

## Life After Prison Chapter 2111

Life After Prison Chapter 2111-Severin's breakthrough caused a huge stir within the sect, drawing several peak masters to Pearl Light Isle who were eager to offer their congratulations and shower him with gifts. Countless other disciples erupted in exclamations and envious admiration-his swift rise seemed to be the only thing they were talking about.

Some disciples who personally ventured into the Artic Heights' ruins vividly recounted how Severin had vanquished his opponents in the site of inheritance.

Many disciples who had toiled for years but had yet to achieve anything significant viewed Severin as a beacon of inspiration—a role model that they could aspire to achieve.

Meanwhile, the reactions of prodigies on the numerous floating islands were a mixed bag of joy and dejected.

Karl, the rumored reincarnation of an ancient force, initially simmered with frustration after his subordinate, Sandy, had failed to secure the Sky-Soil Zenith. However, Karl had his own legacy, and thus did not blame Sandy for the setback.

However, Severin's breakthrough made him feel like he was sitting on pins and needles. His pulled a long face and had an extremely sour expression. "There are only two months left before the tournament. I can't help but wonder if he's just as interested as everybody else in securing a place to visit Midland." Sandy's failure did not dampen Karl's spirit, as he was a reincarnation of a powerful royal paragon in his past life. Reincarnation and attainment in the new life were merely stepping stones to achieving even greater heights, even divinity or immortality. Losing an elite- quality spiritual treasure was unfortunate, no doubt, but it was a mere blip in the grand scheme of things.

1/3 It was Severin's breakthrough that Karl found difficult to accept. He could not shake the unsettling fact that Severin had achieved such swift advancement despite entering the sect just over half a year ago. One would be forgiven to assume that Severin might be a monstrous prodigy in a past life.

Karl's arrogance was replaced by a grim determination. He acknowledged Severin as a true peer and a worthy opponent.

As he retracted his gaze from the direction of Pearl Light Isle, Karl reached for a cup of spiritual tea and remarked, "I have no qualms helping you if you wish to become the junior sect leader, but if your aspirations lie toward Midland, then I'd have no choice but to nip that in the bud." The Grandiuno Sect's position as the highest-ranking of Southsky's four major sects hinged was due to the Grandiuno Sacred Land, a force that had governed Midland for several millennia. Powerhouses and prodigies filled its ranks like a tank full of sharks.

As a subordinate of the Sacred Land, only the top-tier geniuses of the Grandiuno Sect were granted the coveted opportunity to train there. Oskar despite his formidable prowess as a level eight royal paragon -had only managed to clinch second place in previous years, securing him the role of sect leader at most.

Karl, as a reincarnated powerhouse, had much broader ambitions. He knew that Southsky was too small a place for a dragon to flourish, yet even he was nothing but a slightly bigger fish in the shark tank that was Midland.

As a result, he coveted the opportunity at Midland and was determined to secure it. He was not prepared to let anyone challenge his claim.

Inside the training room on Pearl Light Isle, Severin sat cross-legged caused such a stir at the sect. Two dragon-like wisps of energy went back and forth around him, causing web-like cracks in the very fabric apace

Life After Prison Chapter 2112-Severin exhaled deeply and opened his eyes in joy. He controlled his breathing at once, lest the surging power within him raze the training room to the ground.

Soon, he got up and did a stretch, whereupon a crackling sound erupting from his body as countless little glowing embers seemed to float off his skin.

Severin then clenched his fists and savored the overwhelming power coursing through his body. He smiled to himself as he savored the energy flowing within him. "I'm now a level nine supreme saint, and it was quite surprising that I developed a trace of the power of heaven and earth. It probably won't be long until I become a royal paragon," he murmured with a smile on his lips.

His breakthrough should not be underestimated. Even in a sect as big as the Grandiuno Sect, there were few who reached level nine supreme saint. Those people were either core disciples or esteemed elders. Many others would spend their lives stuck at level eight, where they would stagnate until they drew their very last breath.

Severin was much younger than many of them, yet he had already surpassed a great 90 percent of the sect. Since his previous abilities were strong enough for him to face Uzair and Sian with confidence, it was only natural that he would feel a bubbling excitement for his newfound strength after his breakthrough.

As he got up and prepared to step out of the training room, he reined in his excitement and took a deep breath to gather his composure. The first people he saw were Diane, Gilda, and Sheila, with Felipe, Wuhlricht, and Selene observing him quietly not too far away.

Diane and the girls were the first to come up to him and offer him their congratulations. “Congratulations on becoming a level nine royal saint!” said Gilda, who moved gracefully toward him in her white yown anu wud TT 4 UTT4ITly Ta-la-t 9—IC.

“You’re making so much progress that we probably won’t be able to catch up to you anymore!” Diane remarked with admiration. In contrast to Gilda’s white robe, she wore a black one that was embroidered with golden clouds and seemed to shimmer in the sunlight.

Sheila and Sofia echoed Diane’s sentiment and nodded in agreement.

“Yeah!” Severin could only chuckle as he looked at his excited wives and reached out to hold Gilda’s fair hand. “It’s just a breakthrough,” he remarked, “Is it really necessary to make such a fuss about it?” The girls all rolled their eyes playfully. To ordinary practitioners like them, reaching level nine was an almost unimaginable feat. Even level five was a distant dream for most, one that was attainable only through talent and logic-defying opportunities.

Severin, meanwhile, was already on the cusp of becoming a paragon even though he had just joined the sect not too long ago.

Wuhlricht and the former Skyblue Sect elders who were hovering around the level three themselves, felt a pang of envy. Unlike Severin’s wives, the men had made great strides recently, surpassing many of their peers who had

entered the sect about the same time as they did. They would probably be able to reach level four supreme saint in a few months.

In compassion to Severin, however, they were worlds apart. A sigh escaped Wuhlricht's lips as a mixture of admiration and frustration swirled within him.

"Guess that's what you call a divine constitution!

Life After Prison Chapter 2113-At that moment, Selene rushed toward Severin with joy in her voice." Congratulations on your breakthrough, Dad!" Upon seeing his daughter trot over, Severin knelt down with arms outstretched and carried her up. She had been diligently consolidating her attainment since her breakthrough to supreme saint, as it was important to lay a solid foundation.

Though she was still at level one, the spiritual energy emanating from her was on par to those of level two practitioners. Severin nodded in satisfaction and smiled. "Not bad, Selene! Your attainment has progressed well." He then pinched her cheek and said, "Seems to me it won't be long until you reach level two. My, you're a little prodigy too!

Selene's eyes lit up when she heard her father's praise. She puffed out her chest with pride and chirped, "Don't underestimate me! You are my father, after all!" Diane ruffled Selene's hair and chimed in, "Seeing as all the peak masters are gathered outside, shall we invite them in for a chat?" Severin activated his divine senses and confirmed Diane's words after sensing the situation all around. Daniella, Myles, and the others were indeed hovering above Pearl Light Isle.

He set Selene down gently and informed the girls, "I'll go welcome them in." The arrival of the peak masters demanded the utmost courtesy, and Severin was not going to be so rude as to as to not give them a proper welcome.

Moreover, Myles, the Seventh Mountain's peak master, had earlier protected him from the Deifirm Sect's Gwono, which Severin had yet to properly thank him for.

+25 BONUS Diane and the girls nodded. Severin soared into the sky and arrived swiftly at the perimeter of Pearl Light Isle. He condensed a mystical light and deactivated the formation before stepped out to greet them.

Myles scrutinized Severin with a penetrating, blade-like gaze. Severin felt chills down his spine even though he was already a level nine supreme saint.

Just as Severin was about to speak, Myles roared with laughter.” Hahaha!

You’ve lived up to your reputation as the prodigy who sparked an unprecedented appointment as sixth core disciple!” A hint of envy flickered in Myles’s eyes in spite of his hearty laughter. He could sense a strong aura surging within Severin and his blood and energy were like that of a dragon filled with divine power. His tenacity seemed strong enough to withstand even the blow from a spiritual weapon, and he had an overflowing spiritual essence. A faint sword energy seemed to cloak his body, as if ready to unleash a lethal swordwill. Everyone who stood around him felt an imposing presence emanating from him.

More importantly, the powerful Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy within Severin made Myles shiver.

Faced with Myles’s enthusiastic praise, Severin offered a humble smile and was about to express gratitude for the praise. However, Myles then said, “It seems you’ve mastered the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy in addition to reaching level nine supreme saint! This occasion is worthy of celebration!” Myles proclaimed she raised his hand.

With a wave, a spiritual light that carried a strong medicinal fragrance materialized before him. ” Myles announced, “I’m here to offer you this seventh-grade herb.”

Life After Prison Chapter 2114-When the spiritual light dissipated, a palm-sized whitish-green flower that seemed like an orchid was revealed. Severin, a sixth-grade high- rank alchemist himself, recognized it instantly as the Omnispirit White Orchid, an herb used in the crafting of the seventh-grade pill known as the Nimble sense Pill.

Myles, now a level seven paragon, did not need such an herb. However, it was a godsend for Severin, who accepted it with a grateful smile. “Thank you, sir.” “No thanks necessary,” Myles said. “I’m glad you appreciate it! This seventh grade flower is of little use to me, so consider it my small congratulatory gift.” Myles regarded it as an something of an investment, as there were only two months left until the sect tournament. Given Severin’s current pace in training, it was not unlikely that he would get another breakthrough within that timeframe.

Myles had witnessed the incident at the Artic Heights, and he came to appreciate that Severin had immense strength after single-handedly killing

Uzair. Should Severin reach the level of a paragon, Myles felt that even the renowned first core disciples Karl might not be a match for Severin.

This sect tournament would determine the next Junior Sect Leader, a place in Midland, and the coveted spot in the Starry Sky Battlespace. Myles therefore had a strong intuition that Severin would surpass everyone's expectations just as he did in the in the Artic Heights when he single-handedly crushed all the geniuses, acquired numerous treasures, and catapulted himself to fame. Myles had a hunch that Severin might even take first place in the tournament, or at least secure second place and become the next sect leader. There was no NELLCI UniC LU U 2QU U +25 BONUS Daniella, the peak master of the Sixth Mountain, said to Severin with a smile, "Congratulations on your breakthrough. Has my disciple adjusting well to life on Pearl Light Isle?" Ever since Emery came to Pearl Light Isle, Daniella's admiration for Severin had grown steadily. She eagerly awaited his rise to that of a seventh-grade alchemist and the prospect of him passing down the knowledge was bestowed on him at the Alchemy Tower.

Severin smiled warmly and said, "Emery has fully embraced her new role and crafts pills diligently every day." He did not need to craft basic pills like the Crystal Spring Pill ever since Emery's arrival.

Daniella's smile widened. "Excellent! I shan't disturb you any further then. I have several cauldrons of pills waiting to be crafted back at the Sixth Mountain." With that, she transformed into a rainbow and vanished into the sky. Rowan of the Eighth Mountain offered a smile and a nod before leaving, as did the other peak masters.

Severin returned to Pearl Light Isle with the seventh-grade hand. His eyes burned with ambition as he said, "Now that m attainment is now that of a level nine supreme saint, it's abo channel my focus to alchemy." His goal was to attempt a s grade pill and see if he would succeed in becoming a level seven

Life After Prison Chapter 2115-As soon as Severin re-entered Pearl Light Isle, he went to the courtyard to greet his wives. It seemed prudent to give them a heads- up before proceeding with his decision to attempt a breakthrough to seventh-grade alchemist.

The scent of the Omnispirit White Orchid filled the air, and Wuhlricht stroked his beard with a smile before saying, "It looks like the peak masters are placing their bets on you." Gilda frowned and asked, "What do you mean by

that, Dad?" Diane, Sheila, and Sofia glanced over curiously with a hint of confusion in their eyes.

Severin had successfully become a level five supreme saint two months after his entry into the sect. Meanwhile, Ferland was later promoted to inner sect elder and even took the trouble of making a trip to Pearl Light Isle to gift him the Crystal Spring Pill. At that moment, Ferland took the chance to remind Severin that the tournament was very important. At that time, Severin did not pay much attention to it since he had only just made a break to level five supreme saint and the tournament was still more half a year away.

Wuhlricht's remark reminded Severin of Ferland's reminder. He looked up at Wuhlricht and asked, "Have you come across any information lately?" Wuhlricht laughed out loud in response. Though he had a lower attainment compared to Severin, his days as sect leader had given him the opportunity to hone his experience in making connections. He had recently taken a trip with his group of elders to chat with some of the people within the sect as a means of escaping the monotony you can find here.

As a +25 BONUS resident of Pearl Light Isle as well as Severin's father-in-law, he was able to garner a lot of insider information after getting to know the elders better.

One of the important tidbits of information that he managed to glean was regarding the tournament. "The reason I said that they're betting on you is because whoever gets first place in the tournament earns a trip to Midland and a chance to train in the Grandiuno Sacred Land. This entity is so much higher than the Grandiuno Sect. Meanwhile, the runner-up will become the next sect leader." Wuhlricht's revelation elicited a range of emotions, with Severin's wives showing the most shock. They had been spending their days either training or lounging around in the island. They rarely, if ever, left the island and would only do so if it was with Severin. Furthermore, they had only just entered the sect, so they understandably did not know much about the tournaments' significance.

Gilda, whose eyes were wide and mouth agape, exclaimed, "Whoa! I never knew that the Grandiuno Sect had ties to Midland!" Gilda still held a beginner's understanding of the 13 Bleurel territories. Southsky, where they were, was ranked in the lower-middle; they had only a handful of royal paragons across the four sectors, which was much unlike Midland, where it was the center of the Bleu where practitioners flourished and prospered.

The prospect of training in the Grandiuno Sacred Land brought a wealth of benefits for any practitioner. Riches were a boon there, and those 'riches' were measured in terms of resources and knowledge. Spirit stones, herbs, and pills were among the items that comprised valuable resources, while the guidance and knowledge one would receive came from masters and powerhouses