

## After Prison 931

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"Mister Walbert! Calm down!"

Without any delay, the elder quickly stopped Walbert as they knew anger had taken control of Walbert's mind.

"F\*ck!" Walbert clenched his fist tightly and said, "I can't take it anymore!"

Despite that, they did not do anything further and returned home.

As they arrived home, Kroan, the head of the Crenshaws also Walbert's father, was shocked to see their state. He asked, "Great Elder, what happened? Are you guys injured? You have blood all over your clothes!"

Great Elder nodded solemnly. "Yes, we're injured. What a bad day! That guy is too strong. Even when the three of us fought together, he still managed to defeat us."

"What happened? Tell me everything. How did you guys end up in a fight with a level nine warrior king?"

Kroan frowned. Based on the description from the Great Elder, he could confirm the one who had beaten Walbert and the others must be a level nine warrior king. Although there were not many people who could reach that level, it did not mean there are any. Other than the Four Great War Gods, there were still some people who had reached that level.

For the next couple of minutes, the Great Elder told Kroan everything that happened.

After listening to the whole story, Kroan's face looked terrible. "So that guy's name is Severin? And he's from Brookbourn? How come I never know Brookbourn has such a powerful person?"

"Dad. I don't care! I want my revenge. I can't stand it! I had never been so humiliated before! I promise to give him three hundred million dollars but he still kills Lucy!" Walbert said sorrowfully.

Kroan sighed and said helplessly, "Walbert, I don't think that's possible. He's a level nine warrior king. See how he easily defeat the Great Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder. How do you expect me to help you?"

"The head of the family is right. Mister Walbert, let's just let it go. You only knew Lucy for a couple of days. and you don't know her that well. I don't think it's worth making things worse," the Great Elder advised.

The Second Elder said, "Mister Walbert, you can easily get any woman you want. It's not necessary to offend a level nine warrior king because of a woman. Imagine what will happen to the family if you make him angry."

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The advice from the elders did not convince Walbert to change his mind. "Dad. Don't we have a powerful hidden family backing us up? Didn't you tell me that family will protect us? I also remember

you telling me that the family has a warrior emperor. If the family is willing to help us by sending a warrior emperor over then killing Severin is a piece of cake. A level one or two warrior emperor will do."

Kroan replied, "Walbert, this happened because of a woman you like. The family is not going to help us. because of that. Even if I beg them for help, they are not going to help us. Before this, they had already mentioned that they would only provide assistance when our family is on the brink of death. Besides, we can't simply ask them for help because they said they would only help us a few times."

Walbert said, "Dad. Severin is a level nine warrior king. None of us can defeat him, not even the elders. From where I see it, this is a life or death matter to our family. This is exactly the time for us to seek help. from them."

Kroan scoffed, "What nonsense are you talking about? First of all, this is because of a woman. Secondly, Severin did not kill the elders. So how is this a life-or-death matter? What if the family found out the real reason? They are not going to be happy about that. Besides, they are very busy. Those who are warrior emperors do not have the luxury to fool around. They are busy cultivating and we should not waste their time."

Walbert clenched his fist tightly and was reluctant to accept it. "Is it really hard for them to help us out. when we have been sending them countless spiritual herbs every year? Gosh! I feel like those spiritual herbs could be put to better use."

It gave Kroan a fright. "Shush! Are you crazy? We're doomed if anyone from the family heard what you just said!"

After that, he thought of something and said, "Hey, you better stay at home for the next few days and avoid going out. It's the Province Governor's birthday the day after tomorrow. Many governors are going to come over so there're going to be many elite fighters here in the city. Don't go anywhere to avoid any confrontation with them since we don't know who they are."

That reminded the Great Elder. "Oh! Severin said he's going to attend the Province Governor's birthday. too. He even provoked us by saying he'll be waiting for us if we want to get our revenge and he's not afraid of us."

Kroan sighed helplessly. "This ends now. If he dares to say that, it means he's really not afraid of us. Oh! I just remember something. I heard someone say the Four Great War Gods went to Brookbourn to attend someone's wedding. I wonder if that's real. Do you think it's Severin's wedding?"

The elders gasped and felt shocked after hearing that. It seemed it was very highly possible. Meanwhile, Severing and the others had returned to the hotel they stayed in.

"Gosh, I didn't think you were going to do it. I mean she was once the love of your life," Diane smiled after they were back in the room.

Severin smiled bitterly. "I gave her many chances before. She's just too terrible. She kept on causing trouble for me even when I let her go many times. If I don't kill her this time, who knows what else she's going to do in the future."

After that, he looked at Diane and said, "It's a tiring day. Let's go take a shower and rest early. What do

you think?"

With one look, Diane knew what was Severin thinking of. She gave her a flirtatious look and said, "Hey, don't tell me you're thinking about that again?"

Now that Diane exposed his real intention, Severin coughed embarrassingly. "Look at how big the bed is. Isn't it a waste if we don't make good use of it? Not to mention, how romantic this room is."

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Embarrassingly, Diane gave Severin a look. "You sneaky man. I'm going to get my shower now. We can talk about it after I get some rest."

Severin's eyes brightened up after hearing that. With an evil smile, he replied, "Sure. Let's shower together!"

Diane rushed into the toilet feeling shy after she grabbed her nightgown. That night, Severin and Diane spent the night cuddling intimately and romantically.

The next morning, Sheila went to their room and knocked but Diane was reluctant to get up.

"Diane. Are you two going to get up? Megan and the others are waiting for you outside to go shopping. The birthday celebration is tomorrow so we don't have much time left to go shopping." Sheila's voice penetrated through the door.

"Alright. We're getting ready."

Diane smiled bitterly and finally got up from the bed to get ready. After they were done, they went downstairs to meet with the others.

"Severin. Do you think that Walbert guy is going to give us any trouble? He did say his family knew some very powerful people," Felicia asked when they left the hotel, "their fighters have already reached level eight warrior king. Could they be referring to a war god or maybe the Province Governor?"

Severin smiled bitterly. "I don't know too. But there are definitely a lot of powerful fighters in this world. The war gods are not the strongest. There are many powerful fighters who did not participate in the previous war."

"I understand now." Felicia nodded. "I have been thinking about it last night and feeling worried."

Hearing that, Severin quickly consoled, "Don't worry. Even if the sky falls down, I'll be there to protect all of you. There's nothing you need to worry about."

"Mom, there's a restaurant that served breakfast over there. Why don't we have our breakfast there?"

Megan pointed at the restaurant in front of them after surveying the shops.

"Sure." Felicia nodded. Thus, all of them went over to the restaurant to have their breakfast.

After breakfast, Severin asked Megan about their schedule for the day. "Megan, where are we going next? Did you do any planning? We don't know anything about this city and we're counting on you."

Megan thought about it and said, "I know there's a famous antique flea market. We can go and take a look."

Diane said, "Severin, the Province Governor's birthday celebration is tomorrow. What present should we buy? Or is it appropriate to give money gifts? If yes, how much should we give?"

After hearing that, Severin frowned. After all, this was his first time in this kind of situation. He thought about it before saying, "I don't think it's appropriate to give money gifts. It seems better to give something more valuable. If we give the Province Governor money gifts, the others might think we are showing off our wealth."

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After hearing that, Diane nodded with approval. "That's true. Then let's go and buy a gift but we should give him some money gift too."

Severin thought about it and said, "I think nine hundred million dollars is sufficient. Let's go to the bank later to prepare a bank card with that amount. We need to give the Province Governor a good impression at the first meeting. But I have no idea what kind of gift to give him yet."

"What about bracelets or other jewelry pieces?" Felicia suggested.

Megan said, "Gold! They look expensive and good..."

After some thinking, Severin nodded. "But those are too normal and, surely, those won't attract any attention."

Followingly, he smiled. "A-ha! I got it. We don't have to give him any money. Those are too ordinary. I think alchemical medicine is the best! Any type of second-grade of alchemical pills will do. Those are precious items that you can't put a price tag on it. The Province Governor will be overjoyed to receive two or three alchemical pills. Besides, it's not easy for anyone to get those."

"That's so true. Why didn't we think of that? Alchemical medicine is the best present. The Province Governor will be thrilled to receive those. He could use those to help his family to increase their attainment. It is surely the best gift he could receive," Lillie said excitedly. Her eyes sparkled too.

Severin nodded. "That's settled! Haha. We shall give alchemical medicines to the Province Governor for his birthday gift."

Nevertheless, four passersby actually overheard their conversation. One of them who had a white shirt on sneered and gave his companion a look! After that, they walked toward Severin.

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"Hey, man. Excuse me, but we overheard that you have the second-grade alchemical pill. Haha," the man chuckled and raised his eyebrow. "I'm sure you should know what to do next."

Severin scoffed. "I do. And I have more than one."

"Haha. You're an honest man. Now give us your spatial ring and we shall let you go easily," an old man from the group said evilly.

"I don't think that's a good idea. I have plenty of valuable treasure in the spatial ring other than the alchemical pills. Besides, why should I give it to you?"

Severin frowned and pretended to be in a difficult situation.

"Valuable treasure?" The four men's eyes brightened up as they got excited.

All four of them had high attainment levels with the strongest being a level five warrior king. Thus, it had been hard for them to make any further progress. An evil thought popped into their minds when they overheard Severin had second-grade alchemical pills.

"You're really an honest dude. Hehe, give us your spatial ring this moment. If you surrender it now, we can at least return an empty spatial ring to you or maybe leave you some less valuable things. If you don't, we're going to kill you and take it by force. Either way, those valuable treasures, and alchemical pills are going to be ours," the old man gulped and threatened.

"Haha. You guys must be crazy enough to try to rob my brother-in-law." Megan folded her hand and said disdainfully.

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"Haha. Why can't we rob him?" The old man laughed hysterically. "You must think your brother-in-law is very strong to say that."

After that, he touched his chin and checked out Megan. "I wonder if you belong to your brother-in-law too. If you do, we're going to snatch you too! Haha!"

"F\*ck you, you old jerk!" Megan was angry after hearing that. She cussed and glared at the old man while clenching her fist tightly. If she could cultivate, she would probably challenge the old man to a fight.

Yet, Megan's reaction did not cause any rage in the old man. Instead, it made the old man more arrogant than before. "How dare you cuss me. Fine, we're bringing you with us later. I'm looking forward to seeing if you are going to behave like this later."

The man wearing a white shirt chuckled evilly too. "That's right. Let's take her with us too. I like myself a hot temper girl!"

The other man said, "Hey, how is one girl enough for the four of us? They are all pretty ladies. If we are going to take one, might as well that we take one for each of us. We can enjoy them back in my villa. Haha!"

"You got a point!" The old man laughed evilly.

"How dare you guys talk like that?"

Severin's face looked fierce and spiteful. He looked at the four ignorant men while his desire to kill them grew.

"Dude, you're a lucky man to have so many wives. Now hand over the spatial ring now and we're only going to pick two of your wives," the man with a white shirt offered.

However, Severin could not be bothered to talk further with them. He moved in a flash and appeared before the man. Before the man could have any reaction, he punched the man's chest. The man flew away. When he landed on the ground, he was dead.

"What? That's fast!"

The smile on the old man's face disappeared and his face gradually looked terrible. Yes, Severin did not give any warning before he attacked and they were not preparing for it. However, based on Severin's speed, he reckoned Severin's attainment is higher than theirs.

"Attack him together! He's stronger than us!"

The other two men did not dare to underestimate Severin anymore as they did not look as relaxed as before.

"Haha. Now it's my time to wonder if there's any treasure in your spatial rings. At least I can get some return after killing all of you. After all, I know all of your attainment levels are quite high. Haha!"

After laughing, Severin attacked again. The remaining three men were killed by Severin immediately.

Severin, you're so amazing!" Megan felt so excited and jumped up and down after seeing Severin killing those people without any trouble.

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"This feels so good. I wonder when can I be as strong as you!"

Lillie and the other bodyguards looked at Severin with admiration while Severin went over to take away those four men's spatial rings.

"Let's go!" Severin smiled after he gathered all the spatial rings.

While they continued to walk, Severin took the chance to inspect the spatial rings. As he looked into the spatial rings, his eyes brightened up. "Not bad. There are plenty of second-grade spiritual herbs in these spatial rings. I think probably over thirty of them. Haha. Most of them are what I need in my recipe!"

"Oh really? This is good. They were trying to rob you and here you are, robbing them back in return. Haha!" Megan laughed out loud. "Karma is a bitch and they deserve it."

"Oh no! There is a token in each of their spatial rings!"

Soon, Severin discovered something. He flipped his palm and took out a token from one of the spatial rings. After reading the words on it, his face looked terrible.

"What does it say?" Diane saw Severin's expression so she took the token over to take a look. "Stormy Moon Sect. Hansen?"

Severin nodded. "He's probably a member of a sect called Stormy Moon Sect and Hansen is his name." After that, he took out another token from another spatial ring. Both of the tokens were the same while the second token Severin took out had the name, 'Helder', on it.

As he looked at them, Severin smiled helplessly. "This guy's name is Helder. I think they are all members of the Stormy Moon Sect. We got ourselves into trouble."

"Are you sure? Is this Stormy Moon Sect very powerful?" Megan got a shock. All this while, she thought Severin is invincible. If Severin thought they are in trouble because of killing members from the Stormy Moon Sect, it meant the Stormy Moon Sect is a very powerful sect.

Severin smiled bitterly, "I don't know anything about the Stormy Moon Sect either. But I know some sects would give their disciples token like these. In a normal situation, they would hang it and display it on their waist. Normally, they won't come to the mundane world too. Strange that we actually bumped into them today."

"Severin, is the Stormy Moon Sect really very powerful?" Diane frowned and asked worriedly.

Severin answered, "I don't know. There are many sects while some of them are small in size and some are big. If it's just a small sect, there's nothing we need to be afraid of. But if we are unlucky and the Stormy Moon Sect is a big sect, it's going to be trouble. Even a small sect has thousands or more disciples and their attainment levels are quite strong."

"What? No way! What should we do?"

Megan, Diane, and the others looked scared. They were afraid the sect would find out Severin was the one who killed their disciples and came after them.

"There's nothing else we can do. Luckily we left the place immediately. Hopefully, nothing is going to happen. Besides, I won't let them bully me as they like."

Severin smiled bitterly and started to console everyone. "Don't worry. My uncle-master is very powerful too. If the Stormy Moon Sect is a small sect, there's nothing I need to be afraid of."

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Despite hearing what Severin said, Diane and the rest were still worried the member of the Stormy Moon Sect would track them down and find them. The four men Severin killed had high attainment levels and they were afraid those who came after them were very strong too.

During the afternoon, Severin and the others went to the antique flea market Megan mentioned. By evening time, they arrived at a square in the city center.

"Master, I heard there are many people with attainment who come here to sell stuff. But most of the treasure they don't trade with cash, they only accept exchange with another treasure," Wendy informed as they strolled the square.

Severin nodded. Many people were shouting to attract buyers. A lot of people just sat on the floor and displayed their products in front of them.

"What? They are selling second-grade high-rank spiritual herbs? Did I just see a third-grade? Aren't they afraid that people come and rob them?" Severin asked curiously.

"I heard that this market is organized by the Province Governor. If anyone committed any stealing or killing here, the Province Governor will get involved. Thus, this market is fairly safe." Wendy chuckled

and pointed in a direction. "Look over there. After the exchange is made, you're allowed to request for escort. Those people work for the Province Governor. Thus, no one will dare to rob you on your way back. But you have to pay them a certain amount of spiritual stones to have them escort you."

Severin nodded. "I guess this Province Governor is good at his job. Not only does he help and protect the buyer and seller, but he also earns some money too. Not bad."

"I agree. I wonder what he looks like," Diane said with a smile.

"Huh? A second-grade high-rank Mysterious Soul Herb! This is good stuff. The main ingredient to make a second-grade high-rank alchemical pill!"

Shortly, Severin spotted a herb. He walked over and picked it up.

"Hey, man. This is a second-grade high-rank spiritual herb. Do you like it? You can exchange it with five second-grade medium-rank herbs." The seller was an old man. He saw Severin picking up and inspecting the herb so he told Severin his offer.

The old man did not have high attainment. A second-grade medium-rank spiritual herb suited him more. Thus, he rather exchanged the second-grade high-rank spiritual herb with a lower rank.

The offer sounded fair so Severin nodded satisfyingly. "Sure, I'll exchange with you."

He flipped his palm over to take out the spiritual herbs and was about to hand them over. "Wait!"

Just then, an old man with grey hair saw the Mysterious Soul Herb in Severin's hand. His hand sparkled as he said with excitement, "A second-grade high-rank Mysterious Soul Herb. It's very rare and it's suitable to make alchemical medicine!"

After that, he said, "I want this. Name your price!"

The old seller smiled, embarrassed. "I'm sorry but I have already made an exchange with this man here. I have another second-grade high-rank spiritual herb. Why don't you take this one?"

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The old man with grey hair glanced at the spiritual herb and looked unhappy. "This is not a main ingredient to make alchemical pills. I don't have any use for it. I don't want this one. I want that one!"

Without any delay, Severin handed the five second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs to the seller and said, "Sir, I have given these spiritual herbs to you so this spiritual herb belongs to me now."

"Yes!" The old seller was an honest man. He nodded with approval and sat back to his original place.

Severin flipped his hand and put away the Mysterious Soul Herb into his spatial ring. He believed he would start producing second-grade high-rank alchemical medicine in the near future. There were many second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs in his spatial ring but just a few of the high-rank ones.

A second-grade high-rank alchemical pill served well for warrior kings who were level seven and above. If Severin found all twelve halls in the future, he was going to need to produce more second-grade high-rank alchemical medicine. Thus, it was necessary to gather more ingredients that were needed to make those medicine. The more the better.



Having been put into that situation, the old man with grey hair felt insulted and his expression looked spiteful. He looked at Severin and said, "Hey, since you exchanged it with five second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs, I will give you six second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs for the Mysterious Soul Herb. What do you say?"

Severin frowned and quickly gave the old man a smile. I'm sorry. But I exchange it for a reason, so I can't give it to you.

The old man's mouth twitched. With a spiteful expression, he said, "Seven second-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs! Those worth more than the Mysterious Soul Herb!"

Theoretically speaking, that was a very good offer. However, Severin needed it because it was a main ingredient for the second-grade high-rank alchemical pill. Thus, he needed to save it for future use and he did not have any intention to exchange it with the old man.

The old seller was dumbstruck. He regretted exchanging it with Severin having known that Severin could earn two extra spiritual herbs now.

Yet, the old seller and the old man did not expect to see Severin turn down the offer.

Severin shook his head. "I'm sorry but no."

The old man's mouth twitched. "Kid, do you know the person you are saying no to?"

"Mister Riken. What's going on? Are you in an argument with someone?"

Just then, a rich kid, Draven Joll, came over with his bodyguards. As it turned out, the name of the old man with grey hair was Riken Yarmer, and knew who Draven was. He then told Draven the whole story. After knowing the story, Draven said, "Hey, you. Mister Riken works for my family, Skystream City Mansion. I'm sure you know what to do now."

Severin's mouth twitched. If Draven talked nicely, perhaps he would consider giving the spiritual herb to Riken. Yet, he felt unpleasant and unhappy with Draven's tone and attitude.

"Skystream City Mansion? You're the mayor's son?" Severin frowned and asked the rich kid.

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From Draven's way of seeing, Severin looked surprised. It gave him a sense of satisfaction and encouraged him to be more arrogant. He teased. "Instead of exchanging the spiritual herbs with Mister Riken, you should have just given it to him. That's the correct way. At least by doing so, we would probably owe you."

"F\*ck! Is that Mister Riken, the second-grade medium-rank alchemist? He's the best alchemist in the city. Gosh, I actually have the honor of seeing him today!"

Meanwhile, many people noticed the commotion and started to gather around. A young man recognized Riken and looked at him with much admiration.

At that time, Riken placed his hands behind him and raised his head proudly after the young man recognized him. After all, being a second-grade medium-rank alchemist was definitely something worth feeling proud of.

There were many talented alchemists in Skystream City. However, most of them were just first-grade and second-grade low-rank alchemists that worked for first-tier upper-class families. Only Riken was a second -grade medium-rank alchemist and it was something he was very proud of.

However, he had no intention of stopping there. He was planning to store more second-grade high-rank spiritual herbs to move to the next rank. Thus, when he saw the Mysterious Soul Herb, he was very excited and wanted to exchange it with Severin.

His plan was to become a second-grade high-rank alchemist as soon as possible so the other alchemists could not be on the same level as him if any of the second-grade low-rank alchemists moved on to the same rank as him one day. He hated the feeling of sharing the glory of being the best alchemist with another person.

Thus, his desire to move on to the next ranking got stronger. He even dreamed of becoming the best alchemist in Skystream Province one day.

“Do you know who you are talking to? Give Mister Riken the respect he deserved and give the spiritual herb to him. At least, you’re not going to waste that spiritual herb!” A young man came over and gave Severin a piece of advice.

Severin felt angry. “If all of you would talk and discuss nicely with me, perhaps I’ll do that. But I’m unhappy with your attitude so sorry. I’m not going to give the spiritual herb away.”

“How dare you?” The young man looked spiteful. “I’m a first-grade high-rank alchemist. Do you know that. spiritual herb would display its best effect and be put into the best way in our hands? Don’t tell me you don’t understand that.”

At this time, Severin could tell the young man stood out with the purpose of pleasing and groveling Riken. Otherwise, there was no reason for the young man to help Riken.

Severin smiled faintly. “You’re right. The Mysterious Soul Herb is best being in the hands of an alchemist since it is a main ingredient for many recipes.”

“Glad that we are on the same page. Now hand it over to Mister Riken!”

The young man sneered. He thought Severin would agree to hand it over since Severin agreed with him. In that way, Riken would be gladful of him and maybe he could have the chance to talk with Riken. However, things did not go the way everyone was expecting. Before Severin could say anything, Megan could not tolerate it anymore. She voiced out her dissatisfaction. “Why should Severin give it to him? He’s an alchemist too. It belongs to him. Do you think he will give it to this old man after the way you guys

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“Damn, girl! What kind of attitude do you expect from us?” Draven said impatiently.

As a member of the Jolls The Skystream Mansion he had gotten used to getting whatever he want. No one else in the city including those first-tier upper-class families would dare to cross or offend him.. Well, except for those people associated with the Province Governor.

Everyone would grovel at him and no one dared to talk back at him. He thought he had been nice to Severin. Yet, he did not expect Megan would talk back and claimed that his attitude was bad.

One of Draven's bodyguards could not stand it and glared at Megan. "You idiot, do you want to die? Do you know he's Skystream City's mayor's son? I think you guys do not want to live anymore by talking to him like this!"

"You..

I'

Megan was so angry but she was scared off by the bodyguard's ferocious temperament.

After all that, Severin smiled bitterly. "I'm sorry. I have no intention of giving the Mysterious Soul Herb to anyone else. Or perhaps you guys want to take it by force? It's not going to look good to your family if you do that, isn't it?"

"F\*ck you!" The bodyguard clenched his fist and gathered his spiritual energy there. He glared at Severin ferociously with the intention to attack Severin at any time.

Draven was also looking at Severin. "You're really brave after refusing to fulfill my request! Actually, you're also the first one to disobey me!"

Severin shrugged his shoulder and remained nonchalant. "To be honest, if you guys talked nicely with the intention to make friends with me, perhaps I will give Riken the spiritual herb. But after the way you talked to Megan and the attitude that you showed, I definitely am not going to give the spiritual herb away."

"Mister Draven, forget about it."

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Unexpectedly, Riken who had remained quiet the whole time spoke. "It's just a spiritual herb. It won't look good if we end up fighting for it. I'm afraid it's going to tarnish my reputation when other people think I'm bullying a young man."

"Hey, man. Just give them the spiritual herb. They are from Skystream City Mansion. It's not worth losing your life over a spiritual herb," the old seller gave Severin a piece of advice.

The intense and nervous ambiance scared him. He did not wish to see Severin die because he exchanged the spiritual herb with Severin.

Nevertheless, it did not stop him from admiring Severin for having the guts to fight against people from Skystream City Mansion.

Severin smiled faintly. "Thank you for your advice. But I don't like seeing my family or friends being bullied. I just can't stand seeing people like them bullying the others just because they think they can or because they are more powerful than the others."