

After Prison 1631

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After getting the explanation from Lorinda, Diane exhaled deeply and said, “Luckily Selene’s attainment just meets the requirement to become a registered disciple. Now we can arrange to register her as a registered disciple. After that, we can go look for her and ask your uncle–master to arrange so we could stay together.”

Severin nodded. “I guess that’s all we can do.”

“Asking his uncle–master to make the arrangement to stay together? Lorinda thought and was stunned at the idea. Could that mean Severin’s uncle–master was a guardian or an elder in the sect? Certainly a guardian of the sect or above. If not, the uncle–master would not possess the power to make the arrangement. After all, not even the elite disciples of the sect were allowed to arrange accommodation as they liked because they did not have the authority to do so.

‘It sure feels good to have someone at your back,’ she thought. Too bad the only person she could count on in the sect was herself.

“Then let’s bring Selene to register.” Diane smiled and brought Selene over.

Severin said to the others, “You guys can go ahead with the registration. The line is quite long.”

Larry chuckled. “We’re not in a rush. We can go after Selene finishes with her registration.”

As such, the whole group accompanied Selene to get her registration done.

The old man in charge of the registration glanced at Diane and asked lazily, “Good day. Name and attainment, please.”

Although there were many people registering, the line was not long. As a registered disciple, the benefit was not the same as that of an inner disciple. A registered disciple only meant you had joined the sect and were given a place to stay. However, you’re on your own in terms of training. Therefore, the requirement was easier to meet, and the sect would not check the person’s attainment. All the person needed to do was register.

After that, there would be other registered disciples to bring you to the accommodation you were given and give you the uniform and token.

Diane smiled and stunned the old man when she looked at Selene and said, “Her name is Selene, six years old and she’s a level five warrior king.”

+15 BONUS

“Wait. Are you saying the person registering is not you but this little girl?” the old man asked shockingly.

Initially, he was sitting on the chair with his legs crossed. When he heard what Diane said, he nearly fell down from the chair. Then he looked closely at Selene with a baffled look.

Selena nodded. “That’s right. I’m registering to be a registered disciple.”

“Forget about it. You’re just six years old and you’re expecting me to believe that you’re a level five warrior king? This is Skyblue Sect and I’m a guardian. You shouldn’t even try to cause trouble here!” He stood up and sneered. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll give you people a slap for causing trouble?”

The commotion attracted many people.

“What’s going on? Is there a problem?”

“They are here to register that little girl as a registered disciple who they claimed to be a level five warrior king.”

“You must be kidding me! That little girl is a level five warrior king? I have never seen one before. Even if she is a genius who has trained since she was small, the highest attainment she could attain is level two warrior king. Anything above that is just a bluff.”

People started commenting after they knew what had happened.

The old guardian who was responsible for the registration sneered and did not believe Selene at all.

“You nasty old man! I’m a level five warrior king!”

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How frustrating it was to be doubted. Selen stomped her feet and glared angrily at the old guardian. However, it did not create the effect she was hoping for. Instead, the others thought she looked very cute and funny.

“Haha. The little girl is not happy.” The old guardian found it very amusing.

Just then, a disciple chuckled. ‘I think you guys are super funny. Do you guys think you can get away easily because no one was checking the attainment after registration? What do you take the Skyblue Sect as?’

Severin pulled his face straight and said, “We’re not that kind of people. My daughter is really a level-five warrior king. Besides, why would we lie about it?”

“Why not? I can tell you why. You get to be with your daughter every day after all of you are members of the sect. She gets to enjoy this thick level of spiritual energy. So yes, I do think you would lie about her attainment so she could stay here. Do you think we are idiots? It’s impossible for us to believe a six-year-old girl has the attainment of a level five warrior king.”

The man continued by sneering. “I’m a level six warrior king. Do you dare let your daughter compete with me? Don’t worry. She’s just a kid so I won’t go all out on her. If she is really a level five warrior king, that means she can easily take a punch from me.”

The old guardian nodded, and he did not think Severin would agree to it. “That’s right, let your daughter compete with this disciple if she is really a level five warrior king,” said the old guardian.

“Fine! I accept the challenge!” Selene stomped her feet angrily.

“Selene, are you feeling confident?” Diane frowned, feeling worried. Selene was really a level-five warrior king, but she was still a kid who had never fought before. Thus, it was normal for Diane to be worried about her daughter.

Severin smiled. “Diane, we have to trust Selene. The rank of her attainment technique is not low. Besides, sooner or later, she is going to grow up and we can’t protect her forever, can we?”

Diane nodded and said, “Selene, go. We will root for you.

“Yes, Mom.” Selene nodded and walked to the other side and said, “Hey, Mister. Come on ”

“Haha. You heard them. I’m just helping to test out her attainment. I’m not bullying her. The man He had his fist covered with his spiritual energy as he grasped his fight tightly. With a thought, he dashed and threw a punch at Selene.

“Ha!” Selene shouted and treated the punch seriously. She, too, balled up her hand, jumped into the sky, and threw her punch at the man too.

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The two punches collided together.

Undoubtedly, many people thought Selene would not be able to match a level six warrior king.

The fight would be meaningless.

what happened next had everyone dropping their jaws. The level six warrior king was sent flying several feet away by Selene. As his feet touched the ground, he managed to stabilize his body from flying further.

“How is that possible?” The man looked in awe and surprise. He did not use his full power because his opponent was a six-year-old girl. Nevertheless, that punch was nearly 70 or 80 percent of his.

full power.

Even so, Selene was able to compete with him and also nearly defeat him. It was not a thing that any fighter below level five warrior king could do.

“No way! How could that be?”

Many disciples were dumbstruck.

‘Oh, my god! Does this little girl have the power of a level five or six warrior king? I believe that he didn’t use any power on that attack,’ that was the thought some disciples had.

“Did you go easy on me? You don’t have to do that,” Selene said innocently while looking at her fist.

“Here I come!” She took a step and dashed at the speed of a level seven warrior king.

“Haha! That’s my daughter. She has the power to challenge those who are a level higher than her..

Severin rested his heart and looked proud.

“Yes, Selene is doing very great!” Diane was relieved too.

According to Selene’s speed, they knew the man was going to have a hard time fighting Selene.

“Again?” The man who challenged Selene now regretted it.

If he won the fight, people might say he bullied a little girl. Then he would be ashamed if the girl beat him. A total laughing stock to be the level six warrior king who got beaten by a six-year-old girl with a level five warrior king attainment.

+15 BONUS

This time, the man used all of his full power, but it was useless. Selene continued to beat him, and it was easy to tell who had the advantage.

“Selene, that’s enough!” Severin stopped because he could tell the man was having a hard time keeping up. He was afraid Selene would accidentally hurt or even kill the man. That would cause big trouble.

“Okay!” With a flash, Selene flew back and stood in front of Severin “Dad, I was having lots of fun. Why did you stop me?”

The man panted heavily and felt utterly speechless. Luckily, Severin had stopped Selene because he could not keep up with Selene’s attack.

Severin squatted down and stroked Selene’s hair. He smiled proudly and said, “Silly girl. It’s just a training fight which means there is no loser or winner in the fight. Do you understand? All you need to do is prove your ability and power.”

“Oh, I get it now.” Selene nodded but still looked a little sad that she could not fight anymore.

“She’s a genius! I noticed her spiritual energy just now and it’s really how a level five warrior king should be. Oh, my god. She’s not just a genius! She’s way more incredible than a genius!” The old guardian chuckled.

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“Hey, is her name Selene? Come over here and register. She has met the requirement of our sect to be a registered disciple,” said the old guardian.

His attitude was unlike before. Smiling politely at Severin and Diane now. After all, he now believed Selene was going to achieve greatness as she grew up, and he had to use this opportunity to make good with her.

“There are many young registered disciples in the sect. The youngest is twelve years old and many more others are either thirteen or fourteen years old. But six years old, that’s a miracle,” the old guardian introduced cheerfully.

Meanwhile, the Second Elder went out for a stroll after returning to his residence. During his walk, he bumped into Wuhlricht, who was having tea in the backyard. He walked over and said, Mister Wuhlricht, what are you doing here? Is something bothering you?”

Wuhlricht smiled and said, “Nothing. I’m just wondering why hasn’t my senior disciple arrived. yet. He only has five days before the day we agreed ”

The Second Elder gasped surprisingly. “Your senior disciple? So it’s true that you have a senior disciple?”

“Why? Did you see them?” Wuhlricht was stunned for a second and asked.

The Second Elder smiled bitterly and told him what happened.

“So he’s here but you scared him away to join the new disciples recruitment?” Wuhlricht smiled bitterly. Without wasting any second, he stood up and took off to the side chamber.

“Mister Wuhlricht!” The disciples being tasked with the recruitment process shouted respectfully, seeing Wuhlricht flying over.

“So he’s the sect leader? He looks so young and spirited!”

“The strongest person of the Skyblue Sect. I’d never thought I could meet him before joining the sect. This trip is worth it even if I failed to be recruited.”

His arrival caught many people’s attention

“He’s here. It looks like he must have discovered that you’re here,” Sheila said with a smile

+15 BONUS

As expected, Wuhlricht smiled and looked at Severin.

Thus, Severin brought everyone and walked toward Wuhlricht. “Haha. Uncle–master, you’re finally here.”

“No way! His uncle–master is the sect leader?”

Lorinda was dumbstruck. She thought Severin’s uncle–master was a guardian of the sect when he said he would ask his uncle–master to arrange the accommodation for them to stay with her daughter. It never struck her that Severin’s uncle–master was Wuhlricht.

“You gotta be kidding me! Mister Wuhlricht is that guy’s uncle master?”

Some of the disciples who were there for the trial were shocked too.

Wuhlricht ignored everyone and smiled calmly as he walked to Severin. “Haha. You’re finally here. There are still five more days left until the date I told you. I was starting to get worried that you had forgotten about our deal,”

Severin smiled and said, “How could I not come when you told me I’d be able to get a great opportunity by showing up here?”

Wuhlricht laughed. “Haha. That wouldn’t be a problem. I’m glad all of you are here!”

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After talking to Severin, Wuhlricht waited no further to check out Severin and the other’s attainment. The result surprised him. “Good job. You’ve improved a lot!”

Severin smiled. “I think I’m still alright. I have you to thank for.”

Wuhlricht smiled and noticed more disciples were looking at them. “Alright, you guys don’t have to register. Follow me. I’ll ask the elder to settle the rest.”

Suddenly, Severin said embarrassingly, “Uncle–master. I didn’t just bring my wives. My daughter is here too. Can you let her join the sect too?”

Wuhlricht looked at Selene and nodded with a pair of brightened eyes. “My god, she’s already a level–five warrior king. With such high talent, of course, that won’t be a problem.”

Finally, Severin and Diane did not have to worry anymore.

“Mister Wuhlricht, she’s really very gifted and talented. I didn’t believe them when they told me she was a level five warrior king and they wanted to register her as a registered member. That was not all. She could easily fight with a level six warrior king just now,” the old guardian approached and said on behalf of Severin.

Wuhlricht pulled his face long and said angrily, "A register disciple? That won't do. With her talent and gift, she ought to receive the best from us. These people are together with my senior's disciples. I'm the one who asked him to bring them here. I've already checked their attainment. So this girl and those people are going to have the same benefit of inner disciples."

"An inner disciple?" Shirleen smiled bitterly. "Mister Wuhlricht, my attainment has not met the requirement to be an inner disciple. As a level three warrior emperor, I think I should be an outer disciple for now."

Fiona also stood out and said, "Me too. I should be an outer disciple."

Wuhlricht ignored their requests and said, "You don't have to say anymore. I will discuss this with the elders. All of you including Severin's wives and daughter are going to be inner disciples. End of story."

After that, he looked at Sofia, who was already a level one saint. "Since this lady here is already a level one saint, she would be an elite disciple and enjoy all the benefits of an elite disciple. As for the rest of you, you would be promoted to elite disciples when you have met the requirement"

+15 BONUS

That was a delight for Severin. He did not think Wuhlricht would allow his three wives to have the same benefits of an inner disciple. Something that many people would dread to enjoy.

"Uncle—master, I'm Severin's wife. My name is Sofia Ballard." Sofia took a step forward and cupped her hand. "Nice to meet you."

Wuhlricht chuckled. "He told me he only had one wife when we met last year, and now he has three. Haha. He has good taste. Haha. Come on, let's go to the main chamber."

He took off to the main chamber. Severin and the others also did the same and followed behind him.

"Oh, my god. He's really Mister Wuhlricht's senior disciple. That's so..."

Some of the disciples looked at Severin and were envious of him.

"Do you hear it? I think other than the girl, the rest of them have at least become warrior emperors with many of them being level six warrior emperors. That's so scary." someone said.

"Sigh. That's the good thing when you have the string to pull. We could only train hard to achieve our goals," some people said sarcastically because they were envious of Severin.

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"Haha. You're not going to get that kind of treatment even if you know an elder. Only the sect leader has the authority," a guy chuckled and said.

Meanwhile, Severin followed Wuhlricht to the chamber. Then, Wuhlricht went on to gather all of the elders. The sect had seven elders and many guardians.

“Hey, kid. I’m so sorry. I didn’t know Mister Wuhlricht really had a senior disciple. It’s just at misunderstanding” The Second Elder chuckled and apologized.

Severin smiled back. “It’s alright. As you said, it’s just a misunderstanding. After all, none of you know about me or have seen me before.”

“Mister Wuhlricht, who are these people?” a guardian asked because this was the first time he saw Severin and his group of people. When he realized there was even a child in the group, he frowned and gave Wuhlricht a baffled look.

Wuhlricht smiled and explained, “This is my senior’s disciple, and these people are the twelve Hall Masters of the Dracodeus Temple. They are also now the disciples of the sect too.”

He continued, “Those three beautiful ladies are his wives and that little girl is his daughter. Now, please introduce yourself.”

Without further ado, Severin introduced himself, “Hello, everyone. My name is Severin Feuillet. I’m thirty years old and a level six saint.”

“What did you say? A level six saint? He is gifted with great talent!” exclaimed someone.

“Haha. No wonder he is your senior’s disciple. Your senior is also a hell of a genius. Although he seldom comes and visits you, I trust that his disciple is not too bad,” the Great Elder chuckled.

“Hello, everyone. My name is Larry Dune, the Hall Master of Draco Hall. I’m thirty–eight years old and my attainment is level seven warrior emperor,” Larry was the next to introduce himself.

“Hi. My name is Mick Wheatly. I’m forty–seven years old, a level six warrior emperor and I was the Hall Master of Mus Hall,” Mick went up next.

Once everyone had their turns, the Great Elder chuckled “This is not bad. Basically, all of you are level six warrior emperors and above and there is even a level one saint. Your attainments are considered quite strong among our disciples”

+15 BONUS

The Second Elder nodded with approval. “It’s so strange and amazing for all of you who came from the mundane world to have such high attainment.”

Wuhlricht thought for a while and said, “Severin, my request was to have you help them to become at least level nine warrior king and if possible, level one warrior emperor. Gosh, you have given me a big surprise. The weakest of these people is a level three warrior emperor. Haha. This is unbelievable.”

He continued to talk after a pause, "Considering the speed of their improvement, I guess you must be a third-grade high-rank alchemist. Or perhaps, a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist?*

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As such, everyone looked over at Severin and waited with anticipation for his answer. Regardless of everything, it would be a great thing to have another powerful alchemist in the sect.

Severin nodded. "Yes, I'm a fourth-grade alchemist."

He knew there was no point hiding it from everyone else, having been asked by Wuhlricht now. Thus, he revealed his real level of alchemy.

"A fourth-grade alchemist at this young age. That's impressive."

"That's right. He has high attainment and is also an alchemist. I'm so impressed."

Many guardians were not shy to give their praises to Severin. After all, it was important to keep good contact and leave a good impression on Severin. They really counted on him to produce alchemical pills that could help them to improve their attainments if Severin could continue to make remarkable breakthroughs in his alchemy skill.

Since everyone was complimenting him, he knew this was the right time to speak his request. Uncle-master, I'm wondering if my wives, daughter and I could stay together in an individual residence? The family and I would really hope to live together."

Before Wuhlrichty said anything, an old man stood up and said, "Of course. That's not going to be a problem. You're a fourth-grade alchemist. Other than you, there are three other fourth-grade alchemists too, and some third-grade alchemists. They are living at the Alchemist Hall. We have built some houses near the main chamber. Alchemists in our sect receive special treatment by having their own houses. Your wives are free to stay together with you too since you are an alchemist."

It brought great joy to Severin hearing that. "Haha. That's great."

The Second Elder said, "Other than the alchemist I mentioned, we actually have first-grade and second-grade alchemists too. Skyblue Sect pays attention to the importance of the growth of the alchemist. Any alchemist who reached third-grade alchemist would have the same benefits as an elder. Their uniforms are different too."

Severin chuckled. "Haha This is great to hear."

Wuhlricht said, "Since Severin is going to live with his wives and daughter in the same houses, I reckon these twelve masters also deserve to enjoy the same benefits as inner disciples So what

+15 BONUS

Suddenly, Elsa realized something was wrong and raised her hand. "What about me, master-granduncle?"

“Master–granduncle?” Wuhlricht was stunned and could not react immediately.

Even though everyone had introduced themselves just now, he could not remember which hall Elsa was from.

As such, Elsa smiled embarrassingly and said, “Master–granduncle, my name is Elsa Lingard, a disciple of Severin. He’s my master in alchemy.”

“Then you can stay together with the twelve hall masters. The female could stay together in one house and the male stays in the other one. So what grade are you at now?” Wuhlricht cleared his throat and understood the situation.

Elsa smiled and said, “I’ve only learned from my master a while ago. I’m a first–grade medium–rank alchemist now and I know I have a long way to go. I will train hard, I promise.”

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Wuhlricht nodded. “I will have someone bring you to your houses. Tomorrow morning, I will bring Elsa and Severin to the Alchemy Hall to meet with other alchemists. Currently, they are busy so I didn’t inform them to come here. Not to be afraid. I’ll fill them in later.”

“Thank you, master–granduncle.” Elsa smiled with her cupped hand.

“Elsa has very strong telekinesis and is very gifted in alchemy. I believe she would become a second–grade alchemist in no time. Third–grade would not be a problem for her too,” Severin said with certainty.

What Severin said had everyone change their mind about Elsa and how they should go about being friends with her.

Just then, Wuhlricht asked, “Elders and guardians, do you have any opinions about my arrangement?”

“Of course not. You have a very gifted and talented senior’s disciple. He even brought so many disciples with potential with him. Haha. This is good news,” the Great Elder said.

Wuhlricht nodded and spoke again, “If no one has any opinions, then that is settled. Now I have another thing to discuss. This is a very important matter. Everyone who is here must keep what

I’m about to say a secret, do you understand?”

At this time, Severin knew what Wuhlricht was about to say must be very important, so he treated it as such.

Everyone nodded and paid attention to what Wuhlricht was going to say.

After seeing everyone nodding their heads, Wuhricht said, "All of you know most of us in the first-tier sect can hardly become a level nine royal saint. Even if we did, none of us could overcome that step to become a supreme saint. That is going to stop us from getting the chance to ascend."

After hearing that, Severin frowned. "That's not right. Didn't my master ascend?"

Wuhricht chuckled. "Your master is a one-in-a-million prodigy. When he went to that secret realm, he found himself an opportunity that granted him the opportunity to overcome that step to become a supreme saint. Then he continued to breakthrough until he ascended to the celestial realm."

+15 BONUS

"Wait. What did you say? Ascending to the celestial realm? Is it real? Is there really a place called the celestial realm?" Sheila gasped heavily.

When she heard about the royal saint from Severin, she thought that was the most badass stage anyone could reach. Here she was hearing that there was another stage beyond the royal saint, called the supreme saint, and the supreme saint could ascend to the celestial realm.

In fact, Larry, Rachel, and the others felt like they were dreaming, and everything they heard felt surreal. This was also the first time they heard about this.

With many surprised eyes looking at him, Wuhricht nodded and continued, "Your master had once told me, there is a realm in this world that has a higher level of spiritual energy in the air than here. Not just by double or triple the amount. That is why the spiritual herbs that grow there are also higher in grade and rank. Not to mention, that place has many powerful alchemists too. That was the place where your master found a treasure that helped him to become a supreme saint. Without that treasure, he couldn't have become a supreme saint."

After a pause, he continued, "In fact, there are also rankings that go beyond the supreme saint."

Severin smiled bitterly. "Why didn't he tell me those before?"

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Wuhricht looked at Severin and smiled. "Because your attainment was too low. That was why he asked you to find the twelve Hall Masters and bring them here. I was tasked to tell you about this."

After hearing that, Severin frowned and made a bold assumption. "Could the twelve tokens have anything to do with 'that place?'"

That gave a shock to the twelve Hall Masters. They had been studying the token for a long time, but they did not discover any secret behind it. Now that Severin mentioned it, could the twelve tokens be related to 'that place?'

Wuhricht nodded. "Those twelve tokens are the keys to the Paradise Secret Realm. When your

master was running for his life, he accidentally dropped a miniature black tower in the secret realm. The miniature black tower is something that he stole from that place“. However, he was afraid the fighter from that place” would look for alternative ways to come here and find him. So he hid himself in the mundane world and even separated the tokens.”

Severin was at a loss for words. Only the old wacko could come out with this idea.

Wuhlrict smiled. “It has been many years since then which means we are safe. The Paradise Secret Realm is going to open in two months’ time so that’s why I want you guys to be here now.”

A weird expression appeared on Severin’s face. “Are you asking us to go into the secret realm to look for the miniature black tower?”

Wuhlrict smiled embarrassingly. “Hehe, you’re right.”

Severin was speechless. “The old wacko has told me about the secret realm. There are many treasures and spiritual herbs in there. It would be a great opportunity if one could enter. Some secret realms are only opened once in a few years and would not stay open for long. If you are able to enter and come out alive, you are going to come out with lucrative treasures. So the opportunity that you talked about is this? It’s full of danger too.”

Wuhlrict cleared his throat. “The number of people entering the secret realm is limited. It’s a great opportunity if you have the chance to enter. Of course, other than making the twelve Hall Masters as inner disciples, I will prepare a spiritual weapon of at least seven or eight–grade for you guys All of you can pick one out yourself. If you have a low rank of attainment technique or combat technique, I will bring you to the Treasure Pavillion to pick whatever attainment technique or combat technique you want.”

Larry and the others were thrilled to hear that. In that case, they could easily increase their combat power.

“Besides that, I have prepared five third–grade high–rank alchemical pills, five fourth–grade low–rank alchemical pills for all of you during these two months, Wuhlrict said.

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Wuhlrict continued to speak, “I only ask that you surrender half of the spiritual herbs and any treasures that you have obtained from the secret realm. However, your main mission is to recover the miniature black tower.

Severin did not know if the right expression was to laugh or cry. “Master–uncle, what you have

offered is really very tempting to us and it's definitely a great opportunity for Larry and the others. However, do you know how large the secret realm is? I heard there are a few secret realms in this world but no one knows how large one is."

He paused for a while and continued, "Have you wondered about the rate of success of us recovering the miniature black tower in that large area and with limited time? It would be like finding a needle in a haystack."

Sheila suggested. "Why don't everyone in the sect go in and look for it? We can cover more areas with more people."

At that moment, the Great Elder walked to the center and smiled bitterly. "Girl, if it is that simple, we won't ask you for help."

He explained, "The Paradise Secret Realm is different from the other secret realms. It only opens every six years. Everyone is eligible to enter only once. If you try to enter it a second time, the secret realm will detect it and disallow you to enter."

After hearing that, Sheila complained, "Gosh, this secret realm has high technology. It could actually detect if you've been there before."

She had successfully amused the Great Elder.

"Haha. That's not all. There is also a restriction on attainment. Only those who are between level one warrior emperor and level nine saint are allowed to enter. Meaning only warrior emperors and saints could enter the secret realm. Do you understand?" the Great Elder continued to explain.

"No wonder master-uncle has requested Severin to help Larry and the other Hall Masters to become level one warrior emperors. Or the least level nine warrior kings Sheila finally understood

Wuhlricht nodded. "Yes. If they are only at level nine warrior kings, at least there are two months left when you guys arrive here Then, we could give them suitable alchemical pills to progress

+15 BONUS

powerful than a warrior emperor."

After a short pause, he continued. "But Severin has outdone himself. There are two months left for all of you to train. So you'll be safer when you enter the secret realm."

Diane thought deeply with a frown. "Does that mean only twelve people are allowed to enter the secret realm since the tokens are required? Wouldn't it be better if you send stronger disciples?"

Wuhlricht smiled. "Firstly, you guys are not weak. I believe two months later, all of you are going to improve much more. Secondly, those who had entered the secret realm are not allowed to enter anymore. Now that you guys have not entered before, that won't be a problem. Last of all, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for all of you. Of course, you would be accompanied by other disciples as well. The sect has a set of tokens too. The ones in the Hall Masters' hand belong to my senior brother."