

# LIFE AFTER PRISON

## Chapter 2181

Not far away from where Severin was, Myles, Daniella, and the others were standing together. They were feeling relieved at the same time after hearing what Oskar just said. Myles' mind went blank and he was extremely anxious when Lejeune and the others started attacking Severin.

If Severin lost his points and was disqualified from the competition, then they would all lose all their bets. Before he could make up his mind if he should stand up for Severin, Oskar beat him to it and helped Severin. Since Oskar was on Severin's side and did not have the intention to hold Severin responsible, those who supported Severin did not have to worry anymore.

The arrogant Lejeune could only shut his mouth but everyone could tell he was feeling unhappy with the result from the expression on his face.

Myles decided to speak his mind. "Mister Lejeune, I don't find anything wrong with what Mister Oskar said. Riley never raised a white flag before he died so how could you say Severin killed Riley on purpose?"

He continued sarcastically, "Man, you are really very good at accusing people. Why don't you take into consideration that Riley used all of his power to try to kill Severin before he died?"

The others quickly showed their support by commenting on the matter.

"That's right. I agree too!"

“This is a fighting competition. It’s very common that contestant could accidentally kill his opponent.”

“Don’t tell me you have plans to kill all the contestants who accidentally wounded their opponents?”

After hearing those, Lejeune had a bad expression on his face and felt extremely angry with everyone else. Despite having the desire to fight back, he knew it was better to keep quiet after realizing Oskar would do anything to protect Severin.

In the end, he snorted and ignored Myles and the other people.

All these while, Severin continued to hover above the sky. After knowing he was safe, he unactivated the power of heaven and earth that was used to protect himself. Then he cupped his hand at Oskar and said, “Thank you, I appreciate it a lot.”

After all, Riley was a prodigy and a core disciple. Normally, Severin would have to explain and be responsible for killing a prodigy like Riley. Not to mention the bet Myles and the other had and he also knew many people were actually rooting for Karl instead of him.

Therefore, they would surely use the opportunity to disqualify him.

He knew if Oskar did not protect him, he would not have any chance to escape from the attack. Even if he survived the attack, it would be very hard to escape the punishment Lejeune had planned for him. Maybe they would even charge him with another crime for being resilient. After all, the nine peak masters were responsible for overseeing the competition including the safety of the contestants.

Now that a prodigy was killed during the competition, someone must be held accountable. If they had not put the blame on Severin, then it would have

been their mistake for letting the incident from happening. Thus, Lejeune and the others would act in that way.

Yes, Oskar was a sect leader of the Grandiuno Sect but that did not mean he could have his ways as he pleased. As a great leader, he had to make decisions that benefit the overall future of the sect.

Rules were there for a reason. Without the rules, members of the sect could act as they pleased and that would not help a sect become great or even be around for thousands of years.

The sect had spent many resources on Riley for many years. It was sad news that Riley had died in battle with Severin before making much contribution to the sect. Because of that, Severin was grateful to Oskar.

Oskar nodded back at Severin while feeling helpless. "This is the one and only time. Bear in mind, you're not getting off the hook the next time."

Truth be told, it was giving him a headache too knowing a prodigy the sect had spent countless of time and resources trained died just like that. The effort to build a paragon prodigy was not easy.

#### Chapter 2182



Luckily, Oskar was the one who invited Severin to join the sect so he knew just how capable and strong Severin was. In addition, he was Selene's master now. With all those factors, Severin was much more important than Riley. That was why Oskar stopped Lejuene and the others when they tried to attack Severin.

After warning Severin, Oskar sighed and hoped dearly in his heart that Severin would not let him down. At this time, the two people he had placed much hope in were Severin and Karl. There was nothing much to say about Karl. He started training when he was eight years old. Using only one year to reach the warrior king level.

Mainly because he was the reincarnation of a powerful person back in the day. Thus, the speed of his improvement was just spectacular.

Any sect would die to have someone like Karl in their sects and would cherish and treasure him. However, Karl did not study Grandiuno Treasured Notes. Technically speaking, he was not a true Grandiuno Sect's disciple. Despite that, he was the most talented person among the others. Therefore, Oskar did not force him to study the Grandiuno Treasured Notes and just let him be.

Now that Severin was in the picture, Oskar felt like he favored Severin more. Severin studied the Grandiuno Treasured Notes. If Severin could enter the Grandiuno Sacred Land in Midland, he would not have any trouble in studying The Book of Celestial.

After having that thought in his mind, Oskar shook his head to stop thinking further. Then he shut his eyes to take a rest.

Seeing that, Severin did not say anything else. He walked in the air to leave the arena and headed back to where Diane and the others were.

Diane quickly headed over and asked, "Severin! Are you hurt?"

They watched the battle Severin had with Riley with nerve-wracking and nervous feelings. It was an intense battle that the formation formed around the arena shattered and the space around the arena became unstable. What a horrifying and scary battle it was. They got chills climbing on the back of their bodies.

Luckily Severin was the winner of the battle. Yet, before Diane and the others could celebrate the victory. The peak master of the Second Mountain wanted to capture Severin and killed him for killing Riley. That had Diane and the others worried again.

Fortunately, everything ended well and peacefully. They were really relieved and happy to see Severin survive and be out of danger.

Seeing how worried Diane was, Severin smiled and consoled. "I'm fine. Surely you girls know how strong I am!"

Although Riley was very strong, it was not enough for Severin to use his full power. Even with the last attack, Severin only used sixty percent of his power.

After hearing that, Diane patted her chest and sounded relieved, "

Thank god!"

"Alright. Let's watch the other battles," Severin smiled and sat down.

Although Riley's death had created a huge commotion, the battles continued regardless of it.

The peak masters got together and created a new arena so the competition could continue. After what happened with Riley, the other contestants quickly surrendered once they knew they had no chance of winning as they were afraid wasting a second would have them faced the same ending as Riley.

"I surrender!"

White flags were raised one after another which made the whole competition look very funny. The elders who were watching the battles were so angry at their disciples.

"Why did I accept you to be my disciples? How could you surrender so quickly after just a few rounds of attacks?"

“I remembered teaching more than these! This is the best time to gain experience! You are going to regret this in the future when you are facing your enemy!”

“Argh! I’m so angry at them!”

## Chapter 2183



It did not take long for the battles to end. Soon, it was Diane, Wulricht and the others turn to battle. Their appearance caught many people’s attention because they were from the Pearl Light Isle, the same place where Severin was from. And many people heard that Pearl Light Isle had many valuable resources. To the extent that Diane and the others ate alchemical pills as if the pills were jelly beans.

Not to forget just how fast Severin prove his power in the sect.

Many people realized his potential and tried to grovel him.

However, Severin only spent his time training and producing alchemical pills. There was not even a spare time in his days that he allowed himself to entertain those people.

As such, those people could only think of another way. In the end, they had their eyes set on other people on Pearl Light Isle which were Diane, Wulricht, and the others. After a while, they got closer to Wulricht and the other people on the island.

“Look at those four women over there. They are Severin’s wives. In my opinion, they are prettier than Celeste.”

“I heard a few of the elders are Severin’s fathers-in-law and the others are Severin’s best friends.”

“Sigh, what a headache!”

“Why do I have to be up against them?”

Many contestants knew who Diane and the others were so they started to share their information with the other contestants.

When their opponents knew about their identities, they started sighing and feeling troubled that they had to fight Diane and the rest.

They still could not forget how Severin killed Riley just now. It scared them knowing that their opponents were Severin’s wives, families, and friends.

“Let the competition resume!”

As the peak masters announced, all the contestants in the arena quickly held their guards up. That applied to Diane as well. She quickly unleashed her power which created a sonic blast.

Her opponent was a level four supreme saint. As he felt the power Diane unleashed, he forced a grin.

“Miss Diane. It’s my pleasure fighting you but please go easy on me.”

However, he did not have the chance to finish his sentence. Diane started to make her move. She dashed out. Her speed was so fast that shockwaves appeared as she dashed. All in all, it happened within a couple of seconds.

Before her opponent knew it, he felt pain in his chest and was rolling in the sky because he was tossed up in the air. He could hear the sound of the wind blowing in his ears. As he tried to figure out where he was by searching the area, he discovered Diane was not too far from where he was.

Diane had raised her palm and it was shining with great divine light. Her body contained a heavy load of philosophy. Her vibe was so strong and so terrifying that it broke into the sky.

The opponent fell from the sky and crash-landed on the arena.

Suddenly, he felt a gush of blood rushing up his throat. The only expression on his face was fear. He had no idea when and how Diane attacked him.

He was a level four supreme saint and Diane was a level five supreme saint. Although they were a level different, in a normal situation, he could still be aware of an ambush from the level five supreme saint if he paid full concentration. At least not to the point that he had no idea when Diane attacked him.

This was what made him terrified the most. The fact that Diane's speed was so fast that he did not even see how Diane attacked him.

#### Chapter 2184



Once Diane's opponent examined his injury, he thought no further, raised his token, and shouted, "I surrender! White flag!"

He was afraid if he took more time to consider then his ending would be like Riley's. Those elders looking from the sideline sighed and activated the formation to teleport him out of the arena.

In the meantime, there was another battle going on in another arena. Wulricht was standing there in a turquoise robe while having both of his hands behind his back and looking at his opponent with a solemn look. His opponent was a



level four complete stage supreme saint while releasing a very ferocious vibe with a hint of swordwill.

As everyone knew it, any swordsman was capable of defeating people who were stronger or one level and above them. That applied to Wulricht's opponent too. He was one of the few who was not intimidated of Wulricht just because Wulricht was from Pearl Light Isle or was related to Severin. Instead, he had the bravery to face Wulricht without fear.

Suddenly, a light sparkled around his body as he unleashed all of his power which created a tornado in the arena. He withdrew his sword and the swordwill became even more ferocious. It discharged a small electricity current that tickled the audience's skin.

After that, he nodded at Wulricht and said, "Mister Wulricht, let's start the fight!"

Just as soon as he finished talking, a sword ray charged toward Wulricht in the speed of lightning.

Wulricht had been paying his full attention to his opponent. As his opponent started to attack him, he reacted quickly by summoning his weapon to protect himself from the attack.

As the battle began, both of them attacked each other with their skills creating many explosions and shockwaves. Luckily, the arena was covered with a formation that could absorb the power of the shockwave and the audience would not be inflicted.

Probably a hundred rounds later, Wulricht won the battle because he had a stronger base as he trained for a longer time than his opponent. In fact, it was a close win.

On the other arenas, Gilda, Sheila, and the others had won their battle easily.

The audience was shocked and envious of them. Since they were able to become elite disciples, it proved that they were quite capable and talented too. However, it only got more difficult once you had reached a certain stage. The requirement needed to level up was much harder than before.

Normally speaking, any normal disciple who just joined the sect would be seen as exceptional if he could reach level three supreme saint after one year. It may sound simple but many disciples could not achieve just this.

Yet, Diane and the others from the Pearl Light Isle had turned out to be either level five supreme saints or level four complete stage supreme saints. Each of them possessed strong and confident vibes that could easily scare off their opponents. Based on the normal criteria, all of them were classified as genius cultivators.

In addition, everyone from the Pearl Light Isle had won their battle which left the audience feeling dumbstruck.

“Damn! Everyone from the Pearl Light Isle won!”

“This is so incredible. I remember they only joined the sect a year ago. How do they reach level four and level five supreme saint so quickly?”

“Are they really that strong?”

“I heard from someone that Severin treated everyone in Pearl Light Isle very nice. They actually eat those sixth-grade alchemical pills like Crystal Spring Pills like jelly beans.”

“I wish I could have a friend who is a seventh-grade alchemist too!

Then I can eat alchemical pills like jelly beans and improve very quickly too!”

“I see. Damn, I should have visited the Pearl Light Isle more often.

I was one of the people who sent Mister Severin there when he first joined the sect.”

After someone revealed the benefits Diane and the others had on Pearl Light Isle, many disciples were envious of it. Some even felt jealous and wondered why they were not one of Severin's friends.

Some disciples even regretted so badly by punching their chest hard.

## Chapter 2185



Many disciples were envious to see everyone from the Pearl Light Isle win their battles. Especially those elite disciples who joined the sect at the same time as them. They had only become level two or three supreme saints even though they joined at the same time as Diane. Even though they were not the weakest bunch in the sect, they were not strong enough to enter the medium level too.

However, Diane, Wulricht, and the others had already surpassed them and had reached level four or five supreme saints. Leaving those who joined together with them far behind. A little hard to believe in their achievement and left people wondering why could they progress so quickly. The question did not just pop out in the disciples' minds but Raymond's and Celeste's minds too. Even though they were prodigies, they were still astonished and dazzled with the outcome.

"The benefit of being friends with a highly skilled alchemist is just unimaginable," Raymond said sarcastically.

He was a core disciple and also a prodigy. However, he only reached level four or five of supreme saint stage after joining the sect one year later. And it only happened because he did not just train hard but smart too.

Yes, he was aware that Diane, Wulricht, and the others possessed special constitutions as well but they were only seen as a little stronger than average people. There were actually many disciples in the same case as them.

In normal cases, it was a wonder if Diane them could reach level two or three supreme saint stage. However, Diane and the other three were now level five supreme saints. Wulricht and the others who were a little weaker had reached the complete stage of level four supreme saints. Such achievement could only be achieved because Severin was an alchemist. He had helped them by supplying an ample supply of alchemical pills to help them with their progress.

As Raymond figured that out, he was really envious of them while thinking about why he did not have such benefits. To become a strong cultivator, you have to improve yourself every day. If you remain in the same place as you were yesterday, you would easily be beaten by others.

Other than your own hard work, a cultivator actually relied heavily on the opportunity given to them.

If Raymond had the same opportunity given to him as Diane, he could have probably become a paragon. Maybe he could fight with Riley, Spencer, and the others to have the chance to be the runner-up of the competition.

Celeste could tell how envious Raymond was. She smiled bitterly and felt a little dispirited as she said, "There's no point feeling sad because the gap between us and Severin is not just a little. He's smart, talented, and capable. We can never catch up with him no matter how hard we try."

After Severin obtained the knowledge of alchemy as he successfully challenged the highest level of the alchemy tower, Celeste knew she could never surpass or be greater than Severin in alchemy.

Then she witnessed how strong Severin was during the journey to the Artic Heights. Severin killed Uzair, a prodigy from Deifirm Sect easily when other

people thought Severin was the loser in the fight. She was traumatized by the fight and was shocked by how strong Severin was. After that fight, she made a decision to never ever mess with Severin.

At this point, she realized she had made a good choice. Especially knowing how fast severin's friends and families progress and how Severin easily killed Riley.

Raymond shook his heart helplessly while hearing how Celeste praised Severin. He wanted to say something but did not know what to say.

In the meantime, all the battles had ended. The elder quickly announced the start of the next round of battle. After the last few rounds, there were only a few contestants left in the arena.

Severin was up next. As he entered the arena, he smiled brightly at his opponent as he saw Shyam.

Shyam forced a grin out when he saw Severin standing opposite him. Reluctantly, he said, "Hi, Severin."

At the same time, he was cursing the elder in his heart for this arrangement. As a level eight supreme saint, he knew very well that he was no match for Severin.

Severin smiled and replied back happily, "Hi, Shyam."

Shyam was the first person to challenge him when he joined the Grandiuno Sect. It happened not too long ago after he joined the sect. Oskar broke the rules and made him the sixth core disciple which made many disciples question the decision.

At that time, Shyam was ranked number ten on the Heavenly Prodigy Rankings and a level five supreme saint. He decided to challenge Severin.



The outcome was obvious. Severin taught Shyam a lesson that he would never forget. After that, every time he saw Severin he would run away as fast as he could to avoid meeting Severin. What unlucky it was for it to have Severin as his opponent in the competition.

After one year, Shyam had made a huge improvement and became a level eight supreme saint. Severin was quite surprised with how far Shyam had gone and looked at Shyam to examine Shyam again.

Then again, not everyone could be on the Heavenly Prodigy Rankings. With so many disciples in the sect, one would have to be above excellent to take a spot.

After both of them greeted each other, the elder announced, "Let the battle begin!"

Severin took a step forward. Lights sparkled around his body. A heavy load of spiritual energy of heaven and earth left his body.

Suddenly the breath with the equivalent power of a level one paragon was spread everywhere around the arena.

Shyam who was standing not too far away from Severin felt the pressure from the breath and had trouble breathing. It gave him the goosebumps. Fear quickly filled up his heart and the thought of him dying soon entered his mind.

"Se-Severin! I give up!" Shyam shouted out loud like if he said it too late he would end up like Riley.

He had no confidence in even surviving an attack from Severin.

Especially he knew Severin had just killed Riley. He knew as a level eight supreme saint he was not stronger than Riley so he was not going to take any risk and fight Severin.

After he announced his surrender, he quickly threw his token to Severin. Shortly, an elder activated the formation to teleport him out of the arena.

Severin looked at the token in his hand and chuckled. After that, he left the arena as well. The audience saw it and did not feel surprised with the result. In fact, they thought that was how it should be. As Severin returned to the sideline, the token in his hand heated up again. He only had rest for a couple of minutes but the elder had called for him to be at the arena again.

This time, his opponent was none other than Celeste.

Celeste stood quietly on the arena. She was wearing a white long dress today. The wind blew her dress lightly and also her curly hair.

She watched over to see who she was going to fight and found out it was Severin.

With a bitter and agonizing smile, she said, "I wasn't expecting to fight you."

She was just a level nine supreme saint and had not become a paragon yet. Hence, she knew she could never defeat Severin. Then again, she would be traumatized by this defeat if she surrendered easily. Especially since she was a prodigy.

After the greetings, she boosted her confidence and said, "Severin, let's start the battle."

She charged to the front at the speed of lightning to attack Severin.

Severin saw it. He had one hand behind his back and raised the other hand out to throw a punch. Suddenly, explosions happened everywhere in the

arena. The terrifying shockwave blasted the floor into small bits of stones springing to everywhere.

The after wave of the battle created a ripple effect on the formation and made the formation look very fragile as if it was about to fall.

After a few rounds of attacks, Celeste's face turned from rosy cheek to pale. Sweat was dripping down from her forehead. Now she knew she was no match for Severin. Even after using all of her power, she still failed to break open Severin's defense. However, she had a hard time counterattack and avoided Severin's attack instead.

At this point, she knew it was meaningless to continue with the battle. Thus, she raised her white flag.

#### Chapter 2187



Celeste panted in the arena and said, "I lost!"

After that, she looked at Severin and sighed.

'I don't think I will be able to defeat or surpass Severin in this life,' she thought.

As one of the prodigies, she was the most popular alchemist in the sect. That was before Severin joined the sect. All the members worshipped her and called her the strongest alchemist in their generation and a goddess. Slowly, she became arrogant and proud.

However, it all perished after Severin joined the sect. She was no longer the strongest alchemist of the sect. She also witnessed how Emery volunteered to



become Severin's maid after she lost to Severin in an alchemy battle. That only made her scared of Severin even more.

When she found out her opponent was Severin, she refused to surrender without a fight, she refused to admit that she was any lesser than Severin. Especially when there were so many people watching her.

All she could think of was how Severin killed Uzair with Severin being one level lower than Uzair. However, she did not hope to beat Severin. Instead, she was satisfied if she could survive after a hundred rounds of attacks with Severin to prove her power.

However, she realized the huge difference between her and Severin just after a few attacks.

Severin only fought her with one hand and used only his physical strength but she had to give it everything she got to defend against Severin's attack. Sweat was dripping down her forehead like raindrops. There were many times she could not handle Severin's attack.

After admitting the reality, she knew she would only end up like Riley even if she used her weapon. Although that would bring shame to her, it was better than losing her life. At least with that thought, she felt a lot better.

After she was teleported out of the arena, she looked at Severin whom she thought was invincible, and thought, 'He's horribly powerful. It takes another truly powerful man to defeat him.'

Celeste did not feel ashamed of losing the battle to Severin now.

In the meantime, the audience quickly discussed when they saw Celeste raise her white flag and admit her defeat.

"Oh, my god! Even Celeste raised a white flag after a few rounds of attacks!"

"Just how powerful is Severin?"

“I never expected Celeste to admit her defeat before even sparring fifty rounds with Severin. She’s a level nine supreme saint.

Throughout the battle, Severin did not use any skills and only his physical strength!”

“I can’t imagine what was going to happen if Severin fought with everything he got!”

“I guess that means only Karl has the power to fight with Severin.”

“What a monster! He only joined the sect for one year and he had already improved so much. Not to mention, he has Divine Constitution, swordwill, and he is also a seventh-grade alchemist!

On the other hand, Karl is the reincarnation of a powerful cultivator from ancient times. Karl also possessed the Divine Constitution. I wonder who is stronger.”

The discussion continued on for a long time. At this rate, they believed only Karl could compete with Severin. They did not even consider Spencer who was second on the Heavenly Prodigy Rankings.

Spencer was sitting near them when he overheard the discussion.

Despite that, he did not reprimand them and just grinned sorrowly.

He knew how capable he was. Riley who was just a little weaker than he was did not even last a while fighting with Severin. He knew even if he gave everything he got into fighting the battle, he would not have a chance to defeat Severin still. Maybe he would face the same outcome Riley had.

Luckily after so many rounds, he did not need to face Severin.

While he was happy with his luck, the elder announced the beginning of the next round.

“Next round of battle starts now!”

After that, Spencer’s token warmth up to give him a signal that it was his turn to battle. As he entered the arena, he realized his next opponent was Severin.

Looking at Severin, Spencer’s face had a smile that looked similar to a cry, “Severin! I surrender!”

## Chapter 2188



Spencer did not even hesitate and admitted his defeat immediately when he found out his next opponent was Severin. He was still traumatized after witnessing Severin killing Riley just now.

Yes, Spencer had the power of a level one paragon but he did not have the confidence to defeat Severin. He worried that he would end up with the same result as Riley if he failed to raise his white flag during the battle. Everything would be too late by then. Thus, he did not wait for a second and quickly surrendered by throwing his token to Severin.

Severin looked at the token and at Spencer who looked very anxious. He did not know how to react to the situation. All he did was kill Riley but every opponent he met thought of him like a grim reaper and surrendered immediately after knowing he was their opponent.

He thought while looking at the fear Spencer showed on his face. ‘

He’s a paragon and also a prodigy. Why doesn’t he have the courage to battle me?’

Severin did not know what should he say and just took Spencer’s token.

Lejeune and the others continued to watch the battle up in the sky.

When they saw Spencer surrender before the battle began, they were very angry with Spencer.

“Foolish guy!” Lejeune reprimanded angrily, “How could he surrender before even giving it a try? Has he forgotten that he is a prodigy? Such foolish!”

Obviously, Spencer’s decision had made some of the peak masters very angry. If Spencer was just an ordinary disciple, they could understand because of the huge difference in power. However, Spencer was a level one paragon and his power was almost similar to Severin. It just showed what a coward Spencer was.

On the other hand, Myles and the others were very happy to see Lejeune’s reaction. He said faintly, “I disagree with what you said. I think Spencer is very smart because he understands himself very well. At least he was not as arrogant as Riley.”

After hearing that, Daniella covered her mouth and chuckled. “You got that right. I also think Spencer is a smart guy. He knows how to make the right decision and that makes him stronger than Riley.”

Lejeune and the others could tell Myles and Daniella said that to provoke and make fun of them. Yet, they could not do anything and just felt angry.

Leonnell snorted. “It’s too early to celebrate. Karl has not faced Severin yet!”

The five peak masters thought Karl was the strongest among the young generation. Lady luck just happened to be on Severin’s side when he killed Riley and Severin was not as strong as seen.

Myles and the others could only shake their head and chuckle without saying anything because nothing was going to change the other peak masters’ minds. Then they continued to watch the battle.

After this round of battle, the number of contestants was less than a hundred. Severin had the highest point. However, he knew there was a huge mountain ahead of him. He needed to pass through the mountain to reach the top and be the last winner to gain the qualification to head toward Midland. And Karl was that mountain.

After a break, the elder yelled, "The final round of battle is about to begin!"

The final round was the battle between the contestant with the highest point and who would be the winner of the competition.

The only person who could fight Severin was Karl.

As the elder finished talking, a terrifying vibe rocketed to the sky.

Karl who was sitting at the side stood up. He took a step into the air and walked toward the arena.

When he was close to the arena, he turned around and looked at Severin with a ferocious glare. "Come on. Let me see how powerful you are."

Severin raised his brow, stood up, and walked to the arena too."

Sure. I also wish to know how powerful you are. They said you are a prodigy because you are the reincarnation of a powerful cultivator from ancient times."

#### Chapter 2189



Severin walked in the air. Suddenly, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth formed a path for Severin to walk on to the arena. Soon, he entered the arena and faced off with Karl.

When both of the contestants were in the arena, the nine peak masters raised their heads in the air. Lights appeared in their hands as they strengthened the formation of the arena. Both Severin and Karl were paragon cultivators. Thus, it was best not to underestimate the damage they could deal to people around them.

The previous formation could only withstand the aftershock from the attack of the level nine supreme saint. If the peak masters did not strengthen the formation, there could be a risk that the audience would get hurt from the battle.

After that, the audience started another round of discussion again.

“Finally, the two strongest people are going to fight each other!”

“The new prodigy is going to fight the known strongest prodigy of the sect. I wonder who is going to win.”

“I don’t think Severin would be the last one standing. Yes, he is very strong and he killed Riley just now. But Karl is a lot stronger than Riley. He’s the reincarnation of a powerful cultivator from ancient times. He has been practicing for a long time and has learned many skills.”

“Me too. I think Karl is going to win. He’s the sect’s first core disciple. Severin is very talented but he only joined the sect a year ago. If he was with us since many years ago, then it would be hard to say who is going to win.”

“It’s going to be a hard fight for Severin. Karl is a paragon. Who knows if he remembers the skill from ancient times?”

“And Karl also possesses Sky-Soil Constitution, one of the top ten Divine Constitution.”

From the discussion, it was clear that many disciples still thought Karl was stronger.

Although Severin had already shown how strong and capable he was, he was a member of the sect for too short. Yes, no one could argue that Severin had great talent in alchemy, exceptional swordsmanship, awakened swordwill, and had killed Uzair and Riley. No one else could achieve what he had.

However, what could he have learned within the one year he was in the sect and how was he able to defeat Karl, the prodigy and the reincarnation of a powerful cultivator from ancient times?

If a person could become a royal paragon in ancient times, it just proved how powerful he was.

Considering the current power Severin had, many disciples thought it was near impossible for Severin to win the battle. The most he could do was fight a hundred rounds with Karl. In fact, even the other prodigies thought the same thing. As of now, they were watching the battle from the audience seats.

Celeste who lost her battle with Severin gloated when she saw Severin was facing Karl next. She thought in her heart, 'Severin, I know you are very strong but you are never going to defeat Karl.'

As a core disciple herself, she knew very well how terrifying Karl was. When she just became a supreme saint, she entered a small competition to determine the ranking among the five core disciples. At that time, she felt she was extraordinary and exceptionally talented because she was a supreme saint.

When she fought Karl, Karl used one skill to make her feel like she merely escaped from hell. It was so horrifying that she refused to remember it. That was how the sect determined the rankings between the five core disciples.

Therefore, Celeste did not think Severin could defeat Karl because Karl was just too strong. It was a piece of cake for Karl to defeat an opponent who was two or three levels higher than him. How hard could it be since he was the

reincarnation of a cultivator from ancient times? Surely he had ability to escape death that he had learnt from ancient times.

Raymond who was looking at the battle quite far away shook his head and said, "Too bad. I think Severin is done for today. Karl is going to grill him!"

He admitted that Severin was very strong. Killing Riley just as he became a paragon.

## Chapter 2190



However, no one knew how strong Karl was. So far, there was no one who could beat Karl and let Karl use his full power. Thus, Raymond figured this could be the end of the road for Severin.

In the meantime, Leonnel, Lejeune, and the others saw the match.

Suddenly, they were no longer feeling angry. Then again, they still remembered how Myles and Daniella mocked them just now.

The five of them simultaneously looked at Myles and Daniella and sneered, "I don't think Severin is going to be able to walk down the arena by himself later."

It was obvious the five peak masters were Karl's supporters. It was a known secret to everyone in the sect. The main reason they hated Severin was because Severin was the one who had them lose their bets against Myles and the other when Severin won the fight against Riley. That was why they did not want to see Severin be the winner of the battle.



Myles and the others had the reaction Lejeune expected after hearing that. They looked angry while looking at the arena.

Daniella opened her mouth and wanted to say something but words seemed to be stuck in her throat.

Truth be told, she knew the chances of Severin winning the battle were slim. "Let's just hope Severin could survive this battle."

Anyway, they only hoped that Severin could be the future sect leader. They never expected Severin to win first place and be the one qualified to go to Midland.

While Daniella and the others were feeling worried for Severin, he entered the arena and looked up to see Karl entering the arena very quickly.

"Not bad. You are quite brave," Karl looked at Severin up from the sky and said with a tone like he was superior being than Severin. "

Too bad, you're fighting me today. Don't expect to win me. Why don't you surrender now? At least you won't look so bad."

Surrender? A word that would never come out of Severin's mouth.

He was just one step away from winning first place. If he surrendered now, then everything he did just now was for nothing.

Being second place did make him the future sect leader. However, it was a huge difference when compared with being able to go to Midland.

In Midland, everyone was a royal paragon. Paragon was the weakest being in that place. However, you could be appointed as an elder if you were a paragon in Southsky and there were not many royal paragons here. No one even heard of anyone reaching and becoming a supreme paragon here.

Midland was far more advanced and busy than Southsky. Being a prodigy was nothing special there. Severin always understood in order to become great, you had to be surrounded by many other great people in your life.

If he stayed in Southsky forever and was satisfied being in his comfort zone, who knew how long it was going to take for him to catch up with the old wacko?

After hearing that, Severin replied, "Pardon me, but I also wish to go to the Midland."

Karl raised his brow. His half-opened eyes seemed to be shooting out a terrifying power that could crush the space around him. The breath was hot like an oven and crushed the floor underneath Karl into powder form.

He said coldly, "Fine! I was just trying to be nice so you avoid the humiliation later. Since you don't appreciate it, I will just have to make you regret your decision."

## Chapter 2191



"Thank you but I don't need it," Severin scoffed while facing how Karl abruptly spread his power all over the arena arrogantly.

After that, a galaxy appeared in Severin's body. In the meantime, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in his body started boiling as that energy rushed into his limbs. Shortly, he displayed his breath of level one compete-stage paragon which rocketed into the sky and crashed the formation making the formation into an unstable stage. Ripples appeared on the formation as if a stone had been thrown into the lake.

The two strands of paragon breath crashed into each other and created a loud sonic blast in the arena. It was so loud that it tore open the space in the arena.

The battle was about to start. Karl hovered in the air and punched with his two fists at Severin. His fists were layered with sky-soil energy. The space shattered after the attack.

Severin saw it. Without thinking for a second, smoke started appearing from his body as his blood was boiling. He quickly activated the True-Sun Fist. Two suns were formed from his fists and were charging at Karl.

At that moment, the explosion happened in the arena. The flooring of the arena was shattered into powder form. The aftershock of the attacks caused the space in the arena to be unstable and the formation of the arena started to flicker as if it was able to perish anytime soon.

Two people were moving at the speed of light in the arena.

Punching at each other and moving fast to change their places to avoid getting hit. They were so fast that the audience was having a hard time following them.

After a hundred rounds of attack, a huge pit that was nearly 20 feet deep appeared in the middle of the arena. It was also at that time Karl and Severin finally stopped from attacking each other.

Severin slid backward nearly seven to eight steps before he stopped.

Opposite from him, Karl also slid back but only six or seven steps.

After the attempt, Severin could tell Karl was stronger than him.

Although Karl was also a level one complete-stage paragon, he had strong combat power that resembled a level three paragon. If Severin did not have the power of a level three paragon, he would have lost in the battle just now.

'Finally, someone worthy of fighting and a tricky one too,' Severin thought.

After that, he took out Scarletsy Sword and Darkgold Bell to get ready for the incoming battle.

During that time, Karl was feeling quite surprised and thought, 'No wonder he could kill Riley. His body built up is so strong. His muscle could be as hard as a dragon.'

After witnessing how strong Severin's body was, Karl realized he should not underestimate Severin and started to be more cautious.

He flipped his hand to take out a superior-quality spear that was seven feet long.

It was a dark gold spear that gave off a sign to people that it was a very mighty weapon.

After that, Karl looked at Severin. "This is God-Killing Spear. It is used to kill God. If you surrender now, you can avoid a severe injury from happening. I'm warning you, I'm going to attack with my full power now."

Severin was different from Riley. After the battle just now, he admitted Severin was very strong. At least far stronger than Riley.

If Severin existed during the ancient times, he too would have been a prodigy whom everyone admired.

## **Life After Prison #Chapter 2192 - Read Life After Prison Chapter 2192**

### Chapter 2192

Now Karl had a plan in his mind. He was going to make Severin one of his assistants. Since he was going to go to Midland, he would need a few assistants to accompany him and he had set his eyes on Severin. That was why he did not kill Severin just now.

On the other hand, Severin shook his head with the Scarletsy Sword in his hand and Darkgold Bell above his head. "Cut the crap.

Resume the fight so we know who is the real winner."

After that, he unleashed his swordwill. It rocketed to the sky and passed the cloud. Every sword the disciples had started to hum.

Many swords flew out of their scabbard and flew in a circle above the arena.

After that, he raised the Scarletsky Sword to agglomerate a sword beam that contained his swordwill to attack Karl.

Seeing Severin refuse to accept his kindness and attack him instead, Karl got angry and snorted. "Do you think you can beat me with this lousy skill?"

Karl slashed with the God-Killing Spear. Suddenly, the sky became very bright with a spear beam in the same color as the spear appearing like a dragon. Thunder and lightning were everywhere the spear was.

The spear beam attacked Severin's sword beam. A huge explosion happened when the collision occurred. After many booming sounds, the power of the spear beam did not disappear. It cut open the space and continued to charge toward Severin.

Looking at that, Severin's eyes widened. Without wasting any time, he quickly activated the Darkgold Bell. The Darkgold Bell enlarged and formed a shield around Severin's body with the sky-soil energy.

Just as the shield was successfully formed, the spear beam arrived and clashed with the shield. At that moment, Severin felt like he was hit by a huge mountain. The shield that was protecting him started to crack. He could see there were many cracks on the shield.

In the meantime, the spear beam continued to hit the shield.

"Damn it!" he cursed. Knowing he was in danger, he quickly placed both hands on the shield to give more support to the shield.

After a couple of minutes, the shield was finally restored with the help of his spiritual energy of heaven and earth. And it had successfully withstand the remaining power of the spear beam too.

Karl was very surprised to see Severin withstanding his attack."

What? Even a level two paragon would have a hard time surviving that attack. How did he do it?"

At that moment, Karl was even more impressed with Severin. It only made him even more desire to make Severin his assistant.

Severin, on the other hand, tried to calm himself down after that attack. If he did not respond quickly enough, he would be injured by now. He was at a disadvantage because the Scarletsy Sowrd was mediocre-quality while the God-Killing Spear was a superior-quality weapon.

Without any hesitation, he flipped his hand and summoned the Flameless Pinnacle. It was an elite-quality weapon. As the Flameless Pinnacle appeared, its breath spread around. It was so horrifying that many disciples' weapons started to vibrate.

After that, Severin released some spiritual energy of heaven and earth out of his body and infused it into the Flameless Pinnacle.

Suddenly, another terrifying breath appeared from the weapon and shot up the sky.

"Take this!" Severin shouted.

A foot-long beam appeared, pierced through the void, and destroyed anything that got in its way while charging toward Karl.

## Chapter 2193

The Flameless Pinnacle which was originally a palm-sized large was enlarged and sparkled brightly. The beam shot through the void and destroyed everything including the air. It took just a couple of breathing times to reach somewhat near Karl.

Karl saw the incoming. He did not have much time to think and could only use the God-Killing Spear to protect his body.

"You idiot!" Karl shouted out loud.

The principles of law appeared around his body and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was let out from his body. He used the power of the level one complete -stage paragon and the spear to attack the void.

Celestial light started showing on his skin to completely form a godlike statue. Kinda like a divine being from ancient times. The spear beam pierced through the void. It contained terrifying power that shook the formation of the arena.

On the other hand, the beam continued to head toward Karl with strong power. In the end, it got intercepted by the spear beam where both beams collided with each other.

A bright spot appeared in the sky. Slowly, the bright spot became bigger, and the breath it had spread far away. The audience who were watching in their seats had trouble breathing as their hearts started to pound heavily. The bright spot appeared for just a moment. Then it was followed by a loud explosion.

The crazy aftershock knocked off the particles in the air and created countless sonic blasts. Just like a barrel of gunpowder that was set on fire. The explosions completely knocked off and destroyed the formation of the arena.

Despite that, there was still remaining power of the aftershock that left the arena and spread to the audience seats. Within moments, those weaker disciples got blasted away so far that they crash- landed at a mountain nine miles away. Blood was everywhere as they were badly injured.

At the same time, many disciples remaining in their seats were groaning.

"Ouch!"

"What the hell? How did they destroy the formation?"

Oskar was so angry at the result. He raised his hand and grabbed something in the void. Shortly, another formation was formed in the arena. After that, he glared at the nine peak masters.

The peak masters were feeling nervous as they could tell Oskar was unhappy with them. It was totally out of their expectations that the formation would be destroyed at this stage.

After they had strengthened the formation before the start of the battle, the formation was able to withstand the attack of a level one paragon. However, it was destroyed after just a while leaving them feeling in awe.

The aftershock of Severin and Karl's attack was so powerful. It only took a second to blast many disciples away. If Oskar did not act quickly, who knew how many more disciples would be injured because of it?

After the terrifying moment, they all had their focus back on the arena and looked at Severin and Karl who were in the middle of the explosions.

Chapter 2194

Meanwhile, Severin was standing in the middle of where the explosion happened. The Darkgold Bell remained above his head.

He continued to hold the Flameless Pinnacle with his right hand.

Countless sky-soil energy was released from the weapon. On his left hand, he had his Scarletsky Sword with a layer of swordwill on it.

He was hovering in the air and looking at a spot with his serious looking eyes. His hair was moving despite having no wind blowing it. There was no damage to his outfit.

In a normal situation, he would have successfully killed a level one paragon with that attack.

The Flameless Pinnacle was an elite-quality weapon. Other than him, only Oskar, the sect leader of the sect had one. Yet, Karl was able to withstand the divine attack which shocked Severin very much.

On the other hand, Karl was also hovering in the air. He remained unharmed and still as spirited as before. There was still a layer of celestial light on his skin. The void around him was cracking with many black holes appeared.

"You are very strong. But if that is all you got, then you can never defeat me!" He looked at Severin with the God-killing Spear in his hand. He smiled faintly and said, "Submit to me and I shall spare you your life. Think clearly or today will be the day you die."

His voice turned into a sonic blast which headed toward Severin.

Severin saw it and raised his hand to hit the bell above his head.

Suddenly, the bell rang loudly across the sky and shocked the clouds. Immediately, the sound blast was killed off the the sound of the bell.

After that, he looked at Karl and said calmly, "Submit to me and I shall consider sparing your life too!"

Instead of feeling angry, Karl scoffed. "I guess you are not going to regret it until you are in hell."

Once that was said, he unleashed his power. The horrifying breath pressurized the void. Fire and storm appeared from the black holes and wrapped around Karl.

After a while, the law of principles on the God-Killing Spear brightened up as it got activated. A super long and gigantic spear beam fell from the void. The God-killing Spear flew into the sky and merged together with the spear beam to form a powerful dragon.

The dragon roared angrily and charged toward Severin.

When Severin felt how powerful the spear beam was, he looked solemn. He understood he was in great danger because of the threat from the spear beam. He took a deep breath to calm himself down to think.

In the end, he realized there was only one way to survive this. That was using the last trump card he had.



Without moments to spar, his primal spirit entered into the energy center which looked like a sea. On top of the golden sea laid a miniature sword. All of a sudden, it glowed brightly and the galaxy formed by the Sky High Point was shaking vehemently.

Spiritual energy of heaven and earth entered into the miniature sword turning it from an illusory sword into a real sword. At the same time, the breath it possessed became even more powerful.

The sword will was sharp enough to cut through everything, even time.

Once the sword turned into a real sword, Severin did not hesitate and cast a spell with some finger movement. The sword will in his body connected with the sword and brought the sword out from his energy center.

As the sword appeared in the real world, its sharp breath sliced open all the space around Severin. It also killed off all the fire and storms surging out of the black holes created by Karl within seconds.

"Attack!"

Chapter 2195

Severin yelled lightly and the miniature sword in front of him shot out. Originally, it was only the length of a finger. As it flew further, it continued to enlarge. From the thickness of a finger to the thickness of a pail and lastly, it was as thick as a millstone. It also grew from the length of a finger to two hundred feet long.

The sword was glowing with a dark gold color. It seemed like it had the ability to cut open the sky to form a new land. With the terrifying breath, it continued to fly toward the God-Killing Spear.

Everywhere it flew, the space around it would tear and create many black holes that were able to engulf the arena. With the crazy amount of the power of heaven and earth, it flew forward with the ability to destroy everything.

Everyone was shocked and stunned when they saw the miniature sword. For the sword was encompassing a powerful breath that made everyone feel like they were very close to death. During that time, many of them were so scared that they quickly cast a shield to protect themselves.

"What-is that?"

"What kind of divine combat technique is that? I feel like I'm seeing death right in front of me!" "Oh, my god! Is that Severin's true power? That's too awesome!"

Raymond nearly fell off his seat when he saw Severin taking out the miniature sword. He sprung up from his seat and had his mouth widened. For a long time, all he could do was stare at the arena.

After a while, he finally regained his senses. Yet, he was still feeling shocked and stuttered, "What divine combat technique is that?"

How could it have such powerful power of heaven and earth?"

The dark sword energy was so overwhelming that even a prodigy like Raymond was feeling scared. He felt like he was looking at hell when he felt the breath dispersing from the sword.

He got chills crawling on his back and goosebumps on his hands as he could sense how dangerous the sword was. If he was the one facing the attack, he knew he did not stand a chance to withstand the attack as the dark sword energy would immediately swoop him away and kill him.

In the meantime, Celeste was having a mixed feeling. She too also felt the horrifying sense brought by the dark sword power. The pressure was so intense that it suppressed the spiritual energy in her body and she lost control of them. That was exactly how powerful the dark sword power was.

She wiped away the sweat on her cheek and looked at Severin with fear. "This is so horrifying and scary. Is this achievable by someone who had just become a paragon?"

She had a feeling that if she was the one facing the dark sword power, she would not have a chance to defend herself. The only outcome she would have would be death. Dying horribly just like Riley.

Up in the sky, where the peak masters were viewing the battle.

They too were shocked when they saw the dark sword power.

Especially Lejeune. He took a step back and exclaimed, "How is that possible?"

He continued to question, "Severin has just reached the paragon stage. How could he use the power of heaven and earth to make an attack?"

When a cultivator became a paragon, he could replace spiritual energy with the power of heaven and earth to make an attack.

However, the amount of power of heaven and earth a paragon would have was very little. Especially those who just became paragons. They would have the high combat power to easily defeat the supreme saints but that did not mean they could easily defeat paragons who were at higher levels than them.

After entering level two, those paragons could have the ability to use the power of heaven and earth to defeat their opponents. At that point, their divine combat techniques would eventually increase in power too.

When the paragons were at this level, it would be hard for supreme saints to kill them. Regardless of how strong they were. In other words, it was a piece of cake for a level two paragon to defeat a group of supreme saints.

Lejeune and the first four peak masters collectively threw their support behind Karl because he was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse who once reached the attainment of royal paragon.

That experience gained from his past life allowed him to swiftly master the power of heaven and earth.

Karl's situation was thus different from Severin-hence Lejeune's belief that Severin might need to reach level two paragon before those methods could be mastered.

Those factors resulted in their decision to support Karl.

However, Severin seemed to have gained the ability to wield the power of heaven and earth despite a recent breakthrough to paragon. Furthermore, his Chaotic Swordshadow, seemed to be mighty powerful too. Even a level two paragon might be fatally killed upon contact with it, while a level three paragon would suffer severe injury from a mere brush.

Lejeune and his group were surprised precisely because of those reasons.

While everyone was in shock, Severin unleashed his Chaotic Swordshadow, which swiftly cut through the void and struck the God-Killing Spear. The explosion that everyone expected to see did not occur. Rather, the God-Killing Spear was sliced in half by the Chaotic Swordshadow just like a hot knife to butter.

Karl's pupils contracted when he saw the destruction of his spiritual treasure. A trace of panic finally appeared on his calm face as he exclaimed, "That can't be possible!" His astonishment was clear for all to see, for his superior-quality spiritual treasure had been destroyed with minimum effort.

Before he could consider his next move, the Chaotic Swordshadow swiftly cut through the air and headed toward him. Karl felt an impending sense of destruction when he snapped out of his senses.

He quickly raised his hand, sacrificing several spiritual treasures and activating them to form a defensive barrier around his body.

Seven or so mediocre -quality spiritual treasures surrounded Karl and emitted an endless divine glow. A blue green ruler glowed brightly, illuminating the sky and bringing the surrounding elements to calm. A scroll depicting mountains and rivers unfolded, releasing bursts of black wind. A golden fan produced golden flames, burning a hole in the void.

Karl's defensiveness drew out a sneer from Severin. "You're overestimating your abilities if you think you can stop the unstoppable!"

As soon as Severin finished speaking, he soared into the sky as his swordwill began to swirl around his body. He imbued his chaotic swordwill into the Chaotic Shadowsword, causing the power to surge exponentially. It reduced everything in its path to dust until it finally struck the spiritual treasures surrounding Karl.

A loud piercing sound was heard as the swordshadow cut through the spiritual treasures with ease. There was still much power remaining in Severin's attack, and the remaining swordshadow landed on Karl's body, shattering the protective shield in front of him with relative ease.

Karl's physical body, soul, attainment base, and lifespan had suffered the brunt of the attack! His beast-like bronze skin cracked and bled under the swordshadow, with the attack threatening to tear him apart. His attainment dropped from perfect-stage level one paragon to late-stage, then middle-stage, and ultimately, early -stage.

Tens of thousands of years in his lifespan had been reduced, and strands of gray hair suddenly appeared amidst his shining black hair. His soul was injured, and he felt a splitting headache as the formidable swordwill corroding his soul through his mind.

This blow hit Karl's body hard and severing his divine body, shattering his saintly attainment, and cutting off his ten thousand years of life. Karl's appearance then aged about ten years in an instant. In defending himself against the Chaos Swordshadow, Karl was sent hurtling backward as he vomited blood from his mouth.

The arena's defensive formation was shattered by the impact, and he fell straight down. Affected in body, soul, attainment, and lifespan, Karl's vision went dark after landing on the ground with a thud.

A single slash was all it took to reduce Karl's attainment, shatter his soul, cut his lifespan, and wound his physical body. The spectators were all wide-eyed in disbelief as Karl fell to the ground and lapsed into a coma. Any reasonable person could tell that Karl was utterly defeated and helpless. The sudden turn of events stunned the elders in charge of the arena and left them speechless for a moment.

Upon regaining their senses, one elder finally declared with a resounding voice, "I hereby announce that Severin is the winner of this tournament!"

His powerful proclamation echoed through the unusually quiet venue. Several moments later, the arena erupted in awe and surprise at the outcome.

“I’m not seeing things, am I?!”

“Karl...lost?”

“He’s the first-ranked core disciple, a perfect-stage level one paragon, and a prodigy with a divine constitution! How did Severin manage to defeat him so easily?!”

“Severin is insanely strong! Even Karl is no match for him!”

“Do you think Severin is now invincible against those of the same level as him?”

Disbelief was strewn all over the disciples’ faces. The scene was truly an unforgettable one. Everyone had underestimated Severin, yet he fought back against Karl and secured a resounding victory!

Karl was said to be the most exceptional prodigy within the sect, as evidence by his ranking as first core disciple as well as his reincarnation of a former powerhouse. Alas, his defeat came suddenly, and that surprising outcome left everyone in shock.

On the viewing platform, Raymond jumped up from his seat in surprise. He watched in bewilderment as Karl’s attainment drained rapidly while lying unconscious on the ground.

His mouth was agape, but he remained speechless for some time.

After a while, he took a deep breath and regained his composure, following which he uttered in a trembling voice, “Severin is a monster!”

Raymond’s breathing quickened, and he was just as shocked as anyone. He was a core disciple-albeit slightly weaker than most of the core disciples-who knew a thing or two about Karl’s background. He had expected the match to be uneventful, for he anticipated Severin’s inevitable defeat to someone who was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse and possessed the divine Sky-Soil Constitution.

Reality, however, was anything but. He never imagined Severin could defeat Karl so swiftly and decisively. Raymond had assumed Severin’s strength had an upper limit that only slightly surpassed Spencer’s and Riley’s, even as Severin had successfully secured victory against Riley earlier.

It had hardly occurred to Raymond that even a renowned prodigy like Karl had proved to be no match for Severin. What astonished Raymond even more was the noticeable damage to Karl’s physical body, attainment, soul, and lifespan. Such a peculiar divine technique left Raymond thoroughly shocked, and he was unable to fathom how any

technique could produce effects as severe as damaging not just one's physical body, but one's attainment, soul, and lifespan too!

Spencer mirrored Raymond's expression. The moment Karl fell to the ground, Spencer leaped from his chair and could only stare in bewilderment at the unconscious Karl.

Following a minute or so of stupor, Spencer finally regained his senses and gazed in horror at the figure on the arena. "How are you?" Spencer muttered to himself. "Even Karl was no match for you."

In Spencer's opinion, Karl was already the strongest prodigy among the sect's younger generation and had also gained fame across Southsky's four major sects. Being the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse and re-achieving paragonhood, his foundation was exceedingly strong. Although Severin's talent was impressive enough that he could make a breakthrough from supreme saint to paragon in just a year, Spencer believed that Severin did not have a chance against someone like Karl.

Alas, Severin had successfully defeated Karl despite Spencer's underestimation, eventually eliminating Karl from the tournament in the crucial last round. It was a scenario that Spencer had never envisioned. He could already sense the Grandiuno Sect-and perhaps the entire Southsky-would soon enter an era that was defined solely by Severin's presence. The sky seemed to be limit for Severin's prospective achievements.

Spencer shuddered at those thoughts and was overwhelmed by a sense of gratitude. "I'm glad I didn't piss him off!"

It was a daunting to think that he might suffer the same fate as Riley, who was reduced to nothing after provoking Severin. Karl's situation was no better either-he was laying seriously injured, unconscious, and vomiting blood. Thinking back, Spencer was relieved that he had surrendered early.

At another end, Celeste witnessed Severin's unexpected victory over Karl from the viewing platform with an unprecedented look of bewilderment. She, along with Spencer and Karl, had already deemed that Severin could not have emerged victorious against Karl.

Karl had a reputation for being so strong that he was beyond the reach of ordinary individuals. Yet the result was an unexpected one that left Karl seriously injured. His body was covered in blood, and he was lying on the ground like a dead duck.

Following the elder's announcement, Severin's confident stance in midair led Celeste to remark bitterly, "He's a monstrosity. The gap between us is becoming even bigger now."

The nine peak masters were equally as astounded by Karl's defeat.

The first five peak masters had a look of surprise and disbelief, with Lejeune taking it the worst. He stared blankly at Severin on the arena and whispered incredulously, "Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Lejeune was simply appalled at Karl's failure. All the investment that they had thrown to support him before the tournament had gone to naught. They had hoped that Karl might be able to secure a spot to Midland, thus securing for them an opportunity to accompany him. It seemed that was not meant to be.

Leannel of the Second Mountain gazed gloomily Severin. His expression was marked by unwillingness, resentment, and a hint of disbelief.

Severin's final strike-the Chaotic Swordshadow-evoked a sense of fear even in a level nine royal saint like him. The immense power of heaven and earth contained within it was beyond what a fresh paragon could typically manifest. Leannel found it easier to believe if the swordshadow was Karl's doing, or rather, the doing of the reincarnated ancient practitioner.

It had only been about a year since Severin joined the sect, yet he had already rose to become a royal paragon in such a short period.

His progress was so quick that even Karl was no longer a match for him. Leannel stared at Severin's figure for some time before averting his gaze and letting out a heavy sigh. He felt a mix of emotions as the sect tournament had concluded with Severin being the declared the overall victor.

Leannel could find some solace in the outcome, at least. Though Karl had failed to secure first place in the tournament, he still clinched the status of junior sect leader. In that sense, their investment in Karl did not seem to be entirely in vain.

Myles's group gradually snapped out of their senses. Myles, Daniella, Rowan, Lyka, and the rest of them were filled with surprise and joy as they witnessed Severin's decisive victory over Karl.

The sudden turn of events surpassed their expectations. By their reckoning, Severin's victory was already excellent news. Securing first place seemed improbable, considering Karl's fame and status as the sect's top prodigy. However, Severin's unexpected triumph over Karl left the four individuals thoroughly elated, as the resources they invested in Severin had borne fruit.

Myles and his companions cheered in joy. "Awesome! My judgement was correct!"

"First place! Haha! I was right to bet on him!" declared another.

Amidst their laughter, Oskar-the sect leader-descended from the sky and approached Severin in the arena. When he witnessed the sect leader's arrival, Severin promptly raised his hands and clasped his fists in salute. "Greetings, sect leader!"

Oskar's eyes conveyed relief. He nodded and commended, "You did well."

Severin's extraordinary display in the tournament had left Oskar impressed. He recalled the opposition he faced when appointing Severin as the sixth core disciple earlier, but in less than a year, his decision had proven to be the correct one as Severin ascended to even greater heights.

The paragon-level attainment allowed him to triumph over a talented prodigy like Karl and secure first place in the tournament.

This outcome brought Oskar immense joy, and he felt as if his predecessors were blessing the sect with the emergence of another exceptional talent.

After averting his gaze from Severin, Oskar gathered his spiritual power and declared loudly, "I now declare the end of the sect tournament!"

Following his declaration, the tokens in everyone's hand rose to the air and flew toward Oskar. They transformed into small embers of spiritual light that soon disappeared.

Oskar then raised his hand and his robe billowed as he waved gently in the air. Thousands of fragrant pills and useful spiritual treasures streamed out from his palm as beams of light. They flew toward the hands of the disciples who secured a place in the thousands.

"Here is a Thoroughspirit Pill for those who managed to get into the top one thousand!" Oskar announced.

He then proceeded to distribute rewards for the top hundred participants, who were given Crystal Spring Pills and inferior-quality spiritual treasures. Having distributed them, he proceeded to reach for the top fifty people and called each person by name.

"Diane, Wuhlricht, Sheila, Sofia..."

The reward for the top fifty consisted of two Crystal Spring Pills and mediocre-quality spiritual treasures. All of Severin's wives and Wuhlricht's group had entered the top 50, with Diane even making it into the top thirty.

The top ten participants received pills, spiritual treasures, and a manual of combat exercises and techniques. Shyam, who secured tenth place, was among those rewarded. In third place, Spencer received a Breakthrough Pill, a superior-quality spiritual treasure, and a book of Star-grade combat techniques.



Once all the rewards were distributed, Severin's turn finally came.

Severin neither projected submissiveness nor arrogance, which brought a smile to Oskar's face. He stroked his beard and announced, "First place earns one quota to reach Midland's Grandiuno Sacred Land, along with one superior- grade spiritual treasure and one seventh-grade pill!"

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Severin's joy was evident as he laid eyes on those three items.

The seventh-grade spiritual pill, known as the Grandispirit Pill, could aid practitioners in refining their solar spirit and had a miraculous effect in aiding breakthroughs. Meanwhile, the purple lance possessed an electrifying aura that left no doubt as to its powerful abilities.

Severin put them away and thanked Oskar. "Thank you for your generosity, sect leader!"

Oskar nodded appreciatively and communicated with Severin via his divine senses.

"You've exceeded my expectations and secured first place in this tournament. I've now granted you the quota to Midland. With this token, you are allowed to bring with you twenty people to the Grandiuno Sacred Land. However, I would suggest that you hold it off until after the battle at the Starry Sky Battlespace next month, and after you've reached level five paragon. Midland is a place teeming with paragons, and you'll soon see that even royal paragons are a normal occurrence there. There, only supreme saints are considered to be truly strong. You'll also find that some of the sects have semi-divine beings and ancient monsters!"

Oskar paused and emphasized, "Victory in the tournament is no reason to be haughty. Meet me the First Mountain once you are back from the Starry Sky Battlespace. Prodigies from all thirteen of the Bleurealm's states would be present there, and it would be much more convenient for you to enter the Grandiuno Sacred Land in the future if you can establish good connections with some of their prodigies."

## Chapter 2196



Lejeune and the first four peak masters collectively threw their support behind Karl because he was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse who once reached the attainment of royal paragon.

That experience gained from his past life allowed him to swiftly master the power of heaven and earth.

Karl's situation was thus different from Severin-hence Lejeune's belief that Severin might need to reach level two paragon before those methods could be mastered.

Those factors resulted in their decision to support Karl.

However, Severin seemed to have gained the ability to wield the power of heaven and earth despite a recent breakthrough to paragon. Furthermore, his Chaotic Swordshadow, seemed to be mighty powerful too. Even a level two paragon might be fatally killed upon contact with it, while a level three paragon would suffer severe injury from a mere brush.

Lejeune and his group were surprised precisely because of those reasons.

While everyone was in shock, Severin unleashed his Chaotic Swordshadow, which swiftly cut through the void and struck the God-Killing Spear. The explosion that everyone expected to see did not occur. Rather, the God-Killing Spear was sliced in half by the Chaotic Swordshadow just like a hot knife to butter.

Karl's pupils contracted when he saw the destruction of his spiritual treasure. A trace of panic finally appeared on his calm face as he exclaimed, "That can't be possible!" His astonishment was clear for all to see, for his superior-quality spiritual treasure had been destroyed with minimum effort.

Before he could consider his next move, the Chaotic Swordshadow swiftly cut through the air and headed toward him. Karl felt an impending sense of destruction when he snapped out of his senses.

He quickly raised his hand, sacrificing several spiritual treasures and activating them to form a defensive barrier around his body.

Seven or so mediocre -quality spiritual treasures surrounded Karl and emitted an endless divine glow. A blue green ruler glowed brightly, illuminating the sky and bringing the surrounding elements to calm. A scroll depicting mountains and rivers unfolded, releasing bursts of black wind. A golden fan produced golden flames, burning a hole in the void.

Karl's defensiveness drew out a sneer from Severin. "You're overestimating your abilities if you think you can stop the unstoppable!"

As soon as Severin finished speaking, he soared into the sky as his swordwill began to swirl around his body. He imbued his chaotic swordwill into the Chaotic Shadowsword, causing the power to surge exponentially. It reduced everything in its path to dust until it finally struck the spiritual treasures surrounding Karl.

A loud piercing sound was heard as the swordshadow cut through the spiritual treasures with ease. There was still much power remaining in Severin's attack, and the remaining swordshadow landed on Karl's body, shattering the protective shield in front of him with relative ease.

Karl's physical body, soul, attainment base, and lifespan had suffered the brunt of the attack! His beast-like bronze skin cracked and bled under the swordshadow, with the attack threatening to tear him apart. His attainment dropped from perfect-stage level one paragon to late-stage, then middle-stage, and ultimately, early -stage.

Tens of thousands of years in his lifespan had been reduced, and strands of gray hair suddenly appeared amidst his shining black hair. His soul was injured, and he felt a splitting headache as the formidable swordwill corroding his soul through his mind.

This blow hit Karl's body hard and severing his divine body, shattering his saintly attainment, and cutting off his ten thousand years of life. Karl's appearance then aged about ten years in an instant. In defending himself against the Chaos Swordshadow, Karl was sent hurtling backward as he vomited blood from his mouth.

The arena's defensive formation was shattered by the impact, and he fell straight down. Affected in body, soul, attainment, and lifespan, Karl's vision went dark after landing on the ground with a thud.

### Chapter 2197



A single slash was all it took to reduce Karl's attainment, shatter his soul, cut his lifespan, and wound his physical body. The spectators were all wide-eyed in disbelief as Karl fell to the ground and lapsed into a coma. Any reasonable person could tell that Karl was utterly defeated and helpless. The sudden turn of events stunned the elders in charge of the arena and left them speechless for a moment.

Upon regaining their senses, one elder finally declared with a resounding voice, "I hereby announce that Severin is the winner of this tournament!"

His powerful proclamation echoed through the unusually quiet venue. Several moments later, the arena erupted in awe and surprise at the outcome.

"I'm not seeing things, am I?!"

"Karl...lost?"

“He’s the first-ranked core disciple, a perfect-stage level one paragon, and a prodigy with a divine constitution! How did Severin manage to defeat him so easily?!”

“Severin is insanely strong! Even Karl is no match for him!”

“Do you think Severin is now invincible against those of the same level as him?”

Disbelief was strewn all over the disciples’ faces. The scene was truly an unforgettable one. Everyone had underestimated Severin, yet he fought back against Karl and secured a resounding victory!

Karl was said to be the most exceptional prodigy within the sect, as evidence by his ranking as first core disciple as well as his reincarnation of a former powerhouse. Alas, his defeat came suddenly, and that surprising outcome left everyone in shock.

On the viewing platform, Raymond jumped up from his seat in surprise. He watched in bewilderment as Karl’s attainment drained rapidly while lying unconscious on the ground.

His mouth was agape, but he remained speechless for some time.

After a while, he took a deep breath and regained his composure, following which he uttered in a trembling voice, “Severin is a monster!”

Raymond’s breathing quickened, and he was just as shocked as anyone. He was a core disciple-albeit slightly weaker than most of the core disciples-who knew a thing or two about Karl’s background. He had expected the match to be uneventful, for he anticipated Severin’s inevitable defeat to someone who was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse and possessed the divine Sky-Soil Constitution.

Reality, however, was anything but. He never imagined Severin could defeat Karl so swiftly and decisively. Raymond had assumed Severin's strength had an upper limit that only slightly surpassed Spencer's and Riley's, even as Severin had successfully secured victory against Riley earlier.

#### Chapter 2198



It had hardly occurred to Raymond that even a renowned prodigy like Karl had proved to be no match for Severin. What astonished Raymond even more was the noticeable damage to Karl's physical body, attainment, soul, and lifespan. Such a peculiar divine technique left Raymond thoroughly shocked, and he was unable to fathom how any technique could produce effects as severe as damaging not just one's physical body, but one's attainment, soul, and lifespan too!

Spencer mirrored Raymond's expression. The moment Karl fell to the ground, Spencer leaped from his chair and could only stare in bewilderment at the unconscious Karl.

Following a minute or so of stupor, Spencer finally regained his senses and gazed in horror at the figure on the arena. "How are you?" Spencer muttered to himself. "Even Karl was no match for you."

In Spencer's opinion, Karl was already the strongest prodigy among the sect's younger generation and had also gained fame across Southsky's four major sects. Being the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse and re-achieving paragonhood, his foundation was exceedingly strong. Although Severin's talent was impressive enough that he could make a breakthrough from

supreme saint to paragon in just a year, Spencer believed that Severin did not have a chance against someone like Karl.

Alas, Severin had successfully defeated Karl despite Spencer's underestimation, eventually eliminating Karl from the tournament in the crucial last round. It was a scenario that Spencer had never envisioned. He could already sense the Grandiuno Sect-and perhaps the entire Southsky-would soon enter an era that was defined solely by Severin's presence. The sky seemed to be limit for Severin's prospective achievements.

Spencer shuddered at those thoughts and was overwhelmed by a sense of gratitude. "I'm glad I didn't piss him off!"

It was a daunting to think that he might suffer the same fate as Riley, who was reduced to nothing after provoking Severin. Karl's situation was no better either-he was laying seriously injured, unconscious, and vomiting blood. Thinking back, Spencer was relieved that he had surrendered early.

At another end, Celeste witnessed Severin's unexpected victory over Karl from the viewing platform with an unprecedented look of bewilderment. She, along with Spencer and Karl, had already deemed that Severin could not have emerged victorious against Karl.

Karl had a reputation for being so strong that he was beyond the reach of ordinary individuals. Yet the result was an unexpected one that left Karl seriously injured. His body was covered in blood, and he was lying on the ground like a dead duck.

Following the elder's announcement, Severin's confident stance in midair led Celeste to remark bitterly, "He's a monstrosity. The gap between us is becoming even bigger now."

The nine peak masters were equally as astounded by Karl's defeat.

The first five peak masters had a look of surprise and disbelief, with Lejeune taking it the worst. He stared blankly at Severin on the arena and whispered incredulously, "Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Lejeune was simply appalled at Karl's failure. All the investment that they had thrown to support him before the tournament had gone to naught. They had hoped that Karl might be able to secure a spot to Midland, thus securing for them an opportunity to accompany him. It seemed that was not meant to be.

### Chapter 2199



Leannel of the Second Mountain gazed gloomily Severin. His expression was marked by unwillingness, resentment, and a hint of disbelief.

Severin's final strike-the Chaotic Swordshadow-evoked a sense of fear even in a level nine royal saint like him. The immense power of heaven and earth contained within it was beyond what a fresh paragon could typically manifest. Leannel found it easier to believe if the swordshadow was Karl's doing, or rather, the doing of the reincarnated ancient practitioner.

It had only been about a year since Severin joined the sect, yet he had already rose to become a royal paragon in such a short period.

His progress was so quick that even Karl was no longer a match for him. Leannel stared at Severin's figure for some time before averting his gaze and letting out a heavy sigh. He felt a mix of emotions as the sect tournament had concluded with Severin being the declared the overall victor.

Leannel could find some solace in the outcome, at least. Though Karl had failed to secure first place in the tournament, he still clinched the status of



junior sect leader. In that sense, their investment in Karl did not seem to be entirely in vain.

Myles's group gradually snapped out of their senses. Myles, Daniella, Rowan, Lyka, and the rest of them were filled with surprise and joy as they witnessed Severin's decisive victory over Karl.

The sudden turn of events surpassed their expectations. By their reckoning, Severin's victory was already excellent news. Securing first place seemed improbable, considering Karl's fame and status as the sect's top prodigy. However, Severin's unexpected triumph over Karl left the four individuals thoroughly elated, as the resources they invested in Severin had borne fruit.

Myles and his companions cheered in joy. "Awesome! My judgement was correct!"

"First place! Haha! I was right to bet on him!" declared another.

Amidst their laughter, Oskar-the sect leader-descended from the sky and approached Severin in the arena. When he witnessed the sect leader's arrival, Severin promptly raised his hands and clasped his fists in salute. "Greetings, sect leader!"

Oskar's eyes conveyed relief. He nodded and commended, "You did well."

Severin's extraordinary display in the tournament had left Oskar impressed. He recalled the opposition he faced when appointing Severin as the sixth core disciple earlier, but in less than a year, his decision had proven to be the correct one as Severin ascended to even greater heights.

The paragon-level attainment allowed him to triumph over a talented prodigy like Karl and secure first place in the tournament.

This outcome brought Oskar immense joy, and he felt as if his predecessors were blessing the sect with the emergence of another exceptional talent.



After averting his gaze from Severin, Oskar gathered his spiritual power and declared loudly, “I now declare the end of the sect tournament!”

Following his declaration, the tokens in everyone’s hand rose to the air and flew toward Oskar. They transformed into small embers of spiritual light that soon disappeared.

Oskar then raised his hand and his robe billowed as he waved gently in the air. Thousands of fragrant pills and useful spiritual treasures streamed out from his palm as beams of light. They flew toward the hands of the disciples who secured a place in the thousands.

“Here is a Thoroughspirit Pill for those who managed to get into the top one thousand!” Oskar announced.

He then proceeded to distribute rewards for the top hundred participants, who were given Crystal Spring Pills and inferior- quality spiritual treasures. Having distributed them, he proceeded to reach for the top fifty people and called each person by name.

“Diane, Wuhlricht, Sheila, Sofia...”

The reward for the top fifty consisted of two Crystal Spring Pills and mediocre-quality spiritual treasures. All of Severin’s wives and Wuhlricht’s group had entered the top 50, with Diane even making it into the top thirty.

The top ten participants received pills, spiritual treasures, and a manual of combat exercises and techniques. Shyam, who secured tenth place, was

among those rewarded. In third place, Spencer received a Breakthrough Pill, a superior- quality spiritual treasure, and a book of Star-grade combat techniques.

Once all the rewards were distributed, Severin's turn finally came.

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