

## Read Novel | Life After Prison Chapter 2071

Life After Prison Chapter 2071-The onlookers bore utterly astonished expressions, especially Soran from the Purevoid Sect and Gillian of the Marvair Sect. That was their first witnessing Severin's true might.

Rumors of Severin facing Uzair and some others in a one-on-three battle were dismissed as mere exaggeration, scoffing at the supposed otherworldly nature of his abilities. After all, both Uzair and Sian were renowned level nine supreme saints, and they should not have any problem dealing with a level seven supreme saint like Severin.

However, Uzair and Sian's failure to overpower Severin after unleashing their full strength left Gillian and Soran questioning if they were hallucinating. After recovering from the shock, Soran muttered, "This kid is a freak!" Soran believed himself to be a strong individual, yet even he felt that it would not be easy to deal with Uzair's terrifying attack earlier. Severin, however, did so effortlessly!

Beside him, Gillian, with her thin veil covering her face, was speechless with shock as her mouth lay agape. The rumors painted Severin as capable of pushing Tobias to retreat, yet his current feat was able to eclipse that. Witnessing him hold his own against two level nine supreme saints could not merely be described as 'impressive'. It was downright terrifying, especially since Severin was one level lower than them!

For the record, each progression, however minor, involved the activation of one's meridians, tempering one's soul, and condensing the spiritual power of heaven and earth for one's personal use. The gap between each level was like a chasm. While some prodigies could transcend their level in a fight, Sian and Uzair were renowned prodigies who could easily overpower such practitioners.

Severin, however, was giving them a run for their money!

Such was the nature of Gillian's shock. She glanced at Raymond and Celeste in bewilderment as she asked, "Is it true that Severin has only been with the Grandiuno Sect for half a year?" Raymond nodded wryly. "Yes. That's right!" As a prodigy of the Marvair Sect, Gillian was aware of the regulations of Southsky major sects. The Grandiuno Sect was viewed as the leader, and thus the criteria for entry were very strict. Only those reaching supreme saints could be recognized as elite disciples. She posed that question to Raymond to

verify just how long Severin needed to reach his present level of being a level one supreme saint.

Gillian inhaled sharply upon receiving Raymond's confirmation. "How could he have reached that level in just half a year? He's... He's a freak!" Just as Gillian and others were secretly marveling at Severin's talent, a miniature pool pulsating with lightning danced around him, making him seem like the god of thunder!

+15 BONUS The thunderbolts around him shimmered and dazzled like the crackling of lightning that lit up the sky.

Having activated his element constitution and unleashed his trump card, Uzair sported a sinister smile and was already beginning to envision the disintegration of Severin's body right before him.

"My two spiritual treasures have killed many beasts that are as strong as a level eight supreme saint. Two level nine supreme saints suffered the same fate before these treasures.

Consider it a privilege to be slain by these weapons!" As he ended his sentence, the miniature pool pulsed intensely and grew with a terrifying aura.

Crackling bolts of lightning caused the surrounding space to tremble, and Uzair's eyes turned cold when he saw that the Thunderbolt Pool had been activated. He raised his hand unhesitatingly and slammed it toward Severin. "Die!"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2072-The terrain seemed to shift as thousands of thunderbolts roared across the land of Wildfire's inheritance!

Severin could sense the danger when Uzair directed the Thunderbolt Pool toward him.

His line of sight was filled with the crackling fury of the Thunderbolt Pool.

Hundreds of purple divine thunderbolts plummeted from the sky; most were as thick as buckets. Each descent unleashed shockwaves, and the resulting

impact was unimaginably strong. The surrounding air split open, giving rise to howling winds that swirled with the violent force of divine lightning.

Unfazed by the scene before him, Severin touched the space between his eyebrows and summoned the Darkgold Bell. It materialized in his hand, growing rapidly in size into an almost mountain-like shape. Its seemingly simple-looking copper surface pulsed with a mesmerizing golden light, and countless mysterious auras intertwined to form a formidable swirling barrier.

The bell's deafening bell toll resonated as the divine thunderbolts struck the shield produced by the Darkgold Bell. Each collision unleashed sonic booms and tremors that shook the earth beneath their feet.

Uzair's thunderbolts failed to breach the Darkgold Bell's defenses, and frustration began to mount as he stood suspended in the air with his hair fluttering wildly. The Thunderbolt Pool resonated perfectly with his strength, allowing him to channel the very lightning that was born from the power of heaven and earth. Even a level nine supreme saint was not immune to its wrath, yet Severin and his mediocre-grade Darkgold Bell could somehow stand unscathed!

Uzair refused to concede. "Hmph! Heed my command, o thunderbolts!" The next second, his hill-sized Thunderbolt Pool rumbled once more and spewed forth another barrage of purple thunderbolts. He then activated the Demonblood Gourd in his hand, unleashing a torrent of energy that swirled around him. It morphed into dozens of sharp blades flying toward his opponent.

The power of his attainment coursed through his body as his eyes seemed to crackle with lightning. Uzair then grinned fiercely and said, "Let's see how long you can handle this!" Sian unleashed his technique after seeing Uzair giving it his all. "Die!" He gripped his golden lance tight and charged toward Severin with murderous intent. His technique was razor-sharp, and each stroke possessed ultimate killing intent. With every sweep, a hundred-foot golden lance beam materialized in the air.

Any ordinary level eight supreme saint would cower before Sian's might as he resembled a rabid demon. However, a sneer appeared on Severin's lips when faced with Uzair and Sian's combined assault. "You make a lot of noise for a puny little insect!" Without further ado, the Darkgold Bell that hovered above him blazed with blinding light. A deafening like a star that had just been born.

+15 BONUS The thunderous clang resulted in all the incoming attacks slamming into the Darkgold Bell's barrier. After a momentary pulse, the bell returned in one piece to Severin's hand.

Frustration filled Uzair's face once more as his attacks proved futile yet again.

Severin grasped the Darkgold Bell and said calmly, "You're both weak

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Life After Prison Chapter 2073-The veins on Uzair's forehead throbbed wildly as he was consumed by murderous intent. No one had ever mocked his abilities until Severin came along. He was the Deifirm Sect's prodigy, and he commanded a certain measure of respect even from the paragon-level elders. Severin, however, looked down on him time and again, which only fueled his rage even more.

His voice turned cold as he hissed, "How dare you mock me! I'm going to kill you!" Mysterious runes flared on his forehead as he unlocked the scripture of philosophy within his element constitution. The thunderous aura surrounding him intensified, hinting at a power potentially surpassing that of a level nine supreme saint!

An unparalleled murderous intent erupted from Uzair, rippling through the air like a shockwave. His fingers morphed into claws that crackled with chaotic lightning, and he reached toward Severin with violent intent.

With a flick of his sleeve, Severin activated his galaxy-like meridians and lit up the entire space. He reached forward, unleashing a torrent of heptagold sword energy that sliced directly at Uzair's claws.

Uzair grew anxious when he saw that Severin had effortlessly stopped his attacks. Since other prodigies, such as Gillian and Soran, were waiting in the wings to secure the legacy, a prolonged fight could deplete his spiritual power and hinder his attempts to claim any of Wildfire's relics.

As his blood boiled, the crackling lighting from the mountain-sized Thunderbolt Pool above him turned to resemble a thunderbolt tribulation that sent shivers down one's spine.

Not to be outdone by his peer, Sian unleashed his aura, and the pressure of his level nine supreme saint attainment radiating outward a couple of miles. The golden lance in his hand blazed like a miniature sun that was poised to strike.

“I’ll end you with this!” Sian’s anger-tinged roar echoed through the palace.

Divine light erupted from his body, amplifying his spiritual power as it converged onto his physical body.

With a few swooshes, lance’s beams laced with thunderous light, melded with Uzair’s attack. They tore through the void, sending tremors throughout the site.

Severin took stock of the situation and channeled his power too. Every pore on his body radiated a blazing spiritual light, and his presence rivaled that of the sun. The swordwill within him then erupted into the sky and pierced through the heavens!

Then, Severin swung the Scarletsky Sword and unleashed his Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. In an instant, a terrifying golden sword beam that extended far and wide ripped through the air. The marriage of +15 BONUS Even Uzair, a level nine supreme saint, felt an impending sense of doom. His soul seemed to almost tremble under the overwhelming force.

“Is he using that technique again?” Uzair’s face paled as panic replaced his rage. He distinctly remembered that Sian was injured by that technique, and fear began to creep into his eyes as he stared at Severin.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2074-Uzair reacted frantically and cocooned himself with the Demonblood Gourd’s malevolent energy. At the same time, the Thunderbolt Pool above swirled with renewed power, unleashing a torrent of snaking electricity that coalesced into a crackling shield of lightning. Before those defenses could fully take shape, Severin’s sword energy sliced through the air and cleaved through everything in its path.

The lightning shield held on for only a few seconds before shattering into billions of light fragments. The Sky–Soil Heptagold Sword Energy, further infused with the remnants of chaotic swordwill, continued its trajectory forward.

Uzair panicked when he realized that his first line of defense had crumbled. He roared, channeling his spiritual power to spur the Demonblood Gourd into spewing forth another torrent of malevolent energy, hoping desperately that it would be enough to curb the sword light.

Severin, however, viewed it as a futile gesture. The sword's energy was to the malevolent energy that a hot knife was to butter. It cleaved through the Demonblood Gourd's energy with ease, shattering its malevolent aura in an instant.

Upon witnessing the collapse of his defenses, terror washed over Uzair's face as he attempted one final, futile attempt to dodge. The sword light was fast advancing, and he could already feel his hair stand on end.

In the blink of an eye, the shockwave from the impact sent Uzair flying. By the time he finally landed, a gush of blood erupted from his mouth as his hands trembled uncontrollably.

He had given it his all to resist the attack and used the Thunderbolt Pool to withstand the blow. Unfortunately, his efforts were useless as the chaotic swordwill within the sword energy showed no signs of abating. Grievous wounds were inflicted, and his spiritual energy dwindled significantly.

Uzair's body was broken and bloodied. Wounds marred his flesh, and he was trembling uncontrollably as the swordwill's remnants continued to sting him.

Panic had overwhelmed him, and he finally understood just how frightening Severin's true power was.

"I concede. You're a true prodigy, Severin. The legacy is yours for the taking," Uzair rasped in a shocked and fearful voice. He had such a close encounter with death that the thought of facing Severin's blade again filled him with dread.

He no longer wished to deal with Severin and was proposing a solution that might appease Severin.

However, Severin merely smiled when he saw that. He held the upper hand, and Uzair was a defeated foe. Even if the latter joined forces with Sian, they would be no match for him. Asking to be spared when victory was within Severin's grasp was sheer naivety on Uzair's part.

+15 BONUS "Too late," Severin sneered.

Severin's curt refusal caused Uzair to feel a surge of helplessness along with the most primal sense of fear. He leaped into the air hesitation and attempted to flee toward the palace exit.

Alas, Severin was not about to allow him to escape. With a flick of his wrist, the Scarletsky Sword unleashed another wave of energy that chased after Uzair's fleeing figure. The golden light ripped through the air, striking Uzair once more.

His already battered body weakened even further as the sword will further destroy his spirit. His attainment level had dipped from level nine supreme saint to level eight, showing no signs of stopping. At that moment, Uzair was in full-on panic mode as the threat of death loomed ever closer.

"I'm a prodigy of the Deifirm Sect! You can't kill me!" Terror filled Uzair's screams as he fled and pleaded desperately to remain alive.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2075-Uzair's pleas failed to shake Severin's resolve. The Scarletsky Sword called out and radiated countless flashes of spiritual light.

The next moment, an incandescent beam of golden light shot skyward and illuminated the entire site.

Those outside who were locked in heated battles for spiritual treasures paused briefly after being caught by surprise by the sudden change. Initially, the sky darkened abruptly, but it later began to glow in a blazing light. All that could be seen was a sun-like entity that illuminated the entire place "What could that be?!" "That sword energy is so strong!" "This must be a prodigy's technique! Just looking at it is enough to overwhelm one with a chilling

power!" A chorus of exclamations erupted from the practitioners, all of whom were curious to see that spectacle.

Meanwhile, inside the palace, Uzair's pupils dilated in horror as he watched Severin unleash the terrifying sword light again. Goosebumps appeared on his skin as a chilling premonition of death gripped him. His horror-stricken gaze locked onto Severin as he shrieked, "Are you sure you want to make an enemy of the Deifirm Sect?!" Without waiting for a response, Uzair channeled every ounce of his strength and bolted toward the palace. exit in a streak of light. Wildfire's relics did not matter anymore. Survival was his sole priority! Severin's power had proven too insurmountable. It had almost breached that of a newly-broken-through paragon even though Severin was only a level eight supreme saint.

The chaotic sword will and Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy that Severin had unleashed earlier inflicted.

left Uzair traumatized. Fleeing was his only hope of survival.

As Uzair approached the palace entrance, Severin rose into the air with a murderous intent in his eyes.

Think you can escape?" With a swing of his arm, the Scarletsky Sword unleashed another wave of energy that carved a path through the sky before plummeting toward Uzair with unstoppable force. Uzair's injured body had reached its limits, and his attainment was fast plummeting too. Every fiber of his being screamed 'crisis', and Uzair's desperation had reached his peak. He unleashed so much spiritual energy from his energy core that the surge of power was somewhat audible.

Alas, the relentless swordwill pursued him without showing any signs of stopping. The sharp swordwill that emanated from the golden beam was filled with destructive force, bearing the wrath of heaven itself.

It was destined to annihilate all who stood in its path.

The oppressive presence of the sword light closing in left Uzair in despair as he yelled, "No!" +15 BONUS As the echo of his fear and defiance faded, the entire sky lit up abruptly. The sword light exited the palace and struck Uzair's body like a bird gobbled up by a dragon. The sword light devoured Uzair. Once the light disappeared, Uzair's figure was no longer.



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Life After Prison Chapter 2076-Gaping rifts were all that remained, along with the churning winds and elemental energy. Uzair, the Deifirm's Sect's prodigy, had met his tragic end. His death rippled through the place like a shockwave, leaving countless practitioners in stark disbelief. It was difficult for them to believe that he was killed at the hands of the Grandiuno Sect's Severin. All who were present at the scene witnessed his final, desperate cries.

"Gulp... Uzair... The Deifirm Sect's Prodigy... Is dead?!" "Dear God... I can't believe a level nine supreme saint died just like that..." "It's shocking to think that a single slash was all it took to kill one of Southsky's prodigies!" "Just how strong is the Grandiuno Sect's Severin?!" "We're going to see a paradigm shift in Southsky now!" All the practitioners within the palace were shaken by what happened.

Be it members from the four great sects, elite disciples from the two families, or unaffiliated disciples, everyone was shocked to the core after witnessing the fall of a prodigy. They were all fearful of Severin as well. If he could kill one of Southsky's top prodigies, there was no telling just how strong he could be. The chatter that filled the air earlier had all but disappeared, and the scene was fully silent.

Soran, the leader of the Purevoid Sect, had his mouth agape as disbelief filled his face. Meanwhile, the Marvair Sect's Gillian stared in bewilderment as fear permeated through the depths of her eyes. Even Celeste and Raymond, who were from the same sect as Severin, were shocked by what had transpired.

Further away, the level eight supreme saint Sandy, along with other disciples from the four great sects, struggled to process the sight before them as their minds went blank.

Following the short silence, Sian raised his golden lance and looked at Severin in horror. "You... You killed Uzair?" he mumbled in disbelief.

His companion, whom he had fought alongside mere moments ago, was already dead, and the realization sent chills down Sian's spine. In his eyes, Uzair was a peerless genius who was on the same level as many other illustrious individuals. He was the Deifirm Sect's prodigy and someone who

wielded two formidable weapons. One might even say that he was the cream of the crop among other prodigies, yet Severin had effortlessly cut him down.

Severin glanced unflinchingly at him as he sneered coldly. “That I did. What are you going to do about it?” Uzair’s pleas and threats were a joke to him. The Delfirm Sect held significant power but so did the Severin’s life.

+15 BONUS Severin’s remark made Sian trembling and red with anger. He pointed as he said, “You... You...!” “I... I...” Severin mocked him. He gripped his Scarletsky Sword tight and narrowed his eyes. “I’m not done.

with you just yet.”

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Life After Prison Chapter 2077-Life After Prison Chapter 2076As Severin approached Sian, the latter tightened his grip on his golden lance and tried to unleash his spiritual energy. He looked at Severin in fear and despair as he yelled, “Severin!

You... You can’t kill me!” Each step that Severin took caused Sian to feel as though the murderous aura surrounding him was getting stronger and stronger. That sense of fear was so strong that it bore down on his shoulders and made it difficult for him to breathe.

Having witnessed Uzair’s demise on top of suffering a severe injury in the previous battle, Uzair felt a numbness in his scalp and had lost all his arrogance from before. Though trembling in fear, he looked at Severin and gritted his teeth to make one last-ditch threat. “The Gahrns won’t let you off that easily if you kill me!” Severin smiled coldly, and the spiritual energy from his level eight supreme saint attainment seemed to cage Sian like a barrier. “Worry about yourself, rather than worrying about whether or not the Gahrns will come for me,” he replied, his voice laced with icy indifference.

He then raised the Scarletsky Sword once more. With Severin preparing to deliver yet another fatal blow to another disciple, Raymond and Celeste snapped out of their senses and intervened.

“Hold it, Severin!” Raymond’s voice cracked with urgency.

Severin glanced at him in confusion and asked, “And why should I? Are you trying to intercede on his behalf?” Raymond approached Severin and said, “Uzair’s death is more than enough.” He then took a deep breath and said, “He’s their prodigy, and the Deifirm Sect’s elders are nearby. If you kill another one of their prodigies, even Peak Master Myles’ won’t be able to protect you from their paragon–level elders. This might even escalate to a point where they’ll bring over their royal paragons!” Celeste echoed his pleas. “Raymond is right! Teaching Sian a lesson is good enough. If his family catches wind of his death, their elders are going to go all out against you.” Raymond and Celeste were concerned with the implications. Both Uzair and Sian were the prodigies of their generation. Myles might be able to protect Severin in the outside world after Uzair’s death, as Uzair started the battle first and ought to understand that every battle carried with it a risk of death. Besides, there were also plenty of other prodigies within the Deifirm Sect, so the death of one might not be that big of a blow.

By contrast, killing another high–ranking figure like Sian could spark an uncontrollable conflict, as Sian was the Gahrr’s scion and the family head’s only son. Sian’s father would certainly go mad if Severin were to kill him. Not even Myles would be able to withstand the combined wrath of the Gahrns and the Deifirm +15 BONUS Severin seemed to have been persuaded by Raymond as the murderous glint in his eyes faded considerably after a tense silence. He glared at the trembling Sian and snarled, “I’ve decided to slice off one of your arms instead of killing you. Consider yourself lucky.” Severin then unleashed the Scarletsky Sword, sending a gleaming light slicing down on Sian’s shoulder. A searing pain coursed through his body quicker than he could react, and he watched in horror as his right arm tumbled to the ground. Blood gushed out from the wound, and Sian yelled in agony.

As Severin watched Sian suffer, he retracted the blade back into his energy core and dismissed the wounded Sian with a wave of his hand. “Leave.”

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Life After Prison Chapter 2078-Sian picked up his severed arm, and he looked resentfully at Severin. Further conflict could escalate beyond just losing a limb, so he begrudgingly left the palace.

Once he rose into the sky, he turned back and glared venomously. “Mark my words, Severin! This isn’t the end! You’ll pay for this!” His shout echoed through the air before he disappeared into the sky in a streak of light.

The scene drew the attention of the practitioners gathered outside.

“Sian lost an arm!” “Are the battles within the palace that brutal? Why are prodigies being killed and wounded left and right?” “Didn’t you hear? Severin was the one who sliced off Sian’s arm!” “It’s almost as if the sky’s the limit for Severin’s strength! He killed Uzair... and then he sliced off Sian’s arm!” “He’s a monster! I heard he just made a breakthrough to level eight supreme saint just yesterday! It’s barely been a day, yet he’s already contending against a level nine supreme saint!” Many of the practitioners outside of the palace began talking among themselves when they saw how Sian was a sorry figure as he left.

Inside the palace, the prodigies were all in shock as they watched Sian flee.

Soran of the Purevoid Sect eyed Severin with trepidation, while the Marvair Set’s Gillian had a similarly shocked reaction under her veil. Tobias, the Steeles prodigy, became incredibly wary of Severin as his pupils shrank.

Raymond was the only one who sighed in relief. Preventing another death was a victory in itself. If Sian was killed, he could not bear the thought of facing the wrath of both the Gahrns and Deifirm sects. The Artic Heights would practically be razed to the ground if all hell broke loose!

After putting away the Scarletsky Sword and Darkgold Bell, Severin shifted his attention to the elite quality spiritual treasure known as the Sky–Soil Zenith.

“This will be mine,” he declared as he channeled his spiritual power to reach for the radiant orb.

The Sky–Soil Zenith, being a royal paragon’s relic, attempted to resist being claimed. However, Severin’s spiritual energy was too strong, and he was able to secure it within his spatial ring. His gaze then focused on the remaining treasures: a purple plaque likely containing Wildfire’s combat techniques, an animal skin book with training exercises for royal paragons, an eighth grade pill, and two superior–quality spiritual treasures.

+15 BONUS There were more treasures around the area besides those with a halo. Severin, having already claimed the Sky–Soil Zenith, did not have much interest in the others. His subsequent priority was the plaque and the book.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2079-The purple plaque was filled with the scriptures of philosophy and a blackish light. He could already tell with one look that it was of extraordinary quality! As for the book, Severin could sense the strong power of heaven and earth despite not understanding the characters written in it. He looked at the two items and strode forward as he stared at Gillian, Soran, Tobias, and the others. “I want these as well!” Soran’s expression soured as soon as he heard that. They all entered the palace for the sole reason of securing the legacies that Wildfire left, and Severin wanted to claim all of the most valuable ones. That was rather excessive, in Soran’s view!

Soran came forward with an ashen expression. A strong aura emerged from Soran’s body as he looked at Severin with hostility. He then said, “You’ve already gotten the Sky–Soil Zenith, and now you’re demanding another two treasures. You seem to have little respect for us at all.” After speaking, Tobias’s spiritual energy began swirling all around him, and he unleashed his level nine supreme saint attainment. The energy all around him made him look as terrifying as a ferocious humanoid beast.

Without further ado, Tobias pulled out his Soul Devouring Nail with one hand and a small cauldron with the other. The small cauldron grew in mid–air and instantly became as big as a millstone. A large green light shone down, forming a protective shield around Tobias’s body. He then raised his head annoyed and said in a cold tone, “You’re demanding too much. Isn’t one elite–quality spiritual treasure enough for you?” Soran’s disagreement had given Tobias the impetus to make a stand too.

Although Tobias had fought against Severin before, Severin’s swift murder of Uzair and the severe injury he inflicted on Sian left him feeling traumatized.

However, if he remained silent, he practically gave Severin a free pass to take away everything valuable from the legacy! If it came to that, then all his effort to enter the ruins would be for nothing.

Other than the few floating halos inside the palace, there were also plenty of treasures scattered everywhere, such as precious weapon refining materials, starry-sand gold, millennia-old Black Ice, and so 1. on. As precious as they were, they could never be compared with the relics that Wildfire left behind.

The Sky-Soil Zenith was the best among all those treasures, yet that had already fallen into Severin's hands. Everyone else was left with no other choice than to focus on the more decent relics, of which the purple plaque and the animal skin book were considered to be the most precious!

After all, they were the technique that Wildfire passed down, and he was once famous throughout Southsky, as well as areas beyond that. His techniques were almost on the same level as the mystical arts owned by the four major sects!

Tobias, in particular, suspected that the plaque contained the divine +15 BONUS In the past, Wildfire used the Lotus Wildfire to wreak devastation on the terrain, not to mention kill countless high-level beasts and practitioners in the Artic Heights! Tobias was not going to let Severin get that without a fight!

At the same time, Gillian of Marvair Sect was seething with rage under the veil.

She ascended into the air by stepping onto the void. Her hair began to flutter in the wind.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2080-Gillian was not about to let Severin have his way. She looked at Severin in anger and said coldly, "You have quite the appetite, Severin. You've already obtained the Sky-Soil Zenith, and now you're looking to claim the other legacies too!" Gillian's thoughts echoed those of Tobias. Since Severin had already taken the best treasure, his desire to take even the other legacies was simply too much.

As Gillian and Soran stepped forward, the atmosphere in the scene suddenly became tense.

Raymond and Celeste did not come forward, though they did not seem too pleased with what was happening. As they were fellow disciples with Severin, they neither objected nor agreed to his actions.

The remaining level eight supreme saints were less qualified to come forward and make their objections known. Even Sandy remained quiet and watched the field attentively.

The change in everyone's expressions elicited a snicker from Severin. "I'll make it clear again. These are mine." The essence of attainment is a struggle, be it against the natural order or against other individuals. Severin firmly believed in the principle that one must seize the opportunity as it presented itself. He came to the royal paragon's ruins to secure Wildfire's relics, and he was not about to let other people take them just because they deemed it unfair for him to have them!

Severin then came forward and unleashed a terrifying swordwill from his body.

The chaotic swordwill roared like swords slicing through the air. His perfect-stage level eight supreme saint aura surged forth, and his entire body emitted a blazing light that made him look like a banished celestial descending from the realms above.

"Are you sure you want to take me on?" Severin's hair fluttered wildly, and the energy within his body billowed out like puffs of smoke. An extremely strong pressure radiated from his body in all directions.

As Soran faced Severin's immense suppressive aura, he felt like a huge mountain was being pressed against him, making it difficult to move even an inch. After a brief inner conflict, Soran looked at Severin with a livid expression and quickly calculated his chances of winning, which he deemed to be slim.

More importantly, Uzair's death left him in fear and extinguished whatever fighting spirit he had earlier.

Soran snorted in an indifferent yet begrudging tone, "You're the first person in so many years who has shown such disrespect toward me." Soran raised his hand, reached out toward the other floating halos, and took away one of the treasures Severin did not want. He stared coldly at Severin, believing that Severin would soon be humbled by the +15 BONUS learning of Uzair's death.

‘Be smug all you want while you have the chance,’ Soran thought to himself after grabbing one of the treasures.

After seeing that Soran had chosen to keep quiet despite the earlier eagerness to take Severin on, Tobias cursed Soran for being a coward. It was a shame that their attempt to confront Severin ended in failure.

Tobias also had little confidence in a solo battle against Severin, with him killing Uzair and injuring Sian severely. Tobias had no intention of ending up the same way.

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