

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1933

Life After Prison Chapter 1933-In the hall, Wuhlricht—who was sitting next to Severin—shook his head and said, “When we were at Skyblue Sect, everyone was a genius. Even if they were not geniuses, they still had alchemical pills to help them train.” Wuhlricht paused, then spoke again, “But now in Southsky, in the Grandiuno Sect, there are countless people who are far more talented than me. If we don’t train hard, when will we catch up with you?” The great elder not far away agreed with Wuhlricht. “Yes, Severin, do you think everyone is as talented as you?” After joining the Grandiuno Sect, they saw so many supreme saints and paragons that it fired up their inner fighting spirit. They did not want to be a drag on Severin. Especially since they were just elite disciples, and the only reason they could live in Pearl Light Isle was because they were Severin’s relatives and friends.

However, even with that kind of relationship, the monthly cultivation resources they would receive were standard for elite disciples. Thus, they must train diligently and hard if they wanted to move up the levels!

“Alright, alright. It’s just a sixth–grade alchemical pill, no?” Severin laughed.

After thinking about it, Severin decided to tell everyone the news that he would become a sixth–grade alchemist in the near future. “I’ll be able to break through to the sixth–grade alchemist soon, and then you all won’t have to worry about your cultivation anymore!” Wuhlricht immediately looked at Severin happily. “Severin, are you serious?!” The elders also looked sideways at them, with vague expressions of expectation on their faces.

When he came to Bleurealm from Skyblue Sect, Severin was already a fifth–grade high–rank alchemist. Later, when he was in Nontwo City, because the sixth–grade alchemical pill was difficult to refine, Severin became stuck on being a fifth–grade high–rank alchemist.

After entering the sacred lake, Wuhlricht and others all broke through to the supreme saint realm, rendering the fifth–grade alchemical pills useless to everyone. Without the blessing of the alchemical pill, everyone’s leveling speed naturally slowed down.

Although the supreme saint cultivator had a lifespan of two thousand years, the higher his cultivation level became, the harder it was to break through to another realm. In fact, it would be like crossing an endless abyss. There had

been so many cultivators who became forever stuck in, the realm of supreme saints.

1/2 +15 BONUS Seeing how excited everyone was, Severin nodded heavily and said, "As long as you give me a few more days, I'll definitely become a sixth-grade alchemist!" Although he failed the test when he entered the sixth floor of Alchemy Tower, he had under his belt years of experience in refining pills. Thus, he was getting more familiar with refining the sixth-grade alchemical pill. It was only a matter of time before he broke through and became a sixth-grade alchemist!

Wuhlricht and others beamed with joy after receiving the confirmation from Severin.

Severin was about to say something else, when a familiar voice suddenly sounded from outside Pearl Light Isle.

"Mister Severin, quickly open the formation gate." Severin used his divine sense to sweep through the area and he immediately discovered that the visitor was an old acquaintance, none other than Ferland.

Severin was a little surprised by Ferland's arrival. He murmured to himself, "I hope Mister Ferland didn't come to brown nose me." He had become even more famous after he surpassed Emery on the Top Alchemist ranking list with the result of more and more people wanting to get on his good side. In fact, not long after he returned to Pearl Light Isle, many people came to visit him.

Of course, they might have called it a visit but it was so obvious they came with ulterior motives. In less than half a day, Severin had already received several groups of brown-nosers.

Life After Prison Chapter 1934-In fact, fifteen minutes ago, he had just sent away Raymond's people. Severin could feel a headache coming whenever he thought about how this kind of thing would happen more and more in the future.

However, he still opened the formation of Pearl Light Isle to let Ferland in. After standing up to welcome Ferland in, Severin asked, "Mister Ferland, what brings you to Pearl Light Isle?" After Ferland drank a cup of hot tea, he said with a smile, "I would like to congratulate you, Mister Severin, for reaching the third place in the Top Alchemist ranking list." When he said that, Ferland paused and looked at Severin with emotion in his eyes. Since he was at

paragon, he could naturally tell Severin's cultivation level was at level-four supreme saint at a glance. Meaning to say, Severin was much stronger than when Ferland saw him half a year ago at the sacred lake.

Recalling the past, Ferland was secretly shocked. This guy has only been in the sect for less than half a year, but he's already not far from reaching level-five supreme saint." He took a deep breath and stated the purpose of his trip. "I'm here by the order of Mister Oskar to give you a reward." Ferland gently raised his hand and took out the bottle of Crystal Spring Pill that Oskar ordered him to send. "Grandiuno Sect has a bylaw that states rewards will be given to all the disciples who climb the Alchemy Tower and are in the top ten on the ranking list. This is the Crystal Spring Pill. I'm sure you're familiar with it." Severin put the Crystal Spring Pill in his bag with a smile on his face. He was naturally no stranger to the Crystal Spring Pill, a sixth-grade alchemical pill that had the effect of increasing the cultivation level of cultivators below level five supreme saint.

When he first joined the Grandiuno Sect, Oskar had given him ten of the Crystal Spring Pills. After accepting the alchemical pill, Severin cupped his hands and thanked Ferland, "Thank you for coming all the way to deliver the pill to me, Mister Ferland.

Please help me convey my gratitude to Mister Oskar." Ferland nodded, then stood up from the chair, and said, "Now that the pill is delivered, I'll be taking my leave then. Goodbye." Seeing that Severin's cultivation was about to break through to level five of supreme saint, Ferland reminded him before he left, "The sect will be holding a competition in six months time where elite disciples will compete against the five core disciples. Make sure you train hard so that you won't lose. After the competition ends, the top fifty disciples will be eligible to enter the Southsky secret realm and compete with the other major three sects for secret realm resources." +16 BONUS "Thank you for the reminder, Mister Ferland," replied Severin with a slight nod, and then he sent Ferland out of Pearl Light Isle.

Severin had heard about the secret realm of Southsky in the six months since he joined the Grandiuno Sect. It was a secret realm that only supreme saints were allowed to enter. It was rumored to be a cave world opened by the ancient great power. The power of heaven and earth in it was extremely potent.

There was not only the inheritance left by that ancient great power but also many precious heavenly materials and earthly treasures, including many

sixth and seventh-grade herbs Since that particular secret realm was jointly managed by the four major sects of Southsky, geniuses from each sect will be selected to form a team every few decades to explore and find herbs and inheritance inside the secret realm.

Ferland told Severin all that before leaving, which also served as a warning to him.

Severin's eyes gleamed as he watched Ferland leave. He felt that he might have attracted the attention of the elders in Grandiuno Sect after getting the third place in the Top Alchemist ranking list.

Otherwise, Ferland would not have deliberately told him about Southsky's secret realm before leaving.

Severin took it as Ferland trying to make friends with him, Severin shook his head and laughed at himself. "I shouldn't think too much. It's more important to break through to sixth-grade alchemist."

Life After Prison Chapter 1935-After clearing the messy thoughts in his mind, he immediately began to go into training retreat, so that he could break through to sixth-grade alchemist.

After more than half a year of leveling up in the Alchemy Tower, he had accumulated a lot of experience in refining sixth-grade alchemical pills such as the Prima Spirit Pill.

He went into one of the training rooms, Severin took out the triple-chambered cauldron and herbs needed to refine the Prima Spirit Pill. His extraordinary status as the sixth core disciple of Grandiuno Sect meant that he had no problem getting his hands on sixth-grade herbs.

Moreover, because of the fame he gained over the last six months, many forces wanted to make friends.

with him and gave him many gifts. Most of these gifts were mainly herbs, and they included what Severin would need to refine Prima Spirit Pill.

At that moment, Severin was sitting cross-legged. He held the hot flame in his left hand to activate the cauldron. With his right hand, he took out various herbs from the spatial ring and threw them into the cauldron. At the same time, his primal spirit penetrated the spiritual energy flame as he stared

intently at the changes in the cauldron, watching the herbs being roasted and turned into spiritual liquid.

After seeing that all the herbs had turned into liquid, Severin raised his hand impassively. Based on his previous experience of simulating alchemy in the Alchemy Tower, he immediately judged that this was the time to pour in spiritual energy. As Severin began to condense the alchemical pill, the cauldron in front of him seemed to turn into a greedy black hole, frantically absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a radius of dozens of miles.

In just a few seconds, the sky above the entire Pearl Light Isle became filled with white clouds, blotting out the sun, and the extremely potent spiritual energy of heaven and earth was condensed into water droplets.

The spiritual energy directly above the cauldron was transformed into the purest spiritual liquid, which continuously poured into the alchemy furnace. There was a sizzling sound as the spiritual liquid of both spiritual energy and herb were combined into one. The impurities in it were burned away by the fire, leaving only the purest part.

The combination of these pure spiritual liquid and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth made a roaring sound in the cauldron, making it seemed like it was about to explode. Seeing that it was about time, Severin's eyes widened as he roared, "Condense!" Then he quickly formed seals with his hands. His movement was so fast that his two hands became a cauldron gradually calmed down, and a refreshing herb fragrance wafted out of it.

Just by smelling the aroma of the pill, Severin—who had reached level four supreme saint—could faintly feel that the bottleneck that he had been stuck in for a long time was loosening.

Not only that, when he took a deep breath, he could feel herb fragrance permeate his lungs while a refreshingly cool feeling washed over every inch of his body. In just an instant, a massive amount of spiritual energy from heaven and earth poured into his body and opened up all of his meridian points.

"It worked!" exclaimed Severin ecstatically.

The beaming Severin raised his hand slightly, and the lid of the cauldron floated up automatically, and then several alchemical pills also floated out from within.

These alchemical pills were only about the size of a thumb, and green like emeralds. There were also several faint golden lines on them, as if they were completely natural, shining with a faint brilliance.

An extremely rich herb aroma wafted out from the alchemical pill, and the withered yellow grass in the gaps between the floor tiles outside the training room suddenly turned green, as if they had been drenched in rain after a long drought.

Naturally, Severin saw all of that happening with his divine sense. Seeing that the scent of alchemical pills alone could make dead trees spring into life, he rolled up the Prima Spirit Pills and put them away.

“Haha, it finally worked!” he exclaimed again after letting out a heavy sigh.

After calming down his excitement a little, Severin crossed his legs and began to meditate. He continued to refine another batch of alchemical pills once the spiritual energy in his energy core filled up, his strength returned, and his spirit was full.

A successful batch of alchemical pills did not mean anything. Compared with a fifth-grade alchemical pill, the difficulty of refining a sixth-grade alchemy pill was several times higher,