

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1961-1970

Life After Prison Chapter 1961-As time passed, the crowd near the Alchemy Tower square dwindled gradually.

Celeste, Raymond, the elders, and the peak masters left one after another after realizing that Severin was not going to emerge from the tower anytime soon.

Though Severin had cooped himself up in the Alchemy Tower over the past few months, news of his endeavors spread throughout the Grandiuno Sect, stirring up quite the discussion among all nine of the sect's mountains.

Four months after Severin's rise to sixth-grade high-rank alchemist, his bloodshot eyes and disheveled appearance betrayed his lack of sleep inside the Alchemy Tower. He stared intently at the cauldron before him and carefully observed the subtle change there. Severin became increasingly proficient in the Pristine Spirit Pill via his relentless simulation of the crafting process. The pills that produced saw a marked improvement from four lines to eight lines. Only a small gap remained before he achieved the elite-quality pill needed to enter the seventh floor.

After a moment of anticipation, Severin's cauldron emitted a light and a powerful aura soon erupted. As the light subsided, Severin laid eyes on a nine-lined pill.

Overwhelmed with joy, Severin laughed wildly, as if he had finally gotten a fix of his addiction. "Success! That's what I'm talking about! I finally mastered a sixth-grade high-rank pill!" His tireless simulation of the refining process over tens of thousands of times within the four months finally paid off. Driven by perseverance and innate talent, he achieved success when his energy was already at its lowest levels. The nine-lines indicated Severin's successful breakthrough. His entry into the seventh level of the Alchemy Tower propelled his name to the top of the Alchemy Tower rankings, tied with the former sect leader. The entire stone monument shook violently, resonating nine times in succession. The thunderous sound reverberated throughout the Grandiuno Sect's Nine Mountains, resembling someone tapping a massive cauldron. The sound, though dull, had a penetrative quality to it.

At the Sixth Mountain, Daniella was trying another method to console Emery when the nine chimes took her by surprise. Realizing that someone had entered the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower, she extended her divine

senses and immediately realized that Severin had rose in the rankings tied for second place on the Alchemy Tower ranking list.

“It’s him! I should’ve known,” A bitter smile appeared across her face as she acknowledged Severin’s accomplishment and recalled the past fight between him and Emery. She realized then and there that she had underestimated Severin’s talent. She rose into the air and left for the Alchemy Tower.

The nine chimes from the Alchemy Tower resonated and captured the attention of the entire Grandiuno Sect. Elders and disciples emerged from seclusion and gazed in awe at the direction of the Alchemy Tower.

Life After Prison Chapter 1962-The disciples were shaken. “This hasn’t happened before. Does this mark the rise of another alchemist in the Alchemy Tower?” “The nine chimes mean that someone has successfully entered the seventh floor!” “What?! Did Celeste finally succeed?” “I’m inclined to believe that it’s Severin. He’s been making history for four months now, and he’s stands the most chances of success!” “How is he so much stronger than all of us? I thought he just made a breakthrough to sixth–grade medium rank alchemist?” The disciples all had varied expressions as they flew toward the Alchemy Tower in surprise.

At the same time, Oskar—who had been in seclusion on the First Mountain within a palace deep in the mist—looked in the direction of the Alchemy Tower in surprise. His eyes shone brightly, and his gaze seemed sharp enough to pierce through the void and reach Severin inside the Alchemy Tower.

“You continue to surprise me, Severin. I am in awe of you for being the first person to enter the Alchemy Tower’s seventh floor. At long last, someone will finally be able to inherit the alchemical knowledge,” Oskar mumbled before soaring into the sky. He entered a sea of clouds and disappeared into the mist.

Over at Phecda Isle near the fourth mountain, Raymond exited his seclusion immediately after hearing the nine chimes. “I wonder who could have caused such a phenomenon at the Alchemy Tower.” His first thought was Severin, and he immediately flew straight toward the Alchemy Tower.

Elsewhere, on the misty Sixth Mountain, Celeste heard the nine chimes just as she was attempting a seventh–grade pill. Her eyes filled with disbelief, and she zoned out for a moment. After a while, Celeste came back to her senses and said with a bitter look on her face, “Someone reached the seventh floor

today. I'm pretty sure it's you." She had a vague guess that Severin was the one who elicited the nine chimes.

After all, she and Severin were the only two talented alchemists in the entire Grandiuno Sect. Furthermore, Severin had been staying in the Alchemy Tower for several months to try and clear the floors.

Celeste felt a bit downcast, but she forced herself to remain calm as she flew into the air toward the Alchemy Tower.

Inside the seventh floor, Severin realized that the surrounding space was warping into another different space. The moment he entered the seventh floor, an old voice said, "I've waited a long time for someone +15 BONUS The air in front of Severin became distorted as thousands of rays of light emerged and transformed into an old man. The old man looked at Severin and nodded satisfactorily.

"You've entered the seventh floor before the age of thirty-five. I'm glad that the Grandiuno Sect was able to find a successor to me." Shocked by the old man's sudden appearance, Severin calmed down and used the Mind's Eye technique to discern that the old man in front of him was just a projection from the Alchemy Tower.

"Greetings, sir!" he said respectfully.

He surmised that the old man was the eighth-level alchemist who established the Alchemy Tower and led the Grandiuno Sect thousands of years ago.

Severin's greeting elicited a warm smile from the hologram. "I'm afraid my hologram won't last long.

Since you have succeeded in reaching the seventh floor, I shall now pass my knowledge down to you!"

Life After Prison Chapter 1963-Severin's heartbeat quickened when he heard that. Aleix Pillan, the fifth sect leader who established the Alchemy Tower, was an eighth-grade high-rank alchemist renowned throughout Southsky. Inheriting the wisdom of a legendary figure would most certainly allow him to take great strides on the path of alchemy!

At the same time, Severin was confused. According to rumors within the sect, one had to reach the ninth floor of the Alchemy Tower to receive that knowledge.

However, he had already met the Aleix's projection upon entering the seventh floor.

Though he still had lingering doubts, he was not prepared to let the opportunity slip away. He stepped forward and approached the hologram before offering a polite gesture. "I am ready." As he finished speaking, Severin noticed a fluctuation in the surrounding space.

The grayish void turned bright all of a sudden and bathed the entire Alchemy Tower in light. The hologram, which stood just in front of Severin, shattered and transformed into tiny fragments of spiritual light. It was those fragments that generated the blinding light.

Moments later, the fragments gradually condensed into a purplish plaque in front of Severin. The space within the Alchemy Tower then returned to normal following the manifestation of that plaque.

"Is this the experience and knowledge that is supposed to be passed down the worthy?" Severin gazed at the plaque in excitement. The alchemical expertise of an eighth-grade high-rank alchemist would be regarded as a priceless treasure in the whole of Southsky! Anyone in his shoes would be similarly brimming with anticipation!

Once the plaque had materialized fully, Severin raised his arm and reached out to take it. As soon as he channeled his consciousness into the plaque, his mind was instantly inundated with a vast amount of information.

"The seventh-grade low-rank Nimblesense Pill is used for tempering one's physique." "The seventh-grade medium-rank Purple Viningspirit Pill aids with recuperating one's soul and nourishes one's spirit..." "The seventh-grade high-rank Blood Panax Pill is used to train one in the power of heaven and earth..." Hundreds and hundreds of sixth-grade, seventh-grade, and eighth-grade recipes overwhelmed him.

However, Severin was more delighted by the crafting experience passed down by Aleix, whose detailed insights into alchemy and the crafting process of various pills were etched into Severin's mind. Never before had Severin experienced such a profound depth to his understanding of alchemy.

After receiving the knowledge, Severin was almost out of breath as he marveled at the sheer volume of 1/2 I +15 BONUS transcended the limitations of herbs, spirit beasts, and treasures. It was a unique pill formed based on the

Life After Prison Chapter 1964-Severin's excitement stemmed from precisely that! After taking some time to digest the knowledge, Severin exclaimed in delight, "This'll help me to become a seventh-grade alchemist in a few months!" The status of a seventh-level alchemist in the Grandiuno Sect surpassed that of ordinary elders and were more or less on the same level as the peak masters!

His projected growth in alchemy, and his position as the sixth core disciple, allowed him to envision a swift rise in the ranks of the Grandiuno Sect.

Even Celeste, the fifth core disciple, was only a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist!

The increased benefits that came with a better status would be beneficial for his wives and his group too.

They no longer had to worry about resources for attainment! A wide grin unfurled across Severin's face as he thought of that.

Upon digesting the knowledge passed down to him, Severin learned about the origin of the Alchemy Tower. It was constructed under the leadership of the Aleix many thousands of years ago, and the passing down of knowledge was activated only when a disciple under the age of 35 enters the seventh level. Even though Severin had taken that knowledge away, the upper two floors still held much value!

According to the plaque left by the Aleix, the eighth floor housed a cauldron of which the quality was on par with that of the best spiritual treasures. It was used for the refinement of seventh- and eighth-grade pills! The ninth floor contains rare treasures, including ten-thousand-year chalcedony, earth fire energy, sky-soil energy, and many more. Those were all essential materials for crafting eighth- and even ninth-grade pills!

That would explain why Aleix structured the tower so that his knowledge would be passed down to those who reached the seventh level. He hoped that prodigious alchemists could first secure the knowledge, then the cauldron, and finally the materials for refining higher-grade pills.

“There will be lots of time to proceed to the next two floors once my alchemy skills improve further,” Severin thought to himself as he took a deep breath to calm his emotions down.

None of the younger alchemists in the Grandiuno Sect rivaled him in alchemy, so there was no concern over whether someone might take any of those items and leave him with none. Besides, Severin had just received the knowledge, and he still needed time to go over it and understand it clearly. After taking some rest to recover his spiritual power, Severin walked out of the Alchemy Tower.

The moment he reached the Alchemy Tower’s door, deafening shouts were heard from all around.

“Look, it’s Severin!” “So, this is Severin! What a remarkable talent!” 1/2 +15 BONUS “He’s the first person to reach the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower since its establishment several thousand years ago!” “Severin’s alchemical talent is terrifying. First, he surpassed Emery, and now it seems even Celeste is no match for him!” The Alchemy Tower’s nine chimes had shaken the entire sect. Disciples from the nine mountains gathered at the Alchemy Tower, eager to witness what Severin had achieved. Even the guardians were in awe of his feat.

Daniella, the Sixth Mountain’s peak master, went up to Severin as soon as she arrived. She smiled at him and offered, “Your alchemy talent is outstanding. Are you interested in joining the Sixth Mountain?”

Life After Prison Chapter 1965-Daniella’s question caused the entire area to erupt in a commotion. She was a level nine paragon and a seventh-grade medium-rank alchemist who held an exceptionally esteemed status within the sect. Countless disciples dreamed of becoming the apprentice of a powerful figure like her, and many looked at Severin with envy. As jealous as they were of the offer that Daniella made to Severin, they knew they were not good enough to be worth her attention.

Severin was momentarily taken aback after she made him that offer as soon as she emerged from the Alchemy Tower. Daniella’s message was crystal clear— she saw potential in Severin’s alchemical talent and wished to take him on as an apprentice. Such an offer was a thrilling prospect for any ordinary disciples and even some elite disciples. The other five core disciples might even be tempted by it too.

Unfortunately for Daniella, Severin regarded her tutelage as superfluous after acquiring the knowledge from the Alchemy Tower's founder himself. Besides, he was not on good terms with Daniella's apprentice, Emery, and joining the Sixth Mountain might make things troublesome for him.

Severin might have considered such a proposal in the past, but it would be pointless for him at that moment. As a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist, he anticipated becoming a seventh-grade alchemist within the span of a few months.

Having taken all that into consideration, Severin politely declined Daniella's warm invitation. "Thank you, but I'm more accustomed to the relaxed lifestyle on Pearl Light Isle. I have no plans to move at the moment." Daniella's confidence took a great hit when she heard that, and she was thoroughly flabbergasted by his response. She, a level nine paragon and a seventh-grade high-rank alchemist, faced rejection for the first time in her life.

Daniella doubted whether or not she heard him correctly, but his unwavering expression confirmed her suspicions.

Her expression briefly belied a hint of anger and frustration, but she regained her composure right away. She knew that Severin had made his mark in the sect, and the nine chimes that rung from the Alchemy Tower would have resonated to every mountain in the sect. Others would soon try to forge better ties with Severin. While they might not comprehend the significance of reaching the Alchemy Tower's seventh floor, the same could not be said for Daniella. As the Alchemy Chamber's elder and the Sixth Mountain's peak master, she understood just how important it was for an alchemist to make that big leap in progress.

She had attempted the same feat when she was younger, but she failed in her endeavor and remained a seventh-grade medium-rank alchemist for centuries.

To make progress in alchemy, one had to spend time with high-rank alchemists in Midland or obtain the Alchemy Tower's knowledge. Those were the only two viable options—the latter being Daniella's reason for wanting to mentor Severin.

+15 BONUS Despite his rejection, she responded graciously and said, "I won't insist then."

Should you change your mind, know that you're always welcome at the Sixth Mountain." Daniella's composed and magnanimous demeanor contrasted starkly with the surrounding disciples' shock at Severin's refusal.

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vLife After Prison Chapter 1966-"Whoa! In all my years as part of the sect, this is the first time I've seen Madam Daniella bend over backwards to extend an invitation to someone!" "Why did Severin refuse? His decision makes zero sense!

"As long as he joins the Sixth Mountain, he'll become a seventh-grade alchemist in a few more years!" "I would've agreed without hesitation if I were in his shoes!" The onlookers felt that Severin had done a blasphemous act by turning down such a momentous opportunity. They all glared at Severin with resentment on their faces. Feeling slightly uneasy at the way that they were all looking at him, Severin was about to return to Pearl Light Isle when several streams of light flashed across the sky. Several prominent figures had shown up.

Leading them was a tall, muscular man who exuded a certain brutish character and had pronounced bronze muscles. Behind him was a man clad in simple training clothes and carrying a sword on his back.

The sword seemed to embody a high-grade spiritual aura, and a terrifying presence fluctuated in the air around him.

The strong man approached Severin, but not before smiling at Daniella and saying to her, "Haha, your Sixth Mountain isn't worthy of Severin." Daniella's expression soured at his remark, and she shot a dissatisfied glance at the man. "What are you insinuating. Myles?" Severin observed their interaction with intrigue. Though he did not know Myles, he associated the name with the Seventh Mountain's peak master—a swordsman par excellence. Myles Merkl was a level nine paragon who boasted extraordinary strength. He was also recognized as the strongest in terms of combat ability among the nine peak masters.

Myles ignored Daniella and came up to Severin. He scrutinized Severin from head to toe, occasionally letting out grunts of admiration. Severin felt uneasy with his gaze and was about to say something when.

Myles finally spoke up.

“Congratulations for your successful progression to the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower,” Myles declared. He waved his hand, produced a token, and handed it to Severin. “Here’s the token to the Seventh Mountain. Feel free to visit us whenever you have the time. You can choose any spiritual weapon from our Sword Tomb.” Unlike Daniella, Myles sought not to recruit Severin as his disciple because he understood that Severin’s status as a core disciple was equivalent to that of the sect’s elders. Besides, Severin’s progression to the +15 BONUS near future. If Severin continued to make rapid progress and become the next sect leader, then he would be positioned higher in the hierarchy than Myles or Daniella! Given the likelihood that Severin would clinch a quota to Midland, even the elders and the guardians would have to look up to him.

With that in mind, Myles’s aim was nothing more than to establish friendly relations. Knowing that Severin was proficient in swordsmanship, he offered access to their Sword Tomb as a sign of goodwill.

Severin accepted the token with a smile and cupped his hands in gratitude.

“Thank you very much.” The time that Severin spent in the sect allowed him to familiarize himself with the Nine Mountains. The Sword Tomb on the Seventh Mountain housed swords from the sect’s ancestors, including various treasures as well as divine swords with different swordwills. Severin’s Scarletsky Sword, for example, was rumored to have originated from the Sword Tomb and was only placed in the sect’s Treasure Pavilion sometime later.

Life After Prison Chapter 1967-Severin accepted Myles’s gesture graciously. Though he did not specialize in swordsmanship, access to the Seventh Mountain’s Sword Tomb was nonetheless a welcome privilege. After all, he could go there to hone his swordsmanship too. Moreover, he had just begun learning the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy, and refining it to perfection required him to gather the sky–soil energy from the surrounding as well as a substantial amount of heptagold energy. The Sword Tomb on the seventh mountain could provide that with much abundance.

Upon seeing Severin accept the token, Myles broke into a warm smile and commended, “You truly do live up to your reputation as the sixth true disciple appointed by our sect leader. In the thousands of years since the Alchemy Tower was first founded, you’re the first to enter the seventh floor and trigger nine rounds of chiming!” Severin replied modestly, “Luck was on my side.” Myles was accompanied by a purple–clad, gray–haired man wearing a jasper

hairpin. The man was holding a white mat. As he witnessed Severin's humility, he shook his head and remarked, "You're too modest.

Strength played a part in your luck too." The man was Rowan Jennel, the Eighth Mountain's peak master.

Having spent over half a year in the Grandiuno Sect, Severin was well-acquainted with the peak masters and elders. He recognized Rowan as the Eighth Mountain's peak master who specialized in weapon forging. Though the Eighth Mountain was considered the weaker mountain among the nine, they excelled in crafting weapons and contributed significantly to the sect's arsenal.

As Rowan spoke, he retrieved a glowing object from his robes that emitted aura of a low-rank spiritual treasure. Severin's used his divine senses to scan the item and identified it as a rather extraordinary mat.

Rowan handed the mat to Severin and explained, "I sometimes tinker and forge certain items when I have the time, and this is one of those things. It's called the Enlightenment Mat. It's a supportive equipment which I would like to hand to you on account of your fateful progress today." Severin examined the mat and continued, "The Enlightenment Mat has two functions. Firstly, it collects the spiritual energy from the surroundings and speeds up your attainment process by twenty percent. Secondly, it imparts a cooling sensation when you sit on it and significantly reduces the risk of something going awry during the process." Severin appreciated the gesture very much, but he waved his hand and said, "This is too valuable. I can't possibly take it." Supportive equipment was much more challenging to make than offensive or defensive ones. Moreover, this mat's ability to gather spiritual energy and enhance attainment speed was almost akin to elevating its +15 BONUS Severin's reluctance to accept the item drew a smile from Rowan. He handed the mat to Severin once more and insisted, "Please take it. This isn't worth much to me anyway. We at the Eighth Mountain welcome you with open arms, so come and visit us whenever you're free." Severin felt pressured to accept the item and did so eventually. Then, a hearty laugh echoed in his ears. "You got here pretty quickly!" Six streak of rainbow lights appeared on the distant skyline and came toward Severin's direction.

Life After Prison Chapter 1968-The rainbow-colored light descended, and six middle-aged men made their appearance. The leader among them had a commanding presence, a tall stature, and an imposing demeanor. Heptagold aura seemed to envelop him, and he was brimming with an imposing aura.

Upon seeing the approaching figure, Severin deduced that the man was likely the peak master of the First Mountain. The first five mountains in the Grandiuno Sect differed from the last four in focus. The Sixth Mountain specialized in alchemy, the Seventh Mountain in swordsmanship, the Eighth Mountain in forging equipment, and the Ninth Mountain in formations.

However, the first five mountains were named Heptagold, Hardwood, Clearwater, Wildfire, and Fortearth, corresponding to the five elements gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. It likely indicated the dominant energies on each mountain. Heptagold Mountain derived its name from the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy.

Lejeune Limner, the peak master of the Heptagold Mountain, scrutinized Severin as soon as he arrived. Following that careful glance, Lejeune said in surprise, “I didn’t think it would be possible for anyone to reach complete–stage level five supreme saint despite only half a year’s worth of training. You’re a well- deserved sixth core disciple.” Severin was a little lost for words after Lejeune saw through his attainment and offered those compliments to him. He knew that the peak masters gathered there because he reached the seventh floor, as not even an ordinary elite disciple would be able to pique their interest.

“You’re too generous, sir. I was just lucky,” Severin replied with a smile.

Lejeune glanced at Severin again and remarked, “It seems you’ve already mastered the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. I happen to have two clusters of heptagold sword energy with me. I shall give them to you.” The two clusters of light infused with a metallic killing intent materialized before Lejeune.

Severin was overjoyed to see the heptagold sword energy. He had been fretting over where he could find such energy to use in training, and the opportunity just landed on his lap! He thanked Lejeune and swiftly absorbed the two spheres into his body. “I appreciate your gesture very much. Thank you again.” The others presented their gifts to him as well.

“We don’t have all that fancy stuff on our Second Mountain, but seeing as you’ve broken through to the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower, I’m sure you’ll soon require some seventh–grade herbs. Here’s a millennia–old Violetshadow Flower!” said the Second Mountain’s peak master.

Similar generosity followed from the Third, Fourth, and Fifth Mountains guardians, who offered seventh-grade pills, high-rank sixth-grade herbs, and an earth-based escape technique, respectively. Severin

Life After Prison Chapter 1969-“Thank you for your generosity. I’m very thankful for everything,” Severin said, bowing to each of the peak masters. He was aware that those gifts were bestowed upon him in an attempt to win him over, given his breakthrough to the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower and his remarkable feat of topping the Alchemy Tower’s ranking. Seeing as they had shown such courtesy toward him, Severin felt a sense of obligation and resolved to visit each of the mountains without favoring one of the other.

The onlookers could only watch in envy as Severin accepted the gifts gracefully.

“We can never hope to reach the heights of a prodigy’s abilities!” “Is this what it means to be a genius? The unsmiling peak master are now grinning from ear to ear in front of Severin!” “I’m so jealous. I wish I was as amazing as Severin!” “Keep dreaming. Severin is a master alchemist, and he also possesses the Chaotic Constitution! That constitution is a divine constitution!” “Shyam and Emery failed to challenge him, and it’s quite possible that Celeste would not be able to rival him either.” “Karl, the first core disciple, might be the only one who could match Severin’s level.” Severin paid little attention to the chatter in the crowd. After collecting the gifts, he ascended into the sky and returned to Pearl Light Isle. He greeted the men engaging in a game of chess in the courtyard before swiftly entering his room to continue another session of seclusion. He wanted to leverage the information he had received from Aleix to train himself in crafting several sixth-grade high-rank pills. His goal was to cement his abilities as a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist.

While Severin immersed himself in his seclusion, a floating island several dozen miles away from Pearl Light Isle emanated a spiritual glow. White cranes soared in the air, and a radiant rainbow decorated the sky above. An unassuming young man in a simple robe sat at the hall in the center of the island. The young man exuded a dense spiritual energy, and his skin seemed to glow with a dense energy. Every single one of his movements appeared to spur the heavens and earth into motion, making one feel as though one were in the presence of a deity! His radiant yet indifferent-looking eyes possessed an enthralling quality.

The young man’s servants promptly bowed in salutation.

“Congratulations on becoming a paragon!” 1/2 +15 BONUS “May you soon ascend to the position of junior sect leader!” Riley, the third core disciple of Grandiuno Sect, dismissed their flattery with a wave of his hand. He had long gotten used to such adulations. He sat upright, and his body seemed to be surrounded by the constant flow of the surrounding power. The fluctuations were so strong that it nearly caused a distortion in the space around him.

Riley looked at the lead servant and asked, “Who achieved the feat of getting the Alchemy Tower to chime nine times?” “It was Severin,” the servant replied, “the sect’s sixth core disciple. We were told that he had entered the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower this morning and surpassed Celeste!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1970-“Severin?” Riley pondered over that unfamiliar name. Before he went into seclusion and emerged as a paragon, he knew of no one named Severin in the sect, and the core disciples were only limited to five people then. He wondered why another core disciple would be added through the ranks.

The servant who responded to Riley earlier noticed the confusion on the latter’s face, so he began to explain everything he knew about Severin. He began from Severin’s entry into the sect, Shyam’s failed attempt at challenging Severin, Emery’s subsequent failure to do the same, and Severin’s eventual ascent to the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower.

As Riley mused over the information, his sun-like eyes betrayed a hint of curiosity toward Severin. “A level five supreme saint who possesses the Chaos Constitution and surpassed Celeste in alchemy?” He paused for a moment and stroked his chin before saying. “How intriguing.” Riley had the Nine Yang Body Constitution, and his combat abilities could be likened to the crashing sun.

He held his own against a paragon when he was still a level nine supreme saint, and his main rivals within the sect’s core disciples were Spencer and Karl. The appearance of a new core disciple with remarkable attainment qualifications and superior alchemy skills naturally captured Riley’s attention.

The sect’s internal tournament was soon upon them, and Riley’s eyes gleamed with a fighting spirit as he mumbled, “Three months more to go until the tournament. I wonder how strong Severin would be by then.” The sect tournament held much significance for the major core disciples, who sought to give their all and secure a favorable ranking in the results. The unexpected addition of another core disciple was bound to shake things up. Despite

Severin's recent claim to fame, Riley did not see a need to call upon him. After all, Severin must have some measure of talent and ability, or else he would not have been able to reach the seventh floor of the tower. Furthermore, their sect leader must have had seen something in Severin to appoint him as the sixth core disciple.

After gathering various details about Severin from his servants, Riley said calmly, "You may leave now." Though Riley did acknowledge Severin's recent achievements and reputation within the sect, he did not hold Severin's attainment in much regard. After dismissing his servants, Riley focused on reviewing his training experiences through some exercises and combat techniques.

Meanwhile, not far from the third mountain, Spencer—the second core disciple— had also just completed his seclusion. Intrigued by the chiming from the Alchemy Tower, he questioned and asked to know what had happened.

As a prodigy with the True Dragon Constitution, Spencer possessed a physique comparable to that of a dragon. His breakthrough to becoming a paragon enhanced his physical strength and energy significantly.

+15 BONUS and left him somewhat startled. "Our sect leader made him the sixth core disciple? And you're telling me he has a divine constitution as well as exceptional talent in alchemy?" Spencer found these revelations hard to believe and doubted that a single person could possess such diverse attributes. He considered Karl his only contender among the core disciples, but as far as he knew, Karl's desire was to reach the Grandiuno Sacred Land in Midland. Spencer— being ranked second among the core disciple—thus aimed for the position of junior sect leader. However, there was a need to reassess the situation after Severin's appearance