

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1801

Life After Prison Chapter 1801-of of our might, and it will also be a warning to the other sects.” Severin’s gaze shifted to Hardin, and there was a tinge of reluctance in his expression. “We won’t be able to take Hardin to that higher world for safety reasons, and your father agrees too. It would be better for him to grow up in Skyblue Sect where he’ll receive proper protection.” Gilda smiled ruefully. “Yes. Bringing him to an unknown place could put him in danger. Keeping him in Skyblue Sect is the safest option. I know that it’s the best choice for him, but I can’t help myself from feeling reluctant to part with him.” Gilda then paused before continuing. “I knew you would’ve made this decision even though you hadn’t mentioned it earlier. I understand how you feel too, so let’s cherish every moment with Hardin.” Severin held Gilda’s hand and spoke earnestly, “Yes. We, as practitioners, must let go of many things. This includes fear of death and other worldly emotions.

But that is not cause for worry, I’m confident that he will grow up happily and healthily in the sect. When we’re stronger, we might be able to find a way back.

and bring him with us.” H “That’s right.” Gilda nodded. “If he has the talent to become a royal saint, his lifespan will extend for a thousand years, and we’ll also have a thousand years ahead of us. There will be plenty of time to reunite.” Severin then suggested, “You will have to work hard and raise your attainment as quickly as possible within the hundred days. If you need to go into seclusion for a while, please feel free to do so. Your father is now a level nine royal saint, and he has reached the maximum level of attainment available to him. He will have plenty of free time, so just leave Hardin with him.” “Yes, I need to put in some more effort. You’re already a level eight royal saint, and I’ll lag behind don’t work diligently,” Gilda said.

you if I After a month, Severin reached the level of a fifth–grade high–rank alchemist after successfully crafting a pill of the equivalent grade. One pill was all it took for him to become a level nine royal saint.

During that period, Gilda had progressed to level seven royal saint. Severin then supplied her with two fifth -grade high–rank pills that would enable her to become a level nine royal level in the following two months.

Before long, two more months passed.

The Skyblue Sect's strength grew with each passing day, and Wuhlricht had sent invitations to numerous sects in the meantime. Most other sects received invitations except for those who were hostile to the Frederick clenched his fist in anger and said, "This is outrageous! What is Gilda thinking? Why would they plan a feast for that illegitimate child? Are they going to tell the world that he doesn't have a father?" He then turned to his father, Marcus, and said, "We can't let the Skyblue Sect show us such complete disregard. They're mocking our sect! We should attack them! I can't stand that they're making us look like fools!"

Life After Prison Chapter 1802-vel seven royal saint, so you must strive to reach level eight as soon as possible. That is the only way in which you can become the first among your generation to attain the rank of a level eight royal saint." Frederick then replied with a bitter smile, "You're right. I should focus on my training. Time will pass faster that way." Ten days later, the Skyblue Sect held a feast to celebrate Hardin's hundred days in the world. During the celebration, Severin publicly revealed himself as his biological father, much to the astonishment of everyone, including many Skyblue Sect disciples as well as guests from other sects. No one expected that the man who took Gilda's virginity was none other than the Skyblue Sect's prodigy.

As the guests departed, Severin generously gifted each of them ten fourth-grade high-rank pills, which, though of little value to Severin and Skyblue Sect, were regarded as precious treasures by the recipients.

The news that Severin was Hardin's father spread rapidly.

Five days later, inside the Horizons Sect's main hall, Frederick clenched his teeth in frustration and exclaimed, "This is an affront to us! I didn't expect that Wuhlricht would lie about chasing the man away!

Who would've thought that the man was Severin!" Marcus's expression soured considerably, and he agreed. "Skyblue Sect has gone too far. It's bad enough that Gilda was allowed to cheat on you. Hearing that they've allowed that man to stay is nothing short of intolerable!" Frederick continued, "No wonder he was able to kill so many people in the Paradise Secret Realm!

Sleeping with her must have led him to attain a significant breakthrough." Their great elder pondered for a moment before remarking, "This doesn't make any sense though. If Severin was the guy who took Gilda's virginity, then why did it take him so long to make such a huge breakthrough? There was no indication that he had such a sudden breakthrough. We would've

caught wind if his attainment improved so quickly.” Marcus smiled coldly and stated, “It doesn’t matter anymore at this point.

Whether the boy’s claims at the feast were true or false, it is still an insult to us! He deserves to face the consequences for openly humiliating our sect!” +15 BONUS Frederick concurred, “Yes. Whether the claims are true or not, we now have a reason to attack the Skyblue Sect. This is our opportunity.” Marcus nodded. “I’d like all the elders to instruct our disciples to prepare for an assault on the Skyblue Sect. We’ll launch an attack in three days, and we’ll make sure that they will regret their action.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1803-Three days later, the Horizon Sect set off with their disciples, many of whom were at least warrior emperors or higher. A formation of flying swords soared toward the Skyblue Sect, carrying nearly 200,000 disciples.

Meanwhile, Severin was engrossed in a game of chess with Felipe in a tranquil pavilion.

“Hardin is getting chubbier and cuter by the day,” Wuhlricht remarked as he cradled his little grandson. He very much enjoyed spending time with the baby.

Severin smiled as he observed the situation. “I am sure that the Horizon Sect will soon arrive to launch an attack on our sect. Hardin seems to enjoy your company, so perhaps you can remain in the sect with him during the battle. We have enough level nine royal saints to contend with them.” Wuhlricht’s expression grew serious, and he responded, “That won’t do. I am still the leader of the Skyblue Sect. As the leader, it would be ludicrous for me not to show up on the battlefield.” Samuel, who had already become a level nine royal saint, remarked with a chuckle, “Haha, I bet you have this irresistible urge to join the fray after all that effort you took in becoming a level nine royal saint. I can understand that feeling.” “Exactly! My strength has increased tremendously after becoming a level nine royal saint, and I’m excited to give my strength a try. I would very much like to face off against their Great Elder and Second Elder, so I hope you’ll leave them to me!” Felipe said.

Gilda then proposed wryly, “You may all go ahead with the battle while I take care of Hardin and Selene.

I’ll get some of the lower-level disciples to remain in the sect as well.” To her surprise, Severin added, “Our young Selene has been wanting to enter battle

for some time now, and Diane has agreed to let her participate.” Gilda was startled to hear that. “But Selene is still young! I understand that practitioners need combat experience, but aren’t you worried about her?” “She’ll be fine. We will be able to overpower the Horizon Sect. Elsa and Sheila have pledged to ensure Selene’s safety. Besides, Selene is already a level five saint, and there shouldn’t be any problems as long we eliminate some of the higher–level saints and royal saints early on in the battle,” Severin assured.

Gilda nodded. She believed that Selene would be safe with Sheila and Elsa protecting her.

Two days later, several disciples who had been tasked to patrol the area spotted a multitude of flying swords headed their way. They promptly alerted the sect. “The Horizon Sect has arrived!” Sheila grinned wryly and remarked, “They’re here at last. I thought they changed their mind and didn’t come” Severin emerged from the sect with eager smiles on their faces.

Selene then snickered. “Haha, I’ve been wanting a good fight for some time now!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1804-Sheila then reminded Selene, “Since you’ve already learned the Mind’s Eye technique, you’ll be able to see the attainment levels of those who are weaker or on the same level as you. Only engage in fights with opponents whose attainment levels are slightly lower or about the same as yours.” Sofia was also concerned for Selene’s safety. She chimed in. “Remember to stay close to us and Elsa as much as possible during the battle. Avoid going to where all the higher–level practitioners are and leave the stronger opponents to the more experienced fighters from our sect.” However, Selene rolled her eyes at Sofia and said, “I will, Mommy Sofia. You don’t have to remind me so many times today when we already went over everything last night. I’m not a dum–dum!” Her comment elicited laughter from everyone. Diane offered some more reassurance as she said to Severin, “We’ll keep an eye on Selene. You just have to focus on dealing with the stronger Horizon Sect members.” Severin then said confidently, “We’ll wrap it up in about half an hour.” Diane merely smiled wryly. “Our opponents have brought a lot of people with them, including some warrior emperors. Don’t you think you’re exaggerating when you say that we’ll be able to conclude such a large–scale battle within half an hour?” Severin chuckled and asserted, “Haha, I don’t think it’s an exaggeration at all.” Most of the stronger Skyblue Sect disciples with high attainment levels have ascended and positioned themselves in front of the sect. The only ones who did not join in the battle

were the lower-level disciples or those who faced special circumstances. Gilda was one example of the latter group, as she had to care for Hardin.

Upon Frederick's arrival, he stood before everyone and shouted, "Come out here and meet your end, Severin!" Severin came forward with a smile. "It's been a while, Frederick. You're still as vociferous as ever even though you've hardly made any progress." "Who are you accusing of hardly making any progress? You're just a weak level four royal saint! How dare you utter such words before a level seven royal saint like me? Your arrogance knows no bounds!" Severin countered with a sly grin, "A level four royal saint? Your Impression of me seems to be stuck at six months ago. I emerged from the Paradise Secret Realm with only a modest increase in attainment level, but I can safely say now that I have more than what it takes to kill you!" Frederick seethed with anger. "I can't help but wonder where you got your arrogance from!" He ground his teeth and conjured up a massive spiritual dragon before him.

Marcus turned to Wuhlricht and stated, "Your sect and mine had been on such good terms in the past, so it's a shame that things had to come to this. You forced our hand when you insulted us and crossed the line. I had no choice but to bring my men here and destroy your sect." Wuhlricht scoffed and said, "I beg your pardon, Marcus. You were the ones who crossed the line. It's bad enough that your son chose not to marry my daughter, and even worse that he went around spreading malicious rumors to slander my daughter. Do you not feel that his actions are morally deplorable?" Wuhlricht paused briefly before continuing, "Furthermore, rather than saying that we forced your hand, should be you who forced our hand in the Paradise Secret Realm. Had my son-in-law not demonstrated an astuteness in turning the tides around, I cannot even begin to think how many of our disciples would have perished.*

Life After Prison Chapter 1805-"I take that as an admission that your sect killed our disciples," Marcus said in a menacing voice as he locked eyes with Wuhlricht.

Wuhlricht sneered and replied, "Haha, why should I be afraid of admitting it? My son-in-law has already admitted to being my daughter's first man anyway." Frederick was unable to contain his anger. "Damn it! All this talk about your son-in-law is making me puke. I'm going to remedy that by ending your son-in-law's life right now!" He raised his hand and caused a huge dragon to materialize out of thin air.

The dragon lunged toward Severin, yet Severin was unperturbed by the impending attack. He threw a punch laden with spiritual energy at Frederick.

Frederick was insulted that Severin would return the attack with raw power instead of using a combat technique. He grumbled and said, "Are you underestimating me?" However, Frederick's expression quickly shifted from irritation to dread.

"Something's not right.... The energy from this fist... It's" The dragon that Frederick had produced was obliterated effortlessly by Severin's strike.

"Be careful, Frederick! His strength is on par with a level nine royal saint! He's no longer a level four royal saint," Marcus warned as he observed Severin's attack closely. He detected a faint fluctuation of energy even after Severin's spiritual energy destroyed Frederick's attack. That was when Marcus discerned that Severin had the capabilities of a level nine royal saint.

"Impossible!" Frederick shook his head repeatedly in disbelief. He was too stunned to do anything.

As the gigantic spiritual energy fist neared him, Frederick felt an overwhelming sense of suffocation, "No!

I'm not going to die here! He summoned a shield of spiritual energy, but it was shattered by Severin's spiritual energy fist. His defensive instincts had kicked in a little too late, and the spiritual energy fist reduced him to dust in a single blow.

"No! My son!" Marcus was overwhelmed with grief after witnessing Frederick's death.

Wuhlricht, on the other hand, reveled in the advantage that he had. He exclaimed, "Haha! My son-in-law.

Isn't the only level nine royal saint here!" With a wave of his hand, Wuhlricht ordered the Skyblue Sect's people to mount an attack. "Let's wipe them out!" Both factions let out a cry and rushed forward to attack their opponents. "What?! Wuhlricht is a level nine royal saint too?" "This is not going as planned, Sect Leader! Their great elder and second elder are both level nine royal saints too!" "Sect Leader, we're in trouble! Their third elder is..." Marcus's men relayed a spine-chilling revelation to him during the clash.

Severin unleashed his might and cast his signature Rose–Petal Rain. A thousand beautiful rose petals appeared before him. Though visually alluring, each petal concealed a very potent power. They flew toward the Horizon Sect’s disciples, and deafening explosions were soon heard.

“What is that technique? Elder Severin is incredibly strong! Gasps of astonishment filled the air as the Skyblue Sect’s strongest individuals laid eyes on the magnificent technique. Severin had killed thousands of people with a single technique, and everyone who witnessed his ability was in awe of his sheer speed.

The twelve hall masters who joined the Skyblue Sect under Severin’s leadership were also fighting relentlessly against their adversaries. Many disciples were stunned to see them like that.

“Gracie is already a level nine royal saint?” Heidi exclaimed in bewilderment..

Life After Prison Chapter 1806-The strength that Gracie displayed left Heidi startled.

“Rachel is a level nine royal saint too! Their talent is simply astonishing.” Kara said.

A series of roars echoed as Severin killed the Horizon Sect’s higher–levelled disciples in a mere few strikes. The swift defeat of those high–level saints had a demoralizing impact on the remaining Horizon Sect disciples.

In the end, about 60,000 to 70,000 lower–level disciples chose to surrender.

Having confirmed that most of the surviving disciples were lower–level ones, Wuhlricht allowed them to leave, but not before taking their spatial ring.

The battle ended in just 20 minutes, shy of Severin’s initial prediction.

“We won! It was a resounding victory!” the Skyblue Sect disciples exclaimed in joy. It was almost surreal that the once–mighty Horizon Sect had been vanquished so easily in their hands.

“Let’s clear the spoils!” Wuhlricht smiled. The worries that were plaguing him were finally lifted.

The Skyblue Sect had triumphed over the Horizon Sect, with casualties numbering around a thousand members. News of their victory was the talk of many other sects.

The following day, numerous first-tier and second-tier sects came to extend their congratulations, and they were even more astonished to be told that Severin was a fifth-grade alchemist. None of the outsiders had ever imagined the Skyblue Sect to harbor such an exceptional talent. It was thanks to him that the Skyblue Sect could surpass other sects that easily.

Several days later, Wuhlricht announced Gracie as the new sect leader and appointed Rachel as the deputy sect leader. Larry became the great elder, Mick, the second; Nancy, the third, and so on. All twelver of the hall masters under Dracodeus Temple had been appointed elders, along with Heidi, Kara, and Elsa.

After all the arrangements and appointments were made, Severin presented Elsa with an alchemical tome. "The recipes in here only reach up to fifth-grade high-rank, but I am sure they will be sufficient for you." "Thank you, master, Elsa said as she graciously took it from Severin. She looked at Severin and asked, "When will you be leaving?" Severin felt a little emotional and chatted with Elsa for a while. He informed her that he would be leaving on the morning of the day after.

Severin then came to chat with Gracie and Rachel. He presented them with some pills and said, "I have These will be enough to last a while and allow the sect to produce more level eight and level nine royal saints. You will now be responsible for taking care of the sect." "Don't worry, Supreme Leader. We'll make good use of these pills and await your return," Gracie assured him and accepted the pills.

Two days later, all the highest-level individuals from the Skyblue Sect stood atop a mountain.

"We'll be gone for a while, Hardin." Gilda kissed Hardin on the cheek before reluctantly handing the child over to Rachel.

Wuhlricht glanced at the surroundings and retrieved the miniature black tower.

"I've been infusing spiritual energy into this black tower until each layer lights up. It is almost fully lit now, and we'll be transported to that higher world once I

infuse it with the final little push of spiritual energy.” Severin nodded, indicating that Wuhlricht could begin.

Wuhlricht once again channeled spiritual energy into the miniature black tower, which then began to radiate brightly and increase in size. As it rose into the air, it cast down a colorful ray of light. Wuhlricht and his five elders, all level nine royal saints, were the first to enter.

Severin, along... the level eight royal saint Gilda, the level seven royal saint Sofia, the level six royal saint Sheila and Diane, and the level five saint Selene, were next to enter.

Soon, the colorful rays of light began to blink as the group was drawn inside the miniature black tower. It shrank swiftly and disappeared into the distance.

The tower moved at lightning speed and flew over a stretch of sea. Before long, a collision occurred, and the impact created a rift in space, which transported everyone through.

An entirely different world was awaiting them

Life After Prison Chapter 1807-After traveling through the rippling portal-like structure, a brilliant light soon emerged before their eyes.

Beyond that light was a new world.

“We’re almost there!” Wuhlricht exclaimed with excitement to everyone as he steered the miniature black tower. Though they had yet to fully traverse the rippling space, Wuhlricht possessed an extraordinarily potent mental presence that allowed him to sense the spiritual energy from the outside world. He perceived it through the spiritual energy transmitted by the light, which exceeded that of the Skyblue Sect by a significant margin.

Felipe was brimming with joy. “The abundance of spiritual energy is astounding!

This miniature black tower is a curious little marvel. It contains a space that keeps us safe within and transports us through the portal to our destination.” On the other hand, Samuel was on the verge of hyperventilating. “The energy... My goodness! It’s so many times richer than that found at the Skyblue Sect! Are we already in this higher world?” “It would seem so! We’ve

arrived at a place known only in legends!" Diane exclaimed as she held Selene tightly.

Selene was just as happy as all of them. "Dad! I feel like I'm going to make a breakthrough." She was a level five saint when she left the Skyblue Sect, and her attainment was the lowest among all of them.

However, the small portion of spiritual energy that was flowing through the rift in the vortex seemed sufficient enough to push her to the cusp of a breakthrough! One could feel the immense richness of spiritual energy in the new world.

Everyone's joyful reaction elicited a smile from Severin. "We can exit now." way and He led the stepped out of the rippling vortex. Everyone else did as Severin did and emerged from the vortex too.

Upon exiting the vortex, Severin gazed around and realized they were in a valley surrounded by layers of mist. He took a deep breath and felt a warm sensation that coursed through his body as the rich spiritual energy of heaven and earth poured in from all directions.

Wuhlricht picked up the tower that had fallen to the ground and kept it safely.

Severin could not help himself from feeling elated when he sensed the changes in his body. "This is a higher world. It is a far cry from those dangerous secret realms." Apart from the rich spiritual energy in the surroundings, Severin could feel a potent force similar to nature's very essence. Being a level nine royal saint, he could only vaguely perceive that higher-level energy, yet he deduced that the force was what allowed a person to make a breakthrough to supreme While Severin was pondering, Wuhlricht and the others had also emerged from the vortex. Aside from feeling the significant difference in the abundance of spiritual energy, the elders, who initially had limited lifespans, could sense that the bottleneck restricting them from progressing beyond level nine royal saints was beginning to loosen.

They all looked at Severin with gratitude, and Samuel stroked her chin while saying, "I never thought I'd have the opportunity to make a breakthrough to supreme saint, and it's all thanks to Severin for making it happen!" "Yes. If it weren't for him, we would never have been able to locate the miniature black tower, let alone reach this place." "Yes, yes!" The elders expressed their gratitude to Severin in droves. If Severin had not brought back the miniature black tower from the Paradise Secret Realm, they would not have been able

to accompany Wuhlricht to the higher world, much less aspire to become supreme saints. Though level nine royal saints had a thousand-year lifespan, some of them had only one or two hundred years left.

They would have long passed on before they could get the opportunity to make the necessary breakthrough.

The appreciation from those elders made Wuhlricht smile. "Let's cut the courtesies short. We're newcomers to this place, and we don't know who or what is around us. It would be wise to rest and replenish our spiritual energy." Severin concurred wholeheartedly with Wuhlricht and nodded. "You're right." "It would be wise for us all to exercise caution here. I suggest that we conceal our spiritual energy so we'd have a trump card to fall back on," Wuhlricht further suggested.

Everyone readily agreed because they had consumed a substantial amount of spiritual energy when traversing the portal with the help of the miniature black tower. It would be prudent not to underestimate the situation

Life After Prison Chapter 1808-Practitioners on the level of supreme emperors and higher existed in that world.

Opportunities and dangers often coexist. No one knew what sort of danger might lie hidden in such an unfamiliar place. By concealing their auras and keeping their strengths hidden, they would be better prepared to face the unknown.

Severin immediately took out some fifth-grade pills from his spatial ring. Those pills were intended to restore one's spiritual energy, and Severin distributed them to everyone. Each person consumed a pill, sat cross-legged, and began digesting it to replenish their spiritual energy.

Severin was about to explore the surroundings beyond the valley when he noticed Selene's body beginning to tremble. Her spiritual energy saw a sudden increase, and she made a breakthrough from level five saint to level six saint.

Sofia, who had been awakened by the fluctuations following Selene's breakthrough, looked at Selene and asked. "Did you just make a breakthrough?" Felipe and the others had just finished their meditation. They turned their attention to Selene and commented enviously after witnessing her swift advancement. "Haha, as you would expect of Severin's daughter. Her

talent is truly remarkable.” The nearby Gilda smiled and added, “I never expected Selene to be the first one to make a breakthrough!” “Of course! I’m amazing!” Selene basked proudly and confidently in the praise.

Severin then shook his head with a smile and said, “You should cut down a little on the praise. I wouldn’t want it to go to her head.” Selene playfully responded, “I won’t let that happen, Dad.” Severin could only smile at her antics. Sensing that his spiritual power was nearly restored, he decided to stand up and say, “Let’s explore the area. It’d be best if we could seek out someone who can tell us a bit about our surroundings.” Wuhlricht agreed and said, “At the moment, we’re like headless chickens who have no clue whatsoever of the environment that we’re in. I do agree that we should seek out someone who can give directions.” Severin took out his flying sword and channeled some spiritual energy into it. As it hovered steadily above ground, everyone got on and took off from the valley.

Despite traveling several dozen miles in a straight line, all they saw was mountains and more mountains.

Severin was starting to wonder if they should change course when a wild beast’s roar broke the silence.

The roar was followed by a male and female voice. “Nontwo City is just ahead.

We’ll make it home if we just push on, brother!” “I’ll cover your back. This purple–gold wolf is as fast as a level one royal saint.

Neither of us will survive if we flee together...” Severin was able to make deductions from the situation after hearing the conversation, “Nontwo City? This place is probably divided into cities, just like where we were from. We can ask them for directions!” He guided the flying sword in the direction of the voices after making his decision.

Life After Prison Chapter 1809-Severin continued flying eastward for another ten miles when he spotted two individuals on a nearby mountaintop. They were being pursued by a massive purple–furred wolf. The young man had the highest attainment of the two as a level nine saint. The green–robed young woman, aged about seventeen or eighteen, was only a level six saint. The giant wolf emitted powerful purple beams of light that put it on par with a level one royal saint. The two of them were visibly struggling against the wolf’s overwhelming assault.

Having seen the dire situation being faced by the two individuals, Diane suggested, “Weren’t we searching.

for someone to ask directions from? There’s two people right here.” Wuhlricht and Felipe concurred.

“Diane is correct.” “We should rescue these two individuals. Their attainment is, at best, that of a level nine saint. It would be a rational move to save them and ask for information regarding the area beyond the vast mountain range.” Severin immediately increased the speed of his flying sword.

Meanwhile, on the mountain, Rainier and his sister, Frostia, were desperately trying to evade the wolf’s attacks. Rainier was a level nine saint, but he was barely a step away from becoming a level one royal saint. Hailing from a second-tier family in Nontwo City, he ventured to the sacred lake to mine spintual stones and increase his attainment. He would not have ventured into such a forbidden area otherwise!

Though the journey yielded plenty of valuable spiritual herbs, it also plunged the siblings into a life-or- death situation. Rainier regretted his decision as he watched the wolf close in behind them. He felt even.

more regret because Frostia had suffered severe injuries.

He said to Frostia, “I’m sorry. Take the herbs and find a chance to advance toward the sacred lake, I’ll stall this beast for you! If you survive and train in the sacred lake, you might just secure our family’s future if you can make a breakthrough to supreme saint!” He attacked the wolf with resolve, but that was hardly sufficient to halt the wolf.

Instead, it further provoked the creature, and the wolf roared before kicking up dust in a swift movement. In that split second, it was already charging toward Rainier’s direction.

The wolf’s claw seriously injured Rainier, throwing him backward. Free of those pesky attacks, the wolf approached the siblings with its mouth agape and was prepared to devour them.

The two wounded siblings closed their eyes and accepted their imminent death.

In their minds, all they thought was, 'This is the end of the line for us.' As soon as they closed their eyes, they heard a rush of wind, followed by the wolf's agonizing cries. When they opened their eyes cautiously, a decapitated and heavily bleeding wolf was lying before them.

Perplexed and overwhelmed by the sight, they were drawn back to reality only when they heard a melodious twinkling giggle from behind.

Life After Prison Chapter 1810-The two siblings wondered whether they were the ones who had slain the wolf.

Though the group's attire seemed distinct from the traditional clothing in Nontwo City, the siblings deduced that there could not have been anyone else who could have saved them from becoming the wolf's meal. Rainier guessed that Severin's group were experienced fighters due to their ability to kill the beast equivalent of a level one royal saint in one single blow..

Rainer struggled to get up from the ground and gratefully told Severin. "Thank you so much for saving our lives." Severin waved his hand nonchalantly. "No thanks necessary. It was no biggie." He had overheard their discussions earlier regarding the sacred lake and their ambition to break through.

to the supreme saint. It was an exciting piece of information for Severin, but he had to keep himself grounded by reminding himself that he was still in a new and unfamiliar environment.

Severin suppressed his enthusiasm and decided to start a conversation with the two siblings. "May I ask who you might be, and how you ended up getting chased by that wolf in this vast mountain range?" The siblings replied, "I am a disciple of Nontwo City's Chorteau family. We ventured into the mountains to search for herbs in the hopes that we could make a breakthrough at the sacred lake. Thank you for saving our lives. My family would be honored to welcome you if you're heading to Nontwo City." Wuhlricht glanced furtively at Severin. "I see. We arrived in Nontwo City several years ago to seek refuge with our relatives, but we got lost in this mountain range and eventually decided to establish ourselves here with several friends." Severin and the elders had made a point to coordinate their tales before leaving the valley. They would conceal their true identities and attainment levels to assume the guise of unaffiliated practitioners honing their skills within the mountain range.

The siblings, perhaps appreciative of Severin's life-saving intervention, were swiftly lured into sharing their knowledge through the elders' careful

conversation. They revealed that Nontwo City was a typical city in the southern part of Bleurealm, a vast expanse extending hundreds of thousands of miles from the south to the center. Nontwo City alone housed millions of residents.

The siblings hailed from the Chorteaus, a minor second-tier family within Nontwo City. The highest leveled in the family were level four royal saints. They ventured into the mountains to collect spiritual stones, which would provide them with the means to secure a possible breakthrough at the sacred lake.

Mention of the sacred lake piqued the interest of Severin's group. From what the siblings shared, Bleurealm's people could train beyond that of level nine royal saints. There were supreme saints, followed by paragons, royal paragons, and supreme paragons! Becoming a supreme saint would require them to condense their souls into primal spirits, which would then be turned into martial souls.

The sacred lake held the key to becoming a supreme saint, and Severin's group was curious to know more. They were all royal saints who were just a step away from becoming supreme saints.

Felipe then asked, "Could you share what you know about the sacred lake?" The question startled the siblings. "Have you not heard of it?" Wuhlricht duly played the part of an unaffiliated practitioner when he saw the siblings' puzzled looks. "No, unfortunately. We'd therefore appreciate it very much if you could tell us any information you might have."