

## After Prison 1611

### [Chapter 1611](#)

Severin was a little shocked when he heard that. He retorted, “Do you genuinely think that someone who is cuckoo in the head could become a second-grade medium-rank alchemist as quickly as he did? The rate of his progress wouldn’t have been possible if he were as dense as you suggested.”

Elsa rolled her eyes and said, “But joining the Skyblue Sect is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! This is a first-tier secluded sect we’re talking about! Refusing such an offer from such a strong sect makes it seem as though he lacks the smarts.”

Severin then explained, “Benjamin is engaged to Megan. They’re planning on getting married soon. Besides, Megan is already pregnant with his child. He can’t afford to leave at such a time.”

Diane, who had not been aware of Megan’s pregnancy, asked in surprise, “Megan is pregnant? Why didn’t I know?”

Severin chuckled and said, “Haha, I spoke to Benjamin on the phone yesterday. When I asked him whether or not he was interested in joining us on Mount Ermonie, he said no. He plans to focus on his alchemical training and raise his children to be talented individuals. He prefers to live a more comfortable life in normal society.”

Elsa responded as if she had a sudden realization. “I see. He hasn’t made arrangements for the wedding yet, and he’ll soon become a father too. His willingness to sacrifice his future for the sake of the people he loves makes him a very admirable individual. Other guys might make the opposite choice and choose to join us on Mount Ermonie.”

Elsa no longer felt that Benjamin was an idiot. On the contrary, she had a newfound respect and admiration for him.

On the other hand, Diane contemplated everything in silence.

That evening, Severin had planned to work on his pills when Diane entered his room all of a sudden. She was dressed in a sultry suspender skirt and wore a seductive expression as she approached him.

She whispered, “Are you going to make pills tonight too?” She posed sexily as she asked him that question, and her intentions were clear. She wanted to seduce him. Any man who saw her then would be drooling already.

+15 BONUS

Severin frowned and asked curiously, “Is there something you’d like to talk to me about? I find your sudden boldness to be a little odd.”

Severin moved closer and embraced Diane’s waist.

Diane continued to pout and spoke in a seductive tone, “Nothing escapes your attention, huh? I just wanted to ask if you’d consider bringing Selene to Mount Ermonie. She might be young, but her exceptional talent is worth nurturing. Her attainment might not make her qualified to join the sect, but since your uncle—master is the sect’s leader, he should be able to approve her entry once he sees Selene’s talent.”

Severin was stunned by her question. He never thought that Diane would seek him because of that. He said, “Well, you’re well aware that we can’t bring our parents with us because they don’t have any attainment. But they’re now so financially secure that they’ll be well taken care of for the rest of their lives. Selene, however, has a very strong talent for attainment. I’d like to bring her along if I can. I’ll make sure of it. I believe my uncle—master will agree to this small request.”

Diane kissed Severin’s cheek in relief and exclaimed, “That’s great! It would be fantastic if Selene could come along.”

Following that, she frowned in concern and asked, “But Sofia is worried about possible politics within the sect. Some people might look down on you because they think you secure your position through connections. She’s concerned that bringing Selene along might not be the best choice, and perhaps it would be better for her to grow up in South Link City.”

Severin acknowledged those concerns. “I’ve pondered over Sofia’s concerns, but I still wish to bring Selene with us. It’s unhealthy for a practitioner to live a life that’s too comfortable. And besides, I want Selene to grow up by our side if I can help it.”

Diane agreed with a nod and said, “Okay, honey!”

### [Chapter 1612](#)

Severin embraced Diane, planted a kiss on her red lips, and said, “I won’t bother with those pills if I have my beautiful wife with me tonight. Let’s go to bed early.”

Diane felt a flush of excitement on her face and nodded shyly. In the days that followed, Diane, Sheila, and the others devoted themselves to their practice while Severin immersed himself in pill refinement.

Severin had already provided the pills he previously made to Dracodeus Temple's disciples and the Shanahans' bodyguards. He had also used up many of the second and third-grade spiritual herbs in his possession. However, there were still several fourth-grade herbs left. He planned to use them to produce fourth-grade medium-rank pills after a few more rounds of practice with fourth-grade low-rank pills.

Meanwhile, Larry and the other Dracodeus Temple members engaged in combat training. They were in the midst of preparations to select Dracodeus Temple's leader and some elders.

Over twenty promising candidates below the age of thirty participated in the martial arts tournament. The competition was an exciting one, and Severin attended the final few matches. In the end, the newly elected supreme leader was Mick's daughter, Candy. Remarkably, she had reached the level of a level one warrior emperor, making her one of the most outstanding young talents that Dracodeus Temple could offer.

The deputy supreme leader was a young man named Jerome, who hailed from the former Serpent Hall. He possessed exceptional talent and had reached the peak of a level nine warrior king.

Severin passed on the Dracodeus Ring to Candy and said with a smile, "I leave Dracodeus Temple under your guidance now. You will have the support of many elders, and I sincerely hope you'll lead Dracodeus Temple to prosperity."

Candy accepted the Dracodeus Ring with a smile and replied, "Don't worry, Supreme Leader. I'll put in my best and make you proud! No one will dare to harm your family even if you're not here with us anymore. To us, you'll always be the 'deus' in Dracodeus Temple."

Severin chuckled and said, "When did you learn to be such a smooth talker? Here are a few more pills for you. They're a reward for winning the tournament. You'll be able to make some good progress with them. Remember not to address me as 'Supreme Leader' anymore. You're now the supreme leader of the Dracodeus Temple."

Candy expressed her gratitude to Severin. "Thank you, Supreme Leader!" Severin reprimanded playfully, "Why are you still calling me 'Supreme Leader'?"

Candy grinned sheepishly and corrected herself. "My bad. Thank you, former Supreme Leader!"

### [Chapter 1613](#)

The phrase 'former Supreme Leader' left Severin even more speechless. A slight twitch of his lips belied his amusement. He was not much older than Candy, and yet Candy was addressing him as if he was some old geezer. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Train hard, Candy. Dracodeus Temple

will be under your care now.”

Rachel and the other former hall masters remained after the others had left. She gazed at Severin with anticipation and asked, “Augustfest is only a month away. When should we leave, Supreme Leader?”

Severin was rendered speechless. He frowned and said, “Why are you still addressing me as ‘Supreme Leader?’”

“Well, we’ve gotten used to calling you that. It won’t be easy to shake off this habit,” Rachel began with a meek smile.

Larry smiled wryly and added, “Rachel’s right. We’ve always referred to you as ‘Supreme Leader’, so it feels kinda weird not to call you that anymore. Your attainment is higher than ours anyway, so perhaps we should address you just as Mister Severin?”

Severin cleared his throat helplessly. “That doesn’t sit well with me either. It makes me feel distant from all of you.”

Mick chimed in, “Since you’re not keen on that and you’re no longer the supreme leader, I suppose we could just call you ‘boss’.\*

Severin found himself at a loss for words when he heard someone older than him calling him ‘boss

“We’ll call you ‘boss’ then!” Larry laughed and extended his hand to Severin,

“Yes, that’s the perfect way of addressing our leader! No matter where you go, you’ll always be our boss!” Luke nodded in agreement.

Severin contemplated for a moment and then announced, “Fine. Anyway, there’s still a month left until August the fifteenth. Since none of you have been particularly busy recently, I will provide

each of you with a pill. Focus on enhancing your attainment and achieving stability. We’ll be leaving in twenty days. We’ll probably take around four or five days to reach our destination if we

move as quickly as we can. That would allow us to arrive a few days earlier.”

+15 BONUS

Following his remark, he waved his hand and produced twelve pills. He levitated each pill in front of each of them according to their respective attainment levels.

“Your spiritual power is astounding, boss! These pills seemed to know which person it was meant for,” Larry praised Severin while accepting the pill.

“Of course. He lives up to his reputation as a fourth–grade low–level alchemist! I doubt the Skyblue Sect has anyone quite as formidable as he is,” Bowen quipped with a smile.

Yidel expressed his gratitude after taking the pill and said, “Thank you, Supre- I mean, boss.”

#### [Chapter 1614](#)

Severin was no longer the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple, and everyone needed some time to adjust to the change.

“That’s it for today, everyone. Get some rest. Severin waved his hand, signaling that they were all free to head back home. “Be sure to come back here in another twenty days.”

“Sure thing!” The group dispersed promptly.

Sheila wore a smile as she turned to Severin. “Our attainment level has stabilized too, honey. Can we further improve our attainment since we still have some time left?”

Severin smiled and replied, “Aren’t you satisfied with being a level three warrior emperor? It’s pretty high if you ask me.”

Sheila pouted slightly. “It is high, but I’m still lagging behind Rachel and the others. They’ve already made a breakthrough to level seven warrior emperor, and even Luke from Sus Hall is a level eight warrior emperor.”

Severin’s eyes gleamed with delight when he heard that. “Well done, Sheila! You’ve mastered the Mind’s Eye technique! I had a look at their attainment earlier and saw how much progress they made. Even Shirleen is now a level one warrior emperor.”

Sheila glanced at Elsa and sighed. “Elsa is really strong too. She’s already a level seven warrior emperor. And let’s not even talk about Sofia! Sofia is now a level one saint. I’m jealous of them!”

Diane offered a reassuring smile and said, “Don’t compare yourself to other people, Sheila. We all make progress at our own pace. Comparing yourself with other people all the time isn’t going to bring you anywhere. You should be proud and content with your achievements. I, for example, am very happy to have reached level four warrior emperor. This is a milestone I never even dreamed of achieving!”

Elsa also chimed in with a smile and nudged Sheila playfully, “Yeah, Sheila! There’s no point in comparing your progress with other people. I’m jealous of you for mastering the Mind’s Eye technique because it’s something I haven’t managed to learn yet, but I’m still pretty happy that I’m now a first–grade low–rank alchemist.”

Sheila's eyes lit up when she heard what Elsa said. "At the rate you are at, you'll become a first-grade medium-rank alchemist in no time! I'm rooting for you!"

+15 BONUS

Elsa responded modestly, "It's much easier to make progress in the first and second grades. The difficulty starts to build up when we go higher, and it'll also be more challenging to make breakthroughs at those higher grades."

Sheila nodded. "Safe to say, our husband is the most amazing person we've ever known. His alchemical ability is now fourth-grade low-rank, so it won't be long before he reaches fourth-grade medium-rank."

"For all we know, he might have already made the breakthrough. He frequently keeps mum about his progress, even with us," Diane remarked with a smile.

Severin smiled wryly and said, "That's not the case this time, though. I've made a lot of progress after repeatedly refining pills over the past few days, but I still haven't made a breakthrough yet. I do believe I'm on the cusp of reaching fourth-grade medium-rank though, so it's only a matter of time until I achieve that."

"Awesome! Once you become a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist, you can use fourth-grade medium-rank pills to accelerate your attainment. You will make even faster progress!" Sofia said with excitement.

Should Severin succeed in raising his attainment level even more, their position within the sect would be more secure. It would also be less likely for them to be subjected to mistreatment.

"Sofia is right. Progress is much slower without the appropriate pills. I ate a fourth-grade low-rank pill a few days ago, and its effect was somewhat limited. I didn't receive much benefit from it,

Severin explained. It went without saying that he was incredibly eager to progress to fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist.

### [Chapter 1615](#)

"I'll give each of you a pill. Make sure you take time to stabilize your attainment once you've made a breakthrough," Severin said. He then turned to Sheila and Diane, saying, "Make time for your parents. You're both well aware that a practitioner's journey is a long and unpredictable one. We might not get a chance to return after we enter the sect. There's no telling when we'll return."

"Of course. I just went out with my dad yesterday." Sheila replied with a smile.

Everyone devoted themselves to training that evening. On the other hand, Severin felt a little bored and began to focus on refining fourth-grade medium-rank pills. He had a bitter smile as he looked at the scant number of fourth-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs in his spatial ring. "It breaks my heart that I had to waste so many spiritual herbs these past couple of days. I'm still a long way off from success. I hope I can become a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist latest by tomorrow."

Severin then resumed his refining. He nearly succeeded on his first attempt but, unfortunately, failed at the final stage.

After a ten-minute break and a smoke to ease his mood, Severin resumed his efforts with more focus and determination.

"Rise!" He finally raised his hand triumphantly. There was a look of joy on his face as the pill floated out of the alchemy furnace and hovered before him.

"Hahaha! I did it! I finally did it! Man, that was difficult! Now I need to refine it more carefully and improve the success rate." Severin looked at the pill in satisfaction. He had been practicing relentlessly, failing at least several hundred times over. Most others would have been discouraged, but Severin persisted. He maintained a positive attitude, made gradual improvements, and achieved success at long last.

"The quality of this one is good enough to be considered a mediocre-quality pill." Severin smiled as he inspected the pill that he just refined. With renewed confidence, he decided to forgo a break and dive straight into refining another pill.

After three more tries, Severin succeeded in producing one more on his third attempt. He stored the two pills in a small porcelain bottle and decided that it was time for bed.

The next morning, Severin went to his room after breakfast and began refining another fourth-grade medium-rank pill. He had reached a plateau at level four saint for some time already, and wanted to achieve a breakthrough, he would need a substantial energy boost.

"Fourth-grade medium-rank pills are potent enough. The energy that they pack is truly immense. "A powerful energy surged within Severin moments after he consumed the pill. He was optimistic about ascending to level five saint, and he might even be able to reach the peak of that level.

Severin used his training technique to absorb the abundant spiritual energy. As time passed, his spiritual energy began to show a gradual increase. Finally, an invisible wave radiated from

Severin's body, producing a fluctuation in the space around him.

## [Chapter 1616](#)

The momentary fluctuation was swiftly retracted by Severin, and it was as though it had never occurred in the first place.

“I’m a level five saint at last, and I still have a considerable energy reserve left. My foundation feels stable at the moment, so I might as well push myself even further now,” Severin was elated when he noticed the surplus of energy. He focused once more and continued to utilize the energy within his body.

Time ticked away, and nightfall soon came. Severin swallowed another pill and resumed his absorption. Less than an hour later, another potent wave erupted. It was retracted just as swiftly as the first one.

Severin was grinning from ear to ear, for he made a breakthrough to level six saint. After harnessing the residual energy within, he was able to stabilize his attainment at mid-stage level six saint.

“Phew!” Severin stood up and let out a deep breath. He clenched his fists and relished the surge of power coursing through his body. The feeling of increased strength was so exhilarating that he almost wished he could find a couple of very strong individuals to spar with right away.

He checked the time and noted that it was already nine at night. Since he was brimming with energy after the breakthrough, he decided to head downstairs.

“You’re pushing yourself too hard, you know. You spent a whole day refining pills again,” Sheila commented as she saw Severin descending the stairs.

Diane and the others were there too. They were busy chatting with each other while munching on some late-night snacks. They had all gotten so used to Severin’s daily alchemy sessions behind closed doors that they assumed that he must have been refining pills before he came down.

Severin grinned and said, “Let’s go get some supper to celebrate.”

Sheila was taken aback by his suggestion and asked in awe, “No way! Did you just make a breakthrough to fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist?”

Severin nodded and said, “I did. I made that breakthrough last night, so I decided today would be ideal to utilize the two pills I’ve successfully refined. My attainment is now at mid-stage level six saint.”



“You’re amazing! Two levels in one go! That’s incredible.” Sheila was overjoyed.

+15 BONUS

“I’m so proud of you, honey,” Diane added. She was genuinely happy for Severin. Though the gap in their attainment levels had widened even more, it was no less a positive development.

“Let’s celebrate with some supper. I want to have a few drinks too,” Sofia chimed in in excitement.

Reaching a higher level attainment was no easy feat for a saint, and Severin’s alchemical expertise would make their breakthroughs much smoother in the future.

With that, they all made their way out in a group, Selene had already gone to bed, so Severin decided to let her continue sleeping.

As they stepped foot outside, they happened to encounter Megan and Elsa, who were out taking a walk.

“Where are you heading at this hour?” Megan asked in confusion.

“We’re going out to celebrate and have some supper!” Sheila replied with a smile.

### [Chapter 1617](#)

“Celebrate?” Megan’s eyes lit up as she asked in surprise. “What’s the occasion?”

Sheila responded with a smile, “Your brother-in-law has not only achieved a breakthrough to become a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist, he also made a lot of progress in his attainment.

He’s now a level six saint! That calls for a celebration, don’t you think?”

“Wow! You’re amazing, master! You’re now a level six saint, and you’ve also achieved a major breakthrough in alchemy,” Elsa remarked excitedly. That the two remarkable achievements coincided with each other made it even more remarkable.

“Level six saint? Hehe, I bet he used those fourth-grade medium-rank pills to make the breakthrough. You’re incredible! A level six saint is only three levels away from becoming a royal saint, Megan marveled, her mouth agape in astonishment.

“Haha! Join us for some supper then.” Severin chuckled. He derived joy from seeing the surprise on everyone’s faces.

Megan swiftly proposed, “Hey, brother-in-law, I haven’t had seafood in a while. How about we go to a place that serves seafood? It’s still early, and that decent restaurant over there hasn’t closed yet.”

“I’d love that! It’s been a while since I’ve had seafood too. Let’s get some seafood supper then!”

Severin readily agreed

“I’d like some grilled oysters!” Elsa exclaimed.

With the place decided, the group soon headed for the restaurant. Bystanders gazed in envy as they watched Severin being surrounded by a bevy of beauties. However, that envy soon changed into that of resignation when they saw Severin. His reputation carried much weight in South Link City due to his status as a governor and his formidable strength. He was invincible in Dracodom, and even the organization that he led was the strongest in the nation.

Following a delicious supper, the group returned home in satisfaction.

In the following days, Severin spent most of his time with his parents. On occasional breaks, he would continue to refine pills in an effort to enhance his alchemical success rate.

Twenty days had passed before they knew it.

That morning, the courtyard was filled with family and friends who had come to bid farewell. supreme leader, Candy, and some other elders from Dracodeus Temple.

Judith held Selene’s hand and advised, “Always listen to your parents and stay with them at all times.”

Selene smiled and assured her grandmother, “I will, Grandma. I promise to be obedient. I’m going to train hard so I can become as strong as Dad!”

“Do your best, Selene. I believe in you,” Judith said.

### [Chapter 1618](#)

At that moment, Megan approached Severin and Diane. “Diane, Severin, I don’t think you’ll be able to attend my wedding. It’s in ten days. I’m now a level nine grandmaster, but we all know that I won’t be able to make any further progress unless there’s some sort of treasure that will enhance my attainment talent. If you come across such a treasure, could you return and let me have it? I don’t want to remain at this level for the rest of my life.”

“Don’t worry. I promised to give you a treasure like that if I do get one, so I’ll make sure it reaches you even if I can’t hand it over to you in person,” Severin reassured with a smile.

Megan nodded. “I’ll hold you to it!”

Severin chuckled and added, “You ought to know by now that I’m a man of my word!”

Benjamin then approached Severin and said, “I’ll stay here. Take care of yourself there. I’ll continue to train diligently, refine pills, and protect everyone.”

“Please take care, Dad,” Candy urged with a worried expression as she held Mick’s hand.

Mick reassured her, “I’ll be fine, Candy. I’ll visit you whenever I can. Dracodeus Temple is in your hands now, so be sure to take good care of everyone.”

Candy held back her tears and replied, "I will, Dad."

"All right, everyone. It's almost time for us to set off." Severin produced his flying sword and launched it into the open area ahead. The flying sword expanded rapidly, becoming large enough to accommodate more than a dozen people. Severin, along with Diane, Sheila, Sofia, Elsa, and Selene, ascended the flying sword. Subsequently, the twelve hall masters followed suit, and the total number of people came to eighteen. After the flying sword ascended in the sky, they rode it into the distance and vanished from view.

"Have you had a chance to experiment with the twelve tokens, boss?" Rachel made some small talk.

"I did." Severin smiled wryly. I even tried to burn them with fire, but I wasn't able to get any reaction from them. I'm beginning to suspect that they're just ordinary little trinkets, and we were all just overanalyzing them. Since I couldn't get another breakthrough, I decided to just give up and stop experimenting."

Sheila and Diane were curious about the tokens, so Severin shared the situation with them.

17

+15 BONUS

Sheila expressed an interest in examining the tokens herself and suggested, "Let me try it. I might just be able to make a discovery."

Severin placed the token on the sword, and everyone gathered around to experiment with her. Sheila then examined them closely, even going so far as to bite them and rub them. Despite trying several different approaches, she was unable to discern any further clues.

1 smiled when he saw his wives experiment with the token and went to sit at the hilt of his sword.

Meanwhile, in a pavilion on Mount Ermonie, Wuhlricht looked into the distance with a barely discernible frown. Beside him stood an elderly man with gray hair and beard.

"Is something troubling you? Are you concerned about your daughter?" the elder man asked.

### [Chapter 1619](#)

"Yes. We're ten days away from August the fifteenth," Wuhlricht answered truthfully.

After pondering for a moment, the old man inquired, "Are we not able to find someone with a truly

positive constitution?”

Wuhlricht’s silence elicited yet another question from the old man. “Don’t we have an alternative solution?”

Wuhlricht offered a reassuring smile and said, “I will find a solution. She is my daughter, and I won’t just stand idly by while watching her perish.”

The old man nodded. He understood the gravity of the situation.

Wuhlricht gazed into the distance in silence before remarking, “I wonder if my senior’s disciple will arrive soon. I told him to come ahead of time.”

The old man frowned in surprise and asked. “You have a senior?”

“Yes. The talent he possesses is something I can never hope to achieve in my entire lifetime. He was the first to begin training, but he’s left us now,” Wuhlricht answered affirmatively.

“Did he pass away from old age? My condolences,” the old man asked in bewilderment.

“Condolences?” Wuhlricht frowned. “He’s not dead! He’s ascended to the celestial realm.”

“But that’s... How is that even possible? Years have passed, but we’ve never even heard of anyone who reached the level of a royal saint. Did he visit ‘that place’ and obtain certain treasures?” The old man was shaken by Wuhlricht’s revelation.

Wuhlricht smiled and explained, “I’m not privy to the details. I met him when I was very young, and he returned to visit my master. It was mentioned that his talent was truly unimaginable, yet he yearned for human society and soon left the mountain. He only returned when our old master reached the end of his lifespan. By then, his attainment level had far exceeded mine.”

“And his disciple will be arriving soon?” The old man, as the sect’s grand elder, found Severin’s existence to be very intriguing. What would the disciple of such a strong individual be like?’ he wondered.

Wuhlricht nodded. “Yes. He’ll arrive soon, and he’ll be bringing twelve others. Our disciples may have the chance to visit that place’ this year.”

+15 BONUS

The great elder gasped in shock, and his heart was racing wildly as he made a bold speculation. His excitement grew as he processed the information, and he finally said, “It seems your senior brother has prepared a very big gift for you. I wonder if this group will bring any surprises to our sect.”

Wuhlricht chuckled and responded, “I wouldn’t dare to make such claims with anyone else, but I can confidently say that I won’t be let down by this young man who will be arriving soon.”

“Haha, what’s his name? Even I’m looking forward to meeting him now.”

“It’s Severin, Severin Feuillet,” Wuhlricht answered

As time passed, Severin and his companions grew increasingly excited too. The hall masters were all incredibly enthusiastic about joining a first-tier sect, and they were eager to experience firsthand what an entity of such stature had to offer.

### [Chapter 1620](#)

These places don't seem to be on Dracodom's map."

Four days later, they found themselves flying above a forest. They had entered unfamiliar territory.

Sofia smiled and explained, "The spiritual energy in this forest is remarkably dense. It might even be several dozen times richer than in some of Dracodom's cities. I would think that this place harbors some very strong monsters, or perhaps some secluded clans. Some secluded sects would prefer to train nearby as well."

Diane

was

concerned that Severin might experience fatigue, so she suggested, "You've been flying the sword for quite some time now. Would you like to take a break before we continue our journey?"

Severin scanned the surroundings and pointed to a nearby mountain peak. "Let's rest there for an hour or so before we continue."

Following their brief rest on the mountain peak, they noticed a group of people approaching them just as they were prepared to depart.

"Their attire suggests to me that these people are disciples from a sect," Rachel surmised.

After mulling over the situation, Severin advised, "Since we have no clue as to which sect they belong to, it would be best if we did not hurry to leave. Let's continue our journey once they've moved further away."

"Why not?" Sheila asked in confoundment. Severin had already told everyone to prepare themselves and continue the journey, so she could not wrap her head around why he would change his mind so suddenly.

Severin smiled wryly and explained, "My flying sword is a ninth-grade spiritual weapon. Those people might target us if they see it and realize its true value."

Sheila understood right away/"Oh yeah, I almost forgot about that. But there shouldn't be

anything to fear if they're disciples of a sect like the Stormy Moon Sect. After all, neither their sect leader nor their elders can hold their own against you."

Severin said with a smile, "That's true, but we don't know which sect these people are from. Who's to say they don't have formidable individuals within their ranks? What if they're from a third-tier

+15 BONUS

but their flying speed is rather decent. I have reason to suspect that their attainment level is higher than most."

Diane understood the need for caution and concurred. "You're right. Better to be safe than sorry."

When the approaching group was about a hundred or so meters away, a mustached man looked over and said to one of the middle-aged men, "There's a group of people over on that mountain peak!"

The middle-aged man beside him glanced in that direction and used his mental power to observe Severin's group.

"How rude of them to scan us with their mental power!" Elsa remarked with a hint of irritation. Using mental power to sound out another party was considered impolite in many situations.