

## Read Novel Life After Prison Chapter 2021

Life After Prison Chapter 2021-One should note that Wildfire once resounded throughout the Southsky and was hailed as the number one rogue fighter. He was certainly not one to rely on an empty reputation.

This individual not only possessed an eighth-grade spiritual treasure condensed from sky-soil energy but was also an eighth-grade alchemist. Coupled with his formidable flame technique, only then could he establish a formidable reputation in places like the Southsky, the western regions, and the eastern wilderness.

As for Severin himself, he was an alchemist. Although he had acquired the alchemy heritage within the sect's Alchemy Tower, he was currently stuck at the level of a sixth-grade advanced alchemist. If he could obtain a seventh or eighth-grade alchemical recipe from the ruins of this abode, it might provide him with inspiration and allow him to elevate his alchemy skills to that of a seventh-grade alchemist at an earlier stage.

Moreover, the abode ruins of a renowned alchemist undoubtedly harbored many seventh and eighth grade alchemical materials! These natural treasures were extremely expensive in the outside world, serving as the main ingredients for many seventh and even eighth-grade pills.

As an alchemist, Severin was determined not to let such opportunities slip away.

Although he was a true disciple and could easily stay on Pearl Light Isle to cultivate steadily, gradually advancing his proficiency in alchemy and cultivation, the path of cultivation was inherently challenging, like navigating against the current. Just as Severin made his decision, Oskar, who sat at the front, raised his head to gaze at the elite disciples in the hall and inquired, "Have you all made your decisions? Is anyone willing to go?" The ruins of the royal paragon's abode were only accessible to cultivators at the supreme saint level. The sect elders and peak masters in the hall, possessing the cultivation realm of paragon, naturally had no hope of entering. However, after selecting those who would enter the ruins, these sect elders would still need to lead them to prevent any unforeseen incidents.

As Oskar said this, many of the elite disciples in the hall had already made their decisions.

“Sect leader, we disciples are willing to go forward!” “I am also willing to enter the ruins and take a chance!” Watching many elite disciples speak up, Oskar revealed a contented smile, nodding in satisfaction. Then, he shifted his gaze to Celeste, Raymond, and Severin, the three true disciples in front of him.

+15 BONUS The core disciples who received the Information this time were not only Severin and the other two. The remaining disciples, such as Karl and Riley, also received it, but only Severin and the other two came to the main hall. Looking over, Oskar, rubbing his beard, grinned and said, “Have you three made up your minds?” Severin, who had already decided in his heart, took a bold step forward and said to Oskar, “Sect leader, I have decided to go to the ruins!” Seeing Severin speak up, Celeste and the others also stepped forward, unwilling to be outdone.

“Sect leader, I have also decided to go to the ruins!” “I am willing too!” Seeing this, Oskar nodded in satisfaction. This was exactly what he hoped to see.

The abode ruins of the Wildfire had appeared, undoubtedly attracting the attention of the four major sects. In the Southsky and countless other forces. If elite disciples were allowed to enter without a leader, they would likely face internal conflicts within the ruins.

After discussing the selection of disciples to enter the ruins, Oskar once again turned his gaze to the elders of the sects and the peak masters of the nine mountains.

“Which elder is willing to lead this time?” At this moment, the seventh peak master, Myles, stepped forward and said, “Sect leader, I am willing to lead the disciples to the ruins!” Seeing this, Oskar immediately set the departure date. “Very well! Since that’s the case, get ready and set out one day from now. You will depart tomorrow.” After the discussion was concluded, Oskar disappeared from the sight of the crowd. The peak masters and elders in the main hall, after congratulating Myles, also left one after another.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2022-Myles turned his head and addressed the disciples in the field. “Come to the Seventh Mountain Square tomorrow, don’t be late!” After saying this, he turned and walked away.

After leaving the main hall, Raymond walked towards Severin not far away, cupping his fists and smiling." Brother Ye, see you tomorrow." Severin smiled back at him, nodding. "Raymond, until tomorrow." Then, he turned to Celeste and said, "Celeste, goodbye." With that, he transformed into a streak of light, soaring into the sky at an astonishing speed, heading straight for Pearl Light Isle.

Upon returning to Pearl Light Isle, Severin informed Diane and the others about the expedition to the Wildfire's abode. The expressions on their faces became serious upon hearing the news. Particularly, Diane, with her keen insight, asked solemnly. "The royal paragon's abode, I'm afraid the forces from the entire Southsky will gather in the vast mountain range tomorrow!" Severin nodded. "Exactly! The sect has dispatched three true disciples, including me, and nearly a hundred elite disciples." Upon learning that Severin was also going, Gilda looked worried. "Severin, is there any danger in this?" Seeing Gilda looking anxious, Severin reached out and rubbed her head, saying, "Your husband now has the cultivation of a complete seventh-grade supreme saint. Even if it's a ninth-grade supreme saint, I can kill them now! With this level of cultivation, what danger could there be?" Diane and the others felt that Severin's words made sense. After a brief discussion, the women decided to accompany Severin to broaden their horizons.

"Alright." Severin chuckled. "Although your current cultivation is only at the fourth-grade supreme saint, with me around, there should be no danger." With the agreement secured, the women's faces lit up with joy. Since entering the Granduino Sect, they had been secluded on Pearl Light Isle for cultivation, rarely venturing out, afraid of causing any trouble for Severin.

Lately, within the sect, many elite disciples had learned of the women casually treating the Crystal Spring Pill as if it were candy, and envy and jealousy spread, labeling them as mere decorations. However, they were no mere decorations and had no intention of being one.

This time, with the emergence of the royal paragon's remnants, the women also wanted to explore and – +15 BONUS Meanwhile, not far from the first peak, on a floating island.

Deep within the island was a magnificent palace, radiating golden brilliance, with intricate carvings and vibrant paintings.

Inside the palace, there was a young man enveloped in celestial radiance, his aura terrifying as if he were a world unto himself. This handsome man,

dressed in resplendent robes exuding a divine glow, gave off a refreshing and invigorating vibe. He was none other than Karl, the current first true disciple of the Granduino Sect, rumored to be the reincarnation of a mighty figure from ancient times.

“The royal paragon’s abode? Unfortunately, I have already transcended the realm of paragon. I cannot enter it,” Karl lamented, his tone tinged with regret. “I didn’t expect that Wildfire would also fall...” Reflecting on the past, Karl sighed softly. “Even with divine techniques, one cannot defy fate. I wonder if my reincarnation into this golden age will allow me to open the gates of heaven and tread the immortal path.” After a moment of contemplation, Karl spoke thoughtfully, “Although Wildfire’s strength back then didn’t catch my eye, his set of high-grade spiritual treasures in the Sky–Soil Zenith is indeed a rare treasure. If I could obtain it, my Sky–Soil Body could reach perfection!” With that in mind, he activated a spiritual light with a wave of his token.

Shortly after, a dozen disciples at the supreme saint level appeared at the palace entrance

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Life After Prison Chapter 2023-The group of disciples–numbered in the tens, their cultivation levels seemingly hovering around the fourth and fifth grades of the supreme saint level. Among the various peaks of the sect, they stood at the forefront.

Particularly noteworthy was the robust figure leading them, clad in a black robe.

His aura had reached the consummate eighth-grade of the supreme saint, not falling much short of the elite disciples like Celeste.

This man in the black robe held the sixth position on the sect’s list of prodigies, bearing the name Cowen Sandy.

To outsiders, he was a renowned genius on the prodigy list, not much inferior to the core disciples.

However, Cowen understood all too well that in the presence of Karl, he was nothing more than an ant.

In the past, when he had just broken through to the seventh-grade of the supreme saint, Cowen had secretly challenged Karl. In that battle, Karl had nearly extinguished him with a single finger. It was a stark realization for Cowen that the news of Karl being the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse was not a mere rumor but a veritable truth.

After his defeat, Cowen found it difficult to accept reality. Fortunately, Karl granted him a chance, accepting him as a follower. Karl was generous with his followers, being the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse and having reached the level of a supreme paragon in his previous life. A few words of guidance from him were enough for Cowen to benefit greatly. Due to this, the number of followers around Karl continued to increase. Reflecting on the past, Cowen took a deep breath, his gaze firm as he stepped into the palace.

Upon entering, he respectfully bowed to Karl, clasping his fists in a salute. “I wonder what matter you have summoned us for, Karl?” Karl spoke casually. “I’ve gathered you all here to send you into the abode of Wildfire and retrieve the spiritual treasure of the Sky–Soil Zenith.” Without questioning the reason, Cowen immediately agreed. “Certainly.” He knew the extraordinary identity of Karl, a reincarnated ancient being who had lived for tens of thousands of years—the prodigy reborn for the second time. Since the mysterious Sky–Soil Zenith caught Karl’s attention, it undoubtedly held great significance to him.

Cowen was a devoted follower, and he knew what to inquire about and what to refrain from. Having received the signal, he led his men and withdrew from the palace. Watching Cowen’s departing figure, Karl’s eyes, like meteoric orbs, gleamed with a daunting brilliance. He murmured to himself, “With Cowen taking action, success should be assured!” +15 BONUS Under Cowen’s guidance, despite currently only holding the cultivation level of an eighth-grade supreme saint, his combat prowess surpassed even a ninth-grade supreme saint at the complete-stage!

After retracting his gaze, Karl focused his thoughts and said, “Absorbing the sky–soil energy from the Sky- Soil Zenith, my Sky–Soil Body body can achieve perfection. After breaking through to the fifth-grade of the paragon, I will go to the Eastern Sea’s secret realm to retrieve the treasures left behind from the previous life... The next day, at dawn.

Inside Pearl Light Isle, Severin, who had finished his cultivation, led Diane and her four daughters straight to the Seventh Mountain. The distance from Pearl Light Isle to Seventh Mountain was not far. With Severin’s cultivation, flying over took only a dozen breaths.

Upon arriving above the square of the Seventh Mountain, he discovered that Myles, the elder selected to lead the sect disciples to the Raze Mountains, had already summoned a huge treasure ship, which now had several disciples seated on it.

After boarding the ship, Severin looked towards Myles at the bow and respectfully greeted, "Greetings, peak master." Myles stood at the bow of the ship smiled and nodded upon seeing Severin.

After exchanging greetings with Severin, Myles then shifted his gaze to Diane and her four daughters behind him. With his current cultivation as a ninth-grade paragon, he easily saw through the cultivation of the four women each had a solid foundation and stable aura.

Myles grinned and said, "Not bad! After just half a year, you've already reached the fourth-grade supreme saint. It seems your talents are quite outstanding." Diane and her daughters, upon hearing this, smiled and greeted Myles.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2024-"Peak master, thank you for the praise." +15 BONUS After finding a place to sit beside Myles, Severin asked with a smile, "Peak master Myles, I wonder how many forces from the Southsky will be attracted to the ruins of Wildfire's abode this time?" As the saying goes, knowing oneself and the enemy is the key to a hundred victories in battle!

In the Southsky, there were prominent forces with both fame and reputation, aside from the four major sects, there were also two major families.

The Gahrns and the Steeles, though not as powerful as the four major sects, had strong individuals in the royal paragon level within their clans, and some of their young masters were rumored to possess formidable cultivation.

Severin had a premonition that this time, the ruins of Wildfire's abode would undoubtedly attract the attention of most of the Southsky's outstanding talents!

Observing the momentum of the Granduino Sect, three out of its six core disciples were already in action.

Over a hundred elite disciples at the supreme saint level!

Other forces, eager to compete for the relics and treasures of Wildfire, would likely dispatch a considerable number of their own representatives.

Upon hearing Severin's words, Myles at the bow of the ship chuckled and said, "Afraid now?" "The four sects and two families in the Southsky, the six major forces, almost all want a share of the pie. As the leader of the true disciples, the burden on your shoulders is not light." Myles spoke with a smile, casually continuing, "Slan of the Gahrns and Tobias of the Steeles, both possess a cultivation at the perfection of the eighth-grade supreme saint." "And there's also the disciples of the Deifirm Sect..." After listening to Myles's explanation, Severin had a preliminary impression of the outstanding talents from the four sects and the two clans of Southsky. Just as he was about to inquire further, Raymond's voice resounded in his ears.

"Haha, Severin, you're here so early." Accompanying this voice, two rainbow lights descended from the sky, and Raymond and Celeste walked +15  
BONUS As Raymond landed, he first greeted Severin, then glanced at Diane and the others, nodding with a smile.

Severin laughed and said, "Not long ago." Then, he introduced Raymond and Celeste to Diane and the other women. After a while of catching up and chatting, more people boarded the ship, and the entire treasure ship was crowded with people.

"Hiss! Three of the six major core disciples of the sects are here today!" "Look! Isn't that Cowen, ranked sixth on the Heavenly Prodigy Rankings? He usually keeps a low profile, but unexpectedly, he appeared today." "And there's Shyam, ranked eighth, and Radyn, ranked ninth, they're also in the queue.

"This time, our Granduino Sect has mobilized so many forces. The three major sects, the Gahrns, and the Steeles are probably going to retreat!" Amidst the low murmurs of the disciples, the treasure ship slowly started, transforming into a long rainbow rushing through the sky at an astonishing speed.

With Myles's control, the speed of the ship suddenly increased, like a flash, heading straight for the sky.



The fierce wind stirred up countless dust on the ground. Not long after, a towering mountain range appeared in Severin's line of sight.

Severin gazed at the ancient mountain range, which seemed like a giant dragon prostrating on the ground in the hazy distance.

Meanwhile, Myles stood at the bow of the ship, addressing to everyone, "We're about to arrive at Raze Mountains!"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2025-As Myles's words faded, Severin spotted numerous cultivators appearing in the mountain range dozens of miles away. At the summit of a small hill on the horizon, a massive array formation radiated a surging celestial force, faintly revealing a fairyland-like abode through the formation.

At this moment, countless rainbow lights flickered in the surrounding sky, with cultivators continuously arriving from all directions in the west. Among these lights, the most eye-catching was a man riding a thunderous warhorse.

Mounted on the horse, traversing the mountains as if in an uninhabited realm, he soared over the heads of many rogue fighters below the mountains. This scene naturally displeased the stronger among the rogue fighters. Those who could reach the Raze Mountains were naturally not the novice and weak.

cultivators that Severin and others encountered when they first arrived in the Bleurealm.

Severin scanned the area and found that the rogue fighters occupying the small hills near the mountain range were at least of supreme saint level.

The closer to the interior of the Raze Mountains, where the remnants of the royal paragon were found, the higher the cultivation levels of the rogue fighters. Among them were practitioners of the sixth and seventh-grade supreme saints.

The figure riding the thunderous warhorse swiftly flew, creating gusts of wind that scattered the cultivators along the way. In the next moment, a thunderous voice rang out, causing the earth to tremble.



“Who dares to fly over my head!” A robust middle-aged cultivator, with a cultivation around the sixth-grade supreme saint, immediately raised his hand towards the sky, attempting to grab the person flying over his head. However, all he received was a golden spear!

The spear lightly pierced the void, unleashing terrifying power that instantly obliterated the sixth-ranked supreme saint. After these actions, the man concealed within the thunderous warhorse continued forward.

On the mountaintop, this scene immediately elicited numerous gasps from rogue fighters.

“A golden long spear? Could this person be Sian, the prodigy of the Gahhrs?” “Rumors have it that he was born with the Golden Spirit physique, once achieving the cultivation of the seventh-grade of the supreme saint, he killed a ninth-grade beast king in the Raze Mountains!” “His thunderous warhorse is said to have been subdued in these Raze Mountains, carrying a trace of the 1/2 +15 BONUS The murmurs had barely subsided when, in the eastern sky, a completely white ship suddenly appeared, its sails bearing an iron-hooked ‘Steele’ character.

At the forefront of the treasure ship stood a young man radiating the aura of around the eighth-grade supreme saint. Among the rogue fighters, someone immediately recognized his identity.

“This... this is Tobias, the genius of the Steeles!” “It is said that Tobias possessed the Sun-Heart Bones since birth, cultivated the Sun-Heart Constitution, reaching the royal saint level at the age of just over ten.

Even last year, with the cultivation of the sixth-grade of the supreme saint, he fought a foe two levels above him, slaying a fierce beast. It was the Thunder Bird, with strength comparable to the eighth-grade supreme saint!” This time, no one dared to intercept.

The middle-aged cultivator of the sixth-grade of the supreme saint, who had dared to intercept just now, had now disappeared, turning into ashes.

Before the rogue fighters could recover from their shock, another enormous rainbow light appeared in the sky.

After the rainbow light emerged, the immense shadow seemed to shroud the entire sky.

Within the rainbow light was a pool-shaped spiritual treasure exuding thunder, its pressure extremely terrifying.

Hovering above the thunderous pool-shaped spiritual treasure were several elders in the paragon level, surrounded by flickering thunder and silver serpents. Behind these paragon level elders, there was a young man in his twenties. His gaze was unparalleled, his aura surging to the extreme. The ninth-grade supreme saint's aura shook the void, causing even the space to distort.

Seeing this, the rogue fighters exclaimed once again.

"Ah, this is the second genius of the Deifirm Sect, Uzair!"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2026-Rumors circulated about a figure possessing the top-tier Thunderbolt Constitution, unparalleled in combat strength. It would not be long before they surpassed the junior leader Simeon of the Delfirm Sect!

Before the crowd could fully comprehend, a golden rainbow light once again appeared in the sky. Within the rainbow light emerged a crescent-shaped jade platform. On it sat dozens of female disciples, each with a beauty that rivaled blooming flowers, displaying extraordinary cultivation and timeless charm.

Observing from the vast Raze Mountains, the rogue fighters marveled.

"These must be the celestial maidens of the Marvair Sect!" "I wonder if the legendary saintwoman of the Marvair Sect will make an appearance this time." "Of the Southsky sects and the two major clans, more than half have already arrived. The Granduino Sect is probably not far behind." Myles watched as the representatives of the Southsky sects and two major clans arrived in the Raze Mountains ahead of the Granduino Sect. He stood at the back of the ship and addressed his disciples.

Hold on tight; it's time for the Granduino Sect to make its entrance." As soon as he finished speaking, the precious ship transformed into a rainbow, swiftly flying and covering several miles in an instant. In the blink of an eye, it arrived at a small hill less than two miles away from the royal paragon's remains.

The appearance of the Granduino Sect's ship naturally caused a commotion among the group of rogue fighters.

"Look! The three true disciples of the Granduino Sect are standing at the bow!" "The fourth core disciple, Raymond, the fifth core disciple, Celeste, the sixth core disciple, Severin! I never expected the Granduino Sect to send three core disciples!" "We're familiar with Raymond and Celeste; they've been famous for a long time.

As far as I know, doesn't the Granduino Sect only have five core disciples?" "Old friend, your information is outdated. Half a year ago, during the Southsky sacred lake event, Severin awakened some kind of Divine Constitution and was personally designated as the sixth core disciple by the Granduino Sect's sect leader!" "Hiss! Was this person's talent so terrifying?" Silence lingered.

The arrival of a disciple from the Granduino Sect caused a strong sensation among the numerous rogue +15 BONUS Not only the rogue fighters, but even the elders and geniuses of various major sects who had arrived earlier all turned their gaze towards the Granduino Sect.

Especially Severin, who had just arrived on the small mountain. He sensed dozens of divine senses secretly probing him.

In the residence of the Deifirm Sect, a slender man draped in a white robe, his eyes bursting with astonished brilliance, spoke with a cold voice.

"Severin!" If Severin were present, he would have recognized this person as Thorold, the inner disciple of the Deifirm Sect, whom he defeated in Nontwo City. At this moment, Thorold had reached the cultivation level of a third-rank supreme saint, not much weaker than the elite disciples within the Granduino Sect.

Due to his inability to enter the Sacred Lake, Thorold paid a great price after returning to the Delfirm Sect, breaking through to the rank of supreme saint. As a result, his heart was filled with intense resentment towards Severin. Especially when he learned that Severin had become the sixth core disciple of the Granduino Sect, the hatred in Thorold's heart deepened.

Originally, with his strength, he could have secured a spot to the sacred lake.

However, unexpectedly, Severin emerged and snatched his spot halfway. As Thorold coldly uttered the name Severin, the leading disciple of the Deifirm Sect, the genius disciple Uzair, looked over.

“Junior Brother Thorold, is this the Severin who snatched your spot at the sacred lake back then?” Thorold took a deep breath and nodded. ‘Exactly! Senior Brother Uzair, this is the person!’ Upon hearing this, Uzair smiled, and an overwhelming aura burst forth from him.

He chuckled and said, “Junior Brother, today, I’ll teach him a lesson on your behalf!”

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Life After Prison Chapter 2027-Confidence radiated from Uzair’s face. As the lead disciple representing the Deifirm Sect this time, he was already a genius of the sect, and the Thunderbolt Constitution he awakened was no less inferior to a Divine Body. Moreover, with his current cultivation reaching the eighth-grade supreme saint, if he went all out, even a ninth-grade supreme saint wouldn’t be his match!

In Uzair’s eyes, Severin had only been in Granduino Sect for half a year, and his cultivation was not impressive. Even if Severin had extraordinary talent and awakened a Divine Body, breaking through to the fifth-grade of the supreme saint level in such a short time was commendable.

Thorold felt grateful, and he thanked Uzair. “Thank you, Senior Brother!” They were fellow disciples, and their bond was quite deep.

Since the last failure to compete for the sacred lake quota, Thorold paid a great price upon returning to the Deifirm Sect. He chose to give up his chance to become a Deifirm Sect divine heir and handed the slot over to Uzair’s clan mate. That was equivalent to becoming a core disciple in the Granduino Sect, they could be contenders for the position of divine heir. This was also why Thorold harbored such hatred towards Severin, At this moment, Severin had arrived at the Raze Mountains with the Granduino Sect’s ship. He suddenly sensed a gaze filled with hidden hostility fixed on him. With Severin’s current complete-stage cultivation at the ninth-grade supreme saint, he understood the strength he possessed.

In an instant, he identified the owner of that gaze.

Gazing at the Deifirm Sect's residence on the distant mountaintop, Severin quickly noticed Thorold in the crowd. Feeling the aura of Thorold, who was at the second-grade supreme saint, Severin sneered, "Huh, this guy broke through to the supreme saint level?" Beside him, the women including saw Severin's cold expression, and they followed his gaze.

"It's him!" Gilda frowned slightly, her mouth emitting a chilly shout, "Thorold from the Gahhrs in Nontwor City!" Thorold had suffered defeat at the hands of Severin, missing the chance to enter the sacred lake. Animosity had long been established between the two factions, Encountering each other once again, Diane and her companions anticipated inevitable clashes during their time in the ruins.

Sheila looked back at Severin, expressing concern. "Severin, I observed the person beside Thorold exuding a formidable aura, and the way he looks at you is predatory. Be cautious once we enter the ruins!" +15 BONUS Severin responded with a faint smile, "No worries! That person can't harm me." This statement was not arrogance on Severin's part but a reflection of his current seventh-grade supreme saint-level cultivation. Even if facing a ninth-grade supreme saint, he could keep pace in battle.

Moreover, he held a trump card—the chaotic swordwill that erupted into the Sky– Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. This technique would even slay a recently ascended paragon, let alone someone like Uzair, a mere eighth-grade supreme saint-level cultivator.

At this moment, Myles, along with two other core disciples, Raymond and Celeste, arrived beside Severin.

Myles shared information with a cheerful demeanor, "The leader of the prodigies representing the Deifirm Sect is named Uzair. He possesses remarkable cultivation, a complete eighth-grade supreme saint, and he also has the Thunderbolt Constitution. Rumor has it that his lightning techniques are astonishing. earning him the title of the second-in-command in the Delfirm Sect." After discussing Uzair's details, Myles turned to Severin, paused, and pointed toward the direction of the Purevoid Sect's camp, saying. "Leading the Purevoid Sect is Safiq Gangly, also an eighth-grade supreme saint-level cultivator. His mastery in swordsmanship is formidable, but in your presence, I reckon he is not worth mentioning." Following Myles's gaze, Severin saw a black-clad man carrying a long sword in the Purevoid Sect's camp. The man exuded an ancient aura, akin to a sharp sword concealed in its sheath, emanating an unmistakable sharpness.

“This person’s swordsmanship is restrained, seemingly having achieved some level of proficiency.” Severin nodded.

Myles chuckled heartily, understanding Severin’s innate talent in swordsmanship. Hence, when introducing Safiq, he emphasized it less than he did with Uzair.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2028-After a hearty laugh, Myles raised his hand again, pointing towards the residences of the Gahrns and Steeles not far away.

He said to Severin and the others, “Over there are the prodigies of the Gahrns and Steeles, with impressive cultivation. They can be considered your competitors this time!” Upon hearing this, Raymond, standing nearby, grinned and said, “Master Myles, aren’t you boosting their morale and dampening ours?” It was not that Raymond looked down on Sian and Tobias. Rather, he had already attained the cultivation level of a ninth-grade supreme saint. Among the disciples leading teams, his cultivation was the highest.

Seeing her colleague Raymond acting so arrogantly, Celeste raised an eyebrow and shook her head. These people, at the very least, are renowned prodigies in Southsky. We mustn’t underestimate them!” Beside her, Myles nodded. “Celeste makes a valid point.” “As for the rest, I won’t say more. Rest up and gather your strength. It’ll probably take another half day for the formation in this abode relic to fully activate!” Severin followed Myles’s gaze to the prodigies he had emphasized, but after a brief glance, he withdrew his attention. Leading Diane and the other four women, he sat cross-legged and began to meditate.

With the manifestation of the royal paragon abode, it seemed like prodigies from half of Southsky had gathered. This expedition was likely to involve fierce battles. It was wise to conserve energy, preparing for the challenges that lay ahead.

After waiting for half a day, the vortex shrouded by the formation emitted an increasingly intense aura. At high noon, a towering pillar of light suddenly erupted from the vortex.

Subsequently, ripples echoed in the surrounding void near the vortex, as if something was about to emerge from the boundless space.

This scene captured the attention of disciples from various major sects and rogue fighters in the vicinity.

“The royal paragon’s abode is finally coming out, isn’t it?” “This is the mighty royal paragon who shook Southsky tens of thousands of years ago. If we can inherit something from it, our rise to prominence is just around the corner!” “I dare not dream of inheriting the techniques, but obtaining some pills from the remnants of that abode would be a tremendous stroke of luck!” +15 BONUS Everyone was excited. If they could inherit the legacy of a royal paragon, why worry about not rising to power?

Soon, the fluctuations from the void became stronger, and a dark spatial passage gradually appeared in the middle of the vast mountain range. The spatial passage was several feet high, exuding a primitive and ancient aura.

“The abode is open!” Seeing this, cultivators rushed towards the passage one after another. Many, in their eagerness to be the first, resorted to direct confrontation. It was not until the spatial passage was completely stabilized that the other sects and major families made their preparations.

the area of the Gr In the area of the Granduino Sect, Severin, Raymond, and Celeste soared into the air.

Raymond took the lead and charged out. “Granduino Sect disciples, follow my orders and stay behind me!

As soon as these words were spoken, hundreds of disciples simultaneously released their cultivation, directly suppressing the excited rogue fighters around them from mid-air to the ground.

Severin smiled at Diane and the other women beside him, saying softly. “Let’s go together.” The women nodded gently and followed his footsteps, entering the spatial passage leading to the abode remnants.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2029-As they stepped into the vortex passage, a whirlwind of disorientation swept over the group. This disorienting sensation lingered for a few moments before Severin noticed a significant change in the surroundings.

The once familiar landscape had transformed into a vast expanse of hazy gray skies, with dry stones scattered across the earth, resembling a lifeless world.

Gazing upon this new realm, Severin could not help but feel astonished. “Is this the ancient relic, the sanctuary crafted by a royal paragon? It’s almost like a miniature world in itself!” A royal paragon, the pinnacle existence in the realm of cultivation, had the power to establish a personal sanctuary effortlessly. The only path, the eternal truth! Creating a secluded world as one’s own sanctuary was an easily achievable feat for such a formidable cultivator.

Observing the horizon, Severin’s companions, including Diane and others, commented on the intricate formations in the area. “Severin, there are numerous formations here.” Following their gaze, Severin noticed that the ground was covered with formations, exuding a terrifying aura even after countless millennia. What surprised him even more was the thick fog that permeated this relic, seemingly capable of obstructing divine perception.

Severin, whose divine sense could normally cover hundreds of miles, found it severely hindered. Now, he could only sense things within a few miles, and anything beyond that plunged into utter darkness.

Whether due to the effects of the vortex passage or some other reason, Severin, upon entering this relic, realized that he had not seen Raymond and the others who had entered before him. He speculated that those entering the sanctuary might be immediately separated from each other.

Shaking his head, Severin immediately summoned the Scarletsy Sword, and the group flew towards the distance. Before long, he came across several high– grade sixth–grade spiritual herbs.

Severin could not help but sigh inwardly. Truly, this was an abode ruin of royal paragon, where precious spiritual herbs rarely seen outside became ordinary.

Along the way, Severin encountered many rogue fighters and disciples from other sects. However, seeing the surging aura around him, no one dared to provoke him.

The only regret for Severin was that, despite the time that had passed, he had not encountered many fellow sect members. Diane asked, "Severin, do you think we might have been led astray? Why haven't we encountered any fellow sect members yet?" 1/2 +15 BONUS Gilda, standing beside her, chimed in, "Severin, how about we first look for traces of fellow sect members? Inside the abode ruins, with fellow sect members around, our strength will be greater, and in times of danger, we can take care of each other." Wildfire was once a powerful figure renowned in Southsky, and no one knew what kind of traps and dangers existed in this abode mansion ruin.

Severin thought Gilda made a valid point. However, the abode ruin was vast, and despite flying for dozens of miles, he had yet to encounter many people.

Where could he go to find fellow sect members?

Moreover, the mist blocking divine sense made searching even more troublesome.

As he pondered whether to search for fellow sect members first or the treasures left by Wildfire, suddenly he sensed a violent battle erupting not far from their location.

"Hmm? Someone's fighting!" Sensing this, Severin's body soared into the air, cutting through the air like a sharp sword, flying towards the horizon. In just a few moments, he led Diane and the others several miles away.

Unleashing his divine sense, he quickly discovered that there were seven or eight disciples from the Granduino Sect fighting against several practitioners dressed in the attire of the Deifirm Sect.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2030-However, the cultivation levels of the Granduino Sect disciples were generally around the second or third- grade of the supreme saint level.

The group of Deifirm Sect cultivators, on the other hand, boasted significantly higher cultivation levels. Despite outnumbering their opponents, the seven or eight Granduino Sect disciples found themselves at a disadvantage, battered and bruised, spitting blood, their breath unsteady.

Seeing that the Granduino Sect disciples were struggling, Gilda, standing at their side, took the initiative. The aura of a fourth-grade supreme saint emanated from her as she raised her hand. With a swift motion, she sent the Deifirm Sect cultivators flying with a wave into the void.

The Deifirm Sect disciple, a young man of around fifth-grade supreme saint, who led the group, evaded Gilda's attack. His face darkened as he cursed, "Who dares to trouble my Delfirm Sect!" Several Granduino Sect disciples nearby, recognizing it was Severin, cried out in distress. "Senior Brother, we just entered the ruins and found a forbidden area with formations. There are several eighth-grade spiritual treasures and natural treasures. Unfortunately, we were targeted by some Deifirm Sect disciples..." "Our leader, Senior Brother Radyn, got trapped, and only a few of us managed to escape," one of them added from a short distance away.

Upon hearing this, the young leader of the Deifirm Sect understood Severin's identity. Without hesitation, he leaped into the air, attempting to flee. However, how could Severin let him escape so easily? With a low shout, a fierce light flickering in his eyes, Severin raised his hand and slapped it down. In an instant, a giant cyan handprint, resembling a small mountain, materialized in the sky.

"Where do you think you're going!" Amidst a resounding shout, under the colossal handprint in the void, the Deifirm Sect leader, with only a fifth-grade supreme saint cultivation, was instantly turned into a mist of blood.

After completing these actions, Severin approached his fellow disciples. As he looked at the numerous injuries on their bodies, he could not help but wonder whether it was luck or misfortune that led them to discover a forbidden area with heavenly treasures so soon after entering the ruins.

After spending a considerable amount of time in the ruins, he had only harvested seven or eight decent sixth-grade herbs.

Severin's initial purpose for entering Wildfire's legacy site was to search for the Sky-Soil Zenith, intending to cultivate the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. However, now that he had encountered such rare 1/2 +15 BONUS

After administering several sixth-grade healing pills to the group, he quickly led them onto the Scarletsky Sword, swiftly moving towards the forbidden area. The Imposing presence naturally attracted the attention of others along the way, with speculation running rampant.

“Those are disciples of the Granduino Sect. Seeing them in such a hurry, could something have happened?”

“The one leading seems to be Severin, the sixth core disciple of the Granduino Sect. Could it be that the sect has discovered a treasure?”  
Meanwhile, in front of the forbidden area containing the precious treasures, several disciples of the Granduino Sect were covered in blood, kneeling on the ground.

The leader, Radyn, was currently being strangled by Uzair, who held his neck in a grip resembling that of holding a small chick. Blood oozed from the corners of Radyn’s mouth, his meridians already shattered by Uzair, and his aura in chaos and decline.

Facing a life-or-death crisis, Radyn gritted his silver teeth and said, “This forbidden area was discovered by our Granduino Sect first. Are you trying to forcibly seize it? Don’t forget, there are still three core disciples of my Granduino Sect inside the ruins!” Uzair’s expression remained cold, his gaze fixed on Radyn. A hint of disdain in his eyes, and he did not take Radyn seriously.

A mere sixth-grade supreme saint could easily be annihilated with a lift of his hand. However, Uzair could not completely ignore what Radyn said. As far as he knew, Raymond’s cultivation level surpassed his own.

With this in mind, Uzair disdainfully tossed Radyn aside. “A bunch of trash! Do you even have the qualifications to compete with the Deifirm Sect for precious treasures in the secret realm? In the future, when you encounter disciples of the Deifirm Sect, all of you better stay far away!”

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