

Life After Prison Chapter 2151

Life After Prison Chapter 2151-Severin's confidence brought a smile to the peak masters' faces. Their optimism toward him was reflected in their decision to remain in Pearl Light Isle even after Lejeune and the others had left, less of all the marked expression of support for Severin.

For the record, Severin was not the favored contender in the sect tournament. That distinction fell on Karl, the first core disciple and a paragon who was rumored to be the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse.

His abilities were beyond ordinary comprehension. Few, if any, disciples had a chance against Karl, making him the natural choice to receive support from the peak masters and elders.

By contrast, Myles and his companions had witnessed Severin's exceptional talent firsthand, opting to hedge their bets against him. His failure would result in minimal losses, but success might yield a wealth of benefits.

Following Lyka's establishment of the spiritual energy gathering formation on Pearl Light Isle, she stood up and explained with a smile, "I can only elevate the spiritual energy level of Pearl Light Isle to about ten times higher than that of the outside world. I cannot go any higher, unfortunately." The strong fog elicited a profound expression of gratitude from Severin. "That is more than enough.

The Grandiuno Sect's location was rich in spiritual veins, and its concentration of spiritual energy was several times higher than other places. Yet the formation raised Pearl Light Isle's spiritual energy level to far beyond that of Severin's expectations. The condensed energy formed drops of spiritual liquid, and its concentration in any one place would make it a highly valuable location to most people.

+25 BONUS Lyka responded with a smile and proceeded to take her leave. "Please excuse me. I have several important matters to attend to back at the Ninth Mountain," she said, as she rose into the air in a rainbow-colored streak of light.

Severin, elated by Lyka's contribution, engaged in conversation with Myles and others. Myles was aware of how crucial it was for Severin's attainment to stabilize after the recent breakthrough, so it was not long before he said, "I

shall leave you to consolidate your attainment in the ten days before the tournament.” Severin agreed. “I agree. Now is the best time to cement my attainment and refine my abilities.” After bidding the peak masters farewell, Severin returned to the main hall where Ferland was still waiting for him. Realizing that Ferland might have more to discuss, Severin approached him and took a seat. “Is there anything else you’d like to discuss with me?” Ferland set down his teacup and smiled with a hint of admiration. Why, yes indeed. But first, congratulations on your breakthrough.”

Life After Prison Chapter 2152-Ferland’s initial reason for visit was simply to congratulate Severin on the breakthrough to paragonhood. It held much significance in the sect, and while it was not all that big of a deal, there was an unspoken expectation that one must congratulate such individuals personally.

Thus was Ferland’s initial perspective, but he changed his thoughts after arriving at Pearl Light Isle and witnessing the other peak master’s support for Severin. Once an outer elder, Ferland’s status had since been raised to that of inner elder simply because he had unearthed a talent like Severin in Nontwo City. In a sense, he played a role in Severin’s fortunes. With that realization, Ferland said, “Do you grasp the significance behind the sect tournament after that group of peak masters threw their support behind you?” Questions abounded in Severin’s mind. ‘Isn’t the sect tournament’s purpose to choose the future sect’s young master as well as candidates for the quota at Midland? Could there be other hidden opportunities?’ Following a brief pause to reflect on his questions, Severin voiced his doubt.

“Are you suggesting there might be other opportunities behind this sect tournament?” Ferland nodded. “The five highest-ranking disciples in the tournament will be allowed enter the Starry Sky Battlespace at the end of the year! it is distinct from other secret realms or hidden ruins because it the sole secret realm that connects the entire thirteen states of Bleurealm. Legend has it that a divine person descended from a higher world about a hundred thousand years ago to vanquish the demons in Southsky, turning it into what it is today.” Severin thought to himself in shock, ‘Starry Sky Battlespace? A vast +25 BONUS ины те ChiliC DIC THIC being?’ “Said battlespace is situated above the Nine Heavens, being home to numerous treasures and precious herbs. It has been a focal point of contention among practitioners in Bleurealm, and all renowned sects in Bleurealm would send their disciples there.” Through Ferland’s detailed explanation, Severin gradually grasped the significance of the Starry Sky Battlespace. The sect tournament was more

than just an opportunity to choose the future Junior Sect Leader and the quota for entering Midland. It was an exercise to select who would get entry to the Starry Sky Battlespace, a place that many sought the chance to go to.

Known primarily for the death of a demon and the subsequent formation of powerful beasts from its blood, anyone who left their name in this ancient battlefield would receive heavenly blessings and guidance from the divine.

“Two hundred years ago, an unaffiliated practitioner entered the Starry Sky Battlespace and stumbled upon some sort of blessing. That drew attention from Midland, and several assassins were sent to kill him. After reaching supreme paragon, he even convinced one of his female peers to elope with him. Rumor has it that he is now ascended to immortality, or something of the sort.” A sense of familiarity crept in as Severin listened to Ferland’s story about that unaffiliated practitioner and the eloping. It sounded like the Old Wacko.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2153-Taken aback by the story, Severin asked frantically, “Could you elaborate on his exploits all those years ago?” Severin’s eager expression felt rather peculiar to Ferland but he did not pay it much attention. He cleared his throat and continued, “I was merely a young warrior king at that time, so I don’t know much about him. However, rumors suggest that he appeared in the Starry Sky Battlespace out of nowhere and left his name on its stone tablet. Apparently, he killed numerous powerhouses and supposedly acquired a rather special tower-shaped item. Ever since then, he grew even stronger and took less than ten years to progress from paragon to supreme paragon. Even those from sacred lands were suffocated by his energy.” Ferland then shook his head before adding, “That’s all I know.” Severin became more and more convinced that the person Ferland spoke of was the Old Wacko. Such actions, like taking a female paragon with him, was characteristic of the man’s antics.

Old Wacko’s drunken boasts about slicing open the sky in one slash and killing several hundred thousand practitioners in one go came to mind. Though Severin initially dismissed all that as the ramblings of an inebriated savant, Ferland’s account seemed to bring more credibility to those stories.

Later, after Severin entered into the Skyblue Sect and discovered that Wuhlricht was the Old Wacko’s junior, he was told that the Old Wacko had arrived in Bleurealm and was being targeted by one of Bleurealm’s strong

forces. He initially wondered if the Old Wacko had done some despicably heinous act. It was Ferland's explanation that provided more context.

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As Severin contemplated, Ferland shared another titbit. "Rumor has it that he revisited the Starry Sky Battlespace before ascending to immortality because he lost something there. Then, the Yaochi Sacred Land's sect leader broke through the void formation to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace, and his aim was to explore what that unaffiliated practitioner left behind. However, he returned with serious injuries and could only utter the word 'divinity'." Severin's excitement surged. 'Did the Old Wacko leave something behind?' he wondered. The rumor's veracity was of little importance, as Severin was determined to investigate either way. Firstly, the Old Wacko had left certain something at the Starry Sky Battlespace; secondly, it was implied from Ferland's description that the miniature black tower came from the Starry Sky Battlespace!

Ferland noticed Severin's thoughtful expression and teased. "Excited, are we?" He had mentioned the Starry Sky Battlespace to demonstrate his sincerity toward Severin, as well as raise a request to Severin. However, the soon-to-come sect tournament was more important, so anything related to the Starry Sky Battlespace could be deferred to another day.

Severin chuckled in response to Ferland's playful comment. "The allure is hard to resist." "Good to know. I'm confident you will be able to secure entry into the Starry Sky Battlespace," Ferland said while stroking his beard. "We'll have a more detailed conversation after the tournament." Ferland then took his leave while Severin contemplated the information he was told. "There seems to be something in the Starry Sky Battlespace that he wishes to procure. But the main point is that the Old Wacko has been there, and I need to have a look at whatever it is he encountered there!" +25 BONU With newfound motivation, Severin returned to his training room. Armed with the Enlightenment Stone, he entered a state of deep meditation and consumed the seventh-grade Breakthrough Pill.

A realm of mystique seemed to unfold before Severin as he held the Enlightenment Stone. The world soon gained clarity.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2154-The sky was no longer a sky. It had transformed into the river that connected various disciplines. Scriptures of philosophy were wove together to create a dense web of countless paths of knowledge tha ranged from swordsmanship to alchemy. There were 3,000 paths in total.

As the Enlightenment Stone in Severin's hand illuminated, his spiri seemed to transcend his physical body and wandered through space The paths echoed in his mind, and Severin gained a sense of clarity as he dispelled the confusion that had lingered.

At that same time, the seventh-grade Breakthrough Pill he had ingested began dissolving into pure medicinal power that coursed through his entire body. His recent breakthrough, coupled with the infusion of vast medicinal power, catalyzed his surge in spiritual energy. He went from initial-stage to mid-stage, late-stage, and finally peak stage in just a brief period.

Immersed in the enlightenment of those paths, Severin paid little attention to the growth of his attainment. He had entered a state of profound comprehension as he absorbed the surrounding energy and molded it into his own existence.

A rapid rise in attainment was not all that he experienced-he had witnessed a profound transformation in his sword knowledge. Having reached great success in the Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy, Severin's chaotic swordwill was able to command thousands of swords. Within his energy core, the virtual sword energy took on a real form that resembling a lifelike sword enveloped in destructive energy Several unusual phenomena manifested in the external world. As Severin's enlightenment progressed, the world trembled and echoed +25 BON VVILI TU Phantasmal dragons and phoenixes took to the air, and the many paths of swordsmanship clashed fiercely. The sword that belonge to the sect's swordsmen trembled imperceptibly, as if heralding the arrival of their 'king'.

After half a day, Severin's vision became a blur and the paths began to fade away.

"Is it over already..." A sense of loss enveloped Severin. The half-day of enlightenment felt like both a fleeting moment, and an eternity. He gazed at the stone that had been reduced to powder. "That was fast." However, Severin was mildly stunned when he extended his divine senses to scan his

energy core. His attainment level had unexpectedly reached peak-stage level one paragon, and it would not be long before he reached level two.

The overwhelming power surging within him made feel as though breaking a mountain and creating rifts in the earth could be achieved with a mere swing of his hand or a stamp of his feet. Divine methods were like child's play to him.

Taking a deep breath to compose himself, Severin observed the dark- yellow light emitted by a small sword in his energy core and saw the golden sea cradling it gently.

“Did the virtual sword manifest into a solid one?” Severin cocked his eyebrow in surprise. The unity of combat techniques and the solidification of true will were typically available onto to royal paragons.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2155-Severin's expression radiated excitement and enthusiasm. He could sense the immensely vast and surging swordwill emanating from that small and solid sword. The sky-soil energy melded with the power of heaven and earth, and the amalgamation manifested before his eyes like the scriptures of philosophy. It was awe-inspiring.

Severin knew from his previous study of ancient records that such divine power was exclusive to the royal paragons, who integrated the power of heaven and earth with the true will.

Sensing the strong swordwill from his sea of energy, Severin took out the sword and held it in his hand for observation. It had been condensed with the true swordwill, and it was nothing short of extraordinary. It could do more than just injure an opponent's physical body-it targeted one's soul, attainment level, and lifespan.

Ecstasy filled his expression. “Impressive! I now have another trump card!” To the best of his knowledge, Southsky lacked powers that could target one's soul and reduce one's lifespan. Such peculiar treasures were exceedingly rare.

While techniques such as Purevoid Sect's Violet Thunder Struck or Tobias's Soul Devouring Nail could inflict harm to the soul, the concept of a single weapon capable of simultaneously attacking the soul, attainment level, and lifespan was unprecedented.

With skillful use, Severin believed that the sword could provide some very unexpected results. With a wave of his hand, he placed the small sword back into the sea of energy. He quelled his excitement and took some time to assess the gains he had just made.

Although Severin's attainment had yet to make a breakthrough to Pui, SVIT, TI, SVIIU UIYIIC, III yar endeavor a fruitful one. He stood out as the only one in the entire Southsky who had advanced to paragonhood with true will manifested out of nothing. Such an achievement might even be rare in Midland, and it was all thanks to the Enlightenment Stone that he received such an unexpected fortuity after comprehending all the paths.

After using some exercises to channel the breakthrough's power and circulate it thoroughly within his body, Severin got up and said, "This trump card might just give me an edge in the tournament and allow me to get first place!" Further breakthroughs seemed unlikely given Severin's recent consolidation at peak-stage level one paragon. That being said, he ranked among one of the five core disciples. Even Karl, the strongest out of the five, appeared to be at peak-stage level one. Riley and Spencer, having recently entered paragonhood, would be even unlikely to make quick progress. Thus, everyone was almost on the same level as each other.

Severin's Sky-Soil Zenith conferred a twenty percent increase in combat power, and he also practiced the Grandiuno Sect's specialties such as the Grandiuno Treasured Notes and The Book of True Void Enlightenment. Combining those two enhanced the quality of Severin's spiritual power to above that of his peers.

Perfecting the Sky- Soil Heptagold Sword Energy elevated his combat power even higher than practitioners who were on the same level as him.

At Severin's present state, he could hold his own against level two paragons and fend off level three ones without being put at a disadvantage. After all, his combat power had reached that of an ordinary level three paragon.