

## Read Novel | Life After Prison Chapter 2061

Life After Prison Chapter 2061-Severin had no idea that he was becoming the talk of all the practitioners there.

At that moment, the aura emanating from his body was intense, and his blood was thrumming with energy like a cauldron on the verge of boiling over.

The power that emanated solely from his physical body made him seem like a humanoid beast!

Within him, the strong medicinal energy surged through his limbs and bones.

Spiritual energy from heaven. and earth poured into his body from all around, enveloping him and infusing into his body.

Clouds and mist rose above the serene hill, and spiritual energy flowed into the churning clouds. An immense wave of spiritual energy soon surged within Severin, and the influx seemed to transform the spiritual liquid in his energy core into a boundless spiritual sea!

The waters ebbed and flowed in waves that blossomed with golden light.

The essence and energy from the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus entered Severin's body, and he felt as though a shackle within him had shattered. In an instant, a bright torrent of golden light erupted from Severin's body, extending into a radius of hundreds and hundreds of feet!

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth flooded in from all directions as if responding to a clarion call. A thick mist of concentrated spiritual energy swirled around him, and his body absorbed the surrounding spiritual energy like a sponge, draining several dozen miles worth of spiritual energy.

Atop a barren mountain some hundred miles away, a beautiful woman was meditating to replenish her spiritual energy. Her beauty was characterized by aloofness. Her face, with eyes that shimmered like the beauty of a lake in autumn, was as delicate as an artist's sculpture. Her long black hair was adorned with a golden hairpin, and she wore a pair of green embroidered boots.

Everything about her resembled a celestial being that descended from the heavens.

When she sensed the surging aura in the sky, she raised her head abruptly in astonishment.

“Isn’t this Severin’s aura?! Is he the one making a breakthrough?” That woman was none other than Celeste! After entering the abode, she was separated from Severin, Raymond, and the other Grandiuno Sect disciples. By relying on her ability as a level eight supreme saint, she managed to forge ahead toward the ruins’ center.

However, she was about to take a brief rest when she sensed someone making a breakthrough. The phenomenon that resulted from Severin’s breakthrough allowed her to pinpoint his location.

“He’s north of here,” Celeste said as she got up and headed in Severin’s direction.

+15 BONUS Raymond and Radyn had already retreated to the foot of the mountain, a safe distance away. The sight of Severin’s impending breakthrough left them shuddering in bewilderment.

“How much stronger can he be? He drained the spiritual energy within a radius of several dozen miles with just one breakthrough...” Radyn murmured, his eyes wide with awe.

He was a prodigy of the Seventh Mountain, ranked seventh on the sect’s prodigy ranking, and was a level seven supreme saint. Yet he felt a huge gulf of difference between himself and Severin.

Raymond shared his sentiment and felt as overwhelmed as a small boat struggling against the force of an ocean tide.

He could still recall that Severin was only a level three supreme saint about half a year ago. Back then, he believed that Severin did not deserve to be a sixth core disciple. Rumors had swirled within the sect that Severin was Oskar’s illegitimate son, as that was the only plausible explanation for why Oskar would grant such a position despite Severin’s apparent lack of aptitude at the time.

Raymond had dismissed Severin as a farce then.

However, Severin’s subsequent victories over Shyam, Emery, and even Celeste forced Raymond to acknowledge him as an equal. Since then,

however, he and Radyn came to realize that they were witnessing the making of a true legend.

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Life After Prison Chapter 2062-Raymond was in a stupor as he saw Severin on the verge of reaching his level.

“Severin’s name will be known throughout Southsky once this exploration ends,” Raymond mused out loud after a heavy pause.

Severin was deep in seclusion. He was oblivious to the spiritual energy intensifying around him as he absorbed the potent medicinal qualities of the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus.

Only during daybreak did the spiritual energy stabilized, thus marking his breakthrough to level eight supreme saint. At the moment of his breakthrough, golden lotuses blossomed around him as petals seemed to rain down from the heavens. Thousands of bright beams converged in a dazzling ray of light that illuminated the sky for hundreds of miles, just like the sun.

Those near the hill instantly recognized Severin’s successful breakthrough from the awe-inspiring phenomenon!

Raymond could even sense the increase in Severin’s spiritual energy.

From early-stage, his energy rose to mid-stage, then late-stage, and finally peak-stage. As the golden light surrounding Severin gradually subsided, his eyes blazed with newfound energy.

The terrifying aura emanating from him rippled through the surrounding space for miles.

Countless divine, ethereal lights intertwined behind him, stirring the energy within him as though he were a furnace. It looked as though a specter had been summoned, and the power exuding from that entity threatened to destroy everything in its path!

Fortunately, this spectral phenomenon remained fleeting and dissolved into the air.

Basking in the post-breakthrough energy, Severin clenched his fists and sensed that the power surging within him could shake the earth. A look of elation appeared on his face.

He channeled his divine senses to peer into the gurgling golden sea within his energy core, glancing briefly at the star-like meridians and the remaining Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus essence. He exhaled and said, "It's a shame that there wasn't enough time to fully absorb the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus' power, I could've made a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint." That fleeting disappointment, however, was quickly dismissed. After all, the seclusion period had been remarkably brief compared to traditional breakthroughs that required weeks or even months of seclusion.

Furthermore, the residual power of the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus was potent enough to fuel his progression to level nine supreme saint and perhaps even to that of a paragon!

After all, the herb was no 1/2 as an eighth-grade alchemical ingredient.

+15 BONUS Its alchemical power was not completely lost after making a breakthrough to level eight supreme saint.

The remaining essence would allow him to gradually refine it over the next month or two, eventually culminating in his rise to perfect-stage level nine supreme saint.

Severin, with his newfound resolve, got up from the ground.

Upon witnessing Severin's emergence from seclusion, Raymond led the group up to greet him and offered their heartiest congratulations.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough." Radyn echoed and said, "Congratulations, Severin! Your breakthrough will bring much joy to the Grandiuno Sect!" The remaining disciples joined in the chorus of celebration..

Severin, overwhelmed by the praise, chuckled and waved his hands. "Thanks, everyone. Let's focus on the task at hand. We need to continue moving toward the central area and claim Wildfire's legacy."

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2063-As everyone was busy celebrating Severin's breakthrough, Celeste finally arrived after following the direction of the phenomenon.

The sight of her fellow disciples on the barren hill left her feeling elated.

She had been separated from everyone ever since they entered Wildfire's abode. Finding no trace of them along the way, she originally expected to meet them only after reaching the central area and finding Wildfire's legacy. It was Severin's breakthrough that brought her renewed hope of reuniting with them, and her joy was to be expected.

Celeste had a confused frown when she saw the crowd surrounding Severin, but her jaw soon dropped upon sensing that he had reached perfect-stage level eight supreme saint.

"You've made another breakthrough to perfect-stage level eight supreme saint?!" Celeste was utterly shocked. She remembered that he had just made a breakthrough to level seven, so she wondered just how he could make yet another breakthrough after just two days at the ruins.

As Celeste grappled with her feelings of shock, Raymond became wary when he noticed her flying toward them. He only let his guard down when he saw that the person was Celeste.

"Celeste! I didn't think you'd be able to find us!" he greeted her before the others could.

Celeste landed with a smile and nodded gently. "I haven't met any of our fellow disciples ever since I entered the abode. Locating you was quite difficult." She then began chatting about her encounters in the abode.

Knowing that his spiritual energy had led her to them, Severin smiled wryly and said, "I was fortunate to make a breakthrough after chancing upon some valuable herbs." Raymond then recounted the events surrounding the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus, including Severin's battle against Uzair, Sian, and Tobias. He also mentioned that Severin had injured Sian.

Celeste's eyes widened in disbelief after hearing that. Severin had obtained the herb and inflicted injury on a level nine supreme saint while being outnumbered in battle!

When Raymond's claims were further corroborated by one of the disciples who witnessed the entire altercation, Celeste finally believed that Raymond was telling the truth. She was just as surprised as Raymond was when he first heard about it.

As a core disciple and one of the sect's prodigies, she was also a level nine supreme saint. However, her combat power ranks among the lowest of the five core disciples due to her focus on alchemy. Even so, 3/2 fight.

+15 BONUS She looked at Severin with mixed emotions and admitted, "I underestimated you. Your strength surpasses mine by a mile." It was hard for her not to feel impressed when she recalled the sensational progress that he had made despite his relatively brief time in the sect.

Severin humbly deflected the praise. "You give me too much credit. I assure you it's all luck." 'Luck? As if!' Celeste thought to herself.

Raymond then grinned and said, "Let's cut to the chase, shall we? It's about time we head to the central area." Severin and Celeste agreed. After a brief rest, they shot into the sky in streaks of light and headed toward the central area. Not long later, a glowing palace appeared on the horizon.

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2064-The palace, with roughly a dozen rooms, was ancient and simple in design. The exterior bore marks of heavy wear over the years. A shimmering formation protected it and gave it a hazy, ethereal glow that brought to mind a celestial abode nestled amongst the clouds.

One could sense its extraordinary nature simply by glancing at it. Everyone knew that it had to contain Wildfire's legacy.

Upon reaching the vicinity of the palace, Severin saw disciples from the Deifirm, Purevoid, and Marvair Sects. Several familiar faces were there, such as Uzair from the Deifirm Sect, Tobias from the Steeles, and even Sian from the Gahrns.

Severin's arrival drew chatter from the onlookers.

“The Grandiuno Sect’s three core disciples have finally arrived!” “They’re being led by Raymond, Severin, and Celeste!” “Isn’t that Severin, the Grandiuno sect’s prodigy?” “I heard he managed to wound Sian from the Gahr’s!” “Are you serious? Isn’t a Sian level nine supreme saint? Severin is supposedly only a level seven supreme saint. How could he manage that?” “You wouldn’t believe it, but Severin’s combat ability goes far beyond his level.

He could hold his own even against Uzair and Sian!” “Holy moly! Is Severin that strong? It’s hard to believe that he could go up against the three of them without being at a disadvantage!” “These ruins are filled with Southsky’s finest talents. Unaffiliated practitioners like us are never going to get a chance to shine!” Upon hearing their conversation, the few prodigies who suffered at Severin’s hands had a sullen expression. No one could refute the gossip because everything being said was the truth.

Over at the Gahr’s, Sian’s face was still somewhat pale as he huffed coldly and averted his gaze. He clearly harbored some resentment from their clash over the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus.

After settling down near the palace, Severin chose an open space to sit down and wait. The land of Wildfire’s inheritance was not ready to unveil itself as of yet, so he seized the moment for some much needed rest and recuperation.

+15 BONUS Time went by, and five days soon passed.

The ethereal glow emanating from the palace intensified and rose into the sky to form a spectacle that spanned dozens of miles. Even more practitioners were drawn to the site, including every prodigy and elite disciple from Southsky’s four major sects, as well as the Steeles and the Gahr’s.

Finally, after several days of anticipation, the palace’s formation gradually weakened. Under the watchful eyes of the assembled crowd, the entire structure erupted in a dazzling flash, unleashing a potent surge of spiritual power. The weakened formation crumbled at last and revealed an opening to the palace. At that, everyone knew instantly that the Wildfire’s site of inheritance was within reach!

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2065-“We need to be quick!” Someone in the crowd screeched out loud. When the palace’s formation shattered, many unaffiliated practitioners surged forward in streaks of light.

Tobias refused to be left behind. He roared to his clan members, “Follow me in!” Following his command, hundreds of the Steeles’ level three or level four supreme saints erupted in bursts of power. They effortlessly suppressed the unaffiliated practitioners who had launched themselves into the air.

Over at the Gahrns, Sian rose skyward and waved his hand, urging his clansmen, “Let’s hurry!” Uzair, who was with his fellow sect members, emanated a towering and terrifying aura as he surged to his feet and raced toward the site of the inheritance.

The Purevoid Sect’s leader, whose name was Soran Morley, resembled a beast as he emanated his level nine supreme saint aura. The energy produced a screeching sound in the air, and he bellowed to his fellow disciples, “We must act fast and seize this opportunity!” Further away, the leader of a Marvair Sect, a woman named Gillian Northrop, unleashed her level nine supreme saint energy as she saw the legacy’s emergence. Her terrifying spiritual energy soared into the heavens, and she commanded her fellow disciples, “Let us claim this legacy for our sect!” All the leaders seemed to be issuing a command as the four major sects scrambled with the prominent families to enter the palace.

Severin and Raymond called upon the Grandiuno Sect disciples to rise after seeing the situation at hand. Once they entered the land of inheritance, Severin discovered a treasure trove of ancient herbs. There were millennium-old panax, ten-thousand-year-old reishi mushrooms, and a multifarious assortment of rare alchemical plant life. Said herbs were blooming along the pathway, but Severin did not spend too much time on those ordinary but nonetheless extremely valuable herbs. He, Raymond, and Celeste flew side-by-side and headed straight for the depths of the palace. After all, that was where Wildfire’s legacy.

could be located, along with the Sky Soil Zenith.

As expected, when everyone passed through the outer formation’s restrictions, the palace that was previously bathed in divine light was pulsating with thousands of crimson-tinged golden beams. Auspicious energy sprayed forth in a purple mist, transforming the scene before them into an ethereal paradise!



Several prodigies from Southsky's major sects were the first to breach the palace, along with a handful of elite level seven and level eight supreme saints.

+15 BONUS Aside from the three core disciples of Severin, Raymond, and Celeste, the Grandiuno Sect also boasted the level eight supreme saint Sandy and the level seven supreme saint Radyn, bringing the total number of leaders to five.

Along with such individuals as Tobias, Sian, Uzair, Soran, and Gillian, there were also several level seven and level eight supreme saints from each of their groups. In total, there were more than a dozen supreme saints, level seven and above, who were entering the palace!

Everyone was wary of each other.

As Severin stepped into the palace, he felt an overwhelming surge of power, and the surrounding aura was so rich that it condensed into a spiritual liquid.

After walking for a few minutes, Severin and the others finally reached the palace's core. It was bathed in a dazzling radiance that blinded every entrant, including Sian, Uzair, and even Tobias and Raymond.

Six luminous orbs were each surrounded by a halo as they floated in the air directly above them.

The glowing halo was a protection, and they could more or less discern what lay within the halo.

The first halo held a violet plaque. It occasionally erupted in bursts of golden flames that were so hot that they seemed to burn through space itself.

Even seasoned level nine supreme saints like Uzair could feel their souls tremble when they approached the scorching flames.

Severin said, "That seems to be Wildfire's combat techniques and divine arts!"

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2066-After examining the purple plaque, Severin turned his attention to the second halo floating nearby. It revealed a slightly yellowed book with a cover made of animal skin. The words written on it resembled little tadpoles. Those who glanced at it instantly knew of its extraordinary nature.

As unassuming as the book seemed, no one dared to underestimate it. After all, items found within the abode were more likely than not to be extraordinary.

The third halo contained a pill pulsating with vibrant life essence. The thumb-sized pill was rich in philosophy as well as the strong spiritual power of heaven and earth. That alone made it a superior quality eighth-grade pill.

The fourth halo contained a treasure that might bring to mind a flying needle.

The item emanated an icy chill, like that of ancient dark ice. The aura it released sent shivers down everyone's spines, making one feel as though they were teetering on the brink of a freezing abyss.

"That's a superior-quality spiritual treasure!" Raymond exclaimed after witnessing it.

Superior-quality spiritual treasures were prized possessions sought after by paragons and even royal paragons. They were rare, even within the entire Southsky!

The fifth halo protected another high-grade spiritual treasure that appeared to be a defensive shield.

Finally, the sixth halo housed a palm-sized spiritual treasure shaped like a miniature mountain. It radiated a divine glow and was shrouded in swirling blackish-yellow energy that distorted the surrounding space.

Severin's heartbeat quickened at that sight.

"There it is! The Sky-Soil Zenith!" As soon as everyone entered the palace, the prodigies from each major sect sprang into action and raced toward their desired treasures. Severin showed no hesitation in unleashing his rampant spiritual energy.

He shot toward the Sky-Soil Zenith and was fast approaching it when a rift was torn in the space around him, and a lance shot out at blinding speed.

Sian was standing just slightly beyond arm's reach. His hair was fluttering wildly due to the surging spiritual energy, and he was brandishing his golden lance.

His aura then pulsed with ferocity as he charged at Severin with murderous intent.

Severin sneered, "You're only going to get yourself killed!" He swiftly parried away Sian's lance with the Scarletsky Sword.

After several clashes, Sian felt that it was getting harder and harder to withstand Severin's attacks. He Uzair joined the fray without a second thought and attacked Severin.

Severin's aura began to surge. He wielded the Darkgold Bell for defense in one hand while using the Scarletsky Sword to attack in the other. That was when he unleashed the full might of his level eight supreme saint.

Soon, Uzair and Sian found themselves at a massive disadvantage.

"You're living up to your reputation as one of the Grandiuno Sect's core disciples," Uzair said in a chillingly monotone voice. He then said emphatically, "It's unfortunate that you had to go up against me. I'm going to go all out this time. You won't see me testing the waters like before." As soon as he finished speaking, he extended his hand and grasped the void before him. A blood-red gourd that brimmed with malevolent energy materialized right away in Uzair's grasp.

When the gourd appeared, the surroundings seemed to be put under immense pressure. Everyone winced as they felt a searing pain in their chests.

Raymond recognized the object in Uzair's hand. His eyes widened as he blurted out, "That's the mediocre-quality spiritual treasure known as the Demonblood Gourd!"

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2067-Raymond's face paled at the sight of the Demonblood Gourd. He began to worry about Severin.

The Demonblood Gourd was Uzair's trump card and was one of two treasures that Uzair was famous for, the other being the Thunderbolt Pool. The gourd was infamous for its malevolent energy that thirsted for blood upon activation. Even level nine supreme saints could be mentally affected by the oppressive energy.

Though it was only a mediocre-quality treasure, the Demonblood Gourd was well-known throughout the Deifirm Sect. Uzair was one of the Deifirm Sect's prodigies, so it was natural for Raymond to possess more information on someone whom he considered his equal. As a result, his expression turned serious, and he was stunned, speechless when he saw Uzair produce that weapon. Raymond would not even dare to take Uzair on in that situation.

Sian's reaction, however, was a stark contrast to Raymond's. Sian's initial shock morphed from surprise to delight and finally to manic excitement. He grinned The Demonblood Gourd was Uzair's trump card, and it was strong enough to reach the standard of superior-quality treasures despite only being of mediocre quality. One could put it on par with Tobias's Soul Devouring Nail in terms of the effect it had on a practitioner's soul. It was a formidable weapon that could be used either to unleash its malevolent energy or to restrain a practitioner's soul.

Fueled by his own hatred for Severin, Sian's smile turned feral. Severin might be strong, but Uzair had an ace up his sleeve! Sian vividly recalled the humiliation of his defeat at Severin's hands. It was an outcome he found hard to accept. The whispers and taunts of onlookers served as a constant reminder of his failure, for everyone seemed to be secretly gossiping about the injury he suffered from Severin! The only way his anger could be quelled was with Severin's death.

The continued humiliation spurred him into attacking Severin with his lance.

"Die!" He then turned to Uzair and said, "I'll cover you!" A golden light shot into the sky from the golden lance, tearing through the air and whipping up a whirlpool of chaos that headed right toward Severin. A thousand lance beams soon materialized and filled the palace with terrifying energy that threatened to shatter the very fabric of the void.

Severin, however, remained unfazed. A spark of defiance ignited in his eyes as he unleashed his golden light. In the blink of an eye, the beam of light formed into a towering giant that dwarfed the palace. He unleashed a sonic boom that destroyed the incoming lance beams.

The violent explosion sent shockwaves throughout the palace. The attack prompted Uzair to remark Uzair then raised his hand and formed a seal to activate the Demonblood Gourd. A tidal wave of blood red, corrosive mist then burst forth, threatening to engulf everything in its path.

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2068-Everything that had been engulfed by the blood-red mist was reduced to dust under its terrifying power.

The other prodigies who witnessed what happened retreated immediately from the battlefield's center and protected themselves with their defensive equipment.

In the palace's corner, a slender figure draped in a thin gown and a gauze veil was observing Uzair's movements. She was none other than Gillian of the Marvair Sect. Glancing at Severin, she shook her head and mumbled to herself, "He might be able to resist the attacks if he were a level nine supreme saint, but it's a shame he's not yet at that level." She remained neutral in that situation because she had not interacted much with Severin, and her sect harbored no animosity with his either. Though she was a proud prodigy of the Marvair Sect and one of Southsky's four great beauties, she nonetheless acknowledged that Severin was a strong individual.

The sect elders had cautioned her before the expedition to be wary of the Grandiuno Sect's unprecedented sixth core disciple. After entering Wildfire's ruins, news of Severin's one-on-three battle, particularly his success in wounding Sian, spread rapidly. It was not until Gillian saw Severin's strength for herself that she finally understood the true breadth of Severin's prowess.

As a level seven supreme saint, Severin had shown formidable strength when he faced off against three level nine supreme saints. However, a combination of Uzair's Demonblood Gourd and Sian's relentless attacks might prove too difficult for Severin to handle. After all, every prodigy could usually defeat

those stronger than them, but to do so under the circumstances might be nothing more than a pipe dream.

Across the battlefield, Soran, the Purevoid Sect prodigy, crossed his arms with intrigue as he observed Severin and the others. “Well, well. The Grandiuno Sect’s sixth core disciple is a rather interesting person.” Everyone seemed to be talking about Severin ever since Soran entered the ruins, along with claims that Severin ‘held his own against three opponents’, ‘inflicted an injury on Sian’, and ‘pushed Tobias into fleeing Soran initially scoffed at those rumors because Uzair and Sian were both level nine supreme saints! Though Severin might be formidable in his own right as a level seven supreme saint and the Grandiuno Sect’s core disciple, he seemed so much inferior compared to them. However, witnessing Severin’s composure against Uzair and Sian within the ruins soon led Soran to realize that there was more to Severin than meets the eye.

At that moment, Sian, with his golden lance ablaze with light, saw that his attack had been intercepted by Severin. A cold glimmer appeared in his eyes, and the murderous intent he harbored could no longer be contained. The spiritual energy stemming from his level nine supreme saint attainment soon erupted, and the golden lance howled as he infused it with spiritual energy. Without further ado, he thrust the lance at The attack sliced open the air before it and seemed to harness the power of every element. Judging solely by its aura, it could prove fatal to a level eight supreme saint and might even be able to harm a level nine one too!

Severin showed no hesitation and unleashed a wave of spiritual power. His meridians shimmered like constellations, and the Scarletsky Sword in his hand erupted with a glowing swordwill.

“Eat this!” Severin yelled as he swung the Scarletsky Sword. The hundred-foot-long sword beam then sliced through the sky and lit the entire palace up!

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2069-The following blast sent the golden lance flying. Sian’s eyes turned cold, and he thrust his palm forward.

Scriptures of philosophy flashed around him, and a massive palm materialized within a fraction of a second. Within that palm was a glittering star-like galaxy, and the center of the palm seemed to produce countless rays of divine light. It pulsed with the destructive power of a level nine supreme saint that was capable of crushing any ordinary level eight supreme saint.

Severin responded by extending his hand and flicking his finger lightly. The terrain seemed to shift as a rippling sound filled the air. Golden light radiated all around him, condensing at his fingertips into a little ball of light that crackled with a space-shattering aura.

“It’d be rude for me not to reciprocate, to have a go at this!” Severin sneered as he flicked his finger at Sian. A golden flash erupted from his fingertips, growing into a mountain-sized fingerprint as it hurtled forward. The energy warped the surrounding space and caused rifts to appear.

The golden lance’s light shattered under Severin’s fingerprint, and cracks formed all across it as it exploded in a shower of radiant light. Minutes later, Sian was catapulted back as he spurted blood.

Sian could only stare in shock as Severin destroyed his technique effortlessly.

During their last battle, Severin had to use a spiritual treasure to counter his golden lance. Fast forward to the present encounter, Severin decimated the entire attack with a flick of the finger.

Sian’s surprise burned into a murderous rage. “I’ll kill you!” he roared as his face contorted with fury.

He gripped his golden lance so tightly that his knuckles were turning pale. He had been baying for Severin’s blood moments ago, only to be humbled by reality. As he took a deep breath, he said to Uzair, “Let’s work together to kill him!” Uzair was still standing suspended in midair, with light filling the space all around him. He looked at Severin with a blazing stare and asked, “Is that all you’ve got? You’ll be meeting your maker if that’s the most you’re able to do.” Southsky prodigies had gathered at the ruins for the sole reason of claiming the treasures and techniques left behind by Wildfire. However, Uzair’s main priority was settling his grudge with Severin. Killing him.

would serve as a warning to everyone.

Severin sneered coldly, “You’ve got some guts talking like that when you ran off in the middle of a fight with me the other day.”

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Life After Prison Chapter 2070-“Does everyone from the Deifirm Sect have the tendency to talk big?” Severin remarked, raising the Scarletsky Sword, “Even your so-called prodigy, Thorold, couldn’t do anything against me when we fought in Nontwo City some time ago.” Uzair’s face darkened instantly. He had not confronted Severin in the ruins because of Thorold, but being publicly mocked only served to make his tempers flare. No one had mocked him ever since he became a level nine supreme saint. Severin was the first.

“You’re a dead man, Severin!” Uzair hissed, unleashing the blood-red mist from his Demonblood Gourd.

The mist then condensed into thousands of sharp blades, all of which were aimed directly at Severin.

“Perfect timing,” Severin countered coolly. The chaotic divine light flickered around him as his aura morphed into the scriptures of philosophy and swirled all around him. With a gentle raise of his hand, he seemed to turn into a havoc-wreaking giant that was covered entirely in terrifying spiritual energy.

The divine light from his arm ripped through space and blasted forward with unstoppable force. Like a hammer to a nail, his palm was the epitome of destruction as it swung down toward Uzair.

Every blade that approached Severin’s manifested palm disintegrated.

Meanwhile, Severin still had his grip on the Scarletsky Sword, which erupted with chaotic swordwill that swept across the sky.

“Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy!” A terrifying wave of swordwill surged forth and blanketed the space in a vast golden light. Time seemed to stop for Severin as he resembled a divine being that had existed.

since time immemorial.



The golden sword beam dispersed the blood–red mist like a ray of divine retribution. Its power was too formidable for Uzair to dodge, and the dissipating mist left him exposed to the slash of Severin’s swordwill. His arrogance waned, and he was a sorry shadow of his former self as he vomited blood.

“How?! How did he become stronger?!” A storm raged within Uzair as his pupils contracted in disbelief. Severin’s strength was so much greater than before!

Though Uzair had not used his full force during the battle for the Fire Phoenix Snow Lotus, even his trump card proved of little use to stop Severin’s swordwill.

“Don’t let yourself get distracted!” Severin sneered as he swung his Scarletsy Sword. His attacks became more and more relentless./ Uzair’s expression soured. The swordwill was far too overwhelming, and his Demonblood Gourd was rendered nearly useless.

162 +15 BONUS When he realized that Severin’s strength had surpassed his imagination, Uzair decided to pull all the stops. He called to Sian while activating his element constitution and the Thunderbolt Pool. Within seconds, thunderbolts filled the entire palace!

Click to rate this post!  
[Total: 0 Average: 0]