

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1921

Life After Prison Chapter 1921-Severin had passed the exam with such sheer speed that everyone was left reeling in shock. The Alchemy Tower space was a simulation that existed in a space of its own, and it was established by the Grandiuno Sect's fifth sect leader to remain unaffected by events outside of the tower.

Upon entering the fifth floor, Severin promptly familiarized himself with the next assessment. The test involved using various spirit beast materials to refine fifth-grade pills. The specific type of pill was left to the discretion of the person taking the assessment, and no time limit was specified. However, he had to produce at least a minimum of a thousand types of pills.

Severin's expression turned much more serious compared to before. "It gets more challenging with each floor, and I didn't think that this floor would require me to use spirit beast material to create pills." In the past, Severin used only herbs when crafting pills and rarely incorporated material from spirit beasts.

However, the alchemists in Bleurealm regarded spirit beast material as being of higher quality than herbs.

The energy core, flesh, and blood of level five spirit beasts were prized alchemical ingredients, and much higher-quality materials could even be obtained from level six or level seven spirit beasts.

The practitioners of many forces and families would hunt for spirit beasts and bathe their children in the blood, believing it could help them gain talent.

Spirit beasts were a challenge for Severin, and he finally understood why the Alchemy Tower's assessments were so difficult. From what he knew, even talented alchemists such as Celeste struggled with the fifth floor's assessment and needed several years to succeed.

Even Emery, who was second only to Celeste, had been stuck on the fifth floor.

Those two examples showed just how difficult the fifth floor was. Severin took a deep breath and assumed a cross-legged position. He silently identified the spirit beasts before him in preparation for the upcoming challenge.

There was a strong determination in his dark eyes as his hands deftly placed the materials into the cauldron.

The first attempt failed, and so did the second. After several successive setbacks, Severin experienced a stroke of luck and succeeded once. Spurred on by that success, his confidence surged, but it took several more failures before he succeeded in crafting the second pill.

Beads of sweat appeared on Severin's forehead, and it was painfully clear that the assessment it was very tough. Despite being a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist, facing the Alchemy Tower assessment left him feeling inferior.

Alchemy was much more than blending different materials. An alchemist was expected to possess an familiarity.

Alchemy in the Bleurealm encompassed a wide range of materials that were not limited to herbs and spirit beasts. Unique treasures were incorporated too.

As Severin wiped the sweat from his forehead, his eyes gradually red as he took on a focused expression. He seemed to have a singular goal in mind as he said, "I'm not going to let a fifth-grade pill stump me!" His gaze remained fixed on the cauldron, and his consciousness monitored every movement of the spiritual liquid within.

More than half a year had passed since Severin entered the Alchemy Tower. He relentlessly executed nine hundred recipes crafted from spirit beast materials, and each successful crafting earned approval from the tower.

Only a few more and Severin could pass that floor successfully!

Life After Prison Chapter 1922-Needless to say, fatigue was starting to overwhelm Severin. His bloodshot eyes betrayed the strain that he experienced due to lack of sleep, and the once surging spiritual power in Severin's energy core had dwindled.

*Just a few dozen to go. I might be able to move on to the sixth floor if I endure this a little longer. Entry to the sixth floor will mark my induction as a sixth-grade alchemist!" Severin gritted his teeth and forced himself to continue.

He continued to study the material and carry out meticulous experiments to ascertain its viability for crafting. Unbeknownst to him, his achievements had

roused much excitement outside of the tower. Many disciples witnessed Severin's steady climb in the rankings, and a substantial crowd was drawn to the Alchemy Tower. Severin's name, long etched on the stone monument, had climbed steadily from the hundredth place to the fourth in just half a year. Only a dozen pills separated him from Emery, who held the third spot.

At the same time, Emery was facing her struggles on the fifth floor. Covered in sweat, she felt the depletion of spiritual power in her energy core and expressed a bitter smile.

"Another failure? I've already tried two thousand different combinations, and just over nine hundred were successful. It's frustratingly challenging to use spirit beast materials in alchemy," she rued. Having spent more than five years on the fifth floor without passing the assessment, Emery felt a tinge of disappointment in herself.

Her attainment was that of a level six supreme saint, and successful advancement in the tower would propel her to the sixth-grade alchemist within half a month. That would have qualified her to vie for the core disciple position.

Her failure to complete the assessment left her wondering just how long she would need to finally become a sixth-grade alchemist.

"Guess I'll have to try another time," Emery mumbled, opting to withdraw herself from the assessment due to her depleted spiritual power. As she exited the Alchemy Tower, the crowd erupted in discussion.

"Emery is out!" "She spent over half a year on the fifth floor and completed several dozen more recipes than the last time. Now that she completed nine-hundred-and-thirty-five recipes, she needs just over sixty short to advance to the sixth floor!" "I wonder how she compares to Severin in terms of talent." "Severin has concocted over nine hundred recipes in half a year, and he has shown no sign of stopping just yet!" "One should never judge a book by its cover. I didn't think he'd be talented both in attainment and in alchemy. He's only ten pills away from overtaking Emery!" Emery was about to leave when she overheard the comparisons drawn between herself and Severin.

According to the discussions, he had ascended to fourth place on the leaderboard, having successfully refined over nine hundred kinds of pills.

Startled by the revelation, she examined the stone monument and found Severin's name prominently displayed just below hers!

First place belonged to the fifth sect leader, while second was Celeste after having reached the sixth floor. Third place belonged to Emery, who was stuck on the fifth floor with over 900 deduced prescriptions. Below her was Severin.

As she read the annotation on Severin, Emery frowned and her eyes widened in astonishment. "Severin?"

The newly appointed sixth core disciple?"

Life After Prison Chapter 1923-Upon hearing Emery's question, a disciple beside her nodded slowly and answered, "Yes. That's him!" "He entered the Alchemy Tower six months ago, and he's been progressing rapidly after passing the first floor's assessment," the disciple said with admiration.

Severin's ascent in the Alchemy Tower's rankings in the past six months, coupled with news of his victory over Shyam, led more and more disciples to become curious about Severin's accomplishments. In response, many more people had gathered near the Alchemy Tower, as they were eager to witness just what kind of a person Severin was.

Emery's expression became stern as she absorbed all the information.

She about Severin from six months ago when he had been accepted as the sixth core disciple. She was envious of his sudden rise and was curious about his abilities because of the exception that Oskar, the sect leader, had made for him.

Despite being one of the Sixth Mountain's prodigious alchemists, Emery believed her skills rivaled that of Severin's. She considered herself only slightly less proficient than Celeste in alchemy, and she attributed Celeste's success to the Forest Constitution—a constitution that her family possessed. That constitution was an Element Constitution, and Emery viewed even Celeste's rise as merely a matter of luck.

As a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist, Emery stood on the brink of becoming a sixth-grade alchemist. Her attainment level matched that of elite disciples, and she possessed combat prowess comparable to a level six supreme saint. In her opinion, she stood a chance of challenging the sect's core disciples. After all, all the core disciples save Celeste lacked any alchemical skill. As the

Sixth Mountain's prodigy, her talent enabled her to spend only three years to reach the tower's fifth floor.

Although impressed by Severin's speed, Emery did not feel discouraged by that.

The difficulty of the fifth floor was such that even someone of her abilities was stuck for a long time. Even Celeste with the Forest Constitution needed several years to finally make progress. As she looked at Severin's name and the nine hundred recipes that he had created, a twinkle appeared in Emery's eyes as she realized that he was less than ten recipes away from reaching her level.

She murmured, "Interesting! Who would've thought that our new core disciple has shown so much promise in alchemy." While she had just fallen short of the thousand-mark in her attempt and only managed to create 935 pills, she remained confident that could reach the sixth floor with time.

Severin had shown tremendous speed in reaching the fifth floor and creating the recipes, but reaching the sixth floor was a different matter altogether. She did not seem all too concerned that Severin was catching up to her.

She turned back toward the Alchemy Tower and stated calmly, "His speed is commendable, but speed is not the be-all and end-all for one to make a breakthrough to sixth-grade alchemist." With a tenacious fighting spirit in her eyes, Emery's straightforward approach was clear – she just had to keep her achievements within reach of the person who was about to catch up to her!

Life After Prison Chapter 1924-A successful breakthrough to sixth-grade alchemist would give her a chance to challenge Severin for the position of the sixth core disciple!

When Emery returned to the Alchemy Tower, the surrounding disciples immediately looked over to her.

"She's going back in!" "Gasp! She probably feels that her position is under threat. I think she's aiming to clear the fifth floor and reach the sixth!" "I can't wait to see who edges the other in the contest." As Emery entered the Alchemy Tower again, she noticed the number of recipes annotated to his name on the stone monument had increased from the original 927 to 928! The narrowing gap left all the disciples in shock. Any discerning observer could see that Severin was less than ten recipes away from surpassing Emery!

Once he did, his name would then rise above hers, and he would then third place in the Alchemy Tower's rankings!

There was n no shortage of amazement and awe from the surrounding disciples. In the six months since he entered the Alchemy Tower, Severin had not reached the fifth floor and closed in on Emery's achievements.

her contact One of the disciples intended to convey that news to Emery, but with the outside world had been cut off temporarily after she reentered the Alchemy Tower.

Meanwhile, Severin's eyes were bloodshot like an addict suffering from withdrawal symptoms. As he observed the increasing number of pill recipes approved by the Alchemy Tower, he took a deep breath and said, "I've succeeded with nine hundred and twenty-seven pills. That's about seventy more to go before I can progress to the sixth level and become a sixth-grade alchemist!" He had not anticipated that the fifth floor's assessment would be that challenging! Even in light of his status as a fifth-grade high-rank alchemist, the current count of 927 alchemy recipes was already starting to put a huge strain on him. The assessment on the fifth floor involved spirit beast materials rather than traditional plant-based materials, which necessitated the alchemist to incorporate the attributes of the spirit beasts into each pill.

Severin did not grow up in the Bleurealm, and he had only grasped the technique of using spirit beast materials to create pills after arriving in Nontwo City. The Journey he embarked on within the Alchemy Tower significantly expanded Severin's knowledge of alchemy—he had learned the properties of various pills, deduced pill compositions, and utilized many spirit beast materials.

Not one to back down in the face of challenges, he only grew more determined when faced with all those hurdles. After regaining his composure, he resumed his efforts and he employed his knowledge to deduce new pill recipes based on his prior alchemical insights.

His bloodshot eyes gradually began to radiate an unprecedented look of perseverance. The number of recipes in front of him continued to increase, bringing him closer to the target of one thousand pills.

Life After Prison Chapter 1925-Half a month later, Severin's bloodshot eyes were almost completely red, and he had completely taken on the appearance of an almost deranged individual.

For some reason, however, Severin was aglow with excitement and anticipation, rather than fatigue!

Over the past half month, he had finally achieved his formidable goal of concocting 1,000 different types of pills. Credit was due, of course, to his unwavering perseverance. Despite the depletion of spiritual power in his energy core, a genuine smile finally graced Severin's face.

Just as he completed that milestone, the surroundings underwent a swift and ephemeral transformation. A voice that had last spoken to him more than six months ago echoed in his ears, "You have passed the assessment and may advance to the sixth floor." After breathing a sigh of relief, felt as if the energy in his body had been sucked dry. He was feeling incredibly weak, and more than half a year of incessant dedication had taken its toll on him. The constant mental strain had proved to be the most exhausting ordeal he had ever experienced.

It was particularly challenging to replenish the spiritual power in his energy core, as the reserves within his entire body had all but depleted. Were it not for his unyielding determination, he might have abandoned the challenge at the Alchemy Tower long ago. In essence, it was that very determination that ultimately carried him through the fifth floor.

Although he had successfully surmounted this stage, Severin felt no urgency to immediately ascend to the sixth floor. After a moment's rest, he rose and stretched his limbs before taking out an energy- restoring pill from his spatial ring. He consumed it, waited until his spiritual power was nearly replenished, then stood up and proceeded to the sixth level of the Alchemy Tower.

Simultaneously, on the other side, Emery was exhibiting signs of exhaustion from weeks of unrelenting effort. It was most evident in her bloodshot eyes. After toiling persistently for more than half a month, Emery had elevated her original count of 935 pills to 990. Only ten were left until her assessment was complete and she could progress to the sixth floor.

Unfortunately, a severe depletion of spiritual power and prolonged mental fatigue had left Emery no choice but to withdraw. The exhaustion of her

relentless dedication had taken a toll on her being, and she was no longer as beautiful as she once was.

“I should be able to surpass Severin now,” she thought to herself with a touch of pride. In her tense and fatigued state, she had drawn on every ounce of strength and overextended her spiritual power to reach that juncture.

In Emery’s view, it would be a tall order for Severin to overtake her after her achievements despite the the Alchemy Tower with satisfaction and said, “Your attainment might be remarkable, but alchemy is a whole different ball game. I am the Sixth Mountain’s prodigy! I might not be able to match Celeste’s talent, but I will still be able to surpass you!” She was completely oblivious to Severin’s successful progress at the Alchemy Tower. He had surpassed Emery in the rankings, officially securing third place on the Alchemy Tower ranking list. Countless disciples observed Severin’s achievement, noting the impressive a thousand successful recipes behind his name. There was also a note that he needed a remarkably brief duration of only a hundred and thirty five days to clear the fifth floor.

The astounding speed with which Severin had overtaken alchemy prodigy Emery left them wondering if the sky was the limit for his talent.

Life After Prison Chapter 1926-Severin’s name was associated not just with being the sixth core disciple—it was also synonymous with being an alchemical genius! The disciples in the area erupted in enthusiastic exclamations at Severin’s feat.

“He made it! He cleared the fifth floor!” “Severin has successfully advanced to the sixth floor!” “None of us expected him to be the first to reach the sixth floor!” “I shudder to think of the talent he possesses! How did he even complete the assessments so rapidly?” More and more disciples paid attention to the Alchemy Tower ever since Emery re-entered it. Most were aware of the ongoing competition between Emery and Severin within the Alchemy Tower. As the days began to pass, disciples gathered near the open area in eager anticipation of the outcome between two alchemical giants!

Emery’s admirers displayed high confidence in her abilities in the beginning, and the open area soon became a battleground where supporters of both sides did not give in to the other.

While Emery had initially taken the lead with a margin of twenty or thirty approved recipes, Severin was driven by tenacious perseverance and steadily

closed the gap. Ultimately, he surpassed her and completed the assessment before she did.

Faced with that unexpected turn of events, those who had supported Emery were left shocked and speechless. At the same time, Emery was prepared to exit the Alchemy Tower when she stopped to marvel at how far she had come after being spurred on by Severin earlier. She was just ten recipes short of the one thousand requirements.

“This will be enough to leave those spectators in awe,” Emery contemplated silently.

Emery emerged from the Alchemy Tower in anticipation of her admirers’ cheers, but what unfolded before her was a scene she had never expected to see. Instead of exclaiming with excitement, her supporters cast strange glances her way. There was disbelief, shock, and sympathy in each of their expressions.

She had a bad feeling in her heart and asked, “Did something happen?” Her heart sank when she looked up at the rankings on the stone monument.

Severin’s name had surpassed hers, and he had entered the sixth floor of the Alchemy Tower.

Struggling to control her emotions, she cried out, “How is this possible?!” Believing that the nine hundred recipes would secure her position in third place, Emery was blindsided by Severin’s success in the fifth floor’s assessment. He had achieved in a hundred and thirty-five days what she had still failed to achieve in half a year.

Emery staggered backward, for she was overwhelmed by the revelation and felt incredibly drained from overexerting herself. Once considered a prodigy on par with Celeste, she had since felt a profound sense of powerlessness. Her complexion turned pale, and she asked, “How did he manage to achieve this?!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1927-Emery could not bear to witness her concede her position, but her pride had taken a hit of vulnerability when she faced the undeniable reality. In the past, she had been hailed as the Sixth Mountain’s prodigy. The gap between herself and Celeste would be minimal, if not entirely absent, if Celeste did not have the Forest Constitution. Being spoken in the same breath as Celeste had imparted Emery with not just confidence

but a touch of arrogance too. It was intensified all the more by her countless admirers.

Having struggled for three years without breaking through the fifth level, the news of Severin's achievement in just half a year hit Emery hard despite her laughing off previous comparisons between her and Severin. While she might lag in attainment talent compared to a core disciple like Severin, she deemed herself to possess a superior proficiency in alchemy.

As she contemplated her chances of being the first to reach the sixth-grade alchemist and possibly even challenging Severin for the position of the core disciple, Emery re-entered the Alchemy Tower with the same resolve she had just half a month ago.

Previously, she aimed to harness her formidable alchemy talent to raise her crafting recipe count in the fifth floor's assessment. She had surpassed her expectations, as she completed 990 and had only ten more to go before she could the sixth floor. She hoped that the achievement would put her far ahead of Severin at least, but the outcome was hardly to her expectations. As she took a deep breath, she gritted her teeth and declared, "My talent is far superior to yours." Disregarding her fatigued condition, she went back into the Alchemy Tower and resolved to reach the sixth floor. That was the only way for her to redeem her reputation as the Sixth Mountain's prodigy, and she refused to admit defeat that easily!

After Severin had regained his spiritual power, he prepared to ascend to the sixth floor. The space on the sixth floor mirrored the previous ones, with simulations of pills and materials surrounding him. However, the assessment was much more challenging than the fifth, though not in the way that the fifth floor required him to use only spirit beast material.

The sixth floor had no specific time limit, but one had to craft ten different types of perfect sixth-grade pills. Crafting such pills was an arduous task for a fifth-grade alchemist like Severin.

He took a deep breath and displayed determination in his eyes.

Having acknowledged that it would be foolish to attempt the assessment as a fifth-grade alchemist, Severin decided to focus on honing his alchemical experience, which he decided to do so via the simulation process in the Alchemy Tower.

The materials and the cauldron simulated by the Alchemy Tower resembled the refinement process, and brink of becoming a sixth-grade alchemist.

Having previously attempted to refine the sixth-grade Prima Spirit Pill in Nontwo City, Severin encountered failure due to challenges in obtaining alchemical materials and unfamiliarity with sixth-grade pills.

The experience gained within the Alchemy Tower was tangible even though the crafting process was a mere simulation. By repeatedly refining a specific pill inside the Alchemy Tower, Severin could continually augment his experience!

Life After Prison Chapter 1928-Even if Severin were to fail the assessment, he was determined not to let go of an opportunity to gain valuable experience. Severin shook his head and gazed at the vast array of material before him. “Let me secure a breakthrough to sixth-grade alchemist before moving on from there.” Severin opted once again to craft the Prima Spirit Pill and use it as the avenue to become a sixth-grade alchemist. He had limited experience with that pill, after all, and each failed attempt contributed to his understanding of crafting them.

After formulating his game plan, he located the materials and meticulously followed the steps. For his first attempt, he tossed the materials into the cauldron one by one, but the cauldron roared and emitted a puff of black smoke—signs of another failure. Undaunted by the setback, he remained undeterred and felt a renewed determination that only grew with every failed attempt.

The subsequent failures did not dampen his enthusiasm in the slightest, and Severin persisted as he rapidly honed his proficiency in crafting the Prima Spirit Pill. After countless simulations, his perseverance paid off and he finally achieved success.

Seven days later, a fatigued yet joyous Severin sat cross-legged in front of the cauldron. After consuming several energy-restoring pills, he expressed his satisfaction and said, “After thousands of attempts, my confidence in the success rate of the Prima Spirit Pill has soared to about fifty percent.

This fifty percent success rate might look average, but it marked Severin’s official ascent to a sixth-grade alchemist. All that was left was to master the precise manipulation of properties during the crafting process.

Reflecting on the time that had elapsed since he entered the Alchemy Tower, Severin stood up and silently counted the months that had passed. He decided it was time to return to Pearl Light Isle and make an official breakthrough to become a sixth-grade alchemist.

With that in mind, Severin felt an unseen force buoying him up, and the simulated space gradually disappeared. Realizing that he had exited the Alchemy Tower's space, Severin was met with deafening.

exclamations from the surrounding disciples.

"Severin just exited the tower!" "He has surpassed Emery in the Top Alchemy Ranking!" "He spent another week on the sixth floor after clearing the fifth! There's a chance he has already become a sixth-grade alchemist!" Severin was surprised at the commotion but soon came to know the cause of the excitement. The Sixth third place from one of that mountain's prodigies.

The fanfare was understandable, and Severin smiled at the disciples before extending an invitation, "I've just passed the assessments, and what I need right now is some materials to train with. If any of you wish to assist me, you may bring your materials to Pearl Light Isle." Severin then transformed into a rainbow and headed straight to Pearl Light Isle.

Life After Prison Chapter 1929-Evening came, and Emery stood in silence by the entrance of the Alchemy Tower as she looked at the third-placed name on the ranking list-Severin Feuillet. She appeared exhausted, and even the luster of eyes had dimmed slightly. Despite her continuous efforts during her third attempt, she managed to concoct only 998 pill recipes, falling short by the last two needed to complete the assessment. Mentally exhausted from all that exertion, she reluctantly left the place.

her That ordeal marked Emery's first encounter with defeat and frustration. He looked at Severin's name again and uttered with a bitter smile. "Just how talented are you!" She had strived for several years and failed the test thrice, yet Severin had passed it all in just over half year. It was a huge blow to Emery's ego, especially since she had once asserted that her alchemical prowess could rival that of Celeste.

Emery left the Alchemy Tower in despair, haunted by the thought of Severin wresting away her third place. The news of Severin's accomplishments spread through the Sixth Mountain, overshadowing Emery's reputation and reaching every corner of the Grandiuno Sect. Many considered Severin the

second alchemy genius of the sect, and the title of the number one alchemy genius seemed within his grasp. All that was left to confirm his true abilities was a direct competition with Celeste.

The elders in the sect took notice of that development and recognized how astonishing it was that Severin had surpassed Emery in the Alchemy Tower rankings. Emery's alchemical aptitude as a prodigy of the Sixth Mountain had initially garnered her much favor among the elders, as many expected her to challenge for the position of fifth core disciple upon becoming a sixth-grade alchemist, Severin's ability to surpass her indicated his near-freakish talent and skill.

Elsewhere, on the Sixth Mountain, Celeste focused intently on the cauldron before her. However, her distracted thoughts led to an unsuccessful attempt, and a muted explosion was heard as smoke appeared from the cauldron.

Zelia was not too pleased with that mistake. "You got distracted again, Celeste.

This is the fifth set of materials you've wasted today. This Yellowspring Pill that you're trying to craft requires materials that are a pain to find." Celeste felt embarrassed after being told odd. She winced. "I'm sorry.

Zelia sighed and no longer chastised Celeste because she knew that Celeste's unease was caused by Severin's achievements. Zella doted on Emery as well because the latter was very talented in alchemy, but Emery's record had been broken by Severin.

Celeste then asked, "Do you think there are individuals in this world who are gifted both in attainment and As one of the five core disciples, Celeste had learned that Severin was appointed the sixth core disciple because he had activated a divine constitution in a breakthrough at the sacred lake. She wondered about the possibility that geniuses who were proficient in every single aspect.

Life After Prison Chapter 1930-Zelia could only shake her head when she heard that. "I don't have an answer to that. Perhaps he is simply a receipt of divine favor." Celeste displayed a tinge of envy when she heard that. Despite her status as a core disciple with the coveted Forest Constitution that resonated with wood affinity. However, it was only an Element Constitution that paled in comparison to Severin's Divine Constitution.

Some core disciples had no interest in securing any positions, but they would not pass up the opportunity to compete for a place in Midland's Grandiuno Sacred Land. That sacred land was rumored to have been an ancient and prosperous sect that held great allure. The founder of the Grandiuno Sect hailed from Midland, and the south was considered inferior in comparison. Supreme saints were regarded as ordinary in Midland where paragons were the requirement to enter. Even a royal paragon was not particularly prestigious there.

Celeste's eyes revealed yearning and a sense of conflict as the notion of Midland appeared in her mind.

She took a deep breath and muttered to herself, "Guess we'll have to win him over then." At the same time, Raymond was enjoying his tea in a rustic-looking palace on a floating island near the Fourth Mountain. Having recently emerged from seclusion, he had yet to retract the spiritual energy in his body. The overflowing surge of aura was like a wild beast, and it carried a strong pressure that could intimidate and stifle a person.

His attainment had improved tremendously in the past half-year, and he had already reached level nine supreme saint. By his estimation, he would need only a year or so before he could try to make a breakthrough to paragon!

After sipping some hot tea, he asked, "Has anything transpired in the sect during my half-year of seclusion?" Flanking him were two young men with an attainment level of level four or level five supreme saint, and they immediately brought him up to speed with what happened.

"Karl the other core disciples are in seclusion, so there's not much information available about them.

Severin, however, has ranked third in the Alchemy Tower in just over half a year.

He clinched that spot from Emery." "What?! He's already surpassed Emery?!" The news startled Raymond, prompting him to demand a detailed account. "I want to know every single detail surrounding that feat!" The two men proceeded to tell him everything. Upon learning the specifics, Raymond was dumbfounded, especially upon knowing that it took only half a year to surpass Emery. He did not expect that something Having listened to everything, Raymond sat in momentary silence before snapping back to his senses. "I never would have thought that he would be such a talented prodigy even in

alchemy. Has divine favor played a role, I wonder?" Those who could become core disciples were strong, talented, and powerful.

Celeste might be the weakest among them in terms of attainment, but her talent in alchemy was exceptional. Every one of the core disciples had superior Element Constitutions, and rumor had it that Karl had a Divine Constitution so great that energy poured in upon his birth and even nature seemed to celebrate his arrival. The elders all looked favorably upon him as a result.

Raymond had previously found out that Severin was appointed as the sixth core disciple due to a divine constitution, and it was all the more surprising to know that Severin had amazing alchemical talent. He believed that the almighty must have had a soft spot for Severin.

As he contemplated the covert rivalry between the sect's core disciples, Raymond snapped back to his senses and had a sudden thought. I need to win him over."