

LIFE AFTER PRISON

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Clarkin had a gloomy and vicious expression as he left the Grandiuno Sect. He breathed heavily, gripped by anger and frustration.

Even though he had mobilized all his paragon-level elders to the Grandiuno Sect and went with them to the battle, the outcome had dealt a severe blow to the Gahr's pride. Embers of fury raged within Clarkin as he let out a sky-piercing roar.

"I'll remember this day, Oskar! I'll get my revenge on you eventually!"

The similarly dour-faced Favian approached Clarkin and asked, "

Sir, are we going to let Severin off just like that?" As the Gahr's Great Elder, Favian could not help but resonate with some of the anger and disrespect that the Gahr's had experienced.

He felt helpless to do anything about it for the simple fact that Oskar was stronger than all of them. Their only hope was Clarkin, but even he was no match for Oskar.

Clarkin cocked an eyebrow and smiled sinisterly. "Not a chance! I won't let the deaths of our prodigy and our elders be in vain!"

Though he remained apprehensive of Oskar's strength, he adamantly refused to let Severin escape retribution. Their recent disgraceful retreat from the Grandiuno Sect's entrance had surely spread throughout Southsky by then, and Clarkin was about to just let the matter rest after their humiliation.

Clarkin then said coldly, "I heard that the Deifirm Sect has a grudge against Severin too. I will be heading for the Deifirm Sect to seek help from their sect leader!"

Severin had killed one of the Deifirm Sect's prodigies during a prior treasure hunt in the Artic Heights, thus sparking animosity between him and the sect.

Severin would not been dead had Oskar not intervene, and the Deifirm Sect was unlikely to forgive such a feud that easily.

Having quelled his anger slightly, Clarkin instructed Favian, "

Bring our clansman back home. I'll make my way to the Deifirm Sect!" He then transformed into a stream of light and disappeared into the sky.

Over half an hour later, a towering mountain peak emerged on the horizon.

Surrounded by lush trees and enveloped in a white mist consisting of the surrounding spiritual energy, the entire place resembled a celestial abode.

Clarkin had arrived at the Deifirm Sect.


After announcing his identity to the person guarding the entrance, Clarkin was promptly welcomed inside.

Clarkin was invited to sit in the main hall, and he was served a cup of hot tea. However, his thoughts were elsewhere, as the sect leader was nowhere to be seen even after he had waited for more than half an hour.

Clarkin began to wonder if Jason refused to see him when a hearty laughter echoed from outside. A burly middle- aged man then stepped foot into the hall.

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Donned in a gold-embellished blue robe and purple-gold boots, the man's extraordinary bearing stood tall like that of a towering mountain.

His face bore the weathering of time, and the sallow complexion to his squarish visage hinted at the multifarious experienced he must have faced in life.

Gray streaks of gray adorned his temples, and his hair seemed to move independently of the wind.

His motions were as fluid as the wind, with each step producing ripples in the surrounding space.

Clarkin felt a slight jolt as he witnessed the man entering the hall. His attainment exuded an air of untouchability-a sensation he had previously only experienced when facing Oskar.

Clarkin had crossed paths with Jason in the past. Back then, he sensed that Jason was a level six royal paragon, thus making him stronger than Clarkin but still significantly short of Oskar's level eight royal paragon attainment.

However, the aura emanating from Jason had an intimidating quality to it that seemed to be rival even that of Oskar's!

Clarkin felt a little unsettled and promptly stood up. "Hello Jason. Congratulations on your advancement."

Jason laughed. "I appreciate the compliment, though it's really not worth a mention at all, given the rather small effort."

Intrigued, Clarkin asked, "Have you made a breakthrough to level seven royal paragon?"

Jason nodded with a smile, “The opportunity presented itself a few days ago, and the breakthrough swiftly followed suit.”

The revelation of Jason’s rise in attainment left Clarkin feeling ecstatic. The Deifirm Sect held a unique position among the four major sects, boasting two royal paragons-Jason, the sect leader, and Gianluca, the deputy sect leader.

The Deifirm Sect’s strength had now surged ahead of many other sects who had only one royal paragon.

Clarkin kept his excitement in check and approached Jason to inform the latter of his reasons for the visit. “I came here to discuss the matter of Severin with you.”

“Severin?” Jason’s eyes glimmered with a cold light.

The name rang a bell, as it had come up during the meeting convened to discuss Uzair’s death. Since they all feared Oskar’s strength, they had ultimately decided the best way to avenge Uzair would be to send Simeon to the Starry Sky Battlespace and target Severin there.

Jason discerned from Clarkin’s demeanor that Severin had somehow provoked the Gahrns.

As Jason had been secluded in training, he knew little of the outside world, and Clarkin’s evident frustration had piqued his curiosity.

Jason set his teacup down and asked, “Could you elaborate? Did Severin offend your clan?”

“He did more than that!” Clarkin’s voice carried a deep-seated resentment. “He disrespected us by killing our prodigy and several of our paragon-level elders.”

A few moments passed in silence as Jason comprehended the situation. Severin had ascended to paragonhood in two months and even exhibited

formidable combat prowess by killing several of the Gahrns' level three paragons.

It was no surprise that Clarkin was fuming.

Clarkin then suffered defeat at Oskar's hands while in the quest to get revenge, hence his decision to drop by the Deifirm Sect and seek help from Jason.

As a sect leader, Jason did not give his opinion on such matters as it would not be ideal to discuss such delicate subjects openly. He retained a pensive demeanor as he sipped his tea quietly.

Clarkin analyzed Jason's response and recognized the need to demonstrate sincerity.

He gritted his teeth and declared, "I sought to meet you because I'd like to propose a deal."

Intrigued, Jason set aside his teacup and said, "Go on."

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Jason's growing interest brought some relief to Clarkin. He had feared that the Deifirm Sect might hesitate to collaborate due to Oskar's formidable reputation, but Jason's openness to hear him out seemed to hint that success might be in the offing.

"I'll cut straight to the chase. Uzair's death is still fresh in the Deifirm Sect's memory, is it not? I'm sure there is still some unease over his demise."

Jason's expression soured at the mention of Uzair's death. He asked, "Why are you bringing that up?"

Clarkin's decision to mention such a sensitive topic stirred confusion in Jason's mind, as that seemed counterintuitive to negotiating a deal.

Uzair's death had undoubtedly sparked outrage within the Deifirm Sect, and they were hoping to seek justice from the Grandiuno Sect.

Jason, too, harbored deep resentment, and he might have done the same thing as Clarkin did if he had not been prudent enough to suppress that anger and consider the potential repercussions.

Even the daftest of people could understand what Clarkin was playing at, and Jason was no pea-brained fool. Despite Jason's growing strength after reaching level seven royal paragon, he had yet to be bold enough to challenge Oskar.

Jason glanced at Clarkin with scrutiny, to which Clarkin responded by stroking his chin calmly.

"Please do not rush into anger. I came here with sole intention of discussing cooperation. Severin was bold enough to kill my clan's prodigy as well as yours. Neither you nor I can stomach this injustice if he remains alive!"

Clarkin straightened his posture and tapped his fingers on the handle of the chair. "I want to collaborate with you to eliminate this menace!"

Jason's eyes narrowed slightly at that proposal and contemplated for a moment. He then shook his head and sneered, "You've made some rather meticulous calculations?"

Severin could be dealt with easily despite his status as the Grandiuno Sect's core disciple and Oskar's most cherished disciple.

However, doing so risked invoking Oskar's wrath, which would undoubtedly rain down upon the Deifirm Sect.

Though Jason wanted to kill Severin just as much as Clarkin, doing so by enlisting the help of a royal paragon practitioner was a reckless venture. It would go against the unspoken rules in Southsky to let the strong pick on the weak.

He would have to bear the brunt of the entire situation if things went south, and he was not prepared to put himself in such a disadvantageous situation.

The plan he had formulated with Gianluca was to wait until the Starry Sky Battlespace was accessible, whereupon he would send Simeon over to avenge Uzair's death.

Even if Severin died from their face-off, Oskar would not be able to put the blame on the Deifirm Sect because it was an issue between the two young men.

Clarkin remained calm in the face of Jason's surging aura. "Please don't get me wrong. My intention to cooperate is a genuine one.

The Grandiuno Sect has reigned supreme in Southsky for several millennia. Though there were the occasional friction with the Purevoid Sect and the Deifirm Sect, there is always some measure of check and balance."

He then paused before continuing, "Now, Severin had emerged as an exceptionally talented individual from the Grandiuno Sect. He ascended from supreme saint to paragon within a year of joining them. If this situation is left to fester, it would not be long before he becomes the Grandiuno Sect's supreme paragon. It might happen in less than ten years. What will become of us in Southsky?"

Jason fell silent upon hearing that because he could see the logic in Clarkin's words.

Severin's qualifications were nothing short of incredible.

The revelation that Severin had reached the paragon realm within a year left him astounded, for the achievements that one could make within that short time frame were undoubtedly limited.

It was already a remarkable enough feat for ordinary disciples to go from level one to level three supreme saint. Even Simeon who was acknowledged as one of Southsky's three prodigies had taken about three years to make a breakthrough to paragonhood.

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Severin's talents defied logic, and the abundant resources supplied by the Grandiuno Sect would allow him to ascend to supreme paragon in less than a decade. Such a prospect was a hard pill to swallow for Jason. The Grandiuno Sect had always been dominant among Southsky's four major sects, especially as Oskar—an eighth-grade royal paragon—had always kept the Deifirm Sect in check.

Should Severin become a supreme paragon, then the Deifirm Sect would soon witness an irreversible decline.

The sects' rankings in Southsky were directly correlated with their share of the region's resources. The higher a sect's standing, the greater its resource allocation—which in turn enabled them to nurture stronger disciples. The competitiveness maintained a certain harmony among the four major sects for centuries, but Severin's sudden emergence threatened to disrupt that delicate

balance. Jason was deeply unsettled, as he had already grown accustomed to the established order.

After much contemplation, Jason gazed up at Clarkin and said in a solemn voice. "How do you propose we cooperate?"

Clarkin's grin widened upon hearing that. He knew that Jason would never embark on an unfavorable venture, so he had had come prepared. Clarkin articulated, "By overthrowing the Grandiuno Sect!"

Jason rose abruptly from his chair, with his expression turning grim. "You're overestimating the capabilities of the Deifirm Sect!"

If overthrowing Grandiuno Sect were at all feasible, he would have done so long before.

The Grandiuno Sect was founded upon clashes between the four major sects in Southsky, all of which had competed fiercely for resources. The Grandiuno Sacred Land in Midland and the strong leaders who waged battles for millennia were what led the Grandiuno Sect to secure its current position of dominance.

Toppling them would not be easy.

Faced with Jason's skepticism, Clarkin shook his head and clarified, "I would beg to differ. The Grandiuno Sacred Land's support does not render the Grandiuno Sect invincible. One of my ancestors had discovered the remains of a prodigy from the Wicked Tribe in Lasbonrket while exploring the Fierce Beast Mountain. That person mastered the Chaotic Evil Practitioner's Arm over ten thousand years ago. I sought the assistance of one of my elders to obtain the magic hand for Sian, but Severin must have got to it already."

Pausing for effect, Clarkin continued, "When the Starry Sky Battlespace become accessible, the Wicked Tribe's prodigies from Lasbonrket are sure to participate. We could just inform them about this. Rumor has it that the

strongest lost art they had aligns perfectly with what they had lost so many thousands of years ago.”

Jason raised an eyebrow in response and asked with intrigue, “Do you swear that your account of what happened as the Fierce Beast Mountain is accurate?”

Clarkin affirmed with an emphatic nod. “Absolutely!”

Jason gasped at the ingenious tactic. The Wicked Tribe in Lasbonrket held a prominent place among the evil practitioners’ two major scared sites. Their crucial lost art, however, had vanished for millennia, which prevented their disciples from learning the genuine Chaotic Devil Body.

Thousands of years ago, the Wicked Tribe sent dispatched one of their prodigies to Southsky with the purpose of establishing a subordinate sect. However, the collective efforts of Midland’s major sacred lands led to the disappearance of that prodigy along with the revered Wicked Chant. If Clarkin’s account held true, then the Wicked Tribe in Lasbonrket would undoubtedly express interest in Severin and might even dispatch one of their royal paragons to investigate!

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Clarkin sneered as he observed the animated expression on Jason’s face. He was already mental prepared before he arrived and was fully aware that the Deifirm Sect would not engage in anything that was disadvantageous to them. His key persuading factor was the revelation about those evil practitioners.

Clarkin had become something of a manic ever since Oskar suppressed them at the Grandiuno Sect. His collaboration with the Deifirm Sect was borne out of a resolve to eliminate Severin. He paced in the hall and said with a sly grin, "I believe the Steeles hold a grudge against Severin too. We can enlist their support when the time comes. With four royal paragons joining hands with the Wicked Tribe, Oskar will meet his demise under our combined strength!"

Jason nodded and shifted his gaze. He had been apprehensive of Oskar's strength in the past, but the revelation about the Fierce Beast Mountain had kindled an intense ambition within him. The destruction of the Grandiuno Sect would yield abundant resources -more than sufficient for the Deifirm Sect to nurture another royal paragon! That could be just the catalyst for the Deifirm Sect to reach the top and claim top spot in Southsky!

More crucially, Clarkin's approach seemed to be well thought and reliable. Whatever the outcome, Severin's fate seemed to have sealed. The ruins of that an evil practitioner in the Fierce Beast Mountain would inevitably attract the scrutiny of the Wicked Tribe if Severin had indeed stumbled upon it. The inscrutable nature and intense murderous intent typical of evil practitioner meant that it was immaterial as to whether Severin did or did not have the item.

Jason stood up with a smile and said, "I consent to the collaboration."

In Jason's view, that venture posed no harm to the Deifirm Sect.

The success or failure of the plot did not concern him because it was Clarkin who masterminded it. Should it bear fruit, then Severin's demise would alleviate the lingering resentment in Jason's heart. The Deifirm Sect would stand to gain tremendous advantages if the Wicked Tribe could be turned against the Grandiuno Sect and eliminate Oskar from existence. Such an opportunity was simply too tempting.

Clarkin breathed a sigh of relief when Jason finally assented. the revelation about the Fierce Beast Mountain had proven to be the deciding factor for the Deifirm Sect.

Smiling, Clarkin said, “In that case, I get in touch with Gino from the Steeles. We will execute this plan when it is time to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace!”

Clarkin then excused himself to leave.

Meanwhile, at the Grandiuno Sect, Severin was oblivious to the looming conspiracy and had just returned to Pearl Light Isle. He entered the courtyard, where Diane and the other girls were anxiously waiting for him.

Relieved to find Severin unharmed after the grand battle of royal paragons outside the entrance, his wives all gathered around him.

Diane approached him, patted her chest, and said worriedly, “I think you should stay within the sect and just focus on improving your attainment. It’ll be difficult for you to set foot outside now that the Gahrns have been provoked.”

The Starry Sky Battlespace was soon upon them, and Diane wanted to avoid any accidents.

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Severin was already a preparatory disciple of Midland’s Grandiuno Sacred Land. had a clear path ahead. Becoming a level five paragon would grant him passage to Midland, which he could attain within a year and a half due to his perfect-stage level two paragon attainment.

There should be no need to expose himself to the risks of the outside world when training in silence was more than enough to aid in his advancement. Had Oskar not intervened in time, Severin might have found himself in a dire predicament at the hands of the royal paragon from the Gahrns. The wrath of such a powerhouse royal paragon could alter the terrain, leaving countless corpses and rivers of blood in its wake. A mere paragon could never be able to hold out against such power.

Severin remained silent and merely smiled. His expedition to the Fierce Beast Mountain was aimed at acquiring spiritual fire to enhance the Lotus Divine Attack, as that would equip him with additional trump cards. The Starry Sky Battlespace was a place where prodigies from major holy places, descendants of celestials, and evil practitioners would converge –Severin would be wise to remain vigilant as he had only a level two paragon attainment.

Gilda noticed Severin's silence and approached him. "We should all be thankful that he came back safe," she said comfortingly.

Grateful for her consideration, Severin apologized to the four women. "I won't let that happen again."

He acknowledged that he was still far too weak. Had he been a royal paragon, then even Clarkin would tread lightly and avoid venting out all that anger on him. If Severin had been a supreme paragon, then Clarkin might have apologized to him even though he had caused Sian's death.

Severin retreated into seclusion after bidding farewell to Diane and the others. He sat cross-legged in his training room and initiated his exercises to familiarize himself with the Lotus Divine Attack.

The motion of channeling the technique caused two distinctly- colored flames to manifest on Severin's body. The first was an icy, greenish Fire of Nine

Ghosts; the second was the True-Sun Fire that was harnessed through the True-Sun Fist. As the two spiritual fires merged, they formed a lotus that exuded a destructive aura.

Several days later, dragon-like mists circulated around Severin, which he breathed in deeply. His hair began to float up, revealing his chiseled facial features and a glaze-like flawless complexion. As he sat cross-legged on the mat, he closed his eyes and relished in the change that was occurring in his body.

The fusion of the Lotus Divine Attack in his energy center seemed to reinvigorate him. The whistling sound of the fog that he exhaled added a touch of strength and mysticism to the scene. After some time, Severin opened his eyes and exhaled a powerful gust of excess energy that shot through the brick floor like a bullet, leaving a fist-sized hole.

Elated at the development, Severin glanced at the two spiritual fires within his energy center and saw a golden-green flaming lotus emitting a destructive aura as it spun.

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The spectacle brought boundless joy to Severin. The Fire of Nine Ghosts and the True-Sun Fire displayed unmistakable signs of merging, hinting that he would soon be able to grasp the basics of the Star-grade divine technique.

He took a deep breath to quell the excitement within him and silently immersed himself in his training. The Lotus Divine Attack was developed by

the legendary royal paragon known as Wildfire, and was a Star-grade divine technique that had no limits in terms of refinement.

Through the consumption and absorption of the spiritual fire of heaven and earth, one could elevate it to the point of tearing the void with a mere wave, incinerating the sky and sea with a flick, and there would come a time where one could even reach for the stars and moons.

In bygone era, Wildfire relied on that technique to make a name for himself throughout the entire Southsky. Even practitioners in Midland were familiar with the name 'Wildfire'. Had he succeeded in becoming a supreme saint, he might have cemented himself as one of the most formidable practitioners throughout the entire Bleurealm. Such was the potential of his divine technique.

It was formidable enough to surpass even Severin's strongest weapon the Chaotic Swordshadow.

Severin's Chaotic Swordshadow was a product of a merger between his chaotic swordwill and his Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy that had been borne out of a generous infusion of the power of heaven and earth. It was intrinsically linked to his attainment level, and he was not able to unleash its full potential because it was merely a level two paragon!

By contrast, the Lotus Divine Attack absorbed could become stronger as long as it absorbed more spiritual fire. Its strength was already proving to be rather fearsome even as he had barely achieved anything in refining the two spiritual fires within his energy center.

Over time, Severin witnessed the birth of a golden-green lotus within his energy center. His body, akin to a mediocre-quality spiritual treasure, was tempered by the green lotus. The result was a surge of power and blood

within him that resembled flowing mercury and coursed through him like a thunderbolt.

The green lotus also purified the massive reserve of spiritual energy in his energy center with every rotation. The once vigorous sea of energy was condensed to a slightly smaller scale. The spiritual energy transforming into a purer, golden hue. Its brightness seemed capable of extending through hundreds of meters, and each wisp of spiritual energy seemed to have become even purer!

Severin then noticed a subtle increase in his physical strength, which left him ecstatic and somewhat taken aback by surprise. “I didn’t think effects of Lotus Divine Attack would have such an effect. It can condense and refine the spiritual power within my while tempering my physical body!”

The perpetual ignitions in his energy center necessitated him to constantly replenish it with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to prevent damage to either his energy center or his meridians. The high temperature of the green lotus allowed the replenished energy to be refined, resulting in a much purer state.

As he withdrew his spiritual consciousness from his energy center, Severin mumbled to himself in awe, “No wonder Wildfire gained such fame in Southsky and Midland with this technique!”

It was no exaggeration to say that it was undeniably powerful, as it was consistently strengthening Severin’s physical and spiritual prowess through the ceaseless refinement of spiritual energy. A higher level of prowess could be achieved by fortifying its foundations.

In a world driven by pursuit of excellence, it served as a testament to the wisdom that a sturdy foundation was the cornerstone of towering structures. While many sought to hasten their progress through shortcuts such as pills,

they did not have the kind of resilient and unwavering stability that he made through his dedicated training.

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Even if the geniuses from various sects consciously halted themselves and focused on their foundation and physique, a substantial amount of time was inevitably squandered. However, Severin did not need to go through such a time-consuming process! Once the Lotus Divine Attack was refined to the Beginner stage, he would be enabled to dedicate every moment to refining both his physique and spiritual energy.

Excited at the thought of that becoming a reality, Severin reveled in his joy and immediately steered his divine senses to fuse the two spiritual fires. After a brief moment, the two fires vanished, leaving behind only a vibrant green lotus spinning in his sea of alchemy.

All of a sudden, an immense force erupted from the green lotus, causing his entire energy center to ripple with turbulent waves stretching several thousand feet high.

“I’ve reached the Beginner stage at last!” Severin’s jubilation is evident as he gazed at the formation of the vibrant green lotus.

The power of heaven and earth soon flooded into his body like a torrential tide, coursing through his meridians, limbs, and bones, all the way until it filled his energy center. His training had lasted only a few weeks, yet he could already discern a tangible increase in his attainment level.

His eyes reflected ecstasy as he thought to himself, “The Beginner stage of this technique has deepened my understanding and absorption of the power of heaven and earth!”

The Lotus Divine Attack was born through the absorption of the spiritual fire, which in turn was borne of heaven and earth itself.

Therefore, it possessed the scriptures of philosophy! A heightened understanding of the power of heaven and earth was always going to come naturally.

Overjoyed, he raised his upturned palm and curled his fingers inward slightly. Within seconds, a colorful green lotus that carried high-temperature flames materialized right before him.

The green lotus emanated billowing airwaves that seemed capable of incinerating the void. At that very moment, the heavens and the earth underwent a startling transformation over Pearl Light Isle.

The void assumed a chaotic state, and the unusual scene of countless golden lotuses in full bloom manifested above the Grandiuno Sect.

Those blooms descended from the sky and golden lotuses appeared on the ground. A radiant light covered the area, and purple mist extended across a radius of several thousand miles. Successive phenomena began to unfold all over the entire Grandiuno Sect.

Those disciples who looked up and witnessed the sudden change had astonishment painted across their faces.

“Something unusual is happening! Clouds within several thousand miles are saturated with purple energy!”

“It seems to be coming from Pearl Light Isle. Is it Severin again?”

“Who else could it be? Have you forgotten that something similar happened the last time he made a breakthrough to paragon?”

“There’s purple energy as far as the eyes can see! Does this mean he achieved another breakthrough?”

All those who saw the scene were shocked to the core. If anything, it only reinforced the idea that Severin was a true prodigy. He was undoubtedly a very strong individual following his victory over Karl and the two other Southsky prodigies, yet the phenomena that happened time and again following his breakthroughs never ceased to leave everyone in awe.

Although the sect boasted talents such as Spencer, Raymond, Celeste, and Karl, none of them could quite compare to Severin’s uncanny ability to stir these unusual phenomena.

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At that moment, the peak masters of all Nine Mountains stopped whatever they were doing and looked up at the unusual spectacle unfolding in the sky. Myles of the Seventh Mountain cocked his eyebrow as his pupils contracted slightly. “Did Severin make another breakthrough?”

The recurrence of such phenomena over Pearl Light Isle further fueled Myles’ suspicion that Severin was favored by the heaven.

Over on the Sixth Mountain, Daniella’s jaw dropped and her eyes widened. “He’s a monstrosity! How does he manage to evoke these unusual happenings so frequently?”

Daniella wondered if Severin might be a true celestial that had reincarnated on earth. It was incredibly perplexing to think that Severin had elicited such occurrences despite being only a year into the sect. Though Severin had a divine constitution, phenomena that came with a breakthrough were usually not as grand as the present spectacle.

It was futile to compare herself to him. Daniella recounted her own past breakthroughs and mused. Thunderbolts were present only when she made her breakthrough to royal paragon, and the rest were generally unremarkable. Severin, on the other hand, constantly ushered in those extraordinary occurrences.

After snapping back from their astonishment, the Nine Peak Masters wore a bitter smile as their eyes were tinged with envy.

Over at the First Peak's main hall, Oskar sat cross-legged with his eyes tightly shut. The space around him had distorted, and his green robe billowed as if there was a strong wind blowing. Two lines of white mist swirled before him, absorbing the elements in a mystical scene. All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and looked through the void, observing what was a vast purple energy surging thousands of miles above.

Oskar was utterly surprised by the sight of the blossoming flowers and the chaotic golden lotus. "What is Severin up to again?" As a royal paragon, his sharp perception was able to detect the aura emanating from Pearl Light Isle, and he was surprised to sense that the energy from the spiritual fire of heaven and earth! Never before had he witnessed the kind of divine art that could manipulate such profound phenomena.

He recalled the time that Severin acquired Wildfire's technique in the Artic Heights speculated, 'Is he learning the Wildfire's divine technique?' Wildfire was known for his fire-related abilities.

Even a level eight royal paragon like Oskar held Wildfire in high regard. He had just gotten into cultivation and reached the level of a warrior king when Wildfire was still alive.

The technique that Wildfire was famous for was fire-related as well, and it seemed to fit the exact description of what was happening over on Pearl Light Isle.

Oskar's surprise was understandable, as Wildfire relied on that particular technique to make a name for himself! At that moment, Oskar decided to halt his training. He ripped open the space before him and headed to Pearl Light Isle.

Meanwhile, Severin remained oblivious to the stir that he had caused outside the training room. After invoking the colorful green lotus, a scorching heat wave enveloped him, causing the void to shatter and disintegrate around him. Though Severin had a rather formidable attainment of level two paragon, he was still very much in awe of what he achieved as he held the vibrant green lotus in his hand.

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"This must be the Lotus Divine Attack!" Severin marveled at the vibrantly colorful lotus.

He felt that even a level four paragon would suffer severe injuries if struck by the technique! Adversaries like Sian and Hasa could be reduced to ash with the Lotus Divine Attack! There was no need to unveil his Chaotic Swordshadow to deal with them!

Filled with exhilaration, Severin opened his mouth and allowed the lotus-which had shrunk-to enter his body through his mouth. It eventually returned to his energy center. Severin then thought to himself, 'Two fused spiritual fires are enough for me to wound a level four paragon. If I add a third spiritual fire in, it could even be capable of injuring a level five paragon!'

Severin then rose from his mat and counted the days left before it was time to head to the Starry Sky Battlespace.

"It's a shame that I won't be able to locate a third spiritual fire with such little time remaining."

Time was already running out. Spiritual fires were naturally scarce due to the exacting conditions that they required to flourish, and they were also scattered across the Bleurealm. This scarcity made them a rare sight that could only be witnessed perhaps once every century. Even the Wildfire had managed to fuse only four or five spiritual fires, falling short of cultivating the Lotus Divine Attack to its pinnacle.

Despite these challenges, Severin was confident mastering in Lotus Divine Attack to the point of world-altering destruction if given enough time. Having merged two spiritual fires, he could proceed to search for the additional ones.

After getting up from the mat, Severin opened the door and set foot into the courtyard. Diane, Wuhlricht, and the others were all waiting for him. They had all witnessed the phenomenon that occurred above Pearl Light Isle. They knew that Severin's seclusion was to master the Lotus Divine Attack, and the phenomenon signified his success and heightened strength.

"Congratulations," said Felipe.

Wuhlricht smiled and said, "You took only a few days to learn a Star -grade divine technique to the Beginner stage. Your ability to comprehend such things is nothing short of astounding."

Most normal practitioners would struggle to reach Beginner-level understanding without spending at least half a year on learning a given technique, yet Severin achieved it in a mere couple of days.

Wuhricht envied such talent, but he was nonetheless incredibly proud of what his son-in-law had accomplished. The increase in Severin's strength meant that they would all be much safer.

Severin smiled in response to their awe and praise. "It's all luck. If I hadn't found the Fire of Nine Ghosts in the Fierce Beast Mountain earlier, I would have had to wait much longer to begin training the Lotus Divine Attack."

"You're too modest, Severin." Wuhricht smiled.

As the conversation unfolded, a rift appeared in the fabric of space, heralding Oskar's arrival.

Everyone offered a respectful salute. "Greetings, Sect Leader!"

"At ease, everyone. We're not in the presence of any outsider."

Oskar dismissed the formalities. He then directed his gaze at Severin and asked. "Was that Wildfire's divine technique?"

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Severin nodded, as there was no reason to conceal the truth from Oskar.

"Yes, that's correct."

After Oskar received the confirmation that Severin was responsible for unusual occurrence, a warm smile appeared on his face. "You're very lucky to have successfully mastered Wildfire's combat technique."

Oskar's heart was filled with awe as he finally realized the true breadth of Severin monstrous talents. The Lotus Divine Attack was characterized for its blazing fire, and it was renowned throughout Southsky for being the best Star-grade divine technique.

In the past, countless practitioners had sought to acquire Wildfire's inheritance after his death. Even royal paragons coveted the Lotus Divine Attack and attempted to locate it. Unfortunately, no one was able to locate it, and the entrance to Wildfire's resting place remained undiscovered. It was not until certain unusual phenomenon erupted in the Artic Heights a few months ago that the ruins were unveiled.

Severin had obtained that inheritance merely a few months ago, and Oskar was aware that Severin had put up a commission at the sect's Mission Chamber to ask about the spiritual fire.

Severin smiled modestly in response to Oskar's praise, and he graciously invited Oskar to have a seat in the hall. The maid was then asked to prepare two cups of tea. Severin took a sip and asked, "I hope you don't mind me asking why you came to visit Pearl Light Isle."

Oskar chuckled. "I came to witness what our prodigy did this time to elicit yet another unusual phenomenon."

Severin smiled at that response and changed the subject to that of the Starry Sky Battlespace. "The Starry Sky Battlespace will soon be accessible. I got us entangled with the Gahrns, and I also killed the Deifirm Sect's prodigy in the past. I would imagine that a lot of people will be out to get me when I enter the Starry Sky Battlespace. May I request for a defensive spiritual treasure?"

Severin had already sacrificed his Darkgold Bell in the Fierce Beast Mountain, leaving him with only the mediocre-grade spiritual Scarletsky Sword and the

top-grade Sky-Soil Zenith. The lack of a defensive spiritual treasure made him feel that his safety was at risk.

When Severin was given the token to the Grandiuno Sacred Land, Oskar had already instructed him to get a feel of the place and establish connections with various prodigies from Midland's sacred lands. As it was a grand occasion that involved all 13 of Bleurealm's states as well as the chance to become a celestial, Severin felt like giving it a shot at seizing that opportunity as well.

Oskar halted just as he was about to bring the cup to his lips.

Severin's mention of the Gahrns and the Deifirm Sect was making his blood boil. His demeanor shifted. He rebuked, "OH? So, you're aware that you'd be hunted down if you enter the Starry Sky Battlespace? I thought you were fearless! You've created a huge ruckus after killing other factions' prodigies, and I'm the one who has to clean up the mess for you!"

Oskar recalled the time that Severin had killed the Deifirm Sect's prodigy. Had Oskar not intervened in time, Severin might have perished at the hands of the Deifirm Sect. Severin's audacity had later led to the death of the Gahrns's prodigy, and Clarkin-their family head and royal paragon-had taken it upon himself to get involved.

Oskar felt a mix of admiration and exasperation toward Severin. He admired Severin for displaying extraordinary talent in reaching level two paragon within a year, as such a level of talent was seen only in chosen ones at Midland's sacred lands.

Chapter 2272



On the other hand, Severin's uncanny knack for trouble infuriated him tremendously. In just a year since entry into the sect, Severin had managed to kill several geniuses, including his fellow disciple, Riley. Were it not for Oskar's unwavering support, Severin would have met an untimely demise following those killings.

After venting his frustration, Oskar regained composure and spoke with a measured calmness, "The Treasure Pavilion does have a superior-quality defensive spiritual treasure, but the sect cannot simply bestow it upon you." Following a brief pause in Oskar's tone, he took a few contemplative breaths and continued, "You are the elder of the Alchemy Hall, but all you've did was deliver a single lecture. Not once did you fulfill your responsibilities in producing pills! The least you could do to earn the spiritual treasure is to refine several batches of seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills."

Severin breathed a sigh of relief. Crafting seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills might be a little challenging, but it was well within his current capabilities. The prospect of obtaining a defensive spiritual treasure in exchange for his time and effort to produce the pills was more than worthwhile.

Severin promptly agreed. "No problem! It's just seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills, right? I'll have it all done within two days."

Since his rise to seventh-grade intermediate alchemist, Severin's alchemical prowess had improved significantly, boasting a success rate of no less than 70 percent when crafting seventh-grade medium-rank pills. The seventh-grade Breakthrough Pill was a little tricky to craft, but Severin was familiar with it because he had just recently prepared a batch.

Seeing as Severin had agreed, Oskar set down his teacup gently and rose from his seat. "Come with me to the Treasure Pavilion." With a pause for effect, he glanced at Severin and said, "As it happens, there is an Icicle Flame in the Treasure Pavilion."

“Icicle Flame?” Severin was momentarily taken aback.

The Icicle Flame ranked 18 on the Spiritual Fire list, and it originated from Northsea’s depths. Known for the paradoxical extreme cold and extreme heat.

The properties from its extreme cold could freeze one’s primal spirit, transform one’s attainment, suspend one’s lifespan, and halt time. Meanwhile, the extreme heat’s properties could burn one’s primal spirit from the foot up to the center of the brain, while inducing fiery destruction of one’s internal organs and limbs.

Severin did not expect the sect to have such a high-ranking spiritual fire and joyfully tagged behind Oskar after regaining his composure.

Oskar seemed to be aware that Severin’s attainment of the Lotus Divine Attack required absorbing the spiritual fire of heaven and earth to progress.

The pair departed from Pearl Light Isle and headed directly for the First Mountain. Moments later, a floating island emerged within Severin’s line of sight.

Severin had been to that island before. It was where he first received the Scarletsky Sword upon joining the sect. An ancient – looking, five-story pavilion adorned with carvings of dragons and phoenixes stood tall on the island.

When they arrived, they were met by an elder who guarded the Treasure Pavilion. “Greetings, Sect Leader,” the elder bowed respectfully.

Oskar waved his hand and channeled an invisible force to help the latter up. “At ease.”

The duo proceeded into the pavilion. When they reached the top floor, Severin marveled at the multitude of radiant treasures, and his keen eyes were drawn to a green shield hanging on the wall. It was a high-grade spiritual treasure

emitting a majestic aura, and it was intricately carved with patterns depicting mountains, rivers, seas, and wild beasts.

Chapter 2273



Severin's gaze fixed intently on the shield as Oskar reached out, pulling it from the wall into his grasp. Oskar then provided Severin with a detailed overview of the shield. "This is crafted from meteorite gold blended with rich earth essence and further refined with fine alloys. Its quality places it among the best, and its defensive capabilities are incredibly formidable too."

Severin was intrigued and reached out to take the shield. He then channeled his divine senses lightly across the shield, verifying for himself the claims Oskar made about its outstanding quality.

As far as Severin knew, defensive spiritual treasures were rather than their offensive counterparts. The arduous process of refining them contributed to their scarcity, making them more valuable and sought after.

"This is impressive," Severin remarked and nodded in satisfaction as he scrutinized the shield.

Oskar smiled and elaborated, "While it may only be a superior-grade spiritual treasure, the dense earth defense shield it forms- when infused with the power of heaven and earth-would be difficult even for a level nine paragon to breach!"

"Thank you for your generosity," Severin said, expressing his gratitude. "There is nothing I can do to repay your generosity, but I vow to strengthen the reputation of our sect in the Starry Sky Battlespace." Severin gleefully stored

the green shield into his spatial ring and immediately planned to familiarize himself with it upon his return to Pearl Light Isle.

Severin's seemingly shameless behavior elicited a frown from Oskar as he retorted, "In case you've forgotten, the deal was for you to prepare two furnaces of seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills!"

Severin nodded sheepishly and at Oskar's peeved expression."

Sheesh, all right then Two furnaces it is. I didn't think you'd be so stingy? I thought I could have it for free."

"These are spiritual treasures, not potatoes!" Oskar grumbled as his glare intensified. "I only entertained your request because you're our prodigy, and you genuinely need a replacement defensive spiritual treasure!"

Ordinarily, disciples would not be able to get replacement if their spiritual treasures were damaged. If they wanted a new one, they would have to provide spiritual stones or treasures of equivalent value. Oskar only made an exception due to Severin's impending entry into the Starry Sky Battlespace.

Despite Oskar's apparent displeasure, Severin grinned because he knew that it would have been impossible to obtain that treasure if Oskar did not view him in a favorable light. Fulfilling the request to prepare the pills was not overly challenging for him, and since he did not have to use his own stock of alchemical material, he could refine as many pills as he was asked to.

Once Severin stowed away the shield, Oskar said, "The Icicle Flame that you seek on the floor above. Come with me."

Oskar led Severin to the sixth floor and they entered a space initially designated for elite-quality spiritual treasures. Though such treasures were scarce in Southsky, each major sect leader possessed one as a deterrent. The Grandiuno Sect was no different, and the weapon was under Oskar's control.

There were no spiritual weapons on the sixth floor, but other treasures chained down by strong restrictions. Severin caught glimpses of divine gold infused with the scriptures of philosophy, celestial iron radiating the power of the stars, and life-extending fruits pulsated with pure vitality.

Situated in a secluded corner, Severin saw a cluster of blue flames ensnared by the restrictive formation. He could sense the extreme cold and intense heat emanating from the flame despite being within the confines of the restraints.

Chapter 2274



Oskar unleashed a dark beam from his hand to dismantle the restraints. He retrieved the Icicle Flame and presented it to Severin.

As Severin gazed at the aqua-colored flame and witnessed it unfurling in the air like the rippling of water, Oskar began recounting its origin. “This Icicle Flame has been in the sect for two thousand years. An elder, while journeying through Northsea, stumbled across it by accident. As no one in the sect practiced fire-attribute techniques, it has collected dust here in the Treasure Pavilion.”

The Grandiuno Sect’s main mode of training was derived from the Grandiuno Treasured Notes, which emphasized neutral and tranquil attributes. Also included within the sects’ arsenal are several Star-grade techniques such as the potent Sky-Soil Heptagold Sword Energy. Due to the lack of fire-attribute practitioners within the sect, Icicle Flame was consigned to its small corner within the Treasure Pavilion.

Had Severin not revealed his pursuit of spiritual fire and his practice of the Lotus Divine Attack, the Icicle Flame might have continued to languish without ever being used.

Severin reached out to the Icicle Flame and channeled an immense surge of the power of heaven and earth. The power enveloped the flames within his grasp, and Severin sensed the surrounding spiritual energy being incinerated into nothingness as he held the flame in his hand.

Seconds later, an abrupt burst of extreme cold engulfed him, turning his palm purple and blue in an instant. His spiritual power experienced a momentary stagnation. Upon realizing what was happening, he unleashed his level two paragon aura and suppressed the flame. Then, he swiftly employed the power of heaven and earth to encase the spiritual fire, preventing it from consuming of the spiritual power around him.

Observing Severin's adept handling of the flame, Oskar stroked his beard nonchalantly. "You may head back and refine it now that it has been passed over to you. May fusing the Icicle Flame with the other spiritual fires allow you to shine in the Starry Sky Battlespace and elevate the reputation of our Grandiuno Sect!" Oskar encouraged hopefully.

Grateful for the gesture, Severin raised his hands in salute and said, "Thank you very much, Sect Leader. I will return now and begin refining the Icicle Flame."

The acquisition of the high-grade defensive spiritual treasure known as the Green Shield as well as the Icicle Flame provided Severin with ample material to occupy his time within the coming days. There were only ten days remaining before the Starry Sky Battlespace opened, and every single second counted.

After bidding farewell to Oskar, Severin stood up and transformed into a stream of light that disappeared from the sect's Treasure Pavilion. Upon his return to Pearl Light Isle, he exchanged some brief pleasantries with everyone and strode into the training room immediately.

As he executed the exercises, extreme cold and extreme heat emanated within the room and tore mercilessly through the surrounding space. It remained that way for two days.

When the formidable aura finally dissipated, Severin observed a transformation in the colorful lotus flower that was nested within his energy center. Originally bearing two hues of gold and green, a third color had been added-blue.

The vibrant lotus petals spun within his energy center, producing substantial waves of spiritual energy. Severin was filled with joy as soon as he sensed the heightened power from the lotus.

“I've achieved Small Success with the Lotus Divine Attack!”

The fusion of the three spiritual fires now endowed Severin with the force equivalent to a strike from a level five paragon.

Chapter 2275



Inside the training room, Severin gazed at the tri-colored lotus flower within his energy center and sensed the aura of destruction emanating from it. Joy and excitement surged through his heart.

The Small Success of his Lotus Divine Attack had elevated his strength to a new pinnacle. With that additional trump card, Severin felt a newfound confidence to conquer the Starry Sky Battlespace.

The sect's ancient records or the wisdom shared by a few elders had warned him about the brutality of the Starry Sky Battlespace.

In the thirteen states of Bleurealm, the three areas of Southsky, Westregion, and Eastplain were human settlements. Even the Infinia Icefield, despite its cold and desolate nature, hosted some life. Only the Starry Sky Battlespace stood apart from all the regions, as it was a forbidden realm where neither the living nor any semblance of life could survive.

That enigmatic expanse were the doings of ancient celestials. It was adorned with countless shattered rules and turbulent spaces.

Even a paragon-level practitioner risked being cast into the endless void if they were not cautious. Nevertheless, where there was risk, there was reward. Within the Starry Sky Battlespace were secrets and peerless treasures that awaited those brave enough to seek them.

Rumors abounded that hidden within the Starry Sky Battlespace lay the secret to immortality. For tens of thousands of years, the path to becoming a celestial had grown increasingly obscure and difficult, yet countless supreme paragons had sought liberation from their earthly constraints to try and reach for immortality.

Disciples from various sects delved into the Starry Sky Battlespace, aspiring to uncover the elusive secret. At the very least, they hoped to unearth treasures that could prolong their lives.

As the years progressed, the battles in the Starry Sky Battlespace intensified in both ferocity and ruthlessness. Though Severin's attainment had reached level two paragon level quicker than the younger generation of Southsky's

disciples, he still faced a marginal gap when compared to the true disciples of the sacred land. Figures like the cherished sacred children of Midland's sacred lanor the divine scions of Eastplain's ancient aristocracy, or the prince of the Greatflare's dynasty were prodigies that far outmatched those from a smaller region like Southsky.

Realizing that his thoughts were drifting, Severin swiftly shook his head and wore a bitter smile. "Overthinking only adds more trouble."

After clearing his mind, he retrieved the palm-sized Green Shield from his spatial ring. It was cool to the touch, almost like that of jade, and its intricate carvings lent an authoritarian quality to its appearance. As Severin took a deep breath, the abundant spiritual energy in the vicinity surged like a tide and poured fervently into the Green Shield.

At the same time, he channeled his consciousness into the shield, establishing contact and initiating the refining process. Despite the Green Shield's status as a superior-quality spiritual treasure, Severin's level two paragon-level strength and ample spiritual power enabled him to swiftly undo its internal restrictions.

Two days later, Severin opened his eyes slowly and marveled at the Green Shield, which floated before him. With a wave of his finger, he witnessed its expansion, as it morphed into a hill-like structure.

Delighted, Severin concentrated on the shield, causing it radiate a vivid green light. A protective shield was immediately conjured up around him.

"Yet another defensive spiritual treasure guided by my thoughts is now at my disposal," Severin declared.

He could sense the unmistakably enhanced defensive prowess of the Green Shield, which surpassed even the Darkgold Bell.

Breaching that shield in battle would pose a formidable challenge even to a level nine paragon.

Practitioners of higher levels typically executed rapid, lethal maneuvers, necessitating unwavering focus during combat.

Having a superior-quality defensive spiritual treasure allowed Severin to concentrate on attacking without the encumbrance of having to guard himself at all times.

After a moment of testing, he guided his thoughts and stored the Green Shield in his energy center. After having a brief rest on the Enlightenment Mat, Severin examined the sea-like waves of golden spiritual energy surging within his body.

Chapter 2276



As his primal spirit connected with the world, his mind was flooded with various rules as well as the scripture of philosophy.

Severin did a quick count of the remaining days and realized that the Starry Sky Battlespace was five days ago. His attainment had attained perfection at level two paragon, and the threshold of level three was not far away.

Although Severin had yet to sense the imminent breakthrough, he had dedicated the past few days to practicing the Lotus Divine Attack. The spiritual fire within his body ceaselessly refined his physical form and ability. The progress he made in a mere three to four weeks were the same as the strenuous efforts that Severin had invested over two or three months before.

The spiritual fire's unabated refining had endowed his spiritual power with a profound foundation, rendering his entire being brimming with vitality. He no longer needed to seek out any opportunities, as pills were all that he needed to make a breakthrough.

In Severin's opinion, his attainment at level two paragon seemed somewhat lacking in light of the dangers that he would witness in the Starry Sky Battlespace. Every improvement he made to his ability could ensure his safety and enable him to navigate the perilous battlefield unscathed.

With that in mind, he promptly retrieved the Grandispirit Pill he had crafted earlier from his spatial ring. The pill could aid paragons in condensing the power of heaven and earth with remarkable effectiveness. Those were the pills that he consumed in his previous breakthrough, propelling him to level two paragon.

Ever since he became a seventh-grade alchemist, he had utilized all the elixirs he refined for himself, his wives, or Wuhlricht's group. That was what propelled them to become level five or level six supreme saint. Consequently, a surplus of Grandispirit Pills remained at his disposal.

As he calmed his thoughts, he severed his distractions and silently executed his exercise as he consumed the Grandispirit Pill. Upon ingestion, the pill transformed into pure alchemical power that coursed through his entire body.

Guided by the teachings of the Grandiuno Treasured Notes, an immense influx of spiritual energy surged from all directions of the Grandiuno Sect. They converged on Pearl Light Isle, creating a vortex the size of a mountain. As all that spiritual energy entered Severin's body, they underwent refinement into the pure power of heaven and earth and imparted a comforting warmth to his soul.

However, the medicine's potency was swiftly absorbed by Severin.

His attainment increased marginally, and had yet to breach the bottleneck of level three paragon.

Severin awakened from his meditative state. When he realized what had happened, his eyes turned red with rage and he uttered in a deep voice, “Not enough!”

He promptly retrieved two Grandispirit Pills, consumed them and unleashed his level two paragon attainment, sweeping across half of the Grandiuno Sect.

“Now!” Severin commanded the power of heaven and earth to absorb a significant portion of the sect’s spiritual energy. In an instant, the rich energy within Grandiuno Sect was drained. It had all flowed into Pearl Light Isle like a sponge sucking up water.

Content with the replenished spiritual energy, Severin closed his eyes and resumed his training. Meanwhile, a chorus of angered roars erupted across the Grandiuno Sect.

“Where did all the spiritual energy go to now?”

“I was interrupted right as I was on the brink of a breakthrough!”

“Where is all the spiritual energy? What happened?”

“The sixth-grade elixir I was refining was just about to condense!

Why did the spiritual energy disappear?”

The clamor from the Fifth to the Ninth Mountains was a rude awakening to the disciples. Some had been on the verge of a breakthrough, only to miss the opportunity due to the sudden depletion of spiritual energy. An elder, poised to refine an elixir, saw his efforts come to naught due to the lack of spiritual energy.

Those infuriated individuals, driven by frustration and determination, rushed out from the peaks with murderous intent.

They wanted to know who was the culprit behind the drain of spiritual energy. However, as they ascended into the air and beheld the scene above Pearl Light Isle, they were all paralyzed by shock.

“Is Senior Severin going to achieve another breakthrough?”

Chapter 2277



Chapter 2277 Inside the First Mountain’s main hall, Oskar’s dedicated study of an exercise manual was disrupted by a chorus of roars around him.

He surmised that something significant had unfolded within the sect and hastily extended his divine senses.

To his surprise, the majority of the sect’s spiritual energy had been forcibly drained. There was no mistaking Severin’s attainment as the cause of it as he gazed at the colossal spiritual vortex looming above Pearl Light Isle.

Oskar regarded the scene with amusement and exasperation, “He sure does make everything difficult for me even when he’s in seclusion!”

Following Oskar’s rant, he thought it prudent for him to do something about the situation. Forming his fingers into claws, he reached into the sky and drew in a vast surge of spiritual energy rushed from a radius of several thousand miles. The depleted energy within the Grandiuno Sect was soon replenished.

In an instant, a fine rain of spiritual energy descended upon the entire sect. Satisfied that the energy levels had returned to normal, he raised his head and glanced at on Pearl Light Isle in the distance.

His vision penetrated the void, and he directed his gaze on Severin beneath the swirling spiritual energy whirlpool.

Admiration filled Oskar as he stroked the beard on his chin and grinned. “That’s a divine constitution for you. He’s hot on the heels of another breakthrough even though his last one was pretty recent.”

Oskar could not help but think that recruiting Severin into the Grandiuno Sect from the sacred lake was the most prudent decision he had ever made!

He had witnessed Severin’s rapid ascent from a humble supreme saint to royal paragon. Oskar, being a formidable royal paragon himself, could only salute Severin’s unparalleled talent and progress. Oskar, by contrast, had needed over a decade to achieve a similar breakthrough, a feat that seemed to pale against Severin’s seemingly effortless journey.

Having checked on Severin’s advancements, Oskar withdrew his gaze and muttered to himself, “He is eligible to become the sect’s inner elder if he reaches level three paragon. He would be invincible within Southsky’s younger generation, even I’d even go so far as to say that he will make a name for himself in Midland.”

He could already foresee that Severin would deliver some surprises in the Starry Sky Battlespac. Oskar noted that the current generation of core disciples in Grandiuno Sacred Land were only level six or level seven paragons. With Severin’s strength, entering the battlefield as a soon-to-be level three paragon would undoubtedly position him as part of the upper-middle echelon.

Even Simeon and Callie were estimated to be around level two or level three paragons. They would certainly have a tough time if they were to go up against Severin. Upon realizing that Severin would be just fine, Oskar stopped observing the situation at Pearl Light Isle and continued reading.

Meanwhile, Severin's aura grew, and every cell in his body sucked in the surrounding spiritual energy like a sponge. Waves sparkled within the 'sea' of energy in his energy center, cpunovel com where golden lotuses bloomed in abundance. The 'sky' above that 'sea' was adorned with bright stars too.

As time elapsed, Severin refined copious amounts of spiritual energy into the power of heaven and earth, solidifying his primal spirit even further. The range of energy had expanded from the initial fifty miles to sixty, seventy, and eventually eighty miles.

Chapter 2278



The condensing of Severin's primal spirit came with a distinct increase in strength. That state lasted for several days. A crisp clang later resonated in Severin's mind, followed by the increase in aura. Within moments, his attainment rose through the stages and he became a level three paragon.

In an instant, his aura reverberated through the void, sweeping across the Grandiuno Sect in an instant as he subdued every disciple. Countless disciples were jolted from their seclusion as they rose into the sky in streaks of light.

"Severin made another breakthrough!"

"Is he now a level three paragon?"

"He had become a royal paragon a year since his entry into the sect. Someone of his talent will surely become a celestial!"

The disciples were all similarly astonished, as they could hardly believe their eyes at the scene unfolding before them. Everyone recalled that it had only been about a month since Severin's last breakthrough.

Generally speaking, those who had risen to higher attainments would have more difficulty advancing, as it typically relied on waiting for opportune moments. However, Severin defied that norm on countless occasions, causing many to question their worldview.

Even the elders shared the same doubts when they sensed the strong aura emanating from Pearl Light Isle. Their attainment had stagnated at perfect-stage level one paragons, so they naturally harbored a sense of awe and envy when they saw how easily Severin made his breakthroughs.

Unaware of the stir that he had caused outside, Severin experienced notable changes in his primal spirit and physical body after making the breakthrough to level three paragon. His primal spirit became more solidified, capable of detaching from the physical body and freely navigating the void. As for his physical body, it underwent a remarkable transformation-his muscles and bones became as strong as that of wild beasts, while his blood flowed like mercury, and the rest of his internal organs had been refined.

Severin could sense the rhythmic and thunderous beats accompanying each pulse of his heartbeat. His thickened blood seemed to resonate with electrifying vibrations, and his body was filled with that of blood and energy. His internal organs became as resilient as gold and stone, while his physique mirrored that of a dragon.

With a casual swing of his fist, his tremendous strength created a sonic boom that distorted the very fabric of space. His body had become an epitome of strength, and a single motion was capable of leveling mountains and parting seas.

Were he to face Sian and the others again, he knew that he could overpower them through sheer physical strength alone.

Severin smiled, satisfied with the changes brought upon by the breakthrough. “Phew! Level three paragon at last! Entering the Starry Sky Battlespace with this strength should be enough to ensure my well-being.” Severin exhaled deeply and grinned, “With the Chaotic Swordshadow, Lotus Divine Attack, my dragon-like physique, and Wildfire’s Sky-Soil Zenith, I will be strong enough to challenge even a level five paragon!”

Severin quelled his excitement after channeling his divine senses into his body and examining the change in his being. He then shifted his focus to absorbing and refining the remaining energy in the training room. After fully consolidating his attainment sometime later, Severin decided to stand up and exit the room.

Chapter 2279



Diane and the girls were facing around back and forth, as did Wuhlricht and the others. Their faces lit up with joy and excitement as if they were the ones who had achieved the breakthrough.

They had first-hand knowledge of Severin’s exceptional talent, yet none of them had quite gotten accustomed to his frequent breakthroughs. The rise to level three paragon was not as easy as using pills to make a breakthrough to warrior emperor or supreme saint. Each level of paragon was notoriously challenging to make a breakthrough. Many elders within the sect were stuck at level one for decades. The difficulty of the barriers increased with the

advancement of attainment, which necessitated significant opportunity for breakthroughs.

Severin had defied such norms, reaching level three paragon in merely two or three months after his previous breakthrough.

Given his talent, his unprecedented progress was expected, but that did not in any way diminish the feat that he had accomplished.

They all gathered around Severin after seeing him emerging from seclusion. Felipe had a rather bitter smile as he remarked, "Your talent is enviable."

Wuhlricht added, "Others struggle for decades and remain stuck at level one paragon, but you seem to make all these breakthroughs as if it's second nature. I can imagine that a lot of people in the sect are secretly jealous."

Even Diane and the girls looked at him with starry-eyed admiration and awe.

Realizing that they had been waiting for him to complete his seclusion, he rubbed his nose and replied, "I'm not as amazing as you're describing me to be. There plenty more stronger prodigies within Bleurealm. My current level of attainment is only barely sufficient to protect myself."

Severin remained humble and did not allow the breakthrough to inflate his ego. He believed in the existence of individuals more gifted and powerful in the vast world of Bleurealm. Though others saw him as a monstrosity, he felt that he was only slightly stronger than average.

His modesty resonated well with those around him, eliciting smiles from his wives and Wuhlricht's group.

Wuhlricht then suggested, "Let's celebrate Severin's breakthrough! We might not be strong enough to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace once it becomes accessible, but we can still wish Severin a safe journey within."

His suggestion garnered unanimous agreement from Felipe and the others. Leaving the Skyblue Sect and venturing into the Bleurealm was not without hardship, but they did so in search of broader horizons and the opportunity to become a celestial. A large part of that was dependent on Severin-his contributions were crucial to their progress as practitioners. Had he not been with them, they might not have had the chance to become level five or level six supreme saints.

Severin accepted their well-wishes with a faint smile. Oskar had not assigned him any specific tasks in the Starry Sky Battlespace, other than to establish connections with prodigies outside of Southsky for a smoother journey to Midland's sacred land.

However, the opportunities that would be present in that vast ancient ruin was within reach, and Severin was not about to pass up on the chance to seize them!

The journey of attainment was a fierce competition, and everything done in the name of attainment would defy the heavens. It was a journey to compete against one's peers and the world.

Severin had a feeling that the Starry Sky Battlespace would prove to be a brutal and bloody affair. That was part of the reason for his urgency to make a breakthrough. Only by being strong enough to protect himself would he then be able to secure opportunities, make further breakthroughs, and protect those he cared for in the face of impending challenges.

Chapter 2280



The following morning, Severin emerged from Diane's room feeling reinvigorated. He fetched a bucket of cold well water to freshen up and soaked in the sunny weather with a pensive gaze.

"Another two days left..." Severin mumbled. had predicted a whirlwind of ruthlessness during the Starry Sky Battlespace, and he planned was to concoct some pills for his family before embarking on the arduous journey.

Since his breakthrough to paragon, Severin noticed a slight decrease in progress in his wives' attainment levels. Diane, despite being the strongest among them after attaining level six supreme saint, was stuck in late-stage level six. She was still some ways away from making a breakthrough.

Felipe and the others, aided by the sixth-grade Crystal Spring Pill, were slowly catching up. They were already level five supreme saints. However, they still fell short of Diane and the girls. Such discrepancies in their strength levels pointed to their different talent levels.

His wives, along with Wuhlricht and Felipe, possessed element constitutions, putting them slightly lower than divine constitutions like himself and Karl-albeit not by much.

Meanwhile, Samuel and the remaining former Skyblue Sect elders were slightly less skilled, as they had only reached level four or level five supreme saint despite relying on the pills that he provided them.

Severin understood that geniuses were rare, and ordinary talents such as that of Samuel were the norm. With Diane widening the gap between them, they would be lucky to reach level eight or level nine supreme saint by the time Severin secured a breakthrough to level five paragon and was prepared to head to Midland.

As those thoughts lingering in his mind, Severin redirected his focus and decided to obtain some alchemical ingredients to use in crafting seventh-grade pills.

After breakfast, Severin made his way to the Alchemy Chamber.

Once he arrived at the entrance, Daniella's voice beckoned him inside. "Come on in."

A stream of light then glowed within the hall as Daniella appeared right beside Severin in a white robe.

"Greetings, Madam Daniella," Severin greeted.

Severin came to the Alchemy Chamber to seek medicinal materials for the seventh-grade pills and also fulfill the task Oskar had instructed to him to do. The latter objective, in particular, was a requirement that he had to fulfill in exchange for receiving the Green Shield and Icicle Flame.

Daniella welcomed Severin warmly after knowing his desire to get materials for the seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills. As the Sixth Mountain's peak master and an elder of the Alchemy Chamber, she had also received Oskar's directive regarding Severin's duty to supply seventh-grade Breakthrough Pills.

Sensing that Severin's aura was that of a level third paragon, Daniella was in awe of what he had achieved and said in a somewhat envious tone, "How I wish I had your talent."

If Severin's rapid ascent from supreme saint to paragon could bring forth feelings of admiration from Daniella, then the ease in which he made a breakthrough within the levels of paragon was almost certain to elicit feelings of jealousy.