

## After Prison 891

### [Chapter 891](#)

“Diane, when did you and Sheila become so strong? I want to train to become as strong as you two too!” said Megan with shock.

“Megan, are you sure about that? The training we went through is really tough... I mean, you are used to playing more than training. Besides, Sheila and I can only achieve up to level nine grandmaster if we don’t have the treasure that allows us to change our talent,” said Diane.

“Level nine grandmaster is good enough for me since that puts me above every regular folk out there. I’ll have a chance at winning as long as I avoid getting into fights with a profound master,” argued Megan.

Diane did not say anything. Instead, she looked at Severin with a pair of questioning eyes. It was obvious she was asking for his opinion.

Severin frowned before breaking out with a smile. He pointed to the herd of sheep who were still blocking the road and said, “Megan, why don’t you chase those sheep off the road? If you do that, I’m sure your sister and Sheila will bring you along to their training next time.”

“Yes, Megan. Chase those sheep off the road so that we can continue on our road trip,” said Diane with a grin.

“Hey, that’s not fair! Diane, you know, as well as I do that I’ve never done any hard work since I was little... I mean, what would I know about chasing sheep and all that?” said Megan with an angry pout.

“Megan, if you can’t even handle this much then I highly advise you to forget about training with your sister. The training is ten times harder than this and you’ll be crying for mercy after one hour. Diane and Sheila might be as pampered as you, but they have something a lot of people don’t have, and that is grit!” said Severin.

“Fine! I’ll chase those godd\*mn sheep away,” said Megan. She then went to find a long stick and started to chase the sheep away.

With the road cleared, the group continued on their journey.

“Sheila,” said Megan when the two of them got back into the car, “now that I’ve proven myself, remember to bring me along to your next training with Diane.”

Sheila nodded. “Sure but we train at seven in the morning so make sure you’re awake by then.”

“Ugh, why so early?” Megan said between gritted teeth. “Fine! If you guys can do it then I can do it too! I’ll show you what I’m made of. I’ll be taking down ten bad guys by myself in no time.”

Two hours later, the group was finally greeted by beautiful nature. They decided to stop for a rest and also to take some photos. After taking the photos, Severin realized something he was the only male in the group! Meaning to say, all the other group members were made up of drop-dead gorgeous women.

Even though Felicia was the oldest, she did not look a day older than 30, thanks to her strict regime of working out and slathering on skincare. In fact, she did not look out of place standing next to the other younger women in the group.

They continued on their journey after that.

“It’s getting dark. We should stay the night at the town up there,” said Megan when she saw the sign board welcoming them to a little town. She stopped the car and after discussing it with Severin and the others, the four cars drove into the town.

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The old town they found themselves in was in a very remote area with valleys all around it. There was a wide bluestone path in the middle that was lined with houses on both sides. The group could not but feel a sense of peace and calm after they had entered the town.

They parked their cars in the open field near the town entrance and all nine of them got out of the car after that.

“Oh my god, this town is so quiet that it’s unnerving!” said Diane.

There was not a sound coming from the town nor there was any light coming from inside the houses. In fact, the only light source seemed to be coming from the dimly lit street lights.

“This town will be the perfect backdrop for a horror movie!” said Megan with a grin.

“Shut up, you brat,” said Felicia. She was so scared that something would jump out and scare her then she immediately ran over to where Lillie and the other bodyguards were standing.

“There’s definitely something going on in this town. I mean, yes the town is not that big but why are all the houses locked up like that? Does no one come out during the night at all?” Severin wondered out loud. After that, he started walking toward the houses. “Don’t worry, ladies. Follow me and I’ll keep you all safe.”

The group followed him. The female bodyguards were on high alert as they could sense something was very, very off about the whole thing too.

After a while, they came to the front of someone’s house.

“Hello? Is there anyone in there? What’s going on here? Why is everyone hiding in their houses?” shouted Severin.

Seconds later, the door opened a crack and a scared middle-aged man’s face popped out. He beckoned for the group to come closer and then he whispered, “Why are you all still outside? Come in, come in. We’ll talk inside.”

Severin and the group walked up to the door and the middle-aged man opened it wider for them to come in. The last of them had not even fully stepped through the threshold before he quickly shut the door again.

Once inside, the group discovered that the middle-aged man had a wife and a fifteen-year-old daughter.

“You guys must just be passing here, am I right? My advice is for you all to get out of here as quickly as you can ’cause... there are monsters here,” said the middle-aged man with a sigh. He did not seem to be joking or lying.

“What?! There really are such things as monsters in this world?” cried Felicia with fright. She then turned to Diane and Severin. “I think we better leave here while we still can. I know the two of you are strong but no matter how strong you are, you’ll never be able to win in a fight against a monster.”

Before Severin could say anything, Lillie quipped, “Nah, I don’t think there’s any monster in this world. These ordinary people had never come across a mythical creature or a spirit beast before so they probably thought what they saw was a monster.”

The middle-aged man and his wife exchanged confused looks with each other before turning to ask Severin, “Mythical creature or spirit beast? What are those?”

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Severin smiled faintly. “My guess is it’s a spirit beast since mythical creatures are not too bright on account of their low attainment.”

“Dude, what the heck are you all talking about? How come we don’t understand anything you say?” asked the middle-aged man in a confused tone.

“What I’m saying is, that thing you call a monster should be a spirit beast. They’re beasts who had attained human-like intelligence by absorbing the essence of heaven and earth and would only grow to become even stronger after cultivation,” explained Severin.

“Spirit beast? Does that mean there are immortal cultivators in this world too?” asked the middle-aged man. Even though he had not seen an immortal cultivator in all the time he had been staying in that town, he found Severin’s explanation convincing enough for him to believe him.

After thinking about it, the middle-aged man decided to tell Severin what had been going on in the town.

“It started a year ago. A young girl would be found missing every month. At first, we didn’t think too much of it but then one day, someone saw two red eyes that were bigger than a car’s headlights peering through a cloud of black fog... which made everyone in the town think the girls’ disappearance must have something to do with the monster.”

After a pause, the middle-aged man continued, “After that, the elders in our town decided we should put a young girl as a sacrifice at the town’s sign board on the 15th day of every month to ensure the town’s safety.”

Here, the middle-aged man’s wife added, “And it was as if the monster understood the human language. It would only come on the 15th of every month for the human sacrifice and since then, all the townspeople would lock themselves up in their house when that time of the month came.”

“It just so happens today is the 15th! So that’s why everyone is locked up in their houses,” said Megan. Do you know which girl will be sacrificed tonight?”

The middle-aged man revealed a bitter smile before answering, "Most of the girls have left this town at the urging of their parents." Then, he sighed and continued to say, "And to prevent that from happening. the town formed a supervision team who has been tasked with making sure no girls escape through the two ends of the road. The families whose daughters had become human sacrifice also took it upon themselves to help the supervision team keep an eye on the daughters of the other families."

"The human sacrifice for this month hasn't been chosen yet. All the girls between the ages of 16 and 30 will have to put their name in and the leader of the supervision team will draw the lot," said the middle-aged man's wife.

She then grabbed her daughter's hand and wailed pitifully. "My poor girl is 15 this year which means her name will be in the draw next year. I pray every day for her name not to be drawn... and for more girls to come to the town."

"Severin, we should go. It's the 15th today," said Felicia. She did not want to be caught up in something so scary.

Severin shook his head. "Mom, it must be fate who brought me here so I can't leave these poor people alone. What will become of all those innocent girls' lives if we leave now?"

"You mean you know how to stop the monster?" asked the middle-aged man with renewed hope.

"Yeah, don't worry about it. You can leave everything to me. I mean, how hard can it be to kill a mere spirit beast," replied Severin confidently.

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"Hooray! Oh, thank you! Thank you so much. You must be one of the immortal cultivators from the legends, right? Heavens, I never thought I'll ever get to meet one in my life," said the middle-aged man excitedly.

Severin smiled. "You're most welcome. Now, would you be so kind as to ask the supervision team to come here? I'd like to talk to them first."

Felicia pulled Severin to the side and asked softly, "Severin, are you sure about this? You heard what they said right? About the spirit beast's eyes being bigger than a car's headlights. Helping others is a good thing but not if you're the one being sacrificed instead. Besides, this really has nothing to do with us. What if you make the spirit beast even angrier? All of us here will be dead for sure!"

"But Mom, you're the one who insisted on coming with me," said Severin with a puzzled expression. "And what I told you to stay at home you said everybody will eventually die someday and how you're not afraid of death... Are you having regrets now?"

Felicia blushed with embarrassment before arguing, "I can deal with dangerous people but this thing ain't a person so how can I not be scared?"

"Don't worry, Mom. If I say I can handle it then I can handle it."

Suddenly, a series of banging sounds could be heard coming from the door.

“Derrick Smith, come out this instant!”

“It’s the leader of the supervision team, Charles Kincaid! Wait for me here. I’ll go out and let him know what’s happening,” said Derrick, the middle-aged man who let Severin and the others into his house.

He then went outside but before he shut the door, he made sure to lock it from the inside.

“Hello Charles, what brings you here? Have you drawn the lot on who’s going to be the human sacrifice tonight?” asked Derrick ingratiatingly. “You know... I might have a way of stopping this monster once and for all.”

“As if! You know as well as I do that thing keeps itself hidden inside the fog. We don’t even know what it looks like or how big it is. But one thing is for sure, it can fly. So are you sure you can take down a flying monster with eyes bigger than a car’s headlight?” said Charles.

Then he looked straight into Derrick’s eyes. “As for the human sacrifice... Well, your daughter’s name came up this time.”

“What?!” Derrick inhaled sharply and looked at Charles in shock. “You’re joking, right? My daughter is only 15 years old so how did her name end up in the draw? Surely this is a mistake!”

“A mistake? Do we look like the kind of people who would make a mistake like this?” Charles asked with a smirk. “Oh, that’s right. I’ve forgotten to tell you the age criteria have been lowered to 15 years old for this year on account of the town not having enough young girls.”

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As soon as Derrick heard the news, he went weak in the knees and pale in the face. He staggered back in shock. “No... how could this be? Oh, what have I done to deserve this? My poor girl. My darling poor girl!” Even though Severin promised to kill the spirit beast, Derrick still could not help but feel distraught at the news because what if Severin failed in his quest? What then? It was better not to hold out too much hope. Derrick’s wife had heard everything through the crack of the door too.

“No, this can’t be! Oh, my poor Lily! Why! Why you of all people?!” wailed Derrick’s wife.

Lily immediately went pale in the face as the shock coursed through her body.

“Derrick, you and I go way back, right? If you beg me, I might perhaps be able to come up with something.

I am the leader of the supervision team after all,” said Charles with a sinister smile.

A flicker of hope started burning in Derrick’s heart again. “Do you mean...”

“It’s simple. Let your daughter spend a night with me and, as the leader of the supervision team, I promise you her name won’t come up in the draw.”

“Why, you dirty old b\*stard! My daughter is not even of age yet and you’re old enough to be her grandfather ...how could you...”

Oh, how Derrick wished he could strangle Charles now. It never crossed his mind that the friend he had trusted all these years would turn out to be a heartless b\*stard.

Instead of being angry, Charles simply laughed and said, "Think about which is more important. Your daughter's honor or her life? If you agree to let me sleep with her, I can even guarantee her name won't come up next year. I mean, as the leader of the supervision team, I can do anything."

"Dream on!" roared Derrick.

"Hmph! I see you've made your choice. Just don't come crying to me later," said Charles coldly before leaving.

After he left, Lily, Severin, and the others came out of the house.

"That sick old b\*stard! Why, he's no better than an animal."

"They've crossed the line! That old man has certainly let power get into his head. Someone should teach him a lesson," said Diane with her fists clenched.

"You... you heard all that?" Derrick sighed. He then turned to Severin, "Are you sure you can kill the spirit beast? This is my daughter's life we're talking about now."

Severin nodded. "Yes, I'm very sure. Don't worry about it"

Suddenly, they saw Charles walking back toward them with a dozen young men in tow. Some of them were even carrying torches in their hands.

Once he had reached Derrick's house, he was stunned to see so many beautiful women standing in the yard. In fact, each of them was even more beautiful than Lily so much so he could not help but blurt out, "Derrick, who are these beautiful ladies?"

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Derrick then introduced, "They're just passing by our town. This young man here is Severin. He said he could help kill that spirit beast!"

"Spirit beast? What's a spirit beast?" Charles frowned. He thought for a moment and had a sudden realization. "Are you talking about that monster?"

Derrick nodded. "Yes. That monster. Severin here said that he can help to kill that monster, and we no longer have to offer any sacrifices to it anymore."

"Nonsense!" Charles immediately shot back angrily. "You're joking, right? Do you genuinely think that we were capable of killing it? If we fail, our entire town will be destroyed. The monster has already been magnanimous enough to request an offering of only one young woman every month, but it might not be so kind anymore if we anger it."

Another man agreed. "Exactly! This guy looks supple and fleshy though, plus his body isn't as muscular as mine. Why don't we just let him fight the monster then? If you ask me, I think he's just trying to scam us! How much money were you planning to ask from us in exchange for helping us kill that monster?"

Severin smiled coldly. "You think too much. I wasn't going to ask a single penny from you."

“Even if you’re in it for the money, we can’t let you do as you please. An outsider like you has no place managing our town’s affairs.”

Charles did not give Severin a chance to prove himself at all. He waved his hand. “I’m sorry, Derrick. Your daughter just happened to be chosen from the lots this time around. We’ll have to take her with us and tie her up at that stone pillar near our town entrance.”

“I’m sorry, Uncle Derrick. Everyone who is over fifteen years old this year must have their names put into the lots. You saw our captain draw the lots in front of everyone, and Lily was the one who ended up getting chosen,” a young man also said helplessly.

While talking, several people were ready to step forward and take Lillie away.

“I’d like to see you try!” Severin’s expression soured and he stood in front of the girl.

“We’ll kill anyone who lays a hand on her!” Wendy and the girls stood in front of Lily and Derrick’s family.

“Everyone, your captain must have pulled some sort of trick. I don’t believe for one second that my daughter’s name was chosen out of coincidence. Charles threatened me and asked my daughter to spend the night with him if I didn’t want her name to be drawn. He had to have done something to pick her name on purpose.” Derrick immediately came forth and said after he saw that Charles’s men were about to take his daughter away.

Charles said with a cold smile, “I know you love your daughter, Derrick, but that doesn’t mean you can just make these false accusations. No one can bear to part with their daughter. Sacrificing one person is what will protect the peace in our town.”

“We all understand the pain of losing your daughter, Uncle Derrick, but you should also be considerate to everyone else! Besides, we all know our captain’s character, and he’s not that kind of person.” The young man from before did not believe Derrick at all, and he thought that Derrick had deliberately blamed their captain to stop Lily from being captured and sacrificed.

“How dare you shield them, ladies? If you’re so intent on saving Lily, then that’s fine too. One of you can just come forth and replace her as the sacrifice.”

Charles folded his hands in front of his chest and smirked. It was as if he was telling Derrick that such

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“I don’t think that’s necessary. Sacrificing a scumbag like you would be more appropriate !” Severin had been holding his anger from the very beginning. When he saw how arrogant Charles was, his body left an afterimage as he moved forward at lightning speed and showed up right in front of Charles. Severin then slapped Charles on the forehead.

The impact sent Charles’s body flying, and he had already been decapitated by the time his corpse crashed to the ground. His last expression of that of shock.

“Ah!” The dozen or so remaining individuals were all dumbfounded. It took them several seconds to react, and they eventually uttered out in shock.

“Goodness! How is that even possible? Did my eyesight fail me?”

“I didn’t even see how he attacked!”

More than a dozen people began discussing what happened. They felt that everything was so surreal and could not fathom how easily their team had been killed.

Severin said calmly, “Derrick was telling the truth. Charles is a vile person, and he should be killed for using his power to threaten Derrick! “I think we should tie his body to the stone pillar at the town entrance as an offering, otherwise that spirit beast might not show up!”

A middle-aged man decided to step forward and ask Severin, “Are you sure you’re able to kill that monster?”

After all, Severin’s near-godlike abilities had proven to them that he was not just some ordinary person.

“He can do it. I’m sure he can! Let’s just leave it to him!” An old man said, without even giving Severin a chance to answer.

“Let’s go. We’ll carry this pervert’s body to the town entrance and tie it to the stone pillar. If the townsfolk wish to see him, they’re free to do so.” the old man immediately had Charles’s body carried out and walked toward the town entrance.

“Thank you, Mister Severin!”

As soon as the men left, Derrick immediately brought his daughter over to thank Severin. Without Severin’s help, Derrick’s daughter would have been taken away already.

“You know, Ludi, he hasn’t even given his assurance on whether or not he’s confident of success. How can you just trust him like that?” After walking a little further, one of the group’s men asked the old man from earlier.

The old man, Ludi, smiled wryly. “What’s happened has already happened. What other option do we have? If Charles was killed when he tried to take Lily away, what makes you think any of us are a match for that young man? That spirit beast will be here soon, so can only put our trust in that kid for now.”

“Okay then. Let’s inform the townspeople later so any of the brave souls who want to witness the beast can do so. It’d be great if that young man could kill it so our town no longer has to worry about it anymore.

A man could not help but nod. Soon, several people carried Charles’s body to the entrance of the town. Others went to inform the other residents to come and watch if they were interested to see the spirit beast being killed.

“It’s time we head to the town entrance,” Severin said as he helped Lily, Derrick, and his wife up. Before that, they had been kneeling on the ground to thank him.

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“Thank you, Mister Severin!” Although Derrick was still not that confident of Severin’s success, he still had high hopes for Severin.

Hundreds of people soon gathered at the town entrance’s archway. The braver ones came nearer, while the faint of heart stayed kept a safe distance while ensuring that they were still able to watch everything from afar.

“Which one of you is Mister Severin?” An old man came over and asked excitedly.

Derrick immediately introduced. “Mister Oliver! This young man right here is Mister Severin. He said he is a practitioner-the kind we heard only in legends. That monster is what they call a spirit beast, and said he could help us kill it.”

Oliver’s eyes were red as he stepped forward and held Severin’s hand. “Mister Severin, that beast has killed many of our townspeople. We can give you anything if you help us kill it. Just say the word, and we’ll do our best to repay you as long as it’s within our town’s power.”

“Yes, Mister Severin! You may ask us for anything as long as you can help us get rid of that scourge!” a fat man said sentimentally. “My daughter was sacrificed to that monster last year, so I sincerely hope you’ll be able to avenge us.”

Severin thought over their offer and said with a wry smile, “I can’t think of anything that I’d like to request as repayment.”

However, a sudden thought then came to him. “Or perhaps I can propose something else. We were just supposed to be passing by, and we haven’t eaten anything yet. We’d be happy if you could let us stay here for a night and arrange a feast for us.”

“Haha, of course! Heck, if you can kill that thing, you can even stay here and feast to heart’s content for an entire year.” Oliver laughed out loud and felt a twinge of anticipation in his heart.

Severin hurriedly said, “Hehe, that’s too kind of you. But we’re just passing through your town, and we have to leave by tomorrow morning.”

Before long, an hour had passed. As expected, there was a huge roar in the distance, and a huge fog was approaching them slowly.

“It’s here! It’s here! The monster is here!” Those who were chatting and laughing with Severin earlier retreated immediately when they heard the roar.

Severin looked forward from a distance and sensed a formidable oppressive force coming from the fog.

Megan was still a little worried, and she could not help herself from asking Lillie, “Do you know what sort of attainment that spirit beast has?”

Lillie also looked at the front with solemn eyes. “Generally speaking, half-monsters share the same level as profound masters, while human equivalents of true monsters are warrior kings. If a monster is categorized as a spirit beast, then it will naturally be stronger than a warrior king. Sir said that it has a very high spiritual intelligence, which means it’s probably a spirit beast. In that vein, there’s a high possibility. that it has surpassed that of a warrior king and has reached warrior emperor.”

“Warrior emperor?! Megan gasped when she heard that

Diane was taken aback too, and she could not help but say, “Are you saying that its attainment is higher than that of the four war gods? That sounds scary! What should we do?! Is my husband able to take it on? Will he be in danger?”

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Lillie smiled wryly and explained to Diane, “Have confidence in your husband, ma’am. He’s the Four Great War Gods’ master too, so his attainment must be at least that of a warrior emperor. You don’t need to worry too much!”

Lillie then paused for a moment before adding, “Besides, we still don’t know for sure if that thing is a spirit beast or a monster. It’s all just a guess.”

The fog came closer and closer. Many of the townsfolk got so frightened that they retreated a far distance. Only the girls and Diane stood a little closer because they were worried about Severin.

Severin stood nearly a few meters away from the stone pillar to which Charles was tied and was looking straight ahead. As the cloud of white mist came closer and closer, the terrifying oppressive pressure became stronger too.

“This pressure is too strong! If it isn’t a spirit beast, then it might break through to become a spirit beast soon! In other words, it’s as strong as a level nine warrior king or a level one warrior emperor!” Bailey frowned and said solemnly when she sensed the pressure.

Diane breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. She knew that Severin’s strength was at least as strong as a level one warrior emperor, and she was afraid that he might not be able to handle it if it turned out to be a spirit beast-particularly a high-level one.

The white fog halted not far from the stone pillar and immediately let out another roar. Everyone could see the two huge, terrifying-looking scarlet eyes in the fog.

“Things don’t look so good. It’s probably so used to eating young girls that it’s angry to see an old guy being tied there!” Oliver gulped and felt that something was amiss.

Severin smiled, waved his hand, and drew a sword from thin air. “I didn’t think you’d be such a picky eater. Well, hopefully you turn out to be a spirit beast, because I heard all inner beasts have inner cores, and these inner cores are said to be very helpful in boosting one’s attainment.”

Severin catapulted himself forward, flew into the air, and darted right into the thick fog.

“He’s flying! Mister Severin is a practitioner! He can fly!” someone remarked. He felt a glimmer of hope in his heart when he saw Severin fly up.

“But that monster must be very strong. Severin’s physique is so small compared to it. Does he even have any hope of winning?” someone else expressed their worries, fearing that Severin would not be a match for spirit beast. If that happened, then the spirit beast might decide to take revenge and go on a rampage in the entire town.

“It’s huge! Is Severin strong enough, Diane? My heart is pounding right now.” Felicia was also extremely worried. After all, the Shanahans had relied on Severin to reach unprecedented heights, and Severin’s death would mean that they would lose their title as South County Mansion. Life would be very difficult since there were no other strong individuals within the Shanahans’ ranks. They probably would not be able to remain in South Link City anymore and could only go back to Brookbourn.

Diane felt nervous too, but Felicia glanced at her and said, “Don’t say those things, Mom. Severin will be fine. And besides, it’s normal for your heart to be pounding. We’d have to be concerned if your heart stopped pounding.”

“Sigh, what a shame! It’s only a normal monster with the strength of a level nine warrior king. It’s on the verge of a breakthrough to a spirit beast, but it hasn’t reached that level yet.” Severin had a clear look at the huge beast in front of him after entering the fog. It turned out to be a huge black python that had spirit beast, so there was no inner core within its body.

The huge black python let out a roar when it saw a human come so close to it. It opened its bloody mouth. and then lunged forward to Severin.

Severin dodged the strike effortlessly, and he used his thoughts to channel spiritual energy into the sword he was holding.

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“Die!” Severin yelled as he slashed down on the python.

A sharp light of spiritual energy that merged with extremely dense sword energy hacked straight down. The giant python’s bucket-sized head was sliced off and fell to the ground. The surrounding fog then dissipated after it had been beheaded.

“What? It was decapitated so soon?”

Everyone in the town was shocked when they saw the large snake’s body crash to the ground. The speed at which it was killed was simply too quick.

“Mister Severin is so strong! He needed less than ten seconds to kill such a huge black python. I didn’t think the monster would be a huge reptile!” Abigail had a look of admiration as she gazed up at Severin floating in midair.

With a flicker, Severin flew back down again.

“You’re our savior! Thank you for helping us get rid of this scourge! Please let us worship you!” Oliver came over with his people, and all the townsfolk who were there bowed down to Severin.

Severin immediately said, “There’s no need to kneel, everyone. It wasn’t that difficult. From now on, this will never terrorize your town again.”

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“Isn’t it a spirit beast, Brother-in-Law?” Megan walked over and looked at Severin with a bright glimmer of admiration in her eyes. Those eyes were like that of a little fan girl who saw her idol.

Severin smiled wryly. "There are many spirit beasts in this world, but this one isn't, and it doesn't have an inner core either. This was a monster that was on the brink of breaking through to becoming a spirit beast, and its strength is comparable to that of a level nine warrior king."

"A level nine warrior king? Doesn't that mean it's as strong as the four war gods? This thing is insanely powerful then." Felicia was shocked to hear that, but she soon had a smile as she said, "Still, it's amazing that you were able to deal with it so quickly, Severin."

"There's no need to be afraid anymore. You can leave your gates open and switch on your lights because we deserve to celebrate tonight!" Oliver was so emotional that he burst into tears.

A fat man approached Severin. "Please stay at my inn for the night. I've prepared a feast for all of you."

Severin nodded and said, "Don't mind if we do, then!"

"My goodness! This black python is huge! Just looking at it gives me the chills even though I'm standing so far from it!" Some of the townsfolk were still traumatized as they looked at the big beast on the ground

from a distance.

Severin smiled. "By the way, this monster has high attainment. You'll be able to strengthen your body and become strong if you eat its meat, and it's even capable of prolonging your life to some extent! Let the people all take a chunk of it."

"Sounds good! Let's get our share!" Everyone immediately went to get their knives after hearing what Severin said.