

Life After Prison Chapter 2086-After all, the more powerful the cultivators were, the more life-saving abilities and escape speed they would have. Even if Sian could not defeat his opponent, he should be able to escape unscathed.

With that in mind, Gwono suddenly fixed his eyes on Sian with burning eyes.

Sian could not help but feel Elder Gwono was looking right into his very soul; thus he was very afraid indeed.

After taking a deep breath, Sian had no choice but to recount everything that had happened in the ruins. "Severin used his swordwill to kill Uzair in the land of inheritance, and then he injured me..." While Sian was explaining the epic battle that happened in the palace, the Gahrns and Deifirm Sect disciples came out of the vortex one after another. The remaining Deifirm Sect disciples started crying after seeing Elder Gwono.

"Elder Gwono, Severin killed Uzair! He has gone mad with power!" The words of the Deifirm Sect disciples undoubtedly crushed the last glimmer of hope in Gwono's heart.

'It's impossible for my own disciples to deceive me, right?' thought Gwono.

His face darkened instantly after receiving the news from his disciples about the death of his prodigy, Uzair. Moreover, there was a strong murderous intent flickering on his body.

On the other side, after learning that Uzair had been killed by Severin, the elders of the Steeles, Purevoid Sect, and Marvair Sect looked at each other, and each saw the shock in the other's eyes. They knew Severin was only a level seven supreme saint, so they were shocked he was able to kill Uzair, a level nine supreme saint!

'Severin must be a prodigy to be able to kill someone at two levels higher than he is!' they thought.

After all, prodigies like Sian and Uzair, both level nine supreme saints, were comparable to a level nine paragon if they used all of their power. Yet, Severin was still able to deal great damage and even kill one of them in a battle! Thus, they could not imagine just how strong Severin really was.

Myles, who was standing on air in the Grandiuno Sect area, surprised to hear that Severin had grown to such an extent, and at the same time, he could feel

a headache coming just thinking about the consequences that were about to come.

Uzair was one of the top talents in Deifirm Sect. Now that Severin had killed him, Favian would definitely make him pay.

Just as Myles was thinking about how to smooth things over, Gwono turned to look at him and said in a cold tone, "Myles, it seems that you have recruited a talented young man into Grandiuno Sect this time!" Myles smiled and said, "Gwono, there must be some misunderstanding." Gwono scoffed and said seriously, "Misunderstanding? A prodigy of my sect was killed today. If Grandiuno Sect doesn't give me an explanation, I'll have to personally take Severin back to be punished!" After that, a monstrous aura erupted from Gwono's body, rushing toward Myles like a tidal wave.

How was he supposed to explain to the sect leader that he had lost a prodigy who had hopes of becoming a royal paragon in the future into the ruins?

Not to mention, Uzair was his grandson! His beloved grandson was killed, making him want to grab Severin with his own hands, break his bones and muscles, peel off his skin, extract his soul, and roast him in the spiritual fire for hundreds of years. Only then would he be able to eliminate the hatred in his heart!

Myles stopped smiling after hearing the threat in Gwono's tone and his vow of revenge. He, too, burst out his level nine paragon aura and the two auras collided with each other.

After doing this, Myles narrowed his eyes and said sternly, "It's normal for someone to die in the secret realm ruins when competing for treasures. The only person to blame for your grandson's death is himself for being so weak!

Also, don't blame me for drawing my sword and killing you with it if you dare to touch Severin!"

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Life After Prison Chapter 2087-All of a sudden, two surging auras collided, and the overwhelming pressure washed over the entire area like a tsunami.

Gwono's face became even more gloomy and terrifying when he saw Myles' determination to protect Severin.

"Ha! Let's just see if you have that ability to do so!" scoffed Gwono coldly.

Immediately afterward, his whole body shone with blazing immortal light. The majestic pressure of a level nine paragon swept across the sky, causing heaven and earth to change color and dark clouds to cover the sky!

Uzair's death was undoubtedly a huge loss for Deifirm Sect. Moreover, he was Gwono's grandson!

No matter what the reason was for Uzair's death, Gwono could not just watch Severin continue to live. Only by killing Severin could his raging hatred be appeased.

At the same time, Favian also took a step forward.

He looked at Myles coldly and said, "Myles, Sian's arm was Severin. Moreover, his meridian points were also destroyed. no way I'm letting him or you get away with it by saying that th like this are bound to happen." The Gahr's losses were far smaller than those of the Deifirm Sect.

However, Sian's arm was damaged, which would undoubtedly delay his future cultivating progress. It was still a question of whether he could break through the realm of royal paragon and become the head of the Gahr's in the future.

Although Grandiuno Sect was the head of Southsky's four major sects, it would still be foolish of Myles to think he could appease Favian with just a few words.

Myles looked at Favian coldly; his aura was not weak either. At the same time, he felt wary in his heart. Suddenly, the atmosphere

became solemn.

Not far away, Sian, who was staying in the Gahr's area, looked at Gwono, who was about to fight Myles. His eyes were red, and he kept scoffing internally.

'Severin! You're dead for sure this time! There's no way you can escape from this!' Sian was imagining a scene where Severin was struck to death by Gwono for crossing Deifirm Sect. He was anticipating the joy he would feel at having been avenged for his loss of arm and for the humiliation Severin brought upon him!

At the same time, the elders of Purevoid Sect, Marvair Sect, and the Steeles were all staring at the exit of the vortex with their hearts in their throats. They were afraid that they would also hear the news that their prodigies had died in the ruins.

After all, even the talented Uzair was killed while Sian had his arm off. Thus, the elders did not dare to guarantee that their prodigies

would be safe and sound.

Just like that, amidst the tense momentum of the two paragons, the other elders of Southsky's powerful forces were on tenterhooks. The entire atmosphere in Artic Heights became eerily quiet.

Not long after, dozens of people walked out of the vortex again. Heading the group were Soran, Gillian, Tobias, Raymond and Celeste, as well as rogue fighters and the other disciples from various major sects.

After seeing that their prodigies were safe and sound, the elders of relief.

u siyii Gillian and others looked embarrassed after walking out of the ruins.

"D*mmmit! Damn that Severin!" cursed Tobias with a pale face.

Tobias was completely outraged when he recalled the overwhelming scene of Severin fighting with them for the royal paragon relic in the palace. Ultimately, they were forced to give up the royal paragon relic they were so close to getting!

Not only did they not get the top spiritual treasure Sky-Soil Zenith, but they also did not get the royal paragon's skill inheritance and divine combat techniques!

The only items they had managed to get were some average spiritual treasures from the side hall.

However, the value of those items was incomparable to the skill inheritance and the top spiritual treasure! Thus, how could Tobias not feel resentful?

Hearing Tobias's curse, Soran's face darkened, and a fierce glint. flashed across his eyes. He, too, was also feeling regretful.



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Life After Prison Chapter 2088-‘Maybe I would have had a chance to compete for the royal paragon relic if I hadn’t been too scared and retreated from the palace...” thought Soran.

He was in despair at the thought of only getting a bunch of superior quality spiritual treasure, further fueling his hatred toward Severin.

Gillian remained silent not far away. Her flawless face under the light blue scarf was expressionless and very cold. It was obvious she was also unhappy with Severin getting the top two treasures in the ruins.

Raymond and Celeste went straight to Myles after walking out of the vortex.

Although they were disgusted with Severin's behavior of taking the top two treasures for himself, they knew he was still the core disciple of Grandiuno Sect after all.

Uzair's death was a huge piece of news, so the two of them did not dare to delay and immediately told Myles the news.

“I already know about that. By the way, why hasn't Severin come yet?” said Myles solemnly.

Raymond shook his head and said, "I don't know. We left the land of inheritance after he got the royal paragon inheritance." "He'll probably come out soon," said Celeste lightly.

Myles nodded and stopped asking. He had already learned that Severin had indeed killed Uzair and obtained the royal paragon inheritance.

He suddenly got a headache. 'That brat is too arrogant for his own good! He has really done it this time!' Obviously, Gwono was definitely not going to let Severin off the hook 123 au cuony.

something to Severin when they learn that he has obtained the royal paragon inheritance.

The thought made Myles' head even more. Although, as a sword cultivator, his combat power was far superior to those of his peers, he was not confident in taking on many opponents at the same time.

Seeing that the situation was about to worsen, Myles did not hesitate and immediately took out the communication jade slip secretly to ask the sect leader, Oskar, for help.

The situation was no longer something that he, a level nine paragon, could handle. Only Oskar, a powerful royal paragon, could personally take action to intimidate the elders of the other sects.

Just as Myles secretly contacted Oskar, the rogue fighters who came out of the ruins were talking about Severin.

"I didn't expect that Severin would actually get all the supreme spiritual treasures, skill inheritance, and divine combat techniques from the royal paragon relics." "I would become so powerful if I could get these things." "It's a pity that Severin is too strong. Not only did he kill Uzair, but he also injured Sian. A man with a sharp edge can't live long." The expressions of the elders quickly changed after learning that Severin had obtained the royal paragon relics, especially Favian and Gwono. Their expressions were terrifyingly gloomy.

Whether it was a royal paragon inheritance or a top-quality spiritual treasure, they were all things that they would be jealous of getting. Not to mention that the Wildfire royal paragon was a powerful man who was famous throughout

Southsky tens of thousands of years ago! In other words, how can the legacy he left behind be weak?

'I must get rid of him!' thought Favian with a murderous glint in his eyes.

Severin possessed such combat power at such a young age that he could kill Uzair even though he was at a level lower than him. Not to mention, he had obtained the royal paragon inheritance and the best. spiritual treasure. Thus, Favian was understandably afraid that the Grandiuno Sect would have another royal paragon amongst them within ten years.

In fact, all the other major sects and forces were also thinking the same thing.

The murderous aura in Gwono's eyes was especially strong!

Suddenly, the atmosphere became rife with tension again.

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Life After Prison Chapter 2089-At the same time, Soran, who was on his way back to Purevoid Sect, looked at the strange atmosphere in the field and thought, 'It seems that Deifirm Sect has learned about Uzair's death. Let's just see whether Severin could still be cocky now!' He still felt anger burning in his chest after recalling the scene in the palace. He was a prodigy, after all, so how dared Severin subject him. to so much humiliation?

Only Severin's death could eliminate the hatred in his heart.

At that moment, Soran received a message from his elder in his mind. "It's not advisable to stay where you are. There'll be a war and you must leave as soon as possible." Soran nodded slightly and responded, "I know, but I want to see Severin die with my own eyes! I want to see whether he can still be cocky after killing Uzair and forcefully snatching away the royal paragon relic." There were also many people staring at the vortex, like Soran, waiting for Severin to come out. Especially Tobias, who had returned to his group; he was resentful.

He was extremely happy to learn from his elder that Myles had sent a message seeking help from Oskar. He stared at the exit of the vortex and sneered.

“Severin, so what if you get the royal paragon relic! There’s no way you can escape with so many forces and Elder Gwono waiting for you to come out!” On the other side, Gillian had just returned to her sect elder. She told him everything that had happened inside the secret realm. She was shaking with rage when she got to the part where Severin bullied her. After all, as the prodigy of Marvair Sect, she had never been sol She sent a message to her elder using her Divine Sense. “Elder Erika, I’m sorry for being incompetent. I didn’t manage to get my hands on the royal paragon inheritance, but only got a superior quality spiritual treasure instead.” Erika Rein smiled when she heard that. “Relax, it’s just a royal paragon inheritance. Marvair Sect has been based in Southsky for thousands. of years, and we have countless techniques in our possession.” Gillian could not help but clench her fists and sigh when recalling the scene when Severin killed Uzair. “Severin is very powerful. I won’t be surprised if he becomes even more powerful in the future. By the way, Elder Erika, the atmosphere at the scene is so tense. Should we take action later?” Erika shook her head. “Stand down for the time being. Although the royal paragon inheritance and the top spiritual treasure are very important, it is not appropriate to act rashly and offend certain parties.” Gillian nodded slightly. A cold smile appeared on her delicate face, and she said, “It seems that today is not only a lucky day for Severin, but also a catastrophic day.” Erika looked at the situation in front of her, thought about it, and sighed. “It’s a pity that a prodigy has to die today.” After a pause, she added, “It’s a given that one’s talents and achievements will generate envy, causing the envious to work quietly against you. At the end of the day, it all depends on whether Myles can keep Severin safe.” Jeni After that, the two of them stood quietly to watch the situation unfold.

Everyone from different major sects had their own agendas. The focus of everyone’s talk was naturally Severin and the royal paragon inheritance. The goal of the prodigies was to see Severin die, while □

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Life After Prison Chapter 2090-It was the inheritance of a Wildfire royal paragon, after all! The elders would have a chance of breaking into the realm of a royal paragon if they got it. Not to mention, even the four major sects only had one top spiritual treasure in their possession. Moreover, they could not simply use the spiritual treasure, seeing as it would cause the sect to crumble should they take it away.

Suddenly, there was an exclamation from the crowd when several figures walked out of the vortex.

“Severin! It’s Severin! Severin is out!” That instantly got everyone’s attention! The prodigies of each major sect glared sternly at the figure walking out of the vortex.

Gwono, who was standing in mid-air snapped open his eyes, shooting out a ray of light that caused a violent sound to erupt in the sky.

At the same time, a powerful aura erupted out of Myles as he prepared for battle.

Severin walked slowly out of the vortex with Diane, the three other women, and countless Grandiuno Sect disciples behind him.

The disciples from all the major sects in the field started talking in low voices when they saw that the person coming out of the vortex. was indeed Severin.

“Finally, he’s out! I wonder if he can leave this place alive today.” “It’ll be very difficult for him to leave. After all, there are so many powerful people here wanting to fight him.” “Yes, it’d be too difficult for Elder Myles to protect him alone.” Chapter 2090 It was the inheritance of a Wildfire royal paragon, after all! The elders would have a chance of breaking into the realm of a royal paragon if they got it. Not to mention, even the four major sects only had one top spiritual treasure in their possession. Moreover, they could not simply use the spiritual treasure, seeing as it would cause the sect to crumble should they take it away.

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“Finally, he’s out! I wonder if he can leave this place alive today.” “It’ll be very difficult for him to leave. After all, there are so many powerful people here wanting to fight him.” “Yes, it’d be too difficult for Elder Myles to protect him alone.” terrifying, but also because he has the royal paragon inheritance that even the elders in the paragon realm want to get their hands on.” Severin, who had just stepped out of the secret realm, felt the unkind looks from all around him and vaguely knew that something big was about to go down.

At that moment, Gwono exuded a terrifying aura that shrouded the entire sky in darkness.

With a whip of his sleeves, he looked down at Severin with reddened eyes and roared coldly, “Severin, how dare you kill Uzair? Mark my words, I’ll personally end you today if it’s the last thing I do! That’s what you get for killing the prodigy of Deifirm Sect!” The darkness in the sky continued to fall, blocking all the light from the bright sun, and the terrifying aura shrouded Severin in an instant.

However, Myles took a step forward just when the rolling pressure fell.

Whoosh!

A strong wind flew out from Myles, causing the darkness in the be blown away instantly, along with the rolling pressure.

Myles blinked and locked eyes with Gwono in the distance.

“Gwono, do you really think I’m going to stand by and do nothing. while you threaten my disciple?” asked Myles.

A powerful aura immediately surged out from his body, causing his brocade robe to whip around wildly; his expression was solemn as he swept his gaze around everyone.

He then raised his hand, and a long green sword instantly appeared. The blazing sword intent shot up into the sky, causing the sky to shake. A terrible pressure roared out crazily from him, horrifying the At the same time, the Grandiuno Sect disciples behind Myles also activated their aura in preparation for the incoming battle.



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