

## After Prison 1661

### [Chapter 1661](#)

Severin chatted with Wahlricht for a while, returning to Severin's residence. Once there, Wuhlricht asked the misuses, "Sheila, Diane, would you like to join us at the Treasure Pavillion? I've arranged for the great elder to bring Larry's group there. They're going to choose some combat techniques and weapons. Come along and see if anything tickles your fancy."

Sheila responded in excitement, "Your generosity is very much appreciated! This is an offer we can't refuse!"

Sofia then smiled. "We wouldn't miss it for the world!"

Wuhlricht laughed heartily. "Then it's settled! You're all Severin's companions, so you will all accompany him to the Paradise Secret Realm too. The combat techniques and weapons will enhance your combat capabilities and ensure your safety."

Sheila then added confidently, "We have nothing to be afraid of as long as we're with Severin."

Wuhlricht then cautioned, "Perhaps not, but do remember that Severin will have to face various dangers of his own too, including spirit beasts as strong as a royal saint. You need to be cautious if you go with him. If you're worried for your safety, you can always defer your spot to some of the senior disciples who have higher attainment."

Shrila

it?"

expressed concern, "Spirit beasts as strong as a royal saint? That sounds very dangerous. Will Severin be able to handle

Wuhlricht elaborated further, "Such spirit beasts do exist, but the Paradise Secret Realm is vast enough that it's rare for anyone to meet spirit beasts of such strengths. Even if you do encounter them, you'll probably have to face only one or two at most. Typically, these would be comparable to a level one or level two royal saint. Some disciples who enter the realm as a level nine saint might advance to a level one royal saint if they are lucky. Such disciples would be reasonably capable of challenging a spirit beast."

Sheila and others were relieved to hear that there were only a few such powerful spirit beasts inside the Paradise Secret Realm. Even if they did encounter any, the spirit beasts would not be overly strong for them to deal with.

Under Wuhdricht's guidance, Severin and the group soon reached the open area outside the Treasure Pavilion

Severin marveled at the sight of the ancient tower-like structure before him. "This Treasure Pavilion must have existed here for quite some time now, right?"

Wuhlricht replied with a smile, "It dates back to when this sect was first established. With a history spanning tens of thousands of years, the pavilion itself must be more than ten thousand years old. I'm not too sure of the exact time that it has existed, but it's been around for more than ten thousand years. Generations of sect leaders have come and went."

At that moment, Selene, in her childlike voice, looked up and asked Wahlricht, "Mister Sect Leader, may I choose a combat technique or a weapon? I don't have a weapon yet!"

Wuhlricht responded warmly, "Of course, I brought you all here so you can choose a weapon. You have a share too."

Selene's expectant and adorable demeanor elicited a smile from Wahlricht. He then ruffled her head gently.

However, Selene pouted and took a few steps forward. She then turned around and huffed, "Why did you ruffle my hair? That is very rude of you! Why do grown-ups like to mess up my hair?"

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The group could not contain their laughter when they saw Selene's reaction.

Not far away, some disciples began to doubt if they were hallucinating

"Are my eyes working? Who are these people? Why would they be chatting so cordially with the sect leader?"

"Yeah, and who is that little girl? She's still a child. Could she be a fellow sect disciple?"

Another inquired, "There must be more to them if they could converse so casually with the sect leader."

One of them, Marek, who was familiar with Severin's background, informed the puzzled disciples, "Don't bother coming up with all those nonsensical guesses. That man is the disciple of our sect leader's senior."

A startled disciple exclaimed, "Our sect leader has a senlur? That's the first I've heard of it. In that case, that person's disciple must be very talented. I'm super jealous of him. What's with those gorgeous ladies surrounding him, by the way?"

"They're all hotties!" A fat man gulped when he saw Severin's wives. Those who laid eyes on such beautiful women would almost certainly feel their hearts race.

Marek continued, "These women are just about as beautiful as our sect leader's daughter. I might not have much information, but I'm pretty sure that these three lovely women are that young man's wives. Makes you jealous, doesn't it? But that is to be expected. He's practically superhuman."

After pondering for a moment, the fat man remarked, "By the way, I heard that all the alchemists from our sect, including the three fourth-grade low-rank alchemists, paid a visit to a young man who recently joined the sect. Is that the same young man?"

Another disciple then speculated, "That's ridiculous. His status might be rather high in the sect, but that's only by association. with the sect leader. Why would all those alchemists pay a visit to him?"

"Yeah, hehe. His position isn't as prestigious as that of some elders' children, and he's nothing more than a talented disciple. Why would those proud alchemists visit him? You must have gotten your information wrong." The fat man chuckled.

Marek responded, "You're all ignorant of the fact that he's currently the most accomplished alchemist within the sect. He's at fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist, so it shouldn't come as a surprise that those alchemists would visit him."

Shocked, several disciples exclaimed, "A fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist? But he's so young! How is he that skilled?"

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"A fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist can produce pills capable of promoting a breakthrough in level five or even level six saints. We all know that saints of that level are incredibly important to the sect, so isn't it obvious that our sect leader will place a lot of importance on an alchemist who can create such pills?" Marek smiled and continued, "I'm going to strike up a good relationship with him if I get the chance. I'd be a lucky man if he decides to give me one of his pills."

"Yes, Marek is right. We must commit all these faces to memory. Since those three beauties are his wives and that young girl is his daughter, we would be outright idiots to offend them! We'd only be making our lives difficult in the future!"

The disciples finally understood how important it was to treat the newcomers with respect. They looked at Severin's family with a newfound seriousness. Unbeknownst to Severin, he had become the focal point of recent discussions among the sect's disciples. Since he was someone important to the sect leader and was also a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist, his standing far outranked that of the elders. It would not come as a surprise if the elders all treated him with extra courtesy in the future.

Severin kept his pace with Wuhlricht and headed swiftly toward the entrance of the Treasure Pavillion.

Elsewhere, several youngsters were getting uneasy. One disciple turned to a taller man and asked, "What do we do now, Rano? That guy is a fourth-grade alchemist, and he probably wasn't lying when he said he was the disciple of our sect leader's senior. Why else would he be able to pet along with our sect leader?"

Another of his comrades appeared equally troubled. "This is going to be troublesome. We made a huge blunder by turning him away when he arrived at the sect yesterday. We didn't believe him and even turned him away. What should we do now? Will he give us a tough time in the future?"

Rano's expression soured even more severely upon hearing those words. After some thoughtful consideration, he frowned and stated, "What other option do we have except to apologize? It's not that big an issue if he won't forgive us, but it'll be an even bigger problem if we lose access to the resources needed to improve our attainment in the future."

In a fit of frustration, Rano clenched his fists and said, "Damn it! This is all his fault. He was supposed to be the one on patrol yesterday, but he told me he was busy and needed to switch shifts with me. I ended up offending someone important because of that. None of this would have happened if he never asked to switch shifts with me in the first place!"

“Yeah, how are we to know that the guy was as he claims he is? And the worst part is, he’s a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist too. What a drag!”

The other disciples all bore bitter expressions.

“Crying about it isn’t going to do us any good. We can only hope that he’ll forgive us.” Having thought it over, Rano discussed it with his companions and departed in haste.

Wuhdrich guided Severin and the others to the second floor of the Treasure Pavillion. “This is where our weapons are stored. Those who wish to get any weapons would need to exchange a substantial number of merit points, but you are all exempt from such requirements. Please feel free to choose any weapon you like, though there is a limit of one weapon for one person.

Severin grinned and replied, “Thanks, but I won’t need a weapon. My Blood Fiend Sword is more than sufficient to meet my needs. I’ll leave it to them to choose their weapons.”

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Wuhdrich nodded and said, “The strongest weapon in our sect right now is a ninth-grade spiritual weapon. However, I am aware of more powerful weapons known as spiritual treasures. Unfortunately, we do not have such weapons. Only the Horizon Sect and two other upper-class first-tier sects have them. Even then, they only have about one or two such weapons.”

“Spiritual treasure?” Severin was taken aback upon hearing this. It was the first he had heard of such a treasure. He had initially believed that the weapon he possessed was the most formidable, but in hindsight, he seemed to have overestimated it.

“What do you think of this whip? I feel like making this my weapon. Hehe, I bet it’ll feel great to use it against enemies.” Sheila smiled, pointing at a whip that she was drawn to.

la smile.

“You can have it if you like it. You can only pick one weapon,” Severin replied with a

Wuhdrich stood beside her and elaborated upon the whip for Sheila. “You have a good eye, Sheila. This whip is a reasonably strong seventh-grade spiritual weapon. It’s highly resilient, and most of the lower-grade swords won’t be able to cut through it. It also has great flexibility that enables it to snake around its opponents.”

Sheila was delighted after hearing Wuhdrich’s explanation on the whip. “A seventh-grade spiritual weapon? Sounds cool! I’ll have that then!”

Wuhdrich consented with a nod, and Sheila proceeded to take the whip off the wall

An elderly individual who had been tasked to keep watch there had a frown and expressed some concern over the weapon selection. “Sect Leader, sir, this is a seventh grade spiritual weapon. We

don’t have many of them in our sect. This young lady’s attainment level isn’t very high, I presume? While I wouldn’t object if this whip were in the hands of some saintmen or saintwomen, I’m worried that someone with a higher level than her might attempt to rob her of it. Her attainment level doesn’t match the level of this weapon.”

Sheila then bit her lip and reconsidered. After a moment's thought, she stepped forward and returned the whip. "Maybe I'll choose a lower-level weapon. I'm only a level three warrior emperor, and I wouldn't be able to use this weapon to its full potential anyway."

However, Wahlricht remained firm in his stance and asserted, "As I've said before, I've brought you all here so you can select anything that catches your eye. Whether it is combat techniques, training exercises, or weapons, you are each entitled to one choice. I highly encourage you to make the most of that choice."

After a brief pause, Wuhlricht continued, "Your attainment level might be relatively low at the moment, but I have faith that it will improve quickly. Moreover, Severin is a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist, and he has sufficient ability to create pills that will help in your attainment. You're his family, so I trust he'll do his utmost best to help with your progress. I'm confident that you'll all become saints in another two months. You'll all catch up very quickly if you continue to train hard and maintain your attainment diligently."

The elder no longer had any say after hearing that from his sect leader. After all, it was not like he could argue with the sect leader over that decision. His main concern was that Sheila and the others might end up with fatal injuries if other people cover the weapon and wish to snatch it away.

Not long later, a sudden thought crossed the elder's mind, and he asked Wullricht in confusion, "Isn't he a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist? Or at least, that's what I heard. Why are you referring to him as a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist?"

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"Hold on. You're a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist?" Wuhlricht was stunned for a moment. He heard that Severin was a fourth-grade alchemist and automatically assumed that he was a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist. That in itself was already very impressive. It was news to him that Severin was a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist!

Severin answered nonchalantly, "Yes. I am a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist."

Why didn't you tell me that sooner? I was always under the impression that you were a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist! Your alchemical skills are incredibly high!" Wuhlricht was thoroughly taken aback after discovering Severin's true grade.

There was a huge disparity between a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist and a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist despite the slight difference in level. A fourth-grade low-rank alchemist's pills were usually more effective for those with an attainment of level one to level three saints. Meanwhile, the pills crafted by a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist were especially beneficial to those who were between level four and level six saints. The difference was noticeable, as the latter group was poised to become level seven to level nine saints. These were the most important groups for the sect, as there were expectations that they would reach the exalted status of a king.

Since Severin was a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist, his abilities would be significant in expediting the sect's ability to nurture many more such disciples. The sect's progress would thus improve even more.

Severin then responded helplessly, “You didn’t ask.”

“Didn’t 1? I remember asking you just yesterday,” Wuhlricht responded with a bewildered frown.

Severin elaborated, “Well, your question was whether I was a fourth-grade alchemist, and I said yes. You assumed that I was a fourth-grade low-rank alchemist.”

Wullricht seemed dumbfounded. “Do you understand how important it is for a sect to have a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist?”

“Very important, of course!” the elder chimed in

Wohlricht gave it a little more thought and leaned closer to Severin. Once he could ensure that no outsiders were present, voiced his concern and said, “I’m now reconsidering my decision to let you enter the Paradise Secret Realm. It’ll be a huge blow to our sect if something happens to you inside that place.”

Severin was taken aback and retorted with a wry smile, “Did you have to be so pessimistic? Weren’t you confident in my abilities yesterday? Why the change of tone right now? I’ve heard about the Paradise Secret Realm before but I’ve never had the opportunity to go there. I’m not going to miss out on the chance to experience it.”

Wuhdricht then explained, “I had confidence in you yesterday because I knew that your attainment level is quite high. Your strength will lower the risk that any untoward incidents might happen. However, countless other talented individuals will also enter the Paradise Secret Realm, not to mention the possibility of spiritual beasts that might possess an attainment level on par with a level one or level two royal saint. It would be wise to have some degree of caution.”

Severin gave an exasperated sigh and commented, “You seem to imply that I’m essential to the sect, but wouldn’t the Skyblue Sect still be a first-tier sect even if I’m not around?”

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goes without saying that you’re a very integral part of the sect!” Wohlricht said before clarifying, “While it’s true that we are a middle-class first-tier sect, the gap between us and the upper-class first-tier sects is so huge that it becomes extremely challenging to bridge that gap. The number of royal saints in our sect is far less than the other sects, and let’s not even get started on the attainment level of our royal saints. We don’t have enough level seven or level eight royal saints to compare ourselves to them. This difference exists because their sect has a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist. The strongest of the upper-class first-tier sects, the Horizon Sect, even has a fourth-grade high-rank alchemist.”

Wahlricht then took a breather before adding, “Middle-class first-tier sects like us lack even a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist. Most of them only have fourth-grade low-rank alchemists, and even that bodes well for their sect.”

“I never knew that the gap between a middle-class first-tier sect and an upper-class first-tier sect is so huge. I thought the difference was minor.” Severin finally understood why Wubiricht thought twice about letting him enter the Paradise Secret Realm after learning about his true alchemical prowess. With a smile, Severin reassured Wahlricht, “Don’t worry, I’ll be careful, and I won’t let you down.”

Wuhlricht nodded. "Let's continue then."

Sofia and Diane swiftly picked their weapon of choice. Due to the elder's previous objection when Sheila chose a seventh- grade weapon, Sofia and Diane chose weapons that were one grade lower. Nevertheless, their sixth-grade weapons were still very remarkable.

Selene then asked, "What about me? Is my attainment level too low for me to choose a high-level weapon?"

Wuhiricht smiled and offered, "Allow me to select a first-grade spiritual weapon for you, Selene. I have here a short sword that pairs excellently with your current level of attainment. It's not overly heavy, and you'll find it very comfortable to wield."

Selene's eyes sparkled with excitement as she thanked him. "Thank you, sir."

Wuhlricht promptly picked out a short sword for Selene. The group then proceeded to move on to the third floor to choose a combat technique.

Once they had all made their choices, Wuhlricht excused himself while Severin and his family made their way back to their residence. Upon their return, they were surprised to see several disciples kneeling on the ground with thorny vines wrapped

around their torsos

Severin looked at the people and asked puzzlingly, "My seniors! What is going on here?" He recognized those individuals as members of the patrol team who had intercepted them when they arrived at the sect yesterday. They seemed to have come over to apologize after learning of Severin's true status, fearing that Severin might not take too kindly to them in the future.

"We apologize for our mistakes, Elder Severin! Please don't poke fun at us! We do not deserve to be addressed as 'senior' by you. Rather, we should be referring to you as 'elder' or 'senior' instead, Rano said with a woeful expression. He had been under the mistaken impression that Severin held a grudge against them for their previous behavior and was deliberately calling them 'seniors' to rub it in.

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Severin smiled wryly and asked, "Hey, what's going on? Why are you tormenting yourselves like this? I don't think you did anything wrong."

"We are very sorry for our mistakes. Please don't hold it against us. We promise never to do it again."

"Yes. We were foolish to underestimate you.

They were all so frightened that they did not dare to get up.

Meanwhile, Shella and Diane could not help themselves from giggling. Those disciples seemed to think Severin was a petty

person

Severin waved his hand and channeled an unseen force that gently lifted the kneeling disciples to their feet.

"I'm not going to hold a grudge against any of you over what happened yesterday. You didn't know who I was, and so did many of the elders. I can't blame you for that."

Severin retracted his invisible force and continued, "Your commitment to fulfilling your duties as members of the patrol, and your unwavering attitude toward preventing any suspicious individuals from passing beyond a certain point, is commendable."

"Really? Does this mean you don't blame us for our actions?" Rano and the others heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing

Severin's words.

Severin, however, then changed his tune a little and lectured them, "That doesn't excuse you being so condescending and dismissive of us. At the very least, one of you should have informed the sect leader and asked if he knows such an individual. That is the proper thing to do. Have I made myself clear?"

"Yes! We will learn from that! Thank you for your advice. We will never look down on anyone again." Rano promptly extended

his hand for a handshake.

"We will take this as a valuable lesson. Thank you."

"But if you're still unhappy with us, you could slap us a few times to vent your displeasure if you want?"

Several other disciples were still a little anxious, and they were all being overly courteous to them.

"Yesterday is in the past, so let's all move on and look toward the future. I can see that you have reached a decent level of attainment. Most of you are either level two or level three saints. Your level is also very stable, I might add. A breakthrough should be on the horizon, yes?" Severin glanced at their attainment levels and remarked.

Rano nodded. "Yes. Our attainment is pretty stable now, but it's not easy to get a breakthrough. We need to wait in line if we want to get some pills. It'll probably take at least six months before our turn arrives."

"six months?" Severin was at a loss for words. Six months was too long a wait just to get some pills.

"Yeah. It's not like we have any other option, though. Those with higher attainment levels generally have it easier, since they have priority in resource allocation because of their attainment. There are many people on our level within the sect and only three fourth-grade low-rank alchemists. The rate at which they produce pills is a little slow, and whether or not they will even set about crafting pills is highly dependent on their mood. They may take prolonged breaks if they have other tasks at hand, which makes it even more difficult for us to get any pills."

Rano sighed in resignation, and the others expressed a similar level of helplessness.

Severin nodded and proceeded to scrutinize the group's attainment level. With a wave of his hand, several pills floated out and hovered before them.



"I'll give each of you a pill. Use it during your training. These pills should be able to ensure a smooth breakthrough since all of you are already on the verge of one," Severin said with a smile to tann and the others.

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"Are you sure?" Rano's eyes welled up with emotion. He never expected Severin to forgive their past actions and even hand them some pills

"Of course. They're yours. I have quite a few on hand right now, and they're better off serving those who truly need them. We're all disciples of the same sect anyway. All I ask in return is that you train hard and devote yourselves to the sect," Severin encouraged warmly.

"Thank you!" The group graciously accepted the pills.

"Okay then, you should all head back and start training. I don't need to train much in the coming month, so I'll spend my free time refining some pills. Now that I'm in the sect, you'll receive these pills regularly, and it's likely that you won't have to wait long for them either." Severin waved his hand and bid the group goodbye.

He could see that the individuals before him had recognized their errors and offered their sincerest apologies. There was thus no need to give them a hard time. Had he not given each of them a pill, he would not be able to allay their fears that he might still be harboring a grudge against them. By providing them with a pill, he would put to bed those assumptions and set them at ease.

"Thank you very much. We will excuse ourselves then." Rano thanked Severin and led the group away. Once they reached forest, they removed the thorny vines from their bodies and tossed everything into the woods.

"I never would've thought that he would forgive us, much less hand us such valuable pills. His generosity is a virtue that we should all aspire to have." Rano was a little emotional and felt that he had been too hasty in passing judgment.

Another disciple asked, "Do you still blame Ricky now?"

Rano chuckled, "Haha, not at all! If Ricky knew I was fortunate enough to receive a pill, he might regret trading shifts with me, haha!"

Upon their return to their respective residences, they isolated themselves and began to train with the pills that Severin gave them.

"I'm surprised that those guys would come over to apologize to you," Sheila remarked.

Severin replied, "After knowing that I'm a sect elder and a fourth-grade alchemist, they're naturally afraid that I would hold it against them for what they did. I never would've thought that they would do that to seek my forgiveness."

Over the next two days, Severin brought his family around the sect and visited some nearby towns as well. On 14 August, Sheila and Diane went into seclusion to begin training and improving their attainment.

Severin then went to where one could acquire the materials needed for alchemy. When an elderly man saw Severin's arrival, he promptly stood up and approached Severin respectfully. He extended his hand in a warm greeting, "Pleased to meet you at last, Elder Severin. I am Theodore Mallock, the sect's protector."

Severin looked at the man and accepted the handshake. "The pleasure's mine as well. I'm running low on some materials, especially fourth-grade low-rank and fourth-grade medium-rank. I'm here to replenish my supplies."

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"Haha, come on in! I thought it might take a while before you'll drop by since you're new and all. It hasn't even been a few days and you're here already!" Theodore chuckled and gestured for Severin to enter. "I should clarify something though. Our alchemists are only allowed to keep thirty percent of all pills they've crafted for personal use. The rest will have to be given to the sect. I'm sure you have no objections to that, right?"

Severin smiled and replied, "Of course not. That's a very reasonable rule."

Theodore mentioned the standard procedure as a mere formality because there was no practical way to oversee the alchemists' crafting process and count every single pill that they made. It ultimately depended on the alchemists' integrity in abiding strictly by the stipulations.

"Right this way. The fourth-grade low-rank and fourth-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs are on the second floor. The first floor is where most of the first, second, and third-grade materials are stored. Most of those who come to collect the materials from this floor are lower-level alchemists," Theodore explained the different floors to Severin while leading him to the staircase inside.

Severin encountered some familiar faces not long after he entered. Harris and Felix greeted him with a respectful smile, "Senior!"

"Are you here for some third-grade low-rank materials?" Severin inquired after noticing the material in their hands.

Felix responded, "Yes. We've been meaning to thank you, by the way. We benefited a lot from watching you refine those pills. After returning and thoroughly digesting the knowledge from watching your demonstration, we decided to give a shot at crafting some third-grade low-rank pills. Imagine our surprise when both of us succeeded in just over a day!"

Harris shared Felix's enthusiasm and said, "That's right. Felix and I are now third-grade low-rank alchemists. We were planning to select some more materials to cement our current abilities. We can only call ourselves third-grade low-rank alchemists if we can improve our success rate."

For them, advancing from second-grade high-rank alchemists to third-grade low-rank alchemists represented significant progress. Third-grade low-rank pills had some noticeable effects on a warrior emperor's attainment, so most disciples who are warrior emperors can use third-grade pills in training. Therefore, their status as an alchemist would improve greatly.

"Haha, congratulations! That's good news," Severin expressed his delight..

“Even our master has made a lot of progress. He’s confident that he can become a fourth–grade low–rank alchemist in due time,” Felix said excitedly.

“Does that mean Elder Igor is on the verge of a breakthrough? That’s excellent news! Having another fourth–grade alchemist in our sect will be very beneficial to the sect’s development as a whole! Fourth–grade pills are useful for our saint–level disciples.”

Theodore was just as enthusiastic after hearing the news. There had been lots of positive news within the sect as of late, and every disciple was eagerly anticipating the bright future that the sect held for them.

Harris smiled and added further, “It’s because you allowed us to watch your demonstration of alchemy that we were able to make progress. We consider it an immense privilege to have had the opportunity to witness your alchemical expertise.”

“That sounds like a bit of an exaggeration, don’t you think?” Theodore quipped.

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Severn then chuckled and said, “All right then, you two take your time, I’ll be heading upstairs to choose some materials now.

”

“Of course! Take your time!”

Harris and Felix looked on in admiration as Severin walked up the stairs

Once Severin had gone upstairs, a female alchemist could not help but exclaim, “Is that our new elder, Severin? He’s so young and handsome!”

“Have you fallen for him, Sherry? Why not give it a go at winning his heart? You’re beautiful, so you might just succeed,” another female alchemist teased playfully.

“Hey, pipe down! I wasn’t thinking about that at all!” Sherry blushed in embarrassment after being teased.

“Haha, he’s the talk of the sect right now. Many have heard about him, but few had the chance to meet him. Many of our female disciples are eager to marry him, so you might need to wait in line if you’re interested in him,” Felix said to the two

female alchemists.

“What?! Why can’t I jump the queue?” a female disciple quipped with a smile.

“Haha, you can try, Camilla! Once he’s done choosing his materials upstairs, you should take the chance to say hi and get to know him,” Sherry teased

“Nah, forget it. I’m not brave enough. Besides, I heard that all three of his wives are incredibly beautiful, I’ll have a hard time trying to win his heart with my looks.”

Camilla smiled and added, "But it'd be amazing if we could get the chance to watch him practice alchemy."

Severin explored the second floor, blissfully unaware of the discussions taking place among the female disciples downstairs. He examined the spiritual herbs and was pleasantly surprised by what he saw. "Oh wow, what a wide variety of spiritual herbs! Aside from the expected fourth-grade low rank and fourth-grade medium-rank herbs, there are also plenty of fourth grade high-rank and fifth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs."

Theodore affirmed, "We do receive fifth-grade high-rank spiritual herbs from time to time, but the other three alchemists have yet to advance to fourth-grade high-rank, much less fifth-grade low-rank. As a result, much of the fifth-grade low-rank herbs will eventually be used by the elders, rather than be refined as pills. I'm sure you're aware that spiritual herbs cannot be stored for too long because their spiritual energy may dissipate over time."

Severin nodded in understanding and said, "In that case, I'll take more fourth-grade medium-rank and high-rank spiritual herbs. I won't take as many low-rank ones."

"Sure thing. The fourth-grade low-rank alchemists have no use for the fourth-grade high-rank spiritual herbs at the moment. At most, they might take some fourth-level medium-rank ones to experiment with as they try to make a breakthrough. You're probably the only one who will find these fourth-grade high-rank spiritual herbs useful right now," said Theodore. He then laughed heartily and added, "These fourth-grade high-rank spiritual herbs are being used at last."