

## Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1761

Life After Prison Chapter 1761-“Haha, a level three royal saint! Did that come as a surprise for you?” Severin chuckled. A single sentence sufficed to deliver the unexpected revelation that nearly made Terry faint.

ory straight With the two huge dragons gone, Severin’s sword energy continued its power– filled trajectory toward Terry.

“I won’t be able to avoid it in time!” Terry swiftly encased himself in a spiritual protective shield and breathed a sigh of relief. Nevertheless, Severin’s attack proved devastating as it swiftly ripped through the thin shield. When the slash made contact, a huge gash appeared on Terry’s chest. Blood spurted out, and Terry’s bones were visible too.

“No! This can’t be happening! I struggled to get to level two royal saint! How did you manage to get to level three?” Terry shook his head repeatedly. His face grew pale as his gaze was fixated on the gruesome wound.

Severin took several steps in mid–air and approached Terry swiftly. He smiled and said, “The answer is simple. I’m more talented than you are.” Severin then unleashed another slash, carving a fatal wound across Terry’s neck. Within seconds, Terry was already plummeting from the sky.

“He... He killed Terry?” The chubby man’s jaw dropped and he was thoroughly astonished by the sight.

“He’s a level three royal saint... he’s... he’s a level three royal saint! Run!” another Highworld Sect disciple.

urged everyone to flee after realizing they stood no chance against someone of such high attainment.

“Don’t even think about running away, fellas!” Tamara and Heidi were not about to let their enemies.

escape so easily. They pursued them relentlessly, as their confidence was at an all–time high following Terry’s death. Both girls knew that they could easily deal with the men one–on–one.

Severin’s body flickered, and he closed in on one of the fleeing disciples. In no time, the three Highworld.

Sect disciples—all level one royal saints—had met their demise.

“Yay! We obtained an eighth–grade spiritual weapon, and Terry’s spatial ring is filled with plenty of spiritual herbs,” Elsa remarked eagerly. Since she was responsible for gathering the spoils, she flew over to Severin’s side and checked the deceased’s spatial rings.

Tamara and Heidi soon joined Severin. “We owe our lives to you, Elder Severin.

That would’ve been the end of us if you hadn’t shown up in time.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1762-Heidi gazed at Severin with growing admiration, for she had never imagined that Severin possessed remarkable combat abilities in addition to a prodigious alchemical talent. It had been just about half a month since they entered the Paradise Secret Realm, yet he had already made a breakthrough to level three royal saint.

Tamara joined her in expressing their gratitude. “We are in your debt, Elder Severin. Words enough cannot express just how grateful we are.” Severin responded with a smile. “You don’t need to be so formal. We are all Skyblue Sect disciples anyway, so it is my duty to help you.” With a simple flourish of his hand, he retrieved four fourth–grade high–rank pills.

“You may have two each. I can see that your attainment levels are already somewhat stable, so wait a few more days and find a safe location to train before taking these pills. Do your best to make a breakthrough to level two royal saint. Then you won’t have anything else to fear in this realm.” “Thank you so much!” Heidi and Tamara expressed their thanks and were incredibly happy to have received the pills.

Elsa then shared. “Be vigilant around anyone from the Horizon Sect. We’ve all been marked as a hostile force. My master and I clashed with them on the way here, and he killed every single one of their disciples to ensure added safety to our sect’s disciples.” Tamara smiled in response. “We are already aware of the situation. We encountered a few Skyblue Sect disciples who were being pursued as well. It was only after we saved them that we learned about the Horizon Sect’s hostility toward us.” “Find a safe place to recuperate and continue only after you are healed. I’ve scanned the place with my mental energy and confirmed that the surrounding area should be relatively safe for now. Elsa and I will continue our search for the miniature black tower.” Severin gave them a nod and left with Elsa.

As Tamara watched them leave, she looked at Severin with admiration. “I never expected Elder Severin to have already reached level three royal saint. His talent is truly unmatched.” Heldi concurred with a smile. “Yeah. I was so concerned that he might not be able to hold out against Terry in battle, but it turns out that his attainment level had surpassed Terry’s by a mile. We had underestimated him.” Tamara smiled wryly and said, “Yes, we did. I wasn’t very happy at first because I thought that the sect leader should entrust the search for the miniature black tower to us instead of him. But I later came to terms with it after knowing that he was already a level nine saint before we set off. It put my mind at ease, +15 BONUS “Absolutely.” Heidi nodded approvingly. “There’s no better candidate than him.

As a level three royal saint, his attainment will allow him to navigate the secret realm safely. Let’s focus on gathering the spiritual herbs and leave the task of locating the miniature black tower to Elder Severin. I have every faith that he’ll succeed.” Before long, another half month had passed.

“It’s already a month now, and this Soul Compass still hasn’t been able to sense the miniature black tower. even though we’ve traveled quite a distance already,” Elsa lamented as she stood on the flying sword.

Severin offered a reassuring smile. “Haha, though the miniature black tower still eludes us, I’ve made significant advancements in alchemy. There’s even a chance I might break through to fifth–grade low–rank alchemist in another few days.” Other people might scoff at such cutlandish claims, as even a first–tier sect like the Horizon Sect did not have a fifth–grade alchemist among her ranks. Severin would be poised to become the first fifth–grade alchemist in the whole of existence if he was successful, which was why any other person might not believe it at all.

Elsa, however, did not doubt what he said at all because she had witnessed the kind of progress that he had made in the past. She grinned and remarked, “If you become a fifth–grade low–rank alchemist, you’ll possess the ability to elevate the attainment levels of even the elders and protectors who are level one to level three royal saint. Pills produced by a low–level fifth–grade alchemist will be incredibly sought after, even by royal saints!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1763-Severin smiled. That may be, but I’m worried that disciples from other sects might become jealous. I’ll have to keep this under wraps if I succeed, and my priority would be to prepare more fifth–grade pills for our sects’ saints to become royal saints. It would be best for the level two and level three royal saints to have a breakthrough as well. Having more

royal saints would naturally be better because we won't need to fear other sects even if they attempt to cause trouble." Elsa nodded and agreed. "That would allow the overall strength of the sect to experience very significant growth. We no longer have to fear the other sects!

The highest-ranked elders and the sect leader's attainment levels would need a bit of catching up though." Severin smiled and acknowledged that fact, "You're right. However, it would still be best not to flaunt our strength even if we do end up having more royal saints.

We should keep it as discreet as possible unless we have individuals who are level nine royal saints. After all, the Horizon Sect has such individuals already, but my uncle-master is only a level seven royal saint. It's a very big gap in attainment." our Elsa remarked playfully. "In any case, the future of our sect rests on your shoulders. Small fry like me won't make much of an impact." "Small fry?" Severin chuckled at Elsa's modesty. "You're already a second-grade alchemist who has shown tremendous potential. All you need is time. Besides, who isn't a small fry before reaching their peak?

To their surprise, the Soul Compass in Severin's possession began emitting an alarm-like sound. Severin then noticed a faint but constantly flashing light on the compass.

"Has it sensed the miniature black tower already? Elsa asked in anticipation.

Severin's excitement mirrored hers as he replied, "Haha, looks like it to me! This seems to indicate that the black tower is now within a hundred miles of us. Let's hurry! We'll need about ten or so minutes to reach it." Severin accelerated in the direction of the blinking light, and the flying sword left fleeting afterimages in its wake as they streaked through the air. However, Severin noticed that the flying tower was moving as well. He remarked with a frown, "Something's not right here. Why is the black tower moving too?" Elsa noticed the same anomaly. Though they would be catching up to it very soon, they did not doubt that the tower was moving slowly. "Why is it moving? Is it capable of moving on its own?" After pondering the situation, Severin shook his head and reasoned, "Probably not. Someone must have found it already." "It would be great if the disciples from our sect found it, but we might need to seize it forcefully from them if it turns out that someone else has it," Elsa said.

Severin concurred, "Yes, we'll have to take it by force if disciples from other sects have gotten to it first. That being said, I wouldn't want to snatch something from someone else unless they've provoked us. The key is not to

have any unnecessary bloodshed.” “Why not just take it without resorting to killing them? Elsa suggested. She agreed that killing someone for the tower would be too cruel, especially since they might have just stumbled upon it by chance.

“That’s not possible.” Severin shook his head. “If we do that, then they might suspect it of being useful in one way or another. It would be best if the disciple who finds the black tower is our enemy because then we could just kill them.

However, if the disciple was from a second-tier sect, then I feel it would be a little excessive to end their lives just because we want the tower from them.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1764-Elsa lamented, “We might not have any other option in that scenario. Killing them is inevitable. We’re going to reach the miniature black tower soon anyway, so let’s assess the situation again once we get there. We might even be able to negotiate with them.” Severin agreed. “That will do too. Let’s have a look first and decide once we have some idea of the situation.” A few more minutes passed. Severin and Elsa’s both had a sudden change in expression.

“Run! Hurry up! We’re going to get killed. A group of disciples were fleeing in a panic as a gigantic python hunted them.

“We’re doomed! That spirit beast is at least as powerful as a level one royal saint!” A level eight saint went pale with fright as he glanced back at the creature.

Although the giant python was still some distance away, it was only a matter of minutes before they chased up to them.

“You guys go ahead. I’ll hold it off. One of the female disciples tightened her grip on her sword. She stopped and turned to the others before making a brave decision to stay behind. They were all individuals. from a second-tier sect known as the Airblack Sect. The woman who chose to stay behind was Phyllia, a young prodigy and the leader of the Airblack Sect’s disciples.

a yats ll and help you, Phyllia! The rest of you should escape while you can!” said Danny, a level eight saint who was part of Phyllia’s team. He had resolved to remain by Phyllia’s side.

Phyllia considered the proposal for a moment and nodded decisively.

“Phyllia, Danny!” The other junior disciples flew forward with tears in their eyes, knowing that their two seniors would never stand a chance against a spirit beast of that level. It was unlikely that they would even be able to last a minute against that beast.

When Severin saw the situation ahead of them, he glanced at the Soul Compass to check its reading and proceeded to keep it in his pocket. “The miniature black tower is probably on that woman right there. The indicator stopped as soon as she did.” “How lucky for us, then!” Elsa responded excitedly. “You should save them.

They probably wouldn’t mind handing over the miniature black tower to us later on.” Severin agreed. “You’re right. There’s a chance they might not even realize the usefulness of the miniature.

Elsa then suggested, “Or we could wait for that python to kill them, and then eliminate the python after that. Once the python is dead, we can easily claim the black tower without raising any suspicion. It might be the safer course of action.” Severin pondered over her suggestion but eventually shook his head. “Their willingness to sacrifice themselves so their juniors can escape is worthy of praise. I cannot bring myself to watch them meet their end just like that.” Having made up his mind, Severin dashed straight for the giant python.

Life After Prison Chapter 1765-The massive, nearly hundred-meter-long python unleashed a ferocious roar. Its entire body was bathed in a blood-red color, radiating a menacing aura that sent shivers down the spines of those who laid eyes on it. What was even more unsettling was the fact that the spirit beast had attained the level of a level one royal saint, making it one of the most formidable creatures in the secret realm.

“Soaring Dragon Slash!” “Skydragon Fist!” Both Phyllia and Danny employed their strongest technique to launch several powerful strikes. However, their attacks were all nullified when the python let out a thunderous roar.

“Is it using sonic attacks against us?” Danny’s face paled in shock. He could only watch in bewilderment as his and Phyllia’s attacks were demolished by the python’s sonic roar.

Phyllia had an expression of dread as well, for she recognized the very dire situation that they were in.

We're in a pickle right now. I don't think I can withstand the creature's onslaught for more than a couple of seconds, let alone a minute!" At that moment, the python opened its blood-stained mouth and lunged at them.

In the nick of time, a figure appeared just beside the python's head, delivering a swift kick that sent the beast flying. A dull thud echoed as the python's head was diverted toward an entirely new direction. The python lost its balance and crashed into a nearby tree, snapping it in half.

Danny and Phyllia were startled after having initially resigned themselves to their fate. They never expected help to come in what was supposed to be their final moments.

Moreover, the python they were up against was a level one royal saint, yet their savior was able to handle it with such ease that it all seemed too surreal.

"Thank you for helping us, sir!" When they finally got a good look at their savior, they recognized him as a member of the Skyblue Sect based on his attire. A woman stood on a flying sword some distance away, and her clothing also suggested that she was associated with the same sect as the man.

"Judging from his clothes, he must be from the Skyblue Sect," Danny noted after seeing Severin's attire.

Phyllia nodded and felt an overwhelming sense of admiration. The ease with which Severin dealt with the giant python could only be explained by the possibility that Severin was a level two royal saint.

Severin turned to face the two of them and smiled calmly as he said, "I decided to lend a hand because I was moved by your willingness to risk your lives for your fellow sect members." +15 BONUS "You're so...handsome!" Phyllia's admiration was evident in her gaze as she looked at Severin's handsome looks. One could easily find themselves smitten by a man as dashing and as strong as him.

Danny reminded her, "Please keep your voice down. It's not very appropriate to say that to someone you just met." The colossal python let out another menacing roar..

Life After Prison Chapter 1766-The giant python was infuriated after being kicked away. It unleashed a thunderous roar and swung its colossal tail toward Severin, "Hehe, this'll be the end of you." Severin chuckled. He deftly

produced a seventh-grade spiritual sword from his belongings and delivered a slash after infusing the blade with his spiritual energy. The sword energy that Severin produced thus sliced the formidable beast in two, and that was despite the creature's Incredibly tough skin.

The serpent writhed on the ground for a while before dying motionlessly.

"Your strength is amazing! The attacks from our fellow disciples had barely managed to land a scratch on the beast, but you killed it in a single slash!

Danny was truly in awe of Severin's strength because it was completely beyond his imagination.

Severin smiled and approached them, while Elsa rode the sword over to them.

"Thank you for saving our lives, sir Phyllia and Danny expressed their gratitude with the utmost sincerity.

Phyllia rummaged through her possessions and took out some fifth-grade spiritual herbs. "May I offer you these fifth-grade spiritual herbs as a token of our gratitude?" Danny followed suit and took out his share of fifth-grade spiritual herbs. "I have some too. Here, please take these. It's the least we can do to express our thanks." Much to their surprise, however, Severin declined the offer. "I saved you out of admiration for your selflessness in risking your lives for your juniors. I do not expect anything in return." Instead, he gestured toward the unassuming miniature black tower hanging from a red cord around Phyllia's neck. "This little tower looks quite pretty though, so if you truly wish to express your gratitude, perhaps I can ask for that as a memento? That would more than suffice as a token of your thanks." "You want this?" Phyllia glanced puzzlingly at the miniature black tower hanging from her neck. She removed it and handed it over to Severin. "I'd be happy to give it to you. I found it yesterday and decided to just use it as an accessory." After taking the tower, Severin hung it around Elsa's neck without drawing too much attention to it. He admired it for a moment and nodded in satisfaction. "It looks pretty nice on you." Elsa understood the gesture and pretended to look at Severin as if she was his partner. "Awww, that's so sweet of you! It does look rather lovely on me." All the better if you like it," Phyllia said.

"We'll be making our move now," Severin said as he took to the flying sword with Elsa and departed swiftly.



The Airblack Sect disciples had finally returned after retreating to safety. “Are you both all right? Who was that person? How did he manage to kill a formidable spirit beast so easily?” Phyllia grinned and replied, “I’m not sure who he is. All I know is that he’s very talented. I suspect that he might be a level three royal saint. I never knew the Skyblue Sect had such a prodigy in their ranks. It’s amazing to think that he made a breakthrough to level three royal saint even though he’s only been here for a month.” Danny pondered for a moment before wondering out loud, “I’m curious why he seemed more interested in the little tower than the spiritual herbs. Did it seem unusual to you in any way when you found it yesterday?”

“Perhaps he just thought it looked good,” Phyllia surmised. “I suppose he decided to take something less valuable because he didn’t want us to feel as though we owed him.” Danny was still a little skeptical. “Could the tower be some kind of treasure?” “It doesn’t matter whether or not the tower is a treasure. He saved our lives, and I would’ve happily given him all my belongings if he asked for it.” Phyllia gazed in the direction Severin and Elsa had flown. “Their flying sword is fast. They’ve already disappeared from our sight.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1767-Severin finally slowed his pace down somewhat after flying for some time. Elsa exhaled heavily before carefully removing the miniature black tower from around her neck. She handed it to Severin and said, “We’ve finally got it! You should be the one hanging on to it though. It’s safer that way.” Severin took the tower with a smile and intended to store it in his spatial ring, but all his attempts proved futile.

“What’s the matter?” Elsa asked when she saw Severin’s puzzled expression.

Severin sighed. “This thing might possess its own space. That’s why it can’t be stored in a spatial ring. I suppose you could say it functions like one.” Elsa nodded even though she did not entirely understand what Severin said.

“That means the Airblack Sect disciple we encountered earlier hung it around her as an accessory because she couldn’t place it in a spatial ring.” Severin nodded. He then took out the Soul Compass and noticed that the blinking light was still flashing and making a beeping sound. After sensing the spiritual power that was left behind on the black tower all those years ago and erasing it, the Soul Compass no longer emanated a blinking light or a beeping sound.

“At least this proves that we’ve found the right tower, Elsa noted with a smile.

Severin put away the miniature black tower and suggested, "Now that that's out of the way, we have another two months to gather any spiritual herbs we come across." Elsa welcomed the idea happily. "Finally! I won't have to feel so frustrated when I see those herbs just asking to be picked. It'll be so much fun to search for spiritual herbs during the day and refine pills at night.

Severin then sighed and said, "I wonder how my wives are right now. I've been so busy hunting for the miniature black tower as soon as we entered, and I didn't even have the time to look for them. I'm worried about their safety. This place is super huge, after all.

Elsa smiled bitterly after hearing that. "Don't worry, master. I'm sure your wives are safe. Worrying isn't going to change anything, so let's focus on our task at hand. We'll search for them while looking for spiritual herbs. While we're at it, we can kill the disciples from the Highworld Sect or the Horizon Sect if we come across them. Your wives will be safer if these threats are all eliminated." "Haha, that's a valid point." Severin chuckled. "Those from second-tier or even some other first-tier sects have no reason to harm our disciples. Only the Highworld Sect and the Horizon Sect pose a threat to us." Sometime later, the sound of a skirmish drew their attention. Elsa suggested, "Should we check it out?" "Of course! We might stumble upon some disciples from the Horizon Sect or Highworld Sect." Severin grinned wickedly.

Elsa giggled. "They're the ones who will be the most scared of someone with your attainment." Severin and Elsa arrived at a valley after going in the direction of the commotion. There, they found more than a dozen disciples from the Horizon Sect surrounding over twenty Skyblue Sect disciples.

Life After Prison Chapter 1768-n advantage in their attainment levels. The highest among them had reached the level eight saint, and by comparison, the highest attainment level in the Skyblue Sect's group were Luke and Sofia at level seven saint. The others had lower attainments, and a few were barely level eight warrior emperors.

"Crap. This battle is only going to exhaust us if we keep going at it," Luke observed while being locked in battle.

Mick suggested, "We should put in our all to help Elder Severin's wives escape." "That's the least we can do," Luke agreed readily. "We owe everything to our supreme leader. Today is our chance to repay his kindness." He then turned to Sofia, Sheila, and Diane. "Sofia, Sheila, Diane, well create an opening for you to escape and make your way out of the forest. If we give it

our all, we will probably have enough numbers to carve out an opportunity for your escape. That'll buy you some time to flee, I hope." Sheila was touched by the offer, but she frowned worriedly. "What about you guys? It'll be more difficult for you to get away if we're not around to help." "This day will come sooner or later," Luke said, gritting his teeth. "It'll be fine.

You're Elder Severin's wives, and we won't be able to face him in the future if we survive at your expense." Sofia showed a similar level of determination. "But we'll have to bear this guilt for the rest of our lives if we just leave. My attainment level is on par with yours, so I'll stay behind and fend them off with you.

Sheila, Diane! You two should escape first.

"Nonsense, Sofia! If you stay, then I'll stay too," Diane protested.

Sofia had to deal with her attackers while persuading Diane. "Don't be impulsive, Diane. Think of Selene.

She's waiting for her mother to return to the sect." Diane's emotions wavered when Selene's name was mentioned.

Elsa noticed that the people in danger were Severin's wives. She yelled urgently, "Master! It's your wives! They're in danger! We need to hurry up and help them!" Severin's eyes filled with determination when he witnessed his dear wives' predicament. He accelerated his flying sword and ventured forward. 'I'll kill them all!' he cried out as he waved his hand and manifested a sword.

After delivering a swift slash, the ensuing sword energy moved forward and caught several Horizon Sect +15 BONUS When one of the level eight saints turned around and finally noticed that they were being attacked, Severin had already sent another slash right cutting through his direction. The person panicked after sensing the ruthless energy coming toward him, and he tried vainly to divert the attack with his spiritual energy. Alas, it was already too late, and Severin's attack killed him in an instant.

A resounding boom was heard the next second, and every single member of the Horizon Sect were vanquished by the relentless onslaught of Severin's sword energy.

Life After Prison Chapter 1769-“It’s Elder Severin!” Luke exclaimed in excitement.

“It is him! We’re saved!” Sheila’s face lit up with joy. “We’ll live to fight another day, it seems!” Severin’s decisive attack had killed the opposing group’s disciples within seconds.

“I’m glad I found all three of you together! I can finally rest at ease now.” Severin sighed with relief. He was happy to see his three wives along with Luke and Mick. Severin considered Luke and Mick his friends even though they had since become disciples of the Skyblue Sect and were no longer just members of Dracodeus Temple. He had brought them along with him to the sect when he first came, so he hoped to see them thrive in the sect too.

“I didn’t expect you to be here too.” Sheila approached Elsa enthusiastically.

Elsa grinned and replied, “Luck was on my side. I ran into Master shortly after entering the secret realm, so we searched for the tower during the day and practiced alchemy at night. I’ve made lots of progress over the past few weeks.” “Are you now a second–grade low rank alchemist? Sheila asked curiously.

“Wrong.” Elsa replied. She then stated proudly, I’m now a second grade medium–rank alchemist. Not too bad, huh?” “That’s some impressive progress!” Sheila exclaimed excitedly.

Severin then turned to Diane and asked, ‘Have you and the others been in any danger recently?’ Diane beamed and said, “The confrontation we just had was the most dangerous. I ran into Sulia as soon as I entered the realm, and we were able to find Sheila quickly too. As time passed, we were able to gather more and more people with us. We collected plenty of spiritual herbs, faced various spirit beasts, and improved our skills. It just never occurred to us that we would run into a group of Horizon Sect disciples earlier. We were no match for them even though we outnumbered them.” Mick nodded. “Yeah. We survived only because you arrived in time, Elder Severin. We would’ve been goners if you didn’t show up.” As the group began to collect the spoils, Luke observed the corpses. “What a huge loss to their sect.” Severin smiled coldly and said, “What happens here stays here, but it’s not like we would have to face repercussions if word gets out. We shall not spare the lives of any Horizon Sect disciple that we encounter during our time here.” Sheila, still reeling from the recent ordeal, voiced her indignation, “Yeah! If they’re going to show animosity toward us, then they shouldn’t be surprised if we treat them

the same way. The Horizon Sect needs to learn a lesson from this.” Diane could not help but chuckle when she heard that. “Even if they suspect that our sect’s disciples were involved, they can’t prove anything if we just deny it.” “It’s getting late,” Severin observed. “The sun is about to set, so it’s about time we find a place to rest. Some of you are injured and need to recover.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1770-ened and said, “Sounds good. Please lead the way, Elder Severin.” Severin rose into the air and flew them across the forest on the flying sword. A safe-looking cave soon came within sight, and he decided to set up camp there. Severin chatted with his wives in the cave, while several others rested at a campfire outside with two individuals keeping watch.

Around midnight, Severin suggested that Sheila and the others get some sleep as he resumed his alchemical work with the cauldron.

Though he did waste several fifth-grade low-rank spiritual herbs, it was not that frustrating for him because he had an ample supply of herbs on hand. He considered it a small price to pay for each batch of pills that he refined successfully.

A faint aroma then wafted out from the cave, prompting Mick to remark, “He’s so dedicated that he’s still refining pills even when we’re inside the Paradise Secret Realm.” A female disciple beside Mick nodded in agreement, saying, “You don’t often see talented people put in that much hard work. It’s probably why he’s always ahead of others. Some talented people will agree easily if they don’t put in the necessary effort.” Luke took a deep breath and said, “The fragrance is so soothing.” After Severin successfully refined three sets of pills, he levitated them and said, “Done, at last.” He glanced at his wives, who were sleeping soundly with Elsa, and put away the pill with a smile. The successful crafting of a fifth-grade low-rank pill had elevated him to a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist.

After a ten-minute rest, Severin did two more batches of pills. They were just as successful, and Severin stored them away before finally calling it a night. The group resumed their journey the next morning. Over the next two months, Severin and his group swiftly detected any confrontations courtesy of the speed of Severin’s flying sword. As long as they encountered disciples of the Highworld Sect or the Horizon Sect, they eliminated both without a second thought.

During that period, the Skyblue Sect's members stabilized their attainment and sought opportunities to attain breakthroughs. Severin made a breakthrough himself, progressing from a level five royal saint to a level six royal saint.

One fine day, a colossal wormhole appeared in the sky. It contained a potent force that began to suck them in, and Severin immediately rounded everyone up.

As Yuka observed the swirling wormhole, she frowned and asked, "Does this mean we're going preparing to leave?" "Yes." Heidi nodded. "We're going to be expelled soon. Three months are up, and we've been lucky to find the miniature black tower, Our sect leader will be very happy to know that the mission has been completed successfully." Back at the Skyblue Sect, Gilda was alone in her room. She caressed her belly with a smile and said, 'Your dad is coming back soon. I wonder how much progress he's made in his attainment thus far. He's a prodigy, so you have to work hard and live up to his standards too!

Gilda then donned a loose-fitting dress and emerged from her room.

Out in the courtyard, Wuhricht was all smiles as he engaged in a game of chess with Felipe—the great elder. Felipe was aware that Gilda was pregnant with Severin's child, and he was equally as delighted as Wuhricht. However, the matter was to remain confidential for the time being, and only the three of them were privy to the information