

## **After Prison 1591**

### [Chapter 1591](#)

“My sincere apologies, Miss Rachel, please take the private room as a token of my apology for my mistake,” Thommy said with a shaking voice as he hurried to greet Rachel respectfully while keeping a distance between them as if an invisible barrier was keeping him three meters away from Rachel.

“Act... Actually I will be moving to another hotel.” Thommy stammered and left with his sidekicks immediately.

“Mister Thommy, I will arrange for your deposit to be refunded to you,” shouted Arroy across the hall as Thommy scrambled to leave.

“Oh my, what could you have possibly said to him that scared him to death?” Rachel was having a good laugh as she saw Thommy escaping like a frightened rabbit. Was she some sort of monster?

“Well, not much actually. I’ve only made known to him that Miss Rachel is the hall master of the Serpent Hall and what do you know, that was enough to have him chickened out immediately.” Arroy smiled, secretly hoping that he would earn some brownie points with Rachel for diffusing the unpleasant situation.

Rachel smiled lightly and mentioned, “So I suppose we can have the best private room this restaurant has now that no one has placed a reservation for it?”

“Of course, of course! This way please, Miss Rachel. Let’s check out the menu. Oh, by the way, our boss said that all the members of the eleven halls are entitled to a 20% discount on all food and drinks,” Arroy said as he escorted Rachel into the restaurant.

After Larry left, Severin had nothing much on his hand, so he brought Sheila, Diane, and Selene to stroll about in the city. They arrived at the Rising Dragon Hotel at nightfall.

Knowing that Severin and the rest were dropping by the restaurant, the owner had prepared an extravagant welcoming party and greeted them at the entrance personally. He took every opportunity to hand out his name cards to the Hall Masters and made sure all the security personnel lined up with elaborate fanfare.

During the dinner gathering, Fiona knew Severin was approachable and easy to talk to now. She had finally stopped being nervous and became much at ease.

When they had all returned to their residences, Severin thought for a while and decided to stay

When Sheila saw Severin coming, she frowned as she thought to herself, 'It was hard enough to keep up with himself usually. Tonight, he had had quite a few drinks. The night was going to be harder and longer than usual.'

"Why, why are you here tonight?" quibbled Sheila half-heartedly as she blushed and bit her pouty lips.

Seeing such a cute yet sexy Sheila, Severin closed the door, held her tightly, and said, "You know why I'm here," and kissed her intently.

### [Chapter 1592](#)

Sheila felt as if her entire body was charged with current, and she closed her eyes.

In the morning, Severin called for his six bodyguards.

"All of you have attained level one warrior emperor and stabilized your ranking. However, I will still give each of you a third-grade low-rank alchemical pill, so that you can improve your rank further," Severin said with a wave of his hand and handed the pills to the ladies.

Lillie immediately grinned with delight and said, "Thank you, I knew that by becoming your bodyguard, I made the best choice in life!"

Wendy followed, "I couldn't agree more! We are perhaps the luckiest bodyguards in the whole world. I doubt other bodyguards do not even come close to receiving the treatment that we have!"

Kiera kept with the rest and said, "I was wondering to myself, what kind of a man could it be that required Mister Horace, a war god, to ascertain bodyguards for himself. Now I know for sure how extraordinary our Master is."

"Isn't that true? I never dared dream that one day I could become a warrior emperor. For I'm grateful and satisfied with my current attainment." Abigail smiled while saying this.

Severin looked at them and said solemnly, "When I'm not around, please protect the Shanahans. Of course, do feel free to go home and visit when not much is going on for the other bodyguards have high attainment now too. Besides, we have the brothers from the Dracodeus Temple helping, I am quite certain the Shanahans are absolutely safe in Dracodom."

"Master, why are you speaking to us in such a manner today?" Abigail asked as she felt greatly moved by his concern for them.

Severin said, "Mainly because the Shanahans are no longer in danger now, and you are all still young."

There's no need to stay with the Shanahans always. If you meet someone you like, you should marry and have your own family. Just remember, if the Shanahans are ever in need, give them your helping hand."

Wendy immediately grinned and said. "Thank you, Master. However, I really doubt anyone with any sense will come looking for trouble. Besides, now that my grandfather and the other war gods have become the highest commander of Dracodom, going against the Shanahans will be suicidal."

Severin nodded. "That's true. These are just gentle reminders as I will be leaving for Mount  
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sect too. As such I would like to make myself clear."

+15 BONUS

Having said his thought, Severin handed over one hundred alchemical pills to Lillie and instructed her, "Lillie, I've prepared these pills for the bodyguards of the Shanahans. Give them to those you deem fit so that they can achieve breakthroughs with their attainment, become stronger, and increase the strength of the Shanahans. I want them to be as safe as they can be."

"Yes, sir. It shall be done as you have said." Lillie took the pills and nodded.

Twenty more days gone by in a flash. The deadline was approaching in just over a month. Severin started to feel nervous as there was not much that he could do except produce alchemical pills and spend time with Selene.

Finally, one morning, Gracie came with good tidings and said, "Supreme Leader, we have found the Simia Hall. Who would have thought that they were hiding and training in a cave? Their numbers are few and they rarely enter town. No wonder it was so hard to locate them."

Having heard that, Severin's spirit was elevated and said, "That's great news! Do you know what is their current attainment?"

Gracie smiled bitterly as she continued, "We do not know. We only managed to find where they were hiding. They have offended two different gangs, so they are very careful and worried that we trick them and seek revenge to harm them. Therefore they said unless they see the Dracodeus Ring, they will not believe or follow us."

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Severin said, "I guess it can't be helped to be so cautious if you have enemies. It looks as if a personal trip is inevitable."

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Gracie nodded. "I have people waiting where they are. I shall go with you when you have decided when to leave."

Severin gave that a thought and said, "It is best that we depart as soon as possible since we do not know what their attainment is. Let's leave first thing in the morning. I will inform Sheila and the rest of the team about this. How far are they from us?"

"It isn't too far away. If you travel with your flying sword, it will take less than two days to get there."

"Good, come over tomorrow morning. We shall leave together." Severin said finally.

"Understood, I shall take my leave now." Gracie nodded and left.

In the evening, Severin told Sheila and Diane about his plan and told them to continue with their training during his absence to locate Simia Hall with Gracie.

Sheila and Diane made good use of their time during the previous twenty-odd days. Both had made major breakthroughs, with Sheila reaching level one warrior emperor and Diane having become level two warrior emperor.

Of course, the others had made progress too, including Gracie, after having consumed the alchemical pills Severin gave.

While waiting for news of the Simia Hall, Severin spared no time in using the fourth-grade low-rank pills for his training. Even though the effect was not to his satisfaction, it was better than using the third-grade alchemical pills. After using two pills, he also made a breakthrough in his attainment, and he became a level four saint, while previously he was only a level three saint. This breakthrough meant his strength and power had at least doubled.

Coming morning, Gracie was waiting for Severin at the door. The two nodded at each other and flew into the sky.

Severin took out his flying sword, enlarged it, and both rode on it, flying toward where Gracie was pointing

"Go this way, towards the Kun Mountains. That's where the Simia hall is hiding. They are located between the two mountains in front of Kun mountains. There are only very few small settlements in that area, that's why it took us so long to find any news about them," Gracie explained as she

+15 BONUS

Severin nodded and said nothing more.

Gracie was a rare beauty. When the gentle breeze blew, her dress wrapped tightly against her body, displaying her enticing figure.

Severin could not resist feeling good when he remembered how Gracie made subtle moves on him when they first met.

Alas, he had to control his urges not to make their relationship complicated as he reminded himself that Gracie was his subordinate. Otherwise, Rachel and Nancy might take Gracie as a precedent and make their moves on him too, if Gracie had her way with him.

Severin was not naive; he knew that it would be easy to subdue Rachel and Nancy, given they already had feelings for him.

It was obvious that Gracie chose to wear something that was more exposed than usual. Even though it was not a mini skirt, it was all too revealing with her chest. If one were not controlling himself, his mind could go wild and far, having seen the half-bare soft white breasts.

As if to break the awkward quietness between them, Gracie started to tell Severin what happened during her time in the South Link City and interesting hearsay between halls.

As for Severin, he accelerated the speed of the flying sword in order to shorten their time together to avoid the ensuing awkwardness.

Just as the sky became dark, a town appeared.

“We have reached Belington. Judging by this, we could reach Simia Hall by noon tomorrow. Let’s put up here for the night,” said Gracie as she stood up and looked ahead.

“Sounds good. Let’s head out into town after we have settled our accommodation. It’s about time to have a good meal.”

Gracie could only nod in agreement. This was the first time she was alone with Severin, and she started to feel nervous. After all, this was such a rare and precious opportunity for her.

#### [Chapter 1594](#)

“Greetings! Welcome to Burgin Hotel!”

Severin and Gracie found a hotel quite easily in town and entered the hotel lobby.

Severin said, “We will take two deluxe rooms.”

“Sir, my apologies for we only have one deluxe room left.” The receptionist smiled apologetically.

Severin quickly enquired, “What about the other room? Even if it’s not as good as the deluxe room, we would like two separate rooms.”

“Understood, I will have that arranged immediately,” the female receptionist said with a polite smile.

Gracie could not resist feeling let down as she stood behind Severin. She had great confidence in

her beauty and was certain that Severin was not willing to pass by this chance. Besides, it mattered not to her whether Severin would take her as his wife. She was more than willing to have him for just one night. However, Severin had no such thought.

“Here’s your key card. Let’s go grab a bite,” Severin said as he handed it to Gracie.

Gracie nodded while accepting the key card, and they left the hotel together.

It did not take long before they found themselves in an extravagant square.

“It’s just the two of us, there’s no need to go to a fancy restaurant. We could very well just grab a meal in an eatery,” said Gracie.

Severin nodded in agreement. “I’m fine with that. You pick the spot and I’ll settle the bill.”

“Does it matter whether it’s you or I who pays for the meal?” Gracie was taken aback by his statement. They had not decided where to eat, and yet here he was, saying he would be the one forking out for the bill.

Severin said in a serious tone, “That won’t do. If it were a group of us, then that’s not an issue. However, since it is just the two of us, if people knew about this, they may mistake me for your kept man.”

After saying this, Severin could not help himself and laughed at how ridiculous and funny this statement was

+15 BONUS

What he did not anticipate was Gracie followed on his heels and said, “Really? If I could have as my kept man, I’d be more than delighted as that meant I’m better than you. Haha!” Gracie blushed after she said this and hurriedly entered a restaurant.

Severin was stunned briefly before he quickly followed behind her.

“Greeting, this way please.” A beautiful waitress greeted them as soon as they entered.

“Will this table do? It’s by the window and this is a quiet corner.”

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Gracie took a look around and selected her seat. Before long, a waiter brought them the menu to look through.

Severin was shocked by the offering of this restaurant. Judging by the interior of this place, he knew this place was not just any eatery. However, what he did not expect was he could have spirit

beast dishes in a town of this scale.

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“Oh, wow, I didn’t know this restaurant has spirit beast’s dishes. It seems like there are many people with attainment here. Look, you also need to pay with spiritual stones too,” Severin said while looking at the menu.

The waitress smiled lightly and said proudly, “Sir, you look like you’re not from here. Although this place is out of the vicinity, there is a forest with many spiritual herbs and spirit beasts. I think some of the spirit beasts are equivalent to a warrior king, so there are many people attainment. A lot of us are fighters, and there are not many normal people.”

Severin nodded. “No wonder. Then I’d like to order these dishes that are more expensive and two bottles of premium red wine.”

Gracie rolled her eyes at Severin and gave him an alluring look. “Just two bottles? We should order four bottles. Today is a happy day, and I really like to enjoy tonight.”

“Four bottles, it is,” Severin coughed embarrassingly and said to the waitress.

“Oh, I also like to order this lobster. It’s my favorite food,” Gracie said while pointing at a lobster dish.

“Sure thing.” The waitress felt surprised. At first, she thought they would not be ordering much, and that meant she would not earn much commission from this table. However, she thought wrong. All the dishes and red wines they ordered were expensive, especially those four bottles of red wine.

Soon, the waitress left.

Shortly, the food they ordered was served on the table.

“Cheers. I’m fortunate to have you as my Supreme Leader. Without you, I would never have progressed so quickly, and neither would the members of my hall. Regardless of everything, I owe you a big thank you,” Gracie raised her glass after pouring her glass full of red wine.

Severin, too, raised his glass and knocked it with Gracie’s glass. “We’re a team. Besides, we need Dracodeus Temple to be strong so it could have the ability to protect my family when we no longer stay in this mundane world, isn’t it?”

Gracie finished her glass of red wine in one go and continued to pour herself another full glass.

Despite that, I still need to express how grateful I am to you. If you are ever in need of assistance, I  
+15 BONUS

Severin had a mixed expression as he heard what Gracie had just said. Was she hinting something to him, or was he just reading too much into it?

“Rest assured, if I were ever in need of assistance, I would definitely ask for your help.” Severin said half-heartedly and started drinking his wine.

“Not bad at all! This is very delicious. You should eat more of it, too,” Severin told Gracie after having a few bites.

“Not to worry, I would definitely have my fill. But seriously, with so much food, I don’t think we can finish them all by ourselves.” Gracie grinned. She was already a beauty to behold. With that beaming expression, she looked even more attractive.

A few other guests entered the restaurant, and Gracie caught the top guy’s attention. He had to swallow hard to keep himself together.

“Look at her, so fair and so sexy,” exclaimed a bald guy softly as he stood behind the top guy, also swallowing hard.

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The lanky man in front of Gracie could not resist approaching her after hearing her words. With a smile, he said, “Mind sharing a table with me if you can’t finish all the food, cutie? I’ll order some more food too. It’d be wonderful for us to drink and chat together.” He paused briefly and continued, “Don’t you worry about the bill. I’ll pay for everything as long as you share your table with me.”

Gracie was speechless for a moment. It was rare that she had the opportunity to be alone with Severin, much less at a venue that had a romantic ambiance and delightful music. She had not expected that some random individual would ruin such a pleasant atmosphere.

She gazed indifferently at the man and responded, “I’m sorry, sir, but I’m not keen on sharing a table with other people, especially strangers like you.”

A bald man then stepped forward and said, “Darn woman! This man right here is Mister Doug Rogar, the Rogars’ scion! You ought to feel honored that he’s willing to share a table with you. Don’t be so ungrateful!”



The other side was attempting to assert their status and intimidate Gracie into complying.

Threatening her seemed to be their first instinct when they saw her refusal.

Gracie responded with a cold smile, saying, "Leave right now if you know what's good for you.

Don't ruin my evening! I'm not just some random woman you can piss off. I don't give a hoot who this Doggo guy is!"

"I didn't think you'd have such a fiery temper," Doug remarked, unfazed. He then smiled coldly and stated, "But I do have a thing for fiery women like yourself."

The bald man chimed in, "Did you hear that? Come out and face Mister Doug if you've got what it takes! Or maybe you'd prefer it if we tie you up?"

Severin sat calmly as if he had not heard a word. To him, those men were likely pesky little clowns who were looking to make a fool of themselves. In any case, they would be in for some trouble if they continued to disrespect Gracie like that.

"I'll step outside for a bit. I'll return soon," Gracie said to Severin before standing up.

Severin smiled and replied, "I'll be waiting for you right here."

Doug then pointed out, "Look at how big of a coward this guy is. He doesn't even dare to stand up  
+15 BONUS

have good days ahead if you come with me."

Gracie ignored Doug and smiled. "Let's have a short chat outside, Mister Doug."

"A short chat you say? What makes you think it'll be short?" Doug asked with a chuckle.

Shortly thereafter, Doug and his men followed Gracie out to the open area next to the restaurant.

"You can't seriously be thinking that you can deal with all of my men, right? Come along quietly and we might spare you from any physical pain, if you get my drift," Doug quipped. His eyes were locked on Gracie's attractive legs as he had a suggestive smile on his face.

"Well then, Doug, I'm afraid I'll have to nip all your nasty ideas in the bud now," Gracie responded with a cold smile. Without a second to waste, she swiftly delivered a well-placed kick to Doug's nutsack before he could react.

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"Ah, you... How dare you..." Whatever ill intentions Doug had against her had all but disappeared.

He howled in agony as he squatted down, shocked that Gracie could be so ruthless to him even

after learning he was the Rogars' scion.

"Stop standing there like statues! Beat her to death! She's getting on my nerves!" Doug endured the pain and shouted at several of his men.

"You're asking for it, lady!" One of the men possessed the attainment level of a level one warrior king, and he clenched his fist before enveloping it in spiritual energy. The others in his group were level nine profound masters, with one other person being a level three warrior king. The strength that they had positioned them as strong fighters in their city.

"You're all a bunch of trash!" Gracie snickered as soon as she determined the attainment level of those people. They were all like a bunch of clowns to her. As soon as she finished speaking, she retaliated at once and killed them all in less than a minute..

"No, this can't be!" Doug stared in shock at his men's lifeless bodies. The adversary he had provoked was so strong that even a level three warrior king could be killed with such ease. Gracie could not be bothered to respond to Doug. His manhood was all but destroyed, and his life would be filled only with misery from then on.

She hurriedly returned to the table and apologized to Severin. "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Severin smiled gently. "Don't worry, you've only been gone a minute or two. I treated your absence as though you went on a brief restroom break."

Gracie was amused by his sense of humor. "Let's continue from where we left off then!" She smiled and poured herself slightly over half a glass of red wine. After clinking glasses with Severin, she downed the wine in one swift go.

Severin was taken aback. He had not expected Gracie to drink that much, and she was finishing her glasses of wine almost as quickly as she poured them!

Gracie's face was slightly red as she signaled to the wait staff nearby.

The wait staff approached with a smile, and Gracie requested, "Bring me four more bottles of red wine, please!"

+15 BONUS

The wait staff nodded and promptly left. The restaurant patrons had witnessed what happened earlier and were still in utter shock. They could not fathom how even the Rogars' most formidable men had been so swiftly defeated by such an alluring woman. It hardly crossed anyone's mind

that the seductive damsel was more like a thorny rose than a delicate little daisy.

Severin refrained from making any comments. He had shared drinks with everyone else before, but Gracie did not drink much each time and never got drunk. As a result, he did not know Gracie's alcohol tolerance. He felt that it would be rude to stop her from drinking when she was willingly pouring the wine for herself, so he decided to keep up the pace.

Sharing some drinks with a beautiful woman in a romantic restaurant was nothing short of enjoyable. They had a great time chatting over the meal, and they managed to polish off several bottles of wine without even realizing it.

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Gracie's complexion had turned visibly flush at that point. She gazed at Severin with a look of attraction and admiration.

"I enjoyed the dinner very much. Shall we head back soon? It's getting late," Severin smiled and suggested

Gracie pouted playfully and said in a coquettish tone, "Hmm... But I want some more wine. Could you have a few more drinks with me, please?"

Severin, somewhat unsure of how to respond, signaled the wait staff to bring two more bottles of red wine.

The men at the neighboring table could not help but envy him.

"Get a load of that guy's luck! We'd be happy for the rest of our lives if we could share some drinks with a beautiful woman like her!"

"Hehe, it's more than just some drinks, you know. Can't you see how tipsy she is? I'm pretty sure he'll use the opportunity to bring her to a hotel and have a little extra fun! They look like they're on very good terms with each other, so she probably won't mind if she finds out the next morning that some sexy time happened."

"Do you think so? She's incredibly tough though. She single-handedly defeated those strong guys from the Rogars earlier. Even Mister Doug had to call for backup, and none of the guys who came to fetch him were brave enough to avenge him. If she wakes up and decides to get to the bottom of what happened the night before, that guy might just end up dead! Are you going to risk your life just to sleep with a woman like her?"

Though the men chatted among themselves in a low voice, Severin was able to hear them clearly with his high level of attainment. He was left momentarily speechless, wondering why they would have such thoughts in the first place.

After finishing the two final bottles, Severin said to Gracie, "I think that's enough for today. Any more and you'll be drunk"

Gracie stood up and wobbled like a little child before saying. "I'm in a good mood today, and I want to continue drinking. It's not always that I get the chance to drink with you, and 1. I want more..."

Severin supported her and placed ten high-grade spiritual stones on the table. He then said to the +15 BONUS

"Y-you're overpaying!" she replied. Those were high-grade spiritual stones, after all.

Severin, however, did not respond and steadied Gracie up before leading her out of the restaurant.

Gracie was a little dizzy because she was under the influence of alcohol. She staggered slightly as they walked and said, "I want some more wine. I like you, Supreme Leader. I want to be yours."

Severin's heart skipped a beat, for he had never expected Gracie to express her feelings so openly after getting drunk. "You're drunk, Gracie. Don't blabber about like that."

Gracie, in her haziness, responded, "No, I'm not drunk! I like you. You're the only man who makes my heart race."

Severin chose not to engage the conversation any further and carried Gracie on his back as they made their way toward the hotel.

The following morning, Gracie woke up groggily. "Ugh, I was wasted last night. How did I get back here?" Gracie frowned and rubbed her temples. Before long, some more hazy memories began to resurface, and she seemed to recall someone carrying her back.

Did the Supreme Leader carry me back here?" Gracie wondered. She felt a sweet warmth in her heart at first, but then a hint of worry crept in. "Did I say something foolish when I got drunk last night? I can't remember anything right now. I hope I didn't say something I shouldn't have!"

All of a sudden, there was a knock at the door.

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Gracie walked over promptly and opened the door.

"You've woken up!" A trace of disappointment crossed her face after she noticed that the visitor

was Severin. Ever the gentleman that he was, he had escorted her back to her room without making further advances, even though she wore some alluring clothes and was drunk.

“Yeah. I’ll be waiting for you downstairs then. It’s almost time to set off.” Severin offered a warm smile as he gazed at Gracie, whose hair was still somewhat disheveled.

Gracie watched as Severin left without saying anything else. She bit her red lips and asked, “Wait! Did you bring me back to my room after I got drunk last night?”

Severin turned around and smiled. “Yes. It couldn’t have been anyone else!”

Gracie then asked Severin embarrassedly, “Then... Did I say anything embarrassing to you when I was drunk? I can’t remember a single thing from last night.”

Severin grinned and replied, “No, not at all. I’ll wait for you downstairs.” He turned around and made his way down.

Gracie closed the door and let out a heavy sigh. “I’m glad I didn’t get so drunk that I embarrassed myself last night.”

Once Gracie finished freshening up and headed downstairs, the two of them promptly departed the city on the flying sword. Their destination was the Kun Mountains. By 1 p.m., they arrived at a pair of colossal mountains, just as Gracie had anticipated.

“That’s the valley. We’ve arrived,” Gracie said, pointing ahead.

“Ma’am! Over here!” Two men Gracie had tasked to locate Simia Hall flew up and greeted her.

Gracie smiled and replied, “Thanks for your hard work.”

One of the men beamed and said, “We’ve explained the situation to them, but they insisted on seeing the Dracodeus Ring. There was nothing else we could do other than to request our Supreme Leader’s presence.”

Severin gestured for them to come closer. He took out two pills and handed them over to the two men. “This is a token of appreciation for the both of you. You’ve made some significant contributions.”

Thank you very much, Supreme Leader!”

The pair grinned and accepted the pills.

+15 BONUS

Shall we, then? You can already see the buildings in that valley,” Gracie pointed out.

everin nodded. He adjusted the flying sword's altitude and guided it steadily toward the valley.

Who's there? This is Simia Hall's turf! Please take an alternate route." Four or five individuals flew over and got in Severin's way.

At that moment, one of the Equus Hall disciples stood up and clasped his hands together in a respectful gesture. "We've met previously, and I've brought our supreme leader here as requested. His man here is the apex of Dracodeus Temple, and this woman here is our hall master. Please do be so kind as to let us enter."

Come with me then," said one of the men after a brief discussion with his comrades. He proceeded to lead Severin and the others in.

### [Chapter 1600](#)

"Great Elder, Hall Master, these people claim to be accompanying Dracodeus Temple's Supreme Leader to meet us," one of Simia Hall's disciples announced when they arrived in a courtyard.

Upon landing there, Severin stowed his flying sword and approached the two individuals who were awaiting him.

"How can we be certain that the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple is here?" asked Simia Hall's leader. She was a middle aged 30-something woman with a curvy figure and a unique temperament.

Severin took a step forward, extended his right hand, and said to her, "You wish to see the Dracodeus Ring, yes? Well, here it is."

The woman examined it closely, and her excitement became even more evident. "It... It really is the Dracodeus Ring! You are him! You are our supreme leader!" She gestured for her people to kneel and exclaimed, "Greetings, Supreme Leader!"

"Heh, there's no need for such formalities. You are one of our own." Severin chuckled. He glanced at the woman's attainment and frowned. "Your attainment might be a little lower than I expected, but at least you're a level three warrior king. It would've been less than ideal if you were a profound master, what with how pressed for time we are right now."

"Supreme Leader, sir, my name is Shirleen, and this is our great elder, Cyril. Do you think I'm not good enough, sir? My talent isn't that great, and I've already tried my best to improve myself. It's just a little difficult to make breakthroughs after reaching warrior king. Besides, we lack the strength and the numbers, so it's difficult for us to obtain high-level spiritual herbs. As a result, it becomes difficult for us to make progress," Shirleen asked in a somewhat embarrassed expression.

Severin smiled and said, "You're now a level three warrior king, so I'm quite certain that we can reach the target with another month left to go. I can provide you with a pill to expedite your breakthrough to level five warrior king. We'll make our way over once you've reached that level."

"Wait a second. You're going to give me a pill that can help me make a breakthrough directly to level five warrior king?" Shirleen was stunned by what she heard. After pondering for a moment, she responded with an astonished expression, "Wouldn't you need at least a second-grade medium-rank pill? Such pills are so valuable that they're almost unheard of!"

Gracie burst into laughter when she heard Shirleen express her worry. "You don't need to worry

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alchemist, after all."

+15 BONUS

Severin cleared his throat and corrected Gracie, "I'm now a fourth-grade alchemist."

"Fourth-grade? When did that happen? You never mentioned that to me before." Gracie reacted in shock. She had not expected Severin to make another breakthrough already. Fourth-grade pills were potent enough to have a noticeable impact even on high-ranking practitioners.

Severin responded with a grin. "I made the breakthrough several days before leaving for the

Stormy Moon Sect. It won't take long before I become a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist."

Gracie was astounded that Severin had become a fourth-grade alchemist a month ago. Knowing his talent, he would progress to fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist in no time.

"You're a freak of nature, you know that," Gracie exclaimed in amazement before rolling her eyes at him.

Shirleen and Cyril were both astonished, first by Severin's astounding alchemical abilities and secondly by how Gracie so casually called him 'a freak of nature' even though she was his subordinate. That brief exchange had demonstrated that Severin, as powerful as he was, was still very much down-to-earth and had excellent camaraderie with his subordinates.

"You're amazing, Supreme Leader! I now understand why the former Supreme Leader would entrust Dracodeus Temple to you! You have my utmost respect, sir!" Shirleen gulped and exclaimed after overcoming her shock.