

After Prison 1681

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Boom boom boom!

The explosions went on one after another, which had Severin frowning and feeling weird.

Many people had gone out, and so did Severin. He flew into the sky and arrived at the peak of a mountain. Other than Wuhricht, many elders and disciples were already there. He nodded at Severin when he saw Severin.

Severin, too, nodded back and looked to the front.

There, he saw Gilda relentlessly attacking the cliff in front of her as if she were trying to lash out her anger. She did not use spiritual energy in her attack, but the cliff was almost destroyed.

“My gosh, what’s with Gilda? Why is she so angry?” a female disciple asked in baffled

“It seems like she has become a level four royal saint. How did that happen? How did she improve so quickly?” a guardian was confused too

Wuhricht said, “My daughter is no longer sick. It was a full moon last night and there was a weird moment where the spiritual energy in the air became unstable. It continued to enter into Gilda’s body and helped her to break through all the way to level four royal saint. She is feeling a lot better today and very different from before. I don’t think she’s going to fall unconscious anymore.”

“Haha! That’s great. She has finally made it through.”

Many disciples sincerely felt happy for Gilda

“Gosh, her level increases so much at a time. She must be thrilled with it.”

Some of the disciples were envious of Gilda’s progress.

“But why do I feel like she’s not happy?”

While some could sense the ferocious vibe in Gilda’s attack and noticed something was wrong

How could that be? We would do anything to have that happen to us. It’s a royal saint, we’re talking about. Normally, it’s going to take countless years to move to the next level for the royal saint. Now it happened over the night for her, which is a

miracle

Most of them thought Gilda must have been overjoyed with the accomplishment and went on to do something weird.

“It’s definitely good news to know Gilda is no longer sick. She is so young. I think she is almost as strong as the strongest genius in the sect,” someone said.

“Alright, that’s enough. Gilda is thrilled to have the breakthrough so quickly.” Wahlricht waved his hand and told everyone it was time for them to leave.

Severin looked at Gilda and went away with the other disciples.

After venting out for a while, Gilda finally felt better and returned.

For the next couple of days, she was feeling fine and normal. Just as Wuhlicht said, her body had healed. In the past, she would fall unconscious three times a day, and as time passed, she would stay unconscious longer. However, it did not happen anymore after she had the breakthrough. She felt energized and spirited.

"Gilda, how are you? I don't think you're sick anymore seeing you didn't fall into unconsciousness for many days."

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Wuhlicht went to Gilda's room and asked caringly

Gilda had always been a good girl and respected her father a lot. After thinking for many days, she had come to terms with it and stopped blaming her father. She knew she would do the same thing if she were in her father's position.

Gilda smiled and said, "Yes. I'm feeling a lot better. Normally, I'd be unconscious at least half the time during the morning and I also needed to sleep at night. But not anymore. I don't feel sleepy even if I don't sleep. Right now, I'm exactly like a normal person like everyone else."

Wuhlicht nodded happily. "That's so good to hear."

Gilda smiled bitterly. "Sigh, I really wanted to enter the Paradise Secret Realm. Well, that's gone now since I'm a level four royal saint."

"Silly girl. There are other secret realms which you can enter. Your body condition didn't allow you to enter. Even if you wanted to, I'll never allow it. Just think about how dangerous you're going to be if you faint when you're inside the secret realm, Wuhlicht said.

"Don't worry. I'm just kidding with you." Gilda smiled.

After thinking for a bit, Wuhlicht said, "Words are going to get out very quickly about your huge improvement. I think some of the sects have already gotten the news about you. There would be many people discussing this matter and you have become a chosen one

Gilda had mixed feelings about that. She thought and smiled bitterly. "Maybe this is my destination. Too bad, this didn't happen to Frederick"

"Mr. Wuhlicht! The Sect Leader of Horizon Sect, their elders, and Mr. Frederick are here. They said they would like to discuss something with you," a middle-aged man reported all of a sudden.

"So many of them?" Wuhlicht was stunned and a little surprised.

Yes, occasionally, the Sect Leader of the Horizon Sect and his son would come to visit Gilda from time to time because Gilda was engaged to Frederick. It was normal that Frederick would want to spend time with Gilda to boost their relationship.

However, Gilda was getting sicker, and the time she fell into unconsciousness had increased. Perhaps Wuhricht had overthought it, but Frederick and his father had not visited the past three years.

It brought up many questions as to why they would come now with their eklers too.

“Okay. Please inform any elders that are free to meet at the meeting room,” Wublrich instructed.

“Yes, sir!” The middle-aged man cupped his hand and flew away hastily.

Soon, Severin also received the notification.

“The Sect Leader of the strongest first-tier sect in the world? The Horizon Sect? And his son? Why are they visiting the sect at this time?”

Diane smiled. “Go and you’ll know. Don’t let them wait for you.

Severin nodded and flew toward the meeting room.

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too. He looked at Gilds to discover

When Severin arrived, many people were already waiting. Wahlricht and Gilda were there to she was locking out the door in hopes. It seemed lile she really liked Frederick a lot.

After a while, the people from the Horizon Sect were escorted over by a disciple.

“Frederick!” Gilda shouted when she saw him and ran toward him.

‘He’s quite good-looking. Probably as good-looking as me,’ Severin thought. From afar, he could smell the perfume on Frederick. However, the perfume had a pungent smell that Severin could not find himself to like.

“Haha Gilda! You’re looking fabulous and mare feminine too!” Frederick complimented her while holding Gilda’s hand excitedly.

However, what was supposed to be a compliment from Frederick felt like a sexist comment to Gilda. Her smile was less sincere.

“Frederick, you haven’t visited for a long time. Do you miss me?” Gilda asked while she told herself not to overthink about it.

Frederick smiled and said, “Of course I do. I was too busy with my training so I didn’t have the time to come. I’m now a level – six royal saint. My dad told me I’m the strongest in my generation.”

That gave Gilda a surprise, but she was happy for him too. “Really? That’s great. I know you’re going to do very well. You’re really a genius.”

“Hey, I heard that you’re fine now and you’re a level four royal saint. Is that true?” Frederick asked anxiously.

A few years back, he often visited Gilda because they were engaged. Every time he saw her, he was amazed at ber beauty. Although Gilda’s attainment could not keep up with him, she was also very

talented. Furthermore, Gilda was younger than him. The difference between the sects was also a factor that Gilda could not improve as he could.

However, Gilda suddenly became sick. She would faint at least once a day, and his father and he were not happy about it.

Frederick was the next in line of the Horizon Sect. He had already put up with the fact that Gilda's attainment could not keep up with his. If he married Gilda, who was sick, it could be a burden for him, and that would bring humiliation to him and the sect.

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If Frederick actually married Gilda, he would have to arrange for people to take care of Gilda. Instead of aiding him, she would only give him more trouble. That was what Frederick and his father tried to avoid.

Initially, Frederick's father, Marcus Jahn, planned to cancel the engagement when Frederick became a level six royal saint by saying the gap of attainment between Frederick and Gilda was too huge. At that point, Gilda was useless to them regardless of how beautiful she was. They were afraid her sickness would affect her baby in the future. Thus, he definitely would not allow his son to marry Gilda

Albeit, it came as a shock to hear that Galda had fully recovered. More surprisingly, Gilda managed to become a level four royal saint over the night. Their perspective on Gilda changed. Instead of thinking Gilda was useless, they now thought Gilda was a genius too. Only a woman like her deserved to be with Frederick.

Thus, the visit today.

Gilda smiled with a nod. "Yes. I have fully recovered and I'm a level four royal saint now."

However, she did not go into too much detail about how she recovered and what sort of sickness she had. There were too many people, and she did not exactly know how to tell Frederick.

"Haha! That's so good to hear. Congratulations, Gilda." Marcus chuckled.

"Thank you, Mr. Marcus. I was lucky," Gilda smiled embarrassingly.

Marcus continued on, "You look much more energetic than before. I remember the last time I was here, you were always very tired. You are totally different now. Look at how pretty you are. Frederick and you definitely a hell of a good couple."

All the while, Severin had been looking at Frederick. He had to admit that Frederick was gifted. Since Frederick was born in the first-tier sect, he had many resources to help in his training. Of course, hard work could not help him to become a level six royal saint so easily. He still needed his gifted talent.

"Haha. Please sit!" Wahlricht chuckled and ordered the disciple to serve the finest spiritual tea to the guest.

He chuckled and asked, "Mr. Marcus, I think it has been three years since you visited us. I know you are a busy person. So what brings you here today?"

In fact, he was not very happy that Marcus and Frederick failed to visit Gilda for the past three years. When Gilda's health condition worsened, the number of their visits went downhill. Thus, Wahlricht felt the duo did not actually like Gilda as they

said.

However, he could not have said anything because the Horizon Sect was the largest and strongest first-tier sect.

onto

It just did not feel right for them to come visit today. They even brought their elders together. Obviously, they were on something else.

Marcus chuckled. "Haha. Yes, I have been busy. I did tell Frederick that we should come and visit Gilda soon. However, he was so busy with training that we had to postpone. Since we are free today, we thought we should drop by."

After a pause, he continued, "Frederick and Gilda are not young anymore. I mean she has her breakthrough and her body is better than before. I'm wondering if maybe it's about time that they should get married. That's why I ask the elders to come along together as witnesses and also use the opportunity to bring presents over to confirm their marriage. Then we shall look for a good day to have the wedding "

An elder of the Horizon Sect said, "Although we don't focus on the formality, the marriage is after all a big event between the two sects. I think it's still essential to go through some of the process. For example, picking a good day to have the wedding and escorting Gilda to the Horizon Sect."

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After hearing that, Wahlricht smiled "Haha. They are in love and are already engaged. So I have no objection to the suggestion as long as Gilda is alright with it."

"Gilda, come and have a look at the present we prepared for you. There are many fourth-grade alchemical pills and fifth-grade spiritual herbs. "

Frederick was very confident Gilda would accept the present and marry him happily, so he passed the spatial ring to her. However, he was stunned to see Gilda hesitate and not as happy as he thought she would be.

"Frederick, there is something I wish to tell you. If you still like me and are willing to marry me after hearing it, I would be glad to agree with the proposal," Gilda said after giving it a thought

After hearing that, Severin was quite shocked. He knew what Gilda was referring to and knew she wanted to tell Frederick that

he was no longer a virgin. He admired her for having the bravery to confess to Frederick.

"What else do you want to say? Do you think my son is not worthy of you? Don't you think you two make a perfect couple? Marcus said with a smile, but his tone suggested he was a little unhappy

Frederick smiled. "What do you want to tell me? You can say it here. No matter what, I want to marry you. Don't you know how much I love you?"

Those words comforted Gilda slightly. After thinking for a bit, she decided, "Frederick, I really wish to talk to you alone. It will only take ten minutes. It's really important to me."

"Alright," Frederick agreed, seeing how persistent Gilda was. He said, "Dad, I'm going to go with Gilda for a bit. I also have no idea what she wants to tell me in private."

"Haha. Go." Marcus chuckled and waved his hand at his son

Shortly, Gilda brought Frederick to a quiet place where there were only two of them.

"Alright, there's no one else here. You can tell it to me now." Frederick smiled gently. He was actually looking forward to making Gilda his wife.

Gilda exhaled deeply and asked, "Frederick, do you really love me?"

Frederick was stunned after hearing that question. He smiled and said, "Gilda, why are you asking me that? If I didn't love you, I would never ask my dad and the elders to come here to propose that we get married soon. Think about the present I prepared too. It's kinda meaningless to ask that question now, don't you think?"

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The answer helped to unwind some of the tension Gilda was feeling. She continued to ask, "Then do you think it's important that your wife is a virgin?"

Frederick gave it a thought and said, "Not really, I guess. It's quite common nowadays. As long as two people are in love with each other, they don't have to bother much about if they were each other first."

Gilda nodded and looked at Frederick with anticipation. "Really? Then would you still love me if I'm not a virgin anymore?"

At that moment, Frederick felt like a bomb exploded in his head. He stood there feeling stunned and wondered if he heard it right. He knew Gilda since they were small, and he knew what kind of girl Gilda was. She was definitely not a girl who would sleep around or would have sex with someone who was not her husband. Most importantly, he was Gilda's first love. Therefore, it just did not make sense that Gilda was not a virgin anymore.

After a while, he smiled embarrassingly and still refused to believe it. "Gilda, are you kidding? How is that possible? I'm sure you're joking. Stop playing. You're not that kind of girl."

Gilda smiled bitterly. "Do you think I would lie about this?"

to you

"No! What happened? Explain to me! Were you in another relationship that I didn't know?" Frederick asked angrily when he realized Gilda was not lying. He got emotional and frustrated too.

At that moment, Gilda was at a loss for words. She looked at Frederick angrily and asked disappointedly. "So is that what you think of me?"

“Then tell me how you lost your first time?” Frederick scoffed and mocked.

His reaction had disappointed Gilda greatly.

“Please listen to me!” Gilda was still willing to believe Frederick would forgive her if she explained everything to him. Nothing could break apart a loving couple. At least, that was what she believed in.

“Alright. Then tell me. How did you lose your first time? We have known each other since we were kids. I really want to know how you go behind my back and be with another man,” Frederick said.

His words were sharp, like a dagger stabbing right into her heart. She endured the pain and told Frederick everything that happened that night.

When she was finished, she continued, “That was what happened. My dad only did it because he wanted to save my life. Or else I would be dead now, Frederick, I really hope you can understand what kind of situation it was. I didn’t know about it but I can’t blame my father, can I?”

After a pause, she said, “That was why I really wanted to talk to you in private. If you can accept it, we can go on with the wedding and no one will know about it. We can continue to live happily. If you want to look for a mistress, I won’t mind. After all, it’s normal for a gifted man like you to have more than one wife. But if you can’t accept that I no longer a virgin, I won’t blame you too. I was the one who didn’t protect my body. I failed to present the perfect me to you.”

In order to protect this relationship, Gilda belinled herself, and she even had to beg Frederick to forgive her. She continued to look at Frederick, hoping he could understand it was not her wish to sleep with another man.

“No wonder you were able to break through so many levels in one night!” Frederick smiled bitterly and felt terribly bad.

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From Frederick’s reaction, she could tell he was not happy and was in a bad mand. However, she did not know what to say anymore. It was a really tough thing to accept.

Yet, she firmly believed Frederick and her could easily overcome this difficulty because they had been in love with each other for many years. She was confident that her beauty and gifted talent were better than many

Moreover, Wuhtricht had told her that it would be easier for her to train because of her current constitution. It would take less effort for her to accomplish what many needed years and hard work. Sooner or later, she would join the rest of the top–tier fighters in her generation

“Who is that man? I want to kill him! Frederick asked angrily while clenching his fist.

“I don’t know either and I don’t want to know. My dad has asked him to leave. The further the better. He is not going to tell anyone else about this,” Gilda replied.

“He’s not? There is only one type of person who would not tell secrets—a dead man. As long as he is still alive, he’s going to tell at some point. Besides, it’s definitely a thing of pride to be able to sleep with you. I confirm he’s going to tell someone who he thinks is tight–lipped” Frederick scoffed.

Gilda refused to think of that anymore. She looked at him and said, "I hated him too and I wished I could kill him. After a few days, I realized he was the one who saved me and my dad was the one who begged him for help. If he stands in front of me now, I don't think I can kill him."

"As I thought. You are a slut! Frederick sneered after hearing that. He was really angry with Gilda and despised her.

"What did you say? How could you call me that?" Gilda took two steps back and doubted her ears. Never would she expect Frederick to call her a slut.

"You are. Weren't you the one who told me you couldn't kill the man who took advantage of you when you were in danger? If you are not a slut, then who else? I don't think we should continue with the wedding. You are not worthy to be my wife," Fredeck scoffed.

"Does it really matter to you that you're my first man? Do you know if the man didn't save me, I wouldn't make it to my thirties? Are you telling me you rather see me die and refuse to know I could live to be with you by allowing that man to save me?" Gilda asked.

She shook her head continuously and looked despair. All this time, she thought Frederick could accept this flaw because he loved her. It turned out she was wrong

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"You're right about that! Gilda, I'm the strongest and most gifted person in our generation. Do you know how many women would die to be my wife? So why should I marry a woman who is not a virgin anymore? Frederick sneered.

Frederick did not care if what he said would hurt Gilda.

"Besides, there are no secrets that time does not reveal. What would people think of me when they know it? I'm going to be the biggest laughingstock in this world. Do you still think I should marry you?"

Gilda was v

as very disappointed. "No. I'm sure that's not going to happen. Didn't you say it's not important that your wife is not a virgin? Aren't you the one who says it's normal to have a few relationships before marriage? You said it's not going to be a problem for you!

Frederick reacted with a sneer. "Gilda, my dear, you are so naive. I'm talking about the ordinary man. They should be happy to marry a beautiful woman as their wives. They are not in the position to be complaining about this or that!"

Then he shrugged his shoulders and said proudly, "Obviously I'm not them. Every woman would beg to be my wife because of my gifted talent. Besides, I'm the successor of the Horizon Sect. Didn't you want to marry because of that too? You want to feel what it is like to be part of the strongest, powerful, and influential people, don't you?"

Gilda was baffled. "Is that really what you think? Do you think of me as someone who is greedy for power? I just can't believe it. I love you so much but that is how you think of me

Frederick went on to say, "Sigh. I was really hoping we could be married. We really do make a good couple together, but you are not worthy to be my wife anymore. I want a wife who is beautiful, gifted, and complete. You're not the only one who is beautiful and gifted. So why should I settle with you?"

It hurt Gilda so much that she had trouble breathing. What a surprise to know how Frederick actually thinks of her. She bit her lips and avoided crying

"It's not my fault that I lost my virginity. I didn't want that to happen too. I didn't have a choice. I would have been dead by now if that man didn't save me. How are you going to marry me if I'm dead?"

Frederick shook his head. "I don't plan on marrying you if your body has not recovered. I won't marry you now that you're not a virgin. It looks like this is how it is. We were never supposed to be together. I'm sorry but you're not worthy to be my wife,"

After that, he flew away, leaving Gilda by herself.

Gilda sat down on the chair and could not hold her tears in anymore.

Shortly, Frederick returned to the meeting room.

"Where's Gilda?" Wahlricht asked as there was no sign of Gilda.

Frederick sneered and said, "Mr. Wuhlricht, I'm sorry but I don't think Gilda is worthy to be my wife. It's better for us to remain as friends. We shall get going now."

"Dad, let's go!" Frederick looked at his dad and told him it was time to leave.

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"Mr. Wulricht, we shall be on our way. Goodbye." Marcus saw the look on Frederick's face and knew something must have happened.

"Goodbye, Mr. Marcus!"

By now, Wahlricht guessed Gilda must have told Frederick what happened.

Otherwise, Frederick would not have said that. He came to ask Gilda to marry him, and he had prepared the gift too. Nothing else would have made him change his mind except for that.

Wuhlricht sent them off politely while feeling embarrassed. However, he despised Frederick. Gilda did not lose her virginity on purpose. It was done under the condition that her life was in danger. What a shock to see Frederick could not understand it.

It just proved that he did not love Gilda as much as he claimed.

"I'll go look for Gilda," Severin said as he was afraid Gilda would do something bad to herself.

Wuhlricht nodded and sighed heavily.

The Second Elder was stunned and did not know what just happened.

The Third Elder was dumbstruck too. "What happened? Why did Frederick change his mind all of a sudden? Why would he say Galda is not worthy to be his wife? She's a beautiful, young, and gifted young lady. I mean, Gilda could possibly have another breakthrough and surpass him in one night."

"That's right, He is an arrogant pig for hurting Galda!" a protector said angrily.

Wuhlricht did not know how to explain it to the elders and the protectors. "Maybe they think we're trying to lean on them. Never mind. Gilda is a wonderful girl. Surely, she would meet someone much better than Frederick. This ends here."

Meanwhile, Severin had flown around in search of Gilda. Then he located her and went to her. He saw Gilda looking so sad, with her eyes swollen after crying. His feelings were mixed. He was the one who saved Gilda by sleeping with her. It was totally understandable if Gilda wanted to kill him now if she knew that he was the guy. It was because of him that Frederick broke up with her.

For some reason, he was actually glad it happened. At least he had the chance to make it up to Gilda and took responsibility for taking away her first.

The fact that Frederick could not accept it just meant he did not love Gilda at all. Otherwise, he would not blame Galda.

"Severin? Why are you here?"

Gilda pretended to be strong and stood up when she saw Severin. She tried hard to force a smile on her face, but her voice was actually trembling.

"Hey, Frederick flew back and told everyone that you're not worthy to be his wife. Then he and the others just left. I did not know what happened, but if you feel like crying, don't hold it back. That will make you feel better, and you can use that to say goodbye to the past," Severin said.

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Gilda could not hold back anymore. She dashed into Severin's arms and started crying.

"Why? Why does he mind it so much? Why is it that he would rather see me die? Is it really that important for guys to be the first man to sleep with the girl?" Gilda sobbed and complained.

Severin stood there extended his hands out wishing to hug her back. However, he stopped halfway. At least, he did not have the right to hug her now.

Severin smiled bitterly and consoled, "Silly girl, it's not your problem, and don't blame yourself. He doesn't love you as much as he said. Don't worry. You are a good girl. You're going to find a man who loves you and is willing to protect you with his life.

Those words managed to give some comfort to Gilda. Only then did she realize she was hugging Severin. Her face turned red. She quickly backed off a few steps and wiped away her tears.

"How are you now? Do you feel better after crying it out? Severin asked with a smile.

"Yes, I feel better now." Galda nodded and asked, "Do you really think there is a man who would not care that I'm not a virgin anymore and marry me?"

Severin smiled. "Of course. You're so beautiful. I'm sure not everyone is concerned about that."

Gilda smiled bitterly. "I was stupid to think our relationship is strong enough to withstand it. I thought he would understand it was not my intention for this to happen. My life was in danger at that time. I guess I was the only one who thought so."

All of a sudden, she looked overwhelmed with sadness again. "But I just can't take it. Why? I love him so much. Why does it have to end this way? I feel like God is playing with me. He doesn't want to see me and Frederick be together!"

To be honest, Severin admired how loyal Gilda was and how deep her love for Frederick was

"Think about it. It could be a good thing. At least, you know what kind of person Frederick is now. You can also tell how much he really loves you. Would he have done this to you if he really loved you? He has totally disregarded your feelings by leaving the things they were."

Gilda smiled bitterly. "At least he didn't tell the elders that I'm not a virgin anymore, right?"

Severin nodded. "He didn't, but I think words are going to get out soon

It hurt Gilda thinking about it.

"Hey, so what happened? Did you have a boyfriend before?"

In order not to expose himself, he had to pretend that he did not know how Gilda lost her virginity.

Gilda answered, "I can tell you but you have to promise me you can't tell anyone else."

Severin raised his hand and swore, "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone."