

## Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1754

Life After Prison Chapter 1754-Their varying attainment aside, they were still a formidable force even though they were in a very small group. Losing that many saint-level disciples would be distressing for the Horizon Sect.

“I can’t help it. My ex was from the Skyblue Sect,” he admitted with a chuckle. “She was the one who asked to break up, so I was planning to give her a piece of my mind if I run into her. It’s a shame she isn’t participating in the current excursion though,” the man lamented as he revealed the reason behind his actions.

“I never knew you had such a close relationship with the Skyblue Sect disciples, Roddy!” another male disciple remarked. “You’d have no trouble winning the hearts of our sect’s disciples with your talent.” Roddy replied, “Well, the girls from our sect have their unique charm, but I have to admit that Skyblue Sect has more female disciples. You’d be more spoilt for choice then, don’t you agree?” – At that moment, a fierce roar reverberated through the air, and there were vibrations on the ground as if something formidable was approaching them.

“This doesn’t look very good. It sounds like an enraged spirit beast is headed our way,” the female disciple noted. Her expression turned grim as she felt the overwhelming presence.

I She quickly soared into the air and stood atop a high tree branch to observe the source of the disturbance.

“You’ve got to be kidding me! Someone’s being pursued by a spirit beast, and that beast seems to be as strong as a level seven or level eight saint! He’s trying to flee from the beast, but he’s doing so in our direction!” she cried out in alarm.

“They’re heading here? Who could be so reckless!” The others lost their composure and took to the air.

“He seems to be someone from the Skyblue Sect. But how on earth did they provoke such a powerful.

spirit beast?” Roddy questioned with a dark expression. “This is absurd! Why would they even lead the spirit beast straight to us?” “I don’t think they’re aware of our presence here!” another female disciple remarked.

“They’re coming straight for us! Run!” Raddy sensed something was amiss. If the person ahead was.

merely fleeing, it would make more sense to zigzag and evade the beast. That was not the case, however, and he seemed to be heading directly toward them. Moreover, the person flew in an erratic speed—they would surge ahead and then slow down as if to wait for the beast. It seemed more like an attempt to provoke the pursuing spirit beast without any real attempt to escape.

“He’s doing this on purpose.” Roddy realized as he led the group in a hasty retreat.

Life After Prison Chapter 1755-The colossal two-headed firewolf released a terrifying roar and spewed forth flames from its mouth with a single breath. These flames appeared to be condensed spiritual energy, and the heat was strong enough to incinerate those with lower attainment levels into ash. The spirit beast had been thoroughly provoked by Severin and was closing in rapidly toward a group of Horizon Sect disciples.

“My fellow practitioners! Let us work together to deal with the beast,” Severin proposed as he approached Roddy and the others. “We should join forces! We’re all on the same side, anyway.” Roddy could hardly contain his frustration and shot Severin a glare. “You fool!

This was your doing, wasn’t it? You led this powerful spirit beast here on purpose. How do you expect us to handle it together?” Another female disciple from the Horizon Sect expressed her anger as well.

“Since you called yourself an ally of ours, you should show some initiative and save us by sacrificing yourself instead of leading the beast toward us! Change your course and lure it away from here!” Severin stood on his flying sword and laughed. He sped up all of a sudden, leaving Roddy and the rest behind. ‘Haha! Did you genuinely think I considered you as my ally? I’ve witnessed your people attacking our people, so have fun dealing with this beast on your own!

Roddy seethed in anger but could do nothing as Severin sped away. “Damn it!

His flying sword is a ninth- grade spiritual weapon. Just look at how fast he left!

He did this on purpose!” “Help! Roddy! Save me!” The two-headed firewolf caught up to them and boasted an attainment level equivalent to that of a level eight saint. It spewed long streams of spiritual energy flames, killing the Horizon Sect disciples who had failed to escape quickly enough.

Elsa chuckled and praised him after observing the scene. ‘You’re truly amazing, Master. You’ve dealt with all those Horizon Sect disciples without even lifting a finger.’ “I’ve got no choice if Frederick wants to view us as their enemy. They probably thought they could bully us in the Paradise Secret Realm since everything that happens here stays here. Plenty of sects tend to look down on those who exit the realm bearing grudges against the other.” Severin then smiled and added, “But I think Frederick will have to deal with his disappointment once everything’s over. Few of our disciples will die, but they’ll likely suffer a lot of casualties.” Elsa was still curious, so she asked, “By the way, what is your attainment level?

You seem to be more than a level one or level two royal saint.” After some contemplation, Severin realized he could no longer keep it a secret from Elsa. He had been trying to hide it, but it seemed that it would be challenging to maintain the facade as she spent more time with him.

Life After Prison Chapter 1756-Severin eventually decided to tell her the truth. I stumbled upon some opportunities when I entered here, and I’ve also been taking some fourth-grade high-rank pills. I’m not a level three royal saint.” “No wonder I could sense an increased level of confidence from you! You’re already a level three saint, and you’re capable of defeating stronger opponents now! You have nothing else to fear in this place.” Elsa was taken aback by Severin’s attainment level. It was so much higher than she had anticipated.

Severin merely smiled at her remark. From the looks of it, she seemed to believe his explanation. He continued the journey with Elsa while the sun was still out. If they encountered any disciples from the Highworld Sect or the Horizon Sect, he would eliminate them without hesitation so the Skyblue Sect disciples would be much safer when traversing the realm.

When the sun set, Severin used alchemy as a pretext to dispel any awkwardness between them. Thanks to Severin’s nightly guidance, Elsa’s alchemy skills improved rapidly.

Elsa gazed at the pill before her and became ecstatic when it dawned on her that she had progressed to becoming a second-grade medium-rank

alchemist. The testament to that was a successfully crafted second-grade medium-rank pill. 'Ah, I've made a breakthrough! Thank you, Master! I've finally become second-grade medium-rank alchemist.' Severin nodded with satisfaction and was very pleased with Elsa's progress.

"My initial judgment of you has been proven right again. Your talent in alchemy is so good that it has surpassed my expectations due to the rapid advancement. I've chosen wisely." Elsa smiled modestly. I owe my progress to your guidance! I wouldn't have improved so quickly without you." Severin chuckled and led her out of the cave. "The sun is up. We've got a lot of ground to cover in the realm, and there's still no sign of the miniature black tower anymore. There's still a lot of time left, but we can't rest until we locate it." As they left the cave, Elsa lamented, "Yeah We still can't get any spiritual herbs because we haven't found the miniature black tower yet. It's so frustrating to see so many high-grade spiritual herbs along the way, knowing that I can't gather them. It feels like I've missed out on the jackpot." Severin laughed and reassured her, "Hey, we've taken down many disciples from the Horizon Sect and the Highworld Sect. Didn't their spatial rings contain a lot of valuable herbs?" Elsa smiled and replied, "That's true. But I can't help myself from noticing all those herbs along our path that I couldn't pick! It's strange how people tend to focus on what they can't get, rather than what they "There's a word for that, you know. It's called greed! Now, off we go!" Severin quipped.

Life After Prison Chapter 1757-Severin and Elsa had not flown very far when Severin noticed something and halted the flying sword mid air.

"It's that Terry guy! Even Heidi and Tamara are having a hard time dealing with him," Elsa exclaimed after scanning the area with her mental energy.

Severin frowned and assessed the situation. "Terry's group all have a formidable attainment level. Heidi and Tamara are level nine saints, and even though they might be able to go up against Terry when it's two- against-one, the odds aren't stacked in their favor with another three people backing Terry.

Following a pause, he remarked coldly. "Well, it's about time Terry dies." He then proceeded to fly down.

Heidi and Tamara stood with their backs against each other on a mountaintop.

They both looked anxious, while Terry grinned and taunted them. "You're quite the prodigies within the Skyblue Sect, but it's a shame that you'll have to face me." Both Heidi and Tamara had used pills provided by Severin to

advance to the level one royal saint. They thought that the breakthroughs they had would allow them to some measure of free rein within the Paradise Secret Realm. To their shock, however, they found themselves in a precarious situation.

Tamara said grimly. "We're struggling right now because the three guys who are backing Terry up are also level one royal saints, and Terry is probably much stronger than that." Heidi gasped. "Is Terry already a level two royal saint?" Terry chose not to deliver the final blow to Heidi and Tamara because he sensed that they were in a very weak state. He preferred instead to pursue an attack and regard them as easy prey.

"Hehe, you're just as beautiful as you are skilled. I guess that's what all talented people are like, huh? I became a level two royal saint just yesterday, and I didn't even exert my full strength when I was up against you earlier. I was worried I'd accidentally kill you, and that wouldn't be any fun," Terry taunted playfully.

Heidi and Tamara exchanged glances, and their expressions soured in despair.

They understood that they were kept alive to be captured, and it was a no-brainer as to what those four men wanted to do to them once they were apprehended.

Terry smirked and said, "You're both beautiful prodigies from the Skyblue Sect, and I can only imagine how much pleasure I'll have when I have my way with royal saints like you." Another man chimed in wickedly, "You're right, Terry. These two ladies are probably one of the most

Life After Prison Chapter 1758-Terry grinned and remarked, "These two probably never would have expected to fall prey to us. Haha!" "And I bet you never would've expected to fall prey to me!" a voice interrupted from behind Terry. Severin and Elsa stood side by side, laughing at Terry's group.

"It's Elder Severin!" Tamara exclaimed with lifted spirits.

Heidi, however, had a frown. "You should leave immediately, Elder Severin. You have more important tasks at hand. As one of our sect's alchemists, we can't afford to have you risk your life here." Tamara shared Heidi's concern. She was aware of Severin's reliance on pills to reach his current level, and she doubted whether he even had enough combat experience. They believed

that he would not be much stronger than them, thus making it very dangerous for someone like him to face a formidable level two royal saint like Terry.

Severin waved his hand and sent Elsa further away on his flying sword. "They're no match for you, so it'd be best if you avoid getting involved in this fight. I'll handle them." "Elder Severin! Please retreat! Terry is now a level two royal saint! You won't be able to beat him!" Heidi begged Severin to retreat, fearing for what might happen to the sect if he were to meet his demise. As the main person responsible for finding the miniature black tower and a fourth-grade high-rank alchemist at that, Severin's death would be a tremendous blow to the sect.

Severin was touched, but he reassured them, "Don't worry, I'm a man, and I'm not supposed to just stand idly by while a fellow sect member is in danger. I'd be a failure if I fled the scene without helping you.

Besides, you are members of the Skyblue Sect too." "Haha, you've got some guts!" Terry swiftly approached Severin. He then remarked to his companions, "You three keep these two women at bay. I'll take care of this guy for now and help you with the women later." Terry knew his comrades' combat capabilities and was aware that they lacked the combat ability despite being level one royal saints. However, he trusted that they were able to do the job of restraining a weakened Heidi and Tamara.

A chubby member of Terry's group remarked evilly, "Don't worry, Terry. These two women won't be able to escape.

"I didn't think you'd be so chivalrous. It's a shame that's all you have going for you. Simply boasting without having anything to show is only going to kill you." Terry said to Severin with a smile. "It's a shame you're not a beautiful lady. I have no choice but to kill you then. However, that girl you brought along

Life After Prison Chapter 1759-Severin chuckled and quipped. "Haha, you have no idea what's coming for you, do you? You're delusional if you think you're going to have your way with her." He clenched his fist, enveloped it with spiritual energy, and darted forward. He reached forward and delivered the punch straight toward Terry.

"That speed is impressive!" Terry was shocked to see Severin's remarkable speed. He had assumed that his higher attainment level would deter Severin from initiating an attack, but Severin did so anyway. As if that was not startling

enough, Severin's decision to use raw strength with only a bit of spiritual energy covering it came as an even bigger surprise to him.

"Haha, are you using physical strength against me because you lack the appropriate combat techniques?"

You're making me laugh. A level one royal saint like you can never hope to win against a level two royal saint like me." Terry sneered. In his opinion, Severin's actions were all pointless and futile.

The next second, their fists collided and produced an intense impact that reverberated throughout the surrounding area. The resulting shockwave caused trees to shake and made the leaves rustle.

"This can't be happening! Terry's expression shifted from confidence to disbelief as the overwhelming power in Severin's attack overcame him. It was as if that power was simply unassailable.

"Damn! What level of attainment is he? His strength is several times stronger than mine, and it doesn't feel like that of a level one royal saint at all!" Terry exclaimed as he was thrust backward. The formidable strength coursed through his body, tearing his sleeve to bits and laying his entire arm bare.

"How can he be this powerful? Terry struggled to keep himself standing, and he felt a warm gush of liquid rise to his throat. He nearly vomited as a result.

Severin could only smile. He had to refrain from revealing his actual attainment level just yet, but he could have easily killed Terry within seconds if he had unleashed it. He did his best to cap his strength at that of a level three royal saint, knowing that it would arouse suspicion in others if they knew that he was already on the verge of making a breakthrough to level five royal saint. People might suspect that he was the one who had slept with Gilda, and the efforts he and Wuhlricht had so painstakingly made to conceal the truth from her might go to waste.

"Even Terry isn't a match for him?! The three level one royal saints who were busy stalling off Tamara and Heidi were stunned when they witnessed Severin's apparent victory.

'Did Elder Severin manage to gain the upper hand? What's going on? Does this mean he's no longer a level one royal saint?' Heidi was cautiously



optimistic and was utterly surprised to witness what happened. She felt renewed hope that there might be a turnaround in the situation.

Meanwhile, Elsa smiled. "Don't worry, Heidl. Terry is as good as dead. He doesn't stand a chance against Terry shook his head in denial. He drew a sword and infused it with spiritual energy, and the sword let out a whirr. It was clear that the weapon was a very good quality one.

"An eighth-grade spiritual weapon! Not bad!" Severin smiled as he admired the weapon. Terry most certainly have lived up to his status as a prodigious sect disciple if he could possess such a valuable treasure.

Life After Prison Chapter 1760-Terry smiled and glanced at the flying sword on Elsa's feet. He then remarked, "Your flying sword is impressive. It seems to be a ninth-grade spiritual weapon. It'll be mine after I get rid of you though." Severin retorted, "Haha! I was going to say the same thing." "You can't seriously be thinking that you could defeat me, right? I'm pretty sure you must have honed some very strong physical technique that makes you stronger than your apparent attainment level, Terry analyzed. He then continued, "You're doomed as long as I can keep my distance and stop you from using that technique on me.

Terry's analysis gave Tamara and Heidi fresh concerns for Severin's safety.

They seemed to agree with Terry's analysis 100.

"Reality is often very different from one's imagination." Severin found the situation amusing because Terry had yet to realize Severin's true attainment level. Then again, it should not be too surprising. Terry had made a very commendable achievement in reaching level two royal saint in just two weeks, so he could not have deduced that Severin had reached level three or higher in the same time frame.

"Double Dragon Wave!" Terry wasted no time with words and pointed his sword to the sky before slashing down.

Following that slash, two enormous dragons formed from condensed sword energy and spiritual energy.

manifested. They roared and darted straight down on Severin.



“As you would expect of a level two royal saint.” Tamara sneaked a worried glance at Severin. She felt that the attack was simply too strong for Severin to avoid.

Heidi also commented, “This skill’s quality must be at least Sun-grade. Terry wants to kill Elder Severin with a single blow!” “Flame Slash!” As Severin faced the huge dragons, he allowed a hint of dominance to flicker in his eyes.

as he raised his sword and directed a slash toward the dragons.

His swift and powerful slash tore through the air and surged forward.

“His skill is obviously weaker than mine. It’ll never be able to destroy my dragons!” As a prodigy of the Highworld Sect and the leader who led his sect’s disciples into the Paradise Secret Realm, he felt that he had seen through Severin’s skills and thought them inferior to his.

Following a loud blast, his dragons were sliced in half through the mouth by Severin were completely obliterated as the slice continued moving forward.

slash. The dragons.

Terry’s eyes widened in panic as he finally realized that something was amiss.

“No, this can’t be! What’s your real attainment level?”