

LIFE AFTER PRISON

Chapter 2201

Severin swiftly grasped the significance of the Starry Sky Battlespace through Oskar's guidance. Unlike other hidden realms, the Starry Sky Battlespace served as a unique period of boon for Bleurealm's thirteen states. Only the most exceptional geniuses – those deemed to be beneficiaries of good fortune-could enter the space.

Rumored to be connected with divinity, the Starry Sky Battlespace was a relic created by ancient celestials who once descended to Earth. In it existed numerous scriptures of philosophy, making it one of the best places in Bleurealm to comprehend the ways of heaven. Additionally, the space was passed down through the ages, housing countless rare treasures and presenting varying levels of obstacles. Success in overcoming these challenges allowed one to etch their names in history.

Severin expressed his gratitude to Oskar for providing an in- depth explanation of the Starry Sy Battlespace.

“Thank you for your advice. I will bear that in mind.”

In response, Oscar reassured Severin. “Don't feel pressured. Just take it easy.”

Severin's unexpected triumph in the sect tournament had surpassed Oskar's expectations. Putting more pressure on Severin would have the opposite effect, so Oskar chose not to dwell on it for too long.

Though the Starry Sky Battlespace was a gathering ground for prodigies all over the Blerurealm, Severin had nothing to fear because his abilities already rivaled that of some individuals from Midland.

Oskar's primary goal for letting Severin enter the Starry Sky Battlespace was to let Severin broaden his horizons and form connections with paragons from Midland.

That should do enough to prepare him for future endeavors.

After providing Severin with the necessary guidance, Oskar ascended into the air and declared that the sect tournament had ended.

He then transformed into a stream of light and disappeared into the sky.

Myles, Daniella, and the others then descended from the sky to congratulate Severin.

"Haha! Good on you for getting first, Severin! Congratulations!"

"I'll admit that I was a little surprised by that."

Severin smiled and exchanged some pleasantries with them before bidding farewell.

Once he returned to the viewing platform, Diane and the girls eagerly approached Severin. A seemingly concerned Diane went up to him and asked, "Are you okay?"

His other wives shared a similarly worried expression, as they were well aware that fatal injuries were common among paragon-level practitioners.

Severin then reassured them with a grin.

"I'm fine."

Relieved at his assurance, the women continued chatting eagerly with him.

Severin smiled wryly and suggested, “Why don’t we continue the conversation back on Pearl Light Isle?”

He then led the group away and transformed into streams of light that vanished into the horizon.

Karl, who had fallen unconscious, woke up long after Severin had left. Upon learning of Severin’s victory and sensing the damage to various aspects of his being, his face soured and he was fueled by resentment.

“SEVERIN! You took this opportunity away from me! I swear I’ll get my revenge on you someday!”

His murderous aura nearly materialized during his monologue, causing a sudden drop in temperature with large crystal snowflakes forming around him. After that brief moment of uncontrolled rage, Karl sensed the gazes of the surrounding disciples and immediately made a hasty retreat.

Many of the onlookers shook their heads in response to his unwillingness to accept defeat.

Chapter 2202



“Karl might be the first core disciple, but even his strength has his limits.”

“It’s must be such a shame for a reincarnated powerhouse like Karl to be defeated by someone who has only been with us for just a year.”

“I don’t consider him a prodigy anymore. Severin is a true prodigy. Killing Riley and defeating Karl is more than enough for him to achieve renown in Southsky.”

Karl, who had not gone far yet, erupted in anger when he heard what the disciples were saying about him. In a fit of rage, a surge of blood reached his throat as he spat, "I'll get my revenge on you someday!"

That was his first ever profound setback since his reincarnation. Fortunately, he inherited a resolute determination from his previous life as a powerful royal paragon, which helped him deal with the defeat more easily.

Upon returning to his residence, he immediately went into seclusion.

Meanwhile, Severin and his companions had left the ring and returned to Pearl Light Isle. Inside the courtyard, Severin began assessing the rewards from the tournament. He received a seventh-grade medium-rank spiritual pill, a superior-quality spiritual treasure, and the opportunity to go to Midland. Those were all important and substantial gains.

The Grandiuno Sacred Land token was what delighted Severin the most. When Oskar explained that he could bring 20 people to the Grandiuno Sacred Land, he immediately thought of bringing his wives and Wuhlricht's group together with him.

Eager to explore what lay within Midland, Severin wanted to reach level five paragon as quickly as possible. He showed the electric-imbued lance to everyone and said, "Since I already have Wildfire's Sky-Soil Zenith, I would like to give this to one of you.

Although the lance was an exceptional weapon, Severin was not very interested in it because he had better ones already.

Furthermore, he was predisposed to sword techniques, so he had more appreciation for swords over spears and lances.

Felipe and the others were salivating at the weapon, but a few of the former Skyblue Sect elders had no interest in the weapon due to their low attainment.

As perfect-stage level four supreme saints, they were not strong enough to wield the spiritual treasures to their full potential.

Therefore, Felipe stepped in and suggested, "I think it would be best for you to give them to one of your wives."

Since Felipe had refused, Severin turned his attention to Diane and the girls. Before Severin could say anything, Gilda proposed, "I think Diane should get this. Her attainment is the highest among all of us, and she also secured the highest ranking in the tournament."

Sheila concurred, "Yes, I think Diane deserves it more."

"Agreed," Sofia said. "I have no objections either."

With their unanimous agreement, Severin promptly handed over the lance to Diane. She first thanked the others girls, then turned to Severin and thanked him too.

Chapter 2203



Diane's grateful expression left Severin at a loss for words. He smiled and continued, "Now that the tournament is over, I'm planning to participate in the Starry Sky Battlespace next month. I'll prepare some more pills for all of you."

The sect's regulations dictated that only the top five disciples can enter the Starry Sky Battlespace. Countless prodigies would vie for a chance to reach divinity, and the results of the battle could often be ruthless. Those below the level of paragon would not even get the right to enter the place.

Severin thus intended to use that time to craft additional pills for Diane. He aimed to reach level five paragon before going to Midland, and it was important to ensure that his companions' strength was not too far off from his.

Upon hearing Severin's plan to retreat once again, Diane and the other girls displayed a hint of resentment. Since joining Grandiuno Sect, Severin had been either been in seclusion, refining pills, or mastering various techniques.

That being said, they were all sensible women who understood that Severin dedicated himself to becoming stronger so he could protect them one day.

Diane then put forth a rather blunt suggested, "Okay, but I think we should have a barbecue to celebrate your victory in the tournament today."

Her proposition received unanimous support, and Severin felt it was a welcome deviation from their usual routines. After all, securing a place in Midland was a cause for celebration.

The next morning, Severin emerged from Diane's room feeling refreshed. He went to the courtyard, soaked himself in the morning sun, and washed his face at the well to prepare for seclusion. Just as he made his way to his training room, an energetic voice echoed from the outside Pearl Light Isle.

"Are you there, Severin?"

Severin glanced in the direction of the voice and was surprised to see Raymond and Celeste. Intrigued by their unexpected visit, he exited the barrier and appeared next to them.

Curious as to their presence there, Severin asked, "What brings my two seniors here today?"

As Severin had not interacted much with them in the past, he was a little puzzled as to their reasons for visiting him Raymond smiled wryly.

“Seniority should be based on one’s achievement. We’re your juniors now that you’ve surpassed us in attainment.”

Celeste agreed. “Yes! Please refer to us as your juniors. I no longer qualify to your senior.”

Both of them felt awkward when being addressed as ‘senior’

by someone who had secured victory over a powerhouse like Karl.

Severin acknowledged their unease and nodded. “What brings you here then, my juniors?” He sought to get to the point quickly, knowing full well that they visited him with an agenda.

Chapter 2204



Raymond sported an awkward smile and explained, “Well... we’re here to talk about the Starry Sky Battlespace!”

Celeste picked up from where he left off. “Since you will be leading the top five disciples in the sect, there are a few things we would like to discuss with you,” she said in a melodious voice.

Severin promptly invited both of them to Pearl Light Isle.

Once they were inside the main hall, Emery swiftly served them some hot tea.

After taking a sip of tea, he looked at Celeste and asked, “May I know what is it you wish to speak to me about?”

Celeste set down her tea cup and answered frankly, “According to what I’ve been told, prodigies from Southsky’s four major sects will be gathering in the

Starry Sky Battlespace. There are two people that you need to be especially cautious of. One is Simeon, the Deifirm Sect's junior sect leader. He is an extraordinarily gifted person who is rumored to possess a divine constitution. At the age of five, he obtained the inheritance of an ancient thunderbolt-wielding supreme paragon in the Deifirm Sect's Lightningpond. His specialty is the Five Thunderbolt Creation. The second is Callie from the Marvair Sect. They say she has the Moonlight Constitution and already reached level two paragon."

Raymond then added, "You killed the Deifirm Sect's Uzair.

Now, others like Simeon might target you in the Starry Sky Battlespace.

"Severin cocked his eyebrow after hearing that. Simeon was considered a formidable opponent, but Severin did not fear him in the slightest after having defeated Karl. After a moment of contemplation, Severin smiled and said, "Thank you both for the reminder."

Celeste nodded. Sporting a faint smile, she continued, "Aside from giving you a heads-up on what to expect, I'd also like to ask you for a favor."

"What is it?" Severin inquired. He had a favorable impression of Raymond and Celeste after briefly working with them in the Artic Heights.

Celeste then relayed her request.

"There's a sought-after seventh-grade herb in the Starry Sky Battlespace known as the Pathfinder Fruit. It's a crucial ingredient for refining the seventh-grade Pathfinder Pill. I would like to ask for your help to secure that fruit. Is that okay with you?"

She presented a red, thumb-sized fruit from her spatial ring.

“This is a thousand-year-old seventh-grade fruit known as the Redberry. It is useful in enhancing one’s martial soul. I am offering this to you as a token of my goodwill in return for your help.”

Severin was a little surprised to hear of the Pathfinder Fruit. He did not expect something so valuable to exist in the Starry Sky Battlespace.

Those who consumed it would gain the opportunity to understand the great path of attainment, and its effect was almost similar to the Enlightenment Stone that he used some time ago.

More importantly, the fruit was useful even for practitioners below the level of paragon. It was highly sought-after. However, a level nine supreme saint like Celeste would hardly have any chance of securing the fruit.

Severin contemplated Celeste’s request and eventually placed the Redberry in his spatial ring.

“I’ll obtain the Pathfinder Fruit for you!”

Securing the Pathfinder Fruit and creating the Pathfinder Pill would be of immense help in accelerating his wives’ progress.

It would also allow Severin to reach level five paragon as soon as possible, thus enabling him to set off to Midland sooner.

Chapter 2205



Celeste wore a joyful smile upon receiving Severin’s approval.

As a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist, her dedication toward alchemy had intensified since her defeat to Severin in the Alchemy Tower, and she focused on strengthening her abilities to try and catch up to Severin's level.

The Starry Sky Battlespace offered a precious opportunity for her growth. The Pathfinder Fruit would enable her to refine a batch of seventh-grade Pathfinder Pills, which she could then use to gain advancement in attainment and clear the Alchemy Tower's higher floors.

After witnessing Celeste's delight, Severin shifted his attention to Raymond and asked, "And what about your request?"

Raymond grinned and scratched his head awkwardly. "Haha, so you saw through me then."

He stood up with a solemn expression and gestured respectfully toward Severi. "As you have expected, I do have a favor to ask of you. I have a treasure map of the Starry Sky Battlespace, and rumor has it that this map leads the way to securing immortality."

Raymond proceeded to reveal that his ancestors had discovered a place with hidden treasures somewhere within the Starry Sky Battlespace centuries ago. Unfortunately, their attempts to secure that treasure were thwarted by ferocious beasts and they were forced to retreat.

All they could do was record their route on a map in the hopes that future generations would be able to forge ahead and complete what they could not do.

When the map finally came to Raymond's possession, he studied it carefully and came to the conclusion that it might lead to a treasure linked with divinity. Knowing that his attainment was not strong enough, he shared the map with Severin and sought Severin's assistance.

Surprised by the map of the Starry Sky Battlespace, Severin asked curiously, "Do you trust me that much?"

Raymond smiled wryly and remained silent for a while. He eventually responded, "Yes, I do."

After all, he had no other choice. Only the top five in the tournament would be allowed to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace, and there was no doubt that Severin was the strongest among them.

As a level nine supreme saint, he recognized that his strength might not be sufficient to face any potential challenges should he venture there alone.

Moreover, he was worried about seeking Karl for help, as Karl was unpredictable due to his background as a reincarnated powerhouse. There was no telling if Karl would decide to just turn on him.

In light of those factors, he decided that cooperating with Severin was the best option. Two factors influenced his decision-his previous cooperation with Severin in the Artic Heights, and his neutral relationship with Severin.

Therefore, he considered everything carefully and decided to entrust the knowledge of the treasure map to Severin.

Raymond dismissed any lingering doubts in his mind and said, "If there is truly a chance to become a celestial, then I won't be able to do it alone. If the map reveals only spiritual treasures and special herbs, I would still be able to benefit by aligning with you. I've seen the otherworldly strength you have, not to mention your status as a disciple of the Grandiuno Sacred Land. Immortality might become a reality for you within a hundred years, and ordinary items will no longer catch your discerning attention."

Severin almost chuckled at Raymond's praise, but he acknowledged the truth in that statement. Indeed, even if Star-grade techniques were laid out before

him, he would prioritize the higher-quality ones that were first and foremost compatible with him.

Chapter 2206



With superior-quality spiritual treasures no longer capturing his interest as much as before, it was natural that he would not hold anything below superior-quality in much regard.

Spiritual herbs did not appeal much to him either, unless they were the rarer and more precious seventh-grade ones.

Severin contemplated briefly, then nodded with a smile and remarked, “You have placed so much trust in me that I feel compelled to assist you. Let’s make things clear though-if there is a genuine opportunity for immortality, I will spare no effort in securing it.”

Raymond’s previously tense demeanor eased upon hearing this. He chuckled and replied, “I would expect no less from you. Someone like me would probably struggle against many of the other prodigies anyway.”

He acknowledged his own limitations and knew that the Starry Sky Battlespace attracted prodigies from the 13 states of Bleurealm. As talented as he might be, there would always be individuals who were superior to him.

With matters at Pearl Light Isle almost entirely settled, Raymond bid them farewell.

“I’ll have to return to my island and see if I can make any breakthroughs in the coming month. Please excuse me.”

Celeste decided it would be prudent to leave as well and duly thanked Severin before heading back.

Severin nodded in acknowledgement as he watched them leave. He once again made his way to the training room when a voice called out to him.

“Is Severin there?”

Severin looked over and saw Lejeune along with the first five mountains’ peak masters standing suspended in the air outside Pearl Light Isle. He frowned right away because he did not particularly like Lejeune after the latter’s condescending attitude toward him in the past.

The first thought that came to Severin’s mind was to ignore them, but another voice called out to him.

“Hey, Severin! It’s Myles! May we come in?”

Myles had arrived with Daniella, Rowan, and Lyka. They flew straight to Pearl Light Isle without even glancing at Lejeune and the others. Severin had no choice but to head over and undo Pearl Light Isle’s defensive formation.

“Come on in, Peak Master Myles.”

Though he initially planned to ignore Lejeune’s group, Severin had to alter his course when Myles’ group arrived.

They were the sect’s peak masters, and humiliating them would be unwise. Severin extended an invitation to Lejeune’s group and said, “Please come in as well.”

Chapter 2211



Although Diane and the girls were as yet unable to use the seventh-grade Breakthrough Pill, Severin felt it prudent to prepare them in advance.

After a brief rest, Severin continued his alchemy session to craft a pill for himself -the seventh-grade medium-rank Grandispirit Pill, which helps paragons increase their attainment and condense the power of heaven and earth.

The power of heaven and earth was required in large amounts to temper their body, condense their soul, and increase their attainment.

Once their physical flesh, bones, and blood began to take on a golden hue, they would then have enough power to destroy everything within a ten-mile radius by simply waving their hand.

Only by cultivating a golden physique and condensing one's solar spirit that could a person comprehend combat techniques at a profound level. That would then pave the way for a breakthrough to royal paragon.

Given its high grade, the Grandispirit Pill was a challenging creation, and Daniella was the only person in the entire Grandiuno Sect who could have some success of refining it.

Severin was well aware of the challenge that lay before him, so he took a deep breath to calm himself down. Once his blood and energy had reached its maximum potential, he thus began the crafting process.

As he placed each ingredient into the Heavenly Cauldron, Severin formed several intricate seals with his hands and drew upon the surrounding power of heaven and earth. A crackling was heard, and the convergence of all that power fueled the spiritual flame.

Once Severin noticed that the ingredients were liquefied, he made a few more seals, channeling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth from his energy core to the cauldron. The process lasted several days, and it was not until he

sensed the liquid taking shape in the cauldron that he could take a momentary breather.

After an additional two days, the cauldron shook, and a radiant golden light shot into the sky and upturned the lid. Nine golden pills emerged.

Upon their emergence, lightning struck as dark clouds gathered over Pearl Light Isle. After going through the tribulation, the nine golden pills emerged unscathed, and they released a strong medicinal fragrance.

Severin rejoiced.

“I didn’t think I’d be able to produce nine pills!” The outcome had surpassed his expectations, as he had only just reached seventh- grade medium-rank alchemist.

He attributed the success to the Heavenly Cauldron, as it enhanced the success rate by 20 percent while also drawing upon the energy around it. Those factors contributed greatly his success.


With nine Grandispirit Pills at his disposal, Severin believed that a breakthrough to level five paragon could be achieved!

Eager to test that potential, Severin swallowed a pill. The medicinal power quickly spread throughout his body, and he felt a fuzzy warmth coursing through his veins.

The sensation was like taking a bath in a hot spring, as his pores opened and absorbed the spiritual energy from his surroundings. Within moments, a vortex of spiritual energy appeared, and the room was soon engulfed in a thick white fog comprised of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Chapter 2207





Upon seeing that Severin had also invited Leonnel's group in, Myles turned around and exclaimed angrily, "Tch! Just leave them outside, Severin!"

Rowan shared the same view and said, "Yeah! That old bag nearly interfered in your fight and harmed you. These people shouldn't be welcome at your doorstep."

Lejeune's group had an embarrassed expression and pulled a long face. As their leader, Lejeune stepped forward and took a deep breath before saying with a flattering smile, "Hehe, this is all a misunderstanding!"

"The best way for practitioners to get to know each other is in a battle!" said Leonnel, who forced an ugly smile as he shamelessly tried to be friendly with Severin.

Since Severin had secured first place in the sect tournament, became a disciple of the Grandiuno Sacred Land, and was granted access to Midland, Lejeune's group wanted to mend ties and dispel any misunderstanding.

People like them aimed to become royal paragons, yet it was difficult to do so due to the limited resources within Southsky. Midland, on the other hand, provided just what they needed.

Lejeune and the others supported Karl previously because they wanted to go to Midland and enter the Grandiuno Sacred Land for better opportunities. By coming to Pearl Light Isle, they hoped to clear up any past grievances with Severin.

"Well, come with me then," Severin said calmly. Myles's group let out a cold snort, but they kept calm and restrained their anger as a show of courtesy to Severin.

Once they were led to the main hall, Emery was asked to fetch them some hot tea. Severin looked at Lejeune's group and asked, "May I ask what brings you here today?"

That question came just before Lejeune could take a sip of tea.

He placed his teacup down and said with a smile, "Hehe, I'm here to clear up some of our past misunderstandings."

He presented a strongly -fragrant seventh-grade herb that had a purplish hue. He handed it to Severin and explained, "

I'd like to present this to you as a gift. Whatever that happened the last time was all a misunderstanding."

Leannel and other leaders each presented their own gifts as apologies. "Yes, it was all a misunderstanding!"

Myles could not resist taking a jab at them. "Funny that you're only apologizing after his win. Talk about shameless..."


The usually reserved Lyka snickered, "I thought you threw your unconditional support behind Karl. Why the sudden change of heart?"

Lejeune and the others were hoping to quietly visit Pearl Light Isle and offer up an apology before re-establishing a proper connection to Severin. Little did they know that Myles' group would be there too.

The pointed remarks from Myles and Lyka were like a slap to their faces, and Lejeune could only feign a smile as he said, "That was because I misunderstood Severin and made a poor judgement."

Chapter 2208





Severin was unsure what Lejeune's group was up to, so he felt that the best choice was to accept their offerings. "Thank you for your generosity."

He was not about to give up on an opportunity that had fallen into his lap. Severin's acceptance gave the five some respite as they breathed a sigh of relief. That seemed to demonstrate Severin's openness to resolve their past misunderstandings.

The chance to go with Severin to Midland might just be within reach if they placed a bit more effort in appeasing him.

Unable to suppress the surge of pride in his heart any longer, he stood up and asked, "May I be so bold as to ask if there are any remaining slots among the twenty people you'll bring to Midland?"

"I'm willing to pay you a handsome sum to secure a spot for myself!" another peak master asked as soon as Lejeune made that enquiry. They all expressed their readiness to offer resources and spiritual treasures in exchange for the opportunity to enter the Grandiuno Sacred Land!

Myles scoffed at their shamelessness.

"I knew they had some sort of ulterior motive for coming over here! They're buttering you up to go with you to Midland! Look at yourself, Lejeune. Are you even worthy of asking him that question?"

The outrage was to be expected. They had previously supported Severin with various resources, all with the hope of receiving returns on their investment in him. In other words, Myles's group was looking also to secure the chance to accompany Severin to Midland! Such a prospect was much more appealing than being mere practitioners in Midland.

Even Severin had a frown when he learned of the true motive for Lejeune's group to visit him. The 'Grandiuno Sacred Land token in his possession allowed for twenty individuals to follow him to Midland, gaining elite disciple status, while the remaining ones would be ordinary disciples.

Severin planned to take his family with him, which meant that thirteen spots were already occupied. With Myles's group being given four more spots, there were only three spots remaining. He did not expect Lejeune's group to eye a place among the twenty.

After careful consideration, Severin responded, "Peak Master Lejeune, I'm afraid there aren't many spots left. As you know, my wives and close friends on Pearl Light Isle have already taken up thirteen places..."

Severin's veiled refusal drew out a bitter reaction from Lejeune's group, and they were overwhelmed with regret for favoring Karl over Severin.

Realizing that there was no convincing Severin, Lejeune's group bid their farewell after chatting there for some time.

Myles sat in his chair and glanced over their departing figures. "Good on them for not insisting!"

Severin then looked up at Myles. "What about all of you then? What brings you here?"

Chapter 2209



Myles grinned. "We're here to ask if you'll allow us to go with you to the Grandiuno Sacred Land."

Myles's group had the same goal as Lejeune's group. The Grandiuno Sacred Land held the highest power over Midland, and while they could not become elites or core disciples like Severin, securing an ordinary discipleship there was preferable to remaining within the sect.

Midland's prosperity far surpassed that of Southsky. In Midland, a royal paragon was viewed as having the bare minimum, while supreme paragons held authority over each sect. Some of the ancient bloodlines and other sacred lands might even boast Semi-Celestials.

Myles and the rest had been stuck at level nine paragon for a long time and could not seem to be able to make a breakthrough to royal paragon.

Opportunities in Southsky were scarce, if not absent, yet waiting for such an opportunity that might never even come was all they could do in Southsky.

As a result, Myles's group wanted to follow Severin to Midland, where they could train and secure a chance to hopefully make a breakthrough to royal paragon.

When Myles finished speaking, the rest of the peak masters looked eagerly at Severin, who found their reaction a little amusing. He had already planned how to utilize the Grandiuno Sacred Land's token when he received it, and Myles's group deserved some reciprocation after they helped him during the tournament.

For example, without the Enlightenment Stone given by Rowan, Severin would never have been able to comprehend the essence of the attainment, nor would be able to form the Chaotic Swordshadow, a killer move that that defeated Karl secured him the first-place victory.

He had already planned on inviting them to join him even if they did not ask him. He looked at Daniella and the others'

hopeful expressions and laughed. “Haha, of course! I’d appreciate everyone’s company in Midland.”

Everyone faces lit up at his answer. Myles stood up and expressed his gratitude, saying, “You’re right, Severin! We can keep you company in Midland!”

Few things could excite a man who had seen a lot of what life had to offer, but the prospect of entering a sacred land within Midland and the high likelihood that he would make a breakthrough to royal paragon—was far too exhilarating. As they were well aware, those who made it to royal paragon would be much stronger than paragons, be it in strength or lifespan.

Rowan of the Eighth Mountain was red with emotion. He held his hands solemnly and vowed, “I won’t hesitate to walk through a sea of fire for you after your kind gesture!”

“That’s quite a bold promise.” Severin chuckled.

Myles chuckled. “Not at all. Joining you in your journey to the sacred land is a chance of a lifetime. We will be happy to fulfill whatever you request of us in the future!”

The growing solemnity in the atmosphere prompted Severin to try and lighten the mood. “Don’t worry about it. We’re just looking out for one another.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Chapter 2210



Though strength in battle was valued in the world of attainment, reciprocal favors were far more important. When they did support Severin with various resources in the past, they did so in the hopes that Severin would become the future leader of the Grandiuno Sect.

They did not expect Severin to secure victory in the tournament, thereby obtaining the quota to Midland and paving the way for them to join him.

Under normal circumstances, even peak masters and elders at level nine paragon would have to disassociate themselves from their sect if they wanted to train in Midland. However, traveling in such territory was far from easy for such individuals due to the intricate interconnection between all the major forces.

There, paragons were considered mid-tier forces, and it was royal paragons that held the bare minimum of influence.

With Severin's assurance and approval, the peak masters chatted with Severin for some time before finally bidding farewell.

A dumbfounded expression appeared across his face as he watched their departure.

"I didn't think I'd gain the allegiance of these peak masters,"

Severin mumbled. The way in which Myles's group spoke to him earlier suggested that they were willing to risk life and limb for him after entering the Grandiuno Sacred Land. Severin was confident that he could ascend rapidly with the support of those level nine paragons.

Severin retracted his gaze and entered the training room. With just over a month left before he would enter the Starry Sky Battlespace, he could not afford to slack off on his preparations. He planned to prepare some sixth-grade pills for his wives first, after which he would enter seclusion to attempt a breakthrough to level two paragon.

If he succeeded in becoming level two paragon, then his chances at the Starry Sky Battlespace would be much better too.

Once he had entered the practice room, Severin immediately set up the cauldron and started a spiritual flame. He placed various medicinal materials in front of him. “In goes this seventh-grade flower known as Quatropetalia, then the seventh-grade ten- thousand-year-old chalcedony...”

The materials either emitted a strong fragrance or a robust glow.

Most of them had been given to him by the nine peak masters, such as the one that Lejeune’s group had given to him. Then there were the materials that Myles had given to him to support him for the sect tournament.

All of that totaled ten or so priceless materials.

After laying them out, he placed the materials one in sequence for the Breakthrough Pill. Once the herbs turned into liquid, he swiftly made a few intricate seals.

“Condense!” he commanded, channeling the power of heaven and earth around the cauldron. Several moments later, the cauldron erupted into brilliant golden light, and the incredibly heavy lid flew up as nine snow-white pills emerged.

Severin raised his hand and stored the pills away safely. He had crafted those pills for his wives, as they provided the foundation for supreme saints to make smoother breakthroughs to paragon.

Chapter 2212



Severin took a deep breath and relished the refreshing feeling. As Severin's attainment rose, his perfect-stage level one paragon attainment gradually began to expand.

Sensing that he was on the verge of make a breakthrough to level two paragon, he continuously channeled his energy to absorb the power of the Grandispirit Pill and incorporate it into his attainment.

Two days later, Severin had drained the last remnants of the Grandispirit Pill. His aura trembled, disrupting the surrounding space and extinguishing the elements around him.

Then, his body seemed to have been engulfed in the elements, and he continued to repeat his training exercises when he sensed the invisible bottleneck.

"Now!" he yelled, and a shattering sound was heard in his mind.

The surrounding energy then surged into his body, elevating his aura to a frighteningly high level. It was then that he finally made a successful breakthrough from level one paragon to early-stage level one paragon.

Several feet of surrounding space seemed to warp around Severin.

Overjoyed at the breakthrough, Severin breathed a sigh of relief that it had turned out a success. Higher attainments required greater resources, especially for a prodigy like Severin who possessed a divine constitution.

The only way to overpower someone of the same rank was to have an abundant supply of resources at one's disposal.

After retracting his aura, Severin examined his body with his divine senses. His blood resembled mercury, and his heartbeat was rhythmically thunderous. His skin displayed a healthy bronze color, exuding energy and blood that bore the power of a dragon.

Satisfied with the results, Severin stood up and prepared to leave the training room. As he stepped out, he sensed another breakthrough coming from the mountain behind him.

In channeling his divine senses to find out the source, he eventually identified it as Selene. Sitting cross-legged in her training room, she was going through the motions of her meditation exercises.

A warm glow cloaked her, and the spiritual energy vortex above her head was absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy like a black hole.

“Selene’s making a breakthrough too?” Severin was pleasantly surprised. He did not think that it would be such a fortuitous day for Selene too! He remembered that Selene had just made a breakthrough to supreme saint two months ago, so it was surprising that she would make another breakthrough so quickly.

Severin rose into the air and came to Selene’s training room.

When he landed on the ground, he noticed that his wives and Wuhlricht’s gang had also gathered. His wives came over to him, and they soon realized that something about Severin had changed. “Did you make a breakthrough?”

Severin nodded. “Yeah.”

Diane glanced in the direction of the training room where Selene was and smiled.

“It looks like we have double breakthroughs on Pearl Light Isle!”

Chapter 2213



Felipe grinned as he gazed up at the spiritual vortex atop the mountain. “Your daughter takes after you, Severin. Both your talents are otherworldly,” he remarked.

Wuhricht added, “I couldn’t have said it better myself. Severin was just a warrior emperor when he first joined the Skyblue Sect. Then he led us to the Bleurealm, and he’s now preparing to leave for Midland not even a year after he entered the Grandiuno Sect!”

Wuhricht was aghast at how Severin went from going from strength to strength. Severin was only a warrior emperor at the Skyblue Sect, while Selene was only just starting her attainment training.

With Severin securing a breakthrough to level two supreme saint, he had become an invincible existence among the Grandiuno Sect’s younger generation. Selene, on the other hand, was fast catching up as she was on the cusp of a level two supreme saint breakthrough.

When Severin heard Wuhricht and Felipe’s lamenting, Severin remarked sheepishly, “It would be such a waste not to push my talent to its fullest potential, don’t you think?”

Severin’s breakthrough to the supreme saint allowed him to activate the Chaos Constitution, a heaven-defying constitution that was listed among the top ten divine constitutions.

Similarly, Selene’s breakthrough to supreme saint had activated the Celestial Bone Foundation, which was superior even to Severin’s Chaos Constitution. Such a constitution would easily propel Selene to the level of a child favored by the heavens, and plenty of the older generation would want the privilege of nurturing a talent at her.

Felipe grinned wryly after hearing what Severin said. With qualifications that were only slightly above average within the sect, he could never reach

Severin's level. Talent, after all, was predetermined by destiny. Envy of a talented person was futile.

As they chatted away, the spiritual energy vortex over Selene dissipated gradually. Soon, the aura of a level two supreme saint permeated through the air.

Severin rejoiced, knowing that Selene's breakthrough had been successful.

A streak of light then flew out from the mountain and landed right in front of him. Selene was still surrounded in a flowing light, as her aura from the breakthrough had yet to disperse.

Her hair had been dolled up in a little bun, and she pounced on Severin as soon as she arrived at the courtyard.

"Look, dad! I made another breakthrough."

Severin caressed her head and praised her. "Well done! Your last breakthrough wasn't too long ago, so this one came pretty quick!"

"Of course! I'm a little genius!" Selene raised her head high and beamed with pride after being praised.

Severin chuckled at her response. Diane and everyone else joined in the laughter, as they too were amused by Selene's antics.

After the laughter subsided, Diane advised, "Remember not to be too arrogant, Selene. There will always be people stronger than you out there."

As night fell, the courtyard lit up with a burning bonfire, and the atmosphere echoed with bursts of joy and laughter. Wuhlricht and the others had proposed a small party to celebrate the double breakthrough that Severin and Selene had made.



The celebrations ceased only after the moon was at its highest in the sky.

Early the next morning, Severin emerged from his room feeling incredibly refreshed. As usual, he headed to the courtyard for some boxing exercises as a warm-up. After completing his routine, the sect token on his body started to vibrate.

He channeled his divine senses into the token and discovered that it was a message from Daniella. She asked him if he could go to the Alchemy Chamber to instruct several of the alchemist there.

Severin was left dumbstruck by that request, as he had just only realized that he had neglected his duty as the elder of the Alchemy Chamber! It was a position that Oskar had appointed him to!

Knowing that it was important for any practitioner to balance work and rest, Severin decided to himself. "I should take some time off training and relax a little. A short break would do me good after my breakthrough. Plus, there are only about twenty days left before I head to the Starry Sky Battlespace."

Severin returned to his room and changed into a fresh set of clothes. He then went to where his wives were and invited them, "Would you ladies like to come with me to the Alchemy Chamber?"

They had been focused on improving their attainment in seclusion following the growing gap between their strength and Severin's.

There was not much reason for them to leave the island, as they had abundant resources and were more interested in catching up to him.

“No thanks,” Diane said. “I still have to train later. I have a feeling I’m going to make a breakthrough in a couple of days.”

“Yeah, we’re staying put too,” Sheila echoed, and her sentiment was also shared by Gilda and Sofia.

Selene heard his offer while she was munching on some snacks and immediately answered, “Can I come?!”

Severin was at a loss for words after his wives’ curt refusals and reluctantly agreed to bring Selene alone. As a level two paragon, Severin could fly rather swiftly, and he soon reached the Alchemy Chamber on the first mountain.

When he arrived, Daniella sensed his aura and immediately went up to welcome him. She remarked, “You’re the Alchemy Chamber’s elder, so you have a duty to share your techniques with our sect’s alchemy masters.”

Severin was a little taken aback by Daniella’s somewhat displeased tone. He explained, “I didn’t have the time because I was simply too busy in seclusion.”

“Okay. But it’s a good thing you came now, though. These alchemists have repeatedly been asking us when you’ll come to give them a lecture,”

Daniella urged and gave him a little briefing as to the situation in the Alchemy Chamber. She sounded a little helpless when relaying their requests. Everyone knew that Severin was the greatest alchemist in Southsky.

Even a veteran seventh- level alchemist and peak master like Daniella could only acknowledge her shortcomings in comparison to Severin’s alchemical prowess.





Severin became a seventh-grade alchemist in a little over half a year since entering the sect, putting his abilities on par with that of Daniella's.

More significantly, the alchemy knowledge from the Alchemy Tower had been passed down on him, thus raising expectations for him to reach eighth- or even ninth-grade in the future.

Numerous alchemists sought Severin's guidance within the sect.

News of his achievements and potential spread quickly, creating a frenzy among many of the alchemists. Simply thinking about it was enough to tick Daniella off.

Since many of the alchemists in the Alchemy Chamber had no access to Pearl Light Isle, Daniella-in her capacity as an elder and peak master in charge of the Sixth Mountain-found herself burdened by the constant pestering by these alchemists who were eager to learn from Severin.

In addition to winning the first place in the sect tournament, Severin's outstanding qualifications made the alchemists even more desperate to receive his advice. Fearing they might miss the chance to learn from him once he left for Midland, alchemists swarmed Daniella daily, urging her to invite Severin.

The persistent demands finally pressured Daniella into sending a message to Severin's token.

Severin could help but find amusement in the situation as he looked at Daniella's begrudging expression and imagined those alchemists' endless fervor.

Alchemists valued the direct tutelage of their higher-grade peers, as the training provided might suffice for them to rise to the next grade.

Having recounted everything that happened in the past, Daniella shifted her attention to Selene. As a level nine paragon and a peak master, she could immediately tell that Selene had reached level two supreme saint.

Surmising that Selene was merely eight or nine years old, Daniella asked in a surprised tone, “is she your daughter?”

“Indeed, she is!” Severin affirmed. “Her name is Selene, and she’s only eight years old this year.”

Severin then said to Selene, “Go on and greet Madam Daniella.”

“Hello, Madam Daniella,” Selene greeted with a smile.

The revelation that an eight-year-old was already at level two supreme saint stunned Daniella. “She’s eight years old? And she’s already a level two supreme saint?” Daniella was in utter disbelief at that moment.

Becoming a supreme saint was not particularly noteworthy, and even the revelation that Selene was Severin’s daughter might not be enough to cause a stir.

However, an eight-year-old level two supreme saint was practically unheard of. Daniella, for instance, had just only started training at the age of eight, so the gulf in their talents at the same age were clearly worlds apart!

Selene’s talent defied the laws of heaven!

Following those considerations, Daniella retrieved a delicate little jade bangle from her spatial ring and handed it to Selene. “This is the Dullwater Bangle. It’s a mediocre-quality spiritual treasure with defensive properties. You may have it.”

Intricate etchings could be seen on the blue-glowing bangle, and the spiritual energy emanating from it allowed one to discern that it was an extraordinary item.

Once Severin gave his approval, Selene graciously accepted the gift and thanked Daniella. “Thank you, Madam Daniella.”

Selene’s well-behaved demeanor, coupled with her remarkable achievements, piqued Daniella’s interest. Though she had an apprentice in Emery, the qualities that Emery had placed her on the level of an elite disciple and not that of a prodigy.

Daniella then offered, “I’d be happy to take your daughter under my wing if she doesn’t have a mentor.”

Severin, however, smiled and shook his head in apparent refusal.”

I’m sorry, but that is no longer possible.”

Chapter 2216



Daniella was perplexed by his sudden refusal. Despite her modest attainment level as a level nine royal saint, she held a prominent position as a peak master and was considered to be second only to Oskar in the sect hierarchy.

Furthermore, she was also an elder of the Alchemy Chamber, allowing her access to resources and spiritual herbs. Her faction was highly coveted by many of the sect’s disciples.

To have her offer rejected by Severin was slightly humiliating.

Anger began to simmer within her and she wondered if Severin had looked down on her after seeing the way she carried herself when she visited to Pearl Light Isle the previous day with Myles.

The brewing displeasure that Daniella displayed indicated to Severin that there might have been a possible misunderstanding.

He then began explaining, "Our sect leader had already taken her under his wing a few days ago."

Her simmering rage dissipated instantly when she learnt that Oskar had already accepted Selene as his apprentice. She smiled awkwardly and remarked, "I see. It seems her aptitude is so extraordinary that even our sect leader has decided to personally nurture her."

Severin smiled in response and chose not to elaborate any further.

Only Oskar and those on Pearl Light Isle knew of Selene's true talents. Revealing her Celestial Bone Foundation could attract unwanted attention, especially since there were certain dark practices that people could employ to transplant her talents to themselves.

With Severin saying no more, Daniella did not ask any further and proceeded to lead him into the Alchemy Chamber.

Not long after, the three of them reached the Alchemy Chamber, and Daniella rang the bronze bell in the hall to summon the alchemists.

Streams of light promptly flew in as the bell echoed. Within moments, hundreds of alchemists crowded the hall.

Severin glanced across the sect-issued alchemist tokens that were hanging from their waists and saw that most of them were fifth-grade high -rank alchemists. Only a portion were sixth-grade alchemists, and about a dozen or so were sixth-grade high-rank.

Everyone greeted Severin with enthusiasm.

“Greetings, Elder Severin!”

“This is the day we’ve been waiting for!”

Everyone yelled in a fanatic and spirited manner.

The noise prompted Daniella to unleash her spiritual energy. “Be quiet! Those who have questions can come forward one by one!”

The hall swiftly turned quiet at her authoritative command.

Severin, who was seated on the high platform, began by unveiling the Heavenly Cauldron and retrieved several alchemical materials from his spatial ring to refine some sixth-grade pills.

With all the preparations made, he addressed the gathered alchemists and began to share his insights on alchemy.

“The art of alchemy, as expounded in the Alchemy Tower, requires one to overcome obstacles, gain familiarity in medicinal properties, and develop a deep mastery of alchemical principles...”

Chapter 2217



The hall resonated with only the sound of Severin’s voice as he shared his knowledge to everyone. No extraordinary spectacle appeared, only a sense of tranquility.

Severin spoke in much detail, revealing every nuance of the experiences and insights gained during his rise from fifth-grade alchemist to sixth-grade alchemist.

The alchemists in the Alchemy Chamber listened with unwavering attention to ensure that they might not miss any crucial details.

“Fundamentally speaking, alchemy is not that difficult as long as one mastered the understanding of medicinal properties and have certain insights into the crafting process...”

Severin explanation captivated everyone. Several alchemists showed signs of understanding at different points of his lecture, gesticulating enthusiastically to themselves as they understood what they had done wrong.

“OH! So that’s it! Haha, I get it now!” A tall, 40-something, middle -aged man was brimming with excitement. He took out his cauldron, prepared some materials, and immediately started to craft some pills in the hall.

Severin observed what was going on and decided to refrain from intervening. He could tell that the man—a fifth-grade medium- rank alchemist—was on the brink of making a breakthrough.

As expected, a rich medicinal fragrance began to waft out of the cauldron half an hour after the fire was started and the ingredients were combined. Soon after, two glowing sixth-grade pills floated gracefully out of the cauldron.

Success prompted the middle-aged man to leap up in joy. He turned to Severin and exclaimed, “Thank you for your guidance! I was finally able to understand the minute details in producing sixth -grade pills!”

His fellow alchemists congratulated him too.

“Whoa, did Tal manage to craft a sixth-grade pill already?”

“Tal’s got luck on his side.”

Severin was genuinely happy for the alchemist's success. He recalled his struggle to become a sixth-grade alchemist after arriving at the Bleurealm, having needed to go through the Alchemy Tower before achieving success.

He waved his hand and said with a smile, "I didn't do anything.

The credit is entirely yours for successfully overcoming your bottleneck."

Severin then continued to share his alchemical experiences as a sixth-grade alchemist. "Sixth-grade alchemists can already begin to connect with the power of heaven and earth..."

Before long, several alchemists were able to identify the areas that they could improve and immediately took out their cauldrons to test their newfound knowledge.


Light beams erupted audibly from several cauldrons, and a refreshing medicinal fragrance permeated through the air. Several more individuals had successfully become sixth-grade alchemists.

Daniella brimmed with joy as she watched their achievements from afar. She had not anticipated that Severin's teachings would have such a profound impact. Within a few hours, several fifth-grade high-rank alchemists had become sixth-grade alchemists.

Though sixth-grade alchemists might seem like nothing special for talented individuals like Severin and Daniella, they nonetheless formed the backbone of Southsky's four major sects.

After all, only alchemists of such a caliber could supply crucial pills such as Throughspirit Pills and Crystal Spring Pills that were needed by paragons.





Status-wise, sixth-grade alchemists held a higher position than elite disciples, and many of them enjoy the esteemed status of sect elders.

The inclusion of those sixth-grade alchemists into the Alchemy Chamber lightened Daniella's workload significantly, granting her the freedom to dedicate some time to her personal alchemy studies and advance further in alchemy.

At the same time, many of those sixth-grade alchemists had the potential to become seventh-grade alchemists and become the sect's foundational strength.

Daniella, in her capacity as elder of the Grandiuno Sect's Alchemy Chamber and the Sixth Mountain's peak master, was committed to nurturing the next generation of seventh-grade alchemists for the sect, especially since she would be accompanying Severin to Midland.

Sometime in the evening, Severin had a dry throat as he concluded his lecture and got up from the platform to leave. The hundreds of alchemists in attendance retreated from their enlightenment and promptly stood up to express their gratitude.

"Thank you for your insightful lecture, Elder Severin!"

"I gained so much valuable information from your teachings today!"

Those in attendance had benefitted greatly from Severin's tutelage. The Alchemy Chamber's strength was further reinforced, as a dozen individuals ascended from fifth-grade alchemists to sixth-grade alchemists, while several sixth-level medium-rank alchemists advanced to sixth-grade high-rank alchemists.

Severin chuckled heartily. "Haha, I'm just glad you all found it enlightening."

With dusk settling in, Severin said to everyone, "Since our session has been a very fruitful one, I shall excuse myself and take my leave now."

With the lecture concluded, Severin needed to focus on preparing for the Starry Sky Battlespace. His recent breakthrough to level two paragon was a positive sign, yet he knew that it was impossible to achieve rapid attainment progress within a short timeframe, even with aids like the Grandispirit Pill.

Another fortnight remained before it would be time to head to the Starry Sky Battlespace. With attainment training out of the picture, he began to consider his options to use his time most efficiently.

Severin initially considered focusing on combat techniques and divine arts, but he soon dismissed that notion. The Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy had reached Great Success, and he could use it in tandem with the power of heaven and earth.

Paired with the Chaotic Swordshadow that formed from his chaotic swordsmanship, he had one of the strongest moves at his disposal.

A sudden realization then struck him. "I still have the Lotus Wildfire that I acquired in Wildfire's ruins! I haven't had the time to learn it yet!"

The Lotus Wildfire was a technique created by Wildfire. It allowed practitioners to harness the spiritual flame of heaven and earth.

Highly graded and possessing formidable power, the skill promised capabilities that could bring about huge changes to the surround terrain even at the level of Small Success. Even the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy was merely a Star-grade medium- rank technique.

Should he succeed in at least grasping the basics of the Lotus Wildfire, then he would have the addition of a powerful move to his arsenal before the Starry Sky Battlespace.

Excited by that idea, Severin stood up, bid farewell to Daniella, and took the sleeping Selene with him. As he returned to Pearl Light Isle, he promptly posted a request at the Mission Chamber that he was seeking the spiritual flame of heaven and earth. He hoped that there would be at least one disciple who knew its whereabouts.

Chapter 2219



A few days later, Severin sat on a rocking chair in his courtyard while studying the Spiritual Flame Guidebook. The book meticulously detailed the appearance and traits of various spiritual flames.

“The Fire of Nine Ghosts is ranked twentieth on the spiritual flame list and thrives in locations steeped in the aura of the netherworld.

Its defining feature lies in its ability to incinerate practitioners’ primal spirit, as well as confer certain unique effects in alchemy.”

“Southbright Blaze is ranked nineteenth on the spiritual flame list.

It flourishes where there is heptagold energy, and its unique attribute allows it to consume all things without suffering any side effects. Some practitioners have harnessed it for their combat techniques and divine techniques.”

The plethora of spiritual flames revealed in the pages expanded Severin’s knowledge. He did not know that there were so many types of spiritual flames in the Bleurealm, each of which were about as valuable as a handful of spiritual treasures.

Even flames like the Vermillion Birdfire and Phoenix Flame were entities considered to be stronger than that of celestial soldiers.

The fires that were listed down had been known since ancient times.

Severin's eyes gleamed with excitement. The Lotus Wildfire required the consumption of two kinds of spiritual flame for a Small Success and nine for Great Success.

It had potential to grow stronger and stronger through each fire that was devoured, or at least that was what Wildfire first intended.

There was a chance that it might turn into a divine fire! If that could be achieved, then the flames produced would be strong enough to raze the terrain, pierce through hell, set the void alight, and kill even supreme paragons or celestial beasts-all with the wave of a hand!

As Severin fantasized about such endless possibilities, his token began to vibrate suddenly and he received a message responding to his request.

"Someone's gotten news about the spiritual flame!" he exclaimed.

The message informed him that a disciple had accepted the mission he had issued. Eager to learn more, Severin swiftly soared into the air, heading directly to the Mission Chamber that was located about twenty miles away from Pearl Light Isle.

Upon his arrival there, many of the disciples expressed surprise at Severin's sudden appearance. However, he paid them no heed and headed straight into the hall.

A level one paragon welcomed him in politely and even offered some hot tea.

"You've arrived at just the right time. Someone has completed your request!"

Severin took it and replied, "Thank you. You're too kind."

The elder took a seat beside him and shared the details, “Less than an hour ago, a disciple reported encountering the Fire of Nine Ghosts in a valley within the Fierce Beast Mountain while searching for some spiritual herbs. However, the atmosphere in the valley was eerie, almost like it is a huge altar set up by evil practitioners in the past. There were skeletal remains everywhere, along with some weird offerings. The disciple wisely decided to leave the place.”

“The Fierce Beast Mountain?” Severin’s eyes glimmered with curiosity.

Situated north of Southsky, the Fierce Beast Mountain was a mountain range similar to that of the Artic Heights.

However, it was located in the far opposite of the Artic Heights. Serving as a passage beyond Southsky’s boundary, ferocious and evil beasts were rampant there, including several evil beast kings that rivaled even human paragons.

There were even rumors suggesting that a connection between the creatures here and the demon clan on Thundlight several miles away.

Severin found it surprising that the location of the spiritual flame was linked to evil practitioners. Such practitioners no longer existed in Southsky ever since the great war ten thousand years ago.

Chapter 2220



Thirteen states existed in the Bleurealm: Southsky, Westregion, Eastplain, Northsea, Midland, Greatflare, Thundlight, Cesun, Lansbonrket, Starry Sky Battlespace, Infinia Icefield, Ancestral Forbidden Zone, and Bordera Passa!

Southsky was connected to Midland, and the practitioners went through the proper way. Although the strength of Southsky's four sects was regarded as second-tier within the entire Bleurealm, almost all of them have some connection with a sacred land.

For example, the Grandiuno Sect is a subordinate sect of the Grandiuno Sacred Land.

The Westregion was the territory of a group of bald men known as the Western Creed. Within it was a holy place known as the Great Thunderbeat Temple.

Eastplain was where ancient aristocratic families and celestials gather. Most of those historical clans once produced true celestials and thus had a profound heritage. They were closely connected with Midland's sacred land as well.

Beyond the Northsea lies the territory of the Barbarics. Barbarics resembled humans, but they did not use any attainment techniques. Instead, they focused on tempering their physical bodies.

The strongest members of the Barbarics have refined their physical flesh to the point where they can be compared to those divine soldiers who safeguarded the true path to enlightenment- they were capable of felling ten of the latter in one swoop!

Midland, the largest human territory, boasted five sacred lands within its territory. The culture of attainment was extremely prosperous. Further away was a dynasty known as Greatflare, where their strength and standing as a state was based entirely on the dynasty's territory.

Thundlight hosted the monsteroid clan, and it was situated on the continent opposite Northsea.

Ferocious beasts in that region had gained spiritual wisdom, and it was there than a celestial-level monsteroid ruler reigned supreme.

Cesun and Lansbonrket were the territories of evil practitioners, each having two sacred places within their boundaries. However, they were thousands of miles away from Southsky.

Meanwhile, the Starry Sky Battlespace was a ruin created in the void created by ancient celestials in Bleurealm, but later became a state in itself. The Infinia Icefield was an unexplored place that contained little spiritual energy.

Few living creatures could survive there. The Ancestral Forbidden Zone and the Bordera Passa were invaded by alien races from outside the territory. Bleurealm was a vast place, and Southsky alone was a huge state.

Severin shook his head, regained his thoughts, and promptly asked, “Does he have a map?”

The elder nodded slowly and handed over an annotated map to Severin. He nodded and said, “This is the map drawn by that disciple during his time in the Fierce Beast Mountain.”

Severin examined the map and found that the disciple had reached deep into the heart of the Fierce Beast Mountain. “Where is that disciple?” he asked.

The elder immediately channeled a message with his divine senses and summoned a level five supreme saint.

Severin then asked solemnly, “Were you the one who drew this map?”

“The young man felt an immense, almost suffocating pressure as he looked into severin’s eyes. He then replied in a trembling tone, Greetings, Elder Severin. Yes, I went to the Fierce Beast Mountain about half a year ago to search for some sixth-grade high-rank pills. I entered that valley by accident.”

Severin surreptitiously observed the other person's expression with a penetrating gaze. A liar would usually have unnatural facial expressions, especially under the pressure of Severin's aura.

After a brief observation, he concluded that the disciple was telling the truth and the map was also authentic.

He raised his hand, took out a Throughspirit Pill from his spatial ring, and said to the man, "Good to know. Take this as a reward."

Throughspirit Pills were a sixth-grade high-rank pill that could help increase the attainment of practitioners below level nine supreme saint.

The young disciple accepted the pill, thanked him, and left once Severin allowed him to leave.