## Life After Prison Chapter 2131

Life After Prison Chapter 2131-In the plaza, the eyes of countless disciples were shining with light. It was not until Severin entered the Alchemy Tower that everyone began to discuss among themselves.

"Is Severin going to have another go at the Alchemy Tower?" "Severin is now a seventh-grade alchemist and an elder of the sect's Alchemist Hall!" "Yeah! Could it be that he's trying to enter the eighth floor of the Alchemy Tower?" "I heard that there's a spiritual treasure from the sect's ancestor on the eighth floor. I wonder whether it's true or not." "Haha! Doesn't he know how hard it is to enter the eighth floor? Even if Severin is now a seventh-grade alchemist, it'll still be quite difficult for him to enter the eighth floor!" Following the discussion among the disciples in the plaza, the news that Severin had once again entered the Alchemy Tower quickly spread throughout the sect like wildfire.

After learning that Severin was trying to break through to the eighth- floor of the Alchemy Tower, many of Sixth Mountain disciples kept exclaiming with shock.

They already found breaking through to the sixth floor hard enough, and yet Severin had set his sights on breaking through to the eighth floor?

Of course, there were many disciples who thought Severin would fail! After all, the Alchemy Tower was built by the ancestor of the sect, and only prodigies in alchemy were able to reach the top floor.

Not to mention, it had only been a short time that Severin had leveled +25 BONUS up to PSYSIIIT STuuc I TIIUO, IL WOuiu pe cuditi IVI a camel to pass through the eye of the needle than for him to break through to the eighth floor. While the disciples were debating whether Severin would succeed, he was already inside the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower.

An empty void appeared before his eyes. Unlike last time, there was no apparition of the sect's ancestor or projection of various spiritual herbs.

At that moment, the cold voice from the Alchemy Tower reached his ears.

"The assessment has begun. You may start refining." — From this cold voice, Severin knew the conditions needed to break.

through the seventh floor to enter the eighth floor – the success rate of refining the seventh-grade elixir should be kept at eighty percent!

"Sure enough. The higher the floor is, the more difficult it gets!" muttered Severin to himself.

Maintaining the success rate and quality of the seventh-grade alchemical pill was still a huge challenge for a newly promoted seventh-grade alchemist like him because the higher the alchemy level was, the more complicated the alchemical pills that he would need to refine became.

Pills such as the seventh-grade alchemical pill would require involving the power of heaven and earth. When condensing the pill, he would need to survive the Thunderbolt Tribulation and undergo the baptism of heaven and earth.

Moreover, the spiritual herbs needed to refine the pill were all rare and precious.

It would certainly be a great test of an alchemist's insight and understanding of alchemy! Even Severin at that moment could not guarantee to keep his success rate of refining a seventh-grade -un pill a CTynTy difficulty into his motivation. After all, he was not the type who would shrink away in the face of difficulties.

With eyes flashing with determination, he took a deep breath and his body emanated a kind of quiet confidence. The next moment, he rose up to the middle of the room in a single step. As he moved, projections of spiritual herbs gradually appeared in the surrounding void. Severin first adjusted his body to make it fill with energy. Then he quickly found the spiritual herbs needed for refining Nimblesense pill from the projections around him, and immediately started refining the pill.

In an instant, flames shot up inside the cauldron, turning it into a sea of burning fire. Severin was not far from the cauldron. His hands were moving so fast that they had become a blur as he kept making one hand seal after another to throw the spiritual hers into the cauldron. After a moment, a cloud After a moment, a cloud of black smoke erupted out of the illusory cauldron with a loud bang.

'I've failed to refine the pill!

at a pity!' thought Severin. He quickly shook off the heavy feelings that came with experiencing failure.

After composing himself, he gently waved his hand to re-transform the cauldron to start the next attempt.

He succeeded quickly the second time after applying what he had learned from his failure.

Life After Prison Chapter 2132-The joy brought by success made Severin's understanding of alchemy deeper and deeper! Countless times of alchemy simulation caused Severin's success rate to soar.

For one whole month, Severin stayed in the Alchemy Tower refining alchemical pills without stopping to sleep or eat. Although the alchemy in the Alchemy Tower was all a simulation, Severin was not without gains. Details that he had not paid attention to in the past were presented to him one by one, which improved his alchemy skill a lot.

At that moment, Severin even felt that he could refine a seventh-grade medium rank alchemical pill. After shaking his head to dispel the thoughts in his head, he focused on the cauldron in front of him. He carefully made hand seals to condense the spiritual fluid in the cauldron into alchemical pills.

It was at that moment that the message he wanted to hear for so long sounded in his ears. "Congratulations. You have passed the assessment!" After that, the entire Alchemy Tower shook violently. Severin felt that space around him was spinning, and an entrance appeared in front of him. After walking into the entrance, he instantly arrived at the eighth floor of the Alchemy Tower.

What came into view was a glowing cauldron the size of a millstone. The cauldron was engraved with many complicated and difficult to understand inscriptions. These inscriptions were like some kind of magic spell. Even if

they were not activated at that moment, they seemed to be able to absorb the power of heaven and earth, which was extremely extraordinary!

As Severin walked toward the cauldron, a unique aura belonging to the best spiritual treasure hit him in the face. Even he had to mobilize his spiritual energy to resist the pressure of this aura.

After arriving in front of the cauldron, Severin said happily, "Is this the spiritual treasure cauldron left by the ancestor?" As a seventh-grade alchemist, he could naturally detect the extraordinary nature of this cauldron. After examining the cauldron carefully, Severin waved his hand without hesitation, and a massive amount of spiritual energy spurted out from his palm and lifted up the cauldron.

The cauldron came under his control and instantly changed from the size of a millstone to the size of an apple as it landed on his palm. A. massive amount of information poured into Severin's mind the moment he got the cauldron.

After absorbing the information, Severin learned the cauldron's name and abilities. It turned out that the cauldron was called the Heavenly Cauldron, and it was the treasure of the sect's ancestor, who was an eighth grade alchemist!

Not only could it increase the alchemist's success rate of refining alchemical pills by 20%, but the inscriptions engraved on the ou could also absorb the power of heaven and earth in the surroun space without any need for activation!

Moreover, the cauldron also possessed a heaven-defying property o being able to condense all things in the world and make a great alchemical pill out of them!

In other words, should Severin meet an enemy in the future, he could use the cauldron to obliterate his soul.

Severin beamed with joy after he stored the cauldron into his energy core. "With this cauldron, I can try to refine seventh-grade medium- rank alchemical pills.

Then, I'll have a greater chance of breaking The sect kurmament was about to begin. Thus there was not much same left for Sever to break through the paragon realm in fact, he only had a month in normal times would undoubtedy

be difficult to break through to with the help of the the paragon rain within a month Heavenly Cauldron Sever be level up to a seventh grade med through to that he would soon be able to rank alchemist Then, breaking paragon annaturally become much easier LII Lic parayu ...:

The sect tournament was about to begin. Thus, there was not much time left for Severin to break through the paragon realm. In fact, he only had a month.

In normal times, it would undoubtedly be difficult to break through to the paragon realm within a month. However, with the help of the Heavenly Cauldron, Severin believed that he would soon be able to level up to a seventh grade medium-rank alchemist. Then, breaking through to the paragon realm would naturally become much easier.

Life After Prison Chapter 2133-Just when Severin was reveling in the happiness of obtaining the Heavenly Cauldron, the entire Alchemy Tower erupted with nine booming clang accompanied by apparitions because he had successfully entered the eighth floor.

The sound immediately caused another wave of exclamations of shock from the other disciples in the plaza, especially when they saw Severin's ranking on the stele.

"Holy sh\*t! Severin actually succeeded!" "Did Severin really enter the eighth floor of the Alchemy Tower?!" "It must be true! There were apparitions and the Alchemy Tower rang nine times, just like last time. So it must be true!" "He's a monster alright! It only took him a month to enter the eighth floor this time!" "I can't help like I'll never catch up to him!" "We've been here for so many years, and we haven't even entered the sixth floor yet!" The disciples in the plaza all showed envious expressions when they looked at Severin's name who was far ahead on the ranking list.

At the same time, the nine loud clangs from the Alchemy Tower shocked far more than just the disciples in the nearby plaza. Deep inside Sixth Mountain, the expression of Celeste-who was preparing to train in seclusion-changed quickly when she heard the nine clangs.

Giving up the idea of training, she immediately stood up, opened the door, and flew down the mountain.

'Did someone successfully break through to the seventh floor again?' she wondered.

At that time, Celeste still had not realized that it was Severin who broke through to the eighth floor. As she neared the Alchemy Tower, she heard the exclamations and discussions of the disciples through her divine sense. Imagine her shock when she learned that it was Severin who had successfully broken through to the eighth floor of the Alchemy Tower!

In fact, she was so shocked that she immediately stopped flying. Her eyes were wide and trembling, her mouth was slightly open, and her expression was a little dazed.

"Eighth floor? Has he already entered the eighth floor?!" Celeste felt. as if she had suffered a major blow.

Before Severin came to Grandiuno Sect, Celeste was the sect's alchemy prodigy. She was worshiped and admired by thousands of disciples wherever she went. However, her reputation as a prodigy gradually dimmed with Severin's arrival.

First, Severin got his name into the Top Alchemist ranking, became the first person to enter the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower, and obtained the ancestor's alchemy inheritance! Then, he took the lead in breaking through to become a seventh-grade alchemist, and broke through to the eighth floor of the Alchemy Tower, causing it to ring nine times! It was just like a firefly could not compete with the bright moon; Celeste could only be ruthlessly crushed by Severin's' overwhelming talent!

Recalling the past, Celeste finally understood what Emery felt before.

"Is the gap between us really that big?" she asked herself. She smiled bitterly as she looked at the countless fellow disciples in the plaza who were discussing Severin before returning to her residence in ucopul.

At the same time, inside the main hall of Sixth Mountain, Daniella- who was presiding over Sixth Mountain affairs-jumped up from her chair with a whose when she heard the nine clangs of the Alchemy Tower. She instantly understood why the Alchemy Tower was behaving that way after using her divine sense to sweep the area. "Eighth floor?" Daniella's eyes widened with surprise when she learned that Severin had broken through to the eighth floor. "Severin, just how powerful is your alchemy skill?"

Life After Prison Chapter 2134-At that moment, Daniella even doubted herself. She was also a renowned alchemy prodigy in the sect back then, so she was well aware of how breaking through the floors of the Alchemy Tower could be. With each higher floor, the difficulty also increased. Otherwise, she would not have harbored regrets throughout these years for not being able to enter the seventh level of the Alchemy Tower before the age of thirty-five.

The sixth floor was already hard enough, let alone the seventh floor! Daniella simply could not imagine the trials she would have to go through to be able to break through to the eighth floor. She looked at the Alchemy Tower with envy.

"It seems that letting Emery go to Pearl Light Isle is indeed the right thing to do!" After sighing silently, Daniella withdrew her gaze and went back to the main hall.

Sixth Mountain was not the only place shocked by the apparition of the Alchemy Tower's nine clangs – Seventh Mountain, Eight Mountain, Ninth Mountain... All of the peak masters and elders of the nine major peaks of the sect soon learned of the news. They were no less shocked than Daniella.

"Didn't Severin just get promoted to a seventh-grade alchemist not that long ago? And now he has broken through to the eighth floor? That guy is simply a monster!" "I think he's even more powerful than the ancestor of the sect!" "Why, he has even surpassed Karl! Not only is he a level nine supreme saint and a seventh-grade alchemist, but now he has also obtained the spiritual treasure cauldron on the eighth floor! The upcoming sect tournament is certainly going to be interesting!" Severin, who was still in the Alchemy Tower, had no idea what the various peak masters were thinking at that moment. He exited the Alchemy Tower after storing the Heavenly Cauldron in his energy core. As soon as he stepped out, he heard the exclamations of surprise from the crowd around him. He grinned slightly and immediately transformed into a streak of light to return to Pearl Light Isle.

Upon returning to Pearl Light Isle, the first thing he did was to enter the training room to refine the spiritual treasure the Heavenly Cauldron. This

process took several days. After thoroughly refining the Heavenly Cauldron, Severin took out dozens of precious spiritual herbs from the cauldron.

He tried to refine the Purple Viningspirit Pill, a seventh-grade alchemical pill.

This pill had the effect of repairing the soul and nourishing the primal spirit. It had a particularly miraculous effect on cultivators in the paragon realm. For those in the supreme saint realm, it was undoubtedly an extremely precious alchemical pill since it could transform one's primal spirit to solar spirit.

Sitting cross-legged in front of the Heavenly Cauldron, Severin struck out the flame and started refining the Purple Viningspirit Pill in the cauldron. Since he had successfully entered the eighth floor or the Alchemy Tower, his success rate for seventh-grade alchemical pills had reached about 90%! Although he had only refined seventh-grade low-rank alchemical pills, it still gave him a more profound understanding of alchemy.

At his estimation, his success rate of refining a seventh-grade medium-rank alchemical pill should be around thirty percent. That was enough for him to try because the Heavenly Cauldron could boost the success rate by another twenty percent.

Severin put in various natural materials and precious spiritual herbs One by one mite wc cauit FIS +25 BONUS uup, III@ TBIS@TIP©® outside the Heavenly Cauldron flashed, and a large amount of the power of heaven and earth poured inside which accelerated the spiritual liquid's speed of the condensation.

Five days later, as a strong golden light burst out of the Heavenly Cauldron, and the countless spiritual energy of the surrounding space was instantly swallowed up by the cauldron. The golden light soared into the sky, turned into a pillar of light that pierced through the clouds. Two thumb-sized alchemical pills quickly appeared within the light. They exuded a rich medicinal fragrance and a large amount of the power of heaven and earth.

Severin was immediately relieved of his anxiety when he saw that. He could not help but laugh. "I've successfully refined two seventh-grade medium-rank alchemical pills!" As the light dissipated, the two alchemical pills flew high into the sky, ready to receive the baptism of Thunderbolt Tribulation.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2135-At the same time, the Thunderbolt Tribulation dark cloud suddenly appeared in the sky above Pearl Light Isle, instantly attracting the attention of many nearby disciples.

"Are those dark clouds from the Thunderbolt Tribulation?! Did Severin refine some super powerful alchemical pills again?" "Severin is simply a role model for our generation. Refining a seventh- grade alchemical pill is as easy as eating and drinking for him." "Looking at the huge scale of this thunderstorm, I wonder what kind of alchemical pill Severin has concocted this time?" "Since Severin has successfully broken through the eighth floor before, this time he may be able to refine a seventh-grade medium- rank alchemical pill." The disciples of Sixth Mountain and Seventh Mountain were discussing quietly amongst each other near Pearl Light Isle.

On the island, Severin walked out of the training room. He looked up at the dark clouds filled with thunder above his head. Silver snakes with fangs and claws kept weaving between the dark clouds a terrifying atmosphere. The two alchemical pills that flew cauldron soared into the sky and went straight into the dark c meet the terrifying thunder.

ding he A deafening thunder sounded, hitting the two alchemical pills har a bid to destroy them. However, without Severin doing anything, t two alchemical pills shone brightly, and the surging power of heaver and earth burst out, blocking the terrifying thunder.

In a few seconds, the two alchemical pills that had finished absorbing the power of the Thunderbolt Tribulation automatically flew back to 110 11911u LITC Buin relieved that the two alchemical pills had survived the Thunderbolt Tribulation.

"Now that I have seventh-grade medium-rank alchemical pills, my chances of breaking through to the paragon realm have greatly increased," said Severin happily.

He still had a few Nimblesense Pills that he had refined previously. Coupled with the two he had just refined, Severin was confident that he could break through to the paragon realm before the sect tournament.

Ordinary supreme saints would need a body overflowing with vitality, vigorous essence, and full primal spirit to be able to break through to the paragon realm.

Only then could they comprehend heaven and earth, and use that power to pry open the bridge between them to let it flow through all the meridians in his body.

However, Severin's body then rivaled that of a spiritual treasure; he resembled a fierce beast with energy as vigorous as a forge of heaven and earth, comparable to the body of a true dragon! His essence, energy, and spirit were all extraordinary compared to ordinary individuals!

Moreover, since he had cultivated the royal paragon skill in The Book of True Void Enlightenment, he would be able to successfully break through to the paragon realm as long as he condensed his primal spirit and transformed it into solar spirit.

After collecting the two purple alchemical pills, Severin waved his palm to disperse the remaining dark clouds in the sky. He then did some calculation with his fingers and learned that only one month left before the sect tournament!

However, he did not appear overly anxious because he knew excessive worrying would not change anything.

He exited his training room. He had been in the training room refining alchemical pills without stopping for a moment ever since he got back from the Alchemy Tower. Thus, with the success of the refining, he planned to rest for two days.

Cultivation is not about blindly pushing oneself but a combination of work and rest. Especially for those aiming to break through from the supreme saint realm to the paragon realm; they required a profound understanding of the primal spirit to comprehend heaven, earth, and one's own great path.

Therefore, Severin decided to get some fresh air outside to relax his mind.

Since he had already obtained the power of heaven and earth, he would only need to patiently await an opportune moment to break into the paragon realm!

After leaving the training room, Severin activated his divine sense to sweep the area and found Diane and others in the courtyard not far away. Nearby, Wuhlrich and the other elders were sitting on stone benches playing chess.

Witnessing this scene, Severin stepped forward and appeared in front of the women with a smile. Everyone turned to look at him and saw that he was holding two alchemical pills with a rich medicinal fragrance in his hand.