

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1821

Life After Prison Chapter 1821-Rourie led the way to the Chorteauss' library with a smile on his face. He explained, "This is our Chorteauss library. The Sun-grade combat techniques are on the fifth floor. I'll get it for you right away." Severin nodded as he observed the collection of books within the library. Having come to an agreement with Rourie at the main hall, the latter eagerly brought Severin over to fulfill the promise. He was also rather intrigued to know what sort of techniques were present in the Bleurealm.

Surprisingly, even a small family whose strongest member was a level five royal saint had a Sun-grade combat technique in their collection. By contrast, even the Skyblue Sect only had Sky-grade techniques.

Rourie could tell that Severin was curious about many things. He smiled and said, "The combat technique was acquired through chance by one of our ancestors. Due to its complexity, only a few of our clan members have managed to master it. If this combat technique can be offered in exchange for a place at the sacred lake, our ancestors will be most pleased with us." "Your magnanimity is to be admired," Severin said.

Most families would choose to keep that sort of treasure well hidden. After all, it could significantly enhance the combat capability of the clan members when passed down, much like certain training exercises.

Upon reaching the fifth floor of the library, Rourie activated a seal by raising his hand and touching a point in mid-air. Several luminous glows appeared, and a small golden-purple box materialized out of thin air and found its way into Rourie's hands. Rourie extracted a little glowing jade plaque. He presented it to Severin and said, "This is our Sun-grade combat technique known as the True-Sun Fist, Mastering it will give you strength that resembles the sun. It's very strong." Severin was familiar with the concept of storing combat techniques in plaques.

He took it from Rourie, nodded, and began to confirm its authenticity. Once that was done, he used his mental power to comprehend its contents.

In an instant, he felt an influx of extensive training knowledge that began to take the shape of the True-Sun Fist. The contents of this combat technique were vast and intricate, woven together into a technique within Severin's mind.

While the quantity of information was immense, it was far simpler compared to Severin's Rose-Petal Rain, which was a Sun-grade medium-rank. He recalled needing little time to master the Rose-Petal Rain, even in a lower attainment.

Much time had passed since then, and he was now a level nine royal saint.

Grasping the essence of the True-Sun Fist was thus even easier. Once his mind had understood the ins and outs of the technique, +15 BONUS spiritual energy began to flow along the technique's path after comprehending it.

At the same time, Rourie, realizing that Severin was ready to train with the True-Sun Fist, placed the plaque back into the box before repeating the process of sealing it.

Life After Prison Chapter 1822-Route felt the need to offer Severin a word of caution. "Fl Severin, while combat techniques are valuable, they are ultimately external tools. It's essential not to become overly fixated on them. The True Sun Fist is easy to learn but challenging to master. Achieving the power to move mountains and rival a dragon will require more than a night's work. The tournament is drawing near as well." Only a few elders have mastered the True Sun Fist to the most basic level. It was a formidable challenge that led many within the Chorteaus to abandon their pursuit of mastering it. It was also the reason why Rourie would freely allow Severin to learn it.

However, Severin was unable to hear Rourie because he was too deep in comprehending the technique.

His robust mental power allowed him to digest the intricacies of this combat technique swiftly. Rourie was still busy giving advice when Severin abruptly thrust his fist into the air.

A rush of air burst forth, creating a hissing sound as it pierced several feet through space. Subsequently, the energy transformed into an ethereal sun like entity that illuminated the entire library in a resplendent light.

Rourie's eyes widened in astonishment as he witnessed that spectacle. T.. The True-Sun Fist! You learned it with just one glance?" he stammered, looking at Severin.

The True-Sun Fist was a core combat technique of the Chorteaus, and countless clan members struggled to grasp its fundamentals. By contrast,

Severin had effortlessly mastered it with a single look. Rourie rubbed his eyes in disbelief to confirm that the radiant sun in the sky was real.

Shocked beyond comparison, his first thought was, 'What kind of talent does he have?!

Severin chuckled when he saw Rourie's astonished gaze. While Severin was in the midst of comprehending the technique, he felt an impulse that drove him to test the technique out. He was just as surprised that he was able to execute it well.

"Haha, I just couldn't resist trying it out," Severin said.

Rourie's mouth twitched involuntarily as he observed Severin's carefree demeanor. The disparity in their abilities was staggering. Dozens of people from the Chorteaus had struggled to master that combat technique, unlike Severin, who figured it out in a mere glance!

As he took a deep breath to quell his Inner turmoil, Rourle looked at Severin with bright eyes. He was increasingly convinced that he had made a wise decision by choosing to cooperate with Severin. Anyone who could grasp a Sun-grade combat technique at a glance would surely possess a potential beyond level nine royal saint.

A person of this caliber was bound for greatness, and developing a strong bond with Severin would be In

Life After Prison Chapter 1823-After recovering from the shock, Rourie immediately heaped praise on Severin.

"Your talent is truly exceptional. Few in our family have mastered the True-Sun Fist. The fact that you succeeded on your first try speaks volumes to your ability as a level nine royal saint." In response to Rourie's praise, Severin merely shook his head slightly. "You give me far more credit than I deserve. It was merely a stroke of luck. I shall be returning to my room now if that is all." Severin wanted to return to his room and make the most out of the enlightenment he had just experienced. He wanted to acquaint himself with the newly acquired technique.

Though he had grasped the essence of the True-Sun Fist and executed it successfully, there remained some distance between understanding the basics and mastering it. He felt an unrelenting dove as if this combat

technique could be further unlocked to manifest its full potential. Perhaps he could truly transform his fist into a sun, and the power he possessed then might be strong enough to level mountains.

“Please wait,” Rourie called out to Severin before the latter could leave.

He undid the seal with a gesture like before and obtained several plaques from the library. Those plaques floated before Severin, each with a hazy aura that made them stand out.

Severin glanced at them, knowing that they contained combat techniques. He was a little shocked to see them because his agreement with Rourie was to help them in exchange for a single Sun-grade combat.

technique, nothing more, nothing less. The seven or so plaques floating in front of him prompted him to ask Rourie, “What are these for?” “Consider it a gift from me to the other members of your group. I hope you’ll accept them without reservation,” Rourie responded with a gentle wave of his hand. As the plaques came closer to Severin, he continued, “Our family believes in treating all honorary elders equally, but your swift mastery of the True Sun Fist has boosted my confidence in you for the upcoming sacred lake tournament.” Recalling the scene that Rourie had just witnessed, he was certain that individuals such as Severin would undoubtedly rise to greatness. By establishing a firm friendship in advance, the Chorleaus might have the chance to achieve greater heights! With that in mind, he decided to hedge all his bets on Severin and offer some of the Chorleaus techniques to him.

Although some of the techniques might not interest Severin, they might just be of use to the others in his group. The goodwill that he had shown to Severin might reap rewards in the future. Once Severin achieved success, it would no longer be just a pipe dream for them to leave Nontwo City! All that they needed was some support from Severin!

Rourie’s gesture came as a surprise to Severin. However, Severin could grasp his intent as soon as he +15 DONUS Severin gazed at the plaques floating in front of him and accepted them with a smile. “Thank you very much.” Rourie’s face lit up. “You’re most welcome! Feel free to visit the library whenever you want. You can access plenty of combat techniques and training exercises here.” Rourie then took a palm-sized token from his pocket and handed it to Severin, “Don’t mind if I do then!” Severin smiled.

For the record, few of the Chorteaus' elders were afforded such privileges, let alone honorary elders who were essentially outsiders.

Life After Prison Chapter 1824-If the other elders were to discover that, they would likely become envious and take it up with Rourie. However, Severin knew that the increased privileges extended to him were mainly due to how quickly he comprehended the True— Sun Fist, Rourie had a newfound admiration and respect for him because of that.

After handing the plaques to Severin, Rourie smiled and said, "I'll let you rest then." When Rourie left, Severin redirected his attention to the plaques and began channelling his spiritual energy into them. His mental power swiftly uncovered the contents of the jade slip.

All of them were Sun—grade high—rank techniques, with names such as Sevenslash, Bluerex Point, and Darkshroud Chill.

Severin was in awe of them. The Skyblue Sect had never possessed such techniques. It reinforced his understanding that strength was the be—all and end—all.

He was reminded of his arrival at the Chorteaus' residence the previous day. As a result of concealing his true attainment, Endric looked down on him and even tried to hit on his women. That changed instantly when he unveiled his attainment as a level nine royal saint. The Chorteaus' demeanor changed drastically from anger to respect and finally to cordiality, Severin saw just how quickly everyone changed. As he clenched his fists, he glanced toward the vast blue sky beyond the library. The potent influx of spiritual energy from the surroundings was far more concentrated than that at the Skyblue Sect, cementing his belief that strength was the ultimate authority in the Bleurealm.

"It's about time I became a supreme saint," Severin muttered to himself. He then kept the plaques safely before leaving the library.

Upon returning to his residence, he immediately handed the plaques to the group. Everyone was thrilled to learn that the techniques were all Sun—grade high—rank ones. Combat techniques were crucial in enhancing one's ability in combat. It would be foolish to complain about having too many techniques in their arsenal!

Realizing that the Chorteaus had provided as a gesture of goodwill, Sheila and the girls had starry-eyed expressions. "Amazing! Our husband shines the

brightest regardless of where he goes” Gilda covered her mouth and giggled. “Severin is a level nine royal saint, so he’s one of the strongest people within Nontwo City. It’s only natural for the Chorteaus to treat him with respect.” Sheila concurred with Gilda’s sentiment. She gazed at Severin with a twinkle in her eye and beat around the bush a little before suggesting. “Why don’t we reveal our true attainment too? Then we’ll be able to” Sheila’s words roused the excitement of Diane, Gilda, and Sofia, but Severin shot the suggestion down with a wry smile. “Let’s not be too overconfident, Sheila. We still don’t know the details of this tournament, and whether the other families in Nontwo City have external assistance as well. I need all of you to be my ace in the hole!” Today’s Bonus Offer

Life After Prison Chapter 1825-Felipe and Wuhlricht concurred with Severin’s view, Wuhlricht rose from his chair and glanced solemnly at the girls. “Severin is correct. Now is not the time to be arrogant. Level nine royal saints might be illustrious figures in the Skyblue Sect, but they’re not perceived as all-powerful in the Bleurealm.” Wuhlricht paused for emphasis and continued, “And we haven’t even taken into account the fact that the Grandiuno Sect has authority over the sacred lake. The fact that these Sun-grade high-rank combat techniques were given to Severin by the Chorteaus’ is a sign that we must be careful here. Not even the Skyblue Sect could get such techniques!” For the record, the Chorteaus were no more than a second-tier family in Nontwo City, and Rourie, the head of the family, was only a level five royal saint.

Although Wuhlricht did not think highly of such an attainment, he was not about to underestimate the opponents they might face at the sacred lake tournament.

As Severin had pointed out, if the Chorteaus could seek external aid, then it was highly likely that other families in Nontwo City could do the same. Disclosing their attainments could incite panic within the Chorteaus, as well as prompt other families who were privy to the information to make a move against them.

Sheila saw the seriousness in Wuhlricht’s expression and smiled awkwardly at Severin. “Hehe, I wasn’t serious about that. Let’s continue training, girls.” Sheila chose the plaque that was most suited to her and left. After everyone had made their choices, Severin prepared to enter seclusion as well. Fresh from his recent comprehension of the technique, he planned to continue training the True-Sun Fist. His goal was to grasp the fundamentals of the Sun-grade combat technique before the sacred lake tournament. Having two

Sun-grade combat techniques at his disposal would only increase his chances of winning.

While Severin remained in seclusion, Endric lay on a stretcher at the Chorteau estate's entrance. His eyes were rapt with intense resentment. He had suffered severe injuries the previous day and had his limbs broken. Furthermore, Severin had obliterated his energy core and his attainment.

As if that was not bad enough, Rourie had expelled him from the Chortaus. He never imagined that his family would forsake him for an outsider. He was a high-ranking prodigy and family elite, yet he had been reduced to a sorry figure who had to be kicked out of his own home in disgrace.

Everyone in the Chortaus made a mockery of him.

Endric's loathing for Severin had reached its peak. "I will end your life, Severin, even if it means having to die in the process!" +15 DONUS Despite his overwhelming desire for revenge, he was aware that Severin was a level nine royal saint. A level one royal saint like him cannot hope to succeed in getting revenge. The family's fear of Severin's prowess, as well as his expulsion from the Chortaus, rendered vengeance impossible.

The only individuals who could potentially assist him were his parents. They were fully focused on making a breakthrough within the secret realm tended to by his maternal grandfather. When that idea popped up. Endric retrieved a pendant from his garment. His sullen expression reflected his chilling, murderous intent, and he activated the communication pendant before narrating his story with several exaggerations.

Within the Walpens" secret realm in Nontwo City, a big-sized middle-aged man was relaxing in a lakeside pavilion. He was enjoying some bamboo pole fishing

Life After Prison Chapter 1826-The man had a strong aura around him. The surrounding spiritual energy flowed into his body with every breath he took, forming a radiant spiritual light that coursed within him.

Seated next to the middle-aged man was a beautiful woman in her 40s. Her appearance suggested that she had put in a lot of effort to maintain her good looks.

Those two individuals were Endric's parents. The middle-aged man, Zined, was the Walpens' son-in-law. The woman, Dlea, was the Walpens' daughter. The Walpens were a prominent family in Nontwo City, and they could boast several level nine royal saints among their ranks because of their high standing. The Chorteaus, by contrast, had a more modest status. Zined had decided to live with the Walpens years ago as he intended to facilitate his personal development.

Though Endric was technically born in the Walpens, he did not inherit the Walpen surname and was raised at the Chicrieaus from infancy instead. Since the Walpens and the Chorteaus were both based in Nontwo City, Zined visited Endric occasionally as time allowed.

Endric had been spoiled by Dlea from a young age, and the lack of strict discipline over the years had molded him into an arrogant rascal. Zined had countless headaches because of that.

With the sacred lake tournament approaching, Zined had finally received a fifth-grade high-rank pill after more than a decade of being with the Walpens. With half a month of secluded training, Zined had successfully broken through to the level seven royal saint.

Having experienced the formidable power within his body, Zined acknowledged that his arrogant son had at least been able to win the hearts of his wife and father-in-law.

Dlea came to Zined and said, "It's been a while since we last met Endric. You should catch two spirit fish from Clearspirit Lake as a gift for him. These spirit fish are our specialty, and it's a good thing you made a breakthrough to level seven royal saint a few days ago. Father was happy, and he decided to gift two of those fish to Endric." Zined nodded, then gracefully cast his spiritual tool, a bamboo pole. After a short wait, he reeled in a golden spirit fish that was the equivalent of a warrior king. The bamboo pole stirred up significant waves in the lake, erecting several transparent water walls:

Those water walls were as durable as steel, and they successfully trapped several spirit fish. Zined raised his hand and used his spiritual energy to extract several fish out of the water wall.

At that moment, the communication pendant dangling from his waist grew slightly warm, prompting him to channel his mental power into it. Upon viewing the message Endric had sent, Zined's expression shifted dramatically.

“Rourie expelled Endric from the Chorteauss!” His face then paled with shock as he delved deeper into the message.

“A level nine royal saint?! How did Endric provoke such a formidable individual?” Upon hearing that something had happened to Endric, Dlea grabbed the communication pendant from Zined’s waist and established a connection with Endric.

Upon hearing that their son had suffered broken limbs and had both his attainment as well as energy core obliterated, Dlea’s expression sank. She was enveloped in a vengeful iciness.

“Which fool crippled you and destroyed your attainment? Severin, was it? And he arrived in Nontwo City just yesterday? I don’t care who this Severin person is, but I’ll make sure he dies a painful death for doing that to you!” Dlea gritted her teeth and said emphatically after reading the message. She handed the communication pendant to Zined and soared into the air with resolve.

“My family has a level nine royal saint too! I’ll ask my father for assistance! In the meantime, you should go and check up on Endric! We will avenge our son!” Dlea yelled.

Life After Prison Chapter 1827-Zined watched as Dlea left. Her cold words still echoed in his ears, and he flew from the center of the lake with the fishing rod in hand. Since he had been living with the Walpens over the years, he could not be considered an official part of the Chorteauss.

However, he had been covertly assisting the Chorteauss for many years, and that support was what enabled his son to adopt the Chorteau surname and reside within the Chorteauss.

Zined did not expect that his training inside the Walpens secret realm would give other people an opportunity to harm Endric. The perpetrator went even further and destroyed both his attainment and his energy core. Those actions suggested that the person viewed Zined with little respect.

With that in mind, his wrath was fueled to the extreme, and he ascended into the air with a murderous expression. After leaving the Walpens, he swiftly made his way to the Chorteauss. It did not take long for Zined to arrive. The first thing he saw was Endric being carried out on a stretcher.

Endric’s miserable state filled Zined with unbridled anger.

Though unable to move, Endric exclaimed with joy when he saw Zined's arrival.

"Dad! You're finally here!" Zined inspected Endric's injuries and saw red. To his shock, there was not a trace of attainment remaining within Endric's body. His expression grew increasingly grim. He took out two healing pills from his robe and fed them to Endric in the hopes that the injury might not worsen.

He then motioned with his hand and lifted the stretcher via an invisible force.

"I'm bringing you to meet Rourie. I want him to explain why he allowed this to happen! Whatever the reasons, I will make sure he pays the price!" As the healing pills began to restore Endric's body, he could not help but recall the day he was injured by Severin. He had witnessed Severin's overwhelming strength as a level nine royal saint, and he knew that Severin's power far surpassed Zined's. An immediate confrontation would only result in death for both of them.

Worry crept into his expression as he asked, "Is it just the two of us? Severin is a level nine royal saint..." Upon seeing Endric's apprehensiveness, Zined replied with an ominous glint, "Your mother has asked your grandfather to drop by too. Severin won't have anywhere to run now." He carried Endric on the stretcher and soared right over the Chortaus' gates. Once he was in, he marched directly toward the main hall.

Meanwhile, Severin had been in seclusion inside a quiet room somewhere in the Chortaus' estate. The place was enshrouded in protective formations. As he opened his eyes slowly, a pair of blazing bright lights appeared instantly in his pupils. It appeared as though there were two radiant suns within Severin's eyes, capable of cutting through the air! "This technique truly lives up to its name! All I needed was a bit of practice. My eyes are now as sharp as 1/2 royal saint would be unable to withstand a blow from me!"

Life After Prison Chapter 1828-Severin then continued, "Only practitioners who have reached level nine royal saints and are armed with spiritual weapons can contend with me!" Upon returning from the library that morning, Severin immediately went into seclusion after grasping the essence of True-Sun Fist. The results could be seen after merely half a day. His punches cut through the air like a blade of wind, and his combat prowess had increased several fold.

Though level nine royal saints were powerful existences in Nontwo City, Severin felt that he might be able to emerge victorious even if he were to take on seven or eight of them!

Delighted at his progress, Severin examined his energy core and noticed that it was absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy like a voracious beast. However, there was still no sign of a breakthrough. He sighed in frustration and said, "It's still not working! There seems to be some kind of barrier stopping me from making a breakthrough every time I try to do so. No wonder the Chorteau siblings made that remark about supreme saints being unlike ordinary practitioners. Supreme saints are only one step away from becoming a paragon!" Seeing as that single step felt like a chasm that he was unable to cross through, Severin felt disheartened and ceased his attempts. "It would be better for me to focus on preparing for the tournament." He closed his eyes once more to continue from where he left off, but he was just about to focus when a thunderous shout reverberated from outside his room.

"Come out here and explain yourself, Rourie!" Severin was roused from the clamor. He sighed helplessly, thinking that it might be someone trying to get revenge on the Chorteaues. As an honorary elder, however, those matters were not his concern. His primary objective was to succeed in securing a place in the sacred lake through the upcoming sacred lake tournament.

As he readied himself to resume his training. Rainier and Frostia's voices echoed from outside the courtyard. "Bad news, Elder Severin! You need to escape as quickly as you can!" Severin extended his mental power to investigate the commotion outside.

Rainier and Frostia were pacing nervously at the entrance, and their panicked cries alerted everyone else as well. Wuhlricht and the group emerged from their rooms while Shella and the girls came out and dispelled the formation so the siblings could enter.

Severin opened his door to ask what was all the fuss about. Rainier gasped for breath as he entered the courtyard and said, "Elder Severin! All of you need to flael" 1/2 Rainier's evident distress prompted Wuhlricht to ask, "What's going on?" Rainier, still visibly agitated, replied, "Endric came with his father..."

Life After Prison Chapter 1829-explained that the source of the commotion was none other than Endric.

Wuhlricht could not resist patting him lightly on the shoulder as he quipped, “I thought it was some sort of major crisis, but it turns out that Endric had merely told on us to his father.” Wuhlricht did not take Rainier’s warning too seriously. He had encountered such scenarios many times before, and the arrival of a level nine royal saint did not intimidate him at all.

After all, the Skyblue Sect boasted seven level nine royal saints, including Wuhlricht and Severin. They were undoubtedly a formidable force in Nontwo City, and so Endric’s actions were unlikely to stir any fear or concern in them.

Felipe was similarly unperturbed. He looked at Rainier with a calm expression and asked, “Do you know what attainment Endric’s father has?” Severin and his wives listened attentively to the siblings, but their calmness was a stark contrast to the siblings’ panic. Rainier was getting increasingly anxious as he sensed the indifference from Severin’s group. His tone grew more urgent as he exclaimed, “Please stop taking this lightly! I’m begging you! It’s a very serious matter!” He then continued hastily. “I know you might not be afraid of a level seven royal saint like Zined, but he has the support of the Walpens! They rank the second–highest in Nontwo City!

Rvein Walpen, the current family head, is a level nine royal saint! The Walpens have a ninth–grade spiritual weapon too! Even the mayor avoids confrontations with them.” Rainier’s tone grew more anxious as he spoke, and there was a discernible look of dread in his eyes too.

The Walpens ranked as a first–tier family and stood on par with the mayor. With three level nine royal saints in their ranks, the Walpens’ strength surpassed the Chorteaus by miles.

Rourie had given the matter of expelling Endric some careful consideration.

After all, Zined was no longer officially a residing member of the family, and Endric’s arrogance had unsettled several of the family’s elders. Provoking Severin provided the perfect pretext for Zined to kick Endric out, as his behavior would almost certainly bring trouble to the Chorteaus in the future.

However, Rourie had not anticipated Zined’s swift advancement in the Walpens’s secret realm. Zined had become a level seven royal saint and rose to become a pillar of the Walpens. A person of his stature could not possibly let his son be treated like that.

Once Rainier got wind that Zined had arrived, he hurried to Severin's residence and delivered the news.

After all, Severin had saved his and Frostia's life in the mountains, and Rainier felt duty-bound to the same as well.

Severin smiled nonchalantly after learning of the situation. "Don't worry about us. A level nine royal saint isn't going to trouble me." Frostia rolled her eyes in response and said wryly, "We know you're not afraid of a level nine royal saint, but the Walpens have more than just one royal saint!

What if two of them show up? You won't be able to escape anymore!" Severin shook his head with a smile. 'Like I said, there's no need to worry about it. They'll meet the same fate regardless of how many level nine royal saints they bring with them." The Walpens posed no threat to them, and all twelve of them, apart from Selene, of course, were already royal saints. Though Sheila and Diane were the lowest at level six royal saints, they were still stronger than Rourie.

Life After Prison Chapter 1830-Severin's group had nothing to fear when most of them were level nine royal saints!

Having seen that their attempts at persuasion were all in vain, Frostia shook her head in exasperation and glanced at her brother, Rainier. "We'll excuse ourselves then." Frostia then prepared to leave with Rainier. However, a furious shout resounded from outside the small courtyard. "I'll deal with you two brats later!" The voice was none other than Zined, who held Rourie by the collar while raising the stretcher that carried Endric. He peered down from above at Severin and the group.

Beside Zined was Diea, who dressed in regal-looking clothes and had a demeanor that resembled a raging lioness. Her spiritual energy was swirling around her in gusts of wind.

A gray-haired elderly man was present with them, and the profoundly enigmatic aura that he exuded lent him an air of loftiness.

The siblings froze after seeing that Rourie had been captured by Zined. Diea, in all her unrelenting fury, cast a steely gaze upon the courtyard. She scanned the crowd and finally settled on Severin.

*You must be Severin, the guy who harmed my son!" Severin immediately knew who they were after seeing them appear in his courtyard. He nodded and said, " The very one!" His answer gave Zined's party the confirmation they needed, and he exchanged a cold smile with his wife.

"You've got some balls! I'm going to make you suffer later!" Rourie saw Zined's unwavering resolve to kill Severin and attempted to mediate.

"Perhaps we should sit down and discuss this, Zined. You of all people should know Endric's behavior. He offended Severin and ended up having to bear the consequ... "Shut up!" Dlea roared before Rourie could finish speaking.

Dlea raised her fist in anger and punched Rourie. A loud thud resounded, and blood spurted out of Rourie's mouth as he collapsed to the ground. His attainment was one level lower than Dlea's, so it was understandable that he would not be able to withstand the blow.

After incapacitating Rourie, the furious Dlea struck the courtyard's barrier with a slap of her palm. Her attack shattered the defensive formation, and she moved swiftly toward Severin in a ghastly manner.

+15 BONUS Severin sneered at her impending attack and raised his fists, which radiated like a blazing sun in the sky.

The next moment, the spiritual energy that stemmed from his attainment surged through his body with staggering force. The aura that he produced suffocated everyone.

Dlea's expression changed drastically as she sensed the formidable aura. "This is bad news!" Alas, the blazing light from Severin's punch soon came crashing down on her body.

Today's Bonus Offer