

Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 1981

Life After Prison Chapter 1981-Yaacob could not help but nod and say, “You’re right. Although this place is dangerous, it’s not a big deal as long as supreme saints like us don’t stay here for a long time and are careful when training.” After saying that, he guided Severin towards the center of the Sword Tomb.

Yaacob pointed to the disciples sitting cross-legged next to the tomb, and said to Severin, ‘There is a Top Swordsman ranking in the Sword Tomb. All the disciples who have understood a certain level of swordwill from the Sword Tomb will be on the list.’ Severin noticed that there was a stone monument similar to the one in front of the Alchemy Tower Square suspended in the sky not far away. The material of this black stone monument was extraordinary since it could withstand the cutting of the evil spirit, Severin read from the bottom to the top of the stone monument, and saw about a dozen names sparsely written on the stone monument. These names were written in a soft yet strong handwriting, reflecting the sharp swordwill, as if to prevent others from reading even. Even Severin with his cultivation level—could not read it clearly. Thus, Severin imbued spiritual energy into his eyes and used Mind’s Eye, and he could immediately see the names on the stone monument clearly. He saw a familiar name among these names – Myles, ranked ninth, Heptagold Sword Energy.

Severin was a little shocked. “Myles is a peak master and he’s only ranked ninth?” Myles was a level nine paragon. As the peak master of Seventh Mountain, his strength was also ranked among the top in Grandiuno Sect. Thus, it was understandable why Severin would be surprised that Myles was only ranked ninth in the Top Swordsman ranking.

Seeing Severin’s shock, Yaacob slowly explained, “Severin, you shouldn’t underestimate the Top Swordsman ranking. Only those who understand the swordwill and the genius of swordsmanship can be on the list! Even Radyn Kohl, who is now known as the number one swordsman in Seventh Mountain and ranked seventh on the sect’s Prodigy Ranking, is still not on the list.” Yaacob smiled bitterly when mentioning that. The Top Swordsman ranking and the Alchemy Tower ranking were established at the same time. However, it was very difficult to get on the list. In the past ten thousand years, there had been only twelve or three people on the list, and they were all peak masters of Seventh Mountain in the past!

It was said that when Myles was still an elite disciple, It was in Sword Tomb that he comprehended the Heptagold Sword Energy and became the Seventh Mountain's peak master.

+15 BONUS That was why Sword Tomb had become a holy place for cultivation for countless Seventh Mountain disciples. They hoped that one day they could learn the meaning of the swordwill from the ruined Sword Tomb and reach the top.

After listening to Yaacob's explanation, Severin nodded and said, "I see." Severin had also heard about Radyn. He was a swordsman from Seventh Mountain, and managed to understand a hint of Heptagold Sword Energy at a young age. Although his understanding was incomplete, his power in swordsmanship was still terrifying.

With the cultivation level of the level five supreme saint, he reverse-slayed a monster comparable to a level seven supreme saint, thus causing a sensation in the entire Grandiuno Sect.

Radyn ranked seventh in the sect's Prodigy Ranking, and his cultivation power was higher than that of Shyam. After searching for the information about Radyn in his mind, Severin withdrew his gaze from the black stone monument. At his cultivation level, Severin did not take Radyn seriously at all at his cultivation level.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1982-Although Severin was only a level seven supreme saint, if he went all out, he could take out a level nine supreme saint. In fact, he was confident that he would be able to fight a paragon that had just broken through!

D After retracting his gaze, Severin stopped looking at the name on the Top Swordsman ranking and continued walking towards the center of the Sword Tomb.

Soon, he arrived at the center of Sword Tomb, picked a spot, and sat cross-legged. He did not forget that the purpose of entering the Sword Tomb was to collect the heptagold energy inside. He immediately opened up his divine sense, and carefully searched within a radius of more than ten miles for traces of heptagold energy.

After just a few seconds, Severin opened his eyes. A serious frown appeared on his forehead after that. It turned out that the heptagold energy in the Sword Tomb was not in a ball like what Myles had given him before. Instead, it was drifting and mixed with evil energy, and the amount was very small.

According to Severin's estimation, if he could condensed and purified the evil energy within a radius of ten miles, he would probably be able to obtain a ball of heptagold energy!

"Huh... seems like I have no choice but to purify the evil energy first," uttered Severin with a heavy sigh.

The evil energy in Sword Tomb was extremely powerful, even a supreme saint would be injured if he touched it. However, that was the only way to go if he wanted to extract heptagold energy.

After Severin took out an alchemical pill and swallowed it, he used his technique to activate the spiritual energy in his energy core to condense the surrounding evil energy. In an instant, a large amount of evil energy surged toward Severin's body, as if alive, and instantly formed a blood-colored light cocoon with a radius of several feet around his body. This vision immediately attracted the attention of the other disciples in Sword Tomb. "I can't believe there's someone who dares to absorb evil energy on such a large scale in the Sword Tomb. Aren't they afraid of dying at all?" "Who is this person? Don't they know that it's dangerous to activate the energy core inside here?" "It seems that this person isn't a disciple of Seventh Mountain. They should be from another mountain, right?" "I gotta say he's quite powerful. He actually has the cultivation level of level seven supreme saint. However, even Radyn, who is a level eight supreme saint, has to be careful in the Sword Tomb for fear of provoking these evil energies." "Hehe, my bet is that person will be severely injured by evil energy in just a few seconds." On a hill a few miles away from Severin, there was a young man who was closing his eyes to comprehend the lingering swordwill around him. At that moment, the young man suddenly opened his eyes angrily when he noticed the violent explosion of evil energy.

The young man was none other than Radyn, who was known as the genius swordsman of Seventh Mountain and he had been training in seclusion in Sword Tomb for more than half a year!

Radyn, who was interrupted by the violent evil energy, contorted his face in anger and cursed in a low voice, "D*mmmit! Who caused the evil energy

explosion at this time? I was just about to comprehend the lingering great deluge swordwill Radyn looked towards Severin and saw that Severin's whole body was wrapped in a blood-colored evil energy. He took a closer look at the clothes Severin was wearing. They were not the clothes of Seventh Mountain's disciples. He immediately knew that Severin was an outsider.

"These outsiders are so ignorant! Doesn't he know he would be severely injured if he caused a violent explosion of evil energy?" Chapter 1982
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Life After Prison Chapter 1983-A sarcastic smile appeared on Radyn’s face. In his opinion, Severin—a fool who dared to cause the evil energy in Sword Tomb to riot—was simply seeking death!

After all, the evil energy in the Sword Tomb was filled with endless thirst for killing. It was condensed from the lingering swordwill of the broken sword left in the Sword Tomb for nearly ten thousand years.

Even though Radyn—who was known as the genius swordsman of Seventh Mountain had to be cautious when staying in the Sword Tomb, and dared not arouse the evil energy in such a big way as Severin when he was comprehending the lingering swordwill.

Not to mention the rest of the Seventh Mountain disciples, they did not dare to go near the central area of Sword Tomb for fear of provoking the evil energy and causing the spiritual energy in their bodies to riot.

‘I can’t believe some guy would be foolish enough to act so recklessly in Sword Tomb thought Radyn.

Although the riot of evil energy caused interrupted Radyn’s realization of the swordwill, he did not get angry. He glanced at Severin with interest, who was enveloped by the boody evil energy, and then withdrew his gaze without saying anything. He had decided to pay no more attention to him.

At the same time, Yaacob—who was not far away from Severin—also felt the evil energy around him rioting, causing his face to suddenly turn pale.

“Severin sure is brave. I did tell him not to cause a riot of evil energy before entering the tomb Yaacob is not far from Severin’s position, only about a hundred yards apart, so he could feel the fierceness of the evil energy intensely. Countless residual swordwill were stirred up as the evil energy spread around, forming an invisible blade cutting the air which made a sharp and rapid whistling sound.

Even though Yaacob was a level two supreme saint, he still felt like death was coming to him when faced with the terrifying air blades. He did not dare to stay longer. He burst out the spiritual energy in his body to form an energy shield to protect himself while he jumped directly towards the outside of the Sword Tomb.

After arriving at a safe distance of about ten miles away from Severin, Yaacob wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with lingering fear, ‘Oh, Severin is too reckless. There is so much evil energy in Sword Tomb, he should still be careful even if he’s a level nine supreme saint...” Here Yaacob paused and did not say anything further. In his opinion, with so many evil energy riots.

Severin's—who was located in the central area—chances of coming out alive were slim to none.

The evil energy was also one of the spiritual energies of heaven and earth.

However, once a cultivator was contaminated by it, it would affect the mind, causing him to go crazy or even explode to death!

+15 BONUS The evil energy in the Sword Tomb was the most terrifying of all. After all, there were many swordwills left there! When the two merged with each other, their power became even more terrifying and unpredictable.

It was definitely not something a supreme saint elite disciple could win against.

Therefore, in the eyes of many disciples in Sword Tomb, Severin has almost no chance of surviving!

“Haha, he's one foolish man indeed. These elite disciples who come from other mountains always feel that they are the only one genius among the billions of ordinary cultivators, who think that they can subdue evil energy to speed up their understanding of swordwill.” “He's definitely courting death. We should stay away from the central area” However, what they did not know was Severin—who had come to peace to die if need be—was completely safe at that moment.

In the center of the Sword Tomb, Severin was sitting cross-legged on the hill, surrounded by a blood red evil energy storm. He was breathing softly and deeply, and a few inches in front of him, there was a layer of radiant light. His energy shield was resisting the attacks of the evil energy.

Even if the evil energy occasionally passed through the energy shield and reached Severin's skin, it was instantly deflected by his tough dragon-like body. At most, it only caused some minor surface scratches that were not even deemed serious enough to call it a wound.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1984-A joyful smile finally appeared on Severin's calm face as more and more evil energy was condensed by him. He felt a considerable amount of heptagold energy in the ball of blood-red evil energy. As long as he managed to separate the heptagold energy from the evil energy, he would be able to level up his Sky- Soil Heptagold Sword Energy to Small Success.

Then, he would be able to strike down a cultivator of the same level in seconds!

In fact, he would be able to slash a mountain in half or part the sea with just one swipe of his sword. From there on, he would be able to move to opening the gates of heaven and earth or exterminate thousands of Celestial bodies!

Thinking of this, Severin became slightly excited. Once he successfully cultivated the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy to Small Success, and combined it with the spiritual treasure in his hand and his already terrifying physical power, he would be invincible to those whose level were below paragon, and a formidable foe for those above!

What was even more terrifying was Severin's cultivation level at that point in time was only level seven supreme saint. Meaning to say, it would not be a simple matter of being a formidable foe to a paragon, because he would be able to take down a paragon once he reached level nine supreme saint.

Thus, how could he not feel happy and excited at the thought of collecting all those heptagold energy?

After composing himself a little, Severin manipulated his divine sense and his surging spiritual energy to wrap up the blood-red cocoon of evil energy outside his body.

At the same time, Severin quickly performed a series of hand seals with both hands to activate the meridian points that had been opened up throughout his body. In an instant, a massive amount of spiritual energy of heaven and earth flooded out. Using his divine sense, he was able to control the spiritual energy like an invisible pair of hands to carefully separate the heptagold energy from the evil energy.

In less than a moment, a thread-like substance as thin as a hair, glowing with golden light, and filled with heptagold energy gradually appeared in Severin's

sight. He was overjoyed to see the first ray of heptagold energy being stripped out.

Without saying a word, he quickly chanted the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy mantra to absorb and refine the heptagold energy. Soon a second and third ray of heptagold energy appeared.

With the emergence of large amounts of heptagold energy, the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy that Severin cultivated was slowly breaking through. In less than half a day, he had arrived at Small Success from Beginner level!

The moment Severin stepped into Small Success, a strong swordwill suddenly burst out from him. As +15 BONUS Tomb. Countless broken swords roared and vibrated continuously, as if they were summoned.

The Seventh Mountain elite disciples who were practicing nearby were shocked by the sudden change.

“W–what’s going on?” “Why do these broken swords suddenly vibrate? Is there something inside the Sword Tomb that attracts them?” “Forget about the broken swords! Even the lingering swordwills are being summoned!” When these Seventh Mountain disciples saw the scene, they were all shocked and numb. They had been practicing in Sword Tomb for several years and had never seen such a strange sight.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1985-Severin naturally had no idea of the shock he caused the other disciples. After he successfully cultivated Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy to Small Success, his understanding of the true act of being a swordsman became more and more profound.

At that moment, he was as majestic and domineering as an unsheathed sword.

The swordwill bursting out from his body became stronger and stronger, and even the evil energy surrounding his body had to succumb to his strong swordwill. The bloody evil energy—which was as big as a small mountain and

shaped like a silkworm cocoon—was cut open in an instant as if it had encountered some kind of attack.

Following this gap, the lingering swordwills in the Sword Tomb that were attracted by Severin's own swordwill pounced directly on him as if they had found an outlet.

Sword cultivators had always regarded their sword as their life. In other words, where their swords were, there they were too. Even if their sword was broken, the will of swordsmanship lingering in it would remain for a very long time. It would not dissipate until it was washed away by the endless river of time.

In the past ten thousand years, Sword Tomb had buried countless broken swords of sword cultivators, and the true act of being a swordsman inside was even stronger.

Although the strength of those swordwills had long since faded over time, the attack of a large number of swordwills still made Severin feel like he was falling into an abyss.

Under the impact of those swordwills, the divine sense that was originally released for several miles was immediately broken into pieces. His divine sense damaged, Severin naturally felt uncomfortable. He felt as if his head had been hit hard by someone, and his vision gradually blurred until it turned completely black.

Fortunately, at that moment, the sword will inside Severin's body by out to protect him by pushing away.

the external swordwill. Only then did Severin react, he quickly increased the strength of his energy shield!

Severin's face turned a little pale after doing that. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said with lingering fear, "No wonder this place has become the holy land of swordsmanship for Seventh Mountain disciples. There are just too many swordwills left here." There were no fewer than dozens of swordwills that Severin had felt, such as the extremely sharp heptagold swordwill, the fortearth swordwill that was as heavy as the earth, the icefrost swordwill that was as thick as ten thousand years of icicle.

All sword cultivators had completely different training methods from normal cultivators. There were countless combinations of sword moves, sword styles, sword energy, sword heart, swordwill, and sword domain!

+15 BONUS Sword moves, sword styles, sword energy, and sword values were within the understanding of ordinary people. However, when the sword cultivator reached the swordwill stage, he would observe all things in the world and imprint his invincible sword heart into it, so that all things in the world could become weapons in the hands of the sword cultivator!

According to legend, in the Purevoid Sect where swordsmanship was popular, the founder of the sect, Pervical Voide, used a piece of grass to kill countless powerful cultivators in Southsky, thus establishing the Purevoid Sect.

Although Severin was protected by his own swordwill, the lingering swordwill rushed through the gap of evil energy like crazy, continuously hitting the energy shield in front of him.

As an owner of swordwill himself, Severin could hear the roar of swords in his ears, as if those swordwills were challenging him. He immediately sneered and said, "Ha! Your masters are no more of this earth, and yet you all still dare to challenge me?!" The sword is the weapon of a gentleman and the king of all weapons. Almost every swordsman who could cultivate swordwill was a genius in the art of swordsmanship. Even the swordwill that remains after death was by no means less powerful. To make matters worse, when different swordwills came across each other, they would want to have a showdown to see who was the most powerful!

This was the reason why Severin's swordwill burst out, causing the lingering swordwill in the Sword Tomb to rict! The lingering swordwill must have understood what Severin said because they roared one after another, and actually merged together and burst out a sharp sword energy.

Severin's face darkened when he saw that. He originally entered the Sword Tomb just to find heptagold sword energy to cultivate his own technique, but he accidentally activated his own swordwill, causing the other swordwills in the Sword Tomb to want to compete with him.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1986-After bursting out his swordwill in response, Severin said coldly, "Since you are seeking death, then I will help you." As soon as he finished speaking, Severin's sword will erupted again. In an instant, all the broken swords within a radius of several miles were suspended and flying from the soil as if being pulled up by invisible force.

Severin gathered these rusty broken swords in front and behind him, and his swordwill came down from the sky like the sky-soil energy from chaos, instantly crushing these broken swords into dust.

The lingering swordwills were no match for Severin's complete sword will. Not to mention, the technique practiced by Severin was Grandiuno Sect's top Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy! Using this technique, even the least talented person could absorb a large amount of heptagold energy and cultivate heptagold swordwill, let alone a talented person like Severin, he could definitely cultivate Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy!

After Severin absorbed a large amount of heptagold energy in the Sword Tomb, his own heptagold.

swordwill began to show signs of transformation! As soon as his extremely sharp heptagold swordwill came out, he was like a greedy whale swimming to the center of the small fish, frantically devouring the lingering swordwill.

Ice swordwill, flame swordwill, hardwood swordwill, clearwater sword will, thunder swordwill, and countless lingering swordwills were instantly devoured and absorbed by Severin. He also gained many insights after refining those swordwills.

At the same time, the swordwill in him was growing at an alarming rate!

Moreover, his swordwill gained many more attributes, which were no longer limited to the original.

heptagold swordwill.

It was at that time the black stone monument floating above the Sword Tomb gradually emitted bright light as Severin devoured more and more lingering swordwill. This scene immediately attracted the attention of the Seventh Mountain disciples who were still in Sword Tomb.

“D—did someone gave birth to a new swordwill?” “Everyone, look! There’s a new name on the Top Swordsman ranking!” “Gasp! Who just gave birth to a new swordwill? Could it be Radyn Kohl?” Everyone stared at the stone monument with wide eyes as the bright light above it became brighter and +15 BONUS amongst the crowd—could not help but exclaim, “It’s Severin! I didn’t expect Severin to be on the Top Swordsman ranking!” 3 There was immediately an uproar from the Seventh Mountain disciples when they heard that.

a “Who is this Severin? Is there such a person in Seventh Mountain?” “He’s not a disciple of Seventh Mountain, but an outsider?” “Gasp! Could it be that he’s the sixth core disciple?” “Isn’t he a genius in alchemy? How come he has such a strong talent in swordsmanship as well?”

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Life After Prison Chapter 1987-The Seventh Mountain disciples in Sword Tomb were all shocked when they learned of Severin’s identity. All the disciples in Grandiuno Sect had heard of his fame as the sixth core disciple to some extent; whether it was defeating Shyam, passing all the levels in Alchemy Tower and ranking first on the Top Alchemist ranking, or accepting Emery’s challenge, and finally becoming famous in the Grandiuno Sect.

However, in the minds of Seventh Mountain disciples, they had relegated Severin to be a genius only in alchemy. Thus, they were understandably shocked to find out he was the one who caused the lingering swordswills in Sword tomb to riot, and subsequently got into the Top Swordsman ranking.

Countless Seventh Mountain disciples looked up at the figure in the center of Sword Tomb with envy, and exclaimed in surprise.

“I wouldn’t have believed it if I didn’t see it with my own eyes! I didn’t expect Severin to have such a high talent in swordsmanship!” “I thought that the person who caused the evil energy in Sword Tomb to go berserk was a stupid young man, but it turned out to be the sixth core disciple, Severin Feuillet!” “Oh my god, I could never become as powerful as him even if I’ve trained for a million years. I heard that he not only possesses some kind of Divine Constitution, but his talent in alchemy far exceeds that of Celeste. In fact, he ranks first in the Top Alchemist ranking. Even so, I can’t believe it took him

only half a day to comprehend the swordwill in here!” Not far away, Radyn was sitting cross-legged on the hill and comprehending the lingering swordwill. His eyes were filled with disbelief when he saw Severin’s name suddenly appear on the black stone monument.

“How is that possible?!” Radyn’s originally calm face had become a picture of shock with his mouth hanging and his eyes trembling. “Severin actually comprehended the swordwill in here in only half a day?!” As a genius swordsman of Seventh Mountain, Radyn barely comprehended a hint of swordwill after cultivating in Sword Tomb for several years. In fact, he was still far off from comprehending the real swordwill.

Even so, he stayed in the Sword Tomb for months and months without daring to take any breaks in between. All he could think about was being able to truly get started with the way of swordsmanship and condense his own swordwill.

It had been half a year since he last entered Sword Tomb, and he had not yet been able to learn the way of swordsmanship. It was hard for him to accept reality after he recalled that he had previously laughed at Severin for being ignorant and actually daring to cause the evil energy to run rampant in the Sword +15 BONUS After all, not only did Severin was safe and sound, he also comprehended swordwill in less than half a day! However, looking at the name Severin Feuillet ranked eleventh on the Top Swordsman ranking, Radyn had no choice but to accept the truth.

‘There’s actually a person capable of comprehending swordwill in half a day and climbed to the Top Swordsman ranking in this world!’ thought Radyn.

After Radyn composed himself, he slowly raised his head and looked in the direction of Severin, who was surrounded by countless flying rusty broken swords flying.

“So this is the difference between a core disciple and an elite disciple huh?” he uttered to himself with a bitter smile.

Radyn did not know much about Severin. He spent most of his time in Sword Tomb in seclusion. The last time he entered Sword Tomb was half a year ago.

At that time, Severin was not that famous. He only just got into the Top Alchemist ranking and was ranked the same as Emery. Therefore, Radyn paid Severin no mind when he entered the Sword Tomb.

Even when Severin was condensing the heptagold energy and causing a riot of evil energy around him, Radyn still wondered where did this stupid boy come from.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1988-Unexpectedly, the stupid boy he made fun of had gotten on the Top Swordsman ranking that he had always dreamed of getting on!

Looking in the direction of Severin, Radyn could not shake himself out of his sadness for a long time. Finally he sighed helplessly. “My swordsmanship is nothing when compared to yours.” At the same time, in the heart of Sword Tomb, Severin was carefully comprehending the lingering swordwills of the broken swords beside him. At that point, he was not aware that due to his confrontation with the lingering swordwill in the Sword Tomb, his swordwill had skyrocketed or that he had gotten into the Top Swordsman ranking, shocking countless Seventh Mountain disciples.

His eyes were closed tightly, and an invisible aura was emanating from his body, blowing the broken swords around him like a strong wind. Immediately afterwards, an extremely sharp invisible swordwill burst forth from his body, and it was undoubtedly far stronger than the lingering swordwills in the broken sword buried in the Sword Tomb.

This also allowed Severin to easily resolve the siege of the lingering swordwills and swallow them up. As he devoured more and more swordwills, Severin’s understanding of the swordsmanship became more and more profound. His whole body was like an unsheathed blade, exuding an extremely sharp aural. Under the pressure of the aura, the air within a distance of nearly a hundred feet started cracking as if the time–space fabric itself was about to shatter. The will of swordsmanship in him became stronger and stronger, so much so, that it rendered some of the broken sword fragments flying towards him immobile.

Even so, there were still many broken swords, flying towards Severin like moths to the flame. Half a day later, thousands of various broken sword fragments were floating in front of Severin.

There were many types of lingering swordwill that burst out from these rusty fragments. Some could tear apart space, some could make fire out of nowhere, and some could condense air into frost as if it wanted to bring about another ice age.

Severin was surrounded by the rusty sword fragments while various strange phenomena such as earth, water, wind, fire, ice, thunder and lightning constantly appeared around his body. The terrifying energy tore the surrounding space apart, creating large cracks in the void.

This horrified the other disciples. They felt that the entire Sword Tomb might be destroyed at any time, and them with it.

“Just what kind of swordsmanship has Severin cultivated to be able to cause such terrifying phenomena?” “Gasp! Even the cracks in the void were torn apart. Could it be that he wants to fight against the lingering +15 BONUS ***Oh my god, everyone should run for their lives quickly. We’ll die if we get caught in the cracks.” Compared to the panicking disciples, Severin—who was located in the center of Sword Tomb—seemed.

very calm. After devouring a few more lingering swordwills, he slowly opened his eyes, and a look of joy appeared on his face. After devouring countless lingering sword wills, Severin gradually discovered that his swordsmanship was actually strengthening and evolving in the direction of transformation “There are at least thousands of wills of swordsmanship in here! If I can swallow, absorb, and refine them all, my understanding of swordsmanship will probably reach a terrifying height!” Severin could not contain his excitement at the thought. He vigorously activated his spiritual energy and swordwill to attract more broken swords to float around him.

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Life After Prison Chapter 1989-As Severin began to devour the lingering swordwills in the Sword Tomb, his own swordwill, which was originally heptagold, also began to evolve little by little.

The originally extremely sharp Heptagold Sword Energy gradually began to have various attributes of earth, water, wind and fire!

Countless earth, water, wind, and fire floated around Severin, as if they were trying to destroy Sword Tomb itself! The terrifying power they exuded made even the disciples of Seventh Mountain who were twenty or thirty miles away tremble with fear. Especially the void caused by the constant tearing of space by earth, water, wind, and fire made everyone's blood run cold! Even a paragon would find himself dead in an instant if he was sucked into the void, let alone the elite disciples who were only in the realm of supreme saints!

At first, everyone was shocked and worried about Severin's safety. However, as time passed, they saw that Severin was safe and sound even though he was very close to the void. Moreover, the swordwill on his body became stronger and stronger, shocking and frightening the Seventh Mountain disciples even more.

Severin stayed in a state of being enveloped by countless earth, water, wind, and fire for more than half a month.

One day, he suddenly opened his eyes and two bright rays of light shot out from them. After absorbing countless swordwills, his understanding of the swordsmanship had reached an unprecedented level!

"All Swords Become One," Severin whispered softly as he put his fingers together and waved lightly towards the cracks in the space surrounding him.

In an instant, an extremely bright light appeared in the air. Even the earth itself seemed to be afraid of it as countless space cracks appeared, revealing chaotic nothingness! The surging swordwill seemed to shatter everything in its path as it split open the fog that blocked Severin's divine sense.

It burst out from the bottom of Seventh Mountain, and soared up into the sky, creating a great rumbling across the entire Grandiuno Sect. The formless and colorless swordwill pierced through the thousand of miles high clouds in an instant until it reached outer space itself!

At that moment, no matter which mountain of the Grandiuno Sect the disciples were on, they could all hear the clanging sound of swords. Within the nine mountains, countless long swords seemed to have met their king. They went flying out of the sheaths and into the air, vibrating and roaring, as if they were bowing to their king.

This sudden scene naturally caused panic among countless disciples.

“What on earth is going on? Why is my sword out of control?” +15 BONUS
Fit’s so terrifying. I seemed to feel thousands of sharp sword energies passing through my body, causing all the spiritual energy in my body to freeze for a moment.” “Look! This strange phenomenon seems to be coming from Seventh Mountain.” “Seventh Mountain? Could it be that another genius swordsman was born there?” Compared to the panicked disciples, the elders from the nine mountains within the sect seemed much calmer. After detecting the direction from which the sword will was coming, countless sect elders looked up in the direction of Seventh Mountain with different expressions.

At the same time, in the main hall of the Seventh Mountain, Myles was training in seclusion. When he felt this terrifying swordwill, he was first shocked. The swordwill was extremely domineering as if it was formed by integrating multiple sword attributes!

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Life After Prison Chapter 1990-Even he with a heptagold swordwill could not help but feel vaguely oppressed by Severin’s swordwill. After his initial shock wore off, he recalled something, and his face was instantly filled with joy.

He jumped up from the ground, activated his divine sense, and moved toward the Sword Tomb, saying, “What a terrifying and domineering swordwill! Hahaha, I didn’t expect that after all these years of being alone at the top, a genius swordsman would finally appear!” Myles transformed into a ray of light and headed straight for the Sword Tomb.

He wanted to see which genius in Seventh Mountain actually gave birth to such a terrifying swordwill.

Just when swordwill alarmed the entire Grandiuno Sect, Severin locked up at the fog of the Sword Tomb that had been split open, and exhaled heavily.

Seeing as if even the sky had been chopped into pieces, Severin said happily.

“As expected of the swordsmanship I’ve comprehended, I’ve managed to create a unique move from the countless lingering swordwills!

After devouring various swordwill attributes for the past half month, Severin was able to reach enlightenment in swordsmanship in the past few days. Relying on his deep understanding of swordsmanship and the vast amount of

lingering swordwills in the Sword Tomb, his original heptagold swordwill began to absorb and devour the residual swordwill of other attributes.

Since the lingering swordwills in the Sword Tomb had been washed away by time, their remaining power was very small. However, after being devoured and integrated by Severin, his swordwill evolved in the direction of All Swords Become One. Not only could he use his heptagold swordwill but he could also use the attributes of other swordwills.

Severin named it chaotic swordwill! Just now, he tested out his chaotic swordwill which contained the power of various attributes, and it was already comparable to the full blow of a level one paragon! Thus, how could he not feel overjoyed at his newfound swordwill?

He originally entered Sword Tomb just to find heptagold energy, and did not expect that there would be such a great opportunity! As a result of absorbing the lingering swordwills, his swordwill became possessed with the attribute of chaos. In other words, he could call upon three thousand types of swordwills at his fingertips.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that if a level nine supreme saint sword cultivator were to fight against Severin, he would instantly be defeated. No matter how strong the opponent's swordsmanship was, no matter what kind of swordsmanship the opponent had, Severin could instantly imitate it and break it in one move. This kind of ability was very rare in the world, making Severin the exclusive.

12 +15 BONUS Just when Severin was feeling delighted, he suddenly heard the exclamations of many disciples from the edge of Sword Tomb, "Look! Severin has actually climbed up to the first place in the Top Swordsman ranking!" "I didn't expect that someone could break the ranking of the ancestors of Seventh Mountain!" After hearing these exclamations, Severin looked up and saw his name on the floating black stone monument. Seeing that he had once again broken the ranking of his predecessors, Severin touched his nose helplessly. He really did not want to be on the list!

"Oh well. It's not like I can do anything to make my name go away." Severin withdrew his gaze from the stone monument. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I've already cultivated Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy to Small Success, so the only thing to do now is to go to Nine Heavens to collect sky-soil energy. How lucky I am to get the chaotic swordwill, which can break three thousand swordwill and be used as my trump card." Severin stood up

slowly, suppressed the broken sword fragments flying around him with his surging swordwill, and walked towards the exit.

At the same time, Myles also arrived joyfully at the entrance of Sword Tomb.

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