rank alchemist?"

Diane's face blushed after hearing that. "You! Don't you feel tired from doing this all day long? Why don't I give you the reward tomorrow night?"

"Why choose another day when today's good? I'm not tired either," Severin chuckled.

"Alright. Let's go down and have our dinner first."

Diane smiled and dragged Severin down.

When they were downstairs, Sheila asked, "Look at how happy you two are. Why are you two so happy?"

"I have good news. Severin just becomes a third-grade medium

-rank alchemist! This calls for a celebration. We need to

celebrate tonight!"

Diane smiled and ran to get a bottle of red wine.

