

Life After Prison

Life After Prison Chapter 2101-Soran's expression was the grimmest among them. Clenching fists while watching Severin disappear from view, he muttered angrily, "Severin is one lucky guy." A begrudging sense of frustration filled his tone, yet there was nothing she could do about it. Oskar's protection rendered everything futile.

They could not do anything except curse under their breath.

The elder beside Soran frowned subtly as his gaze lingered in the direction where the Grandiuno Sect left toward. He then said in a sullen voice, "Let's leave. This incident surrounding the Grandiuno Sect's core disciple is very important news. We must report this to the sect immediately." The elder then led their disciples away.

Many other unaffiliated practitioners harbored not hostility, but envy, toward Severin.

"Severin gained the most today after claiming so much of Wildfire's relics."
"His name will soon be known throughout Southsky." The unaffiliated practitioners soon left, while news of what happened in Wildfire's ruins spread-quite figuratively-like wildfire. Soon, everybody in Southsky seemed to be talking about the same thing, which was Severin's exploits in acquiring the Wildfire's treasure and legacy, as well as his feat of slaying Uzair and injuring Sian.

In a tavern not far from the Artic Heights, a storyteller slammed his gavel and announced, "Hear ye, hear ye! Tis' is the tale of Severin, the Grandiuno Sect's sixth core disciple, whose strength left many in a bit of a pickle!" After a dramatic pause, he continued, "This Severin, they say, is a prodigy of unimaginable power. He fought against two foes, but not +25 BONUS UIV TIC III 1|6S u·vā ॐ! ८ दवा9'.. क॑ शिनि न-न व-नiT, J८ he held his ground and emerged as the victor!

"He had the upper-hand in a battle where treasures were the prize.

When he defeated his opponents, the bystanders all gasped in surprise!" The storyteller's words elicited a wave of shock and disbelief.

“No way! A level eight supreme saint taking down a level nine supreme saint from the Deifirm Clan? Severin must be some kind of monster!” “I saw it with my own eyes. He annihilated those geniuses with a single strike to the palm!” “That just sounds ridiculous...” The tavern erupted in heated debate, fueled by the storyteller’s words and the rapid spread of rumors. Severin’s reputation soon echoed throughout Southsky’s practitioner community.

As Southsky was gripped by shock and awe, the Grandiuno Sect welcomed Oskar and the returning disciples..

Severin immediately retreated to Pearl Light Isle, eager to delve into the inheritance he had acquired, as they demanded a very careful study and integration.

The other disciples were still buzzing with excitement, and they eagerly shared their experiences of their time at the ruins. Within moments, the news spread across the sect, and those who had been told about the events were left speechless.

Life After Prison Chapter 2102-Severin’s exploits in the Paradise Secret Realm reached far and wide, and his almost-godlike slaying of Uzair sent waves throughout the Grandiuno Sect’s disciples. Everyone soon found out about Severin’s feats.

While the rest of the sect was abuzz with the news, a difference scene was playing out inside a secluded room on a spiritual island near the Second Mountain. Wisps of light flickered against swirling spiritual energy, filling every corner of the room with an ethereal glow. A steaming mist and dense fog swirled around a slender figure that was seated cross-legged on the floor. Clad in a robe, the figure possessed sword-shaped eyebrows, glimmering eyes, and a face that seemed to be the epitome of valiance.

As the young man opened his eyes, a glint of light shot forth. The illumination inside the room began to dim as it lingered around the slender figure. It was none other than Karl.

The fog dissipated, and Karl exhaled slowly as a smile blossomed on his handsome face. “Success at last,” he murmured, stepping out of the room.

At his emergence, a disciple who had been guarding outside seemed to sensed something and approached him with a flattering smile.

“Congratulations on your breakthrough!” “Your powers are incredible, and your position as the Grandiuno sect’s first core disciple will be further cemented!” Karl acknowledged the flattery with a nod. “Worry not,” he assured with a smile as he addressed them, “I’ll remember to make sure that all of you will be promoted if you perform well enough.” 1/2 +25 BONUS Their flattery intensified to delirious levels with his encouragement, so much so that he was praised for being the ‘next supreme paragon’ and the ‘one and only true prodigy’.

“I heard that the Wildfire’s ruins are now closed off. Where’s Sandy?” Karl inquired.

“They should be back soon,” answered a disciple. “I heard that Sect Leader Oskar personally went to the Artic Heights to fetch them back.” Intrigued, Karl asked, “I remember certain talented individuals within Southsky such as Uzair from the Deifirm Sect, Sian from the Gahrres, and Soran from the Purevoid Sect.” He then kept quiet and waited for Sandy’s arrival. All of a sudden, a loud clamor erupted outside, growing louder with each passing moment. Karl frowned and gestured to a disciple. “Could you please check what all the commotion is about, Einn?” Einn, the short disciple, went out to ascertain what was going on and returned shortly. The excitement in his expression had since waned turning into of extreme shock.

Sensing that something was amiss, Karl asked, “Have you found out what’s going on?” Einn regained his composure and said in shock, “The people I spoke to outside are telling me that Severin killed Uzair in the ruins! He also sliced off Sian’s arm! But that’s not it. Severin was said to have claimed Wildfire’s inheritance and ultimate spiritual treasure!” As Einn recounted what he had been told, Karl’s expression morphed from curiosity, to seriousness, until it finally culminated in utter disbelief. He had anticipated Sandy’s failure but not Severin’s meteoric rise. Uzair and Sian were powerful figures, yet Severin had bested them.

Life After Prison Chapter 2103-The news left Karl speechless, and his silence casted a tense atmosphere.

Severin’s meteoric rise had left him genuinely surprised.

Karl-as the first core disciple of the Grandiuno Sect, blessed with the ridiculously strong Sky-Soil Divine Constitution, and rumored to be the reincarnation of an ancient practitioner-found himself shaken by the events that unfolded. He lamented that Sandy had failed to secure the spiritual treasure. "Severin is quite the lucky person to have secured the elite-quality spiritual treasure as well as Wildfire's legacy. He would be considered a prodigy, even in ancient times." During a more ancient time in his past life, defeating two prodigies who were stronger than oneself was a feat that even few could accomplish. As Karl was busy processing that information, Sandy's figure appeared above the island, having returned with Oskar and the others from the Artic Heights. He descended before Karl and bowed his head in shame. "I have failed in securing the spiritual treasure." Sandy was feeling apprehensive at that moment too. Karl had entrusted him with retrieving the Sky-Soil Zenith from the ruins, so his failure was doubtlessly a heavy one. His failure made him uneasy, and he feared Karl's reprimanding upon returning to the sect.

Karl's silence and shifting emotions led Sandy to misinterpret it as anger. He hurriedly explained, "Severin's rise is simply too quick. He killed the Deifirm Sect's Uzair and inflicted a very critical injury on Sian. None of the prodigies could hold out against him! Everyone who entered the ruins returned empty handed because many of the important treasures had been claimed by Severin!" The bitterness that Sandy felt could not be adequately described in words. He was sixth on Grandiuno Sect's list of prodigies, and his perfect-stage level eight supreme saint attainment could outmatch VI +25 BONUS ult P. 93 who entered the ruins were stellar fighters who wielded strength beyond their level.

Severin's feats were all the more remarkable. When he was still at level seven supreme saint, he was able to land a serious blow on Sian. After making a breakthrough to level eight supreme saint, Severin went further and killed Uzair in addition to slicing off Sian's arm! How could Sandy expect to snatch a treasure against such a strong person!

Karl, however, did not blame him. He waved his hand and said, "It's fine. Don't worry about that for now."

Sandy breathed a sigh of relief. Karl narrowed his eyes, and two glints of light soon subsided. No one, not even Sandy, knew what Karl was thinking.

Meanwhile, on an island near the third mountain, Spencer-fresh from his breakthrough to that of paragon-erupted in disbelief upon learning of Severin's feat. "His speed is insane!" he thundered. His joy of making a breakthrough to paragon was shattered by that news, and his expression turned solemn.

Spencer had been in seclusion for a couple of months, so he was unable to enter Wildfire's ruins. However, he was able to successfully make his breakthrough. Even so, he knew that Uzair and Sian were no weaklings-they were prodigies capable of fighting beyond their level.

Spencer was one of the lucky ones who was not stuck too long at level nine supreme saint.

The news of Uzair's death in Severin's hands made Spender's mood sour. He and Severin were both core disciples and were destined to clash in the upcoming sect tournament, which would be held in another two months. The battle would determine the ranking of geniuses, their eligibility for the Starry Sky Battlespace, and decide sect leader was Spencer's lifelong dream, but the sudden emergence of Severin as a formidable all there this plane into dismay

Life After Prison Chapter 2104-As news of the events in the Artic Heights spread, a wave of sadness and shock rippled through the major forces. It was within the Deifirm Sect, however, that the atmosphere was its most tense. A suffocating aura of murderous intent emanated from the sect's main hall, and the disciples who were present there had difficulty breathing.

Inside the hall, their sect leader, Jason, sat grimly at the main seat with the deputy sect leader Gianluca flanking him. Two rows of elders filled the remaining seats on either side of the table.

Gwono had an ashen look of frustration and anger as he stood before Jason and recounted what happened to the Deifirm Sect at the Artic Heights. Though he embellished his tale somewhat, he nonetheless conveyed the essence of their humiliation.

Jason had convened the meeting after learning of his prized disciple's demise. Once almost all of elders had assembled, he said to them, "Let's hear your thoughts." Gianluca cleared his throat. "The Grandiuno Sect is the top sect in all of Southsky, and Oskar's strength far surpasses ours. I feel that it would be

best for us to be prudent and keep a low profile until the opportunity to exact revenge presents itself in the Starry Sky Battlespace.” He had earlier attempted to recruit Severin at the sacred lake but failed in his endeavor to do so. Witnessing Severin’s swift rise elicited feelings of regret, as well as shock. His personal admiration of Severin aside, Gianluca understood where his loyalties lie as a member of the Deifirm Sect, so avenging Uzair was high on the agenda. Seeing as the Starry Sky Battlespace was only two or three months away, it would be untenable for any sect to wage war against another, hence his proposal to retain the status quo, at least for the +25 BONUS ume worry.

His words, however, were met with immediate opposition, as one of the elders boomed, “I do not accept this proposal!” The elder’s expression turned red in anger. “Uzair was our pillar. His talent might not be as good as our sect leader, but he has the ability to reach such heights in the future and might even be poised to become a royal paragon in the future! We must exact revenge on the Grandiuno Sect, or else we would not be able to hold our head high in Southsky!” Gianluca sneered in response. “And who amongst us, pray tell, could possibly be a match for a level eight royal paragon like Oskar?” His question silenced the agitated hall.

Oskar, was the strongest royal paragon in the entire Southsky at that moment.

Even their current sect leader, Jason, was languishing at level six while his deputy, Gianluca was level five. It would be foolish to challenge Oskar at that level.

Even with that warning, several elders remained stubbornly fixated on getting vengeance. The hall erupted in arguments, with each side trying adamantly to convince the other that their chosen course of action was the best way forward.

“Enough,” Jason roared, silencing the noise at long last. “We shall bide our time as proposed by my deputy. Once it’s time to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace, I’ll have Simeon avenge Uzair’s death.”

Life After Prison Chapter 2105-Jason’s decision finally brought silence upon the bickering elders. Simeon, his son, was a prodigious talent known as one of three great prodigies in Southsky.

Simeon had a lot of luck. At five, he stumbled upon the inheritance of a past lightning-affinity supreme saint in the Thunderbolt Transformation Pool and trained in the way of the Five Thunderbolt Enlightenment. By eight, he had tamed a beast king. Already in his twenties, he had just made a breakthrough to the level of a paragon, and Jason had pinned his hopes on him as a successor.

From Jason's perspective, it was impossible for Severin to become a paragon in such a short time despite having impressive talent in addition to obtaining several newfound treasures from Wildfire's ruins. Since the Deifirm Sect had decided not to confront the Grandiuno Sect directly as they were all afraid of incurring Oskar's wrath, their focus shifted to that of the Starry Sky Battlespace that would soon be upon them. There, they avenge Uzair and make good on the losses they suffered.

Meanwhile, inside a training room on Pearl Light Isle, Severin had entered seclusion and was completely oblivious to the fact that the Deifirm Sect had him on their hit list. Though he did not obtain much from the ruins, what he lacked in quantity was made up for in quality.

Whether it was Wildfire's inheritance, the Book of True Void Enlightenment, the combat technique known as the Lotus Wildfire, or the exquisite spiritual treasure known as the Sky-Soil Zenith, they were all treasures whose reach was far beyond that of ordinary supreme saints. Even paragons coveted them greatly.

Severin's first order of business after returned to the sect was to understand the Sky-Soil Zenith first and master the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy before moving on to The Book of True Void 1/3 +25 BONUS Lily I-98-^㉔ iln tilC I mumny focused his attention onto the Sky-Soil Zenith.

The palm-sized mountain exuded a surging aura that brimmed with the rich power of the scriptures of philosophy. It was almost as if it formed a small world of its own. Though it looks small, the pressure that it would produce upon use could encompass several hundred miles, transforming into an ancient sacred mountain that would descend from the heavens above. Its boundless energy could bring instant death to any supreme saint.

As he gazed at the gleaming Sky-Soil Zenith, Severin inhaled deeply and channeled all his spiritual power into the treasure. As it was an elite-quality treasure, it was imbued with a nascent will and resisted Severin's attempt fiercely. It vibrated in Severin's hand, yearning to escape.

Unfazed, Severin activated the immense spiritual power within all his meridians and roared, "Be still!" His shout erupted like thunder, and his perfect-stage level eight supreme saint energy flooded the entirety of Pearl Light Isle. A maelstrom of spiritual energy from the surroundings swirled toward the training room.

Several days passed, and Severin was finally able to subdue the treasure. After finally getting the treasure to heed his will, it revealed its full name as Wildfire Sky-Soil Zenith!

The treasure, possessing offensive and defensive properties, was forged from the Nine Heavens's Stargold, a near-infinite amount of divine iron, and later infused with sky and soil energy.

After completing his training with the treasure, Severin channeled his spiritual energy into it and caused the treasure to pulse with pale yellow light. Countless small hills of spiritual light formed, and many flickering thumb-sized green-black flames danced around its base.

Life After Prison Chapter 2106-Despite the initial fear, Severin felt a surge of excitement from the black flames.

"Is this the fire that Wildfire was famous for?" He marveled at the power that was being displayed by the treasure. Even a tiny flicker could send an inexplicable tremor within him, as if the gods themselves were boiling the sea! After testing the treasure's offensive form, he proceeded to try its defensive capabilities.

Under his control, wisps of sky and soil energy materialized on the palm-sized mountain. They were so strong that their emergence caused rifts in the surrounding space and left huge gaping fissures.

A massive piece of the energy draped over his head and formed a protective shield. A sea of power consisting of the surrounding energy flowed into him like a divine river, filling his body with unimaginable strength.

A triumphant laugh escaped his lips. "Haha! I can take on a paragon now!" The distinction between paragon and that of a supreme saint lay in the mastery of the power of heaven and earth. A normal supreme saint-especially a level nine supreme saint-would find that power somewhat elusive even if they could get a small touch on it. With the Wildfire Sky-Soil Zenith tamed, he

could feel the strong energy coursing through him whenever he made contact with the treasure. He felt confident in facing paragons without flinching one bit.

His initial exhilaration subsided and was replaced by a renewed focus. His goal remained the same – to utilize the sky-soil energy to master the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy! Once he could achieve Great Success with the technique, he could already anticipate making a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint.

1/2 Having formulated a plan in mind, Severin sat crossed-legged and entered a state of deep comprehension. He channeled his attention into the technique and slowly drew in the energy emanating from the Sky-Soil Zenith. Wisps of dense sky and soil energy surged into his nasal cavity like dragons entering a cave.

Soon, a powerful swordwill engulfed the entire room, reducing everything inside to dust.

As time passed, the swordwill emanating from Severin intensified and spread across Pearl Light Isle like a rising tide. He remained in that state for nearly ten days, up until a point where thunderous roars and howling winds descended upon Pearl Light Isle. The scene sent chills down everyone's spine, and the entire Grandiuno Sect could perceive the unsettling phenomenon regardless of their location.

"What's happening? Why did the sky turn dark all of a sudden?" "Isn't that the direction of Pearl Light Isle?" "Are you telling me that Severin is making another breakthrough?" While everyone else erupted in discussion, an extremely powerful swordwill surged forth from Pearl Light Isle and pierced through the sky! In an instant, the terrifying black clouds that were crackling with thunder shattered under the onslaught of that swordwill. A dark crack was left in its wake.

Not long later, the aura of a level nine supreme saint escaped Pearl Light Isle in a several-hundred-mile radius!

Life After Prison Chapter 2107-Wuhlricht and the elders were busy teasing Selene when they sensed the strong spiritual energy overflowing from the room. They looked over at once and smiled from ear to ear.

Felipe, who was engrossed in a game of chess with Samuel, was wide-eyed in awe. "Gasp! That swordwill is incredibly strong! Could Severin have made

another breakthrough?" Wuhlricht felt a flicker of shock come over him, followed by a gleam of pride in his eyes. Life went on as usual in Pearl Light Isle after Severin entrusted Selene to their care before venturing with Diane and the girls to hunt for Sure in Wildfire's ruins. When they returned, they went immediately into seclusion and did not have time to even greet them.

Wuhlricht had expected Severin's seclusion to be a lengthy one, so he was undoubtedly caught by surprise when such a terrifying phenomenon occurred in about ten days. Though he and the others had long grown accustomed to Severin's breakneck attainment speed, his quick breakthroughs, and his penchant for producing some very unusual phenomena, the blazing swordwill that shot up from the practice room still elicited a gasp of surprise from them.

The spiritual energy was contained an extremely dense power of heaven and earth, so much so that they had the impression that it was completely unlike anything a supreme saint should logically be able to achieve. In particular, the swordwill was so strong that even a level three supreme saint like Wuhlricht could feel a tremble in his soul and a tingling prickle in his scalp.

While those outside the room were gasping in awe, Severin breathed gently while sitting cross-legged on the ground. Two dragon-like streams of energy entered and exited his nose in a rhythmic manner.

13 +25 BONUS Blazing sword energy that was as sharp as gold carved through the surrounding space, penetrating across the room and extending thousands of miles into the sky. From the outside, Severin gave off an air of being a peerless swordsman, and every cell of his body seemed to radiate with gleaming sword light.

A gigantic holographic sword light materialized in his golden energy core as Severin perfected the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. His sea of spiritual energy was stirred by the appearance of the holographic sword, and it churned like boiling water while pounding against his flesh.

As someone who possessed the Chaotic Constitution, Severin showed little fear in facing the onslaught of energy. On the contrary, he was filled with eagerness and anticipation. He channeled a surge of spiritual energy down his veins, targeting the meridians that he had yet to activate. With his divine senses, he roared a command. "Now, open!" A muffled explosion that only he could hear seemed to be the catalyst that caused his aura to intensify. Most of his unopened meridians began to activate one after another. From three hundred and sixty, the number climbed steadily up until he finally activated three

hundred and sixty five of them. With that done, Severin witnessed a twinkling starlight flaring up across his body, ignited by divine radiance! His divine senses perceived that the golden sea of his energy core had been imbued with the newfound power of heaven and earth!

A mere trace of this power instantly quelled the churning ocean, leaving only the holographic Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy unaffected by everything.

Severin beamed with joy at the sight of that. He was rather surprised that his breakthrough to level nine supreme saint had inadvertently

Life After Prison Chapter 2108-Severin clenched his fist and felt the majestic divine power surging through his body. He had this feeling that he could level a mountain with a single punch! As he released his clenched fist, he exhaled heavily and said, "I didn't expect to receive this boost after training myself with the sky-soil energy." Severin had thought that achieving Great Success in the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy through the help of the Sky-Soil Zenith would merely allow him to further strengthen his level eight supreme saint attainment. He did not think that he would be able to make a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint!

That was not all-the breakthrough had also allowed him to develop a trace of the power of heaven and earth. Though it was not much, its energy had gone beyond that of ordinary supreme saints.

The power of heaven and earth, which one might liken to the scriptures of philosophy, could only be nurtured by paragon level practitioners. Severin, however, developed it ahead of time, and it was something so monumental that it would cause a stir within the Grandiuno Sect if word got out.

The word 'paragon' signified transcendence reaching a peak. Paragons could form a bridge between heaven and earth, awakening and wielding the power of heaven and earth in place of spiritual energy. Said bridge allows them to wield divine techniques, which placed them on the level of celestials and gods as described in legends.

Their bodies would undergo a complete transformation to that of a golden state, including their bones and blood. A simple strike would be enough to devastate an area of a several dozen mile radius. No supreme saint would be able to match that power!

1/3 +25 BONUS The most crucial aspect, however, is the blessing of the power of heaven and earth! That was why the gap between a paragon and a supreme saint was so immense.

Severin's breakthrough to level nine supreme saint along with the early awakening of the power of heaven and earth had truly defied common sense. When he first received The Book of True Void Enlightenment, he had entered a virtual world and witnessed Wildfire's aura firsthand. It was there that he stumbled upon a trace of Wildfire's lingering energy, which granted him an early glimpse into the power of heaven and earth. Even so, he did not expect to have developed it so early.

As Severin celebrated the newly-formed power within him, the energy from his breakthrough had already traveled across the Grandiuno Sect.

At that moment, every disciple gazed toward the sky.

Inside the main hall of the Seventh Mountain, Myles had just completed his seclusion. He immediately darted out of the room when he sensed the strong aura. He laughed heartily and said, "You truly are a prodigy, Severin! It hasn't been long since your last breakthrough, but you've already managed to become a level nine supreme saint!" He knew of Severin's acquisitions from the ruins, but he expected Severin to digest everything slowly and only make a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint in a month or two. However, Severin had achieved that within ten days of returning to the sect.

Myles was a swordsman, so he was particularly intrigued to sense the distinct swordwill radiating from Pearl Light Isle. The aura was magnificently majestic, and its pressure was intense enough to make a person suffocate.

+25 BONUS Even a level nine paragon like Myles felt as if he was facing the very essence of chaos and sky-soil energy when he perceived the swordwill. He could not help but feel that his swordsmanship paled in comparison. Having witnessed everything, Myles exclaimed, "Isn't that ... the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy trained to the stage of Great Success?!"

Life After Prison Chapter 2109-Myles soared to the air and stared at Pearl Light Isle with palpable excitement.

As the peak master of the sect's Seventh Mountain and a master swordsman, Myles knew firsthand the immense difficulty of mastering the Sky-Soil

Heptagold Sword Energy. Even he had only achieved Small Success after training for centuries!

By contrast, Severin had only learnt the technique not too long ago. Myles could not help but recall the two balls of heptagold energy he gave to Severin after the latter made a breakthrough in the Alchemy Tower. At most, that period spanned only half a year.

Myles recalled his own struggles with the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy and grew envious of Severin. At the same time, he lamented, "I assume the Sky-Soil Zenith holds an incredibly vast reserve of sky and soil energy." He could not deny that he felt a tinge of jealousy toward Severin. The treasures that Severin obtained from the ruins, though few in number, were enough to make even paragons envious. Whether it was the Sky- Soil Zenith, Wildfire's inheritance, or the star-grade combat exercises and divine techniques, such possessions were usually reserved only for paragons.

The Sky-Soil Zenith, in particular, could condense sky and soil energy, making it the perfect tool for allowing one to refine the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy!

One no longer needed to risk one's life to ascend to the Nine Heavens, thereby eliminating the need to face all sorts of fierce winds and spatial rifts just to gather that vital energy. Anyone would be jealous of such convenience that the treasure afforded, even Myles!

Meanwhile at the Sixth Mountain's Hall, their peak master Daniella had just finished refining a batch of sixth-grade pills. As soon as she Senacu (ne niveunty qua, ne supplicicero turne "What's going on at Pearl Light Isle?" Daniella's pupils widened in shock. "I can't believe Severin made a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint that quickly!" Ever since Severin had cleared the seventh floor at the Alchemy Tower, Daniella's optimism of his talents was limited only to alchemy. In her estimation, he would take at least a year or two to reach level nine supreme saint despite his exceptional alchemical talent and possession of the Chaotic Constitution.

She had told Emery the same thing in an effort to comfort her beloved apprentice. It was also why she urged Emery to accept the position as Severin's maid on Pearl Light Isle, for she hoped that Emery could learn alchemy from him during that time too. Daniella still vividly remembered that it had been less than a month since Severin made a breakthrough to level

seven supreme saint. It was unfathomable that he could progress another two ranks in such a short time!

With no time to lose, she rose into the air and headed straight for Pearl Light Isle.

Everyone across the Grandiuno Sect's nine mountains were left reeling in shock after sensing Severin's breakthrough to level nine supreme saint. Everyone abandoned whatever they were doing and left their respective peaks to head in the same direction-Pearl Light Isle.

The peak masters were not the only ones who were shocked. Every single disciple in the sect was similarly thrown into a whirlwind of bewilderment.

Atop the Sixth Mountain, Celeste had just completed her seclusion inside the room of a fog-surrounded wooden house. A spectrum of emotions shifted on her face as she sensed the strong aura erupting from Pearl Light Isle.

+25 BONUS "That's the power of a level nine supreme saint!" Celeste's emotions became somewhat complex. Her mind drifted back to when Severin first entered the ranking list, which was a little over a half year ago.

Life After Prison Chapter 2110-Severin had gone from strength to strength since his initial rise to prominence.

He held his own against two prodigies in the ruins, then launched a fatal counterattack on Uzair and inflicted severe injury on Sian. Finally, his most recent feat was a breakthrough to level nine supreme saint just several moments ago. It all felt like a fever dream for Celeste.

Ordinary supreme saints would have difficulty advancing even through each small stage, as they would have to open at least forty meridians and fill them with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth before being able to move on.

Even talented elite disciples require a number of years-sometimes more than ten-to achieve such levels. Plenty of other people in the sect were stuck at the lower levels, and would remain so for the rest of their lives. Most of the time, the core disciples would need at least five to six years to reach level nine supreme saint from level one, an example being Celeste. Stronger core disciples like Raymond and Karl, who were higher in the rankings, would need at least three to four years.

Severin, on the other hand, had already caught up with Celeste despite entering the sect just over half a year ago. His progress was stupefying, and Celeste was filled with a complex mix of emotions. As she witnessed Severin's aura filling the sky with brightness, Celeste could not help but recall what happened at the palace inside the ruins. She had wanted to seize the Wildfire's inheritance, but Severin's unexpected emergence as a powerhouse left her with only a high-grade spiritual treasure and a handful of normal ones. She retracted her gaze and let out a bitter laugh. "I don't think there's any point comparing myself to him," she mumbled.

His alchemical talent far outclassed hers, and his breakthroughs happened at breakneck speed too. It was pointless to make sense of his achievements because they defied all logic.

Meanwhile, on an island near the Fifth Mountain, Raymond had just prepared to enter seclusion the incident of Severin's breakthrough stunned him. His eyes widened, his pupils contracted, and his heart was churning with turmoil.

"Level nine supreme saint..." Raymond glanced toward Pearl Light Isle in a convoluted mixture of emotions. He had witnessed Severin's rise firsthand from the day he showed disdain toward the status of sixth core disciple until Severin proved himself with a gradual ascent that eventually resulted in an earth-shattering feat of slaying Uzair.

As he shook his head clear of those thoughts, Raymond muttered to himself, "There's no doubt about it. You're an outright monster, and the greatest prodigy our sect has ever known..." With a sigh, he turned around and entered his room with a resolve to make a breakthrough to paragon before emerging again.

Many ordinary disciples marveled at Severin's feat.

"Perhaps this is what it means to be a true prodigy. His breakthroughs come as naturally as breathing!" "I remember very well that Severin's breakthrough to level seven supreme saint occurred last month. How in the world was he able to make two breakthroughs in a single month?!" "Aren't you aware that he was able to secure Wildfire's inheritance? It shouldn't be surprising that he could achieve this!" "Why wasn't I born with his talent? I'm still stuck at level three supreme saint even though I joined earlier than him!" Compared to the awe and envy that the male disciples displayed 2/3 +25 BONUS Lumuru Jorenni, many on the romic discipica ToUDICUT different manner. Like

fangirls obsessing over an idol, they gazed toward Pearl Light Isle with admiration and adoration.

“I was told that Severin is only in his thirties! I wonder if he has a type?

“He’s so handsome! And they say he fought against two prodigies in the ruins before slaying the one from the Deifirm Clan like it was just child’s play! My heart is beating so wildly for him!”

