

Life After Prison

3Life After Prison Chapter 2156-Were Severin to engage in a confrontation with a level three paragon, then his trump cards might become the determining factor for the stronger party! Such a small margin should not be underestimated, for only three among the core disciples had so far attained paragonhood!

Severin found himself in high spirits. Following his enlightenment, he chose not to emerge from seclusion immediately. With a few more days remaining before the sect tournament, he intended to refine his magical power further and optimize his preparations to perfection.

As the peak masters and Ferland had explained to him, only the person who came out tops would be qualified to proceed to Midland. The second would be designated as Junior Sect Leader who was poised to inherit the position from Oskar. While Junior Sect Leader was a promising position nonetheless, Severin harbored much stronger desires to venture into Midland!

Meanwhile on an architecturally impressive courtyard in Dubhe Isle, the sky above was filled with energy as cranes soared gracefully through the air. A vibrant rainbow adorned the celestial expanse, and within a grand hall at the heart of the island, stood an unassuming young man dressed in a plain robe.

This individual exuded a strong aura, and his power of energy and blood blazed like the scorching sun. A spiritual radiance seemed to travel across his skin, and every movement he made appeared to have an impact in the surrounding. His impassive and illuminating eyes held a mesmerizing quality that seemed to steal one's soul.

That young man was none other than Riley.

The dissipating phenomena in the distant sky brought solemnness to ལྷ་མ་འདྲ་ལྷ་མ་འདྲ་ +25 BONUS ལྷ་མ་འདྲ་ ལྷ་མ་འདྲ་ P ལྷ་མ་འདྲ་ had spread rapidly throughout the sect, which Riley initially dismissed as exaggeration because Severin's previous breakthrough to level nine supreme saint occurred than two months ago.

As reports soon surfaced that the peak masters and elders from each mountain had personally congratulated Severin on Pearl Light Isle, Riley realized that he could not ignore the gravity of the situation. He cursed to

himself and said, "If Heaven has an illegitimate son, I can think of no person other than Severin who fits the bill. How is he able to make such quick progress?!" Severin's feat of surpassing Celeste to become the sect's top alchemist, along with Uzair's death in Severin's hands, were all incredibly commendable efforts. Yet even the most talented would need time to achieve success.

All the five core disciples were extraordinary individuals whose strength defied logic. It was Severin's breakthrough on the advent of the tournament that posed the main concern, as the difference between supreme saint and royal paragon was worlds apart.

Regardless of everything that had become the talk of the town for Severin's accomplishments, Riley had always been indifferent to it and focused instead on Karl and Spencer. In Riley's view, Severin's rise to paragon would require at least a couple of years.

It was only when the news of Severin's breakthrough to the paragon reached him that Riley admitted his previous miscalculations.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2157-Inside the hall, Riley had an ashen expression as he drew a deep breath in an attempt to quell his turmoil, yet peace of mind remained beyond reach. After a moment's silence, he sighed, "I was careless." Riley had the right to look down on Severin prior to the latter's breakthrough to paragon, but the new development became an unexpected obstacle. Based on Severin's track record of defeating opponents stronger than him, it was evident that Severin's strength was no longer constrained by traditional levelling systems.

Reflecting on Severin's impressive accomplishment of countering Uzair despite being two levels lower, Riley found himself increasingly attentive to Severin's capabilities, especially since Severin had such an extraordinary spiritual treasure in mind.

A headache seemed to be on the offing, but after some contemplation, Riley finally said, "I'll just leave Karl and Spencer to handle him." Though he had initially thought himself capable of competing against Karl and Spencer for top spot ranking in the sect tournament, he realized in light of Karl's abilities that aiming for a spot in Midland might be biting off more than he could chew.

However, securing second place and being named the second sect leader seemed like a reasonable alternative to aim for.

However, Severin's unexpected breakthrough raised doubts about Riley's chances in securing that second place. Not wanting to let frustration get the better of him, Riley reassured himself that nearly half a year had passed since his breakthrough to paragon. He had already ensured his rise as level one paragon, and he believed that he might stand a chance even with Severin's progress.

+25 BONUS Riley believed that he was not the only one that who was unsettled by Severin's rise.

On a floating island between the third and fourth mountains, Spencer and his brimming dragon-like physique was listening to a barrage of reports from his attendants. His expression grew increasingly grim.

Damn it!" Spencer did not expect Severin's meteoric rise to paragon and initially dismissed the news as a joke! Alas, news of the peak masters' congregation on Pearl Light Isle had confirmed his suspicions, as did the unusual phenomena.

Like Riley, Spencer had acknowledged Severin's achievements in alchemy and subsequent recognition by the Alchemy Tower. He had taken notice of Severin's victory over Emery and the nine rings that Severin managed to get the tower to produce. However, he never perceived Severin as a true competitor, as Karl with a unique divine constitution-was his primary adversary.

His estimate, much like Riley's, was that Severi would require at least a year or so to make a breakthrough to paragon. By then, the tournament would have long ended, and the breakthrough would have little to no implications.

Unfortunately, he was forced to face the fact that Severin had made an unexpected leap in advancement. All of Spencer's plans were thrown into disarray, and he was visibly perturbed by what was happening

3Life After Prison Chapter 2158-After taking in a deep breath to quell his frustration, Spencer s his subordinate, "Gather a few sharp-eyed people and tell them to keep watch near Pearl Light Isle. If anything happens, relay the

news to me at soon as you can!" "Yes, sir!" the subordinate replied. He immediately turned around and left to do as Spencer told.

Long after the subordinate had left, Spencer shifted his focus after gazing into the distance. His expression changed gradually, and a hint of murderous intent began to creep in. "Tch. Making a breakthrough to royal paragon means nothing. I'm now peak-stage level one paragon. I'll be the one the next sect leader!" Spencer was aware of his limitations and was thus aware of his inferiority to Karl. Though he regarded Karl as a competitor, he knew that securing a win against Karl in the tournament was simply too big a challenge.

Several factors were at play that led Spencer to feel much less confident, and that included Karl's background numerous trump cards.

Settling for second place was a reasonable compromise, yet Severin's sudden ascent disrupted his plan, making him wary of what might lie in store when facing Severin. Riley, who ranking third among the core disciples, was some cause of concern for Spencer, but Spencer deemed him slightly inferior to Severin. News of Severin's feats against Uzair and Sian during the excursion into Wildfire's ruins only heightened Spencer's awareness of Severin's strength.

Over at a spiritual island near the first mountain, where a magnificent palace stood in all its glory, a spiritual light cloaked the entire surroundings like dragons entwined in a divine dance. Inside the palace was a handsome well-dressed man who sat in pensive ⅁VIItCIIIVia⅁VII, JIC ⅈ—⅁ audible friction in the void.

+25 BONUS ⅁ ouviig ⅈⅈⅈⅈ LITUL Secnicu tu cause all Several elite disciples stood silently on both sides of the hall, and Sandy seemed to have the most complex mix of amotions among all of them. There were equal parts shock and envy. Karl had summoned them due to the developments on Severin's end, which caught Sandy off guard because he had not anticipated Severin's swift progress at all.

During their time in the Artic Heights, Severin's attainment matched Sandy's level eight supreme saint, but that had since soared to much greater heights.

Despite his long association with Karl, Sandy had never witnessed Karl's ascension from supreme emperor to paragon within a year.

As Sandy grappled with shock, Karl's voice resonated from above with a tone that stunned Sandy speechless.

"At long last, the sect has produced an opponent that can take seriously," Karl said without even the slightest hint of anger.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2159-Karl sipped his hot tea in a calm and composed voice. When told that Severin had made a breakthrough to paragon, Karl thought was surprise and bewilderment. It was rather astonishing Severin to progress at such a swift rate, even within his generation of prodigies.

"I initially expected him to reach paragonhood earliest by next year. Who would've thought that it came so soon..." Karl savored his tea with an icy expression. He then unleashed a surge of spiritual energy from his body, creating a roaring sonic boom that ripped through the air.

Karl acknowledged his erroneous underestimating of Severin. Though he was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse, it had taken him two years to train from supreme saint to paragon after his rebirth. That process had taken about five or six years in his previous life.

By contrast, Severin accomplished it in just one year. There might not even be anyone in Midland who could achieve such feat.

Karl prided himself on his talent. Severin's speed might be impressive, but Karl was blessed with everything that he inherited from his previous life as a royal paragon. No ordinary paragon could ever hope to compare themselves to him.

Moreover, Karl was reincarnated simply because he was driven by a strong desire for immortality in the golden age. He needed to secure his place in Midland's Grandiuno Sacred Land at all costs, and he could not allow anyone to ruin his plans.

With a glimmer of determination, Karl set down his teacup with a loud thud and declared in a cold tone, "I'm aiming for first place in the tournament. No one can stop me from achieving that and going to Midland!" +25 BONUS The surrounding disciples immediately began to flatter Karl. One young level eight supreme praised him. "Severin has just only made a breakthrough to paragon.

He'll never be able to win against you!" Another disciple chimed in, "Yeah! You're now a level two His puny strength can only measure up to one of your fingers Sandy felt that Severin was being gravely underestimated as he listened to all the flattery. Having seen Severin's abilities first-hand in the Artic Heights, he knew that there was more to Severin's ability. Sandy remembered how Severin, at level seven supreme saint, had defeated Uzair and severely wounded Sian.

Despite Uzair and Sian's status as prodigies in their sects, Severin made light work of them. Despite his well-intentioned meaning to speak up, he was unable to bring himself to voice out his concern because he knew that his words might incite trouble.

Karl scoffed at their praise, having long grown tired of the same old flattery.

Though still holding his head high with pride, he did not let the praise get to his head and instead acknowledged Severin's meteoric and unprecedented rise.

3Life After Prison Chapter 2160-After gathering his thoughts, Karl thought to himself, 'We'll true mettle when the sect tournament comes.' · None of the sect's younger core disciples caught Karl's attention.

Even Spencer, the second core disciple with a divine constitution, was viewed as an insignificant little speck in Karl's eyes.

Severin's sudden rise was a burst of refreshing excitement for Karl, and he was eager to feel just how strong the sect's top alchemist and talented swordsman was.

Over at Pearl Light Isle, Severin had completed his seclusion and consolidated his attainment thoroughly. His majestic and mountainous aura was restrained, and any onlooker who laid eyes on him would realize that he had apparently returned to his former, aura- less self. However, his energy core emanated a golden glow that bore testament to his formidable strength.

"Level two paragon is within reach now that I'm at peak-stage level one paragon," Severin remarked. He felt the ginormous spiritual power within him, and every breath he exhaled resulted in a formidable glow of power that covered his body with his blazing battle spirit.

Upon opening the door and sensing the growing intensity of the murderous aura, Severin lamented, "It's such a shame that the tournament is in a couple of days. There's not much time left to make any further breakthroughs." After spending over half a month in seclusion, and dedicating the past two days to gaining enlightenment through the Enlightenment Stone, time was running out. Any further breakthroughs would require him to at least wait until the tournament was over.

+25 BONUS "Breaking through too quickly might do more harm than good," he muttered as he left the training room. "Best to use this time to hone my spiritual power." Diane and the other girls, who had been training combat techniques with Selene, greeted Severin upon his emergence.

"Severin, you're finally out of seclusion!" He smiled and walked toward his enthusiastic wives. "Yes. Let's spend some time together as a family before the tournament." The past few days had seen Severin focused on breaking through to paragonhood, which took time away from his family. Since his attainment had already reached that level, he could afford to slow down and enjoy some moments with his beloved wives and daughter.

That night, everyone on Pearl Light Isle gathered in the courtyard to celebrate Severin's breakthrough. They raised numerous toasts to Severin, which Severin did not decline. When everyone had their fill past midnight and retreated to the comfort of a bed, Severin spent a passion-filled night with Diane.

In the days that followed, Severin taught Selene combat techniques, played chess with the elders, and relaxed before the sect tournament.

Excitement was abuzz without the sect as the tournament loomed, and many disciples in every corner of the sect made covert preparations to try and aim for a high ranking in the upcoming tournament.