

After Prison 1321

[Chapter 1321](#)

“You know Steward?” Both Horace and Zeke could not help but feel a little surprised when they heard that. It went without saying that the three commanders were much higher in status than any of them. It was understandably surprising to them that Severin would be acquainted with such a person.

Severin then answered with an odd expression, “I’ve met them before!”

Sheila snickered from behind. She knew Severin only said that as a show of courtesy to Steward. There was no doubt that

Steward and Sami would be extremely humiliated if Severin told the whole truth about defeating Steward and slapping

Sami in the face.

Steward was not too happy to see Severin and the others.

Severin was the last person he wanted to meet, which was understandable given the humiliation that they suffered at his

hands. He had come to terms with it after some time because

he realized that his daughter had grown less arrogant. He was happy with how things turned out because she had matured as

a person and learned to keep a low profile ever since what happened.

That being said, they were still very surprised to meet Severin. there. Sami could only smile awkwardly when she saw that

Severin was around.

Steward gestured politely and said, “Did the king invite you as well, Mister Severin?”

Severin smiled faintly and said to the other party, “Are you implying that I shouldn’t have been invited?”

Steward was startled by that and was afraid that Severin might

take it out on him. Knowing that he was not Severin’s

opponent, it would be incredibly embarrassing if Severin.

caused trouble with him.

He hurriedly waved his hands and said, “No, that’s not what I

meant at all! I just heard that the king invited the war gods, the province governors, and the three commanders. I didn't expect the county governors would be invited too! This celebration will probably be much livelier than I expected."

Severin smiled and said, "Just a tiny correction: I was the only one out of the thirty-six county governors that were invited."

Steward's expression was a little unnatural. In the end, he could only muster an awkward smile as he said, "The king probably invited you because he knows that you're an outstanding individual."

"Perhaps so." Severin smiled. "But that's not important. I am obliged to show courtesy and accept his invitation."

Steward secretly chastised him, 'You'd probably be dead if you don't show any courtesy to the king.' Even though he was

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cursing Severin's arrogance deep down, he continued to smile. as he said, "It's almost time, everyone. We should head in soon.

"You're right. We should!" Zeke nodded. He was a little puzzled by their exchange though. He seemed to have the feeling that Severin was not afraid of Steward at all, but the other way around. Steward seemed to be holding back a little when speaking with Severin.

Just as Severin was about to walk away, he glanced at Sami and asked, "How have you been, Miss Sami? Do you listen to your father more now? I suppose you're learning to behave yourself more now?"

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Steward was worried that Severin might bring up what happened in the past, so he immediately replied, "Oh, of course! She's more obedient now, and she's been learning to do laundry recently."

Severin nodded in satisfaction and went in with the others. He

was in no rush to give his gifts, so he told Steward, Horace and the others to go ahead first. When it was his turn, he took out a small porcelain bottle and handed it to the old man who was in charge of recording who gave what.

The old man glanced at Severin, looked at Severin's invitation, and asked a little unhappily, "What is that shabby little thing? Our commander, Steward, and our war god, Horace, have both given some spiritual herbs. You, on the other hand, gave only a

small little bottle."

Severin smiled and said to the other party, "Take a look at the contents before you call my gift shabby."

The old man snickered coldly and opened the porcelain bottle. to look inside. Spiritual herbs were just about the best gift that Severin could give, so the old man was curious to know what could be better than that.

As soon as he saw what was inside the bottle, his pupils.

widened and there was a look of surprise on his face. He finally

exclaimed, "These are second-grade high-rank pills! There are thirty of them!"

Such pills were precious items. A level nine warrior king who ate them could immediately make a breakthrough to level one warrior emperor. It was very surprising that Severin could take thirty of them all at once.

Severin remained calm despite the old man's surprise. He said indifferently, "This meager gift isn't enough to express my sincerity!"

The old man immediately had a blank expression. 'Just how. pretentious can this guy be to describe these pills are a meager gift?'

He gulped, closed the lid carefully, and announced, "Severin,

the governor of South County Mansion, has brought his family with him to attend the banquet. They have prepared a gift of thirty second-grade high-rank pills!"

Severin, Diane, and the others walked in behind Zeke. Many tables had already been set up in the plaza at that moment, and plenty of people had arrived before them. They were all shocked after hearing the gift being announced.

"Whoa! How powerful is the South County's governor? Are those pills all for me?" Philip stood up excitedly. After all, he

was celebrating his birthday, and the gift he received was naturally his. He originally felt that he was lucky enough to

receive some spiritual herbs, so it came as a surprise to be given a precious gift of thirty second-grade high-rank pills! They would enable a level five warrior king like him to make a rapid breakthrough to level nine warrior king, and perhaps. even level one warrior emperor. To achieve that, he probably only needed to use three or four pills, not the entire thirty.

"I don't believe it! Did he really give you that many second- grade high-rank pills? Are you sure it wasn't a mistake?" His other siblings were all surprised, and they soon had a

displeased look on their faces. They were once on about the same level at each other, but the eldest was destined to surpass

all of them and become king one day after being given those

pills.

[Chapter 1323](#)

“That’s insane! How can he afford to give away so many pills? These are all second–grade high–rank pills too!”

Franko and Leslie were there early because they wanted to see how bad Severin’s gift was. If they could not win against Severin, then they could at least make a couple of sarcastic remarks to embarrass him. Alas, they were both stunned after the announcement of Severin’s gift.

Nana, who was next to Franko, seemed astonished too. She gulped after some time and could not help but say, “That can’t be possible. How is he so generous in offering something so valuable? My brother got lucky this time! It probably won’t be long before another powerful individual is added to the palace.”

Franko clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and muttered, “He must’ve done it on purpose to disrupt the structure of your royal family.”

Peter, the Nine Dragon Province’s governor, could only smile bitterly after hearing the announcement. He had been bullied by Severin once before. He thought to himself, ‘Severin sure knows how to steal a show wherever he goes!’

Felicia, who was following Severin, could not help but smile secretly. She muttered in a low voice, “Look at these ignorant people. I wonder if they’ll die from fright if Severin shows them some third–grade low–rank pills?”

“Keep it down, Aunt Felicia! We wouldn’t want anyone to overhear what you said,” Sheila exclaimed. Felicia’s statement had given her a bit of a fright.

Felicia lowered her voice even more and said, “But I did keep my voice down! It’s noisy here anyway, so I bet they couldn’t even hear me at all! Everyone’s busy chatting with each other!”

“Don’t be so sure about that,” Sheila said. “Those with high attainment might sometimes have superhuman hearing and eyesight.”

Felicia was terrified when she heard that and immediately kept her lips sealed. She knew what the consequences would be if they found out that Severin could produce third–grade pills, especially since they were already incredibly startled when they saw the second–grade high–rank pills.

“That is mighty generous of you, Mister Severin ! Even I feel bad to accept such a precious gift.” Philip was all smiles, and

he walked over with a few of his strongest men.

Severin smiled and said, “Pleased to meet you, Your Highness. This is my first time attending a banquet with the royal family, so I feel obligated to show my appreciation.”

Before Philip could speak, an old man behind him stepped forward excitedly and said, “Since you were able to give away so many second-grade high-rank pills, I’m guessing that you’re a second-grade high-rank alchemist.”

“I believe only alchemists can afford to be this generous.” Severin nodded.

“Haha, you’re very talented despite your age! I’m jealous!” The old man lavished praise on Severin before asking tactfully, “My name is Nared Louve, and I’m just a second-grade low-rank alchemist. I hope you can leave your contact information with me. I’d be honored to get some pointers about alchemy from you if I get the chance.”

Nared was eagerly anticipating a positive answer, and Severin felt that it would not be very polite to refuse since Nared was one of Philip’s men. He nodded. “Sure.”

Severin then exchanged contact information with the other party.

“He’s amazing! I didn’t think he would genuinely be a second-grade high-rank alchemist! He’s too strong!”

The other guests glanced enviously after knowing that Severin was an alchemist.

“Are these your family? I must say, I’m surprised to see so many beautiful women in your family!” Philip wanted to chat

more with Severin but was unable to find a topic. He finally decided to ask about Diane, Megan, and the others, which Severin subsequently introduced to him.

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On the other hand, Franko and Leslie were very upset when they saw Philip being so cordial toward Severin.

Franko whispered to his father, “I didn’t know he was an alchemist! He seems to be pretty good at it too.”

Leslie nodded. “There’s no denying that he’s a talented man, but it’s such a shame that he offended us. He could’ve achieved many more great things in the future.”

Franko sneered. “He might look happy now, but I doubt he can.”

keep his chin up if he knows what's coming for him."

The fact that Severin was a second-grade high-rank alchemist sent waves throughout the palace.

"His Majesty has arrived!" A voice announced. Soon enough, everyone saw the king walk in with his concubines and several of his strongest men.

"Tsk, ts, ts. He probably has about thirty women, from the looks of it?" Severin's expression became a little stiff when he saw the number of women with the king.

"Can he even handle all of them?" Megan muttered when she saw it would take a while for the king to come their way.

Unbeknownst to her, Philip overheard what she said and had a weirded-out expression.

"How's everyone doing? It's quite lively if I do say so myself!"

Logan walked over and remarked with a smile.

The second prince ran over immediately and informed respectfully, "Mister Severin, the governor of South County Mansion, has given the eldest prince an incredibly precious gift of thirty second-grade high-rank pills!"

"Thirty? Not thirteen?" Logan had experienced many things in his lifetime, but even he felt that it was a little outrageous

when he heard that.

"Yes, father. Thirty. Mister Severin is a second-grade high-rank alchemist, and even Nared wishes to ask him for advice,"

Philip said with a smile.

Logan glanced at Severin and said, "Mister Severin is a gem. among the rough! We don't often see young people with such outstanding achievements!"

"Greetings, Your Majesty!" Severin brought Diane and the others to greet the king.

"Haha, I'm very glad that you were able to attend my son's birthday banquet. Please make sure to enjoy yourselves!" Logan laughed and then walked to one side.

"Please have a seat! The South County is pretty far from here, so it must've been a very long trip for you!" Philip led Severin's

group to their seat, and he did not seem interested in

entertaining any of the other guests.

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The atmosphere became much livelier after Logan arrived with all his women. Some of the province governors arrived later as well, but none of them could produce a gift that could rival that of Severin's.

Logan approached Franko and Leslie. He then winked at them before saying, "Come with me."

Leslie exchanged glances with his son. Though they were a little puzzled, they did as they were requested and followed

Logan away.

When they arrived at a small pavilion in the distance, Logan asked the two of them, "Why didn't you tell me that Severin is

a second-grade high-rank alchemist?"

Leslie was speechless for a moment, but he soon explained to Logan, "All I know is that he has very strong attainment. I didn't expect that he'd be proficient in alchemy, or that he is a second-grade high-rank alchemist!"

Logan's frown made Franko realize that something was amiss. His brows furrowed and he asked, "Is this going to make you change your mind, Your Majesty?"

Logan gave it some thought before answering earnestly, "I believe that it will be a huge loss to us if his attainment is

destroyed. Even though we've spared his life, it seems a little inhumane to do that to him after he presented my son with such a precious gift." He then looked at Leslie and said, "I'll let you decide. I'm just giving my views. After all, I did make a promise to you. If you wish to go ahead with the original plan, then so be it."

Leslie glanced at his son before saying to Logan, "I know how distressing it is for Dracodom to lose such a genius, but I'll be letting my son down if I don't go ahead with this. I'd feel ashamed to continue living. Besides, we're not going to kill him. We'll just be castrating him and abolishing his

attainment!"

Logan was a little disappointed to hear Leslie's reply. He deliberately hinted at Leslie that they would stand to lose a lot if they continued the plan to castrate Severin. Leslie, however, was still too stubborn to drop the plan. Both sides have already made their respective stances clear, and Logan felt a little hard-pressed to go back on his word. However, he still reiterated, "It's such a shame that we might not be able to get his pills in the future. He has given a lot of pills already, and my eldest son's men will certainly become stronger! Even my eldest son might become a warrior emperor soon!"

At that moment, Franko said, "Don't worry, Your Majesty. All we're doing is destroying his attainment. You can easily get more of his pills since he's still alive."

Logan looked at Franko and asked, "And how will I go about that?"

Franko smiled evilly and said, "Easy! He can still do alchemy even if he's lost his attainment. You can just ask him to make

more pills for us!"

"Do you honestly think he'll agree to do alchemy for us if we treat him that way? Besides, why would he continue to do

alchemy if he doesn't have any attainment? The pills are useless to him, so it's more likely that he'll give up on alchemy. for the remainder of his life!" Logan remarked in irritation. He felt that it was a ridiculously naive idea.

Franko, however, continued, "The solution to that is simple too. We'll just threaten him with the lives of his family. We'll bring them to Oolong City and force him to make pills for us. This way, you'll have another second-grade high-rank alchemist in your palace! I can't even begin to imagine how strong it might turn out to be!"

[Chapter 1327](#)

"Would you look at that? Severin is chatting with the four war gods!"

"Goodness! Severin must've given them some pills. Wait a

second! I think I can piece it together now! Didn't they have a breakthrough to level one warrior emperor within just a week? Severin must've given them pills! It couldn't have been that big of a coincidence that they managed to have a breakthrough!"

"Severin truly is powerful. He's very good at winning people's hearts. I think that's why Calum vouched for him and was able to ensure that he was appointed as the South County's governor. It's probably because Calum has the pills!"

"He might be able to refine pills, but I don't think anyone else will be willing to give them away just like that. He is a generous man!"

The province governors and the other princes came up with all sorts of theories as they engaged in a riveting discussion with each other.

"You're amazing, honey. You're the most attractive man here!"

Diane secretly gave Severin a thumbs up and said with a smile.

"Of course. He's always attractive!" Beryl smiled, though not without feeling a little envious of Diane and Sheila.

After a while, an old man said, "Since most of our guests are already here, the banquet shall now begin!"

The old man invited Philip to give a speech while everyone sat down and began eating. The four war gods sat at the table next to Severin. Much to Severin's surprise, Philip came over to have a toast with Severin. He was very happy with Severin's gift, and he seemed quite keen on making friends with Severin.

"Sure, sure! We can be friends! You don't need to be so polite!" Severin was a little dumbfounded when he saw how enthusiastic Philip was. He never would have thought that a member of royalty would be so eager to befriend him.

"Sigh!" Logan could not help but sigh from a table some distance away. He found it hard to come to terms with having to do something so heinous to Severin.

Leslie – as one of the three commanders—had achieved many great things, in addition to having saved Logan's life before. That latter aspect was why he felt bad to refuse Leslie's request.

After everything finished eating, Nana came to Severin just as everyone was about to leave. She smiled at Severin and said, Mister Severin! My name is Nana! I'm the king's seventh child, and the youngest too!"

That was Severin's first time meeting the governor, and he had no idea why she would come up to him all of a sudden. He did,

however, notice that Nana was always around Franko- suggesting that their relationship might be very good.

Although Severin did not know why Nana wanted to meet him, he smiled cordially and said politely, "Pleased to make your acquaintance. Is something the matter?"

[Chapter 1328](#)

Nana smiled and said, "I have something to talk to you in private. Could you come for a walk with me, please?"

"Sure." Severin nodded with a smile. He then said to everyone at his table, "Please excuse me. You may continue chatting

with Beryl and the others. Princess Nana wishes to speak with me in private, so I'll be going on a walk with her."

"Go ahead!" Felicia grinned from ear to ear. She felt as though she had reached the peak of what life had to offer. She never dreamed that she would have the opportunity to come to such a place, much less have dinner with such important figures.

During the dinner, she took many photos and posted them in the family group to show off. The Shanahans, including Maurice and Judtih, were happy to see her in a good mood and

smiled heartily too. Needless to say, some were extremely envious of her good fortune.

After Severin followed Nana away, no one noticed that Franko, Leslie, and Logan had also slipped away secretly.

Felicia was overjoyed as she looked at Severin walking away with Nana. She could not resist saying to Diane and Sheila, Why do you think Nana asked to speak with Severin? What she be so shy about that she has to bring Severin away to talk to

them?"

Some of the governors were bidding their goodbye to Philip, but the war gods were in no hurry to leave because Diane and Sheila were still there. The same goes for Zeke, since he and his people came with Severin.

Sheila smiled at Felicia and said, "I wouldn't know. This is the first time I've met Princess Nana. I don't know her well enough to guess what she's thinking."

Megan nodded too. "Yeah. I'm also pretty curious as to why she asked to speak with Severin alone."

Felicia had a know-it-all look as she smiled smugly and answered, "Isn't it obvious? Can't you figure out such a simple thing?" Felicia paused for dramatic effect before continuing, "

Princess Nana probably likes Severin! Although this is their first meeting, I'm pretty sure she was charmed by Severin's talent and handsomeness. The reason she asked him to take a walk with her and talk privately is so she can confess her love to Severin!"

"No way!" Megan's jaw dropped when she heard that. She gulped and said, "What kind of theory is that, Mom? Isn't it a bit too straightforward of her to confess her love for him when this is only his first time meeting her? She probably just has a good impression of him. I don't think she'll go so far as to confess to him!"

Felicia was confident in her theory. "How is that impossible?"

Haven't you heard of the phrase 'love at first sight'? Why else would she want to talk to Severin alone if it's not to confess to him? Look. They even closed the door after entering. It must be because she's too shy."

Diane frowned and remarked, "It is a little strange. We

wouldn't have been able to hear their conversation since they were already some distance away. They didn't have to close the

door.”

“Maybe it’s because Nana has never been in a relationship before? She might be shier than we think!” Felicia speculated.

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At that moment, Beryl frowned and said, “As far as I know, she’s never had a boyfriend before.”

When Felicia heard that, she seemed to say with certainty, See! I was right! It’s her first time, so you can’t blame her for being shy. It’s because Severin was love at first sight for her that she’s being all secretive about it.” Felicia then had a sudden realization: “If this comes true... then wouldn’t we become the relatives of the king? Just thinking about it is giving me the shivers!”

“Don’t you think you’re reading too much into this, Mom? What if you guessed wrongly? You can’t just delude yourself with these ridiculous fantasies!” Diane said unhappily.

Diane only accepted Sheila as Severin’s second wife because she already knew Sheila and had a good impression of Sheila. She was not too keen on accepting Nana yet because she did. not know anything about Nana’s character. It would be

ridiculous to let Severin accept her!

Furthermore, Nana was a princess who was bound to have been. spoiled silly by Logan. She had probably been doted on since she was young and developed a stubborn personality. If she marries Severin, then there is a chance that she might not get along with either Sheila or Diane in the future. That was

especially so if the Nana treated them condescendingly.

Felicia, on the other hand, was getting very excited. She was excited at the prospect of enjoying a lifetime of glory and wealth once she became a relative to the king. She would be able to feel even prouder whenever she went out.

Severin and Nana had arrived at a huge open area with many houses in front of them. At that juncture, four of Shadraw’s people were there. Their leader—Alex—was there, and so was Francis the middle—aged man who played chess with Alex the other day.

Next to Francis was a middle—aged woman. She seemed to be in her thirties, but she had a distinct charm that was evident from

her frown and smile.

Beside the middle—aged woman was an old woman with many wrinkles on her face. She had a gloomy expression that made

one feel as though they were looking at doom in the eye. Her look could send chills down everyone’s spine.

Nana immediately ran over to Alex and stood with him. She

became more confident with him beside her and immediately folded her hands over her chest. She looked at Severin coldly and said, "You're dead, Severin!" Severin frowned, and asked Nana, "Is this what you wanted to tell me?"

Nana sneered. "Yes! You will be dead today!" She paused briefly before continuing, "Your fate was sealed when you attacked Franko!"

"So that's how it is? I was wondering why you'd target me when you didn't have any grudges with me. It turns out you were planning to avenge Franko!" Severin smiled and said, "This is quite unexpected. I gave your brother plenty of pills today. Is this how you're repaying my kindness? By killing me?"

Franko, Leslie, and Logan arrived not too long later.

[Chapter 1330](#)

"I'm really sorry, Mister Severin. You're a talented person, you offended Leslie. Leslie saved my life when I was young, and I am obliged to return the favor when he asked me to help!"

Logan walked over and said apologetically to Severin. He was feeling very guilty.

Nana then said, "Dream on if you think we're going to just kill you and be done with it. What we're doing today is far worse we'll turn you into a true cripple."

"Do you know what that means?" Franko asked with a smile. "

We're going to castrate you and destroy your attainment. That'll cripple you forever!"

Severin glanced at the four of them and immediately saw

through their attainment. He could not help but smirk and said, "With these four people? You'll be disappointed though."

"Hehe, don't be so arrogant, boy. Do you have any idea what sort of attainment these four people possess? They're the

strongest members of Shadraw, and their attainment is much higher than mine." Leslie looked at Severin with disdain and

said, "Even though only four of their members came today, they'll have no problem killing you. After all, their leader is

here too."

The old woman stood up and sneered at Severin, "I don't think.

I quite like your tone, young man. I have the lowest attainment of the four, but even then, I am already a level five warrior

emperor. Let's test your strength!"

Severin looked at Logan and said, "Your guests might be some distance away from here, but they're bound to hear the noise if

I trade blows with a warrior emperor here. Don't you think the

four war gods might be unhappy if they find out what's going on here? What sort of impression will that leave on them?"

"Haha, are you threatening me?" Logan did not expect Severin to threaten him at that moment. He admired Severin's courage

and smiled wryly. "Don't worry, our butlers won't let anyone else come here. Most of the guests have left too, and I trust that the battle will end soon because Shadraw will make light work of you."

"Are you scared?" the old woman asked, thinking that Severin was starting to feel fear. She then grinned and said, "If you are, then you should go ahead and castrate yourself. That'll save us the trouble of doing it for you?"

"Scared? People like you don't scare me at all!" Severin

snickered in reply.

"How dare you talk to me like that! I'll kill you!" The old woman could not contain her anger any longer and clenched her fist. She left an afterimage at the location where she was standing and appeared in front of Severin to deliver a punch.