

## Read Novel | Life After Prison Chapter 2041

Life After Prison Chapter 2041-The Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus was an eighth-grade spiritual herb. Any spiritual herbs above sixth grade were regarded as treasures. Paragon would only benefit from alchemical pills from seventh-grade and above. Those alchemical pills contained the power of heaven and earth.

In order to produce seventh-grade alchemical pills, it was compulsory to obtain some sort of power of heaven and earth. Even for the Grandiuno Sect who was founded a long time ago, they too only had a few seventh-grade alchemical pills.

As such, the eighth-grade spiritual herb was a main ingredient to create the eighth-grade alchemical pill.

If the spiritual herb appeared elsewhere, every paragon and royal paragon in Southsky would fight to their death to obtain it.

The last time someone discovered an eighth-grade spiritual herb was several hundred years ago.

The Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus Severin was looking at it now was not normal spiritual herbs. In fact, it was Paragon Pill. Taking that alchemical pill would increase the breakthrough chance for a paragon to become a royal paragon by 80%.

A very rare and precious treasure, indeed. It was a very unusual and one-of-a-kind spiritual herb.

Severin had the confidence to become a paragon if he could eat the spiritual herb and absorb all the power it had. If he was lucky, he would have the chance to understand the theory contained in the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus to help himself understand the true meaning of becoming a royal paragon.

The spiritual herb was just several feet away from him. He looked at it with a thrilling face. Gritting his teeth, the power in his body was unleashed to create a spiritual energy beam. That helped to improve his speed. Looking at that, Uzair, Tobias, and Sian quickly sped up to chase after Severin.

In the meantime, the cultivators who were still at the foothill saw them and started discussing.

“Oh my! He’s so strong to beat the others to reach the top first.” “I wonder which of the prodigy would be the one getting the treasure.” “I’m putting my bet on Uzair from Deifirm Sect. His attainment is the highest among them.” “It’s hard to say. I can tell the mist on the top is odd. When I tried to fly to the top, I felt like a huge mountain came crashing at me. The pressure was enormous.

Even walking was difficult for me.” “If that’s the case, based on their speed, I say Severin has the highest chance.” Many cultivators at the foothill had harvested and got their hands on many lower–grade spiritual herbs.

1/2 +15 BONUS Meanwhile, Uzair, Tobias, and Sian who were behind Severin started to panic.

Especially Uzair. He was determined to get his hand on the treasure. Surely he would not allow Severin to beat him and take the treasure.

He looked at Tobias and Sian and said with a stern tone, “Tobias, Sian. Let’s work together and beat Severin down the mountain. Then we can discuss further how to distribute the treasure among us. What do you say?” Sian was experiencing difficulty in his breathing because of the pressure. Once he heard the suggestion, he agreed without any hesitation. “Okay!” Severin was just several feet away from the top and he was the fastest among the four of them. If nothing went wrong, he would surely be the first one to reach the top. Then a high chance that Severin would be the one taking away the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2042-Inevitably, Tobias and Sian did not wish to give up fighting for the chance to get the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus too.

Just as they finished talking, they cast the spiritual energy beam technique and threw the spiritual energy beams at Severin. Although they were oppressed by the pressure of the mysterious mist and could only move slowly, it did not mean they could not use their combat techniques.

The three beams charged toward the Severin and captured the mist at the top which made the space around them twisted. Severin sensed what they did and looked stern.

“In your dream!” he shouted. He flipped his hand and Scarletsy Sword appeared in his hand blazing with fire. He waved it to create several sharp slashes to cut apart the beams that were attacking him.

After that, he unleashed his swordwill. For a moment there, he became like an unsheathed blade. The sharp aura from the sharp side of the blade cut open the space around him.

Suddenly, a bright light appeared in the sky. It was a light created by the Scarletsy Sword. The earth was shocked by the appearance of the light as it rumbled. The space around Severin also shattered.

The mighty swordwill headed straight toward Uzair and the other two as the power so was great that it could cut apart anything that came in its way.

Uzair saw it and exclaimed, “Oh no!” However, the attack was so fast that there was no time for him to avoid it. He got hit by the swordwill and splurged a mouthful of blood.

Tobias and Sian suffered badly too. Blood leaked out from the corner of their mouths and their face.

turned pale. Seeing the attack worked, Severin did not wish to waste more time fighting them. He unleashed his power and gritted his teeth to climb to the top.

Shortly, he passed through the green-colored mist and reached the top. His outfit was soaked with his sweat. He was panting heavily. However, he was thrilled and delighted to see the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus up close. Without any hesitation, he harvested the mature spiritual herb.

When he did, the lotus dispersed golden divine lights and a phoenix vaguely appeared. The Phoenix had its wings out and crowed to the sky where the truth about the earth was written on the sky.

The green-colored mist scattered around the mountain vanished too. Uzair, Tobias, and Sian no longer felt the pressure. The stagnant spiritual energy started flowing smoothly in their bodies too. As the mist vanished, the pressure of the heaven and earth disappeared too.

1/2 +15 BONUS Once they realized the changes, they quickly flew into the sky to head to the top. As they arrived, they looked at the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus Severin was holding with greed.

Tobias took the initiative and said, “Hand over the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus now!” “You are just a level seven supreme saint. You can’t never defeat all of us. I strongly urge you to hand it over to us now!” Sian said while giving Severin a deadly glare.

Finally, Uzair was the last one to speak. He glared at Severin and said, “Only the strongest should possess the treasure! Hand it over now and I can forgive you for hurting me just now!” At that moment, the ambiance at the top of the mountain became tense. This time, Uzair, Tobias, and Sian had surrounded Severin. They made it clear they would kill Severin if Severin refused to hand over the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus

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Life After Prison Chapter 2043-At the same time, the disciples from the major sects and rogue cultivators witnessed Severin harvesting the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus. Which was a big surprise to them. Mainly because Uzair was actually the one leading the race all around. Yet, Severin overtook him and was the first to escape the mysterious green-colored mist to reach the top.

After hearing how Uzair threatened Severin, they started discussing.

“That’s an eighth-grade spiritual herb! Severin is so lucky. I think even a paragon would be jealous of him to obtain the treasure!” “Indeed, But there are too many people eyeing for it. Do you think Uzair will let Severin leave this place without a fight?” “Yes. The only way to leave this place alive is by handing the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus over.” “But Severin is the sixth core disciple of the Grandiuno Sect. Is he really that weak like you guys talk about? Didn’t he beat Uzair by a little when they were fighting just now?” “Can’t you tell Uzair didn’t use all of his power in that fight? Besides, it’s not just Uzair. Tobias and Sian are there too. Even if Severin is very strong, how could he possibly defeat three people with higher attainment.

than him?” Most of the cultivators did not think Severin had the upper hand in that situation.

Especially after how Uzair, Tobias, and Sian threatened Severin. Most of them thought it would be a miracle if Severin got to keep the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus.

Radyn heard everything and looked at Severin while feeling a little sorry for Severin. Uzair, Tobias, and Sian were famous prodigies in Southsky and they were level eight supreme saints.

Yes, Severin had great power and the attainment of a level seven supreme saint. However, it was still unrealistic that he could defeat those three prodigies by himself.

Up until here, Radyn looked at Diane and the other girls. He said with his gritted teeth, “Girls, look for the opportunity to leave this place later. I’ll go help Severin.” Diane and the other girls nodded to show that they understood. All of them had a worried expression on their faces.

The situation came to a standstill with a tense ambiance. Uzair, Tobias, and Sian surrounded Severin. They unleashed their power and used it to oppress Severin. Unless Severin could find a breakthrough, he was not going to end up well.

1/2 +15 BONUS Surely, Diane and the other girls could tell the situation and felt worried.

At the same time, Severin placed the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus into his spatial ring. Then he looked at Uzair, Tobias, and Sian. “So what are you going to do if I don’t hand it over?” Sian had a ferocious expression on his face after hearing that. He was standing on the left side of Severin, probably just a few feet away from Severin. He took a step forward and shouted, “Whether you like it or not, you’re going to hand it over!” A spark appeared in front of Sian. A gold lance with a length of more than nine feet appeared in his hand. The sharp aura erupted from the lance and the pressure of the lance twisted the space around it to display the supreme might.

Tobias sneered after hearing what Severin said. It was an eighth-grade spiritual herb they were referring to. Surely, he was not willing to give up easily.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2044-While Tobias was making his way up the mountain, he thought the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus would be his if it were not for the mysterious green-colored mist.

He waved his hand and a palm-sized black spiritual weapon that had the shape of a nail appeared in his hand.

When the spiritual weapon made its appearance, it felt like the air around it froze because it was emitting cold breath. The black sparkle seemed to have the ability to capture a person's soul. Just by looking at it, Severin felt piercing pain in his divine sense.

Tobias smiled and Severin and said indifferently, "Severin, listen to me and hand it over. You don't want to know what my Soul Devouring Nail could do to you." The Soul Devouring Nail was a spiritual weapon he obtained from an ancient ruin. Its previous owner was an evil practitioner. Although it was a medium-rank spiritual weapon, its power had surpassed the normal level of the medium-rank spiritual weapon. No one knew it was used to kill how many ferocious beasts and devour their souls.

It could be used to damage the primal spirit of a cultivator. Once a supreme saint got hit by the Soul Devouring Nail, it could cause damage to his soul. And that was worse than a physical injury because it was harder to heal a damaged soul.

Now that Tobias and Sian had summoned their weapon, it only made the situation worse for Severin.

Although they were many feet apart, the invisible collision of the aura tumbled the air and created countless heat waves.

Uzair, Tobias, and Sian were being aggressive. Even though Tobias and Sian had summoned their weapons, neither of them took the lead to make a move. Obviously, three of them had their own concerns. They were afraid if they went all out, the remaining one would be the last one standing.

Severin remained calm and glanced around them who had their own motives.

Naturally, he was not intimidated by their threats.

“This belongs to the one who harvested it first.” Severin sounded firm and did not have the slightest intention to back down.

Uzair heard it and his expression froze. Once he came back to his senses, he looked at Severin with contempt, “Severin, hand over now and I shall spare you your life.” “Didn’t I say it loud and clear? Or is there something wrong with your ears?” Severin glared at them and said indifferently, “If you want this, then you have to fight for it!” +15 BONUS Tobias could not bother to waste any more time. He threw the Soul Devouring Nail at Severin. The weapon flew out and enlarged to the size of a small hill. The dark light continued to sparkle and turned into numerous beams shooting toward Severin. Those beams flew at high speed, fell like the raindrops of heavy rain, and carried terrifying power.

Despite that, Severin did not dodge. A mysterious light erupted from his body and his eyes burst into two pillars of light. His aura soured. “Stop!” Accompanied by the angry shout, the beams stopped as if it was blocked by some invisible obstacles.

With a thought, his eyes dazzled when he summoned the Scarletsky Sword.

The sword sparkled with dazzling golden light, burst out endless divine might, and slashed the Soul Devouring Nail.

In the next moment, a huge explosion resounded through the sky. The terrifying shockwave shattered the beam around the Soul Devouring Nail.

Looking at that, Tobias was shocked and could not believe his attack had actually been parried by someone. After the tentative attack, he realized he had underestimated Severin and started to treat him as a prodigy just like himself.

At that moment, neither of them dared to make any bold move. Using only their aura to oppress Severin.

Severin did not want to waste any time with them. “You three can attack me together!”

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Life After Prison Chapter 2045-The three of them heard what Severin said and they all looked gloomy.

Especially Uzair because he knew what kind of impact Tobias' Soul Devouring Nail could have. After all, he had once experienced it.

The Soul Devouring Nail had the ability to attack a person's soul. It was the most nasty, insidious, and vicious weapon that was impossible to defend against. Even he needed to be careful when he fought Tobias. Yet, Severin easily tackled it without a sweat.

Severin was right. Uzair did not dare to go all out because he was afraid Tobias and Sian could defeat him if he used up all of his spiritual energy to fight Severin. Thus, all he did was suppress Severin with his aura.

There was only one Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus. In order to get it, Uzair, Tobias, and Sian would have to defeat Severin but who would be the real person to obtain it? Thus, Severin was Uzair's enemy but so were Tobias and Sian.

Sian with his lance furrowed his brows vehemently. He said with his deep voice, "I guess they made you the sixth core disciple with a very good reason." Before this, Sian did not think Severin was worthy to be called a prodigy or be the sixth core disciple. No matter how many rumors he heard about Severin having good talent or possessing some sort of Divine Constitution, he did not think Severin could have high attainment because Severin only joined the sect for six months.

Little did he know, Severin was able to change his mind. First, Severin had reached level seven of supreme saint. Then he fought Uzair fair and square.

And now, he was able to tackle Tobias' Soul Devouring Nail easily which really surprised Sian.

On the other hand, Tobias heard what Severin said. His face turned cold and his desire to kill Severin increased.

"Damn it! How did you parry my attack?" Tobias changed his mind on Severin and admitted Severin was not as weak as he thought.

He stomped on the ground and soared up into the sky to where the Soul Devouring Nail was. A second later, the dark light on the Soul Devour Nail



became more glowing than before and emitted an icy and ghostly aura resembling to hell.

The extremely chilling power created snowflakes in the air within a hundred feet of the area. The grass within the vicinity was frozen.

After that, he looked at Sian and Uzair. "Let's make a move together and kill him first!" 1/2 +15 BONUS "Okay!" agreed Sian.

He flung his golden lance to create several hundred feet long beams. The beams from the lance were extremely powerful as they resembled golden dragons. Wherever it passed, the space was crushed and shattered. Numerous earth, water, wind, and fire emerged.

Since Tobias and Sian struck out, Uzair also made his move. With countless thunderbolts around his body just like Zeus from ancient history who was regarded as the god of thunder.

The terrifying thunderbolt flew and stopped in front of his body. Transforming into a purple divine thunder which scared a lot of people as they felt it was a punishment from god. The moment it appeared, every cultivator at the foothill felt piercing pain on their skin.

Once the three of them attacked Severin together, Severin looked at them with stern eyes. He held his sword tightly, thought of nothing else, and the sword will surrounded his body.

A second later, countless lights swirled. The void started to tremble violently and showed signs of falling apart.

"Attack!" Severin yelled out loud. The sword will in his body erupted. With the support of his spiritual energy, three sword beams with the length of a hundred feet long appeared.

The sword beams shot up the sky, trembled the sky, and created a hole in the middle of the cloud. Then the sword beams headed toward Uzair, Tobias, and Sian.

"What are those?"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2046-Sian, who stood closest to Severin, felt a tremor ripple through his body as the sword materialized. An inexplicable dread washed over him as if an aura of death was drowning him. The aura destroyed his lance—gleam dragon in a flash and surged toward him with unabated power.

Following a loud bang, Sian felt a mountain-like impact on his chest. Several of his ribs snapped under the impact. He was sent flying several meters back, dazed as he coughed up blood. Only after he managed to stabilize himself did he look at Severin with horror. Had he not reacted in time to deploy a spiritual light shield, he would have suffered so much more than just a simple injury.

There was fear and awe in his eyes as he glanced at Severin with a conflicted expression. Severin's sword will have deflected Sian's sword beam and inflicted some heavy wounds on the latter. Had he reacted any slower, the consequences would have been extremely dire. The thought of what might have happened left Sian dripping in cold sweat as he grappled with the impasse.

The same unease gripped Uzair beside him. His purple divine thunderbolt was reduced to nothing when it came within ten meters of Severin's chaotic sword will. His quick reflexes and rapid use of the defensive treasure spared him from suffering an injury similar to Sian's.

Tobias leaned heavily on his Soul Devouring Nail. He had escaped injury, but his face had paled.

"What kind of sword will is this?" he muttered perplexedly as he realized that the situation ahead of him was going to be tricky to deal with. Severin's strength surpassed his expectations, as Severin had succeeded in holding his ground against three opponents and was even able to injure Sian..

Tobias no longer underestimated Severin. He raised a hand, recalled his hill-sized Soul Devouring Nail, and unleashed a blast at Severin.

A black light filled with murderous intent shrieked through the air as the Soul Devouring Nail launched forward. Severin, wary of its power, instantly summoned the Darkgold Bell above him. Its descent unleashed a waterfall of energy that shielded him like liquid armor, With a deafening clang, the Soul

Devouring Nail slammed into the Darkgold Bell, though it failed to pierce through the bell's protection.

Severin narrowed his eyes and retaliated with a swing of his Scarletsky Sword.

The next second, it unleashed hundreds of terrifying heptagold sword energy that tore through the space between them.

Upon seeing the situation, Tobias countered and recalled his Soul Devouring Nail to form a protective barrier. The repeated boom of sword energy echoed through the air as the nail shielded it.

Uzair took a deep breath after observing the situation. His Initial plan to partner with Sian and eliminate 1/2 was reconsidering that option after seeing how resilient Severin was.

+15 BONUS The Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus might be valuable, but it was not worth the risk.

The abode held far more valuable secrets waiting to be uncovered. He felt he and Severin were simply fighting a costly battle that would work in Sian and Tobias's favor. After all, they seemed to be holding their hand in anticipation of the perfect moment to strike

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Life After Prison Chapter 2046-The situation at the mountaintop became tense. Despite their initial eagerness, Sian, Uzair, and Tobias had taken a cautious approach.

Sian bore the brunt of Severin's attack and suffered internal injuries. His healing was hampered due to the residues of Severin's chaotic sword will that remained within his spiritual power.

He was in a rather sorry state as blood trickled down his chin.

Tobias, though unscathed, was incredibly fearful of Severin. The Soul Devouring Nail that he wielded might just be an inferior-quality weapon, but

its power was stronger than a mediocre-quality one. Though the weapon had the ability to restrain a practitioner's soul, it still proved useless against Severin. He did not exert his full strength and merely tested out his weapon against Severin.

The latter was simply so strong that Tobias could not afford to underestimate him again.

Uzair, too, abandoned his interest in the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus. In his eyes, its value paled in comparison to the legendary Sky-Soil Zenith and Wildfire's legacy that was hidden within the relics. Uzair stepped back after realization and opted to withdraw himself from the confrontation.

Sian wiped away the blood from his lips and cursed angrily at the lack of participation from the other two. Though he was not gravely injured, his reputation as the Gahr's most prominent level eight supreme saint lay bruised after being overpowered by Severin. He would become the butt of jokes if word got out, and failure to secure the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus would be an even greater loss.

With those thoughts in mind, Sian gritted his teeth and said to them, "Let me have the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus, and I will refrain from vying with you for any future spoils. I trust that is agreeable to you two?" Uzair, who initially contemplated retreat, saw an opportunity after seeing Sian's determination. The deal, he reasoned, was an acceptable one, and he agreed readily. "Deal!" Tobias, gripped his glowing black nail and had a gleam in his eyes as he considered the situation for a moment. He then nodded to Sian to signal his agreement.

Severin raised his Scarletsky Sword and let out a mocking laugh. "Like I've said before, this Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus is mine." Sian's face contorted with ferocity as he glared at Severin. "I guess I'll have to take it by force if you refuse to yield!" His smile grew slightly contorted as the golden lance in his hand pulsed with rising power. Countless glimmers of divine light radiated from it. With the lance firmly in hand, every single step echoed with a thundering boom, and his level eight supreme saint energy dominated the hills for miles. Even space itself trembled ever so slightly. A huge, holographic, shimmering golden lance materialized behind him in 1/2 the foot of the mountain were horrified when they heard it.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2048-The giant manifestation of the golden lance carried a suffocating aura that seemed powerful enough to reduce stars to ashes. Tobias' and Uzair's pupils shrink when they witness that spectacle, for they knew right away that Sian was unleashing his trump card.

The Golden Spirit Constitution, known to be the strongest element of the constitution, resonated perfectly with the lance and amplified its power to unimaginable heights. Even the combined power of Tobias and Uzair felt insignificant against such an overwhelming presence.

Uzair's eyes flickered with icy amusement after seeing Sian's irked reaction.

"You've finally provoked Sian, Severin! We'll see how you'll survive this," he rasped sarcastically.

Countless sect disciples witnessed his earlier loss at the mountain's foot, thus dealing a blow to his pride. The sight of Sian unleashing his ultimate power led Uzair to relish the prospect of watching Severin crumble. He was content to be a spectator and was anticipating an exciting matchup.

At the same time, whispers erupted among unaffiliated practitioners and sect disciples at the foot of the mountain. They felt stifled by the suffocating aura emanating from Sian.

"Isn't that the renowned prodigy from Southsky? His aura is so suffocating!"

"Looks like someone had provoked Sian's anger. He even unleashed the Golden Spirit Constitution!" "No wonder the three prodigies seemed unable to go against Severin. They were merely testing his power!"

"Severin isn't going to stand a chance now that Sian unleashed his full force."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that. Severin couldn't have become one of the Grandiuno Sect's core disciples at such a young age if he didn't have something to show for it..." As the murmurs continued, Sian surged forward and aimed the golden lance at Severin with deadly precision.

Severin's hair began to flutter slightly as his desire to fight was unleashed. He laughed heartily and roared, "Come at me!" His body shook violently, and his Chaotic Constitution was finally activated.

Every meridian in his body. seemed to be vibrating with surging spiritual power, and a brilliant golden light engulfed him like a celestial aura. Standing against the backdrop of that radiance like a titan amongst men, his radiant aura seemed to swallow the very fabric of reality. His eyes were ablaze like the sun, and those who glanced at them felt as if their souls had been pierced.

1/2 +15 BONUS A smirk appeared on Severin's lips as he faced the oncoming Sian. The next second, a wave of terrifying swordwill surged through him, and the energy from his attainment as a level seven supreme saint seemed to elicit a cry as it sliced through the void.

His eyes crackled like lightning, and each pore on his body spewed forth a blazing divine light. Those who saw him would liken him to a deity that descended upon the mortal realm.

"Now!" Severin roared, shaking the very air as he swung the Scarletsky Sword with terrifying force.

The world around him seemed to warp in an instant as the unleashed sword beam shattered through the void and cleaved through the very notion of time itself. A colossal hundred-foot Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy materialized and slashed in the direction of the incoming spiritual manifestation of the golden lance.

A single, earth-shattering blow turned the lance into dust. The resulting shockwave rippled for miles, shaking the earth and trembling the heavens.

Sian's expression turned stiff, and he locked a sharp gaze onto Severin after seeing that sudden explosive power. "That explains why you were so confident!

Your strength has already far surpassed that of a level nine supreme saint!"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2049-In the blink of an eye, streaks of light appeared as Sian waved his arm across the air. The colossal golden lance carved through space and was heading lethally toward Severin. Golden runes appeared between Sian's eyebrows. These runes pulsed with the scriptures of

philosophy, and the gold–affinity energy in the surroundings activated as they surged into the lance. The heptagold energy strengthened it with each further strike.

Not one to be outdone, Severin faced the onslaught head–on and clasped his hands to form a seal. He channeled his chaotic sword energy to power the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy and launch his attack.

The energy was ethereal and swift, piercing through the dense beams produced by the lance. The beam was shattered, and spiritual light cascaded down.

The remaining heptagold sword energy continued to advance toward Sian.

Reacting on instinct, he swung his golden lance to attempt a desperate block. His technique might be the ultimate trump card, but there was no stopping the Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy that was imbued with Severin’s chaotic swordwill.

Even a newly broken–through paragon would have to exercise some measure of caution when facing such an attack.

Sian’s end was all but certain if he did not utilize any defensive equipment against the attack.

“Take this!” Severin roared as he swung the Scarletsky Sword again. A torrent of divine light was unleashed, and the golden lance was parried away. Sian stumbled back in shock and tried to use his hands to block the attack. Blood was already flowing from his lips as his pupils constricted, and a chilling sense of impending death gripped him.

He stared at Severin with a sliver of lingering terror in his eyes. At that fleeting moment when his weapon was blasted away, the heptagold sword energy had come within millimeters of grazing his head. It was thanks to his quick reflexes that he was able to escape grave injury.

The memory of that near–death experience elicited a venomous glint in his eyes that was rife with potent murderous intent. “How is he that strong?” he mumbled in bewilderment.

If a level seven supreme saint like Severin could bring him to his knees, he dreaded to think about the possibility that Severin could defeat a paragon after making a breakthrough to level eight supreme saint.

Sian was renowned in Southsky as a prodigy. Though he climbed ranks with little to no effort and killed even some level nine supreme saints, Severin thoroughly outmatched him.

Regret was starting to wash over him.

Severin sensed that Sian was distracted and let out a mocking sneer. “You’d be foolish if you think you can be distracted against me.” +15 BONUS A terrifying aura soon erupted all around him as the Scarletsky Sword glittered with a radiant light that covered the area around them.

“You will die by the power of my chaotic swordwill.” A colossal, hundred-foot sword gleam materialized.

It was majestic and radiant, like a golden blade hanging from the heavens. It reverberated through space and ripped through the air with potent sword energy, ready to pulverize anything in its path.

Sian’s pupils shrank, and his soul was starting to falter beneath the immense pressure. A wave of existential dread washed over him, and he plunged into a desperate retreat by leaping into the air.

Severin, however, was not about to let him slip away that easily. With a clang, the Darkgold Bell above him unleashed a crushing wave of energy that leveled the hilltops by half. The surrounding space buckled under the pressure, producing gaping cracks. Sian’s hope of evading the blow was all but gone. He spouted out a mouthful of blood as the sword light cleaved the space before him and slashed his chest with the force of a mountain.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2050-Sian tasted a metallic tang at the back of his tongue as he regurgitated blood.



Even the Golden Spirit Constitution, the strongest element of the constitution, suffered numerous hairline cracks. Though he was able to dodge Severin's lethal blow, his strength had waned noticeably.

His hair was a mess, and there were red blotches all across his body. His strength was being sapped more and more as he battled the chaotic swordwill that invaded his body.

Meanwhile, Severin exuded a blazing aura that radiated with shimmering light.

The Scarletsky Sword resonated with a predatory glint, thus rendering any hope of resistance futile. Continuing the battle would be detrimental. Doubt crept into Sian as he clutched the golden lance tremblingly.

Severin looked at Sian's sorry state and laughed mockingly, "And you call yourself a prodigy? I didn't even have to break a sweat!" Sian's face reddened in shame. He had never faced such humiliation before, as he usually had no difficulty securing victory. Before he could say anything, another huge sword beam sliced through the air before him. The nearly hundred-meter-long energy brought fear and panic to Sian.

Severin's earlier attacks had nearly claimed his life, and he was already gravely injured. Drawing the battle out any further would result in dire consequences. More importantly, Severin's strength cast a shadow of fear over him, as the former's strength never once dwindled in their continued exchanges.

Sian chose to ignore the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus in favor of making an escape.

As he fled, he roared, "This isn't over! I'll get my revenge on you eventually!" Severin watched as Sian left in the blink of an eye. He scoffed and put away his Scarletsky Sword.

Uzair could only watch the scene in confoundment. The grand battle that he had expected to see ended in Sian's miserable retreat. He could only sigh, as Sian could hardly match Severin's strength despite wielding his trump card and unleashing his full power.

"What a pity. I thought Sian would be able to kill him." Uzair left in a streak of light after casting a cold glance at Severin.

When Sian and Uzair fled, Tobias followed suit and left.

The once aggressive trio disappeared at the horizon, leaving the crowd at the foot of the mountain buzzing with discussion.

“Did I see that right? Did Sian just... run away?” “That guy is a monster. Even Sian’s trump card and his Golden Spirit Constitution stood little chance 1/2 +15 BONUS “Little chance? More like no chance at all! He was already puking blood after a few moves! He would’ve been dead by now if he hadn’t run off!”

“Severin is practically invincible among the new generation of Southsky’s practitioners!” “I wouldn’t go so far as to say that. Let’s not forget about Karl, who’s in the same sect as him, Simeon from the Deifirm Sect, and Callie from the Marvair Sect. I think these three would stand a chance against him.” “That might not necessarily be the case. Those three are Southsky’s top prodigies who have already reached paragon. Sian is leagues behind them!”

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