

LIFE AFTER PRISON

Chapter 2321



Zeb became anxious as he observed Blake's intention to relinquish the metal Uru to Severin. "But..." he protested begrudgingly.

"No buts. We're leaving!" Blake interrupted Zeb with a stern rebuke.

As Blake spoke, his aura once again regressed to the initial-stage level five paragon. The adverse effects of forcibly enhancing his power through his bloodline power were becoming more pronounced. Even with his activated bloodline power, he was barely able to withstand the clash with Severin, as the latter was armed with an elite-quality spiritual treasure. Blake's waning strength and the severe injuries he incurred rendered a prolonged confrontation meaningless. Stay too long and he might meet his end in the confrontation.

As they say, one could lose the battle and still win the war. Besides, it was just some metal Uru. Despite its rarity, the Menzies were a venerable bloodline that had produced true celestials, thus allowing them to stand on par with many of the major sacred lands. Having accumulated a lot of power over several thousand years, the Menzies' wielded an influence that surpassed that of some sacred lands.

Blake's intent for entering the Starry Sky Battlespace was not solely to secure metal Uru. He wanted to scour for opportunities to become a celestial. Such was his reason for retreating. Relinquishing the metal Uru within the meteorite belt was but an insignificant dent in his plans.

"Yes," Zeb acknowledged reluctantly and clasped his hands to bow down.

The next moment, the duo transformed into streaks of light that shot across the sky like comets. As they departed, Blake gritted his teeth and spewed, 'There's still time. I will not rest until this grudge is settled!'

Blake and Zeb had discontented expressions after flying some distance away. Were it not for their prior clash with Elron that depleted their spiritual energy and left them at less than sixty percent of their peak strength, a third -grade practitioner like Severin would not have been able to exploit their vulnerabilities that easily.

As the scion of Eastplain's Menzies, Blake was still the prodigy of his family even though he was not as esteemed as a divine son. He had never suffered such a significant setback since his childhood, and his anger simmered within him as he reflected on everything that happened.

Blake turned to Zeb and said, "Send a message to our family members and tell them to keep an eye on his movements. They are to inform me immediately if they encounter him. I also want you to announce to everyone else in the Starry Sky Battlespace that he has an elite-quality spiritual treasure despite his low attainment. I'm pretty sure those who come from the evil practitioners' sacred lands will be very interested in him!"

Zeb's fury had calmed down significantly by then, and he commended Blake's shrewdness for leveraging on other people to do the dirty work for him. That Severin possessed an elite-quality spiritual treasure despite being a level three paragon would surely make him an easy target. As long as the prodigies

from Lasbonrket and Cesun had their sights set on him, they would spare no effort in getting what they wanted from him. Morality became a second concern.

Zeb took the opportunity to lavish some praise to Blake. "That's a very good idea! You're using other people against him!" He then recorded Severin's appearance and details on a jade slip and delivered the message to all the Menzie members in the Starry Sky Battlespace.

Chapter 2322



In less than half a day, Severin's portrait became the talk of the entire Starry Sky Battlespace.

On a large and life-rich planet deep within the cosmic expanse sat a level seven paragon. He was a young man dressed in a silver robe. Cloud patterns made of golden silk were embroidered on the silver robes. He had just withdrawn his divine senses from the jade slip on his waist.

Beside him stood two Menzie disciples, one of whom were relaying the recent events. "According to the Third Young Master's report, the Seventh Young Master has encountered a meteorite belt with metal Uru and engaged in a battle with the Greatflare's Ninth Prince. After that came a clash with the man depicted in the portrait, which resulted in the Seventh's defeat."

Upon hearing that, the young man in the silver robe sneered. 'His temper is the same as always. He's trying to use the Menzies' support to build

momentum for a vendetta, which is causing quite a stir throughout the Starry Sky Battlespace."

One of the disciples with him offered to explain. "The Seventh Young Master wants to manipulate the situation and leverage on the powers of other people to kill that person."

"But that is not what he's accomplished. As it stands, he's foolishly enhancing that person's standing with our family as the messenger!" the stately young man scoffed.

In a fit of anger over the defeat, Blake had disseminated Severin's portrait throughout the Starry Sky Battlespace and disclosed Severin's possession of the elite-quality spiritual treasure. That action had inadvertently painted the Menzies as Severin's stepping stone to notoriety.

Simultaneously, in a region fraught with black holes, Ellery-Greatflare's eldest prince-examined Severin's portrait in a jade pendant. He asked his guards, 'Are you certain the message came from Blake Menzie?'

The guards replied in affirmation. "Indeed, Your Highness."

Ellery smiled thoughtfully and said, 'Interesting. Blake injured my ninth brother and was then defeated himself by that person. I must say the person who bested Blake is rather an intriguing one. I wonder which sacred land does he hail from.'

Ellery was a prodigy whose states was on par with that of the Menzie's divine son. He recognized Blake's prowess, and knew that a level five paragon was commendable even within the various sacred lands. Such had high rankings, and they could even contend with sacred disciples. The fact that someone had defeated Blake piqued Ellery's interest-albeit only slightly.

As the eldest prince of Greatflare's dynasty, he was just over thirty years of age and possessed the attainment of a level eight paragon. He did not deem

practitioners of level three and below to be worthy of his attention. His interest in Severin primarily stemmed from seeing one of the Menzies being handed a defeat. After all, there were constant conflicts between the Menzies and Greatflare due to their geographic proximity.

As Severin's portrait gained more prominence in the Starry Sky Battlespace, numerous prodigies were enticed by the revelation that a level three paragon was in possession of an elite-quality spiritual treasure. They all began to eye the opportunity.

Over on an uncharted planet, a skinny figure in a black robe exuded an aura as sinister as a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. He licked his lips and looked up at the sky. "It's interesting that he has an elite-quality spiritual treasure despite only being a level three paragon."

Black energy enveloped the man's body, exuding a demonic presence that was full of demonic power. When he unleashed his level five paragon aura, cracks spanning several thousand miles appeared on the barren earth beneath him. Satisfied with the effect that his powers had, he rose into the air and headed straight for the meteorite belt that Blake had mentioned in the message.

Life After Prison #Chapter 2323 - Read Life After Prison Chapter 2323

Chapter 2323

Within that meteorite belt, Severin was still unaware that Blake had spread his portrait and the information of his elite-quality spiritual treasure to the masses. Most of the prodigies in the Starry Sky Battlespace were aware of the situation. Upon learning that Severin's attainment was merely a level three paragon, many rushed to the meteorite belt as they believed that the elite-quality spiritual treasure in Severin's hands was an easy picking.

Severin exhaled heavily and opened his eyes, revealing a glint in his pupils. His injuries had almost fully healed after the brief respite. As he stood up and directed his gaze on the meteorite belt not far ahead, a smile graced the corners of his mouth.

'I should gather all this metal Uru as soon as possible and then proceed to the next location!' Severin muttered to himself before swiftly retrieving the Heavenly Cauldron from his spatial ring. The cauldron grew to the size of a small hill. Severin raised his hand toward a meteorite that was several miles wide. The rock, drawn in by an invisible force, shattered into pieces, revealing the silvery-white metal Uru hidden inside it.

Severin clapped his hands without hesitation, and the Heavenly Cauldron unleashed a powerful suction force that drew in all the fragments. Several moments later, debris flew out of the cauldron, leaving behind a fist-sized ball of metal Uru that shone brilliantly.

Severin was delighted. 'The amount of metal Uru stored here is much more than the last time.'

He had previously obtained only a palm-sized ball of metal Uru, and the amount within the meteorite belt could exceed his previous harvest. Severin estimated that he could forge about two or three high-grade spiritual treasures.

Diane and his wives would have an abundance of superior-quality spiritual weapons, which delighted Severin greatly.

Severin quickly approached a small mountain-sized meteorite and raised his fist. He shattered it into pieces, and used the Heavenly Cauldron to extract the metal Uru swiftly. In no time, the metal Uru in the furnace had grown to the size of an adult's head. He only left with satisfaction once the entire meteorite belt had been thoroughly scoured for the metal Uru. His harvest could yield four superior quality spiritual treasures from the metal Uru alone. In addition to the amount needed to upgrade his Green Shield, Severin had also found sufficient materials to forge superior-quality spiritual treasures for his wives.

Filled with joy and excitement, Severin pondered, "I guess this is where the Starry Sky Battlespace's reputation came from. The outer periphery has so much treasure, and there's no telling what else I'll be able to find if I venture deeper within."

After leaving the meteorite belt, Severin retrieved a jade slip and examined the map. He soon noticed a point not far from his current location with the annotation 'herbs. After ascertaining the direction that he should be heading toward, Severin stood up and soared into the air in a streak of light.

In an instant, the chaos in the meteorite belt returned to tranquility, a state which would persist for several centuries unless disturbed by outsiders. During that period, the tempering of winds and the absorption of power emitted by the moon and stars would condense a new batch of metal Uru, awaiting yet another prodigy to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace and discover them.

Not long after Severin departed from the meteorite belt, a slender figure in a black robe arrived on the scene. After observing the chaos of the aftermath within the meteorite belt, the man's expression turned cold as a cold glint emanated from his sharp eyes.

"It's a shame he already left," the man remarked with a lick of his lips.

Black energy swirled constantly around the man, whose name was Halbert Joal. He was a core disciple of Cesun's Yellow Ghost Sacred Land. Possessing exceptional demonic abilities, his attainment level was only surpassed by the Evil Sect's chosen one. He served as the primary force sent by the Yellow Ghost Sacred Land to enter the Starry Sky Battlespace.

Upon learning of the news from Blake, Halbert rushed over immediately as he was the closest to the location. As a level five paragon, he relied solely on high-level spiritual treasures in his possession. If he could eliminate Severin and seize the superior-quality spiritual treasure, then Halbert was confident of his chances to contend for the title of the Yellow Ghost Tribe's chosen one.

The principle that evil practitioners adhered to was to prey on the weak to achieve their goals. In Halbert's eyes, a level three paragon did not deserve to possess such an elite-quality spiritual treasure, and could even be regarded as a waste of such a valuable item. Halbert's monster-like eyes were rife with a black energy, forming a rather peculiar looking demonic gaze that was seemingly capable of seeing through the void and tracking a person's flight trajectory.

In no time, Halbert discerned the direction Severin that had taken. His expression immediately erupted in a look of ecstasy.

'Hmph! You'd better hope I don't catch up to you!' Halbert snorted coldly after deactivating his technique. His body ascended into the air, and he transformed into a streak of light that pursued Severin in the direction that Severin had departed.

Elsewhere, Severin had covered thousands of miles with his continuous flight. A planet gradually materialized before him, one that was rich in life force. Severin channeled his divine senses to get a feel of the place, and he found that it was an expanse of emerald green grass and trees that covered the entire planet. In contrast to the silent sky, the verdant planet stood out vividly.

Severin's delight was evident as he murmured to himself, 'This should to be it!'

According to the map he acquired from Ulva, the living planet held many alchemical herbs, making it one of the rare places in the Starry Sky Battlespace that hosted such treasures.

While Severin had encountered several planets during his journey, most bare craters and lacked any sign of life. Except for the planet that contained by the Lunar Dew, the

majority of places were incredibly barren and there were not even traces of meteorites there. Conversely, as he ventured deeper into the Starry Sky Battlespace, the frequency of the black holes and the Nine Heavens Gale increased, rendering the surroundings more unstable. Various elemental energies sporadically emerged from ruptured cracks. Given the vastness of the Starry Sky Battlespace that essentially made it a world of its own, the distance between each planet was astronomical. A level three paragon like Severin would take days to explore the entire Starry Sky Battlespace.

Severin shook his head and regained his composure. He then descended toward the green planet in front of him, as the annotations on the map indicated that its herbs held great value.

Drawing upon the information provided by the map, Severin muttered to himself, 'Perhaps there are seventh- grade herbs on this planet too.' He was a seventh-grade medium-rank alchemist, so any ordinary sixth-grade herbs were useless for him. Only seventh-grade herbs could ignite Severin's interest enough to warrant action. He hoped that the herbs on the planet ahead held sufficient quality to meet his exacting demands. It would be disappointing if all of them were sixth-grade herbs.

With that thought in mind, Severin quelled his restless anticipation and descended to the planet's surface. As he landed on the planet, the scene before him was a vast stretch of vegetation. The air surrounding him was exceptionally fresh, though not as rich in spiritual energy as the Grandiuno Sect. Nevertheless, it was still much better than other regions of the Starry Sky Battlespace which lacked even the tiniest trace of spiritual energy. After taking a deep breath of the invigorating air, a sense of contentment washed over Severin. "The concentration of spiritual energy here seems promising. There might even be some seventh-grade herbs here." Severin unleashed his divine senses to cover the entire planetary surface. He methodically scanned each inch, hoping to unearth the prized herbs. Before long, traces of the herbs began to surface as he began to pick up on the fourth-grade, fifth-grade, and sixth-grade herbs.

In a matter of minutes, Severin located the first seventh-grade herb. It grew in a precarious position on a cliff, and it seemed to be a white-flowered orchid. The medicinal fragrance emitting from it was rather strong, and there was even a subtle spiritual glow there.

Recognizing it as the Moonlight Orchid, Severin knew that it thrived in locations where the energy from the stars were at its strongest. Its medicinal properties were rather potent, as it was able to enhance one's solar spirit and blood energy, not to mention serving as a key ingredient in refining numerous seventh-grade herbs. In terms of healing wounds, the Moonlight Orchid possessed a unique ability to restore one's solar spirit and defy the odds of recovery as long as one's life was not hanging by a thread.

Severin journeyed to the herb's location without hesitation and promptly harvested it. He then continued to comb the entire planet for additional seventh-grade herbs, but his luck

seemed to disappear abruptly as even an exhaustive search yielded no more of the coveted seventh-grade pills.

Frowning at this apparent streak of misfortune, Severin murmured, "I hope this isn't a sign that my fortunes are taking a turn for the worst."

It would have been very unlucky for him to have traversed thousands of miles only to find a single useful herb. As Severin contemplated his luck, a silver herb on a mountain at the planet's far side had been noticed by his divine senses. It was nine inches tall and exuded a metallic silver sheen. The herb radiated a very strong starlight power that might even rival the Lunar Dew Severin had previously discovered.

After witnessing the unexpected find, Severin's body trembled as he said, "This... this is the eighth-grade Silver Moon Grass!"

Severin never would have thought that he would stumble upon an eighth-grade herb. Such herbs could be used to make pills for royal paragons! Its value could not be measured monetarily, and Silver Moon Grass that had aged several centuries on was so rare that Severin believed it would be able to propel him to level four or even level five paragon!

Chapter 2326

The Silver Moon Grass's value needed no further explanation.

That that moment, Severin's breathing quickened. He rushed over in a streak of light, tearing through the air with an explosive sonic boom.

In the blink of an eye, Severin had reached the location where the Silver Moon Grass was growing. Overwhelmed with joy, he exclaimed, "I would never have thought that I'd find an eighth-grade herb here!"

Severin then delicately harvested the Silver Moon Grass along with its soil and placed it carefully in a box to preserve its potent medicinal properties.

Silver Moon Grass flourished solely in places that had the greatest concentration of power from the moon and stars. Scarce even in the Bleurealm, the discovery of one stalk in the Starry Sky Battlespace was simply astonishing for Severin. The precious herb served as a crucial ingredient for crafting the Paragonhood Pill—a pill consumed by level nine paragons for their breakthrough to royal paragon. The success rate of such a breakthrough could be enhanced by fifty percent

With the Silver Moon Grass secured in the box and stowed within his spatial ring, Severin eagerly extended his divine senses across planets' surface once more. His luck seemed to run out right then and there, as no further discoveries were made. Severin could only take solace in the harvest that he had already secured.

After a brief respite, Severin retrieved the jade slip and studied the map within. After a while, he opened his eyes and glanced at his body for a moment before opening his eyes again. His objective lay in the deeper recesses of the Starry Sky Battlespace. With his goals clear, he rose into the sky, leaving behind a tempest as he darted into the vastness of the starry expanse.

When Severin flew several hundred miles away from the planet, a black whip lashed out at him from the void. He reacted swiftly and deployed his Green Shield to deflect the unexpected attack. He narrowed his gaze at the origin of the attack and pinpointed a shadowy figure.

A thin man in black robes emerged from the shadows and said in a hoarse voice, "My, what sharp senses you have! I guess it shouldn't come as a surprise that you were able to win against Blake!

Severin maintained a composed demeanor and gripped the azure shield tightly. He noticed the level five paragon aura emanating from the figure along with a dark demonic energy surrounding him. Those factors alone allowed Severin to determine that the man was an evil practitioner.

Severin then asked coldly, "I've never met you, and I have no grudges against you. Why are you standing in my way?"

The thin man came approach Severin with disdain and said, "Treasures have always sought refuge with the virtuous. I heard you possess an elite-quality spiritual treasure. Surrender it, and I shall spare your life."

A sinister grin appeared on the man's lips as he revealed a set of menacing black teeth.

Severin immediately realized that the person was attempting to rob him. He wondered how Blake managed to get the information out there, and how it had drawn the attention of an evil practitioner. With a snicker, Severin retorted, "And what if I refuse?"

Chapter 2327

Severin's determined tone reverberated like a thunderbolt. He unleashed his level three paragon aura, tearing apart the surrounding space and whipping up a tempest of wind.

Halbert's expression froze upon hearing Severin's resolute tone, but the stiffness was only momentary. A playful smile tugged at his lips. In his eyes, level three paragons could be crushed with the simplest of movements. As a core disciple of the Yellow Tribe Sacred Land, his demonic skills rivaled those of a level six paragon, earning him the respect of people like Blake.

Evil practitioners were distinct from their righteous counterparts in that they delved into mystical techniques that consumed a person's essence, soul, and negative energy. Any

practitioner not well-versed with its devious nature would not be able to easily counter an evil practitioner's attacks.

Therefore, Halbert believed that Severin's fate was already sealed. "Since you do not wish to hand it over, I will have no choice but to take it myself!" Halbert declared proudly. The black, demonic energy enveloping him surged forth and became as vast as a mountain. It twisted and coiled in the starry sky and emitted the faint cries of souls.

At the same time, Halbert's level five attainment was thoroughly unleashed, causing the space around him to distort. As he raised his hand, he unleashed a punch that caused the demonic energy to transform into a black skeleton with a bloody gape. An aura of destruction emanated from the skeleton as it attacked Severin.

Severin's eyes turned cold when Halbert attacked without warning. He did not hesitate to raise the Green Shield to form a protective barrier around him. The black skeleton collided with the shield in a violent explosion, tearing the surrounding space into fragments. A tempest of wind was unleashed along with the profusion of elemental energy.

A resounding blast was heard, and the protective shield seemed to dim slightly. Severin then frantically activated the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in his energy center to repair the cracks in the damaged shield.

Despite his efforts, the violent shockwave sent Severin hurtling away. Fortunately, his quick reflexes and skilled control of the Green Shield allowed him to stabilize his figure.

Halbert's surprise was evident as he saw Severin resist the mighty blow. He frowned slightly and smirked, "I understand why Blake suffered at your hands now. You are rather strong. It's a pity that your attainment level is too low for you to survive against me!"

With a flick of his hand, Halbert produced his weapon—a long whip known as the Soul-Devouring Bone Whip. There were spikes all over the whip, and they were made out of spines that belonged to ninety-nine supreme saints. Further imbued within were the resentful souls of those deceased individuals

Chapter 2328

Cries of despair and anguish echoed from the whip as soon as it was unveiled. Waves of malevolent energy resonated from within.

Halbert whipped it toward Severin's direction, sending forth a cacophony of malicious and demonic energy that echoed for miles. The malevolent energy distorted the surrounding space, tearing apart even the glow of starlight. A swift, piercing sound was heard as a black light was slashed out from the Soul-Devouring Bone Whip. The black light stretched thousands of feet, and its thick beam carried with it the horrifying cries of

innocent souls. The light covers a hundred feet in an instant, slicing through space like a hot knife through butter. Only a dark crack remained in its wake.

The impending attack of the incoming black light caused Severin's expression to tense up. His body surged with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, which flowed rapidly into his limbs and bones. Spurred on by that energy, his blood coursed through his body with the heat of the blazing sun, lending Severin the look of an ethereal being that descended from the heavens in a cloak of divine light.

In the face of the impending black light, Severin raised his hand and threw a swift punch. His fist propelled forth like a dragon, and an intense brightness that rivaled the sun soon erupted.

The dark light from Halbert's whip seemed to dissipate like under the sun-like radiance of Severin's punch. A resonant explosion followed, and a burst of flames shot into the sky before causing a violent shockwave to ripple through the starry sky.

With another attack evaded, Halbert's frustration grew evident. He clenched his whip and rushed toward Severin.

"Let's see how much of my techniques you'll be able to withstand!" Halbert shouted coldly. The next moment, the whip flashed with bursts of black light and slashed down.

Severin no longer concealed his strength and unleashed his full attainment. His level three paragon aura produced a shockwave across the starry sky, exerting a pressure that spanned several thousand miles.

Then, Severin summoned his elite-quality spiritual treasure-Wildfire's Sky-Soil Zenith. It rose into the air, and transformed into a mountain that bore down on the surrounding space and caused several cracks in the void.

All of the incoming rays from Halbert's whip were blocked upon contact with the Sky-Soil Zenith, vanishing instantly.

Seeing Severin deploying the treasure that he was eyeing, Halbert grinned greedily and fearlessly, "Haha, you truly do possess the elite-quality spiritual treasure!" He licked his lip and stared at Severin like a hungry wolf.

*Spiritual treasures are always possessed by virtuous individuals. It is only fitting that I obtain it for myself!" After a hearty laugh, Halbert dashed toward Severin and swung the whip.

The demonic energy around him emitted a wave of ghastly howls. The dark glow of his Soul-Devouring Bone Whip, and the terrifying aura emanating from it, was further intensified.

The aura alone had already spread out across a radius spanning several thousand miles.

Halbert then struck the air with his whip, producing thousands of sharp black lights that pulverized the

surrounding space. Everything within a several-mile radius was reduced to dust, including meteorites and the very fabric of space.

Chapter 2329

Severin did not just stand and watch when Halbert unleashed that attack. He deployed his spiritual treasure and formed several intricate hand seals. The Sky-Soil Zenith-which resembled a sacred mountain-transformed into a stream of light and shattered the void as it advanced. Countless powerful winds followed, carrying a formidable aura as it surged right toward Halbert.

The expansive black light was obliterated in a burst of fire under the impact of the Sky Soil Zenith. The resulting shockwave caused all matter within a few miles in the starry sky to instantaneously collapse and form a rift in space. The reverberations of the aftermath spread across the air like ripples in a tranquil pond, extending several thousand miles away.

Halbert noticed a tremendous increase in Severin's strength after the deployment of the Sky-Soil Zenith. Though he was a level five paragon, Halbert could tell that gaining the upper hand would not be that easy. Rather than grumble about the situation, he felt a sense of contentment, as Severin's ability to contend with him was undeniably due to the elite-quality spiritual treasure.

An ordinary superior quality spiritual treasure would hardly be able to place a level three paragon on equal footing with a level five paragon. The reason was because the gap between each level was huge and impossible to transcend, especially as Severin was only a level three paragon.

Those who could enter the Starry Sky Battlespace were prodigies of Bleurealm who could fight on par with those of the same level and might even be able to transcend across levels. However, there remained a fundamental difference between Severin's level as compared to Halbert's, whether in terms of innate strength or in the power of heaven and earth that had been refined.

Halbert's excitement and greed for Wildfire's Sky Soil Zenith surged with every exchange, growing stronger with each passing moment.

In a small meteorite belt several thousands of miles away, a majestic young man in a green robe was navigating through the area with another sycophantic young man. The

latter was likely at the early stage of a level one paragon. "Perhaps we should delve deeper into the Starry Sky Battlespace to seek for more opportunities."

The green-robed young man nodded, having resigned himself to the fact that there was nothing to be found in the meteorite belt.

Those two individuals were none other than Simeon and Tobias, who had fortuitously encountered each other upon entering the Starry Sky Battlespace. They thus decided to travel together, and their shared objective was clear—they wanted to find the evil practitioners from the Wicked Tribe and have those people eliminate Severin. Unfortunately, they had not encountered even a single practitioner. Instead, they had narrowly escaped the clutches of several galaxy monsters. Tobias, as the weaker of the two, had come perilously close to becoming a meal.

In a struggle to survive and exit the Starry Sky Battlespace unscathed, Tobias had no choice but to shoe-shine the stronger Simeon.

With nothing noteworthy turning up after they explored the meteorite belt, Simeon sighed and said, "Let's proceed deeper. We might find more opportunities there."

Just as they prepared to venture deeper, they picked up on the faint traces of a battle's shockwaves.

Tobias then exclaimed, "Is that a battle I sense?"

Simeon's muscles tensed up, but he soon sensed that the battle was several thousand miles away. As a result, he let out a sigh of relief.

Chapter 2330

Simeon's worst fear was that they might be implicated in a battle between prodigies. As Simeon withdrew his divine senses, a familiar energy within those weak waves caught his attention. After searching through his memories, he said, "Isn't that Severin?"

Having exchanged blows with Severin prior to entering the Starry Sky Battlespace, Simeon recognized the distinctive fluctuations in Severin's aura. He had entered the Starry Sky Battlespace for one reason and one reason only—to ensure Severin's death. With that in mind, a surge of ruthless determination filled Simeon's eyes. He gazed at the nervous Tobias and said, "Severin is engaged in a battle several thousand miles away." Tobias's expression changed drastically. He gritted his teeth and urged Simeon, "We should head to the depths of the Starry Sky Battlespace first. Severin's combat prowess far surpasses ours, and those involved in the battle will be much stronger to us. We might be risking ourselves unnecessarily if we go over."

Tobias had witnessed the brutality of the Starry Sky Battlespace, from seeing a galaxy monster devouring someone stronger than him in one gulp to nearly being devoured by

a galaxy monster himself. As a result, he believed it would be better to be exercise more caution.

The sight of Tobias's aversion to death elicited a sigh from Simeon. He viewed Tobias as such a burden that he had even entertained the idea of giving Tobias a Breakthrough Pill to raise his attainment, but the limitations of a level one paragon's abilities in the Starry Sky Battlespace rendered it pointless. Tobias consistently sought refuge behind Simeon in moments of danger. Simeon would have long gotten rid of him if they still had not gotten Severin out of the picture.

Tobias's constant fear of death had ticked Simeon of. He couldn't care less about Tobias's worries and felt that it was a good opportunity to settle scores with his longtime adversary, Severin. Speaking in a cold tone, he declared, "A person gripped by the fear of death can never achieve greatness. This is the perfect moment to deal with Severin."

In response to Simeon's intimidating determination, Tobias gulped and nodded. "You're right!"

Simeon expressed satisfaction when Tobias finally showed some guts. In an instant, the duo transformed into streaks of light and headed toward Severin's location like comets across the sky. They were able to cover a distance of several thousand miles rather swiftly.

After passing countless stars, Simeon and Tobias arrived within twenty miles of the battlefield. He glanced at two figures surrounded by a vibrant aura. Severin and another person were engaged in a quickfire series of attacks that caused the space within several miles to warp.

Simeon's eyes glowed with murderous intent as he set his sights on Severin. He then scrutinized Severin's opponent and sensed an evil, demonic aura that left Simeon feeling a little stifled. When he finally sensed the true nature of Halbert's aura, Simeon could not help but grin. "A level five paragon? Haha, let's see how you're going to survive against someone like that, Severin!"