

## Life After Prison

Life After Prison Chapter 2096-“You’re finally here! If you’d arrived any later, I... I shudder to think of what might happen.” Myles’ voice trailed off. A lingering fear was evident in his eyes as he nodded to Oskar.

Oskar shifted his gaze from Gwono to the colossal fingerprint about to land on Severin. A hint of disdain played on his lips. “Ah, if it isn’t the Gahrr’s famous secret technique known as the Skycrusher Seal.” As soon as he spoke, a violent wind erupted in the surrounding and a burst of abundant energy filled the atmosphere from above.

Oskar’s slender hand seemed to glow with starry brightness as he extended it from the sleeve of his gray robe. With a flourish and a subsequent flick of his fingers, his gesture conjured up a rainbow- colored light that sliced through the void a breakneck speed.

As the light streaked through the air, a deafening roar erupted under everyone’s horrified gaze. The surrounding space trembled as the huge fingerprint dissipated into a bright energy that filled the sky.

In that split second, Oskar seized the momentary reprieve to grasp Severin with his telekinetic powers and pull the latter to his side. As soon as Severin had been extricated from the impending danger, he offered a hasty, “Thank you, Sect Leader!” Oskar snickered. “You’ve undoubtedly lived up to your name as our core disciple. I’m pleasantly surprised that you were able to kill the Deifirm Sect’s Uzair despite being several levels lower than him.” Severin stood silently beside Oskar and breathed a sigh of relief when Oskar did not reprimand him. Everything happened so quickly that Severin had already been rescued by the time everyone processed what they had just witnessed.

1/2 Sian trembled with rage from the Gahr’s zone as he watched Severin’s being whisked away to safety. “Damn it!” He thought that Severin’s demise was all but certain, but Oskar had shown up out of nowhere in the nick of time.

Favian’s voice then echoed in Sian’s mind, “This battle is all but lost now that Oskar has arrived. He is the Grandiuno Sect’s leader, after all. Leave as soon as you can.” Sian did not respond and continued to glare at Severin with hostility.

Everyone else on the battlefield seemed to have the same reaction. The Purevoid Sect's Soran clenched his fists and seethed, "Your luck never seems to run out, and you're alive even after all that's happened."

He, too, wished for Severin's death, which was therefore all the more frustrating when things did not go as planned. Despite his anger, Soran knew that there was no point in continuing and decided to retreat.

Over at the Steeles, Tobias's luxurious robes fluttered elegantly in the wind while his handsome face contorted in a fit of rage.

"Severin!" he spat through gritted teeth as if he was ready to rip Severin to shreds. He felt that it had been such a shame for Oskar to arrive just as Severin was about to be killed.

Anyone who had beef with Severin would find such a development a bitter pill to swallow. As they all grappled with the anguish of accepting what had happened, Oskar towered above everyone and scanned the area before focusing his gaze on Gwono and allies.

Upon eye contact, Oskar's calm gaze turned sharp. "Were you intending to kill my sect's core disciple?"

Life After Prison Chapter 2097-Oskar's voice was calm, but those who heard him could feel an intimidating sense of oppression that threatened to suppress every living being. When the nearby sect elders heard it, they felt a chill down their spines as fear crept into their eyes. They all knew that Oskar was a seasoned level eight royal paragon, far surpassing their paragon-level strength.

Faced with the prospect of Oskar's wrath, Wayman-elder of the Purevoid Sect anxiously offered a placating smile. "Not at all! We had no such intentions." Without further delay, the elder and his other disciples scurried away. Before Oskar arrived, they had previously entertained the thought of reaping the spoils arising from that, but that motivation had since changed to getting as far away as they could.

None of them stood a chance against Oskar even if they put up a united front.

The Purevoid Sect's hasty retreat resulted in a domino effect, as one after another the different sects' elders led their sect members while assuring Oskar that they had never planned on attacking Severin. They left as swiftly as possible, with some wishing they had not been there in the first place. After all, none of them would be able to bear the consequences if Oskar got angry all of a sudden.

It did not take long before the bustling Artic Heights fell silent. The Purevoid Sect, the Marvair Sect, the Steeles, and most of the unaffiliated practitioners had left. Only the Deifirm Sect and the Gahrns remained.

With the crowd gone, Oskar, clad in his gray robes, focused his piercing gaze on Gwono below. His glare spoke volumes even though no words were exchanged.

In that instant, Gwono felt a strong sense 1/2 unio Juryou ulivuyn, unui screamed for him to defend himself.

Alas, his reaction was simply too slow. With a mere flicker, Oskar appeared before Gwono and thrust his palm. His unassuming attack seemed to bear the weight of the entire sky and form a world of its own in a single blow. Unable to withstand the might of Oskar's palm, Gwono was sent flying as a spray of blood escaped his lips. He later crashed onto the ground and carved a bottomless ravine on impact.

Everything happened so quickly. Only mere seconds had passed, yet Gwono was already laying grievously injured. The other sects' elders who had already fled the Artic Heights observed the situation from afar. The sight of Oskar inflicting such a serious injury onto Gwono with so little effort left them all gulping in fear.

"So, that's the strength of a royal paragon... it's truly frightening." "A single blow from Oskar was all it took to wound a level nine paragon like Gwono. It's a good thing we hadn't attacked Severin." "Yeah. Otherwise, we would've suffered the same fate as Gwono." Inside the crater, Gwono rose slowly and cut a sorry figure. His once pristine green robe was tatters, and his face bore scars that resulted from Oskar's wrath. A boiling pot of anger and resentment welled up within him.



Despite his burning desire to keep the spatial ring, Favian came to terms with his fate and tossed it toward Oskar. He then gathered his clansmen and made a swift retreat.

When he noticed that Sian's murderous glare was still locked on Severin, Favian knew what Sian was thinking and immediately cautioned, "We need to leave now! There's a high chance we would meet our end here if we don't make haste and get out of this place." Sian clenched his fists in hatred and indignation. He yearned to kill Severin, but he knew that there was no chance of winning if his clan's elder was outmatched.

Sian shot one final venomous stare at Severin and left at the urging of Favian and the Gahrns.

Only the Deifirm Sect and Grandiuno Sect remained in the Artic Heights. Oskar narrowed his eyes at the still-struggling Gwono and

Life After Prison Chapter 2099-With Oskar's growing wrath as well as the increasingly suffocating pressure around them, Gwono's face turned red in an instant.

His body throbbed with pain, his spiritual energy was faltering, and his spiritual power was fast declining. The presence of a royal paragon towering above him sent shivers down his spine and caused his legs to tremble.

After taking a deep breath, Gwono braved the terrifying pressure and said, "I will offer a spiritual treasure to Severin as a token of my apology, and I hope it will be enough to resolve the misunderstanding.

The sour-faced Gwono then presented a bell-shaped spiritual treasure. The palm-sized silver bell hinted at its power by emanating the spiritual energy of an inferior-quality item.

Gwono reluctantly offered up the bell. "Although it is only an inferior-quality treasure that pales in comparison to Wildfire's relics and the Sky-Soil Zenith that you obtained, I am sure it will prove useful to you." Oskar's eyes widened in surprise. 'Did he just mention Wildfire's relics and the elite-quality treasure known as the Sky-Soil Zenith?' He had rushed over upon receiving Myles' plea for help, knowing only that Severin had slain the Deifirm Sect prodigy

while searching for treasure. He was in the dark over why all the other sects seemed to be showing so much animosity toward Severin.

It could be deduced from Gwono's words that Severin had taken a royal paragon's inheritance in addition to claiming the coveted Sky- Soil Zenith! Once Oskar recovered from his initial shock, he burst out in uncontrollable laughter.

"Hahaha! You have done the Grandiuno Sect proud!" 1/2 Beneath his smile was a profound sense of shock. He knew that Wildfire was a legendary figure who dominated the Southsky tens of thousands of years ago.

Severin's successful acquisition of Wildfire's legacy was a windfall for the Grandiuno Sect!

In the past, Oskar merely saw in Severin the potential to reach the level of a royal paragon or beyond that. However, with Wildfire's relics in Severin's possession, Oskar was certain that Severin would surpass him in the future!

Severin's unique Chaos Constitution, when combined with the Wildfire's combat techniques, was a combination that no ordinary person could ever hope to imagine. Of particular importance was the Sky-Soil Zenith-an elite-quality spiritual treasure! Even the four major sects in Southsky possessed only one elite-quality spiritual treasure each, which were so prized that they were almost certainly guarded zealously by each respective sect.

Shockingly, Severin had managed to secure one for himself!

The shock that Oskar felt was laced with a tinge of envy. He sighed, lamenting to himself that he felt overshadowed by Severin's incredible luck despite years and years of dedicated training. With a final burst of laughter, Oskar turned his attention to the bell offered by Gwono. With a flick of his wrist, he claimed the treasure and waved the man off. "I'll spare you. You may leave now!" Gwono's face lit up with relief. He hastily used his divine senses to transmit a message to his fellow disciples and fled with them like a pack of injured wolves.

Oskar descended slowly after seeing Gwono retreat. He gazed at Severin with a bright smile and said, "You're always full of surprises, Severin."

Life After Prison Chapter 2100-As Oskar spoke, he tossed Favian's spatial ring and the spiritual treasure that Gwono offered to Severin. He did not even bother to take a second look at them. Severin readily accepted the two items with a grateful smile after hearing that praise.

Myles approached them with the surrounding disciples and saluted Oskar respectfully. "Greetings, Sect Leader." Oskar waved his hand before addressing Myles and the other sect members.

"The expedition is complete. Let us now head back." He then raised his hand, reached out to the sky, and pulled a cloud down from the void. The disciples gathered rose into the air one by one and got onto the cloud. Severin approached his wives and expressed his gratitude to Raymond and Celeste before joining them on the cloud.

Once everyone was aboard, Oskar unleashed his royal paragon aura and transported everyone into the Artic Heights in a rainbow-colored streak of light.

No sooner had the Grandiuno Sect departed that Tobias erupted with frustrated rage and murderous intent tens of miles away from the Artic Heights.

"Why?! Why are you still alive?!" He had positioned himself on a hill to witness the battle, and the outcome left him seething. He had assumed that one elder each from the Gahrns and the Deifirm Sect would be enough to seal Severin's fate. At the very least, he had expected Gwono to be so fueled by rage that not even Oskar's intervention would be a strong enough deterrent. To his utter dismay, both elders relented, allowing Severin to escape unscathed. The thought of that ignited a wave of unhappiness in Tobias's heart.

1/2 +25 BONUS Elsewhere, a disheveled looking Sian hugged his sliced-off arm while his eyes were bloodshot with resentment. He glared at the direction that Severin left and cursed, "I'll get my revenge on you one day for slicing off my arm!" Favian observed his family's distraught prodigy and offered some words of comfort. "Don't let this get you down. Your top priority now is to achieve a breakthrough and heal your injured arm. In another three months, the Starry Sky Battlespace will offer you the best platform for revenge. Don't let anger eat away at your determination. Get back on your feet and prepare to do your best." Favian's words sparked a flicker of cunning and unwavering resolve in Sian, who nodded emphatically in response.

The Starry Sky Battlespace was a grand event encompassing the entire Southsky. As a secret realm that far exceeded the scope of the Wildfire's ruins, it was a stage where all the region's prodigies would come together, test their skill, and vie for opportunities within the battlespace as well as Bleurealm.

With newfound determination, Sian soared away from the Artic Heights, vowing vengeance upon Severin at the Starry Sky Battlespace. Once the Gahrns have left, the remaining prodigies near the mountain felt a pang of disappointment as they witnessed Severin's swift escape.

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