

Life After Prison

Life After Prison Chapter 2116-The strongest individual in Southsky at the moment was Oskar, a level eight royal paragon. Though such an attainment seemed impressive to Severin at that moment because he was still a supreme saint, but that might not be the case anymore when Severin finally becomes a royal saint.

When Gilda heard about the opportunity to go to Midland, she immediately expressed her desire to go.

Diane then exclaimed, "A sacred sect in Midland? I don't think anything in Southsky can compare to that!" "You're one of the strongest among the prodigies within the sect, Severin! You might stand a chance of winning it!" Sheila exclaimed in agreement upon hearing what Diane said.

At long last, Severin had a sudden realization. "So that was why Ferland urged me to train hard after I made a breakthrough to level five supreme saint." Though Severin knew little about Midland, he understood that there was more to the world than just Southsky. He was determined to secure entry to Midland by way of the tournament!

The significance of that quota lay in the chance to enter the Grandiuno Sacred Land-it was a place that bore much more power than any corner of Southsky.

After snapping back to reality, Severin raised his fists at Wuhlricht and said, "I wouldn't have known about this at all if you hadn't told me about it." IL His short time in the sect had been spent training, practicing, and refining pills, which robbed him of the time to ask around about oblivious to the tournament's significance until the day of the tournament, thereby making it very difficult for him to plan his strategy to the best of his ability.

The two months' advance notice afforded him the opportunity to plan ahead and do his best! After all, he had followed the old wacko's footsteps to the Bleurealm from the Skyblue Sect with the sole goal of ascending to a higher realm! Having a wise elder as his father-in-law was no doubt something that Severin was incredibly grateful for.

After a few moments, he looked at everyone and said, "As it happens, I'm planning to attempt a breakthrough to seventh-grade alchemist. If I'm successful, I might just be able to become a paragon before the tournament!

That'll increase my chances of securing the quota." Wuhlricht and the others looked at him in shock. "Are you that confident?" Severin looked at their concerned expressions and nodded firmly. Yes.

Half a year ago, he obtained the legacy of the alchemically-talented former sect leader from the Alchemy Tower. He had tried-and failed- to refine a seventh grade pill then. However, he was able to gain much valuable experience from that.

Having risen to level nine supreme saint, Severin's strength was certainly far greater than before. Coupled with his innate aptitude for alchemy, he had full confidence of becoming a seventh-grade alchemist. Once he achieved that, it would only be a matter of time before he became a paragon. The benefits would undoubtedly pour in for himself and Diane.

Life After Prison Chapter 2117-Severin's confidence eased everyone's anxieties. Diane, the first wife and therefore the de facto leader, smiled and said, "Go for it. Severin. We'll be rooting for you on Pearl Light Isle." Wuhlricht and Felipe got up from their seats and chuckled. "If you succeed in becoming a seventh-grade alchemist," Wuhlricht said, Pearl Light Isle will be the talk of the entire sect. Even I will turn heads when I leave." They had known Severin for a long time and were familiar with his abilities. He was never the sort of person who would boast something if he was not sure of his chances. As they reminisced about his rapid rise in alchemy back at the Skyblue Sect and recalled how he would occasionally share some high-rank pills with them, they could not help but smile at his unwavering confidence.

Severin chuckled at Wuhlricht's remark. "Let's talk later. I shall proceed with my alchemy session now." He then turned and headed straight for his training room.

Once inside, he sat cross-legged on the Enlightenment Mat and retrieved his Dragonstand Furnace. Then, he laid out the seventh- grade Omnispirit White Orchid. With a wave of his hand, dozens of sixth-grade high-rank herbs were extracted from his spatial ring, each emitting a strong medicinal fragrance. A mere whiff of them was enough to fill one with warmth, not to mention imparting an almost ecstatic feeling that accelerated one's spiritual power within one's energy core.

Severin had made sufficient preparation and was determined to craft the seventh-grade low-rank pill known as the Nimble-sense Pill. He closed his eyes, took deep breaths, and heightened his blood, energy, and spiritual essence to their fullest potential. After a moment, he +25 BOHUS Harne. The white spiritual fire engulfed the cauldron's surroundings, igniting it like a bonfire.

Once the cauldron was flowing red, He placed the dozen or so herbs into the cauldron according to the recipe. Days passed, and the room soon filled with a mint-like medicinal fragrance that seemed to invigorate the senses.

The flames had once been reduced to a bubbling liquid essence. When Severin noticed that the heat had almost reached the desired temperature, he used his divine senses to add the orchid in. Then, he formed seals with both hands and directed his spiritual power into the cauldron.

'Condense!' he boomed, as ribbons and scrolls of scriptures materialized on the cauldron's surface. They intertwined to form a complex pattern, and a surge of natural power poured in from all directions.

Severin was filled with joy. "Now that the power of heaven and earth has been mobilized, there's a high chance the seventh-grade pill will be a success!" Unlike sixth-grade pills, seventh-grade pills required more precious ingredients because they were made to be consumed by paragons. The biggest difference was the inclusion of the power of heaven and earth; only then would it be beneficial for paragons. Such power was beyond the reach of a level nine supreme saint: Severin could leverage it through the power of heaven and earth that he had within his energy core, and in tandem with his profound understanding of alchemy. He watched intently as the medicinal liquid within the cauldron began to condense and take shape after being infused with the power of heaven and earth.

Several days passed before the pill was fully formed. The wavy cauldron lid flew off. In an instant, nine snow-white pills that were brimming with surging medicinal power seemed to come alive as they shot out of the cauldron. As soon as that happened, the Grandiuno Sect's sky darkened as heavy clouds gathered with the crackle of thunder.

Severin's eyes shone with joy at the sight of the phenomenon. He knew that the seventh-grade pills were a success. The looming Thunderbolt Tribulation was something of a final baptism that cleansed away all impurities and

absorbed large amounts of the power of heaven and earth. The completion of that process signified the true emergence of those seventh-grade pills.

Life After Prison Chapter 2118-As the nine pills soared up from the cauldron, Severin raised his hand and rose into the skies above Pearl Light Isle together with the pills.

Moments after he rose, a thunderbolt crashed down and threatened to destroy the fruits of his labor. However, the nine pills remained unyielding in the face of the baptismal lightning. A torrent of spiritual light surrounded the pills and resisted the thunderbolt's fury.

The crackling tribulation echoed across the Grandiuno Sect, and startled every single disciple. Like before, they began discussing among themselves when they looked at the thick and ominous clouds hovering above Pearl Light Isle.

"W-what's happening?" "Look! Those clouds formed just above Pearl Light Isle! Is Severin making another breakthrough?" "I don't think so. this doesn't seem like the kind of tribulation that a paragon would face.

"Hey, did any of you smell that medicinal fragrance? Just a whiff makes me feel like I'm about to secure a breakthrough!" "Is Severin refining some kind of pill?" "I wonder what sort of pill could trigger such a thunderbolt c Countless disciples looked toward Pearl Light Isle in expressi shock and awe.

Unlike them, the peak masters did not have such exaggerated reactions, but they were no less surprised by what wa happening. On account of their wide ranging experience, they instantly recognized the tribulation as the mark of a successful seventh-grade pill.

Pearlitlightselo boasted only two capable alchemists-Severin and Emeryry Thcialatter could be discounted, as she was a sixth-grade alcheminisincapable of producing such a pill. That left only one person - Severinin.

"Does thisimeranour sect/will soon witness the birth of yet another seventh gradelalchemist?ranleider exclaimed.

"Severin's tatefaritibeyeyond terrifying! He just made his mark at the Alchemy Toweenoidblangega, and he's already trying to master seventh grade pilisis" dracother elder muttered in disbelief.

The shock resonated deeply on the Sixth Mountain. Daniella, the pearl

master, stood dumbless as her eyes were fixed on the sky. "That must be a seventh-grade bill she murmured at last. "Is Severin now a seventh grade alchemist!" Every elder, peak master, and disciple felt the tremors of this revelation. There were many legends that a seventh-grade alchemist could bring to the sect, especially one who had inherited the knowledge from the previous sender.

As soon as the tribulation occurred, disciples and peak masters alike began to soar toward Pearl Light Isle. Meanwhile, lightning crackled in the sky over Pearl Light Isle, and each strike infused the nine pills with additional power of heaven and earth. Several seconds later, the pills recreated after weathering the tribulation.

They had a exquisite aroma and the baptismal lightning only infused them further with the pulsating power of heaven and earth. Anyone who swallowed would practically be devouring miniature little worlds.

When the dark clouds dissipated, Severin burst into a hither. Success at last!"

Life After Prison Chapter 2119-Severin beamed as he collected the pills. It had been half a year since he inherited the knowledge from the Grandiuno Sect's former leader at the Alchemy Tower. At long last, he could finally revel in excitement as he finally became a seventh-grade alchemist!

The entire sect boasted only one seventh-grade alchemist, and that was Daniella, the Sixth Mountain's peak master and the Alchemy Chamber's elder.

That alone showed just how much prestige a seventh-grade alchemist held.

Severin calmed his excitement and descended back down to the island's courtyard. Diane's twinkling voice greeted him as she said, Congratulations on becoming a seventh-grade alchemist, Severin!" Gilda, Sheila, and Sofia gathered around him too.

"See! I knew you could do it, Severin!" Gilda exclaimed with pride and tenderness in her eyes.

Sheila and Sofia smiled too, and they both had a hint of admiration in their eyes.

Though they were well aware of Severin's exceptional talent, it was still no less surprising to learn of his rise to seventh-grade. Such a feat was beyond their wildest dreams. After all, were it that easy to accomplish, Daniella would not have been the sole seventh-grade alchemist.

Wuhlricht and Felipe approached him with beaming smiles.

"Your talent in alchemy is simply astonishing. It's only been a few months, and yet you're already on such a level." Felipe chuckled and stroked his beard.

Wuhlricht then said, "We'll have all the more reason to be proud now that Severin is a seventh-grade alchemist. I suggest we have a grand celebration." Everyone readily agreed to his proposal. Faced with all that praise, Severin waved his hand and said, "Haha! You're being too kind. All that praise is only going to inflate my ego!" His modesty elicited a wide smile from Wuhlricht, Felipe, and the other men.

They all felt a deep sense of pride.

All of a sudden, a voice boomed from outside Pearl Light Isle. "Congratulations on becoming a seventh-grade alchemist!"¹¹ Severin extended his divine consciousness in the direction of the voice, only to discover that Myles was standing right outside Pearl Light Isle. Several rainbow-colored lights then streaked across the sky, signs that more people had arrived to congratulate him.

Upon realizing that his ascent had caused a stir, he excused himself and went over to where Myles was. He cupped his hands in greeting and said, "You're too kind. I merely got lucky when I succeeded in refining a seventh-grade pill." Myles chuckled at Severin's humility. "Don't be so modest. Luck, you say? I for one, would beg to differ. Reaching seventh-grade is not a matter of luck." He paused briefly and smiled, "Our sect has only one other seventh-grade alchemist, and that's Daniella."

Other people might not be aware of a seventh-grade alchemist's true value, but Myles certainly did. Many elders and peak masters would likely cherish Severin even more.

Those who could convince him to be affiliated with their mountain would thus be able to bolster their own ranks. Be it the steady supply of pills or the guidance he could offer to young minds, a few years under his tutelage could boost the legacy left behind. That was why so many peak masters came to

Pearl Light Isle. Myles, being from the Seventh Mountain, was closest to Pearl Light Isle and thus reached.

Life After Prison Chapter 2120-The incoming streaks of light that rushed toward Pearl Light Isle reminded Myles that hesitation could cost him the chance to persuade Severin into joining him at the Seventh Mountain. He cleared his throat and offered, "I'll be blunt, Severin.

Come with me to the Seventh Mountain, and I shall bestow upon you the title of elder!" Severin's brow furrowed in confusion when Myles offered such a high position all of a sudden. It was vastly different from the offer to becoming an instructor.

Though such instructors were nominally regarded as a teacher, they were nevertheless given a position as honorary elder. However, the salary, responsibilities, and authority were much more limited compared to the actual elders. Many of the peak's elders were paragons, and no one had yet to break the precedent of appointing a supreme saint as an elder!

Before he could delve deeper, another booming voice resonated. "I didn't think you'd be so shameless, Myles! Did you think offering the position of an elder would be enough to convince him?" A middle-aged man in black training clothes appeared beside Severin. It was none other than Rowan, the Eighth Mountain's peak master. He did not seem too pleased as looked over at Myles.

Severin cupped his hands in a respectful salute. "Hello, Mister Rowan.

Rowan's expression then softened into a warm smile. He nodded, then glanced at Severin from head to toe before asking, "My friend! It seems you are now a seventh-grade alchemist, yes?" Severin nodded affirmatively. Exhilaration replaced Rowan's initial concern. "In which case, I implore you to come to my Eighth Mountain! Not only will I make you the deputy peak master, I shall equivalent to that of a mediocre-quality spiritual treasure!" Severin cocked an eyebrow when he heard that offer. The position of a deputy peak master exceeded that of an elder both in rank and treatment.

Nevertheless, it was the five-chambered cauldron that piqued his interest more!

He vividly recalled the twenty percent success rate that Emery's Purplecloud Cauldron granted during their contest. Had he not been a stable sixth-grade

alchemist, the outcome might have been completely different. That cauldron was one of the Sixth Mountain's three most prized treasures, and the prospect of securing one of that level was truly a tantalizing.

Before he could voice his thoughts, the sky resounded with a multitude of voices.

"Consider joining the Fifth Mountain, Severin! You'll be appointed deputy peak master and be given three seventh-grade herbs!" "The Third Mountain has much more to offer! You'll receive two spiritual treasures and four seventh-grade herbs!" Within moments, every peak master of the sect's nine mountains had descended upon Pearl Light Isle. They were soon embroiled in a fierce competition to secure the allegiance of Severin, the rising star who had just managed a breakthrough to seventh-grade alchemist.