Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1791

Life After Prison Chapter 1791-sly, he was really satisfied with the success rate and how hands–on he grade low–rank alchemical pills.

After two days, he had managed to produce a lot of alchemical pills. Then he went to look for Wulricht and passed him another four hundred alchemical pills.

"Four hundred? How insanely crazy is your speed? What's the deal? Did you take any rest?" Wulricht contemplated his life while looking at the alchemical pills.

Severin smiled faintly. "Have you forgotten about my triple–chambered cauldron? I was able to increase the success rate. With the triple–chambered cauldron, I can produce three alchemical pills at once." Wulricht was dumbstruck "I know you have the triple–chambered cauldron. But we are talking about fifth- grade low–rank alchemical pills. The difficulty level is extremely high. No one except you has the courage to try it and succeed." The compliment made Severin embarrassed. "Uncle–master, you're making me feel so shy by saying those." Wulricht chuckled. "Haha. I'm just telling the truth. I have no intention or plan to compliment you." "It's getting late. I want to head back early to take a rest," Severin replied and flew back to his place.

As Wulricht watched Severin fly away, he looked back at the alchemical pills and felt gratified and delighted. "Luckily we have him. The sect doesn't need to experience any shortage in alchemical pills anymore." When Severin returned to his room, he took out a fifth–grade low–rank alchemical pill to eat it and started with his training. The next day, the pill was able to provide some effects for him but it was not enough to help him level up from level six royal saint to level seven.

"Now that the sect doesn't face any shortage of alchemical pills. I can use half a day to study on how to produce fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills and the other half can be used to produce fifth–grade low–rank alchemical pills." Once he set his mind, he took out the spiritual herbs needed to make fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills in an attempt to make the alchemical pill.

While he was busy with alchemy, Sheila and the others did not slack around.

Most of the time, they would be training in solitude. The time passed very quickly. Before everyone knew it, two months had passed.

"I did it! I finally did it after two months!" A few days ago, Severin had successfully become a level seven royal saint.

However, he was feeling more pleased and delighted when he had a breakthrough. Because he could successfully produce a fifth grade medium-rank alchemical pill.

As of now, the sect had a lot of disciples who had become level four royal saints. On and off, there would be one or two disciples leaving the forbidden area happily because they met the requirement by becoming level four royal saints.

The rest of the disciples knew something was up because a lot of disciples who were level eight saints and above would be called to the forbidden area. However, the disciples did not know what was going on in the forbidden area.

They did try to ask around for details. However, those who left the forbidden area had their lips sealed.

They were only willing to advise them to train hard and become level eight saints. Then they would be called to the forbidden area to find out what was going on there.

Today's Bonus Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1792-Well, Sheila, Diane, and the others were not required to go to the forbidden area because they were living together with Severin. And Severin would give them suitable alchemical pills to help them with their training. Never had they ever faced a shortage in alchemical pills supply.

When Sheila and Diane were in the secret realm, they had gained some experience. After training in solitude for three months, they had become level eight saints. Sheila who was stronger than them was now a level two royal saint.

"Dad! Dad! I have a breakthrough. I'm a level one saint now!" Selene shouted happily. Severin was in the middle of placing the fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills when he heard that. He ran outside delightfully.

"You're a level one saint now? That's terrific!" Severin said happily. Diane and the others heard Selene's voice too and came out feeling happy for Selene too..

Sofia said happily, "Selene, you are so gifted. You're still so young but you're already a saint. I know you're going to be a royal saint within a couple of years." Sheila smiled faintly. "You're so marvelous! You're a strong fighter now and no one can bully you anymore.

Selene covered her mouth and giggled. I'm not that strong. Mommy Sheila, you and the others Mommy are the strong fighters. I'm still a long way from all of you." "Haha. It's a good day today. We should celebrate tonight at Selene becoming a level one saint, Severin suggested.

The word 'celebration' had Sheila's eyes lit up. She said with excitement, "Hey, it's been a long time since we have barbeque. Why don't we have that for dinner tonight?

Severin smiled. "Haha. That's exactly what I got in my mind." Sofia quickly said, "Then let's head to the town to buy ingredients." arrived at the to When they they bumped Into Gracie and Rachel who were shopping. Severin nodded his head satisfyingly when he knew their current attainment. "Not bad. You two are level four royal saints now. Haha!" Rachel smiled. "We just left the forbidden area two days ago. After training for so long, we figure we should take a rest so here we are, enjoying our shopping." Gracie said, "Nancy and Bowen are in there now. I think they are going to be at the same level as us when Severin smiled at them. "Maybe not. Come and find me tomorrow. I'm going to give you each an alchemical pill." At that moment, they did not know Severin was about to give them the fifth– grade medium–rank alchemical pill.

Life After Prison Chapter 1793-Severin and the others continued on with their shopping. After they were back from buying the ingredients, they set up the barbeque in the backyard. Gilda went to invite Wulricht and Felipe to join the feast.

Wulricht looked at Gilda's stomach and reminded her, "Gilda, you're going to go into labor anytime soon.

It's not good to eat so much barbeque food." Gilda smiled faintly. "Dad, I know. Severin had already reminded me. Sigh, it's torturing to look at this delicious food when I can only eat so little." Severin smiled at her. "Don't

worry. You'll get your chance in the future. I promise I'm going to make more for you after you have delivered the baby. Happy now?" After hearing that, Gilda gave Severin a wink and a flying kiss. "That's more like it." When everyone had finished eating. Wulricht and Felipe left feeling full and satisfied. Severin went back to his room but he did not plan on resting. Instead, he took out his cauldron and continued to produce more alchemical pills. The next morning, when he left his room, he saw Rachel and Gracie entering the house.

He smiled. "Wow, you two are early." Gracie smiled faintly. "Of course. Do you know how excited we were when you told us to come here to get alchemical pills? Both of us stayed up all night just thinking about it. So we decided to come once the sun rises," Severin teased, "Haha. Are you afraid it's a prank?" "Haha. We trust you. But we are just excited about it," Rachel said.

Severin smiled and took out four alchemical pills, "Take two each. But only use it when you are in a stable stage. And don't tell anyone." "Er, these don't look like fifth–grade low–rank alchemical pills." Rachel looked at the pills and frowned.

"Yes, because they are fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills," Severin nodded.

"What did you just say? You're a fifth–grade medium–rank alchemist now?" Gracie and Rachel gasped with their eyes wide open. It took them two to three months to come out of the shock when they found out Severin was a fifth– grade low–rank alchemist. What a surprise to them to know Severin had a breakthrough that made him a fifth–grade medium–rank alchemist now.

f Severin did not give them the alchemical pills, they would start to doubt if they were deep in their sleep dreaming about it.

"Thank you, Severin! Don't worry. We're not going to disappoint you with our training!" Rachel and Gracie exchanged looks with each other and carefully stored the alchemical pills in a safe place.

Today's Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1794-Severin smiled, "Gilda is pregnant with my child. The Horizon Sect is going to find out about this soon.

There is bound to be a fight between our sect and the Horizon Sect. I was the one who brought you and the other Hall Masters here and I don't want to see anything bad happening to you guys. So If I have the alchemical pills, I will be more than happy to help all of you to become level seven or higher royal saints." After a pause, he continued, "The sect is going to stay firm and strong if there are more level seven or even level eight royal saints. That is the only way to make the other sects be afraid of us." Gracie gulped. "So you're the father of Gilda's baby! Damn, this is a secret that we can't tell anyone.

Otherwise, Frederick is going to go insane when he finds out." Rachel said, "So you're the one who saved Gilda that night. I was wondering why were you rushing to be with Gilda. Never for once, I thought you're the father of the child." Severin smiled. "Alright. Remember to keep it to yourself. The sect is not strong enough yet. But it will be after maybe a few more months Gracie nodded. "I'm sure the sect is going to have more level seven royal saints now that you're a fifth- grade medium—rank alchemist. When the time comes, the Horizon Sect is not going to scare us or be a threat to us." "That'll be all. You two can leave. I still need to send some alchemical pills to the Sect Leader. He's a level eight royal saint now. I have to make him a level nine royal saint to ensure the combat power of our sect gets to the next level," Severin said, waving his hand.

When Gracie and Rachel left, he flew up and headed to a gazebo. Wulricht and Felipe were playing chess there and Samuel was watching them play.

Felipe chuckled when he realized Severin was looking for them. "Hey, Severin, what brings a busy man like you here today?" Severin smiled. "Oh, it's good that three of you are here. I'm here to send alchemical pills." Samuel chuckled. "Again? We still have leftovers of the fifth–grade low–rank alchemical pills you gave us the last time. I think I still have two left and you're already ready to give me more. Just how fast can you produce alchemical pills?" Felipe laughed out loud. "Hahaha. I can't even remember the time when we didn't have alchemical pills to train. After all, those lower–grade alchemical pills have no effect on us. And now we actually have more than enough alchemical pills to help with our training. This is a dream come true." Severin chuckled. "Haha. These alchemical pills are different from the last batch. It shouldn't be a problem to help you guys to move on to the next level. I also think it's about time my dearest father–in–law becomes a level nine royal saint." "Different? What's different about them? Are you going to give us fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills?" Wulricht smiled. And just like that, Severin took out a bottle and opened it. With a thought, six pills flew out and stopped in front of them.

"So smart of you! Yes, fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills are what I'm talking about!" Severin smiled back at Wulricht.

"Fif-fifth grade medium-rank alchemical pills? For real?" Wulricht looked at the alchemical pills in front of him and gulped numerous times. It was not just one but two! Enough to help him level up to level nine royal saint.

After the training he had lately, he had already reached the peak of the level which made him even closer to becoming a level nine royal saint.

Life After Prison Chapter 1795-y going to take two months top to surpass the Horizon Sect!" Felipe was so excited with a big smile on his face.

"Haha! Why should I be scared of the Horizon Sect when I become a level nine royal saint? Haha!" Wulricht laughed out loud.

In the past, he was scared of the Horizon Sect because the Horizon Sect was stronger than them with Marcus, the Sect Leader of the Horizon Sect, leading the sect. Now that the Skyblue Sect had more royal saints in the sect, they were starting to surpass the Horizon Sect.

When Wulricht became a level nine royal saint, the average combat power of the Skyblue Sect would be so different than before. Not to mention, the number of level six and level seven royal saints increased tremendously. By then, the Skyblue Sect would replace the Horizon Sect and become the strongest sect in the world.

"Guys, I don't mean to rush but it's better for you to keep the alchemical pills now so no one else sees them, Severin reminded them with a smile.

"Haha. I was feeling too excited." Wulricht chuckled.

Then they quickly put the alchemical pills into their spatial rings.

After that, Wulricht said, "Felipe, Samuel, you two can play. I'm not going to play anymore. I'm going to train in solitude. I have been waiting for too long to become a level nine royal saint." As he finished talking, he flew into the sky and away.

"Does he need to be in such a hurry?" Severin was amused to see how quickly Wulricht took off.

"He had been waiting for this day. There are just two first-tier sects that have level nine royal saints. The Horizon Sect and the Highworld Sect. Of course, Wulricht had been dying to become one," Felipe explained.

After that, he talked to Samuel, "Hey, Samuel, do you still want to play? I'm not in the mood to have a game now. I'm more interested in testing this alchemical pill." Samuel replied, "You read my mind. I can't wait to become a level seven royal saint!" "Yes. And I can't wait to become a level eight royal saint!" Felipe said.

After that, they bid goodbye to Severin and flew off.

"This is fantastic! We don't have to be afraid of the Horizon Sect anymore. I think I should make some breakthroughs too when I'm free. Although I'm capable of killing a level eight royal saint and have the power of the level nine royal saint with my current attainment, for safety purposes, I should become a level eight royal saint soon." And Severin also flew back to his house. When he was back in the house, he was not in a rush to produce more fifth–grade medium–rank alchemical pills. With Felipe and Samuel both training in solitude, he did not know who would be responsible for distributing the alchemical pills. Thus, he took out a fifth–grade alchemical pill for himself and started training.

A few days passed and Severin had finally made a breakthrough to become a level eight royal saint. When he left the room, he balled up his hand and felt the power inside his body. It gave him a sense of security.

Most importantly, he had also successfully improved the combat technique, Rose–Petal Rain. Now he was capable of creating one thousand rose petals which was more than ten times the lethality rate from before.

Today's Bonus Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1796-Severin was filled with confidence. After taking a few days to stabilize his attainment, Diane and Sheila rushed excitedly into his room. "It went smoothly, Severin! Everything went smoothly!" "What went smoothly?" Severin asked blankly.

Sheila promptly exclaimed, "What do you think? Gilda's delivery went smoothly, and she just brought your chubby baby boy into this world. He weighs just over eight pounds." "Just over eight pounds? Gilda's given birth?" Severin was stunned. He did not expect it to happen so quickly.

"Practitioners have it so much easier and quicker when giving birth. It was over in three minutes. The baby was already born when I returned from fetching some water," Severin rushed over with them. Sofia took care of Gilda in the meantime, while Wuhlricht had been called over as well.

"I'm going to be a grandfather! I couldn't be happier!" Wuhlricht beamed as he held the baby. He then called out to Severin and gently passed the baby over to Severin. "Haha! Time for you to carry your son, Severin." Sofia smiled and urged, "You should choose a name for him, Honey." After thinking for a moment, Severin looked at Gilda and asked, "How about you do the honors, Gilda? I can't think of a good name right now." Gilda thought about it briefly and suggested, "He had a hard time even before he was born because I nearly went through with my decision not to keep him.

How about we name him Hardin?" Severin nodded. "Hardin sounds good. Let's go with that. It'll serve as a reminder that there is always hardship in the path of attainment, and his name will serve as motivation for him to persevere." "Haha, he shall be named Hardin Feuillet then!" Wuhlricht laughed.

Later, some of the elders who had gotten wind of the news came to offer their congratulations too.

Severin then approached Wuhlricht and suggested, "I'd like to hold a feast for my son a hundred days. from now. I want to celebrate his birth so no one can claim that he's an illegitimate child. This way, I can declare to the world that he is my son." Wuhlricht agreed after making some consideration. "Our sect should be even stronger by the end of that hundred days. We have nothing much to fear now after surpassing the Horizon Sect, and it'll be a good Felipe clenched his fists and said, "Since I am now in the late—stage level eight royal saint, I'm confident I will have made a breakthrough to level nine royal saint in a hundred days.

"So might I," Samuel chimed in with a smile.

Severin then grinned and dropped a bombshell, "And I, as well." Everyone was shocked upon hearing that.

Wuhlricht asked, "You're becoming more and more skilled at concealing your attainment level. Even I am unable to discern it. Just how strong are you right now?" "I'm in the late stage of level eight royal saint," Severin replied.

Today's Bonus Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1797-am quite confident in becoming a level nine royal saint in another three months. I am also aiming to successfully refine a fifth–grade high–rank pill by that time,' Severin smiled and replied.

Wuhlricht and the rest were taken aback by Severin's statement yet again. Such grandiose confidence. would be taken as boasting if anyone else did it, but they all knew that Severin had a good chance of achieving that simply because he was the one making that claim, Severin's talent defied conventional expectations and frequently surpassed them.

"Haha, a prodigy like you can soar to great heights even in that higher world." Wuhlricht laughed, confident in Severin's abilities.

"There's no doubt about that," Samuel said, with Felipe concurring.

Wuhlricht then turned to Severin and said, "Please come with me for a moment, Severin. I wish to discuss something in private with you." Severin nodded and passed Hardin over to Gilda on the bed.

Once they reached an isolated spot, Wuhlricht said to Severin, "Have you considered the implications of hosting a feast in celebration of Hardin's birth? That would require you to reveal that you're the child's biological father. The Horizon Sect will target us if they find out, and an all–out war between our two sects.

might erupt." In response, Severin smiled faintly and said, "Yes, that's precisely my intention.

Our attainment would have already reached the maximum level possible for advancement at the moment, and it would soon be time to prepare for departure to that higher world. The Horizon Sect is a hidden danger that needs to be eliminated." Wuhlricht nodded and added, "I believe that it won't be too challenging to eradicate the Horizon Sect after these three months. Our ultimate goal is to do it without suffering significant casualties on our end." Severin grinned and said, "This would also serve as a deterrent to the other sects. We would then be able to leave this place safely." Wuhlricht smiled and said, "Felipe will be able to make a breakthrough to level nine royal saint, and so will Samuel. Having you attain this level as well would be of tremendous help too." However, his expression turned pensive as he continued, "But have you considered what will happen here after we leave? We will Is filled with many formidable individuals, so for safety reasons, we cannot bring any lower–level individuals with us." Severin frowned when he heard that. "In that case, Hardin might not be able to join us then. It might still be possible for Selene because of her decent attainment level and aptitude for quick progress."

Life After Prison Chapter 1798-Wuhlricht sighed and stated, "Royal saints have a long lifespan, but our elders only have a few years remaining because they are already of age. However, they are the sect's pillars. They laid the sect's foundations with me; therefore, all four of them will be going to that place with me. Gilda, of course, will accompany us, along with you, your wives, and Selene. Once we leave, the question arises:

who shall lead the sect in our absence?" Severin responded with a smile, "I've already discussed this with Gracie. She's the most suitable candidate to lead the sect. I will also task Rachel and those who came with me to the sect to remain behind and assist her." "What's their current level of attainment?" Wuhlricht's eyes lit up when he heard that a succession plan was already in place. He had been worried about what might happen to the sect if he, along with Severin's family and the elders, left the sect Severin smiled and assured him, "Gracie is already a level seven royal saint, while Rachel is one level lower than her. I am confident that their attainment will improve significantly by Hardin's celebration feast. The sect will likely have numerous level five to level six saints by then.

The sect will not be without capable leadership in our absence." Wuhlricht nodded in satisfaction. "Gracie and Rachel are in their thirties, so they're still relatively youn Royal saints can live for up to a thousand years, so I do believe that it is the right choice to entrust them with the leadership of the sect." Severin agreed. "Yes, if we reach that place and grow stronger, we might be able to return and bring them with us. I'm not sure what that higher world holds, but it will most certainly be brimming with countless opportunities and challenges." Wuhlricht was still worried about the sect's challenges after his absence. "Are you sure Gracie is the best candidate to head the sect?" "She is the most adept when it comes to management. Larry and Mick are capable as well, but they're not quite at her level yet. She'll have Rachel assisting her along with the others. I'm sure everything will be fine, Severin responded earnestly. Wuhlricht found relief after hearing Severin's answer. His primary concern had been the lack of successors to lead the Skyblue Sect after their departure.

The following morning, Severin called Gracie, Rachel, Larry, and all the former hull masters from Dracodeus Temple. He felt a surge of emotion when he looked at the twelve Illustrious Individuals who had been with him through thick and thin until their eventual acceptance into the Skyblue Sect. "I'm sure you're aware of the miniature black tower and what that means for us.

My family, the sect leader, and his elders would have to depart for the higher world after Hardin's celebratory feast. Although there are opportunities for us to become supreme saints there, it is also a place where countless dangers abound. For that reason, we won't be able to bring a lot of people with us, not even the twelve of you. The Skyblue Sect will cease to exist if that happens," Severin said to the group with the utmost seriousness.

Yidel grasped the intention behind Severin's words and said. "Are we being tasked to safeguard the Skyblue Sect?" Mick smiled and said, "We'll keep the sect safe if that's what we're entrusted with. I never even dreamed of becoming a saint, but here I am going above and beyond that unattainable ideal to become a royal saint. I'm more than happy to be at this level. We will dedicate ourselves to safeguarding the sect after you leave."

Life After Prison Chapter 1799-"Don't worry, Supreme Leader! You have been, and always will be, our Supreme Leader. We'll protect the Skyblue Sect even if you're no longer around." "Yes! The Skyblue Sect has talented disciples, and the atmosphere here is very conducive to training. We're more than happy to continue here." Some of the other former hall masters chimed in too.

Severin smiled and said, "I've already prepared some pills for you. You'll have at least three months to raise your attainment levels. You'll be the leaders once we depart. I trust you'll remain united and carry on the Skyblue Sect's legacy." He then paused briefly before adding. I'll prepare many pills for you in advance so you won't run out of fifth–grade pills once I'm gone. The sect's alchemists have made remarkable progress recently, and Elsa will remain here too. She has assured me that she remains committed to crafting pills for the sect. I'll also transfer some of my fourth and fifth–grade crafting recipes to her. She is talented enough to succeed me and become the sect's premier alchemist in the future." "I'm glad she is staying behind as well. Her talent is certainly stronger than most people," Rachel said cheerfully. "Our journey to the higher world is also a reconnaissance expedition of sorts.

Once we've established ourselves there and attained higher attainment levels, we might be able to find a way to return and bring with us. You need only dedicate yourselves to training and aim to become level nine royal saints. That would allow you to develop even further once the opportunity to come with us becomes available," Severin concluded.

you Mick laughed heartily. "We'll have you to protect us when you come back as level nine supreme saints. However, I feel bad that you're taking the risk for us." "You say that, but your expression says otherwise," Larry remarked playfully.

The comment elicited laughter from everyone.

Severin grinned and continued, "Hardin needs to remain in the sect, so you'll all be responsible for taking care of him." "Don't worry. We'll ensure he receives the best training," Rachel assured.

Gracie concurred, "Absolutely!" "They say the apple doesn't fall far from the tree, so I'm sure that Hardin will take after your talent when Severin then announced to them, 'There's something I should inform all of you about before I pass the word down to everyone in the sect. After we leave, Gracle will assume leadership of the Skyblue Sect as the sect leader, and Rachel will serve as her deputy. The rest of you will be the elders. Larry shall be the great elder, Mick the second elder, Nancy the third elder..." H "You're... You're appointing me the sect leader?!" Gracie gulped and was momentarily stunned by the unexpected news. Heading a massive and prestigious sect as the Skyblue Sect was a daunting responsibility.

Today's Bonus Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1800-"And you're appointing me as the deputy?" Rachel was caught off guard nonetheless. Upon careful reflection, she recalled the pills that Severin had given them when he requested their presence. He seemed to have been planning ahead because he had begun entrusting them with important responsibilities.

"Shouldn't we hold a meeting to discuss something as significant as this? It doesn't seem right to announce it without any prior discussion," Gracie said after coming to her senses.

Severin smiled. 'Haha, what's there to discuss? I've already informed the sect leader. You'll all be the strongest remaining individuals in the sect once we leave, so the responsibility should naturally fall on all of you along with Heidi and Kara. They're both very promising practitioners, and they'll be appointed elders as well. Those with slightly lower attainment levels will become protectors." Gracie could only smile sheepishly. "I'm not mentally prepared to shoulder the sudden responsibility. The pressure is huge!" Rachel echoed her sentiments and said with a wry smile, "Exactly. The role of a deputy sect leader has never existed, and I have to assume this new position now! I'd be more comfortable as an elder though.

It's a much less stressful role." "Only those whom our Supreme Leader has deemed suitable will be capable enough to take up this responsibility. It's only fitting that the two individuals with the highest attainment among all of us are chosen," Mick said with a grin.

*I agree. Gracie and Rachel are well–suited for the role," Fiona chimed in with a smile.

"This has been decided then. I'll give each of you several fifth–grade medium– rank pills. Make good use of them and train diligently. I want all of you to have the upper hand when dealing with Horizon Sect, and I don't want to lose any of you." Severin smiled and gave them four pills each.

"We'll dedicate ourselves to intensive training and show you the fruits of our labor when we confront the Horizon Sect. By taking down several of their strongest men, we will earn all– round respect after your departure," Larry assured Severin.

Luke nodded and concurred. "We did well in the Paradise Secret Realm, but we weren't able to make significant contributions because we joined the sect a bit later than most people.

If we don't prove ourselves to be very capable people, some of the older disciples might not accept us as their leaders." Severin nodded. "That's right, Luke. In due course, possessing high attainment and demonstrating your Impressive prowess are two crucial factors that will cement your future roles as the sect's elders." Severin allowed them to leave after distributing the pills. Once they had left, he slowly made his way to Gilda's room, where she was soothing her newborn. Severin gazed at Gilda and struggled to find the right words. After a pause, he said, "It'll be time for us to set the truth straight during Hardin's celebration feast.

It's almost certain that the Horizon Sect will target the Skyblue Sect once they find out the truth." Gilda nodded. "Yes. If Frederick's past actions are anything to go by, then he is most certainly a very vindictive person. Hell feel deceived after finding out that you're the man who saved me, and there will be no avoiding a battle between the Horizon Sect and the Skyblue Sect." Severin held Gilda's hand and said earnestly, "We could just skip this and journey to that place directly, but doing so wouldn't eliminate the threat from the Horizon Sect. It will always be a cause of unease for the sect." "I understand that, but we still need to be confident in ourselves. Gilda said with a smile.