

After Prison 1621

[Chapter 1621](#)

The other party had scanned the area briefly before retracting their mental power. Severin observed the situation and commented, "Tch. These individuals probably look down on us because they think we're a bunch of casual practitioners or members of a secluded clan. I bet they wouldn't be so bold if we were dressed like members of a sect."

Sheila concurred, "Let's just ignore them. We can continue on our way once they leave."

Sofia, however, felt a little uneasy. "Why aren't they leaving yet, though? They seem to be discussing something."

The middle-aged man seemed to hesitate after scanning Severin's group with his mental power.

That prompted one of their other members to ask curiously. "What's wrong, Maron?"

Maron smiled. "Nothing It's not often that we get to see so many talented women in one group. I'm not talking about one or two women. I'm talking about more than half of the group."

Upon hearing that, the mustached man released his mental power to scan the group too. He expressed his enthusiasm. "Tsk, ts, ts! They're as beautiful as goddesses!" he said, licking his lips with a touch of lewdness in his eyes.

Another disciple's attitude was less wretched, and he suggested to Maron, "Let's not get any funny ideas. We should just continue our journey."

Maron, however, appeared reluctant to leave. He observed Severin's group and finally proposed, "My juniors, it is entirely possible that their group consists of individuals with high attainment.

That means they would have a lot of valuable treasure on them too. Since there won't be many people in a hundred-mile radius of this area, it's unlikely that anyone will find out if we kill them. and claim their possessions."

The mustached man's eyes lit up instantly upon hearing that. He could tell that Maron was interested in more than just the spiritual herbs and spatial rings from those practitioners. By his estimation, the group possessed few valuable items that would warrant their attention.

Aside from the dozen or so warrior emperors among them, the rest were all warrior kings at the eighth or seventh level. Such attainment was considered high in their sect, and their belongings would certainly be more valuable than anything owned by some random casual practitioners

However, Maron was too embarrassed to admit his attraction to the women, which was why he

deliberately came up with such a pretext.

1/2

+15 BONUS

The mustached man understood Maron's intentions and said with a grin, "Hey, those women are really beautiful. Don't you think it would be such a shame to kill them all? It's been days since I've last felt the touch of a woman."

Another disciple chimed in, "I agree, senior brother. If you're planning to kill them after robbing them, it would be a waste not to have some fun with them first."

Their group consisted of men, so once Maron saw that everyone seemed to share the same intentions as he did, he seized the moment and said, "It appears we're all in agreement, fellas. Let's go ahead then! I would, however, remind all of you to keep this between ourselves and not anyone know about what we did."

The mustached man snickered, "Come on, now. Killing people and plundering their belongings is a frequent occurrence in these dangerous places. I think it's fine for us to talk about it as long as we don't tell anyone that we forced ourselves on these women."

Another disciple nodded, agreeing with the sentiment. "Yeah! We wouldn't want our junior sisters or senior sisters to hear about this, or else it'll be difficult for us to try and woo them in the future."

"Let's get going then!" Maron concluded.

[Chapter 1622](#)

Upon ensuring that everyone agreed to maintain secrecy, Maron led the group toward Severin's party without a second thought.

Elsa's expression soured and darkened when she saw that. "Why are they heading in our direction?"

Severin responded with a cold smile, "Their group consists of a few level four and level five warrior emperors. The strongest among them is a level seven warrior emperor. The rest are level seven and level eight warrior kings. They might be strong, but they're messing with the wrong people if they think they can harm us and engage in acts of aggression for their personal gain."

Sheila then smiled wryly and offered a different perspective. "What if we're overthinking this? They could just be asking for directions."

"That doesn't seem too likely, With so many people around, it seems a little far-fetched for all of them not to know the way," Diane added.

Luke, one of the twelve hall masters with the highest attainment level, had recently made a breakthrough to level nine warrior emperor with the aid of Severin's pills. He ventured, "I'm actually looking forward to facing them if they attack us. I've made so much progress in my attainment that I'm itching to test my skills."

Rachel, a level eight warrior emperor, said, "You're already a level nine warrior emperor, Luke. Didn't you not hear what the boss said? The strongest in their group is just a level seven warrior emperor. I think you should leave them to me."

"But you're a level eight warrior emperor, Rachel. You're stronger than their strongest man. I believe I'm a better fit to test out my strength because I'm a level seven warrior emperor. Larry and Mick can join me too. The three or four of us will be more than enough to handle them,"

Gracie piped in

Severin chuckled. "Haha. Looks like I can just sit back and relax!"

Selene wanted to join the action too. "What about me, Dad? I want to test my strength too!"

Severin advised her, "You're still young, Selene, and you're not yet strong enough because you're only a level five warrior king. You'll get your chance when there's a better opportunity in the future."

+15 BONUS

Selene pouted in some disappointment. "Okay..."

Sheila and Sofia exchanged smiles when they saw her adorable response

The thirty or so men in the opposing group had flown over and surrounded Severin's group.

"You're right, Maron! There are so many women, and they're all prettier than the others! We might have a lot of female disciples in our sect, but many of them aren't as beautiful as these ladies here!

an excited male disciple remarked after seeing all the stunning women.

[Chapter 1623](#)

"Right?! They're all so beautiful! Our group is much bigger than theirs, so we might need to share one of them between two or three of us," the mustached man gulped and remarked with a lecherous grin.

Yuka stepped forward after seeing their lewd looks. She said coldly, "I was wondering why you'd come over instead of going on your way. Well, now we have our answer. You're all a bunch of wretched perverts. What a disgrace to your sect."

An elderly man from the opposing party laughed and declared, "Haha, I like this one! Save her for

me later, haha.”

Yuka glanced at the man with disdain. “You want them to save me for you? You’d be better off asking them to save you from me! You’re all fools for trying to cause trouble here. Do you have any idea who you’re up against?”

Larry clenched his fist and glared at the enemy. “Save your breath on these idiots, Yuka. Let our fists do the talking.”

Tch. I’m surprised a bunch of unaffiliated practitioners like you have the balls to threaten the Stillroad Sect’s disciples!” Maron chided with a cold smile.

Severin did not want to rub a powerful sect the wrong way, but he could not tolerate the threats. being made to all his closest people. “Have you ever heard of Stillroad Sect before, Sofia?”

Sofia shook her head. “This is my first time hearing about them. Judging from the way they carry themselves, it’s safe to assume their sect consists of individuals with very high attainment. I

believe this sect is a very formidable one.”

Maron appeared quite pleased upon hearing that, as he seemed very confident that Severin’s group were mere uninformed casual practitioners. He did not have to fear the consequences of offending a certain sect because casual practitioners were unaffiliated with any sect and made for easy targets.

With a proud face, he stated, “I’ll have you know that the Stillroad Sect is an established sect that’s ranked as a second-tier sect. You’d be a fool to piss us off.”

Severin replied nonchalantly, “We have no intention of provoking you. The way I see it, several disreputable individuals from your sect have shamelessly shown up here to harass us.”

Maron was momentarily speechless, his mouth twitching in frustration.

+15 BONUS

The mustached man chuckled and taunted, “Haha, do we need a reason to come over here? My big fists should be reason enough. And if we are shameless, there’s nothing you can do about it! You’re all going to die anyway.”

Severin maintained a cold smile that belied his indifference. “In that case, we won’t hold back.”

Larry clenched his fist and exerted his energy to emanate a formidable aura.

“A level seven warrior emperor! Maron! This guy is a level seven warrior emperor!” the mustached man exclaimed in alarm.

Maron sneered, “What’s there to be scared of? Leave him to me. A casual practitioner like him will

never be able to match me in terms of combat skills. I'll leave the others to you. Remember to kill the men and that little girl. The only people we're sparing are those beautiful women."

The mustached man agreed readily. "Gotcha!"

Yuka, a level six warrior emperor, stepped forward and unleashed her spiritual energy.

[Chapter 1624](#)

"A level six warrior emperor?! They have a level six warrior emperor?!" the mustached man exclaimed, rubbing his eyes in apparent bewilderment.

Nancy stepped forward as well and released her spiritual energy.

"Another level six warrior emperor? How is this even possible?" The Stillroad Sect's disciples stood in disbelief and began to question their judgment. They wondered if Severin's group were genuine casual practitioners. Individuals with such high attainment levels were going to be very difficult to deal with, and there were three such people within the group already.

"I'd like to join the battle too!" Sheila clenched her fists and emitted the aura of a level three warrior emperor.

"Your attainment level is too low, Sheila. It'd be better for you to leave this to us," Zoheb advised. He stepped forward and unleashed his spiritual energy, revealing the attainment of a level seven warrior emperor.

"What?! Another level seven warrior emperor?" Maron, the initiator of the confrontation, was left terrified when he saw Zoheb's attainment. He could not fathom how so many within the group were warrior emperors. Even those who were considered to have 'too low' of an attainment were level three warrior emperors.

Sheila chuckled and said, "Hehe, I can handle the warrior kings just fine, you know."

"No, they're all too strong! Run!" a disciple yelled in a panic.

"Dammit, what's with these people? Why did they just loiter here and wait for us when their attainment is so high? Are they trying to trap us?" another disciple questioned.

"Quit your yapping and start running! Their attainment is too high!" The disciples were all frightened to the core. The few individuals from the opposing group were already strong enough to overpower them, and it would be futile to put up a fight.

Alas, fleeing was nearly impossible when facing such formidable foes.

Sheila and the others pursued the fleeing disciples. They had been eager to join a battle, and they showed little mercy as they utilized their abilities to defeat dozens of people

"I never thought a disciple from a second-tier sect could be so audacious," Severin remarked as he

+15 BONUS

Sofia chuckled and said, "Hehe, they were under the mistaken assumption that we were powerless casual practitioners. We were in a remote location too, so they were hoping to take advantage of the circumstances to harass us. It never crossed their mind that we won't let ourselves be bullied so easily."

Everyone then collected the spatial rings from the corpses.

"Let's see if there are any treasures," Sheila exclaimed with anticipation as she emptied the spatial rings. However, her excitement turned to disappointment as she said. "These people have nothing on them! Some have a couple of spiritual stones. Others have a few sprigs of first- or second-grade spiritual herbs. Their warrior emperors don't have much either. The total number of third-grade spiritual herbs that they have are only a dozen at most."

Severin sighed and selected five sprigs of spiritual herbs that were most suitable for alchemy."

You may divide the technique manuals and other related items among yourselves."

Diane added, "We never showed any intention of provoking them, and we even planned to wait for them to leave before we went on our way. None of us expected them to come looking for trouble."

Severin nodded. "Well, we're lucky that their attainment isn't very high. It would've been a pain to deal with them if they had stronger people on their side."

[Chapter 1625](#)

"We don't need to worry about these corpses, right? There's no one around here anyway. Let's leave quickly and let the monsters around here take care of these bodies," Diane suggested after a moment of contemplation.

Severin launched his flying sword and prepared for departure. "Let's make haste, then. No one will find out what we did because we're practically in the middle of nowhere."

The flying sword soon ascended into the air and flew forward at great speed

"We have nothing to be afraid of, right? These are just disciples from a second-tier sect. The sect that we'll be joining is a first-tier sect. Their sect wouldn't dare to provoke us even if they find out

that we were behind the killings,” Sheila remarked with a grin.

Severin concurred. “You’re not wrong, but they might still try to harass us if they find out. I would much rather not attract any unnecessary trouble if I can help it. Besides, we haven’t officially joined the sect yet, and it would be wise not to bring trouble to the sect when we’re all just newbies.”

Diane was still a little concerned, and she voiced her worries to Severin, “I can’t help myself from worrying, honey. Selene has such low attainment, and she’s still very young. Will she face opposition from certain people because of that?”

After some reflection, Severin reassured her, “I think we can set concerns aside. My uncle—master is the sect’s leader, and any opposition to her won’t carry much weight. Selene is young, but she’s already a warrior king. Relatively speaking, she’s not weak. Given her talent, she’ll become a formidable practitioner in no time. He then continued, “If anyone makes a strong objection, I will reveal my ability as a fourth—grade medium—rank alchemist to them. Let’s see if that is enough to silence them.”

Sheila chuckled. “That’ll shut their mouths for sure! Any first—tier sect would want a fourth—grade medium—rank alchemist in their ranks.”

Time ticked away, and another day went by. Around noon, Severin’s group finally entered the vicinity of the sect. All could feel the remarkably dense spiritual energy

“Whoa. The spiritual energy here is incredibly thick! It’s like we’re stepping into a forest teeming with spiritual herbs,” Sofia remarked excitedly upon sensing the abundance of spiritual energy.

+15 BONUS

Elsa added, “The Skyblue Sect truly lives up to its reputation. They’ve chosen an excellent location as their base.”

Severin pondered upon their next course of action and said, “Since we’re entering their territory, we should disembark from the flying sword and fly without it. The sword is so high—grade that I would think it best not to attract undue attention from other disciples.”

Sheila agreed, and everyone disembarked from the flying sword. Severin reduced the flying sword’s size with his mental energy and stored it back in his spatial ring.

“We can enjoy the nearby sights while we’re flying.” Severin suggested.

After approximately ten minutes after they began their gradual flight, they spotted several structures on the mountains ahead.

All of a sudden, a dozen patrolling disciples from the Skyblue Sect approached them and blocked their path. One of them drew a sword and held it firmly. He addressed them sternly, "Who are you? This is the Skyblue Sect's headquarters. Please use another route for your journey."

[Chapter 1626](#)

Severin cupped his hands slightly and said with a smile, "My brethren, we are here to see Wuhlricht Blausch, leader of the Skyblue Sect."

The man responded with a laugh. "Hahaha! You're joking, right? How do you know our sect leader? Who are you?"

One of his comrades chimed in, 'Look in the mirror. You're all a bunch of young and ignorant casual practitioners. How could you possibly know our esteemed sect leader?"

Another tall man added with a smile, "You're asking for a whopping if you think you can address our sect leader by name."

"I think you're the ones looking for trouble," Sheila came forward and retorted. She was visibly upset by their remarks. "Do you even know who he is? You'll have bitter days ahead of you if you offend him. He's the disciple of your sect leader's senior."

"The disciple of our sect leader's senior?" The tall man was stunned for a moment before he began laughing. "Hahahaha, you certainly know how to brag, little lady! I've never heard of our sect leader having such a relationship with anyone. Quit spinning tales to us."

Sheila clenched her teeth and her fists in rage.

The disciple did not give in when he saw her raise her fist. "What's the matter? Itching for a fight? You're on the Skyblue Sect's turf now. I can't guarantee your survival if you make a move here."

"What should we do now, honey?" Diane asked with a frown. She did not think they would be stopped when they were nearing the entrance.

Severin frowned too. He pointed to a group of people flying by and asked, "Why are those people allowed to enter when they aren't disciples of the Skyblue Sect?"

The tall man responded, "Them? They're headed to the side chamber for a martial arts competition. We're in the process of recruiting new disciples. Casual practitioners like you are only allowed to enter through there. The path you're on leads to the main chamber, where outsiders aren't allowed."

An old man happened to be passing by, and he flew over after noticing the commotion “What’s happening here?”

+15 BONUS

The tall man and his companions greeted the man respectfully and explained, “Second Elder, these casual practitioners requested to meet the sect leader, and the young man claims to be the disciple of our sect leader’s senior.”

One of them then added, “Second Elder, do you know anyone with such a relationship with our sect leader?”

The second elder frowned and shook his head. “No. This is the first I’ve heard of it.”

Upon hearing that, another disciple remarked boldly, “Well, well, this means he’s a fraud! Please provide a clear explanation of your presence in our sect’s territory. If not, we’ll consider you as intruders.”

Sheila turned to the old man in exasperation. “He’s Severin Feuillet, the disciple of your sect leader’s senior! Ask your sect leader and he can confirm that.”

The old man’s face soured, and he retorted, “I’ve been in the sect for donkey years now. Are you implying that I wouldn’t know any such individuals that are related to my sect leader in such a way? Do you doubt me?”

[Chapter 1627](#)

“What should we do now?” Sheila asked helplessly. Since the man before them was an elder of the sect, it would stand to reason that he was a formidable individual. Engaging him in combat was simply out of the question.

Severin offered an awkward smile and replied, “We came here to see if we could try and become disciples of your sect. My apologies for heading in the wrong direction.”

In the end, Severin gave in and led the group toward the side chamber. “Let’s go!”

One of the disciples sneered. “This guy is full of nonsense. It’s a good thing you were sharp enough to notice that something was amiss. We’d all be fooled if it weren’t for you, Rano.”

Rano was none other than the tall disciple. He said coldly, “These people are probably trying to get into the sect through the back door. They’re attempting to get noticed by the sect leader to secure a place in the sect. These inept schemers tick me off the most.”

Rano raised his voice when he made that remark, almost as if he wanted Severin and the others to

hear him.

Elsa seethed with anger when she heard that. She asked Severin, "Why didn't you confront them earlier? Engaging in combat would have revealed your presence to your uncle—master."

"And what if my uncle—master isn't around or is resting? He might not know that I've arrived. We need to keep a low profile. It would be detrimental to us if we got into a fight and ended up being defeated. Moreover, the second elder we encountered earlier likely has a far higher attainment level than mine," Severin pointed out.

Sheila frowned and asked, "What was his attainment level? I tried assessing it, but I realized I couldn't make any determinations at all."

Everyone looked eagerly at Severin, anticipating his insight into the elder's attainment.

Unfortunately, Severin shrugged helplessly and said, "He seemed to be employing some sort of technique to conceal his attainment. I had difficulty trying to ascertain it too. The aura he exuded was rather faint, but I estimate he's at least a level four royal saint. That's just my guess though. It might not be accurate."

He then paused before continuing, "Had I engaged in combat with the disciples earlier, that elder could have defeated me easily. He is from a first-tier sect, after all. It would be most ideal for us to

+15 BONUS

Larry contemplated the situation and suggested, "Our attainment levels are pretty high already, so we should first try to join the sect as disciples. There's plenty of time for us to find a suitable opportunity to meet your uncle."

Everyone knew that it was not prudent to act in haste.

Diane agreed. "We're all warrior emperors, and Sofia is a level one saint. It shouldn't be a problem for us to be accepted into the sect."

However, she expressed concern for Selene and noted, "Selene's the one I'm worried about. She's young, and her attainment level is only that of a level five warrior king. I don't know if she meets the criteria to join this sect."

"I'm sure she would have some way of joining. Becoming a level five warrior king is already a feat. I don't think a first-class sect would be so strict on insisting that only a warrior emperor is allowed to join," Sofia responded after some thought.

"We can ask further when we arrive. We're almost there," Severin said.

They soon landed on a vast open area where many unaffiliated practitioners were queuing up to register.

[Chapter 1628](#)

Severin spotted a woman in a purple skirt who had just flown over, so he approached her and asked, “Are you here for the trial too?”

The woman gave Severin a once-over and replied with a smile, “Isn’t that obvious, handsome? Why else would I have traveled all the way here? It’s not often that a first-tier sect like this one recruits disciples. Many people come here bearing high hopes.”

“Then, do you know the criteria that they employ when recruiting disciples?” Severin asked further.

The woman responded, “My attainment level qualifies me to become an inner disciple.”

Severin glanced at her attainment and muttered, “Oh, so a level six warrior emperor is eligible for inner disciple status?”

Startled, the woman asked, “What’s your name? How could you gauge my attainment level so accurately?”

Severin introduced himself, “My name’s Severin Feuillet.”

The woman offered a handshake. “Pleased to meet you. I’m Lorinda Brook. Your ability to gauge a person’s attainment is quite impressive. If you and I are fellow disciples in the future, would you be so kind as to teach me this technique?”

Severin was speechless. That was not a technique he could teach on a whim.

Severin’s hesitation elicited a chuckle from Lorinda. “Haha, look at your face! I was just teasing you. I’m well aware that such techniques aren’t usually taught to just about anyone. I was kidding.

You should see your reaction when I asked you to teach me!*

She then remarked, “You people are a little strange, though. How could you come here without knowing the requirements for entering the Skyblue Sect?”

“Could you share what you know with us?” Sheila asked with a smile.

Lorinda then explained, “Outer disciples must at least be level one warrior emperors. You’re only eligible to be an inner disciple if you’re level six and above, and it goes without saying that there will be better benefits too. If you’re a level one to level seven saint, then you’re considered an elite disciple. However, these are far and few in between, even in a first-tier sect like the Skyblue Sect.”

+15 BONUS

Following a pause, she continued, “Level eight or level nine saints are even fewer, but because

they're on the verge of becoming a royal saint, these people are termed 'saintmen' or 'saintwomen'. They will then become protectors of the sect once they've made a breakthrough to royal saints."

Larry remarked in delight, "Does that mean I have direct access to become an inner disciple?"

"Not bad, then! Most of us here will become inner disciples," Mick said excitedly, knowing that becoming an inner disciple is a step up from being an outer disciple. "We have several level six warrior emperors in our ranks."

Lorinda had thought of flaunting her attainment proudly, thinking that she had a very strong attainment. It did not cross her mind that the attainment levels of the group in front of her would be so high. "No way! I had no idea that you were all so strong."

As if that was not surprising enough, Sofia smiled and revealed, "I happen to be a level one saint, so that might just qualify me to become an elite disciple."

Diane then turned to Severin and said, "No wonder your uncle—master urged you to come before the August fifteenth deadline. It's because the sect is recruiting disciples! He probably wants us to attend the trials too."

[Chapter 1629](#)

Lorinda was shocked to hear that there was a level one saint in their midst! It was a frightening revelation. Severin's inquiries seemed to suggest that he likely had an acquaintance among the disciples who could be an elite disciple. Such connections would prevent any of them from being mistreated by other sect members.

With that in mind, Lorinda offered a flattering smile as she said, "You're all so amazing. I didn't think that the majority of you would be level six warrior emperors. I hope we can all look out for each other once we've been accepted into the sect."

Yuka said, 'As we should! Let me introduce myself. I'm Yuka Hubert.'

Nancy went second. "I'm Nancy Zyke. I'm also a level six warrior emperor."

Luke came forward as well. "I'm Luke Warner. I'm a level six warrior emperor too."

Meanwhile, Diane approached Severin and asked concernedly. "What should we do about Selene? She would at least need to become a level one warrior emperor before she can become an outer disciple."

Severin was equally troubled. "My uncle instructed us to aim for at least level nine warrior king, or better yet, level one warrior emperor, before coming here. I believe he wants her to meet the criteria of an outer disciple, or at least, not lag that far behind the requirements for one. He might still allow us to join if she were only slightly short of meeting the requirements."

Lorinda looked at the adorable little girl in surprise. "Is this your daughter? Why did you two bring her to the sect's recruitment trials? Don't you know that practitioners must sever emotional ties as much as possible? Progress doesn't come easily if you're held back by emotions. Many practitioners choose to

avoid having children because it ties them down. Sometimes, they wait until their attainment is at a high enough level before having children because then they can protect their children better.”

Lorinda, despite her youthful appearance, seemed to have taken the role of an adviser as she offered some words of wisdom to Diane.

Selene gave the statements some thought and suggested sensibly, “Maybe you and Dad can join the sect without me for the moment. I’ll stay in a nearby town and take care of myself. All I need are some spiritual stones.”

+15 BONUS

Diane squatted down and gently ruffled Selene’s hair. “You’re too young, sweetie. We can’t leave you alone.”

Diane turned to Severin and suggested, “How about you join the sect first and find a way to meet your uncle and discuss it with him? I can stay with Selene in a nearby town. I can always bring Selene to the sect later on if he agrees to accept her.”

[Chapter 1630](#)

“Selene’s attainment level is a little low right now. It would have been perfect if she were a level one warrior emperor, but she’s only a level five warrior king now,” Sheila sighed, reflecting the downcast mood of the entire group

“A level five warrior king? Did I hear that right? This This young girl is a level five warrior king? Is her attainment this advanced even though she looks about six or seven years old?” Lorinda exclaimed in astonishment at Selene’s extraordinary progress Selene’s ability to achieve such heights at a tender age boded well for her future.

With a pause to collect her thoughts, Lorinda continued, “Selene would be eligible to join the sect if she is a level five warrior king.”

Diane was questioned in surprise. “Didn’t you mention earlier that the outer disciples must at least be level one warrior emperors? Why wouldn’t this apply to Selene?”

Lorinda clarified, “Well, there are other categories of disciples aside from outer disciples. Many participants have set a target to be accepted as outer disciples before taking part in this disciple selection. However, there is one other category known as registered disciples.”

“Registered disciple? Are the criteria less stringent for registered disciples then?” Severin asked

in confusion.

"I wouldn't say that. After all, the Skyblue Sect is a first-tier sect. To become a registered disciple, one must be at least a level five warrior king, though higher levels up to level nine is best. Many level eight or level nine warrior kings choose to become registered disciples. That way, they can immediately advance to becoming outer disciples after making a breakthrough to level one warrior emperor," Lorinda began.

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Strictly speaking, registered disciples aren't officially recognized as part of the hierarchy within the sect. They reside within the sect but they don't shoulder sect tasks and receive no benefits or resources. In effect, they're not much different from complete outsiders."

"What difference does registering make then?" Diane asked with a bitter smile.

Lorinda nodded. "Yes, to a certain extent. The main advantage registered disciples get is that they are automatically absorbed as outer disciples as soon their attainment reaches level one warrior emperor. Just report to the outer disciples' chamber and you'll immediately be accepted as an

+15 BONUS

still considered as part of the sect."

She pointed to her left and continued, "Registered disciples reside in those buildings over there. and train separately from the others. Some who are close to reaching level one warrior emperor might prefer to wait for the next round of recruitment instead of becoming registered disciples. However, sects like the Skyblue Sect have no fixed schedule for recruiting disciples, so it can take anywhere from days to years before the next selection is held. Some candidates think this is better than waiting, so they opt to become registered disciples first."

Severin nodded. "In that case, those who become a registered disciple can immediately make the transition to outer discipleship if they make a breakthrough after joining."

Lorinda snapped her fingers and replied, "Exactly! That's why you see many people lining up over there. The rich spiritual energy here is conducive to attainment, and it'll be easy to make progress on this mountain. Connecting with your fellow disciples, seniors, and peers is incredibly beneficial in this environment. Who wouldn't want to get pointers from their seniors, am I right? You might even get lucky and secure opportunities you wouldn't otherwise have the chance to come