

After Prison 1481

[Chapter 1481](#)

“No, it’s Impossible!!

Those who had attacked Stephanie before were now reduced to only the Grand Elder and Second Elder.

They had believed that if they held on a little longer, once the Supreme Leader killed Severin, they would secure victory.

They envisioned themselves as esteemed elders of the Devil Gang in the future. However, the body of the Supreme Leader of the Devil Gang now lay before them, sealing their fate.

“Charge!”

Upon seeing the death of the Supreme Leader, many others immediately joined in attacking the two remaining elders. Soon, the two elders were swiftly cut down.

“Fantastic! Haha, we are finally free!”

Someone burst into hearty laughter, brimming with joy.

“Thank you, Seniors!”

Quickly, disciples of the Devil Gang knelt before Severin and Stephanie, expressing their gratitude with bowed heads.

“Senior, I still have a few spiritual herbs on me. I hope you won’t mind!”

“Senior, all our herbs were handed over to the Supreme Leader. There must be plenty in his spatial ring!”

“Senior, I’m considered one of the most beautiful women in the Devil Gang. If Senior doesn’t mind, I’m willing to offer myself in gratitude. I promise to serve Senior in every way, washing clothes, cooking, massaging, and warming the bed.”

Disciples stood up one after another, expressing their gratitude. Some even offered themselves in return. Severin felt embarrassed and said with a bitter smile, “If you have spiritual herbs, just give it to us. There’s no need for other things.”

“Senior, we have already taken your pill just now. These are all the spiritual herbs that I have,” one disciple said.

“Senior, this is mine. Thank you for the chance at a new life! I will never forget your kindness!” another exclaimed.

The 20 disciples who had received the pill earlier came forward one by one, handing over their pills as a token of gratitude. Severin took out a spatial ring and collected the items inside.

Seeing Stephanie staring at him, Severin turned to her and said, “Rest assured, your share is guaranteed. Let’s store all the spoils in this spatial ring first, and we can divide them later.”

Stephanie gave Severin a disdainful look and said, "Good to know."

"Senior, do you still have pills? Here are my spiritual herbs!"

"Senior, these are mine...."

Soon, the disciples who had not received the pill yet rushed forward, each one eager to present their spiritual herbs in exchange.

[Chapter 1482](#)

Severin immediately gestured for everyone to quiet down. He awkwardly smiled and said, "There's no need to worry, refining this kind of pill is simple. I can easily refine two to three hundred pills in a day, no problem at all."

Here, Severin paused and continued, "However, I don't have enough materials. I need you all to go and find them. If you find a Burial Soul Herb, I can refine this kind of pill for you. I will stay here for a while. Once all of you have the pills, I will leave. So, you don't need to worry."

An old man, upon hearing this, could not help but gasp and then grimaced, saying, "Senior, being able to refine two to three hundred pills like this in a day is already incredible. Your speed is unmatched. Finding the spiritual herbs should be easy for us, but, but"

Seeing the distressed look on the old man's face, Severin furrowed his brow and asked, "But what?"

The old man finally spoke, "But, we have to take the antidote pills the elders provided every three days. For instance, I took mine yesterday. I only have two days left. In another two days, if we can't take the antidote to suppress the Torture Spell Worms, we will die."

Severin fell silent immediately. He slapped his forehead and said, "I'm sorry, I almost forgot about this. There are over a thousand people here, and a few hundred have gone to find the herbs. With so many people, it will take me at least a week. Even if I don't eat or drink and refine the pills with all my might, it will still take a week."

"We're done for. Does that mean most of us here will die? When the effects of the previous pills wear off, we will die?" Someone instantly became dumbfounded.

The twenty people who had volunteered to be the guinea pigs felt secretly fortunate. After all, they had escaped the misery. As for the rest, those who were lucky might survive with the pill, but those who were not might be doomed.

"Senior, I have a grade-four spiritual herb here. Can you please consider it first?"

"Senior, I'm young, and I'm a woman. Can you give me one first? I'll go find the Burial Soul Herb right away."

In an instant, everyone panicked. Getting the pill earlier meant a chance of survival. If they did not get the pill before the time ran out, they were as good as dead.

Severin immediately said, “Everyone, calm down first, don’t worry. Let’s search. Those elders and the Supreme Leader must have some of those pills on them. They surely have a large quantity of those pills that can be used for a while. Otherwise, how could they guarantee having enough pills for all of you?”

Stephanie’s eyes lit up as well. “Some of you just received those pills; no need to panic yet. Let’s search first to see how many pills are left.”

After speaking, Severin and Stephanie searched the spatial rings of the elders and the Supreme Leader.

After checking, Severin finally breathed a sigh of relief. Each of these elders had tens of thousands of small pills on them, and the pills on Lennon numbered over a hundred thousand. Clearly, these pills could last for a long time.

“Don’t worry, it’s enough. I’ll give each of you ten pills, that should suffice.”

After checking the inventory, Severin smiled and said to the disciples. “That’s great, haha, we don’t have to die.”

After hearing this, the disciples instantly felt relieved; they had indeed been frightened just now.

Severin looked at them and said, “Here’s the plan; everyone, hand over your spirit herbs today, rest well for a day, and later, I’ll distribute the pills that can control the Tartine Spell Worms inside you.

Tomorrow morning, go out and find the Burial Soul Herb. Each person needs to find just one; there’s no need to search for too many. When you find the Burial Soul Herb, give it to me, and I will refine the pills for you. After you receive the pills and kill the Torture Spell Worms inside your bodies, you can leave this place.”

“That’s fantastic, thank you, Senior!” After hearing this, everyone smiled.

Stephanie added, “Five hundred people will go out every day to search for the spirit herbs. Those who return, make sure to

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inform them of the situation.”

In the afternoon, Severin collected the spoils of war. Having dismantled such a large organization, they had obtained quite a lot of spirit herbs. Aside from second and third-grade spirit herbs, there were also several hundred fourth-grade spirit herbs. This made Severin very happy.

[Chapter 1483](#)

In the evening, Severin walked into the courtyard and gazed at the open space not far away. At this moment, disciples of the Devil Gang were celebrating, reveling in their newfound freedom. Many were filled with mixed emotions, indulging in drinks

and cheers.

Stephanie approached Severin, tossing a jug of wine to him, aslding, “Why aren’t you joining them for the feast? Why stay

alone?

Severin smiled faintly and replied, "I prefer solitude. During the loot division earlier, you saw it yourself, your share is in here." He tossed a spatial ring to her.

Taking the ring, Stephanie glanced inside, then carefully stored the contents. She said to Severin, "In the coming days, you'll have your work cut out for you. Many of the Devil Gang, members, their families probably think they're dead. Reuniting with their loved ones will bring them immense joy."

She continued, "I have nothing left to do here. I'll be leaving tomorrow. But before I go, I want to thank you again. If it weren't for your help that day, I might not be here."

Severin grinned. "During these last few days when they search for the Burial Soul Herb, they'll also be looking for other spiritual herbs. Won't you stay and divide those as well?"

Stephanie shrugged nonchalantly. "You toil every day refining pills for them. I won't stay to share those herbs. They're your hard-earned rewards. After all, I can't be of much help to you. Once I return to the sect, I'll focus on my attainment. Especially those two fifth-grade spiritual fruits after consuming them, breaking through to the attainment of a saint shouldn't be a problem."

Raising the wine jug in his hand, Severin took a hearty sip. "Haha, then we're friends. If you ever need my help in the future, feel free to find me."

Stephanie felt a slight excitement in her heart and said, "Hehe, having a friend who is a third-grade alchemist is quite an honorable thing."

She felt like she had found a kindred spirit. Normally a woman of few words, she ended up chatting with Severin and drinking late into the night before returning to her room to sleep.

The next morning, as soon as Severin woke up, there were already more than two hundred people waiting outside his door.

"Could it be?" Severin looked at these people, all of them looking at him expectantly, a strange expression on his face. He could not help but smile wryly. "Have you found the Burial Soul Herb?™

"Yes, Senior, we were so excited that we went out early this morning to search for it," one of the men said immediately.

Quico smiled and said, "Senior, while they were searching for the Burial Soul Herb, they also found a lot of spiritual herbs to give you. Moreover, many people have said that if you need to refine pills here for seven or eight days, within these few days, even if the Torture Spell Worms in their bodies are killed, they will go and find more spiritual herbs to repay your great kindness."

"Yes, Senior, please don't refuse. This is like giving us a second chance at life," an old man said excitedly. After thinking for a moment, Severin finally nodded. "Alright, but be careful while searching for the herbs. If you encounter powerful spirit beasts, there's no need to take unnecessary risks. Do you understand? And don't wear your disciples' tokens."

The old man immediately grinned. "Senior, rest assured, we found those tokens humiliating before. Yesterday, we threw them away directly. From now on, we'll start anew!"

[Chapter 1484](#)

Severin gathered all the Burial Soul Herb these people had found and then turned to Quico and Lulu beside him. "Quico, Lulu, I'll trouble the two of you these days to help collect this Burial Soul Herbs and the spiritual herbs they found. I will focus on refining the pills."

Quico and Lulu both nodded. "Senior, rest assured, we will assist you well."

After some thought, Severin turned to Quico again. "Register the Burial Soul Herbs given by these people. We can only give out 300 pills a day. Then, let the ones who handed in the Burial Soul Herbs come to collect the pills the next morning"

"Understood, Senior!" Quico nodded.

Severin took the Burial Soul Herbs and went inside. Soon, his hands moved swiftly, and he took out the triple-chambered cauldron. Looking at the pile of Burial Soul Herbs beside him, Severin could not help but smile wryly.

The workload was immense. Luckily, the pills he was refining were just low-grade first-tier pills. With his triple-chambered cauldron, he could produce three pills at once, allowing him to make at least three hundred pills a day.

However, Severin had very little time to rest each day. If it weren't for his strong mental power, he would not be able to endure this workload. When many disciples of the Devil Gang learned that Severin intended to refine three hundred pills every day, they were shocked and worried for him. They couldn't help but persuade him to ease up, but Severin didn't listen. He continued to produce three hundred pills punctually every morning.

Even so, Severin had very little time to rest every day. If it weren't for his strong mental strength, he surely wouldn't be able to endure it.

Many disciples of the Devil Gang, upon learning that Severin planned to refine three hundred pills a day, were not only shocked but also worried about him. They could not help but advise him not to push himself so hard. However, Severin simply did not listen and continued to take out three hundred pills every morning without fail.

Even the disciples who had removed the Torture Spell Worms from their bodies did not immediately leave. Instead, they chose to help search for some spiritual herbs in the forest before Severin left. They planned to give these herbs to Severin as a token of gratitude.

Quico received a lot of spiritual herbs every day, and he was amazed. Almost no one kept the herbs they found for themselves; they all gave them to Severin. It was evident that Severin had done something truly significant for these disciples this time.

Days passed, and finally, every one of the more than two thousand disciples of the Devil Gang received a pill.

Severin had not left his house for seven days. When he stepped out and saw so many people standing in the square in front of him, he was slightly surprised. "Didn't the Torture Spell Worms in your bodies die already? Why hasn't anyone left?"

“Thank you, great benefactor!” Quico stood at the front and shouted.

“Thank you, great benefactor!” Instantly, everyone shouted loudly, and they all knelt down, bowing to Severin in gratitude.

Looking at the people in front of him, Severin felt deeply moved. The more grateful they were, the more it indicated the immense suffering they had endured here,

They were often oppressed to the point where they could not breathe, and they might face threats to their lives at any moment. They probably had not had a good night’s sleep during their time here.

“Please, everyone, get up. From now on, I declare that the Devil Gang is no more. You are free now, you can all go back,” Severin flew up and announced, his voice resounding

[Chapter 1485](#)

“We are free, my husband, we are completely free!”

Lulu exclaimed, gripping Quico’s hand tightly, her eyes filled with tears of excitement. Although she had known that she had been rescued by Severin, these past two days still felt like a dream to them, fearing they might wake up any moment and find it all unreal. Now, after Severin formally announced their freedom, they could finally let go of the tension that had gripped their hearts.

“This is amazing. I can finally go back home. I wonder how my family is doing now,” an elderly man said, his eyes welling up with emotion. There were moments when he had contemplated suicide to escape the bleakness of his life. But the thought of his adorable granddaughter and grandson had kept him going. He never expected that this day would come.

“Senior, thank you so much. We’ll take our leave now!” Everyone flew up, expressing their sincere gratitude to Severin once again, and soon dispersed.

“Senior, these are the spirit herbs they found for you these days. They knew about your high attainment level, so they kept the first-grade spirit herbs and some second-grade ones for themselves. The third and fourth-grade ones, suitable for alchemy or high-level attainment, are all for you,” Quico said, showing Severin a spatial ring

Soon, only Severin and Quico were left in the vicinity.

After taking the ring, Severin examined its contents and was slightly astonished. He had not expected to find a nearly overflowing pile of spirit herbs inside. It seemed that the power of many hands had indeed proved beneficial. With the help of close to 2,000 people searching for spirit herbs for seven days, he had more than enough resources to last him for a considerable amount of time. Additionally,

he had acquired a significant portion of the spoils from the Devil Gang previously. The harvest from this venture into the foggy forest far exceeded Severin’s imagination.

“Let’s go. It’s been ten days since I came out, and I bet Sofia must be worried about me,” Severin thought of Bai Sofia, a faint smile playing on his lips, then he took to the air.

Quico and Lulu followed behind Severin, flying slowly ahead.

“Miss Sofia must be very beautiful, huh? To have such an outstanding man like you,” Lulu could not help but ask Severin after flying for a while.

Severin smiled and replied, “Yes, she is beautiful. However, I mainly focus on a person’s personality. Whether we can get along well matters more to me. What use is beauty if we can’t connect on a deeper level?”

Quico chimed in, “Senior is right. With his charm, strength, and alchemical skills, there must be plenty of women around him. Do you have ten wives?”

Severin was left speechless, hastily replying, “Ten? Wouldn’t that be too chaotic? I have three now, and I feel it’s more than enough.”

Unexpectedly, Quico continued, “At first, when we saw you and Senior Stephanie together, we thought you were a couple. You both were so perfect, a match made in heaven, but later we found out it wasn’t the case.”

Lulu giggled, covering her mouth, “That’s right. Miss Stephanie is also a wonderful girl. She’s not only beautiful but also kind -hearted. I think if you could be with her, you would make a perfect couple.”

Quico nodded in agreement. “As long as you are willing to pursue, there shouldn’t be any problem.”

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Severin felt embarrassed, saying with a wry smile, "You guys, stop making up stories."

As they chatted, they gradually approached the location of Capra Hall. Of course, if they encountered any good spirit herbs along the way, Severin certainly did not let them go to waste.

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[Chapter 1487](#)

Quico smiled and stepped forward, helping to explain, "Thanks to Severin for rescuing us. We've been in that Devil Gang for the past few years, living a life worse than death. Many people felt hopeless, some couldn't bear it and chose to end their lives.

Pausing for a moment, Quico continued, "Senior Severin and Miss Stephanie not only rescued us but also destroyed the Devil Gang. They killed the high-ranking members of the gang, refined pills, and saved all the disciples forced to join the gang"

"Stephanie? I remember Severin mentioning her before. She's from the Ancient Cloud Sect, right? Sofia's brows furrowed in confusion as she looked at Severin. "Severin, didn't you have some minor

conflicts with her before? How did you end up meeting her and even destroying the Devil Gang together?”

Severin forced a bitter smile and explained the situation to Sofia, Of course, he omitted the part where he helped Stephanie wash in the lake, keeping that detail to himself.

After listening, Sofia could not help but smile, “I never expected that you, alone, could refine pills continuously for seven days. My goodness, refining so many every day, you must be quite exhausted, aren’t you?”

Severin chuckled, “Indeed, it’s mentally draining, but I’ve found that these days of constant refinement are a form of training for my mental strength. It seems like my mental power has even grown a bit. It’s all worth it.”

“It’s getting late. When do you think we should go back? After pondering for a moment, Sofia turned to Severin and asked, Do you still need to search for some spirit herbs in this forest? The past few days, the disciples from Capra Hall have all improved their attainment and went out to find some spirit herbs. The Hall Master even brought some back yesterday and asked me to give them to you.”

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Severin could not help but smile and said, “No need, I gained quite a lot this time. After destroying the demon temple, I obtained many spiritual herbs. The brothers from the Devil Gang also helped find many spiritual herbs. Combined with what you have, it’s enough for a long time. However, it’s already late now. Let’s rest for the night and set off tomorrow morning.”

After saying that, Severin thought of something and turned to Clara and Gigi, “Clara, Gigi, later, take quico and Lulu downstairs to arrange accommodation. Also, inform your Hall Master and Elders, so they can prepare. We’ll depart tomorrow morning, heading back to South Link City.”

“Haha, no need to tell us, we already heard,” came a hearty laughter from outside the courtyard. It was Bowen accompanied by two elders walking in.

Severin glanced at Bowen and couldn’t help but smile, “Hall Master Bowen, you look even better. Breaking through to the fourth-grade realm indeed changes one’s aura.”

Beside him, Sofia chimed in, “Aren’t you going to praise me too? I’ve already broken through to the sixth-grade warrior

emperor.”

Severin immediately raised an eyebrow, “Don’t be in a hurry, I plan to praise you privately when I have some free time in the evening ”

Sofia blushed instantly. This guy actually said something that could easily lead to wild imaginations in front of so many people. His shamelessness knew no bounds.

Upon hearing this, Bowen and the others burst into laughter.

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“Yeah, thanks to the pills, many disciples of the sect have made breakthroughs. The overall strength of our Capra Hall has Improved significantly these days,” added the Grand Elder. Everyone, especially the Elders, seemed confident about the future of Capra Hall, their spirits high.

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[Chapter 1488](#)

Their comrades from the other halls were all at South Link City, and Dracodeus Temple would prove to become a very formidable force if all twelve halls gathered together. Although it might not be comparable to some of the top-tier sects, Dracodeus Temple would be the most powerful force in Dracodom

“That’s good. We can set off tomorrow now that you’re all here.” Severin nodded with a smile. He then said, “By the way, this gentleman here is Billie, and that’s his wife, Lula. They’re the ones Tara asked me to locate, so they’ll be coming back with us tomorrow. The Devil Gang will no longer exist.”

“I’m glad to hear that. I’ll send someone to prepare the food and drinks. We should have a celebratory feast tonight before our big move tomorrow.” Bowen felt relieved because he did not need to live in hiding anymore.

That evening, Bowen prepared some good wine and sumptuous dishes for Severin’s group. Meanwhile, the rest of Capra Hall’s disciples were all incredibly happy after knowing that they were going to South Link City. Bowen had also announced to everyone that they would be given ten days to go home and visit their family—a cause for joy for all of them.

Severin returned to his room in the evening and took a shower before knocking on Sofia’s door.

Sofia had just finished her shower when she saw Severin enter the room. “Why are you here, hmm?”

Severin pulled her into his arms and said, “Don’t you miss me after being separated for a couple of days?”

Sofia bit her sexy red lips and nodded softly. “I do, but aren’t you tired after spending all those days refining pills? You’re going to be exhausted if you do it again at night. You might collapse from fatigue

since you haven't had a good rest yet for a couple of days."

Severin lowered his head and gave her a gentle kiss on the lips. "Don't worry. I have more than enough stamina, and you might be the one who's exhausted by the end of it"

Severin then carried Sofia and walked toward the bed.

Sofia came out of the room with a rusy glow the next day.

It was already noon, and Capra Hall's people had been waiting for a long time. They all thought that Severin had not woken up yet because he was too tired from refining all those pills, so they decided not to disturb him.

When Severin came out and glanced down, he smiled bitterly and said, "I finally got some good sleep after all those sleepless nights. We should get moving then! It's almost ten, and I wouldn't want to keep everyone waiting!

Sofia pinched Severin. She did not expect him to be so wild and full of energy the previous night.

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Severin smiled and held Sofia's hand as they flew toward the crowd. After arriving in front of everyone, Severin released Sofia's hand and said to Bowen, "Sorry for keeping you waiting."

Bowen smiled insinuatingly. "It's fine. We got the chance to soak in this place a little more. We've been here for so long that I can't help myself from feeling a little attached to it."

Severin nodded and said, "There are quite a lot of people here, so for everyone's safety, Sofia and I will lead the way. Hall Master Bowen and the two elders will each bring several stronger individuals to guard the rear and the sides. Our destination is the forest edge, but there's still a chance we'd encounter some strong spirit beasts. We would need to ensure everyone's safety during this journey."

Bowen's eyes lit up after he heard that. With a nod, he said, "You're right. We should get everyone to line up and keep close to each other. Your plan will allow us to leave here safely."

Once the formation had been arranged, everyone began to make their way forward. When nightfall came, they rested under the cover of darkness and continued their journey the next day. It was noon when they finally stepped out of the forest.

"We've finally left the forest! It's been about half a month since we were here, including the time we spent on the journey here. We'd probably take another three or so days to return, so the total time we were away is probably about twenty days." Sofia said, taking a deep breath. She knew very well that twenty days was far too long a time for Severin. After all, there were still some other halls that had not been located yet.

Severin smiled and said, "There are five more months to go, so it should be just about enough time. Let's make our way back as soon as we can. We've gotten a lot of valuable items when we were here.

Before I proceed with anything, I'll refine that fifth -rank spiritual fruit and make a breakthrough in attainment."

Severin knew that he was practically invincible in normal society if he had such an attainment. Unfortunately, the world at large included many secluded sects, and the first-tier sects contained many strong individuals who would almost certainly best him in a match. If the chance to get stronger was presented to him, he would seize it without hesitation.

Severin then took out his sword with a flip of his palm. It then grew so big that it could easily support four or five thousand people.

"It's it's huge!" Capra Hall's members exclaimed when they saw the situation.

"This is a spiritual weapon that must surely be of a very high grade! I wonder what grade it could be." Bowen asked in surprise. He, and the elders, trembled slightly because it was their first time seeing something so valuable.

Severin smiled bitterly and said, "This is a ninth-grade spiritual weapon. There are too many of us, and some of the members haven't done much yet. It would take a lot of time to fly back, so we should just go with this spiritual weapon."

Sofia could not help herself from smiling wryly. "It's so huge that people are bound to see it even if you fly higher up."

Severin had a helpless look as he spread his hands and said, "I don't have a choice. It'll save more time. We won't be passing through any bustling cities on the way anyway. We'll try our best to fly over less-populated paths, and we'll avoid anywhere with a secluded sect. It'll be fine as long as we don't meet anyone stronger than I am."

Sofia nodded. "Let's try to fly as high as possible so we won't be spotted so easily."

"I can finally feel what it's like to fly on a ninth-grade spiritual weapon!" Everyone from Capra Hall was incredibly excited. They flew up one after another and stood on the Blood Fiend Sword.

Severin was amused by their excitement and chuckled before getting on

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As he channeled his thoughts, he poured a trace of spiritual power and aura into the flying sword. It glowed and rose into the sky in a flash, bringing everyone high above the clouds before shooting straight ahead.

"It's so quick! My skirt is being lifted by the wind!" One of Capra Hall's female disciples was wearing a short skirt. The wind was blowing the skirt up and she immediately put her hands to keep her skirt down.

Another female disciple squatted and said to the first female disciple, "You should squat down. It's better that way."

Time passed by in a flash, and Reputab was within sight after about half an hour in the sky. Severin looked at the city and suspended the flying sword over the forest. He said to Bowen, "Wait here. Sofia and I will escort Billie and Lulu down."

Howen nodded. Severin then got off the sword with Sofia, Billie, and Lulu.

Inside the courtyard of one of the village houses, Tara and Lina looked into the distance. “Tara, didn’t Mister Severin say that he’d only be away for a week? It’s been more than ten days. Why hasn’t he come back yet? Is he even going to come back?” Lina frowned worrisomely.

Tara smiled and said, “I trust them. They’ll be back. Something must’ve taken up their time.” Tara then paused briefly before continuing, “After all, he did say that he’ll come and inform us even if he couldn’t find our parents. He promised he wouldn’t let us wait forever.”

“Look, Tara! See those four people over there? Two of them look like Mom and Dad!” Lina noticed a group of four in the distance and jumped up excitedly as he pointed up ahead.

Tara’s eyes turned red in an instant and tears began to drip. “You’re right, Lina. It is Mom and Dad! They’re back! They’re back”

“Tara, Lina!” Balle and Lalu flew over and hugged their two children. They were both overwhelmed with emotion and were in tears. Severin and Sofia exchanged glances with each other and felt a little emotional as well when they witnessed the Morenos’ long-overdue reunion.

Billie and his wife immediately told Tara what happened after calming their emotions down.

“Mister Severin, Mister Sofia, thank you very much! Tara led Lina to Severin and Satia and knelt in front of them.

“No thanks necessary. I made a promise, and I will keep it. Train hard and live a good life. We’ll be on our way now.” Severin smiled and left with Sofia

“Tara, Lina, you must always remember that they are our benefactors, Remember them well! Billie said emotionally as he looked Severin and Sofia from behind.