

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1781

Life After Prison Chapter 1781-After thinking for a bit, Severin said to Wulricht, "Oh, please do keep it a secret about me now being a fifth- grade low-rank alchemist. Tell those who receive the pills to keep quiet about it and just go on with their training without revealing it to others. And tell them to stop treasure hunting or accept any mission in the meantime. We must keep a low profile so the outsiders would not discover that more of our members have become stronger." Wulricht nodded. "Yes, I'm aware of that. I know you and the others have gathered enough resources from the secret realm to last for a long time. The sect is not in a hurry to look for more spiritual herbs.

Subsequently, he waved his hand. "You must be tired. Go take a rest." Severin smiled and left with Gilda.

"Gilda, my darling, I'm sorry for making you go through all those bad experiences for not telling you earlier," Severin said when they were outside.

Gilda smiled, "It's alright. Luckily I fell in love with you, or I have no idea what I am going to do with you." "Hehe. Come on, let's go look for Sheila and the others," Severin smiled evilly, "Oh, remember now you're going to be sisters with them and you're going to be the youngest. Diane is the eldest, Sheila is the second, and Sofia is the third." Gilda covered her mouth with her hand and chuckled, "Hahaha. I don't think I will continue to be the youngest for too long." Severin chuckled, "What? Are you seriously thinking about that now? Didn't I just get myself a new wife? Are you in a hurry to find me more wives?" Gilda shrugged. "Well, you should know you're a wonderful man. Who knows if you're going to find more sisters for us? So I must keep an open mind about it." It was a funny and cute argument both of them enjoyed while walking back to the house Severin stayed in.

"Gilda, are you pregnant? Do you know who the father is?" Sheila giggled when she saw Gilda, "But don't worry. It doesn't matter who the father is. Severin won't desert you." Gilda rolled her eyes at Sheila. "Hi, second sister. Don't joke about that. I already know Severin is the father and he's the one who saved me." Sheila was stunned but just for a while. She felt delighted and said, "What did you say? Did you just call me second sister? Hahaha! Good! I guess Severin has told you everything." 1/2 "I'm waiting for you to call me your big sister," Diane joked.

"Hi, big sister!" Gilda said embarrassingly. Her face turned red.

“What about me?” Sofia asked.

“Hello, third sister.” Gilda smiled.

“Hey, Gilda, do you know if you’re expecting a baby boy or baby girl?” Sheila asked

Life After Prison Chapter 1782-Gilda smiled. “It’s a boy.” “Great! Selene, you’re going to have a baby brother!” Diane smiled.

“Mommy, when can I see him?” Selene asked curiously.

“I think probably three to four months. Diane smiled.

“Yeah! I’m going to have a baby brother!” Selene said, jumping up and down happily.

Gilda thought about it and said, “Selene, you have to keep this a secret. We only tell the others that we are dating. My father said he’s going to throw us an extravagant wedding next month. We’re going to have a three–day celebration.” Severin said, “No worries. Selene is still a child. The others are not going to treat her words too seriously.” That was responded with Selene rolling her eyes at Severin. “Hey, I’m not a child anymore!” “Haha The others burst out laughing.

Meanwhile, all the elders and Marcus had gathered together. All of them had an awful and sullen expression on their faces.

Frederick arrived at the meeting hall and asked, “Dad, I heard only two hundred or more people came back from the secret realm. Is it real? But how is that possible?” Marcus nodded. “Yes, it’s real. We suffer a big loss. I heard the Highworld Sect also faces the same thing as us. They only had around three hundred or more members survive.

Compared to us, our situation is still a lot worse than the Highworld Sect because we possess two keys.” Frederick frowned. “Did our member fight with them in the secret realm? But that’s impossible. It’s not like the two sects hold any grudges against each other. And I also told the others before I left that they should target the Skyblue Sect. How did the Highworld Sect suffer so many casualties instead?” He wondered and said, “What about Skyblue Sect? What’s their situation?

What's their casualty?" Marcus replied with a frown, "That's the thing I don't understand. The Skyblue Sect has two keys too. They sent two thousand members into the secret realm and around a thousand and eight hundred members survived. Which means they have less than six hundred casualties. That's very weird." "Impossible!" Frederick was aghast. "Our sect and Highworld Sect are so much stronger than the Skyblue Sect. And the number of disciples we sent into the secret realm is definitely much more than the Skyblue The Great Elder thought and said, "That means their average strength is stronger than us. Could it be that some of their members obtain great resources and chances in the secret realm which helped to boost their levels?" Marcus shook his head. "We can't be assured of that for now. But I've already sent someone to investigate. I'm sure we can surely get some answers from our members who returned." Suddenly, a protector ran inside. "Mister Marcus, I'm here to report back. Based on our investigation, many members had expressed that they felt there was something different with the Skyblue Sect. Some of them said they witnessed members of the Skyblue Sect flying rapidly on the flying swords. They also felt some of the members from Skyblue Sect could have a breakthrough to level three or four royal saints in the secret realm."

Life After Prison Chapter 1783-ible. No one can become a level three or level four royal saint within such a short time frame." It would require a genius at least at Frederick's level to achieve that. However, he disallowed and refused to believe there was another genius like him.

However, Marcus thought it was quite possible. He nodded. "I think that must be it. There must be another genius who entered the secret realm and killed our members easily. That is the best possible explanation for our casualties." The Great Elder thought of that possibility and said, "Do you mean you suspect the one who killed our members is someone from the Skyblue Sect?" Marcus nodded. "Yes. If someone with that kind of flying speed, he could definitely go ahead of the others by getting all the best treasures to help him become a level three or level four royal saint. Then he could go on to kill our strongest members. Our sect will be placed in a dangerous situation." Frederick was baffled. "But he couldn't possibly kill so many?"

Marcus replied, "Did you tell the members to kill any members of the Skyblue Sect in the secret realm? What if they find out about it? Do you think the Skyblue Sect wouldn't counterattack especially when they had a genius on their side who had become a level three royal saint? Of course, they are going to fight us with everything they got." Although the assumption was very reasonable, Frederick still had a hard time accepting it. He stretched his

mouth and said, "But I just find it a bit ridiculous. It still feels like a dream to me to accept our casualties." The Great Elder clenched his fist. "Just how cruel and brutal the Skyblue Sect is if this is really their act. Is it necessary to kill so many of our members?"

Shouldn't they at least think about how close we were before?" Marcus smiled bitterly. "It's reasonable to me. At least I believe we will react the same way as them if they kill our members. It's a pity and great sorrow on our losses but it's not so serious that would affect Our sect." "But it's not the members that we are losing. All the spiritual herbs, combat techniques, and weapons they had were being taken away. Those are the things our sect can't afford to lose," The Great Elder said while within these six months." Marcus thought about what the Great Elder said. "I've already sent people to find out if any members from the Skyblue Sect became a level three or level four royal saint in the secret realm. I'm sure we're going to get the result very quickly as news like this travels very fast. And I also sent someone to the Horizon Sect to gather more information. Once we receive the information from both sides, we can easily determine if the Skyblue Sect was the one behind it." Just then, the Second Elder stood up and asked, "What happens if it is really the act of the Skyblue Sect?"

What are we going to do? Should we retaliate?" "That's right! We should ask them to explain and compensate us for killing so many of our members!"

Life After Prison Chapter 1784-Frederick balled up his hand and felt a flash of irritation. Ever since he came back from the Skyblue Sect, he felt betrayed because of Gilda. He wanted to teach the Skyblue Sect a lesson and let Gilda know the consequences of offending him by telling the members to target all of the members of the Skyblue Sect when they were in the secret realm.

It just did not occur to him that that was the reason many of their members were killed in the secret realm and the members of the Skyblue Sect were stronger. A fresh swell of rage rose in him.

"What the hell are you guys thinking of?" Marcus glared at Frederick and said, "Whatever happened in the secret realm stayed in the secret realm. What would the others think of us if the others knew about it?"

We, the strongest sect in this world, would end up as a laughing stock!" The Second Elder sighed. "I understand what you are saying but the damage is too huge." Marcus sneered and said, "Even so, that's not the reason for us to

fight the Skyblue Sect. Besides, no one can tell what could happen in the secret realm.

Do you think the Skyblue Sect will admit they were the ones who did it? Of course not. If we started a fight with the Skyblue Sect for this reason, it would only make the other sects side with the Skyblue Sect.” Frederick sighed. “Then there’s nothing we can do about it but suffer in silence.” After thinking for a bit, Marcus said, “However, if we finally knew the Skyblue Sect were the ones who did it, we would remember it with our hearts. In the future, there’s no need to show the Skyblue Sect any mercy when our members meet them during treasure hunting. They better don’t accuse us of being brutal and cruel.” Frederick nodded in agreement. “You’re right. Now that they become our sworn enemies, we don’t have to pretend to be nice to them anymore. If there is any conflict in the future, we don’t have to hold back. Regardless of everything, we need to show the Skyblue Sect how dissatisfied we are with them.” The Horizon Sect was furious about but there was nothing they could do. The same applied to the Highworld Sect.

Three days later, Marcus called the elders and protectors for a meeting.

“I have news to break to you guys. The investigation has ended. Based on the information gathered, our assumption is correct. The Skyblue Sect is the most likely party who killed our members.” “There was a genius from the Skyblue Sect who also entered the secret realm this time. His name is Severin Feuillet and he’s now at level four royal saint.

According to the report, Wulricht gave him a ninth- grade spiritual flying sword.

That level of spiritual flying sword could let him fly at great speed and no one and kill them,” Marcus said solemnly in the meeting

Life After Prison Chapter 1785-“That guy is now a level four royal saint?” Frederick was aghast to hear that.

The Great Elder lamented, “Damn, another genius for the Skyblue Sect? They had Gilda and now another genius who joined their sect!” Marcus frowned and said, “Severin Feuillet? Why does this name sound so familiar?” “I believe we saw him before when you brought Frederick to propose to Gilda the last time. There was a young man standing in the hall but he didn’t say anything to leave any deep impression to us,” the Great Elder said.

That reminded the Second Elder, "Oh, I remember it now. Wulricht did introduce him to us. I think he said Severin is his senior brother's disciple. But we didn't take too much notice of him. Gosh, I didn't know he is actually a genius." Marcus clenched his fist. "So that's Severin. I remember it now. Wow, he's a level four royal saint now." Frederick scoffed. "What a brutal guy. He better pray hard that he won't be meeting me. Or I'm going to kill him. Dad, did you also say Gilda is pregnant? Is it real? How fast is she at finding another man to marry her when I refuse to marry her?" Marcus replied, "From what I gathered, Gilda is now six months pregnant which means the baby's father is the one who took away her virginity. She had only started dating Severin just recently. That means Severin did not know Gilda was pregnant with someone else's baby. He's willing to accept the baby as his own." Frederick sneered. "What a dumbass. Is he really a genius? He doesn't even know who's the baby father is The Great Elder said sarcastically, "Maybe he has never seen anyone as beautiful as Gilda is. So he doesn't mind accepting Gilda and the baby." Frederick gritted his teeth. "Gilda is crazy. How could she go on with the pregnancy when she didn't know who the father was? What a joke. She should abort the pregnancy." Based on Frederick's reaction, Marcus could tell Frederick still dwelt on the past. He consoled him by saying. "It doesn't matter to you. She doesn't deserve to be your wife anyway. There are a lot of beautiful members in our sect that have a crush on you, right? You totally have the freedom to pick the women you like." That appeased Frederick. "Of course. I'm a genius and I couldn't even count how many women who dream of marrying me. I can't even know how to pick." Even though the Horizon Sect knew who was the one responsible for the massacre, they could not do anything about it. They suppressed their anger and informed the members that they were free to fight and kill any member from the Skyblue Sect when they were out treasure hunting.

A month later, the Horizon Sect discovered a huge problem. Basically, no one from the Skyblue Sect was seen anywhere as if they had stopped coming out of the sect to hunt for treasure. The Horizon Sect lost the chance to take their revenge and their plan to retaliate in another form failed.

That was also the period of time it needed for everyone to know Severin's existence and what a genius he was.

Life After Prison Chapter 1786-In addition, no one actually made fun of Severin for being together with Gilda.

Instead, many thought Severin was a good man and a loving man who was willing to accept all the flaws Gilda had because he loved her. When Severin found out about it, he actually had a laugh about it.

During the past month, Severin would accompany Gilda shopping or out for a walk when he had free time. While in the night, he would concentrate on producing more fifth-grade low-rank alchemical pills.

After one month, Severin went to look for Felipe and Wulricht.

Then Wulricht reacted excitedly. "What did you just say? You are giving the sect fifth-grade low-rank alchemical pills? Oh, yes, I heard that you have been busy producing pills for the past month. If you are able to give us around two hundred of them, we're able to smaller the gap between us and the Horizon Sect.

Felipe had the same reaction as well. "Yes. We did gather a lot of resources after killing many members of the Horizon Sect and we have been making good progress too. I bet we are getting closer and closer with the Horizon Sect." After a pause, he continued, "Many of the disciples are now level one royal saints. With the help of the fifth -grade low-rank alchemical pill, I'm sure they can become level two royal saints. Or maybe level four royal saints! I can imagine how close we are going to be with the Horizon Sect." Severin smiled and gave Wulricht a porcelain bottle. "There are three hundred alchemical pills in here. I still have some which I keep for myself." "Three hundred! Haha. You never fail at surprising us!" Wulricht took out five alchemical pills and took a look at them. After that, he passed the bottle to Felipe, "Distribute these to the disciples. Remember to tell those who receive it to keep it a secret. Do you understand?" Felipe nodded with excitement. "I understand. I have already come out with a plan. I'm going to ask everyone who gets this pill to train in the forbidden area in the back. The other disciples are not allowed to enter. None of them are allowed to leave the area until they become a level four royal saints." Wulricht chuckled. "That's a good idea. Go on then." "Hey, what about Sheila and the others? How is their progress? Did they improve?" Wulricht asked.

Severin nodded, "Yes, they have been training whenever they are free. Even harder after we came out from the secret realm. They had experienced the real fighter's world in the secret realm and understood the weak are destined to be killed." Haha. It's a good thing." Wulricht chuckled. "We won't be bringing a lot of people with us to 'that place'. But I'm sure you are going to bring Sheila and the others. So it's better to urge them to become royal saints

soon.” From that sentence, Severin noticed an important message. “Have you gotten some idea on how to maneuver the miniature black tower?”

Wulricht grinned mysteriously. “Something. But this is not the right time yet.

Gilda is going to give birth soon and the sect is not strong enough for us to leave without worrying.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1787-Severin nodded in agreement. “Yes, uncle—master, you’re right.” “What? Are you going to continue to call me that?” Wulricht teased.

Severin smiled. “I think I can call you uncle—master, Sect Leader, and my father—in—law. Isn’t it right?” “Haha. True. I’m all of those!” Wulricht chuckled cheerfully. He was more than happy and satisfied to have Severin marry Gilda.

As he thought, he reminded, “Hey, don’t forget the wedding is in three days time. I’ve already informed everyone. We’re going to celebrate for three days. I know you are busy with training but don’t forget about Severin smiled. “Don’t worry. I won’t forget about the wedding.” Wulricht continued on to talk about the detail, “It’s going to be everyone in the sect and I don’t plan on inviting any outsider. It can also be a chance to celebrate our sect turning a new page.” After hearing that, a thought struck Severin. “Hold on. Didn’t the Great Elder just say he’s going to inform all the disciples who are eligible to use the alchemical pills and move them to the forbidden area? If that’s the case, those disciples are going to miss out on the celebration.” Wulricht smacked his head lightly. “Yes, I’ve forgotten about that! I’m going to look for him now and tell him to move those disciples after the celebration.” After that, he strode away in a hurry. When Wulricht was gone, Gilda came out and saw Severin there. She smiled and approached him. “What did you and my father talk about? I saw you two talking for quite a while.” Severin smiled. “Nothing much. I just gave him three hundred fifth—grade alchemical pills.” “Really? Haha. He must be thrilled about that.” Gilda chuckled.

After that, she complained, “What a pity. I can’t train because the baby is constantly kicking me. Argh, I feel so frustrated about being unable to train.” Severin smiled. “There’s nothing to rush, honey. You’re already seven months now. Just bear with him for another two to three months.” Gilda returned the smile. “I’m actually a little scared.” Severin consoled. “Don’t be scared. The delivery process for us with attainment is much easier than for Gilda did not know if she should cry or laugh. “You said it as if you were in labor before.”

Severin felt embarrassed and scratched his head, “Well, I heard all of these from the other female fighters.

“Come on, I’m free this afternoon. Let’s go get Sheila and the others. We can go take a walk in town with Selene,” Severin said after thinking for a bit.

The elders and protectors also needed the alchemical pills for their training so they took forty away from the bottle. In the end, there were only two hundred and fifty–five alchemical pills left in the bottle.

After a discussion with Wulricht, Felipe selected two hundred fifty–five disciples and told them separately.

to meet him at the forbidden area behind the sect after the wedding was over.

However, neither Wulricht nor Felipe told them e

Life After Prison Chapter 1788-Those who were informed were clueless. Kara and Heidi were selected by Felipe too. They got together and chatted.

“Hey, did you get the notice too? Do you know why the Great Elder wants us to train in the forbidden area?

Heidi smiled bitterly.

Kara nodded. “From what I heard, those who are selected are within the range of level eight saints to level two royal saints. The sect could have prepared something good for us.” “Haha. I do hope so. I’m already looking forward to it now. Although the environment is not as pleasant as here, I do hope the sect could surprise us with something good.” Heidi chuckled.

Another day passed. It was the wedding day. Just like Wulricht said, the sect celebrated for three days in a row. Everyone was very happy celebrating the joyous moment. Some of the female disciples had even prepared programs such as singing or dancing to entertain everyone.

Gilda was very happy too. Finally, she could be together with Severin without fear of people talking about her and she could also move in together to Severin’s place.

“What did you say? Gilda married Severin? The Skyblue sect threw them a celebration that lasted for three days?” Frederick felt a jolt of anger. He clenched his fist tightly and had no interest in the woman in his arms anymore.

Lately, many women had thrown themselves at him and he also got himself a couple of wives. They were very pretty too but somehow, he felt Gilda was still prettier than them. Without him realizing it, Gilda had become a thorn in his heart. When he found out about the wedding, anger ripped through him.

“What a shameless woman! Throwing a wedding while being pregnant with a baby that she does not know the father is!” the woman Frederick hugged said ironically.

The next morning, one disciple after another showed up at the entrance of the forbidden area. Elsa who was now a level eight saint was among them too. When she saw Rachel, she approached her and asked, “Rachel, you’re here too? Do you know what’s going on?” Rachel shrugged. “No, I don’t. But I also saw Larry, Mick, Gracie, and Luke here too. Oh! And Zoheb too.

But I didn’t see Nancy and the others.” Elsa frowned. “So only those who are level eight saints and above are here. Are they going to have us become level one royal saints?” Rachel was stunned after hearing that. Then she smiled bitterly, “I’m just a level eight saint now. It’s going +15 BONUS As they chatted, they were being asked to enter the forbidden area. When they were in, they saw many familiar faces, including Heidi and Kara who were geniuses that had become level two royal saints.

Felipe and Wulricht stood before them and said nothing. As time passed, everyone arrived.

“Once you enter here, you’re going to stay here for a long time. You’re only allowed to leave this place when you become a level four royal saint. And you shall and oblige to keep anything that happens in here a secret. Do you understand?”

Life After Prison Chapter 1789-“What? We’re not allowed to leave if we didn’t become level four royal saints?

How long is that going to take? Years, the very least. I’m just a level eight saint now. It makes sense for me to become a level one royal saint in a short period. But how long is it going to take me to become a level four royal saint?” a disciple said hopelessly.

Being closed up in solitude was not a problem. However, the time required to become a level four royal saint was too long and all of them had problem accepting it.

Another disciple complained, "It's going to take too long for that to happen.

Leveling up is extremely hard when we become a royal saint. There are so many of us here. Can you guarantee all of us can become level four royal saints?" As a female disciple, she felt uncomfortable with the restriction because she knew it was going to take her years to become a level four royal saint. Which meant she was not going to see her parents and siblings for years.

At that moment, Felipe and Wulricht exchanged looks with each other. Felipe chuckled. "Don't worry. I believe it's going to take probably two or three months for some to meet the requirements and leave this place. Even those with lower attainment will only need six months to become level four royal saints. Oh, once any disciples who are level eight and above will be joining you in the future, and just like you guys, they can only leave when they become level four royal saints too." "Great Elder, that's just impossible. Why are you so sure some of us will meet the requirements so quickly? It's a miracle if someone could become a level four royal saint in just a year!" A level one royal saint said excitedly.

The same went for Kara. "Oh, my god! So this is why you guys requested us to come here. This is your secret plan! To train a bunch of level four royal saints in secret! That's going to bring our sect to a whole new level." Heidi felt the same too. "This is wonderful. I believe the Great Elder must have a way to make it happen." Wulricht smiled, "Remember not to say anything when you have become a level four royal saint and leave this place. Be discreet about what you say. The other sects are going to be jealous of us if we suddenly improve so aggressively.

The Great Elder explained, "We have to grow without letting the others know. I want us, our sect to be stronger than the Horizon Sect or any sects! Do you understand?" The speech got all the disciples worked up and excited. "Yes! Haha!" "But can I really become a level four royal saint within six months? I don't mind even if it's going to take me two years. I'm single and I don't have anyone waiting for me. I just want to become a level four royal saint!" Many disciples were excited and curious at the same time.

Felipe flipped his hand, took out the alchemical pills, and waved his hand to distribute it to every disciple.

“Use this alchemical pill to help you with your training, Mister Severin is going to provide us with more alchemical pills in the future. Once you are in a stable condition of your new level, you can continue to use the alchemical pill to move on the new level.” “Is this a fifth-grade low-rank alchemical pill?” Kara was dumbstruck with her mouth wide open. She was wondering if her eyes were deceiving her..

“Oh, my god! This is real! Does that mean Mister Severin is now a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist? Gosh, he’s too powerful!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1790-“With the help of this alchemical pill, the speed of our breakthrough is going to be fast. Countless royal saints would be fighting hard just to get their hands on this alchemical pill!” “Geez, I know the Horizon Sect does not have a fifth-grade low-rank alchemist in their sect. Yet, Mister Severin is one now. Haha. Sooner or later, we’re going to replace the Horizon Sect and become the strongest sect in the world.” The disciples were excited to receive the alchemical pills. Now they were feeling confident about becoming level four royal saints within a short time frame. From what they heard, they realized the supply was going to be constant and enough for everyone. Thus, it would not be a problem for a level eight saint to become a level four royal saint within six months. Heck, that was doable within two to three months.

Felipe was the one who said six months and he was already being cautious of the timeline.

“Alright. Off with the training now. Don’t disappoint us and Mister Severin who worked hard to produce the alchemical pills for us,” Wulricht waved his hand and left with Felipe.

Rachel found a place to sit and giggled. “This is great. Hehe. I can’t wait to start my training!” Gracie sat beside her and said, “Both of us are lucky to meet the lowest attainment requirement. The same goes for Luke and the others. Too bad, for the rest of the people, they have not met the requirement yet.” Since all of the twelve Hall Masters came here together with Severin, Gracie hoped that all of them could enjoy all the good things together and improve together.

Rachel smiled faintly. "They are level seven saints now. It won't take too long before they level up. Don't worry. Maybe that's going to happen in a few days time. Once that happens, they will be brought here and train with us." Only then did Gracie nod. "You're right. Sigh. Do you remember how we could only dream of becoming a saint? We didn't even think for once we could have the chance to reach the royal saint level. And here we are, trying to become one." Not rest Rachel giggled. "Yes. So I guess we have to aim higher. Instead of level one royal saints, we shall not until we become level four royal saints. And that is not where we should stop.

We have to aim high and become a level nine royal saint in the future." Gracie laughed. "You're right: We're not the same as we were before." Meanwhile, Severin had been busy producing fifth-grade low-rank alchemical pills nonstop. Other than helping the sect to create more royal saints, he was hoping to increase his speed in the production. After -rank alchemist.

When that happened, he could have benefited from it because the fifth-grade medium-rank pill had a better effect on him, Felipe, Wulricht, and the others. If the sect was to have more level seven and level eight royals saints, then they would have the upper hand if a war between the Horizon Sect were to happen.

Although the Horizon Sect had not done anything yet, Severin knew the Horizon Sect and the Skyblue Sect were never getting back on good terms especially what happened in the secret realm. Sooner or later, both sects were going to have to fight it out.

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