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The serious look Severin had on his face assured Gilda. She nodded and went on to tell Severin what happened.

"I have a special constitution. It's very rare..."

Shortly, she felt so much better after telling the truth.

Severin nodded. "If I were your dad, I would do the same thing too. I don't believe a father would bear to see his daughter die when he knows there is a way to save her."

Gilda nodded. "Yes. I was angry at him too. He didn't inform me before he made the decision. But I came to terms with it and understood why he did it. If he had asked me, I would never have agreed at that time. I just didn't think Frederick would mind

it so much."

Severin consoled, "Don't worry. He's going to regret it in the future. Now you must treasure your life and live. At least surpass him in terms of attainment and let him know what a stupid choice to break up with you."

"Thank you, Severin. Don't worry. I'm not going to do anything stupid. You're right. I need to make full use of my life. I finally know his true feelings for me. Maybe it's a good thing. At least be sorry rather than regretting it later." Gilda smiled.

All of a sudden, she realized she was feeling much better after talking to Severin.

Severin stroked his nose and joked, "If no one wants to marry you in the future, I'll marry you. I'll make sure I care for you and love you."

Before Gilda processed what she heard, Severin flew away quickly. She was stunned as she watched Severin disappear.

Was that a love confession?

"Gosh..." Gilda smiled but did not know how to react. Despite that, she felt touched and better.

Meanwhile, Frederick, Marcus, and the elders were already far from Skyblue Sect. Finally, Marcus could not stand it anymore.

"Frederick, what happened? What did Gilda say to you?"

"I think Gilda is very gifted, considering how she managed to level up so quickly over a night. It just says that she is a genius too. She is very beautiful too. So what happened to make you change your mind?"

An elder was feeling perplexed. They had already discussed and decided on the way to Skyblue Sect, so they did not understand why Frederick changed his mind.

"Gilda's health was an issue before and there's nothing wrong if we cancel the engagement because of that. She's recovered now. Why can't you accept her?" asked a middle-aged woman

Frederick sneered “Why would I want to marry a woman who is not a virgin?”

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“Are you serious? Gilda is not a virgin anymore?” Marcus was very furious when he heard that. He said with his gritted teeth, How dare she go behind your back to be with another man when she was engaged with you? Is she trying to humiliate us on purpose? Frederick, we can’t leave just like this. We need to go back and kill her. This is outrageous!”

The Great Elder said, “There’s nothing wrong if she wants to look for another man if she is not engaged to you, but she did it while knowing you two were going to marry in the future. Damn her! Even if we don’t destroy the Skyblue Sect, we should kill her at least!”

“If this gets out, it is going to tarnish the sect’s reputation and Frederick’s reputation too!” another elder said with gritted

teeth.

Surely, they would not allow this to happen to their sect.

“Mr. Marcus, let’s head back and ask them to hand over Gilda. If they refuse, then it gives us a reason to destroy them. We shouldn’t let them think they could get away after bullying us!” the middle-aged woman said angrily.

However, Frederick shook his head and opposed all the suggestions. “Forget about it. It’s not really Gilda or Mr. Wuhlricht’s fault.”

“What? How could you say it’s not their fault when she betrayed you by sleeping with another man? Son, I know you love Gilda. But how could you tolerate it after what she did to you? No man could endure this pain.” Marcus was dumbstruck.

Frederick replied, “Dad, do you know how Gilda managed to become a level four royal saint so quickly? That’s because she has a rare constitution. It’s the legendary

He told everyone what Galda told him. Everyone fell into deep silence after hearing everything. Gilda did not betray Frederick by choice. She was forced to because of her constitution, or she would end up dead. Furthermore, it happened when she was

unconscious

“Frederick, you did the right thing. Gilda is not worthy to be your wife anymore,” Marcus said after giving it a thought. He then looked at Frederick seriously and said, “You’re also right. We shouldn’t blame Gilda or Wuhlricht for this. They did not have a choice. If we destroy their sect because of this, it would not make sense. People will think we are too demanding and

step out of line.”

Frederick nodded. “I know that’s why I told all of you to leave. There’s nothing for me to be upset about. Anyway, I was never going to marry her if she still had a problem with her health. I just didn’t expect she needed that to cure her body.”

He balled up his hand and said, "But I'm really unhappy that Mr. Wahlricht let the man who took away Gilda's virginity go. I'm sure there is more than one person with a Sun-Heart Constitution. Those people are also geniuses. They better don't let me see them or I'm going to kill every single one of them when I see them!"

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"I'm sure there are only a handful of people with that constitution. If Wuhlricht refused to say who the man is, we can only kill anyone with that constitution. One day, we're going to find him and kill him," Marcus nodded and said angrily.

To be honest, he wished Gilda died rather than letting the man sleep with her.

Frederick answered with a sneer, "I'm not going to kill Gilda or do anything to Skyblue Sect because I loved her before. However, this doesn't end here"

Marcus frowned and asked, "What do you have in mind? No matter what you're planning to do, I will support you

"I want to tell the whole world how Gilda became a level four royal saint overnight. I want to destroy her reputation and let her be a laughingstock. I'm going to tell the whole world that I was the one who dumped her!" Frederick revealed his plan.

Marcus responded with a nod. "No problem. We can tell the disciples and have them spread the news. Soon, the others will know Gilda is no longer a virgin because she had slept with a man she did not know."

"Yes. Let's go back" Frederick exhaled deeply and continued to fly back to the sect

Meanwhile, Wullricht went to look for Gilda. He was worried Severin was unable to comfort Gilda, so he thought he should

take a look himself

"Gilda, are you alright?" he asked when he found Gilda.

Gilda saw Wahlricht and smiled at him. "Dad don't worry. I'm fine. It's better this way. At least I don't feel as stressed as

before."

Wullricht furrowed his brow. "Is it?"

Gilda nodded "Yes. I had been worried so much about it, and I didn't know how to tell it to Frederick. I kept on thinking if he was willing to forgive me and accept me after knowing I was not a virgin anymore. I was confident that he would, but deep down, I was still scared."

After a brief pause, she continued, "Now that is over, I got the answer and I don't have to stay up all night thinking about it anymore."

How relieved Wahlricht was after hearing that. I'm glad that you come to that conclusion Frederick doesn't deserve your love. If he can't forgive you on this small matter, I don't think he's going to treat you well in the marriage. I'm actually glad that you didn't marry him."

That was a surprise Gilda looked at Wulricht while feeling stunned. "Is that real? I thought you have always liked him because he's the strongest in my generation. Why do you say that instead?"

Wulricht had placed his hands behind him and smiled. "Yes, that's what I thought before. I thought you were going to live happily after you married him since he loved you a lot. But I realized he doesn't love you as he said. You're looking for husband, not a bodyguard. They are not going to tres ..

and they might even think you should be grateful to them Instead. That's not the life i at for you"

"Dad, you're right. He thought I was with him for ins talents. He even sabd many things that hurt me. I'm so angry! He even said girls would line up for him. I was really shocked to low he's that kind of person!"

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Gilda started complaining, "It's totally a good thing for me now that I know what kind of person he really is"

Wulricht balled up his hand and said angrily, "How could that jerk call you that? Yes, Skyblur Sect is not as strong and powerful as Horizon Sect, but at least we are also a first-tier sect. I have no idea that's how they see us! What a jerk!*

"Don't be angry. It's in the past now. I will train hard and tell him that he's not the strongest and most gifted! He has nothing to be proud of anymore! Gilda said with her gritted teeth and looked determined.

Wahlricht nodded and was prood of Gilda "I'm really glad you can pull yourself up from this."

Gilda smiled. "Well, it's all because of Severin He talked with me for a long time and helped me to think it through. He made me understand a lot of things"

After hearing that, Wahlricht liked Severin even more, and a thought sprung into his mind. It would be perfect if Severin and Gilda could be together. "Severin is very gifted as well. Although his attainment is slightly low for now, I believe he's going to catch up very quickly. Don't forget that he is a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist now. Not everyone could achieve that. He could totally catch up with you very quickly once he became a fourth-grade high-rank alchemist or fifth-grade alchemist." "Haha. I think that's quite hard. It's not like I'm going to wait for him and let him catch up with me." Gilda chuckled

She continued, "Alright, don't worry about me. You should be happy that I'm recovered and I can live a normal life. I will make full use of my life and train hard from now on

Wühlricht nodded while feeling very satisfied. "I'm really glad to hear that. Do your best. I just want you to be happy."

Meanwhile, Severin had returned to his house. Sheila was waiting for him to know why he was being called

'Severin, why did they ask you to go over? Did they need to discuss anything important?'

Severin smiled and answered, "I could tell you girls but you have to promise me you are not going to tell other people."

"Don't worry. I promise!" Sheila raised her hand.

"So what is it? We're not going to tell anybody else, Sheila looked at Severin and was curious about what Severin wanted to tell them.

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After taking some time to think of it, Severin decided to tell Diane, Sheila, and Sofia about what just happened. However, he was too embarrassed to tell them that Wuhirici had asked for his help to save Gilda, so that remained a secret between him

and Wuhlrict.

"Gosh. So that's how Gilda's body recovered." Sheila was shocked to hear it.

Sofia said, "What's the matter wrong with Frederick? I mean just look how fabulous and beautiful Gilda is and she loves him so much. It was not Gilda's fault for losing her first night to someone else. How could he blame her and deny her love to him?"

Diane, the logical thinker, said, "I actually think it's good for Gilda. At least, now she knew Frederick didn't love her like she thought. If she married him, her marriage would not be good either."

"Exactly! Does it really matter much if he was the one who took Gilda's first night? What a bastard. I'd slap him if I were there!" Sheila said angrily while feeling sorry for Gilda.

"Don't do that! His father is the Sect Leader of the Horizon Sect. It will only cause trouble to the sect," Sofia reminded after

getting a shock

Sheila covered her mouth and chuckled. "Haha. I was just saying. Certainly, I'm not going to do that. Besides, there is a big gap between our attainment. It's going to be hard to get close to him."

"So you girls should train harder. At least, improve more before we enter the secret realm" Severin smiled.

Sheila smiled back. "Don't worry. We just had a breakthrough. We're resting now so we can let our body adapt to the new power. It's important that we don't rush through it. What about you? Did you make any improvements? You're our leader. We're counting on you to lead us when we're in the secret realm."

"So far so good. I'm now a level eight mid-stage saint now. I'll be spending more time on alchemy for now. Then, once my level is stable. I'll try to become a level nine saint before we enter the Paradise Secret Realm. At least I could make sure I can. protect all of you when we're in there"

"Okay. But remember that you have to stop when you reach level nine saint because once you become a royal saint, you're not allowed to enter the secret realm. We're counting on you so don't forget it, Diane reminded with a smile.

Severin replied, "Don't worry, I remember that. So I think I should do more alchemy these few days and only train later."

"Alright. Then go busy with your alchemy. We have to continue with our training too," Sheila said.

All of a sudden, Severin giggled evilly, "Hehe. If any of you are free at night, feel free to disturb me. I will welcome all of you with open arms.

The girls knew exactly what Severin was talking about and responded by rolling their eyes at him.

"Don't worry. We have no plans to disturb you!" Sheila chuckled.

"No. You want to!" Severin smiled and said cheerily.

Diane and Sofia laughed.

"Want what?"

Suddenly, Selene walked out of her room

"Nothing!

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Sheila mustered an awkward chuckle.

Diane scrutinized Selene's attainment and exclaimed in joy. "Did you just make a breakthrough to level six warrior king? That is fantastic! You've made so much progress!"

Selene giggled. "My attainment level was at a very stable stage, so it's only natural that I'd make a breakthrough."

Selene then continued, "Can I go play with Aunt Elsa?"

Selene bonded well with Elsa, and Elsa frequently spent her free time with Selene. As a result, Selene would always seek Elsa's company as well when she had time to spare.

Diane nodded and agreed. "Of course, but make sure you return before it gets dark."

Since Elsa's

"Thanks! I promise I won't stay too late," Selene smiled before flying off. She did not need to go too far though, since the place was relatively close by,

"Hello, Selene?"

What have you been up to these past two days? We haven't seen you around."

Those who lived in that area were female alchemists. They happily approached Selene to chat with her as soon as they saw that she had arrived

Selene had become a cherished figure to all those female disciples. They dated on her a lot and were very protective of her.

Selene responded innocently, “I’ve trained in seclusion these past couple of days, and I managed to break through to level six warrior king! Hehe. Doesn’t that make me a proper registered disciple now?”

She had barely met the requirements as a registered disciple because of her level five warrior king attainment. As a result, she was very concerned about her status within the sect. Having secured a breakthrough to level six warrior king, her attainment was higher than the bare minimum and she felt very proud as a result.

“Such amazing talent! It didn’t take long for you to become a level six warrior king!”

“Yeah! Her parents are just as talented too, so you would expect her to inherit their talent. She’s super lucky to be born into a family to a father who is a fourth–grade medium–rank alchemist.”

“Yeah! She’ll never lack pills to support her cultivation ”

Those female alchemists were full of admiration and praise for Selene.

Elsa heard the lively chatter from outside and could not hide her joy when she saw Selene. “Selene! You’re out of seclusion now! Let me guess... you’ve made a breakthrough again, haven’t you?”

“That’s right, Aunt Elsa! I’m now a level six warrior king! I’m going to work my butt off to become a warrior emperor as soon as possible!” Selene declared with a bright smile.

Elsa laughed heartily and embraced the little girl. “Haha, you don’t need to be too hasty. You’re still young, so there’s plenty of time ahead of you. It’s good to have slow and steady progress. I have some free time now, so how about we take a walk in the town at the foot of the mountain?”

“Okay!” Selene answered in delight, anticipating yet another culinary adventure.

Meanwhile, Severin returned to his mom and retrieved the spiritual herbs to resume his pill–making. The herbs were crafted into fourth–grade low–rank and fourth–grade medium–rank pills with his incredibly deft abilities.

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In the blink of an eye, eight days had passed. Severin then went to see the great elder, the second elder, and other senior members of the sect. He found the elders having a friendly game of chess in a small pavilion.

Upon noticing Severin’s presence, the great elder–Felipe–chuckled and said, “Haha, it’s been a while since we’ve seen you. What brings you out for a stroll today?”

The second elder, Samuel, greeted Severin with a warm smile. “Pleased to see you again after so long.”

Severin then explained, “Well, I’ve been busy refining pills, and these are the fruits of my recent labors. I’ve saved a couple for myself, so I’d like to hand over the majority to you for you to distribute as you see fit.”

With a wave of his hand, several porcelain bottles appeared on the table. Felipe expressed his gratitude and said, “Thank you. You are very efficient!”

Severin then stood up and said, "I'll leave you two to your chess game. I should go and fetch some more spiritual herbs."

Once he made his way to the pavilion where all the herbs were stored, Samael expressed his shock. "More spiritual herbs? How many pills is he going to produce?"

Felipe was just as confused, so he took one of the porcelain bottles and opened it. The contents elicited a gasp from him. "How on earth?! This bottle is filled to the brim with fourth-grade medium-rank pills!"

Sambel opened another bottle and inhaled sharply. "Unbelievable! This one's full too! My word, the sum of all these pills must be at least two thousand! I never would have thought that he would hand such a large quantity to us all at once."

Felipe then laughed heartily and said, "What a remarkable young man. Our disciples have been in dire need of pills, and the demand far outstrips the supply in recent times. This quantity will allow many of our disciples to have access to these pills!"

"What are we waiting for then? Samuel was overwhelmed with excitement. "Let's start distributing them right away! We'll pause our game of chess here. Severin truly is an invaluable asset to our sect. He's the only person who can provide a considerable supply of fourth-grade medium-rank pills in such a short time! Our disciples' overall progress will increase tremendously with all these pills!"

The two of them immediately sent word to the eager disciples.

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"What?! Was my name among the disciples who were supposed to receive a pill? Are you sure they mentioned me?" An elite disciple exclaimed in disbelief. He was a level five saint, and it had been ages since he last received a pill. The last pill he got was a fourth-grade low-rank pill, which was not very effective at his current level unless he was given a substantial number.

However, obtaining such lower-grade pills was a challenge in itself. Fourth-grade low-rank pills were typically reserved for disciples who were level one and level two saints. They were able to utilize such pills better because they could get the most out of the effects.

Over the years, a dearth of fourth-grade medium-rank pills had caused many disciples to remain saints at levels four, five, and six. It was always a protracted endeavor to make breakthroughs without access to suitable pills, and those disciples had to endure slow progress.

The disciple's eyes lit up. "Haha, Elder Severin must have provided some pills to the Great Elder. The only question now is whether they are fourth-grade medium-rank pills."

The female disciple who had delivered this news smiled at him. "You might be in for a treat then. Word is that you're being summoned to receive a fourth-grade medium-rank pill. You should hurry up and get going! This is an opportunity all of us wish we had. I still need to inform my other seniors about this, so goodbye for now!" she said before turning to leave.

The man's eyes filled with excitement when he heard that. "Am I really going to get a fourth-grade medium-rank pill? That might just allow me to reach level six saint! I've been looking forward to this for a long time! I remember being a little behind on the waiting list, so I'm lucky they decided to choose me!"

He immediately took flight and headed to the meeting point to collect the pills. Before he arrived, a nagging suspicion soon began to surface. He recalled having inquired with Felipe not long ago and was told that he had to continue waiting because there were 300 people ahead of him. It was even more puzzling that he would receive a fourth-grade inedium-rank pill and not a fourth-grade low-rank one.

Did the great elder use his influence to let me get the pill first?" The disciple's face lit up at the thought of that and felt incredibly grateful to be chosen.

Alas, he was left utterly flabbergasted when he reached the meeting point. Felipe and Samoel were both distributing pills to a long queue. Each line contained around two hundred disciples, and still more were flying in from all directions.

A female disciple approached him. "Good to see you here, Thierry! You should be getting fourth-grade medium-rank pills, so queue up at our great elder's line. Those who want to receive the fourth-grade low-rank pills should queue in the second elder's line."

Thierry was bewildered and seemed to want some more confirmation. "Are you sure?"

The female disciple retorted, "of course! These instructions were given out by the elders, so it must be true! Now, go ahead and join the line."

She rolled her eyes and then moved on to organize the other disciples in line. Thierry obediently joined the queue, but he could not resist asking another fellow disciple, "You're here too! Are you sure we're supposed to be getting a fourth-grade low-rank pill? Will there still be any left when it finally comes to us? Even if Elder Severin has given some of the pills he made, he probably didn't make that many right? How can we expect to get any if there are only a dozen or so pills?"

However, the disciple said to Thierry with a grin, "Who told you there were only a dozen pills? I heard that Elder Severin crafted over two thousand fourth-grade pills. There are over a thousand fourth-grade low-rank and another thousand fourth-grade medium-rank pills, so relax! You and I will get our share."

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"More than two thousand? I'm not hearing it wrongly, am I?" Thierry gasped in disbelief. That someone had produced a remarkable quantity of fourth grade pills that included over a thousand each of low-rank and medium-rank pills was undoubtedly an unprecedented feat within the sect's history.

"Haha, you heard it right. Look at our fellow peers that are ahead of us in the line. They've all received the pills! Our elders have advised those who have been given a pill to train diligently and achieve our respective breakthroughs. We must also do our best to keep our lips sealed about the presence of a fourth-grade medium-rank alchemist in our sect. We wouldn't want to stir up jealousy from the other sects," the disciple explained to Thierry before adding, "Elder Severin's prowess is out of this world. Our sect will grow stronger and stronger with him around!"

“But hasn’t he joined us about ten or so days ago? How is it even possible? The speed at which he refines pills is downright frightening! His dedication is unwavering too. I doubt he gets any sleep at night,” Thierry remarked in awe. Severin had swiftly earned the respect and admiration of many elite disciples after they found out that their new elder had prepared so many pills for them.

In the meantime, Larry, Mick, and the other farmer hall masters gave it their all to make a breakthrough. In just one month, Nancy and her similar-leveled companions had reached level one saint. Luke and Rachel, who were already higher in attainment compared to most of them, had achieved the status of level three saints. On the other hand, Grace and Zoheb were already level two saints. The slightly lower-leveled Fions had since become a level right warrior emperor, and Shirleenthe lowest starting attainment of the twelve—had raised her attainment by a significant margin to level seven warrior emperor.

Of Severin’s wives, Sheila had become a level seven warrior emperor; Diare, a level eight warrior emperor; and Sofia, a level four saint. Sofia’s leap was the most remarkable because she was initially a level one saint. Their rapid progress evoked envy among their fellow disciples.

Selene’s advancement was more astonishing than everyone else—she had reached the attainment of a level nine warrior king. Should she continue her momentum of making such rapid breakthroughs, she could be poised to become the youngest—ever

On the other hand, leapt from level seven warrior emperor to level two saint. Her progress cemented her as one of the strongest saints in the sect

By contrast, Severin’s attainment level remained relatively stagnant, only making progress from mid- to peak-stage level eight saint. Nonetheless, his outstanding contributions to the sect through the production of so many pills brought great joy to its senior members Wallricht and the elders were particularly delighted to hear that.

All of a sudden, however, Gilda sought out Severin and came to meet him.

“Miss Gilda! What brings you here today?” Severin inquired with a smile and was happy to see her.

Gilda replied, “Nothing much. I just wanted to drop by and check in on our sect’s beloved her.”

Severin chuckled. “You flatter me! I’ve only been here a short while, so it’s not fair to call me a hero. The other elders might take offense if they hear that.”

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Gilda, however, smiled and remarked, “But you are a hero. You’ve produced so many pills for the sect. Even the three fourth- grade low-rank alchemists were inspired by your diligent efforts. They came to realize that they should work harder on producing mere pills, and I think this little competition is doing wonders”

“By the way, where are Diane and the others?” Gilda asked curiously when she noticed that none of Severin’s wives had come out to meet them.

Severin smiled and replied, “They are all busy training. Their attainments have become more stable, and they’re eager to improve even more. They’re motivated to grow stronger because of the opportunity to

enter the Paradise Secret Realm. All of them are curious to know what it's like inside, so they're eager to journey into the realm with me."

Gilda then suggested, "Would you like to take a short break and take a walk with me?"

Severin was taken aback for a moment. After all, Gilda was known for her aloof demeanor as the sect's most beautiful woman. Due to her previous engagement with Frederick, she led a rather secluded life and often spent her time playing the piano alone. She refrained from interacting with the male disciples, let alone going on walks with them, so Severin felt flattered when she extended the invitation to him.

Severin had been carrying a sense of guilt with him ever since that night because he felt responsible for taking Gilda's first time. He wanted to make amends, but he had been so busy with producing pills that he was unable to find an appropriate opportunity to approach her. Gilda's invitation to walk with her was a positive sign that she did not hold any animosity toward him, and might even hint that she was comfortable with him.

Severin smiled and agreed. "I'd like that. Today's weather is perfect for a stroll."

Gilda nodded and they set off along a stone path together.

After a while, Severin hesitated. "There have been a lot of rumors about you recently. I'm not sure whether you're aware of them, but I hope you won't take anything to heart."

Gilda laughed. "I've heard them all. Some say I'm a bad woman, others say that I'm not a loyal person. People say lots of stuff about me."

Severin's mouth twitched slightly. He had initially thought that Gilda might be unaware of the gossip surrounding her because she rarely ventured outside. Unfortunately, his assumptions proved wrong. He gazed at her and asked in surprise, "Aren't you bothered by it?"

Gilda replied with a wry smile, "Will it make any difference if I am? Besides, people will forget about all this as time goes on. Everyone's only talking about this because it just happened recently."

Severin nodded. "A lot of people say that Frederick isn't a good person. They feel that he places too much undue importance on a woman's first time. Plenty of people sympathize with you and are quite supportive of you."

Gilda had a bitter smile. "That may be, but I can't deny that this entire episode was an embarrassment."