

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1771

Life After Prison Chapter 1771-ester, and it's becoming challenging to hide it from people." Gilda frowned. "We'll just have to come clean when it's no longer possible to hide it. I've been avoiding public spaces anyway, so there shouldn't be any problem if I remain at home." "Frederick is a petty man, Wuhlricht said sullenly after looking at Gilda. "He refused to marry you when he found out you were no longer a virgin, and it'll probably piss him off that you chose to keep the child." Wuhlricht paused briefly before adding, "Though I'm quite certain that he wouldn't dare to confront us, we still can't tell anyone that Severin is the father.

Gilda was a little taken aback by that, but she immediately understood the ramifications of revealing the truth. She nodded and said, "I understand, Dad. You're worried that the Horizon Sect might feel deceived and humiliated when they find the child's father is from the same sect and I ended up marrying him. Your concern is that they might retaliate against us because of that, right?" "Correct," Wuhlricht said. "They'll feel as if we're playing some kind of sick joke with them, and our claim that Severin had disappeared permanently would turn out to be a lie. If the Horizon Sect's members discover Severin's involvement, they might resort to extreme measures and attack our sect. That would be troublesome, especially since we're not fully prepared to face them yet." Gilda understood. "We'll have to keep the identity of my child's father a secret then. Hopefully, our great elder here can do us that favor too. It's for the best if fewer people know about this. Once the child is born and our sect has grown stronger, we won't have to worry about revealing the truth anymore." "I'll keep the secret, of course," Felipe said, "but it does feel unfair to you and Severin." "I don't mind it," Gilda said, "but I agree that this is unfair to Severin. He can't even acknowledge that the baby is his." Wuhlricht then said, "If we are to grow stronger than the Horizon Sect, we will need a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist in our ranks. That is the only way. Fifth-grade low-rank pills are good enough even for level three royal saints to make an easy breakthrough. Having more level four royal saints will surely bode well for us." After some thought, Felipe grinned. "Elder Severin might be our only hope then, judging from the remarkable potential he has shown as of late. He was already a fourth-grade high-rank alchemist before he entered the Paradise Secret Realm, so he might just come out of it a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist!" Gilda rolled her eyes and said, "But the gap between a fourth-grade high-rank alchemist and a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist is simply too huge, and the difficulty in reaching the next level is several times higher.

We can't place too much of our expectations on Severin. He's under enough pressure as it is." Felipe was amused at Gilda's retort. "Look at you standing up for your man." "I'll leave you to your chess game, then. I'm going for a stroll in the garden," Gilda said as she left the courtyard.

Once she was gone, Wuhlricht mentioned, "I wonder how Severin and the others are faring right now. Do you think they've found the miniature black tower? I sure hope they did. Without it, we won't be able to reach that place', and the chances of us becoming supreme saints would be nearly zero." Felipe gazed toward the direction of the Paradise Secret Realm and lamented, "The Paradise Secret Realm is coming to a close. We'd have to wait another six years if we don't succeed this time around." "We're out! We're finally out!" At that moment, those who had entered the Paradise Secret Realm were forcefully ejected and found themselves back outside.

Life After Prison Chapter 1772-"Haha, I came out of there a level two royal saint! And it's only been three months!" A man exclaimed in joy. He seemed to be one of the ones who had made significant progress.

"Hic... Hic... where's my junior sister? Is she dead?!" Another man knelt on the ground and cried bitterly, seemingly mourning the loss of someone he loved.

In the past, the odds were good if one-third of the participants were able to exit the Paradise Secret Realm. Though a substantial number of disciples from second-tier sects had successfully made it out alive, two first-tier sects—namely the Horizon Sect and the Highworld Sect—were conspicuously few in number.

Severin soon emerged from the realm along with many of their other companions.

Upon exiting the realm, Severin noticed that there were very few disciples from the Highworld Sect and the Horizon Sect. Those that remained were undoubtedly those that Severin did not encounter then.

"How much longer will the wormhole open?" Severin asked, glancing at the light on the stone wall.

"About two hours. The light will vanish after that, indicating that the surviving people have already exited the realm. If anyone isn't out by then, then they would've already died somewhere inside the realm." Heidi answered. She

then directed her gaze toward the two sects and added with a smile, “Our losses were minimal chiefly because we didn’t let our guard down, and also because you managed to eliminate many of their high-level disciples. I can’t say the same for them though.” One of the Horizon Sect’s disciples noticed that the Skyblue Sect’s disciples were growing in number, which contrasted starkly with the paltry few from the Horizon Sect. His expression soured, and many of his companions shared the sentiment that something was amiss.

Two hours elapsed quickly. Out of two thousand and four hundred Skyblue Sect disciples that entered Initially, a thousand and eight hundred exited safely.

Conversely, only a little over two hundred Horizon Sect disciples remained even though they had sent in the same number of disciples as the Skyblue Sect. The difference was jarring.

Over at the Highworld Sect’s end, one of their disciples asked furiously, “What happened? Why are there only three hundred remaining out of more than a thousand of our disciples?” At that point, the Paradise Secret Realm had sealed off completely, and everyone knew all too well what had happened to those who were not with them.

Life After Prison Chapter 1773-“Keep your voice down! At least we have three hundred still surviving. Look at the Horizon Sect. They went in with double the number of members compared to us, but only two hundred of their people remain, a female disciple from the Highworld Sect came forward and advised her infuriated comrade.

The male disciple gritted his teeth and said, “Did the Horizon Sect’s disciples target us? Was there a lot of confrontation between us and their members? Just look at the disciples from the other second-tier sects.

Over seven hundred out of one thousand and two hundred made it out. I can’t see any other explanation as to why a first-tier sect like us could incur such heavy losses!” Many disciples from the other second-tier sects and a few first-tier sects were alarmed by the situation.

However, as soon as the wormhole had closed, they got onto their flying swords and left swiftly.

“The Skyblue Sect seems to have had the fewest casualties on this occasion. I suspect that they gained the most out of all of us here. How did they achieve

that, though? It doesn't make any sense! Terry said that he was going to eliminate their members when the opportunity arose," a Highworld Sect disciple noted bitterly. "It's hard to believe that someone like Terry would meet his end in there, considering that even the Skyblue Sect's two leaders were able to survive this." "We should leave. There's nothing else we can do here anyway. Our sect leader and the elders must be eagerly waiting for us to return and share our findings," one disciple waved at his group and led them away.

"Back to the sect, we go! Haha!" Severin laughed and enlarged his flying sword, with Heidi doing the same. They each rallied their team members up and flew swiftly in the direction of the Skyblue Sect.

Almost all of the other sect's disciples had left with their respective groups, but the Horizon Sect's disciples stood there in shock as they grappled with reality.

"How is this possible? We are one of the upper-class first-tier sects! How did less than ten percent of our members make it out alive? The Skyblue Sect went in with the same number of participants, but more than survived! It doesn't make any sense?!" remarked one of the disciples with higher attainment. There was a look of despair in his eyes too.

They had hunted for treasures inside the realm, battled numerous spirit beasts, and gathered plenty of valuable items. However, they encountered just eight disciples from the Skyblue Sect during those three months, and they killed all eight. By their estimation, their fellow sect members would not have spared any of the Skyblue Sect disciples that were encountered, resulting in substantial casualties for the Skyblue Sect. Once the opposing sect's members had been killed, they could then loot whatever spiritual herbs gathered by the deceased individuals. Following that line of logic, one would expect the Horizon Sect's disciples to get the most out of the excursion. Alas, the situation turned out to be the complete opposite. Only a few of their members remained, while most of the Skyblue Sect's members were unharmed.

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disciples, and even the Highworld Sect's disciples faced a similarly bloody fate.

"Let's return to the sect," the Horizon Sect disciples accepted their grim fate and took flight. They hopped onto their flying swords and flew back to their sect.

After three long months, two flying swords finally appeared in the vicinity of the Skyblue Sect's mountain entrance.

"Look! Elder Severin and the others have returned!" Some of the disciples grew excited, and those who were still in seclusion rushed out to witness their fellow sect members' homecoming.

"Sect Leader! Elder Severin and the others have returned!" exclaimed one of the elders as he barged into Wuhlricht's home "Severin's back?!" Gilda exclaimed from inside her room,

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Life After Prison Chapter 1775-Severin, Heidi, and Tamara duly followed several elders and protectors into the meeting hall.

The other disciples who had gone to the Paradise Secret Realm went to hand their acquisitions to Felipe and Samuel. Meanwhile, the bystanders began to disperse, though not without gossiping among themselves about Gilda’s decision to keep the child. Some could understand why Gilda decided to go through with it, while others disagreed and deemed it an unwise choice. The latter group reasoned that Gilda might have to lower her standards if she ever intended to find a partner in the future. There was no doubt that the decision would likely invite considerable criticism from different quarters.

“That child is Severin’s! I’m so happy for them!” Sheila said in excitement upon returning with Diane and Sofia to their residence. She blurted out with joy as soon as she let Selene play outside.

Sofia smiled in agreement. “I never expected her to get pregnant on her first time! Guess that’s what you call luck!” “Do you want to have a child though, Sofia? You’ll have plenty of chances to get pregnant if you want,” Sheila teased.

Sofia sighed and replied, “You and I both know that the path of attainment is a dangerous one. Having a child could make things inconvenient and add an extra burden. I have no intention of starting a family for now.” Diane chuckled. ‘Selene will have a little brother or little sister as her playmate in the future!

“We might not know if it’s a boy or a girl, but I’m sure Gilda knows. She probably had the baby’s gender checked already, I’ll ask her when I have the chance,” Sheila said excitedly.

“Although I’m not planning on having children right now, I do have a soft spot for them. Kids are just so adorable.” “Severin probably would have guessed that the baby is his,” Diane surmised, “but I don’t think he’s ready to tell her that he was the man from that night.” Sheila thought for a moment and said, “Well, she’s pregnant now, so I think it’s about time he comes clean to her about it.” Sofia and Diane exchanged a glance and nodded.

Severin was absent-minded during the meeting, and his gaze was constantly drawn to Gilda’s bulging belly. Gilda noticed his gaze and blushed, knowing full well that the child in her womb was his. Otherwise, he would not have been so engrossed in looking at her belly since she became pregnant.

Wuhlricht noticed Severin’s gaze as well and found it rather amusing.

Nevertheless, he cut straight to the you were able to find the miniature black tower?” All the elders and protectors glanced at Severin, waiting eagerly for his answer

Life After Prison Chapter 1776-Severin smiled and reached into his pocket to retrieve the item. “It seems to have a space of its own, much like that of a spatial ring. I wasn’t able to store it in my ring as a result, and it’s highly likely that my master lost it in the Paradise Secret Realm because he had to keep it on him instead of inside his ring.” “Amazing! You’ve managed to find it!” Wuhlricht exclaimed with a hint of excitement. He gingerly took the miniature black tower from Severin’s hand and cradled it, taking great care to ensure it did not drop.

Tamara then proceeded to provide more details of the expedition. “However, we regret to inform that the disciples of the Highworld Sect and the Horizon Sect have been hostile toward us when inside the realm.

They suffered significant casualties as a result, with Elder Severin taking out many members of the two sects during his journey there. He has already made a breakthrough to level four royal saint, so he was able to kill even their most talented disciples. When we exited the realm, we noted that only three hundred of the Highworld Sect’s disciples remained out of the one thousand and two hundred that entered. The Horizon Sect fared much worse, with only two hundred survivors out of an initial two thousand and four hundred people

“No way! Were you all that ruthless toward the Horizon Sect’s disciples?” An elder frowned and asked. “They’ve always been our ally. There’s no need to go so far as to take the lives of their members just for some treasure.” “Elder Severin’s progress is truly astounding.” another remarked in awe.

“especially when you consider that he has spent only three months in the realm! His talent will allow him to become a very prominent person in the future.” Many people began to view Severin with newfound admiration, but even Tamara and Heidi were unaware that Severin had already reached level six royal saint. In an effort to conceal the fact that he was the man who slept with Gilda, he had chosen to downplay his attainment level by stating that he had reached level four royal saint. However, that did not diminish his accomplishments in the eyes of the sect’s members.

Severin smiled and then addressed the elder, “They don’t consider us allies anymore, Elder Rynold. They had been instructed by Frederick to treat us as enemies in the Paradise Secret Realm.” “What?” Rynold exclaimed in astonishment. “I never would’ve thought that Frederick would order his disciples to attack our people inside the Paradise Secret Realm.” Gilda was speechless for a moment, but she soon scoffed, “Haha, guess Frederick still can’t move on from what happened in the past. He has got to be the pettiest person I have ever met! To think that he’d resort to such methods just to exact revenge on the Skyblue Sect.” Heidi nodded. “We’re fortunate to have acted in due course, and it was all thanks to Elder Severin’s quick hunt down the Horizon Sect’s group with a few other sect members.

Everyone that they came across was eliminated, and their elite disciples dwindled in number. We then seized the chance to go on the offensive, thus causing the Horizon Sect to sustain a great number of losses.” Wuhlricht was impressed and nodded contently. “Kudos to you, Severin. You’ve done exceptionally well.

We were left with no other choice after they became hostile to us, and it is only just to let them bear the consequences of their actions.” Rynold added, “Tsk, ts, ts. More than two thousand of their prodigies were lost in a single swoop, and I’m sure many are level eight or level nine saints. The Horizon Sect is going to be livid when they find out how many casualties they had.” He then paused and added, “But seeing as so many of their members are killed, won’t we be in trouble if they decide to retaliate after finding out that we’re responsible for it?”

Life After Prison Chapter 1777-After some thought, Wuhlricht said, "Probably not. Whatever happens in the realm stays in the realm.

Besides, they're a very large sect, and they'll become a laughingstock if they speak of that incident to any other people." Severin nodded. "I think so too, We couldn't have just allowed their disciples to kill ours without doing anything, right? We have every right to defend ourselves. In any case, killing others and robbing them of their treasures is a common practice within the Paradise Secret Realm. I don't believe they have the audacity to bring their men here and make a fuss over it. They'll be making a mockery of themselves if they do that." Rynold nodded in agreement, but he remained cautious over the matter. "They may not confront us directly over this issue, but the rapport we've built up in the past has now shattered. If our disciples venture into other secret realms or perilous locations to search for treasure, there is every chance that the Horizon Sect's disciples might target ours." Wuhlricht agreed with that supposition. "Indeed. I would like you to send word to our disciples and warn them to be more careful around the Horizon Sect if they embark on treasure hunts or tasks. It would be unwise to trust them blindly as was the case in the past. We would be in a precarious position if we treated them as our allies." Rynold nodded. "Understood. I'll relay the message promptly." At that moment, both Felipe and Samuel had arrived too.

Wuhlricht was surprised at how quickly they seemed to have completed their tasks. "Have collected the treasures that our disciples acquired?" you already.

Felipe responded with a smile, "There were so many items that we couldn't sort them all out at once.

Samuel and I decided to gather up everything first and organize them later." Samuel then added sheepishly, "We were a little hasty because we wanted to know if Severin had successfully brought back the miniature black tower. We know how important it is to us." Wuhlricht nodded. "It has been found. However, I will need to study it further to determine how it will be able to guide us to "that place"," He paused briefly before emphasizing. "Remember not to let anyone know about this. It would be troublesome if word gets out and the other sects catch wind of this. They might attempt to steal it from us." Felipe reassured, "We'll keep our lips sealed." He then turned to Severin with admiration and said, "You are truly remarkable, Elder Severin. Our sect leader has exercised his astute Judgment and made the very wise choice of entrusting you with this task." Samuel smiled and added, "And our disciples acquired a staggering amount of treasure this time. It's several times more than what we had in the past.

Something just doesn't seem right to me. Even if many of our disciples returned with treasures, they could not have amassed so many spiritual herbs, combat techniques, and training exercises." Wuhlricht clarified with a wry smile, "It's because they killed plenty of disciples from the Horizon Sect and the Highworld Sect." Felipe and Samuel exchanged puzzled and bewildered glances. Rynold then repeated what Severin, Heidi, and Tamara had explained earlier.

"I never imagined that so much would unfold in there. The leaders of the Horizon Sect and the Highworld Sect are probably bawling their eyes out right now!" Felipe sighed in relief and proceeded to laugh

Life After Prison Chapter 1778-"The Horizon Sect probably never would have thought that they would experience such a depressing situation one day!" Samuel quipped.

"Okay then, everybody! The meeting is over. You have all done well in procuring the spiritual herbs. Tell your group members that they'll be rewarded with pills that correspond to their attainment level. It's all thanks to their efforts that this was a success," Wuhlricht said to Tamara and Heidi with a smile.

Once he had spoken to the group, he turned to Severin and said, "I'd like you to remain here for a moment. I have something to discuss with you in private." "Of course. Severin nodded.

After the others had departed, only Severin, Wuhlricht, and Gilda were left inside the hall.

Wuhlricht looked at Severin before saying. I've already informed Gilda that you were the man who took her first time that night." Severin was taken aback by his revelation. "She knows?!" Gilda rolled her eyes at Severin, retorting, "I was worried sick because of you, you know. I thought this child was someone else's, but it turned out to be yours." Wuhlricht chuckled. "Before I told her, she considered an abortion because she didn't know who the father was. When she finally couldn't bring herself to do it, she confided in me, saying that she was worried you might no longer accept her if she carried another man's child. I had no choice but to tell her the truth and stop her from going any further.

Severin did not expect Gilda to be aware of the situation all along. He approached her and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Gilda. I wasn't brave enough to reveal the truth to you. I wanted to tell you when I felt the time was

right, but I didn't know that my actions nearly harmed our child." He gazed intently at her and vowed to her, "I assure you that I'm committed to taking responsibility for and your child, Gilda. I genuinely love you, and I hope you'll give me this opportunity to take care of you and our baby." both you Gilda felt emotional after hearing Severin's words, but she pretended to get angry and rolled her eyes at him in jest. "How am I supposed to say no when you already got me pregnant?" She then grinned and added, "I've been wondering why the man from that night didn't experience a significant breakthrough in attainment like I did. My dad later told me that you employed a certain technique to delay the breakthrough and keep the truth from me." "Haha," Wuhlricht chuckled. "I think this is fate. Would your relationship have developed so well otherwise? Anyway, I'm increasingly disheartened by Frederick's recent actions.

It's a good thing Gilda didn't end up marrying such a petty guy." Gilda nodded. "Yes. Severin is so much better than Frederick." Wuhlricht then asked, "You've reached level four royal saint now, haven't you?

Did you use up all the energy stored in your body? It would have been difficult to make such a huge breakthrough without it." Severin admitted sheepishly. "To be honest, I'm now a level six royal saint.

There's always a chance that other disciples might deduce my involvement with Gilda that night if they found out my true attainment level, so I've been trying my best to conceal my strength.

Life After Prison Chapter 1779-s said excitedly.

He understood how challenging it was to make a breakthrough after reaching royal saint. The difficulty will continue to grow if one is a level five or level six saint. With Severin's breakthrough to level six saint, the sect could boast to have yet another powerful individual.

Severin nodded and reminded them. However, it is very important to keep this matter under wraps for now. Our fellow disciples might grow suspicious if they found out that my attainment level had skyrocketed all of a sudden. Frederick might sense that something is amiss too, and he would definitely become even angrier If he learns that I was the man Gilda was with that night. I won't even begin to imagine how he would react if he found out you accepted me rather than banishing me. It's possible he could even instigate the Horizon Sect to confront us directly." Wuhlricht chuckled. "Then we're on the same page! We cannot reveal your attainment level or your connection to the child's father. Both these aspects must remain closely guarded secrets for now." "I

can understand the rationale behind not disclosing that I'm the father, but would it be acceptable for me to be with Gilda? The worst that could happen is that other people might be inclined to believe I'm your chosen successor." Wuhlricht chuckled at that suggestion, "Haha! That's fine for now. You'll have to tolerate some of the gossip for now, but we'll eventually reveal the truth about you being the father. There will come a day when our sect becomes formidable enough and no longer has to fear the Horizon Sect." Severin smiled nonchalantly. "It doesn't bother me. All that matters is that I know the child is mine. I don't care what other people think of me." "Does that mean... I'll be able to tell people that you're my partner soon?" Gilda asked with a pursed smile.

Severin chuckled and said, "Of course. You can even tell them now if you want." "Haha, great! I'll help you spread the word then. The news will travel quickly within the sect once I inform some of the elders and protectors," Wuhlricht declared. He was incredibly satisfied with Severin thus far.

After some thought, Severin told Wuhlricht, "I believe our sect won't stay weak for much longer, but it's important that we shouldn't rush to enter that place even after you're able to comprehend the miniature black tower's secrets. We need to ensure our sect is genuinely strong before we go in, since I wouldn't expect us to bring the entire sect with us anyway. Too many people and it might arouse some unwelcome." Wuhlricht concurred. "Spot on, Severin. Unfortunately, it's going to be challenging for our sect to grow stronger to the point where we don't need to fear the Horizon Sect's disciples. I am a level eight royal saint, so I'm no match for the level nine royal saints. Let's not forget that the powerful royal saint figures within the Horizon Sect outnumber ours greatly. Your ability to refine fourth-grade high-rank pills is of great use, but only in terms of helping our saints catch up to theirs. We are still very far behind when it comes to royal saints."

Life After Prison Chapter 1780-To his surprise, Severin grinned and said, "Haha, you don't have anything to worry about! I'll have some fifth-grade low rank pills ready for you in no time." Severin then extended his hand to reveal five fifth-grade low-rank pills. "I only have five at the moment though, but they're yours to use." "Fifth-grade low-rank pills? Are you already a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist? I must be dreaming." Wuhlricht pinched his thigh just to confirm that everything was happening in reality.

"Sects like the Horizon Sect don't even have a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist, right? Severin must be the world's one and only fifth-grade low-rank

alchemist,” Gilda exclaimed in excitement. Severin’s rapid ascent to becoming a fifth–grade low–rank alchemist was nothing short of astonishing.

“This is excellent news! If you’re able to produce hundreds of fifth–grade low–rank pills, we can help more people in our sect become level three or even level four royal saints! Haha! The sudden increase of royal saints will allow us to hold our own against the Horizon Sect,” Wuhlrict remarked animatedly.

Given their strained relationship with the Horizon Sect and Severin being Gilda’s child’s father, the only way to rid themselves of their predicament was for the Skyblue Sect to grow stronger. After all, hiding the truth was untenable, and an all–out confrontation might break out if the truth slipped out by accident.

After pondering for a while, Severin added, “I would have to become a fifth–grade medium–rank alchemist if we are to surpass the Horizon Sect. The pills I’ll be able to craft then would be effective even for level six royal saints. One pill might not have much of an impact, but two pills on the regular is bound to have a significant effect over time. You might even make a breakthrough to level nine royal saint.” “I’m already in the late stage level eight royal saint, and a breakthrough seems to be imminent. Fourth–grade pills are less effective, but there’s a better chance of success with fifth–grade medium–rank pills.” Wuhlrict said. He then turned to Severin, “I’ll have to rely on you for that then, my son–in–law.” Gilda blushed and rolled her eyes at Wuhlrict. “Why are you calling him your son–in–law?” “Why shouldn’t I call him that?” Wuhlrict grinned. “He’ll eventually be my son–in–law anyway. I’ll hold a grand wedding for you in a month’s time, and the entire sect will celebrate this joyous occasion for a few days. You can stay together as a couple in the meantime.” Gilda had an embarrassed expression. “But we’re practitioners, Dad. It’s not like we place that much importance on the formalities anyway, so let’s just skip all that.” Wuhlrict, however, insisted on it. “I won’t allow it. I have only one daughter, and even if I don’t invite any other sects, the least I could do is close off our doors to the outside world and celebrate for three days Severin chuckled. “Haha, you’ll have to heed my father–in–law’s wishes, Gilda!” “Not you too!” Gilda rolled her eyes at Severin. Hearing Severin address Wuhlrict as his father–in–law left her feeling all sweet in her heart.