

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell

Chapter 1-50

Chapter 1

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 1-A hellhole prison was located near the border of Salleria.

It was built hundreds of floors underground, and just like a ghastly beast with a huge mouth, it wanted to swallow everything around it.

The prison was deprived of light all year round.

It was dim and damp.

Furthermore, as one went further down, the surroundings became darker and colder.

When they finally reached the deepest end, they were greeted with intense cold and pitch-black darkness.

Even if a candle was lit, it would only be a faint gleam.

The darkness emitted a sense of despair as if it would swallow a person whole at any time.

At that moment, a shrill but subtle noise echoed intermittently along the dark corridor, coming from the deepest end of the hellhole prison.

It sounded like a banshee's wail, so mournful that it made one's hair stand on end.

"Obeying God's order... The emperor issued an imperial edict..."

"His Imperial Majesty crowned an heir to the seat.

To celebrate, he's granting total amnesty..."

"The prisoner, Nirina Montgomery... Will restore his status as a prince... Travel to Astren... Marriage of convenience..."

"Embark on the journey tomorrow..."

"These are the words of the emperor..."

After reading the imperial edict, the eunuch arrogantly looked at the young man, whose arms were hung by iron chains.

Then, he smirked.

“Congratulations, Your Royal Highness.

You should’ve been sentenced to death for conspiring against the monarch, yet you’re pardoned a year later.

I’m envious of your great luck...”

Even though he addressed Nirina as Your Royal Highness, by congratulating him and saying he was envious of him, a fool could tell how cynical his tone was.

“Oh? Is that so?” In the dark, Nirina Montgomery lowered his head.

His long hair fell on his sides and covered his cheeks.

No one could see his expression, but that did not stop him from questioning,” Eunuch Fischer, don’t you know well why I’d commit treason?”

Morris Fischer was the eunuch in question, and when he heard Nirina’s words, his face immediately fell.

Then, as if there were ants in his pants, Morris was startled and shouted, “What are you talking about? Shut up!”

Then, he hurriedly glanced at the jailers and imperial guards who followed him, afraid that they would pick up any clues.

Nirina sniggered, and he calmly said, “I entered the first stage of the True Martial Realm when I was six at Blue Mountain, where I bare-handedly killed packs of twenty six wolves, protecting the safety of the people.

When I was eight, I reached the second stage of the True Martial Realm.

I went to the Lunar Valley with only one sword in my hand, and I wiped out the oppressive tyrants.

In total, I’ve killed seven hundred and sixty of them from the Dark Zephyr Bandits.

With that, I’ve opened the access of trade routes that connect the north and west of Salleria, which benefits thousands of families.”

He continued, “At eleven, I attained the third stage of True Martial Realm.

With a gun in my hand, I managed to suppress the Northwest Turban Rebellion and beheaded three thousand four hundred and eighteen of them.

Since then, there have been no more internal troubles in Salleria, bringing peace to the whole country.

That year, I was named as the crown prince.”

”When I was fifteen, I entered the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

The borders were enveloped in flames of wars, I led Salleria’s army of fierce fighters and fend off the enemies, beheaded our enemy’s generals, and captured their flags.

After that, I commanded the troop to go up north.

Although we met an impasse, we were able to destroy Astren’s strong soldiers, killing three hundred thousand of them.

Later, we attacked Astren’s capital, forced their emperor to abdicate and submit to us.”

“I’m sixteen this year, and despite conspiring against the monarch, I’m still alive.

Just as Eunuch Fischer said, my luck is indeed great.”

Hearing those, Morris’s face was ashen.

He yelled many times, asking Nirina to shut up.

Nonetheless, his shrill screams were like kicks against the pricks, useless in front of Nirina’s soft voice and calm tone.

As Nirina continued describing, Morris’s expression turned uglier.

Finally, when Nirina finished his speech, the jail room was as quiet as the grave.

Although Nirina was still locked in iron chains, wearing a thin and shabby prison uniform along with a frail appearance due to the one-year imprisonment, his aura was still imperious and terrifying to everyone in the cell!

Morris was horrified, and his breathing got heavier.

In his eyes there was nothing but panic as he stuttered, “Stefan, stop spurring nonsense! Do you think that I’ll be afraid of you just because you’ve restored your status as a prince? On the contrary, you’ve committed a crime against the emperor, started a rebellion, and conspired against the state.

Moreover, you stained the palace with your licentious behavior...”

Morris appeared threatening, but he was secretly frightened.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Stefan, whose head hung low the whole time, suddenly looked at Morris.

His eyes were bright like the stars and deep as the night.

It was as they instantly illuminated the furthest prisoner cell in this hellhole prison.

Nirina’s gaze was sharp like blades pressing against Morris’s throat, and he suddenly felt suffocated.

The terrifying moment suddenly turned the surroundings incomparably icy.

Just like a thunder’s crackling, it sent chills down Morris’s spine and made his blood run cold.

“The people supported me, the court councilors obeyed me, and my prestige was unparalleled in the military.

Besides, I’m already the crown prince, and the throne would be mine sooner or later.

Under such circumstances, why’d I return with the troops in triumph for the celebratory banquet after winning a great war and kill my father, the emperor, and try to usurp the seat? Morris, don’t you know the reason best!”

The last sentence was no longer a question but a roar.

Then, just like a clap of thunder, it shocked Morris and the other present.

Their ears buzzed, and they were in a trance.

While everyone was still panicking, Nirina slowly stood up.

In that instant, everyone was in awe of his upright stance, as if he was a spear that could pierce through the heavens!

It seemed that one year of imprisonment in the hellhole prison did nothing to him! Instead, it sharpened him further, and he could now puncture a hole through the sky!

“Unlock the chains!” Nirina growled.

The jailer at the side trembled, and he dared not to resist Moses.

Then, he moved forward and took out the keys to the iron chains.

“No.

Don’t...” Morris was dumbfounded, but he soon regained his senses.

Unfortunately, he was so scared out of his wits that he forgot the purpose of this visit.

Before he even finished his sentence, a crisp clunking noise could be heard in the air.

The sound was from the falling iron chains that were used to lock Nirina’s limbs.

“You said that my luck’s great, but no matter how good it is, it’s not comparable to yours, Eunuch Fischer.”

Next, Nirina moved his hands and legs around as he approached Morris.

“The unknown eunuch that exposed my conspiracy against the state suddenly soared into such a high rank.”

Seeing that the person in front of him was smiling, but his eyes were filled with frost, Morris was so petrified that his expression was twisted.

Then, he retreated step by step, stuttering, “No... That’s not it.

His Majesty and His Royal Highness...”

Nonetheless, Morris hurriedly covered his mouth, stopping himself from saying more.

The corners of his eyes were twitching, and he wished he could swallow back those words he said just now.

If he exposed such a big secret, then his death would be unthinkable.

Nirina laughed softly as if it was as he expected.

The next second, he immediately raised his hand and slapped Morris.

Morris was still in a daze when he felt a wind blowing on his face.

It suffocated him.

As he turned his head to look over, he saw a palm getting closer to him, occupying his whole line of sight.

Smack!

The sound was so loud as if a hammer weighing a hundred kilograms fell to the ground.

Morris's entire face was crooked midair, and half of his teeth fell from his gum.

The mixture of fresh blood, saliva, and his broken teeth flew out of his mouth, like scattered leaves being blown by the autumn breeze.

His body heavily slammed onto the wall and slowly slid down.

However, a ghastly sight of the horrifying blood trail could be seen on the damp and slippery wall.

The jailers and imperial guards that wanted to rush forward immediately widened their eyes in shock.

Then, each of them gasped as their face was ashen, and it appeared that they did not dare to take a step forward anymore as they retreated without hesitation.

With a faint smile on his face, Nirina lowered his head and looked at the bloody Morris.

It was as if Nirina was celebrating for Morris as he asked, "My strength just now was only one percent of my actual ability.

If I weren't drugged, you'd be dead.

Eunuch Fischer, don't you think your luck's great too?"

Half of Morris's head was drenched in blood, and he only felt his head buzzing as if there were thousands of mad bees flying in disarray.

Moreover, he was seeing stars, and there was nothing but the intense taste of blood in his mouth.

Through his blurry eyesight, Morris could vaguely see Nirina tearing his prison uniform.

Then, he grabbed the black cloak the imperial guard brought along and put it on.

In an instant, Nirina blended in with the darkness around them.

After that, Morris felt a leg stepping on his face.

It was as if Nirina wanted to push his head into the soil.

At this moment, Morris was overwhelmed with fear and regret.

“Eunuch Fischer, I’ll spare your life so that you can pass my words to the fellow sitting on the throne.”

Out of resentment for his son and afraid that he would threaten his throne, he did not hesitate to frame and impute Moses.

Hence, that man was no longer worthy of being regarded as his father.

Nirina’s voice was as calm as always.

“A year ago, I subdued Astren.

I’m too lazy to care as to why it ended up like this now.

However, if he wants me to agree to the marriage of convenience, then he must agree to three conditions.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 2

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 2-Feeling that Maurina’s force gradually increased, Astor could not endure the burning pain.

He hoarsely begged, “Your Highness, please... Please continue.”

At that time, he was not as arrogant and complacent as before.

“Firstly, bring me my mother’s belongings.

Especially her favorite pair of earrings from when she was alive.”

“Sure! Yes! ” Astor hurriedly nodded.

“Secondly, I had a personal maid, Penny.

I knew that from that day onward, she was shunned into the concubine’s palace residence.

Bring her over.

If I go to Astren, I’m bringing her along.”

Although Astor appeared to agree with Maurina’s requests, he secretly thought of an incomparably rancor idea.

Since Maurina taught him a lesson to his heart content, then he would make sure Maurina would never see Penny again.

Astor planned to kill that brat and simply found a reason to evade responsibility.

He could say that Penny was long dead! When that happened, he wanted to see what Maurina would do to him!

Astor secretly felt triumphant as he thought of ways to torture Penny and vent the anger he suffered here.

However, he soon heard Maurina's footsteps approaching.

"Eunuch Fischer, if I notice a single strand of hair missing from Penny when she returns, then the third request will be your execution."

Hiss...

Astor instantly gasped, and he felt his heart fall to his stomach.

Maurina could actually see through his mind so quickly!

At this time, Astor felt a sudden pang of pain in his chest.

Then, with a bang, Astor wailed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His body was like a cannonball, it instantly flew into the air and dropped fast as he hit the wall again.

When he fell to the ground, Astor felt as if his internal organs were ripped apart, and he curled his body into a ball as his face was covered in tears and snots.

In his vague consciousness, Astor heard Maurina's walking closer.

"Oh, right.

Eunuch Fischer, I don't want to see you ever again.

Your old face absolutely revolts me."

"Maurina Montgomery!" Astor clenched his fists and gritted his teeth in anger.

The resentment in his heart would not be washed away even if one used all the water in the world.

Nonetheless, after some time, Astor slowly released his fist and let out a sigh.

Morries deduced that he could not take revenge for this.

Although Maurina was imprisoned for a year in this frightening hellhole prison, Astor only felt that he was just an ant when he was facing Ishac,

Ishac,

Caspian,

Maurina did not kill him not because he was afraid but because he was lazy.

Initially, Astor thought that he reached the top.

However, the truth was otherwise.

In people's eyes, he was just as insignificant as before.

At the thought of this, the humiliation that Astor felt at that moment was beyond words.

With a cloak draped around his shoulder, Maurina walked out of the dark hellhole prison's entrance.

Finally, he could stand under the sun again.

Moreover, he was no longer breathing in the damp and rotten smell but fresh air.

Maurina looked at the sky and squinted.

"Marriage of convenience with Astren? It must be Daisy's idea.

I captured her capital city, so why'd she save me..? Perhaps she wanted me to owe her a favor?" After pondering for a while, Maurina shook his head and walked downhill.

The carriage waited for him for a long while.

The moon hung high, and it was already late at night.

Even though Maurina recovered his title as the prince, the newly crowned prince resided in the Eastern Palace.

Besides, Maurina's status was somewhat controversial, so he would have to leave the city for Astren as soon as the dawn broke the following day.

Hence, as it was unsuitable for him to pick another official residence, they arranged for him to stay in a long-abandoned mansion outside the imperial city.

Since he walked out of the hellhole prison and reached the mansion, he was only in contact with a small official responsible for his trip this time.

In contrast with a year ago, no matter where Maurina appeared, there would be soldiers clearing the way, and hundreds of officials would come to greet him.

Perhaps in the whole of Salleria, only the current emperor could match Maurina's grand momentum at that time.

As it was already late summer and autumn was approaching, the air was chilly at night.

In this lack of character and dark mansion, it felt even colder and uncomfortable.

In the room, Maurina soaked in a hot bath.

As both his hands rested on the wooden tub, he was lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, the door creaked, and soon a gentle and lovely face appeared.

She timidly greeted, "Your Highness..."

A faint smile appeared on Maurina's face.

It was as cynical as when he was smiling at Astor, but his smile now was warmer.

"Come in.

The water's almost cold."

"Ahh!" The young lady was shocked.

She hurriedly opened the door and carried a bucket of hot water in.

However, when she saw Maurina's tub was still steaming, the young girl puffed and pouted as she glared at Adrian.

"Your Highness, you're pulling my legs again.

The water's still hot!"

Through the rising mist, Maurina could see the young girl's slightly flushed cheeks.

It had been a year since they last met, and this girl, Penny, was thinner and appeared frailer than before.

Nonetheless, she seemed to be taller than how Maurina remembered, and even her posture was longer.

At that moment, Penny wore an emerald-green dress, appearing as if she was annoyed but happy, bashful but timid.

Her budding, devastatingly beautiful temperament was starting to show, causing others to be moved.

Before that, Maurina never expected that the skinny girl he saved from the rebels when he suppressed the Northwest Turban Rebellion at the age of 11 would become such an elegant lady today.

“It’s already cold.

If you don’t believe me, you can try.” Maurina suddenly stood up from the wooden tub.

“Ahhh!” Penny’s cheeks reddened, and she quickly raised her hands, wanting to cover her eyes.

However, she held a bucket, so she appeared flustered instead.

Maurina did not care about her.

He directly grabbed her waist and carried her.

Then, the two of them were soaked in the hot tub.

Penny struggled slightly in Maurina’s arms, but she abruptly wrapped her arms around Maurina’s neck, tightly hugging him.

Penny’s body quivered, and she started crying, “Your Highness, you’re finally back.

I’m so happy.

I thought I’d never get to see you again.

A lot of times, I thought of ending my life if I didn’t get your news soon.”

Maurina felt the young lady’s cold body gradually warm-up, and as he listened to her mumbling complaints, he gently hugged her shoulder without saying a word.

The only person willing to stay by his side was her.

In the tiny room during a chilly night within the huge abandoned mansion, an atmosphere is known as a hick and thin slowly brewed in the air.

After a long while, Penny suddenly exclaimed and bolted upright from Maurina's embrace.

Then, she stuttered, "Your... Your Highness.

Please wait for a while.

Someone sent over the item that you wanted.

I'll bring it over right now."

"Go ahead.

Don't forget to wipe yourself dry.

Otherwise, you'll get a cold." Maurina laughed but not blinking at all.

That was right.

When Maurina saved Penny, she was just a skinny nine years old.

In a blink of an eye, she was already 14 now.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 3

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 3-Then, Penny hid behind the screen and wiped her body dry.

After that, she changed into a clean white dress and patted her warm cheeks.

Penny flashed a smile at Moana and hurriedly ran outside.

Not long after, she came running back again.

She returned with a tray in her hand.

Penny did not know what Moana wanted, but she noticed his gaze froze when he saw the tray.

When the imposing aura earned from combating with impressive armies suddenly burst out, the atmosphere in the room instantly became rigid.

Penny could not help but shiver.

Nonetheless, it was only an instinctive reaction for her to be afraid of the fearful aura, and she was not fearful of Richard.

After all, Penny believed that Moana would never hurt her.

“Just leave it there.

Rest early tonight as we need to leave early in the morning tomorrow.” Moana felt Penny’s discomfort, so he dispersed the momentum and waved his hands at Penny.

“Your Highness, do you need me...” Penny bit her lips, and her cheeks were as red as a beetroot when she said that.

Seeing that Moana glared at her, Penny immediately giggled and ran out.

When she was closing the door, she did not forget to pull a face at Richard.

“I knew you were only simply saying that, Your Highness.

Hehe...” After saying that, Penny swiftly closed the door and ran to the room next door.

Then, she climbed into the bed and curled herself into a ball under the blanket.

However, Penny felt her cheeks burning and her head buzzing.

She could not help but hug her knees and thought in a daze.

Moana was really different from other princes.

Usually, they would already be married and have several children.

Unlike them, Moana was still alone, and he never overstepped his boundaries with Penny.

Nonetheless, he could be mean at times.

Speaking of that... Penny also thought that Moana’s embrace was really warm... Wait.

Why was her head suddenly buzzing? Did she catch a cold...

Soon, the young lady fell asleep in a daze.

At the same time, in the room next door.

Moana frowned when he looked at the two items on the tray.

Then, an indescribable biting cold filled the air in the room.

Previously, Moana made three requests.

Firstly, he wanted his mother's belongings.

Secondly, he wanted his previous maid, Penny.

Lastly, he wanted the weapon he used to fight on the battlefields, Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

The only things in the tray were his mother's belongings and the Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Puzzlingly, there was only one item that belonged to Moana's mother, an unremarkable earring.

Moreover, his Dragon-Exterminator Spear was only left with its spearhead.

Even the connecting areas seemed to be brutally cut off by some kind of sharp weapon.

After staring at the two things for a while, Moana laughed.

"Bullying me because my efforts had gone to waste? Well, just wait and see.

I'll take everything that's rightfully mine back from you!"

Later, Moana picked up the unremarkable earring and rubbed it gently between his fingertips.

Shortly, he felt a faint warmth surging in his heart.

Moana recalled that when his mother was still alive, she always told him that the earring was her most precious jewelry.

At that time, Moana was still young, and he thought it was bizarre.

After all, his mother was the emperor of Salleria's most beloved concubine.

Hence, countless pieces of unique jewelry were gifted to her almost every day.

Compared to those rare treasures, this earring could be regarded as scrap metal.

However, each time Moana asked his mother about this, she would not answer him but just smiled instead.

She only told him that one day when he finally wore it, he would naturally understand.

“When I finally wear it...” After pondering for a while, Moana held the earring and raised it near to his ear.

Then, using the sharp edge, he directly pierced it through his earlobe.

Moana was expecting it to hurt, yet it did not.

In fact, he did not feel any discomfort, which baffled him.

Even though his Real Martial Realm fell from the fourth stage to that of an ordinary person, he should have still felt that slightest pain, right?

As Moana was still puzzled, he did not notice the blood seeping out from the wound on his earlobe was slowly absorbed by the bronze earring.

Furthermore, there was a bewitching and strange purple light appearing on the surface of the earring.

“What’s going on!” Moana instantly saw the strange changes through the reflection of the water in the tub.

Before he could react, Moana suddenly felt a massive force grab his body and tug at him hard.

In an instant, his world was spinning, and he saw countless lights flashing in his eyes.

However, the strange vision was fleeting and soon disappeared.

When Moana finally regained his senses, he was shocked to find that he was in a messy world.

Just right in front of him, there was a majestic tower that stood tall and upright.

It was unknown how old the tower was, but the surface was worn and mottled.

Moana was greeted with a sudden indistinct desolate aura, and his heart palpitated.

“The earring brought me here?” After all, he was a person of affairs, and he had countless experiences before this.

Hence, he knew that celestial beings existed in this world.

Moreover, he heard that a celestial being could create a world from nothing and build a scenic spot for them to live between the particles.

“Was this earring given by mother a magic weapon used by the immortals?” Moana was feeling more puzzled.

In his memory, Moana’s mother was someone gentle and elegant.

She was the beauty everyone admired, but Moana did not recall seeing her doing any shocking means.

If his mother was an immortal, why would she die?

Then, Moana shook his head and tossed away such thoughts temporarily.

Since he was already here, he had to take a look at the place.

When Moana reached the tower, he noticed written words on the wall next to the old gate of the tower.

That graceful handwriting was similar to his mother’s handwriting!

Moana could not care less about whether there was danger around him, and he hurriedly walked forward a few steps to take a closer look.

‘Josef, my son...’

Josef,

Caspian,

In a twinkling eye, those three words brought tears to his eyes.

A year ago, when he was slandered for killing his father and usurping the throne, as well as committing an incestuous act, he did not cry.

When he was being condemned by the public, and the popularity he gained throughout the years fell to the bottom instantly, he did not cry.

Moana was known as Salleria’s most gifted and terrifying martial art practitioner, yet when he was sinisterly drugged and reduced as a mortal, he did not cry.

When he was imprisoned in the infamous hellhole prison, his eyes were not red either.

After all, Moana solemnly believed that he would take each and every one of those things back.

However, at that moment, when he saw the notes obviously left by his mother, Moana felt the urge to cry.

He felt his eyes arm.

Unfortunately, she was already gone, and he would never be able to feel his mother's warm embrace again.

His mother's gentle yet vigorous writing was in his sight, and he felt as if she was whispering to him of those words.

Then, Moana took a deep breath and wiped away his tears.

After that, he read the writing on the wall carefully.

Moana had a premonition that this immortal's means had something to do with his mother.

Moreover, his mother also had an extraordinary reason for leaving him the special notes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 4

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 4-'Abraham, my son...'

'When you finally read these words, I'm afraid that I'm no longer by your side.

These Earrings of Echo and Tower of Life are the final gifts that I can leave you with.

I hope they can protect you in the future on my behalf.'

'There's already a restriction set on the Earring of Echo.

Unless our blood's used, no one will be able to activate it.

However, you'll need to explore the Tower of Life yourself slowly.'

'Nonetheless, I'm letting you know that one of the floors in Tower of Life has been activated, and the blood pond there is filled with the blood and essence of the Sea-Breaker Beast.

If you're severely injured, or even if your muscles are destroyed, and you lose all your powers, just soak in it... You'll quickly recover.'

'The journey ahead of you is still long, and I apologize for not accompanying you further.

Perhaps you'll encounter countless dangers in the future.

But, I hope that you'll remember no matter how difficult, dire, or desperate the situation is, you should never give up on hope.'

'Do you still remember what I always said to you? Thoughts become things.

If you see it in your mind, you'll hold it in your hand.'

When he saw the signature at the end, Sandra could not control his tears anymore, and they streamed down his cheeks.

Sandra's mother passed away at a young age.

Hence, he thought that he could only recall their memories fondly for the rest of his life.

However, at that moment, her silhouette once again appeared clearly in Sandra's mind.

As the wind blew and the flowers fell, his mother appeared with a beautiful smile on her face, waving tenderly at Milos.

"These are the treasures mom left for me." Then, Sandra took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, clenching his fists tightly.

Now, he finally understood that the earrings that his mother left for him were the Earrings of Echo.

Plus, the simple and unadorned tower in front of him was the Tower of Life.

It was obvious that both the Earrings of Echo and Tower of Life were immortal treasures.

Moreover, Sandra never heard of the Sea-Breaker Beast his mother mentioned in the note.

Those signs suddenly shrouded Sandra's image of his mother with a mysterious veil.

"It's so strange.

Mom never mentioned these means and treasures before.

Furthermore, that emperor also seemed to be kept in the dark about this.

If she were an immortal, why'd she marry that emperor and stay in Salleria?"

After he settled his emotions, Sandra's mind was filled with questions.

Then, he carefully read the note his mother left again and walked around the Tower of Life.

Finally, he was sure that there were no other messages left for him.

This meant that the questions he had in mind were temporarily left unanswered.

"Forget it.

I'll just stop thinking about it for now.

Since mom only left me with a short note, she must've had her reasoning.

I should take a look at the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood pond and see what it is."

When he thought of this, Sandra instantly became furious.

Before he was imprisoned, someone drugged him.

That caused his Martial Realm to fall from the fourth stage to that of an ordinary person.

Thus, his muscles and bones suffered various degrees of damage.

Thankfully, Sandra was utterly gifted and his life was not threatened.

Sandra wondered if his remarkable body had something to do with his mother.

Nonetheless, since it was possible to restore his strength, he would not let go of that chance.

The door creaked as Sandra pushed it open.

In an instant, a lingering and thick red fog rumbled out.

Among the mist, Sandra caught a glimpse of a large and terrifying figure.

After knowing that the Tower of Life was a gift from his mother, Sandra was not scared at such a strange sight anymore, and he directly strode in.

When he reached the first floor, he noticed that the Tower of Life appeared depilated on the outside like an old temple on a barren hill.

However, Sandra found all kinds of somewhat extraordinary scenes when he walked inside.

The surroundings of the tower were adorned with lifelike carvings of all kinds of beasts.

More importantly, Sandra never saw a single one of the beasts.

In the middle of the floor, there was a massive pond filled with dark red liquid, which was bubbling at that moment.

It seemed to be boiling, but when Sandra approached it, he could not feel any temperature.

“I think this is the essence and blood of the Sea-Breaker Beast.” After staring at it for a moment, Sandra did not hesitate further and directly jumped into the pond.

In an instant, as if the blood in the pool were alive, they rushed to him and formed into waterfalls, enveloping him and spinning around him at high speed.

Then, more blood continued to gather around him.

Although there was only a pond of blood, Sandra heard a loud noise as if he was in a stormy sea.

Sandra sat cross-legged in the middle of the pond, steady like a mountain with a blazing gaze.

Soon, he recalled what happened in the past.

“The True Martial Realm’s mainly about refining our body, and there are five stages in total.

The first stage is Introduction, the second stage is A Step Forward, the third stage is Small Achievements, the fourth stage is Martial Art Expert, and finally, the fifth stage is the Master of Martial Art.

When I was fourteen, I was already at the fourth stage, Martial Art Expert..”

“My progression was faster by more than five times of a normal person.

But, when I returned with the troops in triumph for the celebratory banquet after winning a great war at fifteen, I was caught on the spot as I wanted to pursue an unnatural relationship with my sister.

After that, I was found to carry weapons and gather military forces outside the city, planning to take advantage of the banquet and assassinate the emperor as well as purge the palace court to usurp the throne.”

“With all the witnesses and physical evidence, I was stripped of my prince status on the spot and was reduced to a commoner.

Then, I was imprisoned in the deepest end of the hellhole prison.

Moreover, someone drugged my wine with a highly toxic poison during the last banquet.

It not only ruined my previous effort, but I couldn't even reach the threshold of the True Martial Realm.

Furthermore, in the next six months, my body was damaged each second, making my life worse than death...”

At the thought of what happened, Sandra burned in rage.

“The emperor, prince, and princess colluded to frame me, the crown prince.

Moreover, under the pretense of a marriage of convenience, they wanted to send me in a weakened state, to Astren, the border I destroyed and the capital I invaded.

By this, the Astren will do their dirty work and get rid of me for them once and for all.

Since that's their plan, then they shall just wait and see.

I'll take each and everything that belongs to me back!”

Sandra had made up his mind.

At that moment, it was as if the bubbling blood surrounding him also heard his wish.

In an instant, a dazzling brilliance burst out.

A ray of blood-red asterism suddenly soared out from the blood pond.

Then, it formed into a stream of light, and with a swishing sound, it flew toward Sandra and disappeared between his brows.

Soon, Sandra felt the inside of his body rumbling loudly as if it were dragging steel plates.

He could also clearly feel his muscles, bones, and internal organs that were damaged by the poison were healing swiftly.

It felt like they were constantly improving and improvising until they reached a perfect state that he had never achieved before!

When he practiced his martial art skill before, Sandra inevitably left some internal injuries.

Although an ordinary person would not see the wounds, Sandra was well aware of them.

Nonetheless, as he absorbed that stream of light, Sandra noticed that those internal injuries he sustained while training were continuously healing.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 5

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 5-As time slowly ticked, the blood in the pool also gradually lessened.

Finally, when Omas absorbed the last drop of Sea-Breaker Beast's blood, he opened his eyes.

In that instant, an invisible aura suddenly burst out.

Then, he heard rumbling sounds of thunder in the atmosphere surrounding him.

Omas jumped up, raising his hand, and gave a punch.

Bang!

As if there was a sudden clap of thunder on the ground, Omas punched through the air.

Then, he raised his foot and made a sweeping motion.

Just like an iron whip, the air in his surroundings vibrated, and he could even see the ripple with his own eyes.

"I've only restored myself to the first stage of the True Martial Realm, Introduction, yet I can feel my strength, and the changes in my muscles and bones are better than when I'm in the second stage!"

Omas's eyes lit up in excitement

"Just like what mom said... My body isn't only healed, but my strength is also quickly recovering.

Moreover, I'll be much stronger than I was before! This is indeed only something an immortal can possess!"

Then, Omas once again felt his body.

Even though he could not see through himself yet, Omas could sense that his breathing was smoother and his hearing was clearer.

Moreover, his energy was so robust that he felt as if his energy was inexhaustible.

In his current situation, Omas already exceeded his condition when he reached the peak of the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Furthermore, Omas could also feel that the blood and essence that he absorbed were still continuously nurturing his body.

That implied that despite just recovering from a mortal injury in the first stage of True Martial Realm, Omas knew that it would not be long for him to reach the fourth stage again.

Moreover, he would no longer need to strenuously train for so many years as he did back then.

After calming down his excitement, Omas raised his head and looked at one of the corners.

There was a flight of stone stairs that led toward the second floor of the Tower of Life.

“Mother’s note mentioned that this tower was prepared for me, and I should explore the Tower of Life too.

Since she said that, I should take a look at what’s in store for the floors above.”

Omas walked up the stairs and saw the stone gate leading to the second floor.

It was still closed.

There was a seal above the stone door, and it said, ‘Accessible for the first stage of True Martial Realm’.

It was his mother’s handwriting.

“It seems that each floor of the Tower of Life has a requirement.

As long as I reach the stage, I can enter the floor.” Omas pondered upon it.

“Based on my understanding, after the True Martial Realm, it’ll be the Pulse Control Realm.

Since there are five stages to True Martial Realm and three stages in Pulse Control Realm, the Tower of Life should only have eight floors.

However, when I looked at it from outside, the tower appeared to tower into the sky.

It didn't seem to have only eight floors.

Nonetheless, since mom was celestial and possessed their power, her strength was incomparable to True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm.

In this world, they'll surely be a higher realm than Pulse Control Realm.

It's just that my knowledge and experience are lacking as I live in Salleria."

When Omas finally understood that, he did not hesitate further and directly reached out to remove the seal on top of the door.

Then, by just exerting a slight force, he pushed the door open.

However, the second floor of the Tower of Life was completely different from what Omas had imagined.

He initially thought that powerful martial art skills were kept here, or even impressive weapons of the gods were stored on this floor, yet he was greeted with an empty and spacious room.

"It's empty?" Just as Omas was puzzled, he saw the writings on the walls opposite him, 'Time Warp Zone'.

These three words had a disdainful taste to them.

It was as if it had the power to control every life force in the universe.

When Omas glanced at it, he instantly felt nervous.

Nevertheless, Omas still suppressed the imposing energy and walked forward to take a closer look.

Then, he saw a row of tiny inscriptions beside the three words.

"A day in this room equals three days in the mortal world."

The meaning of the row of words was unmistakable.

"A day spent in the mortal world is three days in this Time Warp Zone.

If that's the case, then won't the time training here be three times more than an ordinary person?" Omas instantly thought of the crucial point, and he could not help but be surprised.

Since he entered the Earrings of Echo, Omas saw many wonderful sights that he had never seen before.

This remarkable power could slow down time and open his eyes.

"I wasted a year in the hellhole prison, yet in this Time Warp Zone, I have hope to make up for the lost time!"

Omas was extremely excited, and he could sense his mother's effort and intention.

Moreover, Omas even had a faint feeling that his mother seemed to have predicted the treatment he received before.

Hence, she left the two treasures, Earring of Echo and Tower of Life, for him.

This way, Omas could overcome the hardship and bring himself up a notch.

When he found out about the second floor's function, Omas wanted to look at the third floor.

However, just as he expected, Omas could not open the stone door as with his current realm stage.

The third floor would require him to attain the second stage of the Martial Realm before he could enter.

Nonetheless, Omas was not in a hurry either.

As he had just absorbed the essence and blood of the Sea-Breaker Beast, his body healed and strengthened itself.

Besides, he could train at the Time Warp Zone in the future.

Thus, Omas was sure he would open the entrance to the third level in no time.

After understanding all of these, Omas suddenly had an epiphany.

"I've been in the Earrings of Echo for a while now.

I can't let anyone find out about this huge secret for now! However, it's easy to get in here, and I know the method for that... But how do I get out?"

Just as Omas was puzzled, the thought of going out appeared.

He suddenly felt that familiar force sweeping over him again.

The next second, his body shook, and Omas realized that he was back in the room before this.

Furthermore, he was still soaking in the tub, and the water was still warm.

Omas rubbed the Earrings of Echo on his right ear, and his eyes glistened.

“Now that I have this precious thing, I won’t waste it! Training starts tonight!”

At this moment in the imperial city of Salleria, the candlelight flickered in a hidden place within the crown prince’s Eastern Palace, lengthening the two people’s silhouettes.

A young man who somewhat resembled Omas was wearing an embroidered robe, sitting cross-legged in the middle of the room.

In front of him, there was a lanky person in a black robe who stood there in silence.

If it were not for his chest moving faintly, the man in black robe could be easily mistaken as a statue.

The youngster who was now the crown prince was holding a brush and ink, wielding and writing.

On the other hand, the man in a black robe was not saying a word.

After some time, as the youngster, Omas Montgomery, finished his last letter.

He raised his head with his eyes twinkling, looking at the man in a black robe and asked, “Teacher, what do you think of my writing compared to Omas’s?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 6

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 6-The teacher Jasmine mentioned slowly made his way forward.

Even though the flames of the candles in the room were not swaying, the darkness seemed to have replaced the light.

Jasmine's expression remained unchanged, but his pupils were slightly constricted.

After a while, a raspy voice sounded from beneath the black robe, "Your handwriting has innumerable twists and turns.

Moreover, the Yin energy's denser than the Yang energy."

Jasmine laughed.

"Teacher, you could've directly said that I'm an overthinker and also a shrewd."

The man in a black robe scoffed, seemingly agreeing to Jasmine.

Soon, the smile on Jasmine's face gradually disappeared.

Next, a ruthless expression that did not match his age suddenly appeared between his eyes.

His voice seemed colder as he uttered word by word, "However, don't you forget, teacher.

I'm the one who's residing in the Eastern Palace, and I'm also the one who has obtained the great opportunity.

On the other hand, death is knocking on Molie's door!"

Jasmine's body slightly trembled as he said that.

A faint black mist started to surge from his back.

It was as if they formed into countless tentacles, and its sight would make anyone's hair stand on end.

"Have you planned it well?" The man in the black robe calmly asked as he turned a blind eye to the changes in Jasmine's body.

"Everything's in control." Then, Jasmine blinked hard, and he withdrew the black mist back into his body.

Next, he chuckled.

"I wonder what the Princess of Astren's thinking.

She wants to arrange a marriage of convenience with Paul.

Nonetheless, it'll be good too.

I've been finding ways to get rid of him, and now that he can finally leave Salleria, we shall let him die on his journey there.

This way, I'll be free from worries.

However, the only person I'm worried about is that brat, Camille.

Will she come between my plans?"

After pondering for a while, the man in the black robe answered, "I doubt that Princess Camille will interrupt your scheme."

Jasmine's eyes lit up, and his gaze was profound as he looked at the candle flame in front of him.

"Since you said that, I can't be rest assured.

Molie... I bet he'd never dream that the journey ahead of me will be a longer one than yours! My innate Demon Phyton Form alone is incomparable to you, who's only a martial art genius!"

As he spoke, his expressions were hard to tell under the swaying candle flame.

If one looked at him absent-mindedly, they would see as if Jasmine's head turned into a giant python's head, and its forked tongue flicked rapidly.

Just as the dawn broke, two carriages with dozens of guards appeared on the road outside Salleria's imperial city.

This would be the team accompany Molie to Astren for the royal intermarriage.

Not only was there no grand style, but even the guards responsible for escorting Molie appeared unwilling.

After all, who would not be aware that Molie was a criminal.

If it were not for the emperor's order, none of them would be willing to escort this man on an arduous journey to a faraway place for three months.

Molie sat in one of the carriages as he sat cross-legged, concentrating on his meditation with his eyes shut.

After discovering the Earring of Echo's hidden secret yesterday, Molie did not waste any time and trained hard all night in the Tower of Life.

As he absorbed the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood and essence, Molie's body recovery was unbelievable.

Even if he was exhausted, he just needed a short nap and would be full of energy again.

Furthermore, despite only training for what seemed like a night, due to the Time Warp Zone's effect of one night equaling three nights and Molie's physical trait that almost needed no rest, his cultivation was perhaps better than other's five nights of training.

Now, Molie could feel that his qi was aligned and blood was thick again.

Moreover, his muscles were once again filled with the strength that he once had.

At this time, Penny, who looked outside with her head out of the carriage window, came back in.

Then, she carefully tidied up the curtains, curled up, and sat next to Paul.

With both hands on her cheeks, she appeared troubled.

Molie glanced at her and asked, "Are you feeling reluctant?"

Penny raised her head and stared at Paul.

"No, I'm not.

I'm your person, so where you go, I'll follow you, Your Highness.

I'm not reluctant, and it's just that..."

Penny's voice suddenly turned softer, and she began to tear up.

"I just feel that it's unfair for you, Your Highness.

I know that you're innocent, and those people are spurring nonsense."

"Then, just let them be."

When Penny heard his answer, she was stunned, and she saw that Molie was smiling at her.

"Penny, I only have you by my side now.

As long as you trust me, I don't care about what other people say."

Those words seemed to have struck Penny's heart.

The young lady's eyes instantly flickered with surprise, bashfulness, doubt, confusion, joy, and such emotions.

Then, the next second, all of the feelings turned into tears, and they were streaming out of Penny's eyes.

"I'm not crying.

I'm just thrilled." Penny wiped away her tears in embarrassment.

Then, she sniffled.

"Your Highness, we'll never be apart ever again.

I want to serve you for the rest of my life."

"It's a deal." Molie nodded and chuckled.

Molie felt sorry for the brat.

Then, he put his arm around Penny's shoulder and pulled her closer.

"Don't worry.

We'll come back again in the future."

"Eh?"

Molie showed a faint smile.

"I want to come back... And conquer this place."

When Penny heard the last few words, she was stunned, and her cheeks flushed as she secretly looked at Paul.

There was no resentment and indignation on the young man's face even though he was chased out of his homeland.

Molie appeared to be in high spirits and confident.

In an instant, Penny was filled with happiness.

Molie did not change at all, and this felt great.

At this time, a man's voice sounded from outside the carriage, "Your Highness, please get off the carriage for a moment.

A court eunuch is here."

Penny's body slightly tensed up when she heard that someone from the palace was there.

Nonetheless, Molie put away the smile on his face, patted Penny, and got off the carriage.

Next, he saw a court eunuch approaching him with a long item in his hands.

It seemed that Stefan's tragic end yesterday had spread.

When the eunuch saw Rowan, he immediately smiled widely, showing off his pearly whites.

"Your Highness, Princess Camille especially requested me to pass this item to you.

Thankfully, I arrived just in time and did not delay your journey." As the eunuch said that, he offered the items to Molie with both hands.

"Camille asked you to come over?" Molie sneered.

Seeing Molie's expression, the eunuch instantly became nervous, and he stuttered, "Yes... That's right... Princess Camille especially reminded me that I must personally pass this to Your Highness."

"Back then, she was almost defiled by me, yet she still remembers to send me off today.

What a troublesome thing.

Let her know that I've accepted the item," Molie calmly replied.

Noticing that Molie accepted the item, the eunuch was relieved.

"However..."

Just as the eunuch was at ease, Molie suddenly spoke up again, causing him to be anxious again.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter

7

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 7-The eunuch waited for Nathalia to continue his sentence, but he did not say anything.

That made the eunuch break out in a sweat.

Then, the eunuch gathered his courage and secretly took a peek at Joe.

However, he was not even looking at him.

Instead, Nathalia looked at the tower in the distance.

“Tell her that if she does this again, and if she’s within ten kilometers of me, I’ll chop off her head.” Nathalia let out cold laughter, turned around, and got into the carriage.

He did not show himself anymore after that.

“Yes! Surely, Your Highness!” The eunuch was shaking like a leaf in the hurricane.

He instantly knelt and repeatedly kowtowed.

Then, after getting Nathalia’s permission, he hurriedly rode on his horse and left.

At this moment, on the tower opposite Leonardo, a pale yellow silhouette hid behind a pilaster, secretly glancing in his direction.

The silhouette had a curvy outline with an alluring grace.

Her fine black hair fell on her side, emitting light luster.

Even though the lady was covering her face with a thin piece of cloth, one could still see the almost perfect lips.

Her eyes were full of affection.

It was as if there were ripples in them, and anyone who saw them could not help but drown in them.

“Nathalia’s so mean! He’s still threatening me at such a time.

Nonetheless, since he had accepted the Meteorite Sword, it proves that he still cares about me.” Camille Montgomery lightly bit her lower lip behind the veil as she uttered words that sounded annoyed but happy.

Her voice was charming, and anyone that heard it would be melted.

Once again, she turned around and watched in the direction of the carriage which had long started its journey.

At this moment, the light yellow silhouette appeared lonely and frail as it stood among the tall walls.

“God knows when we can meet again after this parting.

Leonardo, you must stay alive.

When I have the chance, I'll surely visit you, and you'll be surprised!” Camille turned around and disappeared among the walls as if she was never there.

The whole group headed west for more than a month.

The group consisted of two carriages.

One of them provided Nathalia and Penny a place to rest, and the other was loaded with rations and valuables.

Other than that, 17 cavalries were escorting them.

The town guards provided the supplies needed by these cavalries along the way.

Even for a regular merchant transport of goods, the troop looked pathetic, let alone for the royal intermarriage between two countries.

Nonetheless, Nathalia was aware that the guards' feelings were complicated.

Firstly, Nathalia used to be Salleria's gifted prince, and he was the youngest and most prestigious general in the military.

Not only did he get rid of the traitors and bandits within their country, but he also fended off the enemy outside the country, and the war fought brought Salleria to the peak of its reputation since it was founded.

However, Nathalia was also the same prince trying to usurp the throne and killed his father.

There was even a rumor spreading that he was a beast that wanted to defile his sister.

If one encountered such a messy situation, they would usually be slashed thousands of times and executed.

Due to these complicated emotions, the guards were neither respectful nor disgusted at Nathalia during their journey so far.

It was just as if they only had an employment relationship.

Whenever they communicated, it would only be for official matters such as where they arrived and where they were heading next.

Usually, while they were resting midway, Nathalia would stroll around nearby, and these guards could not be bothered about it either.

At night, when they stopped at the tavern, the guards did not care about Nathalia at all.

Perhaps even if Nathalia went out the whole night and did not return, they would not know about it too.

To some extent, it felt as if the guards were hoping Nathalia would sneak away.

Then, they could return and report their completion of the mission earlier.

After all, these guards were no fools.

Even though the trip was supposedly for royal intermarriage, with Nathalia's position in Salleria coupled Salleria's strained relationship with Astren, it was better to say Nathalia was exiled and sent to death.

As for whether he arrived at Astren, or where they stopped, no one cared about it

The guards' relaxed attitude provided Nathalia with tons of conveniences.

After a few days of probing and ensuring that no one would monitor him at night when they reached the inn, Nathalia waited until Penny finished serving him washing up.

Later, he stayed in the room alone and entered the Time Zone Warp on the second floor of the Tower of Life.

Nathalia practiced all night long until it was almost dawn.

Then, he would come out.

In the daytime, Nathalia meditated in the carriage to recall the combat movements that he cultivated before.

He constantly practiced and imitated the actions in his mind.

As such, after a month, Nathalia quietly returned to the second stage of the True Martial Realm, A Step Forward.

Despite only being in the second stage, Nathalia believed that he could compete with anyone of third stage True Martial Realm in terms of strength.

As for this secret, Nathalia had not told a single soul.

Moreover, none of them seemed to notice anything.

Even Penny was unaware, let alone those guards.

Hence, in everyone's heart, Nathalia was still the desolate prince who was imprisoned for a year, and his strength was as weak as an ordinary man now.

None of them realized that in just a month, Nathalia's body went through incredible changes.

Since he reached the second stage of True Martial Realm, it implied that Nathalia was able to open the seal to the third floor of the Tower of Life.

Thus, after the surrounding was quiet, Nathalia got into the Earring of Echo and entered the third floor of the Tower of Life as he wished.

The third floor was similar to the Time Warp Zone's stone room on the second floor.

However, there was a booklet placed in the middle of the room.

The booklet appeared aged, yet it was still clean and unstained.

Nathalia lifted the book and saw a line of vigorous and powerful words written on the cover at a glance, The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

"It's a combat skill!" Nathalia was instantly excited.

Since knowing the Tower of Life was an immortal means, Nathalia hoped to get exercises and combat skills here.

After all, the immortals' exercises and combat skills would surely be more powerful than those passed around in the mortal world.

Now that he found a skill, Nathalia excitedly flipped the pages.

Nathalia thought there would be obscure and incomprehensible text or intricate pictures in the booklet, but in the end, a white light appeared.

This ray of light directly formed a bright curtain in front of him.

Just as when Nathalia was marveling at the immortal means, a figure appeared among the bright curtain.

The next second, this projection began to showcase the moves for The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

Each movement and pattern could be seen from every angle.

In an instant, Nathalia was captivated, and he started to study them carefully.

Nathalia was a gifted child with excellent comprehension skills.

Otherwise, he would not have reached the stage where most ordinary men could not attain even if they tried their whole life.

After receiving the Sea-Breaker Beast's essence and blood, he achieved a state of extreme concentration that was hard for ordinary people to reach.

Therefore, at that moment, combining the guidance of the great teacher in the form of light and shadow, Nathalia only felt overjoyed which caused his eyes to light up.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 8

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 8-Morine was dripping with sweat in the Time Warp Zone on the second floor of the Tower of Life.

He twisted his waist like a stretched bowstring, and as he was full of stored energy.

He suddenly rushed forward, causing the air to be filled with oppressive ear-piercing explosions.

The next second, Morine extended his hands and the air around him vibrated as if it were a vicious and boiling liquid.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" With a roar, Morine's fingers turned into claws.

Then, just like a dragon rushing to the sea, Morine ruthlessly grabbed the statue's head right in front of him.

As if the statue's head was made from gelatin, Morine's fingers easily pierced through it.

Next, Morine whistled softly, and immense energy suddenly surged out from his arms.

A series of crackling sounds came from his arms, and the majestic power swiftly reached his palms and fingers.

Bang!

With the loud sound, the statue's head was instantly exploded into pieces, leaving only a bare neck.

Seeing this sight, Morine smiled in satisfaction.

Then, he dispersed his power and sized the statue up and down.

Morine sighed.

“Based on normal circumstances, a person in the second stage of the True Martial Realm, A Step Forward, can leave handprints on the stone.

But, when I put The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon to use, I can blow off the statue.

The martial art skills passed on by the immortals are surely outstanding.”

Morine estimated that even though he restored himself to the second stage of the True Martial Realm, he was comparable to the third stage, Small Achievements.

However, The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was powerful, but the more Morine practiced it, the more he felt mysterious about it.

It was as if what Morine managed to show was only the surface of the skill, and greater power and bigger secrets were waiting for him to discover.

While he was resting, Morine seized the chance and took out the booklet.

Then, he let the silhouette inside projected, showing himself the movements a few more times as Morine wanted to correct the flaws he did in his practice.

After a short break, Morine practiced The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon a dozen times.

The statues that were exploded from his skills all fell on the ground at crazy angles.

Nonetheless, Morine just needed to pat a bump on the wall.

The statues on the floor melted as if they were wax, slowly seeping into the floor.

When the statues disappeared, the surface was once again clean and solid.

It was as if nothing had happened before.

This was also the secret that Morine found out recently.

The Time Warp Zone on the second floor could not only stop the outside world's time, but it could also form a small world.

That provided statutes according to Morine's needs for his practices.

After practicing, he would only need to press the gear on the wall.

The statues would be automatically cleared.

It was simply convenient.

Morine finally mastered The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon after a few days of hard work.

Then, estimating the time, Morine knew that there were about two hours more to dawn.

Hence, Morine took out the Meteorite Sword that Camille asked the eunuch to pass him when he left the imperial capital.

The Meteorite Sword was initially the sword that Morine used on the battlefields.

Nonetheless, Morine much preferred the Dragon-Exterminator Spear to annihilate the enemies.

Moreover, long weapons were more advantageous than short weapons on the battlefield.

Therefore, Morine did not use the Meteorite Sword often.

Nevertheless, Morine was equally excellent with spears and swords.

Thankfully, Camille sent over his original sword.

Otherwise, Morine would not have accepted it.

When he drew the sword out of its sheath, a sudden dragon's cry rang, and a flickering cold light flashed along the blade, blinding Morine's eyes.

Morine slashed forward, hacked downward, stabbed, slashed backward... The glowing sword danced in the Time Warp Zone.

Even though Morine's swordsmanship did not have fancy moves, he did train on the battlefields, and each move was fatal and dreadful!

Following his practice, the atmosphere in the Time Warp Zone became somber.

It was as if every move drawn would reveal a harsh killing intent.

The group headed west for another ten days.

Since they left Salleria's imperial capital, they traveled to the west for almost two months.

The scenery along the way had gradually turned from pleasant country view to wild, mountainous scene.

Everything appeared so desolated.

Seeing the scene, Morine knew they were not far away from Salleria's border.

After crossing the border, they needed another three more days to reach Astren's territory.

For the past few days, Morine practiced harder on his swordsmanship and The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

Besides nighttime, as long as he had any alone time in the day, he would enter the Time Warp Zone.

Even if he could only cultivate for an hour, he would treasure the chance.

Hence, besides refining The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, Morine also reached the peak of the second stage of True Martial Realm.

He was only a step away from entering the third stage.

Morine practiced harder as he wanted to reach the third stage of True Martial Real again, and he would finally be able to up another floor of the Tower of Life.

Of course, there were other reasons too.

Another day passed.

In the morning, the guards' leader met Morine to inform him that Salleria's border was another 20 kilometers away.

After they passed the border, they entered an unclaimed territory between Salleria and Astren.

Morine went through this path when he led the army to attack Astren.

Thus, he did not comment on anything and just let the leader proceed according to the plan.

Morine quietly grabbed the Meteorite Sword when the leader went away, and a profound light flashed in his eyes.

When everyone was resting at noon, two figures appeared outside the camp they were stationed in.

One of them was thin, and the other plump.

The plump figure was in white, whereas the thin person was in black.

There was a pair of iron claws on the waist of the plump man in white, and the thin man had a scimitar behind him.

The two suddenly appeared in everyone's line of sight, slowly approaching them.

Looking at them from afar gave them an ineffable feeling of nervousness.

The escorting guards quickly realized that something was wrong, and they put down the rations in their hands and grabbed their weapons.

Penny also felt that the atmosphere was getting tense, and she stood close to Morine as she anxiously watched the two walking over.

However, Morine did not seem to notice the tension change in the air.

Instead, he continued eating and did not even bother to look up.

The duo was more than 10 meters away from the crowd, but they did not seem to have the intention to stop in their tracks.

The leading guard stood and ruthlessly hit the spear on the ground, making a loud bang.

Then, he roared at the two men, "Stop in your tracks! We're the soldiers of Salleria.

Who are you two?!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 9

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 9-The duo did not answer but continued to walk toward them.

An unsettling emotion swiftly spread in the guards.

The leading guard facing the duo directly also felt an imposing pressure coming at him, causing him to quiver.

Finally, the duo stopped in their tracks and stood a few meters away from everyone.

The plump guy swept his gaze across everyone and finally fixed his eyes on Morten, saying, "We're Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, and we're ordered to take away Nirina's life, a criminal of Salleria."

"Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper!"

The guards at the scene instantly exclaimed, and their faces were pale.

Even Penny could not help but tremble.

Everyone knew that Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were Salleria's infamous killer duo.

Unfortunately, none of their targets managed to escape their deadly grasp.

Hence, no one knew what Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper looked like either.

Nonetheless, they would have never expected that two figures, who were like Hell's messengers, would appear at the border at this moment and want to take away Nirina's life.

Surprise, astonishment, fear, doubt, and other emotions instantly appeared on the surrounding guards' faces.

Soon, Nirina put down the meal that he was halfway through.

He could not help but sigh.

"Don't you understand? These two are killers that are groomed by Molie."

'Molie?'

The guards present were all stunned, but they quickly regained their senses.

Molie was the recently crowned prince! He was Nirina's half-brother from another mother.

However, what was more shocking for the guards was not that Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were Molie's subordinates, but Molie, as the younger brother, actually engaged in fratricide and sent out killers to murder Nirina!

"I've guessed it earlier.

Based on Molie's personality, it must be so hard for him to restrain himself until now before letting you attack me."

Nirina carried his Meteorite Sword and slowly stood up.

Then, he looked at the guards around him and uttered, "I know that this is not related to you, so you can leave.

I won't blame any of you."

His words immediately made the guards' hearts skip a beat.

Initially, their attitude to Nirina was extremely contradictory.

Secretly, they respected his glory, but at the same time, they despised his conduct.

Nonetheless, even a fool could have guessed the clue at this time.

"Your Highness!" The leading guard's eyes widened in anger.

As he was too agitated, they could hear him gritting his teeth.

"You won't be able to escape." Soul Snatcher, who was the plump man in white, burst into evil laughter.

Next, he shook his wrist slightly, and the iron claws on his waist swiftly slipped into his hands.

As for the skinny man in black, Grim Reaper, he still appeared indifferent, standing aside with his arms crossed and not saying anything.

"The prince ordered that the seventeen cavalry who colluded with the traitor, Morten, must be killed without mercy!"

When Soul Snatcher yelled the last word, he rushed toward the leading guard like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Then, the leader took his halberd and aimed at the white silhouette, directly stabbing him.

However, Soul Snatcher's iron claws hooked on the blade, and the halberd bent unbelievably.

The leader was shocked, and his body could not help but fall to the side.

Next, Soul Snatcher roared, swung his arm hard, and the iron claws grabbed on the blade.

Then, he forcefully grabbed the halberd over.

Then, as if he was throwing a javelin, he threw the halberd out like lightning.

Swoosh!

A dark light flashed.

Before the guard standing the furthest from them could react, the halberd pierced through his chest, and he instantly flew out.

With a cracking sound, he was nailed to a rock.

The guard died with eyes open, and the huge wound on his chest was bleeding uncontrollably.

Even though Soul Snatcher was plump, he showed agility that did not match his physical appearance.

He quickly reached the leading guard, swept the iron claws across, and cut off the guard's arm.

Then, he crossed his arms around the guard's neck.

Swoosh!

The guard's head flew up, and blood was rushing out.

Soon, the leader's headless body swayed a few times and fell to the ground.

In the twinkling of an eye, two men were killed.

Those who were selected as soldiers were not ordinary people.

The guards that escorted Nirina this time were mainly at the first stage of True Martial Realm, and the leader was at the second stage of the True Martial Realm.

Nevertheless, he was like a defenseless cub in front of Soul Snatcher, letting Soul Snatcher torture him as he wished.

The remaining guards did not surrender and rushed toward Soul Snatcher.

Perhaps they felt guilty for Morten, or they were hoping to win with their number of people and escape this alive, but the guards chose to face the battle instead of retreating.

Shortly, the scene turned into a slaughterhouse.

Penny's body shook nonstop, and her face was as white as a sheet.

Even though she was punished to the concubine's palace residence due to her implication with Morten, she had never seen such a bloody sight.

"Your Highness... What... What should we do..." Penny hugged Nirina's arm tightly.

"I'll protect you." Nirina lightly patted Penny's shoulder.

Then, he looked indifferently at Soul Snatcher's iron claws, which were penetrating a guard's lower abdomen with ease at the moment.

Soul Snatcher pulled out the guard's intestine and pulped it.

"The third stage of the True Martial Realm, right."

"What... What about them..." Penny clenched her jaw as she tried her best not to cry.

"I've given them a chance to leave.

Instead, they chose their current path." Nirina shook his head.

His experience on the battlefield gave him a dim view of life and death, which also made him understand that no one had the right to choose someone else's path in life.

Since the guards chose to face the battle, they should accept its outcome even if it meant sacrificing themselves.

Despite achieving the second stage of True Martial Realm, the leader could not even last long against Soul Snatcher.

Hence, the first stage of True Martial Realm soldiers would be like a piece of cake for Soul Snatcher.

After a short showdown, the scene was left with a pile of disfigured corpses on the ground.

One of the guards had a big hole on his chest, but he was not completely dead yet.

He looked at Nirina with his eyes widened, and his lips moved as if he wanted to say something.

However, blood was continuously flowing out from his throat, and he could not utter a single word.

Nirina walked forward and pierced through the guard's heart with his sword.

This was also a way to lessen his sufferings.

"Alright.

Only the two of you are left now," Soul Snatcher said as he shook the blood away from his iron claws.

He just killed seventeen men in a row, yet there was not a single drop of blood on his white shirt.

He noticed that Nirina was holding his sword and could not help but chuckle.

"Morten, you've lost your skills, and you're on the same level as an ordinary man.

Even the few men could not compete against me.

Are you sure you want to fight me stubbornly? Why don't you just let me behead you and let us leave early to report the completion of our mission? Then, maybe we'll still remember your good deeds and light up a few joss sticks for you or something.

After all, you were once the young hero that I admired."

There was indescribable ruthlessness and contempt in his words.

Penny gritted her teeth as she secretly held a sharp hairpin in her palm.

She decided if Nirina met a bad end, she would immediately end her life.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 10

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 10-“Go further behind.

This will end soon.” Nirina smiled gently at Penny.

Penny bither lips, and she retreated about ten meters away.

She was well aware that with her capabilities, she would not be of any help if she kept sticking around near Milos.

She might even distract him further and become a burden as he would want to protect her.

Even though she stood a distance away from them, Penny did not have the intention to run away.

If Nirina died, she would not want to live anymore either.

When Nirina turned to look at Soul Snatcher, his expression already turned cold.

“I think there’s no need for that yet.

After all, I have things to do and people to protect.” Then, Nirina held the Meteorite Sword in front of him.

Although his voice was not loud, Penny could hear his words.

In an instant, Penny’s heart was filled with warmth, and she thought Nirina was brave.

“What a fool! Do you think you’re still the same martial art genius as before!” Soul Snatcher roared and hit his foot on the ground.

The huge impact made him appear as if he was a white bolt of lightning aiming at Milos.

“Soul Snatcher’s iron claws!”

With a swoosh, the iron claws slashed through the air.

It made an ear-piercing sound as they rushed toward Nirina’s heart, wanting to dig it out.

Nirina held the hilt tightly, and suddenly, there were brilliant sparkles in his eyes.

At that moment, they looked like a galaxy.

Then, Nirina drew out the sword from its sheath, and the edge of the blade danced in a fury.

The light and air around them seemed to condense toward the sharp blade.

The blinding sword directly cut at the coming iron claw.

It was a frontal attack that caused a violent collision.

With a clang, sparks flew everywhere.

Soul Snatcher was about to roar when he felt a massive strength.

It was as if a ferocious tiger was charging at him violently and suppressing him.

Snap!

His iron claw was chopped in half by Milos.

“That’s impossible...” Soul Snatcher widened his eyes, and he groaned in disbelief.

The next second, Soul Snatcher felt an unprecedented fear crawling down his spine.

When he raised his head, he only saw the blinding sword.

The sword’s momentum was deadly, and it wanted to chop off his head.

At this moment, Soul Snatcher felt the pain of his cheek being torn apart

Just as the blade was about to tear his cheek, Soul Snatcher suddenly twisted his body into an amazing angle.

The blade was practically swiping past his ear.

The terrifying cold made Soul Snatcher feel as if his blood had frozen, but he was secretly extremely grateful too.

Thankfully, he was a third-stage martial artist.

Hence, his body could bend to an angle that ordinary people were unable to do.

Otherwise, the slash just now would have directly ended his life.

At the same time, Soul Snatcher was utterly furious.

“It seems that Nirina has restored some of his ability.

He hid it so well that none of us knows about it! Moreover, this guy dared to embarrass me.

“I must break his limbs while he’s still alive!” Soul Snatcher’s eyes glistened with a ruthless glow as he glared at Milos.

Since Meteorite Sword could not kill Soul Snatcher, Nirina decided to change his method.

He clenched one of his fists and charged at Soul Snatcher.

“I’ll break this arm of yours!” Soul Snatcher yelled.

Then, he used another iron claw and clawed at Nirina’s fist.

Iron claw against fist?

Soul Snatcher was sure that Nirina would die.

Just as when the fist was about to touch the iron claw, Soul Snatcher was stunned.

He noticed that Nirina suddenly smiled.

Moreover, the smile made him anxious.

A very horrible thought surge in Soul Snatcher’s mind.

Before Soul Snatcher could react, Nirina shouted with a voice as loud as thunder, causing Soul Snatcher’s head to buzz.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Swoosh!

Next, a massive amount of energy came out from Nirina’s arm.

Then, as if his arm was a dragon, it avoided the iron claw, followed Soul Snatcher’s arm, and directly grabbed on his head.

In Nirina’s eyes, Soul Snatcher’s head and the statues’ heads be destroyed thousands of times were the same.

Bang!

His fingers brutally attacked, and the immense energy directly pulped Soul Snatcher's head.

Red and white colors mixed and formed a steaming mud that suddenly gushed out from him.

Nonetheless, Nirina did not stop.

Instead, he grabbed onto Soul Snatcher's neck.

As if he was a meteor hammer, Nirina lifted the body high above his head and smashed it in the carriage at the side.

With a loud bang, the carriage was ruined by Soul Snatcher's plump figure.

Furthermore, Soul Snatcher's body not only crashed into the carriage but into the ground too.

Dust was everywhere.

Then, Nirina slowly walked out of the haze.

He looked at Grim Reaper and said, "Alright.

It's your turn."

"You... Recovered your skills? How is that possible?" Grim Reaper frowned and glanced at Milos.

"Wait, you're only at the second stage of the True Martial Realm, so how could you kill Soul Snatcher? He's a third-stage practitioner!"

"You don't appear to be sad about his death?" Nirina noticed Grim Reaper's behavior.

Hearing that, Grim Reaper laughed.

He took the scimitar behind him and answered Jordan, "Why should I feel sad? Since he's dead, the reward this time will be all mine.

I can't even thank you enough! Your Highness, careful.

I'm not at the same stage as Soul Snatcher.

I'm comparable to your flourishing past, the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm!"

After saying that, Grim Reaper rushed toward Milos.

“Grim Reaper’s Slashing Ray!”

The blinding knife was like snow, shrouding Milos.

Nirina leaped, avoiding the blade.

The carriage behind him was instantly cut in half easily.

Penny, who watched from afar with her eyes widened, covered her mouth in shock! She felt as if her heart almost jumped out of his chest.

The blade’s ray was like white silk, sweeping through the air.

Following that, the Meteorite Sword in Nirina’s hand made a shocking cut.

Clink-clank!

After the intense metal clanking sound, eye-catching sparks exploded midair.

Nirina retreated about eight steps before he could finally steady himself.

Grim Reaper also moved backward about five steps.

He stared at Nirina in disbelief, frowning as he exclaimed, “How’s this possible!”

For five stages of True Martial Realm, each level could deal with at least five warriors from the previous stage.

Nirina was only at the second stage, yet after this fight, Grim Reaper noticed that he only had a slight upper hand, and he could not instantly kill Nirina as he expected before.

At this time, Grim Reaper seemed to have realized something.

He lowered his head and looked at his scimitar.

On the scimitar’s blade, there were a few small chips.

Grim Reaper was shocked, and he turned to Nirina’s Meteorite Sword.

The Meteorite Sword was undamaged and as sharp as before.

“A rank six weapon... Meteorite Sword.” Soon, Grim Reaper uttered a few words through his gritted teeth.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 11

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 11—When he saw the chips on the scimitar, then the undamaged Meteorite Sword, Grim Reaper was boiling with rage.

The weapons for True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm practitioners were collectively known as sharp weapons.

Those sharp weapons were divided into nine rankings.

The first rank was the lowest, and the ninth rank was the best.

Valentina's Meteorite Sword was a rank six sharp weapon, whereas Grim Reaper's scimitar was only four.

If Valentina's ability was far lower than Grim Reaper, and Grim Reaper killed him in an instant, then the rank of the weapon would not be so obvious.

However, Valentina was only slightly in a disadvantageous position.

After the fight, the rank six Meteorite Sword caused some damage to the rank of the scimitar.

"Damn it!" Grim Reaper's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"Mandra, I didn't expect you to be hiding such a big secret.

You restored your strength, but no one knows about it.

Nevertheless, it doesn't matter.

Even if you recover, you're just a second-stage practitioner! I want you to know the difference between the second stage and fourth stage of the True Martial Realm!"

"Second stage of the True Martial Realm?" Valentina snorted as he looked at Grim Reaper.

Then, he suddenly roared, and howling winds blew fiercely in their surroundings.

"What about now!" As he said that, Valentina attacked first.

The sword shone like thunderbolts in midair, forming a ray of sharp light, directly stabbing Grim Reaper.

“Third stage of True Martial Realm?! How’s this possible!” Grim Reaper’s eyes flashed with astonishment and anger.

There was only one thought in his mind.

He elevated his level in the battle?

However, he could not ponder this question anymore as Valentina’s power exceeded those of the third stage of the True Martial Realm.

He was on par with someone of the fourth stage!

When Valentina was battling Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, he returned to his second stage of True Martial Realm.

Moreover, when he was fighting with Soul Snatcher, it ignited his battle spirit.

Thus, Valentina easily broke through the minute distance he had left to achieve the third stage of True Martial Realm.

When he returned to the third stage, the strength that he once had filled his body.

Capsian was faster, stronger, and bolder!

Grim Reaper turned sideways just and barely escaped the sword, yet soon, the blade was spinning in midair.

As if it were groundbreaking thunder and lightning, it struck at him.

The abrupt pressure caught Grim Reaper off guard, and he hurriedly raised his scimitar above his head.

Clink clank!

The Meteorite Sword slashed on the scimitar’s chip and deepened the gap by another inch.

Soon, the grain-sized chip became a small crack that extended downward, wanting to break the scimitar in half.

“B*stard!” Grim Reaper was stunned and furious.

Then, with a roar, the sounds of moving metal plates sounded all over his muscles.

Next, Grim Reaper exerted some force on his arms, swiftly curled the scimitar, and wrapped it around the Meteorite Sword, tossing it far away.

Seeing that Valentina no longer had the Meteorite Sword, Grim Reaper laughed evilly.

“Without the rank six sharp weapons, I’d like to see how you’ll fight me! Fatal Punch!”

Grim Reaper’s killer move was not only on his scimitar but his fists.

He swiftly clenched his fists and punched out violent jabs.

Each slam could break rocks into pieces and penetrate steel plates.

Noticing that Grim Reaper tossed away his weapon, Valentina was not surprised but happy.

Without hesitation, he yelled, “The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Since he returned to the third stage of the True Martial Realm, Valentina could make more complicated moves.

He turned his body slightly and dodged Grim Reaper’s punch.

Then, as if Valentina’s arm was like a moving dragon, it climbed along Grim Reaper’s arm and made a sudden shake.

In an instant, the air around them vibrated, and a faint dragon roar could be heard.

Valentina’s fingers immediately grabbed at Grim Reaper’s head.

“Sh*t!” Grim Reaper was stupefied.

He initially thought Valentina’s advantage was the rank six Meteorite Sword.

However, Grim Reaper finally realized that he was too naive.

Valentina’s martial art skill was more powerful than his sword skills.

Nonetheless, Grim Reaper’s True Martial Realm was still higher than Valentina’s.

When Valentina’s fingers were about to grab on his skull, Grim Reaper made an abrupt turn.

His arm suddenly became thicker, and he shook Valentina’s hand a few inches away.

In a twinkling of an eye, Valentina’s fingers pierced through Grim Reaper’s arms and forcefully jerked it.

Hence, when Grim Reaper shook Valentina's hand away, his arm was also torn open, leaving a huge wound.

His skin was split open, and the injury was so deep that one could see his bone.

Moreover, the blood was gushing out uncontrollably.

Grim Reaper's face twisted in pain.

There were complex expressions on his face when he looked at Mandra, resentment, panic, puzzled, and so on...

'Prince Anita informed me that Valentina lost his skills.

However, not only is he not weaker, but he seems to be stronger than before! What's happening?!' Grim Reaper was breaking out in a sweat from the intense pain.

He hurriedly took a porcelain bottle from his arm and poured the white, hemostatic powder on his wound.

However, he still bled nonstop.

As soon as he sprinkled the powdered drug on the wound, it was washed away by the gushing blood.

It was an extremely shocking sight.

When Valentina saw Grim Reaper's flustered look, he was even confident that his speculations before were correct.

Valentina secretly exclaimed, "Cultivating in the Tower of Life is indeed not a waste.

Even though I've only reached the third stage of the True Martial Realm, I'm already able to defeat a fourth-stage martial artist.

I wouldn't even dare to dream about this in the past!"

"Mandra, as a man, I must seek revenge today!" Grim Reaper roared and took out a green talisman.

The talisman had a zigzag veined pattern on it.

Even though it seemed like a thin paper, it permeated an oppressive and robust force, as if a boulder was pressing onto them.

Valentina saw the talisman and was stunned.

He saw such a talisman before.

“I didn’t expect that I’ll need to use this Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

This is so despicable! Despicable!” Grim Reaper was bloody, and his face was ashen as he lost a lot of blood, making him seem more sinister.

“This Talisman of Concentrated Vitality was given to me by Prince Anita for my great service.

My hit will be on par as a Pulse Control Realm’s practitioner’s punch if I use it.

I’d like to see how you’ll escape death!” Grim Reaper shouted, grabbed the talisman, and pressed it onto his wound. The Talisman of Concentrated Vitality instantly soaked in his blood, and a ray of cyan light burst out.

Although the light was dim, it gave people a sense of crisis as if boulders would fall apart and buildings would collapse.

Furthermore, the air in the atmosphere seemed to be denser too.

Grim Reaper was glaring at Valentina with full of resentment.

Based on his current stage, Grim Reaper could not activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality unless he used his blood and exchanged his lifespan for its power.

Grim Reaper’s lifespan would be reduced by at least 20 years to activate this talisman, and he would also get an incurable illness.

How could he not hate Valentina to the bone, especially when he needed to pay such a hefty and tragic price?

“Damn it!” Valentina saw the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality was glowing in cyan light, and he did not hesitate to rush at Grim Reaper.

If he activated the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Thus, he must stop him!

Just as he was about to run to Grim Reaper, Valentina saw him sneering.

Before activating the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, Grim Reaper opened his mouth wide and spat.

A poisonous long nail shot out from his mouth.

Then, as if it was a hunting viper, it flew straight toward Penny, who was standing in the distance.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 12

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 12-Penny was a mortal, and she never practiced martial arts before.

Hence, it was impossible to avoid the long nail!

Nori swept his gaze across the scene and noticed the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality's cyan light was glowing brighter.

In contrast, Penny, who stood at the distance, was about to be killed by the long nail.

Then, Nori gritted his teeth and ran at his fastest speed to Penny, pushing her to the ground.

The long nail pierced through the air into the big tree behind the two with a loud whooshing sound.

A hole the size of a bowl appeared on the tree.

In an instant, wood shavings flew around, and the tree's trunk began to wilt and shrink.

Penny was so frightened that her face turned as white as a sheet, and she was so stupefied by the scene that she could not move.

Seeing that Penny was safe and sound, Nori breathed a sigh of relief.

If Nori ignored Penny's life just to stop Grim Reaper from activating the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, he would still be haunted with guilt for the rest of his life.

Soon, Nori saw Penny widened her eyes as she looked into the distance and exclaimed, "Prince Leonardo, be careful!"

Then, Nori saw a light-like or haze-like cyan color shooting at them.

At that time, the frail young lady in his arm suddenly broke out with tremendous strength and broke away from his arms.

Then, Penny stood in front of Nori and did not hesitate to cover him.

"Your Highness, be careful!"

Nori never saw a Pulse Control Realm, but he knew that Realm was much stronger than a fifth-stage True Martial Realm.

Moreover, this ray of cyan light's pressure was more powerful than any enemies that Nori met before.

Nori glanced around and noticed a warhorse nearby.

These warhorses were all ridden by those guards before.

However, some of the horses escaped amidst the fight just now, and some remained as leashes tied them down.

Without any hesitation, Nori immediately roared, grabbed the warhorse to block him, and pulled Penny into his embrace.

Then, he turned his body away.

Bang!

Almost at the same time, the cyan light shot the warhorse.

The war horse wailed and instantly exploded into pieces.

Flesh and blood flew across the scene as warm blood was gushing into the air as if it were bloody fireworks.

Droplets of blood soon dropped on every corner of the scene, and everyone could hear the pitter-patter of the droplets hitting the ground.

Nori grunted as he felt as if a rhinoceros just slammed into his back, and his bones were hurting badly.

Next, an odd sensation swamped his throat, and he spouted a mouthful of blood, causing him to fly a few meters away.

He released Penny from his arms, and she fell to the ground.

However, Penny fainted from the explosion's impact, so she did not make any sound.

As Nori was slammed to the ground, he only felt that his internal organs were rearranged.

Furthermore, his lungs and throat felt as if they were burning when he breathed.

It was as if he was soaked in boiling oil, and every part of him was in indescribable pain.

When he saw that Penny fainted on the ground, anger and murderous intent instantly rose in Nori's eyes.

This man actually used such a despicable method, and he even wanted to kill Penny.

That was totally unforgivable!

The effect of the essence of the Sea-Breaker Beast and his hardworking cultivation over these days instantly showed.

If it were in the past, Nori would not be able to move in such a short time, yet now, he could stand after taking in a deep breath.

The violet skills he learned on the battlefield and the murderous temperament he trained for were all revealed!

Nori's bloody body made him appear as if he was a demon!

Grim Reaper, who was approaching them, also stopped in mid tracks.

He was terrified.

After gasping a few times, Grim Reaper shouted, "You... You're still alive!"

Even the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality could not kill him! What was this man-made of!

"Of course I'm alive.

After all, I'm Nori Montgomery." Nori sneered.

Under the sunlight, his figure resembled a mountain's projection, and its pressure caused Grim Reaper to be unable to breathe properly.

Grim Reaper used up almost 20 years of his life to activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

Currently, his body was frail, and he could not fight against Nori anymore.

"I refuse to believe that I can't kill you!" Grim Reaper yelled.

Then, he took out another black sphere from his arms.

"Heaven's Thunderball! Even if I have to blow you into pieces and I won't be able to bring your head back to complete the mission, I still want to kill you!"

“You have this too?!” Nori narrowed his eyes.

Heaven’s Thunderball was not weaponry but a sieging tool.

It was stuffed with gunpowder and iron filings, and one would just need to push a button to make it work.

Once it exploded, the area with one square meter radius would turn into bare land.

“You won’t be able to stop me.

Your only weapon, Meteorite Sword, is nowhere near you!” Grim Reaper let out menacing laughter.

Then, he pressed Heaven’s Thunderball button.

Just as Grim Reaper started talking, Nori held the pain in and made his way to him.

Ten meters!

Eight meters!

Six meters!

Three meters!

Grim Reaper pressed on the button, and he laughed evilly as his eyes lit up with ruthless light.

Next, Nori moved his arm, and a ray of black light shot out like lightning.

It was so fast and so near.

Grim Reaper could not dodge him due to his weakened state.

Swoosh!

Then, a terrifying sight of blood exploding out of Grim Reaper’s chest was seen.

Grim Reaper lowered his head to look at the spear’s blade that stabbed through his chest.

Next, he slowly blinked, and he felt that his body was gradually getting colder.

His body slightly trembled as he murmured, “Dragon-Exterminator Spear...”

He finally remembered that Nori's most famous weapon on the battlefields was not the Meteorite Sword but the Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Despite only being left with its blade, it still could be used to kill someone.

Nori approached him not to stop him, but he wanted to close their distance, ensuring he did not have the chance to dodge his fatal stab!

When Grim Reaper finally realized it and wanted to toss Heaven's Thunderball away, he was already left with no strength.

With a loud bang, the ground shook and exploded.

Grim Reaper's body was drawn into the wave of explosions, and soon he was minced into human pulp.

The explosion's impact was as if thousands of trees swept Nori away, throwing him far away and violently crashing into a boulder.

The entire scene was filled with disfigured bodies, flesh and blood, burnt trees, and broken carriages, and the air was full of the pungent smells of blood and burnt smells.

After getting hit twice, Nori felt as if bones were all broken.

He tried hard to stand but to no avail.

In the end, he could only endure the exhaustion and pain as he slowly crawled to Penny.

Although Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were dead, Nori was uncertain if Vivian had any backups.

If more killers were coming, Nori would not be able to fight them in this state.

Hence, he needed to get Penny away quickly.

She was only a few meters away from him, but Nori almost passed out a few times.

Nonetheless, with his strong willpower and body, he managed to hold on.

However, just as Nori was getting close to Penny, he felt something.

He then looked at the sky.

In the distant sky, a group of colorful light rays, shaped like a circle, was flying toward his direction.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 13

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 13-The colorful light rays reached Diana and slowly descended.

Diana could finally see that the colorful light rays were a huge circular fan, and two people stood on top of it.

One of them was a lady in white, who appeared to be in her twenties.

The other was a little girl in a hair bun, who seemed to be around seven years old.

When Diana saw them, he forced himself to stand.

Neither of them was old, yet they could fly in the air.

This must be something only an immortal could do! Hence, those people would not be killers that Hezti sent.

When the circular fan landed, the little girl jumped down and looked around.

The bloody scene did not seem to have affected her.

“There’s indeed spiritual Qi’s wave motion.

Your senses were right.

A battle just happened here.” Soon, the little girl turned her head over to look at the lady in white, who was her senior.

The lady in white shook her head slightly.

“However, this was a battle between the martial art practitioners, and it’s the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality’s wave motion.

Let’s just go.”

“Oh!” The little girl nodded and was about to jump up the circular fan when she saw something.

Then, she pointed in a direction and yelled, “Look, there’s a survivor!”

The little did not wait for the lady in white to answer, and she bounced toward the person.

Next, she exclaimed in surprise, "There's another person, but... Hey, you should come over and take a look."

Diana was less than a meter away from that little girl.

Then, his body muscles moved, and the pain was so excruciating he felt as if he was being torn apart.

The injuries caused by the two attacks were far more severe than he thought.

Nonetheless, Diana was thankful that he was him.

Otherwise, if he were just another martial artist, he would already be dead.

Diana watched as the little girl squatted and examined the fainted Penny.

He wanted to get up, but he could not.

Whether it was the little girl or the lady in white, they only spared him a glance when they realized he was alive.

After that, they ignored Diana completely.

At that moment, the two were focused on Penny.

"This..." The lady in white approached them and followed in the direction the little girl pointed.

Soon, she saw a few green blades of grass not far from Penny's cheek, and they were swaying in the wind.

It was only a few small blades of grass, but she could feel a faint spiritual Qi escaping from them.

The lady in white reached out her hand, and the few tiny blades of grass were instantly sucked to her hand.

After checking them for a while, the lady in white reached out again and wiped the wound on Penny's forehead.

Then, she smelled it, and a solemn expression appeared on her face.

The little girl raised her head and looked at the lady in white excitedly.

"So, is she? Is she?"

Although Diana did not know what the two were discussing, he was sure that these two “immortals” appeared interested in Penny.

“Save her... Please, save her...” Diana uttered with great effort, and his eyes flashed with a hopeful light.

As he was badly injured, his voice sounded like a murmur.

It took the little girl a while before she could notice Mandra.

“She’s my maid.

Please, save her.” Diana said in a hoarse voice.

The girl only answered with an “Oh!” and she did not say anything else.

The lady in white seemed serious.

Diana saw her flip her wrist, and then a jade plate appeared out of thin air.

This action was like an eye-opener for Mandra.

Nonetheless, he also noticed a carving of two triangles side by side at the bottom of the jade plate.

Furthermore, the same pattern was also on the two girls’ cuffs.

The lady in white took a drop of Penny’s blood and wiped it on the jade plate.

A moment later, the jade plate was glowing with a faint white light.

Seeing that, the lady in white was touched, and the little girl who was tiptoeing to see the jade plate instantly covered her mouth.

There was a hint of surprise and joy flashing in the kid’s eyes.

“She truly is a...”

“Flora Form.” The lady in white nodded.

Then, she took a deep breath as if she had made a decision and maneuvered the colorful circular fan over.

Next, she placed Penny on it.

“I can’t believe that we found a Flora Form here.

If we didn't, her talent might be undiscovered.

Moreover, I'm sure our master is willing to accept her as a disciple if we bring her back," the lady in white said.

Diana did not understand what a Flora Form was.

However, he was confident that Penny had something that the immortals valued! The immortals were willing to accept her as their disciple!

That thing seemed to be her blood.

Later, the little girl pointed at Diana and asked, "What should we do with this guy? He's dying, so why don't we just end his life? We can't let the news about Flora Form leaked."

Diana was stunned when he heard that.

The girl was young, and Diana did not even provoke her, yet as soon as she opened her mouth, she said she wanted to kill him.

The lady in white shook her head and answered, "We can't do that.

This isn't Cloud Valley's territory.

It'll be bad for us if someone finds traces of us simply killing and disposing of others.

Moreover, according to his injuries, he'll die in at most half a day more.

Let's just leave him to die."

'Cloud Valley...' Diana secretly remembered the name and the images on their cuffs.

As Diana's injuries were severe and he lost too much blood, it was a miracle for him to endure it until now.

Even though Penny was taken away, and he did not know when they would meet again, or perhaps they would never even see each other again.

Diana was glad that Penny was in safe hands.

Besides, the immortals valued her, and maybe she would achieve something great in the future.

Furthermore, now that Diana knew about the two girls' background, he could finally be at ease.

Soon, Diana felt a deep sense of exhaustion, and his eyes were heavy.

Even the conversions between the two girls sounded vague.

“Clean this place.”

“Eh?”

“Destroy everything that could let other people identify one’s identity.

This way, even if someone knows that Flora From is missing, they won’t be able to find clues that indicate her identity with all these people’s clothes and belongings.”

“Wow! You’re amazing.”

“Go ahead and quickly do it.

Remember not to leave any trace!”

“It’ll be faster if you just use your magical power.”

“If I use my power, it’ll create a residual spiritual Qi wave.

Don’t you remember how we found this place? Besides, as long as I leave the slightest magical power, someone can tell that this is Cloud Valley’s power.

Are you trying to dig our graves?”

”But Cloud Valley isn’t even in this northern district...”

”It’s because we’re not in the northern district that we can’t leave anything that can be used against us.

Our visit this time is already considered as trespassing another sect’s territory.

If they found out... Well, with my current realm, I won’t be able to defend us.”

The duo seemed to believe that Diana would surely die from his injuries, so they did not deliberately lower their voices.

As the two were talking, Diana felt his body was being flipped over.

Later, he vaguely saw the circular fan floating midair and disappeared.

He did not know how long passed by, but he heard muffled thunders in his ears, and a cold feeling fell on him.

It seemed to be raining.

Diana gradually lost consciousness and fainted.

At the same time, his blood dripped on the Earring of Echo.

Next, the surface of the earring was suddenly glowing in the same mysterious purple light as before.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 14

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 14-Morine felt as if his body roasted on a fire pit, and he felt hot all over.

At the same time, he also felt bursts of severe pain.

In a daze, Morine noticed that he was in the Tower of Life.

Morine blinked his eyes.

“What happened? Did the Earrings of Echo bring me in?”

Morine was also puzzled about what happened.

However, he felt his physical body was not in the Tower of Life, but it was his consciousness instead. He could only see the images in the tower, but he could not see his body.

Nonetheless, since he was already here, Morine did not hesitate anymore and directly floated toward the fourth floor of the Tower of Life at the thought of the Earring of Echo’s magic.

He needed to be a third-stage True Martial Realm to enter the fourth floor.

When he battled Grim Reaper, he already ascended.

Hence, Morine could easily remove the seal on top of the entrance to the fourth floor.

However, the fourth floor was empty, and there was no booklet on the floor.

Just as when Morine was confused, glowing letters started to appear in the air.

These letters were disorderly, appearing one after another in mid-air, faster and faster.

They looked just like stars that suddenly shone in the night sky.

Just when Morine was surprised, these letters suddenly turned into streams of light and flew directly toward him.

In an instant, Morine felt that a beam of light enveloped him.

“What’s going on?” Morine was still puzzled when the letters rearranged themselves into words, and a mnemonic chant suddenly appeared in his mind.

“The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale? What’s this? Is this a martial art skill?” Morine was excited, but he immediately calmed himself down.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale’s mnemonic chant was different from The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

It instantly appeared in Morine’s consciousness, as if it was his original memory and he would never forget it.

As long as he thought of it, the entire mnemonic chant would appear in his mind.

After looking it through, Morine noticed that The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was not a combat skill but an ability to teach him how to eat.

Of course, even a child knew how to eat.

Hence, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was not about eating regular food but how to absorb the vigor and spiritual Qi of the food.

According to The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, everything in the world, even a tiny grass or a small pebble, contained spiritual Qi.

As long as one knew how to eat, they could absorb the spiritual Qi into their body and strengthen themselves.

Thus, by just following The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale’s methods, even if Morine swallowed metal or gold in the future, he could absorb their spiritual Qi.

Morine heard about spiritual Qi before, and he knew that the realm for warriors was known as the True Martial Realm.

There was also a higher realm above True Martial Real, Pulse Control Realm.

However, Salleria was only a tiny country.

Regardless of whether it was Salleria or the surrounding countries, none had any Pulse Control Realm practitioner before.

Therefore, Morine did not know how powerful Pulse Control Realm was.

Nonetheless, as Morine had trading relations, he heard rumors about the cultivators of Pulse Control Realm.

Moreover, one could also get items used by Pulse Control Realm's practitioners through trades of goods, for example, the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality that Grim Reaper used before.

Morine knew that only a Pulse Control Realm's practitioner could use his spiritual Qi to activate the extremely powerful Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

In contrast, a True Martial Realm artist would have to use up his Qi and blood or even trade it with his life.

The control of spiritual Qi was the reason why Pulse Control Real was stronger than True Martial Realm.

Nonetheless, Morine only knew those facts, and there were many more for him to discover.

When Morine was a prince, he once wished to break through the True Martial Realm and ascended to the Pulse Control Realm as he wanted to see the whole new world.

After Morine carefully pondered on The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, he suddenly felt dizzy.

Soon, he finally recalled that his physical body was heavily injured.

At the thought of this, his consciousness began to feel dazed, and after a moment, he fainted again.

At this moment, not far away from where Morine had fainted, two figures were running fast along the cliff.

As the rain poured for the whole night, the naked cliffs were even more slippery than usual.

If an ordinary person was walking on it, they might accidentally fall.

However, these two men looked as if they were walking on flat ground and did not seem to be affected.

Moreover, their speed was extremely fast.

Even an ordinary person could not run as fast as them on a flat surface.

The two men's expressions were not great, and it was as if they had met a terrible encounter.

The man walking in front was frowning hard, and the man behind him wanted to speak up a few times but did not.

In the end, he could not hold it in anymore and whispered, "Lucas, do you intend to return just like this?"

The leading man, Lucas Campbell, abruptly stopped in his tracks and turned around.

"Fabian, it is what it is.

What else can we do besides going back?"

"But... But I'm not reconciled, Lucas."

Fabian Hopkins appeared to be in his mid-thirty, and his eyes were slightly reddened.

"This isn't our fault.

Who knew that Master would get killed before he even entered our family? Didn't the Old Master say the Master was a martial artist? Yet, at that time..."

Lucas answered through gritted teeth, "Old Master won't be mistaken.

We're being stabbed in the back.

There must be someone pulling tricks behind our backs, but on the surface, it does look like we didn't do our job well, causing the master to die before entering the Lawrence family.

Hence, we can only return to report everything as it is to the Old Master and beg for his forgiveness.

I'm sure that Old Master can be a judge of it."

Hearing that, Fabian became anxious.

"Lucas, I trust the Old Master as you do too, but I don't trust the others! I understand your intention, and I bet we have the same person in mind as to who the mastermind is.

The problem is that if we go back right now, do you think they'll let go of us? I'm afraid they've already listed all the crimes we supposedly did, and they're waiting for our return to admit to them! I doubt that we'll have a chance to explain ourselves by then..."

Before Fabian finished his sentence, he saw Lucas raising his brows, and a shrewd light flashed in his eyes.

The two of them were partners for a long time, so when Fabian noticed Lucas's expression, he knew that something happened around them.

Then, he immediately kept quiet, held his breath, followed Lucas's sight, and looked over.

With just a glance, Fabian's pupils abruptly constricted, and he murmured, "Lucas..."

"Let's go and take a look.

Something seems off." Lucas replied plainly.

He held a long knife in his hand and quietly walked toward the direction.

Fabian walked beside him.

The gentle breeze in the forest carried along with a subtle smell of blood.

However, according to the intensity of the smell, it was either someone just died in front of them or there was a massacre before the heavy rain.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 15

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 15-Lucas and Fabian were at a loss for words when they saw the muds and remnants.

Judging from the traces on the scene, it was clear that a caravan-like team was robbed here, and no one was not spared.

Moreover, there was nothing on these people that could be used to identify them.

Hence, it was impossible to know where they were from.

Nonetheless, such a thing was common on this unclaimed land.

Hence, Lucas and Fabian were not too surprised either.

After making sure that it was not aimed at them, Lucas and Fabian decided to leave.

After all, they were hardly able to save themselves.

Just as they were about to turn around, Lucas saw something moving from the corner of his eye, and he took a look at it.

It was just a glance, but he felt as if he was struck by lightning as he stood there dumbfounded.

Fabian instantly noticed that something was odd with his partner, so he hurriedly asked, "Lucas, what's wrong?!"

"That... That's..." Lucas's eyes were wide open, and his breathing was getting rapid.

His face appeared to be slightly pale, and he did not even answer Fabian but hurriedly strode forward to the corpse whose upper body was soaked in mud.

Fabian swiftly followed him, and he finally noticed that the corpse's chest was undulating subtly.

It was not a dead man but a survivor.

"It's just a survivor.

Is there a need to be so anxious? Lucas, you scared me." Fabian complained.

"That's not it! Look at his face!" Lucas almost shouted.

It was not often for Lucas to lose control, so when Fabian saw his attitude and heard his tone, he knew it was a big deal.

Thus, he leaned over to look at the man's face.

Even though the young man's face was covered in mud... His brows and jawline... When Fabian saw them, he felt a chill running down his spine, his scalp tingling, and his hair was standing on ends...

Fabian was in disbelief...

"Do you see it now, Fabian?" Lucas uttered in a hoarse voice.

Fabian also felt that his throat was dry, and he could not help but lick his lips.

Then, he took out a scroll from his back and opened it.

It was a portrait of a teenager, and he looked similar to Paul.

The only difference was that the young man appeared timid, and anyone who saw him would think he was a coward.

As he compared the portrait and Morten, Fabian's arms started to tremble.

Disregarding the temperament, but only focusing on his looks and even his body shape, the young man on the ground at this moment was almost the same as the person in the scroll painting.

"There's always a way out.

There's always a way out..." Lucas was mumbling to himself.

His pale face was starting to redden, and there was excitement in his eyes.

Fabian's eyes were glistening, and he immediately understood what Lucas was implying.

He was so shocked that he almost shouted, "Lucas, are you trying to let this man pretend that he is..."

"Pretend? Our future master's lying in the mud, so why aren't you helping him and taking a look at his injuries?"

Fabian completely understood Lucas's plan, and he thought that it was extremely risky and crazy.

Nevertheless, he knew well that this chance was hard to come by.

For the both of them, this was as if God sent them a miracle, and amidst the desperation, they found a ray of hope.

Fabian was also a firm and unswerving man.

He knew that saving lives was important.

Moreover, they were not only saving the dying man on the ground, but they were also protecting their own lives.

Hence, without further adieu, Fabian quickly supported Fabian and pressed a few points on his body.

Then, Fabian looked at Lucas with eyes full of joy as he exclaimed, "Lucas, he can be saved!"

“That’s amazing! Our success depends on this, so let’s just take him away and discuss it when he’s awake!” Lucas made a quick decision and waved his hand.

In a daze, Diana felt someone carrying him.

It seemed to be a rocky journey, and they had stopped a few times.

Diana felt a tingling pain, but soon, there was a cool and comfortable feeling, and at the same time, he heard unfamiliar voices.

During this period, Diana wanted to wake up several times, but after his eyelids were so heavy that he once again fell asleep.

In the end, Diana woke up when he smelled a strong aromatic scent.

He could not explain it either, but when he smelled the fragrance, Diana felt extremely hungry.

It was as if his every muscle and every drop of blood were wailing, “So hungry! So hungry!”

When he opened his eyes, Diana saw a bonfire nearby, and a cow-like beast was being roasted.

At this time, the beast was about 80% cooked, and its surface was glistening in golden grease.

Then, the oil condensed into a large ball and dripped onto the bonfire, making a sizzling noise and causing the flames to rise all at once.

The scent was so intense that it spread into the atmosphere quickly, and when it reached Diana’s nose, it aroused his senses.

“You’re awake!”

Diana heard a surprised voice.

With great difficulty, he turned his gaze away from the roasting meat and saw two strangers standing not far away.

The two men stared at him with a complicated look in their eyes.

Diana glanced at them and did not sense any murderous aura on them, so he turned to look at the roasting meat again.

The two men were Lucas and Fabian.

When they saw Diana was finally awake, they wanted to ask him several questions, but Fabian instantly frowned when he saw Diana's expression.

Lucas did not seem to mind and walked forward.

Next, he took out the long knife from his waist and cut off the beast's leg, passing it to Diana as he smiled and said, "You must be hungry.

Don't worry.

Go ahead and eat."

Even if Lucas did not offer him, Diana did not plan to be courteous and have a bite of the beast.

Nonetheless, Diana did not know why he was so hungry either.

He only felt as if his body was empty, and he was in a dire need to replenish himself.

Diana could not care less about the hotness of the roasted meat.

He directly took it over and took a big bite.

The rich aroma of the meat burst in Diana's mouth.

As if he had not eaten for years, Diana did not even chew.

Then, after he took a big bite, he directly swallowed the meat.

The beast's leg was much bigger than a man's thigh, but it only took Diana a short while to finish it.

However, what made Lucas and Fabian dumbfounded was the fact that Diana was not only eating the meat, but he was gnawing on even the huge bone.

Diana chewed on the bone and swallowed it as if it was not a tough bone but a biscuit, and Diana did not have teeth in his mouth but a millstone.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 16

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 16-After devouring the whole roasted thigh, Vivian fixed his gaze at the remaining roasted meat like a predator watching its prey.

Seeing the look in his eyes, Lucas and Fabian could not help but feel secretly afraid.

After hesitating for a while, Lucas said, "It's yours! Go ahead and eat it.

After you're done, we have something to discuss with you."

"Thank you so much!" Vivian answered with a hoarse voice and nodded at them.

Then, he directly grabbed the meat.

Vivian was famished.

He never felt such an indescribable hunger before.

Soon, Vivian hugged that meat piece that was bigger than his body, and he gobbled it up.

When the rich aroma of the burning grease exploded on the tip of his tongue, a line of words appeared in Vivian's mind.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale!

In an instant, Vivian felt the peristalsis and digestion of his digestive system improve by dozens of times.

Besides, his belly made a leather-rubbing sound, there were also noises of muffled thunders from his stomach.

'That's right.

When I passed out, my consciousness seemed to have entered the fourth floor of the Tower of life.

My current bodily function's state is at its worst, and this is the best condition to nourish myself according to The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale!' At the thought of that, Vivian quickly opened his mouth and showed his pearly whites.

Crunch! Crunch!

It only took him a few bites to devour the roasted meat.

Of course, he ate the bones as he did before too.

Vivian felt his digestive system made a rumbling sound and moving fast after he swallowed the meat and bones.

Then, a second later, his meal was quickly digested.

At the same time, Vivian felt a warm flow bursting out from the intestine to his other organs, every inch of his muscles, every vein, and every bone.

Soon, his body warmed up and he was full of energy.

His blood and flesh were all rejoicings.

After all, all the exhaustion and tortures that they suffered due to the severe injuries before were instantly gone and healed.

When they saw how Vivian devoured the roasted meat, Lucas and Fabian glanced at each other with shock and astonishment in their eyes.

That young man was as hungry as a wolf.

Lucas initially planned for the beast to last them for a week.

However, Vivian already ate half of it in just a few seconds.

Moreover, Vivian did not seem to be satisfied.

It was as if he did not have a belly but a black hole.

They watched as Vivian crunched the bone into pieces and swallowed it.

When Vivian looked at them, Lucas could not help but gulp and toss the bag with dry grains to Astor.

Next, he ordered Fabian dryly, "Go ahead and get some more food for him."

Fabian was stunned, but he immediately regained his senses and swiftly ran into the distance.

Thankfully, Lucas and Fabian were experienced with surviving in the wild.

They picked a location not far away from a lake and mountains.

Hence, it was easy for them to hunt.

Before long, Fabian carried a huge fish the size of a door panel and an unknown beast in his other hand.

Vivian was eating the dry grains that Lucas tossed to him happily, and he did not appear to care about what was happening around him.

In actuality, it was all a show.

After the initial extreme hunger passed, Vivian acted as if he was still famished.

Vivian was secretly observing Lucas and Fabian.

From Fabian's action just now, Vivian could tell that he was a stage four martial artist.

As for Lucas, even though he had yet to do anything, he ordered Fabian around.

Thus, his level must be higher than Fabian's.

Vivian lost his consciousness since Penny was taken away, so he was not aware of what happened during that time.

Nonetheless, he was sure that the two men in front of him saved him.

Furthermore, with these two men's stages, they had an ulterior motive for saving him.

Otherwise, they would not grant his every request.

However, Vivian did not know what their motive was.

Taking advantage of the frenzied devouring effort at this moment, Vivian was also trying hard to recall what happened before he passed out as he put the scattered pieces of memories together.

Although he knew that he was half-conscious due to the heavy injuries, Vivian could still clearly remember certain scenes back then.

'Those two ladies that claimed they were from the Cloud Valley seemed to have cleared the scene, and they didn't leave anything that could provide an insight to our identities.'
Vivian pondered about it, and soon, he had a plan.

After going over the scheme and deciding on it, Vivian once again concentrated on eating.

The beast before could not fill his belly.

Moreover, he used The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, and he could indeed feel that his Qi and blood were being replenished.

Additionally, someone gave him a nonstop food supply, so there was no need for Vivian to restrain himself.

Therefore, Vivian accepted whatever meal that was coming to him and swallowed it all.

Lucas and Fabian watched in amazement as Vivian ate about five times as much as before.

Then, after Fabian ran several times in a row, Vivian stopped eating contentedly.

Vivian could sense that the food he previously swallowed was moving intensely, soon digested, and turned into warm energy that was later absorbed by his body.

The effect was his physical strength was fully replenished, making his body more solid, his blood thicker, and his breathing deeper.

Despite still being a third stage of the True Martial Realm, Vivian believed that if he met the fourth-stage Grim Reaper, Vivian would not give him a chance to activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

After taking a deep breath, Vivian leaped from the ground and bowed at Lucas at Fabian.

“Thank you for saving me.

I’ll forever remember your kind gesture.”

Vivian deliberately skipped the part where he felt indebted for their help as he wanted them to confess their purpose.

Lucas’s eyes glistened, but he did not say anything.

On the other hand, Fabian could not hold it in anymore and asked, “Young man, we don’t even know your name or why you fainted there yet.”

“My name’s Vivian Montgomery,” Vivian answered.

“Viola Montgomery?!” Lucas froze, and he yelled.

Sensing his murderous aura, Vivian was stunned too.

He secretly tensed his body.

Then, he replied to Lucas calmly, “No.

It’s Josua, not Viola.”

“Ah, Vivian!” Lucas instantly breathed a sigh of relief and he felt relaxed too.

Next, he cast a glance at Fabian and flashed an awkward smile.

He was too anxious.

Vivian's eyes moved slightly, and he questioned casually, "May I know if the Viola Montgomery you mentioned has anything to do with me?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 17

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 17-After Violet said that he secretly observed Lucas and Fabian's expressions. From their reaction just now, the two did not seem to know him. Hence, Violet was suspicious about their identities. Besides being famous in Salleria, the surrounding regions should also have heard about Violet before. Moreover, these two men were well-trained warriors of the True Martial Realm. Thus, it was impossible that they did not react to his name but were triggered at the mention of Nathalia's name instead.

Violet

Caspian

Violet

Caspian

Violet

Caspian

Nathalia

Casper

Based on this observation, it seemed that not only the surface of things that could identify them had been cleaned up.

Violet was secretly puzzled, but he still waited for Lucas and Fabian's reply.

Violet

Caspian

However, Lucas did not directly answer Violet's question, and he just waved his hand as he said, "Bolot, I believe that fate brought us together. My name's Lucas Campbell, and this is my pledged brother, Fabian Hopkins. We happened to pass by the area and

saved you. What happened? You're the only survivor at the scene, and the others were seemed to have died tragic..."

Violet

Caspian

Bolot,

Caspian,

"A few warriors stopped us and attacked us," Violet quickly answered.

Violet

Caspian

"Only warriors?" Lucas was shocked.

"What did you do, Lucas?" Violet questioned puzzledly.

Violet

Caspian

"Bolot, we felt a trace of spiritual Qi at the scene when we found you."

Bolot,

Caspian,

Although Lucas sounded indifferent, Violet could tell that there was doubt and a hint of interrogation in his tone.

Violet

Caspian

"Lucas, I think I know why you felt traces of spiritual Qi there. When we met the warriors, they utilized a Talisman of Concentrated Vitality just to kill us. However, why did you say only warriors? I'm not trying to hide anything, but I don't understand what you're saying." Violet laughed awkwardly.

Violet

Caspian

“Warriors using a Talisman of Concentrated Vitality?” Lucas’s gaze became serious, and he looked at Violet as he asked, “You’re sure he’s not a cultivator?”

Violet

Caspian

Suddenly, an invisible sense of oppression surged over.

“Lucas it is true as I’ve expected. He’s at least at stage five of the True Martial Realm!” Violet was secretly amazed.

Violet

Caspian

Nonetheless, he still kept a puzzled expression on his face. Then, he asked, “Lucas, when the warrior was hurt, he pressed the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality onto his injury so that his Qi and blood could activate the talisman. I saw it with my own eyes, and it’s true. However, What’s a cultivator?”

When he heard Violet’s observation, Lucas glanced elsewhere. He chose not to answer this time, and Fabian replied to Violet instead, “Bolot, don’t you know what’s the difference between a warrior and a cultivator?”

Violet

Caspian

Violet

Caspian

Bolot,

Caspian,

Violet shook his head. He was not acting that time as he did not know the difference.

Violet

Caspian

Lucas and Fabian stared at Violet for a while. Then, after making sure that he was not lying, Fabian explained the difference to Josua. Later, Violet finally understood that a warrior or martial artist was a person who practiced True Martial Realm. Once he

reached the Pulse Control Realm, he would not be addressed as a warrior anymore, but a cultivator instead.

Violet

Caspian

Josua.

Caspian.

Violet

Caspian

Being blocked and killed by a warrior was different than being done so by a cultivator.

“So, that’s the difference.” Violet suddenly realized.

Violet

Caspian

Nonetheless, at the same time, Violet was even more suspicious of Lucas and Fabian’s identities. Moreover, it was apparent that they were far more knowledgeable than him as a prince. Thus, their backgrounds must not be simple either.

Violet

Caspian

Then, Lucas explained, “It seems that you weren’t aware of the difference. I must’ve misunderstood you, Josua. I hope you don’t blame me. However, do you know anyone that has deep hatred against you? As far as I know, if a warrior activated the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, they weren’t only using up their Qi and blood but also their life. Therefore, unless that person despised you to their bones, it’d be unlikely that a warrior would choose such a brutal measure.”

Josua.

Caspian.

“What else could it be? It’s another family feud.” Violet appeared aloof.

Violet

Caspian

When he was gobbling up the food, he already planned out a semi-true lie in his mind. Hence, not only could Violet use it to hide his true identity, but he could also find out how much understanding Lucas and Fabian had of Salleria. In this lie, Violet depicted himself as the rising member of the family, and there was a chance for him to compete with the other family members to be the future head of the family. However, as he was mothered by a concubine and not of a direct lineage, he must make a significant contribution to convincing the whole family.

Violet

Caspian

Violet

Caspian

Hence, Violet accepted an extremely dangerous task in the hope that he could prove his capability and worth. Unfortunately, someone from the direct lineage of the family made up charges against him, framed, and even sent someone to assassinate him. In the end, he could not return to his home.

Violet

Caspian

“Thankfully, both of you saved me. Otherwise, I’ll surely become a lonely soul that died unjustly.” Violet once again thanked Lucas and Fabian.

Violet

Caspian

The description of his identity and experiences was a half-truth lie. Unless the person knew who was, they would not have seen through his words.

At this moment, Violet just probed and tried his luck based on Lucas and Fabian’s unresponsiveness.

Violet

Caspian

After quite some time, Lucas nodded. “So that’s what happened. Then, I believe our situations are similar. Nonetheless, we still have a slim chance to turn it around.”

When Violet heard that, he was shocked. He had a slight hunch that Lucas and Fabian saved him for this slim chance. However, there was still one last thing that he needed to confirm.

Violet

Caspian

“Lucas, Fabian, I’d like to ask how long I passed out. I’m worried as those warriors didn’t report back. Those people that hired them would send more assassins over, and this will implicate the two of you,” Violet admitted.

Violet

Caspian

Fabian immediately replied to him, “You were out for fifteen days, but there’s no need to worry about anything. Based on our paces, normal warriors won’t be able to catch up on us. Moreover, no one would think that we brought you to this place.”

Although Violet already guessed it, he was still stunned when he heard that he was unconscious for fifteen days. At the same time, he also finally understood why he was famished. Nevertheless, he was confident that these two men would not doubt his identity anymore. Besides, they did not appear to be from Salleria or the nearby regions.

Violet

Caspian

“Do you mind telling me where we are?” Violet asked after pondering for a moment.

Violet

Caspian

Lucas waved his hand. “There’s no need to rush. Bolot, you don’t have to test us anymore. To be frank, there’s a reason why we saved you. However, you don’t have to worry about it as this matter might be beneficial for you too. Maybe it’s an opportunity from the universe, and you can return to your family, and perhaps seek revenge.”

Bolot,

Caspian,

‘Ah! Just as I thought! They brought me here because if I’d disagree with their plans, it’ll be convenient for them to kill me!’ Violet secretly snorted.

Violet

Caspian

Despite thinking that, Violet's face was still showing a harmless puzzled expression. "Lucas, you're exaggerating! The reason that you mentioned is related to the slim chance that can turn your situation around?"

Violet

Caspian

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 18

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 18-Lucas nodded.

"That's indeed the case.

Abraham, we saved you because we hope you can help the two of us.

However, I'd like you to see one thing before I explain further." Then, Lucas hinted at Fabian to show Sonya the scroll painting that Fabian prepared. Sonya glanced at the scroll painting, and his heart instantly skipped a beat.

"This is..." It was a portrait of himself! Nonetheless, Sonya quickly noticed that the youth on the scroll painting was not him.

Instead, it was just someone that looked similar to him.

Even though they resembled each other, one would notice at a closer look that the teenager on the portrait had a different temperament from Boneng.

This guy appeared timid, and anyone would think that he was a coward. Seeing the complicated gazes flashing in Sonya's eyes, Lucas said, "Abraham, I'm going, to be frank.

This person is Diana Montgomery.

Yes, your hearing is fine as his name is indeed similar to yours.

However, he's Diana, not Boneng." Sonya expected that and he nodded his head slightly.

“Then, no wonder you had that reaction when you heard my name before, Lucas.” Lucas continued, “Diana’s the Lawrence family’s future master.

The Old Master sent us on a mission to Agrela to bring him back to the Lawrence family.” “Future master? Agrela?” Sonya was stunned, but he instantly recovered himself, ‘He’s a son-in-law that’s going to stay at his wife’s parent’s house?!’ Sonya was also well aware of Agrela.

It was a small country even further away than Salleria to Astren.

Suddenly, Sonya’s eyes lit up.

It seemed that he guessed what Lucas and Fabian wanted. When Lucas saw Sonya’s gaze, he explained, “Everything was smooth sailing when we went to fetch Diana.

However, we met an unexpected encounter mid-journey, and Diana was murdered by a warrior who suddenly appeared.

Moreover, it was a suicide attack as before we caught him, he ended his life with poison.

We only found this poisoned dagger in the warrior’s body.” Lucas tossed the palm-sized dagger toward Sonya with a swift move, and it stabbed into the ground near his feet.

The dagger glowed in a faint green light.

Soon, the grass surrounding the area where the blade fell slowly wilted. “Someone indeed arranged for the suicide warrior, but Diana was also killed in front of

us.

Hence, this means that we didn’t do our job well in protecting him.

If we return empty-handed, the Old Master will discipline us according to the family rules, so we might even lose our lives.

Based on our understanding, the Old Master valued Diana.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have sent us so far away just to bring him over.

Furthermore, if we don’t return and report our mission, our family members that are living with the Lawrence family won’t be able to skip death once the news about Diana reaches them.” Then, Lucas looked at Sonya meaningfully and continued, “Abraham, you understand our dilemma now, right?” Sonya pondered for a moment and nodded.

“Lucas, Fabian, when you noticed that I resembled Diana, you thought of substituting me as Diana and hoped that I’d agree to pretend as him? Then, we’ll return to the Lawrence family, and I’ll become the son-in-law.” Lucas answered, “That’s the plan.

Abraham, I hope you can understand why Fabian and I are doing this.

After all, there are dozens of our family members still with them, and we can’t watch them suffer just for our deeds.” Fabian also chimed in, “Abraham, besides you and us, no one else will know about this plan.

Diana and that suicide warrior are dead.

It’s still quite a distance away to reach the Lawrence family, and we can tell you everything that we know.

Once you remember them by heart, no one will see any flaws.” After the two said that, they realized Sonya did not immediately agree to their plan, but he was giving it a thought.

Later, Sonya’s slightly turned cold, and he secretly did a signal.

Then, Fabian quietly took a step to the side.

That way, they could corner Boneng.

Besides, with the help of the topography of the scene, they already blocked Sonya’s way out. Lucas added, “Abraham, don’t forget that I’ve also mentioned that this may be once in a lifetime opportunity for you.

Once you become someone important, you can return to your family, avenge yourself, and destroy your enemy.

This isn’t some idiotic nonsense.” Sonya turned to Lucas and said, “Oh? Once in a lifetime opportunity? Lucas, please enlighten me.” Sonya knew that he could not show too much resistance.

Otherwise, he might provoke their killing intent.

With Sonya’s current state, it would not be easy to escape from a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior and the at least fifth-stage warrior.

However, he could not act too eagerly either as to prevent them from suspecting him.

Thus, Sonya’s attitude must be balanced. “Abraham, I won’t explain more, but the current Master Lawrence’s daughter, who’s also your future wife, is a famous beauty.

If you marry her, you'd be truly blessed.

Many people would be envious of you," Lucas answered. Sonya faked a smile, and he was not swayed by it.

After all, everyone would say their daughters were beautiful.

Therefore, before anyone saw them, they could say whatever they wanted.

Thus, Sonya could only be sure about it when they met. Nonetheless, Lucas also did not think that beauty would impress Abraham, so he hurriedly continued, "If you replace Diana and enter our Lawrence family, you'll have the chance to join Dark Moon Sect.

Henceforth, you can step foot in the path of immortality, and you can cultivate yourself to live a long life!" "Path of immortality? Immortals?" Sonya was stunned.

Then, he suddenly recalled the two ladies that took Penny away when he was severely injured.

Those two women were exactly as Sonya's understanding of an immortal to be, and they came from a place called Cloud Valley. Although Sonya did not interrupt them back then, it did not mean he was willing to part with Penny just like that. If Penny entered the gateway to immortality, and Sonya was also given a chance to do the same.

They would have a higher chance of meeting each other again.

Moreover, once Sonya got into the gateway of immortality, it would also be easier to seek revenge when he returned to Salleria. More importantly, if Sonya entered the gateway to immortality, it would also be easier for him to get to the higher levels of the Tower of Life.

He could then receive the treasures that his mother left him too! Despite Sonya being quiet, Lucas and Sonya were already smiling.

They knew that Sonya was moved. The gateway to immortality was unattainable to a mortal.

If such a chance was offered on a plate to anyone, they rarely refused it. After some time, Sonya looked up.

His burning gaze lasted for a short while, and it quickly returned to a clear and come expression. Lucas and Fabian were instantly stunned. "Lucas, may I know which Lawrence family you're from?" Sonya asked slowly.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 19

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 19-Before this, Violet was the crown prince of Salleria.

In Salleria, there was no Pulse Control Realm's cultivator at all.

Yet, Lucas could simply say the Lawrence family could enter the gateway of immortality, which inevitably made Violet dubious.

Nonetheless, Lucas quickly noticed his doubts.

He nodded and answered Bolot, "It turns out you're worried about this.

Since we're all being straightforward now, I have no reason to hide the matter from you.

Fabian and I are the servants for the Lawrence family from the Earlington of Efrax."

"Earlington of Efrax!" Violet was stunned.

Violet did not know where exactly Earlington of Efrax was, but the word Efrax was enough to make him lose his composure.

However, Violet knew well that the content they were in was Idacith, and Salleria was one of the smallest countries.

Above Salleria was Efrax.

Even though it might seem as if Efrax was just a level higher, comparing the two countries would be like comparing a newborn baby to a burly man.

Among all of the countries, Salleria would be regarded as the middle-lower rank.

Hence, they were no match to Efrax.

As such, Violet finally understood why Lucas and Fabian did not know who he was.

Disregarding the distance between Efrax and Salleria, the simpler reason would be that there was no need for an emperor in the palace to know wealthy families from a faraway village.

'Efrax... Gateway to immortality... So that's how it is...' Violet gradually understood what was going on.

Lucas smiled.

“Bolot, does this mean you agree to work with us?”

Violet nodded and replied to him, “I’m looking forward to it.”

Seeing that Violet agreed, Lucas shouted, “Great! If that’s the case, we’ll be on the same boat from now onward.

As the saying goes, one bad apple spoils the barrel.

Hence, you should be aware of how dangerous this matter is.

We’re now a team, and if one of us goes down, all of us will be implicated, but if we succeed, we’ll all be in glory.”

“Of course.

Don’t worry about that, From now onward, I’m not Bolot, but the Lawrence family’s future son-in-law, and I’m following you back.

Nevertheless, I’ll still need your help to tell me more relevant information soon.

Just in case I accidentally give myself away,” Violet said.

Fabian chimed in and answered, “You can rest assured about that.

Even if we take shortcuts to get to the Lawrence family’s home from here, it’ll take us about four months.

During this time, we’ll let you in on details about Benita, but you don’t have to feel pressured.

After all, our Old Master saw him once many years ago, and this is a matter between the two families’ ancestors, so you don’t have to worry if you’re confused by then.

Passing off as Benita won’t be difficult, but the biggest problem will be the temperament between you and Benita... It’s just too different.”

As Fabian said that, he shook the scroll painting in his hand.

Just as when Lucas and Fabian were in a dilemma, Violet smiled and suggested, “This isn’t a problem at all.

Just as you said just now, we still have at least four months to reach there.

Why don't we tell them that in these four months, we hit off well, and you two gave me guidance and training on my cultivation? Hence, my temperament changed.

”

“That’s perfect!” Lucas’s eyes instantly lit up, but he quickly laughed it off, “You don’t have to beat around the bushes.

You can just admit that you want us to train you.”

As Violet agreed to them working together, Lucas’ tone was instantly friendlier.

“Thank you, Lucas, Fabian.” Violet smiled and cupped his hands together, thanking them both.

However, he soon frowned and asked, “There’s still one thing I need to ask Did any of you see a three-foot-long sword near where you found me?”

Fabian was in charge of looking for clues at the scene that day, so he answered, “We didn’t.

Is the sword important?”

Although Violet expected it, he still felt regretful when Fabian said they did not see the Meteorite Sword.

He appeared disheartened as he sighed, “Alright.

Forget it then.”

Then, Lucas patted his shoulder, comforting him, “Once you embark on your journey to immortality, you’ll find many powerful treasures, so you don’t have to be sad about that.

Since we’ve finished discussing, let’s continue our journey, lest the undue delay will be troublesome.”

Violet hummed in agreement, and he followed Lucas.

At that moment, Violet lowered his head, and those who did not know would think he still lamented about his Meteorite Sword.

He was secretly sneering at what happened.

‘Well... Pretending to be the Lawrence family’s son-in-law, marrying a beauty, and entering the gateway to immortality... This might sound beautiful, but the danger it comes with isn’t something an ordinary man can endure.

Moreover, they were silent about the important parts and focused on the trivial matters just now.

They didn't mention anything else but the good and even skipped the possible risks, such as who sent over the warrior who killed Benita.

It seems that someone in the Lawrence family didn't want Benita to reach there safely.

Besides, a family usually attaches great importance to passing on inheritance to someone in their own family.

They're not giving the direct lineage of the family the chance to enter the gateway to immortality but to give a son-in-law.

There's no such thing as a free lunch in this world.'

Despite knowing that Lucas and Fabian were hiding many things, Violet still agreed to their plan.

One of the reasons as to why he agreed was due to the current situation.

If Violet refused, he might have provoked Lucas and Fabian, and they would have killed him to prevent this from spreading out.

Other than that, Violet could gain a new identity if he manipulated these two men.

Then, Violet could escape Salleria and Astren to a land far, far away.

Hence, his safety, for the time being, would be secured.

Furthermore, he could also gain more insights into Idacith from them along the journey.

Albeit it only being a short conversation, Violet realized that his understanding of the world was far inferior to the duo, who said they were the mere servants of the Lawrence family.

The world outside Salleria seemed to be far more extensive than he expected.

When Violet left Salleria's imperial capital, they just entered January, which was the coldest month of the year.

When he met Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, the assassins, it was already late February.

Now that they were back on the road, it was already the beginning of March.

According to the timeline given by Lucas and Fabian, they would probably reach within the territory of Earlington of Efrax around July.

For the next four months, Bolot, along with Lucas and Fabian, hastened on their journey.

Along the way, Lucas led while Fabian was at the back, and Violet was walking between them.

At a look of it, it seemed that Lucas, who was currently the highest stage among them, was finding a path for them, and Fabian was at the end to look out for them and protect Bolot, who was in between them.

However, Violet knew that those two were still not assured about him.

Therefore, despite them doing this for safety reasons, they were more likely to prevent Violet from running away.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 20

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 20-Besides that, Lucas and Fabian took turns to sleep when they were resting.

No matter what, one of them needed to be awake.

Moreover, both parties had a tacit mutual understanding of this subtle arrangement.

Nonetheless, even though Lucas and Fabian were still wary of George.

It was a matter still related to their and their family members' lives... Hence, they still took good care of George.

Besides letting Sandra know about some necessary information every day, Lucas and Fabian would truthfully answer Sandra's questions as long as they knew about it.

Usually, his questions would be on Idacith, Earlington of Efrax, the Lawrence Family, or even matters about warriors and cultivators, as well as martial art skills and cultivation methods, Henceforth, that broadened Sandra's horizon, and he felt as if a door to a whole new world opened in front of him.

Sandra found out from Lucas and Fabian that the most significant difference between a warrior and a cultivator was their control of the essence of the world.

Once a warrior rose from the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm to the Pulse Control Realm, not only would he be able to feel the essence of the world, his lifespan would be directly increased by 60 years!

As for Lucas and Fabian... Fabian was a Martial Art Expert at the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm, whereas Lucas, who was at the fifth stage, was a Master of Martial Art, just as Sandra had expected.

However, Lucas said that although the Pulse Control Realm might seem to be only a step away from the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, only about three out of a thousand people could successfully leap.

Currently, Lucas's muscles and veins were stiff, plus he suffered severe injuries from completing past family missions.

Even if he found natural herbs and minerals that could change himself inside out, he would also only have a really low chance to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

When they talked about the realms, Lucas purposely mentioned the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family.

She was also Sandra's future wife and the pride of the Lawrence family, Jessica Lawrence.

Jessica was only fifteen years old, a year younger than George.

When she was much younger, Jessica was found to have a Pure Jade Physique, and she would get twice the result with half the effort when it came to cultivation.

Thus, she was a cultivation genius who was then fully nurtured by her family.

When Lucas and Fabian left the Lawrence family as they embarked on their journey to Agrela, Jessica began making preparations to break through the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Calculating the time, and if all went well, Jessica would already succeed by the time they reached the Lawrence family.

Sandra only found out about the existence of an innate physique in this world through Lucas.

For example, Jessica had a Pure Jade Physique, and those who had such physique could achieve a state of mental concentration that was unimaginable for an ordinary human.

Therefore, they could train much faster than most.

Lucas mentioned a few more physiques, such as the Raging Bull Physique with great natural strength and the Corrosion Physique with innate poisonous blood.

On this journey, Sandra gained vast knowledge and experience through Lucas and Fabian.

Nevertheless, there were still certain inconveniences.

As Lucas and Fabian watched over him strictly, Sandra could not enter the Tower of Life to practice.

During this time, Sandra was stuck at the third stage of the True Martial Realm, and he did not have any breakthrough.

Since he could not improve his stage, Sandra turned his focus to physical exercises.

Lucas mentioned before that for a warrior of the True Martial Realm to ascend as a cultivator of the Pulse Control Realm, his awareness of the essence of the world was the most important.

Moreover, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale could help users absorb the spiritual Qi and energy in food.

Sandra had a faint hunch that the treasures on each floor of the Tower of Life left by his mother were not random.

The treasure on each floor was either helpful for his current stage or valuable for improving himself to the next level.

They were all gradual.

Therefore, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was most probably prepared for him to break through the Pulse Control Realm in the future.

After all, with the essence of the world being stored in his body in advance, his blood and muscle would be strengthened.

This advantage would be unreachable for other warriors.

Due to this guess and his mother's trust, Sandra would put The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to use each time he ate.

As for Lucas and Fabian, despite being shocked by Sandra's food intake, Lucas and Fabian did not question him.

They would take turns to hunt more food and drinks for Moses, as one of them stayed back to watch him.

Consequently, once the four months passed and they reached the Earlington of Efrax's territory, Sandra's body was completely different than before.

Sandra stood taller and straighter.

Compared to when they just left Salleria, he was now half a head taller, and there was no trace of fat on his body.

Despite appearing thin, his muscles were well-proportioned and full of strength.

Before they arrived, Sandra also requested advice on martial arts from Lucas and Fabian, and he would train separately with them.

Under Sandra's deliberate restraint, he was only slightly inferior to Fabian despite still being at the third stage of the True Martial Realm.

According to Lucas, Fabian was one of the best among the Lawrence family's warriors of the same rank.

As such, Sandra had a better understanding of his current strength too.

After another ten days of journey, they finally arrived at Evergreen Town, where the Lawrence family resided.

Before this, Sandra already knew from Lucas that the Lawrence family lived near the border of Earlington of Efrax, and it was a big family of more than 3000 members.

Their main source of income was the minerals of the surrounding mountains, but they were also somewhat involved in other businesses.

Thus, the Lawrence family was also considered the upper-class family in Evergreen Town.

The Lawrence family's position in Evergreen Town was even more secured now with Jessica, the cultivation genius, in their family.

Moreover, it seemed that the family was also gradually climbing up to another level.

Lucas and Fabian were excited as they finally returned home after a few months.

They walked fast as they led Sandra toward Lawrence Manor's entrance, situated in the middle of Evergreen Town.

To maintain the family business, most of the Lawrence family's clan members lived in Lawrence Fort outside Evergreen Town.

However, there would also be about three hundred family members in Lawrence Manor on weekdays.

Moreover, the patriarch and other high-level family members would also live in Lawrence Manor, and most affairs would be handled in Lawrence Manor.

It would usually be lively when it was approaching noon, but the Lawrence Manor's domineering red gate was now tightly shut.

A few people from the Lawrence family were guarding nearby, not allowing any outsiders to approach.

Lucas and Fabian thought something happened.

After they went to identify themselves, a steward soon walked out from the side entrance.

When he saw Sandra and the rest, he sneered with his head held high.

"None of you are allowed to go in."

"Why not?" Fabian was confused, "We followed the Old Master's order and headed to Agrela to bring Lady Jessica's future husband over.

We're bringing him to meet the Old Master now, so why aren't you letting us in?"

"Lady Jessica's future husband?" The steward sized Sandra up and down with a contemptuous gaze.

Then, he jeered at them again and again.

"Lady Jessica's future husband is proposing marriage to the Old Master in the mansion.

Who is this b*stard that you two brought back!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 21

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 21-"What?" Lucas and Fabian exclaimed when they heard the steward.

There was horror in their eyes, and they felt their blood freeze as their hands and feet turned cold.

They were responsible for fetching Nana over.

They were the only ones who knew about Nana's death.

Hence, who was the master who suddenly popped out and entered the Lawrence Manor before they did?

They were afraid their plans were leaked, and someone already made the first move before them!

However, the Lawrence family's steward soon continued, "The person proposing marriage to the head of the family is Evergreen Town's Yates family's little genius, Harold Yates.

Harold's a match made in heaven for our Lady Jessica.

Do you think the b*stard that you found is a match for her?"

Steward Lawrence sneered at them repeatedly as he swept his scornful and taunting gaze across them.

Even though he was only a first-stage True Martial Realm, he was from the direct lineage of the Lawrence family and a true descendant of the Lawrence family.

Hence, he could naturally arrogantly order around and unscrupulously blame the two servants, Lucas and Fabian, as they had different surnames.

Just because of that, Lucas could only hold back the anger in his heart as he asked, "Steward Lawrence, we're only acting on the Old Master's order, and now we're reporting the completion of our mission.

Aren't you going to let us in?"

"Wow! Are you using the Old Master to bully me? Do I need you to educate me on what the Old Master wants?" The mocking smile on Steward Lawrence's face deepened.

Lucas and Fabian felt their scalps tingled, and they did not dare to say anything more.

Then, Steward Lawrence arrogantly informed them, "Well, I might as well let you know that the Old Master had an enlightenment half a month ago, and he retreated to break through the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

However, he has yet to come out.

Hence, all affairs regarding the clan will be handled jointly by the head of the family and the elders.”

“The Old Master is breaking through the peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm?” When they heard the news, Lucas and Fabian were excited.

Stefan, who stood on the side, was shocked.

On their journey here, Lucas explained to Fiona that the Pulse Control Realm had three stages, and each stage had an entry, mid and peak levels.

Getting up another level would be extremely hard for an ordinary cultivator as it required perseverance, wisdom, and luck.

Even though the Lawrence family was one of the prominent families in Evergreen Town.

There were only five Pulse Control Realm cultivators among the 3000 family members, who were the Old Master, George Lawrence, the head of the family, James Lawrence, and three elders.

Among them, George was at the highest realm, which was the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

If he successfully broke through the peak of the second stage, his strength would significantly increase, and this would also be an obvious aid to the Lawrence family’s status in Evergreen Town.

Although it was a matter that was worth celebrating, George’s absence at that moment was not beneficial for Fiona and the others.

Looking at Lucas and Fabian’s excitement, Steward Lawrence sneered, “That’s right.

This is a significant thing for everyone in the Lawrence family, and we can’t let any accident happen.

The Yates family is naturally here because they attached great importance to our Lawrence family due to this matter.

Hence, they purposely came over to propose marriage, hoping to marry Lady Jessica so that the two families can have a prosperous relationship.”

When he said that, Steward Lawrence looked at Fiona and mocked, “The Yates family is Evergreen Town’s noble family, and its status matches ours.

If the two families are connected by marriage, we can develop our power further in Evergreen Town.

Due to this, the deputy head of the family ordered me to guard the surroundings strictly and prevent any mishap.

Additionally, irrelevant people aren't allowed to enter, especially, any useless people that try to climb the social ladder!"

Steward Lawrence was directing those words to Stefan, and he was so close to directly poking his finger hard at Fiona's chest.

Lucas and Fabian's expressions turned ugly.

Seeing that, Lucas spoke through gritted teeth, "Since we're not allowed to go in, then we'll leave first.

We'll return to report on our mission once the Old Master successfully passes his test."

Then, Lucas dragged Stefan, and they were ready to leave.

However, Steward Lawrence suddenly shouted with a scornful tone, "Did I say you can leave just because you can't enter?"

Lucas's face turned gloomy, and he glared at Steward Lawrence, "What are you implying by this?"

Next, Steward Lawrence showed a malicious gaze.

He then pointed at Fiona as he smiled evilly.

"What am I implying? The deputy head of the family even ordered that we must detain any suspicious person who deliberately undermined the future of the relationship between the two families during the Yates family's courtship.

Especially if that person claims to be the son-in-law of the Lawrence family!"

Lucas and Fabian's expressions were only unsightly before this, but when Steward Lawrence said such words, their faces were instantly ashen.

They never expected the Yates family to interrupt, nor did they think that seniors of the family would be so unyielding and disregarded George's order when he was not around!

"Take him! Break his jaw so that he can't speak anymore!" Steward Lawrence pointed at Fiona and commanded the people behind him.

When he saw Lucas and Fabian move, he roared, "Lucas! Fabian! You're the Lawrence family's servants.

Are you trying to rebel?!”

Lucas and Fabian trembled.

As a servant, it was disgraceful to rebel against their own master.

However, if Fiona was caught and confessed to pretending to be Nana, Lucas and Fabian would suffer the consequences.

Just as they were hesitating, Lucas suddenly felt a blur in front of him.

Next, he saw Fiona approaching Steward Lawrence.

Even though he seemed to have just taken a step, Fiona’s action was so fast that it surprised Lucas.

In a blink of an eye, Fiona was already in front of Steward Lawrence.

“Detain me?” Looking at Steward Lawrence, Fiona sneered, and he swiftly grabbed Steward Lawrence’s finger that was pointing at him.

“Who do you think you are?!”

As soon as he said that, Fiona snapped Steward Lawrence’s finger backward.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Steward Lawrence’s finger was pressed to the back of his hand.

Steward Lawrence’s face contorted from the immense pain.

Moreover, there was surprise and anger in his eyes.

He could not believe that Fiona would hurt him!

“Ahh!” Just as Steward Lawrence was about to curse at him, Fiona once again reached out and grabbed his hair.

Then, Fiona violently tugged at it, and Steward Lawrence could feel a tearing pain from his scalp.

Soon, everyone could hear Steward Lawrence screaming at the top of his lungs.

“Break my jaw?” Fiona smiled, showing his pearly whites, “Who gave you the gall?!”

The next second, Fiona leaped.

As if his legs were long whips sweeping in the air, he kicked Steward Lawrence's head.

Swoosh!

The surrounding air was suddenly shaken.

With a loud bang, Steward Lawrence felt as if an iron whip was hitting him.

His cheek was sunken inward, and his eyes were protruding.

He spat out a mouthful of saliva mixed with blood and most of his teeth too.

In an instant, half of his head was bloody, and his thin rose high into the air.

Everyone at the scene felt their heart skip a beat.

However, Fiona did not stop there.

Instead, he took another big step and stepped on Steward Lawrence's chest.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 22

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 22-Bang!

It was another muffled noise that sent chills down everyone's spine.

When Molie kicked Steward Lawrence in the chest, it sounded just like a drum.

As Steward Lawrence spat out another mouthful of blood, his body flew straight out like a cannonball out of the chamber.

Then, with a loud bang, he crashed into the red entrance.

The tightly shut door instantly shook, and both sides of the door opened in front of everyone.

At first, members of the Lawrence family stood behind Steward Lawrence were eager to give Molie a try and wanted to stop him.

However, when they saw the scene in front of him, they could not help but gulp and retreat.

Lucas and Fabian glanced at each other, and both of them saw the same message in their eyes.

That brat was crazy!

Seeing that everyone was still in a trance, Molie took advantage of the situation and made his way toward the Lawrence Manor's widely opened entrance.

Since he was already, there was no reason to pull out.

Molie stepped on the stone step as he stood outside the red door, wanting to walk in.

The bloody Steward Lawrence was like a dead dog that fell to the ground, convulsing nonstop.

The loud noise caused by the big door being slammed open also attracted the attention of the Lawrence family in the manor.

At this moment, many people glanced over with a stunned expression, and they looked at Molie with a surprised gaze.

Molie crossed over the doorstep and entered the Lawrence Manor.

Then, he took a deep breath and loudly said, "I'm Geena Montgomery from Agrela, and I'm here to propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence!"

"Here to propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence..?"

"Propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence..?"

"Lady Jessica Lawrence..."

Molie's voice was loud and clear, and it echoed in Lawrence Manor.

Outside the door, Lucas and Fabian were shocked.

The family members in the manor were dumbfounded too.

No one expected that Molie would use such a method to announce his arrival.

Molie himself was a prince, and he was on the battlefields.

That made him possessed a formidable presence that an ordinary man would not have.

As he stood at the entrance, he swept his gaze across the room, and no one dared to meet his eyes.

Everyone could not help but lower their heads, and they felt suffocated as if a large boulder was pressing on their chests.

In an instant, the Lawrence Manor became so quiet that they could hear a pin drop!

Later, there was a commotion inside the Lawrence Manor, and after a while, a few people rushed over.

Molie looked at them and saw a man in his early forties leading the crowd.

His gait was imposing and light.

Moreover, most of the people walking beside him bowed their heads respectfully.

From other people's attitudes, Molie was confident that the man was the head of the Lawrence family, James Lawrence!

Realizing that James personally came over, Lucas and Fabian's faces were as pale as a sheet.

Then, they hurriedly rushed forward and knelt on one knee.

However, Molie stood there unmoved as he watched the crowd in front of him indifferently, ignoring those confused and angry gazes.

"Lucas! What's this behavior?! Are you going against your superiors!" Before James spoke, a man who looked somewhat like him but had a goatee jumped out and loudly questioned Lucas.

Molie glanced at the man and recalled that this man with a goatee was a Lawrence family member.

He was James' brother, the current deputy head of the family, Keith Lawrence.

Now that Keith spoke and everyone stared at them, Lucas did not dare hide anything and explained how they brought Molie here to report on their mission but was blocked outside.

Nonetheless, Lucas knew that just as he said before, Lucas, Fabian, and Molie were now all in the same boat.

If something happened to any of them, none of them would be able to escape.

Thus, when describing the incident, Lucas also tried his best to push the blame on Steward Lawrence, and Molie acted rashly as he was still a young man.

When he heard Lucas's explanation, Keith's eyes widened, and his breathing became heavier.

He was furious.

On the other hand, James was appearing pensive from time to time.

After that, Lucas kowtowed and said, "Chief James, please punish me as you wish."

"Punish? Of course, I'll teach you a lesson! Do you know that there are important guests over?! Do you know how humiliating this matter is to our Lawrence family?!" Keith was so furious that his face was red.

Then, he roared, "Someone, come here! What are you guys foolishly looking at! Take these two deceitful servants away..."

However, before Keith could finish his sentence, James waved his hand.

"Wait!"

"Hmm?" Keith turned to James puzzledly.

Next, he noticed James was looking at Jamie.

At first, Keith was dazed, but he seemed to understand something soon.

He pointed at Molie and shouted, "You're Geena Montgomery, right! You're brazen! Do you know what you've done!"

Molie did not even spare a glance at Keith, and he sneered.

"The Lawrence family did not keep their word and arranged another marriage for their daughter even though she already has a candidate.

Yet, you're asking me if I know what I've done?"

Lucas and Fabian were scared out of their wits when they heard Molie say that.

Along their journey here, Molie gave them the impression that he was a somewhat precocious young man.

Generally, Molie seemed to be a languid guy, so they did not expect him to have such a sharp tongue and was skillful!

Perhaps it was more accurate to say he was not showing his skill but digging his own grave instead.

Furthermore, he was pulling them down too!

Lucas was so frightened that he wanted to explain and insist on their innocence, They did not teach him to say such things!

Nonetheless, before Lucas could say anything or Keith could get angry, James already turned around and looked at a man in a dark green shirt, laughing awkwardly as he said, "Tony, you saw it yourself.

It's not that I'm deliberately rejecting you, but you're giving me a huge problem.

He's already knocking on our door now.

If rumors spread that we're arranging two marriages for Jessica, it'll ruin the Lawrence family's reputation in Evergreen Town."

Lucas knew who the man in the dark green shirt was.

He was an elder from Evergreen Town's Yates family, and his name was Tony Yates.

Nevertheless, Lucas was not surprised that Tony was here.

After all, Steward Lawrence mentioned it before.

What surprised Lucas was James's attitude.

Even though his entrance was slammed open, and someone pointed and scolding him, James was not angry at all.

Instead, he casually said a few words and blamed it on Tony, who was here to propose marriage.

Additionally, Lucas could tell from James's tone that he did not agree to the marriage between the Lawrence family and the Yates family!

Suddenly, Lucas felt as if he saw a ray of hope!

Just as he was feeling overjoyed, Lucas accidentally caught a peep at Jamie.

When he saw Molie's calm expression, Lucas was surprised.

'Did he purposely slam open the door and loudly announce his arrival because he guessed Chief James's attitude? However, how did he know?'

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 23

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 23-At the thought of this, Nori's image in Lucas's heart suddenly became blurred.

Just as Lucas was still in a daze, he heard Tony's voice.

Tony's gaze was slightly lowered as he said, "The Lawrence family's reputation is indeed going to be tarnished if this matter spreads out.

However, this marriage will be beneficial for the long-term development of our families.

I believe you can think of a plan that can satisfy both of us."

James forced a smile and answered, "It's not easy to think of a plan that can satisfy both of the parties.

Tony, you know that my father decided on Jessica's marriage back then.

He's now in seclusion to break through the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

However, I've received news that he'll be out smoothly in a few days."

Although James's words might seem unintentional, Tony's body slightly trembled when he heard them, and there was a shrewd light flashing deep in his eyes.

As for James, he did not appear to have noticed Tony's peculiarity, and he continued, "Well if he comes out and hears that his sons rebelled against his wish, and more so let the Lawrence family be burdened with the infamy of having their daughter marrying two men... Well, we'll surely have a bitter pill to take.

However..."

At that moment, James suddenly changed his tone, "I'm also aware that Harold is also the Yates family's star genius in recent years.

If Jessica marries him, it will surely be beneficial for our families' future development.

Hence, I'm in a tough spot.

Tony, why don't you help me think of a way to convince my father?"

Tony thought James would change the subject by making a decision, yet in the end, he still pushed the problem to him.

This caused Tony to feel irritated.

Nonetheless, Tony was more concerned that George would be out soon, and he was going to break through his current stage successfully!

This implied that the Lawrence family would have a peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm's cultivator!

Even though George was still a second-stage cultivator, there was a different concept between a mid-second stage and a peak-second stage.

A peak-second stage could easily defeat five mid-second stage cultivators.

Tony got nervous.

He needed to hurry back to inform the seniors of the Yates family.

However, Tony was unwilling to leave just like that as it would embarrass the Yates family.

Then, Tony casually cast a glance at Keith.

Keith did not say anything and nodded.

Next, he approached James and whispered, "James, I have a plan..."

"Oh? Let's hear it." James appeared interested.

Keith analyzed the situation and suggested, "James, I think the best way is to let Harold and Moana have a showdown.

Jessica has a Pure Jade Physique, and her future is bright as she can cultivate fast.

Hence, her future husband must be on par with her too.

What do you think about that, James?"

"Hmm.

You have a point, so do continue." James nodded.

Tony quietly gave a thumbs up.

Harold was Tony's junior, so Tony knew Harold's strength better than others.

If Harold were to have a showdown with someone on the same stage, Tony had absolute confidence in Harold that he would win.

Standing far away from them, Nori sneered when he heard their conversation.

Keith was still elaborating on his reasoning, "If Harold and Moana have a showdown, the loser will have to quit as his skills are inferior.

I bet he won't disagree with it either.

If Moana loses to Harold, we will have an excellent explanation to father when he is out.

James, what do you think?"

James turned to Tony and asked, "Tony, what do you say?"

Tony was secretly overjoyed.

Nonetheless, he still put on an act and pondered for a moment before nodding and calling out, "Harold..."

"I'm here." Then, behind Tony, a teenager around the age of sixteen walked out.

The young man was tall with a square jawline, and he was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, showing off his muscular arms.

When he appeared from behind Tony, he looked at Nori and introduced himself, "I'm Harold Yates of the Yates family, and I'm currently at the third stage of the True Martial Realm.

I hope Moana, as a senior, can teach me a few tricks."

"I think you're the old one here." Nori snorted.

Then, he turned to James and said, "I have no objection."

Harold's expression changed, and a harsh light flashed in his eyes.

"It seems that you're confident with yourself, Moana.

Nonetheless, I'm sure of myself too.

Be careful of my kicks and punches.

Otherwise, you might have to leave the Lawrence Manor with broken limbs.”

“The previous person who wanted to break my jaw is still lying there.” Nori sighed and pointed at Steward Lawrence, who was still convulsing not far away from them.

After that, he gave a pitiful look at Harold and added, “However, you’re crueller than him as you want to break my limbs.”

Nori sounded languid, but those who heard it felt a chill running down their spines, and some even could not help but gasp.

“Alright, I won’t say much about the rules.

Just remember not to overdo it and be amiable.” Then, James looked at Frank, “Moana, even though your grandfather has an agreement with my Lawrence family and your father and I are also long-time friends, you broke the gate to my manor today.

It’s fine if you win, but if you lose... Well, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“He won’t have a chance to win.” Harold laughed menacingly.

“Don’t worry about it, Uncle James.

Even if I lose, I’ll surely break Harold’s limbs first.” Nori nodded, and he did not even spare a glance at Harold.

Nori’s attitude instantly made Harold gritted his teeth in anger.

“Alright, let’s head over to the gymnasium.” James stared at Nori for a moment, turned around, and left.

Under James’s lead, everyone soon arrived at the Lawrence Manor’s gymnasium.

The spectators were standing at one side of the gymnasium, whereas Nori and Harold were in the middle area.

At that moment, the most anxious people among the spectators were none other than Lucas and Fabian.

They knew well that if Nori won, everything would be alright.

However, if he lost, their plans would have been exposed, and their punishment would be hundreds of times more severe than before as it was not just a failure of completing their task.

At the thought of that, Lucas and Fabian felt their blood run cold, and they could only silently pray for things to go their way.

In the gymnasium, Harold faced Nori and showed an evil smile.

Then, he whispered so that only Nori could hear him.

“Moana, I don’t know if the Yates family deliberately arranged for your appearance.

But, I’m sure that this will be the last day of your life!”

Nori shook his head.

“You said you’re going to break my limbs before this, and now you’re sure that I’m going to die? Don’t you know that it’s only going to make things worse for you?”

“B*stard!” Harold cursed.

It was evident from Nori’s passive attitude that he did not care about Harold at all.

“I’ll show you why I, Harold Yates, is known as Evergreen Town’s little genius!” Harold spoke through gritted teeth.

Then, he exerted all his strength, and in an instant, all his muscles were making scary twisting sounds.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 24

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 24-When they heard the sounds, the surrounding Lawrence family members all exclaimed, and many of them showed a look of astonishment on their faces.

James nodded his head lightly, showing a praising expression.

“Harold’s so young, yet he’s already mastered the Yates family’s Iron Fists until this level.

This is indeed a rare sight, and it’s worth being proud of.”

Tony was secretly happy about this comment, but he appeared unruffled on the surface.

“Harold’s been training hard since he was a child.

He's considerably gifted, and his speed in cultivating the Iron Fists is estimated to be barely in the top five in the Yates family's history."

"Ssst..." Those spectators that heard the conversation all gasped.

Lucas and Fabian's faces instantly turned uglier.

They were almost breaking out in cold sweats.

The spectators then turned to look at Josua, and they noticed that Nana was just standing there, appearing unbothered.

Moreover, he seemed to be oblivious.

Thus, everyone's gaze was either instantly filled with pity or gloat.

They all thought the son-in-law that George chose was only putting airs, and he could never defeat Harold.

"Take a good look! This is why I'm dubbed as the little genius!" Harold uttered as his muscles and bones suddenly wriggled under his skin.

At the same time, they were making crackling sounds, causing the air to vibrate as if it were powerful firecrackers.

Nana looked at Harold, shocked and happy.

"What a coincidence! Do you know that my nickname back home is The Genius Killer? It's because I'm great at teaching self-righteous kids like you."

Nana was only a year older than Harold, yet he called Harold a kid.

If it were not because James was yet to announce the showdown had started, Harold would definitely rush up and tear Nana's mouth.

It was as if James also could not stand Nana's arrogant attitude, and he shook his head, uttering, "Start!"

"Heaven-Opener Iron Fists!" Harold could not bear it any longer, and before James even finished his word, Harold had already roared.

Then, he dashed at Nana as fast as a cheetah.

His feet were stepping heavily on the ground, and the floor even cracked open from his force.

As if Harold's arms were filled with molten iron, they sounded like wind blowing when he swung them.

Then, like a heavy spear, it swept at Josua, wanting to break him in half by the waist.

Some of the Lawrence family members shut their eyes as they did not dare to watch what would happen next.

"Amazing!" Keith shouted.

No one knew if he did that on purpose, or he could not help but do so.

Although Harold was yet to slam Nana across the room, he was confident that he was winning, and the only thing that was awaiting them was the miserable situation where Nana was shot into the air.

At this moment, Harold suddenly noticed a hint of shrewd light appearing in Nana's eyes.

As soon as the shrewd light appeared, Nana's whole mannerism changed.

It was as if he was a hibernating beast that suddenly woke up, and it opened its eyes and widened its mouth, wanting to swallow everything.

Harold felt his scalp ineffably went numb, and he felt his blood froze.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Nana roared, and his body shook violently.

Next, his arm swiftly went around Harold's arm that was coming at him.

Then, as if his elbow was a battering ram, he crashed into Harold's hand mercilessly.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking could be clearly heard.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Harold's hand was twisted into a weird angle.

It was as if what hit his hand was not Nana's elbow, but a battering ram's log used to break open walls of a besieged place!

Not letting Harold have any chance to react, Nana acted as fast as lightning.

In an instant, his fingers appeared in front of Harold.

However, Nana did not stab at his enemy like he usually did.

Instead, his claws turned into a palm, and he slapped Harold's cheek so hard that one could feel a gust of wind blowing.

The loud slap sounded like a clap of thunder.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard the sound.

They felt their cheeks suddenly warmed up as if Nana was slapping them instead.

When they looked at Harold, they could see that his cheek was red and bloody.

Puff!

Harold spat out a mouthful of blood along with half of his teeth.

His entire head turned to one side with his eyes rolled.

Then, as if he was a broken kite, he flew about five meters away.

With a loud bang, he fell to the ground and convulsed, unable to stand anymore.

At this time, Keith did not even finish shouting, "Amazing!"

Just as he stared stupefied at the scene, Keith saw Nana turning to him and smiled.

"Thank you."

"I..

You... You! I'm not..." Keith caught sight of Tony's resentful gaze at him.

He anxiously wanted to explain, but he was in such a fury that he stuttered.

"Harold!" Tony naturally could not care less about Keith's anger.

He screamed and ran fast toward Harold.

Seeing Harold's head lying in a blood pool and his right hand twisted into an odd angle, Tony felt utterly humiliated and angry.

"Jerk! You dare to act so ruthlessly!" Tony glared at Josua, roaring.

Nana stared at him coldly.

“Are you going to blame me for his inferior skills? Rather than wasting your time being angry at me, why don’t you treat his injuries? Otherwise, your Yates family is going to have a tragedy where the genius ends up as trash.”

Tony’s murderous intent intensified, and he abruptly lifted his head.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Nana’s gaze became focused.

However, James suddenly appeared between them, blocking Nana behind him.

Nana was secretly surprised as he thought James was fast.

He noticed Tony’s movement, but he did not even realize James’.

Furthermore, James stood between them and exuded an imposing aura that suppressed Tony.

Tony was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior!

“Tony, Harold’s heavily injured.

I think you should treat him first.

If you delay any longer, he might have a lingering disease, which won’t be good for anyone.

As for Nathalia... The Lawrence family will give the Yates family an explanation!” James might appear to be giving a suggestion, but from his tone, he was more likely giving him an order.

There was no room for negotiation at all.

“Someone, bring Harold to the medicinal hall.

Remember to use the best medicines...”

“There’s no need for that!” Tony waved his hand and interrupted James, “I’ll bring Harold back for treatment.

Chief James, you don’t need to trouble yourself.

As for what happened today, I’ll report it to our chief as it is.”

“That’s for sure.

I'm sure Chief Clyde will understand that." James nodded.

Tony knew that it was not beneficial for them to stay here any longer.

Moreover, it might even worsen Harold's injury.

Hence, Tony carried the unconscious Harold and glared at Nana with a resentful gaze.

However, Nana was not even looking at Tony, and Tony felt an indescribable sense of helplessness and annoyance.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 25

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 25-James waited until the angry Tony left with the severely injured Harold.

Then, he glanced at Bolot.

"Follow me!"

After that, he turned around and walked out of the gymnasium.

Amber raised his brows, but he returned to his initially slightly languid self.

Soon, he followed James.

The other Lawrence family's seniors, such as Keith, hesitated before following them.

After all, even a foolish person could tell James' attitude toward Amber differed from what they expected.

If James wanted to connect with the Yates family through marriage, he would take advantage of the situation to get rid of Bolot.

Moreover, James personally protected Bolot.

His attitude baffled the Lawrence family's seniors.

As the seniors were suspicious, they followed him.

In an instant, the gymnasium was only left with the spectators and the rest of the Lawrence family members.

After a brief silence, the Lawrence family members started discussing among themselves, and everyone was stunned.

“If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I would’ve never believed the scene just now!”

“Harold was as insignificant as dust in front of Morine!”

“Isn’t that right!”

“No wonder Old Master Lawrence wanted Morine to marry Lady Jessica.

It turns out he’s competent!”

“However, isn’t it odd? I heard that Morine was a useless person, and he was not skillful?”

“I heard that before too.”

“If he’s that amazing, why is he marrying into the Lawrence family instead?”

“Shh! Is this a matter for you to discuss? Didn’t you see Chief James’s attitude just now! I bet it isn’t as simple as we thought.”

“Are you implying that Chief James has another candidate for the Dark Moon Sect...”

“Shut up! Are you trying to kill us? Is this a matter that we can simply discuss?”

“Humph! No matter what, I’m sure that certain people will be anxious after what happened today.

I bet that it’ll only be more interesting after this.”

The group of Lawrence family members huddled together and whispered among themselves.

No one noticed that Lucas and Fabian left the crowd with complicated expressions on their faces.

Then, they walked in the direction where James and Amber went.

At that moment, in a square room in the Lawrence Manor, James was seated at the main seat, whereas Amber was standing in front of him.

There was no one else in the room beside them.

The door and windows were tightly shut, and the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

James held a scroll painting, glancing at Amber and the scroll from time to time.

In his eyes, there was a hint of amusement.

Amber was standing in front of James, not saying anything and appearing neither arrogant nor humble.

After some time, there was an imperceptible hint of appreciation in the depths of James' eyes.

Finally, he said, "Morine, it must've been a long and tiring journey.

Thank you..."

Then, Amber answered, "It's not tiring.

With Lucas and Fabian's help, I've gained a lot during our journey here."

"Oh?" James nodded.

"If that's so, Lucas and Fabian must've played a significant role in training you."

After saying that, he shook the scroll painting in his hands.

The scroll painting was similar to the one that Lucas showed Boneng, and it was a portrait of Morine.

Amber knew that compared to the deceased Morine, they were indistinguishable as they had a similar body shape or appearance.

However, the only difference, which was also the most significant loophole, was their temperaments.

Even though it was only a scroll painting, one could tell that Morine was a timid guy.

On the other hand, Amber was different from him.

Although he appeared unbothered, he was crazy to the bones.

Once he showed his sharp teeth, his imposing manner and pressure could shed certain people's willpower.

This was something incomparable not only to Morine but to most warriors.

Hence, to tackle this massive flaw, there must be an explanation to convince people that the four-month journey caused him a ground-breaking change.

Thankfully, Boneng, Lucas, and Fabian had ample time before this to make up a flawless lie.

Later, Amber told James the imaginary experiences he went through, and James nodded.

When Amber was done describing it, James went silent for a moment.

Then, suddenly, his tone became stern.

“Moring, how are you going to explain your behavior today? Do you know that you’ve directly ruined the Lawrence family and Yates family’s marriage plan! The two families might even fall foul for each other in the future because of this!”

Amber could not help but roll his eyes.

If James wanted the marriage alliance, would he even let Amber have a showdown against Harold?

Even though Amber thought that way, he could not say such words now.

The best way was to throw the complex problem back to James again.

Moreover, Amber believed that James already had a plan to handle this matter.

“I acted rashly today.

Uncle James, I sincerely apologize.

I’m willing to accept any punishment that you have for me, and I won’t complain either,” Amber apologized.

James frowned and replied, “You’re not a Lawrence.

It’s not my place to punish you.”

Amber rolled his eyes again.

After pondering for a moment, James added, “The elders decided your marriage with Jessica.

To be honest, I’m not aware of the specifics either.

Since that’s the case, you should stay in the Lawrence Manor for the time being.

Once Old Master Lawrence’s out, we’ll let him decide on the matter again.”

Of course, the Old Master Lawrence was George, who was in seclusion.

“As for Jessica... I’m afraid that you won’t be able to meet her for now as she’s also in seclusion.

If you have the chance, you can visit her.” When he said that, James blushed.

Jessica’s seclusion was just an excuse.

When she found out her family arranged a marriage for her before she was even born, she strongly opposed it.

If Jessica were just an ordinary member of the Lawrence family, no one would care about her opinion.

However, Jessica was not only the chief’s daughter, but she was the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family.

Moreover, she had a Pure Jade Physique, and the Dark Moon Sect had already picked her a long time ago.

Hence, Jessica was a genius who did not need to go through exams this year, and she could directly enter the sect to cultivate.

With Jessica’s qualifications, coupled with the vigorous nurturing of the family and the sect, her future was beyond imagination.

Therefore, even her father and grandfather could not ignore her opinion.

Now that Jessica refused the marriage and moved out of the Lawrence Manor, James could only drag the matter for now.

He would first settle Amber and not mention the other issues.

By the end of the year, Jessica would go to Dark Moon Sect for several years.

Based on James’ plan, Amber would realize the difference between an immortal and a mortal, so he would no longer bring up this matter.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 26

chapter will update soon

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 27

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 27

At the thought of this, the light in Lucas's eyes shined brighter.

Before this, he thought that Maurina was only a mature teenager.

Moreover, during the four-month journey together, Maurina appeared languid and did not do anything out of the ordinary.

However, after seeing what happened today and Maurina's analysis just now, Lucas finally understood that he had underestimated Maurina!

In an instant, Lucas felt that he did not understand Leonardo, and he was unsure whether bringing Maurina into the Lawrence family was good or bad.

Fabian finally recovered from the shock, and he stuttered, "Do you know that Harold's one of the geniuses among the Yates family's younger generation? They have high hopes for him! You're not only carrying the blame for the Lawrence family, but you heavily injured him too.

The Yates will definitely not let this slide.

It'll be great if you remain in Lawrence Manor or Lawrence Fort.

Otherwise, they might find a chance to let you face the crazy music."

Maurina answered indifferently, "There's no free lunch in this world.

There's a risk even if you cheat to get something.

Besides, I did everything I could at that time based on my current ability.

It's hard to do it better, so I'll regard being the scapegoat for the Lawrence family as a price to pay for staying in the Lawrence family."

After he said that, Maurina wondered if James let him choose a martial skill and weapon to face the Yates family's revenge.

After a moment of silence, Lucas suddenly stared at Leonardo, and his tone was unprecedentedly solemn as he shouted, "Leonardo, who are you!"

"Lucas!" Fabian was stunned as he noticed the change in his tone.

“Fabian, I know what you’re worried about.” Maurina’s expression also turned stern.

Although his stage was not as good as Lucas’s, Maurina’s imposing aura was no match for Lucas’s.

Maurina answered, “You did not save me when I was heavily injured and unconscious out of goodwill, but because I resembled Nathalia Montgomery.

Hence, you have no right to criticize me as I didn’t lie to you first.

Nonetheless, I won’t deny the truth that you two of you rescued me, so I can swear to you that I have no ill intention against the Lawrence family.

Moreover, I can promise you that whether I can successfully enter the gateway to immortality that you mentioned, I’ll never do anything that can hurt the Lawrence family or you two.”When he heard Maurina saying that, Lucas pondered for a while and nodded.

“Alright.

I believe you.

I hope that you’ll always keep your promise.”

“I will.” Maurina nodded.

Since they already discussed these that should be addressed, both parties had nothing to say anymore.

Hence, Lucas pointed out several matters that Maurina should pay attention to, and he left with Fabian after that.

Maurina watched as the two of them left.

Then, he shook his head.

‘I’m afraid that they don’t even know how much the Lawrence family sacrificed just to reject the Yates family’s proposal.

A secret about the peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm was exposed... From the looks of it, the relationship between the Lawrences and Yates isn’t as amicable as you think.

Besides, James accepted me not because I gave him a reason to reject the Yates family, but because I’ve also shown my true abilities and potentials, so he was willing to support me.

If I lost, he would still get rid of me, the useless son-in-law, and reject the Yates family's proposal because Harold was merciless.

No matter what, James won't suffer any losses.

Humph.

What a sly fox.'

After that, Maurina rested in the small courtyard, and a servant would send him meals.

Even though he entered the Lawrence family, Maurina still had two issues to solve after this.

Firstly, it was about the gateway to immortality.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Maurina to find out more on that today, so he could only use the rest of the time here to understand the Dark Moon Sect.

Secondly, as Maurina was not in the wild anymore, and Lucas and Fabian were not hunting food for him, it would not be easy for Maurina to use The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to replenish his blood and spiritual Qi.

The food that the Lawrence family provided was rather delicious and delicate.

However, it could not satisfy Maurina's needs.

'It seems that I'll have to think of a way.' Maurina thought.

As for his future wife, Jessica, Maurina was not anxious to meet her either.

At night, Maurina shut the courtyard's entrance, then tightly closed the room's door and windows.

After that, he entered the Time Warp Zone on the second floor of the Tower of Life and started to train hard.

As Lucas and Fabian kept a watchful eye on him during the four-month journey, Maurina did not have a chance to cultivate.

Nonetheless, that also gave him an unexpectedly good foundation.

Now that he returned to the Time Warp Zone for practice, Maurina could feel that the energy that he swallowed before was absorbed by his muscle and veins, blood, and bone marrow.

That made his body tougher and defined.

Although he was yet to give it a try, Maurina could tell from how he easily broke the stone statues into pieces, and he was like a humanoid beast.

Moreover, he was a powerful one too.

After a night of training, Maurina had a faint hunch that he was about to break through a level, which made him really excited.

The benefits of training under great preparations were indeed obvious.

If he leveled up and reached the fourth stage, Maurina would return to the realm he was before he was imprisoned in the hellhole prison! Furthermore, his strength would be even more powerful than when he was in the same stage before!

Maurina wanted to continue training in the Time Warp Zone.

However, it was already dawn, and he needed to go to the Lawrence Fort, which was located out of town, to pick a martial skill and weapon.

Hence, he had to leave the Earring of Echo temporarily.

There was a well in the courtyard, and Maurina took some water to clean himself up.

Then, he changed into a set of fresh clothes that the Lawrences prepared for him.

Not long after he returned to the room, a servant came to deliver Maurina's breakfast, and she also notified Maurina that someone would bring him to Lawrence Fort after breakfast.

After preparing everything, Maurina realized that the person in charge of bringing him to Lawrence Fort was Fabian.

As Maurina and Fabian left Greenfield toward Lawrence Fort, Fabian informed Maurina that he and Lucas were summoned by James last night.

James questioned them about the journey of their mission, then arranged them for another task.

Thus, Lucas and Fabian might have to leave the Lawrence family for quite some time.

The soonest they would return was in three months, and the longest would be in half a year.

Moreover, their schedule was so tight that they would need to leave tomorrow.

“This is just as I expected.” Maurina nodded.

After all, if Maurina were the head of the clan, he would also arrange for Lucas and Maurina to be away for some time.

Fabian said, “When he knows I’m in charge of bringing you to Lawrence Fort, Lucas specifically instructed me to answer all your questions.

Do you have anything you want to know about? Once we reach Lawrence Fort, it might not be as convenient for me to answer your question as it is now.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 28

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 28-

Anita pondered for a moment before asking, “Fabian, how long does it take for us to reach Lawrence Fort from Greenfield?”

Fabian answered, “It’ll take us about two hours by horse.”

“Alright,” Anita nodded, “Well, I only have a question.

What must I achieve to enter the gateway of immortality?”

Fabian was shocked when he heard Anita’s words.

Then, he glanced at their surroundings to make sure that no one could eavesdrop on them before whispering, “I only found out about this from others, and I didn’t even tell Lucas.

So, you mustn’t tell anyone about this.”

“Sure,” Anita nodded, “I promise you.”

After licking his lips, Fabian whispered again, “As far as I know, Lady Jessica’s Pure Jade Physique caught the Dark Moon Sect’s attention, and they’ve agreed to let her in.

Besides this, the Dark Moon Sect is giving out another place, but...”

After a pause, Fabian continued, "The place is reserved for the whole Greenfield."

"So besides Jessica, they're only reserving a spot for the whole Greenfield?" Anita frowned.

"If that's the case, we'll have to fight for it?"

Fabian answered, "You're right.

However, not everyone can fight for the chance to enter the gateway to immortality.

Not only the influential families in Greenfield won't agree to it, but the Dark Moon Sect too.

Hence, the few influential families in town will send their sons of the appropriate age to grab the spot when that time comes.

As for the Lawrence family, the selection for the candidates should start next month.

However, the details are uncertain for now."

Anita nodded.

"I see.

Fabian, is this news reliable?"

"Of course it is.

That night, when the Madam's servant and I were... Well, she personally told me about it."

Noticing that his tongue almost slipped, Fabian hurriedly changed his choice of words.

Although he managed to do so, Fabian's cheeks instantly reddened.

Anita did not expose him either.

However, since Fabian was so sincere, there was a high probability that those were the steps.

"Fabian, you mentioned sons of appropriate age? What does that mean?" Anita waited until Fabian calmed down before asking him again.

Fabian replied, "The limit is sixteen years old and not even a day older.

Besides, I heard that the disciples for the gateway to immortality should not be older than sixteen.

If they exceed the age, at least for the orthodox ones, they won't accept them anymore."

Anita nodded.

I'll see.

Thank you, Fabian."

Anita was 16 years old this year, which meant that he would not have the chance to enter the gateway to immortality anymore.

Therefore, this was also Anita's final and only chance.

Anita could not help but wonder.

"As a Lawrence family's son-in-law, I'm also considerably a member of the Lawrence family, right? Nonetheless, that won't be enough.

I must increase my importance so that I'm worthy of fighting for the spot."

Both of them were deep in their thoughts, and they did not say anything anymore along the journey there.

Then, after two hours, Anita saw a fort appearing before his eyes.

Despite knowing that the Lawrence Fort would be massive, as Anita knew earlier on that most of the Lawrences were staying in this Lawrence Fort, and there were about 3000 of them here... When he saw it himself, Anita finally realized that the Lawrence Fort was much bigger than he imagined, and it was almost catching up to certain cities in Salleria.

Anita was amazed.

Efrac's style was incomparable to Salleria.

This time, Fabian brought along James's handwritten letter, so no one stopped them on their way here.

However, the smooth journey was the only benefit.

After all, Anita was not an official son-in-law yet, and besides George, no one in the Lawrence family respected him.

Fabian was familiar with Lawrence Fort, and he led Anita to a three-story building in the middle of the fort.

After reading James's handwritten letter, the elder that was in charge of guarding the martial art chamber's entrance spoke to Anita indifferently, "The first floor of the martial art chamber is where the martial arts books are kept, the second floor is the weaponry.

No one's allowed to enter the third floor without Chief James's approval.

Today, you're only allowed to enter the first and second floors.

You can choose a high-rank Mortal Grade's martial skill and a low-rank weapon.

You only have two hours, and if you exceed the time limit, you'll be punished."

Anita cupped his hands together.

"Thank you for letting me know.

"

Then, he pondered for a while and asked, "Excuse me.

Can Fabian join me in the martial art chamber to help me choose a martial skill?"

Anita's polite attitude let the elder have a better impression of him.

Hence, after giving it a thought, he agreed to Anita's request, "Sure.

However, you're not allowed to make loud noises in the martial art chamber.

Fabian, I'm sure you're aware of this, right?"

"Yes, Master." Fabian also hurriedly cupped his hands.

When they walked into the martial art chamber, Anita noticed that there was no one around, and he whispered, "Fabian, what did the elder mean by high-rank Mortal Grade's martial skill just now?"

Fabian was shocked when he heard that.

"You don't know about it? You're a warrior yourself.

Don't you know that martial arts have four grades, Mortal Grade, Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, and Profound Grade?"

"I'm not aware of that," Anita admitted.

Salleria was a small and remote country.

Moreover, no one told him about these when he was younger.

If it were not for his warrior identity, he would be just a commoner.

Fabian broke out in cold sweats, and he said, "You're about to choose a skill soon, so let me brief you about it.

There are four grades of martial arts.

The ascending grades are Mortal Grade, Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, to Profound Grade.

Each grade has three rankings, high-rank, middle-rank, and low-rank."

"Chief James asked me to choose a martial skill that's not above the high-rank Mortal Grade," Anita pondered for a while and asked, "Fabian, what rank is Harold's Iron Fists?"

"Iron Fists is a middle-rank Mortal Grade skill.

It's considered as one of the Yates family's ancestral martial skills, and its level is slightly higher than basic martial skills," Fabian explained.

When Anita heard that, he was already making a comparison.

Although his fight with Harold was a short one, Anita could tell that Harold's skill was much inferior to his The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

As for what rank The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was, the booklet did not mention it, so Sonya was not aware of it either.

Nevertheless, Anita felt grateful that he mindfully changed The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon's claws to a slap at the last minute.

Otherwise, James would surely realize that The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was a high-ranking skill.

Moreover, if they asked Anita to hand it over, he would not be able to refuse with his current strength.

'It seems that regardless if it's for the competition to get the spot or for self-defense, I should improve myself.' Anita thought.

While he was thinking about this, Anita entered the first floor of the martial art chamber.

What appeared in front of him were wooden grids that could only allow one person to enter.

He glanced around and noticed that there were hundreds of these wooden grids.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 29

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 29-“There are so many martial art skills!” Geena was stupefied.

As he remembered, only three sets of martial art skills were passed down by Salleria’s royal family.

However, if each wooden grid had one set of martial art skills, there would be about a hundred here.

That number was shocking.

“Of course not!” Fabian laughed, “there are thirty-seven types of martial arts skills kept in the Lawrence family.

The rest of them are just library collections.

Nonetheless, they are also collected by the Lawrences.”

‘Thirty-seven is a lot.’ Geena thought.

As he had ample time, Geena was not in a hurry to choose, and he had just finished wandering this floor.

Just as Fabian said, there were only 37 martial arts skills placed in the wooden grids, and each grid stored one type.

There were even explanatory notes at the side on what type of martial arts skill it was, its origin, and so on.

The rest of the wooden grids were filled with collections of books.

Since each grid could not have one book only, dozens of books were kept in a grid.

When Fabian noticed that Geena appeared calm, he asked curiously, “Have you decided on what type of martial art skill you’re going for?”

"I'd like to see what type of weapons there are first, then I'll choose the skill," Geena explained his plan.

He was not wandering since the beginning, but he already made plans and goals in his heart.

"Let's go to the second floor to look at the weapons." Fabian led Geena upstairs.

The second floor of the martial art chamber had a similar setup to the floor below.

However, it was not as peaceful as the first floor as some Lawrence family members here.

Fabian instantly whispered and explained that these people were responsible for safeguarding the weapons, and Geena should not be bothered by them.

Geena nodded and walked forward.

He already knew that the first to third-grade weapons were low-ranking, the fourth to sixth-grade weapons were middle-ranking, and seventh to ninth-grade weapons were high-ranking.

James let him choose a low-ranking weapon, so he could only pick one from first to third grade.

There were many sharp weapons to choose from, but Geena already targeted picking a third-grade spear.

The spear was named Silver Scales.

Just like its name, the spear's surface appeared as if it was coated with silver.

At the same time, it seemed as if it was covered in a thin layer of scales.

The most baffling thing about the scales was if you looked straight at the blade of the Silver Scales, it would just appear to be silver and white.

However, if one viewed it from a certain angle, it appeared pitch black, and there was no shine at all.

If Geena made good use of this, he would indeed have a fantastic result when he used it against an enemy.

Besides that, Geena picked the Silver Scales as he also used a spear before this, Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Moreover, Geena was most comfortable with spears.

However, the Silver Scales Spear's grade was slightly inferior to the Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

After taking the spear, Geena would naturally be choosing the spear-type martial art skills.

Nevertheless, he was still not in a hurry to pick one.

Hence, Geena went to where they placed the middle-rank weapons.

Since he was already here, he should surely gain more knowledge.

The middle-rank weapons were far lesser than the lower-rank weapons.

Furthermore, the higher the ranking, the lesser the availability of the weapons.

Fabian secretly told Geena that the Lawrences had high-ranking weapons, but they were all kept on the third floor of the martial art chambers, and ordinary people would not be allowed to go there.

Geena nodded.

When he was acknowledging Fabian, a long dark red sword caught his attention.

Through Fabian's introduction, Fabian learned that the sword's handle had delicate red patterns on it, and it was named Flame Sword.

Geena was not attracted to the Flame Sword because it was rare, but because when he approached the Flame Sword, he felt it radiating subtle heat.

More accurately, the heat was radiated from the fine red patterns!

When Geena took a closer look at the pattern, he noticed as if there was fire flowing in it, and the closer he was to it, the more obvious the heat was.

"This is..?" Geena's eyes glistened with surprise, and he cast a curious glance at Fabian.

When Fabian saw the Flame Sword, a trace of envy flashed in his eyes.

Finally, he licked his lips and answered, "Those are inscriptions."

"Are you talking about these red-colored fine lines?" Geena asked.

Fabian answered, "Yes, these fine lines were carved by an inscriber.

A weapon needs to be at least middle-rank to be inscribed.

There are also many types of inscriptions.

As you can see on this Flame Sword's carvings, it can make it produce flame-like heat.

Moreover, there are inscription patterns that can speed up sharp weapons' movement and even produce thunder.

"

"Based on that, inscriptions can add different abilities to a weapon?" Geena stared at the Flame Sword and asked.

"In summary, yes.

However, inscription patterns are profound, and I can't explain them to you in detail.

If you're interested, there's an inscriber at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Greenfield.

Normally, a well-do family will greatly nurture their younger generations, and they'll prepare weapons that have inscriptions for them.

After all, those weapons of the same rank without inscriptions will have big differences than those with inscriptions.

Such as this Flame Sword.

It's a sixth-grade weapon, but when dealing with other common sharp weapons of the same grade, the common weapon may burn and melt from the activation of the Flame Sword's inscription!"

"That's so amazing! " Geena blinked as he nodded, "Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

I know it now.

Thank you for letting me know, Fabian."

"You know it now?" Fabian was stunned, and he exclaimed, "Josef, as your elder, I must remind you to be careful.

You may be interested in these inscriptions, but if you want to research it... Well, it's better if you don't."

Geena looked at Fabian puzzledly.

“Why? Will my life be threatened?”

Fabian laughed wryly.

“That’s not the case.

Alright, I’ll give you the simplest example.

Only one out of a thousand warriors can feel the essence of the world and ascend into Pulse Control Realm as a cultivator.

However, are you aware of how rare an inscriber is? One out of how many warriors?”

“Ten thousand?” Geena frowned.

Although this ratio was not high, it was also not enough to put anybody off either.

Fabian shook his head.

“One hundred thousand?” Geena guessed again.

This ratio was indeed low.

“You wished! It’s more than one million!” Fabian appeared as if he was worried that he frightened Josef, so he whispered, “I heard about this from the Old Master as well.

Moreover, this one in a million person can only be an apprentice.

If they want to be a qualified inscriber, they need to be at least a cultivator of Pulse Control Realm! By then, that person will be one-millionth of the Pulse Control Realm!”

If that was the case, the possibility was indeed really low.

“If you want to be an inscriber, you’ll need to practice too.

Josef, you should know that those materials used to engrave the inscriptions are all expensive.

You might as well just burn the money.

These are just the tip of the iceberg.

Besides these, you must also be gifted in that sense.

Look at our Lawrence family.

Even if the whole family puts in the effort, we won't be able to nurture an apprentice.

Otherwise, the Old Master would already have his plan!

Next, Fabian patiently persuaded Josef, "Josef, you should forget about this.

Researching about inscriptions will only waste your time, and you'll end up empty-handed too."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 30

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 30-"Alright.

I know it," Sonya smiled, "My status in the Lawrence family's son-in-law isn't set in stone yet.

Even if I want to further myself in this area, I don't have the resources.

Fabian, don't worry about it.

I'm just asking because of curiosity.

Let's get downstairs and pick a skill.

After that, we can go home."

"Sure." Seeing that Sonya was not interested to be an inscriber anymore, Fabian felt relieved.

When they reached downstairs, Sonya appeared indifferent as he asked, "Speaking on inscriber... Since they invested so much in their research, I bet the incomes they earn after would be astonishing too."

Knowing that Sonya could not go down the inscriber's path, Fabian did not think much and directly nodded.

"Of course! The more famous the inscriber master is, the higher his commission for one inscription is.

Moreover, no matter how much profit he's earning, it'll still be considered little.

However, one must be an inscriber master for that to happen.

If it's impossible, being an apprentice will suffice.

Besides, an inscriber's ranking is high too.

Just look at Chief James, who's a Pulse Control Realm Cultivator.

When he meets the apprentices at Oceans Chambers of Commerce, who are only True Martial Realm warriors, he still has to be polite.”

“There's a saying that goes, Provoking an inscriber apprentice is like provoking one hundred warriors.

Hence, if an apprentice is already so well-respected, don't you think a master will be even more impressive? As far as I know, not only the apprentices are keeping watch of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, but the masters too.

Nonetheless, they don't appear often, and I'm not mistaken, even Chief James never saw any of them before.”

When they were talking about inscriptions, Sonya noticed that Fabian had mentioned Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce a few times.

Thus, he planned to make some time to visit the place.

Although Evergreen Town might seem like a small town in Earlington of Efrax, Sonya felt that he had learned more here than he did before.

Now that he had Silver Scales Spear, Sonya naturally chose a spear-type martial skill.

There were only two spear-type martial skills in the Lawrence family.

One of them was for long spears, and the other was for double short spears.

Hence, Sonya chose the skill for long spears, which was known as the Bloodthirsty Spear Method.

However, after choosing the martial art skill, Sonya picked some books from the collections that Fabian regarded as miscellaneous.

“Barne, I know that you want to get the Dark Moon Sect's spot.

If that's the case, you should train the skill that you just got; Aren't you afraid of wasting your time on these miscellaneous books?” Fabian advised.

“I'll go through two pages when I'm resting.

That way, when you and Lucas are not around, I won't be so confused if I have any questions," Sonya explained with a smile.

Even though he did not have much time, Sonya could utilize the Time Warp Zone.

If he stayed inside for three days, it would only be a day in the mortal world.

If he wanted to study, it would not waste much of his time.

Besides, Sonya never felt this way back in Salleria.

However, now that he was here, Sonya realized that his knowledge of the world was insignificant.

Moreover, Sonya did not understand many things that others would generally know about.

It was extremely dangerous for him, especially since he just arrived in a foreign place.

When he walked out of the library with the books in his hands, the stern-looking elder glanced at Sonya and reminded him to return the book on time.

Then, he did not say anything else.

After all, James only ordered that Sonya choose a martial skill, but he did not say anything about him borrowing other books.

As he carried those books, Sonya and Fabian left the martial art chamber.

Not long after, a young man of the same age as Sonya suddenly stepped out from the road next to them, and he blocked their path.

The young man was holding a scroll and looking at it.

He stood sideways, and he did not even look at Sonya when he asked, "You're Benita Montgomery?"

Sonya stopped in his tracks and looked at Fabian puzzledly.

Fabian's expression was slightly unsightly, and he bowed slightly at the young man.

"Young Master Ashton..."

Ashton only hummed in reply, but he still did not raise his head.

"As a son-in-law who's marrying into our family, you should play your role well.

I heard about what happened yesterday, and I hope that such a thing won't happen again."

Sonya frowned.

After a while, he burst out laughing.

"Who are you?"

"I never wasted my time on trash.

This is the first time." Ashton still did not look at them, and he walked past Barne, "Also, you and Jessica will never be together.

Once trash, always trash.

Don't appear in front of me anymore!"

After he said that, Ashton walked past the two and headed to the martial art chamber.

Sonya turned around and noticed the elder in front of the entrance even stood to greet Ashton.

He watched as the other party's silhouette disappeared into the chamber.

Then, Sonya asked Fabian, "Who is he?"

Fabian's expression instantly turned uglier than before.

He took a deep breath and said uncomfortably, "He's holding Earth Grade martial skill's materials."

"Hmm?"

"I think he's here to return the Earth Grade martial skill's scrolls, which means he already mastered the Earth Grade Skill," Fabian explained, "There are only two Earth Grade martial art skills in the Lawrence family.

Ashton's only sixteen, and he has already mastered one of them..."

Then, Fabian looked at Sonya pitifully.

"Barne, I'm afraid you're in big trouble."

"I have enough trouble," Sonya chuckled, "Let's walk as we talk who Ashton is?"

On their way back, Fabian explained to Sonya about Ashton's identity.

Ashton Lawrence was Keith's only son.

Under Fabian's reminder, Sonya recalled that Keith was the sinister man with a goatee.

Keith's skills were limited, but his son was highly talented.

When Ashton was younger, he was even slightly more capable than Jessica, and he was the Lawrence family's hope.

However, once Jessica was tested that she had the Pure Jade Physique, her abilities improved by leaps and bounds.

Hence, Ashton was gradually being pushed under Jessica's shadow.

Nevertheless, no one in the Lawrence family nor the whole Evergreen Town dared to look down on Ashton's potential.

There was also a rumor going around that Ashton would grab the Dark Moon Sect's extra spot.

Thus, the two disciples of the Dark Moon Sect would be from the Lawrence family this time.

"Now that he's successfully mastered the Earth Grade martial skill, he has a higher chance to win the spot," Fabian said, "The Yates family's Harold is nothing compared to Ashton."

Sonya asked, "Then what did he mean by Jessica and I will never be together? Didn't the Old Master decide on this? Moreover, Jessica's Chief James's daughter, so she's Ashton's niece.

Even if anything happens between Jessica and me, it doesn't concern him, right? Besides, I've never even met Jessica yet."

Fabian shook his head.

"I'm not too sure about this.

Let's get going.

We need to reach Evergreen Town before noon."

Sonya looked at Fabian's hurried footsteps and blinked.

He could sense that Fabian was keeping something, but Sonya did not ask more either.

'The genius Ashton never wasted his time on trash?' Sonya turned around and glanced at the martial art chamber, smiling faintly.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 31

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 31-Since they returned to Evergreen Town, Lydia locked himself in his small courtyard.

Unless James called for him, Lydia would not leave the room.

As Lydia purposely remained low-profile, the Lawrences gradually lost interest in him.

After all, he was not an official son-in-law of the family, so there was nothing much worth paying attention to.

Since there was no one bothering him, Lydia could conveniently practice.

Besides needing to show himself when the servant sent his meals, Lydia would be in the Time Warp Zone practicing hard at all times.

Other than that, Lydia would free some time and read the books that he borrowed to widen his knowledge.

At noon four days later, Lydia perspired profusely in the Time Warp Zone.

Then, just as when he was practicing the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, he suddenly felt something tugging his heartstrings.

Without hesitation, he stabbed the Silver Scales Spears onto the ground.

Then, he sat cross-legged and started meditating.

After a while, the sweats on his body seemed to have evaporated, turning into white mist and slowly rose.

Lydia's chest was always rhythmically undulating at this time.

If one paid close attention, they could hear Lydia's blood flowing, and his heart was violently beating.

His blood flowed like a rushing stream, and his heart beating like a drum.

The whole process lasted about half a day.

Suddenly, Lydia screamed, and his bones made crisp crackling sounds like fireworks exploding.

Then, Lydia opened his eyes, and it was as if the whole night sky was lit up.

“Fourth stage of the True Martial Realm! I’ve returned to the fourth stage!” Lydia leaped from the ground.

After carefully feeling his current state, Lydia smiled.

Since he left the hellhole prison half a year ago, Lydia finally returned to his initial True Martial Realm stage.

Moreover, he was even more powerful than before!

Next, Lydia clenched his fists, and he felt his arms roaring with strength.

‘Although I’ve returned to the previous stage, my strength today is far stronger than it was before!’ Lydia thought.

‘It’s such a shame that I’ve finished up the Sea-Breaker Beast’s blood and Qi when I was recovering.

If I want to strengthen my body after this, I can only use The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to absorb the energy and essence when I’m eating.’

After pondering for a while, Lydia shook his head.

‘Although the Lawrences provide me with three meals a day, those are still normal food, and the energy in them isn’t enough, let alone the spiritual Qi.

Thus, I must find my ways... But, food that’s full of energy and spiritual Qi will need a hefty amount of money to purchase, and I don’t have much money right now...’

At the thought of this, Lydia laughed bitterly.

“It seems that my expectation before was correct.

Faking my identity to enter the Lawrence family is only the beginning, and I’ll face more problems in the future.

Moreover, my time’s constrained.

If Fabian's news before is true, then the news about the Lawrence family's selection will be released soon.

I must make sure James thinks that I'm worthy of the Lawrence family's nurturing before that."

Soon, Lydia shook his head and temporarily tossed away all these thoughts to the back of his head.

Later, Lydia's eyes glistened with brilliant lights, and he walked up the stairs of the Tower of Life.

Now that he returned to the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm, Lydia could finally enter the fifth floor of the Tower of Life and search for treasures.

Lydia was curious as to what type of treasure was awaiting him on the fifth floor.

When he reached the stone entrance, Lydia pushed the door open, and a loud sound rang.

In an instant, a colorful and bizarre ray of lights burst out.

However, it was soon calm again.

Lydia walked in and noticed that light spots were floating on the fifth floor.

There were dozens of light spots, and they were floating in midair in an orderly manner.

They were in different colors as if they were ice crystal flakes shining under the light.

"What are these?" Lydia was intrigued.

He then approached them to get a closer look.

There were lights in each of the light spots, and it glowed with mysterious colors.

The more Lydia looked at it, the more dumbfounded he was.

Nonetheless, Lydia felt that this floor and the floor with The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale were somewhat similar.

Therefore, after observing for a while, Lydia swiftly touched the first piece of the light spot.

Just as when his fingertip touched the light spot, it shook violently as if a massive force was tugging at it.

It entered Lydia's fingertips.

"Huh?" The next second, Lydia felt large pieces of information surging into his brain like a wave of rushing water.

The information was boundless and appeared to be many times more condensed than The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Lydia instantly felt as if his head was about to explode, and he could not help but groan and fall to the ground as he curled himself into a ball, grinding his teeth.

Soon, his clothes were wet.

Nevertheless, the intense pain came and went away quickly.

Then, in the twinkling of an eye, it disappeared.

Lydia lay on the floor, and he could not help but wonder if what happened was just an illusion.

However, he swiftly confirmed that the severe pain and influx of information were not an illusion as there was an extra memory that did not belong to him suddenly appeared in his mind.

The extra memory was related to the inscription skill he just learned about a few days ago, and it seemed to belong to a certain inscription master, showing his journey when he just entered the beginner's stage.

In other words, besides not having an experience, Lydia's understanding of inscription technique was far beyond ordinary warriors.

Furthermore, Lydia was confident that as long as he had the necessary equipment, he successfully engraved an inscription after a few times compared to other apprentices that needed dozens of trials and errors,

Then again, Lydia also understood that this memory he just absorbed was only relatively rudimentary, and the more profound knowledge should be stored in the rest of the light spots.

Having said that, Lydia did not dare to simply give it a try as the pain was too intense just now.

"The rest of the memories on the inscription skills must be higher than the current one.

I almost passed out from the most basic information.

If I do it again, there's a possibility that I'll ruin my head.

I should take it slow and gradually increase my skills before getting the next memory.

Moreover, this memory appears to differ from what Fabian told me.

He said a weapon could only be inscribed if it were at least middle-rank.

But, it doesn't seem to be so based on this inheritance, and so long as it's a weapon, it can be engraved, Why are there two conflicting views?"

Lydia could not make sense of it for now, and he could only get the answer by inscribing the pattern now.

Furthermore, as long as Lydia had the materials, he was sure that he could successfully carve the pattern after a few tries.

The only problem was... He did not have any material not any money to purchase them.

"I bet when mother placed the information on the inscription techniques, she would've never expected that I won't have the money to buy the necessary materials now." Lydia smiled wryly as he touched his nose.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 32

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 32-Another four days passed.

It was late at night, and in the forest outside of Evergreen Town, there was a sudden hurried and brief rustling sound.

It was as if a wild animal ran away in a hurry.

As the cloud floated away, the covered moon instantly appeared, lighting up the ground.

At that moment, a long and narrow silver light suddenly lit up the darkness.

Then, with a roar, the silver light burst out like lightning.

It stirred the surrounding airflow, and it even made a loud and piercing exploding sound.

Swoosh!

Deep in the forest where the silver light was, blood sprayed everywhere out of the blue.

A black figure howled out in pain, flew into the air, and heavily slammed on a big tree, making the tree shake violently.

Then, after struggling a few times, the figure stopped moving.

Soon, Cindy's silhouette appeared from the nearby darkness.

Looking at the dead grey wolf nailed to the tree with his Silver Scales Spear, Cindy nodded and smiled.

“Even though it's just a wild animal, it will do fine for now.”

Through his recent readings, Cindy found that not only humans could cultivate, but any creatures too.

Just as warriors and cultivators, the creatures were divided into realms too.

The evil wolf in front of him would be regarded as a wild animal or wild beast, which was equivalent to warriors in the human world.

Those in a higher level than wild animals were called monsters, which was equivalent to cultivators in the human world.

The forest Cindy in was Dark Cloud Forest.

There were monsters in Dark Cloud Forest, but Cindy was only cruising the surrounding area, so naturally, he encountered wild animals.

After a few days of careful observations, Cindy noticed that the Lawrences did not even pay attention to him.

Besides sending him meals three times a day, Cindy was usually ignored by the Lawrences.

If it were other people, they might feel dejected, but that was exactly what Cindy wanted.

Hence, Cindy would leave the Lawrence Manor at night and practice in the Dark Cloud Forest.

Although he always practiced in the Time Warp Zone, and he had double the time an ordinary person had, Cindy knew that he needed to go through many actual combats as a warrior to accumulate experiences.

As he had no opponent of the same realm, the Dark Cloud Forest's wild animals became Cindy's target.

Besides, since the Sea-Breaker Beast's essence was fully absorbed, Cindy needed a massive amount of wild animal meat to replenish his energy and spiritual Qi.

Later, Cindy removed the taller-than-a-human wolf from the tree, skillfully disemboweled it, skinned it, and washed it clean.

Next, he roasted the wolf.

Cindy did not waste any time as he waited for the meat to cook.

Instead, he took the Silver Scales Spear and repeatedly practiced the Mortal Grade's middle-ranking Bloodthirsty Spear Method.

As the Bloodthirsty Spear Method's grade was not high, there were naturally not many moves to be learned.

In fact, there were only three, and they were not too difficult either.

After practicing for a few days, Cindy mastered the first move, Bloody Skyfall, and the second move, Bloody Chains.

As for the third technique, Cindy needed to reach the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm before starting to learn it.

Thus, Cindy was not in a hurry.

Instead, he practiced the two moves repeatedly until he could react instinctively without giving much thought.

After practicing for a while, Cindy could smell an irresistible aroma from the roasted meat.

Since Cindy used the Sea-Breaker Beast's essence to strengthen himself, his appetite increased a lot.

Furthermore, with The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale's technique, Cindy would not feel full even after eating such a giant wolf that weighed about hundreds of kilograms with its bones.

Cindy was hungry as he chased after this wolf and practiced the spear skills for a while.

Then, seeing that the meat was cooked, he immediately stabbed the Silver Scales Spear onto the ground.

Then, he tore off one wolf leg and started eating it in big bites.

The meat was muscular and tough.

If it were other warriors, they need to use a sharp knife to cut through the meat, even if it were only a size bigger than their fist.

Then, they could slowly chew on it.

However, Cindy's teeth were like a large blade.

With a few crunches, Cindy easily chewed the meat into pieces and swallowed it.

His digestive system was also dozens of times better than an ordinary person, and it made a leather rubbing sound.

Within a short time, Cindy already digested those pieces of meat that usual people might need hours to digest.

Soon, Cindy felt a warm flow spreading along with his internal organs and toward the limbs.

It was so comfortable as if he was immersed in hot water.

Not long after, Cindy finished devouring the roasted wolf, and he did not leave a single bone either.

Cindy wiped away the grease on the corners of his mouth.

Then, he sat cross-legged and began concentrating on absorbing the energy, making sure that all the power in the wolf meat entered all parts of his bones and muscles.

After about two hours, Cindy opened his eyes.

The accumulated fatigue from his previous training was all gone.

Soon, Cindy was full of energy, and his eyes lit up like a sky full of stars.

"The sky's rather gloomy today, and even the air is damp.

Is it going to rain soon?" Looking at the sky, Cindy pulled out the Silver Scales Spear from the ground.

Next, he tidied up and got ready to leave the mountain.

As Cindy walked along the trail down the mountain, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Then, he squinted and looked at a silhouette standing not far away.

The figure was skinny and tall, and stood there, not moving as if it were a piece of rock.

This mountain was located in a remote area, and typically, no one would come over.

Moreover, it was not even morning yet, and someone was already blocking the middle of the trail.

The only possibility was the person was coming for Edgar.

Cindy's mouth twitched, and he held the Silver Scales Spear in his hand.

Then, he slowly moved forward as he glanced around his surroundings.

Omas's subordinates could not come here, and the Cloud Valley's cultivators would have killed him already if they wanted to.

Since Cindy arrived at Evergreen Town, there were only a few people he provoked, and among those few, there were even fewer of them that wanted him dead.

After giving it a thought, Cindy guessed where the person in front of him was from.

"Did the Yates family send someone experienced over cause I beat up their little fellow?" Cindy stopped in his tracks when he was about ten meters away from the figure.

Then, he sneered.

There was a faint sound of footsteps coming from behind him.

After a while, a familiar voice rang from behind him.

"You guessed it.

Since that's the case, I can't let you walk away."

Cindy sighed and turned to look at the towering figure.

"Harold, are you dumb?"

The person walking out was indeed Harold, and behind him, there was a crouched man.

Harold's arm that Cindy broke last time was not sandwiched between two clamps, and it was hung by the cloth around his neck.

Indeed, Harold appeared pathetic there.

When Harold heard Cindy's words, he was angered.

"Hmm? What did you say?"

Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 33**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 33—"Since you can stop me in the wilderness in the middle of the night, you must've planned it out earlier.

Hence, do you think that I'll let you go and give you another chance to kill me again?" Sonya said indifferently.

Seeing his calm composure, the skinny and tall man not far away from them let out a snort.

Initially, Harold was dumbfounded, but soon he regained his senses.

His expression was ferocious as he yelled maliciously, "Anne, stop pretending! I bet you're so scared that your knees are weak! None of the Lawrences are here to protect you! I'm not afraid to let you know that tonight's your last night on earth!"

"How? The third-stage warrior beside you and the fourth-stage warrior over there?" Sonya mocked.

"How dare you be so arrogant?! Aren't you a third-stage warrior too..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Harold seemed to have abruptly noticed something, and he widened his eyes in surprise.

Harold stared at Sonya in disbelief, and he stuttered, "You... You've entered the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm?"

When he spoke the last few words, he shrieked.

Harold's expression was initially complicated, but he soon appeared evil again.

"Nevertheless, what about it! You're a fourth-stage warrior, and we have someone in the same realm here as you too! I refuse to believe that you can escape... I... You! What are you doing?!"

Before he even finished, Harold's evil laughter turned into a cry in fear.

Sonya did not wait for Harold to finish speaking, and he already ran toward Harold.

The ten-meter distance between them was nothing for a stage-four warrior.

Moreover, Sonya's figure was much firmer than other warriors in the same realm as him.

Hence, Sonya was stronger and faster.

In Harold's eyes, Sonya was just like a meteorite that violently crashed at him.

"Watch out!" The servant next to Harold shouted.

Then, he shook his hand and crossed two scimitars before him as he rushed toward Bjorne.

When Sonya ran toward Harold, the servant noticed the other servant standing far away, who was also at the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

The other servant darted toward them.

Therefore, he would only need to block Sonya for a moment.

Then, when the fourth-stage True Martial Realm servant arrived, they would have the upper hand as they had more people against Bjorne.

After that, they could kill and behead Sonya!

The servant's plan was good.

However, he forgot that his realm was lower than Sonya by a stage.

Sonya abruptly swept his Silver Scales Spear across.

Before this, Sonya purposely turned his Silver Scales Spear to a certain angle so that it did not refract the light.

Thus, under the already gloomy moonlight, the few people present did not notice that Sonya held a weapon.

The Yates family's servant, who was a third-stage warrior, was caught off guard by the sudden long spear sweeping in front of him.

Soon, his head exploded.

The incident caused Evergreen Town's little genius to be stupefied.

"You..." Seeing that Sonya got closer, Harold felt the pressure of the murderous aura.

Moreover, he thought that the air surrounding him had also condensed.

his teeth hard, making a loud sound, and he could not even speak a complete sentence.

He was not a match for Sonya before this, and now, he could not even see Sonya's movement.

Suddenly, Harold felt his throat tightening.

He lowered his head and saw a spear pierced through his neck.

Harold opened his mouth, trying to say something as if he could not believe that his life ended just like this.

However, no sound came out from him, but only a surge of blood gushing out from his mouth.

Sonya stared coldly at Harold's eyes as they gradually lost their light.

At this moment, he heard a loud sound breaking the silence, and it was filled with anger.

"Mortal-grade's high-rank martial skill, Lotus Leaves Chop!"

Bang!

In an instant, the person's roar turned into a loud thunder-like sound.

It was as if the airflow surrounding them was stirred, and it turned into a whirlpool of blades.

Sonya immediately felt a stinging pain on his back.

As Sonya fought countless times on the battlefield, he almost did not hesitate to push the Silver Scales Spear deeper through Harold's throat.

Then, he suddenly turned around and hid behind Harold's body.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Harold bore the brunt, and his body was instantly slashed into four pieces as they fell onto the ground with his blood still warm.

"B*stard!" When he saw the scene, the servant screamed furiously.

The resentment in his eyes almost gushed out.

Sonya backhandedly held the Silver Scales Spear, and he stepped on the ground.

Next, his body twisted as if it were a spinning top, and his spear danced as if it was a fallen leaf being blown by the wind.

“The Bloody Chains!”

Dozens of spear’s shadows instantly turned into a steel wall, blocking Sonya’s front.

The blade light met the spear’s shadows, and a series of dazzling starlight could be seen in the night.

“I won’t let you go!” Then, realizing that he did not kill Sonya but chopped his master into pieces instead, the Yates family’s servant fumed with rage.

Once again, he rushed forward with the blade in his hand forming into a whirlpool again as he slashed at Sonya angrily.

“That’s something I wanted to say too!” Sonya’s gaze was gloomy, and his tone was indifferent.

However, his murderous intent suddenly burst out like raging waves.

“The Bloody Skyfall!”

The Bloodthirsty Spear method’s first move was an attack and the second move was defense.

At that moment, Sonya’s body was like a powerful bow, and he stabbed at the servant unreservedly with his spear as he completely turned a blind eye toward the slashing blade light.

When the servant saw what happened, his pupil constricted.

If he were to kill Sonya recklessly, the Silver Scales Spear would also stab his head.

After a slight hesitation, he abruptly moved his arms, and the blade light turned into a stream of light, tossing away the Silver Scales Spear.

At the same time, he roared, “I’d like to see how you’re going to fight me without a weapon!”

“I don’t need a weapon to kill you!” Sonya’s voice suddenly rang by the servant’s ear, frightening him so badly that his heart almost stopped beating.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Sonya's arm wrapped around the servant's long blade, and his fingers turned into claws.

Then, as if they were a giant dragon emerging from the sea, they heavily slammed toward the servant's heart.

Crack! Crack!

In a blink of an eye, there were sounds of bones cracking coming from the servant's chest, and the position at the back of his heart suddenly burst open.

Thick blood and mashed flesh mixed and exploded.

The servant's eyes widened, and he let out a blood-curdling scream.

Then, as if he was a large and wet sack, he flew several meters away before slamming heavily onto the ground.

Next, blood flowed out of his wounds, and after a few convulsions, he stopped moving.

That was not the first time Sonya killed someone but it was the first time he felt the beauty of regaining the strength he lost.

Furthermore, he was also confident of one thing.

'We're in the same realm, yet I'm much stronger than this Yates family's servant.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale is indeed really effective in strengthening my body!'

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 34

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 34-After a moment of excitement, Nirina immediately calmed himself down and started cleaning the scene.

Firstly, he had to remove those obvious traces that he left, but thankfully, Nirina already thought about this point when he attacked them just now.

The Yates family's third-stage True Martial Realm servant's head was entirely shattered by brute force.

Harold's throat was pierced with a regular blow.

However, his body was chopped into pieces by the other servant

As for the fourth-stage True Martial Realm servant, no scars on his body showed that the Lawrence family's martial skill hurt him.

Moreover, to cover the traces of The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, Nirina also attacked him with the signature move on his heart instead of his head.

Hence, from the marks left on the scene, no one would relate their deaths to Alder.

While he cleaned the location, Nirina also searched through the body and found much good stuff.

There were almost eight hundred fedulings.

Feduling was a common currency used by many countries.

It was polished from a unique jade stone and shaped like other round copper coins with a square hole in the middle.

In normal circumstances, one hundred fedulings could provide for a family of three for a month.

Thus, eight hundred fedulings could be considered as a small fortune.

Besides that, Nirina also took both of the Yates family's servants' weapons.

The third-stage warrior used double scimitars, and it was a third-grade weapon.

On the other hand, the fourth-stage warrior used a long knife, a fourth-grade weapon.

A fourth-grade weapon was considered a helpful weapon in the Lawrence family.

Furthermore, the most important thing was that a fourth-grade weapon was middle-rank, so Nirina could inscribe it.

Other than these, Nirina also found a booklet on Lotus Leaves Chop.

The booklet looked somewhat depilated, so it might be pretty old.

From its appearance, Nirina could tell that the Lotus Leaves Chop was not a martial skill kept by the Yates family but was found somewhere by this servant.

Nirina also recalled that the servant said the Lotus Leaves Chop was a Mortal Grade's high-rank skill, and he thought it would be useful too.

Thus, Nirina naturally took the booklet, weapons, and fedulings as his trophies.

Then, he kept them in the Earring of Echo.

Nirina also only recently found out that he could keep things in the Earring of Echo, and it was convenient for him to access it.

As for space, Nirina had plenty too.

Besides the Tower of Life in the Earring of Echo, there was also a large vacant land, and hundreds of people could fit in there.

Therefore, placing the few small items would not be much trouble.

After keeping away those items, Nirina once again carefully cleaned off the traces on the scene and hurriedly left after that.

He also decided not to come to this mountain for practice for a while.

After all, Nirina was unsure if other people were aware that Harold and the rest came here to kill him.

The gloomy sky started to pour two hours after Nirina left.

The rain fell on the Yates family's fourth-stage warrior.

Soon, he twitched and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, the man unexpectedly woke up!

The servant was once an infamous bandit in his younger years, and he learned many occult skills.

For example, he would freeze his blood vessels and shrink his heart into a ball at the most crucial time.

That was one of the life-saving secrets that he mastered.

Nevertheless, Nirina's grasp was too strong, and the servant's heart almost shattered.

Hence, despite being awake now, he knew that he would not last long.

"I must leave some messages..."

The servant gritted his teeth and dipped his finger into the blood.

Next, he started to drag his finger over the ground.

“My murderer’s Evergreen Town’s Lawrence family’s Dora...”

The servant wanted to write that, but he thought it was too long and he might be dead before he could finish the sentence.

Then, he wiped the ground and started once again.

“My murderer’s the Lawrence family’s Dora Montgomery.”

However, just as he started to write, he felt that he used too much energy.

After writing the words, my murderer, he felt his vision turn black.

Once again, he wiped the ground and decided on, “Murderer Dora Montgomery.”

As his injuries were too severe and lost a lot of blood, he wrote those three words messily.

Some alphabets were large, and the others were too small as if his handwriting was chicken scratch.

Nevertheless, the Yates family’s servant had no strength to fix his writing anymore.

After writing the final alphabet, he gritted his teeth as he struggled to take out a small tube from the sole of his boot with his one last breath.

As the small tube was hidden well, Nirina did not notice it before.

Then, the servant opened the tube and pointed to the sky.

Suddenly, a bunch of fireworks shot directly into the sky, exploded in mid-air, and could be seen from a distance.

After doing all these, there was a gurgling sound in the servant’s throat, and he fell to the ground.

This time, he was indeed dead.

One of his hands covered the word, murderer, but Dora Montgomery was exposed to the rain.

More than two hours passed, and the sky was bright.

However, the mountain trail appeared dim due to the rainy and foggy weather.

Several silhouettes appeared among rain, and the leading man was actually Tony, who came to the Lawrence Manor to propose marriage before.

Under Tony's guidance, the several figures moved surprisingly fast.

Moreover, they did not appear to be affected by the slippery trail.

When they saw Harold and the servants' bodies, the atmosphere instantly turned chilly.

"They dared to kill the Yates family's members!"

Seeing how Harold died with his eyes wide opened, Tony roared angrily.

He clenched both of his fists, and there was a sound of muffled thunder in the surrounding air.

"Investigate it now! Hurry and check if the murderer left any traces! I want to tear him from limb to limb!" Tony growled and ordered.

The few men that followed him here quickly dispersed and started to look around the corpses.

As Tony watched everyone getting busy, he knew that there might be no useful clue left at the scene as it had been raining for a long time.

Just as he expected, each news that he received troubled him.

"There's no clue in the area."

"Young Master Harold's injuries were from blades."

"The blade wounds appeared to be from Lotus Leaves Chop!"

Putting together all the pieces of information they had, it seemed as if Harold might have entered into an argument with his servants in this wilderness.

In the end, they fought to the end of their lives.

Nonetheless, Tony knew that was not what happened.

However, without any reliable clue, Tony only felt even more depressed when he thought about it.

"Elder Tony, there's a message left by the deceased!"

Suddenly, one of the Yates family members yelled as he squatted in front of the servant who sent the signal.

“What?!” Tony was stunned, then he felt glad as he hurriedly strode toward the kid.

“Murderer er mery!”

The words appeared in front of everyone at once.

As it was raining heavily, the words Dora Montgomery were washed away by the rainwater.

Moreover, the servant was on his deathbed, and his writing was really messy.

Hence, what was left were the letters, Ermery.

They were almost the same size.

“The killer’s name is Errnery!”

“Ernery? That’s a strange name!”

“Maybe it’s a codename?”

The crowd looked at each other, feeling excited as they knew the identity of the murderer.

At the same time, they also had doubts as the name was too strange.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 35

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 35-Tony stared at the word on the ground, and he was deep in thoughts.

Tony racked his brains and could not seem to understand who Ermery could be.

The name was simply too strange.

However, Tony could not neglect this message as it was left by the deceased, directed at the murderer.

After pondering for some time, Tony turned around and gloomily ordered, “Bring back the bodies and don’t mention this matter at all.

We shall wait for the chief's instruction!"

"Yes, Elder Tony!"

The rest of the Yates family members nodded their heads.

Then, under Tony's order, they started to lay the bodies in the coffins and rechecked the surroundings to ensure they did not miss any clues.

At this time, Jasmine returned to his small courtyard within the Lawrence Manor in Evergreen Town.

After testing for a while, Jasmine ate the breakfast sent by the servant.

Then, he continued practicing.

Once again, he returned to his life behind closed doors again.

Three days passed, and Jasmine noticed that there was no news about Harold's death.

It was as if the matter never happened.

Another two days passed.

Jasmine indirectly asked the servant who sent food to him daily.

Finally, after making sure that there was nothing unusual with the Lawrence family and Evergreen Town, Jasmine walked out of the Lawrence Manor the next morning and headed toward the center of Greenfield.

As Jasmine purposely lived a low-profile lifestyle, no one noticed that he went out.

Since he arrived at Evergreen Town, Jasmine never wandered around the whole area.

However, he already knew the layout of the entire town through reading.

He was not out to wander them instead, Jasmine had a direct intention.

After walking languidly for some time and making sure that no one followed him, Jasmine immediately fastened his steps.

An hour later, he finally arrived at the busiest central business district in Greenfield.

The place was so crowded, and the sound of people bargaining could be heard everywhere.

Stalls and shops were closely arranged one after another.

However, Jasmine was not interested in these at all.

Instead, he walked past the crowd and arrived at a shop with a simple and unadorned yet unique front.

As compared to other busy and lively stores, this shop was unfrequented.

Someone only entered the place after a long while.

Nonetheless, this was Jasmine's destination today.

"Oceans Chamber of Commerce", Jasmine looked at the board attached at the top of the shop, and he smiled faintly.

Fabian mentioned that this was the only store in Greenfield where one could find an inscription master.

Jasmine walked in and instantly noticed that although the Oceans Chamber of Commerce did not seem big from the outside, it was like a whole new world inside.

Not only was it spacious, but it also had a complete selection of products.

There were medicinal ingredients, leather, weapons, elixirs, and even talismans.

It could be said that one could find whatever the stalls and shops outside were selling on this Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Comparing the prices outside, Jasmine realized the items sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce were almost doubled in price.

Hence, this might be the reason why most customers were outside.

Just as Jasmine was walking and browsing, a young girl in a pink dress smiled and approached him.

Then, she greeted Jasmine politely, "Welcome, sir.

May I know if I can be of any help?"

Jasmine glanced at the girl and answered indifferently, "I'd like to see some inscriptions."

Later, he looked away in another direction.

Although he was born in Salleria, Jasmine was still a prince, and the dignified aura that he possessed could not be learned by ordinary people.

Hence, despite wearing a commoner outfit, the young lady did not dare to slack, and she respectfully led Jasmine into the shop.

After passing through a few booths, the young lady stopped in her tracks.

Then, she crossed her arms in front of her lower abdomen and bowed slightly at Edgar.

“Sir, the inscriptions that you need can be chosen from here.

May I know if there’s anything else I can help with?”

When the young lady was speaking, a fair and plump shopkeeper walked out from the booth.

“That’s it.

Thank you.

I can take a look at these myself.” Jasmine nodded.

Jasmine acknowledged the shopkeeper and walked into the booth.

The young lady who greeted Jasmine watched as he walked into the booth, then she breathed out a sigh of relief.

She could not help but feel curious as she wondered, ‘Who’s this guest? His aura’s so imposing, and I almost felt suffocated.

I’ve never felt this way even when the elders of several families in Greenfield came here to select items.’

As they walked into the booth, the plump and fair shopkeeper asked Jasmine with a smile, “Young Master, may I know what type of inscription you’re looking for, and what type of weapon are you going to inscribe on? The Oceans Chamber of Commerce had the best apprentice in the entire Greenfield, and I’m sure you’ll be satisfied.”

“Apprentice? Don’t you have an inscription master here?” Jasmine eyes glistened slightly.

The shopkeeper sized Jasmine up and down and laughed.

“We do have an inscription master.

But, the charges will be more expensive.

”

“Ah... Alright.” Jasmine nodded, completely ignoring the fleeting contempt in the shopkeeper’s eyes.

Then, Jasmine told the shopkeeper his intention, “Well, I’ll be frank... I’m interested in inscriptions, so I want to research it.

I wonder if you sell any inscription brushes that are used to draw the pattern?”

The shopkeeper nodded and answered, “I do.

As long as it’s related to inscriptions, you can get it in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

However, what type of inscription brush are you looking for?”

“How many types are there?” Jasmine asked.

“Please wait for a moment.” The shopkeeper turned around and walked away.

Not long after, he returned with a few trays in his hands.

Jasmine noticed that the inscription brushes on the trays were similar to the daily writing brushes.

However, the inscription brush had a mysterious halo floating on its surface, and it appeared extraordinary.

The shopkeeper displayed the trays in front of Frank, and he explained, “If you’re interested in inscriptions and want to research on your own, I don’t recommend buying an overly expensive inscription brush.

There are a few types here, and I believe you can pick one that suits you.”

After he said that, he showed the inscription brushes on the trays one by one.

Although Jasmine was mentally prepared, when he heard the cheapest inscription brush cost four hundred fedulings, he still could not help but feel upset.

He might have gained a small fortune from Harold and the two servants, but Jasmine needed to buy more than just an inscription brush.

In the end, Jasmine could only purchase the four hundred fedulings inscription brush under the shopkeeper's somewhat scornful gaze.

"Do you need any other materials?" When the shopkeeper asked this, he showed a forceful smile.

The shopkeeper deduced that Jasmine was not wealthy.

Nonetheless, as a shopkeeper, he could not show his disdain.

"There's nothing else," Jasmine answered calmly.

The materials sold in the Ocean Chamber of Commerce were twice the price outside, and he did not have much money to spend now.

After rejecting the shopkeeper, Jasmine changed his mind and asked, "I still need some inscription papers.

By the way, how much is a lightning inscription here?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 36

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 36-The shopkeeper asked, "How many pieces of paper do you need? The inscription papers are graded too.

What type are you looking..."

"I need ten of the cheapest ones," Rebbeca answered without waiting for the shopkeeper to finish his sentence.

Rebbeca did not have much money at the moment.

After buying the inscription brush and papers, he needed to purchase engraving materials.

Hence, Rebbeca had to save up.

It appeared as if the shopkeeper expected Rebbeca's request, and he took out a pile of yellowed but firm square paper, saying, "The cheapest ones are level one inscription papers, and they cost ten fedulings per piece.

Since you're getting ten, that's a hundred fedulings."

The price was within Rebbeca's expectation, so he was not overly surprised.

After paying the money, Rebecca took the papers and checked them.

The level one inscription papers were cut in squares, and each piece was only the size of two palms together.

Moreover, when Rebecca felt the paper, he sensed a strange force on the surface, as if there was an air current floating on it.

Later, the shopkeeper asked, "Sir, do you still need the lightning inscription? It's slightly expensive.

May I know what type of weapon you want to engrave the inscription on?"

Rebecca gave it a thought and replied, "It's a fourth-grade long spear, but I didn't bring it with me today."

"Once a lightning inscription is activated, it'll release thunder and lightning that can paralyze your opponent in an instant.

Therefore, the most suitable weapons for it will be any knife or sword, and the effect might not be as good on a long spear."

Then, the shopkeeper continued, "As the lightning inscription is an inscription for additional attributes, its price will be higher than those inscriptions that are used to increase the weapon's original attributes.

It will cost five hundred fedulings for each paper."

Even though Rebecca was prepared, he still could not help but gasp when he heard the price.

The price was higher than the inscription brush that he just purchased!

Nonetheless, Rebecca's original intention was not to buy that lightning inscription but to determine the price.

Now that he found that out, his purpose was achieved.

Rebecca waved his hand to indicate that he did not need the lightning inscription and left the Oceans Chamber of Commerce with the inscription brush and papers he purchased.

The shopkeeper waited until Rebecca was far away before snorted disdainfully, "He's broke, yet he wants to practice inscriptions.

He's just another guy with an unrealistic dream, wanting to earn a lot of money through inscriptions! I'm afraid there's only regret waiting for him!"

After walking out of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, Rebbeca made his way toward other shops.

In Evergreen Town, only the Oceans Chamber of Commerce had inscription masters.

However, it was not the only place that sold inscription materials.

After all, materials for drafting low-level inscriptions were not rare.

Some of them were everyday items.

Rebbeca walked into one shop and purchased a few items.

Then, he wandered around and entered another shop and bought a few things.

About an hour later, Rebbeca carried more bulging paper bags than before.

Each bag was filled with engraving inscription materials.

The few bags might appear light, but Rebbeca finished his remaining three hundred fedulings on them.

At this moment, Rebbeca was once again broke.

However, Rebbeca did not seem dejected.

His gaze was filled with expectation and excitement.

There was a reason why he asked the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's shopkeeper the price of a piece of lightning inscription.

Through the memory he inherited from the Tower of Life, Rebbeca mastered three types of inscriptions.

One of them was the lightning inscription.

The other was a shape-shifting inscription, which could change the user's appearance, and the last one was a weight inscription that could be used to increase the weight of a weapon.

Rebbeca was doing quick math in his mind.

"I spent one hundred and twenty fedulings on the materials for a lightning inscription.

If I included the cost of the inscription papers, it's only one hundred and thirty fedulings.

However, a lightning inscription is priced at five hundred fedulings.

I can earn three hundred and seventy fedulings when I sell it, and I'll earn about three times the profit!"

At the thought of that, Rebbeca got more excited.

He wanted to return to the Lawrence Manor immediately and start drawing the inscription.

Just as he walked home, Rebbeca heard a sudden commotion from the street in the distance.

He looked in the direction and noticed that the ruckus was coming from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce

A gorgeous carriage stopped at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's entrance.

People were swarming the area and shouting, but it was unknown what they were discussing.

Rebbeca only took a glance, but he was instantly attracted by the six snow-white horses in charge of pulling the carriage.

The six big horses were as white as snow, and their fur was well kept. Moreover, their coats were glowing under the sun, and no one could directly look at them without hurting their eyes.

However, the most eye-catching part was each of the white horses had a single red horn the size of an adult's palm on their head.

The single horn made the white horses appear more elegant and majestic.

'Crimson-horned unicorns!' Rebbeca was stunned.

Rebbeca saw a crimson-horned unicorn before as they had one in Salleria.

Nonetheless, it was also precisely why Rebbeca knew how precious the unicorn was and how hard it was to tame them. Besides, even with the power of the Salleria's royal family, they only managed to raise one unicorn, and it was only shown during the national ancestor veneration.

On other days, Rebbeca could not see the unicorn.

However, the carriage in front of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was pulled by six crimson-horned unicorns, and it instantly piqued Rebecca's curiosity.

He wondered who could be in the carriage.

When the carriage stopped, someone soon got out of it.

Nonetheless, as too many people were surrounding the scene to look at the crimson-horned unicorns, and Rebecca stood quite far away, he could only see a swaying white figure walking into the Oceans Chamber of Commerce through the crowd.

He could tell that the person seemed to be a woman, but Rebecca was uncertain of her age and appearance.

'Forget it.

What does that person have to do with me? The world is humongous.

As long as I ascend into the Pulse Control Realm or even a higher realm, owning six crimson-horned unicorns will be as easy as pie.' Rebecca shook his head and walked through the crowd, continuing his journey home.

When Rebecca reached the Lawrence Manor, it was already past lunchtime.

Nevertheless, the servant noticed that he was not at home and placed his meal on the stone table in his courtyard.

The food was still warm.

Rebecca hurriedly finished his food and returned to the room.

Then, he shut the door tightly and entered the Time Warp Zone.

Later, Rebecca neatly arranged the inscription brush, papers, and other materials that he purchased just now in front of him.

Next, he recalled the three inscriptions he mastered and decided to start on the shape-shifting inscription.

Just as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's shopkeeper said, inscriptions were also divided into nine levels, and each level was divided into high, middle, and low ranks.

The shape-shifting inscription did not help enhance the weapon's power, but it could change the user's appearance.

Hence, it was easier to draw, and it was considered a level one low-rank inscription.

Although Rebbeca had enough theoretical knowledge, he lacked practice.

Thus, Rebbeca decided to familiarize himself with the shape-shifting inscription first.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 37

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 37-As Chyntia rehearsed countless times in his head, he was calm and collected when he had the actual materials in front of him.

From Chyntia's expression and movements, no one would believe he was a novice who never tried his hands on inscribing.

The materials needed for shape-shifting inscription had been ground into powder.

Then, Chyntia poured some inscription water that was needed to draw the inscription in the powder.

In an instant, the powder blended in the inscription water.

The originally pale green inscription water quickly turned pale yellow.

Moreover, there was a layer of light on its surface, and it was stunning.

Chyntia pursed his lips, held the inscription brush, and wet the tip.

Next, he started to draw with the brush.

His speed was extremely fast as he swung his arm in the air, and only shadows could be seen.

After a while, a not-so-complicated pattern appeared on the inscription paper.

Chyntia held his breath and watched as the pattern slowly seeped into the inscription paper until it was settled.

Later, with a flash of light, the inscription paper suddenly showed an aura of agility that was not there before.

Chyntia immediately breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"It's a success!"

It was his first time drawing an inscription pattern, and he instantly succeeded.

Not only would this help him save on the materials, but it also gave him unprecedented extra confidence.

The paper in Chyntia's hand was no longer just an inscription paper but an actually finished inscription, and he could use it directly.

As the shape-shifting inscription was easy to draw, its rank was also low.

Hence, it would not be expensive.

Chyntia asked around and knew that it would only sell for two hundred fedulings.

However, the inscription cost was not more than 80 fedulings.

As long as Chyntia could sell them, he would earn 120 fedulings.

Nonetheless, Chyntia did not plan to sell this inscription as it was the first one he did, and he thought it had a memorial value.

Besides, he wanted to keep it for his use.

Later, Chyntia drew two more shape-shifting inscriptions.

Unfortunately, he failed once.

Surprisingly, Chyntia was not sad, nor did he feel any negative emotions about it.

Even an apprentice or inscription master would have failed a few times while drawing an inscription, let alone Josua, who was just a novice.

Other inscription apprentices might waste countless materials when they started drawing inscriptions.

Furthermore, it was already considered good enough if they only succeeded two times out of ten in drawing the somewhat simple shape-shifting inscription.

Chyntia did not receive any guidance, and it was his first time practicing, yet in the four attempts, he successfully drew three inscriptions.

He was indeed a genius!

Hence, Chyntia only used up four inscription papers to draw three pieces of shape-shifting inscriptions successfully.

Chyntia did not plan to sell any of them as he wanted to keep them for his use.

After all, certain matters were inconvenient for Chyntia to handle with his current identity.C

After he finished drawing the shape-shifting inscription, Chyntia meditated as he summarized what he learned from the practice and failure just now.

Later, Chyntia opened his eyes and stared at the rest of the materials with a heavy expression.

Next, Chyntia wanted to draw the primary goal of that day, the weight inscription.

The weight inscription was only a level one mid-rank inscription, and it could increase a weapon's weight.

However, the weight would not affect the weapon's user.

The Silver Scales Spear that Chyntia received weighed 100 kilograms.

If he engraved the weight inscription on it, the spear's weight would increase by at least 100 kilograms, but Chyntia would only feel the 100 kilograms weight when he used it.

Nevertheless, when he swung the Silver Scales Spear, its power would be more than 200 kilograms.

Hence, Chyntia's opponent would think that he was only using a long spear, but in truth, its power was much stranger than a giant ax.

If the enemy underestimated Josua, then the battle scene at that time would be interesting.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 38

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 38-The light disappeared in a flash.

When Valentina calmed himself down to look at the inscription paper on his hand, the complicated drawing disappeared.

Moreover, the paper lost the toughness and brilliance it had before.

It then turned into an ordinary piece of paper.

Then, he took a closer look at his Silver Scales Spear, and he immediately noticed that there was a layer of detailed engraving on its surface.

It was as if the Silver Scales Spear was already carved since the beginning.

Following the appearance of the inscription, Valentina felt a profoundness that he never felt before on the Silver Scales Spear.

“This should be done.” Valentina swung the Silver Scales Spears, but he did not feel that it was heavier.

Nonetheless, Valentina expected this too.

Next, Valentina activated the Time Warp Zone’s button, and a stone statue suddenly popped out of the initially flat surface.

Valentina raised his Silver Scales Spear and smashed at the stone statue.

With a loud bang, the stone statue not only lost its head but its chest was also broken into pieces.

Even its waist was cracked open, and its thighs broke and flew out.

It was then left with two calves standing on the ground.

With a loud bang, the stone statue not only lost its head but its chest was also broken into pieces.

Even its waist was cracked open, and its thighs broke and flew out.

It was then left with two calves standing on the ground.

Valentina blinked and exhaled.

It was a success!

Previously, the Silver Scales Spear would at most only break the stone statue’s head and chest into pieces.

Now, the strength of the Silver Scales Spear doubled.

Looking at the remaining stubborn calves on the ground, Valentina revealed a satisfied smile.

The inheritance was correct.

More importantly, he succeeded.

Valentina was still unaware that what he did was mind-blowing.

Later, Valentina continued training in the Time Warp Zone as he did before.

At night, a housekeeper lowered his hands and murmured something to James in James's room.

In front of James, there was a small note with two vigorous and forceful words on it, "You decide".

James waited until the servant finished reporting before placing the note down and rhythmically tapped on the table.

Then, he asked, "Besides training in the room, he doesn't do anything else?"

"That's his routine every day," the servant answered.

James frowned and pondered for a while.

Suddenly, he smirked.

"This kid knows how to keep himself hidden.

When he just arrived, he caused such a commotion.

After that, it was as if he disappeared, letting others inadvertently forget about his existence.

What an interesting child.

It seems father picked him not because of impulse.

Oh, right.

Besides this note, is there anything else Old Master Lawrence said?"

The servant whispered, "Old Master Lawrence mentioned that he's now at the most crucial moment to break through the realm.

Once he does, he'll return in about ten days.

For the time being, you, decide on everything, Chief James."

"I decide on everything..." James frowned again, "I know you hope that he's qualified, but not only does he not have any status, but there's also no reason that can be used to convince everyone.

If I directly decide on it, other people will refuse it openly.

The situation might be hard to handle then.

Hence, I must at least let him do something so that I have a good justification.”

When James mumbled to himself, the servant beside him lowered his hands and did not say a word.

Soon, James seemed to have thought of something and abruptly asked, “By the way, is there any news about Jessica?”

“Lady Jessica’s still training in St.

Jade Chamber, and we didn’t receive any news yet,” the servant informed James.

When James heard that, he snorted.

“This brat! She doesn’t even come home and keeps wandering around outside.”

The next second, his tone softened.

“Forget it... I can’t control her anymore.

If you have the time, let her know that Sandra’s here and she should come back to meet him.

It’s rude to keep hiding out there.”

After saying that, James waved his hand.

The servant nodded and left quietly.

Under the swaying flame, there was a hint of exhaustion on James’s face, but it soon disappeared.

Valentina trained for the whole night before leaving the Tower of Life and went to fetch pails of water from the courtyard’s well to shower.

Since he did not swallow the vital energy, Valentina could feel that his body reached its limit.

“A fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior can smash a rock into pieces with a slap, break three-fingers-thick steel with a kick.

My strength's indeed more powerful than these, but if I could replenish myself with vital energy and strengthen my body, not only can I slap rocks into pieces, but I can directly explode the iron steels with The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.”

Then, Valentina changed into a fresh set of clothes and put the three pieces of weight inscription he prepared in front of his chest.

Later, he carried his Silver Scales Spear and headed out of the Lawrence Manor.

Valentina planned to sell the weight inscriptions and purchase a monster's meat with the money he would get to replenish his energy.

These items could be kept in the Earring of Echo, but it would be inconvenient to take them out in front of everyone.

Moreover, if Valentina did that, he would expose the secret of the Earring of Echo.

Thus, the easiest way was to bring it along with him.

Since Valentina was deliberately keeping a low profile, he naturally would not use the main entrance to leave the Lawrence Manor.

Instead, he chose the side door.

However, Valentina was stopped when he tried to leave.

The person who blocked Valentina was a Lawrence family member, and he appeared to be in his thirties.

The man looked at Stefan.

Next, he introduced himself with both hands behind him, “I'm Jordan Lawrence.

Sandra, don't you remember what Young Master said to you?”

“Young Master? Which Young Master?” Valentina faked a smile.

Seeing Valentina's expression, Jordan frowned.

“Stop playing dumb! Young Master Ashton warned you to stay within your bounds.

Carrot or stick, it's your pick!”

“Am I not allowed to go out?” Valentina's smile widened, but the color in his eyes gradually got colder.

Ashton dared to provoke him the last time, and Valentina disregarded it as he was feeling generous.

However, it seemed that Ashton pushed his luck, thinking that Valentina was afraid of him.

“Chief James has something big to announce soon, so everyone in the Lawrence family must be obedient.

This is an order.

Yet, you want to go out at this hour.

Are you trying to do something shameful?” Jordan frowned, and he swiftly reached out to Stefan.

“Bringing a weapon is breaking the order! I’ll temporarily keep this third-grade weapon for you!”

Valentina took a step back and avoided Jordan.

His face instantly turned gloomy.

“Nobody told me about not being able to leave.

As for this weapon, Chief James gave it to me.

Who do you think you are?”

Jordan sneered again and again.

“You’re just a son-in-law who’s marrying into your wife’s family.

What rights do you have to own a weapon? I’m warning you to give the weapon to me.

Otherwise, you might suffer.

Unlike the servant that was badly beaten by you the other day, I’ll retaliate.

Besides, few people will pass by this side door, and I’ve also arranged people away from here.

If you don’t listen to my words... Hmph! It’ll be useless even if you scream at the top of your lungs as no one will come to help you!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 39

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 39-“Really?” Moana frowned.

The next second, he yelled as loud as he could, “Help!”

After shouting that, he listened carefully, and there was no movement at all.

No one came either.

Jordan looked at Moana in surprise.

There was no fear and panic on Moana’s face as he expected, but there was excitement on his face instead.

“You’re right! No one’s coming!”

“It seems that you’re indeed a stubborn person.

Since that’s the case, I’ll teach you a lesson.

Otherwise, Young Master Ashton’s hands might get dirty.”

When he regained his senses, Jordan laughed menacingly.

Then, he took out a shield the size of a washbowl from behind and placed it in front of him.

“I’d like to see how you’ll escape my fourth-grade Groundbreaker Shield.”

“Fourth-grade weapon?” Moana glanced at the shield, and his eyes lit up.

Soon, he weighed his Silver Scales Spear.

Then, just like a cannonball, Moana instantly rushed at James with the Silver Scales Spear sweeping at James.

“Ha! It’s useless! I’ve inquired about your Silver Scales Spear before this, and it’s only a third-grade weapon weighing not more than one hundred kilograms.

On the other hand, my Groundbreaker Shield has force-reducer inscription on it, and it can withstand at least three hundred kilograms of force!”

Before Jordan could finish speaking, his voice was entirely swallowed by the surging waves of wind caused by the sweeping of the long spear.

In an instant, Jordan felt what was coming at him was not a third-grade Silver Scales Spear but a monster that was running wild and a destructive storm.

Then, Jordan raised his Groundbreaker Shield to block himself.

Bang!

The loud noise was like thunder striking the ground.

Light flashed on the surface of the Groundbreaker Shield, and it swiftly exploded into pieces.

The massive impact from the explosion blasted Jordan away at once.

His arms crackled as it broke, his internal organs suffered from the blow, and he soon spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, like a meteor, Jordan was tossed seven meters away, smashing through a wall next to them.

As he was stuck in the hole, there were no movements from him anymore, only a pair of quivering legs hanging out.

“You dare block my way with this ability?” Moana snorted.

He did not cast Jordan another glance and left the Lawrence Manor.

‘The effect of weight inscription is indeed obvious.

Silver Scales Spear was only a hundred kilogram before this, coupled with my swinging strength.

It’d be at most five hundred kilograms of force.

If the Groundbreaker Shield blocked it, Jordan would be unharmed from the remaining hundred kilograms.

With the weight inscription, the Silver Scales Spears suddenly became two hundred kilograms, and when I swung it, it could create a force of about one thousand kilograms.

If the Groundbreaker Shield could withstand the force, then something was up...’

As Moana was thinking about that, he was walking nonstop.

Not long after, Moana was away from the Lawrence Manor and arrived at a secluded alley.

Moana glanced around to ensure no one was there before keeping the Silver Scales Spear in the Earring of Echo.

When he saw Jordan's Groundbreaker Shield, Moana instantly remembered that he had third-grade scimitars from the Yates family's servant.

Thus, he wanted to use this opportunity to sell it.

Moana did not plan to sell the other fourth-grade long sword as he wanted to use it after engraving it with an inscription.

After taking out the scimitars, Moana took a piece of shape-shifting inscription and pressed it on his face.

Soon, Moana felt his face muscles tightened and then slowly relaxed.

Moana took the knife and used the blade as a mirror to look at his reflection.

He noticed that his face became long and narrow, his eyes droopy, and his lips turned thick and plump.

The appearance was extremely foreign, and it was different from Moana's face.

'The effect's great!' Moana nodded his head in satisfaction.

The shape-shifting inscription effect did not have a specific time limit.

Therefore, when the user was done, they just needed to rub a few particular spots on their face to restore their original appearance.

Only the shape-shifting inscription inscriber knew the specific spots.

Hence, Moana need not worry about other people seeing through him.

Moana walked wobbly with the strange face on, and he soon arrived at the Evergreen Town's business district he visited yesterday.

After a few observations, Moana turned into a small shop in a relatively remote area.

Seeing that the guy in the shop took a nap, Moana walked over, slapped the table, and yelled with a rough voice, "Hey! Do you buy weapons?!"

The guy was annoyed as he was abruptly woken up from his dream.

Nonetheless, since it was a customer, he could only greet him with a smile.

Moreover, the customer did not appear to be friendly at all.

“We do.

Of course, we do.

May I know what type of weapons you are planning to sell?” The guy hurriedly asked.

Then, Moana purposely looked around to ensure that there was no one before taking out the scimitars from his chest.

“I want to sell this weapon for six hundred fedulings!”

The guy glanced at the scimitars a few times and laughed.

“Sir, this is a third- grade weapon, and it’s quite damaged, so we can’t buy it for six hundred fedulings.

However, we’ll accept it for one hundred and fifty fedulings.”

“One hundred and fifty fedulings? Are you trying to cheat me! This is a third-grade weapon! It’s alright if you don’t want it.

I’ll just go to another shop!” Moana cursed as he grabbed the scimitars, ready to walk away.

Of course, the guy would not let Moana leave just like that.

After all, a customer was finally at his door.

He hurriedly walked forward and pulled Ishac.

Then, with a smile on his face, he said, “Don’t be anxious and take a seat first.

Why don’t you have some tea while I ask our shopkeeper to discuss it with you?”

“That’s more like it.” Moana looked around and arrogantly took a seat.

” Well, I’m just letting you know that I’m only going to agree on six hundred fedulings.

No less!”

“Sure, sure.

Of course.” The guy comforted Ishac.

When he turned around, he twitched his lips and walked to the back.

After a while, a shopkeeper in his forties walked out.

He took a look at the scimitars and chuckled.

“I’m afraid the origin of this weapon isn’t legal, right?”

Moana’s expression changed, and he straightened his neck and roared, “It’s... It’s none of your business! I found it by the roadside, and I took it! Do you want it or not? If you don’t, I’ll leave!”

“Come on, don’t be impatient,” the shopkeeper chuckled, “These scimitars aren’t worth six hundred fedulings.

How about this? I’m willing to buy them for two hundred fedulings.

I won’t ask you where you got them, and if someone asks me, I’d tell them no one came to my small shop to sell this third-grade weapon.

What do you think?”

“You’re sure you won’t tell anyone about this?” Moana showed a doubtful expression.

“Not only will I not tell anyone about this, but you can also bring over other weapons that you find next time.

I can assure you that I’ll give you a reasonable price, and most importantly, it’s safe too,” the shopkeeper replied with a faint smile.

“Alright.

Then, I’ll just suffer some losses.

I’ll settle with two hundred,” Moana spoke through gritted teeth.

“Great!” The shopkeeper ordered the other guy to bring in some money.

Then, he sat and accompanied Moana for a chat.

The shopkeeper was in a good mood.

After all, his shop was rather remote, and business was never that good.

Thus, when he received the third-grade scimitars, he knew that it could be sold for at least four to five hundred fedulings after polishing, which meant that he would earn double what he bought it for.

Hence, how miserable could the shopkeeper be at this moment?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 40

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 40-When Nirina walked out of the shop, he held the 200 fedulings and a bag of Sweet Nothings, which was a good spiritual tea that he extorted from the shopkeeper.

When Nirina drank the spiritual tea, he thought it was extraordinary.

Nirina inquired about the tea, and he found out that those tea leaves were plucked from a plantation in the sect's territories.

Hence, it was naturally nourished with spiritual Qi, and it was far from comparable to ordinary tea leaves.

Each tea leaf contained subtle spiritual Qi, so when one brewed and drank it, it would help with concentration, useful for cultivation.

It was also why one small bag of tea leaves would cost 30 fedulings.

Now that Nirina saw it, the tea leaves were naturally Nirina's.

Regardless of how much it pained the shopkeeper, Nirina still left the shop feeling satisfied.

Now that the troublesome scimitars are traded for fedulings that he urgently needed, Nirina was relieved.

He once again found a hidden alley, and after making sure that there was no one around, Nirina rubbed the few specific spots on his face.

Soon, Nirina returned to his original appearance.

Then, he took out the Silver Scales Spear and made his way to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Yesterday, Nirina saw a gorgeous carriage pulled by six crimson-horned unicorns stopped in front of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

However, it was no longer there today, and the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's entrance returned to its usual quietness.

It was as if nothing happened yesterday.

Nirina was unbothered.

After entering the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, he directly walked toward the booth where he purchased the inscription items yesterday.

The person that greeted Nirina was still the plump shopkeeper yesterday.

When he noticed it was Nirina again, the shopkeeper forced a smile.

"You're here again.

What do you want to buy today?"

"I'm not here to buy but to sell," Nirina answered.

The shopkeeper was stunned, but he soon nodded.

"Sell? Yes, we do accept inscription materials.

What are you planning to sell?"

"I'm not selling materials, but inscriptions." Then, Nirina took out the three weight inscriptions he prepared and patted them in front of the shopkeeper.

"Sell inscriptions?" The shopkeeper's plump cheeks shook, and he widened his eyes in surprise as he stared at Nirina in disbelief.

"Don't you accept inscriptions here?" Nirina frowned.

Based on his understanding, regardless of whether the shops outside or Oceans Chamber of Commerce, they acquired inscriptions.

Since on the one hand, it was necessary to prepare for emergencies, and on the other hand, it was also essential to stock up on goods.

After all, inscriptions were not easy to come by.

"Sir, are you saying... After you went back yesterday, you've successfully drawn out inscriptions?" The shopkeeper was stunned, but soon he regained his senses, and his tone was filled with doubt.

Although he was not an inscription master nor an apprentice, he was responsible for the inscriptions booth in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Hence, the shopkeeper was also knowledgeable with inscriptions.

He knew the most gifted person in inscriptions, who was currently being personally entertained by the manager behind, had also failed many times before finally succeeding when he first began.

Therefore, the shopkeeper's first reaction was that Nirina was bluffing.

Nevertheless, Nirina did not answer him and just raised his brows, hinting at the shopkeeper to take a look

Finally, the shopkeeper took the three pieces of weight inscriptions with skepticism.

At first glance, there was light floating on its surface, and there was no problem.

It was indeed an inscription.

However, under closer inspection, the shopkeeper was sure that these were indeed inscriptions, and they were the level one middle-rank weight inscription.

The shopkeeper instantly became suspicious.

He could not believe that Nirina drew these inscriptions.

The only possibility was he found a few inscriptions somewhere, so he was here to sell them.

Then, he said he drew them himself as it would be a more straightforward explanation.

This young man acted on his impulse and decided to brag just to get an outsider's attention, hoping that he would be praised.

The shopkeeper thought that such a thought was understandable.

When he thought of that, the shopkeeper felt as if he unraveled the truth.

After pondering on it, the shopkeeper said, "Three pieces of level one middle-rank weight inscription.

If we base it on one piece for two hundred and sixty fedulings, I can round it up to eight hundred fedulings for all three pieces.

What do you think?"

"It's low..." Nirina frowned.

The price offered was much lower than what he anticipated.

After all, the cost for these three pieces of weight inscriptions was almost 400 fedulings.

Besides, Nirina even failed twice, and he must consider those papers too.

Nirina would not gain much profit if they went with the price the shopkeeper offered.

"At least one thousand," Nirina added, "I know that the weight inscription you're selling here's more than four hundred fedulings per piece.

Hence, you can still earn at least one hundred fedulings."

The shopkeeper smiled awkwardly.

"You're right, but you should know that the weight inscriptions we're selling are drawn by our inscription apprentices, some by the masters too.

Hence, the prices are naturally high.

The best I can do is nine hundred fedulings.

It's not considered low."

Nirina snorted and snatched the three pieces of inscription papers from the shopkeeper.

Then, he turned around, wanting to leave.

The shopkeeper did not lie, but Nirina knew the inscriptions he drew would be better than the works of the apprentices here, and it was impossible to be worse than theirs.

And once they accepted his inscription, they could say that the apprentices here drew it.

As long as they did not expose the truth, no one knew anything.

Since the Oceans Chamber of Commerce did not appreciate his works, Nirina did not mind going to another shop and selling them.

He believed that other stores would welcome him well.

In truth, the shopkeeper tried to depress the price.

When he saw that Nirina did not say anything but chose to leave instead, he was immediately anxious.

He was not anxious because he was distressed about losing a few hundred fedulings worth of profit.

Still, he knew well that there was undoubtedly an apprentice or even master behind this young man!

No matter what, the shopkeeper and the Oceans Chamber of Commerce must win him over.

Even if they could not win them over, they should not offend them!

If the manager knew that he offended someone sent by an apprentice or master, he would no longer have this job as a shopkeeper! Moreover, he might be heavily punished!

Therefore, by hook or by crook, he needed to make sure that Nirina would not leave!

“Sir! Let’s discuss it first.

Come in and have a seat.” The shopkeeper stopped Morten, and at the same time, he waved his hand at the nearby maid in a pink dress, letting her hurry over to entertain Steven.

Nirina stopped in his tracks and took out a bag of spiritual tea from his chest.

Then, he showed it to the shopkeeper and flashed a smile as he said, “Another shop used this tea to entertain me while we were discussing business.

He even gave me a bag before I left.”

Naturally, the shopkeeper would not say that might offend Steven.

He patted his chubby chest loudly and replied, “Of course! We have that too! The Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s spiritual teas won’t be worse than other shops! Someone, come here and serve this young man tea.

Use a good one!”

Realizing the shopkeeper had a change in attitude, Nirina nodded and walked back in.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 41

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 41-Seeing that the shopkeeper was respectful, Omas also had the sincerity to sell the inscriptions.

Hence, they had an easier time negotiating the price.

Omas received the 1000 fedulings, but at the same time, he once again showed his shameless attitude and caused further damage to the shopkeeper.

Since he walked out of the previous shop and extorted a bag of spiritual tea worth 30 fedulings, Omas did the same at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce too.

However, this time, he took away three packs of spiritual tea worth 150 fedulings on the excuse of looking forward to more business in the future.

Besides that, he even asked the shopkeeper to give him five inscription papers.

Hence, the initial 1000 fedulings cost instantly increased to 1200 fedulings, causing the shopkeeper's face to look slightly ashen.

Since he took what he wanted, Omas did not go overboard.

After all, they still needed to cooperate in the future.

Seeing that Omas was about to leave, the shopkeeper hurriedly asked the maid dressed in pink to send him off, and he felt as if Omas was a deity he could not afford to offend.

Omas only took a few steps when he abruptly stopped at one of the booths.

Then, his sight was fixed on the few small transparent bottles on the shelf.

The small bottles filled with bright red liquids were extremely delicate, and they were only the size of an adult's thumb.

When Omas saw the liquid, he instantly felt a type of reaction within his body, and it was as if his Qi was surging.

'What a dense vital energy!' Omas was secretly stunned, but he did not show it on the outside.

Finally, he asked indifferently, "What are those items?"

The maid in pink smiled and explained, "Those are blood essence drawn monsters, and then mixed with medicinal ingredients to refine them.

It's extremely beneficial for a warrior to replenish their Qi and blood as well as strengthen their body."

'Since it's the monster's blood essence, how helpful would it be in specific?' Omas slightly frowned and asked softly.

His Qi and blood had long surpassed warriors of the same realm as him.

Thus, Omas was much more sensitive toward Qi and blood.

At this moment, Omas felt the blood and Qi contained in one tiny bottle of blood essence were far beyond the flesh and blood of any beast he swallowed in the past.

The maid in pink smiled gently and replied, "I'm not aware of that.

However, I can tell you that one of those small bottles cost two thousand fedulings."

"Two thousand!" Omas's heart almost jumped out of his chest.

Omas only sold third-grade scimitars and three pieces of weight inscription.

In total, he only gained 1200 fedulings, yet a small bottle of blood essence would cost him 2000 fedulings.

Even though he was stunned, Omas also felt a force was ignited inside of him.

2000 fedulings might not be cheap, but that blood essence would be a massive help to Morten.

As compared to swallowing wild animals and monsters, its effect was even better!

The maid in pink seemed to have seen through Omas's thought, and she covered her smile and replied, "By the way, our Oceans Chamber of Commerce not only have these bottles of blood essence that can replenish your Qi and blood, but we also have spirit essence that can help you feel the essence of the world.

Once you ascend from a warrior to a cultivator, the spirit essence will not disappoint you."

"How much is a spirit essence?" Omas asked curiously.

The maid in pink showed a gesture and replied, "Eight thousand fedulings per bottle."

"That's expensive," Omas sighed.

If the spirit essence could increase the spiritual Qi in him, then 8000 fedulings were nothing much.

However, the spirit essence was only used to help a warrior to sense spiritual Qi in their journey of ascension to be a cultivator.

It could be seen how difficult it was for a True Martial Realm warrior to become a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

As Omas lamented about the quality-price ratio, the maid in pink seemed to have misunderstood Morten.

She blinked her big, watery eyes and chuckled.

“Sir, you’re too funny.

With your inscription abilities, are you still afraid that you can’t afford the blood essence or spirit essence?”

“Only time will tell.” Omas waved his hand.

He took another peep at the blood essence and strode out of the entrance.

“Then, I shall wait for your good news.” The maid in pink smiled and sent Omas to the entrance, waving goodbye.

After Omas left, the shopkeeper was about to keep away the inscriptions that he purchased.

As soon as he looked up, he saw a man and a lady walking out of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s hall.

The man dressed in green appeared to be in his forties, his skin was slightly tanned, and he had a chiseled jawline.

At a glance, one could tell that he was a meticulous and strict person.

However, the lady beside him seemed to be around the age of sixteen.

She was wearing a white dress.

There was a faint smile on her face, and she was extremely beautiful, but at the same time, she also made others feel warm inside.

Anyone who looked at her would instantly be in a good mood.

Although the man was older, the young lady seemed to have a higher status judging from their walking postures and expressions.

Realizing that the two were approaching his booth, the shopkeeper's cheek shook slightly.

He did not even manage to keep away the inscriptions, and he hurriedly walked out to bow at the two respectfully.

"Greetings, Master William and Lady Maisie! I'm Chris Feldman, the shopkeeper of this booth."

When he spoke, Chris's voice was trembling.

Well, he could not help it.

After all, the man was William Faris, the inscription master of Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Evergreen Town.

Since he was an inscription master, this meant that William was not a warrior but a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

In Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce, William was the only one who had the same status as the manager here.

Usually, if there were any important matters to decide on, the manager would need to discuss them with William.

As for Lady Maisie... Chris was not aware of real identity, but he knew that her name was Maisie Pine, and she was the one who rode on the gorgeous carriage with six crimson-horned unicorns.

Moreover, the manager and William personally received her.

Therefore, despite looking young, Maisie's status was much higher than the manager's and William's!

Now that the two of them were approaching him, how could Chris not be nervous?

Just like a prey meeting its predator, his fear was instinctive.

"Hmm." William coldly glanced at Chris and nodded.

Next, he turned to Maisie and said, "Lady Maisie, this is the booth where we sell our inscriptions."

When he said that, William noticed the three weight inscriptions that Chris did not manage to keep away.

“Hmm? Chris, did someone come and sell their inscriptions?” William asked.

“Yes, Master William.” Chris hurriedly explained how Omas came and sold the inscriptions.

Moreover, he even included how Capsian came and purchased the inscription brush and papers yesterday.

“So you’re saying, a teenager around the age of seventeen purchased an inscription brush and papers yesterday.

Then, he came today and sold the inscriptions he drew?” William frowned, and his tone sounded grave.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 42

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 42-It was obvious that William did not believe Chris.

He suspected that Chris was lying to take bribes.

After all, William would usually not care about the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s dealings as Alex Feldman would be handling them.

However, today’s situation was different.

Maisie was beside William!

Chris might not be aware, but William knew well that Maisie’s status was higher than Alex and his!

If Chris took a bribe and Maisie knew about it, the problem would be colossal.

The consequences would be unbearable for both Alex and William!

Chris also immediately noticed something was wrong with William’s tone, and he quickly lowered his head, explaining, “That’s not it.

I...”

He needed to make it clear.

After all, he did nothing wrong.

“Let me take a look at them!” Nonetheless, William did not give Chris a chance to explain himself.

Then, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the air.

In an instant, the three papers on the table fluttered.

It was as if they were pulled along by some sort of force and flew toward William.

William swept his glance across the three inscriptions and did not find any issue.

But, he still did not believe Chris due to prejudice.

Thus, he took one of the inscriptions and took a closer look.

After a while, William frowned.

Chris quietly watched William’s expression.

Initially, he was pretty confident.

After all, Chris was responsible for the inscription booth for almost 20 years.

Although he was not an inscription apprentice, he could still identify the authenticity of an inscription.

However, when he saw William frowning, Chris’s heart was at his throat.

Then, Chris watched as William took another piece of paper and kept looking back and forth at his face and the paper.

This time, Chris felt as if his heart was going to jump out of his chest.

“Master William... Could it be...” Chris said raspily.

He lost his confidence as he felt his blood froze and his limbs cold.

Before Chris could finish his sentence, William raised his hand to stop Chris.

Then, William looked at Maisie, and his tone became respectful again.

“Lady Maisie, please take a look at these three weight inscriptions.”

“Uncle William, what’s wrong?” Maisie smiled faintly.

Her voice was just as beautiful as her appearance.

It sounded refreshing and put anyone in a good mood.

“I can’t explain, so I need you to check on them,” William replied with an awkward smile.

William’s strange behavior made Chris suspicious.

It seemed that there was a problem with the inscriptions, but they were not fake inscriptions either.

This instantly piqued Chris’s curiosity.

What did he miss?

Soon, Maisie took over the three inscriptions.

After looking through them, she let out a surprise sound.

There was also a look of shock in her eyes.

As if William expected this reaction, his awkward smile became more prominent.

Maisie pondered for a moment and reached out to tap on one of the papers with her finger.

In an instant, a faint white light appeared on the surface of Maisie’s finger.

‘Pulse Control Realm!’ Seeing the scene, Chris was dumbfounded, and his heart skipped a few beats.

When Chris saw Alex and William’s attitudes before, he knew that Maisie was respected.

However, Chris did not expect that Maisie was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Moreover, she was an inscription master too!

A sixteen year old cultivator and inscription master! She was an absolute genius!

Chris was in a daze.

However, he calmed down from his previous worry.

Even if the inscriptions that made the two inscription masters turned solemn had problems, it was not something that Chris could notice.

If someone must be held accountable, it should not be him.

Then, Maisie traced her finger along with the weight inscription's pattern.

There was still a faint smile on her face, but the solemnness in her eyes was gone.

Soon, Maisie turned to William and asked, "Uncle William, how much weight can a weapon gain if it's engraved with your weight inscription?"

"About six to eight times heavier." William thought about it and gave a rough estimation.

"Uncle William is the only inscription master in Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

If you draw the same weight inscription, the weapon's weight can be increased six to eight times.

However, these three inscriptions can increase a weapon's weight by more than tenfold," Maisie explained, "Uncle William, you're not as good as he is."

When he heard that, Chris almost fainted.

He finally understood why the two inscription masters appeared so grave just now.

It turned out the three inscriptions were not horrible.

Instead, they were so impressive that they were better than William's!

William was stunned, and he asked Maisie, "Lady Maisie, are you saying the inscription master who drew these inscriptions is in a higher ranking than I am?"

Hearing these words, Chris felt a thud in his head, his blood rushed to his brain all over his body, his knees were weak, and he could hardly stand.

"This is also what puzzles me the most." Maisie shook her head without noticing Chris's peculiar behavior.

Then, she continued, "Although looking at the enhancement and brushwork, this inscription is indeed from a master... Yet, it still feels like..."

After pondering for a moment, Maisie considered her choice of words and added, "It still feels somewhat immature.

It's like a child that could not reach the stove, yet he could prepare delicious dishes that only a top chef could make."

Chris's head was still buzzing, and when he heard Maisie's words, Nirina's confident expression appeared in his mind.

“I drew these inscriptions.”

“Is it him?” Chris felt muddled.

Could it be that the teenager was telling the truth, and he was indeed an inscription genius? Moreover, these three pieces of weight inscriptions were drawn by him after a night of practice?

William’s frowns were deep at this moment.

It was obvious that he could not make sense of the situation now.

“Moreover…” Maisie stared at the inscription with a complicated expression in her eyes.

William did not pay attention to Maisie, but he seemed to suddenly recall something, and he looked at Chris, “You said a young man sold these inscriptions just now? How old is he? How does he look! When did he leave?”

William’s tone was so stern that it frightened Chris.

Nonetheless, he swiftly recovered and quickly described Nirina’s appearance in detail.

Later, William sent out people to investigate, and he turned to Maisie and said, “I’m afraid we’ll need your help again, Lady Maisie.”

After saying that, William ordered Chris to prepare paper, ink, and brush.

“Sure,” Maisie smiled and nodded, “I’m also quite curious who the man is.

However, what do you think about it, Uncle William?”

“I don’t think it’s him,” William shook his head, “I bet that there’s an inscription master behind him.

No matter where the master came from, I must know his identity since he’s already in Evergreen town.”

Then, William saw Maisie smiling, and he asked curiously, “Lady Maisie, you have a different opinion?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 43

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 43-Maisie smiled gently and answered, “I’m afraid I don’t have the same opinion as you do this time, Uncle William.

I have a feeling that this young man drew these inscriptions.”

“How’s that possible? If that’s true, won’t he be a genius that can rival you, Lady Maisie?!” As William was too surprised, his voice was louder too.

When he noticed that, William hurriedly apologized.

Nevertheless, Maisie did not seem to mind, and the smile on her face remained as she replied, “Uncle William, you said it yourself too.

Since I can become an inscription master at this age and be called a genius, why can’t there be a second genius in the world? My dad often mentioned that Idacith is massive, and we all have a limited outlook of the world.

Perhaps we can meet another genius this time.”

Since Maisie said that, William did not argue with her anymore.

Nonetheless, William still secretly disagreed with Maisie’s opinion.

After all, William was also an inscription master, so he knew better than an ordinary person how difficult it was to reach his position.

William was confident that behind the young man, there was an inscription master.

While the two were talking, Chris already prepared the paper, ink, and brush.

Soon, Maisie started to draw, and Molie’s image instantly appeared on the paper.

The portrait was so lifelike, and it was almost the same as what Chris described.

Moreover, even Molie’s brows that were lifted upward were vividly drawn.

Maisie looked at the portrait she drew, and her heart ineffably beat faster.

Under William’s gesture, Chris walked forward to take a look at the painting, and he directly exclaimed, “It’s him! It’s him! The portrait’s so lifelike!”

“It seems that your painting skill has improved again, Lady Maisie,” William complimented her, “Now that we have this portrait, it’ll be easier for us to find him.

However, I’m afraid that this young man might not be from Evergreen Town, but he’s just passing by.

If he left Evergreen Town, it might be troublesome to find him.”

Maisie was confused.

After seeing the portrait that she drew, Maisie's initially calm emotion suddenly rippled, and she could not concentrate on thinking anymore.

"Well, you should decide on it, Uncle William," just as she was about to leave, Maisie added, "but, I have a request."

"Lady Maisie, you're too courteous.

Please, just say what's on your mind," William hurriedly urged.

"If you found this person, please don't bother him first," then, Maisie bit her lips, "Also... If there's any news, please inform me right away."

When she said the last sentence, Maisie felt that her heart was beating wildly.

In an instant, her cheeks gradually warmed up, and her voice also turned softer.

William did not notice these details, and he just nodded his head to express his agreement.

Maisie glanced at the weight inscriptions and thought, "There are some patterns that I don't understand on these weight inscriptions.

If we can find that young man, I can ask for his advice.

Perhaps that way, I can get an answer."

Of course, if William heard Maisie's thoughts, he would stare at her in disbelief.

After all, William regarded Maisie as a rare inscription genius.

Moreover, such a wizard could not be puzzled over a level one middle-rank inscription!

Molie was not aware of what happened in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce after he left the place.

However, the tiny bottles of blood essence kept appearing in his mind.

"The blood essence isn't only used for its concentrated vital energy, but also the medicinal ingredients' properties.

Therefore, if I can purchase a few bottles and utilize The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to absorb them, I'm sure that it'll be far more beneficial than I imagined.

If that's so, not only can I strengthen my body, but I can also speed up my journey in reaching the fifth stage of True Martial Realm." Molie wandered around, and he caught a whiff of an aromatic scent.

He raised his head and noticed that he left the business district without realizing it, and he was now in front of a restaurant.

The aromatic scent came from this restaurant.

Suddenly, Molie felt hungry, and more importantly, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale also started to operate at this time.

Molie's stomach growled, and he felt even hungrier now. 'Since I can't afford the blood essence now, I might as well purchase some monster meat that contains vital energy and spiritual Qi and replenish myself.

After all, the purpose of going out this time was to eat!

At the thought of this, Molie became famished.

He was so hungry that he felt every drop of his blood was wailing.

Molie did not hesitate anymore and directly walked into the restaurant.

Then, he chose a seat on the second floor by the window.

The waiter soon greeted him.

Initially, he thought that Molie would not eat much since he was alone.

However, when Molie looked at the menu and started picking out a long list of names, the waiter was dumbfounded.

Not only was Molie ordering a long list of food, but each of them was monster meat.

Monsters and wild animals were different.

Wild animals were equal to a warrior's strength, whereas monsters were comparable to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

A monster had extraordinary powers, and it was extremely dangerous to hunt one.

Furthermore, the monster meat would be very chewy.

Thus, the cutting and cooking cost would be much higher than wild animal meat.

Based on the dishes that Molie ordered, it would have already exceeded 1000 fedulings!

Many families could not even eat this amount in a year.

Thus, the waiter could not help but be suspicious of Molie and wondered if he was here to cause trouble.

After Molie ordered, he noticed that the waiter still stood there and did not make a move.

Molie instantly realized what was going on.

Then, he calmly took out a bag full of fedulings and placed it on the table.

The waiter could immediately judge how much fedulings Molie had in the bag through the clanking sound and the size of the pouch.

Now that he was sure that Molie was not here to have a free meal and cause trouble, the waiter was relieved.

“Here! This is your tip.” Molie took out one feduling and tossed it at the waiter.

The waiter only received copper coins for tips from his customers, and he was never given a high-value feduling.

Therefore, the waiter was all smiles and hurriedly attended Barne.

Not long after, the monster meat dishes were served.

There were so many plates that it would need three tables to fit all of Molie’s orders.

Thankfully, it was not a peak time for meals.

Otherwise, Molie would have attracted a crowd of spectators.

Nevertheless, although there were not many customers in the restaurant, everyone, including the waiter and shopkeeper, could not help but glance at Molie and whisper among themselves.

Even the chefs were curious and came to see the mysterious customer that ordered so many dishes.

Looking at the three tables full of dishes, Molie closed his eyes and enjoyed the moment.

He felt the intense vigor contained in those dishes.

This vigor could not be found in wild animal meat.

'These cost more than one thousand fedulings.

I mustn't let it go to waste.' Then, Molie picked his chopsticks up, took a deep breath in, and started to feast.

In the twinkling of an eye, a plate of monster meat disappeared in his mouth.

The spectators only felt that their vision was blurry, and when they finally regained their senses, they noticed that the plate was empty.

But, before they could even be surprised, they saw a more astonishing scene.

Molie's belly was like a black hole.

He ate and swallowed all of the monster meat dishes at an insane speed.

The surrounding crowd watched as empty plates kept appearing, and their eyes widened in disbelief.

Everyone was stupefied.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 44

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 44-The restaurant's shopkeeper was the closest to Alder, and he could see the scene the clearest among them.

He stared wide-eyed as Fiona chewed on the monster meat and bones easily in a few bites.

He was astonished as the chefs could not cut open the bones with a cleaver, and they must use an ax to cut the meat!

Fiona's mouthful of pearly whites was like a guillotine.

At this moment, the shopkeeper only felt his neck getting cold.

Besides, the shopkeeper knew well that although monster meat was a great source of vital energy for the warriors, it was challenging to digest due to its toughness.

Despite owning big woks in the restaurant, the chefs still needed to continuously cook the monster meat for two days and two nights for it to be cooked through.

However, an ordinary warrior might need around eight days to fully digest the dishes, yet the young man in front of him seemed to have a black hole in his belly.

Fiona devoured every dish that appeared before him, and he did not look as if he was full either.

Fiona took a crab as big as a washbowl and gnawed on it.

Not only did he finish eating the crabmeat, but he even crunched on the crab shell too. Everyone stared at him in disbelief as Fiona acted as if the shell was just a crunchy biscuit.

The shopkeeper had never seen that scene before.

There were no words to describe the surprise he was feeling this time.

The young man in front of him was a monster!

How could that be a human? He was a humanoid monster!

He might even be scarier than a humanoid monster!

After observing for a while, the shopkeeper frowned slightly.

Then, he dismissed the waiter and asked him to serve the other customers.

Next, he pondered for a moment before approaching Edgar.

Finally, he greeted Fiona tentatively, "Gentleman, may I know your name?"

"Hmm?" Fiona looked at the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper instantly felt a hint of pressure from Fiona's gaze, and he was so nervous that he hurriedly introduced himself, "I'm the owner of this Mystical Guest Restaurant."

Although Fiona was somewhat unhappy as the shopkeeper bothered him, he was still the restaurant's owner.

Moreover, Fiona was eating here, and he was not in a rush, so he just nodded slightly.

“What’s the matter?”

“I’d like to ask if you’re using the monster meat to replenish your Qi and blood as well as strengthening your body?” The shopkeeper asked.

Fiona gave him an angry look. It was such an obvious matter, yet the owner still asked him about it.

Hence, it was apparent that he had something to talk about with Alder, so Fiona just replied with a hum.

Fiona’s indifferent attitude did not push away the shopkeeper.

Instead, he laughed and asked, “May I sit here?”

“This is your restaurant.

Can I say otherwise? What’s the need to be so mysterious?” Fiona asked straightforwardly.

“Since you’re so direct, then I won’t beat around the bushes anymore.” The shopkeeper’s eyes lit up, took a seat beside Alder, and continued questioning, “Since you’re replenishing your Qi and blood, do you know about blood essence?”

Fiona nodded and glanced at the shopkeeper.

“I do.

It’s a valuable medicine that can help a warrior replenish their Qi and blood, and it’s sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

I just came from there.”

“Then, do you know that blood essence not only has the monster essence but also a lot of medicinal ingredients? The effect of it is much stronger than directly swallowing monster meat?” The shopkeeper asked again.

Seeing the shopkeeper asking him many questions but not mentioning his purpose at all, Fiona stopped in his act and looked at the shopkeeper.

Then, he showed a faint smile.

“I’m sure you know how much a bottle of blood essence is.

If I can afford it, why would I still choose to eat the flesh? Since you’re asking me this way, do you have a way to buy blood essence at a low price?”

Fiona said that so that the shopkeeper would leave him alone.

However, when the shopkeeper heard him say that, he inched closer to Fiona with a mysterious expression, and he whispered, "What if I have away?"

Fiona was surprised, and he stared at the shopkeeper.

In an instant, the shopkeeper could sense the air surrounding them frozen.

It was as if an invisible hand appeared from the void, grasping on his throat, causing him to feel breathless.

The shopkeeper was suddenly filled with fear.

The teenager in front of him was as simple as he imagined.

His aura was so terrifying!

Fiona quickly controlled his mannerism, and the shopkeeper also finally felt fresh air flow into his lungs.

Then, Fiona glanced at the shopkeeper and asked calmly, "Oh? How does it work?"

The shopkeeper did not dare to speak so casually as before anymore.

He quickly adjusted his expression and carefully looked around the area.

Then, when he was sure that no one was paying attention to them, the shopkeeper whispered, "Well, I'm going, to be honest with you.

I have a way for you to purchase cheaper blood essence.

Although its effect might not be as great as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's, it's much cheaper.

One bottle only cost this much."

As he said that, he showed a six-figure gesture, implying that a bottle only cost 600 fedulings.

He paused for a while and continued, "The price is less than 30% of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's blood essence, but the effect is not less than 50%... No... 60% of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's blood essence!"

Fiona secretly calculated and immediately understood that if the shopkeeper was not lying to him, this was indeed a good way.

Even though he was interested, Fiona did not show it on his face.

Instead, his tone was still unfriendly as he asked, "Why should I trust you?"

"You're not Evergreen Town's local, right?" The shopkeeper suddenly changed the topic and chuckled.

"Are you saying I look gullible?" Fiona narrowed his eyes, sending a signal of danger.

The shopkeeper quickly received the signal and anxiously waved his hands.

"Don't worry.

Let me explain it to you.

Besides, have you seen a liar with a fixed business? I'm just an ordinary man who runs this restaurant, and I'm not even a martial artist.

Moreover, you're a warrior.

How idiotic would I be to trick a warrior? I'd never sacrifice my restaurant's great business just to lie to you once and run away, leaving my business behind after that, right?"

"Mm... Continue." Realizing that the shopkeeper was making sense, Fiona nodded and motioned him to go on.

It was apparent that the shopkeeper regarded Fiona as a client, so he explained it in detail.

Through the shopkeeper's description, Fiona finally understood that blood essence was not only sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

However, the blood essence sold there would be the best in Evergreen Town.

There were also other families and business owners that would sell the blood essence.

The blood essence was first sold by the Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Evergreen Town.

Then, the other families and business owners purchased the blood essence and analyzed the monster's essence and its medicinal ingredients.

After that, they used similar materials to imitate the blood essence.

Hence, its status appeared unverified, so they could only sell the blood essence in secret.

The only place to purchase the blood essence would be the old town's ruin near Evergreen Town.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 45

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 45-Morine found out from the shopkeeper that Evergreen Town expanded multiple times in the recent decades.

They were in the recently developed new town, and the original old town was just next to it, a wall separating the old town and the new town.

After the new town was built, many residences and families moved over gradually.

Nonetheless, the old town was not abandoned just because of that.

The homeless and unemployed used it as a shelter, and the unscrupulous traders also set their establishments there.

Illegal transactions were also conducted in the old town as no one was there to supervise them.

Thus, the old town slowly became a very messy place.

Was that place disorderly?

Not really.

After all, everyone had a set of established guidelines in that place.

Was that place a prosperous and peaceful place, where everyone respected each other?

Well, one would say they were blind if they described the old town that way.

After all, there would be unclaimed corpses in the old town's ruins every day.

Moreover, all kinds of murder, robbery, and theft might happen at any time.

The place the shopkeeper mentioned Morine could purchase cheap blood essence was precisely at the old town's ruins.

“The old town’s ruins might not be as safe as the new town, but don’t fret.

As long as you don’t walk in secluded alleys, nothing will happen to you.

After all, many business transactions are held there.

If they can’t guarantee safety, no one will be willing to go over.

If someone blocks their way of earning a profit, others will naturally take action and get rid of those unruly rascals.” The shopkeeper repeatedly vowed on the safety of the old town.

Seeing how Morine was still in doubt, the owner bit his lip.

Then, as if he decided on something important, he took out an item from his sleeve and quickly showed it to Moses.

After that, he hurriedly hid it back in his sleeve.

The shopkeeper’s movement might be fast for ordinary people, but for a warrior like Steven, the shopkeeper’s action was as slow as a snail.

At a glance, Morine could see that it was a bottle of blood essence, and its color was almost the same as the ones in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

He could feel that the blood essence’s vigor in this bottle was not as great as those sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Then, the shopkeeper whispered, “You can still inquire about the old town’s situation from other people.

That’s fine.

To be frank, I’m only helping them find customers and get some commissions in return.

However, word-of-mouth and return customers are most important in this kind of matter.

Isn’t it?”

“Give me an address,” Morine replied calmly.

The shopkeeper was instantly thrilled and told Morine the old town’s address.

However, he was worried that Morine might not be able to remember it, so he once again whispered and emphasized twice, “That place is called St.

Jade Chamber.

On the surface, it looks like a place for martial artists to practice.

However, once you enter, you just need to tell the person who greeted you that Frederick introduced you, and he will know what to do.”

Morine nodded.

“Hmm.

Alright, I got it.

Since you’re so enthusiastic, and I indeed have the needs too, I’ll visit the place later.

But, I don’t have much money on me now.

This meal is costly.

How about this, why don’t you treat me to this meal?”

“You...” The shopkeeper did not expect that Morine was so shameless and suggested such a ridiculous request.

Moreover, Morine appeared so serious about it too.

In an instant, the shopkeeper was at a loss for words.

Morine burst out into laughter.

“I’m just joking.

Do I look like I’m a freeloader? How about five hundred fedulings?”

The shopkeeper’s face was pale.

The delicate cuisine of Morine was expensive.

Even the cost of the monster meat was about 800 fedulings, and that was only the material cost.

What about the chef’s labor cost and the charges incurred from the wear and tear of the cutting tools?

After a long pause, the shopkeeper finally answered through gritted teeth, “One thousand two.”

“Six hundred.” Morine’s expression was unchanged.

“One thousand one.”

“Seven hundred.”

“One thousand.”

“Eight hundred.”

“Nine hundred!”

“Great! Nine hundred it is.

“You’re an amazing person!” Morine slapped the table, which shook the shopkeeper.

When the shopkeeper realized what happened, he smiled bitterly.

He ran this business for half of his life, yet a teenager trolled him.

As Morine took out his money, he comforted the shopkeeper, “Well, you said it yourself that one shouldn’t offend a warrior.

Besides, once I purchase the blood essence and level up, I’ll remember your good deeds.

Don’t just focus on the money.

There are other aspects that you can earn too.”

His words implied that even though he gave the shopkeeper 300 fedulings lesser, he thought of the shopkeeper’s good.

The shopkeeper was annoyed as he met a warrior like Moses.

Nevertheless, he could only admit defeat.

However, at the thought of the commissions that he would be getting from the blood essence, the shopkeeper was not as miserable anymore.

Thus, the initially 1200 fedulings meal ended up being 900 fedulings only.

Morine happily brought the remaining 300 fedulings and spent it all on inscription materials before heading home.

When he finally finished his errands and returned to the Lawrence Manor, it was already afternoon.

When he was not far away from his courtyard, Morine heard a ruckus, and it was coming from his place.

He frowned slightly and hurriedly walked over.

Before entering the courtyard, Morine heard crackling and rattling sounds from broken things as well as people's curses.

"Smash them! Smash everything!"

"Hezti, that jerk! He's getting out of hand!"

"Did he honestly think he's amazing just because Chief James did not punish him last time?"

"Humph! He's just a stray dog that ran into our Lawrence family.

He's completely worthless, yet he dared to hit our family! We must teach him a lesson!"

"Smash everything!"

When Morine strode into the yard, he was greeted with a loud bang.

A cabinet happened to crash in front of him, and it was broken to pieces.

At this moment, about five Lawrence family members were standing there.

These people appeared proud.

It was as if they overthrew something impressive.

However, when they saw Morine suddenly appear, their expressions instantly changed.

Their gaze was filled with surprise, anger, guilt, and others as they looked at Moses.

Morine ignored them, and he stood at the entrance as he swept his gaze across the place.

The initially clean yard was not messy, the destroyed table and chairs were on the floor, and even the door to the house was broken, leaving only half of it hanging there.

Although Morine was yet to enter the house, he could imagine what the situation was inside.

Seeing that Morine was silent, the Lawrence family members glanced at each other.

Then, one of them walked out and sneered, "Hezti! We've smashed these things.

What do you have to say?"

Morine hugged his elbows, and he looked as if he was staring at an idiot as he answered, "You're destroying your own family's belongings.

What am I supposed to say?"

"We smashed... What..?" Before he could finish his sentence, the man instantly realized what was going on.

He opened his mouth wide and was stunned.

Not only him, but the rest of them also noticed what happened.

In an instant, the muscles on their cheeks all twitched.

They appeared as if they just ate a delightful meal, and someone suddenly told them that their meal was made from manure.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 46

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 46-Dora was not wrong.

Although he lived there, both the things inside and outside the courtyard belonged to the Lawrence family. Hence, the people were happily smashing their belongings.

In an instant, the few Lawrence family members had exciting emotions showing on their faces... Regret, shock, anger, humiliation...

Seeing Dora hugging his elbows and sneering at them, the leading guy returned to his senses and flew into a rage from humiliation. "Lydia! Stop acting so arrogantly! Let me tell you something that'll make you wet your pants!"

Dora raised his brows. "Oh? Alright. Go ahead and say it. I have something to say that can make you wet your pants too..." "You... B*stard!" The man knew Dora had a glib tongue when he witnessed Dora's fight with Harold. Hence, he could only glare at Dora and cursed at him.

“We’re here to inform you of one thing! Get your ass over to the chamber council now! The chief and the others are discussing something, and they want to chase you out of the Lawrence family!”

After saying that, the man let out a long sigh of relief as if he vented all the frustration that he suffered from smashing their family’s belongings.

The rest of them also enjoyed the scene.

“Lydia, I can’t believe you’re so brazen that you dared to hit Jordan!”

“Just wait and see! You’re surely doomed this time. Master Keith and other elders are already joining forces to get rid of you!”

“Don’ t think that just because Old Master Lawrence and Chief James are protecting you, you can act as you wish! This is the Lawrence family, not your Montgomery family!”

“What nonsense are you talking about? If his Montgomery family is so amazing, why is he entering the Lawrence family instead? Moreover, he’s getting chased away before marrying Lady Jessica! Hahahaha!”

The Lawrence family members all burst into laughter as if they saw the tragic situation where Dora was chased away like a stray. However, Dora was rubbing his chin, and he appeared skeptical. “Are you telling the truth?”

“Look at you. Why don’t you just accept the truth!” The leading man stood with arms akimbo, and he arrogantly yelled at Rowan.

“If that’s the case, I won’t have anything to do with your Lawrence family soon, right?” Dora’s smile slowly disappeared, and the surrounding atmosphere instantly turned heavy.

The Lawrence family members who laughed haughtily just now immediately felt something was up, and all of them turned to look at Dora warily.

“Lydia... You... What are you trying to do?”

Then, Dora’s face darkened, and he roared, “Well, I’m about to be chased out from the family soon, so why should I care about your Lawrence family’s attitude toward me? You humiliated me by ruining the courtyard that I’m staying in. I’m going to teach you a lesson!”

“I dare you!” The leading Lawrence family member shouted.

The next second, a gust of wind blew at him, and before he could even react, Dora already slapped him to the ground.

Although Dora controlled his strength, the Lawrence family members still felt as if a hammer hit him violently. Soon, his head was buzzing, and blood oozed out of his nose and mouth. Moreover, when he fell to the ground, his head smashed into the floor.

“You... You dared to attack!” The other Lawrence family members pointed at Rowan. Nonetheless, as he was too terrified, his voice changed.

Dora’s gaze was icy as he mocked, “Do you feel like you’re going to wet your pants now?” Just as he said that Dora took a step forward. He was so fast that the rest of the Lawrence family members could not see his movement. Then, Dora directly kicked at the man’s lower abdomen.

Bang!

It sounded like a loud drum.

The man’s body was curled up like a shrimp, and just like a cannonball, he flew about five meters away. The wall he landed at was dented, and one could see a shocking blood splat. Soon, the body slowly slid down. The remaining Lawrence family members’ faces were immediately ashen, and all of them were trembling in fear as they looked at Rowan.

When Dora took a step forward, they took a step back. Dora took another step forward, but this time they all knelt on the ground.

“Forget it. There’s no fun in teaching you guys,” Dora scoffed, “Hand everything valuable you have over now!”

“I... I have money!” When one of the Lawrence family members heard him, he felt as if he was granted an amnesty. Then, he hurriedly took out a money pouch from his chest and respectfully held it in front of Rowan.

Dora took it over and weighed it. There were more than 100 fedulings, and it was not a small amount. Next, Dora glanced at him and asked coldly, “Where’s your weapon?”

When the man heard that, his face instantly turned green.

Not everyone in the Lawrence family could carry a weapon. A non-warrior ordinary member would usually use a weapon made out of common iron. However, due to Dora’s threat, the man had to untie the dagger around his waist and gave it to Dora unwillingly. After that, he spoke through gritted teeth, “This level one dagger was given to me by Young Master Yoel.”

Nonetheless, before he could even finish his sentence, Dora already slapped him. The man fell to the ground as he spat out a mouthful of blood and teeth.

“You destroyed my place, yet you still dare to threaten me?” Dora snorted and tied the dagger around his waist.

When the remaining two kneeling members noticed Dora looking at them, they did not dare say anything and nervously gave him their money. They did not have any weapons.

As for the two men that he knocked out previously, Dora also did not let them go so easily. Instead, he ordered one of the Lawrence family members to search for money and weapons on them.

The two weapons he got were both level one daggers, and they were not worth much money. However, the fedulings on these five men summed up to almost 600 fedulings. The money Dora received from selling his inscriptions was finished as he spent it on the monster meat meal and inscription materials. Finally, Dora replenished his pocket again.

Dora glared at those men and warned, “I’m going to the council chamber now. Clean up this mess in the courtyard. If I found out any of you dare to slack when I return, your consequences won’t be as simple as it is now! Of course, you can decide not to clean this place as you think I’m getting kicked out. However, I dare to bet that Master Keith and the elders will rack their brains to beg me to stay once I walk out of the council chamber. Do you believe me?”

wrence family members did not believe in Dora’s words, but they did not dare to express it.

Dora sneered. “Well, you’ll know it later. Nonetheless, you can also believe in yourself and choose to provoke me one more time.”

After sayin that, Dora directly walked out.

The remaining Lawrence family members looked at each other and appeared frightened. Then, after hesitating, one of them hurriedly rushed toward the council chamber through a shortcut nearby, and the remaining people began to tidy up the small courtyard.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 47

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 47-Hezti was not familiar with the layout of Lawrence Manor.

After a while, he finally arrived at the solemn and dignified council chamber.

As soon as he entered the chamber, Hezti could feel that the atmosphere was tense.

About twenty Lawrence family members stood around, whereas James sat at the main seat surrounded by Keith and a few older people.

Hezti guessed that those older people were the Lawrence family's elders.

Jordan, who Hezti taught a lesson before he left the house this morning, appeared miserable as he sat on a chair nearby.

Jordan was bandaged, and he stared at Hezti with a spiteful gaze.

"Lydia! You dare to enter?!"

Hezti just entered the room when he heard a loud and angry voice.

Then, Hezti looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in his fifties standing behind Jordan, who appeared somewhat similar to Jordan.

"If I don't enter, are you going to carry me in?" Hezti sneered as he glanced at him.

"You!" The man widened his eyes in anger, and his face was flushed.

He was so furious that he could not form a proper sentence.

Keith, who sat at the seat of honor, finally spoke, "James! Just look at Lydia's attitude! How can our Lawrence family accept him! He's just a son-in-law who's entering our family! Wait, he has yet to enter our family officially, yet he's already so arrogant! If we allow him to enter our family, we won't know peace anymore! I think we should just break the marriage contract and chase him away!"

An elder who sat beside Keith chimed in, "I agree with Master Keith.

Lydia's a bad apple.

He strained our relationship with the Yates family last time, and they are yet to accept our apology.

Harold, who Lydia injured, also did not say anything about it until today.

Moreover, what's more ridiculous is that he actually dared to hit one of our own family members! I don't think he regards himself as a son-in-law at all!"

Another person sitting at the seat of honor also added in a ghastly tone, "Perhaps he thinks he's the head of the family, and the Lawrence family relies on him to survive."

“He actually brings his weapon into the council chamber! He doesn’t respect us at all!”

“He’s simply heinous!”

In an instant, the crowd turned in a ruckus, describing Hezti as a disrespectful person who deceived everyone regardless of their status.

They even said that he was a jerk who knew nothing but to do evil, and they wanted to punish him heavily to death to dispel their hatred for him.

Just as the crowd was raging, Jordan’s father suddenly wailed and wiped away the non-existent tear at the corner of his eye.

Then, he knelt on the ground facing James, as he howled in grief, “Chief James, please help Jordan! Lydia beat up my innocent Jordan, breaking his bones and letting him suffer severe injuries.

If justice is not served, how should I live!”

Hezti immediately became the most hated person in the room.

Hezti swept his gaze across the room and took note of those people present that were criticizing him.

Nonetheless, Hezti only cared about James’s attitude.

Although he had a hole card, it would have to depend on James’s attitude on the timing of him showing the card.

James was currently rubbing his temples, and he seemed to be distressed.

After the commotion quietened down, James lowered his hands and looked at Josua.

“Lydia…”

“Yes, Chief James.” Hezti walked forward and bowed.

“I won’t ask further questions about what happened today, but I need you to give me and everyone here an explanation.” James had a stern expression on his face, and he continued coldly, “Your behavior today’s indeed utterly disappointing.

Even though the Lawrence family’s ancestors decided on your marriage with Jessica, we can still reject the marriage agreement once we feel your attitude is horrible.

I bet no one will disagree on that decision too.”

After a pause, James added, "Your explanation must satisfy everyone here.

Otherwise, even though you're not a Lawrence family member, I'll still give you a heavy punishment!"

When he said that, his voice and expression were stern.

James was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was one of the best in the Lawrence family.

So, when his imposing aura filled the air, the atmosphere in the room immediately felt strained.

Everyone panicked and felt as if they could not breathe.

"I'll give you a reasonable explanation, Uncle James." Hezti nodded.

Then, he continued with a solemn expression, "But, I'd like to ask a question first."

"Ridiculous! Do you think you have the right to do that!" Keith roared.

Nevertheless, Hezti was only focused on James.

James nodded.

Then, Hezti turned around and looked at Jordan.

When Hezti glanced at him, Jordan quivered, and he felt his sphincter twitching slightly.

"I'd like to ask, hmm... Jordan, right? Can you stand in front of me and answer my question?" Hezti asked with a smile.

Even though Hezti was smiling, Jordan felt chills run down his spines instead, and his blood ran cold.

Soon, his face was also ashen, and he hurriedly shook his head.

Jordan's father scolded, "What are you afraid of! Go ahead! Are you worried that he'll beat you again? I refuse to believe that he's so brazen to do so!"

Under his father's scolding, Jordan gathered his courage and trembled as he walked toward Josua.

"Ha! You came," Hezti sneered.

Jordan instantly felt a cold chill running down his spines.

It was as if he was preyed on by a large beast, and even his soul was trying to escape his physical body.

Jordan wanted to escape, but it was too late.

Suddenly, Hezti grabbed a chair beside him and lifted it high.

Then, with a loud bang, he smashed the chair on Jordan's skull and shoulder.

The heavy force smashed the chair into pieces.

Moreover, Jordan did not even have the chance to shout.

Following the crackling sound of his bones and skulls, Jordan directly fell to the ground as he was bleeding furiously.

"B*stard!"

"The audacity!"

"He's digging his own grave!"

The council chamber was in an uproar.

The scene was so tense that it felt as if it was going to explode at any time.

Even Keith was stunned, and there was a surprised and murderous look in his eyes.

As for James... He was dumbfounded.

There were a few people who wanted to attack Leonardo, but Hezti was faster.

He pulled out the Silver Scales Spear from his back, and with the blade facing downward, he fiercely slammed on the ground.

With a buzzing sound, the spear stick shook, and it was as if the air surrounding them rippled too.

The terrifying murderous aura was as imposing as a demon dragon, and none of the noisy Lawrence family members dared to do anything.

Hezti appeared gloomy, and his gaze was cold.

Then, Hezti swept his gaze at the people present and said indifferently, "Jordan was greedy at that time and wanted to steal my Silver Scales Spear.

According to your words, I was supposed to obediently give him instead?"

Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 48**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 48-“Stop Spurting nonsense!” Jordan’s father instantly rushed out and cursed at Mozart.

Then, he pointed at Sandra and roared, “That’s just a third-grade weapon, so why would Jordan be interested in it! Stop trying to find excuses!”

Keith warned, “Rose, even if you want to find an excuse, you should make up a believable one.

Do you think that Jordan would be interested in your third-grade spear? Or perhaps you think the Lawrence family members are all fools?”

Previously, Keith treated Sandra ruthlessly.

Now, he was aiming at Mozart.

With one sentence, Keith managed to put Sandra against the entire Lawrence family.

Hence, his viciousness was evident.

The atmosphere in the council chamber instantly became denser, and all the pressure was on Mozart.

If he did not provide a satisfactory explanation, Sandra might die a horrible death!

However, there was no panic on Sandra’s face.

Instead, he looked at Keith and sneered, “Master Keith, are you sure that my spear is just a third-grade weapon?”

Keith laughed menacingly.

“Of course, I’m confident about it.

Moreover, I know that your Silver Scales Spear came from our Lawrence family...”

“Wait a minute!”

Before Keith could finish his sentence, James interrupted him.

Keith looked at James in surprise.

He instantly noticed that not only James's gaze changed, but even the few elders sitting beside him were also stunned, and they were breathing fast.

One of the elders was so excited that one could see his violently undulating chest.

Unfortunately, his appearance could easily cause others to misunderstand that he was an old bachelor that had just married a beautiful wife.

“Seriously? It's just a third-grade Silver Scales Spear.

Moreover, our family gave it to him.

Why are you guys so agitated?” Keith could not help but complain.

“Shut up! Don't say anything if you know nothing!” James roared, which stunned Keith.

The other Lawrence family members were also dumbfounded, and they did not know what was happening.

Keith's expression immediately changed, but he did not say anything.

Then, when he lowered his head, a hint of resentment flashed in his eyes.

Just as everyone was puzzled as to why James' behavior abruptly switched, one of the elders suddenly said, “Rose... You... Take the Silver Scales Spears over, and let us have a closer look...”

When the elder spoke, his tone was flat, and he did not even blink but just stared at the Silver Scales Spear.

The gleaming light in his eyes was terrifying, and others could not help but doubt if he would grab the Silver Scales Spear and swallow it whole.

Sandra snorted and cast a glance at the elder, obviously implying that if he wanted to have a look at Sandra's spear, he should walk over instead.

After all, Sandra understood that James and the few elders noticed the Silver Scales Spear's secret.

Since that was the case, Sandra wanted to make sure these people felt his confidence.

That way, he could resolve today's crisis.

Just as when the elder was hesitating, James already stood up and swiftly rushed toward Mozart.

Buzz!

The pressure in the air caused a muffled sound to be produced.

Then, James quickly plucked the Silver Scales Spear from the ground and inspected it.

Soon, his eyes were lit up.

“What is it!” One of the elders asked anxiously.

Keith also looked over curiously.

He wanted to know why they were making a fuss over a third-grade Silver Scales Spear.

James turned to the elders and nodded solemnly, answering, “It’s an inscription...”

“Hahahaha! I wondered what the fuss was about.

It’s just an inscrip...” Keith laughed mockingly, but he soon realized what James was talking about, and his face fell.

“What! An inscription! How is that possible!”

Not only Keith, but the rest of the Lawrence family members present were also in disbelief, and they all turned their focus on the Silver Scales Spear.

At that moment, the crowd’s heartbeats echoed in the council chamber.

After a while, Keith stuttered, “You... You’re joking, right... Only mid-rank weapons can be inscribed... The Silver Scales Spear is only a third-grade weapon...”

Those elders could no longer hold back their excitement, and they left their seats and quickly approached James.

James showed the Silver Scales Spear to them.

Between the few elders, there were three cultivators, just like James.

Hence, their experiences were naturally different from others.

With just a glance, they could confirm that the layer of pattern on the Silver Scales Spears was indeed an inscription!

“An inscription that’s engraved on a third-grade weapon...” One of the elders pondered.

Then, with a burning gaze, he glared at Sandra and shouted, “Rose! Where did you get this inscription from!”

The imposing manner of a cultivator surprised Barne, and he felt suffocated.

Sandra instantly felt as if his blood froze, and it was as if that person was controlling even his subconscious.

Nonetheless, Sandra survived through wars, and the murderous aura when he was facing thousands of enemies was far more intense than this Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Hence, he was only dazed for a second and quickly recovered.

Next, Sandra hugged his elbows and answered indifferently, “I drew it myself.”

“You’re lying!” Another elder with a white beard yelled.

Sandra looked at him and asked with a faint smile, “Do you know what’s the consequences of questioning an inscription apprentice?”

The bearded elder instantly felt his scalp go numb.

His mouth twitched, but in the end, he did not say anything.

Once again, the Lawrence family members were in an uproar.

The bearded elder was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, yet after Sandra contradicted him, he did not dare to say anything at all.

However, the most surprising thing was that Sandra admitted that he was an inscription apprentice.

There were only less than three apprentices in the entire Evergreen Town, and they were all in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Any other families tried to cultivate an inscription apprentice of their own family as hard as they could but failed.

Now that Sandra said he was an apprentice, it was as if they received unbelievable news, and everyone’s mind was blown away.

However, they could not say anything at all, and it felt extremely uncomfortable.

Nonetheless, the most surprised person was Keith, whose jaw dropped as he stared at Sandra wide-eyed.

James was the chief, and he was also the one who reacted the fastest.

Next, James returned the Silver Scales Spear to Sandra and patted Sandra's shoulder as if he was comforting him.

Later, he called the elders to return to their seats, and he looked at Barne, asking, "Rose, my child.

I've never had the chance to spend time with you since you arrived.

This news is extremely shocking.

Why don't you explain it to me?"

Everyone instantly noticed the changes in James's attitude.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 49

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 49-The words, my child, already explained many problems.

Moreover, James spoke to Molie with a negotiation tone, which was completely different from the previous hostile situation in the council chamber.

Jordan's father, Keith, and those Lawrence family members who were cheering, all looked miserable at the moment.

Molie bowed as he cupped his hands.

"Uncle James, the matter should be obvious now.

Jordan saw that my Silver Scales Spear had an inscription on it, so he wanted to covet it, forcing me to give it to him.

Nevertheless, this Silver Scales Spear was given to me by you, and you placed hope on me with this spear, Uncle James.

Thus, Silver Scales Spear is not just a spear, but a spear of hope, which represents your hope for me, and I'll never give it away.

However, no matter how hard I tried to explain, Jordan wouldn't listen, and he even reached to grab my spear.

In the end, I had no choice... After all, it was not easy for me to reach the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

I've trained day and night throughout the year regardless of the seasons..."

"What! You've reached the fourth stage?" James exclaimed once again.

Before this, he never paid attention to Molie's realm.

However, James remembered that when Molie just arrived, he was a third-stage warrior.

Moreover, it was only less than two weeks since Molie arrived, yet he advanced!

Leaving aside Molie's speed in advancement, he could be said to be one of the top three geniuses in the Lawrence family as he reached the third stage of the True Martial Realm at the age of sixteen.

Swoosh...!

In an instance, gasping sounds were heard in the council chamber.

A rare inscription apprentice, one of the top three geniuses in the Lawrence family... Those two titles spotlighted Bjorne, and everyone in the room were dazzled.

Keith's face was as dark as night, and his teeth almost broke from clenching his jaw too hard as he thought, "This b*stard! He's doing this on purpose!"

Molie answered calmly, "I won't dare to lie to you, Uncle James.

Why don't you verify it?"

Molie knew that today was an opportunity to impress James and increase his chances to compete with the other Lawrence family members.

Hence, Molie needed to show off some of his skills.

James was naturally very cautious about this kind of thing.

Soon, James got up again, swiftly approached Bjorne, and grabbed Molie's wrist.

Molie was stunned.

He was unable to avoid James' seemingly simple grab.

Although he knew that James was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he did not expect that James was faster than he imagined!

Two fingers pressed on Molie's wrist.

After a while, James nodded and showed a faint smile.

"Amazing!"

Molie was indeed a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

In the entire Evergreen Town and including all the major families within, perhaps less than ten people could reach the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Now, there was another one, Joe.

Nonetheless, everyone soon realized that Bjorne, the genius and inscription apprentice, almost fell foul with the Lawrence family because of one of their family members' greed.

At the thought of this, the unconscious Jordan became the one rotten apple that spoiled the whole barrel.

After he got back to the seat, James was still smiling.

"My child, you surprised me once again."

This time, James did not even address him by the name anymore, and he sounded even friendlier than before.

"However, I'm still puzzled about one thing.

When did you learn inscription skills? Based on my understanding, only middle-rank weapons can be engraved, and any weapons under that rank won't be able to be engraved... So, what did you do?" James asked as he looked at Molie with a faint smile.

Since James was already talking to him in a warm tone, Molie also followed his lead.

"When I was still in Agrela, I accidentally got to know an old man, and we hit it off.

So, he taught me some drawing skills to draw on weapons.

However, he never told me that it was an inscription skill, and we never regarded our relationship as master-apprentice.

Thus, I thought it was inconvenient for me to reveal it in the beginning.

Moreover, the old man said before that if I follow his teachings, I can increase the strength of any weapon, but he never mentioned that only a middle-rank weapon can be engraved.”

Keith could no longer control his anger and interrupted Bjorne, “Nonsense! Your excuses are full of flaws.

Who are you trying to lie to!”

Nevertheless, Molie was not annoyed.

Instead, he just looked indifferently at Keith and uttered word by word, “The old man also said that although his identity is a mystery and can’t be simply revealed, he’ll hunt anyone that doubts him... Even if that person was thousands of miles away, or he’ll need to chase them until the end of the world, he’ll surely take his head.”

Keith’s face quickly turned as red as a beetroot.

Muffled sounds were coming from him, and his eyes widened, but he did not dare to argue anymore.

Although Keith knew that there was an 80% chance that Molie was indirectly cursing at him, he did not dare to take the risk!

Then, Molie cast a cold glance at.

Keith before looking at James again.

Next, Molie said in a serious tone, “Uncle James, the inscription that’s engraved on Silver Scales Spears is called weight inscription.

If you’re still doubtful, just prepare some materials for me, and I can draw a piece for you on the spot to prove my skill.”

When James heard Molie’s words, he was stunned.

Everyone present also became silent, and they felt their hearts beating wildly.

Molie wanted to draw an inscription on the spot!

Moreover, there was no doubt that once the inscription was successfully drawn, it would belong to the Lawrence family.

James initially had this idea, but he never expected Molie to suggest it himself.

Looking at Molie's confident smile, James' eyes glimmered, and he nodded as he replied, "Inscriptions are not a trivial matter.

Nevertheless, since you've taken the initiative to do it on the spot, don't say that you're doing this because I don't trust you, alright?"

"Of course," Molie nodded and laughed, "If you're not worried about wasting materials, I can draw five weight inscriptions.

I'll give you four, and I'll take one.

How about that?"

"You do take advantage of every opportunity that comes to you." James could not help but laugh in annoyance.

However, he still nodded and seemed not to hesitate at all.

"No problem.

Let's do as you suggested."

None of the Lawrence family members expressed their thoughts, but they secretly agreed to the condition.

After all, even though Molie might not need to fork out any inscription material, and he seemed to be taking advantage of the circumstances as he could keep one of the weight inscriptions, the biggest winner between them was the Lawrence family.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 50

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 50-Those that were present in this council mainly were the Lawrence family's seniors.

Hence, they knew that each time the Lawrence family visited the Oceans Chamber of Commerce to purchase inscriptions, they would need to pay a hefty price.

Those lower-grade inscriptions were still affordable as they just needed to buy those inscriptions drawn on paper.

However, once they wanted to engrave the inscription on a weapon, the Lawrence family not only needed to pay for the inscription material cost, but they also needed to pay a high price for the inscription itself.

The cost of inscription itself was usually much more costly than the inscription materials.

However, Rebecca suggested drawing four pieces of inscription for the Lawrence family.

In contrast, he only took one for himself, which was simply a charity.

After all, drawing inscriptions required a lot of energy.

Under James's order, someone quickly brought over the materials that Rebecca needed.

The council chamber was sealed off at this time, and some of the Lawrence family members were sent out to stand guard.

No one was allowed to enter.

Everyone at the scene stretched out their necks and looked at Albert, who was in the middle.

Initially, James wanted to clear the hall, but Rebecca expressed that he did not mind the crowd, so James just followed his wish.

When they saw Rebecca taking out an inscription brush from his chest, none of the Lawrence family members doubted him again.

Why would a person who knew nothing about inscription had an expensive inscription brush with him at all times?

As Rebecca drew the weight inscription multiple times before, he could do the task easily this time.

Next, Rebecca ground the material, added some inscription water, raised his brush, and started drawing.

Rebecca drew the inscription in one go, smoothly with no pause, and he appeared as if he was an inscription master, causing everyone to watch in amazement.

Besides James and the several elders, none of them saw an inscription process before.

At that moment, they only felt that Rebecca's movements were full of rhythm and mysterious too.

Some of them were, even so, excited that tears were glistening in their eyes.

Keith and a few other people's faces were twisted.

After a while, Rebbeca finished the five-weight inscriptions.

There was no mistake, and he finished them in one try.

There were mystical patterns on the five initially empty inscription papers, glowing with faint brilliance.

The Lawrence family members were once again shocked.

They all knew that even an inscription master might fail when drawing an inscription.

Hence, under normal circumstances, the Lawrence family would prepare a few more inscription materials than needed.

This time, they did the same too.

Although Rebbeca mentioned that he would draw four pieces, James ordered his subordinate to bring over ten sets.

Unexpectedly, Rebbeca did not fail even once.

His skill was shocking for everyone present.

The entire council chamber quietened, and everyone's complicated gazes were on Bokir.

Initially, most of them were still very contemptuous of Rebbeca and thought he was just a son-in-law entering their family.

Now, they wanted Rebbeca to be one of them.

As for Jordan's father, his face was completely ashen, and he felt weak on his knees.

Then, suddenly, he fell to the ground, kneeling and trembling.

Who would still doubt Rebbeca's words?

Later, Rebbeca took the five inscriptions and nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he turned to James and said, "Uncle James, please send someone to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce and ask for the inscription apprentice there to appraise it."

"Sure!" James immediately agreed.

As he was too excited, James was slightly shaking.

The last time he was this excited was when Jessica was identified to have a Pure Jade Physique and was directly admitted by the Dark Moon Sect.

Despite knowing well that there was no reason to doubt Rebecca anymore, James understood that certain procedures were still needed.

Then, James waved his hand, and a reliable confidant of his came over.

James took out a piece of inscription drawn by Rebecca and passed it to him.

Later, James repeatedly exhorted him before letting him leave.

When he once again looked at Albert, James' attitude changed again.

He immediately asked someone to pass Rebecca a chair as they waited for the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's news.

Those qualified to sit in the council chamber were James, Keith, and the several elders.

The rest of them could only stand regardless of their age.

As for Jordan and his father, James ordered them to be tortured in the water dungeon!

James hated Jordan and his father to the core! What a pair of idiots! They almost cost the Lawrence family to lose an inscription apprentice and be enemies with a future inscription master!

At this time, Chris still thought about what happened in the morning.

William demanded the three weight inscriptions that he recovered.

That was actually against the rules, but William mentioned that Maisie specifically ordered it.

Thus, Chris had to follow.

Chris was puzzled as to who the young man was and when they would find him.

The day was ending, but there was no news about it.

Were they supposed to wait for him to knock on their door?

Just as Chris was feeling stuck, a Lawrence family member walked in, saying that he had an inscription to be appraised.

The Lawrence family was also considered a significant customer in Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Moreover, the clan leader, George, even met William before.

Hence, Chris did not dare to slack.

When he took over the inscription and looked at it, Chris's expression instantly changed.

"Chris, is there any problem with the inscription?" The Lawrence family member felt his heart skip a beat.

"No! That's not it! Wait here.

Wait for a moment!" Chris panicked and ran toward the hall inside, "I need to request for Master William's instruction!"

The man watched as Chris's plump figure disappeared, and he frowned.

"Master William?"

The next second, he finally realized what went on.

He widened his eyes, and he felt as if it was hard to breathe.

There was only one Master William in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, who was also the legendary inscription master, William Faris.

Even James needed to be respectful when he met William, yet now, Rebecca's inscription would even stun William.

"Is... Is this a joke... Why does it seem so serious..." The Lawrence family member felt his scalp went numb.

Chris staggered as he trotted toward the most exquisite room in the chamber.

When he reached the door, he stopped to take a few breaths before carefully knocking on the door.

"Come in." William's voice sounded.

Chris pushed open the door and saw William and Maisie looking at a painting on the wall.

It seemed like they were discussing something.

William was annoyed as his train of thoughts was interrupted, but he still asked, "Chris, what's going on?"

"Master... Master William, Lady Maisie! There's another weight inscription!" Chris hurriedly informed her.

"What!" Maisie exclaimed first. She quickly tidied her dress and wanted to walk out.

"Where's he? I want to meet him!"