

## After Prison 1671

### [Chapter 1671](#)

“Hold on a second! You said you wouldn’t take as many fourth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs, but you just took two thousand sprigs!” Theodore’s eyes widened when Severin took 2,000 fourth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs. Their stock was instantly depleted, and he wondered if there was something wrong with his eyes.

Severin smiled and reassured him, “Don’t worry, I won’t let these spiritual herbs go to waste. We alchemists will be the first to feel heartbroken if we fail to use them properly.”

With another wave of his hand, Severin selected 2,000 fourth-grade medium-rank spiritual herbs.

“Why do you take another two thousand fourth-grade medium-rank ones?” Theodore was taken aback by Severin’s choices. Other alchemists typically took between 200 to 300 sprigs, a modest sum that made Severin’s seem downright excessive.

Severin smiled and proceeded to choose 300 fourth-grade high-rank spiritual herbs. He reasoned, “I need these because I’d like to try and refine some fourth-grade high-rank pills. Three hundred should suffice. I won’t take too much of them. I plan to refine some fourth-grade low-rank and medium-rank pills to distribute to the disciples.”

Theodore gulped and said, “How incredible! But even with this many spiritual herbs, you’ll probably need several months to

use it all

Severin grinned and explained, “I won’t need that long. My cauldron is triple-chambered, capable of producing three pills in one go. This makes it much more efficient than regular cauldrons. Besides, I’m quite skilled at crafting fourth-grade low-rank and medium-rank pills, so I’m pretty okay when it comes to my crafting speed.”

Theodore was in awe of Severin’s prowess

Severin then went down with Theodore after obtaining what was needed. The female alchemists who had been whispering to themselves on the lower floor immediately kept quiet when they saw Severin approaching. However, they could not contain themselves from sneaking a glance or two at him.

Camilla could not contain her nervousness any longer when Severin walked past her. With trembling nerves, she stepped forward and stammered, “Umm Elder..”

Severin turned to look at her and asked, “Hello there. Is there something I can help you with?”

Camilla’s heart raced under Severin’s gaze, and she was tongue-tied at the moment. Her female friends all stared wide-eyed at her and marveled at her boldness. However, her besitant demeanor betrayed her nervousness. Anyone who saw her at that moment could see that she had butterflies in her stomach, and that was despite her tendency to ignore the vast number of her

sultors from the sect

Camilla tried her best to calm herself down and thought of an idea “May I be so bold as to ask if you would consider demonstrating your alchemical ability by crafting a low-level pill on the spot for us? We heard many good things about watching a demonstration from you, and it is said that the very act of watching you provides a valuable learning experience for the spectators. We’d like to watch you once, if that’s okay with you.”

Another female disciple stepped forward and added, “Yes! If you ever have time to spare, we would be super grateful for the chance to observe you. We hope you’ll consider our request. Even once is more than enough!

Camilla soon realized that her impromptu request might displease Severin, so she added hastily, “But we know that you’re a busy man, so please don’t feel forced to do so if you are unable to.”

Severin paused for thought before smiling warmly at them. “I’m very happy to see your enthusiasm to learn and improve. Let’s see... Perhaps you can inform everyone that I’ll hold a public demonstration in another hour. Tell them to gather at the small open area near the alchemists’ residences.”

“okay! Thank you so much! We’ll inform everyone right away, Camilla exclaimed.

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Camilla was so excited that she urged her fellow companions and, “Let’s hurry up and tell everyone! I’m sure a lot of people would want to witness this too.”

A joyful procession of female alchemists hurriedly exited the room. Even those who had yet to finish selecting their materials left, for they decided that the demonstration was far more important,

Theodore chuckled when only Severin and himself were left. He remarked, “Such demonstrations are unheard of here, so you can imagine how excited they are that you were willing to demonstrate your abilities publicly. Most of the third-grade or fourth-grade alchemists tend to be stringy, and any first or second-grade alchemists will never be able to get them to make such a demonstration. They had the courage to request that from you because you’re very approachable.

Severin grinned and replied, “I’m all for it. They’re my fellow alchemists anyway, and it’ll benefit the sect in the end if everyone can enhance their skills. Knowledge must be freely shared. We shouldn’t be reluctant to do so on the pretext that other people might steal our knowledge from us.”

After a brief pause, Severin continued, “Besides, it’s not easy for anyone to catch up to you if you continue to strive for improvement.”

Theodore was impressed by Severin’s principles.

The sect’s alchemists were all eagerly waiting for Severin by the time he arrived at the designated location. Even the third- grade and fourth-grade alchemists had gathered around. The atmosphere was abuzz with anticipation

When Igor saw that Severin had arrived, he came forward and silenced the crowd before offering an opening remark. “Ladies and gentlemen, we are fortunate that Elder Severin is willing to demonstrate

his ability in front of us. Such opportunities don't come very often, so I encourage every one of you to observe him closely. His techniques are extraordinary, and you'll certainly be inspired at the end of the demonstration"

Enthusiastic shouts of 'Welcome, Elder Severin' erupted from the excited alchemists.

Elsa proudly said, "Hehe, he's my master, and he taught me everything I know

The female disciples were envious and could not help but comment. "You're so beautiful, Elsa! And I bet you've spent a lot of time with him too! You need to seize this opportunity!"

Another disciple said in an envy-filled tone, "If I were you, I'd pester him for advice every day and dress as sexily as possible around him. I'm pretty sure he'll fall for you sooner or later if you do

### [Chapter 1673](#)

Elsa, embarrassed by the comment, retorted, "Hey! Don't say that! Stop with the nonsense. He's my master!"

The disciple then teased, "Who says a master can't have feelings for their apprentice? Look at you blush!"

Severin glanced at all the alchemists who were there and proposed, "Since most of the sect's alchemists are here, I propose to demonstrate the crafting of a first-grade medium-rank pill, a second-grade medium-rank pill, a third-grade medium-rank pill, and a fourth-grade medium-rank pill. That be four demonstrations in total. How does that sound?"

"Sounds fantastic. I initially thought you'd only be crafting a third or fourth-grade pill, but it's amazing to hear that you'd crafting even first and second-grade pills too! This will allow all of us to learn from you!" said a second-grade low-rank alchemist.

Another alchemist expressed his agreement. "He's being considerate toward everyone regardless of their level. This way, all of us will benefit from his demonstration!"

The alchemists responded enthusiastically, including those third and fourth-grade alchemists. The four grades of pills that Severin intended to create in front of them would allow all of them to secure the much-needed breakthrough.

Severin promptly gathered his materials and began his demonstration. The audience was captivated by his deft precision and accurate heat control. Everyone kept quiet for fear of disrupting Severin's refining process.

"Amazing! They're all elite-quality pills!"

"That they are! His ability to make elite-quality pills out of the first three grades is already a feat, and it's even more surprising that the fourth-grade pill turned out to be of elite-quality too! Even though the fourth-grade one only has one line, it doesn't change the fact that he has done exceptionally well!"

"Such skill!"

The audience erupted in rapturous applause upon Severin's successful completion, and the area was rife with animated

discussions.

Meanwhile, a blue-clad Gilda was observing the gathering of alchemists from atop a high cliff. When a female disciple flew up to her, she asked, "What's going on down there? They all seem so lively "

The disciple replied with a smile, "Elder Severin organized an alchemy demonstration. He's sharing his knowledge with all the other alchemists, Everyone's thrilled at the chance to learn and gain new insights." She then had a look of admiration as she replied, "Elder Severin is extremely talented. The fourth-grade medium-rank pill he crafted is an elite-quality pill. Everyone's in awe of him."

A touch of surprise appeared on Gilda's upon hearing that. "Severin is quite the prodigy. I would expect no less from the disciple of 'that man'."

Before long, a wave of melancholy washed over her after losing herself in thought. "Sigh. It's August the fifteenth tomorrow. The recent weather patterns seem to foreshadow clear skies, so the moon will probably be shining very bright that night."

The disciple consoled her, saying, "You'll get through this. Think of it as a short nap. You'll wake up in the end, and everything will be fine again!"

Gilda replied with a bitter smile, "You're right. It's just a nap. It's the same every year. But that feeling of being paralyzed and unable to move even though you can feel everything just brings so much despair and dread."

Gilda then got up and turned around. A smile unfurled across her lips as she said, "Severin's talent is exceptional. Our sect is now blessed with a powerful alchemist. I'm confident that it won't be long before we close the gap with the other first-tier

#### [Chapter 1674](#)

The demonstration had ended, and Severin returned to his residence.

As soon as he stepped foot into the courtyard, Elsa came over in a hurry along with two fellow female disciples, "Master!

Severin gazed at Elsa with a gentle smile. "Is something the matter, Elsa?"

Elsa explained, "Hehe, it's nothing serious. These two seniors of mine wanted to ask for your autograph. You're like an idol to them now! They'd also love to take a photo with you if that's okay."

That request left Severin speechless. He had never imagined he would be regarded as an idol by the female disciples. He chuckled and eventually agreed. "Sure, let's take a photo then "

"Great! Thank you, Elder Severin!" The two girls were thrilled and immediately handed their smartphones to Elsa, who became their photographer as they eagerly posed for pictures with Severin

"May we ask for your autograph too?" The two girls blushed as they presented a notebook and pen to Severin.

Although Severin felt a little bewildered by the situation, he signed his name on their notebooks anyway.

"Thank you so much." The two disciples were overjoyed with the autographs.

"Hehe, you've become the center of attention today, master. Even those disciples who haven't met you have heard your name. In one way or another, Elsa remarked with a sense of pride, knowing that she was the student of such a remarkable individual.

Severin let out a chuckle before reminding her, "Don't get too caught up in all these distractions and remember to focus on your training. The sect leader gave you some pills earlier, didn't he? Use your spare time to raise your attainment, or else you won't be safe when you enter the Paradise Secret Realm. Diane, Sheila, and Sotia are all busy training now."

Elsa grinned sheepishly and said, "I will. I've already planned to isolate myself and train later in the evening. I wanted to do so earlier, but I overheard one of the seniors talking about your demonstration. I couldn't resist the chance to learn, so I came here with them. Now that that's over, we'll be excusing ourselves now! See you!"

Elsa and her seniors then left happily.

"Tsk, ts, ts! Severin chuckled as he looked at Elsa's youthful demeanor. He then went into his house to get some rest

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## [Chapter 1675](#)

As Elsa headed back, a slender-figured female alchemist glanced enviously at her. “Everyone’s jealous of you, Elsa! Elder Severin looks handsome from a distance, but he’s even more charming up close.”

Another chubby disciple said, “Yeah I’d figure out a way to win his heart if I were you. An opportunity like this doesn’t come often! Besides, you’re a beautiful woman! I’m sure you’ll stand a chance if you’re a little bolder.”

Elsa smiled awkwardly and responded, “Please don’t say that. My master is an amazing person, and I’m content just being his apprentice. A lot of people would love to marry him, but even those as beautiful as Rachel, Nancy, and Gracie have been unable to win his heart. At the very least, it doesn’t seem as though my master is interested in them. How do you expect me to try my luck at it? Besides, I’m his apprentice. I wouldn’t want my actions to make him unhappy.”

The chubby disciple from earlier smiled and suggested, “Haha, it looks like you genuinely care for your master. You don’t have to confess to him directly. Just give him hints whenever you have the chance and observe his reaction. You can tell from his actions if he’s interested.”

Rylie, the thinner disciple, pondered over her friend’s suggestion and added, “You could also ask him to hold your hand when teaching you alchemy. Physical contact and close interaction will almost always bring you closer over time. Feelings might eventually develop too.”

Elsa’s cheeks turned red as she replied, “He’s done that before, but only twice.”

A slightly bigger-sized female disciple became more animated after hearing what Elsa said. She would give anything to be in Elsa’s shoes, even if it meant trading ten years of her life. “Wow, you actually got to touch his hands?! I’m so jealous!”

that way again. That’s your ticket to come up with some sort of

kylie then said, “Find another chance to get him to guide you. Find a way to get closer to him!”

Elsa had a puzzled look as she asked, "But he's already held my hand to guide me, Rylie! How else am I supposed to get closer to him? Do you expect me to just shamelessly ask him if he can teach me alchemy while we're naked?"

"Haha! Good idea, Elsa!" The chubby female disciple burst into a fit of laughter. She did not expect Elsa to have such a good sense of humor.

Meanwhile Rylie had a mischievous glint in her eyes as she continued, "Picture this: you're dressed in a sexy outfit that reveals your cleavage, and your master is hugging you from behind as he teaches you. He'll start feeling frisky when he sees your bosom, and you'll only get closer to him as a result. Then, you just need to raise your hips a little and perk up your butt! Hehehe! I bet he won't be able to control his attraction toward you!"

Elsa was utterly speechless. Her cheeks became as red as a tomato as she retorted, "What sort of method is that? Isn't that the same as being shameless? Ugh, I must never do that!"

Elsa then flew off in a huff. The two female disciples looked at each other and burst into laughter upon seeing Elsa's reaction.

That night, Severin rested well and had a good sleep. Upon waking up the next morning, he immediately immersed himself in refining some pills.

## [Chapter 1676](#)

By noon, Severin had crafted over 200 fourth-grade low-tank pills. He finally decided that it was time to rest and stepped outside for a breather. His emotions were instantly jumbled up as he gazed up at the place where Wuhlrict and Gilda stayed.

He could not help but feel a pang of guilt. It was Gilda's first time, after all, and Severin was aware that he would be taking her innocence without her consent. Needless to say, Gilda was Wuhlrict's daughter, and Wuhlrict had been exceedingly kind to Severin. Wuhlrict went so far as to cast aside his status as the leader of a first-tier sect to beg for Severin's help. Severin felt obliged to help, especially since his actions would save a life. Severin could not bear to watch such a prodigious talent perish either.

"I'm sorry, Gilda. I hope you won't hold a grudge against me for what I'm going to do tonight," Severin mumbled to himself with a bitter smile.

As time ticked away, nightfall came, and there was a full moon. Although Severin was still a little conflicted, he waited until it was well past eleven before gritting his teeth and flying toward Wuhlrict's residence.

To his surprise, Wuhlrict was already waiting nearby when he approached his residence. Relief washed over Wuhlrict when he saw Severin, but he still felt compelled to make his concern known. "What took you so long, Severin? You had me worried sick! I was afraid you wouldn't show up. This is Gilda's last shot at survival. It needs to be done on the night of August the fifteenth. A full moon will render the effect even more potent. You will both be able to draw upon the surrounding energy even more," Wuhlrict said.

Severin smiled wryly and replied, "I came a little later because I was worried someone might spot me."

and the great

Wuhlrict reassured him and said, "You need not worry about that. Only three people know about this: you, me, elder. I trust the great elder not to divulge our secret, and you cannot tell anyone about it either. Understood?" After a brief pause, Wuhlrict continued, "I've even given some time off to the disciples who were supposed to patrol in this area tonight. We're the only ones here right now."

Under Wuhlrict's guidance, Severin soon arrived outside the room where Gilda was sleeping.

"My daughter's life is in your hands now, Severin. You're her only hope," Wuldrict said to Severin. Overwhelmed by a flurry of emotions, he patted Severin on the shoulder and added, "When the time comes, I'll explain to her that there is a way to save her, and I've found someone who can do that. I'll tell her that the disciple who saved her life has left the sect, thus clearing you of all suspicion."

Wuhlrict then added, "Besides, you're not going to use the energy from tonight to boost your attainment right away. You'll only use it after you enter the Paradise Secret Realm. If she asks you why you were able to make such huge breakthroughs in your attainment, you can play it off as if you got lucky in the Paradise Secret Realm."

Severin nodded and assured, "I promise I won't let Gilda die just like that. She's still young, and she has a bright future ahead of her."

Wuhlrict nodded and flew away. Severin lingered at the door for a few moments before gently opening it and stepping inside. When he laid eyes on the sleeping beauty, Severin moved closer and touched her arm. As expected, her body was ice-cold.

#### [Chapter 1677](#)

Gilda's constitution was rather peculiar. Her skin felt slightly cold at that moment, but it was soft rather than rigid. Her eyes were shut, and she resembled a sleeping beauty.

However, Severin was unaware that Gilda could still feel even though she was immobile and wrapped in coldness,

When Severin's fingers made contact with her skin, Gilda was startled and experienced a hint of fear. 'Dad? Hmm. It must be him. He probably wants to inspect my condition and check to see if I'm unconscious,' she thought, granting herself some reassurance. Her father, as the leader of the sect, was responsible for her well-being and the presence of disciples patrolling the area. Gilda thus dismissed the notion that outsiders were infiltrating her room. Consequently, she assumed that her father or an elder that he brought to see her was examining her condition to determine if there would be any treatment available.

Deep down, all she could do was chuckle bitterly at her condition. A cure eluded her own after years of searching, and she had already reached the point of despair. She knew that her father was hell-bent on restoring her health, but even his efforts would ultimately prove futile,

'No! It can't be Dad! This person is taking off my clothes! Who the hell is this? Gilda realized with trepidation. She could distinctly sense the intruder's hands lifting her up and meticulously removing her clothing.



'Son—of—a—b\*tch! Who are you? I'm going to kill you for undressing me!' Gilda yelled in her heart as fear began to mount. Her inability to move or open her eyes only intensified her distress, but it did not diminish the visceral nature of what she was feeling

This can't be happening! How could someone Infiltrate my room without being detected by my father? This can't be real! It must be a dream!' Gilda's thoughts began to whirl as she grappled with the possibility that it was all but a dream. No one could have been able to intrude into her room unnoticed.

She clung tightly to the conviction that it was only a dream and nothing more. Every sensation she experienced after her clothes were removed merely heightened her fear.

Meanwhile, Severin gazed at the nearly flawless body before him. He gulped in awe and realized that Gilda was undoubtedly The most beautiful woman within the Skyblue Sect. She looked every bit as enchanting as she always was, even though she was lying motionless there.

Severin's biggest regret was the limited time he had before being called upon to save her life. He would have wanted to win her heart before going on to save her life.

After some deliberation, he decided to lean over and kiss her.

As soon as their bodies became one, the full moon emitted an invisible wave, Within seconds, the surrounding atmosphere. became chaotic, and spiritual energy from a hundred-mile radius poured aggressively into Gilda's room.

### [Chapter 1678](#)

"It's stronger than I expected. Wilricht, who was drinking at the edge of the cliff, was left dumbfounded as he sensed the disarray in the spiritual energy around him. He promptly rose to his feet and transmitted a message to everyone in the entire sect. "All disciples, protectors, and elders are to remain in your rooms for the rest of the night. Do not remain outdoors"

The great elder was left surprised by the strong fluctuations of spiritual energy. A wry smile crossed his face as he said, "I didn't think the fluctuation would be so pronounced "

The rest of the sect's members were all puzzled, but none dared to venture outside upon receiving the sect leader's instructions. Even those who were previously enjoying their time outdoors returned swiftly to their rooms.

"I hope you won't hold this against me, Gilda I had no other option. Severin is a good man, and this only has to happen once. If your boyfriend truly loves you, he wouldn't mind that you had to go through this." Wuhlricht said as he downed yet another drink,

Once the deed was done, Severin wore his clothes and dressed Gilda up, too. The spiritual energy all around him began to calm down, but a huge circular whirlpool had appeared inside Severin's body. He had trouble controlling it at first, and some of them escaped into his body as a result. Within a few minutes, he had reached a breakthrough and ascended to level eight saint. Terrified by the rapid advancement, he followed Wahlricht's guidance and used his mental power to redirect and gather the vast energy in his energy core.

Severin looked at the still-immobile Gilda and noticed that her attainment had achieved a substantial boost as well. She had surged from level nine saint to level four royal saint in the blink of an eye. More significantly, her newfound attainment seemed to be very highly stable

“I didn’t think she would have so many successive breakthroughs in one go. She seems to be in a very stable state too. Is this the blessing accorded to her by the energy surrounding her? Severin pondered. Though the majority of the absorbed energy had gone to him, Gilda was still able to make a remarkable leap in her attainment. Those who knew how much her attainment had increased would undoubtedly feel a sense of awe and shock.

Gilda’s face was ruddy, and her body was no longer cold. On the contrary, it felt rudely warm to the touch. Severin could not help but take another look at her beauty. If she was not engaged to someone she loved, he might have pledged to take care of her forever. Alas, he could only be with her once, and even then, it was under such dire circumstances.

Severin left swiftly and shut the door. He scanned the area with his mental energy and found that Wuhlricht was still drinking on the nearby cliff. Knowing that it would not be a good time to speak to Wahtricht, he decided to return to his residence.

Meanwhile, Wuhlricht continued to drink until the spiritual energy had ceased its tumult. He was confident that Severin had completed the task and saved Gilda’s life.

“This is just a dream. It has to be! My attainment level couldn’t have skyrocketed this much all of a sudden.’ Gilda was still unable to move, but she had sensed that a man had been intimate with her just moments ago. During that encounter, her attainment level had risen steadily, eventually reaching level four royal saint. The experience felt real, but she remained convinced it was just a dream. Not even the pain of her first time could change her belief.

## [Chapter 1679](#)

Gilda’s emotions were a complete mess. Her rapid improvement in attainment filled her with hope that her attainment had genuinely received a remarkable boost. It would have brought her attainment closer to her fiancé’s attainment.

She used to feel inferior to her fiancé, Frederick, because he was a level five royal saint while she was only a level nine saint. His talent and good looks were the source of a deep-seated insecurity, for she feared that other more capable women would take her away from him. She had longed to bridge the gap in their attainment and become a royal saint. That would at least put her on more equal footing with him.

Despite all the good that came with it, she was nonetheless afraid that everything was real. She could not ignore the feeling of being violated by a man. The initial twinge of pain that slowly gave way to feelings of enjoyment was simply too distressingly vivid.

The following morning, Gilda gradually began to wake up. As she sat on the bed, she could feel the strength coursing through her body. The sudden leap in her attainment level felt ecstatic

“Did I get a breakthrough? Just what exactly happened?” She was glad that she had secured a breakthrough.

Alas, her joy faded rapidly as soon as she examined her surroundings and her body. "What happened? Which son-of-a-b\*tch did this?" she roared as her expression turned sour. Her innocence had been taloon away, and she had no idea who was responsible for st. Her chastity, which she prided herself on, had disappeared overnight. Overwhelmed by the seemingly. senseless act of nonconsensual intimacy, Gilda gritted her teeth in anger as tears welled up in her eyes.

Wuhlrich: then entered her mom.

"Did someone come into my room last night?" Gilda immediately approached him and demanded an answer

Wuhlricht looked at her and nodded. "Yes"

"Do you know who it was or what happened? Gilda's expression became even more sullen. She was sure her father would have been aware of it if someone had been in her room. He might even know who that person was. Several questions popped up in Gilda's mind, namely, "Why didn't he stop the person? Why did he allow the person to enter my room and do that to me?"

Wuhlricht sighed and responded, "You're cured, Gilda. You will no longer faint at the drop of a hat." His eyes then lit up as he observed Gilda's attainment. "Are you now a level four royal saint? You've made sach astonishing progress, and the magnitude of your advancement is simply extraordinary! I didn't expect your attainment to undergo such a huge leap, and your current level is also very stable. This is good news!"

#### [Chapter 1680](#)

"You haven't answered my question, Dad, I know that my attainment has improved, but I want answers to what happened last night. A man entered my room and took my first time." Gilda looked intently at Wuhlricht,

Wahlricht waved his hand, and an invisible force closed the door shut. He walked over and sat next to her as he explained, You have a rare constitution known as the fee-Blood Constitution. Those who are unlucky enough to be afflicted with this can never live past the age of thirty. And unfortunately, there's only one way to save you..'

After explaining what happened to Gilda, Wuhlrich told her, "Your mother is gone, and you're my only child. I don't want to outlive my child. It pains me to just let you die when I know there's a way of saving you. I hope you can understand my

"So, the man you found for me last night was someone with a Sun-Heart Constitution? Was he the one who saved me?" Gilda could not believe what she was hearing. Her eyes were red as she gazed intently at her father.

Wuhlricht nodded. "Yes. Everything's all right now. Your attainment has improved, and your illness is cured. Isn't that a good outcome?"

To his surprise, Gilda shot back in anger and said, "A good outcome? Why didn't you discuss it with me before going ahead with your plan? Why did you make this decision without my consent? Do you have any idea how important my first time is to me? How could you let a stranger take it away from me just like that?" Tears of anguish welled up in Gilda's eyes, for she was

able to contain her emotions any longer.

"Because I know you, and I was afraid you'd refuse," Wuhlricht said as he stood up.

"Fine. Now tell me his name! Who is he?" Gilda clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth. "I'm going to kill him!TM

Wühlricht could see how affected she was by what happened, but he could only shake his head helplessly and say, "Don't worry, Galda. The only people who are aware of this are the great elder and myself. That man has left the sect. I've told him to stay as far away as possible."

Gilda's resentment was still not dissuaded. "Why did you tell him to leave? He committed a heinous act on me. Aren't you worried he'll tell other sects about it? I'm your daughter! Aren't you afraid that it'll affect your reputation?

"As heinous as his act was, the fact remains that he saved you. I cannot bring myself to order his death when he was your savior?" Wuhlricht paused for a moment before continuing, "You don't need to worry, Gilda Nobody else will ever know because he promised he would never reveal the truth. There was an unusual fluctuation occurrence in the surrounding energy last night that led to your breakthrough in attainment. If anyone asks why your attainment level has surged, we'll explain to them that it was the result of your mysterious sickness being cured. We can say that it was a show of mercy from the powers

Whatever our explanation, nobody would ever know the details of your condition or what happened to your body."

Gilda gritted her teeth and closed her eyes. "Okay, I get it. You can go ahead and inform the other elders that my sickness is cured and my attainment level has increased."

A batter smile unfurled across her face as she finally opened her eyes. "I want to be alone for now."

"Of course. Kvp an open mind. If the man you love truly feels the same for you, he'll understand that this was necessary for your survival," Wuhlricht assured her before exiting

Once Gilda was alone in the room, she sat on the bed and mumbled achingly. "I'm sorry I couldn't give you the best version of me, Frederick. I hope you won't blame me for this. I don't want to see my dad suffer by watching me die. You'll understand, won't you?"