

## After Prison 1291

### [Chapter 1291](#)

“Oh, my god! Is that true? Did you have another breakthrough?”

After hearing it, Sheila stood up excitedly with her eyes widened.

It was truly amazing and spectacular that Severin was a third- grade medium–rank alchemist. She did not think Severin would improve so fast. It would shock everyone in Dracodom if this got out.

“Haha! Good, good! My son is so talented!”

Maurice was also so excited that he could not stop smiling.

When Severin was in jail, they owed many people money and often got picked on by Easton’s men. Their life was so pathetic

that they could not even afford to buy meat to put on the table.

Their life was totally different from before. Never in his wildest dream had he thought that would be his life.

“Dad, you’re so amazing! My dad is an amazing person!”

Selene looked excited as she clapped her hands.

Severin smiled at Selena and said, “Selene, you’re very gifted too. Train hard, and you’ll be strong.”

“I know. I’ll train hard.”

Selene nodded, looking at the lobster on the table before taking a gulp.

Severin smiled. “Selene, you look hungry. Let’s eat.”

“Let’s eat everyone!” Diane smiled.

She came back with a bottle of red wine. Then she opened the bottle and poured a glass for everyone.

Sheila stood up and took the bottle away from Diane. “Diane, you’re Severin’s wife. Let me do this instead.”

Her action amused Diane. “You’re his wife too. I’m just pouring a glass for everyone. It’s not a difficult thing to do.”

“Haha! Come. Let’s celebrate!”

Severin chuckled when he saw Diane and Sheila getting along well.

After dinner, Severin headed to Diane’s room to claim his

reward.

The next day, Severin started producing alchemical pills again. After waking up. He only had less than ten sets of ingredients

left. After he finished, he successfully produced two alchemical pills.

Including the one he produced yesterday, he had made three. third-grade medium-rank alchemical pills.

He placed the alchemical pills into the porcelain bottle. When he looked at the clock, he realized it was already evening. He looked out the window.

“Rachel and the others don’t need these yet. As for me, it’s not going to have much effect if I eat them. Then again, it’s not. completely useless.

“It’s about time for a breakthrough in my attainment. With the help of the alchemical pills, I can have the breakthrough I’m waiting for. One for the breakthrough, and the other two can be used to stabilize my power.”

Several days had passed before Severin ate three of the alchemical pills. Finally, there were improvements in his attainment, and his power was stable too.

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“It’s been a few days. Wendy, Lillie, and the others are now level nine warrior kings. I bet Rachel and the others must’ve improved too.”

After some thinking, Severin smiled faintly. So far, no one. knew he had six bodyguards who were level nine warrior kings in his mansion.

Their attainments were considered top-tier fighters in the mundane world.

Since Severin had finished his third-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs, he used his spare time to produce alchemical pills suitable for Diane, Sheila, and Selene.

Selene did not disappoint Severin. Not only did she have a breakthrough, but she became a level two profound master at day prior.

Sheila became a level five profound master, and Diane became a level seven profound master.

Both of them were extremely thrilled to reach the new level. They were so much closer to the warrior king stage they dreamed of.

When Severin went downstairs, Rachel and Zoheb had come over.

“Why are you two here?” Severin smiled and asked.

Zoheb answered, “Supreme Leader, Rachel and I are now level nine warrior kings. The others are now level eight warrior kings. I think they should be able to progress in a few days. We’re really excited and want to share the news with you.”

Severin nodded and felt satisfied. “Not bad! I don’t have to worry about you guys anymore.”

After a pause, he said, “It’s too bad. I haven’t found the remaining four halls yet. There’s no news about them either. I only have seven months left.”

Rachel smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ve sent people to look for them. There are thirty–six counties, and we have basically covered half of them. It’ll take two to three months to gather more information.”

At that point, Severin felt relieved. “Yeah. I know you can’t rush it. I think it’s better to find them earlier so I can help them

attain level nine warrior kings soon. I’ll feel more at ease then.”

After some thinking, Rachel asked, “Supreme leader, why does your uncle–master want us to become level nine warrior kings after you found us? Do you know why?”

Severin smiled bitterly. “I don’t know either. He didn’t tell me.

I just did what he told me to. However, he did say if you accomplish it, there’ll be a great opportunity waiting for you.”

Rachel got very excited. “I’m really looking forward to it.”

“Haha! Take the time to relax. You’re free to do anything. Just stay out of trouble and don’t cause any trouble,” Severin chuckled, “It’s going to create a scene if people find out there are so many level nine warrior kings in this city.”

“Don’t worry. We’re not the type to cause trouble.”

Suddenly, Rachel remembered how Severin arrived at the right time to rescue her. She was still very grateful. “If anyone dares to pick on us, we won’t go easy on them.”

Zoheb chuckled. “Don’t worry. No one is going to pick on us. They know that we’re with the County Mansion unless they’re from another city and don’t know the situation in this city.”

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After some thinking, Severin looked at Rachel and Zoheb again. “Since you two are here, why don’t you stay for dinner? We could celebrate the good news too.”

Rachel shrugged. "Not a problem. It's an honor to have dinner with you."

Zoheb chuckled, "Great. We can have a drink or two!"

Severin smiled bitterly. "Rachel, we're basically on the same team now. You don't have to be so polite or stand so upright.. Don't think of yourself as my subordinate. You're a guest too."

"Hi, Miss Rachel, Mister Zoheb."

When Sheila walked in, she greeted them cheerfully.

Severin smiled. "They had a breakthrough and are now level. nine warrior kings. I invited them to have dinner and drink together tonight to celebrate. Go tell the kitchen to prepare more food tonight, will you?"

Sheila looked at them enviously. "I'm so jealous. That makes you two almost the same as the Four Great War Gods. When

can I reach that level?"

Rachel smiled at Sheila. "You're very talented. It's not going to take long before you catch up to us. We don't dare to compare

ourselves to the Four Great War Gods since they're now warrior emperors.

"The world is so huge. There could be many more fighters who remain unknown or anonymous. Even if we have a

breakthrough in our attainment, we still need to remain low profile."

Zoheb agreed, "That's right. Miss Rachel is right. Modesty is very important."

"Alright. I need to go to the kitchen and ask them to prepare more food for tonight."

Sheila smiled and left them.

Shortly after Sheila left, Severin saw Sofia walk in with a smile.

"Hey, handsome, I'm here again!" Sheila greeted.

Diane and Megan were with her too.

Megan smiled. "Hey, Severin. Do you know what a coincidence it is? We just returned from shopping and saw Sofia at the door.

Megan continued to tease, "This is the second time Sofia has come over to visit you. You're not dumb, right? I'm sure you

know the reason why she comes."

Megan winked at Severin as she spoke.

Sofia blushed. She felt like Megan could read her mind and

discovered she was there to pursue Severin. Her heart raced.

Without any hesitation, she quickly defended herself. “Megan, it’s not what you think it is. I’m here because I have something to discuss with Severin.”

“Why are you so shy? Is it because what I said is true?”

Megan felt like she had hit the jackpot and smiled.

“I remember you always called him handsome, but when did you start calling him by his name?”

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“No. I’m here because I truly need to discuss something with him. Why would I come all the way here without any reason?” Sheila quickly explained.

She covered her rosy cheeks, looking anxious and nervous.

Diane, who had remained silent, frowned. It seemed like Sofia had never been in a relationship. Otherwise, Sofia would not have easily revealed her emotions even if Megan had told the truth.

Nonetheless, she was really glad that her husband was so charming that even an elite disciple of the Stormy Moon Sect. fell for him after just meeting him a couple of times.

Severin coughed and changed the topic. “Ahem, ahem. Megan, stop fooling around! Miss Sofia, you said you have things to discuss with me?”

Sofia glanced at everyone and bit her lip. “Umm... Can we talk alone?”

Severin looked at the others and said, “Diane, can you and Sheila accompany Rachel and Zoheb? They’re having dinner with us. I need to talk with Sofia.”

“Sure.”

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Diane smiled and winked at Severin.

Severin nodded. “Miss Sofia, let’s go somewhere to talk.”

Shortly, Severin brought Sheila to a garden near the villa. He scanned around to make sure no one was around to hear their

conversation.

“Miss Sofia, there’s no one else here. You can speak now.”

Sofia smiled, "I have good news for you. I've told my sect leader about you and told him that you're a third-grade low- rank alchemist. Guess what his reaction was?."

After hearing that, Severin frowned and quickly analyzed the whole situation. "Miss Sofia, did your sect leader send you here to convince me to join the sect? I know how important a third- grade low-rank alchemist means to a sect, but I'm not interested in joining. Not even if you invite me to be the sect's elder."

"What?"

Sofia frowned when Severin rejected her even before she

offered him anything. "Are you sure you don't want to consider it? We're inviting you to be a grand-elder, not just an elder."

She continued anxiously, "A grand-elder has more authority than an elder. The sect leader respects the grand-elder more. Currently, we only have one grand-elder in the sect. He's a third-grade low- rank alchemist too, but the alchemical pills

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he produces aren't as good as yours."

Severin smiled bitterly, "Miss Sofia, I'm really sorry. The truth is that my uncle-master has a sect of his own. According to our agreement, I'll be joining his sect in seven months. If I want to join a sect, I can only join his sect. If I join the Stormy Moon Sect, I'm afraid he'll kill me."

"Oh, I see. Your uncle-master is a founder of a sect too. I'm. sure you'll be well cared for if you join his sect."

Sofia was a little disappointed. She hoped to see Severin more often and make Severin fall for her if he decided to join her

sect. If not, she had to look for excuses when she wanted to

come visit Severin in the future.

Then again, she did not give up easily. After thinking for a while, she asked, "What if my sect agrees to let your wives and daughter join and train with you in the sect? We don't normally allow it, but for you, we're willing to break the rules

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Severin smirked after hearing that. He then said, "That's a really attractive offer! Their current attainments are too low and surely won't meet the requirements of Stormy Moon Sect. I see that you guys are willing to break the rules so I can join."

After pausing, he said, "I can't join you. I hope you can understand it. I've already made a promise with my uncle- master."

Sheila sighed and smiled bitterly. "Alright. If you've made up your mind, I won't force you."

She pondered and said, "Oh, I want to thank you again for the alchemical pill. I'm a level four warrior emperor now. Without the pill, reaching this level would've taken me months or even a year."

Severin smiled. "We're friends, aren't we? It's just an

alchemical pill. You don't have to thank me so many times, but I'm sorry I can't accept your offer."

Sofia smiled back. "Don't be sorry. Even though I can't convince you, we can still have dinner together."

Severin chuckled. "Haha! Don't worry. Dinner is on me!"

Both of them chatted for a while before returning to the villa.

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When Sofia went to get her rest, Megan, Sheila, and Diane were so curious that they quickly went to look for Severin and asked what he and Sofia talked about.

"No! They're asking you to be their grand-elder, and we can go together to train with you? Why didn't you accept the offer? Are you an idiot?"

Megan exclaimed excitedly. "This is a really good opportunity! It's the grand-elder's position! What were you thinking of? It's a chance for us to ride on your coattails."

Severin smiled bitterly. "I have a better plan. I haven't even accomplished the task my uncle-master assigned to me. Let's just wait for now. He didn't tell me much about his sect, but I've got a feeling that it's a lot stronger than Stormy Moon Sect.

"Why would you have that feeling when he didn't tell you anything about his sect? What if his sect is weaker than Stormy

Moon Sect?"

Megan did not understand why Severin was so confident.

Severin replied, "It's because I can't figure out uncle-master's attainment. That means his attainment is so much stronger

than mine. He could figure out my attainment easily."

That explained Megan's question. She chuckled.

"I see. He's your uncle-master, right? If you're going to further

your training in his sect, are you bringing Diane, Sheila, and Selene? Can you bring me too? We're your family too.

"Oh, and Benjamin. He's an alchemist too. It's not too much to ask your uncle-master to let Benjamin join the sect, right?"

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Severin thought for a moment and refrained from making a promise right away. He said solemnly, "I can't give you an

answer right now because that was my first time meeting my master's junior. I haven't met him before then, and I can't be sure if he's the kind of person who is easy to talk to."

"You can't be serious, right? Is that really so difficult for him to accept?" Megan frowned. She was obviously a little disappointed.

Severin smiled and said, "We still have another seven months to go. By that time, Diane, Sheila, and Selene would have achieved a certain level of attainment. Since he is my master's junior, it should be fine to bring the three of them along."

Sheila and Diane exchanged glances with each other.

However, Severin continued, "Benjamin is a first-grade high-rank alchemist at the moment, and I believe he'll be a second-grade alchemist by then. It would be easy for him to join the sect. You, on the other hand, might face some difficulty if you neither have any attainment nor the talent for it by then."

Following a pause, Severin continued, "My master's junior might be the leader of the sect, but he cannot just brush off the feelings of the sect's elders. Accepting your admission would

be difficult."

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"No!" Megan had a bitter, agonized look. "What am I supposed to do if all of you join the sect and Benjamin follows along? He's my boyfriend! What if he abandons me if he enters the sect and meets other hot chicks? He'll become stronger, and my presence will only be an obstacle to him. The power gap between us will only get bigger. Our relationship is done for. I realize now that I won't be able to live up to his standards in the future."

Sheila smiled jokingly and said, "What are you talking about? You're a beautiful woman! You'll always continue to live up to his standards."

Megan rolled her eyes and said, "This isn't the time to be making that sort of joke."

"Relax," Severin said with a smile. "My master's junior has already promised to give me a reward that will help to change one's talent for attainment. I initially wanted to give it to Diane, but since Diane, Sheila, and Selene have been able to train, the reward will go to you. You'll be able to cross that threshold of attainment and begin training."

Megan's mood improved slightly when she heard that. She pursed her lips and said, "That's more like it! Once I cross that threshold, you will have to prepare more pills for me. I want to catch up with Benjamin, or at least reach a level of attainment that is almost on the same level as him. I'll leave that in your capable hands then! You're the best brother-in-law I could

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ever ask for!"

Severin knew that Megan would feel a sense of inferiority around Benjamin if she could not cultivate or had low attainment. He nodded and assured her, "Don't worry. I promise to prepare the pills for you."



The speed with which you'll make breakthroughs will be relatively quick with the help of the pills, but you'll have to wait until your level for each breakthrough has stabilized before proceeding to the next breakthrough. You need to get used to your new strength level. Don't be too eager now. We wouldn't want your strength to be unstable after each breakthrough."

Megan smiled and nodded. "Don't worry, Brother-in-Law! I promise not to be too greedy! Hehe! Thanks a bunch! You're such an amazing person. My sister made the right choice in choosing you. Lucy is an idiot for not appreciating someone like you."

"Hehe, when did you become such a sweet talker?" Severin asked in jest.

## [Chapter 1297](#)

Severin had dinner with everyone at a restaurant before returning happily to the governor's mansion.

Sofia lay on the bed with conflicted feelings. Although there were no longer any moans coming from the room next to her, she had insomnia because she was thinking too much. She had already told Severin what she wanted to tell him, so she could

not figure out any other excuse for her to stay.

"What should I do?" Sofia sat up suddenly. Unlike Sheila, she was not bold and brave enough to try and win his heart. By contrast, Sofia was a very shy woman. She was upset at not having a concrete excuse to stay.

At that moment, Severin was lying on the bed with Diane. She rested her head on his chest and said softly, "I can't help but feel that Sofia likes you after how she reacted today. She

blushed so hard when Megan said that to her. I can tell that

she's an innocent woman.

Severin smiled bitterly and said, "Don't say that, honey. Sheila mentioned before that Janice and Nancy like me too. You put it as though I should make a harem out of all these women just because they like me. I can't do that!"

Diane smiled and shrugged. She cocked her brow and said, Well, I think you should give it a try if you like them."

Severin glared at Diane and retorted, "You just want to make things more complicated, don't you? You should get some rest. Good night!"

The next morning, Sofia bid Severin a reluctant and regrettable farewell.

At the same time, Franko's relationship with Nana was

progressing fairly well. After several days of courtship, Nana seemed to have been completely smitten by him. They were having a stroll when Franko sensed that the opportune

moment had arrived. He said to Nana, "You look so much cuter and prettier than when I first got to know you, Nana."

Nana blushed when she heard that. Her heart was filled with joy and she said bashfully, "Do I? You're not joking with me, are you?"

Franko said, "Why would I joke with you like that? I'm telling you the truth. You're becoming more and more beautiful by the day, and your beauty never grows old."

Nana blushed even harder and turned around. "You're acting a little different today, Franko. Why are you saying that kind of stuff to me?" Her heart was beating wildly and she seemed to have felt something.

Franko glanced at her before saying, "I realize that I've fallen for you, but it's such a shame that we can't be together."

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Nana's heart skipped a beat after she heard that. She immediately looked up at him and asked, "Did I hear you correctly, Franko? Did you say that you've fallen for me?"

Franko nodded. "Yes, Princess Nana. I like you. I wish I could be your prince consort, but fate will not allow us to be together.

"Why not? I like you very much too. What's stopping us from being together if we both like each other?" Nana asked. A sudden thought then occurred to her and she looked at Franko with some surprise. "Are you afraid that my father will say no? Don't worry. I promise everything will be fine. Your status is good enough to be worthy of me."

Nana then paused briefly before asking, "Do you know how long I've been waiting for you to say that?"

Franko was downcast, but he immediately hugged Nana. "I'm sorry. It's just unfortunate that we're not fated to be with each other. We can only be good friends with each other."

"Why? That's not funny, Franko. What else can stop us if we both love each other? Don't worry. I assure you that my father will say yes." Nana began to panic because she did not know what Franko was afraid of.

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Franko then explained, "It's... it's because I offended a guy and he castrated me. I'm no longer a normal man. I'm a useless person."

"Castrated?"

Nana was dumbfounded. She took a few steps back and stood there in shock. "How is that even possible? Who would do that to you? Don't you have a high level of attainment? You have plenty of strong bodyguards helping you, don't you? Aren't you

the son of a commander? Who would dare to attack you?"

“His name is Severin, and he’s the South County’s governor!” Franko gnashed his teeth and clenched his fists. He wanted

Severin dead.

“Severin!” Nana gritted her teeth angrily. “Isn’t he already dead? Didn’t your father avenge you? You and your father are both warrior emperors.”

Franko shook his head in disappointment. “Even though my father is a level two warrior emperor, he’s still no match for Severin. Severin is probably a level three or level four warrior emperor. He did that to me just because I accidentally touched the butt of a female receptionist at a restaurant that I went to for dinner. I never knew that the restaurant was under South County Mansion...”

“That b\*stard! I’m going to avenge you for what he did...” Nana went berserk and stomped her feet in anger.

Franko pretended not to know about Shadraw and said with a wry smile, “It’s useless. There’s no way I can get revenge. How can I get revenge if my father isn’t even a match for them? I can only chalk it up to my unluckiness.”

Then, Franko paused for a moment and acted sad again. “I never cherished your companionship in the past, and it’s too late for me to do that after falling in love with you. I can only blame myself for not appreciating the true love that I had in the past. I can only live with regret now.”

“Ah!” Nana yelled angrily. Several people who had been lurking in the shadows flew over as soon as they heard the yell.

“What happened, Your Highness?”

“Did he do something to you, Your Highness? I’ll help you beat him up!”

Several level eight and level nine grandmasters asked viciously.

Nana waved her hand. “Take it easy, guys! Go away! Don’t bother me!”

The people were all rather puzzled and decided to keep a distance. Once they left, Nana said, “Don’t worry, Franko. I’ll tell my father to mobilize Shadraw and help you to avenge them. I’m not going to just stand around without doing anything.”

“Shadraw? Who are they? Are they strong?” Franko feigned ignorance and asked Nana.

## [Chapter 1299](#)

“They are. They’re very strong!” Nana said with a grin. “There are about a dozen or members, and few people know about

them. Many have an attainment level that is much higher than that of your father. Their highest-in-command has even reached that of level eight warrior emperor! Even my father treats them with the utmost respect so as not to offend them when doing business with them.”

"They're that strong?" Franko asked in surprise. He then remarked with emotion, "Guess I do have some hope of revenge then." However, he soon frowned and said, "Maybe we should just forget about it. If your father has to treat them with such respect when he does business with them, I wouldn't dare to request your father's help to ask them. Besides, they probably won't lend a hand for this sort of stuff."

Nana frowned slightly. "Shadraw won't do things on a whim. They usually interfere only when it's related to the safety of Dracodom." Then, she paused for a moment before continuing, "But don't worry. My father loves me a lot. I trust that he'll do his best for me. You don't need to worry about that. Just sit tight and wait for the news of Severin's death."

"Thank you!" Franko was touched, and he held Nana's hand affectionately. Then, he spoke in an impassioned and pitiful tone, "It's just such a shame that I'm no longer a normal man."

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I won't be able to please you in the future."

However, he was surprised when Nana said, "Relationships have ups and downs, Franko. Even if we can't be together, I'll always have you in my heart!"

Franko became emotional at that time. He did not expect Nana to love him that much. He hugged Nana in his arms and felt some measure of tenderness.

"Damn it! Why is he hugging Princess Nana? He's despicable!" One of the men who was responsible for Nana's safety was nearly frothing at the mouth when he saw what was

happening. His expression had soured to the extreme.

An old man next to him smiled and said, "I'm afraid you don't

stand a chance anymore, Michael. You've had a crush on Nana for a long time, but there hasn't been much progress either..."

Michael clenched his fists tightly. "Even though I'm not worthy of her, she shouldn't have gotten so close with a bastard like Franko. My investigations into him have revealed that he isn't a good person. He might look like a decent guy, but he does a lot of heinous things in private. There is one thing I find odd though. He never seemed to like Princess Nana before, so why would he try to win her heart all of a sudden?"

After some thought, the old man said, "Princess Nana doesn't really stand out much in terms of looks, and Franko is very particular when he comes to women. That was why he ignored

Nana in the past. I agree that it's a little surprising to see him being so close to Nana."

Having said that, he thought for a while before adding, "Don't feel discouraged though. Maybe Franko is just having a phase. You might still stand a chance."

Michael smiled bitterly. "I hope so. I told Nana to avoid Franko, but Nana just didn't want to believe me. Sigh. I guess people do turn a little dumb when they're madly in love!"

After a while, Franko and Nana came their way.

“You should head home. I’ll go back home too. Don’t worry, okay? I’ll definitely be able to convince my father,” Nana said.

to Franko with a smile.

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“Okay then. Be safe!” Franko waved his hand at her and bid her goodbye. He then turned around and drove off.

“Bring me back to the palace!” Nana said to Michael and the other men.

Once they were back, Nana went up to her father—Logan.

“Father!” Nana called out to Logan with a sweet smile. “Let me give you a massage!”

Logan smiled and accepted the offer. As he enjoyed Nana’s shoulder rubbing, he said, “What’s gotten into you today? I’m surprised you’d take the initiative to give me a shoulder

massage. Tell me, is there anything you need my help with? I find it hard to believe that you’d give me a massage for no good

reason.

Nana then said coquettishly, “Nothing escapes you, huh?” She

walked from the back to the front and squatted in front of

Logan. She massaged his legs and said, “Father, Franko was bullied, and I want you to ask Shadraw’s people to help avenge

him.”

“Hold on...” Logan was stunned for a moment. “You’re kidding right, Nana? Are you genuinely asking me to request Shadraw’s help to avenge Franko just because he was bullied? I can’t

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possibly do that. He is Leslie’s son, and Leslie has a lot of

strong men. If worse comes to worst, won’t his father be able to back him up? Why does he need the assistance of Shadraw’s people? We shan’t bother them with anything that does not affect Dracodom’s safety.”

Nana had a bitter expression and said aggrievedly, “I’m only asking for your help because there’s no other way! Franko’s father would avenge him if he was bullied, but in this case, his father was no match for the guy.”

“What? His father was no match for the person?” The pitch in

Logan’s voice rose by several degrees—a clear sign that he was shocked by what he heard. “That can’t be possible! Isn’t his

father a level two warrior emperor? How can someone like that be no match for the guy? Could Franko have provoked someone from a secluded sect? It'd be very troublesome if that was the case."

Nana then said, "I can assure you that the person isn't from a secluded sect. His name is Severin, and he's the South County's governor!"

"How is the South County's governor so powerful?" Logan

frowned before adding, "In any case, he is the South County governor, so he is technically one of our own. There is no need to embark on a killing spree, especially when it's among our people. Besides, having more talent in Dracodom will be

beneficial for us!"

Nana was speechless for a moment. "But, Father! I don't want. to see Franko being treated that way! Leslie made lots of contributions to Dracodom too. Are you just going to take a step back and let him suffer?"

"Why didn't Severin kill Leslie and Franko after emerging victorious against them?" Logan asked after some thought.