

## Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1891

Life After Prison Chapter 1891-Not far away, Wulricht and the others were thrilled and excited to see how the sect leaders fought against each other to recruit Severin. They were on the same boat with Severin. No matter which sect Severin joined, they would feel proud and honored.

Rourie, especially, felt very proud that a super genius had stayed in his house before. It got him so worked up.

Severin did not know how to react after listening to all the offers proposed by Oskar and the others. Although he already made up his mind to join a sect before this, he did not think the sect leader from the four major sects would fight hard to recruit him. Besides, he hoped Diane and the rest could join the same sect so they could be together.

Thus, he was about to say his request but suddenly, Roman added, “Mister Severin, if you are still unsatisfied, I can add more to your benefits. If you join us, I will give you a medium–rank spiritual treasure and also allow all of your friends and families to join the sect too.” Although he had just arrived in Bleurealm recently, he had heard about spiritual treasure when he was in Nontwo City. A spiritual treasure was a weapon that only a cultivator who was a supreme saint and above could possess and use because it contained many philosophies and the power of the spiritual treasure was insanely crazy.

It could be divided into low–rank spiritual treasure, medium–rank spiritual treasure, high–rank spiritual treasure, and premium–rank spiritual treasure.

Most of the supreme saints were equipped with a low–rank spiritual treasure.

Unless the cultivator was from a well–off family that could afford the medium–rank spiritual treasure, and only the paragon cultivator used the high–rank spiritual treasure. Whereas, people like the sect leader possessed premium rank spiritual treasure.

Based on the books Severin read, there was a higher spiritual treasure which was the Divine Weapon. It was normally regarded as the strongest weapon a sect had. Truth be told, the Purevoid Sect had proposed a very good offer to Severin because Roman was willing to accept all of his friends and families.

Just when Severin was going to accept Roman’s offer, Oskar sensed it and proposed a better offer.

“Mister Severin, my sect is not bad. Why don’t you think about it again?” Oskar asked.

Then he glanced over at Severin’s friends and families. Oskar was a level eight royal paragon. With just one look, he could tell Wulricht and Felipe were talented cultivators too.

He used his divine sense and checked them again. As he expected, he discovered Wulricht and Felipe. Although they were not as rare as the Divine Constitutions Severin had, the Element Constitution was very rare too. On the way to the sacred lake, Ferland informed him about Severin’s situation and told him Severin was a man who cared much about his friends and families.

Oskar thought deeply, touched his mustache, and said, “The Grand uno Sect is willing to make you a core disciple, gives you two medium–rank spiritual treasures, a Star–grade attainment technique, and combat technique, ten sixth–grade alchemical pills, and all the training resources you need to advance to level five paragon. I also welcome all of your friends and families to join the sect with open arms.” After a slight pause, he said, “I can tell your friends and families are also talented people. If you join my sect, they will also receive better benefits than the other disciples of the same rank.” He looked at Severin anxiously. After activating the Divine Constitution, Severin knew better about his Divine Constitution including all the pros and cons.

Life After Prison Chapter 1892-The pro of having the Divine Constitution was that it helped to increase the speed of advancement, far better than normal average people. Yet, the con was needing a vast amount of resources to increase the level of the Divine Constitution.

The proposal the Grandiuno Sect offered was far better than the other three sects. A place to be a core disciple and be given spiritual treasure, attainment technique, combat technique, and alchemical pills.

Although Severin had never been to the Grandiuno Sect, he knew a little about it. So far, there were only five core disciples in the sect and every single one of them were being trained and taught how to be the next sect leader.

If Oskar was about to offer this attractive proposal, Severin was glad to accept it. He nodded. “Mister Oskar, I will join the Grandiuno Sect.” Oskar smiled brightly. “Haha! Great! This is terrific!” Jason, Roman, and Cecily were disappointed and felt regretful. After the attractive offer Oskar proposed, they

were shocked and did not have the time to react before Severin accepted Oskar's offer.

However, Jason refused to give up. "Mister Severin. If you don't feel comfortable staying in the Grandiuno Sect, you are always free to come to join the Deifirm Sect. I will also treat you with the benefit a core disciple has." After hearing that, Oskar gave Jason a ferocious glare and said, "Hey, Jason!

Severin is now a member of my sect. Stop pitching for him!" Oskar stood in front of Severin like he was protecting Severin from any enemy's attack.

Since Jason failed to change Severin's mind, they knew it was a done deal and there was nothing they said that could change Severin's mind. Thus, they left the place. Within seconds, they were nowhere to be seen.

After that, Oskar waved his hand in the air and a purple and gold color robe appeared in his hand. It had the shape of clouds embroidered on the front of the robe. The robe also glimmered by itself as if it was an armor that nothing could penetrate.

Oskar looked at Severin with a big smile. "Mister Severin, this is the magical robe a core disciple of the sect is given. It is a low-rank spiritual treasure. It was made out of the silk from the jade silkworm of Southsky. It would remain dry when in contact with water and fire could not burn it. There is a seal drawn onto it as well. If you are ever in danger, you can activate the seal to take up the blow. It can withstand an attack from a level nine supreme saint." Severin looked at the robe and just like how Oskar said it was a powerful robe.

He accepted the robe and cupped his hand at Oskar, "Thank you, Mister Oskar." Oskar smiled and asked, "Do you plan on going back to Nortwo City or you can follow me back to the Grandiuno Sect now?" Severin thought of it and said, "I think we shall go with you to the sect." There was nothing to do in Nortwo City anymore.

His original plan was to head to bigger cities after the sacred lake to gather the resources he needed to advance further. Now that he had become the core disciple of the Grandiuno Sect, he did not have to gather resources personally anymore.

At least, he had nothing to worry about until he reached level five paragon, "Okay!" Oskar waved and threw his sword to the sky. The green sword gradually enlarged until the size of a small hill. He looked at Ferland and said,

“Ferland, you’ll be in charge of the recruitment. I’ll bring Severin back to the sect first.” There was a reason why Oskar was in a hurry to head back to the sect. The sect would only get the most out of Severin was that he continued to stay alive and grow stronger.

However, Jason and the others did not look pleased when they left. There was no guarantee what were they thinking of A dead genius was not useful. Thus, Oskar was in a hurry to bring Severin back to the sect to secure his safety.

Life After Prison Chapter 1893-Shortly, Severin and the others flew toward the sword with everyone gazing at Severin with envy and jealousy.

Once everyone was on the sword, Oskar waved his hand to control the sword to fly toward the direction of the sect.

As Severin watched the sacred lake become smaller until it was just a dot, he started excited about his future. As he had expected, he was not going to advance if he continued to stay where he was. A person could only grow when there was enough room available.

Oskar personally witnessed the changes in Severin’s heart and nodded, feeling pleased. “You can rest for a while. It won’t be too long until we reach the sect.” Although the actual distance from the sect to the sacred lake was very far, it only required fifteen minutes of flying when the person steering the sword was a royal paragon.

Shortly, Severin saw a magnificent mountain range in front of him. The mountain range was similar to the shape of a dragon resting on the ground. It had many plants and trees all over the terrain. The level of the spiritual energy in the air was very thick.

The tallest mountain was nestled among other small mountains. Clouds, flashes of aurora, and purple vapor surrounded it. Countless white cranes were flying and circling in the sky.

The forest was filled with many rare spiritual herbs. This was exactly where the Grandiuno Sect was.

When Severin and the others entered the territory, Wulricht lamented, “What a beautiful place.” It was totally different from where Bluesky Sect was.

Looking at the magnificent mountain nge, Felipe took a deep breath of spiritual energy and asked, "Mister Oskar, are we reaching soon?" He was getting very excited thinking they would train in this surreal environment.

Oskar who was steering the swords chuckled, "Haha. We are still a little away from the headquarters. This is just the outer part of our territory." Severin and the rest were shocked knowing they had not reached the sect yet.

The level of spiritual energy of heaven and earth had further exceeded the Nontwo City. Just how incredible it would be when they arrived at the headquarters.

Oskar smiled pleasingly after looking at their reaction. "Haha. The Grandiuno Sect is situated in a blessed heavenly cave. The concentration of spiritual energy of heaven and earth is a hundred times of the Once you reach the sect, you'll know that you made the right choice choosing the Grandiuno Sect." Perhaps, he was getting addicted to the boasting, he started to talk more about the Grandiuno Sect to them.

"The weakest disciple in the sect is a level one royal saint. To become an inner disciple, the disciple had to be a level five royal saint and above. Elite disciple is required to be at least supreme saint and above." He was very pleased with his disciples. "Although the outer disciples are the weakest, any level royal saint from the Grandiuno Sect has the ability to kill a level three royal saint. They have powerful combat power and are stronger than the people on their own level." Before he could finish talking, there was a loud fighting sound and people screaming for help from the ground. "Help! Is there anyone from the Grandiuno Sect? Help! I need help!" The expression on Oskar's face changed drastically. He glanced over with his divine senses to check out what was happening.

In the meantime, Severin also looked in the direction of the sound. He saw there were two young adults around eighteen or nineteen years old wearing the Grandiuno Sect's uniform running for their lives toward them.

They were not very weak. At least they were also level one supreme saints.

However, there was a black-scaled beast that looked like a lion and the size of a small hill chasing after them. Its body was tough like iron and sparkled with fire. Its breath was terrifying and it had the attainment similar to the peak stage of level one supreme saint.

Yaacob Nielsen was running as fast as he could away from the Fire Leo while wondering why he was having bad luck today.

Life After Prison Chapter 1894-Just today, Nielsen and his friend had just accepted a mission to hunt for a spirit beast. Unluckily, they bumped into this king of beasts on their way.

This king of beasts was unlike the normal spirit beast. Normally, spirit beasts could absorb spiritual energy just like humans. Despite being spiritual creatures, they did not have the ability to think and little intelligence. However, the king of beasts was strong, had a strong built of body, and had the ability to think with their intelligence.

After many attempts to kill the Fire Leo, they failed to hurt it. On the contrary, they were the ones who suffered injury.

Seeing the Fire Leo catching up, Yaacob felt annoyed and irritated. He wondered if today was the last day. he stayed alive.

Suddenly, his friend shouted out loud and managed to distract Yaacob from feeling sad. "Look! It's Mister Oskar!" Yaacob looked in the direction his friend was pointing and saw the green sword flying quickly at them. He was thrilled and relieved. Then he tried to lure the Fire Leo toward Oskar.

"Mister Oskar! Help us!" Oskar's face looked so terrible that everyone could tell he was feeling angry. He was just boasting about how strong the members of the sect were. Yet, two disciples were seen running for their lives from a king of beasts.

What a slap to his face, it was. He was so angry at them. He snorted and waved his hand to make his attack.

Suddenly, the air around them went into a standstill and a huge palm appeared.

It crushed the Fire Leo without any difficulty.

Now that the Fire Leo was dead, Yaacob and his friend were relieved. Just then, he noticed there were other people together with Oskar. Then he realized Severin was wearing the purple robe which looked very glaring.

“Purple robe! It’s the symbol of a core disciple!” “But there are only five core disciples and they are all training in seclusion.” “Is there a new core disciple? But why didn’t we hear anything about it?” Yaacob and his friend were shocked. As an elite disciple, he knew the meaning of being a core disciple. The core disciple would be trained in accordance to be the successor of the sect leader. He gulped and calmed himself down. “Mister Oskar, Who...” Perhaps Oskar felt Yaacob and his friend had humiliated him in front of Severin and the rest. Thus, he did not sound nice and snorted. “He is Severin Feuillet and he is the sixth core disciple of the sect.” Yaacob gasped. “The sixth core disciple?” He looked at Severin again. Other than having a good look, Yaacob did not think there was anything special about Severin.

‘Could he be Mister Oskar’s illegitimate child? he wondered.

Well, it was not wrong for Yaacob to think of that.

Ever since the establishment of the Grandiuno Sect, the sect had only allowed five core disciples in the sect. If an elite disciple wished to become a core disciple, he would have to challenge the core disciples to a fight.

For several thousand years, the sect had never added another slot for the core disciple. Now that, the sixth core disciple had appeared, the whole sect would be shocked.

Life After Prison Chapter 1895-Once again, Yaacob examined Severin while feeling strange. He saw there was a glow from Severin’s body and his body was hot like an oven while his blood was similar to the blood of a dragon. From there, Yaacob concluded that Severin had a tough body with some kind of special constitution.

After that, he cupped his hand and said, “Mister Severin. Nice to meet you.” The core disciples were seen as the next sect leader, at least that was what they were trained to do. The benefits they had or their position in the sect were incomparable to the other disciples. Even an elite disciple like him would have to bow and greet Severin with respect after knowing Severin was a core disciple. Their status was different, after all.

An elite disciple could only become the elder in the sect. However, the core disciples could have the chance to become the sect leader. If they were lucky, they could proceed to the legendary higher–class sect at the Grandiuno Sacred Land in Midland.



Severin nodded and said, "Nice to meet you too, Mister Yaacob." At this point, Yaacob had not yet recovered from feeling shocked. He smiled at Severin and continued to examine Severin without letting Severin know about it.

The original five core disciples in the sect possessed the Element Constitutions.

The weakest was a level eight supreme saint. However, Severin was only a level three supreme saint. If Oskar was willing to break the rule to make him a core disciple, it meant Severin must have a very special constitution.

Yet, Yaacob did not dare to even imagine Severin would have the Divine Constitution because it was very rare. Just a handful of people possessed the Divine Constitution in Southsky.

Karl Fletcher, the legendary man and the first core disciple of the Grandiuno Sect possessed the Divine Constitution too. When he was born, the sky was filled with purple clouds and a phoenix had visited the house to give him a spiritual herb. All the elders in the sect had great hopes for him.

Rumor had it, that the son of Jason Vega, Simeon also possessed the Divine Constitution. When he was five years old, he accidentally obtained the inheritance of the ancient lightning king and was taught to cultivate the Five Thunderbolt Creation, During an outing when he was eight years old, he tamed a king of beasts and made it his pet.

Last but not least was Callie Romero from the Marvair Sect. She also had the Divine Constitution. At a very young age, she was already a paragon.

There were so many disciples among the four major sects of Southsky and there were just three to four people who possessed Divine Constitution. No news had returned from the sacred lake yet, so Yaacob Oskar was still feeling angry when he saw Yaacob zoning out. "That's enough!

What the hell are you doing? You have embarrassed me! Go back to the sect with me now!" The Grandiuno Sect did not have many disciples and Oskar knew every single one of them. He was just boasting about how strong every disciple in the sect was and he got slapped in the face when they heard. disciples from the sect requesting help. Therefore, Oskar was not going to be nice to Yaacob.



Yaacob smiled embarrassedly, jumped on the flying sword, and introduced himself to Severin. "Mister Severin, this must be the first time you have visited the Grandiuno Sect. You're free to ask me anything. By the way, my name is Yaacob." Severin smiled and nodded while looking at Yaacob who looked smart despite looking very skinny and short. He knew Yaacob had the means to be friends with him because he was a core disciple..

"We just came from the sacred lake." Immediately, Yaacob understood everything.

After the closing of the sacred lake, the four major sects would pick out talented and gifted cultivators to join the sects. However, normally, this was the job of the elders.

Having thought of that, it made Yaacob more curious about how gifted Severin was. 'He must be very gifted to have Mister Oskar come out personally to send him back to the sect,' Yaacob thought.

However, he did not dare to ask further as he knew that could accidentally peeve Severin. Thus, he continued to talk more about the sect to Severin instead. There would be no harm in making a good connection with a core disciple, after all.

There was nothing to do so Severin was happy to hear more about the sect from Yaacob.

Life After Prison Chapter 1896-Yaacob, the self-professed know-it-all of the Grandiuno Sect, claimed knowledge of everything under the sun. He bragged about having personal experience of every incident that happened in Southsky and boasted that he knew tens of thousands of people within the sect. Words poured out of him like water from a burst dam.

The impression he left on Severin was that of a braggart who loved being nosy.

Throughout the journey. Severin gathered information about the personal lives of several elite disciples from him. He elicited titbits such as which women the young men were interested in, and who had engaged in life-or-death battles with their rivals. He also learned about each disciple's talents, be it swordsmanship, alchemy, or other skills.

Sordid details aside, Severin was able to gain a more profound understanding of the Grandiuno Sect. The sect had nine mountains, each guarded by a royal paragon. The first mountain was ranked thus because Oskar, the sect leader, resided there. No disciples were recruited for that mountain, unlike the remaining eight mountains.

The collective strength of each respective mountain from the second to the ninth was almost on par with each other, so they were ranked not by strength but by their respective specialties. Among their specializations include swordsmanship, formation techniques, puppet production, and equipment production.

Core disciples were granted their floating islands, and among the five core disciples, the weakest was at level eight supreme saint. The highest, Karl Fletcher, was a paragon.

Yaacob also talked about the sect's Alchemy Tower to Severin. It was said to have been passed down over three generations ago by one of the sect leaders who was a supreme paragon. The tower was used to help disciples make further progress in alchemy, those who have succeeded in completing all nine levels would have the knowledge passed on to them. Severin's attention was captured by Yaacob's explanation.

Before long, the Grandiuno Sect's magnificent mountains came into view.

Floating islands abounded, each emitting a strong glow of spiritual energy.

Spiritual birds did somersaults in the sky above, and the sunset created an enchanting scene that resembled a fairyland.

Yaacob pointed at the peak ahead and exclaimed with a smile, "We're here!" In the blink of an eye, the party arrived at a floating island under Oskar's help.

As soon as they landed, a gray-haired elder who was in charge of that floating Island appeared before them. Puzzled by Oskar's arrival, he asked, "Greetings, Sect Leader! What brings you here today?" Oskar explained, "This is our sect's sixth core disciple, Severin Feuillet. Please evacuate all the disciples. on this floating island." His words, though not loud, reverberated across the entire island, stunning everyone.

Before the disciples could react, Oskar expelled everyone from the island with a wave of his hand. One of the disciples was still in seclusion, and he was

understandably irate at his abrupt removal. He was already about to give the rude person a piece of his mind when he finally heard what Oskar said. Oskar's announcement created an unprecedented sensation.

"The sixth core disciple? When did this happen?" "Tch! Who does this new core disciple think he is?!" "Who is he and what is his background? How did he manage to get our sect leader to confer that status. to him?"

Life After Prison Chapter 1897-The elders responsible for overseeing the area pretended not to hear the complaints from the expelled disciples. One of them bowed respectfully to Severin and said, "Greetings." "No need to be too polite," Severin replied with a wave of his hand.

Oskar, who stood next to Severin, produced a green token out of thin air. He tossed the token to Severin and said, "Pearl Light Isle shall be your abode in the future. This token will allow you to freely enter and leave the island." Severin was delighted that an island was presented to him out of the blue. He had been concerned that joining the Grandiuno Sect would lead to his potential separation from Diane and the others due to their different status, but it seemed that the separation was no longer needed. Severin was grateful to Oskar for that and said, "Thank you." Oskar smiled and whipped out a small jade-colored porcelain bottle. He handed it carefully to Severin and said, "This is a sixth-grade pill known as the Spirit Condensing Pill. It can enhance the attainment of supreme paragons." Severin used his divine sense to scan the contents of the floating porcelain bottle, discovering ten pills inside. They were each emanating a spiritual glow and a rich essence. Even a whiff of the scent seeping through the cap was enough to invigorate him.

After presenting the Spirit Condensing Pill to Severin, Oskar smiled and said, "Now that I've given you the pill, let us head to the Treasure Pavilion so you can choose your spiritual treasure!" The agreement he had with Severin remained at the back of his mind. He had allowed Severin's wives, as well as the other people who were with Severin, to enter the Grandiuno Sect. He had also given Severin the status of a core disciple, as well as the sixth-grade pill. All that was left to fulfill the agreement was to give Severin two mid-rank spiritual treasures, as well as Star-grade exercises and combat techniques.

Grandiuno Sect disciples could typically select a low-grade spiritual treasure at the Treasure Pavilion upon becoming a supreme paragon. However, core disciples were entitled to a mid-grade spiritual treasure, and Severin's unique status allowed him to choose two items. Oskar's sincerity was thus evident.

Before Severin could express his gratitude, his surroundings turned into a blur as he found himself led by Oskar to the Grandiuno Sect's Treasure Pavilion. The ninth elder, who was stationed there, immediately prepared to greet Oskar.

Waving his hand, Oskar said, "Unseal the pavilion. I've brought our sect's sixth core disciple here." Severin saluted the old man respectfully and stated, "Nice to meet you, I am here to choose a spiritual treasure." The Treasure Pavilion stored weapons ranging from first-grade spiritual weapons to top-grade spiritual treasures. That the elder could be stationed at that crucial location was a sign that he was incredibly strong. Severin observed silently, realizing that the elder's strength had far surpassed his because of how difficult it was to gauge.

After learning of Severin's status from Oskar, the green-clad elder glanced at Severin in surprise and said, "Since our sect leader has personally brought you here, you may skip the registration. There are several low-grade spiritual treasures on the third floor." The sect's Treasure Pavilion was structured across six floors. The first floor hosted spiritual weapons of fifth-grade and below—these were distributed to new disciples who were warrior kings or warrior emperors. The second floor held spiritual weapons from fifth to ninth grade, which were intended for saint-level practitioners and above.

Life After Prison Chapter 1898-The more valuable ones were located on the fourth floor and above, so Oskar stated calmly. "You may head directly to the fourth floor." The elder's pupils contracted slightly, as the fourth floor housed mid-rank spiritual treasures. 'Our sect leader seems to hold this young man in rather high regard. He's only at level three supreme saint, and he was only just accepted as a core disciple. I'm rather surprised that he has been given the privilege to choose a mid-rank spiritual treasure.' Although surprised, the ninth elder remained silent. With a wave of his hand, the door of the Treasure Pavilion opened automatically behind him. "Remember, a spiritual treasure cannot be returned once selected. If you want to change your weapon, you'll need to pay at least thirty thousand spiritual stones before you are allowed to reenter the pavilion." "Thank you for your advice," Severin gestured respectfully to the elder before entering the Treasure Pavilion. He proceeded directly to the third floor.

A variety of spiritual treasures were on display—radiant long swords, small bells with spiritual charm, blazing fan-shaped weapons, and various cauldrons, spears, and broadswords.

After going through hundreds of spiritual treasures, Severin proceeded to the fourth floor. There were much fewer treasures there, perhaps about a hundred, yet the aura they exuded was so intimidating that Severin almost felt as though he was facing a high-level practitioner.

Severin made a careful choice and soon settled on a fiery-red scarlet sword. At five feet and three inches long, its blade radiated with burning flames like iron from a star. It was so razor sharp that one might be able to cut through the void with it. The weapon's name then appeared in Severin's mind—the Scarletsky Sword, a mid-rank treasure weapon that possessed fire-controlling abilities and could deliver a strike that seemed to bear the weight of the entire universe. It also provided a combat power bonus that enhanced one's tenacity.

“This is a good find! Severin then focused on familiarizing himself the Scarletsky Sword. With his offensive weapon secured, he sought a defensive treasure and found a palm-sized bell known as the Darkgold Bell. Crafted from ten thousand years of star iron smelted from deep-sea snowgold, it released dark and golden energy upon activation. Each wisp of that energy seemed to weigh several thousand pounds. Its strength could level mountains and empty seas, making it a useful item that could serve both defensively and offensively.

Having made his choices, Severin exited the Treasure Pavilion and declared to the elder, “I’ve made my choices.” The ninth elder was inclined to chastise Severin for the latter's choice of two mid-rank spiritual treasures, but Oskar said to Severin, “You may return to the island.” Oskar raised his hand, and an invisible force lifted Severin into the air. The two figures then transformed into a rainbow-like light that streaked away from the Treasure Pavilion.

As the ninth elder watched them leave, he marveled at the fact that Severin had taken two mid-rank spiritual treasures “Who is this person? And why would our sect leader hold him in such high regard?” he murmured to himself.

Even the five core disciples who had made a name for themselves in the sect had only received one mid-rank spiritual treasure when they first visited the Treasure Pavilion. Severin, on the other hand, departed with two. Oskar evidently regarded Severin with great importance.

Unaware of the elder's musings, Severin went back to Pearl Light Isle and took out the Star grade technique and training exercise from Oskar.

Life After Prison Chapter 1899-Inside the room, Severin sat cross-legged as he focused on the two jade plaques suspended in front of him. These Star-grade combat techniques, as well as the exercise, had been given by Oskar after they left the Treasure Pavilion.

Oskar presented the techniques and explained everything to Severin before leaving Severin and his group alone on the vast island.

Severin soon prepared for seclusion, Oskar had fulfilled his end of the bargain by providing Severin with various attainment resources regardless of Severin's identity as a new core disciple. Severin decided to familiarize himself with the two treasured weapons first, then master the combat techniques and exercises given by Oskar. The goal, naturally, was to enhance his attainment.

He held the jade plaques against his forehead and channeled his consciousness through it to absorb all the information. "Star-grade mid-rank training technique: Grandiuno Treasured Notes. Provides comprehensive training and is unparalleled in killing. Highest level of training is that of a supreme saint." After reading the description, Severin turned to the second plaque. He absorbed the details again as before. "Star-grade mid rank combat techniques, Sky Soil Heptagold Sword Energy... The Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy was an exceptionally powerful combat technique that was capable of shattering the void with its slash. Opponents who are on a similar attainment level would not be able to avoid the technique. However, the conditions for its training was stringent—it required the collection of sky-soil energy and heptagold energy. Sky energy and soil energy were the basic essence of all energies in the world, and traces of it were present in the winds above the highest of heavens. Even the smallest sliver of such energy could level mountains!

On the other hand, heptagold energy was honed by every swordsman in the Grandiuno Sect. It was probably the sharpest energy in existence, and any practitioner who was not careful would get injured easily.

Severin felt a little overwhelmed once he withdrew his consciousness from the plaque. He felt as if there was simply too much for him to comprehend. "Maybe I should just leave all that aside for now and focus on improving my attainment." Severin then took out the Spirit Condensing Pill given by Oskar and consumed it. The pill dissolved into pure spiritual energy that flowed throughout his entire body. A light enveloped him, and a hill-sized spiritual

energy vortex formed above his head. The vortex absorbed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a radius of about tens of miles away.

Pearl Light Isle was situated less than 20 miles away from the Fifth Mountain, Spiritual energy within a 50- mile radius was instantly drained. His energy core was like a violent abyss that devoured all the spiritual energy around him.

The disciples on the Fifth Mountain were aghast when they sensed the rapid fluctuations resulting from Severin's training. Many who were in seclusion were forced to step out and check on the situation once they realized that the spiritual energy around them was thinning rapidly.

"Where did all the spiritual energy go?" "Who's robbing me of my spiritual energy?" "Look! It's from Pearl Light Isle! Did something happen there?" Disciples on the Fifth Mountain began to question the sudden loss of spiritual energy. They also made speculations about what was happening on Pearl Light Isle.

Oskar, having returned to the sect's main hall, sensed Severin's relentless consumption of spiritual energy. He was a little lost for words when he looked over and observed the spiritual energy vortex on Pearl Light Isle draining the surroundings.

"His talent is fascinatingly terrifying. He's causing a stir simply by doing nothing more than training in seclusion," Oskar remarked, secretly impressed by the power of the Chaotic Constitution.

Life After Prison Chapter 1900-Oskar moved on from his surprise and sought to remedy the situation. As he opened his palm and curled his fingers inward, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a thousand-mile radius seemed to pour right into his palm, He then directed the ball of energy toward Pearl Light Isle. The spiritual energy turned into rainfall that covered the surrounding area and replenished what Severin had drained.

Oskar then used his divine sense to relay a message to the restless disciples on the Fifth Mountain." Remain calm. He is the newly promoted sixth core disciple, and he is in seclusion." The words were like a bombshell that sparked a flurry of discussion on the Fifth Mountain.

"The sixth core disciple? Since when did we have a sixth core disciple?"



“One of the seniors who returned from Pearl Light Isle said that the sixth core disciple is someone with a divine constitution who had been recruited from the sacred lake. Our sect leader made an exception and gave him the position of core disciple because of those factors!” “I can’t imagine how talented he must be! He has already drained tens of miles worth of spiritual energy during seclusion!” “Hehe, this is intriguing. Countless elite disciples have challenged the five core disciples to try and wrest the position from them, but all five core disciples are very powerful. Our new core disciple might just become a new target!

News of the sixth core disciple spread quickly throughout the Grandiuno Sect’s nine mountains, creating a buzz of curiosity about Severin. Everyone—be it outer, Inner, or elite disciples— was very curious about him.

Those who were in the know acknowledged Severin’s strength and feared him somewhat. After all, Severin had displayed exceptional talent in securing victories against two young prodigies, Thorold and Jangar.

Those who did not know much about Severin could only glance at Pearl Light Isle with jealousy.

Inside a rustic-looking house on the Eighth Mountain, a tall and burly man in a green robe wore a complex mix of expressions upon learning about the new sixth core disciple. He felt equal parts envy and resentment, and he was emanating a spiritual glow that stemmed from his dense spiritual energy as a level five supreme saint.

Every breath that he took was like a thunderous sonic wave, and the air shot out of his nose like a rocket whenever he exhaled.

“Severin Feuillet! How did you manage to get the position of a core disciple?!” the man remarked furious as he looked at Pearl Light Isle. His name was Shyam Suddie, and he ranked tenth in the sect’s Prodigy Ranking. He made a breakthrough to level six supreme saint at the age of 20—a feat that few could achieve.

The ranking was devised by those who had too much time on their hands. They created a system based on the strength of the five core disciples and the other elite disciples. That Shyam ranked among the top ten was a testament to his abilities. Shyam had wanted to secure a spot as a core disciple as well, and he had challenged the five core disciples many times in the past.

However, the five core disciples were supreme saints at levels seven or eight, but all of them ended in failure.

As a result, Shyam had consigned himself to just becoming an elder after his day as an elite disciple was over, but learning about the presence of a sixth core disciple reignited his fighting spirit. It had been tradition for the sect to have only five core disciples, and he would have been less frustrated if Severin were one of the five. The unprecedented exception that the sect had made for Severin filled him—and many others—with jealousy.

Shyam stared coldly at the spiritual vortex above Pearl Light Isle. He then vowed to himself, “Show me what you’ve made of! I want to know how you managed to get the sect to set this sort of precedent for you!” Shyam was not alone in thinking that way. All the disciples on the rankings, excluding the five core disciples, directed their attention toward Pearl Light Isle.