

## Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1911

Life After Prison Chapter 1911-The sword energy produced a deafening whistling sound as it sliced the air into tiny fragments. The attack was fast approaching Shyam, and he could already sense the crisis he was about to face when his skin tingled from the sword energy that enveloped him. He tried to escape but found himself rooted to the ground.

Though he was already a level five supreme saint, he felt a surge of panic in facing what was possibly his most difficult adversary to date. As Severin's attack approached, Shyam acted swiftly and waved his hand to produce a small bronze shield from his spatial ring.

Upon producing the shield, Shyam infused it with an immense amount of spiritual power. The shield then expanded rapidly, reaching the size of a millstone. Though the aura surrounding the shield suggested that it was merely a low-grade spiritual weapon, Shyam had tempered it for many years and raised its defense capabilities to formidable levels. The shield was practically a part an extension of him.

As the sword energy landed on the shield, Shyam tightened his grip on his Black Ice Sword with a glint of determination. He thought to himself. If I can withstand this sword energy and distance myself from him, I might just get a chance to turn the situation around!

Shyam deemed Severin to be too naive, and he felt that Severin's act of accepting a challenge from a higher-level opponent was a rather irrational one.

Severin had shown extraordinary talent in progressing to level four supreme saint within two months, but there was still a gap in strength compared to Shyam's attainment. However, Shyam believed that it would be difficult to defeat Severin.

Being in the top ten on the Grandiuno Sect's prodigy rankings was proof of his strength, which almost certainly surpassed that of many elite disciples. Furthermore, he had consumed the Savagery Pill to momentarily boost his attainment to level six supreme saint.

However, Shyam's thought processes were halted abruptly as Severin's sword light collided forcefully with the bronze shield. A deafening roar was unleashed, and a violent shockwave swept through the place like a hurricane.

Shyam shielded himself, but the pressure was mounting due to his position at the epicenter. It was as if a mountain was bearing down on his chest, stifling his breathing. The solid defense afforded by the shield spared Shyam from serious injury. Though he suffered only minor scratches, he was propelled more than thirty feet away.

Severin observed that Shyam had been momentarily distracted, and a cold smile crept across his face." I've got to hand it to you, that was pretty brave of you to space out while you were facing me," he Severin's spiritual energy surged once more as he swiftly made his next move to attack Shyam. He threw a resounding punch toward Shyam, and his fist bore down on Shyam like mini replications of the sun.

True-Sun Fist!" Shyam barely had any time to react as a sudden surge of crisis gripped him.

However, his attainment as a supreme saint had thankfully conferred a lightning-like reflex on him. He immediately raised the shield in anticipation of a similar move like before, but Severin was determined to prevent Shyam from having a second chance.

Having executed a flurry of attacks with the True-Sun Fist, Severin then infused the Scarletsky Sword with spiritual power and slashed it in Shyam's direction.

The entire sky radiated brightly as a sword energy that extended several hundred feet long descended upon him. The arena near the Fifth Mountain became engulfed in a radiant cascade of energy.

Life After Prison Chapter 1912-Shyam felt an impending sense of doom. He shielded the True-Sun Fist without much thought, but the radiant sword light soon descended and struck the bronze shield before him with a colossal force.

At that moment, Shyam could only watch in horror as cracks formed all over the shield. The shockwave then caused the shield to shatter, and the fragments shot out in all directions.

Shyam's pupils contracted as he witnessed the scene and felt a bad feeling sinking in. The protective barrier that he cast just moments ago succumbed to the residual power of the sword light. The barrier was torn apart and landed right into his chest.

His artificially enhanced level six supreme saint attainment was extinguished in an instant. The sharp shockwave coursed through Shyam's body, tearing his flesh apart. Within seconds, he was catapulted some distance away like a cannonball, and his trajectory ended only after he crashed into a hill.

A Shyam-sized crater had appeared on the hill. He was severely injured and unconscious.

Severin could only shake his head and say, "You're too weak." The remaining sword light dissipated, and a cloud of sand billowed around the arena as Severin descended.

The disciples who had been watching the battle were all visibly shocked. After a moment's silence, they all erupted into a chorus of awe.

"Is that the strength of a level four supreme saint?" "Gul. That was frightening! I wouldn't have expected Shyam to be defeated so swiftly." "I didn't think Severin could be so strong! Even the tenth-ranked prodigy was no match for him!" "I heard that Severin joined the sect only two months ago. It's no small feat to defeat Shyam who had temporarily raised his attainment with the help of the Savagery Pill." No one had expected Severin to win before the match commenced. Shyam was expected to have the advantage, for he ranked ten on the Prodigy Ranking, and his strength was enhanced via the Savagery Pill. The odds were stacked in Shyam's favor.

However, Severin defied all odds despite being a level four supreme saint and emerged triumphant over Shyam in less than ten moves.

The strength that he had displayed left the disciples in awe.

The turn of events allowed them to fully visualize the true significance of a core disciple, whereby high attainment levels were not the be-all and end-all. Severin left gracefully under the gaze of the astounded disciples and headed directly to the Alchemy Tower on the Sixth Mountain.

Life After Prison Chapter 1913-Celeste had been standing in front of a quaint wooden house surrounded by vibrant flowers on top of the mountain peak. She had been discreetly observing Severin and was visibly astonished upon learning of his decisive victory over Shyam in the arena. Her crimson eyes betrayed a sense of shock.

Celeste knew Shyam as the talented elite disciple of the Fifth Mountain who boasted a perfect level five supreme saint attainment. Every elite disciple in the Grandiuno Sect was formidable in their own right, and Shyam—ranked tenth among the prodigies—could have held a prominent position in any one of Southsky’s four major sects.

News of Severin’s defeat left Celeste bewildered. She turned to Zelia and asked with a slight frown, “He had joined the sect a little under two months ago. How could he have defeated a level five supreme saint like Shyam that easily?” Zelia explained, “You’re probably not aware that this young man made a breakthrough to level four supreme saint within two months. His combat ability is so astounding that he could defeat Shyam in just three moves,” Shyam might be strong, but Severin proved far superior. The swiftness in which Severin defeated Shyam was a testament to that.

Zelia’s explanation piqued Celeste’s interest. A smile crept across her face as she remarked, “My, this is fascinating! I expect that the rivalry among us core disciples will only intensify in the future.” Celeste, the sole woman among the six core disciples, excelled in matters related to alchemy. She had always remained indifferent to the politics within the group of core disciples, but Severin’s sudden rise to fame had rekindled her curiosity.

Meanwhile, on a floating island near the Fourth Mountain, Raymond received prompt news of Severin’s victory over Shyam after exiting seclusion. Needless to say, he was just as surprised as anyone. He held the position of fourth core disciple for several years already, and while he could easily overcome Shyam by relying on his attainment, he could not do what Severin did and transcend beyond his level.

Raymond felt a buzzing sense after realizing that Severin had achieved such a formidable level within just two months of joining the sect. He mused, “I wonder where this extraordinarily powerful individual came from.” Other well-informed elite disciples who were high on the sect’s Prodigy Ranking shared Raymond’s bewilderment upon receiving the news. They wondered how such a stark gap would come to exist between Severin’s achievements and their own despite being equally on the same level. That Severin—a level four supreme saint—had defeated a level six supreme saint within two months of joining the sect Severin’s emphatic victory over Shyam caught the attention of several sect elders as well. Any dissatisfaction over Oskar’s unprecedented decision to designate Severin as the sixth core disciple had been silenced for good. They gasped in awe and acknowledged the sect leader’s astute judgment.

Severin had left the venue, and he reached the foot of the Sixth Mountain in blissful ignorance of the small stir that he had caused within the Grandiuno Sect.

The mountain was enveloped in an energy-rich white fog, and the lush vegetation consisted of tall trees that towered high over the moss-covered tracks. There were even a few low-level spirit beasts around, and the overall atmosphere resembled paradise on earth.

Severin flew up following the stone path until a tower finally came into sight.

Life After Prison Chapter 1914-That area was designated especially for alchemists within the sect. Anyone with a fervent interest and desire in alchemy would be allowed to visit the area regardless of which mountain they belonged to. The tower in the center of the area stood out prominently, and it was surrounded by a bustling crowd not unlike that of a lively city center.

“Freshly-picked fifth-grade millennium old Snowlotus! Get your freshly-picked fifth-grade Millennium-Old Snow Lotus here! I’m trading it for a level-five Breakthrough Pill “I’m searching for a triple-chambered cauldron! I’d highly appreciate it if anyone has information on how to get one!” “I’m from the Eighth Mountain where we do equipment production. Would anyone be interested in working with me to forge a cauldron? Triple-chambered cauldrons have a success rate of about sixty percent!” “Don’t miss out on the guides to the Alchemy Tower’s ten halls! These are must-haves for newcomers!!

have the Herbal Booklet, Identifying Medical Ingredients Booklet, Spirit Beast Booklet, and Pill Crafting Booklet! These all contain the Sixth Mountain’s inherent secrets!” Sevens blinked as he soaked in the atmosphere. The bustling and lively nature of that place almost left him with the impression that he had returned to normal society. He observed the crowd silently and followed them toward the Alchemy Tower at the center of the plaza. His arrival naturally drew attention and caused a stir among the disciples.

“Isn’t that the core disciples’ robe? Ive never seen him around before though.

Could he be the sixth core disciple?” “Yes. That’s Severin!” “I’m surprised he’s brave enough to leave Pearl Light Isle. Hasn’t Shyam been sending challenge letters to him regularly?” “Now that he’s shown up here, it’s only a matter of time until Shyam uses him as a stepping stone to wrest the core disciple status from him,” Shyam’s defeat on the Fifth Mountain arena had not reached

the Sixth Mountain yet. Most of the disciples present there were unaware that Severin had defeated the renowned genius. Those discussions elicited a faint smile from Severin as he continued walking towards the tower.

The Alchemy Tower stood nine stories tall, and each floor emitted a radiant glow. At its entrance was a stone monument thirty feet tall. A rainbow-colored glow enveloped the monument, and inscriptions etched onto the stone. The names numbered in the thousands.

There were both engravings of portraits or names on the monument, and every single engraving there bore testimony to the person's high level of talent in alchemy. The topmost name in the monument was Aleix Pillan, who—as the fifth sect master of the Grandiuno Sect—was the one who established the Alchemy Tower.

Thousands of years ago, Aleix, an eighth-grade alchemist, had achieved unprecedented fame in Southsky's attainment world. Being an eighth-grade alchemist was equivalent to becoming a paragon, and even the strongest of forces would have to show the utmost courtesy to such a figure. Someone like Aleix would be respected even in a talent-saturated place like Midland.

Unfortunately, Alex's single-minded devotion to alchemy hindered any attainment progress, which remained stagnant at that of a royal paragon. As a result, Aleix was killed during the unusually rampant emergence of beasts all those years ago.

Beneath Aleix's name was Celeste Mullin, she was known for her exceptional talent in alchemy and was the only one among the five core disciples of the Grandiuno Sect with tremendous proficiency in that field. Severin recognized Celeste's name. Rumor had it that she was already a sixth-grade alchemist at a young age and had the potential to become an eighth-grade alchemist in the future.

Life After Prison Chapter 1915-Severin then continued to scan the rankings on the stone monument.

Thousands had left their marks on the Alchemy Tower ever since it was first constructed. It had been organized into nine floors, each assessing one's knowledge in botany, ingredient identification, spirit beasts, alchemy skills, and more.

so those who were listed on the monument undoubtedly had notable talent in alchemy.

All of a sudden, a commotion erupted behind Severin.

“Look! It’s our senior, Emery! She’s the second–most talented person in the history of the Sixth Mountain!” “Is she attempting to take another challenge to advance further?” Severin turned around and saw a rainbow–colored streak descending from a distance. As it neared, a graceful y–dressed woman finally emerged. She was delicate, elegant, and possessed a striking beauty. At 20 years of age, her facial features were exquisitely beautiful, with eyebrows resembling the crescent moon, a slender nose, an angelic face, and lips as pink as a carnation. Her entire being radiated an ethereal quality that was further enhanced by her subtle floral fragrance.

Severin soon recognized the woman as Emery, another prodigy of the Sixth Mountain. She was rumored to be second only to Celeste. The two of them were considered the most beautiful women in the sect, so it was natural for them to attract attention wherever they went. Celeste was the most beautiful and had amazing talent to boot as a sixth–grade alchemist. Meanwhile, Emery was the second, for she was just as beautiful and her technique was rumored to be not much inferior to Celeste’s. Many male disciples had a crush on them.

When Emery landed, she headed straight to the tower without even looking at the people around her.

The onlookers cheered.

“I didn’t think I would get the chance to see her attempt at advancing through the tower.” “I wonder if she’ll reach the sixth floor successfully this time around?” “It’ll be challenging, that’s for sure. Celeste had to expend a lot of effort when attempting to reach the sixth floor.” “Rumor has it that reaching the ninth floor would grant access to the alchemical experiences of our fifth sect leader, who was a legend in Southsky back in the day!” “I wouldn’t even dare to aim for that. Having my name on the ranking list is more than enough for me.” Severin listened in silence, intrigued that a former sect leader’s experience would be passed on to those ‘It’d be great if I could uncover those supposed eighth–grade secrets,’ Severin mused and shook his head. He knew that it was mere wishful thinking though, as it was so challenging that no disciple in the Grandiuno Sect had been able to complete it in over 2,000 years.

After much contemplating, Severin walked towards the tower. His presence, especially since he was wearing the robes of a core disciple, elicited excitement from the onlookers.

“Isn’t he a core disciple? The one from Pearl Light Isle?” “Haha, who would’ve thought that our new core disciple would visit the Alchemy Tower? Could he be interested in learning alchemy?” “Everyone knows that the Grandiuno Sect’s Sixth Mountain is the hub for alchemists. Other mountains don’t have any talented disciples.” “Severin might have talent in attainment, but that doesn’t necessarily translate to having talent in alchemy.

Life After Prison Chapter 1916-Emery noticed Severin among the crowd and glanced only briefly before withdrawing her gaze. Though Severin was a core disciple, she had her sense of pride due to her status as an elite disciple whose prowess in alchemy rivaled that of Celeste.

Severin did not linger in the open area for long and walked toward the Alchemy Tower. In an instant, a loud thud echoed in his mind as his vision became a blur.

By the time clarity returned, he found himself surrounded by a simulation.

Before Severin could thoroughly observe his surroundings, a cold voice pierced his ears. “Identify the properties and uses of a hundred thousand ingredients.

Those who complete the task successfully will advance to the second level!” At the end of the voice’s sentence, a multitude of herbs seemed to materialize in front of Severin. Since the construction of the Alchemy Tower nearly 2,000 years ago, every generation of alchemists in the Grandiuno Sect aspired to inscribe their names on it. Those who managed to break into the top ten were rewarded by the sect, and exceptional talents might even attract the attention of an elder who might take them on as an apprentice.

Though novices might find it incredibly challenging to identify all those alchemical herbs, it was practically second nature to a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist like him.

However, the sheer quantity of material nonetheless elicited a frown.



'It's going to be tricky to identify thousands of herbs in half an hour,' Severin thought to himself. He then reached out to grasp the material before him and meticulously studied each one.

Before long, he had succeeded in identifying more than a hundred different herbs.

He picked up a leaf with nine leaflets. "Novefolia, an herb that reaches maturity at thirty years and develops a spiritual nature in a hundred years. It is the main ingredient for refining first-grade Prima Energy Pill." He then moved on to a flower. "Neganoflos Flower, the blooms of a plant that thrives in areas rich in negative energy. It is suitable for balancing the energy of pills made with positive energy." Severin's hands moved swiftly, as he navigated through the herbs before him with remarkable speed.

Before long, he had identified half a thousand worth of plant material and remained reasonably calm in the face of 99,000 more to go. Any onlooker who had the chance to observe him there would undoubtedly be awestruck by his abilities.

Assessments given out by the Alchemy Tower were known to be the most challenging of all assessments within the sect. Ordinary individuals required a significant amount of time to identify the purpose of a breeze through them was a feat few could achieve.

Time ticked away, and yet Severin displayed such a remarkable focus that allowed him to understand the essence of the herbs. In less than a quarter of an hour, he had successfully identified 100,000 herbs.

The cold voice from the Alchemy Tower then said, "Assessment completed!

Would you like to proceed to the second floor for the next assessment?"

Life After Prison Chapter 1917-Severin exhaled after hearing the voice. Identifying the properties and uses of 100,000 different herbs within half an hour might be an immense challenge for others, but a fifth-grade alchemist like Severin had no difficulty completing it.

Upon learning that he could proceed to the next floor, Severin accepted readily and went to the second floor. The environment around him transformed, revealing a sizable cauldron and much plant material. Severin then contemplated to himself, I suppose this assessment requires me to refine

pills then.‘ His question was finally answered as the voice instructed, “Craft ten types of second–grade pills within an hour. They must be all of elite quality.” Severin’s composed expression immediately turned stern. “Now this is starting to be a challenge.” Crafting ten top–quality second–grade pills in an hour demanded swift alchemical prowess and the ability to discern the most optimal combination of ingredients.

Severin did not hesitate at all in accepting the challenge. As of then, he had learnt the recipes for 20 types of pills, and the task–though somewhat tedious– was still rather manageable. He used his spiritual energy to ignite the cauldron and meticulously placed various combinations of herbs into it. With the use of several intricate hand gestures, the cauldron began to vibrate.

Before long, he successfully crafted ten top–quality second–grade pills, thus securing him entry into the third level of the tower.

Outside the tower, Severin’s swift advancement to the second floor had caused his name to be inscribed on the stone monument. An observant individual quickly noticed Severin’s name at the bottom of the rankings.

“Severin Feuillet? Who is he?” a disciple said, prompting everyone to look toward the stone monument, Upon discovering Severin’s name and the time it took for him to progress to the third floor, the disciples reacted with astonishment and began murmuring among themselves.

“Where did this Severin come from?” “How did he manage to go through the first three floors so quickly?” “He’s even faster than Emery!”

“Look at the annotation for the total time he took. He identified 100,000 Ingredients quicker than Celeste!” Everyone was talking about Severin.

The stone monument was erected at the same time as the alchemy tower and had a history spanning at least two millennia. Anyone who had the good fortune of having their name etched there was acknowledged as an exceptionally talented alchemist. Ordinary disciples who did not boast such talented abilities would find it incredibly difficult to have their names etched there. After all, simply completing the assessments was not enough. They had to also surpass those whose names were already on the monument!

Severin’s sudden rise caused a sensation because he surpassed his peers with unprecedented speed.

While his feats had stirred commotion among the disciples, the primary reason that many came there was because of Emery.

“Severin has shown much promise in alchemy, but it’s a shame that he crossed paths with Emery. Luck.

isn’t on his side, unfortunately.”

Life After Prison Chapter 1918-“Emery is an alchemy genius who is almost on Celeste’s level. If anyone can outshine her, it’s Celeste!” Severin was oblivious to the discussions going on outside the tower. He was already on the third floor, and the surroundings changed yet again. A cauldron and hundreds of third-grade ingredients materialized before him, all of which were simulations created by the alchemy tower.

“Craft a flawless third-grade pill within an hour to progress to the next floor,” the voice directed.

Severin frowned when he heard that. Third-grade pills posed no challenge for him as a fifth-grade alchemist, but rather, it was the time constraints and quality specifications that made things difficult.

The crafting process introduces subtle variations in the finished product due to the varying degrees of mastery an alchemist had and how good they were at handling the ingredients. Severin understood that fact very well after experiencing several failures with the Prima Spirit Pill in Nontwo City.

Alchemists categorized pills into inferior-quality, mediocre-ordinary, top-quality, and elite-quality. An inferior-quality pill indicated low proficiency, a high failure rate, and an abundance of impurities. Mediocre-quality pills were decently crafted with minimal impurities, making them the minimum for practitioners.

Meanwhile, top-quality pills demonstrated an alchemist’s skill as they contained negligible impurities., and perfect elite-quality pills demanded an exceptional amount of proficiency that resulted in nearly zero impurities. Such perfect pills would produce nine lines, and they were much more potent than mediocre quality pills.

‘Perfect elite-quality pills are incredibly, incredibly difficult!’ Severin thought to himself.

Severin acknowledged the increased difficulty as he rose to higher floors. He ignited the cauldron with his spiritual power and deftly added the correct materials into the cauldron. He focused intently on churning pills as he observed their transformation into liquid essence under the searing heat.

Prolonged alchemy sessions drained spiritual power and demanded an acute spiritual consciousness to monitor the evolving spiritual liquid. Relying on his prowess as a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist, Severin crafted a perfect elite-quality pill in just a quarter of an hour, securing promotion to the fourth floor.

A time limit was imposed on each assessment, and Severin reflected on the increasing difficulty as he muttered, "I'm only on the third floor, and the assessments are already becoming so difficult!" Upon reaching the fourth floor, Severin's name rapidly ascended on the stone monument outside. He had moved from the bottom thousand to the top five hundred, and it happened so quickly that all the disciples around there were startled.

"Look! Severin has jumped to the five-hundredth place!" "How did he manage to do it so quickly?!" "I thought only those who have reached the fourth floor of the tower will be allowed to enter the top five hundred?" "He passed the first three floors in less than a day! That's insane!"

Life After Prison Chapter 1919-Excitement grew amongst the disciples who were around the Alchemy Tower.

Severin's rapid progression through the first three floors in under half a day caused a small stir in the open area.

As word spread that Severin was the recently appointed sixth core disciple, many who were around the Alchemy Tower were shocked to find out after the fact. Before long, everyone had received news of Severin's earlier victory over Shyam at the Fifth Mountain's arena.

"Amazing. Severin advanced to level four supreme saint in just over two months and even defeated a level five supreme saint?!" "And he has talent in alchemy too!" "It's unbelievable to think that he made progress to the fourth floor of the Alchemy Tower in just under a day!" "Even our most talented alchemist, Celeste, took three days to reach the fourth floor!" Many of the disciples gazed in awe at Severin's name on the stone monument.

Someone exclaimed, "He passed the test in just half a day, and he's progressing even faster than Emery!" However, Emery's admirers were quick to respond, defending her alchemical prowess.

"A person's ability isn't measured by his speed. Emery is already a fifth-grade alchemist!" "That's right! I won't deny that Severin is an extremely talented practitioner, especially in light of how he raised his attainment to level four supreme saint in just two months. However, attainment and alchemy are vastly different from one another." "Yeah! Emery is a fifth-grade alchemist despite her young age, and rumor has it that she has already reached the sixth floor! Severin just completed the third floor, so he has a lot of catching up to do!" Emery's loyal admirers defended her vehemently. She was, after all, a beautiful angel in their eyes, and she was generous enough to give them tips on their alchemy training from time to time. Praising Severin's achievements at the expense of hers was simply unacceptable..

Severin held high status as a core disciple, but the notion that he would excel over Emery in alchemy was nothing short of fanciful. Furthermore, many who were from the Sixth Mountain were more supportive of Celeste, their prodigy.

News of Severin's rapid rise on the stone monument's rankings soon reached other mountains, and many of those disciples came over to see for themselves as well. The elders who heard of his feats were startled. "He does live up to his name as someone whom our sect leader saw potential in. Will we witness The Sixth Mountain's elders were all excited over Severin's ability to reach the top 500 on the stone monument. His potential as a future fifth-grade or even sixth-grade alchemist could be nurtured with the right training. Furthermore, Severin's core disciple status added another layer of nobility upon him. One could liken him to Celeste, who ascended to core discipleship due to her exceptional alchemical talent.

Inside the Alchemy Tower, Severin ventured into the fourth floor and was given a rundown of the rules by the same voice as before. Severin learned that the challenges were similar to previous floors but perhaps slightly more intricate. His task was to identify the properties of the one hundred thousand different materials in front of him and formulate a hundred recipes within a single day.

Life After Prison Chapter 1920-Once he was able to create his recipe, his next task was to produce perfect fourth-grade pills from those recipes, and he had only half a month to complete the assignment.

The challenge was much more difficult than Severin had expected.

As he looked at the hundred thousand different materials before him, Severin took a deep breath and steeled himself with determination. ‘Creating a hundred different pills out of a hundred thousand different ingredients in one day is a true test of our basic alchemy skills, our familiarity with the medicinal properties of those ingredients, and our ability to combine them to create a working recipe,’ he said to himself.

Such a challenge proved difficult, especially for alchemists who had just made a breakthrough to becoming a fourth–grade alchemist. It required a profound understanding of the medicinal properties of pills, as well as the skill to create recipes based on that knowledge.

Although there was no end to the types of pills, only a dozen or so were truly popular in circulation among practitioners. The one key characteristic that all pills shared was that they were formed through the trial and error of countless past generations of alchemists. It is their proficiency in understanding the properties of each different ingredient that made those alchemists stand out from the others.

“Now this is what I call a challenge! Severin licked the corner of his lips and expressed his eagerness to rise to the challenge. He dove into the assessment and swiftly distinguished the hundred thousand different ingredients in front of him. Thanks to his solid basic skills, he identified them in less than a quarter of an hour and began to construct a recipe based on the ingredients’ medicinal properties.

Utilizing his strong knowledge, divine senses, and spiritual power, Severin formulated a successful recipe. “Using the millennia–old Violetblood Panax as a base, the addition of some Jadewood Resin as well as a hundred and fifty-three other herbs produces the fourth–grade pill Spiritvine Pill, which is known for enhancing attainment speed.” The pill received approval from the Alchemy Tower, and the taste of success spurred Severin to step up his efforts even more. A hundred recipes were completed, and the Alchemy Tower gave its stamp of approval to all of them.

Following seven days of intense effort, Severin heard a voice, “You have completed and passed the assessment!” Severin was thus able to access the fifth floor of the Alchemy Tower.

At the same time, the crowd had dwindled to only a few of Emery's admirers because it simply took too long for them to wait for the results. When Severin's name on the stone monument jumped from the top five hundred to the top hundred, an astonished disciple rubbed his eyes in bewilderment and exclaimed, "Severin's name was ranked exactly at 100, and the annotation beside stated that he had progressed in just seven ways. Some of the onlookers were in disbelief, while others marveled at the speed of his progression.

"Did Severin need only a week or so to pass the fourth floor's assessment and enter the fifth floor?" "He's... he's a freak of nature!"