

After Prison 1331

[Chapter 1331](#)

“Nora, he could be a level three or level four warrior emperor.

Watch out and don’t kill him. He’s an alchemist. We still have use for him.”

Franko giggled and gave a head up to Nora when he saw Nora

attacking Severin. In his mind, he could foresee how badly

injured Severin would be after Nora’s attack. He was feeling excited and overwhelmed knowing he would have his revenge

soon. However, the scene that Franko and Leslie had been waiting for did not appear.

Severin balled up his fist, enveloped his spiritual energy around his fist, moved at the speed of lightning, and punched.

Nora far away. Nora got blasted away like a fallen kite. As she was falling, she felt a warm feeling coming up her throat.

Immediately, she vomited blood that drew a perfect arch in the

air. She crash-landed nearly a mile away and could not believe

the result. It took her a great deal to pull herself up on her feet. Then again, she vomited another mouthful of blood which left.

her with a pale face.

“No! This is impossible! Why would I lose? I’m a level five warrior emperor! How did a level three or four warrior emperor defeat me?”

Nora shook her head continuously while feeling resented.

“How is that possible?” Franko and Leslie exchanged looks with each other, shocked.

“No way!” Princess Nana exclaimed. She had been standing there with her arms folded and feeling pleased with the plan.

Then, her smile disappeared and was replaced with a shocking expression.

“He’s definitely not at level three or four. I’m afraid he’s a level six warrior emperor,” Alex said. The outcome did not shock.

him and he remained calm as usual.

“How can this guy be so strong at his age? Is it because he is an alchemist and he can produce all the alchemical pills he needs. to build his attainment?” Francis guessed.

Severin was speechless after hearing that. Basically, his attainment was almost the same when he was released from prison. It has nothing to do with his alchemy skill.

He smiled. “Stop wasting time. You three can fight me together. I don’t want to spend more time fighting each of you

one by one.”

Everyone was stunned and astonished at how arrogant and proud Severin was.

The remaining three people were all stronger than Nora. Francis was a level six warrior emperor. The middle-aged woman by the name of Deborah was a level seven warrior

emperor. Whereas, Alex was the strongest of the all, a level eight warrior emperor. They were shocked Severin had the audacity to request to fight them all at once.

Meanwhile, Diane, Sheila, and the rest were still chatting not far from where Severin was. The commotion from the fighting was so loud even they heard it.

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“What’s going on?” Sheila frowned as she looked in the direction where Severin and Princess Nana were headed.

“Are they fighting? It sounded like a thunder.” Diane also. frowned and was slightly worried.

When Severin left, Logan had arranged for an old man to stand by with Diane and the rest. The old man came over with a smile and explained, “Maybe they are having a friendly match. We have a couple of strong fighters staying in the palace.

Sometimes they would have a friendly match to improve their fighting skills. It’s very common.”

Berly frowned and said, “But the sound shouldn’t stop so suddenly if they are having a friendly match... it should last for quite a while, isn’t it?”

The old man smiled embarrassingly, “This is the palace. They are certainly having a friendly match. Or do you seriously think anyone dares to make trouble or have a real fight? That’s too absurd, don’t you think?”

Sheila smiled. “You’re right. Anyway, Miss Berly, where were we?”

Berly did not ask further. She believed if anything did happen, Severin must have a way to deal with it. Thus, there was

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nothing she needed to worry about. Maybe it was just like what the old man said, they were just having a friendly match.

“Oh. I was telling you about the war we had with Wolf Land. It was...”

The group continued with their chatting. At that moment, the old man was relieved that they did not continue asking about the sound.

“What? Are asking us to fight you together at once? I’m afraid that’s impossible because you’re not worthy of it!” Deborah said proudly.

Once she finished talking, she dashed forward and said, “My name is Deborah and I’m a level seven warrior emperor. Let me see how strong you are. It wasn’t too long since I leveled up and I haven’t tried my power since then. I have been dreading to fight since just now!”

Severin smiled bitterly. “Fine, do whatever you want.”

Deborah responded with a smile. With a thought, she waved her hand to launch her technique. Suddenly, a giant phoenix. formed by her spiritual energy appeared. The phoenix flapped its wings with a terrifying power evolving around it, making it extremely terrifying.

After that, Deborah smiled. “Maybe the reason Nora lost was because she had underestimated your power. Your attainment. technique may play a crucial part in the victory and your attainment is almost the same as hers as well.

She continued after a pause, “But you’re not going to be so lucky this. Let’s see if you can handle an attack from a level. seven warrior emperor’s technique!”

“Using your spiritual energy to form a phoenix. That’s pretty good!”

Nevertheless, Severin was not even feeling a little scared and chuckled. “This is nice. I got a pretty sick technique not long ago but I have never used it yet. This is a good chance to try how powerful it is.”

With a thought, he maneuvered his spiritual energy onto his fist and punched. Suddenly, a dragon made out of spiritual energy appeared. The dragon slowly grew in size and was light. green in color.

“What kind of technique is this?”

With just one look, Deborah could sense the danger in

Severin’s attack. She was less relaxed and started to treat the fight with Severin more seriously.

Severin continued to chuckle. “My technique is not important. What I want to know more about is which of the techniques is more powerful. Is it going to be your phoenix or my green dragon?”

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What a cocky and arrogant guy! Then again, it did not sound unreasonable since Severin was the one who said it. It was the

truth, after all. In the face of absolute power, even the

strongest organization in Dracodom had no choice but to

admit their defeat.

"Mister Severin, we have no idea you are so strong. Please pardon us for we know what we did was wrong!"

Logan had never needed to apologize to anyone before. After a moment of silence and struggle, he had to yield.

"I'm- I'm sorry. Please forgive us!" Princess Nana begged with her trembling voice as Severin glared at her. Her forehead was full of sweat.

Severin sneered. "I'm not that generous and kind to let this go easily. It's impossible to settle this with an apology."

Alex looked at Severin and said, "Mister Severin, from the looks of it, you must be a level nine warrior emperor. This is a world where the strongest dictates. You may tell us what can we do to make it up to you. But Logan is actually a good king. I hope you can consider letting him continue to be the King."

In other words, Alex was hoping Severin could spar Alex's life.

Severin scoffed. "Level nine warrior emperor? Do you seriously

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think that's my level? I'm already a saint."

The member of Shadraw gasped deeply. It was their lifelong dream to become a saint. However, it was not easy. In fact, they had only heard about the saint from legendary tales but never seen one in person until today.

Suddenly, Alex looked at Severin with much respect. "I have no regret now that I have seen a saint with my own eyes. Even if that means I'm going to die today. Especially when it's a great honor to die killed by a saint."

Severin responded by rolling her eyes. "I have no interest in killing you. But I can't let this go just yet. This is the second

time Franko and Leslie try to kill me. So both of them must die!

"No! Please forgive me! I'm an idiot. I will never do it again!"

Franko was scared that his legs had gone soft on him. He quickly kneeled down and begged for mercy.

Leslie also kneeled down without any hesitation. "Mister Severin, please forgive my son. It's all my fault. I'm the one who told him what to do. It was me. I failed as a father!"

Severin chuckled, "So you finally know you are a bad father? But it's all too late. When your son tried to molest a girl by touching her bum, he should foresee the consequences. I didn't kill him then. But too bad, he failed to learn from that mistake."

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“Franko! Did you really do that? I can’t believe you would do such a thing!”

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Princess Nana got so frustrated and annoyed when she heard that. “Didn’t you say it was an accident?”

Severin sneered, “How naive of you, Princess Nana. This man has done a great deal of crimes. Maybe you should investigate after he dies. But, anyway, those are none of my business.”

In a flash, Severin appeared before Franko and Leslie. His

movement was so quick. Before anyone could do anything, Franko and Leslie were dead. When they dropped to the floor, there was a great amount of fear in their eyes.

Despite feeling upset and dismal, Logan could only accept this result as he looked at Franko and Leslie’s bodies. All he could

do was sigh sorrowfully. Based on what happened, he would do the same if he was Severin. The best way to end this matter was

to let Severin kill Franko and Leslie.

“Dracodom loses a commander today...” Logan shook his head sorrowfully.

Severin smiled faintly. “King Logan, that’s the end of this

matter now. Now that you know I’m a saint, I advise all of you to think twice before messing with me. It’s not going to end well if you do.”

Logan smiled bitterly. “Surely, that’s impossible. We’ll never

do that unless we don’t have any desire to live anymore. We’re already very grateful that you have spared us our lives today. You’re a kind man.”

Severin smiled. “I do have good candidates to recommend to become the new commander. My four disciples are capable of being commanders. I gave them some alchemical pills and that should help them to break through within this week.”

“Your disciples?” Logan asked as he did not know who Severin was talking about.

Severin smiled faintly and answered, “The Four Great War Gods. I think they are about to break through and become level three warrior emperors very soon. The alchemical pills I gave are enough to help them become level five or six warrior

emperors. With them around, you don’t have to worry about Dracodom’s safety.”

“What? They are your disciples?” Logan gasped deeply and looked happy. “Wonderful! If their attainments rise, then there is nothing we need to worry about anymore.”

Under normal circumstances, those secluded sects would never get involved in any matters of the mundane world. It was a type of understanding between them and the mundane world. Moreover, they were always busy and focused on training. The mundane world had nothing that would attract their

interest. If the Four Great War Gods would really become level five or six warrior emperors, it was the best scenario for Dracodom.

“Mister Severin, I imagine it would require at least third-grade medium-rank alchemical pills for the Four Great War Gods to become level five or six warrior emperors. I don’t think third- grade low-rank alchemical pills would have that effect,”

Francis asked after thinking for a while.

Severin smiled. “I have no doubt about them because there are

third-grade medium-rank alchemical pills among the

alchemical pills I gave them.”

Francis’s mouth twitched violently. Having said that, Severin had revealed that he was a third-grade medium-rank alchemist. Most of the time, the warrior emperor saw himself more superior to many people, except for the alchemist. To be more specific, they would totally grovel and please a third- grade and above alchemist just to get an alchemical pill from

the alchemist.

At this moment, Alex and the others were feeling extreme remorse after what they did just now. People would try to find all kinds of ways to please an alchemist but they just did the opposite. They used their fists and power at the alchemist.

How nice would it be if they had pleased Severin instead of trying to kill him? Maybe if they made Severin happy, Severin. could probably give them some alchemical pills to help them reach the saint’s stage.

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As expected, Alex’s face was looking incredibly terrible and sullen. If they knew what kind of attainment and alchemist’s rank Severin was, they would never agree to help Logan. Too bad, Logan’s information was outdated by stating Severin was just a second-grade alchemist. All of them regretted their

action. They had used their punches at Severin before so how

could they have the audacity to request Severin to give them some alchemical pills?

“Alright. This ends here. I hope all of you would help keep it a secret and don’t tell anyone that I’m a third-grade medium- rank alchemist,” Severin smiled faintly.

Logan chuckled. “Don’t worry, Mister Severin. We will not tell anyone.”

The way he treated Severin had changed tremendously with pure respect and nothing else. Nana stood there as she was still dumbstruck by what happened. She looked at Franko’s body but there was not even the slightest thought in her head that she wanted to seek revenge for Franko. Severin nodded and left. the place. However, he stopped after just taking two steps. Then he turned and walked toward Deborah.

Without a doubt, fear and nervousness were all Deborah felt. She remembered how proud and arrogant she was when she wanted to kill Severin just now. Her heart pounded heavily

wondering what if Severin changed his mind and decided to

take her life. What could she do to save herself if that

happened? She had her head lowered because she had no

courage to look into Severin's eyes.

Severin smiled faintly. "Oh, I remembered your pretty technique. How nice it would be if I could teach my wife in the

future."

Deborah nearly vomited blood. That was her strongest technique and her flavor technique. It was normal that she did

not want to share it and let other people learn it.

Nevertheless, the thought of Severin's attainment and

Severin's alchemy skill had her worried. She smiled

embarrassedly and took out a scroll, then passed it to Severin. "

You're right. It's a very good technique. I hope your missus will

like it."

Severin did not feel shy. He took the scroll and put it into his.

spatial ring. After that, without saying anything more, he just

flew away.

"He's a genius!" Alex said after Severin disappeared within their sight.

Logan smiled bitterly "Luckily Severin is not a person who killed for pleasure. Or Dracodom would have to get a new king."

Alex looked at him and said unhappily, "Logan, please get the information right before you ask us for help. You're not only

wrong about Severin's attainment level, but you also have no idea that he's a third-grade alchemist.

Mind you, he's a third- grade medium-rank alchemist! Not just low-rank!"

Francis was unhappy too. "I'm afraid it's going to be hard for us to please him. He is not going to do anything to us this time but it's near impossible for us to get any alchemical pills from him now. Damn it! We lost it big time this time!"

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Frankly speaking, Logan felt very innocent. “Come on. You know there are not many warrior emperors in the mundane world. None of the thirty–six governors in Dracodom is a warrior emperor. How would I know the new governor is so powerful? My god, he’s even a saint!”

After a pause, he continued, “You just witnessed how low profile Severin was. He doesn’t like to show off. So how would we know he’s a third–grade medium–rank alchemist if he didn’t tell us?”

“Forget about it. Get someone to clean up Franko and Leslie’s body. I have no idea why would they choose to mess with Severin,” Alex said.

In the end, Alex waved his hand to signal the other Shadraw’s members to leave the place.

“Severin, what happened? I think we heard people fighting just now. They said the Shadraw’s members could be having a friendly match. Was it really so?” Diane asked when she saw Severin returning.

The old man who was responsible for stalling Diane and the others was shocked and did not understand why Severin was still alive. He did not stay there any longer because he was in a hurry to find out if the others were alright.

Severin looked at Diane and the others and said, “Haha. Yes, there was a friendly match. Nothing serious. Come on, we can go now.”

“Alright. Since you’re leaving, we must as well go together,”

Warren said.

Beryl took the opportunity to express her appreciation. “Thank you for the alchemical pills. We’ll train hard!”

Severin smiled. “You’re welcome. Train hard. When you guys have run out of the alchemical pills, you can come find me. I can help you guys.”

After that, the group prepared to leave the palace. “Mister Severin, wait. Let me send you out!”

Just then, Philip and a large group of people were walking toward them. Severin did not know how to react. It seemed like Philip

had no idea what just happened.

“Prince Philip, you’re too nice. You don’t have to send us,”

Severin replied.

Nevertheless, Philip insisted on seeing Severin out. He walked together and said, “Mister Severin, I think you’re older than me. Can you be my brother? I can go visit you in South County when I’m free!”

It gave Severin a shock. He quickly waved his hand, “Wait! You’re the prince. I can’t be your brother. It’s against the rule!”

Philip waved his hand and said nonchalantly, “It’s alright. We’re the younger generation. I don’t care about formality. I have decided you’re going to be my brother and that’s it. Don’t mind all the rules and everything else.”

Felicia was thrilled to hear that. “Prince Philip, please do come. and visit us when you are free. South Link City has nice scenery and many fun attractions.”

“Hahaha! Then I must really go!” Philip chuckled.

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As the group arrived at the entrance, the Four Great War Gods, Prince Philip, and the others bid goodbye to Severin.

Something many people wished to receive or would be jealous of. Soon, the Four Great War Gods left the palace too. Neither of them brought their families along.

After walking for a while, Beryl suggested, “I think we can take a look at the alchemical pills master gave us.”

Warren smiled. “I suppose they are all second–grade high- rank alchemical pills. But we’re not going to get much effect

after those alchemical pills now.”

Calum commented, “You have to learn to be content. Do you know how many people wish to get these but can’t?”

Warren chuckled, “I’m not complaining. What I’m trying to say is it’s very hard for us to improve in our current

attainment. Anyway, effect or no effect, having those alchemical pills is still a lot better.”

While both of them were chatting, Beryl took out the porcelain bottle and opened it.

“Oh, my god! Is this real?”

After looking closely, Beryl was shocked and surprised. “Oh, my god! This is a big surprise. The alchemical pills Master gave

us are third-grade alchemical pills! I'm pretty sure they are third-grade!"

"What? Did Master have another breakthrough?" Horace

asked. Without a doubt, he was shocked too. He quickly took

out his porcelain bottle and looked inside.

"There are three alchemical pills, two third-grade low-rank and I think the other one is a third-grade medium-rank! What about yours? Do you also have a third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill?" he exclaimed after taking a deep gasp.

Beryl examined them closely. After a while, she nodded. "Yes! I

also have a third-grade medium-rank alchemical pill. My god! That means he is a third-grade medium-rank alchemist now!"

Warren smiled faintly. "These are priceless! Three alchemical

pills for each of us! That's a total of twelve alchemical pills.

Gosh, our master is so nice to us."

"I think with the help of these alchemical pills, we can easily

move on to level five warrior emperor! We really owe it to Master for helping us reach this far," Calum said as he looked

at his little porcelain bottle.

"Yes, I totally agree. Alright, let's keep it in a safe place. We shouldn't let anyone know about this. Don't forget we are in Oolong City. There could be strong fighters from secluded sects. here. They might try to steal or snatch these alchemical pills. away from us if they know about it," Warren reminded the

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others while scanning around to see if anyone heard their

conversation.

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All of them knew you should not expose your treasure out in the open if you did not want people to pry on it. As such, four of them quickly left where they were.

After Severin and the others left the palace, they did not go back to their residence immediately. Instead, they spent the whole afternoon touring the city. When the sky was turning dark, they found a restaurant with good reviews to have their

dinner.

By that time, Philip had woke up from his hangover so he went

to look for his father and Nana. When he did, he was shocked to

see the fighting scene.

[Chapter 1338](#)

“Father, what happened? Who killed Leslie and Franko?”

Philip rubbed his eyes and wondered if he was still hangover as he saw guards cleaning up the scene and Leslie’s and Franko’s

body.

Logan smiled bitterly. “Who do you think did it?”

“Me?”

Philip gave it a good thought and gasped, “Severin? I

remember he’s the only one who flew out from here. Is it really him?”

Then again, he shook his head and said, “But that’s impossible.

It couldn’t be him. This is where Alex and the others stayed. If anything happened, they should know about it. Surely, they won’t allow Severin to kill Leslie and Franko.”

He thought hard and still did not get it. “Father, please tell me you didn’t sentence them. Did Leslie do anything wrong recently?”

Logan smiled helplessly. “Why would I do that? He’s my savior. You’re right in the beginning. Severin is the one who killed him.

“No way! Isn’t Severin a governor? Why would he kill the commander and his son?” Philip exclaimed shockingly and wondered if he heard it wrong.

Then again, there was no one else who was capable and had the motives to do it. Still, he did not think Severin was the kind who would kill for pleasure or without any reason. Finally,

Logan told Philip everything that happened. Not forgetting to remind Philip that he needed to keep a secret.

“You’re not allowed to tell anyone that Severin is a saint and a third-grade alchemist. And no one should know who killed Leslie and Franko and the reason why they were killed.”

The information came too shockingly. He never thought Severin had become a saint and a third-grade alchemist.

“Yes, father. I understand. No wonder he could afford to give me so many second-grade high-rank alchemical pills as a present. A third-grade alchemist, my god. It’s so bad that we didn’t know it. We’re probably on his unwelcome list now. It’s not easy if we want to get any alchemical pills from him in the future.”

Logan smiled and nodded. “Yes. But it’s not a total loss. At least you have already gotten a lot of alchemical pills. Severin also told us his disciples, the Four Great War Gods would have a breakthrough soon and become level five or six warrior emperors. At that time, Dracodom would become stronger.”

Philip smiled, “Luckily he’s not a petty person that holds grudges easily. When I saw him off just now, I even told him I wanted to be his brother. He didn’t see offended or unhappy about it.”

“Oh, really? That’s great!”

Logan’s eyes lit up and he felt relieved.

“Father, I understand why you ask us to keep Leslie and Franko’s death a secret but how long can we keep it?” Nana asked.

Logan frowned and thought deeply. He then said, “Release a statement states that Leslie and Franko were learning a new attainment technique. In the process of the training, they had gone off the deep end and died. That’s the most reasonable explanation.”

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Nana smiled bitterly and nodded. “I guess that’ll do.”

After thinking for a while, Logan said, “Let’s give the Four War Great Gods a week before we ask about their attainment. Once

they become level two warrior emperors, we shall appoint them to be our new commanders. I believe they will play a crucial part in our country’s development and safety in the future.”

Philip nodded. “Yes, father.”

Meanwhile, Megan headed straight to the couch when they returned to the villa. Her legs were feeling sore and heavy after walking for the whole day.

“Gosh, my legs hurt so much after walking for the whole day,”

she said.

Severin mocked, “That’s because you have been having fun for too long. Didn’t you say you want to start training? What’s your attainment now? Even though your constitution has not been. changed yet, you are still able to become a grandmaster. By the time you reach level five, you won’t feel tired even after a long day of walking.”

Diane rolled her eyes and looked at Megan disappointedly.” She’s too lazy. For the first few days, she really focused and

used her time to train. Then she got tired. Her attainment did

improve a lot after she drank the spiritual alcohol you brought back. But I think she’s just a level two grandmaster now.”

Megan smiled embarrassedly. “Because it’s really very tiring. Besides, it’s not like you’re going to have the treasure to change my constitution. There’s no need to hurry, isn’t it?

Don’t forget I’m in love now. I need to spend more time with Benjamin.”

Severin felt helpless. “You have to focus on your training more. Look at Diane and Sheila. They are not as clingy as you are and

they are very focused on their training.”

“That’s because it feels so good whenever I have a

breakthrough. I love the moment when my body is filled with power,” Sheila giggled while covering her mouth.

Suddenly, she remembered something. “Oh, Megan, you won’t

feel this when you’re still a grandmaster. But it’s totally

different when you become a profound master. The feeling when you break through will only get more and more obvious when your attainment gets higher.”

Diane agreed. “That’s right. I also love that feeling. And do you really want to be a burden to Severin?”

“Yea. We don’t want to be his burden that’s why we train hard.

Look at his attainment. I wonder if there’s any hope of us catching up to him,” Sheila commented.

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Severin chuckled, “It’s not easy for me to break through at this stage. Unless I become a fourth-grade alchemist.”

He continued, "For the next few months, I'm going to be busy searching for the remaining halls and preparing more alchemical pills for the Dracodeus Temple's members. I won't have much time to train. This is the chance for you girls to catch up."

"That means you are stopping to wait for us to catch up with you," Sheila giggled.

Diane said, "Yes! Just remember to prepare more alchemical pills for us. Since our attainments are still quite low, we don't need much effort and spiritual energy to improve. So our breakthrough is easier and faster than yours."

Severin looked at Diane and realized Diane was a level eight profound master now. As she said, she had improved a lot.

He nodded. "Not bad. You're a level eight profound master already. I guess you have a chance to try to become a warrior king around the end of this month."

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"What did you say? Did Diane have a breakthrough too? Let me take a look. I have been training Mind's Eye these few days," Sheila said.

A few days ago, Severin had taught Sheila and Diane how to use Mind's Eye. Hence, Sheila had been practicing it whenever she was free.

However, she was shocked after she used Mind's Eye on Diane. "That's not right. Why does it show that Diane's a level three warrior king?"

Severin smiled bitterly. "Because you have only started using it and you're not familiar with it now. Thus, it's not accurate now. Once you practice over and over again, your accuracy rate will increase."

"Yes, it's not accurate. She's a level two warrior king now," Sheila smiled bitterly after scanning Diane with Mind's Eye.

Suddenly, Diane realized there was another meaning in what Sheila said earlier on. "Sheila, you said I have a breakthrough too. Does that mean you have a breakthrough also? Are you a level six profound master now?"

Sheila giggled. "Yes, I'm"

Diane pretended to be angry and said, "Damn you, girl. Why didn't you tell me? Are you secretly trying to get ahead of me?"

Sheila smiled bitterly. "The breakthrough happened the night before we came to Oolong City. I didn't have the time to tell you

and we had to leave. You're two levels ahead of me. It's not

going to be easy if I want to get ahead of you. Once you learn how to use Mind's Eye, you can easily see my attainment."

Diane chuckled. "Haha. I was just joking with you."

After thinking for a while, Severin informed the group. "Let's stay another day here tomorrow. But we need to leave early in the morning the day after tomorrow. What do you think? Since we are already here, I think you guys will like to have a day visiting places in the city tomorrow."

That was what Megan cared more about. Excitedly, she said, Severin, you're right on that. I really want to spend one more day here. I was really afraid that you were going to tell us we're leaving tomorrow."

Diane smiled gently. "You make the call. We'll follow you."

"Alright, it's getting late. Let's call it a day." Severin smiled.

With that said, Severin, Sheila, and Diane headed upstairs together. When they were standing at the stairs, Severin coughed and asked, "Girls, who should I sleep with tonight?"

The walking had tired Diane out. She reacted quickly by running into her room and said, "I plan to do some training

tonight. You should sleep with Sheila."