

After Prison 1741

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“Brothers, we will give you the spiritual grass. Please let us go, okay?”

Among the three female disciples, the highest cultivation level was a third-level Venerable, and the other

two female disciples were at the level of a second-level Venerable. It was actually considered good.

However, the five people opposite were all cultivated saints, and one of them was a fourth-level venerable.

The fourth-level Venerable guy grinned and looked at the female disciples of the Emerald Cloud Sect in front of him.

“Hey, I heard that Emerald Cloud Sect has a lot of female disciples. There are more female disciples than male disciples. Most importantly, their overall quality is quite good.”

The man grinned. “Brothers, do you want to try the female disciples of Emerald Cloud Sect?”

A fat man’s eyes immediately lit up and he said to the other party. “Terrence, I have wanted to try for a long time, but I have never had this opportunity. I guess my opportunity has come today.”

Terrence slapped the other party’s head and said, “Haha, you brat, stop acting. Can this be any more obvious? Tsk tsk, these three women are in such good shape.”

The fat man said with a smile, “Of course they are very good, but the quality of their sect this time is really not that good. Before entering the secret realm, I saw several beauties. Their figures and looks were all top-notch. Ah, there are even a few who are better than Heidi.”

Terrence suddenly grinned evilly and said, “We have no chance with a genius like Heidi, If we meet her, we have to stay away. I have not seen the other beauties before, so they should be of a lower level cultivation. We should still stand a chance if we meet them.”

“Brothers, we will give you the spiritual grass. Please let us go.”

The three female Emerald Cloud Sect disciples were so frightened that they turned pale after hearing their conversation. After all, they all knew that once they were ruined, the other party would most likely kill them eventually to silence them. Otherwise, they would definitely be afraid of the consequences if this

matter was spread out.

Of course, such things actually happen a lot in the secret realm. Many female disciples were bullied and were too embarrassed to speak out. After all, speaking out would not be good for their reputation.

“Let you go? That is not impossible.”

The man grinned evilly. “However, you not only have to hand over the spiritual grass, but also to

+15 BONUS

Several female disciples looked at each other, their expressions darkening. The other party obviously still had no intention of letting them go, and was obviously lying to them. After all, whether the other party was

happy or not was just a matter of their own words.

“Do not force us. If we fight you all for a while, one or two of you might die.”

After gritting her teeth, the female disciple of the third-level Venerable threatened the other party, “If you

only need spiritual grass, we can give it to you, but if you go too far, we are not easy to mess with.”

“Haha, how dare you threaten us? You are all injured, do we not know how much of a threat you actually

are? Show me how much you can resist.”

The man with the cultivation level of a fourth-level venerable laughed.

“You disciples of Highworld Sect are really looking for death!”

However, at this moment, a cold voice said behind the Highworld Sect disciples. Severin stood on the flying sword and stared at them.

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“Mister Severin!”

When several female disciples of the Skyblue Sect saw that it was Severin, their faces instantly showed expressions of ecstasy. Mister Severin had the cultivation level of a ninth-level venerable. It would be as easy as ABC for him to deal with the disciples of the Highworld Sect.

“Elder!?”

When the five disciples of Highworld Sect heard that the elder was coming, they were so frightened that they broke out in cold sweat, and their expressions were extremely ugly.

“Terrence, it is over. Is this their Elder? He is an Elder!”

The fat man was so frightened that he could not even speak. He could not help but take a few steps back.

If the other party was really an Elder, with their level of cultivation, they would have no chance to escape.

Terrence was also frightened, but he quickly recovered from his fear. “Haha, these women must have lied

to us. Skyblue Sect is a top-tier sect, and the elders are at least respected royal saints. If this kid can enter here, can he be an Elder?”

“Yeah, damn, I was almost deceived by them. If they had called him the helmsman or protector, I might still buy into it. How can an Elder have such a level of cultivation? Besides, he is too young for an Elder. Do they think we are fools?”

When the fat man heard this, he immediately reacted, but when he saw the flying sword at Severin’s feet,

he was still a little worried. He said to Terrence, “However, Terrence, this guy’s flying sword is of a high level, right? It seems to be a level-nine spiritual weapon, this shows that even if he is not an elder, his cultivation level is not low.”

“You trash who dare to bully my Skyblue Sect disciples! You are simply seeking death!”

Severin had a cold face and released a powerful pressure directly on the five people in front. The powerful pressure immediately forced several Highworld Sect disciples to kneel on the ground. Their faces were all red and veins popped out on their foreheads.

“Damn it, this, this pressure, this must be at least a strong person of the royal saint’s cultivation. It is impossible for a saint’s cultivation to make us kneel down,” Said the guy who was a second-level saint. with a look of fear on his face.

“This coercion felt like a fourth- or fifth-level royal saint. I have felt the pressure of an elder of our sect before. This pressure is no less than that of that elder!”

Terrence was stunned, then immediately stepped forward and killed several people, feeling a little speechless. He unleashed this pressure on those guys from the Highworld Sect. Therefore, the female disciples of the Skyblue Sect naturally did not feel much pressure and could only feel the power of Severin.

Unexpectedly, Terrence had already more or less gathered judgment on his cultivation level. If the female disciple of Skyblue Sect knew that Severin’s cultivation level was so high, how to explain that he had such a high level of cultivation by the second day in this realm?

At that time, would these female disciples think of the last time Gilda broke through several levels of cultivation in one go? Would they then think that the man who took away Gilda’s virginity was him?

After killing those Highworld Sect disciples, Severin put away his pressure.

“Mister Severin, you, have you already cultivated to the rank of fourth or fifth-level royal saint?”

A female disciple swallowed her saliva and looked at Severin in shock.

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Severin smiled awkwardly and said, "How can I have such a high level of cultivation? I just came in and used a fourth-level high-rank elixir, and then my cultivation level broke through to that of a first-level royal

saint."

After finishing speaking, he continued, "They must rarely meet masters who have the cultivation of a royal saint. They just made a mistake in judgment. It is an exaggeration to say I am a fourth or fifth level royal

saint."

"Oh!" Several female disciples nodded, and felt that what Severin said made sense. After all, it was only the day after entering the secret realm. Even if he encountered a great opportunity, he would not be able

to break through so quickly.

"By the way, I have a healing elixir here. Take it. I think your injuries will be cured in a minute or two."

Severin waved his hand, took out three healing pills, and flew them out to the front of the three female disciples.

"Thank you, Mister Severin!" Several people immediately took the elixir and swallowed it.

"Mister Severin, you are busy looking for the little black tower. We are really sorry for wasting your time."

A female disciple could not think about it.

Severin immediately said, "Haha, they are all disciples of Emerald Cloud Sect. How could I not save you if I saw you? I want to find this little black tower, but I cannot ignore this. If that was the case, I would not be at peace."

Severin flew up directly and said, "Okay, I shall not waste time anymore. You should be careful. You should divide the contents of the spatial rings on these guys among yourselves."

After saying that, Severin stepped on the flying sword and quickly disappeared from the sight of several people.

"We a

are really lucky to have met Mister Severin today. Otherwise, we would have been in trouble."

A female disciple looked at the direction Severin left and could not help but sigh.

"Let us take off their spatial ring quickly and leave here. Otherwise, I am afraid that the smell of blood

here will attract powerful spiritual beasts.” A female disciple suggested.

“Yes!”

The female disciple who was a third-level Venerable nodded, put away the trophies, and quickly left the

1/2

+15 BONUS

“Hey! I wonder how Sheila and Sofia are doing? I hope they are all safe. This secret realm is too big. After flying for so long, I have not seen many people, and this is still on the outskirts.”

After flying for a while, Severin could not help but sigh, feeling a little worried about the safety of Sheila and others. This place was really too wide. Even if he was already flying fast, sometimes he could fly for several minutes without seeing anyone. If it were anyone else, it would probably take them dozens of minutes, or even longer.

“Look, that guy over there is flying too fast, right?”

In the forest, several sect disciples were fighting a spiritual beast. When someone saw Severin, they could not help but be slightly shocked.

Another person looked at him and frowned. “What is going on? There is something wrong with his flying speed. Is he not looking for treasure? Even if he is fast, is he not afraid of being discovered by spiritual beasts when he flies directly over the woods?”

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Sure enough, soon, a spiritual beast rose into the sky, and its violent aura was released. It had the appearance of at least the cultivation level of a fourth-level venerable.

“Look, that kid is in trouble. He has been targeted by such a huge black bear spiritual beast. Haha, I am afraid he will be dead soon.”

When someone saw Severin being stopped by a spiritual beast, they actually said with some gloating.

However, the next second, they were completely dumbfounded.

Severin was not even stopping, and slashed forward with his sword. The huge black bear was divided into

two, separated from the middle, while Severin dodged without turning. He passed through the middle, and by the time the black bear’s body fell to the ground, Severin had already flown quite far away.

“No way? Could it be that he is a strong man with the cultivation level of a seventh or eighth level venerable? No wonder he is so arrogant!”

“However, even a strong man with seventh- or eighth-grade venerable cultivation would not dare to act like this. What if this attracts higher-level spiritual beasts? I suspect that this guy is at least a ninth-level saint. It is even possible that after entering the secret realm, he had already broken through to the first-level royal saint.”

“Yes, it is possible that some geniuses from top-tier sects of fourth-level senior alchemists in their sects, can directly break through to the cultivation level of a first-level royal saint with the help of the pills they brought in before, and reach such a level of cultivation. One could basically parade worry-free in this secret realm.”

Several disciples no longer wanted to fight. Instead, they chatted while fighting, and they were all envious.

“Damn it, I still cannot bear the fifth-level high-rank spiritual grass!”

After flying for a while, Severin discovered a fifth-level high-rank spiritual grass. How could he resist such a spiritual grass? Most importantly, the spiritual grass was still suitable for refining elixirs. It would be a

pity to let it go.

He flew out directly and was ready to pick it. However, just when he was about to fly to the spiritual grass, a fierce sword energy came straight towards him from behind.

Severin frowned and instantly felt a dangerous aura, and immediately dodged the opponent's attack. Behind him, three male disciples of the Horizon Sect were holding their hands on their chests and looking

at him with smiles.

+15 BONUS

Severin's face suddenly darkened when he saw the other party's clothes and tokens. Sure enough, the disciples of the Horizon Sect obviously no longer regarded the Skyblue Sect as a friendly force like before.

“Haha, plotting against friendly forces. Did you just want to kill me?”

Severin chuckled and said to the three people.

The leader was a guy in white clothes. He had the cultivation level of a ninth-level saint. This level of cultivation should be considered top-notch among the disciples of Horizon Sect who had entered here.

As for the two people behind him, one was an eighth-level saint, and the other was also a seventh-level saint. Both of their cultivation levels were not low.

“Haha, friendly forces?”

After hearing this, the man

in white showed a sneer, "I am sorry, that was before, but it is not like this now.

Your eldest lady was cuckolding our young sect leader. You are dreaming if we are still friendly."

Another eighth-level saint also smiled and said, "Do you think that our people really intend to show their

goodwill to you before entering the secret realm? It was just to paralyze you."

At this point, he paused and then continued, "Our young sect master said before we set off that if we meet a disciple of Skyblue Sect, we do not have to be polite. As long as there is a spiritual herb worth grabbing, do not let it go. Ha ha!"

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Severin's face darkened when he heard what the other party said. He did not expect Frederick to be so narrow-minded.

"Fortunately, before I came in, I asked our disciples to be as careful as possible and to stay vigilant even towards your Horizon Sect. This way, it should be much better."

After Severin thought for a while, he smiled slightly.

After hearing this, the man opposite who was a ninth-level saint could not help but roll his eyes, but he still smiled and said, "It seems that your status in your sect is not low, and your cultivation level is not low, right? However, you are unlucky to have bumped into the three of us."

Having said this, he paused and continued, "In addition, even if you ask your sect's disciples to be on guard, it will not be of much use. After all, the overall strength of our sect's disciples is definitely still stronger than you, and some of the disciples from your sect may not be wary of our disciples, haha."

After Severin heard this, he could not help but smile and said, "Then I will kill everyone I meet without mercy. As long as I kill more disciples like you with a high cultivation level, our disciples will be safer."

"Haha, you do not know that you are about to die, and you still want to kill us? Do you think that you cant

beat the three of us?"

The ninth-level saint clenched his fist, and spiritual energy surged from it, and then said, "Unless you have

the cultivation level of a First-level royal saint, otherwise you would be dreaming to kill the three of us."

Severin did not say much, but with a thought, a powerful pressure was released, making the place double

instantly.

"How is this possible? You have just come in and you have already reached the level of a royal saint?"

The

guy

with the eighth-level saint cultivation level was immediately frightened and turned blue. He never imagined that there was such a strong person in Skyblue Sect.

“No, this sense of oppression is definitely not something that a first-level royal saint can possess. Is this kid already a second-level royal saint?”

The man who was a ninth-level saint also looked extremely petrified. If Severin was already a second-level royal saint, it would not be difficult to kill the three of them.

They did not even have a chance to escape.

*These are no longer Important!”

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+15 BONUS The corner of Severin’s mouth curled up, and then he rushed out in a flash. He pulled out his sword as he did it, “Rose-Petal Rain!”

As he swung his sword, pieces of rose petals flew out. There were actually as many as a hundred such rose petals, each one about the size of a palm.

The rose petals fused with spiritual energy and the aura blade look even more beautiful. In splashes of bright colors, they seemed to be deathly and were extremely fast. By the time the three people on the opposite side came to their senses, they were already surrounded completely by the petals.

“Damn, what kind of martial arts is this? I had never seen such martial arts before.”

The man who was a ninth-level saint was already panicking. Severin’s martial arts skills had already surrounded them in an instant. At this time, they did not even have a chance to escape.

“This martial skill can be used to attack in groups. I feel that it is at least an earth-level martial skill. The most important thing is that the flickers in each rose petal are very strong. I am afraid the attack power is not small.”

The guy with the cultivation level of an eighth-level saint also had an extremely gloomy expression.

“One sword breaks the sky!”

The ninth-level saint obviously did not want to sit still and wait for death, so he directly used his most powerful attack. Sure enough, several rose petals in front were hit by his attack and exploded.

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Alas, there were simply too many petals. Even if he managed to remove three or four of them, more would end up attaching to his body.

“No! Stop it! | surrender! I’m sorry! This is entirely our fault.” the level nine saint was so afraid that he

begged for mercy.

“We apologize for what we did! We’re your allies! It was just some friendly fire earlier! Please don’t let this

incident put a dent in the friendship between our sects,” the level eight saint begged. He had lost all confidence in retaliating after seeing what had happened.

Severin was no fool, and he was not inclined to let those individuals off so easily. With a mere thought, he

commanded the petals to explode, reducing the three high-level Horizon Sect disciples to ash in an instant.

Severin then waved his hand. The invisible force drew the three spatial rings off the ground and into his palm. After flying up and getting onto his flying sword, he inspected the spiritual herbs contained in their

spatial rings.

“Not bad. They have about a dozen spiritual herbs each. That’ll save me the trouble of having to search for the herbs myself,” Severin mused contentedly. He did not expect to find much from their rings before they had only entered the realm about three days prior, so he was pleasantly surprised to find several decent combat techniques in addition to the spiritual herbs. Even the spiritual weapons that those individuals had in their rings were quite impressive. The Skyblue Sect would surely appreciate having

such valuable additions to their inventory.

After flying for some time, Severin spotted a familiar face nearby. It was Elsa, and she was in a state of panic as several men seemed to be targeting her. She was trying her best to flee while fending off her pursuers.

Elsa could boast a very decent level of attainment as a level six saint, but two of the six Highworld Sect disciples chasing her were level seven saints. Meanwhile, two others were level six saints, and the remaining two were level five saints.

“Damn it! I could have taken them down if they didn’t have those two level seven saints with them,” Elsa

cursed as she fought back.

A few more low-attainment disciples from the Highworld Sect had harassed her earlier, but she ended their lives swiftly. However, it was a different story with the six disciples that were hot on her tail later. The presence of two level seven saints on the enemy’s end put Elsa at a disadvantage despite her ability to defeat adversaries above her level.

+15 BONUS

“Hehe, she’s a looker, don’t you think? Don’t kill her by accident. I want her captured alive,” one of the level seven saints remarked with a wicked grin.

He already had some lewd thoughts about the many attractive women from the Skyblue Sect even before entering the Paradise Secret Realm. He never thought he might end up encountering one of them after only a couple of days in the realm.

Unfortunately, Elsa had exhibited combat capabilities on par with level seven disciples despite being one level lower. Even the elite sect disciples were no match for her, and their protracted battle had barely resulted in a scratch to her.

All of a sudden, a flash of light from nearby captured everyone’s attention. A barrage of rose petals appeared and headed straight toward the battle, forming a barrier between Elsa and the Highworld Sect disciples.

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“What sort of combat technique is this?” Elsa could not hide her astonishment at the sight of such art. It was the first time she encountered something like that.

Her initial shock gave way to relief when she noticed that the rose petals were converging on her assailants rather than coming her way. Someone had come to her aid. The intricate spiritual and sword energy entwined within the elegant rose petals displayed the skill’s complexity, and that pointed to one conclusion—the person who executed it must be incredibly strong.

Elsa looked in the direction of the rose petals and was overjoyed to see Severin. “Master! Thank goodness, you’re here! I thought I’d never see you again.”

Elsa swiftly dodged her pursuers and flew toward Severin. A tremendous explosion then echoed not far behind her.

Although her assailants initially attempted to resist the attack, they soon realized it was futile because they were up against a terrifying force. There was nothing they could do to save themselves even if they pushed their techniques to the limit. The relentless rose petals closed in, culminating in a series of explosions that reduced them to chunks of flesh. Their lifeless bodies soon plummeted from the sky, marking the end of their life.

“You’re amazing!” Elsa exclaimed. She was so overwhelmed with emotion that she flew to Severin and hugged him in tears.

Severin was a little taken aback by her sudden outpouring of relief, especially since she was hugging him so much despite being his apprentice. He could only comfort her awkwardly, “They’re all dead, so you have nothing to worry about anymore. Everything is all right now. Don’t worry. I noticed you have a slight injury though. You should eat a healing pill.”

Elsa released her grip on Severin. She finally realized that she had acted impulsively out of sheer emotion after seeing him. She blushed and then felt somewhat embarrassed. She did as Severin advised and ate a healing pill that she took out from her spatial ring.

Severin felt a degree of awkwardness too, because men and women should have boundaries. Elsa, however, was a woman of exceptional beauty and her impulsive hug had caught him off guard.

"I'll go gather their spatial rings and see if they have anything else that's valuable," Severin said, swiftly flying off as though nothing happened.

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After some time, Severin returned with the spatial rings and took some spiritual herbs that he could use for his alchemy. Everything else was handed to Elsa.

"You're giving these to me? Elsa was surprised at that.

Severin nodded and explained, "I'm sure many of our disciples are already searching for spiritual herbs, so we don't need to do the same as well. It'd be best if you stayed with me for a while. You can help store any treasures that we come across. Just make sure that the spiritual herbs and other stuff are placed into different spatial rings."

Elsa's face brightened with contentment. She smiled. "Being with you is the safest option out there."

She expressed her anxiety after recalling the events from earlier and said to Severin, "I thought I'd never see you again. My luck was incredibly terrible, and those Highworld Sect disciples had already gathered around me when I entered. My attainment level is still too low, so I was outnumbered and outmatched by them."

Severin smiled wryly and consoled her. "Don't say that, Elsa. Your attainment level isn't that low. Your opponents were only slightly stronger than you, and it was their overwhelming numbers that put you in a challenging position. It's a matter of being at the wrong place at the wrong time."

"Let's hop on the flying sword and proceed further together. it'll be faster that way. My main goal is to find the miniature black tower, not to search for spiritual herbs." Severin took to the air and boarded the

floating flying sword, urging Elsa to do the same.

Elsa complied and seated herself on the sword. She agreed with him. "You're right. The other disciples can spend their time seeking out spiritual herbs. We used to have only one key to this place, but now we have two. That allowed more than two thousand disciples to search for spiritual herbs. As long as we locate the miniature black tower, we'll have the chance to enter a more advanced realm. It is the ultimate goal for anyone to achieve a breakthrough there and reach the level of a supreme saint. With that level of strength, we would have nothing else to fear in the future."

Severin laughed and agreed with her optimism. "You're right. If that place enables us to reach the level of a supreme saint, then the spiritual energy there must be significantly richer than in this Paradise

Secret Realm. We'd have no reason to return here anymore if we can train there and acquire attainment resources far superior to what we have here."

"That's right!" Elsa exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "If we manage to make a breakthrough to the supreme saint and return then progressing to the next level would be even more challenging."

During their conversation, Elsa's keen senses detected a fourth-grade medium-rank spiritual herb nearby.

+15 BONUS

Severin, however, showed no interest in staying and continued to fly onward. He responded, "You've said it yourself, Elsa. Our primary goal is finding the miniature black tower. There's no point concerning ourselves with a fourth-grade spiritual herb. I've even decided not to gather the fifth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs that I encountered. I'll only consider taking them if they're within arm's reach, and they're most certain to be of superior quality."

Elsa was a little speechless when Severin said that. She remarked, I can't help it, you know. Even normal alchemists are tempted by fourth-grade spiritual herbs that they come across, especially since

this is a rare fourth-grade medium-rank spiritual herb that probably can't be found in the outside world."

Severin chuckled as he reflected on the past. "I used to be like you, but I feel that it is necessary to prioritize the miniature black tower over anything else. Once we have it, we can use our remaining time to

get the higher-grade spiritual herbs."

Elsa nodded. "That sounds good. I'll be resting now, if that's all right. I won't have much to worry about since I'm going to be safe with you by my side." However, a sudden thought then occurred to her as she asked, "I wonder how your wives are faring. Their attainment levels aren't very high, so I'm more concerned for them than for the other disciples. Hopefully they'll do all right."

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As soon as Elsa expressed her concerns, she covered her mouth after realizing that her words might upset Severin. She then tried to reassure herself by saying, "Sorry. I hope I haven't jinxed anything. I'm sure

they will be safe."

Severin replied with a wry smile, "They will be as long as they stay alert. They're able to discern the attainment of any opponent, so that'll go a long way in helping them exercise caution."

As he was speaking, he spotted a group of four or five Horizon Sect disciples ahead. He flew over and

unleashed a powerful attack of sword energy, taking them out before they could even react.

Elsa was taken aback by what he did and questioned him, “Why did you kill them? Aren’t they supposed to

be our allies?”

Severin shot her a stern glance and retorted, “Hurry up and collect their belongings. We should hurry up and move on.”

Elsa hastened to remove the spatial rings from the fallen disciples. Once she had gathered everything, she got back onto the flying sword and declared. “All done. They don’t have much stuff inside their rings, so I’ll only start organizing everything once we get spatial rings with more stuff in them.”

Elsa then looked curiously at Severin as if to seek an answer to her previous question.

Severin explained. ‘The answer to your question is no. I encountered three of their saint–level disciples. earlier, one of them was a level nine saint. They thought they were going to kill me easily, so they revealed the entire truth to me by telling me that they had been ordered not to hold back against our disciples. They were instructed to kill us and take what we have.’

Elsa was furious upon hearing that and exclaimed, “That’s insane! Is the Horizon Sect’s scion that ruthless? Are they acting out so shamelessly because they still hold that grudge over what happened to

Miss Gilda? He’s such a jerk.”

Severin let out a chuckle when he saw Elsa’s anger. He asked her, “Well, do you still think I shouldn’t have eliminated those Horizon Sect disciples? They were only pretending to be friendly to us before entering the Paradise Secret Realm. It was all a ruse to let our guard down so they could launch ruthless sneak attacks against our disciples.”

“They’re such jerks! Why do all of them have the same attitude as Frederick?” Elsa then asserted firmly. I’m glad you killed them. They deserve to die.”

Severin agreed. “They brought more than two thousand people here too. I won’t spare any disciples that I encounter, especially those with high attainment levels. After all, letting those stronger ones run free will

+15 BONUS

Elsa nodded and added, “I agree. We need to eliminate all their powerful members. That’s the best way to

ensure that our disciples remain safe.”

The forest, however, was incredibly huge. Aside from the people that they had killed and several other monsters they ran into after that, Severin and Elsa met no one else along the way. Nightfall had come.

and neither of Severin’s wives were in sight.

He knew that it was going to be difficult to locate them because he needed to find the miniature black

tower. As a result, he could not afford to spend too much time on other agendas and would have to progress much faster into the forest.

He had already covered a considerable distance within a day, while his wives might remain somewhere around the forest edge.

Severin proposed. "There's a cave ahead, and it looks like we'll have to spend the night there. We'll hunt.

down some spirit beasts for meat and do a barbecue."

Elsa eagerly agreed. "That sounds wonderful, master. I'll go prepare the ingredients and firewood."

"Haha, sure," Severin agreed with a smile. "I'll leave that to you."

Soon, the two of them set up a bonfire within a relatively secluded cave and began grilling a delicious barbecue. The savory aroma wafted through the air, causing Elsa to salivate. She had nothing but praise for Severin's cooking skills. "Your culinary expertise is just out of this world! It's exceptionally fragrant due

to the spices that you used."

Severin grinned. "Of course. It's a unique secret recipe."

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Unbeknownst to Elsa, Severin had only planned the barbecue to ease their awkwardness that night. If they had nothing to occupy themselves with, it would become incredibly awkward for the two of them. It seemed to have worked, as Elsa thoroughly enjoyed the dinner with Severin.

As the night wore on and they had their fill, the atmosphere grew slightly more relaxed. Elsa struggled to find a topic for conversation, and after some consideration, she retrieved her cauldron and decided to do some alchemy while having Severin's guidance. They spent the night doing alchemy until the sun peeked

up from the horizon.

"Let's continue our journey and head that way!" Severin and Elsa left the cave and charted their course after consulting the Soul Compass.

Elsa appreciated the compass's handiness. "This is such a gem! Having a clear course of direction will allow us to locate the miniature black tower more efficiently. It's such a useless little tool,"

Ten minutes in, Severin's expression soured and he veered off course.

"What's the matter?" Elsa inquired upon seeing Severin's grim countenance. Given that her mental power

was weaker than Severin's, she trusted that he must have detected something she could not

Severin replied coldly. "A group of Highworld Sect disciples are assaulting our comrades. We'll need to

intervene.”

He adjusted their flight path and proceeded in the direction of a mountainous stream. Several Skyblue Sect disciples had been surrounded surrounding more than a dozen Highworld Sect disciples. Although the Skyblue Sect disciples put up a fierce defense, the enemy’s numbers made it challenging to break free. Several Skyblue Sect disciples had even suffered fatally from the attack.

“Damn it. This might be the end for us today,” Rachel remarked. She fought valiantly with her comrades from the Skyblue Sect, but her expression was very tense. Their survival appeared uncertain at that rate.

One of the Skyblue Sect disciples noticed Severin’s flying sword in the distance and remarked in relief.

Isn’t that Elder Severin’s flying sword?”

Rachel shifted her gaze to confirm that Severin was indeed heading their way. She then informed her comrades, “Hang in there, everyone! Elder Severin is approaching, and these Highworld Sect disciples are as good as done for.”