

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1831

Life After Prison Chapter 1831-into pieces, revealing her bone.

“True...True–Sun Fist!” Her eyes wavered with fear as she spat out blood.
“No!

That’s impossible. How would you know the True–Sun Fist from the Chorteau?” Yet, there was no time to look for an answer. All she wanted was to return to Rvein’s side to seek protection because Rvein was her father. A father would never stand by the side and do nothing when his daughter was dying.

Severin’s power had exceeded Dlea’s expectations. As the daughter of the head of the Walpens, she reached level six royal saint at the age of forty. She was also known as a prodigy in the Nontwo City When she just became a royal saint, she could kill a royal saint two levels higher than her.

With the Sun–grade technique exclusively available to her family, she had the combat power similar to a level eight royal saint. That was why Dlea was not afraid to challenge and kill Severin despite being just a level six royal saint.

Nevertheless, she did not expect a simple blow from Severin would nearly kill her. Her meridians were all broken, and her organs were crushed. She was terrified of Severin’s power.

Before she landed on the ground, she quickly flew toward Rvein. “Dad, save me!” Seeing she was about to make an escape, Severin smiled and mumbled to himself, “Trying to escape? In your dream!” He thrust his legs on the ground and launched himself like a rocket toward Dlea.

“Die!” When he was getting nearer and nearer to Dlea, he raised his fist, blazing with light. It lit up the sky.

True–Sun Fist, just as the name suggested, was the combat technique as bright as the sun. A whirlwind appeared, trapping Dlea, and the blazing light covered her body. Blood splashed out everywhere.

“Dlea!” Zined, who was carrying Endric, was furious the moment he saw Severin murdering Diea. At that moment, he wished for nothing but to kill and chop Severin into a thousand pieces.

+15 BONUS Rvein also shouted shockingly, “Die!” He unleashed a terrifying aura from his body up into the sky and ruptured the sky into a big hole. Its level nine royal saint’s aura spread across the city and terrified every practitioner.

They were shocked by the commotion and pressure unleashed by Rvein. Every single one of them looked in the direction where the Chorteau’s compound was with high alert.

When they saw Rvein was getting all geared up to fight with Severin, all of them felt pity and sorry for Severin.

“Is... Is this from Rvein Walpen?” “What idiot dares to mess with Rvein?” “It is coming from the elders’ residence of the Chorteau. Rvein is fighting with someone!” “What a pity. There are so many people he could choose to mess with but why did he pick Rvein?” “That guy is an idiot. Why do you feel pity for him?”

In the meantime, Rvein’s gray hair flapped around the fierce wind. He looked like he was a demonic god.

He looked at Severin with his cloudy and sharp eyes. Furiously, he laughed out loud.

Life After Prison Chapter 1832-“I don’t fucking care who the hell are you! You’re going to die for killing my daughter!” Rvein shouted out furiously.

Severin was hovering in the mid-air. He dug his ear with his pinky finger and sneered. “You’re so noisy.” Despite the calm tone, his voice was as loud as a bell, which actually set off a ripple in the air.

Rvein smiled grimly and coldly. “Ignorant piece of shit! Die!”

He appeared less than ten feet away from Severin while he was yelling.

Stretching out his thin arm, he grabbed into thin air in the direction where Severin was. The spiritual energy around was in his command as they quickly formed a giant green hand that was almost the size of a small mountain.

He pressed his hand down, and the giant handprint smashed down onto Severin. That was the Walpens’ secret technique, a Sun-grade medium-rank, Gigantic Hand Crusher.

As a level nine royal saint, no one on the same level as him was able to take the attack and stay alive. That included those who had just reached supreme saint with a weaker base.

That was why his family was one of the first-tier families in the city.

can they sa Those who were observing the battle in the dark were shocked and scared Rvein forming the giant green hand.

“That’s the Gigantic Hand Crusher!” “That young man is dead for sure!” “With Rvein’s current power, he is said to be almost invincible in this realm. No man could hardly stay alive after being hit by his attack!” “When Rvein used this attack on a level seven royal saint, he accidentally defeated a level nine royal saint!

Of course, Severin knew nothing of the gossip from the audience. When the giant green hand was getting closer to him, his battle intent rose with determination to win the fight.

Ever since the last fight he had with Horizon Sect, he had not yet fought any other level nine royal saint after arriving in Bluerealm. Now that he had just reached the peak stage of the level nine royal saint and had successfully learned the True–Sun Fist from the Chorteaus, this was a good opportunity to see how far he had grown by fighting Rvein.

+16 BONUS Once he had made up his mind, he punched the air to create a blazing light.

Gradually, the blazing light expanded by several feet. After a while, it was almost as tall as a mountain, shining brightly.

As it flew forward to Rvein’s attack, it crushed the giant green hand into pieces.

“No!” Rvein shouted out shockingly when his attack was defeated by Severin so easily.

Severin took the opportunity and raised his hand to summon another combat technique.

“Rose–Petal Rain” A second later, thousands of aura blades appeared in the air and charged toward Rvein while letting out a terrifying humming sound,

Rvein felt every aura blade charging toward him consisted of great power that could easily kill him. His eyes sank fearfully, and he chose to escape.

However, the thousands of aura blades had surrounded him. No matter how he tried to avoid it, he still got hit. Soon, there was nowhere for him to hide.

What was left in the air was his pitiful shouting.

“No!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1833-Rvein died.

The outcome shocked every practitioner in Nontwo City.

“He lost?” +15 BONUS “Rvein is dead?” “Who is this young man? He actually kills Rvein!” “Nontwo City is going to experience a change in power!” Everyone was dumbstruck at the result. Rvein was one of the strongest among all of them. It was just appalling and horrifying to see Rvein killed so easily.

In the meantime, Severin continued to hover above the air of the Chorteau’s courtyard. He shook his head and said, “Isn’t he one of the strongest people in this city? Why did he lose so easily? He can’t even take one attack.” At least Marcus was able to spar a few rounds with Severin before he was killed. Therefore, imagine how shocking it was to Severin that Rvein could not even last two attacks from Severin.

The Great Elder and the other nodded with a smile after hearing what Severin said to himself. Even they thought everyone had been overhyping Rvein’s strength.

Not far away, Rourie twitched at the corner of his bleeding mouth. Who would have thought a level nine royal saint in his stage peak and also a famous head of the first-tier family would be called a weakling?

He could not decide if he should laugh or cry about that and said, ‘Mister Severin, have you ever thought that’s because you’re too strong?’ Unlike the others, Zined and Endric looked pale and were in tremendous shock, especially Zined. Never had he imagined Rvein would lose the fight and his life so easily. After all, Rvein was a peak stage level.

nine royal saint.

Nonetheless, Zined knew he should not waste any time. If he did not escape now, he was not going to be able to. He used all of his strength to fly speedily back to the Walpen's estate.

It attracted Severin's attention. He sneered, "Oli, I nearly forgot about you two." He was about to slash it at Zined with his sword in his hand.

However, all of a sudden, he heard someone ranting angrily from behind.

+15 BONUS "That's enough! You are going to pay for killing my family with your life!" An elder wearing a green shirt arrived and stood beside Zined while glaring angrily at Severin. He looked very strong as he was unleashing his power, affecting those around him.

More and more reinforcement from the Walpens had arrived.

Rourie was shocked to see everyone, and he quickly gave Severin a warning, "Shit! That's Zimmer Walpen, the Second Elder of the Walpens. He's almost as strong as Rvein!" Just as Rourie finished talking, another level nine royal saint appeared in the sky. He was wearing a white color shirt with a muscular body. He, too, also looked at Severin furiously.

Seeing how another level nine royal saint from the Walpens arrived, Rourie's face turned pale

Life After Prison Chapter 1834-Rourier said with a trembling voice, "That... That's Elliot Walpen, the Third Elder of the Walpens. He and Zimmer are brothers." He felt despair seeing two level nine royal saints arriving. It came as a shock that the Walpens actually gathered everyone to avenge Rvein, who was killed. His intuition was telling him that he and his family would be in shambles. While he refused to believe it, he knew the chances of surviving were next to none.

The other families in the city continued to witness the fight. As they slowly recovered from the shock of Rvein's defeat, they were again shocked to see the Walpens sending the only two level nine royal saints in their family to avenge Rvein.

While they were admiring the Walpen's decisive decision, they were feeling sad and pitied for Severin too.

“He’s very good in battle but he shouldn’t kill Rvein.” “I agree. The Walpens are a first-tier family. They had three level nine royal saints. Obviously, Zimmer and Elliot are going to take revenge for Rvein’s death.” “I admit that the young man is very strong, but I don’t think he’s going to survive fighting two level nine royal saints.” Zimmer squinted his eyes and gave Severin a deadly stare while flying in the sky. He said angrily, “Be prepared to face the fury of my family for killing the head of our family!” He balled up his hand and punched into the air, aiming at Severin. The force of the punch was so strong that it crushed everything that got in its way.

Severin sneered, “You wish to die too?” Without wasting any time, he flew higher into the sky to avoid Zimmer’s attack.

Later, he clenched both of his fists tight and attacked with the True-Sun Fists.

The blazing lights acted like the sun and brightened every inch of the sky. Then it came crashing at Zimmer and Elliot.

Elliot yelled very quickly when he realized how strong Severin was, “Zimmer, let’s attack with the Gigantic Hand Crusher together!” Then, they placed their palms together and interlocked their fingers while pointing at Severin.

The air started moving and flowing rapidly from an unknown power. Then, it formed into two giant hands that came crashing at Severin.

The Gigantic Hand Crusher was the Walpen’s secret combat technique for one reason. Its power was so H +15 BONUS withstand its power.

Despite being attacked by two Gigantic Hand Crushers, Severin did not panic.

He waved his sword horizontally in the air to cut the two giant hands in halves.

Without the support from the spiritual energy. the clear giant hand dispersed into thin air.

Zimmer started to attack the second time. He dived down with his punch, ready to hit Severin.

Severin did not avoid them. He, too, had his fist extended out. The spiritual energy in his body started to gather around his fist to create a blazing light similar to a small sun.

The scary aftershock destroyed the courtyard and caused a tiny tornado.

When the aftershock dissipated, the flesh of Zimmer's shoulder had disappeared, leaving only his bone. He covered it with his hand and looked at Severin with a baffled expression. His voice was trembling. How is this possible? How can you be so strong?" Elliot and he had attacked with everything they had. They thought it would be an easy job to kill Severin, but they realized they had underestimated Severin's power. Even when they outnumbered Severin, they did not have the upper hand in the fight.

Severin had crushed his left shoulder with the last attack. If he did not get out of the attack midway, his life would just end there.

He finally realized Severin was far stronger than them. Perhaps there would not be a problem for Severin to defeat and kill a level two supreme saint now.

The scared brothers exchanged looks with each other and had the same thoughts in their minds.

'Run!

Without any hesitation, they headed for their escape.

Life After Prison Chapter 1835-Within seconds, Zimmer and Elliot had flown several feet away. Severin sneered and glared at them with his ferocious eyes. How could he let them go so easily?

"Flaming Slash!" Severin slashed his sword to create a long and wide aura blade aimed toward Zimmer and Elliot.

At that moment, everyone's vision went black for a second. Subsequently, the sky lit up brightly. They looked up and saw half of the sky was covered by the blazing aura blade.

Zimmer felt the chill creeping up his back as the aura blade got closer. Fear consumed his heart. He sensed danger was closing in. A feeling that he had not felt ever since he reached level nine royal saint.

The scared Zimmer shouted out loud. "Young man! I spoke on behalf of the Walpens, we're willing to apologize and make it up to you!" Severin sneered, "It's too late." The aura blade reached and slashed at Zimmer and Elliot. The large explosion caused everyone to lose their hearing temporarily. It was

followed by a sudden violent earthquake. Then, they saw Zimmer and Elliot falling down from the sky.

The other Walpens started to flee for their lives when they saw their elders killed by the aura blade. Fear was seen on their faces as they were afraid they, too, would be killed by Severin. Some even cursed that they did not train hard in the past to be able to flee.

The other practitioners in the city went silent after witnessing what just happened and were unsure if Zimmer and Elliot managed to survive after the catastrophic attack. Their eyes widened, especially those who were sure Severin would lose in the fight.

“What the! Not even two level nine royal saints could defeat this young man?” “Killing three level nine royal saints in a day. He is the black horse in the tournament!” “Who is he? How did the Chorteau know him?” “Listen up, no one is allowed to mess with or offend the Chorteau in the future.

Especially, this honorary elder!” The sky above the Chorteau.

After Severin settled the annoying Walpens, he descended from the sky. He thought of something as he +15 BONUS Severin took a step and appeared where they were. Their bodies were shivering, and their faces looked pale.

Severin said calmly, “Are you happy now? Have you seen how many people have died because of you?” When he first arrived at the Chorteau, he destroyed Endric’s attainment and broke his limbs to punish him for making lewd comments to Severin’s wives. At least he did not take Endric’s life.

Life After Prison Chapter 1836-Severin had spared Endric’s life because he thought he should keep a low profile. After all, they had just arrived at a new place. Otherwise, he would have killed Endric many times over.

It was his kindness that had led to this.

Luckily, he had the power to kill three level nine royal saints from the Walpens.

That was not easy.

Nevertheless, Severin was not going to let Endric and Zined go this time. If the root cause of the problem were not annihilated, it would come back to haunt him again.

Zined had not yet grieved over the death of Zimmer and Elliot. As Severin looked at him with a teasing gaze, he said fearfully while his body shivered, "Mis... Mister Severin, please forgive me. I'm willing to destroy my attainment and give you all the resources from the Walpens in exchange for sparing Endric and my life." Endric kneeled, knocked his forehead to the ground, and slapped his face. He said, shivering, "It's all my fault! I was ignorant and arrogant. I shouldn't have said those lewd comments.

Please forgive us. Let us go, and you can take anything you want from the Walpens." Severin killed the main pillars of the Walpens. Without them, the Walpens were not a threat to Severin anymore. In other words, the Walpens would no longer be a first-tier family.

He thought it would be better to give them to Severin instead of letting the rest of the Walpens keep those things for themselves.

Severin shook his head and looked at the hopeful Zined and Endric. "Idiots.

When you're dead, those things would belong to me too." Once he finished, he used his spiritual energy and pressed down. The air around him agglomerated to form a fake handprint to crush Zined and Endric.

As the handprint got closer, Zined and Endric's eyes wavered. They looked desperate and were desperate to escape.

"No! You can't kill me!" Zined and Endric were crushed as the ground shook violently. Their bodies turned into mash, and blood squirted everywhere.

Once Severin killed them, he clapped his hands and returned to the courtyard.

Then he looked at Rourie and said, "Mister Rourie, would you please send someone to gather every resource from the Walpens? I only want the Walpens' secret combat technique and alchemical recipe." +15 BONUS Although Rvein, Zimmer, and Elliot did not have strong combat power, he was interested in their secret combat technique, the Gigantic Hand Crusher. The more combat techniques a person knows, the better.

However, he was more interested in their alchemical recipe. He was a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist now, but he did not have any sixth-grade alchemical recipe. Without it, he could not become a sixth-grade alchemist.

Rourie got up on his feet and stuttered while looking at Severin, who looked well and spirited, "Mis... Mister Severin, don't worry. I will make sure to get you the combat technique for the Gigantic Hand Crusher!" His eyes sparkled, and he felt confident.

When Zimmer and Elliot brought reinforcement, he thought he and his family were doomed. Since he had made Severin the honorary elder of his family, he knew the Walpens would never let him and his family go if they won the fight. He had even thought about what he should do when Severin lost the fight and was killed. He would ask his family and every member to run for their life.

Luckily, Severin won the fight, and he did not need to use his backup plan. At that moment, he knew he had made the right choice by choosing Severin to be their family's honorary elder!

Life After Prison Chapter 1837-The sky had turned dark as night arrived. The moon hung high above the sky, shining down on the ground.

Severin was sitting in the room in the backyard where the elders reside. He used his telekinesis to look at the jade plague in his hand. Several minutes later, he opened his eyes and looked extremely delighted.

The context of the jade plague was the secret combat technique, the Gigantic Hand Crusher, a Sun-grade medium-rank combat technique.

Rourie had just ordered his man to send it over to Severin.

The moment Severin got his hand on it, he returned to his room to look at it. He now knew how strong the Gigantic Hand Crusher could be from the jade plague. In its strongest form, it could move the mountain, split the sea, take the moon, and chase the star and sun!

Back when Rvein, Zimmer, or Elliot performed the combat technique, they used air to form the handprint. Yes, it was very strong. However, it differed from how strong the real Gigantic Hand Crusher could be.

After taking a deep breath, Severin mumbled to himself, "The Walpens had wasted their combat technique by forming the handprint with air. What a total

waste of this Sun-grade medium-rank combat technique!” Then, he continued to read the other jade plaques that were brought to him. It was a plentiful loot. There were many alchemical pills and spiritual stones.

Rourie even found many fifth-grade high-rank alchemical recipes. Oh, and a sixth-grade low-rank alchemical recipe too!

The name of the alchemical pill in the recipe was called the Prima Spirit Pill. The main ingredient for the pills called for two very rare spiritual herbs that needed to be at least one thousand years old. The rest of the ingredients required need to be at least one hundred years old.

It was one of the alchemical pills a supreme saint used to take to boost his prima spirit.

According to Rourie, Rvein had prepared it for himself when he successfully won the tournament and entered the sacred lake to become a supreme saint.

However, it now belonged to Severin. He glanced at the list of spiritual herbs and smiled. “How lucky of me to have all these spiritual herbs.” Yet, he quickly looked sullen and felt gloomy. It took many practices for an alchemist to move on to the next level. When he tried to advance from fourth-grade to fifth-grade, It took him numerous attempts before he succeeded.

High level alchemical pills were more difficult to produce than those with lower levels. To consume a +15 BONUS to produce the pills were very rare, and the alchemy process was extremely intricate and troublesome.

Though Severin had the triple-chambered cauldron, it did not mean he could produce three alchemical pills simultaneously.

He shook his head and thought, “Oh, well. I’ll just ask the Chorteau to look out for those spiritual herbs.” After that, he put away the alchemical recipe and started to practice the Gigantic Hand Crusher.

Seven days later... The morning sun penetrated through the cloud and shined into the room where Severin was.

After many days of training. Severin finally knew how to perform the Gigantic Hand Crusher. He opened his eyes and balled up his hand. Suddenly, small explosions happened around his body.

Subsequently, he raised his hand and gathered the spiritual energy with his hand to create a physical handprint the size of a millstone. Then he looked out the window at the mountain far away from his room. He aimed his hand at the mountain, and within a second, the mountain was blasted into pieces.

He was delighted and thrilled to see how powerful the attack was when he did not even use his full force.

Life After Prison Chapter 1838-“Now that I can perform three Sun-grade combat techniques, I’m confident to go against any supreme saint level three and below.” Perhaps Sun-grade combat technique was not a precious technique to the level nine royal saints in Nontwo City, but it was rare for a person to know numerous combat techniques and also be proficient in performing them.

As he stood up, he smiled and said, “Combat technique is just a plus point. On the safer side, it’s better to become a supreme saint as soon as possible.” Since the day Severin killed Rvein and the others, his wives realized the gap between them was getting larger. They made the decision and were determined to chase after him.

The date of the tournament was getting closer. Severin, Felipe, and the others were already level nine royal saints, and it would not be a problem for them to get through the tournament to reach the sacred lake.

However, the strongest among them was Gilda, and even she was just a level eight royal saint. It would not be easy if they wished to compete with the others to reach the sacred lake.

Therefore, they decided to train in seclusion.

With the alchemical pills given by Severin and the training resources from the loot, they did not have to worry about reaching a bottleneck in their training.

At least Severin knew it was just a matter of time before his wives became level nine royal saints.

As he left his room and went to the yard, he saw Wuhlrikt and Felipe playing chess. A bunch of people were spectating. There were Samuel, Rourie, and the other elders from the Chortaus.

Rourie was refilling the tea for Wulricht and Felipe.

When they saw Severin walking out, they immediately greeted him. With much respect, Rourie showed Severin to a seat and gave him a cup of hot tea.

“Mister Severin, please take a sip of this spiritual tea. It’s very good for your body. It’s called the Snow Tea. The mayor is the one who sent this over. It’s a premium–grade spiritual tea from Lake City. Even a level nine royal saint could benefit from this tea,” Rourie poured the tea into a cup and explained.

Ever since Severin killed Rveln, he was known all over the city. Every single person knew about him.

Rourle had been living in a dream for the past few days. The Chorteaus were once a second–tier family. Because Sevens was now their honorary elder, the Chorteaus became the most popular family in the city.

+15 BONUS Every day, there would be people bringing gifts to visit them so they could try to gather some information about Severin. Some of the families that looked down on the Charteaus in the past were among them..

Now, they even asked to cooperate with the Chorteaus The Chorteaus became the talk of the city again when the Mayor also sent gifts to them.

However, Rourie knew very well that it was all because of Severin. He did not think highly or become full of himself. Instead, he had more respect for Severin and his friends.

In the meantime, he also increased the amount of training resources for Wulricht, Felipe, and the others Moreover, Wulricht and the others were allowed to read the attainment technique and combat technique the Chorteaus had. Even the amount of alchemical pills provided to them was higher than normal for an elder in the family.

Even so, none of the elders in the family had anything to complain about because they knew it was Severin who had brought this fame and helped the family to progress further.

Severin accepted the tea with a smile and said, “Thank you, Mister Rourie.” Even though he had been busy learning the Gigantic Hand Crushed in his room, he was aware of what was happening on the outside. He also knew Rourie had given Wulricht and the others more training resources.

Rourie smiled back. "You're welcome, Mister Severin. I'm glad we are able to help out with anything." Severin nodded and tasted the tea. It tasted good, just like how Rourie said. His body felt energized and spirited after drinking it.

Life After Prison Chapter 1839-After Severin drank the tea, he was about to sit down to watch Wulricht and Felipe's game of chess. All of a sudden, a guy walked out of the crowd and said, "Mister Severin, do you mind if I ask you a question or two?" He was wearing a green robe. The hair on his temple had turned gray. He looked like he was in his fifties, but he had a muscular build.

Vaguely, Severin remembered this guy. His name was Godfrey Chorteau, the Ninth Elder of the Chortaus and a level two royal saint.

Although Severin had not been in the Chortaus for too long, his place had been the most lively in the compound ever since he killed three level nine royal saints. Over time, there would be elders visiting him. Gradually, he started to know some of those elders.

Severin put down the cup and said, "I don't know if I can be of help to you, but ask away." Even though he had been busy learning the Gigantic Hand Crushed in his room, he was aware of what was happening on the outside. Not only did Rourie increase their benefits, he even had Severin and the others moved to the main area at the back of the compound because the aftershock of the attack destroyed Severin's original house during the fight.

This area had the thickest level of spiritual energy in the air. Only the elders of the family were allowed to enter, which did not apply to the honorary elders.

Since the Chortaus had broken many rules to give Severin and his group special treatment, Severin knew he had to return the favor in some ways.

Godfrey was a little shy when he realized Severin was very friendly. He cleared his throat, cupped his hand, and stuttered a little, "I'd like to ask Mister Severin about the True-Sun Fist. I have been trying to learn it for nearly ten years, but I still haven't even managed to perform it." His voice became softer and softer. He continued to talk while feeling embarrassed, which everyone could tell from his blushed face. "I thought it was because I was too weak, and it required at least a level five royal saint to perform it. Then I saw you only needed one day to learn it and capture the true essence of the combat technique. So I'd like to ask..." The moment Godfrey asked the question, the other elders there also looked embarrassed. How embarrassing it was that

they had to ask an outsider to teach them a combat technique that belonged to them.

+15 BONUS The secret and exclusive combat technique of the Chorteaus, True–Sun Fist’s power was indescribable.

When a person captured its true essence and performed it, he would be able to crush a mountain with his bare hands. No one would want to give up the chance to increase their combat power.

Rourie cleared his throat and said, “Haha, Godfrey had been training for more than twenty years. He had been studying the True–Sun Fist since then.” Severin nodded lightly. “I understand. It’s just a small matter.” After that, he started to talk about the true essence of the True–Sun Fist. “In order to perform the True–Sun Fist, you would have to use the purple–sun spiritual energy in the training. All of you had actually trained in the wrong direction.” As Severin shared his views and opinions, many elders gradually started to understand and pay full attention. Godfrey even started to train according to Severin’s teaching on the spot.

As expected, it did not take too long for him to sense the purple–sun spiritual energy entering his body and rejuvenating his body. He felt spirited and energized.

Life After Prison Chapter 1840-After a while, Godfrey started to enter a breakthrough and became a level three royal saint.

As he stabilized himself, Godfrey was delighted and thrilled. “I see! No wonder I can’t even perform it after studying it for many years, I went about it the wrong way!” After that, he was grateful to Severin. “Mister Severin, thank you for sharing your views. If not, I don’t think We will ever know we were looking at it the wrong way.

The other elders felt the same way too, and quickly bowed respectfully at Severin, Severin was touched and waved his hand. “I’m flattered, but it’s just a small matter to me.” The elders wanted to say something else, but Rourie stopped them. “Alright.

Take it easy. He’s a level nine royal saint. His attainment, knowledge, and experience are incomparable with us. If you guys act so formally, it’s going to make him feel uneasy.” After spending more time getting to know Severin, Rourie finally understood Severin’s characteristics. He knew Severin treated

his friends very well. It was a hell of a luck to have Severin being their honorary elder.

Severin shook his head, smiled, and said nothing as he looked at the elders, who were extremely grateful to him. He knew for a fact that he was able to convince the elders easily because of his strong power and high attainment.

If he was not strong enough, Godfrey would never politely and respectfully ask him about the True—Sun Fist or use this opportunity to get close to him. Then again, Severin did not say it out and only kept it to himself. As an adult, he knew what to say and what not to say.

After that, he started to think about the tournament. There was nearly half a month left until the date of the tournament. After destroying the Walpens, he made a name for himself in this city. Someone had listed him as the third strongest in the city.

The strongest person was the mayor of this city, Kiyu Gahr. He was a member of the Grandiuno Sect. perhaps an inner disciple. His power was not to be underestimated. Rumors had it that he once killed a spirit beast almost as powerful as a supreme saint when he was just a level nine royal saint.

The second strongest person was the prodigy from the Lischalts, Justin Lischalt.

At the age of twenty, he had become a level nine royal saint. He is known to be the strongest among his peers.

Nonetheless, Severin did not care about this ranking. He cared more about the quota of people qualifying Wulricht, and also the elders of the Skyblue Sect could enter the sacred lake together.

+15 BONUS It was the best to have people he knew to accompany, especially in a place he just arrived. If the others could all become supreme saints, they could leave Nontwo City and proceed to a place further.

Severin did not forget Wulricht once said his master had ascended to the celestial realm by entering this place. That was Severin's goal to ascend to the celestial realm.

While Severin was deep in thought, a spiritual energy whirlpool appeared not too far from where he was. It startled everyone, including Wulricht and Felipe.

Severin was very happy to see the location of the whirlpool, “Is Selene having a breakthrough?”