

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1971-1980

Life After Prison Chapter 1971-After hearing the report from his servant, two gleams of light burst forth from Spencer's eyes. He had entered seclusion a year ago just like Riley, and his aim was to progress from level nine supreme saint to level one paragon, which he had succeeded in doing. However, the landscape within the sect had shifted, and an additional competitor had joined the fray. It was natural for Spencer to feel a little taken aback..

but he soon regained his composure.

Spencer's muscular physique brimmed with dragon-like tenacity and sun-like energy. He gestured to his servants and said, "I should like to be alone no." Severin's recent rise to fame surprised Spencer, but he made a point not to dwell on it too much. After all, he was a paragon, and it would be hardly fitting for him to show so much concern over a supreme saint.

Though Severin was a core disciple just like him, Spencer was only mildly interested in Severin. One had to be a prodigy to become a core disciple, but even then, no two prodigies were equally as prodigious.

Individuals like Celeste who relied on her Forest Constitution and top-tier alchemical talent to become a core disciple did not command Spencer's serious consideration. All of the original five core disciples possessed an element constitution, be it Spencer himself, the fourth ranked Raymond, or the third-ranked Riley.

In Spencer's eyes, his true rival was Karl, the reputed reincarnation of an ancient great power. By comparison, Severin did not merit serious attention because he was merely a level five supreme saint. Spencer shook his head and refocused his thoughts before setting all thoughts of Severin aside.

Although the core disciples did not regard Severin as a formidable opponent, his recent goings-on had caused a sensation in the Grandiuno Sect. It was particularly prominent in his progress to the seventh floor of the Alchemy Tower and subsequent feat of surpassing Celeste in the rankings. News of his accomplishments reached every corner of the Nine Mountains, and 'Severin' seemed to be the only name on everyone's mouths.

Meanwhile, inside the training room on Pearl Light Isle, Severin sat cross-legged on the Enlightenment Mat gifted by Rowan, the Eighth Mountain's peak master. A refreshing coolness emanated from his thighs and flowed

through his meridians, allowing him to perceive the enlightenment. He was very much pleased by the mat's astounding properties.

The mat activated automatically as soon as he sat on it. Vigorous absorption of the surrounding spiritual energy soon began, and the room seemed to be filled with water droplets in no time. As he nurtured his spiritual energy to its peak, Severin opened his eyes and murmured to himself, "Time for me to make a breakthrough." Over a month had elapsed since his last breakthrough. The meridians that Severin had activated began +15 BONUS bottleneck. As a result, Severin displayed an urgency as he rushed back to Pearl Light Isle after receiving all the gifts from the peak masters.

The simulation of alchemy in the Alchemy Tower had the effort of refining its spiritual power. Severin's attainment had reached a bottleneck during this period, so the first thing he did was to retrieve the Pristine Spirit Pill that he had gotten after winning against Emery.

The thumb-sized Pristine Spirit Pill was rich with energy, and it transformed into a surge of medicinal power upon entering his throat. The energy circulated through his limbs and bones, and Severin swiftly employed his power to refine the energy and convert it into pure spiritual power.

At the same time, the Enlightenment Mat beneath him activated and channeled the majestic spiritual energy of heaven and earth into his body. Clouds and mist formed on the tranquil Pearl Light Isle, and an abundant influx of spiritual energy began to pour in

Life After Prison Chapter 1972-Following the influx of spiritual energy, Severin's energy core seemed to have transformed into what appeared like a sea, with sparkling waves of golden spiritual energy. Sensing the change, Severin's spiritual consciousness immediately directed the spiritual power in his energy core to flow along his meridians, paying special attention to target the unopened ones.

A human being had three hundred and sixty-five meridians, and only when supreme saints activated them all of once that they would be able to condense them and form a connection with the power of heaven.

and earth. That was what enabled one to become a saint. Severin had activated two hundred meridians, so he was already well-versed in the process of refining them.

Once a substantial amount of spiritual power entered the meridians in Severin's body, his divine senses channeled a surge of spiritual power to attack the meridians. Soon, he had added another activated meridian to the tally, bringing the number up to two hundred. As soon as that meridian opened, the 'sky' above the 'golden lake' that surfaced in Severin's energy core saw the additional of another 'star'!

Soon, a large amount of spiritual energy from heaven and earth poured into the star, making it shine brighter and brighter. Severin was overjoyed to witness the scene, but he soon calmed himself down before moving on to open the next meridian. A few days later, Severin had opened the number of meridians to two hundred and forty, and the stars in his energy core connected to form a starry sky hanging just above his 'lake' of spiritual liquid. A loud bang was heard in his mind, seemingly signifying that the shackles in his body had broken free. The starry sky within Severin's energy core then seemed to transform into bursts of golden light!

Severin sensed an unprecedentedly powerful force filling his entire body. As Severin made his breakthrough to level six supreme saint, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth within hundreds of miles around Pearl Light Isle seemed to heed some unseen command and surged continuously toward him from all directions.

Before long, Severin's body was enveloped in a thick layer of spiritual energy, which formed a white mist due to the layers and layers of spiritual energy.

Severin became like a whirlpool of spiritual energy, which resembled the mouth of a starving beast that greedily devoured the spiritual energy from all around him.

Due to the influx of spiritual energy draining from elsewhere and heading toward Pearl Light Isle, the disciples who were in seclusion on several nearby mountains were immediately thrown into chaos. They recalled a similar situation happening not too long ago, where the spiritual energy on each mountain thinned and disrupted the disciples' retreats.

"Who's sucking away the spiritual energy within a hundred-mile radius this time?!" "It seems to be coming from the direction of Pearl Light Isle. Is Severin in seclusion again?" +15 BONUS "How could someone make a breakthrough so frequently? Didn't he just make a breakthrough the other day?" "Who knows... he's the sect's prodigy, and we're just ordinary disciples!"

As usual, Severin was oblivious to the complaints of those disciples because he was in seclusion. After voraciously absorbing a significant amount of spiritual energy from heaven and earth, his energy grew stronger and more robust, marking his transition from level five supreme saint to level six supreme saint.

By the time his attainment had stabilized, Severin finally opened his eyes. Two bright rays of light burst forth from his pupils, as if they were capable of penetrating the sky and exuding a formidable power.

The flow of energy turned into streams of light that rushed over Severin's body.

He was like a celestial exuding his majestic aura as he emerged from the depths of chaos.

"Complete—stage level six supreme saint attainment is now within reach." □

Life After Prison Chapter 1973-Severin assessed his newfound attainment and nodded in satisfaction. In the seven months since he started, he had progressed from the level one supreme saint to level six supreme saint. The progress made was nothing short of astounding.

The breakthrough had implications beyond just his growth in attainment. It deepened his understanding of alchemy, and he believed that becoming a seventh-grade alchemist was soon within reach.

After becoming a level six supreme saint, Severin chose to take a breather instead of pushing for further progress. It was important to balance work with rest, and thus he emerged from seclusion a day later.

Upon exiting, Diane and the other girls promptly came to greet him. The spectacle caused by his breakthrough was still evident, and the spiritual energy that had been drawn from a radius of a hundred miles continued to shroud Pearl Light Isle in mist.

When Wuhlricht saw Severin emerge from seclusion, he remarked enviously, "Congratulations on yet another breakthrough." How he wished that progress came as naturally to him as it did with Severin, who made a breakthrough not long after the previous one.

Felipe and the others nodded approvingly as well upon when they saw Severin.

“Mighty impressive of you to make a breakthrough to level six supreme saint so quickly! I sure it won’t be long before you make a breakthrough to become a paragon.” – “As expected of someone with a divine constitution. I only managed to break through to level three supreme saint in the time that you took to become level six supreme saint,” Felipe lamented.

The elders were full of awe after witnessing Severin’s journey within the Skyblue Sect. The praise left Severin feeling a little helpless as he said, “You give yourself too little credit, Felipe. You’re now a level three supreme saint, which is much faster than that of many ordinary elite disciples.” Wuhlricht, Felipe, and the others had been diligently training during Severin’s seclusion. Wuhlricht and Felipe were the highest at complete–stage third–grade supreme saint. Diane and the girls were mid–stage level three supreme saint–a marked improvement since Severin’s seclusion. Even Samuel and the others, who lagged behind slightly, had reached level two supreme saint by using Severin’s pills. It would not be long until they made a breakthrough.

Severin was satisfied by everyone’s progress. “I’m going to prepare a batch of pills for everyone after taking a couple of days off to rest. It won’t take long for you to improve by leaps and bounds and surpass ordinary elite disciples.” Wuhlricht and Felipe nodded in agreement. “Haha, that is to be expected! The treatment we receive is +15 BONUS Becoming a sixth–grade alchemist would allow Severin to craft numerous sixth–grade medium–rank pills such as the Crystal Spring Pill. Even core disciples received only two of those per month, making them a scarce recourse. By contrast, Pearl Light Isle had the privilege of consuming sixth–grade pills like candy, all courtesy of Severin. Many elite disciples would be envious if they found out

Life After Prison Chapter 1974-Wuhlricht and Felipe was slightly above ordinary in terms of ability, while Samuel and the rest of the former Skyblue Sect elders were just ordinary. Without Severin’s pills, they could not have been able to train themselves so quickly.

The back–and–forth praising between Severin and Wuhlricht caused Gilda to roll her eyes. She smiled and said, “Jeez, haven’t you both had enough? You’re flattering each other like little children. Could we at least talk about something else? We don’t get to relax with Severin that often,” Gilda said with a hint of annoyance.

Diane pursed her lips and smile. "We should take it easy and spend time together tonight." Sheila agreed with Diane. "Yeah, Diane is right!" Then, Selene—who was holding Sofia's hand—looked up at Severin and said, "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Dad." His daughter's well-behaved demeanor elicited a smile. He went forward and pinched her chubby cheeks before asking softly, "Have you and your mothers been training well?"

Selene raised her head proudly and said, "I did! I'm about to make a breakthrough to supreme saint." Severin finally noticed that the aura around Selene's body was already that of the level nine royal saint.

Compared to the last time that he saw her, she seemed to have made a lot of progress. It was remarkable for an eight-year-old to become a level nine royal saint. Many of the sect's disciples would feel ashamed of themselves if they knew that a little girl could achieve so much.

Selene's growth brought joy to Severin. He patted Selene's head with a smile while encouraging her, "Good job, Selene! You'll catch up to Mom and Dad soon." After praising his daughter, Severin proceeded with the preparations for their get-together. That evening, everyone gathered under the moonlight while eating barbecue and drinking spiritual wine. The feast ended near midnight.

Severin was a little drunk and decided to go straight to Gilda's room. That night, Gilda was dressed in a white long skirt adorned with golden lace. An accessory in a form of a tasseled belt around her waist completed her look. She exuded a graceful and elegant temperament that resembled that of an angel.

"Why did you go to my room instead of Diane's?" Gilda's face turned a bashful red color when she was about to get ready for bed. Diane was the first wife, after all, and Gilda was the fourth.

"There's no rule stipulating that I can't come to your place first, right? Severin scratched his head and +15 BONUS Severin's playful expression made Gilda roll her eyes, but before she could say anything. Severin had silenced her with a kiss. With the sound of nature as a backdrop, the room soon echoed with passionate moans. A few days later, Severin spent his mornings crafting the sixth-grade high-rank Pristine Spirit Pill, thus enabling him to raise his alchemy level to that of a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist. In the evenings, he took turns sleeping with Diane, Sheila, and Sofia. Thanks to his level six

supreme saint attainment, he was virtually tireless and had ample energy to please his four women.

Such days were the norm for more than half a month until Severin decided he was ready to attempt a seventh grade pill!

Life After Prison Chapter 1975-Severin's eyes remained solemn in front of the Dragonstand Furnace, and his expression was a little serious too. After more than half a month of rest since his rise to a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist, he finally decided to challenge himself to crafting a seventh-grade pill. The pill Severin chose to refine on that occasion was a seventh-grade low-rank pill called the Cycleflow Pill.

As the name suggests, the Cycleflow Pill was a healing pill that restored the spiritual energy and life essence of paragons. Thanks to Severin's status as the sixth core disciple of the sect and his position as the top-ranked person in the Alchemy Tower, many of the peak masters presented gifts to him, and even the elite disciples offered him some items to try and win his favor. As a result, he was able to acquire the herbs needed to refine the Cycleflow Pill "Millennia-old Snowlotus, three-millennia-old Purespirit Fruit..." Severin rattled off the names of various herbs as he placed them into the cauldron in batches. He observed the changes carefully, and after a moment, the cauldron vibrated before a small explosion occurred and a puff of black smoke began to emit from it. Severin then withdrew his consciousness. His face looked somewhat gloomy as he smiled bitterly and said, "I failed." Although Severin had inherited a former sect leader's alchemical knowledge from the Alchemy Tower, successfully crafting a seventh-grade pill in one try was undoubtedly too much to ask for. Seventh-grade pills were extraordinary items after all, as they contained a tremendous amount of power from heaven and earth, which made them rather difficult to refine.

Severin did not lose heart despite his initial failure. Instead, he disposed of the pitch-black remnants in the cauldron and continued to try again. Severin faced repeated failures in several days, yet the determination in his eyes continued to go stronger.

Those setbacks allowed Severin to gain a deeper depth of understanding in alchemy. He felt that becoming a seven-grade alchemist was within reach despite those teething problems. Unfortunately, all his materials for crafting the seventh-grade pill had run out after those repeated failures.

Upon seeing that, Severin shook his head helplessly and sighed, "Since I can't make any progress in becoming a seventh-grade alchemist, I should use my time to prepare a bigger batch of sixth-grade pills.

for Diane and the others to use." Seventh-grade pills were challenging for Severin, but sixth-grade pills posed no such difficulty. He could easily craft the sixth-grade high-rank Pristine Spirit Pill with a success rate of at least 80 percent.

Having made his decision, Severin rested cross-legged for a moment and proceeded to take out various sixth-grade herbal materials. He placed them into the cauldron according to the recipe and began to craft the Crystal Spring Pill and Pristine Spirit Pill.

+15 BONUS Severin's success rate in refining the Crystal Spring Pill was almost 100 percent, and its quality was almost always superior as evident from the eight lines.

Half a month later, Severin was still sitting in front of the cauldron to refining his pills. He raised his hand, tapped the lid, and opened it using his spiritual energy. Several strongly fragrant pills emerged along with a golden light and rose from the pill cauldron. The scent was so pleasant and refreshing that even Severin was invigorated when it reached his nose. After putting the Pristine Spirit Pill into a porcelain bottle, Severin extinguished the flames and proceeded to exit the room.

During his two-week crafting session, he successfully prepared over forty Crystal Spring Pills and 15 Pristine Spirit Pills. The Crystal Spring Pill was effective for practitioners below the level five supreme saint, making it a rare and precious pill in the eyes of many elite disciples.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1976-As for the Pristine Spirit Pill, it was most effective for practitioners below the level nine supreme saint. Whether it was restoring spiritual energy or increasing attainment, it was undoubtedly among the best and most useful sixth-rank pills!

He would have wanted to keep thirty of so pills on hand so he could consume them whenever he wanted and further hasten his progress. Alas, the materials for that pill had run out.

“As things stand, it would be better to lay a solid foundation for myself, Severin said to himself. He shook his head and tried to calm down whatever thoughts he had in his heart. During the past half-month, he used a lot of spiritual energy in his failed attempts to make a breakthrough to seventh-grade alchemist. The remaining spiritual energy was thus condensed to the purest level, which allowed him to activate his meridians quicker.

As early as a few days ago, the number of activated meridians in his body had reached two hundred and eighty. After consuming the Pristine Scint Pill, he successfully made a breakthrough to level seven supreme saint. Since he had relied on the pill for the breakthrough, it did not cause that big of a stir within the sect because there was no need to derive the spiritual energy from the surroundings.

After putting away the pills, he strode to the courtyard and saw his wives sunbathing lazily on deck chairs.

They immediately gathered around him when they spotted him, and Diane was the first to sense the surging aura on Severin’s body. In her surprise, she asked, “Are you already a level seven supreme saint?” “Yes. I just made a breakthrough,” Severin nodded and smiled.

The women were all in awe of him after learning of his progress. Severin’s last breakthrough was barely a month ago, and he had already secured yet another breakthrough!

Severin smiled when he saw their expressions. He took out the porcelain bottle containing Crystal Spring Pills and said encouragingly, “I’ve refined some Crystal Spring Pills for you.

Each of you will get five. Use them to make a breakthrough in your attainment.” The pills flew out of the porcelain bottle and landed in the women’s hands.

Diane was surprised to see the pills. “Wow, we’re getting Crystal Spring Pills again!” Severin smiled. He then took out the porcelain bottle containing the Pristine Spirit Pills and said to them, And there’s more! Here are some Pristine Spirit Pills. They’re effective for practitioners below level nine supreme saint. Your attainment will improve by a half stage after consuming them!” He then gave each of them one Pristine Spirit Pill. Since the Pristine Spirit Pill was still relatively precious

Life After Prison Chapter 1977-After spending some quality time with the ladies, Severin headed to the front yard to look for Wuhlricht's group. As they were all from the Skyblue Sect, he treated everyone equally in the Bleurealm and distributed the remaining pills to them.

Upon receiving the pills, Wuhlricht laughed heartily and asked, "Is this the Pristine Spirit Pill?" "Yes." Severin nodded. "This is the Pristine Spirit Pill that I've now been able to craft after reaching the seventh floor of Alchemy Tower and becoming a sixth-grade high-rank alchemist." A look of admiration appeared on Wuhlricht's face upon receiving Severin's confirmation. Despite his rise to core disciple status and significant advancement in attainment, Severin remained a down-to-earth and considerate person. Wuhlricht was proud to someone like that as a son-in-law.

After putting the pills away, Wuhlricht observed that Severin's attainment had reached level seven supreme saint. Surprised, he asked, "Did you make another breakthrough?" Severin nodded, as there was no reason to hide his progress. Felipe was in awe of Severin's achievement.

"Your attainment is getting quicker and quicker by the day!" Though they had already spent more than half a year in the Grandiuno Sect, none of them made progress.

as quickly as Severin. Only Wuhlricht and Felipe were level three supreme saints, while Samuel and the others were complete stage level two supreme saints. Though they had witnessed Severin's rapid growth and strong abilities ever since their time at the Skyblue Sect, Severin continued to surprise them and leave them in awe.

Once their excitement settled down, Wuhlricht asked with a serious expression, "By the way, the sect tournament is in two months. I heard it has something to do with the trip to their secret realm." Felipe added, "That's what I heard too! Rumor has it that the top three winners will be able to enter Southsky's secret realm." The two of them might not have high attainment, but they had managed to get along very well with the other disciples during their time at the Grandiuno Sect. They were usually the first to know of any happenings within the sect. Aware Since the tournament was upon them and so was the chance to enter the secret realm, they wanted to know his opinion on it.

Southsky's secret realm was managed jointly by the four sects. It presented numerous opportunities and valuable items, but only level nine supreme saints were allowed entry. The sect had always respected that rule.

Severin responded with a smile and a nod, "I've heard about that too, and I'll be ready for it." +15 BONUS He recalled Ferland's advice to him after he reached level four supreme saint, and understood that it was very important to pay special attention to the tournament and make the necessary preparations. Severin remembered that very clearly.

As a level seven supreme saint, Severin believed that two months of preparation and the aid of sixth grade high-rank pills would allow him sufficient time to make a breakthrough to level nine. His dragon-like physique, proficiency in the Star-grade combat techniques, and his understanding of the Grandiuno Treasured Notes all contributed to his strength. Furthermore, he possessed the Scarletsky Sword and the defense-oriented Darkgold Bell further bolstered his confidence to overcome any opponent—even a level nine supreme saint.

Life After Prison Chapter 1978—"I've so far been able to get a grasp of most combat techniques and spiritual treasures, but it's a shame. that I've only just barely grasped the fundamentals of the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy," Severin muttered helplessly to himself.

He had been so preoccupied with making advancements in his alchemy that he found little time to train his combat techniques. The Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy, in particular, posed a significant challenge because it demanded an ample supply of heptagold energy for even the most modest of successes. Achieving mastery required one to be able to refine Sky Soil energy, which was a formidable task that could only be accomplished by those who have reached a higher realm.

While heptagold energy was readily available in the Sword Tomb on the seventh mountain, obtaining the elusive sky-soil energy proved to be a more difficult.

Severin grappled with the dilemma of sacrificing a middle-grade spiritual treasure, like his defensive Darkgold Bell, to train himself in that.

He shook off those concerns and decided to focus on absorbing the heptagold energy within the Sword Tomb on the Seventh Mountain. After bidding farewell to Wuhlricht and the others, he proceeded head back into his training

room. Once inside, he dedicated some time to crafting several batches of pills, stopping only once he had an ample supply. He then set out for the Seventh Mountain and aimed to enhance his strength by absorbing the heptagold energy.

The Seventh Mountain was a graceful yet imposing peak that was about 30 miles away from Pearl Light Isle. The mountain soon came into view, standing over a thousand feet tall with a long sword embedded in the ground. Severin could sense the dense swordwill emanating from the mountain from a distance.

“Will Myles be around?” he mumbled silently to himself.

When he reached the mountain peak, he realized that its size had exceeded his expectations. The square where disciples gathered to enter the mountain spanned several miles wide.

Severin approached a level two supreme saint and asked, “Do you know where the Sword Tomb is?” Though the disciple was initially annoyed after being stopped, his annoyance turned into joy as soon as he recognized Severin. “Severin!” he exclaimed.

Recognizing the familiar voice, Severin’s face lit up. “Ah, it’s you, Yaacob!” The practitioner he had stopped turned out to be Yaacob, whom Severin had encountered when he first joined the Grandiuno Sect. Though they had minimal contact due to Severin’s training on Pearl Light Isle, their chance reunion brought smiles to both faces.

In the months following their initial encounter, Severin’s name had spread throughout every corner of the Tower, had left many disciples in awe.

+15 BONUS Yaacob smiled flatteringly and said, “What brings you here today? I’m very familiar with this place, so let me know where you’re going and I’ll bring you there!”

Life After Prison Chapter 1979-The small sword emblem embroidered on the top right of Yaacob’s robe elicited a surprised reaction from Severin. ‘Are you a disciple of the Seventh Mountain?’ Severin had been immersed in seclusion ever since his arrival at the sect, and he had been completely unaware of Yaacob’s affiliation with the Seventh Mountain due to their limited interactions in the months after.

Yaacob nodded in confirmation, "Indeed, I am!" "Fate has brought us together again then, it seems!" Severin replied.

Yaacob left a lasting impression on Severin after self-professing to be the sect's know-it-all. He claimed to know everything and anything about the sect, even each different elders' penchants.

Curious about Severin's visit, Yaacob scratched his head and asked, "Is there something you need here?" Severin focused on his purpose for visiting the Seventh Mountain and explained, "I came to the Seventh Mountain to find the Sword Tomb. I'd like to acquire some heptagold energy." Yaacob's expression shifted to that of astonishment. "Heptagold energy? Are you learning the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy?" Although confused by Yaacob's surprised reaction, Severin nodded in affirmation. Myles, the Seventh Mountain's peak master, was aware of Severin's proficiency in that particular technique. For that reason, Myles invited Severin to explore the Seventh Mountain after meeting him outside the Alchemy Tower.

Yaacob's admiration of Severin grew even more after hearing that. The technique was a rare, prestigious Star-grade combat technique that few were qualified to learn. Only a select few disciples, including elite ones like Yaacob, were qualified to practice the lower-ranked Heptagold Sword Technique. To put in bluntly, the Heptagold Sword Technique was merely the most advanced form of combat techniques.

The power of the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy was so formidable that it could slice open the heavens and level mountains. It could even slice effortlessly through the void. Unlike regular combat techniques, mystical techniques such as that required no physical movements and could be activated instantly through mental intent.

Yaacob, a swordsman by specialization, could not help himself from envying the instantaneous activation advantage of Sky Soil Heptagold Sword Energy.

Furthermore, by mastering that mystical technique, there was a chance that the wielder could comprehend the legendary Heptagold Swordwill that would enable one to defeat anything in its path with a single slash. It was the kind of skill that he could only dream of having!

Yaacob then elaborated, "I'll be frank with you, there aren't a lot of disciples on the Seventh Mountain who are able to master this technique. Firstly, few are qualified to even learn it. Secondly, those who are qualified to learn it will

find it incredibly challenging. In the past century, only our mountain's peak master has ever been able to master the fundamentals." After hearing everything, Severin was taken aback. "Okay, okay. Do you know where the Sword Tomb is?" Yaacob gestured down to the foot of the nearly ten-thousand-feet-tall mountain and said, "It's right below us." Using the Mind's Eye technique, Severin channeled spiritual energy into his vision, causing his eyes to radiate like the blazing sun. His gaze pierced through the mist and zoned in on the bottom of the mountain, Yaacob's statement was confirmed as he saw a collection of broken swords buried like tombs, with some of the larger swords emanating a rather savage aura.

Life After Prison Chapter 1980-Severin was taken aback by the sight. As a level seven supreme saint, his divine senses extended over a hundred miles, yet the large tomb of broken swords at the valley's bottom had escaped his notice during his flight to the seventh mountain.

As he retracted his vision, Severin mused to himself, The Sword Tomb is exactly as I expected it to be." "Come with me. I'll bring you there!" Yaacob interrupted Severin's thoughts. He then rose into the air and dived straight down without a second thought.

Severin followed suit. As the wind roaring in his ears, Severin sensed an increased intensity of swordwill as they descended. After a while, the two landed at the bottom of the mountain, revealing the vast expanse of the Sword Tomb.

The Sword Tomb was sprawled dozens of miles across and housed countless buried broken swords.

Each sword emanated a faint yet chaotic swordwill which were interwoven into a barrier that seemed to cause one's divine senses to dull. Despite Severin's level seven supreme saint attainment, his spiritual awareness was restricted within a ten-mile range there.

He soon realized that was the reason he was unable to sense anything earlier. It was the chaotic mass of all the swordwill that concealed the Sword Tomb's presence. Beside him, Yaacob pointed to the center of the tomb and said, "Here we are. It has existed for over ten thousand years since the Grandiuno Sect's establishment. No one knows how many broken swords and swordwills are in there, and the malevolent energy accumulated within discourages even the elite disciples from staying too long." A lingering fear crossed his expression as he spoke.

Indeed, the malevolent energy within the tomb was very strong, and even Severin—a level seven supreme saint with a robust physique—felt a scratch on his forearm within seconds of being in there. He looked over and saw a slash inflicted by one of the many swordwills.

The aggressive aura surged like a shark drawn to blood, prompting Severin to quickly circulate his energy and creating a protective shield to fend off the malevolent energy wanting to consume him.

Severin then muttered to himself, “There are probably tens of thousands of swordwills here. Though these are mere remnants of broken swords, it is still an excellent place to practice swordsmanship.” Though the remnants of swordwill produced a pervasive malevolence that was so dangerous that even royal saints could die from it, Severin noticed many of the Seventh Mountain’s disciples present around the tomb. Some sat cross-legged and employed their skills to resist the malevolent energy, while others.

focused their minds on comprehending the lingering swordwill and tempering their bodies.