

## **After Prison 1641**

### [Chapter 1641](#)

After hearing that, Severin realized something. “Master–uncle, are you saying there is more than one set of tokens?”

Wuhlricht nodded and said, “There are twelve sets of tokens. The Skyblue Sect has one and your master has one which I have no idea where he got it from. Basically, all the first–tier sects would have one set of tokens and perhaps, some of the second–tier sects too. Having said that, there is a possibility that some first–tier sect could have more than one set.”

The Great Elder chuckled. “A hundred people are allowed entry per token, which means a set of twelve tokens allows the entry of 1200 people. Since we have two sets now, we’re allowed to send 2400 people into the secret realm. Of course, like I said before, we can only send those who have not entered before.”

Wuhlricht continued to explain. “No one else other than us knows about the existence of the miniature black tower. Your master told me about this. Once you have found the miniature black tower, you will have a chance to enter another higher–level realm. Your master discovered a wormhole in the secret realm and entered the wormhole which brought him to that realm. Then he had the opportunity to make many breakthroughs and increased his attainment to know that the miniature black tower was the key for people to enter the realm. He looked for a chance to steal the miniature black tower and got himself into trouble. When he managed to escape the chase, unfortunately, he lost the miniature black tower in the secret realm.”

With a bitter smile, Severin said, “How long is the Paradise Secret Realm opened for? Even if we’re allowed to bring 2400 people into the secret realm, it’s not going to be an easy job to locate the miniature black tower.”

Wuhlricht held up three fingers. “It will remain open for three months. Your attainment is quite high now. Remember, only the saint is allowed to enter. So don’t try to become a royal saint before you enter the secret realm.”

Severin smirked. “We have two months left, but we have to leave early which means we probably only have a little more than a month’s time left. I’m not going to progress so quickly. So the secret realm is going to stay open for three months. Gosh, it is so short. We’re going to have a hard time

finding the miniature black tower.”

“Haha!\* Wuhlricht suddenly laughed out loud “Don’t worry about that. Your master was afraid someone else would steal it from him so he did something on the miniature black tower.”

After that, he flipped his palm to take out a small compass and passed it to Severin. This is a Soul Compass. Your master had branded a small amount of his telekinesis on the miniature black tower. This Soul Compass could detect the brand and make a connection within 500 yards. If the miniature black tower is within 500 yards of where you and the Soul Compass are, the Soul Compass will react and let you know roughly which direction to go.”

Severin was a little relieved after knowing that. “That’s sure handy. Otherwise, I have no idea where I should even start locating the miniature black tower.”

“Take it. I’m counting on you to accomplish this glorious yet difficult task.” Wuhlricht smiled and passed the Soul Compass to Severin.

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It stunned Severin for a second. He then said, “Master—uncle, you’re giving me a lot of pressure. I’m sure there is at least one disciple among the 2400 people who are eligible to enter the secret realm that is stronger than me. Why don’t you ask a level nine saint to do this task? I’ll be lucky if I can become a level eight saint in less than two months.

Wuhlricht smiled and said, “Take it. I trust you and your ability. I don’t feel safe entrusting this thing to someone else. Your mission is to search for the miniature black tower where everyone else has only one aim which is to search for treasures. Nevertheless, it is a good thing too if the twelve Hall Masters accidentally found the miniature black tower.”

“Alright. I can already feel how much weight the pressure is.” Severin smiled bitterly.

“Remember to keep the function of the miniature black tower a secret. We don’t want other first-tier sects to know about it and try to steal it from us. Before we find the miniature black tower, this should remain a secret,” Wuhlricht emphasized

After a deep thought, he said, “I will tell the rest of the disciples to help locate the miniature black tower too but I will not tell them the actual usage of it. They will only know it is an important treasure. This secret stays within everyone here.”

After that, Wuhlricht ordered someone to give Larry and the others the alchemical pills he promised. Severin and his wives had gotten them too. Then, he requested a beautiful guardian to

bring Severin to their houses.

Larry and the rest were thrilled to receive the alchemical pills. The amount of the alchemical pills was enough to last them for two months and helped them to improve.

The beautiful guardian led the way and smiled. "It's so nice to have so many geniuses join the sect. I'll bring you guys to take the uniform and token first. After that, I'll bring you to your accommodation. By the way, my name is Leona Page, the third guardian of the sect."

Severin replied with a smile, "Thank you, Miss Page."

After Severin and his group of people left, the Third Elder frowned. "Mister Wuhlricht, I know your senior's disciple is gifted with great talent and he is quite strong. But he is just a level seven saint for now. Leveling is not easy in the saint stages. Even if he takes the fourth-grade low-rank alchemical pill, I don't think he's going to become a level nine saint within two months. Just how safe are you to entrust the Soul Compass to him?"

Another guardian also voiced out his thoughts, "I can understand you wish to take care of Severin and his people. I don't have a problem with that because he is your senior's disciple and a fourth-grade alchemist. But I think the Soul Compass is safer being in the hand of a level nine saintman or saintwoman such as Kara Tapia."

#### [Chapter 1643](#)

Wuhlricht was shocked to see there were still people having a comment on the issue. Then again, this matter was related to the future of the sect and their chances to reach that place. Their hope rested on Severin to find the miniature black tower so they could break through to become supreme saints or even higher and ascend.

Therefore, they did not care too much how many spiritual herbs or treasures the disciple could find after entering the secret realm. If Severin failed to find the miniature black tower this time, they would have to wait for another six years.

As such, many of them preferred and thought it was more suitable to assign the mission to the saintmen and saintwomen of the sect.

"Haha. Don't worry. I have high confidence in the person my senior brother picked." Wuhlricht chuckled, but he actually had another bold plan in his mind.

Meanwhile, Severin and the others had already received their respective uniforms and tokens.

Then Leona picked two houses closest to Severin's houses for Larry and the others.

After that was settled, Leona went on to bring Severin, his three wives, and Selene to their house, which was closer to where the other alchemists stayed.

"Alright, we're here. The level of spiritual energy in this area is richer compared to elsewhere and it's quiet too. The location is close to the main chamber and slightly further away from the other

houses. So this house has the best location in the sect. This house has been empty for a long time. Perhaps, Mister Wuhlricht has been keeping it for you. Many alchemists requested to stay here but he declined it.” Leona smiled and stood in the yard.

Sheila smiled and said, “Severin, your master—uncle treats you well. I guess he knows you’re going to come sooner or later.”

Seveirn smiled and nodded. “Yes. My master must have told him many things. I was really worried that he would refuse to let Selene join the sect. Now I know I have worried too much. I mean the twelve tokens I brought allow the sect to have an extra 1200 disciples into the secret realm.”

“That’s right. Maybe he has been waiting for you for a long time. Haha!” Sheila chuckled.

Leona smiled. “Oh, remember what Mister Wuhlricht said just now. Don’t tell the others about what he said in the main chamber, especially the miniature black tower. This is really important.”

Severin smiled and reassured, “Don’t worry, Miss Leona. We won’t tell anyone else.”

“Alright. Then I’ll get going. I’m staying over there, not too far from there. Can you see that house? That’s where the guardians and elders stayed. The fancy chamber over there is where Mister Wuhlricht stayed.” Leona pointed in a different direction and continued, “If you need to find me or you have anything to ask, feel free to come and find me.”

After that, she left Severin and his family to settle down.

#### [Chapter 1644](#)

“Honey, this elite disciple’s uniform looks good on you,” Sheila complimented after Leona left.

Severin smiled in return. “But I like the saintmen and saintwoman’s uniform more. Too bad I’m not there yet.”

“Haha. Mister Wuhlricht gave you the same benefit as the elders and the token but you’re not allowed to wear the elder’s uniform. What a weird rule. Sheila chuckled.

Sofia thought about it and said, “Maybe the uniform is to display our attainment level, and the token is to represent the authority we possess. But that doesn’t explain why Selene gets to wear the inner disciples” uniform when her attainment has not met the requirement to be one.”

Severin smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter. I believe Selene will improve very quickly. A rough estimation is that she would only require a few years to meet the requirement.”

“Hey, Felix, look over there. There are actually a few people at that house. Isn’t that house empty?” said a guy from a house not far from Severin’s. His name was Harris Rowe, and the one he was talking to was Felix Welsh.

Both of them were alchemists of the sect. They had just finished producing alchemical pills and came out to take a rest. To their surprise, they noticed there were people in the house that had been empty for a long time.

Felix looked in that direction, stood up, and frowned. "That's weird. How can there be people over there? Were they assigned to stay there?"

Harris replied, "No way. Even our master didn't get to stay there so what makes them eligible to stay in that house?"

"Come on. Let's go over there!" Felix frowned and walked over to Severin's house with Harris.

Meanwhile, Severin and his family had started picking their rooms and unpacking their luggage.

Then they went to the yard and chatted.

"This house is pretty good. The level of spiritual energy is very rich and is located in a good spot.

The garden is planted with many flowers and look at this banyan tree and the two ponds over there. It's perfect," Sheila looked at the garden and complimented.

She sounded like she was very satisfied with the house.

Diane said, "I saw a couple of small towns on the way up here. That's going to be very convenient.

if we need to buy something. I think there are another two streets on the other side of the hill. If

I'm not wrong, the streets have plenty of shops and restaurants where the disciples always go.

After hearing that, Sheila's eyes lit up completely. "You have good observation. I didn't even notice it. Hehe. We're not going to be bored anymore."

Sofia smiled. "The Skyblue Sect is a first-tier sect. The number of disciples the sect has is at least a couple times more than the Stormy Moon Sect. My rough estimation is the Skyblue Sect has over 100 thousand disciples."

"Who are you guys? Why are you here?"

Suddenly, Felix and Harris appeared and questioned them.

#### [Chapter 1645](#)

Severin stood up and welcomed them with his cupped hand. "Hello, we're new here. Nice meeting both of you."

"New? So you guys are new recruits?" Felix was stunned. "Did you come to the wrong place? Didn't the disciples escort you to the place you should be?"

Diane, Sheila, and Sofia's beauty attracted Harris' attention. It was not every day he would have the opportunity to see such beauty, not to mention three standing together.

In order to attract their attention, he stood up straight, placed his hands behind him, and said seriously, "Hello, fellow junior brother and junior sisters. Huh? Why is a brat here?"

"You're the brat, not me!" Selene pouted her lips angrily when the two men did not give her a good impression with their rude attitude.

"What's happening? Why did you bring a kid here? Is she even eligible to be a registered disciple? Are all of you registered disciples? You must have come to the wrong place. The accommodation for the registered disciples is down at the hill," Felix said after feeling stunned.

"Hi. This is our accommodation. Mister Wuhlricht is the one who arranged this place for us," Diane smiled and explained.

Sofia said, "That's right. Mister Wuhlricht told us we can stay here."

"What are you joking about? Are you seriously saying Mister Wuhlritch allows you to stay here?"

Do you know this place is one of the best places in the sect? My master is a third-grade high-rank alchemist. He didn't even have the chance to stay here. So what makes you eligible to stay here?"

Felix was so angry that he lashed his anger out at Severin. If a second-grade high-rank alchemist like him was not eligible to stay in the house, what made these people have the right to stay there?

Harris said, "Dear beautiful junior sisters, you better don't talk nonsense just because you are. beautiful Only the alchemist and his family are allowed to stay in this area The alchemist has to be at least second-grade and above First-grade alchemist doesn't have the benefit of staying alone. in a house. Both of us are second-grade high-rank alchemists"

When he revealed his alchemy level, he looked proud. In his perspective, those girls would admire them or even think of a way to please them when they knew he and Felix were second-grade high- Perhaps it would only take a few alchemical pills to make those girls his. How fantastic just thinking about it.

"My husband is an alchemist and he's a fourth-grade alchemist. So he's the reason we could stay here," Diane smiled and explained.

"What did you just say? Fourth-grade alchemist?"

## [Chapter 1646](#)

Felix and Harris exchanged bewildered glances. They were skeptical of what they heard. Most alchemists in the sect were first or second-grade, with few, if any, third-grade alchemists. Fourth-grade alchemists were generally unheard of.

It had been years since a third-grade alchemist was added to their ranks, let alone a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist. If the young man before them were as he claimed, then the position he would hold within the sect would be unthinkable prestigious.

“This can’t be possible! I refuse to believe it! We weren’t told about this! The sect would have announced it if a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist joined us.” Felix shook his head in disbelief, the news seemingly having shaken him.

He scrutinized Severin and continued, “Hmph. He’s young, and didn’t he just address me as his senior? Why would a fourth-grade alchemist keep such a low profile? You’re all just trying to pull our leg.”

Harris chimed in and echoed Felix’s sentiment, “Yeah! They’re lying!” He initially wanted to use alchemical know-how to impress those ladies, but all of them happened to be Severin’s women! As if that was not bad enough, Severin claimed to be a fourth-grade alchemist! He found it

difficult to come to terms with that.

Severin noted their skepticism and said, “We just arrived here today, so it’s more than appropriate for me to address you as a senior within the sect. That doesn’t apply to alchemy or achievements though.

If I had been the kind to boast about my abilities, you two should be calling me your senior.”

“You can’t be serious. Well, in that, let’s see if you qualify to be addressed as such. If you’re able to produce a third-grade pill right here and now, I’ll address you as senior! Heck, I’ll even kneel in respect!” Felix’s expression turned darker.

Harris chimed in, “Yeah! It’s hard to believe someone as young as you would have such profound alchemical skills. We have three fourth-grade low-rank alchemists in our sect, and they’re all pretty old. Even the youngest out of the three is already in their fifties. I can’t imagine you having the same ability as them when you’re so much younger. If you can produce a third-grade low-rank pill right here, I’m willing to address you as my senior. I’ll kneel and apologize to you too, if that’s what you want.”

“But if you’re lying to us, we’ll have you removed from this place, even if it means having to use

Severin found their skepticism somewhat amusing. He retrieved his cauldron and proposed, “I hope you keep your word, though. I have time to spare anyway, so I’ll be happy to craft a pill in front of you.”

Harris gulped in shock upon seeing the cauldron. He was no longer confident of coming out victorious in their challenge. They would soon be facing a very awkward predicament if Severin ended up succeeding.

"His cauldron doesn't seem ordinary. It could be a spiritual tool, a third-grade one, perhaps. This will improve his chances of success by a mile," Felix pointed out after observing the cauldron.

Harris frowned. In a hushed tone, he suggested to Felix, "Should we ask him to stop? Our dignity will remain more or less intact if we leave now. On the contrary, we'll have to face humiliation if he manages to produce the pill."

Felix frowned and deliberated about their situation "Leaving now would be just as humiliating. It's the same as admitting defeat. I think we should let him continue. If he succeeds, then we'll just have to bear our embarrassment. If he fails, then we still have a chance to leave with our heads held high!"

#### [Chapter 1647](#)

Harris could only smile bitterly after Felix's suggestion. "There's no doubt over his status as an alchemist if he possesses a cauldron like that. He must have some skill as well. That's the most plausible explanation aside from a possible connection to someone powerful."

As the notion of a connection to someone powerful crossed Harris's mind, he inhaled sharply and added, "Wait, didn't they mention earlier that our sect leader arranged for them to stay here? Are they close with our sect leader? Could our sect leader have given him that cauldron?"

Felix shot a glare at Harris. "You're always overthinking things. Why would our sect leader give him that? That's a stretch, even from you!" After a brief thought, Felix added, "Don't worry. He's probably just trying to bluff us. He hasn't even taken out his materials yet. I'll make it more challenging for him so we won't necessarily lose the challenge even if he does succeed in producing a third-grade pill."

"Ahem! What are the two of you discussing? You've been whispering between yourselves for quite some time now How long do I have to wait until you're ready to witness my demonstration?" Severin interrupted. He had a serene smile on his face as he unveiled a set of materials for third-grade medium-rank pills.

"Isn't that material used for crafting third-grade medium-rank pills? Is that what you've chosen to craft?" Harris inquired in surprise as he came closer.

Their challenge to him was to create a third-grade pill, and Severin could have chosen a less complicated task by refining a low-rank one. They all know that medium-rank was far more challenging than the low-rank

Felix seemed delighted with Severin's decision because a third-grade medium-rank pill was undoubtedly more difficult than a low-rank one. At that moment, he pondered for a while and then asked Severin for his name. "May I know your name?"

response, Severin introduced himself. "My name is Severin Feuillet."

Felix nodded and elaborated, "Very well, Severin. We agreed that we would only kneel in apology if you could create a third-rank pill successfully on the first try. We won't acknowledge your success otherwise."



Sheila, who had been observing quietly, protested animatedly, "You can't do that! You never mentioned earlier that it had to be done perfectly on the first try! Third-grade medium-rank pills are very challenging, and not even an expert like you can guarantee success on your first attempt. A one-out-of-three success rate is already good enough by normal standards. You're being unreasonable for demanding that we succeed on the first try!"

"What did you say? Did you just accuse us of being unreasonable? It seems to me you need to be taught a lesson!" Her remark was met with Felix's rebuke as he clenched his fists and retorted, "Your man only has himself to blame for being arrogant and condescending. He shouldn't brag about his abilities if he doesn't have anything to show for it. Why should we believe that our sect leader arranged for him to come here if he's not as good as our master?"

Sheila wanted to argue with them again. "How dare..."

Severin smiled and stopped her. "There's no use arguing with them, Sheila. I'll be fine. All I have to do is succeed on the first try, right? It's not a problem for me."

Then, Severin turned to the two men and said, "Watch closely now."

The two alchemists exchanged a glance and snickered. Harris even gave Felix a thumbs-up for coming up with that requirement. Their insistence that Severin must succeed on his first attempt added an extra layer of difficulty. Any anxiety or tension on Severin's part would only increase the odds of failure.

In other words, even a third-grade high-rank alchemist would have a very low chance of success,

However, Severin's movements were executed with such fluidity that both Felix and Harris were astonished.

"My goodness! I've never witnessed a technique like this before!" Harris exclaimed.

#### [Chapter 1648](#)

Harris gulped after observing Severin's movements.

Felix, too, was left dumbstruck. "His ability is out of this world! Just look at that impeccable timing and sense of rhythm! I'm in awe of his technique!"

Their shared passion for alchemy led them to anticipate Severin's potential missteps, which they were hoping to find delight in. However, the strength of one's abilities was reflected in the way in which one executed their technique. They knew right away that Severin was no faker.

"Now rise!" Severin commanded. With a raise of his palm, a pill levitated right in front of him.

"This can't be! It's a superior-quality pill with five lines!" Felix looked closely at the pill with marked astonishment.

"You're right. It is a superior-quality pill made even better from the five lines! I'm speechless! This all but confirms that he's a third-grade high-rank alchemist at a minimum, possibly even a fourth-level low-rank alchemist," Harris stammered. His emotions were in a mess.

Severin kept the pill and the cauldron. He then turned to the two of them and asked. "Do you accept the outcome?"

Sheila observed their stunned expressions with glee. She folded her arms with a grin and reminded them, "Hehe, if I remember correctly, you are supposed to kneel and apologize if my husband succeeded on his first try."

"We're sorry for doubting you!"

As humiliating as it was for Felix and Harris, they decided to grit their teeth and kneel since there was no one around at the moment. They understood the importance of keeping their word, especially since they might offend a powerful alchemist if they were to go back on their agreement. Such an act would be detrimental to their progress within the sect.

"We sincerely offer our apologies to you. You are our senior when it comes to alchemy. We hope you won't hold our ignorance against us," Harris said as he knelt on the ground.

"What are you two doing?! Are you kneeling in front of someone else? You're ruining my reputation!" A familiar voice echoed, and a man in his 40s entered from outside.

"Master!" The two men turned to their master after realizing who he was. They rose to their feet at once and lowered their heads. Feeling as though they had embarrassed themselves to the fullest, they wished that they could just bury their head in the sand like an ostrich.

"Who are you? And how dare you demand that my apprentices kneel before you? You've got some nerve!" Igor Zynsk, their master, had come to check on his apprentices' progress in alchemy. The sight of an empty courtyard prompted him to leave, but he glanced over at the neighboring house's courtyard and saw the presence of several people inside. Within seconds, anger boiled insurmountably when he realized that his apprentices were kneeling in front of a stranger.

#### [Chapter 1649](#)

Alchemists commanded the highest level of respect within any sect. Igor's two apprentices had reached second-grade high-rank and would likely become third-grade low-rank alchemists in due time if their progress continued unhindered. Alchemists of their caliber were treated with great reverence within the sect, and even the protectors accorded them the utmost respect. For his two students to kneel and apologize was akin to a blatant insult to their teacher.

Severin looked at Igor with a cold smile and asked, "Are you their master? They lost a bet to me and knelt to apologize for their loss. Is there a problem with that?"

Igor frowned. If his two students did lose, then he surmised that they had been competing with the young man related to alchemy, and neither of his students was able to outdo the young man.

"Haha, judging from your appearance, you must be the newcomer alchemist, yes?" Despite not understanding the reason for Severin's presence in the courtyard, Igor deduced that the young man before him was indeed an alchemist. Severin could even be a third-grade alchemist, either of low-rank or medium-rank. Becoming a third-grade alchemist was no small feat, and high esteem was accorded to alchemists of Severin's level within the sect.

As expected, Severin confirmed, “Yes, I’m new here, and I’m an alchemist.”

“Haha, splendid! Let’s have a little contest to determine which one of us is the better alchemist. If you are, I’ll kneel and apologize to you too. If I am, then you will kneel and apologize to all three of us.”

Severin was taken aback. He was caught by surprise by such a confrontational approach from Ipor.

“Haha, are you sure?” Sheila asked before Severin could even say anything. Her disdainful smile was evident

“Isn’t that obvious? I’m sure,” Igor asserted confidently.

Meanwhile, Felix and Harris were alarmed by Igor’s move. Felix immediately advised, “I think it’s best that you reconsider. We’ve already conceded that we were less skilled than him. I don’t think you should challenge someone who is our senior.”

Felix had already accepted the fact that Severin’s alchemical abilities surpassed his, and therefore, Severin had earned the right to be referred to as his senior.

Harris expressed support for Felix’s idea. “Yes. We will get our chance some other time. It would be wiser to let this one slide. We’re all alchemists from the same sect, aren’t we? A loss, be it on his part or yours, benefits neither of you. It would only incite disharmony among us sect members.”

Realistically speaking, Harris could tell from Severin’s alchemy demonstration that the latter was profoundly better than Igor. Severin’s ability far surpassed Igor’s in every single aspect, from pill quality to proficiency in technique. Harris might not have intervened if Igor was stronger than Severin, but he felt compelled to do so for fear that his master might end up in an embarrassing situation.

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Those comments only further served to fuel Igor’s displeasure. He retorted coldly, “Watch your mouth! Letting him humiliate you is equivalent to letting him humiliate me. You might think that it’s fine to be humiliated like that, but I don’t share the same sentiment. Do not stop me from challenging him.”

Severin was speechless for a moment. He pondered for a moment and suggested to Igor, “Well, I can accept the challenge if you’re so insistent on one, but we don’t have to resort to kneeling and whatnot. There’s no element of excitement in that. How about we stake our bet on spiritual herbs?”

Igor perceived Severin’s proposal as a sign of fear, fear of making a fool of himself if he lost and had to kneel in apology. A cold smile unfolded across his lips as he retorted, “What a scheming little rascal you are. You were willing to bet with my apprentices that the loser has to kneel and apologize, but now you’re changing the terms of the bet because you think you can’t beat their master. It’s much less embarrassing to offer some spiritual herbs than kneeling in apology, am I right?” Severin scratched his head and said, “How about this: if you lose, you’ll give me ten fourth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs. They need to be suited for alchemy, though. If I lose, I’ll kneel and apologize to you and your apprentices. Fair enough for you?”

Igor agreed readily, stating, “Sure. I’m fine with it as long as you agree to kneel and apologize if you lose.” As distressing as it was that he might have to give up ten sprigs of spiritual herbs, his main goal was still to help his apprentices redeem themselves.

Severin chuckled and produced his cauldron. "That's good then! However, I must stress that it was your apprentices who suggested the condition of kneeling and apologizing if I was able to craft a third-grade pill. You can't blame that on me. Igor's expression soured, and he glared at his apprentices. He had not anticipated them to suggest such a ludicrous condition. Unfortunately, the situation was already past the point of no return, and Igor had no choice but to bring out his cauldron. He wanted to flaunt his double-chambered cauldron, but he soon discovered that Severin's cauldron was emanating some faint flickering waves that were much stronger than his. There seemed to be no doubt that Severin's cauldron was much better.

"My cauldron is double-chambered. What about yours? Igor questioned Severin sullenly.

Severin answered with a faint smile, "This is a triple-chambered cauldron."

Igor nearly passed out when he heard that. All three of the fourth-grade low-rank alchemists in the Skyblue Sect used double-chambered cauldrons, and he was almost on par with them when he used his own double-chambered cauldron. It was something that he had always been proud of.

However, Severin's cauldron was a triple-chambered one that had undoubtedly overshadowed Igor's.

Igor grinned arrogantly and said, "Regardless of how impressive your cauldron may be, it is ultimately your strength that will determine the outcome..." Before he could finish speaking, Igor could only watch in astonishment as Severin produced a set of fourth-grade low-rank refinement materials.

Igor was taken aback. He gasped and could not believe what he was seeing. It seemed that Severin was preparing to create a fourth-grade low-rank pill. If Severin were a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist whose fourth-rank pills were barely passable, his skill would undoubtedly surpass that of Igor's third-grade high-rank pills.