

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 101

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 101

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Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 102

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 102-“Why is it him?”

When Ralph walked into the hall, he saw Hezti in the ring.

At first, he was stunned, but soon he gritted his teeth in anger.

At that moment, Ralph’s forehead was wrapped in a big headscarf.

Paired with his long tunic, Ralph appeared absurd.

Nonetheless, Ralph had no choice as he lost the bet with Frank.

Moreover, Hezti even deliberately mentioned the stake in front of William, causing Ralph to be unable to renege on their promises.

Hence, he could only write the words, kept man, on his face.

Thankfully, Simon, who was responsible for writing those words, was still kind.

He did not write them on Ralph’s cheek but his forehead to make it easy for Ralph to cover them.

As for Simon, once he realized Ralph actually provoked William’s friend, he naturally could not be close with Ralph anymore.

After writing those words, he went back preoccupied with troubles.

However, Ralph and Faye were not able to return just like that.

After all, they went out to buy a few items and materials as Ralph would represent the White family to grab the Dark Moon Sect’s spot in a month.

Hence, they would need some things to start preparing for that.

Nevertheless, as they felt too resentful, they came to the battle arena after shopping to relax by watching a few matches.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered the door, they met someone they did not want to see, Frank.

“What is that man doing in the arena! It’s such an annoying sight!” Ralph clenched his jaw.

On the other hand, as Faye walked into the hall, his head immediately buzzed as the crowd’s overwhelming applause was too loud.

Only when he heard Ralph’s words did he return to his senses.

When he noticed Hezti in the ring, Ralph widened his eyes in shock.

“Why is that guy here too?!”

The crowd continued shouting, and they cheered in unison and loudly.

“Eight consecutive wins!”

”Eight consecutive wins!”

They shouted in excitement, and anyone present could not help but feel their blood rushing too.

“Let’s find our seats first.” With a gloomy face, Ralph found their seats and started asking around.

When he heard that Hezti won seven matches straight, and his next game was about to begin soon, Ralph almost fell from his seat.

“Are you serious? He... He won seven matches straight?” Ralph stammered incoherently, and he felt as if his jaw froze.

The person beside him showed an annoyed expression.

“Why would I lie to you? There are so many people here, and everyone saw it with their own eyes.”

After saying that, the person ignored Ralph and focused on the ring again.

Ralph gasped and looked at Hezti in the arena, and his eyes flashed with shock, anger, embarrassment, fear, and such expressions.

Moreover, his face got more twisted.

“Faye, look! Isn’t that Jack Ford from the Ford family?” Faye whispered as he poked at Ralph.

Following Faye’s line of sight, Ralph swiftly saw the tall Jack standing among the crowd far from them, and he held his arms as he stared indifferently at the ring.

Ralph gave it a thought and soon recalled something.

“That’s right! Jack has been competing in the battle arena for the past few days, and he has made a name for himself.

Besides, he never loses, and he’s even nicknamed ‘One-Punch Jack’.

It seems that Hezti is going to break his record!”

At the thought of that, Ralph’s heart beat violently.

He was unaware of Hezti’s ability, but he heard before that Hezti defeated the Lawrence family’s genius, Ashton.

Nonetheless, as Ralph did not witness Hezti beating up Ashton, Ralph felt Ashton deliberately lost to keep a low profile.

As Jack was also part of the younger generation from Evergreen Town’s families, and he was also the best among his peers in his family, Ralph knew of Jack’s talent and ability.

“Hezti is actually going to break Jack’s record soon.

It seems that Hezti is quite capable, and I must be more careful of him in the competition a month later.”

Then, Ralph pondered for a moment before laughing menacingly.

“However, Hezti might not be aware that he’s about to be in big trouble.

Doesn’t he know that it’s not easy to steal Jack’s limelight? Jack will surely make you pay by hundreds of folds... That’s right!”

At that time, Ralph suddenly thought of an idea, and he felt butterflies in his stomach.

“As the saying goes, an immature genius is not really a genius.

Hezti humiliated me today, and if I can take advantage of the battle arena to kill him, I'll have one lesser competitor in the upcoming competition next month.

Moreover, with Jack as the cover, no one will suspect me."

Ralph liked the idea of killing two birds with one stone.

"As long as Hezti is destroyed in the arena, even if anyone suspects anything, they'll only deduce it because he stole Jack's limelight, and they won't connect it back to me at all.

Well, let's do it!" Ralph looked at Paul, and he touched the headscarf wrapping his head.

Soon, his eyes were full of spite.

"Since you humiliated me so badly today, I want you to repay it with your blood!"

After making up his mind, Ralph did not hesitate anymore and whispered to Faye, "Faye, do you remember our White family's guest, Louis Morgan? He used to fight in this battle arena and has a relatively high winning rate?"

"Mm.

Yes, I remember him." Faye nodded.

"Great! Go and look for him now.

Tell him that I have a task for him, and once it's done, I'll give him two thousand... No!" Ralph paused, then he spoke through gritted teeth, "I'll give him four thousand fedulings as a reward and guarantee his future prospect!"

Faye looked at Ralph in surprise.

After all, 4000 fedulings was not a small amount, and as the younger generation of the White family, they only got a few hundreds of fedulings a month.

Even if Ralph received special treatment and might receive slightly more than others, he would not have so much too.

Hence, 4000 fedulings would definitely burn a colossal hole in Ralph's pocket.

However, when Faye glanced at Hezti and looked back at Ralph fuming in rage, Faye instantly understood.

"Ralph, I get it.

You want to..."

"That's right.

I want Louis to kill him!" Ralph uttered word by word, and his resentment for Hezti was so deep.

Even though his voice was low, Faye was frightened when he heard Ralph saying those words.

He felt a chill running down his spine and goosebumps everywhere.

"I'll handle it now! Wait for me, Ralph!" Faye did not dare to spend another second beside the angry Ralph, so he hurriedly left.

Not long after, Faye brought a middle-aged man with a long face to meet Ralph in a secluded corner of the battle arena.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 103-Among the entire battle arena's intense atmosphere, Jamie's quiet and complicated emotions were just like fireflies in the dark, and no one would notice them.

At that moment, almost everyone was only concerned about one matter, was Vivian able to win another match and break the record!

Based on the battle arena's rule, the record-breaker would win a one-time reward of 50000 fedulings! That was an insane amount! Besides that, they would also receive paramount glory.

Nonetheless, Vivian was only one step away from that.

The spectators in the battle arena seemed to have doubled as compared to Vivian's first match.

It was so densely packed in the hall, and the Oceans Chamber of Commerce had to arrange for personnel from other places to control the order of the scene.

"Just enjoy the time now.

Soon, you'll be viciously beaten off the arena, and you'll end in a disaster!" In the crowd, Ralph's eyes flickered with ruthlessness as he stared at Josua.

The fourteenth match was about to begin soon.

Vivian stood on the stage, waiting for his next opponent.

He did not show any madness or excitement on his face, unlike what the crowd expected.

The spectators were excited as they were about to witness a new record being made, but Vivian's purpose was never that.

Instead, he actually wanted to borrow that opportunity to test his martial skills through actual combat.

Nevertheless, he did not know whether he was too strong or his opponents were too weak.

He unexpectedly won thirteen games in a row, and he did not even use much energy.

"I hope my opponent this time is slightly stronger," Vivian muttered.

He already decided that he would not be competing anymore after this round.

After all, he came to visit Jamie today, and he still had errands.

Soon, his fourteenth opponent, a long-faced warrior, walked into the arena.

When Vivian saw the man, he frowned slightly as he instinctively felt a familiar feeling from the bottom of his heart.

It was not that he recognized the long-faced warrior but rather the man's aura.

Although it was well hidden, Vivian managed to catch a trace of it.

It was the hint of battles, killing, corpses, and bloodbath...

"This is a merciless murderer!" Vivian eyes flashed with excitement.

Before this, he never met an opponent that gave him such a feeling.

At the same time, Louis also quietly observed Josua.

He did not immediately fight Vivian before because he wanted to study Vivian first, and the conclusion he made was that Vivian was indeed a dangerous opponent.

When Louis finally stood in the same ring as Mandra, he finally realized that his opinion of Vivian was too simple.

Vivian was not as easy as he appeared to be, and he must have had an extraordinary past.

At the very least, Vivian's identity as a son-in-law marrying into the Lawrence family was dubious for Louis.

When Louis met Vivian's eyes, he felt a stabbing pain in his head.

'How can this guy just be a son-in-law?' Louis instantly kept away the contempt in his heart.

In an instant, he was just like a hunting leopard, exuding an extremely dangerous vibe.

Those closest to the arena felt Louis's imposing air, and they instantly felt their blood run cold so that they could not help but take a step back.

"Eh? Isn't that Louis Morgan?"

"Louis Morgan? Louis that won five matches straight?"

"Yes! That's him.

He's already a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Back then, he also created an amazing result in this battle arena!"

"I heard someone mention that the White family recruited him to work for their family, and he rarely appears in public after that.

What is he doing here today?"

"I don't know about that, but I bet Omas will need to use an extra effort this time.

Louis is completely different from his previous opponents."

"That's right.

I heard that Louis is extremely ruthless.

All those opponents that lost against Louis would at least have their legs or hands broken."

"I can't believe that just as he was about to break the record, Omas actually met Louis as his opponent.

What bad luck!"

The crowd below started to discuss among themselves.

Those who knew Louis instantly felt Vivian would not have a favorable result that time.

'The White family?' Vivian heard the crowd's discussion, and he was shocked.

Then, he quickly swept his gaze across the people, and he swiftly found Ralph and Faye hiding behind the crowd.

'It's indeed not a coincidence.' Vivian sneered.

"Humph! Omas, your death is coming soon." Ralph laughed menacingly.

Then, Ralph saw Vivian staring right at him with a burning gaze.

Vivian's eyes were as sharp as a blade, and immediately, Ralph felt his neck tighten as if someone choked him, and he could not breathe.

Nonetheless, Ralph was so frightened that he quickly cowered, feeling as if his heart almost stopped beating, his hands and feet turned cold, and he did not dare to look at Vivian anymore.

Not long after, Vivian's fourteenth match officially began.

"The Roaring Tiger's Paw!" Louis took the preemptive strike and rushed at Vivian with both hands up high, making a dull rumbling sound in the air.

Then, just like a roaring tiger in the forest, he once again smacked at Vivian viciously.

Bang! Bang!

As his palm inched in closer, everyone could see the air explode, forming concentric circles and impacting the surrounding.

When the spectators saw the scene, they widened their eyes in surprise and exclaimed.

"Finally! A worthy opponent!" Vivian sneered.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!" Just like a gust of wind, Vivian immediately went past Louis.

Bang!

Both of Louis's palms missed, making a loud explosion sound as if thunderstruck the ground.

The surrounding spectators were so shocked that their faces were ashen, and even the ring shook slightly.

“Sh*t!” Louis was surprised when he missed the hit, and especially more when he saw Vivian’s skill.

Then, he heard Vivian laughing behind him.

“You’re nothing more than that, yet you want to hurt others with such abilities? Eight-Shadowed Fists!”

Louis hurriedly turned around, stepped on the ground firmly as if he was rooted to it, and crossed his arms to cover his chest.

Next, he focused his entire energy to a point as he wanted to block Vivian’s attack. Nevertheless, Louis soon realized that he was still too naive.

The blow he faced was not from an ordinary warrior but it was a violent impact from a wild beast!

Vivian struck at Louis violently, and like a flash of thunder as well as lightning that tore through the night, Vivian quickly smashed at Louis’s arms.

The shadowed punches made the surrounding air rippled from the shaking, and even Louis’s shirt was lifted in the wind.

Moreover, the flesh on his face also seemed to be stacked from the strong wind.

Bang!

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking filled the hall and everyone’s shouting was instantly suppressed!

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 104-The next moment, with a loud explosion, a splash of blood burst out from Louis’s arms.

Moreover, one could even see pieces of flesh sent flying along with the blood.

Then, Louis’s body was immediately blasted out as if it was a cannonball, and it smashed heavily into the arena.

With a loud crackling sound, the arena broke into pieces, and there was a massive hole from Louis's impact.

Moreover, large cracks spread toward its surroundings.

In an instant, the hall fell into a dead silence.

Those shouting the second before still had their mouths wide open.

They did not make a single sound, and everyone's eyes were opened to the fullest.

No one expected that Valentina would send Louis flying with just a hit.

Valentina only knocked his opponents off the stage before that.

However, at that time, he showcased his martial skill and hurt Louis so severely.

Before that, everyone thought that even though Valentina's winning streak was beautiful, he was too gentle.

None guessed that such a mild young man was so merciless when he showed his fierce side.

Everyone's heart almost jumped out from their chest due to the fear.

Valentina stood in the ring, and he turned to Ralph, who was dumbstruck at that moment.

Ralph's legs trembled, and there was panic and disbelief in his eyes.

When Valentina looked at him with such a piercing gaze, Ralph quivered.

He suddenly felt a warm feeling between his crotch, and he could not stop it.

"Humph! Consider yourself lucky!" Valentina snorted as he watched the pale Ralph fall to the ground.

If that were in the wild, Valentina would kill Ralph like how he did with Harold.

Not long after, the dumbfounded crowd gradually regained their senses.

"Fourteen consecutive wins?"

"Fourteen consecutive wins!"

"He broke the record!"

The long-awaited scene finally came.

As they looked at Valentina standing in the ring, the crowd burst into shouts, claps, and applause that they held back.

It was so intense that they almost shook the entire hall until it collapsed.

to meet Astor.' Valentina pondered for a moment, turned around, and was ready to leap down the ring.

At that time, Louis, who laid on a pile of wooden shreds, woke up.

The extreme pain that he felt immediately knocked him out, and when he woke up, he was greeted with deafening screams.

Following that, Louis felt indescribable pain in his arms.

He lowered his head to look at them, and his pupils abruptly shrank His sleeves were torn to pieces in the shadowed punches that Valentina blasted just now, exposing his bloody arms.

The surface of his hands had crack lines like porcelains, and blood gushed out of his injury furiously.

As Louis kept bleeding, he could faintly see his bones.

The unbearable pain almost made Louis faint again.

"B*stard! You injured me into this state! I must kill you!" When Louis promised Ralph before, he was so arrogant.

However, he ended up in such a battered situation.

That made Louis embarrassed and furious.

"Once I kill him, I'll just need to leave Evergreen Town.

He's only a son-in-law marrying into another family.

What's there to be afraid of!"

Then, Louis gritted his teeth and took out a precious red medicine from his chest, tossing it into his mouth.

In that instant, he felt a violent surge of energy spreading in him.

Soon, his face was twisted, and he instantly appeared fierce.

Once ingesting that precious pill, the consumer would temporarily feel no pain.

Even if he was chopped into several pieces, he would not feel it.

At the same time, his strength would be greatly increased, at least twice than before.

Louis brought along the pill to save his life under exceptional circumstances.

However, as he was currently burning with rage, he could not care less about anything else anymore.

He only wanted to kill Bolot.

With a loud sound, Louis pushed away the wooden planks covering him.

When he saw Valentina's back not far from him, Louis roared and took out a short dagger.

Then, Louis aimed at George, trying to stab him viciously.

"Skull-Breaker Stab! Go to hell, you b*stard!"

Valentina was about to jump down the arena when he suddenly felt a strong sense of incoming danger behind him.

He also noticed how everyone around him was showing a terrified expression, looking at his back.

"He's trying to sneak an attack?"

When Valentina heard Louis roaring, Valentina's murderous intent was ignited.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!" Valentina swiftly moved.

"D*mn it!" Louis yelled, "I've seen this move just now!"

"Is that right?" Valentina asked calmly.

This time, Valentina did not move behind Louis's back but went straight to face him.

Before that, he used Megrez, but he used Phecda now, which was faster and stronger.

In the blink of an eye, Valentina was like a raging storm, quickly appearing in front of Louis.

The dagger that he used to stab at Valentina only managed to move halfway.

Louis felt his vision was blurry before Valentina's piercing gaze appeared right in front of him.

In a flash, he felt his heart was suddenly being grabbed on by a large hand.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

The next second, the sound of Louis's gulping hard was lost in Valentina's roar.

As if his leg was an arrow, Valentina violently kicked Louis's chest.

Louis's chest was dented, and his bones were all broken.

Then, his arched body flew across the room midair as blood spurted wildly out from his nose and mouth.

Valentina's raging attacks did not give Louis any chance to take a breather.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud banging sounds came with every kick of Valentina on Louis.

As Louis's body was constantly being kicked up in the air and smashed to the ground, his whole body was bloody.

Louis's bones were all cracked in no time, and there was no complete piece of him.

Following Valentina's last kick, it was like an iron whip violently sweeping at Louis's head.

Then, Louis's body smashed into the stage with a loud thud, and blood splashed to the surroundings like raindrops.

Looking at him again, Louis's body was like a rag soaked in a blood pool, and he did not appear like a human anymore.

"Sneaking an attack? Do you think you're that capable?" Next, Valentina took the dagger that fell and put it in his waist.

He sneered, ignoring the stupefied crowd, and directly left the scene.

The Oceans Chamber of Commerce's servants waited for him below the arena.

When they saw George, they hurriedly greeted, "Young Master Sonya, we've prepared the room and the hot tub.

Please have a bath and rest first..."

Valentina raised his head and saw Astor standing by the window, looking at him with concern.

Thus, Valentina immediately understood that this was Astor's arrangement.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 105-Chyntia made a gesture at Rowan to reassure her and that he would meet her after that before following the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's servants away.

Realizing that Chyntia was indeed unharmed, and Louis's sneak attack did not hurt him, Rowan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she turned her sight to the pulped corpse, and there was a rare hint of iciness flashing in Rowan's eyes.

Looking at the corpse that appeared like mud on the ground, gasping sounds came from everywhere.

"Oh my god! Did my eyes deceive me! The fifth-stage True Martial Realm Louis was killed in a blink of an eye!"

"Not only that! I noticed Louis was acting as if he took some sort of medicine to strengthen himself! Even so, Maurina still defeated him!"

"Just how amazing is Maurina?!"

"I'm not sure about that, but I bet most of the Evergreen Town's fifth-stage of the True Martial Realm elders from various influential families are no match for him."

"That's so terrifying.

Maurina is a powerful foreign person!"

"Isn't that right? I think the Lawrence family is too ambitious this time.

Speaking of which, Abraham Lawrence was also why the Dark Moon Sect is giving out an extra spot to Evergreen Town.

Naturally, the Lawrence family is hoping that they'll get both spots.

That way, the Lawrence family will be one of the top families in Evergreen Town."

"You're right.

If that's the case, the Evergreen Town will have four top families instead of three."

Someone chimed in, "However, don't you think it's strange? Louis is the White family's hired force.

Why would he attack the Lawrence family's son-in-law and even make a sneak attack? Do you think..."

"Shh! Mind your words!" Someone immediately stopped the person.

Not far away from the arena, Jack's hands and feet were cold as he watched the pulped corpse in front of him.

The intense smell of blood kept rushing into his nostril, and he was shocked.

Jack saw the scene as clear as day as he was not far away from the ring.

"The Lawrence family's Earth Grade martial skill, the Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks..." after a while, he uttered as his jaw slightly trembled, "The fierce tiger, Maurina..."

Initially, when Jack saw Chyntia beating his record, he was indignant, and he wanted to find a chance to teach Chyntia a lesson.

Nevertheless, he felt thankful that he did not act rashly just now.

"Maurina... Where did the Lawrence family find a monster like you... Such a person like you doesn't need to marry into someone else's family... Do I still have to catch up with you in a month?" Jack muttered to himself, and his mind was muddled.

In an instant, he felt somewhat discouraged.

As for Ralph, he felt so weak in the knees that he could not walk, and he needed Faye's support to get out of the battle arena.

Not long after they reached outside, Ralph pushed Faye away and lay on the ground as he puked violently.

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It was so bad that his tears and snots kept flowing out, and he felt as if he vomited his bile too.

The previous scenes were so shocking that Ralph, who self-proclaimed himself as a genius, felt as if his brain was bombarded with hammer hundreds of times.

He felt that his head was still hurting so badly that he could not think straight.

Looking at Ralph's current state, Faye was secretly surprised.

He waited until Ralph was done vomiting and calmed himself down before approaching him.

"Ralph, how do you feel?"

"Get lost!" Ralph pushed Faye away rudely.

"Maurina... Maurina... I'll let you off the hook so easily... You must pay a bigger price, and I'll get rid of you!" Ralph looked at the battle arena, gritting his teeth as he silently cursed and swore that he would avenge himself.

He knew that what happened today was traumatic.

If he could not get rid of the shadow, his cultivation journey would be significantly hindered.

Nonetheless, as long as he could get rid of Bolot, he would be able to have peace of mind.

Although he knew that Ralph was in a bad mood, Faye could not help but inch closer and bite the bullet as he asked, "Faye, what if our family found out about Louis's death?"

Even though their family would not limit their guest's freedom, Louis was still a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

The White family would investigate his death in the battle arena, and Ralph and Faye would not be able to escape from being tied to the matter.

"What are you afraid of? I'll take full responsibility for this!" Ralph glared at Faye, "Let's go! This is not over yet!"

At that time, Chyntia followed the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's servants and left the battle arena.

Soon, the hustle and bustle were left behind him.

To be frank, Chyntia was not concerned about enjoying the crowd's cheers and breaking records today.

After all, he experienced tremendous applause before.

The ups and downs of his life had long given him a sense of maturity and stability that did not match his age.

Instead, Chyntia thought that winning the large sum of fedulings as a reward and testing the results of his recent practice in actual combat were the happiest things today.

Now, Chyntia was sure of one matter.

If he wanted to strengthen himself, he would need to invest a large number of fedulings in himself too.

Once Chyntia ascended to Pulse Control Realm and became a cultivator, his practice then would not only rely on his talents but his resources.

Hence, it was not exaggerating to say it was the same as burning the fedulings.

Despite receiving 20000 fedulings from James before, Chyntia thought that it was still not enough.

Nonetheless, he won a total of 60000 fedulings from the battle arena.

That would be the temporary fund that he could use to raise his potential to another level before Evergreen Town's competition a month later.

The room that Rowan arranged for him was at a quiet corner in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Although the interior was not extravagant, it was elegant.

There was a wooden tub placed in the middle of the room, and the servants already prepared the hot water as well as a fresh set of clothes.

From the looks of the material, the clothes were undoubtedly expensive.

Just as Chyntia was about to undress, the two servants Rowan arranged for him knocked on the door.

They appeared to be around 15 years old, and they were youthful and beautiful.

At that moment, they were only dressed in tulle, and when they saw Bolot, they blushed.

It was evident that Rowan not only arranged for them to serve Chyntia while he showered and dressed but other matters too.

Nonetheless, Chyntia rejected them.

Despite being a young man full of vitality, Chyntia still had a sense of control in that sense.

Then, Chyntia watched as the maids left in disappointment, and he enjoyed his bath.

About two hours later, Chyntia was done resting, and he changed into a new set of clothes.

Coincidentally, the servant Rowan arranged to invite him over to meet her just arrived at his door.

When he once again saw Rowan, Chyntia noticed that the senior of his also just recently finished taking a bath.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 106-In the refreshing and elegant room, Barne sat cross-legged beside a tea table.

Her long and slightly damp hair that was just washed not long ago gracefully draped on her shoulder, and her cheeks appeared brighter and fairer than before.

At that moment, Barne appeared calm.

Her hand movements were sophisticated and gentle.

Then, as if she played a melodious tune, she slowly raised her wrist and dropped it.

Suddenly, the clear spiritual tea drew an elegant arc from the pot and flowed into the cup in front of it, with none splashing out.

Soon, the air was filled with a faint refreshing aroma of tea.

When one took a deep breath in, they would only feel their appetite was triggered, and they were full of energy.

“You’re finally here!” Barne turned to Nana with a joyful look in her eyes.

Then, she sized Nana up and down, saying, “It looks like the clothes fit you.

I simply recalled your measurements from memory, but it looks good.”

Nana only found out then that Barne arranged someone to tailor-made the clothes for him, which instantly made him feel warm inside.

Although they just knew each other, Nana found long-lost care and warmth from Barne.

“Come over and take a seat.

I’ve been keeping track of time, and the tea tastes best now,” Barne urged as she looked at Nana with expectation.

Then, Nana took a sip of the tea, and he immediately felt a comfortable sensation spreading along his body.

As he breathed, there was also a burst of sweetness in his throat.

“Barne, you’re always full of surprises,” Nana praised.

When she saw Nana satisfied, Barne chuckled.

“If you have the time, you should come over more often.

Such a thing should be given to you by the manager, but I took it from him so that I can hand it to you now.”

As she said that, Barne took out a lilac-colored crystal card and passed it to Boneng.

“What’s this?” Nana stared at it and saw that the card’s surface had a faint luster, and there was light flowing inside.

As Nana studied inscriptions, he felt that the light streamed in a fixed track

Barne explained, “This is the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s feduling card.

Usually, any transactions above thirty thousand fedulings in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce are paid using a feduling card unless there’s a special request to use physical fedulings.

In that feduling card, there’s a unique formation.

The number of fedulings you own will be recorded in the formation, and you can withdraw and deposit as you wish.

In Earlington of Efrax, you can use it in all merchants and banks.

Outside of Earlington of Efrax, it can also be used in any country where the Oceans Chamber of Commerce is available.

Why don't you give it a try first?"

Nana picked up the feduling card and looked at it closer.

Sure enough, he found a line of numbers engraved on the back of the crystal card, showing his income from the battle arena, totaling more than 62000 fedulings.

The numbers were only in the form of light floating on the feduling card.

As long as Nana spent or deposited fedulings, the number would change.

That was very convenient.

Nana expressed his gratitude, and after thinking about it for a while, he asked, "Barne, you mentioned that this feduling card contains formation.

Is formation similar to inscription?"

Barne nodded and answered, "Well, I guess that's the best way to describe it.

They're both supplementary, but there are some formations with terrible lethality.

This will require a further introduction.

Molie, if you're interested in this, you can find out more about it when you have the time, but there's no need to study it in detail.

With your potential now, the most urgent task is to practice hard and diligently to improve your realm."

Nana understood that Barne gave him advice as she experienced it before.

Otherwise, he might walk down the wrong path in his cultivation journey and waste his time.

Hence, he kept in mind what Barne said.

"Alright.

I'll remember that" Nana replied, "Actually, I have two other matters for meeting you today, and I hope you can help me with them, Barne."

"Hmm?" Barne blinked her eyes and looked at Boneng.

“Firstly, I’d like to know if you can tell me what’s the purpose of this jade pendant.” As Nana spoke, he passed the jade pendant George gifted him to Barne.

“When I heard your explanation just now, I had a hunch that there’s formation in this jade pendant, but I don’t know its use.”

Barne took a look at the jade pendant and said, “It’s a jade amulet.

Where did you get it from?”

Soon, Nana informed Barne of the jade pendant’s origin.

Barne nodded and commented, “It seems that Old Master Lawrence treats you well, and he might’ve made it himself too.

You should bring it with you at all times.

I felt the spiritual Qi contained in this jade amulet should be able to withstand the full blow of an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.”

“It’s that strong?” Nana was somewhat surprised.

Then, Barne carefully felt it once again, and she added, “Mm.

That should be it.

As long as you have it on you, the jade amulet’s formation will automatically be activated and protect you when you’re in danger.

However, you must remember that a certain amount of spiritual Qi will be used each time it’s activated.

Once the spiritual Qi is exhausted, it’ll become an ordinary jade pendant.”

“Okay.

I’ll keep that in mind.” Nana nodded.

Finally, Nana understood why George used that jade amulet to comfort him at that time.

Since it’s able to withstand the full blow of an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, that implied that almost no one would be able to kill Nana in the entire Evergreen Town.

With that jade amulet, Nana would not be as worried anymore in the Evergreen Town’s competition later.

Barne suddenly said, "Besides protecting you, the jade amulet has another function."

"Barne, do explain," Nana hurriedly urged.

"Not only can the jade amulet protect you, but it can also be stimulated by your vigor and strike an attack at your target.

The strength is..." Barne put her palm against the jade pendant and felt it thoroughly before adding with certainty, "The strength is around the mid-level to the peak of the first-stage Pulse Control Realm."

After saying that, Barne quickly reminded Morten, "However, you must remember that if you use this jade amulet to attack another person, there'll be only one chance.

The spiritual Qi in it will also lessen, and it'll also become weaker."

"Hmm.

Thank you for letting me know," Nana replied.

Nana guessed that the chances of him using that function of the jade amulet was low.

After all, in the Evergreen Town's competition later, most young participants from various families were only at best the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

With his current ability, Nana was at the peak of the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, and he only needed to prevent himself from being defeated.

"One of the matters concerns this jade pendant, so what's the next thing?" After explaining the jade amulet's function, Barne fluttered her beautiful eyes at Boneng.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 107

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 107-Chyntia replied, "If you're clear about this other matter, do explain it in detail.

It's about weapon refinement."

"Weapon refinement?" Bolot blinked at Alder, puzzled, "Why do you want to know more about weapon refinement?"

Hence, Chyntia explained to Bolot that he wanted to refine the Blazing Spear he just received.

Nonetheless, Chyntia naturally did not tell her about the Tower of Life's secret.

As for why he mastered the superficial refining technique, Chyntia gave a straightforward answer and directly pushed it onto the deceased crippled master.

As expected, Bolot did not doubt him at all.

After listening to Chyntia's description, Bolot nodded.

"So that's the case... Well, the crippled master was indeed good in weapon refinement.

However, it's obvious that his guidance for you was not in-depth, and he only taught you what he thought about at that time.

Thus, your knowledge on this matter is not as thorough as your understanding of inscriptions."

"That's why I'm seeking your help," Chyntia helplessly waved his hands, "My previous plan was to let the Blazing Spear become stronger, and it'll be a great help for me for the upcoming competition a month later."

"Let me think about it." After listening to Chyntia's plea, Bolot gave it a serious thought.

About 15 minutes later, Bolot finally said, "If you know how to refine weapons, I do have an idea on how to upgrade the Blazing Spear.

Do you want to listen to it?"

"That's exactly what I'm seeking," Chyntia replied happily.

Seeing that Chyntia was willing to listen, Bolot was secretly overjoyed, and she soon explained her idea.

"You mentioned that the Blazing Spear is a seventh-grade weapon, right? If you have enough materials, you'll be able to upgrade it to the eighth-grade through weapon refinement." After she said that, Bolot took a look at Chyntia and giggled.

"However, you might have to spend a lot of money."

Chyntia answered, "That's not a problem, but... Bolot, can a seventh-grade weapon really be upgraded to an eighth-grade?"

"That's the purpose of weapon refinement," Bolot explained, "Although I didn't major in weapon refining, I still dabbled in it before, albeit only theoretical.

In fact, refining weapons aren't as difficult as you think, but the most challenging part is the materials needed for refining them."

Then, Bolot paused for a moment before continuing, "There's a reason why I let you increase the Blazing Spear's grade.

Under normal circumstances, the fourth-grade to sixth-grade sharp weapons can only have one inscription, the seventh-grade weapons can have two inscriptions, whereas the eighth-grade weapons can have three inscriptions.

The advantage not only lies in the quantity of inscription the weapon can have, but with an eighth-grade weapon, you can have advanced inscriptions too.

As compared to a seventh-grade weapon, it can only have two middle-rank inscriptions."

"So that's the reason!" Chyntia was excited.

With an eighth-grade weapon, Chyntia could engrave three advanced inscriptions.

Then, his initial seventh-grade spear would be completely reborn.

The changes were no less than an ordinary person suddenly transformed into a third-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Although a third-stage True Martial Realm warrior was nothing for Alder, the upgraded spear would help him easily deal with hundreds of ordinary people.

Besides that, Chyntia did not lack advanced inscriptions.

Previously, he only absorbed the first piece of inscription memory in the Tower of Life, and there were still many inscriptions left.

Bolot was not aware of Chyntia's thoughts, so she went on with her ideas.

"Your weapon is a heavy spear, and my suggestion is to use inscriptions that can toughen your weapon, which is also closer to your combat style."

Chyntia answered, "Mm.

Thank you, Bolot.

However, I'm thinking of improving the Blazing Spear to the eighth-grade first before engraving inscriptions onto it."

"That's fine too." Bolot was impressed with Chyntia's steadiness too.

Initially, she was still worried that Chyntia's youthful temperament and outstanding talents would make him aggressive.

However, it seemed that Chyntia was not like that at all.

Thus, Bolot felt more at ease with Chyntia too.

Nonetheless, this naturally made Bolot hoped that Chyntia would become a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple too, but she chose not to say anything to persuade him.

"If you have any problem when you're engraving any inscription, you can come and look for me," then, Bolot winked at Chyntia as she whispered, "With my identity, I still can order the people around here to run errands, but when it comes to matters involving business, it won't be inconvenient for me to get involved.

Hence, if you look for the manager or Uncle William, the Oceans Chamber of Commerce will surely charge you.

However, if you come to me in private..."

Bolot's implication was evident.

When Chyntia heard her words, it felt like she said, "Morraine, don't worry.

Let me take care of your expenses! Just rely on me!"

Of course, Chyntia did not reject her.

"If I need any help, I'll surely seek your help.

As for matters concerning weapon refinement, I still have a few questions, and I hope you are willing to answer them."

Later, Chyntia consulted Bolot about a few issues on weapon refining that he did not understand.

He already memorized the small booklet regarding the weapon refinery he found in the Tower of Life, but as he never practiced it, there were still a few details that he needed to confirm.

Although Bolot did not study in-depth about weapon refining, her theoretical knowledge was sufficient.

Compared to Alder, Bolot personally saw the weapon refining process.

Therefore, after a lengthy discussion, Chyntia grasped the initial refining process, techniques, and matters needing attention.

After that, it would be materials for weapon refining.

As Bolot mentioned before, the weapon refining techniques were not difficult, and the material was the hardest part.

Although Chyntia could use the weapon refinement scrap to turn the surplus weapon tools into raw materials, it would never be enough as more items would need to be purchased.

Nevertheless, getting those materials from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce would not be so difficult, and he could easily settle most of the things as long as he spent a large sum of fedulings.

Then, Chyntia and Bolot researched and made a list of materials needed to upgrade the Blazing Spear.

Then, they handed it over to the shopkeeper in charge of this aspect to prepare the necessities.

Less than an hour later, the shopkeeper returned with all the required materials, and Chyntia paid almost 40,000 fedulings for them, which was about half of the fedulings he had with him.

The expenditure made Chyntia speechless.

After all, the prices were even heavily discounted due to Chyntia and Bolot's relationship.

After doing all of these, the sun was also about to set.

Bolot wanted to invite Chyntia for dinner, but he needed to go elsewhere, so he made an appointment to meet her again soon before leaving the Oceans Chamber of Commerce and headed toward the old town ruins.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 108

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 108-Inside of the St.

Jade Chamber, Jordan, who used the shape-shifting inscription to change his appearance, did not see the thick-lipped teenager in White.

Instead, he was received by Hayley.

When Hayley saw the gift that Lydia brought over, she was in disbelief.

“These two bottles of spirit essence and this spiritual tea... Are for that person?”

‘That person’ naturally meant Ludwig.

“That’s right,” Lydia nodded, “I plan to give him this stuff, but unfortunately, I didn’t see him.

Madam Hayley, please accept it on his behalf.”

“This is really...” Hayley was at a loss for words.

The two bottles of spirit essence would already cost 16000 fedulings, and even if one could afford it, they might not be able to get it.

As for the spiritual tea, Hayley could tell that they were not ordinary ones that could be purchased outside.

It was even more upscale than the ones she saw before.

Hayley had a hunch that the most high-end spiritual tea in Evergreen Town was incomparable to these two bags of spiritual tea.

“Nonetheless, not all of these are for him,” Lydia pointed at the items and said, “Only the two bottles of spirit essence and one bag of spiritual tea are for him.

The other bag of spiritual tea is for you, Madam Hayley.”

“There’s something for me?” Hayley was pleasantly surprised.

Lydia chuckled.

“Madam Hayley, I’m aware that I achieved a significant improvement in such a short time with your tremendous help too.

If I’m not mistaken, I’m afraid that all the blood essence produced by St.

Jade Chamber during this period has been given to me, and you did not sell any to others, right?”

When Hayley heard that, she secretly marveled at Lydia’s observation skill.

She never mentioned that before, but the truth was exactly as Lydia said.

The blood essence produced by the St.

Jade Chamber in the previous ten days, including the last inventory, was either given to Lydia as a reward or was fully purchased by Barne.

Hence, Hayley had no choice but to withstand the pressure and offended some regular customers.

Initially, Hayley thought it was worth it as that was the price to pay for Ludwig's smooth ascension.

However, now that she saw Lydia's sincere gratitude, Hayley felt warm inside.

Then, Lydia smiled.

"Alright.

Now that I've passed you the things, it's time for me to leave.

Before that, I'd like to ask if you have any blood essence left?"

"We left some for you.

How many bottles do you want?" Hayley was slightly annoyed at Lydia for ruining the moment, and she could not help but roll her eyes at him.

Nonetheless, she quickly ordered someone to prepare the blood essence over.

"As we've been providing you with all the supply, some regular customers were unhappy.

Hence, with your absence yesterday, I prepared some bottles for them.

Unfortunately, we only have these fifty bottles at the moment, and I'll charge you with the usual price," Hayley informed Barne.

"Alright.

Thank you, Madam Hayley." Lydia nodded.

Now that he reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, the blood essence's effect was not as obvious as it was in the beginning.

However, before he ascended into the Pulse Control Realm, there was no harm in continuing tampering with his body.

Hence, Lydia did not give up on that opportunity.

Taking advantage of the situation, Hayley asked the doubt in her mind, "You're now a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Don't you need the spirit essence too?"

"I know what you're worried about," Lydia took the fifty bottles of blood essence and answered, "However, that brat probably needs it more than me.

Since he successfully ascended to the Pulse Control Realm, he'd need the spirit essence to help stabilize his state.

This will be more useful for him than for me under the current situation."

Lydia's answer stunned Hayley.

She did not even have the chance to stand and send him off, but Lydia already left.

After a while, Hayley finally regained her senses.

Then, she sighed, took the gift that Lydia left, and passed through a few corridors toward another room.

Ludwig, who was dressed in women's clothing, was meditating.

On the other hand, Lucy leaned against a table beside her, resting her cheek in one hand as she yawned in boredom.

Noticing that Hayley walked in, Ludwig swept a glance at the items in her hands, and her eyes instantly lit up.

Soon, there was a thoughtful look in her eyes.

"He dropped by just now and said these are for you." Madam Hayley placed the spiritual essence and Spring Breeze Tea in front of Ludwig.

"He? Who's he? Is it the guy who's suspected to be Omas?" before Ludwig could say anything, Lucy rushed over excitedly, "Let me see what he gave... Two bottles of spirit essence.

There's no such coincidence in this world! That guy is Omas! I'm sure of it!"

The brat was so excited as if she discovered an exceptional secret.

“Ha! When he showcased the Eight-Shadowed Fists the other day in the arena, I’d already guessed that this guy was Omas! Hehe.

Did he think he’s amazing just because he used the shape-shifting inscription? Isn’t he still exposed now? Aunty Hayley, where is he? I want to meet him.”

“No!”

“He left…”

Ludwig and Hayley spoke at the same time.

However, when Ludwig heard Hayley’s reply, a hint of sadness flashed in her eyes.

“Ah, he left…” Lucy pouted, appearing extremely sad, “Otherwise, I can expose his identity on the spot and watch his surprised expression.

Hehehe.”

After saying that, she noticed that Ludwig did not react.

Then, Lucy turned to look at Ludwig in confusion, and she saw Ludwig stare at the two bottles of spirit essence in a trance.

Ludwig naturally knew of the price and value of the two bottles of spirit essence.

She also understood that Lydia achieved the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, and he would need to face the threshold between a martial artist and a cultivator.

With the help of spirit essence, Lydia’s chances of crossing the threshold would be higher.

However, he gave her such a precious spirit essence.

What was that guy thinking! Did he not know her painstaking effort?!

Ludwig protected him right in front of so many people!

Yet, Lydia gave away the reward Ludwig worked so hard for him, and he was even giving it to a stranger.

That was unreasonable!

At the thought of how Lydia easily gave away the spirit essence, Ludwig had an ineffable surge of anger in her, as if she was just betrayed.

“Aunt Hayley, did he say anything else when he passed these things?” Ludwig asked as she suppressed the dissatisfaction and grievance in her heart.

“He said you’ve already successfully ascended to Pulse Control Real, and you’ll need the spirit essence to stabilize your state.

Hence, these will be more useful for you than for him under the current situation,” Hayley repeated Lydia’s words before he left.

Ludwig frowned when she heard that, and she suddenly widened her eyes.

“How did he know I ascended to the Pulse Control Realm?”

Ludwig abruptly felt her heartbeat violently.

“Are there other meanings behind his words? Does it mean he found out about it?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 109

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 109-At the thought of how Chyntia might be aware of her identity, Mandra’s previous anger and grievance were all replaced with intense embarrassment, rage, joy, sweetness, sadness, and so on...

‘That’s right.

He must’ve found out too,” Mandra instantly felt her emotions run wild, “Although our daily practice time isn’t long in the half-month time, we’re extremely familiar with each other’s body movements.

Didn’t I recognize him from his figure and gaze in the beginning? Since that’s the case, it’s naturally normal that he realized that it was me from my actions.’

‘However, if he truly found out that it was me, why didn’t he expose it today? What’s this man thinking? Or perhaps he didn’t recognize me, and he simply wanted to thank my other identity? Marsha, what are you trying to do?! For so many days, you’ve hugged and embraced me! Yet, you pretended to be confused now! You’re such a b*stard! What if... What if he didn’t know it was me? After all, a man is far less thoughtful than a woman.’

The more Mandra thought about it, the more confused she became.

In the end, Mandra’s emotions were like a roller-coaster ride.

Seeing how Mandra's smile suddenly turned sour, she clenched her fists in anger and abruptly appeared sad... Hayley and Lucy stared at each other, not knowing what happened.

"Madam Hayley... Did something happen during Lady Mandra's ascension?" Lucy whispered.

Hayley was unsure about that either.

She hesitated for a while before answering, "Well, you can supervise and urge Mandra to drink the spirit essence to see its effect, then we'll talk about that."

"Mhm..." Lucy nodded, and both of them showed a worried look.

If Mandra hurt her brain during her ascension, she would become a tragedy of a wasted genius.

After leaving the St.

Jade Chamber, Chyntia did not stop elsewhere and directly returned to the Lawrence Manor.

That night, he entered the sixth floor of the Tower of Life and started refining weapons.

Through Stefan's guidance today, Chyntia had clear insights on matters he did not understand before, and he also had more information on the actual practice.

After preparing all the needed materials, Chyntia started with the first step of weapon refinement, scraping.

Another more common term for that was extraction.

During weapon refinement, the most basic raw materials needed could be extracted by melting and breaking down a sharp weapon.

At that moment, Chyntia was doing that.

Now that he had a seventh-grade Blazing Spear, then his initial third-grade Silver Scales Spear was unnecessary, and he could break it down and extract the necessary material needed to upgrade the Blazing Spear.

There was a massive furnace used for melting sharp weapons on the sixth floor.

After caressing the Silver Scales Spear a few times, Chyntia resolutely threw it into the furnace.

Then, with a bang, the furnace door closed.

Soon, a muffled sound came from inside.

About an hour later, the door suddenly opened, and a gust of heatwave surged out.

Then, two fist-sized, red, hot square objects slid out of the furnace.

Chyntia knew that those were the materials obtained through melting and breaking down the Silver Scales Spear, refined iron.

Refined iron was one of the most basic raw materials in refining weapons, and the utilization rate was the highest.

‘The extraction of a third-grade sharp weapon only gave me two pieces of refined iron.

Thankfully, I purchased enough in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.’ Chyntia thought.

As the seventh-grade Blazing Weapon would be upgraded to the eighth-grade, it was considered a high-level upgrade, so the amount of refined iron required would naturally be higher too.

Previously, Chyntia followed Stefan’s advice and bought fifty pieces of refined iron in case of emergency.

Then, after cooling down the refined iron that he just extracted, Chyntia took the two heavy iron lumps into another furnace and added other necessary materials, metal twine, fossil, dragon glass, and so on.

The materials he threw inside the furnace were needed for weapon refinement, but Chyntia felt as if he threw his fedulings into the fire.

Moreover, those materials might appear less, but Chyntia spent almost 40000 fedulings on them!

“You must turn out successful, and your strength must be greatly increased! Otherwise, you’re just going to let my forty thousand fedulings investment go down the drain!” Chyntia placed the Blazing Spear into the furnace, and then he gnashed his teeth as he closed the furnace door.

After a while, the surrounding area of the furnace was red from the heat, and at the same time, it radiated boiling heat.

Even with his current body’s state, Chyntia could feel his skin hurting from the heat.

“There’s nothing for me to do anymore.

The furnace that Mother left for me doesn’t seem to be like an ordinary one that requires someone to look after the fire, and everything is controlled by the furnace itself.”

Chyntia took a look at the two simple furnaces and thought, “It seems that these two aren’t ordinary goods.”

Forging and tempering of a sharp weapon required a certain amount of time, and Stefan told Chyntia before that it would take about five days to upgrade a seventh-grade sharp weapon to eighth-grade.

Hence, Chyntia naturally did not need to keep guard at the furnace for the next few days.

Instead, he went to the Time Warp Zone, took some blood essence, and practiced his martial skills.

Two days passed by just like that.

On the third morning, Chyntia practiced the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows in the Time Warp Zone.

Two days might have passed outside, but that was almost seven days in the Time Warp Zone.

Using these seven days, coupled with the help of fifty bottles of blood essence, Chyntia mastered the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows’ six-star footwork, Merak.

In an instant, there seemed to be more than 20 black afterimages in the Time Warp Zone, and they were constantly moving and changing their positions.

They did not appear real, as if they were ghosts, making people terrified.

The next second, following a loud blast, the 20 afterimages gathered together, forming Mozart.

At the same time, Chyntia’s long-awaited blow blasted out violently.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

With a bang, his fingers smacked at the stone statue’s head.

There was also a sudden movement in the air, like a rapidly gushing water wave, rushing forward.

Soon, a loud crackling sound could be heard.

About seven other stone statues behind that one immediately exploded into pieces, and they were shattered into dust from above their waists.

“Not bad.” Seeing this scene, Chyntia was satisfied.

At that time, he suddenly sensed something.

It was from the Tower of Life’s sixth floor.

“It’s done!”

It was faster by half the time he expected, and Chyntia was surprised and delighted.

Then, he quickly rushed to the sixth floor.

While stepping onto the floor, the furnace door was slowly opening amidst the rumbling roar.

Next, among the fiery red light, a blinding sharp light burst out from the furnace.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 110

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 110-As Benita watched the terrifying cold light, his eyes showed a look of joy.

“It’s a success!”

Then, a thunderous sound came, and the furnace gate opened completely.

Soon, a long spear with blood-red lines slowly slipped out of it.

At that time, Benita felt the Blazing Spear was more profound.

Even the surface sharpness was sharper, making it hard for others to directly look at it.

It might even make their eyes sore and teary from just a glance.

Benita walked forward and took the Blazing Spear, and he quickly felt his arm sink.

The Blazing Spear was 285 kilograms before that, and its weight was increased by 50%.

That implied that the Blazing Spear's weight was more than 400 kilogram now without changing its size.

When Benita engraved the weight inscription on it, the weight would be doubled again!

The Blazing Spear's changes were not only on its weight, but its ductility also substantially increased.

Benita could bend it into the shape of a bow and loosen it.

In an instant, the spear straightened again, and the air around the tip and the end of the spear were slapped, making a crisp sound.

It was so loud that it sounded like a piece of steel exploded on the ground, and it could easily frighten anyone.

Naturally, there was no need to say more about its sharpness.

Now that it was an eighth-grade sharp weapon, piercing through a steel plate as thick as a palm was as easy as stabbing through a piece of paper.

Moreover, after the forging, a deep blood groove appeared on both sides of the blade.

That way, no matter if the enemy were stabbed or scratched, they would bleed furiously in an instant.

"Now that the Blazing Spear is done with its forging, my strength is redoubled." Benita carefully enjoyed the upgraded Blazing Spear, and he felt satisfied and happy.

After all, that was the first time he refined and upgraded a weapon, and its significance was unparalleled.

"Next is choosing an inscription to engrave on it." Benita decided on the first two inscriptions, the weight inscription and lightning inscription.

The weight inscription would once again increase the Blazing Spear's weight and toughness, which was more suitable for Milos, who was trained for destruction on the battlefield.

At that time, the Blazing Spear would weigh almost 1000 kilogram, and coupled with Benita's strength as he swept the spear across, his opponent would be either badly injured or die immediately.

On the other hand, the lightning inscription would release a small amount of electric shock.

When Benita's opponent was hit, they would be temporarily paralyzed.

Therefore, every move must be well-planned as the difference between winning and losing would be all in the details.

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Thus, although Benita's opponent might only be temporarily paralyzed, it was enough to decide on his opponent's life or death.

Of these two inscriptions, one of them would increase Blazing Spear's attribute, and the other would add a lightning attribute to it.

Benita planned to choose the remaining inscription for the Blazing Spear from the advanced inscriptions he had yet absorbed.

Thus, he walked down a floor toward the fifth floor.

In the midair of that floor, there were more than ten shining light spots, and in each light spot, there were a different number of inscription memories.

The further Benita went, the higher the inscription level.

Benita pondered for a moment.

Then, he clenched his jaw, walked to the last inscription memory's light spot, and touched it.

Since he could add another engraving on the Blazing Spear, why not add the most powerful one that he could master at the moment?

That was Benita's plan.

However, as the light spot followed Benita's finger and submerged into his body, Benita was somewhat regretful as he soon felt an indescribable intense pain.

It was as if his skin and bones tore apart, then his bones smashed into pieces, and he rose again from the ashes.

The berserk memory was like a collapsing embankment, and the rushing tsunami flooded his brain all at once.

At that instant, Benita felt his mind go blank.

The intense pain was like a huge stone mill grinding his flesh and organs into meat pulp, and his bones were crushed into powder.

That process was also much longer than the last time he absorbed the inscription memory.

For the sake of resisting the pain, Benita gnashed his teeth hard, and he could taste the sweet, metallic blood in his mouth.

After 15 minutes, the incredible pain finally gradually left Josua.

Milos, who consumed hundreds of blood essence to temper his body and achieve the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, was currently lying flat on his back with his arms and legs spread out.

His face was pale, and his body was dripping in sweat as if he was just fished out of the water.

Benita did not even have the strength to move his fingers.

At that time, he was a little scared.

If he were slightly weaker than he was now, even the slightest bit, Benita would not be able to survive the intense pain.

If that was the case, he might have died directly on the spot.

Benita rested for an hour before standing up.

Although it had been so long, Benita's head was still dizzy, as if he just woke up from a hangover.

However, once he found the extra inscription memory in him and gave it a thought, he immediately smiled.

Even though the process was alarmingly dangerous, the reward was shocking and satisfying.

"Advanced inscription, Glorious Dragon." Benita carefully recalled the memory in his head, and the smile on his face was even brighter.

Initially, he was just hoping to get an advanced inscription.

Nonetheless, those inscriptions were also divided into grades.

Level seven to level nine's inscriptions were regarded as advanced inscriptions.

That time, Benita was pretty lucky.

The Glorious Dragon was a level eight inscription, and it was even better than what he anticipated.

More importantly, regardless of its grade, function, and power, the Glorious Dragon was similar to the Blazing Spear and Benita's style.

From a certain point of view, one could say the advanced inscription, the Glorious Dragon, was simply tailor-made for Benita's Blazing Spear.

It was indeed a perfect match!

However, when Benita checked the Glorious Dragon's inscription process and necessary materials, Benita started to frown.

The previous shape-shifting inscription and weight inscription he drew were low-ranking inscriptions, so they were much easier than the Glorious Dragon.

If the shape-shifting inscription and weight inscription were like drawing a circle on the paper, then the Glorious Dragon was equivalent to drawing landscapes.

Nonetheless, that was still acceptable.

After all, while Benita received the inscription memory on Glorious Dragon, Benita also inherited a deeper level of inscription techniques.

Besides that, if he found any difficulties during the inscription, Benita could always seek help from Bjorne and learn more from her at the same time.

Unfortunately, Benita was more worried about the materials needed for the Glorious Dragon as he never saw or heard of most of them.

Moreover, at the look of their names, Benita felt that it would cost him a lot.

"Fire spirit wood, sun-seeker grass, grand balance spring... These... What are these? Seriously..."

Benita instantly felt a headache and was somewhat distressed as he was about to burn another hole in his pocket.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 111

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 111-To obtain materials such as fire spirit wood, sun-seeker grass, and grand balance spring, Omas could only turn to Leonardo and Oceans Chamber of Commerce again.

After purchasing the materials for weapon refinement and the blood essence, Omas was left with about 40000 fedulings.

Initially, Omas thought it was still a lot, but now he was slightly anxious as he was afraid that it would not be enough to buy the materials needed for Glorious Dragon.

Later, Omas packed up and headed to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

As the Evergreen Town's competition was getting closer, Omas had to hurry up.

Not long after Omas left the Lawrence Manor, Lucy's figure appeared outside his house.

However, Lucy did not barge in, but she waited by the entrance and peered into the yard, looking around.

Then, the little girl stomped her feet in anger.

"Wow! Nathalia isn't here again! I'm going to find out where you're heading today."

After saying that, the petite figure turned around and headed outside, following Edgar.

When Omas arrived at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce to meet Leonardo, she was quite shocked at Omas's arrival.

"You're done refining your weapon?" A look of surprise flashed in Leonardo's eyes.

Although she was not proficient in refining weapons, Leonardo understood the theory and time needed.

For a seventh-grade sharp weapon to be upgraded to eighth- grade, it would take at least four days, and this was a level only a somewhat skilled blacksmith could achieve.

Leonardo calculated that it was only four days since she last met Edgar.

This was the first time he refined a weapon, yet he already completed a task only a refinement master could do?

In an instant, Leonardo looked at Omas with a different gaze.

Next, she took over the Blazing Spear that Omas passed to her.

After studying it carefully, Leonardo had to accept the reality that her junior had an extraordinary talent.

As she lamented, Leonardo also finally understood why the crippled master, who was rumored to be blunt with his words and had a strange personality, would teach Omas inscription and weapon refining skills.

He was a true genius!

Suddenly, Leonardo also thought that if they were to compare talents, she would not be as good as Edgar.

Nonetheless, the thought only crossed her mind, and she did not keep it to heart.

After all, Leonardo was overjoyed that Omas had such an outstanding talent, so why would she be jealous of him?

Moreover, Leonardo was extremely touched that Capsian did not doubt her, and he even directly passed her the Blazing Spear.

Usually, regardless of warriors or cultivators, they would not show their weapons and talismans to anyone unless the other person was extremely close to them or they truly trusted them.

Leonardo returned the Blazing Spear to Omas and asked, "Nathalia, have you considered what type of inscription you're going to engrave on it?"

Omas did not hide anything and admitted his plan, "That's exactly the reason I'm here today."

"Weight inscription and lightning inscription are indeed okay, and they fit your style too... However, Glorious Dragon..." Leonardo pondered for a moment before continuing, "That's an advanced inscription, and I'm afraid there will be some difficulties in engraving it.

Even I can't guarantee its success."

Omas smiled helplessly.

"Whether it'll be a success or failure is another matter.

I'm here today for the Glorious Dragon's materials.

Leonardo, I've never heard of most of the materials needed, but I think the Oceans Chamber of Commerce will have them, so I came by to get them."

"Oh? What are the materials needed?" Leonardo asked curiously.

Then, Omas passed the list to Leonardo, and Leonardo took a look at it.

Compared to Astor, her knowledge was naturally broader.

After skimming through it, she nodded and replied, "These materials are considerably easy to find in the Heavenly Stars Sect... However, in Evergreen Town... Well, let's see what we can get, and we'll think of a way for the missing ones."

"Thank you, Leonardo," Omas expressed his gratitude.

Soon, Leonardo summoned a shopkeeper and ordered him to prepare the materials Omas needed according to the list.

While waiting for that, Leonardo accompanied Omas for some tea and gave him some guidance.

Leonardo had no reservations about Astor, and Omas listened, learned, and memorized her guidance carefully.

He already absorbed the memories about inscription skills, but with Leonardo's excellent teaching, he quickly felt he had a more comprehensive understanding of inscription skills.

About an hour later, the shopkeeper returned with both good and bad news.

The good news was although the materials Omas needed were hard to find in Evergreen Town, most of them were available in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's inventory.

Even if some were out of stock in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's warehouse, they could request from other warehouses, but it would take a few more days.

The bad news was that despite gathering the other materials, one was missing from the warehouse, sun-seeker grass.

The Glorious Dragon inscription required 21 materials, and 20 of them were ready except for one.

This made them annoyed.

"Sun-seeker grass..." Leonardo pondered for a while, "There must be some in the sect, but the distance between the Evergreen Town and Heavenly Stars Sect is quite far.

Usually, you'll just need to wait for a few days, yet there's less than a month to your competition now."

After thinking about it, Omas replied, "Leonardo, I understood your kind intentions.

However, please don't bother the sect about it first."

If he received the sun-seeker grass from the Heavenly Star Sect, then Omas would naturally be tied to the Heavenly Star Sect.

Moreover, Omas did not want that as he was aiming for the Dark Moon Sect.

Hence, before the Evergreen Town's competition, he did not want to be involved with other sects lest other people would let their imagination run wild.

Leonardo blinked, and she understood what Omas was implying.

Soon, a hint of sadness flashed in his eyes.

Then, Omas turned around and asked the shopkeeper, "Since there's no sun-seeker grass ready now, is there any other news about them? Such as where it is sold or where I can pluck some."

The shopkeeper smiled and answered, "Young Master Nathalia, I was just about to report on this matter.

Although the sun-seeker grass is temporarily unavailable in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, someone saw it in the depths of Dark Cloud Forest.

The exact location is unknown, and everything is only an estimation.

If you have the time, you can go ahead and try out your luck, Young Master Nathalia..."

"Can we find it in the Dark Cloud Forest?" Omas's eyes glimmered.

He turned to look at Leonardo and noticed that her eyes lit up too.

Why do inform us of the news earlier?" As this concerned Astor, Leonardo's tone was blameful.

The shopkeeper trembled in fear as he explained, "Lady Leonardo, Young Master Nathalia, please don't get angry.

I only heard of this last.

month, and it's not verified yet.

I only mentioned it as I saw how urgently Young Master Nathalia needs the sun-seeker grass."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 112

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 112-After listening to the shopkeeper's explanation, Morten's expression softened slightly.

"What are the specifics?"

Then, the shopkeeper hurriedly explained how one of the warriors under the Oceans Chamber of Commerce reported that he saw a material that appeared similar to the sun-seeker grass in the Dark Cloud Forest in the previous month.

However, the location was in the depth of Dark Cloud Forest, and monsters could appear at any time.

Hence, the warrior did not dare to confirm it further and just reported the incident once he returned.

At first, the shopkeeper did not think it was an important matter.

Nevertheless, since Lydia needed the sun-seeker grass, he mentioned it to them.

"Is the warrior still in Evergreen Town?" Lydia's eyes glimmered, and he asked the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper nodded and answered, "Yes, he is.

I'll go and get him now."

After a while, the second stage of the True Martial Realm warrior met Lydia outside the inner chamber.

Lydia was famous among the Evergreen Town's warriors as he broke the battle arena's record, so he was extremely excited to meet Mandra.

The warrior answered Lydia's questions as detailed as possible.

Moreover, he also expressed there was at least an 80% chance that what he saw in the mountain stream was sun-seeker grass.

As for why he did not confirm it, his reply was just as the shopkeeper said, the warrior found traces of monsters around the area, so he did not dare to take the risk.

After all, if monsters were divided into realms, they were similar to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Thus, as a second-stage True Martial Realm warrior, he would not be able to escape any encounter with monsters.

Although he had to venture into Dark Cloud Forest, Lydia would not let such an opportunity go to waste.

In the Dark Cloud Forest, he could hunt wild animals and practice his martial skills through actual combat and replenish his vigor.

Therefore, Lydia let the warrior recall and draw the route where he found the sun-seeker grass.

As the incident was not too long ago, coupled with the warrior's deep impression of the matter, a rough sketch of the map was soon given to Mandra.

In addition, the warrior also explained in detail his route at the time, so Lydia was now 80% certain that he could find the area.

After the shopkeeper sent off the warrior, Lydia went to Morten, who waited for him in the inner chamber.

Then, he explained his intention of going to the Dark Cloud Forest.

Morten appeared worried.

"There are monsters in the Dark Cloud Forest.

Why don't you wait for the next morning, and I'll go there with you."

Lydia rejected Morten's offer.

"You don't have to trouble yourself for this, Morten."

Since he had the Earring of Echo and Tower of life, there was no problem escaping if he met any danger.

Even though Morten was much stronger than him, he would be restrained if he encountered anything.

Nonetheless, Lydia reasoned that he wanted to train in the Dark Cloud Forest too, so if Morten were there, he would not be able to do so.

When Morten heard that, she let go of the plan of accompanying him, and she only reminded Lydia to be extra areful.

If Lydia were not able to find the sun-seeker grass, she would find ways for him.

Morten's concern made Lydia feel warm inside, and he was extremely touched.

Lydia pondered for a moment before adding, "Thank you, Morten.

I estimate that I might need around ten days in the Dark Cloud Forest this time.

However, there are several things that I need to trouble you with preparing for me."

As Morten was blaming herself for not being able to help Josua, her eyes immediately lit up when she heard Lydia's request, and she replied, "Just say what's on your mind."

"I need a horse, some rations, and a machete.

A low-ranking weapon will be enough," Lydia said.

This time, Lydia could look for monsters in the Dark Cloud Forest and practiced the Lotus Leaves Chop that he mastered long ago.

"You want a machete?" Morten glanced at Lydia with a strange look.

Initially, Morten thought Lydia was only good with spears, and she did not expect Lydia to know swordsmanship.

Nevertheless, she did not think much about it and quickly arranged for someone to prepare Lydia's request.

Lydia wanted to take a low-ranking machete to practice, but out of care, Morten gave him a fourth-grade sharp weapon, Water Breaker.

On the grip of this machete, there was a bright and sharp blade as wide as a palm.

When he waved the machete, which was slightly longer than a meter long, the blade light was extremely frightening.

"Just consider this Water-Breaker Machete a gift from me." As Morten said that, she also passed Lydia a palm-sized pouch.

Knowing that Morten was rich and imposing, and she cared about him, Lydia knew he would appear hypocritical if he rejected her.

Hence, Lydia directly accepted them.

When he opened the pouch, Lydia saw a few white balls the size of a pigeon egg.

Lydia asked curiously, "What are these? They don't look like precious medicine."

“These are smoke balls,” Morten explained, “They’re not lethal, but when you encounter any danger, you can just toss one to the ground, and dense smoke will be produced.

That way, you can buy yourself some time as your enemies can’t see clearly.

However, I hope you don’t need to use it in the Dark Cloud Forest.”

“Non-lethal smoke balls...” Lydia pondered for a moment, then he looked at Morten and said, “Morten, can you prepare more smoke balls for me when I return? But, I want to add one ingredient to it.”

“What is it?” Morten asked.

A wicked light flashed in Lydia’s eyes, “Something spicy, like pepper.

I’m going to use it to hit people.”

“Pepper...” Morten imagined the scene and felt a chill running down her spine.

Her junior was creative...

If other people suggested this, Morten would think that it was a despicable and insidious idea.

Nonetheless, since this was Lydia’s idea, Morten felt it seemed feasible, so she arranged for the shopkeeper to let someone try it.

Besides that, Lydia’s requested horse and dry rations were also prepared.

Lydia did not stay much longer.

After packing everything, he bade goodbye to Morten, who sent him off until the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s entrance.

Then, he left with the horse.

At this time, a pair of big watery eyes were watching this scene from the teahouse opposite the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Staring at Lydia’s back as he rode the horse away, Lucy then turned her sight to Morten, who stood at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s entrance.

Lucy was suddenly filled with rage that she slammed the cup on the table hard.

“Alright, Valentina! As it turns out... It turns out you’re such a person!” Lucy misunderstood Lydia and Morten’s relationship as she continued to stare at Morten.

“The lady isn’t that beautiful anyway! She’s not comparable to Lady Mozart at all.”

Mozart

Jessica

When Lucy said that, she felt somewhat guilty.

After all, Morten was gorgeous.

Although she had a different temperament than Mozart, both of them were equally beautiful.

Nevertheless, as Mozart’s loyal servant, Lucy would naturally side with Mozart.

“Moreover... Moreover, what’s good with this lady!” Little Lucy clenched her fists.

However, when this thought flashed in her mind, her cheeks flushed.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 113

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 113-When she said those words, Lucy felt guilty as well.

“Who on earth is this lady, who’s equally beautiful as Lady Jordan? Why does she appear so intimate with Nathalia?” Lucy then stood up, “No, this won’t do.

I must go back now and inform Lady Jordan about this.

Lady Jordan, if you don’t pay more attention to Nathalia, your future husband is going to run away with this vixen!”

Once she reached St Jade Chamber, Lucy anxiously looked for Jordan, who was meditating, and described what she saw today.

After saying that, Lucy felt extremely thirsty, and as she was pouring herself some water, she watched Jordan’s indifferent attitude.

“Lady Jordan, why aren’t you nervous at all! Your husband’s going to run away with another woman!”

“What’s there to worry about?” Jordan looked askance at Lucy.

“Also, let me emphasize once more that we’re not married yet, and he’s not my husband.”

Lucy ruthlessly exposed Jordan and commented, “Lady Jordan, you’re just stubborn.

Before this, you were both hugging and embracing each other.

Moreover, I know what you feel about Nathalia...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Jordan glared at her with a gaze full of murderous aura, and Lucy hurriedly covered her mouth, making muffling sounds.

Jordan snorted.

“What feelings are you talking about? I don’t care about him at all.

However, doesn’t he know that there are only twenty days left until Evergreen Town’s competition? Why is he still out and about, being so busy? Hrrrn? What are you laughing at?”

Seeing Jordan’s malicious expression, Lucy laughed harder, squinting her eyes as if she was a cunning little fox.

“Lady Jordan, I thought you don’t care about him? Why are you still concerned about what he’s doing out of town?”

Jordan instantly blushed, and she argued, “I’m not concerned about him.

Instead, I’m worried about the Lawrence family’s spot.

If he doesn’t appreciate the chance, this spot will be wasted.”

“Lady Jordan, you’re so stubborn,” Lucy poked fun at Jordan, pouting.

“You... Get out!” Jordan responded meanly.

“Alright.

I’m going out.” Lucy dragged her words.

Then, she secretly looked at Jordan and smirked as she walked out the door.

The room once again fell into silence.

Jordan shut her eyes and started meditating.

However, not long after, she once again opened her eyes, appearing annoyed.

Jordan found that she felt upset after listening to the news from Lucy, and she could not meditate as she did before.

Instead, Lucy's words kept repeating in her mind.

"Your husband's going to run away with another woman..."

"Lady Jordan, I know what you feel about Nathalia..."

"Humph! I don't feel anything for him.

I only... I only care about the Lawrence family's sport..."

Jordan shook her head as if she tried to toss away the thoughts in her mind.

"However... Nathalia, why are you not training hard at home and going out and about? You're even meeting tip with another woman! But... But we're not official yet... So, what rights do I have to control you?"

At the thought of this, Jordan suddenly felt somewhat regretful.

Why did she run away from home when she found out about the marriage arrangement? Now, she was yet to officially meet Vivian because of that...

The incident during the Lawrence family's trials did not count.

"It's all your fault! It's all your fault!"

After throwing a minor tantrum, there was a hint of determination in Jordan's eyes.

Soon, she cleared her throat and called out, "Lucy..!"

"Yes, Lady Jordan.

I'm here!"

Lucy barged into the room immediately.

Seeing how she was acting, it seemed that she guarded the door when she left the room.

Then, Jordan saw Lucy giggling, showing an "I expected this" expression.

Thus, Jordan purposely ordered with a straight face, "Pack up! We're going home tonight!"

"Going home?" Lucy widened her eyes in disbelief, "Shouldn't we catch them in the act instead?"

"Catch them in what act? I have something to tell Father, and that's why we're going home.

I just made an important decision," Jordan replied.

"Lady Jordan, you finally agreed to the marriage!" Lucy clapped her hands excitedly.

"That's not it!" Jordan was so angry that she wanted to twist Lucy's ears.

"Then, what is it?" Hearing that they were neither going to catch them in action nor was Lady Jordan getting married, Lucy swiftly became dispirited.

"I'm joining the Evergreen Town's competition too," Jordan uttered seriously.

"Hmm?" Lucy blinked and looked at Jordan, "Lady Jordan, aren't you already... Ah! I get it now! You're going to use your other identity!"

"Of course," Jordan nodded proudly, "I'll use the shape-shifting inscription and enter the competition with another identity.

I'd like to see if Nathalia slacks off during this time."

"That's such a brilliant plan!" Lucy clapped her hands, and she seemed overjoyed, "Lady Jordan, you must teach Vivian a lesson and let him be a henpecked husband!"

"What did you say?" Jordan quickly glared at Lucy.

"Ah! It's nothing! I was wrong!" Lucy hurriedly shook her head as she was frightened.

Jordan was terrified when she was angry!

"What I meant was, you must let Nathalia realize that his wife is better than his mistress."

"That's not making it better..." Jordan scolded.

At this moment, Vivian suddenly felt the back of his ears warming as he was leaving Evergreen Town.

“Who’s cursing me behind my back?” Vivian frowned, “It must be the two idiots from the White family.

I’ll let you two have a taste of the upgraded smoke balls when I have the chance.” Following the map, Vivian went all the way east after leaving Evergreen Town.

Before this, Vivian trained in the Dark Cloud Forest.

Even the place where he killed Harold and the others were within the scope of the forest.

After that incident, Vivian did not leave Evergreen Town anymore, and the furthest he went was the old town ruins.

During this time, Vivian also secretly paid attention to the Yates family.

What made him surprised was Harold’s death did not seem to trigger a reaction from the Yates family.

Moreover, the matter was not exposed either.

It was more than a month since that happened.

This time, Vivian was heading toward the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest instead.

Thus, Vivian estimated that he would not bump into any of the Yates family members.

If the Yates family members wanted to look for Harold’s murderer, the news of it would have been spread around Evergreen Town.

Nonetheless, for the sake of his safety, Vivian still used a shape-shifting inscription when he reached the outskirts of town.

Besides that, he also brought about eight shape-shifting inscription pieces, just in case he needed it.

Hurrying all the way, Vivian finally arrived at the entrance to the mountain at about noon on the third day.

More precisely, this was the dividing line toward the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest.

At that moment, behind him belonged to the periphery of Dark Cloud Forest, and a dozen kilometers further forward was the outback of Dark Cloud Forest.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 114

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 114-As Yolanda used a shape-shifting inscription, he appeared to be a young man around 20 years old.

Holding a white horse with a knife on his waist, he looked like someone from a noble family, and no one would relate him to Maurina from Evergreen Town.

After leading the horse forward for a while, Yolanda suddenly discovered a checkpoint on the official road toward the mountain.

However, this road was not only the access toward the Dark Cloud Forest's outback, but it was also leading toward other towns.

He looked over and saw around seven people blocking at the checkpoint, and it seemed like they were arguing about something.

Yolanda led the horse toward them and heard one of the men say, 'We've never heard that we need to pay to get there.'

The people who set up the checkpoint were four warriors.

Facing the few ordinary men, the martial artists sounded more righteous.

One of the warriors, who appeared to be in his mid-thirties, sneered.

Then, he poked at a man's chest.

The person who spoke just now immediately retreated a few steps back, covering his chest as he kept gasping for air.

He was unable to say a word.

When the others saw the warrior made a move, their faces immediately changed.

At the end of the day, they were still ordinary people, and were not a match for a warrior, let alone four.

Realizing that they were frightened, the warrior laughed grimly.

"You might not have heard it before, but you're hearing it now.

We're also reasonable people, so you'll just need to pay two fedulings for each person to get in.

Otherwise, you can choose to take a detour.

We didn't set a roadblock there."

Hearing what the warrior said, the few men showed a bitter expression.

A detour might sound simple, but in truth, they would need to bypass most of the Dark Cloud Forest, which would take about at least half a month.

They wanted to argue and reason, but when the few warriors glared at them, they did not dare to say anything.

Then, they shakingly passed more than a dozen fedulings, and hurriedly walked away from the checkpoint.

Yolanda queued behind the group of people.

He was unsure whether the official route had a checkpoint before, but since it would only cost him two fedulings, it was affordable now.

Moreover, he did not want to waste his time here, so he had readied his money.

Once the few ordinary people passed through, Yolanda led his horse forward and passed two fedulings to the warrior.

The warrior in his mid-thirties was about to let Yolanda pass when his other mate looked at Yolanda and smiled.

"Your horse has yet to pay the toll."

The warrior in his mid-thirties was shocked, but he quickly understood what was going on.

This boy seemed to be from a wealthy family and did not have any experience traveling outside, so there was a chance for them to strike a fortune.

Hence, he swiftly nodded.

"That's right, your horse is charged too, and it'll be more expensive than yours, three fedulings."

"A horse needs to pay a toll too?" Yolanda frowned.

He knew that they were treating him as an easy target, but he was unwilling to argue and took out three fedulings for the man.

However, the warrior in his mid-thirties did not take the fedulings.

Instead, he stared at Yolanda's money pouch without blinking.

The three other warriors were also staring at the same thing, and their eyes were flashing with a strange light.

Although the bag of money was not all of Yolanda's property, there were still at least 5000 fedulings in it.

The warriors would usually only get about thirty fedulings each day at the checkpoint here.

Hence, Yolanda's pouch full of fedulings was hundreds of times more than their daily extortion!

Yolanda saw the greed in their eyes, and he frowned deeper.

"Hey! Are you going to let me pass or not?"

The warrior in his mid-thirties finally regained his senses, and he glared at Adrian.

"Why are you shouting?! You shocked me! What if I don't let you go?"

"What if you don't let me go?" Yolanda swept his gaze at the man.

"That's fine too.

Then, I won't use this road, so return the fedulings I gave you just now."

"Return the fedulings? Dream on!" The warrior in his mid-thirties snorted.

The three other warriors also took a step forward, and they instantly blocked Yolanda's escape route.

Next, Yolanda sized the few men up and down, and he mocked, "What are you guys trying to do?"

When the few men heard Yolanda's question, they thought he panicked.

One of them snorted.

" Boy, I think you look somewhat familiar.

Did you pass by this morning?"

The other man said, "Before this, our bags full of fedulings was stolen.

However, we didn't manage to catch that man, but you do look like him."

With swooshing sounds, the rest of the men drew out a machete each and pointed at Adrian.

"Let us check your bag.

If there's no problem, we'll let you go."

It was obvious that once Yolanda's money pouch went to them, he would never get it back.

Yolanda initially did not want to argue with these men as he thought they were unworthy of wasting time.

After all, finding the sun-seeker grass was more important.

Nevertheless, the more Yolanda compromised, the more the men thought he was a weak coward.

Hence, they were acting arrogantly and pushing their luck.

At the thought of that, Yolanda's smile became brighter.

"Then, what if I don't let you check it?"

"If that's the case, you're guilty! Stop wasting time and give me the money!" The warrior in his mid-thirties roared and reached out to snatch his pouch.

"B*stard!" Yolanda's eyes flashed with a cold light, and the aura he suddenly exuded stunned the warrior.

At this moment, he felt as if he was facing a fierce tiger.

Soon, Yolanda's other hand struck out like lightning, attacking the warrior first as he grabbed his wrist and twisted it upward.

Crack!

The chilling sound of bones breaking came.

The back of the opponent's hand was instantly pressed against his arm.

His broken wrist swelled up as everyone was watching his blood rushing underneath the skin.

At a glance, it seemed as if his wrist was swollen out of the blue.

The warrior was stupefied, but when he realized what was going on, he wailed, "Ahh!"

Then, he retreated and fell to the ground, looking at Yolanda with a face full of fear.

"B*stard!" The other three warriors also came back to their senses, and they immediately roared, raising their machetes and aimed at Adrian.

"Are they planning to rob and kill me?" Yolanda burst into laughter and raised the Water-Breaker Machete to face them.

The cold blade light swept across the air, and Yolanda quickly chopped off the person's arm from his shoulder.

As Yolanda waved his machete around, his opponent spat blood out and flew a few meters away.

With a loud bang, he fell onto the wooden checkpoint, and it broke into pieces.

"This brat's realm is not low.

Be careful!" Seeing what was happening, one of the remaining two warriors only felt goosebumps, and he shouted.

Yolanda remembered that man.

He was the one who stopped the warrior in his mid-thirties from letting him pass.

"That's right.

My realm isn't low at all.

Are you afraid?" Yolanda smiled, but his gaze had a layer of frost to it, "If you're afraid, then beg me."

Although he was saying that, the Water-Breaker Machete in Yolanda's hand never stopped moving.

Soon, a cold light appeared, and Yolanda chopped at the man.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 115

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 115-“Ahh! Don't!” Seeing that the blade light was approaching, the warrior was scared out of his wits.

Before this, he would not have expected that Nathalia was much stronger than them and that Nathalia's temper would be so violent that he wanted to kill them.

If he knew this would happen, he would never dare to scheme against Nathalia no matter what.

The warrior watched as the blade light raged at him, and he only managed to draw his sword to block his chest.

In an instant, the sword in his hand and the arm holding the sword were caught in the light.

Then, a loud crackling sound came.

In between his wailing, the warrior's hand was ground and became minced flesh, spraying in all directions.

At the same time, the warrior spat a mouthful of blood, fell back, and slammed heavily to the ground, horrified as he watched Milos.

The remaining warrior saw Nathalia running toward him, and he felt a chill running down his spine.

The fear in his heart turned to a roar as he waved the machete in his hand and stabbed Milos.

“Sky-Engulfer Swordsmanship!”

When he heard the warrior's roar, Nathalia suddenly had an idea.

He swung the machete in his hand and showcased the Lotus Leaves Chop's first move, the Endless Blossoming.

However, as soon as he showed the skill, he noticed the several warriors' expressions changed.

The warrior who was just chopped and sent flying by Nathalia showed a hint of surprise, fear, and doubt in his eyes.

Then, suddenly, he trembled all over and screamed, "Lotus Leaves Chop! Who are you?! How do you know our Yates family's swordsmanship!"

Thud!

At this moment, Nathalia already slashed the warrior who was coming at him.

The shimmering blade light cut out a big X in the opponent's chest, and blood gushed out of him.

In the blink of an eye, the warrior was split into four pieces.

When Nathalia heard the other person's scream, his heart sank, and he had a bad feeling.

Next, he saw the screaming warrior taking out a small bamboo tube from his chest, using his teeth to pull off the fuse at the bottom of the tube.

Then, he stared at Nathalia ferociously.

"We finally found you! You're the murderer who killed Young Master Harold!"

"Who's Young Master Harold? I don't know him."

Although Nathalia was saying that, his hand never stopped moving as he approached the warrior.

The warrior's head and remaining arm flew out, and the warrior's ferocious expression froze on his face.

Despite killing off the warrior, a flame still shot toward the sky from the bamboo tube.

Then, about ten meters mid-air, an orange-red light bloomed.

Moreover, someone from dozens of kilometers away would see it.

Seeing the light, Nathalia's expression turned complicated.

He frowned in annoyance as he turned to the remaining people.

This time, he finally understood that these few warriors were the Evergreen Town's Yates family members!

After Harold's death, the Yates family did not announce it to the public, but they still secretly arranged for people to investigate in Dark Cloud forest.

Unluckily, Nathalia was spotted by these few Yates family members, and his identity was even exposed due to the Lotus Leaves Chop.

With a quick-thinking, Nathalia swiftly guessed the effect of this matter.

Just as he was contemplating, he caught a glimpse of about a dozen silhouettes rushing out from the depth of the forest.

Furthermore, Nathalia met the leading man before, Tony, the elder who brought Harold to Lawrence Manor for a proposal.

“Elder Tony, he’s the murderer!” The warrior in his mid-thirties pointed at Nathalia spitefully with the only hand he had left

Then, Nathalia saw the group of people that Tony was leading rushing toward him at the speed of light.

Tony’s realm was the highest, and he was also the strongest among the Yates family members present.

Then, as if Tony was a tiger leaping over the mountain stream or even a giant bird spreading its wings, and with just a few steps, he quickly shortened the distance between him and Milos.

“D*mn it!” Nathalia cursed.

Regardless of whether his killing of Harold was exposed, the Yates family would not let him go as he murdered several Yates family members here.

Nevertheless, Nathalia did not panic.

Even though they were more in numbers, it would not be easy to kill him.

At this time, Nathalia used the machete and stabbed at the horse’s arse.

In a split second, the horse was so shocked that it neighed, and it ran away, disappearing from everyone’s sight.

Nathalia stepped forward, raised the sword in his hand, and chopped the head of the warrior in his mid-thirties, sending it flying in the air.

Then, Nathalia flipped his sword twice and slashed the heads of the other two warriors like a watermelon.

“B*stard!” Seeing that four Yates family members were disfigured and killed in front of him, Tony’s eyes widened.

With a roar, he leaped into the air, and as if he was a meteor, he slammed toward Milos.

In mid-air, Tony fished two scimitars from his back, sweeping the airflow as he created a whirlpool.

In an instant, the cold light blasted toward Nathalia like a storm.

Tony was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior, and he was stuck in this realm for almost ten years.

His strength was much higher than before.

As soon Tony struck at Adrian, Nathalia could feel a slight pressure.

However, the pressure was only that little.

Just as Nathalia was about to showcase the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadow and avoid Tony's blades, Nathalia recalled something.

Not long ago, Nathalia broke the battle arena's long-standing record, and he was somewhat known in the Evergreen Town for that.

If he used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows now, it would be great if his opponents did not recognize it, but if they did, it would be terrible for Milos.

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Moreover, Nathalia was not going against Tony alone.

If it were only him, Nathalia could unscrupulously kill Tony to remove the witness.

However, as long as one of Tony's subordinates escaped, Nathalia would be in trouble.

Nathalia just needed a split second to go through these thoughts.

"Consider yourself lucky!" Nathalia was unwilling to spend too much time fighting with Tony, so he directly slashed at him.

With a loud bang, the blades clashed in mid-air, and as the dense objects hit each other, a large group of dazzling sparks burst out.

Nathalia retreated three steps before he steadied himself.

On the other hand, Tony felt as if he had hit a motionless boulder, and his arms were sore and numb as he almost could not hold onto his scimitars.

Additionally, he flew backward a few meters away, stumbling back more than a dozen steps before he could stand steadily.

Tony was secretly horrified, and when he raised his head, Tony saw Nathalia pointing his knife at him.

Then, Nathalia swiftly turned around and ran toward the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest.

Nathalia did not use his full strength.

At the thought of that, Tony instantly felt his cheeks burning, and he was filled with embarrassment and anger.

At this time, the other Yates family members finally caught up with Tony and surrounded him.

“Elder Tony, what should we do?!”

“That man escaped!”

“Escaped? How can he?” Tony sneered, “He can’t run from us.”

As he said that, he took out a bamboo tube from his chest.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 116

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 116-Anne was currently running at full speed ahead.

If he moved forward about ten kilometers more, he would enter the Dark Cloud Forest’s outback.

However, the terrains there were more complicated, and monsters might even appear.

Nevertheless, Anne refused to believe that Tony would lead the other warriors and bravely ran after him.

At this time, Anne heard an ear-splitting blast behind him.

When he turned around to take a glance, he saw a ray of fiery-red light slowly rising into the sky like the morning sun, hovering mid-air before blooming.

In an instant, the red light was like a sunray, spreading in all directions.

Anne noticed the eye-catching red light was just right above Tony's spot before.

"The previous guy's firework was orange-red, and this time, it's completely red." Anne's heart sank slightly, and he had a bad premonition.

After all, Anne fought in many battles before, and he knew that different colors represented different degrees of severity.

Usually, red would mean an ultimate emergency.

'It's better for me to enter the Dark Cloud Forest first.'

After pondering for a while, Anne did not hesitate and rushed into the depth of the dense forest.

The ten kilometers distance did not take him long.

Once he entered the Dark Cloud Forest's outer back, Anne instantly felt the changes in his surroundings.

The trees were taller and denser, it was dimmer in the area, and there was a strange silence around him.

If an ordinary person came into this forest, they might feel uncomfortable, and over time, they might even lose their mind.

Anne's willpower was by no means comparable to an average man.

Hence, he was not affected by his surroundings, and he followed the map he memorized as he hurried toward his destination.

As Anne passed through the forest, he was also constantly checking his back.

After a while, he was sure that Tony did not lead the group of Yates family members to chase after him, just like what he had expected.

Just as Anne was about to breathe a sigh of relief, he suddenly felt an extreme chilliness, as if countless steel needles were pricking his pores and stabbing at his bone marrow.

The terrifying sensation was as if he was being preyed on by a wild beast, and in that instant, Anne felt a chill running down his back.

Borrowing his keen sense for danger, Anne abruptly turned around and looked into the distance.

There was a person in black standing beside a boulder about ten kilometers away.

The man silently stood there, unmoved with his head lowered and his long hair falling to his sides, covering his face.

'When did the guy get there?!' When Anne saw the man in black, he felt his hair standing on end.

However, he could be sure that he checked the stone before, and there was no one there.

No matter what, the man in black did not appear to be friendly.

When Anne recalled the red fireworks Tony blasted before, the feeling in Anne's heart grew stronger.

Facing the man in black, he slowly retreated.

At this time, all of Anne's muscles were tense, and he was in an unprecedented state of alert.

Even though they never fought each other yet, Anne could feel the intense danger exuding from the man.

"Do you think you can escape?" At this time, the man in black suddenly let out a burst of scornful laughter, and his words sounded extremely clear in this quiet forest.

Anne did not hesitate anymore and hurriedly ran away.

Then, with a loud sound, the man in black also rushed toward Mandra.

In that instant, violent airwaves were created, shaking the surrounding trees as if there was a storm.

The man in black's speed was faster than what Anne imagined.

As if he was black lightning, he quickly shortened the distance between him and Anne to no more than five meters.

'That's fast!' Anne was shocked.

Soon, as if the man in black's figure exploded with a loud noise, he spread out all at once.

In a flash, Anne saw the man's figures everywhere, and he felt as if he was trapped in a vast ocean, suffocated.

'These are all phantoms! There's only one true figure!'

Anne took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

Then, Anne's eyes flashed with a bright light as he hurriedly ran, observing the surroundings with his eyes and hearing, looking to find his opponent's exact trace.

The daily high-intensity practice with Josef in St.

Jade Chamber immensely helped Anne at this moment.

Not long after, a shadow flashed in front of Anne's eyes.

At the same time, Anne roared, "Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Facing one of those dozens of phantoms, Anne punched violently, and the attacks that he blasted out were like landmines exploding, causing loud noises in the air everywhere.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, all the imaginary shadows that were constantly moving around disappeared, leaving only one on the scene.

The man in black finally attacked.

"Iron Fists!"

Although Anne saw Iron Fists before, the man in black's punches was different from Harold's.

The man in black's Iron Fist almost instantly blasted away Anne's punches, and as if his fist was a cannonball, he directly hit Anne's chest.

The air in the surrounding area was also making ear-splitting noises from the collision.

Anne felt as if he was seeing stars.

Regardless of the man's speed or strength, he was far beyond Josef's capabilities.

Almost without any hesitation, Anne quickly crossed his arms in front of his chest.

Bang!

An intense collision sent Anne flying, and he smashed against the tree.

The massive tree instantly fell to the ground, with sawdust everywhere.

Anne turned around mid-air, bent one knee, and supported himself on the ground with one hand.

Then, he slid back three meters to stabilize himself.

Later, Anne looked at the man in black in front of him, and his face darkened as he slowly uttered, 'Pulse Control Realm.'

The man in black's strength, speed, and martial skills were better than Anne's, and even Josef could not beat him.

The only possibility was that this man in black was not a True Martial Realm warrior but a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

When he saw Anne was not severely injured despite being hit, the man in black's face showed a sudden look of surprise.

Nevertheless, he quickly recovered his initial cold expression and snorted.

"No wonder you managed to kill my Yates family members.

It seems that you're somewhat skillful.

You're right.

I'm the Yates family's elder, the Pulse Control Realm Sean Yates!"

As soon as he said that, Sean rushed toward Anne like a panther.

This time, he drew the machete from his waist, striking at Mandra.

"I'd like to see where you run to this time!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 117

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 117-Sean's eyes were burning with murderous intent, and he showed how a Pulse Control Realm cultivator could easily suppress a True Martial Realm warrior.

The blade light appeared to have intertwined into a net in the air, covering Jasmine in it as Sean wanted to ground Jasmine into pieces.

“You’re not that lucky this time.” Sean secretly sneered.

There was no escape under his swordsmanship.

At this time, Sean noticed Jasmine’s smug smile.

Then, Jasmine abruptly raised his hand, and a ray of white light flung to the ground.

Bang!

As the loud sound came, Jasmine’s figure was immediately enveloped by a dense layer of white smoke.

“Sh*t!” Sean’s pupils constricted, and he rushed toward where Jasmine was standing before this as he slashed furiously.

Swoosh!

The stab rolled up a mass of air current, causing the white smoke to surge furiously, but Sean did not slash at anything.

As Sean was secretly cursing nonstop, he hurriedly looked around his surroundings.

The white smoke was utterly dense, and Sean could not even see anything in front of him, let alone Leonardo.

After looking around him, Sean only felt as if he turned blind.

Nevertheless, Sean was instantly filled with an unprecedented shame and anger as Jasmine once again escaped.

Next, he leaped high into the air and landed on a massive tree nearby.

Although the dense smoke covered a large area, it had a height limitation, and it was only able to reach about one story high.

When Sean looked down from the tree, he only saw the white smoke was continuing to spread to the surroundings, and he estimated that it would not subside so soon.

Moreover, light and shadow alternated in the white mist.

It would still be alright if it were a close distance, but if it were slightly further, it would be hard to see any silhouettes clearly.

“Where did he go?!” Sean gnashed his teeth and slapped the tree trunk in front of him.

With a loud bang, the tree trunk fell from mid-air and hit the thick smoke.

A muffled thud sounded, but the log was nowhere to be seen.

“Do you think you can run away? That’ s impossible.

No warrior ever escaped from a cultivator, and you’re the same!” Sean snorted.

After pondering for a moment, he took a slim bamboo tube and blasted yellow fireworks into the sky.

After that, he landed on the ground and slashed his sword around.

In an instant, a rock not far away was flattened, and he meditated on it cross-legged.

An hour later, Tony led a group of Yates family members in the distance.

As they entered the outback of the Dark Cloud Forest, this group of Yates family members was nervous, and they approached Sean while looking vigilantly at their surroundings.

However, their expressions looked a little wretched, making them appear sneaky and guilty instead.

After a while, they finally found Sean.

“Why did it take you all so long?” Even though Tony was older than him, Sean’s tone was unforgiving at all.

The reason was simple, Sean was a Pulse Control Realm, whereas Tony was a True Martial Realm.

Therefore, even though they were both the Yates family elders, Sean’s position was much higher than Tony’s.

Facing Sean’s reproach, Tony did not dare to argue.

Instead, he answered with a smile, “Our realms aren’t as high as yours.

Hence, we need to be extra careful when we’re in the outback of this Dark Cloud Forest...”

As he was saying that, Tony glanced around and noticed that there was no sign of the young man’s corpse, and he could not help but feel strange.

He was sensible enough not to ask Sean about it.

However, Sean saw right through Tony's thoughts.

Then, at the thought of how he was a cultivator, but he did not manage to kill a warrior even though he attacked twice, Sean was instantly angrier.

Next, Sean took a deep breath to calm himself down.

"That guy won't be able to escape.

Join me to look for him later."

"But..." Just when Tony wanted to say something, Sean interrupted him

"What are you afraid of?! Even if there's a monster, I'm still around!" Sean's gaze was unfriendly, and he glared at Tony.

"Do you think that you'll still be in danger even with me around?"

"No! Of course not!" Tony anxiously waved his hands, and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

Even Tony did not dare to go against Sean, let alone the other Yates family members.

They naturally remained quiet as they were frightened of him too.

Sean scoffed and walked in front of them.

Then, he grabbed a handful of air as if he was catching something.

Next, he sniffed his fist a few times.

Following that, he walked in different directions and continuously grabbed on the air, sniffing them after as if he was a hunting dog.

Looking at Sean's actions, Tony's eyes showed a hint of envy.

After all, he knew that such ability was only available for those who attained Pulse Control Realm as they could sense the essence of the world.

After that, they could directly introduce the vigor into their own body and made a complete change.

A warrior like him would not be able to use the essence of the world to locate the enemy's location.

At this time, Sean just took a breath of the air, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

“I found you!”

He was facing the trail toward the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest.

“Spread out and look for him, and I’ll continue to locate his direction.

Then, if there’s anything, you can either shout or blast off the fireworks, and I’ll come to you immediately.

Do you hear that!” Sean turned to them and roared, “Are you clear?!”

After saying that, Sean quickly led the group of Yates family members toward the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest.

Four hours later.

On the downhill slope, Jasmine’s body was covered with thick leaves, his eyes were cold, and he looked at the Yates family member who was going uphill in front of him as the person looked for Jasmine’s whereabouts.

From time to time, the person would use his longsword and poke at the leaves on the ground.

The closest he was from Jasmine was only a few meters away from the downhill where Jasmine was.

More over, Jasmine could even clearly see the man’s peeking nose hairs.

With Jasmine’s strength, he could kill this Yates family member easily.

Nonetheless, he did not do so as Jasmine knew other people not far away, and Sean was nearby too.

If Jasmine attacked him, he would be exposed.

He did not prepare many smoke balls along with him.

Thus, unless it were an urgency, he would not waste any of them.

The Yates family members seemed to be afraid that Jasmine might suddenly kill him too.

Hence, after looking around casually, he hurriedly left.

Jasmine watched as the man went, and his eyes flickered.

Before this, Jasmine relied on his rich experiences accumulated in the battlefields and staged the area.

Hence, he had led this Yates family member away several times.

However, Jasmine could not understand why the bunch of men would once again come over like moths to a flame.

It was as if they had brought a specially trained hunting dog.

'How did these men do it?' Jasmine frowned, and he suddenly felt something was wrong.

It was as if someone was peeking at him, and Jasmine was extremely uncomfortable.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 118

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 118-The feeling of being peeked at was uncomfortable for Abraham, but he was confident that the person was not a Yates family member.

'What's going on?' Fiona took a deep breath in and calmed himself down.

He pretended to be crawling on the floor, but he was looking in the direction that he sensed the uncomfortableness from the corner of his eyes.

At a few glances, Fiona did not notice any problem.

But after staring in the direction for quite some time, he noticed a clue.

The thick leaves about seven meters away from him appeared to be undulating unusually.

If he did not purposely observe it, he would not have realized it.

Then, Fiona continued observing the pile of leaves, and he was sure that someone was creeping under them too.

'Who's that guy? Is he also being chased by the Yates family? Won't that be too coincidental?' Just as Fiona was puzzled as he looked in the direction, he found himself meeting the person's eyes under the leaves.

Suddenly, Fiona's heart skipped a beat.

Those eyes were like an ancient well, and there was no ripple of emotion in them.

Nevertheless, those long lashes already showed that the person was a girl, and she was not too old.

The girl knew that Fiona found her, but she did not seem surprised at all.

Instead, she only moved deeper into the leaves.

At this time, Fiona noticed drops of dried blood on the dry leaves in front of her.

'She's injured...' Fiona was even more curious about the girl's identity now.

Perhaps it was because they were both hiding here, but Fiona suddenly felt a tinge of pity for the mysterious girl as they were in the same situation now.

At this time, Sean's voice came from the top of the hill.

"Something's up! Continue the search! The guy is just nearby, and he hasn't gone far yet!"

When he heard Sean's voice getting closer, Fiona trembled.

Sean was walking toward him.

'How did he determine my position?' Fiona's eyes flashed with cold light as he swept his gaze at the top of the hill.

Not long after, Sean appeared in Fiona's line of sight with several Yates family members.

Then, Fiona saw Sean doing a weird action.

Sean stretched out his hand, and it appeared as if he was grabbing a fistful of air.

Then, he took a sniff of his fist, and after awhile, Sean confidently shouted, "Yes! He's nearby, and it's just within the range of one kilometer.

Search for him carefully! Maybe he's hiding under a pile of dead leaves!"

Seeing Sean's actions, Fiona quickly gave it a thought, and he immediately realized what was going on.

'I get it now! It's spiritual Qi! Once we reach the Pulse Control Realm, we can sense the essence of the world.

Since everyone is a creature of the world, he's surely following my spiritual Qi to determine my location."

At the thought of this, Fiona found a way to deal with it.

As he was currently still a warrior, Fiona could not prevent his spiritual Qi from leaking.

However, he could slow down the blood flow in his body through the movements of his internal organs.

Therefore, it would reduce the amount of spiritual Qi leaked.

Even though Sean might still find him, it would significantly increase the difficulty in searching for him.

At the same time, the Yates family members formed into a fan shape under Sean's command as they headed toward Fiona's direction and looked for him.

This time, the Yates family members were searching the area more carefully than the previous ones.

As long as leaves covered the range, they would use the sword in their hands to poke it.

Sean stood on the hillside with arms folded, staring down coldly.

Fiona's eyes gradually showed a hint of frostiness.

If this did not work, he had no choice but to kill several men and run away using the smoke ball later.

Nonetheless, they must have also been wary of the smoke ball, and if he wanted to break away from them and escape, Fiona might have to pay a certain price.

As he was thinking about this, Fiona noticed something moving from the corner of his eyes.

Looking in the direction, Fiona swiftly noticed that the girl hiding not far away from him was moving slowly.

Then, he saw the approaching Yates family members, and he quickly understood what was going on.

The lady's hiding spot was just between him and the Yates family members.

Hence, based on that, the Yates family members would pass by the woman's spot before finding Milos.

'Will she suddenly jump out and expose my location?' Fiona's heart sank.

If she were going to do that, he would need to prepare in advance.

He flipped his wrists, and two smoke balls appeared in his palm, and the other hand was holding the sharp Water-Breaker Machete, hiding it among the leaves.

With just a light swing, Fiona could make a life-threatening cut.

The Yates family members were getting closer to that lady.

Three kilometers...

One kilometer...

Five meter...

Three meter...

One meter...

Fiona saw that the closest Yates family member was about to step on the lady's ear.

'Can she even endure that?' Fiona could not help but be impressed by the lady's endurance.

At this time, Fiona noticed that the Yates family member seemed to have realized something was wrong with the pile of leaves in front of him, so he quickly stabbed it with his knife.

Swoosh!

The blade light was like a silver snake as it immediately poked between the leaves.

Fiona's heart was beating out of rhythm.

That woman did not even flinch!

However, the Yates family member appeared to have missed the lady as despites stabbing deep into the fallen leaves, and there was no trace of blood oozing out.

Unfortunately, the man saw recently dried blood stains on the dried leaves on the ground.

His face instantly lit up, and he turned to Sean, yelling, "Here!"

Just as he uttered the first words, the pile of leaves underneath him rustled and suddenly burst.

A figure leaped out.

Fiona could see clearly that the lady might appear dirty, and the clothes she wore were utterly ragged just like a homeless beggar.

However, she was not old at all, and she looked about 15 years old.

The lady leaped high, sending her long hair flying.

In an instant, her thin body released a terrifying explosion that caused Fiona to breathe.

Swoosh!

The young lady swept her leg across the air like an iron whip.

With a thunderous bang, the Yates family member's head exploded.

Then, red and white fluid was sprayed out.

The Yates family member's yelling also abruptly stopped at the same time, and time seemed to have stopped suddenly.

Fiona noticed a string of tiny bells around the lady's slender and fair ankle, but when she leaped into the air and swept her feet at the man, the bells did not make any sound.

'True Martial Realm, fifth stage...' Fiona uttered through gritted teeth as he looked at the lady.

"Over there!"

Next, Sean shouted.

His voice was just like rolling thunder, and everyone could hear him.

"Surround him!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 119

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 119-As soon as Sean said that, the two Yates family members nearby rushed over.

One of them had a steel glove, making loud noises in the air as soon as he attacked.

“Iron Fists!” The other man held a longsword, aiming at the lady’s back.

“The Piercing Falling Leaves!”

This was going to be gruesome.

Although Geena did not know who the lady was, he could tell that she was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior from her attacks just now.

Whereas the two Yates family members coming was only at the second and third stages of the True Martial Realm.

Hence, they were no match for her at all.

The girl said nothing.

Then, she flicked her sleeves, and two small spears appeared in her hands.

Both spears were connected by a delicate iron chain.

Next, she tossed her spears, and with a scream, the blades immediately pierced through the Yates family member’s steel glove in front of her, directly into the opponent’s arm and smashing it.

The Yates family member’s arm was swollen, and it was a terrifying sight.

The lady did not give the man any chance to scream, and she hurriedly rushed to the man.

Just like an out-of-control carriage, she violently hit her opponent’s chest.

The Yates family member’s chest instantaneously caved in, and he was spraying blood out of his mouth and nose as he was sent flying, drawing a mysterious and bloody arc mid-air.

After killing one of them, the lady did not stop.

Instead, she took out her short spear from the dead man’s steel glove.

With a clang, a dazzling blade light appeared.

Then, at the speed of light, she threw another spear at her enemy's chest and pulled it out.

Her speed was really too quick that it did not appear as if she was the one stabbing the spear into her enemy's chest before pulling it out again.

Instead, it seemed as if the lady pulled out a spear from her opponent's chest out of thin air.

Soon, a large amount of blood spurted out from the Yates family member's chest.

As he bled so furiously, it was as if the man's life force was squeezed out of him as if he was a sponge.

During the whole process, the girl's bells on her ankle did not ring once.

Geena knew that it was not because they were broken, but it was due to the girl's agile and sharp movement when she was killing, and she did not make any extra movements.

Such killing skills were almost perfect for Geena!

After killing two Yates family members, the lady did not linger longer.

She did not wait for Sean and the others to catch up to her, and she hurriedly ran to the area with the least amount of people.

One of the Yates family members wanted to stop her, but before he could even lift his spear, there was a hole in his throat.

Then, he dropped dead to the ground.

"B*stard! You won't be able to escape!" Sean roared in rage.

He noticed that the lady was not the man he was looking for, but she continuously killed four of the Yates family members in such a short time.

Hence, no matter what, he could not let her go.

"Hurry up and chase after her!" Sean yelled.

Then, he ran in the direction where the lady escaped.

As he was too furious, he could not care less about Geena now.

The remaining Yates family members were stunned at first, but they quickly returned to their senses.

Under Tony's lead, they hurriedly followed Sean.

Finally, the anxious footsteps sounded, and the Yates family members all ran toward an area not far away from Paul.

As they were focused on the lady, none of them noticed Geena was just nearby.

Geena did not move as he watched the Yates family members pass him by one after another.

At that moment, a murderous light suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Geena had just realized something great.

This was an excellent opportunity to kill off the Yates family members.

That way, he would spare all later trouble, and no one would track him in the Dark Cloud Forest anymore if he murdered them.

Moreover, Geena was aware that if he did not get rid of Sean, he would definitely recognize Geena from his aura once they returned to Evergreen Town.

At that time, the trouble would be colossal.

At the thought of that, Geena did not hesitate anymore, and he looked at the running Yates family members as he started counting.

"One, two, three... Nine, ten, eleven, twelve!"

When he counted to twelve, which was also the last person, Geena suddenly leaped and covered the man's mouth from behind.

Then, he smoothly twisted the man's neck.

Crack!

The Yates family member's eyes showed a panicked look, but he died after he spat out a mouthful of blood.

As the scene was too chaotic at the moment, none of the Yates family members in front noticed they had one less person in their group.

Geena looked at the corpse's appearance, and he tossed it down the hill.

Later, he took out a shape-shifting inscription from his chest and pressed it on his face.

In the blink of an eye, Geena's facial features changed again, and he looked like the Yates family member he just killed.

As he was in a rush, he did not change into the man's clothes.

Then, Geena quickly chased after the Yates family members.

Even though the lady was only a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior, her skills and speed were impressive.

Both her and Sean were already out of sight at this time.

Under Tony's leadership, the group of Yates family members could only follow the marks left by Sean from time to time to catch up to them.

'I definitely can't miss this opportunity.' Geena sneered.

In just a few steps, he already caught up with the Yates family member in front of him.

When the Yates family member in front of him noticed Steven, he could not help but said, "You're so slow.

Why..."

However, his eyes flashed with a strange look mid-sentence, and he asked, "Why are your clothes..."

"I changed them." As Geena spoke, he drew out the Water-Breaker Machete in his and stabbed the other's abdomen as he covered the man's mouth with another hand.

The Yates family member only managed to let out a soft sob, and he did not move anymore after that.

Then, Geena threw the corpse into the nearby deep ditch, and he continued to chase after the front man already Geena moved in silence, and he killed half of the remaining ten people in the group, leaving only five people led by Tony.

"I wonder what Sean will feel when he sees the corpses everywhere later." Geena sneered and took a few steps forward.

When he noticed Geena walking beside him, the Yates family member asked, "Don't you feel that something's up?"

Geena answered in a low voice, "Is it?"

“It is.

Don’t you feel it’s too quiet?” As the man said that, he turned around to take a look.

However, the Yates family member immediately felt a change in scenery, and he saw that he was falling closer to the ground.

Below him, there was a headless body wearing the same clothes as him.

Finally, after shaking a few times, he fell to the ground.

As for the person who was talking to him just now, he was obviously wearing different clothes than before, rushing toward the man in front as he raised his knife.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 120

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 120-Valentina took a step forward, and the Water-Breaker Machete pierced through the Yates family member’s chest in front of him with a silver ray.

Then, the man gurgled out a mouthful of blood, and just when he wanted to scream, Valentina kicked him at his waist.

With a loud crack, the man’s spine broke, and he fell motionless on the ground.

The three promoted Yates family members ran to the front.

Tony, who led the group, suddenly felt something was wrong.

He quickly stopped mid-tracks and turned around.

Then, he was greeted with the sight of Valentina chopping off the man’s head.

“Joe! What are you doing?!” Tony panicked.

The other two Yates family members also turned around and saw the scene, and they widened their eyes in disbelief.

The next second, Tony roared in confusion, “Where are the rest?!”

At this time, he had a shocking discovery.

In the beginning, there were more than a dozen people following him.

Why were there only five left now? One of them was even lying on the floor, headless.

“Joe! Are you crazy?!” Another Yates family member shouted as he approached Leonardo.

“Why did you kill our members?! Where are the rest of them?!”

“Where are the rest of them? Where are they?” Tony only felt that his mind was in a mess, and he kept shouting angrily at the remaining clansmen.

Then, his sight fell on Leonardo.

He immediately felt something was different.

Joe Yates looked the same as before, but the body... Why did it feel so strange? Moreover, when did Joe change his clothes?

Next, Tony felt a cold chill running down his spine, causing his scalp to go numb, and his hair stood on end.

“Sh*t! That’s not Joe!” The sense of fear almost exploded in his chest.

However, before he could warn the clansman, Valentina already drew his sword at him.

Swoosh!

A sharp visible light could be seen mid-air.

The approaching Yates family member immediately stopped in his tracks, and the expression on his face froze.

Soon, a stabbing sound was heard, and there was blood across his left shoulder to his right waist, dividing his body in half as he fell to the ground.

His internal organs, mixed with his warm blood, splashed to the ground.

“You’re not Joe! It must be a shape-shifting inscription! You’re the man who killed Harold!” Tony abruptly realized the situation, and he was flustered.

Next, he took out two scimitars and glared at Leonardo.

The remaining Yates family members were dumbfounded, but they quickly regained their senses, and they stared at Ishac, holding their longswords.

At the thought of how they started the journey with a dozen people, and Valentina killed ten of them, Tony and the two Yates family members felt their blood running cold.

“Tony, I’m going to kill you!” Valentina sneered.

Tony thought that the voice sounded familiar, but he could not recall where he had heard it before.

He glared at Valentina and asked, “Was there a grudge between you and our Yates family, sire? Why must you kill our family members?”

At this time, Tony could only hope to delay a little more time.

Then, once Sean returned, they would be safe.

Nevertheless, Valentina saw all types of schemes from his years on the battlefield.

Hence, he quickly saw through Tony’s trick.

The next second, he rushed toward Tony and let out a menacing laugh.

“Why don’t you ask Harold?! Lotus Leaves Chop!”

While shouting the sword technique, Valentina suddenly threw the Water-Breaker Machete in his hand toward another Yates family member.

Then, with a sway of his arm, he took out the Blazing Spear from the Earring of Echo and swept at Tony.

“Despicable!”

Seeing how Valentina was not acting as he shouted, Tony, who was only wary of Valentina’s swordsmanship, only managed to curse before he was swept away by the Blazing Spear.

Clank!

Tony used the double scimitars to block himself, but that blow dented his scimitars, changing their shape.

He felt the big force running through his arms and all over his body.

In an instant, the webs between his thumbs and forefingers were torn, burst open, and blood was spraying everywhere.

Not only that, but he also spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew across the area, almost slamming through a massive tree.

Tony felt as if his bones were all broken into pieces, and the pain was intense.

The other Yates family member hurriedly avoided the Water-Breaker Machete.

He was feeling angry and shocked, and his arms were sore and numb.

Then, suddenly, he saw a black shadow covering him.

Before he could even react, the Blazing Spear hit his head off.

Then, Valentina kept away his Blazing Spear, and he carried the Water-Breaker Machete toward Tony, who was now supporting himself against a tree and vomiting mouthful of blood and teeth.

The big tree next to him had a terrifying dent at its trunk from the smash just now.

Tony was filled with fear and horror, and he finally realized how lucky he was at the checkpoint just now.

Even though they were in the same realm, Valentina's strength could crush him in an instant.

Seeing that Valentina was getting closer, Tony was even more afraid.

He forcefully endured the pain all over his body and said with much difficulty, "Sire, we don't know each other.

There must be a misunderstanding before this.

Why don't we just put the matter today aside? I pledged that I won't look into this matter anymore."

When he heard these words, Valentina almost laughed.

Tony did not have the strength to put up a fight anymore, but he was terribly scared.

However, those who did not know what happened might think Tony had the upper hand, and he was offering his opponent a way out.

"Tony, didn't you hear what I said just now?" Valentina scoffed.

"I'm going to kill you."

"Stop! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

At this time, Valentina heard a thunderous roar behind him, filled with threat.

"If you want to live, put down your weapon!"

The next second, an ear-splitting sound came.

Tony, who was initially in despair, was instantly filled with hope.

When he saw Sean rushing over, he shouted, "Save me!"

"Kill me? Give it a try!" Valentina's murderous intent surge and he raised his knife and chopped at Tony.

Swoosh!

Tony was split in half.

He widened his eyes in disbelief, and he refused to believe that Valentina would kill him.

Tony's mouth twitched, and he wanted to say something.

However, the next second, everything turned black, and he lost all his consciousness.

Valentina hurriedly rushed to the other side.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

"Iron Fists! "

Bang!

The next second, a strong wave of air, like a surf that could capsize a ship, hit the spot where Valentina stood just now.

The massive tree instantly exploded into pieces of sawdust in the air.

The tumbling air current hit the surroundings, and it even caused the trees within ten meters to shake violently, and the barks cracked like porcelain.

Behind the sawdust, Sean's murderous eyes glared at Ishac, but the next second, he was dumbfounded.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 121

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 121-"Joe, you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Sean instantly understood what was going on, and he roared, "You're fake! Shape-shifting inscription!"

Then, he looked around his surroundings and saw Tony halved, whereas the other clansmen were either in the same state as Tony or beheaded.

As for the other clansmen, Sean knew that they were all killed too.

Sean was fine with not being able to catch the girl he chased.

However, he fumed with rage at the thought of how Omas found the chance to kill a dozen of the clan members and Tony, an elder, in such a short time.

Moreover, Sean was so angry that the veins on his temples were evident.

He gritted his teeth so hard that he tasted blood.

"I'll turn you to dust today," Sean uttered, and each word had a hint of extreme resentment and bitterness.

It was like a ghost's wailing, making people shudder in fear.

"Come and get me!" Omas did not seem to be bothered.

Instead, he just snorted and quickly threw a smoke ball to the ground.

"Don't block my sight!" Sean's eyes glimmered, and he let out a wild roar.

Next, he instantly rushed toward Omas as his hands moved in the air nonstop, stirring the air in their surroundings as if he were a violent storm.

"Iron Fists!"

Boom!

Just like a violent storm passing by, the dense smoke that just spread out immediately blew apart and thinned out by the wind.

Then, a figure flashed among the haze, and Sean's murderous intent intensified.

"I found you!"

The next second, he chased after Alder.

Thankfully, Omas did not pin all his hopes of escaping from Sean on the smoke ball.

Hence, when he saw Sean's countermeasures, he was not anxious.

However, Omas still cursed at Seas.

Then, he showcased the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, moving at the speed of light toward the dense forest and complex terrain.

"It's impossible for you to escape today!" Sean chased after Omas closely, and his eyes were bloodshot as he roared again and again.

It seemed as if Sean wanted to tear Omas apart.

The two ran and chased toward the depth of the Dark Cloud Forest.

Although Omas's power was endless and had strong vitality along with fantastic footwork, Sean's realm was still higher.

Moreover, Sean could sense the essence of the world.

Hence, Omas could not get rid of Sean, nor could Sean chase after Alder.

The life or death battle suddenly turned into a contest of determination.

Before they even knew it, five days passed by, and the two of them were sleepless for those days.

Sean was adamant about killing Alder.

Due to his miscalculation, the Yates family lost 20 warriors, and one of them was even an elder of the family.

Based on their clan rules, Sean would receive an unimaginably cruel punishment.

But, as long as he could kill Omas who was the main culprit, and resolve the matter of Harold's death as well as the leaking of the Yates family's martial skill, Sean would have a chance to turn the situation around.

Nevertheless, Omas did not plan to let go of Sean either.

As Sean could locate Omas through his aura, Omas would be in big trouble in the future if he did not kill Sean in this Dark Cloud Forest.

Thus, he did not try his best to escape from Sean.

Instead, he thought of a plan while maintaining a certain distance from Sean, letting Sean feel hopeful yet not allowing him to catch Alder.

As Sean was still a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, it was still hard for Omas to grasp Sean's power.

In those five days, there were a few times that Sean almost caught Alder.

At critical moments, Omas relied on the smoke ball to block Sean's line of sight or even create distractions to escape from him.

Unfortunately, the essence of the smoke ball was to catch the opponent off guard.

After using it several times, Sean mastered the strategy to deal with it.

Consequently, the smoke ball's function was diminished.

Once, Omas had to use four smoke balls to successfully escape from Sean, causing Omas to be left with three smoke balls.

After another day in the Dark Cloud Forest, Omas continued to rush forward while observing the surrounding terrain and comparing it with the map he remembered.

'I'm getting closer to the location of the sun-seeker grass.

Based on the warrior's description, he saw the sun-seeker grass growing on the edge of a pool surrounded by dense green grass.

However, as he noticed traces of monsters nearby, he did not rush forward to pick it up.'

Then, Omas quickly swept his gaze around.

'It should be somewhere nearby, but all I see are rocks.

Where's the pool with dense grass?'

Just as Omas felt puzzled, Sean's yelled, "You b*stard! I'm not playing your game anymore! Get ready to die!"

When Sean spoke, Omas initially thought Sean gave up.

However, when Omas heard his last sentence, Sean sounded determined.

Omas instantly turned his head to look at Sean, whose face was filled with killing intent, and he took out a tiny porcelain bottle.

Nonetheless, Omas did not see what was in the bottle, but he just saw Sean opening the cork and finishing up the content.

Almost in an instant, Omas felt an unprecedented danger from Sean.

The airflow around him tumbled like boiling water and his head and neck were flushed.

His muscles suddenly bulged.

Then, his clothes and pants were torn apart and turned into strips of cloth.

“Brat, I’d like to see how you’re going to escape this time!” After consuming the precious medicine, Sean was like a manic wild beast.

As his power surged, the murderous intent in him also intensified.

Judging from Sean’s state, Omas estimated that Sean’s strength doubled.

Sean wanted nothing more but to tear Omas into pieces.

After chasing Omas around for so many days, they were now in the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest.

Hence, Sean knew well that if he did not kill Omas soon, it would be even troublesome when they met a monster.

Therefore, Sean did not hesitate to take the precious medicine that could strengthen his power temporarily.

Although he had to suffer losses in terms of blood, Qi, and health, he had to kill Omas in the shortest time.

He could not waste any more time!

“Go to hell! Iron Fists!”

Boom!

Almost instantly, Sean shortened the distance between him and Alder.

On the other hand, Omas only felt he was seeing stars.

Then, he saw Sean right in front of him, and Sean was so close that Omas could even see the pores on his face.

Omas even felt the space around him shrouded by Sean’s punch.

The air was so oppressed that it was like a death zone.

“It’s not easy to kill me! The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!”

Omas showcased Megrez and Phecda, and at the same time, he threw the remaining three smoke balls at the ground.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 122

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 122-“It’s useless!” Sean roared wildly as if he were an angered wild beast, and he slammed his hand into the air.

Boom!

A wave of air rolled up wildly, sand and gravel flew around on the ground.

Then, the thick smoke that just spewed out was immediately suppressed, and it could not spread into the air.

The smoke ball instantly failed, but Lydia was not slow either.

At this point, he used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows until its extreme.

Hence, multiple phantoms were seen rushing in different directions, and no one could tell which was the real Mandra.

“Iron Fists!” Sean yelled.

Then, as if he were a meteor falling to earth, Sean rammed at Lydia and punched him.

Bang!

The floor immediately exploded, and the huge force entered straight into the earth.

In an instant, the ground shattered into concentric circles, spreading toward the surroundings.

The next second, layers of soil appeared, and the scene was terrifying.

“Megrez!”

“Phecda!”

Lydia hurriedly swept his gaze across the surroundings, and he saw his afterimages torn into pieces by the tumbling airwaves one after another.

Suddenly, he felt a strong force aiming at his chest.

Then, his body lost balance, and he staggered and flew out.

He hurriedly stabilized himself mid-air and landed back to the ground.

Although he did not fall, he still felt the blood in his chest surging.

He felt so uncomfortable as if his internal organs were displaced.

'This man's realm is higher than Kevin's, but I wonder what he ate that caused his power to increase greatly suddenly.' Lydia rubbed his chest, and his eyes glimmered as he looked at Sean.

Lydia could see that the ground Sean hit exploded into a bottomless pit, and there were cracks around it as if it was a torn wound, and the sight was horrifying.

After casting a glance at Sean, Lydia did not hesitate and immediately ran away.

If he were still to force himself and face Sean head-to-head, it would be digging his own grave!

"Don't dream of running away! The Heavenly Slash!" Sean roared crazily from behind.

Next, Lydia heard a sharp ear-splitting noise, and he felt a chill running down his spine.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, six-star footwork, Merak!"

Initially, Merak was supposed to be one of Lydia's hidden trump cards.

However, his situation with Sean pressured Lydia to use it.

Swoosh!

His figure flickered about above two meters in the air.

Then, an arched blade light flashed past Lydia's rib.

With a ripping sound, Lydia's shirt was torn into a big hole.

Even so, the blade light's momentum did not stop as it headed about two meters forward.

As it formed a zigzag line, a huge tree was directly chopped into three parts.

Seeing the image, Lydia's heart trembled.

He knew well that if he did not decisively avoid the hit, he would be the one chopped into three parts!

Later, Lydia landed on one foot and took advantage of the momentum to leap over the hillside.

Secretly, Lydia kept cursing at Sean.

'How long is the effect for this man's precious medicine?!'

Looking at the top of the hillside, Lydia saw Sean caught up with him and was about to rush over.

Hence, Lydia quickly glanced around him to find an area with dense trees as cover.

But, Lydia was stupefied at a glance.

Not far away from him, there was a pool covering about four acres of land, surrounded by grass that could cover a man's legs.

Just at the edge of the pool, there was a palm-sized plant emitting pale gold light growing.

As the wind blew, it swayed gently.

'Sun-seeker grass!' Lydia's heart started to beat wildly.

Previously, he knew that he was close to the location of the sun-seeker grass, but he never thought that it would appear in front of him like this.

'I can't let Sean notice it!' Lydia immediately decided, and he ran toward the opposite direction.

However, Sean exploded with more terrifying wrath than before.

As he roared, the longsword in his hand was like a raging wind, and the cold light soon surrounded Lydia's space.

"The Heavenly Slash..! Killing Mode!"

Bang!

The ground was instantly lifted, and as if there was a monster moving its giant claws, ugly scratch marks appeared on the floor.

Seeing how a lethal trap was enveloping him, Lydia knew he had nowhere to escape, and he gritted his teeth.

"Bring it on! I'm not afraid of you!"

Then, Lydia grabbed with his backhand, and the Blazing Spear appeared in his hand.

Then, an aura as fierce as a wild tiger broke out.

“The Bloody Chains!”

Soon, a loud crackling sound came, and a huge burst of sparks appeared in mid-air.

Lydia’s body was suddenly knocked out, and he rolled on the ground before leaping to his feet.

However, Lydia already appeared somewhat miserable now.

Regardless of his realm or potential in general, Lydia was far weaker than Sean, who took precious medicine.

The only advantage Lydia had was the eighth-grade Blazing Spear with him.

Despite the frontal impact having blocked Sean’s murderous attack, Lydia’s body suffered an intense blow too.

Even though he might have been holding the Blazing Spear, both of Lydia’s hands felt numb that he could not carry the heavy spear.

On the other hand, Sean was still unable to kill Lydia even with a direct attack.

Hence, his initially sinister expression turned to a surprised one.

Nonetheless, the look of surprise quickly became a violent killing intent.

“You’re only a fifth-stage of the True Martial Realm warrior, but you managed to block my attack! If I don’t kill you today, you’ll cause me a lot of problems in the future!” Sean’s murderous voice soon came, and Lydia felt his barbarous energy.

However, Lydia remained indifferent while he stared at Sean and said calmly, “I have the same thought too!”

“Give me...” Just as Sean shouted those two words, he was suddenly dumbfounded.

He looked in the direction of the pool with anger, surprise, fear, and doubt on his face.

Lydia was focused on Sean as he was wary that it was just Sean’s trick, but at the same time, he took a glance from the corner of his eye.

Nevertheless, Lydia was also dumbfounded by what he noticed.

On the edge of the water pool, a pitch-black snake’s head appeared.

The snake's head was as big as a tree stump, and if it opened its mouth wide, it could probably swallow an adult directly.

What made Lydia more surprised was the sun-seeker grass on the middle of its head!

'Ah! The sun-seeker grass is growing on this snake's head?!' Lydia could not help but mutter.

It was evident that the giant serpent lurked in the pool and fell asleep.

However, as it only showed a small part of its head, Lydia did not notice it before.

As Lydia and Sean's baffle caused massive movements, the giant serpent was awakened.

Its evil eyes then looked at the two as the snake hissed.

Suddenly, the temperature in the surroundings fell to a freezing point.

Lydia was secretly thankful for the giant serpent's sudden appearance.

Otherwise, he would foolishly have taken the sun-seeker grass, and he might end up being eaten.

Then, suddenly, he heard Sean's somewhat trembling voice, "This... This monster is the Serpent of Hell!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 123

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 123-"Monster!" Rose was stunned, and he turned to look at the giant serpent.

As the Serpent of Hell slowly swam out of the pool, Rose realized that the giant serpent's body was much thicker and longer than he expected.

The Serpent of Hell's scales were glowing in strange light under the sun rays, and it appeared as if they were steel impenetrable plates.

At that moment, even if Sean wanted to kill Rose badly, he was not able to simply make a move.

Otherwise, Sean's action might have provoked the Serpent of Hell further, and it would attack him instead.

If that happened, that would be far from good for Sean.

After all, a monster's existence was comparable to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

If such a giant Serpent of Hell attacked Sean, he would have to pay a considerable price just to escape.

The gloomy and cold breath shrouded over, and Rose did not dare make any random movement.

Sean was already unbearable, but there was now an even more troublesome-looking monster that made Rose's head hurt.

Rose racked his brains, trying to find a plan.

However, to both of their surprise, even though the Serpent of Hell's eyes had a bloodthirsty, murderous look, it did not take the initiative to attack them.

Instead, it only raised half of its body and looked at Sean and Rose from time to time with its horrifying giant head.

Rose could somewhat understand why the Serpent of Hell looked at Sean.

After all, compared to Joe, Sean was a much more significant threat to the Serpent of Hell.

Furthermore, such a territorial monster would naturally be more hostile toward Sean.

'Since that's the case, why is it looking at me? For a monster like it, I'm just a True Martial Realm warrior, and I possess an insignificant threat to it.' Rose was puzzled.

Suddenly, Rose noticed that the Serpent of Hell was not looking at him but somewhere beside him.

Rose was intrigued.

As he faced the Serpent of Hell, he quietly glanced at both sides.

Soon, Rose's eyes lit up.

In the dense underbrush just a few steps away from him, several white snake eggs were lying there!

'So, that's why!' In an instant, Rose understood that the Serpent of Hell was not paying attention to him but the eggs close to him.

Then, Rose looked at Sean and turned to the Serpent of Hell again.

Not long after, Rose thought of a plan.

Seeing that the Serpent of Hell suddenly straightened its body to go into an attacking posture, Sean was so scared that his hair stood on end.

Then, he hurriedly yelled at Joe, "Hey! Stop moving!"

Next, Sean watched as Rose walked toward the eggs, and the Serpent of Hell's body was even straighter than before.

At a glance, it appeared like an arrow being pulled back, ready to rush over at any time.

Even if the giant serpent was not a monster but a normal python of the same size, it could still crash a building into pieces.

At this time, Sean was so terrified that he felt his heart was about to stop beating, and even his limbs were all cold.

He wanted to yell at Joe, yet he did not dare to do so.

Hence, Sean could only lower his voice and growl, "I'm warning you to stop moving! Are you deaf?! Even if you have a death wish, you don't have to include me!"

"Who said I have a death wish?" Rose bent down and picked up an egg.

Then, he looked at Sean and asked, "Come to think of it, we're brought together by fate.

How about I give you a gift?"

"I don't need your gift.

I just want you to stand still!" Sean growled through gritted teeth.

He did not see what Rose did just now, but he noticed the scales around the Serpent of Hell's neck were erected.

Sean knew well that a Serpent of Hell would act that way once it was outraged, and it appeared as if it would attack violently soon.

Once such a giant serpent rushed over, its physical body's strength would be more than ten thousand kilograms.

Hence, even if it were Sean, he would be flattened in an instant if the Serpent of Hell directly attacked him.

Then, at the thought of how he did not only manage to kill Rose despite consuming the precious medicine, but there was also a huge possibility that he might be chased by the Serpent of Hell and he had to flee miserably, Sean fumed with rage.

“You’ve chased me for such a long time, but you kept showing me mercy and didn’t kill me.

Naturally, I have to show you my gratitude by giving you a gift,” Rose said suddenly.

Hearing how Rose worded it as Sean did not kill him but instead showed him mercy, Sean immediately felt aggrieved.

He clenched his jaw so hard that he soon tasted blood in his mouth.

Looking at Sean’s fierce and twisted expression, Rose turned even more indifferent.

“If I don’t give you something, you’ll be so lonely on your highway to hell...”

“What did you say?” Sean could not help but roar in anger.

However, before he even finished his words, Rose already shouted, “Smoke ball!”

After he said that, he hurriedly threw one of the snake eggs toward Sean.

Normally, a snake egg the size of a human head would be much bigger than a smoke ball.

If this were back then, Sean could definitely tell them apart.

Nonetheless, after Rose’s continuous provocation, Sean was already burning in anger, and his head buzzed.

Thus, when Rose shouted, Sean had a notion that it was one.

When he saw the white light rushing toward him, he did not think twice and immediately launched an attack, directly smashing the snake egg into pieces with a loud noise.

Soon, the thick and gooey egg white and egg yolk in the snake egg exploded in mid-air, splashing all over Sean.

“What the hell is this?!” Besides the creamy texture, Sean did not feel uncomfortable at all.

Just as he cursed, his gaze fell on the broken eggshells on the ground.

Then, he saw the egg yolk dripping from his hair.

In an instant, Sean's face was ashen, and his heart sank into a bottomless pit.

He knew what it was snake egg.

And he just smashed the angered Serpent of Hell's egg in pieces right in front of it.

"I'm going to kill you!" Anger and panic quickly swamped in Sean's heart.

Next, he screamed violently, and his hair stood up.

Then, just like an angered evil spirit, Sean rushed at Edgar.

Nevertheless, not only did Rose not dodge Sean's attack, he hugged his elbows and looked in Sean's direction, showing a contemptuous smile.

Such an expression only further angered Sean, but he abruptly realized something and turned his head to look at one side.

Sean saw a huge black silhouette that appeared just like mountains, moving toward him.

The surrounding air blew clean wherever the serpent went, and the ground rumbled, undulated, cracked and shattered.

In the Serpent of Hell's eyes, there was a look of anger and bloodthirstiness.

Then, it opened its ferocious mouth, showing countless sharp teeth that appeared just like daggers, enough to scare someone to death.

"B*stard!"

Sean could only give up on the idea of killing Edgar.

He let out an angry and desperate wail as he leaped to one side.

Serpent of Hell's body slammed violently on the ground with a loud bang, and the earth quickly cracked open as rubbles flew in the air.

Even Joe, who stood far away from them, felt a tremor, and could not stand straight.

The next second, the Serpent of Hell once again widened its mouth and roared.

Then, it swam toward Sean like billowing black waves, wanting to swallow Sean whole and crush him into dust!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 124

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 124-In an instant, a battle between a man and a serpent broke out.

As the precious medicine, Sean consumed was still effective and coupled with his survival instinct, Sean slashed his blade at the Serpent of Hell.

Soon, there were numerous wounds on the Serpent of Hell's body, and its blood splashed on Sean, making it seem as if he was a bloody man.

The Serpent of Hell also got bolder as they battled.

Using its robust body, it kept up a fight with Sean.

The ground around them was as if it was wholly plowed, and gravel and dirt were everywhere.

Even the grass was crushed into a green slurry, and everything was muddy.

Besides that, the pool's initially clear spring water was also red from the blood, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of rust.

"I'm going to kill you!" Sean roared a few times, and he leaped into the air as he rolled out a murderous airwave with his longsword.

Swoosh!

Sean chopped a section of the Serpent of Hell's tail off.

Then, the Serpent of Hell widened its ferocious mouth, letting out a muffled roar.

The next second, the giant serpent violently slammed at Sean with its body with a force of about 3000 kilograms.

and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Sean staggered and was sent flying before he plunged into a blood pool, causing droplets of blood to fall around like rain.

The battle between the man and the giant serpent went on for an hour.

Sean's right arm was so wounded that there was not a single complete skin and flesh, and there were several deep slashes on his hand that one could see his bones.

At that point, the hand already dangled weakly on his side and Sean could not use it at all.

Therefore, Sean used his left arm to hold his sword.

His clothes were ruined and soaked in blood, sticking onto his figure.

Not only his clothes but his hair and eyebrows also appeared as if they were drenched in blood.

Using his sword to support himself, Sean greedily gasped.

His broken ribs punctured into his lungs from the blow just now.

As he was breathing, he spat out blood from his nose and mouth.

The Serpent of Hell did not look any better than Sean either.

A section of its tail was cut off, one of its eyes was blind, and it was injured all over.

The blood covering the surroundings was mostly the giant serpent's blood.

At that moment, it was more appropriate to describe the place as a swamp of blood rather than a field of grass.

Usually, a monster-level Serpent of Hell would not need much energy to defeat the mid-level of the Pulse Control Realm Sean.

However, this Serpent of Hell had laid eggs, and it was exhausted.

Thus, it was still in a weak state.

Additionally, its opponent was Sean, who consumed precious medicine to strengthen himself.

Hence, the man and the giant serpent suffered.

Sean hated Rose to the core.

If thoughts could kill, perhaps Rose would already be tortured to death several times.

Frankly, Sean wanted to escape, but the Serpent of Hell believed that Sean broke its egg.

It did not appear as if it would back down any time soon, causing Sean not to have any chance to run away.

“Just give up.

I don't want to battle with you anymore!”

If snakes could understand human language, this giant serpent could hear the frustration in Sean's tone.

Unfortunately, the Serpent of Hell did not understand.

Not only that, the injuries that Sean caused to it also triggered its ferocity.

After swimming in the blood pool for a while, the Serpent of Hell bravely rushed forward, bypassing Sean.

It twisted and squeezed Sean, wanting to break his bones.

At the same time, it opened its mouth and showed its mouthful of fangs as he aimed at Sean's head, wanting to swallow it whole.

“The Heavenly Slash!”

Sean roared as he held on the long sword with both hands, gathering his strength.

Then, he abruptly slashed at the giant serpent.

Swoosh!

Soon, the sharp cold light appeared as if it froze in mid-air.

Then, just like a black hole, everything was sucked into the light and chopped.

The Serpent of Hell's body, which was entangling Sean, suddenly tightened.

“Argh!”

Sounds of bones cracking came from Sean, and he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with fragments of his internal organs.

Even his skin and flesh were twisted as he was made of dough.

The Serpent of Hell seemed to slam into the sharp light voluntarily, and its hovering body was immediately cut into a few sections.

Then, the pieces fell to the ground with loud noises.

Soon, its head that it held high before lost its balance, and just like a meteorite falling to earth, it smashed into Sean's body, causing half of Sean's shoulder to be caved in.

Then, Sean's body flew out, and with a loud bang, he fell into the blood pool.

The snake's head also hit the ground, splashing droplets of blood everywhere.

Finally, after struggling a few times, it stopped making any movement, and its eye also became cloudy.

For a moment, the scene fell into a dead silence, and only the sound of the gentle breeze blowing.

After some time, Sean, who laid on the floor, suddenly coughed.

He struggled hard to get up from the ground.

Sean's cheeks were swollen, none of his skin was intact, and his muscles were deeply dented.

He stood at a crooked angle, blood dripping out of his mouth, nose, and eyes.

"D*mn... D*mn it..." Sean mumbled, and his voice was muffled and shaky.

Suddenly, an ear-splitting sound came from behind him.

Sean's initially disorganized gaze suddenly focused into a sharp light.

"I knew you didn't go far!" Sean let out a triumphant growl.

Then, he stabilized his footing with all his strength, turned his hand back, and grabbed behind him.

Before this, Sean was wary of Adrian, and he was worried that Rose might take advantage of the battle just now and attack him.

Hence, Sean deliberately acted weakly and exhausted to lure Albert.

Nonetheless, a cultivator could sense the essence of the world, and he stored some power which he would use to launch the fierce final killer attack Sean wanted to kill Rose when he least expected it!

"Iron Fists!"

Sean roared and swung his left arm, letting out a punch as heavy as a siege hammer.

Bang!

A stump was immediately destroyed by Sean.

“What... What’s going on?” Sean saw the flying sawdust and his pupils quickly constricted.

He only felt as if his heart had sunk into an ice cellar, and his blood froze.

The one rushing toward him was not Adrian, but a tree stump?

“You must be puzzled.

I’m here!”

Sean heard Rose’s voice close to him.

The next moment, a large patch of soil was lifted, and Rose’s figure appeared in front of him.

Sean was in a trance.

He never expected that Rose did not take advantage of the chaos and run away, nor did he find a place far away to hide, lurking for an opportunity.

This man was hiding right under his nose!

What a courageous person! So full of patience! He was indeed a terrifying opponent!

At the thought of such a terrifying opponent was the Yates family’s enemy, Sean felt his limbs go cold, and his face was pale.

“The Bloody Skyfall!”

Rose’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

Then, like a tide bursting out of a dam, Rose pierced at Sean.

Sean blocked himself.

Swoosh!

The long spear pierced through his palm, the back of his hand, and out of his shoulder, bringing along a large swatch of blood and pieces of flesh.

Then, Rose withdrew his spear.

He moved his arms in the air, gathering energy like a giant dragon emerging out of the ocean.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

His fingers turned to claws, and he accurately and mercilessly aimed at Sean’s head.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 125

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 125-Bang!

With a muffled sound, Sean’s head exploded like a juicy watermelon.

Before that, his face was filled with fear, regret, shock, embarrassment, and anger.

His blood spurt high into the air around the height of a one-story building.

Soon, the headless corpse swayed a few times before slamming into the ground.

“Phew...” Morine finally let out a sigh of relief.

In those couple of days escaping from Sean’s chasing, Morine’s nerves were so tense as he did not dare to slack for the slightest bit.

Finally, he found the opportunity to counter-kill a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Although Morine ultimately only killed an exhausted Pulse Control Realm warrior, his courage, the art of hiding, patience, and decisiveness were equally needed.

Even when Sean and the Serpent of Hell were battling, Morine was equally focused.

However, now that he could finally relax, the accumulated exhaustion for the past few days swamped over him.

Suddenly, Morine’s stomach rumbled like thunder.

When Sean chased after him, Morine did not rest nor sleep.

There were only a few times in between that he managed to grab a few bites of rations randomly.

Since he already loosened up, Morine could not stop his hunger.

Then, he gulped and took out the rations.

When he came, he did not bring many rations over.

After all, based on Morine's initial plan, he simply hunted for wild animals in the Dark Cloud Forest to feed himself.

Moreover, while Morine tried to flee from Sean, he used the rations several times for the sake of deceiving Sean's line of sight by misleading him in the wrong direction.

Thus, Morine was only left with a few bites of rations.

Consequently, Morine felt even hungrier than before.

What made Morine even more desperate was his digestive system automatically initiated the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Hence, Morine was so hungry that he was seeing stars, and the scene in front of him seemed to be twisted.

At that moment, Morine was immediately captivated by the Serpent of Hell that was chopped into a few sections by Sean.

The Serpent of Hell was about seven meters long, and it was chopped into four parts, falling everywhere on the ground.

The flesh at the cut was still wriggling at the moment.

"Snake meat..." Morine thought of the roasted snake meat aroma, and he instantly salivated.

Without any hesitation... Well, it was more precise to say his body was not acting under his brain's control anymore Morine quickly found several firewoods, piled them up, and lit up a fire.

Then, he hurriedly cut open the snake meat, pierced it with his Blazing Spear, and directly roasted it.

Not long after, Morine caught a whiff of a mouth-watering aroma.

Morine could not care less about scalding himself, he directly grabbed the meat and gobbled it down.

After a few bites, the big piece of snake meat was swallowed.

Morine did not have to worry about indigestion as he was utilizing the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, and his digestive system moved dozens of times faster than usual.

Hence, the snake meat that he just ate was already digested in a flash.

Soon, Morine felt a warm sensation surging toward his limbs.

His exhausted energy was swiftly replenished.

Nonetheless, he did not only devour the snake meat but also did not waste the snake bones.

An ordinary person would not know what to do with the hard snake bones, and even a warrior would need to use a sharp weapon to split the bones.

However, Morine easily broke the bones apart as if they were cakes.

Then, he widened his mouth, showing his pearly whites as he crunched down on the snake bones and swallowed.

Morine's stomach was like a black hole.

No matter how much snake meat he swallowed, it was all absorbed in the blink of an eye.

Thousands of kilograms of one serpent were eaten in less than four hours, and Morine left no crumbs behind except for the massive head.

Anyone who saw the scene would definitely be shocked.

Finally, Morine let out a satisfied sigh.

However, he still seemed to have some sort of unfinished business.

The fresh monster meat was a great help in tampering with Morine's body, especially when coupled with the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

After having his meal, Morine did not rest.

Instead, he sat cross-legged and meditated, circulating the blood and Qi in his body so that he would fully absorb each energy that he had just gained.

Another four hours passed, and it was already evening.

The sky appeared blood-red from the sunset

When Morine opened his eyes, an aura surged out around his body, which caused the dried blood on the ground to crack.

“This feels amazing!” Morine leaped, and he was delighted with his current state.

“Despite encountering countless dangers while being chased by Sean, my consciousness and willpower had greatly improved.” Morine nodded.

Besides coming to the Dark Cloud Forest searching for the sun-seeker grass, Morine also hoped to test what he learned through actual combat.

Initially, Morine’s idea was to look for several wild beasts for training.

Unexpectedly, he met a few warriors, and they were indeed a much better opponent than wild animals!

Thus, Morine had a clear understanding of his ability now.

Morine was significantly better compared to warriors of the same realm as him, and he could trash them quickly.

Compared to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, there was still an obvious gap.

Sean was a mid-level Pulse Control Realm warrior, and Morine could only run away from him.

Not only Sean, but Morine was far weaker even if it were the entry-level Pulse Control Realm Kevin.

“The gap between a warrior and a cultivator is indeed massive.

However, once I reach the Pulse Control Realm, I’ll surely be stronger than those of the same realm!” Morine’s eyes flash with confidence.

Even though there was still a distance for him to reach the Pulse Control Realm, Morine had absolute confidence with the Evergreen Town’s competition.

The battle with Sean was more helpful than he had imagined!

Morine stretched his body and made his way toward the Serpent of Hell’s head.

It was time to collect the prize.

This sun-seeker grass had a clear vascular system, and it glowed in faint golden light.

Stefan, who knew nothing about medicinal herbs, could tell that even if this sun-seeker grass was not the best, it would definitely be a high-grade item.

Hence, it was more than enough to use it and draw inscriptions.

As for the giant serpent's head, Morine directly kicked it into the pool.

After all, he was already full, and the head did not look appetizing at all with its fangs showing.

The Serpent of Hell's head floated on the pool for a moment before sinking.

sun-seeker grass into the Earring of Echo, and he walked toward Sean's corpse.

While Sean battled with the Serpent of Hell, Morine laid low under the ground, secretly observing.

Morine noticed that Sean was bringing a few items with him, and he did not throw them out.

Hence, they must be still in Sean's chest.

Morine reached out and touched the cold body, and he found several bottles as well as a small pouch.

Unfortunately, while the Serpent of Hell was squeezing Sean, most of the porcelain bottles were either broken into pieces or cracked.

In the end, Morine was only left with two in perfect condition.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 126

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 126-Violet saw that Sean's pocket was filled with about 500 fedulings, and he returned his gaze to the two porcelain bottles.

Violet recognized that one of the bottles was the one Sean consumed before that helped increase his strength.

He pulled the cork off the bottle and turned it upside down.

Soon, several red pills fell onto his palm.

The precious medicine exuded a strong fragrance, and its color was as red as blood.

With just a whiff, he felt his blood was flowing faster.

Besides that, it could be said that Violet had a strong impression of this precious medicine.

After Sean consumed it, he maintained an extremely strong force of power for at least an hour.

Hence, it was much better than those ordinary short-term strength-enhancing drugs.

Violet did not rashly swallow them.

Instead, he decided to bring it back and let Ishac explain the general usage of the precious medicine.

At the same time, he wanted to find out if the drug would affect the body.

Based on Violet's understanding, any drugs that could stimulate someone's potential or increase their strength within a certain time would damage the consumer's body.

As for the other bottle, it was sealed with wax, and not opened yet.

Violet shook the bottle twice and heard a clanking sound inside.

It seemed that there was a pill inside.

After giving it a thought, Violet decided not to open it.

Then, he placed the two porcelain bottles and the pouch of fedulings into the Earring of Echo.

Although Sean's longsword was a sharp weapon too, its blade was covered with chipping, and it was twisted and deformed from the battle with the Serpent of Hell.

It appeared more like a strange saw instead.

Nonetheless, Violet still kept it.

Despite not being useful as a weapon, Violet could extract it into refined iron through scraping.

After tidying up, Violet took all the spoiled ones out and left the scene, making his way toward Evergreen Town.

When he came, Violet rode a horse given by Ishac.

However, he could only walk through the Dark Cloud Forest as he walked back.

Since he found the sun-seeker grass, Violet achieved the trip's purpose and was not in a hurry to return.

As he walked, Violet looked for opportunities to hunt wild beasts.

By the time he arrived at Evergreen Town, 18 days passed which was more than half a month.

Violet did not return to the Lawrence Manor, but he went straight to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

As if everyone there received Ishac's order, a servant in charge of greeting customers by the door immediately received Violet when she saw him.

At the same time, she also informed the shopkeeper and let him guide Violet to meet Ishac.

Seeing that Violet was finally back unharmed, Ishac was finally relieved.

"You've been away longer than I expected.

Did you know how worried I was?" Ishac looked at Violet and asked, "How was it? Are you injured?"

When Violet noticed the look of concern in Ishac's eyes, Violet felt warm inside.

Initially, he wanted to pull Ishac's legs, but when Violet saw Ishac's expression, he got rid of the thought.

Violet shook his head and smiled.

"There was a minor hiccup, but everything was considerably smooth sailing."

Ishac's eyes lit up upon hearing Violet's answer.

"You found the sun-seeker grass?"

Before he arrived at the town, Violet took out the items he got from the trip from the Earring of Echo and placed them in his chest.

Thus, Violet only needed to take out the soft gold sun-seeker grass from his chest and show it to Ishac.

"It's at least seventy years!" Ishac took it and looked closer.

Next, her tiny mouth widened slightly as she exclaimed in surprise, "This is even better than what I expected!"

"It should be enough to draw the Glorious Dragon."

Violet was initially worried, but he was relieved when he heard Ishac's words.

"It's more than enough," Ishac nodded and explained, "Inscription materials are different from the ingredients to refine a precious medicine, and they won't lose its effect from the loss of water.

Usually, an inscription material would be at least fifty years old, and the older it was, the better the engraving effect.

This sun-seeker grass reached seventy years.

If I'm not mistaken, the power of the successful engraving will be increased by at least ten percent if you used it as the main material."

"That's great!" Violet was overjoyed.

Although it might not seem like much, it was the slight difference that made Violet win against another expert opponent and the decision of his life or death.

Moreover, the Blazing Spear was an eighth-grade weapon, and the Glorious Dragon was also a level eight inscription.

And the 10% increment itself was able to defeat a second-grade weapon.

"When you're ready to inscribe the pattern, I'll let Uncle William lend you the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's inscription room," Ishac said, "Inscribing in the inscription room will greatly help you focus, and at that time, your success rate will also increase.

Of course, if you need my aid, I'll gladly help."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Ishac.

Let me draw the inscription," Violet chuckled, "Although your skills are surely better than mine, this is the first time I built a weapon, and there's a certain sense of remembrance to it."

"Mhm.

I understand." Ishac nodded.

After pondering for a moment, Violet said, "There's something else that I need your guidance with, Ishac."

As he spoke, Violet took out the two porcelain bottles he obtained from Sean's body.

"There's precious medicine inside.

Please, let me know what it is."

Ishac did not ask about the porcelain bottle's origin, and she took out the red pills.

After a few glances and smelling it, Ishac replied, "These are Heavenly Fiend Capsules."

"Heavenly Fiend Capsules?" Violet blinked.

"After consumption, your strength, agility, and responsiveness will greatly increase for about an hour.

However, you'll also fall into a manic episode," Ishac explained, "Under usual circumstances, taking three pills will give you the best effect."

At that time, Violet recalled that Sean did not take out one pill.

Instead, Sean directly poured the content of the porcelain bottle into his mouth.

It turned out this was the reason.

"After the consumption of a Heavenly Fiend Capsule, your meridian will be badly damaged.

Hence, for those below Pulse Control Realm, it's best not to give it a try," Ishac warned with a stern expression, "Josef, you're now a fifth-stage of the True Martial Realm warrior, and the next step will be the crucial period for you to break through the Pulse Control Realm.

Eating this precious medicine might stop you from ascending to a cultivator, so unless it's a desperate situation, don't ever use it."

"Alright.

Thank you for letting me know." Violet nodded.

He knew that Ishac was sincerely concerned for him.

Hence, Violet remembered well all the reminders Ishac gave.

"I bet the other bottle is also a precious medicine.

However, it's sealed with wax, and I'm afraid that it'll lose its strength if I open it.

Hence, I brought it back for you to check on it." Violet pointed at the other bottle of precious medicine.

Ishac nodded and took the porcelain bottle that was sealed with wax.

After carefully inspecting it, she turned the bottle over.

When she saw the logo at the bottom, she let out a puzzled sound.

The next second, Ishac looked at Violet profoundly.

"Josef, did you run into a big problem?"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 127-When Amber heard Richard's question, he knew that precious medicine stored in the porcelain bottle was extraordinary.

However, he still remained calm and answered, "Those group of men wanted to rob my fedulings, and wanted to kill me too, so I retaliated.

I have a clear conscience."

Richard giggled and waved her hands.

"That's none of my concern.

If you don't tell me about it, I won't ask either.

However, if you really meet a problem that you can't solve, don't hesitate to look for me."

Then, Richard paused for a moment before looking at Amber as she said in a serious tone, "Don't force yourself to carry all of your burdens.

I might not be able to comment on other things, but as long as it's a matter within Evergreen Town, I can handle it with just a word."

Amber stared at Richard, and he was slightly surprised at her attitude.

From previous interactions, Amber could tell that Richard was a gentle person. However, to prevent him from being mentally burdened, Richard was arrogant.

“Alright.

Thank you for letting me know,” Amber laughed, “I don’t think there’d be a big problem, but if I do meet someone I can’t handle, I’ll definitely won’t think twice and come running to you.”

“Don’t say it that way.” Richard blushed and rolled her eyes at Anderson.

Then, she returned to her previous gentle expression.

Amber felt something tugging at his heartstrings, and he quickly changed the subject.

“Richard, you haven’t told me what’s in the bottle.”

“If I’m not mistaken...” Richard opened the bottle and turned it upside down.

Soon, a sparkling and translucent white precious medicine fell on her palm.

Suddenly, it was hard to tell which was her palm and which was the pill.

Just as Amber was dumbfounded, he heard Richard’s voice.

“Indeed, I’m right.

It’s the Soul Purifier Pill.

Richard, it’s your lucky day!”

When Amber heard the joy in Richard’s tone and the name of the precious medicine, Amber’s eyes immediately lit up, and blurted, “Is this the precious medicine used by Pulse Control Realm cultivators to increase their spiritual Qi?”

“It’s not that simple,” Richard shook her head and chuckled, “For a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior, this is the panacea of your dream! The Soul Purifier Pill contains the purest essence of the world.

Consuming spirit essence will only help a warrior improve his sensitivity to the essence of the world, but this Soul Purifier Pill can directly fill the warrior’s body with spiritual Qi.

It can be said that a warrior who takes spirit essence has less than a ten percent chance of being promoted to Pulse Control Realm, but with the Soul Purifier Pill, the chance increases to at least thirty percent!”

When Amber heard that, his heart was beat wildly.

One was not even 10%, but the other was at least 30%.

That was indeed a world of difference.

Moreover, if the warrior was gifted, then there was a possibility for the chance to exceed 50%.

In other words, warriors who consumed the Soul Purifier Pill had great hope to be promoted to the Pulse Control Realm.

Once they ascended and became cultivators, it could be said that they made rapid advances in their pursuit.

Amber took a deep breath in to calm himself.

Next, he commented, “So that’s why you asked if I met a big problem.

It seems that in Evergreen Town, even if the Lawrence family uses all its might, they won’t be able to purchase one Soul Purifier Pill.”

Amber’s speculation was well-founded.

If the Soul Purifier Pill could easily be obtained, the Lawrence family would have more Pulse Control Realm.

Furthermore, Ashton and Anderson would not only be at the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Richard nodded.

“You’re right.

I can safely say that none of the families in Evergreen Town would be able to get a Soul Purifier Pill even if they exchange it with their total assets.

This is because the precious medicine represents not only fedulings, but also status! If you’re not of a certain status, you won’t even be qualified to purchase it.”

'If that's the case, did Sean have a special way? Otherwise, how did he obtain the Soul Purifier Pill?'

Just as Amber thought about that, he heard Richard saying, "This precious medicine is indeed a shortcut for you to reach the Pulse Control Realm, but it's a pity that you only found it recently."

"Hmm?" Amber was puzzled, "Richard, what do you mean by that?"

Richard sighed.

"Richard, if you obtained this Soul Purifier Pill thirty days ago, you'd definitely have reached the Pulse Control Realm's threshold with this precious medicine coupled with your talent.

Moreover, you might even ascend to the realm and be a cultivator.

If that happens, not only will you win in the competition, but the fact that you're a sixteen years old Pulse Control Realm cultivator will be enough for the Dark Moon Sect to make an exception and accept you as their disciple directly.

Nonetheless, it's unfortunately too late now.

Even if you consume it now, you won't have enough time.

The Evergreen Town's competition will be held in ten more days."

When Amber heard Richard's description, he finally understood what she lamented about.

However, Amber did not feel that it was too late.

Instead, his eyes glimmered clear and bright lights.

'There are indeed only ten days left, but if I train in the Time Warp Zone, those ten days will become thirty days, and it was just enough for me to absorb the Soul Purifier Pill's power.

Just as what Richard said, even if I can't really enter the Pulse Control Realm, as long as I touch that threshold, I'll have more confidence to win the competition's title.

Moreover, once I ascend to the Pulse Control Realm, I'll be a cultivator and not a mortal anymore!' Amber racked his brain, and finally, an image of a magnificent city appeared in his mind.

This city was the capital of Salleria!

Seeing that Amber kept quiet, Richard thought he had the same thoughts as her, so she gently comforted, “Richard, don’t be sad about it.

With your current strength and talent, it should be enough to handle Evergreen Town’s competition.

Besides, the pathway to immortality is a long journey, and such a temporary plan won’t be useful.

If you consume the precious medicine now, even if you can’t fully put it to use on the Evergreen Town’s competition, you can still be faster than the rest to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

At that time, you will soar up in the sky!”

Amber regained his senses and nodded his head at Richard.

“Thank you, Richard! I’m thinking the same too...”

Richard was not aware that Amber thought of ways to stun everyone in the Evergreen Town’s competition.

Nonetheless, Richard was happy that Amber was such an optimistic person.

“Richard, since that’s the case, I don’t want to waste any more time! Do you mind arranging something for me? After my shower, I’d like to start drawing the inscription,” Amber added.

“Sure.

Not a problem at all.” Richard instantly nodded and agreed.

After taking a comfortable hot bath and washing away the exhaustion and dirt from before, Richard led Amber to one of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s rooms.

The room was rather interesting as on the entire floor, and there was only one room like it.

The other places were all empty.

“This is the inscription room where I usually draw my inscriptions,” William introduced to Amber with a smile on his face, “I hope it’ll help you with your inscription this time.”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 128-“Thank you, Master William,” Valentina expressed his gratitude politely.

Surprisingly, William did not correct Valentina at that time.

The reason was simple.

Their relationship between them would be completely messy if William insisted on letting Valentina call him on a first-name basis.

After all, Edgar addressed him as Uncle William, and Edgar was also Valentina’s senior.

Hence, under Edgar’s strong request, Valentina addressed William as Master William like other people.

Nonetheless, everyone was well aware of their close relationship.

At this time, Edgar also gave her blessings and encouragement.

“Jasmine, I hope you’ll complete the inscription pattern.”

“Don’t worry about it, Edgar.

I’m the person you looked upon, and I definitely won’t disappoint you.” Valentina nodded as he laughed, then he turned around and walked into the inscription room.

Initially, Valentina meant that he was the person the Heavenly Stars Sect fancied, but it sounded so ambiguous that Edgar’s cheeks instantly became warm.

When Edgar watched Valentina enter the inscription room, she did not just look shy but angry.

She was deeply concerned.

Suddenly, William sighed, “A level eight inscription... I wonder if Jasmine will be able to do it...”

Even William did not dare try this level of inscription patterns as its rate of failure was too high.

“I believe he will,” Edgar replied with a smile.

“Huh..?” William looked at Edgar with a puzzled expression, wondering where she got the confidence from.

Edgar smiled mysteriously, saying, “Just like what Jasmine said just now, he never disappointed me.”

As soon as Valentina entered the inscription room, he immediately felt peaceful, and his nerves were calmed.

After getting ready with the needed materials, Valentina did not rush into drawing the inscription pattern.

Instead, he sat cross-legged, shut his eyes, and started to simulate the entire process several times.

Next, Valentina recalled the previously fused memories one more time before starting the inscription.

Every tool in the inscription room was the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s, and they were the best in the entire Evergreen Town.

Soon, Valentina used these instruments to grind the materials into powder, adding some inscription water to it.

As the materials started to mix, the color of the inscription ink constantly changed.

At first, it was light green, then yellow, and it gradually turned red, a fiery smell also emerged.

Although he was yet to start the drawing, Valentina felt the force.

‘Alright, I’m going to start now.’ Valentina inhaled deeply and took out his inscription brush.

When he touched the inscription brush, there was an extremely confident look in Valentina’s eyes.

Since the materials were all prepared and Valentina already simulated the entire process many times, Valentina had absolute faith that he could successfully draw the inscription pattern.

Then, Valentina dipped the inscription pen into the inscription ink, and he started to draw. In that instant, veined lines appeared on the Blazing Spear.

As the Glorious Dragon inscription was a high-rank inscription, its pattern was relatively complicated.

A low-level inscription master might feel a headache if they saw the pattern, whereas an inscription apprentice might think it was an obscure drawing and would not know how to start.

However, Valentina's movement was as smooth as butter, and he did not stop even once.

In an instant, there was only a faint sound of the tip of the brush lightly grazing the spear's body in the quiet inscription room.

The entire process took about half a day.

Drawing such a high-level inscription pattern was not only a test of the spirit of the inscriber but also a massive test of physical strength.

Despite being a strong and healthy man, Valentina's face was somewhat pale too.

His eyes were getting brighter and brighter, and a hint of fierceness bloomed in them, causing others not to dare look at him straight.

A moment later, the surface of the Blazing Spear was filled with dense and mysterious lines.

With just a glance, it appeared as if a giant burning dragon was climbing it, showing an incomparable majesty and oppression.

Valentina's brush landed on the spear blade, and there were only a few strokes left before he was done.

Nonetheless, that was not the time for Valentina to relax.

If there were any mistakes now, the previous effort would be all wasted.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Valentina's action was quick, and he was not sloppy at all.

The final touch was on the tip of the blade, and as soon as he was finished with that, a dark red light suddenly spread downward from the tip.

It extended toward the entire Blazing Spear and made it appear as if the spear was burning.

It felt like a sun rose in the inscription room.

The engraving on the Blazing Spear was like a living giant dragon, descending to the earth with scorching heat and turning everything into ashes.

The bright blazing light shone on Valentina's face, and he dripped in sweat.

However, he still showed a contented smile.

Even though the Glorious Dragon was completed, the entire upgrade of the Blazing Spear was not.

Valentina took a step forward and quickly started drawing with his inscription brush.

At a fast speed, he finished the weight inscription and lightning inscription too.

Next, the giant burning dragon became denser, and the dragon's horns, claws, and whiskers seemed to have thunder flashes.

At a glance, people thought as if they could hear the crackling of lightning.

'It's done!' Valentina could finally let out a sigh of relief.

As he said that, the light on the Blazing Spear started to dim.

Soon, the inscription room also returned to its original glow.

Valentina sat cross-legged and started meditating.

After a while, his complexion was normal again.

Then, he leaped and stood on his feet, excitedly grabbing the Blazing Spear in his hand as if he gave it another look.

The originally pitch-black spear body had faintly visible lines like blood.

Furthermore, the Blazing Spear was much heavier than before, and it felt more powerful and fierce than before.

As for the lightning inscription and Glorious Dragon, they gave the Blazing Spear hidden abilities with extremely terrifying lethality.

Valentina might not be sure about other things, but there was one that he could guarantee.

If he met the unscathed Sean now, he might not be able to guarantee that he could kill Sean due to the difference in their realms.

However, Valentina was sure that he could injure Sean in the first fight!

The more Valentina looked at the Blazing Spear, the more satisfied he was.

The preparation took him 20 days.

He spent tens of thousands of fedulings, put in a lot of effort, entered into the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest, and made a narrow escape from death.

Then, finally, the initially ordinary seventh-grade Blazing Spear completed its gorgeous upgrade.

It was now an eighth-grade sharp weapon with three inscription patterns, and among them was the Glorious Dragon, the giant killer.

Valentina felt eager for Evergreen Town's competition.

After calming himself down, he opened the door.

Edgar and William waited outside the inscription room for him.

When they saw the door open, they hurriedly rushed to him.

Valentina saw Edgar's face full of expectation, and said the words that she longed for, "It's a success!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 129

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 129-Seeing Anita's excited expression and then looking at the apparent changes in the Blazing Spear was holding, Bjerne was amazed and happy for him. Although she said she was confident with Leonardo, Bjerne knew how tough it was to draw the Glorious Dragon. Now that Anita succeeded, Bjerne was highly relieved.

At that moment, even William disregarded his status and stepped forward to take a closer look at the Blazing Spear. Despite being a pivotal figure in Evergreen Town, William did not have many opportunities to draw such high-ranking inscription patterns.

Nevertheless, Anita did not hide away the Blazing Spear, and he directly passed it to William to have a better look.

William eagerly took the Blazing Spear. As he observed the complicated veined lines on the spear, he clicked his tongue in praises. He was also even more certain that he wanted to be good friends with Alder. After all, William never saw such a young man

who was so talented in inscription skills. If they were to compare their talents, William admitted that his skills were far from Anita's.

For the success of the Glorious Dragon inscription, Anita once again expressed his gratitude to Bjorne and William. Even though he paid for all the materials used, Anita would not have been able to gather them in such a short time without Bjorne and William's help.

The three of them chatted for a while before Anita bade his goodbye to Bjorne and William.

There were only ten days left until Evergreen Town's competition. Hence, Anita had to make use of the time and continue with his practice.

Bjorne knew that Anita attached great importance to the competition. Although she secretly hoped that Anita would enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, Bjorne did not say anything to persuade Anita anymore. Instead, she just reminded Anita that if he needed any help, he should let her know.

After leaving the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, Anita directly headed toward Lawrence Manor. This time, he returned quietly, and no one knew about it, which was exactly what he wanted.

After returning to his house, Anita immediately closed the entrance and entered the Time Warp Zone. Then, he took out the Soul Purifier Pill, and without any hesitation, he directly swallowed it.

Anita instantly felt a coolness spreading along his throat, lungs, and toward his entire body. For a while, Anita could sense that he had a clearer vision and mind, and his whole body was comfortable. Moreover, Anita also vaguely felt something unusual in the airflow around him.

"There are ten more days to the competition, and if I can use this Soul Purifier Pill to realize the essence of the world, I'm most probably able to get the Dark Moon Sect's spot even if I only managed to reach the Pulse Control Realm threshold!"

Anita inhaled deeply and swiftly closed his eyes, concentrating as he began to meditate.

Before he knew it, three days passed. However, it might be three days in the outside world, but it was nine days in the Time Warp Zone.

The Soul Purifier Pill that Anita consumed was already digested a little, and he could already feel that his body underwent significant changes in the nine days. He seemed to sense the mysterious energy in the surrounding air from time to time, which was a good sign. Nonetheless, Anita understood that no matter how intense the feeling was, it would be useless unless he could truly realize the essence of the world.

However, since there was a sign and there were still 20 days in the Time Warp Zone, Anita was confident that he would improve again.

That night, Keith's house in the Lawrence Manor had a different atmosphere. The heat and humidity before the thunderstorm also made the house seem unapproachable at the moment. Moreover, Keith's confidant was hidden in the dark places around the house. Once someone approached this area, Keith would get the news immediately.

The arrangement was as if something major would happen that night.

At this time, in the house's spacious living room, Keith paced back and forth with an anxious expression on his face. From time to time, he looked at the door as if he was waiting for the arrival of someone important. Kevin, who was already dismissed from his position in the Lawrence family, was seated. However, there was also a nervous expression on his face. Kevin kept rubbing his hands together, looking at Keith for a while, then looking in the direction of the door.

The only one who was calm in the room was Ashton. After a period of refinement and the treatment from the famous doctor that Keith found, the injuries on Ashton were halfway healed. However, his shoulders and the injured arm were still bandaged.

Ashton sat straight with his eyes shut. The arrogance between his eyebrows in the past was now replaced by gloom, making others avoid him.

After a while, Keith was the first to lose his temper. He looked at Kevin and asked, "Is the news you said before true?"

Kevin squinted his eyes angrily at Keith, and he answered, "This is the eighth time I repeated that there's no problem with the news, and Boneng will also join the Evergreen Town's competition. However, she'll be using a shape-shifting inscription to change her appearance, hiding among the younger generations of the influential families."

Boneng

Jessica

When he heard that, Ashton's body shook slightly, and his eyes trembled twice. In the end, he did not open his eyes.

"Then... How do we find her?" Keith was surprised.

"Why should we find her?" Kevin snorted, "We only need to know which ones are not her, and then she'll be the remaining one."

“What you’re trying to say is...”

Before Keith finished speaking, Kevin interrupted him, “You don’t have to worry about that. I’ll naturally find a way to get the list of names of the participants. We’ll just need to compare the names and the faces on that day, and the one remaining will most probably be Boneng.”

After pausing for a while, Kevin continued, “Besides, don’t forget that the shape-shifting inscription can only change someone’s appearance, but not their body shape. When the time comes, we’ll just look at the body shape, and naturally, we’ll have a good chance of finding her.”

“That’s good to hear!” Keith finally let out a sigh of relief.

At that time, there were muffled thundering sounds in the sky, heralding a heavy rain.

Keith’s expression froze slightly as he mumbled to himself, “Why is he not here yet? He should’ve been here two days ago. Did something happen?”

“It can’t be,” Kevin answered. However, his tone lacked confidence too.

Kevin pulled the strings and invited the person over, but it had been two days, and the person had yet to arrive. Hence, Kevin was like a cat on a hot tin roof too. If his plan was exposed, it would not be an exaggeration to put him to death per the clan rules. Hence, even though Kevin appeared much calmer than Keith, he was breaking out in cold sweat, suffering the same as Keith.

“Why is he not here yet... It’s making me nervous...” Keith muttered, and his forehead was headed with sweat.

He walked to the door, looking out. At this time, thunder suddenly crackled. As if he was struck by lightning, Keith froze and stood there unmoved, fixing his eyes in front of him and not saying a word.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 130

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 130-When Kevin noticed Keith standing there like a wax figure, he was stunned at first, but he immediately understood what was happening.

The expression on his face changed, and Kevin quickly rushed over.

He looked outside and his heart immediately skipped a beat.

Soon, he appeared terrified.

Just about three meters away from them, there was a tall figure draped in a woven rush raincoat and wearing a hat on his head.

Due to the incoming heavy rain, the sky was gloomy, and the person's silhouette appeared more eerie and strange.

At the same time, the figure exuded an extraordinarily powerful aura, which made people feel as if it was a giant beast lurking in the dark and about to expose itself soon.

It was simply terrifying.

Kevin was stupefied for a moment, but he quickly regained his senses.

As his heart was beating wildly, he was happy.

Then, Kevin asked tentatively in a low voice, "Are you Master Zephyr?"

As soon as he said that, the man with a hat slowly raised his head.

Coincidentally, a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed in the sky, illuminating their surroundings with the white light.

Under the hat, half of the man's chiseled face was exposed.

The thin face with sunken cheeks, and a long beard as well as those indifferent gazes were portrayed the same in the portrait Kevin saw before.

As compared to the portrait, Zephyr Gibson's oppression aura and killing intent were suffocating.

Kevin felt as if someone choked him, and it was hard for him to breathe.

"Master... Master Zephyr, you're here! Come in!" Kevin shuddered and immediately came back to his senses.

He hurriedly stepped aside in ecstasy, looking like he wanted him to enter.

The person finally arrived, and Kevin was relieved.

Keith also finally realized what was going on, and he quickly greeted, "Master Zephyr, please come in... It must've been a long journey!" Keith nodded and bowed, and he was like a lapdog trying to please its master.

Zephyr did not answer them, but he just strode over the threshold and walked into the living room.

Kevin and Keith noticed that Zephyr carried huge luggage.

Keith could not help but think, 'What a piece of big luggage! It can probably fit a person inside.'

When Zephyr passed him by, Keith took a glance at the luggage.

Even though most of it was covered with a blanket, a section at the bottom was exposed, and Keith noticed that Zephyr was carrying a large cage.

What made him even more surprised was he caught an eye of a delicate, snow-white calf curled up.

There was a string of bells around the person's ankle, which was conspicuous.

Keith's heart skipped a beat.

His guess was correct.

It was a person locked up in the cage! Then, just as Keith was about to take another look, Zephyr suddenly stopped in his tracks and glanced at Keith with a fierce gaze.

It was just a glance, but Keith felt as if a knife was pointing at his throat.

He felt his blood freeze, and his limbs were cold.

The murderous aura almost made him wet his pants.

After a while, Zephyr calmly uttered, "Don't look at things you shouldn't." Then, he walked away.

Kevin turned to Keith in horror, and he saw Keith's face as white as a sheet.

Even his lips were pale, and his body was visibly trembling too.

Following Zephyr's arrival, the initially unbothered Ashton also opened his eyes.

Then, his pupils constricted when he saw the skinny but usually tall man.

The man was also exuding a terrifyingly powerful aura.

His aura was more intense than Kevin, who was an entry-level first stage of the Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

If they were compared side by side, Kevin would appear as weak as an ant.

Kevin approached Zephyr in small steps, and bowed as he asked, "Master Zephyr, how was your journey here?"

Frankly, Kevin wanted to ask why Zephyr was two days later than the agreed time, but he did not dare ask Zephyr directly.

Then, Zephyr removed his head, showing his chiseled face.

He appeared to be in his late forties, but his gaze and momentum were imposing.

The slightly graying hair and beard also made him look more experienced and stern.

Facing Kevin's question, Zephyr did not hide anything and admitted, "I met a tiny problem.

I wanted to catch someone, but the person was as slippery as an eel, which took me some time."

"That... That... Well, it's impossible for that person to escape from you, Master Zephyr." Keith regained himself.

He could not care less about this wildly beating heart and quickly flattered Zephyr.

"That's not necessarily true." Zephyr sat as he placed the covered cage beside him.

Then, he answered coldly, "If she wasn't injured, I wouldn't have been able to catch her!"

Kevin and Keith turned their focus to the cage, and their eyes widened as they wondered who the person who escaped Zephyr was.

After all, Zephyr was a peak first stage of the Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

At this time, even Ashton looked at the cage.

Although he could not see the person's appearance, he could faintly see that it seemed to be a teenager with a slender figure through the candlelight.

Multiple pairs of eyes stared at the luggage, but the girl in it was so quiet that nobody noticed her breathing.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore," Zephyr broke the silence, and said, "I was able to get away smoothly this time because of your help.

Thank you, Elder Kevin!”

“You’re flattering me.

It’s nothing much at all,” Kevin quickly answered.

Zephyr waved his hands.

“I already know the reason for your help.

Just tell me what exactly you want me to do.

I don’t like to beat around the bushes!”

“Master Zephyr, you’re indeed a straightforward person.” Kevin showed two thumbs up and praised him.

As he said that, Kevin secretly cast a glance at Keith and noticed that he appeared excited.

Kevin knew that his expression was probably similar to Keith’s.

However, he still tried hard to control the excitement in his heart as he explained, “The Evergreen Town’s competition will be held seven days later, and it’s about the Evergreen Town’s only spot to enter the Dark Moon Sect.”

“You want me to get rid of the other participants?” Zephyr frowned.

“That’s not it.” Kevin shook his head and showed a mysterious expression.

However, when he noticed Zephyr cast a cold glance at him, Kevin quivered slightly, and he swiftly added, “I only want you to help me catch two people, Master Zephyr.”

“Who are they?”

Kevin showed one finger.

“One of them is Dora Montgomery, the future son-in-law of the Lawrence family.

As the head of the clan highly favors him, Dora acts arrogantly and disrespects the elders.

If he enters the Dark Moon Sect, our entire Lawrence family will be in dire straits.”

After saying that, he extended another finger.

“The second person is the daughter of the head of the clan, Joe Lawrence.”

Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 131**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 131-“Paul Lawrence?” In that instant, Zephyr’s eyes showed a terrifying cold light.

Kevin immediately shivered, and he felt chills run down his spine.

It was as if his body froze in place.

“Are you referring to Paul, who has a Pure Jade Physique and the one selected to be the Dark Moon Sect’s disciple?” Zephyr’s voice remained emotionless.

The temperature in the living room felt as if it dropped to the freezing point.

Each time Zephyr uttered a word, Kevin would involuntarily take a step back.

Zephyr’s horrifyingly imposing manner made him speechless.

As for Keith, he was so frightened that he almost fell from the chair.

There were a few times he wanted to support himself on the armrest and stand, but his knees were so weak that he could not exert any force at all.

“Do you know what you’re talking about?” Zephyr stared at Kevin with a burning gaze.

Kevin felt his scalp tingling, but he could only bite the bullet and reply, “Once we succeed, Keith’s only son, Ashton, will become the Lawrence family’s only sect disciple.

Thus, he’ll surely be the one inheriting the position as the head of the clan in the future.

When that time comes, you’ll naturally... Be the next in line to be the chief of the Gibson family.”

After saying that, Kevin suddenly felt suffocated, and he only sensed a black shadow shrouding him.

Next, Kevin raised his head fearfully, and he saw Zephyr was standing right in front of him, looking down at him from above with a fierce expression.

Kevin felt as if he was going to wet his pants, and his soul was practically screaming, wanting to leave his vessel as far away as possible.

Sitting beside him, Keith's body also shook and he kept grinding his teeth uncontrollably.

Then, Zephyr mocked, "Do you think I'm so invincible that I can provoke the Dark Moon Sect?"

"No, that's not our plan!" Kevin hurriedly explained, "We'll lie in ambush with you.

We just need your help to catch Morine and Paul, and I'll handle the rest of the matter.

I guarantee that you won't be in trouble."

Zephyr did not answer him, but he just stared at Kevin silently.

His intimidating gaze made Kevin panic, and Kevin could not help but reveal a little of his plan, "We definitely can keep Morine, but nothing can happen to Paul.

She... She'll become an important pawn of the plan this time.

We're planning to... We're planning to..."

Ashton, who was quiet all the time, suddenly chimed in, "She's going to be my wife!"

Zephyr glanced at Ashton.

Compared to Kevin and Keith's fear, the young Ashton had a calmness to him that did not match his age.

"Paul will willingly become my wife, and I'll become the Dark Moon Sect's disciple, and the Lawrence family will have two sect disciples." Ashton looked at Zephyr, and he slowly explained the benefits, "Then, the Lawrence family will become the only powerhouse in the entire Evergreen Town in a short time, and the other families will become our subordinates.

When that time comes, you'll not only get my clan's support but the entire town's.

The Gibson family and the Evergreen Town are only separated by the Dark Cloud Forest.

Hence, letting you become the chief of your family is not impossible.

Besides..."

Ashton pointed at the cage.

"Master Zephyr, aren't we doing the same thing now?"

The scene turned silent once again.

There was an overbearing light in Zephyr's eyes, and Kevin and Keith did not dare to say anything anymore.

Soon, Zephyr showed a smile, the first time since he entered Lawrence Manor.

"Not bad.

You said it well."

After hearing those words, Kevin and Keith instantly relaxed, and they let out a long sigh of relief.

The two of them peeped at each other, and they both saw the gushing ambitions in each other's eyes.

The Evergreen Town's competition would be a chance for their revival!

As time passed, four days went by.

There were only three days left until Evergreen Town's competition.

However, Nana still had nine days to practice.

In the past four days, his perception of the aura in the air improved on another level.

Despite not reaching the overall realization, Nana was sure that the distance between him and the Pulse Control Realm threshold was paper-thin.

As long as he could break through that, it would not be long until he ascended to the Pulse Control Realm.

Nevertheless, Nana's promotion rate was terrifyingly fast.

When he arrived at Lawrence Manor in July, he returned to the third stage of the True Martial Realm.

Now that they were in the middle of September, he was already on the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

In just two months, the Pulse Control Realm was almost in his reach.

Even if they had ample resources, an ordinary warrior would take them at least twenty years to get from the third stage to the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Even if they were geniuses, they would still need ten years.

Compared to them, Nana's time was 60 times shorter!

Only Nana knew the hard work he went through.

For the sake of recovering faster and improving his realm, Nana had to sweat more than others.

As Nana meditated, he suddenly had a hunch.

Then, he left the Time Warp Zone and returned to reality.

At this time, a Lawrence family servant's voice came from outside the door.

"Excuse me.

Is Young Master Morine at home?"

Before this, Nana used his training as an excuse to meet anyone.

Now that there were only three days until Evergreen Town's competition, it was indeed time for him to see other people.

Hence, Nana responded and opened the door.

When the servant saw Abraham, he was dumbfounded.

It was more than a month since Nana appeared publicly in Lawrence Manor.

Moreover, during that period, Nana experienced more than others could imagine.

Thus, his temperament seemed more profound than before, which made others be in awe of him with just a glance.

Seeing Nana now, the Lawrence family servant had the exact feeling.

He felt so insignificant before Nana that he could not help but become more humble.

"Young Master Morine, Chief James is requesting your presence.

The Dark Moon Sect's disciples who'll be watching the competition are here," the servant politely informed George.

"The people from the Dark Moon Sect are here?" Nana was surprised.

He knew that the Dark Moon Sect would indeed arrange for their disciples to spectate the competition.

However, for the sake of fairness, they usually would not have any contact with any of the participating families.

Not only did the people from Dark Moon Sect visit the Lawrence family, but James also wanted Nana to be there.

This was indeed interesting.

Nonetheless, Nana naturally would accept such an opportunity.

“Alright.

I’ll change my clothes and be there shortly.” Nana nodded.

Nana already speculated James’s intentions for requesting his presence.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 132

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 132-Not long after, Molie saw the inner disciple that the Dark Moon Sect arranged to spectate the competition, as well as James and George, who entertained the guest.

The Dark Moon’s sect inner disciple was named Ian Cullen, and he appeared much younger than James, lest George, who already had a gray beard.

However, George and James treated the man respectfully, and they were extremely polite with him.

After all, not only was Ian a Dark Moon Sect’s inner disciple, but he was also a third stage of the Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

In the entire Evergreen Town, no one was equal with his realm.

Although George had the highest realm in the Lawrence family and achieved the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm, he was still incomparable to Ian.

It could be said that Ian could easily defeat ten Georges.

When Molie arrived, James introduced him to Ian, and Molie bowed at Ian.

It was apparent that Ian heard of Molie from James and George before Molie came.

Hence, Ian was looking at Molie with admiration.

After looking at Molie for a while, Ian's expression suddenly changed, and the atmosphere in the room had a noticeable change.

"Master Ian, you're..." George hurriedly asked.

However, Ian's speed was so fast that none of those present could catch up to him.

He took a step forward and immediately grabbed Molie's wrist.

George and James appeared worried, James' face was gradually paler, as he was worried that Molie might have provoked Ian somewhere.

If Molie angered Ian before the competition even started, James might as well dig himself a grave.

At this time, Molie still appeared calm, and he let Ian place his two fingers on his wrist.

Soon, Ian's eyes glimmered with surprise, confusion, joy, excitement, and such emotions...

Then, Ian let go of his grip and returned to his seat.

There was an unmistakable smile on his face.

"Master Ian, may I know what's going on..." James could not help asking.

Ian laughed.

"Chief James, it seems that the Lawrence family will surely win the other spot of our sect.

Nirina's talent is making me feel embarrassed about myself."

When they heard Ian's reply, George and James gasped.

Then, they saw a look of surprise in each other's eyes.

Each time Molie showed up, he would always have an obvious improvement, and that was enough to amaze them.

They also heard that Molie broke the battle arena's long-standing record, and they were even more impressed.

Unfortunately, they had not been able to meet Molie and asked for the details.

Unexpectedly, even Ian said Molie made him feel embarrassed about himself.

The meaning behind it was completely astonishing.

After all, Ian was the Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple, and his status was utterly respectable.

Up until now, only Morten was accepted as a disciple among the Lawrence family members.

Despite George and James being Pulse Control Realm cultivators, they were not qualified to enter Dark Moon Sect at all.

Hence, what Ian's praise was extraordinary.

George's mind went blank for a moment before he finally regained his senses.

Then, he maintained his composure, looking at Molie and Ian.

Next, he asked puzzledly, "Master Ian, do you mind explaining what's going on..."

Ian laughed as he waved his hand.

"Didn't you tell me Molie was a fifth-stage of the True Martial Realm warrior?"

"That's right." George and James nodded.

Ian chuckled and answered, "I can tell that it won't be long before he ascends into the Pulse Control Realm."

"What?!" George and James exclaimed, and their voice was so loud that the birds on the tree outside the room were startled and flew away.

Even George widened his eyes in disbelief as he looked at Milos, and he stuttered, "This... This... He's going to be a cultivator soon?"

James's jaw almost dropped to the floor.

Compared to George, James knew Molie better as he met Molie when he just arrived at Lawrence Manor.

He remembered well that Molie was only a third-stage True Martial Realm warrior when he just arrived, yet, he was about to ascend to Pulse Control Realm!

Additionally, Ian broke the news, which meant it was true.

Nonetheless, Molie knew that he could not hide it anymore.

He never wished to keep it a secret, so he admitted, "Yes, Uncle James and Grandpa George.

I do feel the changes in my body, and I seem to be able to feel the mysterious energy in the air.

However, it's just the tip of the iceberg, and there's still a distance away from actually realizing the essence of the world."

Molie's words were neither humble nor brag, and he was straightforward and frank, yet it did not make the others feel he was uncomfortably arrogant.

Therefore, Ian instantly admired Molie more.

Not only did Molie have a calm demeanor, but he was also talented, polite, and knew how to carry himself well.

Suddenly, Ian felt somewhat envious of Rowan.

Nevertheless, the feeling only lasted for a millisecond, and it quickly disappeared.

Ian knew well that his task this time in Evergreen Town was to find talent for the Dark Moon Sect and judging from Molie's current ability and talent, Ian was confident that Molie was the sure winner.

Moreover, even Ian thought that if he informed the sect about this matter, Molie did not even need to enter the competition, but he would directly be accepted as a disciple.

For this kind of promising disciple, it was beneficial to make friends with him before he rose to the top.

After all, social connections were not only important in the mortal world, but also among the cultivators.

Therefore, Ian treated Molie in a friendly manner.

He waved his hands and chuckled as he said, "Nirina, none of us are strangers here.

Have a seat and let's talk."

Seeing Ian's attitude, George and James were once again shocked, especially when Ian was not as friendly as he was now before this.

Suddenly, George and James felt somewhat regretful.

If they knew that Molie was even more outstanding than what they imagined, and even the Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple was currying favor with Milos, they would have valued Molie more and even rewarded him better.

When he heard Ian's words, Molie smiled but did not reply.

Then, Ian finally realized something and urged, "Chief James, Old Master Lawrence.

Please take a seat too."

Molie only sat once George and James took their seats, and his attitude instantly made Ian and the two Lawrences admire him more.

They even almost blurted out all sorts of praises.

At this time, George and James felt somewhat grateful for Rowan.

James also could not help but think, "What an outstanding lad! It'll surely be a blessing to our Lawrence family if Morten could marry him!"

After sizing Molie up and down, Ian appeared even more delighted.

He nodded and asked, "Nirina, even though I admire your talent, I'm interested to see your capabilities! Do you mind showing it?"

When Molie heard that, he smiled lightly and replied, "Not a problem.

May I know what you'll like me to show, Master Ian?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 133

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 133-Ian waved his hand, and the young man behind him approached them.

When Morine arrived, he noticed the guy, but no one introduced Morine to him.

"This is my servant, Lionel Cullen.

He's a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior," Ian introduced, "Why don't you two show us what you got, but don't overdo it."

"Alright." Then, Morine cupped his hands at Lionel and greeted, "Do give me some pointers, Lionel."

Although Lionel and Ian had the same surname, they were not related by blood, and they only had a master-servant relationship.

As Ian's servant, Lionel never really had any sense of existence.

However, a talented warrior like Morine greeted him respectfully and requested pointers.

This proved that Morine did not look down on Lionel despite his status.

In an instant, Lionel admired Morine too.

Soon, Lionel showed a faint smile and cupped his hand as he replied, "Young Master Nathalia, you're too polite.

Let's give it a go, but let's not hurt each other."

Not only Ian but George and James were also secretly delighted at the scene.

Ian was even more appreciative of Morine's attitude toward others.

Usually, Ian would only come in contact with other cultivators, and everyone knew that cultivators were mostly arrogant toward ordinary people.

At times, even Ian would unconsciously show that side of him.

However, Ian did not see such an arrogant attitude on Steven, and this personality was not a sign of weakness or tenderness, but rather a strong man's confidence.

A person with such confidence would surely be successful in their respective fields, regardless if they were mortals, warriors, or cultivators.

At the thought of that, Ian was even more determined to befriend Richard.

If Ian befriended Morine now, Morine would surely not forget about their relationship now once he made a name for himself.

Nevertheless, even if Morine did not achieve great things and fell halfway, Ian would not suffer any losses.

As Morine thought about it, Morine and Lionel stood in the middle of the living room.

"You may start..."

Following Ian's order, Lionel quickly made a move.

“The Meteoric Punches!”

Lionel did not hold back and showed the strength of a sect disciple, and in an instant, the surrounding air blasted loudly.

At a glance, Lionel seemed to have blasted out dozens of punches in a blink of an eye, and each of the attacks was enough to crush the ground and split the ground.

Then, the stone slabs on the ground started to crack with loud noises, and even the nearby tables and chairs were shaking.

Despite being Pulse Control Realm cultivators, George and James were secretly amazed at the scene.

Just as the punches were about to touch Steven, he suddenly moved.

“The Fierce Tiger’s Eleven Consecutive Kicks!”

Swoosh!

Morine’s movement was like lightning tearing through the dark sky, and it was fierce and violent.

Everyone watching could not help but gasp.

Soon, a loud crackling sound came, and the shadows of the punches in mid-air were kicked and exploded one by one, looking like dense firecrackers in the atmosphere.

As the dense shadows of punches shattered, they appeared like collapsing city walls.

Morine’s offensive was like a surging tide, so mighty that it did not let anyone have the chance to take a breather.

The next second, Lionel felt as if a long whip suddenly appeared out of thin air and struck him.

Lionel’s expression abruptly changed, and he hurriedly raised his arms to cover himself.

Soon, he felt a strong force sweeping across the air, and a power like a clap of thunder suddenly crashed in front of him.

Bang!

Lionel was sent flying like a cannonball, and with a loud bang, he slammed into a chair far away, breaking it into pieces.

When he saw the scene, Ian's eyes flashed in awe, and he even tightened his grip on the armrest.

On the other hand, George and James's jaws dropped.

They never thought that their Lawrence family's Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks would be so terrifying in True Martial Realm.

Morine did not even show his full strength.

Nonetheless, George and James did not dare imagine how beautiful the scene would be if Morine used his full potential.

Lionel, who fell to the ground, swiftly turned over and leaped up.

Even though Morine held back, Lionel's arms still felt sore and numb, almost losing their perception.

Hence, Lionel could not even raise her hands at the moment.

He looked at Morine in fear and amazement

When Morine showed his skill, Ian did not feel as if Morine was a warrior in the same realm as him.

Instead, Morine was like a raging wild animal!

Furthermore, this beast could even break through steel walls!

Although he knew that Morine was approaching the Pulse Control Realm and he was much stronger, Lionel did not expect that the difference between them was so huge.

He did not even receive any of Morine's attacks.

The result of their battle was quickly decided.

Lionel laughed bitterly as he looked at Steven, and he said, "Thank you for the lesson, Young Master Nathalia."

Morine smiled and waved his hands.

"You're using a Mortal Grade martial skill, whereas I'm using an Earth Grade martial art.

Thus, I have a slight advantage."

When Lionel heard Morine's reply, he was somewhat comforted.

Nonetheless, Lionel knew well that even if Morine did not use an Earth Grade martial skill, Morine could still easily defeat him.

Morine could completely crush them with their difference in strength.

Ian could not help but shout, "Amazing!"

George and James glanced at each other with a joyful look in their gaze.

In the beginning, they wanted Morine to leave a good impression on Ian before the competition so that they would be favored.

Unexpectedly, the effect was far better than they anticipated.

Not only did Ian have a good impression of Steven, but he was admiring Richard.

With this relationship, George and James had a premonition that even if Morine did not get the spot in the competition three days later, Morine would probably be given an exception to enter the Dark Moon Sect with Ian's recommendation and the Lawrence family's support.

At the thought of this, James was also getting excited, and he asked Ian, "Master Ian, Nathalia isn't only talented in cultivation." "Oh? What else does he excel in?" Ian asked with a smile on his face.

"Nathalia is also dabbling in inscriptions," James answered.

"Hmm?" Ian's eyes lit up, but he was not concerned about the matter as he felt that James was just trying to praise Morine further.

Besides, Ian knew well how hard it was to master the inscription skills.

Therefore, Ian thought Morine's dabbling in inscriptions was only out of curiosity, and he only had a brief understanding of them, limited to theoretical knowledge.

But, James soon added, "Nathalia's an inscription apprentice, and even Master William of Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce praises Nathalia's inscription talent.

Moreover, he even sent in a letter to express his admiration."

As James did not receive any response from Ian, he turned to Ian in confusion.

Then, James immediately saw Ian gradually widening his mouth along with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

Suddenly, Ian's expression became extremely interesting.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 134

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 134-Even until Cindy bade his goodbye, Ian still felt his head buzzing.

No matter what, he was still a third-stage Pulse Control Realm warrior, and he was also a sect disciple.

Hence, what type of scene had he not seen before?

Ian still felt he was deeply stunned today.

Cindy was not only highly talented in cultivation, but his strength was also unfathomable when facing an opponent of the same realm.

Moreover, Cindy was so young, yet he was already an inscription apprentice.

No matter which point one looked at, as long as it appeared on a sixteen-year-old, all the sects would surely value the person and try to win them over.

Ian could not help but feel jealous of Cindy for having all that.

He lamented that there were people who were God's favorites.

That night, Ian used the Dark Moon Sect's messenger and reported Cindy's situation.

Not long after, the sect replied to Ian, and there were only eight words for him, 'Do your best to win him over.'

Even though the message was short, Ian quivered.

It was obvious that this was the Dark Moon Sect's attitude toward Bolot.

Looking at the message the sect sent him, Ian thought, 'Moana, oh Moana! You must do your best in this upcoming competition, and don't disappoint me.'

The final three days quickly passed by, and on the night before the decisive battle, the entire Evergreen Town seemed to have fallen into a strange atmosphere.

The surrounding air had a hint of tension and excitement, and everyone could not help but feel thrilled and electrified.

That night, Cindy stayed in Lawrence Manor, meditating cross-legged in the Time Warp Zone, as he controlled the rhythm of his breathing.

With each breath he took, the surrounding air was like a tide waving, making a crashing sound.

Soon, a few glowing thin lines were appearing on the surface of Cindy's skin.

As time passed by, the number of fine illuminating lines also increased.

At first, there was one, then two, three, four...

In the end, 12 fine lines appeared on Cindy's body.

These lines were like energy channels.

Although they were in different places, they were connected, spreading all over Cindy's body as they joined the heart, liver, spleen, lung, stomach, and kidney, and more all together.

With the emergence of those thin lines, there seemed to be light dots appearing in the surrounding air.

Some of the light spots were sparse like the stars, but some were gathered together like a stream or a band of light.

Whether they were spots of lights or light streams, they floated around Josef, approaching him from time to time.

At times, they would touch the fine lines that appeared on his skin, then hovered away.

At the same time, Cindy opened his eyes, and there was a look of excitement in them.

Then, Cindy uttered, "The essence of the world!"

It had been three days outside, but nine days passed in the Time Warp Zone.

Finally, through his talent and hard work, Cindy was able to let the meridians in his body emerge, and he could also feel the existence of the essence of th

The Pulse Control of the Pulse Control Realm referred to condensing or controlling these meridians.

The first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, condensing 12 meridians.

The second stage of the Pulse Control Realm, condensing 24 meridians.

The third stage of Pulse the Control Realm, condensing 36 meridians.

At that moment, the 12 meridians that belonged to the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm emerged.

However, those 12 energy channels were still subtle and insignificant, and they were yet to reach the condensing state.

This could only temporarily prove that Cindy approached the Pulse Control Realm, but was yet to truly enter that realm.

Nonetheless, Cindy only needed to take a step further, and he could wholly condense the 12 meridians.

After all, the condensation of the meridian was as easy as pie for cultivators.

Instead, the most challenging thing would be letting these 12 energy channels appear.

In fact, many cultivators did not manage to reach this far even in their lifetime.

As for Josef, once these 12 meridians completely solidified, he no longer was a warrior but a cultivator instead.

Hence, Cindy entered a new level and a new stage.

Despite being unable to enter the Pulse Control Realm before the competition, Cindy was still satisfied with his result.

After all, he was poisoned, imprisoned, and abandoned at the beginning of the year.

“Based on the actual time, there is still eight hours before the decisive battle starts, but in this Time Warp Zone, I have twenty-four hours,” Cindy leaped and steadied himself, “If that’s the case, I shall train the martial skills that I’ve mastered once again.”

As soon as he said that, Cindy grabbed his Blazing Spear and started training hard again.

On the other side of Lawrence Manor, Ashton sat under the eaves, watching the bright moon high up in the sky.

There was no emotion on his face, but his eyes burned with revenge.

He did not practice that night, but he sat there, recalling what happened to him during the Lawrence family’s trials.

Ashton carefully recalled how Cindy quickly defeated him and each word Cindy said to him.

Those images and those words were like a sharp blade, leaving a deep slash in Ashton's heart.

"I won't lose twice! Never!" Ashton suddenly exerted a violent force, and his fingers made a cracking sound as they dug deep into the slate below, breaking through it as easy as pie.

Inside the house behind him, Keith, Kevin, and Zephyr's figures appeared terrifyingly long under the candlelight.

The girl with the bells around her ankle in the cage beside Zephyr still did not make any sound, as if she did not exist at all.

In the St.

Jade Chamber, Josef tried on different clothes as she looked at herself in the mirror, whereas Lucy mumbled nonstop beside her, plotting.

The two of them had a relaxed smile on their faces.

On the table beside Josef, there was a piece of shape-shifting inscription.

Once dawn broke, Josef wanted to use this inscription to change her appearance.

Then, she wanted on a different outfit to hide her true identity and join the Evergreen Town's competition.

In the Ford Manor, Jack dripped with sweat, and his muscles looked red as if they were roasted by fire.

Then, he leaped up high into the air and jumped into the pond at the side.

In an instant, Jack was like a scorching iron being thrown into the pool.

Moreover, the water actually started to boil, tumbling as a large amount of steam appeared.

Among the mist, Jack's burly figure loomed, and he roared like a wild beast, "Moana, you stole my light in the battle arena! I must defeat you in front of everyone this time and get the Dark Moon Sect's spot!"

In White Manor, Faye knew he was hopeless.

However, as he laid in his bed, he could not fall asleep.

Just like the past month, each time he shut his eyes, the bloody scene in the battle arena where Cindy swiftly kicked Louis's head appeared in front of him.

The image traumatized him, and he could not make any progress with his practice at all during the last month.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 135

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 135-At the same time, in a courtyard on the other side of White Manor.

Ralph held a longsword, squinting as his eyes had a look of resentment and hatred in them.

In front of him, there was a pile of haystacks in the form of a human, and on the head of the figure, there was a paper with two big words on it, Vivian Montgomery.

Ralph abruptly swung his longsword, and there were swooshing sounds and rays of silver lights in the air.

In the following seconds, the human figure made of haystacks swayed slightly.

Then, it exploded into pieces and fell all over the floor.

Later, Ralph shook his wrist, and like a lightning bolt, the longsword pierced through the haystack head that fell in midair, and it was nailed to the ground fiercely.

The longsword's blade precisely stabbed between the name Vivian Montgomery.

It was as if Benita was spiked to the ground.

After staring at the head for a while, Ralph spat and turned around to leave the place with an unprecedented look of seriousness on his face.

Then, Ralph uttered, "I'll make sure you die tomorrow."

His tone was eerily merciless, causing others to have their hair on end.

In another luxurious mansion in Evergreen Town, the night breeze slowly blew with a hint of coolness in the air.

As the candlelight moved, two shadows on the wall swayed.

A thin guy slowly caressed his chin as he stared at the dense text on the wall, looking as if he had his mind full.

He was so focused that he even neglected the graceful lady in a tulle beside him.

At that time, the charming lady appeared somewhat annoyed.

"Young Master Bowen, you're known to love beautiful women.

Am I not worthy of your attention?"

The young man named Bowen Pullman did not even turn to look at the girl, and he answered, "There's no rush.

Let me take another look."

Although he said that, Bowen's hand was already getting under the lady's dress.

The young woman trembled as her eyes became hazy.

She then lightly bit her lips, but she did not avoid him.

"The names on this wall are related to the rise and fall of my Pullman family in the next fifty years, so how can I ignore them?" Bowen smiled, "Even though most of them are trash, it's still better to be on the safe side.

Being able to become the oldest family among the top three families in Evergreen Town, the Pullman family never expects the enemy to make mistakes."

The lady wanted to chime in and say, "Since you truly attach great importance to this, why are you still fooling around with a woman on the eve before the competition?"

Nonetheless, under Bowen's skillful movement, the lady could not say anything anymore.

As she laid weakly on the bed, she caught a glimpse of the wall that had names written on it.

Some of the names had a red underline, which indicated the importance.

Then, she saw the name, Vivian Montgomery underlined twice.

The lady seemed to have heard the name a few days ago.

However, at that moment, she was so intoxicated that she could not remember anything.

The night quickly passed by.

On the following day, as soon as the sun came out, the entire Evergreen Town became lively.

This feeling was like a sleeping volcano finally erupted after so long.

When Benita arrived at the competition venue not far away from Evergreen Town, it was already crowded.

As the head of the clan and the supreme elder, James and George were already sitting on the high platform in the distance.

Only Evergreen Town's influential figures would be qualified to sit at the high platform.

However, all these Evergreen Town's prominent figures revolved around the competition's witness, Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple, Ian.

Peeping at the high platform from afar, Benita noticed Bokir and William.

As if she had a hunch, just as when Benita was looking at her, she turned to him too, waving and smiling.

Next, Bokir mouthed "Good luck!" at Morten.

As the competition was related to the spot for the sect disciple, the list of participants was already confirmed as soon as their own families' trials ended.

Benita went to confirm his identity.

After they confirmed that it was him, someone was arranged to lead him to a massive makeshift room.

When Benita walked into the room, he quickly felt all eyes were on him.

Those gazes were filled with hostility.

Nevertheless, Benita expected it After all, everyone in the room was a competitor.

Moreover, there were more than 100 participants, but only one winner.

Hence, everyone here was considered an enemy.

It would be strange if one treated his enemy well.

Besides that, Benita was ranked into the so-called Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses, and he even broke the battle arena's winning streak record after that, which amazed everyone.

Hence, Benita was naturally regarded as the top candidate to win the number one spot, and his momentum was far stronger than the other famous participants.

That was also why the other participants could not wait to get rid of Morten.

Facing these hostile gazes, Benita snorted and swept his eyes across the room.

He was not deliberately targeting anyone, but Benita was already a half-step away from the Pulse Control Realm, and the third-stage and fourth-stage True Martial Realm warriors in the room could not resist his momentum casually.

In an instant, those teenagers were frightened.

They lowered their heads as they felt their hearts beating wildly.

None of them dared to take another look at Morten.

Benita waited until the rest of them looked away before continuing to move inward.

At this time, he caught a glimpse of a silhouette, hurriedly rushing to one corner.

"Eh?" Benita was puzzled, so he followed the person.

At this time, Leonardo was somewhat panicked.

After disguising herself, Leonardo arrived in this big room before Morten.

Hence, she already noticed him when he walked in.

When she felt Benita was approaching her, Leonardo's heart beat faster.

'Seriously? Does he recognize me? How's that possible? I've already used the shape-shifting inscription to change into a completely different appearance to cover my identity.

I even added a thick layer of blanket around me, just to change my body shape...'

Just as Leonardo was letting her mind run wild, she felt someone tapping on her shoulder, which shocked Leonardo so badly that she almost shouted.

Thankfully, she managed to stop herself before that.

However, when she turned around, she immediately saw Morten.

Leonardo forcefully controlled her nervousness, and she faked a deep voice as she glared at Morten.

"What are you doing?!"

"You dropped something." Benita's expression was indifferent, and he pointed at the piece of bedding at Leonardo's feet.

"That's not mine!" Leonardo glared at Benita then walked away.

She arrived at a corner and patted her chest.

'Phew! So he didn't recognize me, and it was just a false alarm.

That seriously scared me!

Leonardo did not notice that Benita still looked at her, puzzled.

'What's she doing here?'

Although Leonardo's face and body shape was tweaked, a person's gaze would not change easily.

Benita recognized that it was her from her eyes, and the simple trial had also confirmed his guess.

Just as Benita was feeling baffled, someone spoke through gritted teeth behind him, "Vivian, you're here!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 136

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 136-Violet turned around and saw Ralph, who appeared hostile, staring at him.

Then, Ralph uttered menacingly, "Sandra, you know I'm still alive right?!"

Ralph's tone was ambiguous.

Others who heard that would think Violet abandoned Ralph.

Many people present thought that way.

In an instant, people were looking at Violet and Ralph in a different light.

"Something interesting is happening!" Not far away from them, James also turned in their direction and watched them.

In Jack's opinion, Violet was one of his main opponents in this competition, and it would naturally be beneficial if someone tested Violet's strength before the trial started.

At this time, Mozart also looked at them.

When she saw Ralph's horrifying expression, Mozart frowned.

"Why are they in conflict with each other?" As she was puzzled, Mozart also walked forward a few steps to have a better view.

Ralph appeared annoying as he stood in front of Josef.

Next, Violet snorted and replied, "I eat and live well every day, so why should I care about you?"

Violet was yet to confront Ralph about the matter in the baffle arena, yet Ralph dared to come and provoke him? Who gave him the guts to do this?

was left speechless by Violet's answer, and his face flushed as his body trembled slightly.

Violet was still able to eat well and live well?

He was trying to trigger him.

"Sandra! Don't think too highly of yourself! This is a reminder for you to watch out for your back as I definitely won't let you off the hook!" Ralph growled, and his face was twisted.

At that moment, Ralph appeared like a beast preying on a human.

He was so furious that his hair stood on end, and the murderous aura was terrifying.

The rest of the people present also waited for something exciting to happen.

Violet stared at Ralph, and his gaze gradually turned colder.

Soon, he spat out two words, "Get lost!"

"What did you say?" Ralph shrieked.

Violet did not want to waste any more time with Ralph.

He held his arms in front of him, looking at Ralph from above.

"You either get lost now, or you die!"

Violet's spiteful tone did not seem like a threat but rather a statement of fact.

His semi Pulse Control Realm's momentum surged out, and the spectators felt as if a black hole appeared in front of them, wanting to pull their bodies into it and grind them into pieces.

Even their souls could not escape the eternal purgatory, and they would never be able to reincarnate!

Everyone's expressions abruptly changed.

The several warriors closest to them were already pale-faced, and their knees were so weak that they directly fell to the ground, trembling.

Far away from those two, Jack's face also fell, and his eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

He almost broke his jaw from clenching too hard, but not long after that, he cursed through gritted teeth, "Well..."

Mozart was also stunned.

However, she already achieved the Pulse Control Realm.

Coupled with her hard cultivation and the two bottles of spirit essence Violet gave, her realm was completely stabilized.

Hence, at this moment, Mozart was the first person and the only one that noticed the change in Violet's realm.

There was a look of disbelief in her eyes, and her mouth could not help but open.

They did not meet for some time, but Violet became so much stronger.

Mozart wondered if she had a Pure Jade Physique or Violet did.

Ralph looked at Violet with fear in his eyes, and his body trembled like a leaf.

He felt as if he faced an angel of death instead of a man of the same age.

Then, Ralph forcefully turned his head to look around him, and he noticed that everyone's eyes were also filled with horror.

Suddenly, unprecedented violence rose in Ralph's heart.

In truth, Ralph anticipated them to look at him the way they were looking at Violet now.

At first, Ralph wanted them to be scared of him! He was a strong and capable guy, and he came from a distinguished family!

Then, Ralph turned to Violet again.

This time, the fear in his eyes had turned to a murderous gaze.

'How did he become so strong in just a month? For the sake of facing my demons, I've been training hard day and night, and there was not once where I dared to relax.

I thought I could catch up to him, yet the gap between us was getting bigger!'

'This can't be! I can't accept this!'

'I'm the top of the White family's younger generation! How can I lose! I'll never allow myself to lose to a son-in-law, who's marrying into another family!'

'How can I be so afraid before I even fight him?! I must kill him! I want to face my demons and breakthrough to a higher realm! I won't allow myself to be embarrassed in front of everyone!'

At the thought of that, Ralph only felt his heart was beating violently, and killing intent was surging out.

"Sandra, no one will be able to stop me from killing you!" With a roar, Ralph swiftly drew his sword and angrily stabbed Josef.

The one month of hard training turned into this murderous slash, and a ferocious aura gushed out from the blade, making a roaring sound in the air.

"Sh*t!"

“This guy is crazy!”

“Oh no! Sandra’s going to die!”

“Ralph’s planning to kill him in public!”

Everyone present felt their hearts tighten, and they were anxious like a cat on a hot tin roof.

The distance was so close, and the blade was so sharp... No one thought that Violet could dodge Ralph’s attack.

Amid the ear-splitting noise, Violet suddenly snorted.

“You!”

Next, Violet raised his hand and directly grabbed onto Ralph’s long sword, pulling it over.

Then, with just a few moves, the sword made cracking sounds, and it was twisted like dough.

”How’s that possible?!” Ralph was dumbfounded.

The next second, he heard a loud noise coming at him.

When he raised his head, Ralph only saw a fist getting closer to his face.

Bang! Crack!

Violet punched at Ralph’s cheek.

Ralph’s nose was instantly flattened, his mouthful of teeth fell to the ground, his cheekbones cracked and dented inward, and he spat out an insane amount of blood.

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat, and when they finally realized what was going on, they saw Ralph’s figure falling backward.

Soon, an arch of blood mixed with his teeth sprayed out from Ralph’s mouth.

Nonetheless, Violet did not punch Ralph to death, but he let him live.

”Ah!”

As Ralph completely slammed into the ground, the crowd gasped one after another.

Ralph was one of the geniuses among the youngsters in Evergreen Town.

Such an excellent figure took the first move and launched a sneak attack at Boneng, but Violet managed to defeat him with one punch.

Ralph was just like an ant provoking an elephant, and the elephant simply stepped on the ant to death.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 137

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 137-The hall suddenly fell into silence, and it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Moreover, the crowd could even clearly hear their breathing.

“This guy’s strength is... So terrifying...”

“The battle arena’s record-breaker is indeed extraordinary...”

“With such a monster here, how can we win first place...”

At that instant, many people had fear in their hearts.

Some of them could not help but glance at the other popular candidates.

From a certain point of view, those warriors ranked among the Evergreen Town’s top ten geniuses who were expected candidates to win the competition.

However, Dora managed to pull everyone’s attention to him with just a punch, and the others only served as his background.

Not including the unconscious Ralph, the other eight people from the top ten geniuses all had a complicated expression on their faces.

Some of them did not even look over, and they kept cursing in their hearts.

They had a great opportunity to enter a sect, yet they met an unreasonably strong opponent like George.

Some of them were also furious, such as Jack, who everyone thought of highly of before.

Jack tightly clenched his fists, and his teeth almost broke as he was gnashing them too hard.

However, no one knew if he was angry or afraid.

There were still a handful of people casting an excited glance at Dora from time to time.

Not long after, several warriors maintaining the orders outside the hall heard a commotion inside, and they came in to check.

When they saw Ralph unconscious with his head covered in blood, the warriors were all shocked.

Although the competition did not have a specified rule that banned private battles before the trials started, everyone still tacitly understood it.

However, the rule was broken.

Just as the warrior responsible for maintaining the order was about to ask what happened, Dora directly said, "The White family's Ralph White has withdrawn himself from the competition."

Seeing that it was Dora speaking, the warrior's face immediately changed.

Under everyone's gaze, his expression swiftly changed from cold and indifferent to a friendly one.

"Oh, it's Young Master Sonya! Alright, I understood.

The White family's Ralph White has withdrawn from the competition.

I'll get someone to carry him out."

When the crowd saw how quickly the warrior changed his attitude, everyone gasped and turned to George.

After all, these warriors in charge of maintaining the orders were best at observing others.

They were so respectful and did not investigate further.

They even helped clean up the aftermath... This only proved that Dora was not only a very capable person, but his background was extraordinary too!

Before this, the crowd thought Dora was just the Lawrence family's son-in-law, who would be entering into their clan.

However, it appeared that he was more than what he seemed!

Once the few warriors carried Ralph away, no one dared to approach Dora within two meters.

It was better for them not to provoke such a guy before the competition.

On the other hand, Dora also enjoyed the peace.

He hugged his arms and leaned against the wall, patiently waiting for the competition to begin.

Not long after, someone took the initiative to approach him.

Dora raised his head and saw a proper and poise-looking guy.

The young man had a faint smile on his face, and although it did not let anyone have a good feeling about him at first glance, it was not annoying either.

The man did not seem to care about Dora's indifference.

He smiled as he introduced himself, "I'm from the Evergreen Town's Pullman family, Bowen Pullman."

"Oh!" Dora nodded, "What's the matter?"

When Bowen saw Dora's attitude, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes, but at the same time, there was excitement.

"You've never heard of me before?"

Usually, other people would have a more incredible reaction than Dora when they saw Bowen.

Nonetheless, Dora's aloof mannerism intrigued Bowen.

"I have!" Dora looked at Bowen, then patted at the wall beside him.

Bowen understood what he meant, and he walked toward Dora's side.

Then, he imitated Dora's action and leaned against the wall.

Soon, a comfortable expression appeared on his face.

"You're good at finding a spot.

If you've heard of me before, why are you treating me so coldly?"

Dora felt Bowen's innate casualness and laziness.

However, Dora also understood that Bowen might appear easy-going, but this was because Bowen was confident with his ability.

Bowen was a formidable opponent, yet he took the initiative and introduced himself to George.

This baffled George.

Nonetheless, since Bowen already approached him, Dora naturally did not have a reason to avoid him.

Therefore, Dora answered, "Even though the Evergreen Town has three big players, the Pullman family's power is superior to the White family and the Ford family.

You're the most famous young master of the Pullman family, and I'll be lying if I said I've never heard of you before.

As to why I'm so cold to you, well... Is an explanation needed? I'm not a beautiful woman, so there's no need for me to worry."

"Ha?" Bowen turned over, and his mouth was wide open.

Then, he showed an awkward expression.

"Are you saying that I'm a pervert?"

Dora did not say anything, but his expression already betrayed his thoughts.

After all, everyone in the entire Evergreen Town knew about Bowen's pursuit of attractive women.

Thankfully, Bowen might be fond of beauties, but he would never force or bully them just because he was strong.

Usually, he would either use his wealth or charisma to make the ladies voluntarily fall into his arms.

If the person were unwilling, Bowen would not pressure her either, and he would just let it go.

Moreover, there would be no such thing as backlash or revenge after.

Hence, although Bowen was an extremely gifted warrior, his tireless pursuit for beautiful women did make others think he was rather immature.

Nonetheless, in all fairness, Bowen's reputation in Evergreen Town was not bad.

At this time, Bowen's expression suddenly changed, and he asked in a serious tone, "Since you know me so well, I assume you've regarded me as a formidable opponent in this competition..."

Before he even finished his words, Bowen broke character and could not help himself but chuckle.

As he laughed, Bowen apologized to Edgar, "I'm so sorry, please excuse me.

I don't usually speak in such a serious tone, and it's uncomfortable."

Looking at the eccentric Bowen, Dora felt he was strange but also interesting.

"Alright.

Let's talk about proper business!" Bowen rubbed his handsome face and asked, "Sonya, how confident are you with winning the Dark Moon Sect's spot?"

Asking such a question before the competition sounded as if Bowen was trying to pry into his enemy's state.

However, Dora did not have any reason to avoid the question.

Dora replied calmly, "I'm determined to win."

"Then, what about me..." Bowen instantly appeared miserable, "If you're determined to win, I won't have any winning chance anymore.

Am I supposed to walk down the other path and compete with those repulsive guys..."

"What are you saying?" Dora frowned, "What other path?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 138

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 138-Bowen pulled a long face, and it seemed as if he was not in the mood to answer that question.

Then, he waved his hands as he walked toward the crowd, mumbling, "Let me worry about this instead.

Sigh.

What a headache...”

Although Bowen did not make much sense, Molie still caught a message from his words... That was not the only way to enter a sect.

After thinking about it for a while, Molie also understood the gateway to immortality was never limited, and one could enter as long as one had the chance.

The chance would either be having an impressive talent or those like Jordan, who had an innate Pure Jade Physique.

At the same time, this would allow people to have an opportunity to enter the gateway of immortality.

After all, a genius could spur the clan.

Nonetheless, Molie also believed that this competition was not limited to Evergreen Town, and there should be other ways too, which Bowen knew about.

However, based on Bowen’s tone, it seemed the different paths to enter the gateway to immortality would be much more complex than Evergreen Town’s trials.

Evergreen Town’s competition was already an unimaginably arduous test for the participants.

‘It seems that entering the gateway to immortality is indeed a competitive path.

Back when I was in Salleria, I didn’t even know such an opportunity existed.’

Just as Molie lamented, a warrior outside informed the competition was about to start, and there were also people guiding the participants to get out of the hall.

Following the lead, Molie arrived at the crowded outdoor.

Then, he saw all the participating warriors gathered in a public square, and spectators surrounded the area.

The leaders of the major families in Evergreen Town, as well as important people such as Ian and William, sat on the platform with the best view.

Suddenly, Molie felt a resentful gaze looking at him from the high platform, and he cast a cold glance in the direction.

Then, he met the glaring stare of a middle-aged man.

Beside the man, there was a sign that wrote, ‘White’.

Molie quickly understood that this man was the head of the White family in Evergreen Town.

Like the Lawrence family, the White family only had two candidates, Ralph and Faye.

Before the competition even started, Ralph was already severely injured by Molie and was eliminated.

As for Faye, well... He did not have the chance to win at all.

Hence, it could be said that the White family had no hope of winning the Dark Moon Sect's spot at all.

Such a defeat before the actual combat would surely leave the head of the White family fuming in rage.

If it were not for the current circumstances, he might have personally killed Molie too.

Ignoring the party's gaze, Molie cast a cold glance over.

Just as he looked away, his line of sight fell on a middle-aged man in a purple robe not far away from the head of the White family.

The man in purple robe's features appeared somewhat familiar to Leonardo, but he could not pinpoint where they met before.

Next, he peeped at the wooden identification sign next to the man, and Molie was instantly shocked as it was written, 'Veystone Town, The Gibson Family'.

'So he's not someone from Evergreen Town,' Molie blinked.

He knew of Veystone Town, which was located after the Dark Cloud Forest.

Previously, when Molie bumped into the few Yates family members in the Dark Cloud Forest, there was a junction, and one of them led to Veystone Town.

The distance between Evergreen Town and Veystone Town would take 20 days by foot for an ordinary man.

'Veystone Town's clans are here to spectate the competition too?' Molie was puzzled.

Then, he looked around but.

found that the familiar middle-aged man on the high platform was the only one from Veystone Town.

At that time, Molie heard a whisper behind him.

“Heh.

It’s Zenith Gibson from Veystone Town’s Gibson family.

What a rare guest.”

Listening to the person’s actions, it seemed as if he was explicitly informing Molie about it.

Nevertheless, Molie could immediately tell from the voice that it was Bowen.

Hence, he did not restrain himself and directly asked, “What’s he doing here?”

Bowen took a step forward and stood beside Bjorne.

“I heard before that during the Gibson family’s clan meeting, there was a minor hiccup, and someone was against him being the head of the family.

However, the matter was later suppressed by the Gibson family, and I don’t really know of the specifics.”

“Roughly when did this happen?” Molie frowned.

Bowen gave it a thought before answering, “Around the end of last month or early this month.”

Molie calculated the time, and he was actually in the Dark Cloud Forest during the period.

When he was in Evergreen Town, Molie would not care about other towns’ matters.

Hence, when he was in Dark Cloud Forest, he naturally would not know anything too.

Soon, Bowen’s voice came again.

“That’s odd! If his clan’s in hot water, what’s he doing here in Evergreen Town as the leader of his family? Isn’t he worried that without him there, no one would be able to control the situation? Or perhaps there’s a reason for his appearance?”

Bowen and Molie coincidentally had the same thought, and their minds were filled with countless questions.

Nonetheless, fortunately, they kept their confusions in their heads and did not blurt it out.

Otherwise, the other participating warriors would be annoyed.

Besides the few people present, the other warriors were on edge.

None of them were as relaxed as Molie and Bowen, who still had the mood to wonder about other issues.

Before Molie and Bowen could reach a conclusion, everyone suddenly cheered, and Ian stood and gave a speech of encouragement.

Then, he announced the rules for the competition today.

Based on realms, Ian was the most powerful one present.

Moreover, he was also the Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple and the competition witness.

Hence, it was appropriate that he was chosen to announce the rules.

Molie kept away his thoughts and focused on Ian's speech.

To be frank, the rules were straightforward.

In a moment, more than a hundred participating warriors would enter a forest not far away.

However, there were three routes in the woods, and each contestant could choose a path they wished to follow.

When they completed the journey, they would reach their spot right now.

The first person who returned would be the champion of the competition.

Even though the rules were simple, the real test was naturally on the three routes.

Just as Molie expected, the three paths each had their own difficulties.

The first route would require the longest journey, but there would not be any danger along the way.

At most, the warrior would be able to defeat a wild beast that appeared.

The second route was neither long nor short, but there would be wild beasts passing by.

Moreover, there was also a slight possibility that monsters would appear.

Finally, the third route, which was also the shortest route.

It was not even one-third of the first path, but wild beasts were encircling the area. Furthermore, there would surely be monsters appearing, and it would not be just one.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 139

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 139-After Ian announced the rules, the warriors present began to screen the three routes available based on their potential and the situation present.

Based on the distance, the third route would be the best choice.

However, it was also the most dangerous path, and the existence of monsters on that journey was enough to make most warriors retreat.

Besides, most of these teenagers' realms were around the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Not only monsters, but slightly stronger wild beasts would be a tough battle for them too.

Hence, if they were really to bump into monsters, they might not even be able to escape.

This competition was a method to choose a disciple to enter the pathway to immortality.

Thus, there would not be any type of protection at all.

Once they met danger, no one would come and save them.

Nevertheless, the Dark Moon Sect deliberately did this as they wanted these people to understand the pathway to immortality would be more dangerous than in the mortal world.

Since they stepped foot into the sect, they must learn to adapt to the harsh environment.

Not long after, most warriors present turned their line of sight on the first route.

Even though it was a long journey, it would be a smooth one, and the probability of meeting any wild animals was low.

Those warriors who chose this route understood that they were not considered the best among the participants.

Rather than fighting with other wild animals and letting others take advantage of the situation, they might as well put their focus on other competitors.

No matter what, those who chose the same route would still fight against each other.

Thus, there was no reason to battle against wild animals or monsters to add trouble to themselves.

A few warriors were confident about the ability, such as Jack and the rest, chose the second route instead.

However, as the third path was too dangerous, they did not consider it at all.

Nonetheless, the second route was much shorter than the first one.

Therefore, despite wild animals appearing, it would not be a significant threat to the group of warriors.

Even if there were monsters, those warriors would surely have a way to protect themselves since they had chosen this road.

At this time, Valentina noticed Bowen quietly squeezed next to him.

Then, Bowen whispered, "Sonya, which route are you taking?"

"What about you?" Valentina did not answer but questioned him back.

"Of course, I won't choose the same route as you." Bowen smiled cheekily as if he was somewhat proud of himself.

"Only a fool will do that."

Even though he said that Valentina did not regard Bowen as a weak opponent.

Valentina was in Evergreen Town for quite some time, and since the ranking of the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses were released, Valentina purposely paid attention to his opponents this time.

Among the younger generation of Evergreen Town's families, some of them were pompous, just like Jack, who liked to show off himself in public.

However, there were also others like Ashton, aloof but had incredible strength.

Nonetheless, no matter how incredible the other youngsters were or how exceptional their accomplishments were, the Pullman family's Bowen would consistently rank first in any list.

What made others baffled was that Bowen was exceptionally private compared to the peers of his age.

In the entire Evergreen Town, it was impossible to find out anything about him, and even if there were any, it would mostly be his love affairs.

Such a person was recognized publicly as the best in strength and potential, which was evident proof of the situation.

Valentina ignored Bowen's initiative in showing his weakness.

After pondering for a moment, Valentina replied, "I'm choosing the third route."

The third route was the most dangerous, but it was also the shortest.

"You're courageous, and that's admirable." Bowen appeared as if he expected it, and he showed a thumbs up.

After complimenting Steven, he did not wait for Valentina's question, and he admitted, "I choose the first lane."

Valentina could not help but frown.

Facing Steven, Bowen seemed to be patient.

"I know you must be confused.

I rarely appear in Evergreen Town, but the people always talk about me, so why am I choosing the first route with the least expectation? The answer's simple, I'm really lazy."

"Lazy?" Valentina asked in confusion.

"That's right!" Bowen nodded and chuckled, "I'm a sloth.

I'm so lazy that I don't want to fight with anyone, especially an opponent as strong as you.

Thus, I'll choose to avoid you.

Don't worry about me.

Unlike Ralph and Jack, I don't have any grudges against you.

Let's just maintain a good relationship."

Valentina sensed a double meaning behind his words, but Bowen did not say anything else.

He turned around and walked away from Valentina as he complained, "Sigh.

If I knew you'd be here, I'd immediately withdraw from the competition.

Was there a need to wake up so early? I haven't even had a good rest..."

"I'll meet you at the end of the journey, and I'll wait for you at the finish line."

At this time, Bowen heard Valentina's voice.

Then, he turned around and saw Valentina flashing a smile at him while pointing at the competition's map.

Although the participants would need to pick a route as they entered the forest, the end of the three roads would be like streams converging, forming a pathway.

At that time, the contestants must finish the final distance before reaching the finish line and returning to this spot.

Valentina's meaning was simple, not only would he finish the third route he chose before Bowen was done with his, but Valentina would also block Bowen's path at the final road.

"You! You! You are too vicious!" Bowen angrily pointed at Steven, trembling.

"That's what you get for being dishonest." Valentina snorted and turned around.

At this time, he saw Ashton's silhouette flash among the crowd.

After the Lawrence family's trials, Valentina did not see Ashton in the big hall earlier.

However, since he already won against Ashton, Valentina was not interested in him either.

Since Valentina's ability exceeded Ashton's, then their gap would only be more prominent, and it would be impossible for Ashton to catch up with him.

This was the confidence that Valentina had.

Not long after, the gong sounded, and the competition officially began.

The large group of warriors immediately swarmed out as they headed toward the forest.

On the other hand, Valentina was not anxious.

Since few people chose the third route, he needed to do his things and not compete with the others for that insignificant amount of time.

Valentina mentioned before that the competition would last at least 12 hours.

Therefore, this would most likely last until nighttime, and there was no point for Valentina to grab the little time ahead of them.

Josef, who was in disguise, naturally would not simply follow the others.

Initially, she planned to wait for Valentina to make the decision and followed him.

Unexpectedly, there was almost no one at the scene, but Valentina still stood there in place.

At this time, all the spectators started to look at him and started murmuring among one another.

Those who did not know him would think Valentina already gave up just as the competition began.

Hence, everyone was trying to find out about Valentina's background.

"Does he know how urgent the competition is?! Why is he still being pretentious?!" Seeing that Valentina was the only one left, Josef stomped her feet in anger.

Then, she turned around and walked away.

Soon, Valentina was the only remaining one left from the hundreds of warriors before.

After a while, Valentina finally opened his eyes amid everyone's doubts.

He showed a faint smile as he walked toward the forest.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 140

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 140-After entering the forest, the hustle and bustle of the public square were blocked.

The air made people feel anxious, and the atmosphere was enough to make those with weak will turn around and run away.

The participants in the competition were the best among the Evergreen Town's families.

Hence, they were surely exhorted by their seniors before the match started, so no one would do such an embarrassing thing at this time.

As Violet was the last one to embark on his journey, he did not see anyone else along the route.

He did not care about which path other people took. After all, he knew well that he only needed to do his best on his matters.

After walking for an hour, Violet arrived at the fork of the three roads.

Along the way there, Violet noticed traces of small-scale fights.

It was apparent that some of the youngsters could not control themselves and started battling.

Nevertheless, no one was eliminated yet.

Violet took a glance, and he walked toward the third route without any hesitation.

Although it was the most dangerous choice, the journey would be the shortest.

After stepping onto the third path, Violet did not hide his actual ability and moved full speed ahead! The sunlight shone through the dense leaves, casting spots of lights, and Violet's silhouette swept forward like a wind.

Even though the third route was much craggy, it was still an easy feat for Violet as he entered the depths of the Dark Cloud Forest before.

Besides, Violet believed that with his current speed right now, the warriors on the two other lanes would not be able to catch up with him.

Although there were some incredible warriors among them, they would break out into fights.

Furthermore, the battles would only be more rapid after the second half of the journey.

Once those warriors fell behind Steven, it would have been impossible for them to overtake Milos.

Violet sped along the way, but after an hour, Violet suddenly slowed down.

Then, Violet noticed a giant greenish-black wolf looking at him on a low slope not far from him.

Between its brows, there was a small cluster of white fur, growing vertically.

At a glance, they looked like a white flame burning.

“It’s the White Flame Wolf!” Violet cast a cold glance, “It’s only a wild animal, and I hope it doesn’t come over and dig his own grave.”

When the White Flame Wolf saw Steven, its eyes flashed with a look of violence.

After all, it was as if the food was knocking on its door, and the wolf had no reason to reject it.

However, the White Flame Wolf felt a terrifying aura on Violet the next second.

Violet was a strong man that fought hard in those bloody battlefields, and now he was half step away from the Pulse Control Realm.

Hence, the aura he was emitting was not like other ordinary warriors or wild animals.

As Violet cast a cold glance at the White Flame Wolf, it quivered slightly and let out a wail.

Then, with its tail tucked underneath, it ran away quickly.

If the other warriors saw this scene, they would be so surprised that their jaws would drop.

After all, the White Flame Wolf was known to be merciless, and even those who just entered the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm would not dare to fight it simply.

But, Violet’s gaze scared away an adult White Flame Wolf.

“Consider yourself lucky!” Violet snorted.

Then, he continued speeding forward.

If the White Flame Wolf charged at him just now, Violet did not mind making his lunch more sumptuous.

Later, Violet met some wild animals again.

However, they were not a threat to Violet at all.

Under normal circumstances, Violet would only need to cast a murderous glance at them, and the wild animals would be forced to retreat.

Wild animals' intuition for danger was much more acute than ordinary warriors.

Once they noticed they could not defeat the martial artist, they would not hesitate to run away.

There were also a few ignorant, wild animals.

As Violet's vigorous Qi attracted them, they wanted to give it a try.

When Violet bumped into such wild beasts, he would not think twice and directly break their necks.

Furthermore, he did not even need to use any sharp weapons to fight the wild animals.

The Blazing Spear behind him was spotless, and it never came in contact with blood before.

Violet's stamina was endless.

As he went all the way, he took occasional pauses, but generally, he did not stop once.

Before he knew it, four hours passed by.

Based on his estimation, he was already done with more than half of his journey, and it did not even take him one-third of the allocated time.

The current situation appeared smooth.

"I haven't met any monsters yet.

Am I that lucky?"

Violet's eyes glimmered.

Even though not meeting any monsters in his journey was surely beneficial, Violet could not help but be suspicious and wary.

A smooth journey would be great, but it would be strange if it were too effortless.

After pondering for a moment, Violet quietly took out the Heavenly Fiend Capsules.

Then, he looked around and pretended to wipe away his sweat as he placed the pill in his mouth.

Unlike the Soul Purifier Pill, the Heavenly Fiend Capsules would temporarily increase its consumer's strength and erupt.

Hence, when the alchemist refined the pill, they needed to consider this matter.

That was why the Heavenly Fiend Capsules immediately melted in the mouth, but only after swallowing and digesting it in the stomach would the effect take place.

That way, the warriors using the pill could catch their opponents off guard.

Next, with the Heavenly Fiend Capsules in his mouth, Violet proceeded to walk forward.

If the oncoming route were as smooth as before, he probably needed another two hours to reach the finish line.

After walking for about 15 minutes, Violet suddenly caught a whiff of a strong blood smell, and it blew at him from the front.

Then, he heard the babbling sound of water running.

Violet narrowed his eyes and held the Blazing Spear in his head, moving forward.

He passed by a tall towering tree, and the noon sun shone right at the earth, dazzling Violet's vision.

Soon, he caught sight of a thin but unusually tall middle-aged man sitting on a flat rock more than ten meters in front of him.

The man sat there and carefully sharpened his knife.

The middle-aged man's face was chiseled, and his beard and hair on his temples were graying, making others feel that he had experienced the hardship of life.

At this moment, the man was lowering his head, focusing on sharpening a longsword.

He scooped a little water from the creek next to him every ten strokes, then sprinkle it on the blade.

The watery blood that flowed from the blade also formed a second streamlet, meandering on the ground.

As for the longsword, the thick layer of blood stains on its surface had turned black, and Violet wondered how many living things the man had to kill for the blade to look like that.

As soon as Violet saw the man, he felt his hair standing on end and goosebumps all over him.

An eerily cold chilliness also uncontrollably surged in him.

Even though the guy did not look at him, Violet had a sense of despair that he was targeted, and had nowhere to go.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 141

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 141-Vivian had a rash instinct to give up everything in his hands, turn around and run away.

The middle-aged man in front of him was not only strong, but he also had an apparent murderous intent.

'It's a cultivator!' Vivian took a deep breath in to calm himself down.

Then, he quickly made a judgment.

In this competition, a sudden non-participating cultivator appeared and blocked his path.

Hence, it was apparent that this person was targeting Boneng.

'Who can it be?' Vivian racked his brain as he slowly walked forward and looked at the middle-aged man.

On the side of the stream next to the man, about five dead monsters piled up.

These monsters were all disemboweled and died a miserable death.

Vivian thought, 'So that's why I didn't meet any monsters on my journey.

He killed them all and placed the bodies here.' Then, Vivian swept his gaze at the other side of the middle-aged man, and he immediately stopped in his tracks.

Vivian's pupils were abruptly constricted.

An unconscious young man laid beside the middle-aged man.

It was an average-looking guy dressed in normal clothes, and he appeared highly inconspicuous.

Those who saw him would think he was just a participant from a small clan.

However, before the competition began, Vivian met this young man once in the big hall where all the participating warriors gathered.

Through the guy's familiar gaze, Vivian knew that he was Steven sneaking into the game!

Vivian did not have the chance to ask Steven what made her join the fun yet, but unexpectedly, he bumped into her here! It was obvious that the middle-aged man caught Steven.

Nonetheless, Vivian was somewhat relieved when he noticed that Steven passed out, and there was no injury on her.

If that was the case, Vivian was also unclear who the middle-aged man was targeting.

Since he already caught Steven, was he still going to attack Vivian? Or perhaps Vivian accidentally ran into this scene?

Just as Vivian was still puzzled over the matter, the middle-aged man stopped sharpening his blade and looked at Boneng.

When Vivian saw the man's appearance, he could not help but blurt out, 'Zenith Gibson!'

Surprisingly, this man had an 80% similarity in his appearance with Zenith, who Vivian saw just now.

Nevertheless, Vivian quickly realized that it was not him.

"That's not right! You're not Zenith!"

In contrast, this man appeared much haggard than Zenith, and there was also a touch of fierceness between his brows that Zenith did not have.

More importantly, the Zenith Vivian saw was immaculately dressed and had a solemn appearance.

Hence, he would surely still be sitting on the high platform and not appearing here.

Since the man was not Zenith, but he appeared similar to him and identity was naturally evident.

At the same time, Vivian also had a rough idea why the Veystone Town's Zenith would visit Evergreen Town.

When the middle-aged man heard Boneng, his reaction was even bigger.

"You've seen Zenith? Where is he?!" Zephyr frowned, and the murderous light glimmering in his eyes was like sharp blades, causing others to avoid his gaze.

Without waiting for Vivian's reply, Zephyr mumbled to himself, "That's right.

That brat must've left some tracks.

Hmph! I was already so careful, yet there were still loopholes."

As he said that, Zephyr stood.

Then, Vivian only realized that Zephyr's figure was much taller than he imagined.

Although he was skinny, Zephyr's bone structure was massive.

Looking at him now, Zephyr appeared just like a killing machine.

"You must be Violet Montgomery! I've been waiting for you here for a long time!" Zephyr pointed at the pile of dead monsters with his blade, "For the sake of making sure you arrive here unimpeded, I've helped you clear off some obstacles."

Vivian snorted, "I'm thankful for that."

Since Vivian experienced being chased after by Sean, he believed that if he turned around and escaped immediately, he would not be caught by Zephyr for the time being.

However, that would waste much time, and it was equal to him voluntarily giving up on the Dark Moon Sect's spot.

Furthermore, it also meant that he did not care about Steven's life.

Even though Vivian and Steven had not formally met yet, Steven helped him in St.

Jade Chamber, and she even blocked Kevin's attack against him during the Lawrence family's trials.

Hence, Vivian could not just abandon her.

And what more important was, if he fled now, there would be a high chance that he would never find out who was targeting him.

After all, Vivian doubted that he would become an enemy with the Gibson family from the faraway Veystone Town.

Thus, Vivian was sure that someone must be ordering Zephyr, and if he did not get rid of that person, Vivian's life would constantly be in danger.

Vivian would never let such a thing happen.

Suddenly, Zephyr said, "Someone wants to meet you.

You either follow me obediently, or you'll also suffer some injuries before joining me."

Seeing how Vivian was holding tightly onto his Blazing Spear, Zephyr showed a mocking smile. "You're just a True Martial Realm warrior, and you're not my opponent at all.

You should listen to me."

"If I follow you, can you let her go?" Vivian raised his chin and pointed at the unconscious Steven.

"I didn't expect you to be a romantic," Zephyr scoffed, "But, that can't be done."

"Then, tell me.

Who asked you to capture us?" Vivian stared at him.

Once he was sure that Steven was also the target, Vivian had a faint idea of the main culprit.

The next second, Zephyr roared, "You'll know if you just follow me." Then, with just a step, it appeared as if he shortened the ten-meter distance between them.

He then appeared in front of Boneng, slashing the longsword.

Vivian never felt such a terrifying oppressive force before.

He instantly felt as if his life was hanging by a thread and there was a massive boulder on top of his head, crushing at him.

Vivian only managed to raise his Blazing Spear to block, but he immediately flew out.

Then, with a loud bang, Vivian slammed into a large tree not far from him.

Broken wood pieces flew around, the bark cracked, and sawdust filled the air.

Vivian fell into a patch of sawdust.

After struggling for a while, he quickly fainted.

Zephyr snorted.

"Such a useless being that overestimated his strength!"

As he said that, Zephyr walked forward and quickly carried Vivian on his shoulder.

With the same method, he put Steven on his other shoulder.

Then, he strode toward the depths of the forest.

However, Zephyr, who was focused entirely on the road ahead, did not notice that the supposedly unconscious Vivian slightly narrowed his eyes.

In his squinted eyes, lights glimmered.

Vivian thought, 'Old b*stard, why did you hit me so hard? You're digging your own grave!'

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 142

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 142-Fiona turned his head over and saw that Rowan's breathing was stable.

He turned his gaze to the other side in relief.

One of the reasons was that Fiona wanted to observe the terrains, and the other was.

Rowan's current appearance was very unsightly...

Zephyr was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Hence, he moved fast, and before they knew it, they passed through shrubbery and arrived in an open space.

At the same time, some people approached them.

"How was it? Did it go well?"

When Fiona heard the extremely anxious voice, Fiona quickly understood.

'Keith!'

Zephyr glanced contemptuously at Keith as he loathed impatient people.

Nonetheless, Zephyr did receive Keith's favor, so he had to control himself and answered, "Everything went well, and I directly captured them."

As soon as Zephyr said that, Fiona felt himself being tossed to the ground, whereas Rowan was not far from him.

Then, Fiona heard another familiar voice.

“Why didn’t you tie them up?”

Fiona thought, ‘Kevin!’

Everything was now as clear as day, and Fiona roughly understood what was happening.

“Keith, Kevin, and the rest are all in the same team in the Lawrence family.

The last time when I defeated Ashton, they were so angry that they wanted to break the rules.

Hence, they received punishments for their actions, and some of them were even fired from their positions in the clan because of that.

Now, they’re surely filled with resentment for me, James, and George.

However, based on their strength, they are no match to defeat James and George.

Therefore, they choose to act against Rowan and me during the Evergreen Town’s competition.

”

Soon, Fiona heard Zephyr saying, “Don’t you guys have hands to do it?”

Kevin did not dare yell at Zephyr, so he only endured it and ordered someone else to tie Fiona and Rowan up.

Fiona was tied to a cross-shaped stake in the blink of an eye, and his hands were widely apart.

However, Rowan was in a much better situation as they only tied her hands.

Moreover, she still laid on the floor instead of being bound to a stake.

Taking advantage when the people did not pay attention to him, Fiona quietly tried to struggle, and he noticed that the rope used to tie him up was a special one.

Even though Fiona exerted some strength, he could not break it.

It seemed that Keith, Kevin, and the rest, spent an extra effort to handle him as even the rope used was specifically sourced.

Then, Fiona heard Kevin's voice saying, "Find two men to watch them! We'll wait for Ashton before we do the next step."

Fiona could not help but think, 'That's right.

Ashton would surely participate in such a matter.

Nevertheless, this is great too.

Once all of you are here, I can wipe you out.

I bet none of you expected that my strength had significantly improved since the trials.

However, the Gibson guy is a bit of a problem.

I'm afraid he's at least a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he might even be a peak first-stage...'

After knowing who the masterminds were, Fiona felt calmer.

When no one paid attention to him, Fiona slowly opened his eyes into a slit, peeping his eyes at the surroundings as he thought of countermeasures.

He noticed that Keith was still anxious, and he kept pacing back and forth, looking in the distance from time to time as he complained to the person next to him, "Why is Ashton not here yet? Do you think something happened to him?"

On the contrary, Kevin appeared much calmer, but he was still frowning.

It was obvious that he had something heavy in his mind.

As for the other guys, their realms were not high.

Nonetheless, since they participated in such a rebellious act, they were their trusted aides.

Then, Fiona turned to Zephyr and saw that he was staring at a covered cage.

Zephyr swiftly removed the thick cloth covering the cage, and Fiona saw a young lady being locked inside.

Fiona watched as Zephyr opened the cage, brutally dragged the young lady out, and slammed her onto the floor.

Everyone's face twisted when they heard the loud slam.

If a normal person was thrown around like that, their bones might break.

However, the young lady appeared as if she did not feel anything, and she did not make a sound.

At that time, Fiona noticed Zephyr took out a whip from his chest and immediately lashed at the girl.

A clear trail of blood appeared on the young lady's arm with each lash, and her sleeve was also torn open.

Next, Fiona realized he could not tell the original color of the dress she was wearing, and her exposed skin was filled with weal marks.

If she moved the slightest bit, blood would seep out.

The sight was extremely saddening.

Even Fiona could not help but gasp when he saw the severe injuries.

"Wait, that's..." Suddenly, Fiona froze.

As the girl staggeringly stood up, he saw a string of bells around her ankle.

Although the bells were stained with dried blood, Fiona recognized it at a glance.

'You're the person I saw in Dark Cloud Forest the other day!' Fiona's heart skipped a beat.

Fiona could smoothly kill Tony and the others because this young lady led the strongest Sean away.

At that time, he saw Sean return alone, and he thought the girl fell into Sean's murderous hands.

Nevertheless, it seemed that Sean was unable to catch her.

'What's her relationship with this guy?' Fiona could not help but wonder.

During this time, the sound of the girl getting whipped intensified, and each hit made her bleed violently.

Those Lawrence family members beside them turned away, and they did not dare to look at them.

Moreover, some of their faces were even as pale as a sheet because of the cruel scene.

However, what made others terrified was as Zephyr kept whipping her, the young lady did not make any sound.

Ordinary people would uncontrollably groan when they were hurt, but this girl was horrifyingly quiet.

It was as if she was a spirit.

If it were not for the obvious blood, others might suspect that Zephyr was actually hitting a human-shaped puppet.

Zephyr roared and cursed, "Solana Gibson! Are you happy now?! Your dad tracked us, and he's now in Evergreen Town! You're really something else for making me go through all those painstaking efforts.

If it weren't for you getting hurt, I might not even be able to catch you! Who knew that you would still be able to leave a mark for him to find us! Say something! Say something now! Don't assume that just because you're not making any noise, I won't have a way to deal with you! I'm warning you! If you don't give me what I want, I'll hit you until you die.

Then, I'll feed your corpse to the wild dogs!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 143

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 143-When Nori was still in the army, he saw how captives were interrogated.

As two countries were at war, the method used to inspect the prisoners was so cruel beyond words.

However, what Nori saw now was no better than those interrogation techniques used on captives he saw before.

Thankfully, Solana was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Otherwise, a large piece of flesh might have flown out with each of Zephyr's whips, and her bones would already be exposed.

Nori was used to a life and death situation, yet the level of flogging and hurting made his heart twitch.

Surprisingly, Solana did not make any sound from the beginning until the end.

Moreover, even the look in her eyes did not change the slightest bit.

It was as if those whippings did not exist at all.

She was standing, but she was swaying as if she would fall at any time.

To maintain her balance, every step she took would leave a shocking footprint on the ground.

Suddenly, Solana staggered.

When she raised her head, she saw Paul, who was tied to the stake.

Nori noticed a glimmer of light flash in her eyes.

However, it quickly disappeared, and her eyes turned dim again.

Nonetheless, Solana's gaze made Nori's heart beat faster.

'She recognized me!'

When he was in the Dark Cloud Forest, Nori used the shape-shifting inscription to change his appearance, and he looked different from his original self.

Yet, Solana's gaze just now showed that she recognized Ludwig.

Even so, Solana did not say anything, and her lips were tightly pressed.

She never opened her mouth at all.

If it were not for Zephyr mentioning that Solana could speak, Nori would think Solana was mute.

After beating Solana for a while, Zephyr seemed to be done with blowing off his steam.

Then, he grabbed Solana by her arm and locked her back in the cage.

The young lady's silence not only made others pity her, but it was also terrifying.

Not long after, an exclamation came from a distance, and everyone present was immediately refreshed.

Soon, Ashton appeared with Keith beside him.

Nori squinted his eyes and noticed that Ashton's Flame Sword still dripped with fresh blood.

"I didn't encounter any big trouble on my journey."

After Ashton informed Keith, he raised his head and looked at Nori with full resentment.

Kevin chimed in, "Alright.

Everyone's here." Then, he nodded at Keith.

Keith walked toward Bolot and took out a small bottle from his chest.

Next, he swiped it under Bolot's nose and hurriedly ran away.

Bolot's nose twitched, and her body trembled slightly before she opened her eyes.

When she woke up, she noticed that something was not right, and she hurriedly retreated and leaped up, looking at everyone present.

Seeing Kevin, Keith, Ashton, and the other Lawrence family members with a sneer on their faces, Bolot's eyes flashed.

Bolot was not an idiot.

When she saw the scene and recalled what happened when she was captured, Bolot roughly understood what was going on.

However, when she saw Nori was tied to a stake, her eyes flashed with a look of surprise.

"Bolot, don't be scared.

We're here to request your help!" Kevin smirked, "Don't try and run away as Master Zephyr's here.

Otherwise, he'll make you pay!."

Bolot heard that and turned to Zephyr, and she commented coldly, "The peak first stage of the Pulse Control Realm?"

Zephyr hugged his hands and scoffed, which implied that he was.

Since her identity was exposed, Bolot simply rubbed her earlobe.

The next second, she returned to her originally beautiful appearance.

Consequently, Nori saw Ashton was looking at Bolot with a burning gaze.

He saw this on other people before, and Nori quickly understood what it meant.

“Tell me! What do you guys want?!” Even though she was surrounded by powerful enemies, Bolot did not panic.

“Let go of Valentina first.

He’s not a Lawrence family member, and there’s no reason to implicate him in any matter.”

“Not!” Ashton roared, and his face was twisted, “Anyone can leave except him!”

Bolot glanced at him then turned her line of sight on Kevin.

Bolot’s calmness annoyed Kevin, and he frowned as he said, “Bolot, you must’ve been mistaken.

You should be the one listening to us instead of your requesting something.”

Bolot sneered.

“I already know what you’re going to say.

You only want to use me as a bargaining chip so that my father will give you back your positions, or perhaps even ask him to give his position to you.

But, haven’t you thought about it? The Evergreen Town’s competition is to select disciples for Dark Moon Sect.

If you break the rules openly now, it is tantamount to provoking the majesty of the Dark Moon Sect.

I’m already their disciple.

Aren’t you afraid of revenge?”

“We’ll naturally be afraid of the Dark Moon Sect if they knock on our door, but if you didn’t pursue the matter?” Kevin laughed menacingly as if he had expected Bolot’s reply.

“Or perhaps, you might even be willing to hide this incident today.

”

Kevin appeared determined, and Bolot's expression slightly changed.

"What are you talking about? Why would I help you?"

Keith could not hold back any longer, and he chimed in smugly, "Of course, you'll help me.

You're going to be my future daughter-in-law.

With such an intimate relationship, helping us keep this a secret is just a matter of course.

Moreover, you are the Dark Moon Sect's disciple, and Ashton can also enter the Dark Moon Sect.

This implies that the Lawrence family will have two sect disciples.

Would you let go of such a great benefit to the family?"

Bolot's eyes flashed.

Keith's words had revealed much information.

"What an intimate relationship!" Bolot growled.

"You'll know about this soon.

"Ashton's eyes were burning as he stared at Bolot, not blinking even once, "If it weren't for the two of you, I'll be making my way toward the finish line now.

However, there's still time to catch up, and once we truly become a husband and wife, it won't be too late for me to return to the competition."

"Ashton, are you crazy?!" Bolot was embarrassed and angered by Ashton's words.

She never expected Ashton to feel that way about her.

"I'm not crazy! You're mine! Even if that guy exists, you're mine!" Ashton suddenly shouted, and he looked like a raging lion.

Then, he pointed at Ludwig.

"Wake him up! Bolot, listen closely.

I'm going to slash him alive in front of you! He's not worthy of you!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 144

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 144-“How dare you?!” Zephyr roared, and his eyes flashed with anger as he sent Bokir flying out.

Bokir’s continuous attack was as annoying as a fly.

If it were not for Kevin’s constant reminder of Bokir’s importance before, Zephyr would surely show no mercy and directly smashed Bokir’s head into pieces.

Bokir leaped backward, and she turned around in mid-air before landing on one knee.

The next second, she held her chest and coughed.

A trace of blood appeared at the corner of her mouth, and Bokir could smell and taste the blood.

However, she did not hesitate and directly stood up, looking at Stefan.

It was obvious that he wanted to continue.

“This is so annoying!” Zephyr gritted his teeth.

Usually, Zephyr could kill many such opponents with just a slap, yet he had to refrain from doing so with Bokir.

This made him fume with rage.

Kevin, who stood far away, was getting impatient at the scene too, so he said, “Master Zephyr, go ahead and kill her.”

Zephyr snorted and quickly appeared in front of Bokir.

A hurricane swept over, and Bokir became focused as she swiftly leaped to the other side.

“The Whirlwind Palm!” Zephyr let out a long scream, and even the sleeves of his shirt curled up.

Then, a drastic thing happened.

Zephyr shot out a series of palm prints, and like an inescapable net, they fell on Bokir.

Bokir let out a soft yelling, and her body surged with energy.

In that instant, she appeared majestic.

The huge storm-like palm that came at Bokir pressed above her head, unable to move further downward.

She raised her hands high, and her body was straightened.

She stared at Violet as her face became paler, but the look of determination did not decrease.

Bokir yelled in her heart, "Idiot, I won't give up!"

"Hmm?" Seeing this scene, Zephyr could not help but frown.

After all, he was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but he could not even defeat an early-stage first-stage cultivator.

Hence, Zephyr suddenly felt embarrassed.

The anger that he suppressed before all exploded, and he roared, "Get down!" At the same time, his energy seemed to have increased.

Thud!

In the air, there was a sound as if iron plates were being dragged.

Bokir immediately felt as if a boulder was pressing onto her.

As the air around her seemed to be thinning, Bokir thought she would be crushed to death.

Even though she tried her best to support herself, Bokir's knee curled uncontrollably, and even her arms were not straight.

However, her back was still straight.

Kevin and the others could not help but be surprised at the scene.

None of them expected Bokir to be so unbudged for Stefan.

She was risking her life for Stefan.

Nonetheless, Zephyr burst into laughter, and he once again shot out a few slaps.

Puff!

Bokir's chest violently rose, and she instantly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even her face got paler.

However, her body swayed slightly before she straightened her posture.

Even though she was pressed so hard that she had to kneel on one knee and could not stretch her arm straight, causing her to support it with her shoulder, Bokir did not give up.

She turned to Ludwig, and she had a feeling that this was perhaps the only time she could show Violet her identity.

Violet would surely understand.

"Idiot... You're... So smart... You'll surely figure it out... Right..."

When she felt the force getting heavier on her shoulder, just like mountains stacking up, Bokir once again spat out a mouthful of blood.

There was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Then, she mumbled so softly that only she could hear, "I'm sorry for hiding the truth from you for so long... But you probably guessed it earlier... Thank you..."

Bokir tried her best to say the last two words.

At that moment, even if she used all the strength she had left, her voice was stuck in her throat.

She could not say anything.

Indignance and regret filled Bokir's heart.

Soon, sourness, pain, annoyance, regret all rushed to her heart, and Bokir's clear eyes became misty as tears slowly fell from the corner of her eyes.

Seeing Ludwig, who was not far away from her, Bokir started crying harder.

The blood at the corner of her mouth flowed like a river.

However, she still tried her best and gritted her teeth to support.

Soon, her pearly whites were all stained red.

Everyone watching the scene felt someone was tightening their grip on their heart, and they felt their breathing became slower.

Boom!

The air vibrated.

Zephyr indifferently slapped Bokir.

Bang!

Bokir knelt on both knees, and she tried her best to straighten her back but to no avail.

Nonetheless, she still forced herself to look at Stefan.

Finally, Bokir's lips moved, and she used her remaining energy to express her gratitude and regret.

The surroundings suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Suddenly, Ashton screamed, "I can't take this anymore!" Then, he swiftly drew out his Flame Sword, making his way to Violet with eyes full of envy and hatred.

"It's all your fault! Everything is your fault! I'm going to kill you now! You b*stard!" Ashton roared as he rushed toward Stefan.

"Bokir, take a good look! I'm going to make you give up on this swine by killing him!"

Violet's crisp voice sounded, "Ashton!"

Even though it was not loud, it was rather terrifying.

Everyone present, even Kevin and Zephyr, who had higher realms than Ludwig, could not help but frown and look at Stefan.

An uneasy thought surged in everyone's heart when they heard Violet calling Ashton.

Bokir's eyes flashed.

Ashton held onto his Flame Sword, and he looked at Ludwig, who had his head hanging.

Suddenly, Ashton felt as if he was staring into the abyss, and his heart was beating wildly as his limbs turned cold.

After a moment of silence, Violet's voice came again.

“Who did you call a swine just now?!”

Ashton could not stand the terrifying oppressive force that Violet was emitting, and with bloodshot eyes, he roared, “I’m talking about you! Go to hell!” Then, he raised his Flame Sword and slashed at Stefan.

Bokir widened her mouth, but she could not shout nor cry.

Keith and Kevin’s eyes had a hint of joy.

Suddenly, everyone heard a snapping sound as if something broke.

Immediately, Ashton watched in horror as Violet easily escaped from the rope he was tied with.

In the next moment, Violet’s movements were as swift as the wind and fiery as thunder, and he did not give Ashton any chance to react.

In the blink of an eye, Violet grabbed the Flame Sword’s blade, and his entire strength gathered in his palms and arms.

Crack!

The Flame Sword was broken into two by Violet!

Kevin was the first to react, and he shouted, “No...”

However, just as he managed to yell one word, Violet was already ahead of him.

Just like an angered beast, Violet rammed into Ashton’s chest, breaking his arm with his backhand, stealing the sword, and grabbing Ashton by his neck.

Then, he snatched the broken Flame Sword and pointed the blade at Ashton’s throat.

Violet’s sharp eyes flickered with cold lights.

As he leaned on Ashton’s back, watching the dumbfounded crowd, Violet showed a mocking smile.

“Let go of Bokir!”

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter
145**

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As he leaned on Ashton's back, watching the dumbfounded crowd, Violet showed a mocking smile.

"Let go of Bokir!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 146

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 146-The entire process of Anne breaking away from the rope, snatching the sword, and threatening everyone happened in the blink of an eye.

Thus, many people present were still in a daze.

Not long after, Keith shuddered, and his face was filled with the color of anger.

Then, he rushed at Anne as he roared, "Yu b*stard! Let go of my son!"

Anne's face darkened, and he struck a punch at the back of Ashton's heart.

Puff!

Ashton's face was ashen, and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Anne snorted.

"Keith, if you take another step forward, your son will soon become your daughter."

Ashton's head was buzzing, and he was in a trance.

Up until now, he was yet to regain his consciousness.

He was even at a blur as to how he fell into the hands of the guy he initially wanted to kill.

However, when he heard Anne's words, he immediately felt a cold sensation at his crotch and quickly clamped his legs.

Anne's current actions proved that he would be able to do such a thing.

Hence, Keith could only resentfully stop in his tracks.

The hatred in his eyes could almost burn holes in Anne's body.

Then, Keith spoke through gritted teeth, "What do you want?!"

Anne repeated, "Let go of Jordan!"

"That's impossible!" Kevin chimed in and refused.

As soon as Kevin said that, a swooshing sound could be heard.

Next, a thumb flew out with blood.

Ashton was first stunned.

When the pain finally hit him, he quickly realized that Anne had cut off his thumb.

Soon, Ashton trembled all over and wailed at the top of his lungs.

Fear, pain, resentment, regret, and other emotions made him cry in an ugly manner, and he appeared extremely miserable.

“Alright! Okay! I promise you!” Keith’s heart was about to break into pieces, and he frantically shouted as he cast a look at Kevin.

Kevin ignored him.

At this time, Kevin’s expression was as gloomy as the night.

Everything was supposed to go as they planned, but such a change in event suddenly happened.

How could Kevin not be angry?

Then, Kevin said indifferently, “It’s impossible to let go of Jordan.”

Anne showed a faint smile.

The next second, two of Ashton’s fingers flew into the air.

A billowing arrow of blood spurred from the wound, and Ashton screamed in pain.

At this time, Ashton was already drenched in sweat, and his lips had lost their color.

“Stop it! Stop now!” Keith almost pounced at Kevin as he roared, “Don’t you see it! This guy is crazy! He’s out of his mind! He’ll do anything!”

Kevin pushed Keith away, and he frowned at Jamie.

“Do you think you’re the only one with a hostage? Do you think we won’t do anything to Jordan?”

“Do it if you dare!” Anne mocked, “If you dare to hurt her, I’ll hurt Ashton at the same spot tenfold.”

When Ashton heard that, he trembled like a leaf, and he started crying.

“Save me... Father... Save me...”

“Kevin! If anything happens to my son, you’ll have to bear the responsibility!” Keith was shouting at the top of his lungs.

Kevin’s frown deepened, and he looked at Jamie.

Nonetheless, Anne did not appear to be afraid of meeting his gaze.

He smiled, but there was only a layer of frost in his eyes.

Anne did not appear to be just like another 16 year old teenager, but a bloodthirsty and cunning monster.

Anyone who he looked at would tremble with fear.

“This is the final warning.

Let go of Jordan!” Anne warned.

The broken Flame Sword’s blade pressed at Ashton’s nose.

With a smile on his face, Anne seemed to be rejoicing for Keith as he said, “Get ready to receive your son’s nose.”

Keith was frustrated.

He could not run to Abraham, nor could he curse at him, and he felt anxious all over.

Just as Ashton’s life was hanging by a thread, Kevin suddenly shouted, “Wait!”

Ashton only felt his whole body relaxed, but he realized his crotch was damp and warm the next second.

He was so scared that he wet his pants!

Seeing that Anne did not relax his vigilance at all and the Flame Sword’s blade was still pressing against the tip of Ashton’s nose, Kevin lamented, ‘This guy is too cautious and impeccable.

I can’t find any loopholes at all.’

Then, Kevin reluctantly informed Zephyr, “Master Zephyr, let her go first!”

Zephyr did not care about anyone’s life at all, so he released the palm on Jordan and took a step back, joining in the fun.

Jordan’s body felt limp, and she supported herself with both hands on the ground as she almost fell.

However, she quickly stood.

With blood at the corner of her mouth and tears in her eyes, she looked at Abraham, staggered as she walked toward him.

Anne shook his head and said to her, "Don't worry about me! Go! Just go!"

Jordan was stunned, but she quickly understood the meaning behind the look in his eyes.

Then, she gnashed her teeth, turned around, and ran toward the forest.

"Stop running!" Seeing that Kevin was about to chase after Jordan, Anne abruptly shouted and slammed at Ashton's forehead violently.

Soon, a big hole appeared on Ashton's forehead, and blood gushed out like a stream.

His miserable scream made Kevin and the rest stop in mid-tracks.

At this time, Jordan also stopped, and she turned around to look at Jamie.

Tears fell from the corner of her eyes as she forced herself to smile.

"I'll wait for your return."

"What did you say?" Anne could not hear her.

Jordan shouted, "I'll wait for your return!" Then, she turned around and ran toward the forest.

"Hold on, Rebeca.

I'll get people over soon..." Jordan thought Even though she was hurting all over, Jordan could not care less about the pain.

She knew the earlier she went back, the bigger the chance of Anne's survival.

Kevin watched as Jordan's silhouette disappeared into the forest, and he was livid.

Unfortunately, he could not blame Keith and Ashton at this time.

Next, Kevin took a deep breath in, and his expression was gloomy as he looked at Jamie.

"It's time to get even!" "Of course! I've been waiting for this!" Before Anne could finish his words, he felt a strong sense of danger incoming.

Without any hesitation, he tossed Ashton aside and used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Megrez !

Phecda!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, Anne appeared several meters away.

At the same time, Ashton was caught by Zephyr, who had sneak attacked, and he threw Ashton on the ground.

"Leave him to me! You guys go ahead and chase Jordan!" Zephyr arrogantly stared at Jamie.

"Jordan's injured by my force just now, and she won't be able to run far."

Kevin and the others did not dare to go against Zephyr's order.

Hence, after arranging for two subordinates to assist Zephyr, Kevin hurriedly led his men and chased after Jordan in the direction she ran just now.

Ashton was being cared for by Keith, and half of his head was drenched in blood.

His features were twisted, and he appeared just like a demon that crawled out from hell.

Then, Ashton stared at Jamie.

"Consider yourself lucky! Just wait and see! I'll never let go of Jordan! I'm going to let her suffer!"

Almost everyone left the scene not long after, leaving Abraham, Zephyr, and the two other Lawrence family members.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 147

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 147-Zephyr stared at Molie indifferently.

Initially, he only needed to catch Astor and Molie back.

However, Astor managed to withstand his force, and Molie even took Ashton hostage and threatened the crowd right under his nose.

Although Ashton being captured was none of his concern, the fact that a warrior did such a thing in front of a cultivator was utterly humiliating.

Moreover, Zephyr was always a petty person.

After a while, Zephyr sneered, "Nana, you're great at hiding yourself."

Others might not be able to tell, but Zephyr knew well that Molie was camouflaging his true capability.

Not only that, when Molie was dodging him, he did not show his true power too.

"Then why aren't you running away?" Molie mocked.

Then, he swallowed the remaining two Heavenly Fiend Capsules.

In an instant, he felt a surge of heat rushing in his body.

A suppressed emotion in him gradually leaked into his heart.

"Phew." Molie exhaled and slowly straightened his body.

Zephyr's expression changed slightly.

At this time, he felt as if he was not facing a True Martial Realm warrior but a brave-hearted tiger that dominated the forest.

"If I don't get rid of him now, it'll only bring me trouble in the future!" Zephyr quickly made such judgment.

"Old b*stard, did you know?" Molie raised his head, and his gaze was as sharp as a blade as he looked at Zephyr.

"Even if you run today, I'll still chase after you and kill you!"

As soon as he said that, Molie suddenly turned into ten phantoms, covering the space as they all rushed at Zephyr.

Zephyr was stunned.

He did not expect that the True Martial Realm Molie would attack him first.

Based on common sense, Molie was supposed to flee!

The next second, surprise and anger flashed on Zephyr's face, and he roared, "You're not a True Martial Realm warrior!"

“Why don’t you give it a try and tell me?! Eight-Shadowed Fists!”

Boom!

The surroundings were suddenly filled with Molie’s scream.

On his body, the light of the 12 energy channels emerged, just like a moon halo.

As he punched out the Eight-Shadowed Fists, the punches’ shadows shrouded like meteors falling from the sky, rapid and dense.

Zephyr even felt his cheeks tingling from being scrapped by the passing airflow.

As Zephyr felt that he was being looked down upon, he attacked in a rage.

“The Whirlwind Palm!”

Then, the punches and slaps collided in mid-air.

Bang!

It was so loud as if dozens of iron balls exploded in the air.

Moreover, one could even see visible ripples.

The explosion terrified the two Lawrence family members.

Their faces quickly turned pale, and their knees went weak.

Then, they fell to the ground, trembling with fear.

Molie’s dark shadow filled the sky, and it suddenly gathered to one.

Next, Molie dropped from the sky, and his palm met Zephyr’s fist.

Bang!

Waves of air surged toward the surroundings.

Zephyr retreated three steps, and each step he took would leave a deep footprint on the ground.

On the other hand, Molie’s figure flew back six meters back, precisely in the direction where the Blazing Spear was at.

Then, he grabbed onto the Blazing Spear, took advantage of its strength, and leaped as he swept the spear across.

The two Lawrence family members' heads flew out.

The look of surprise and fear froze on their faces.

Next, Molie flicked his spear again, and the iron cage that Solana was locked in immediately opened.

"Run! We're even now!" Molie said before he faced Zephyr again.

Zephyr's eyes were burning with rage.

"You two know each other?"

As always, Solana did not say anything.

Instead, she looked at Molie with a profound gaze, then glanced at Zephyr, who was standing far away.

Later, she stumbled as she ran toward the forest.

"Stop right there!" Zephyr roared.

Just as he was about to run after her, Molie took a step forward and stood in front of him with the spear.

"Zephyr, where do you think you're going?" Molie smiled, "Don't forget that you captured me before, and we can now settle the score!"

"Get away from me!" Zephyr shouted, and he reached out with his fingers like claws, aiming at Molie's chest as if he wanted to dig his heart out.

Even though he was surprised by Molie's strength and realm, Zephyr did not care about Molie at all.

After all, Zephyr was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and any cultivator would look down on a warrior.

"Go to hell!" Zephyr's face was ferocious.

He needed to capture Solana as soon as possible.

Only he knew how important Solana was to him, and only he knew how difficult it was to catch Solana.

With a long scream, Molie flicked his spear and swept at Zephyr.

In an instant, the pitch-black spear body appeared like a dragon emerging out from the sea, directly stabbing at Zephyr.

The sharp blade could pierce through the night, and it burst out with a killing aura that could destroy anything into pieces.

Zephyr initially did not mind breaking Molie's sharp weapon in half just like how Molie did with Ashton's Flame Sword.

However, when his palm touched the spear's blade, Zephyr felt an unprecedented sense of horror.

Such a terrifying feeling caused Zephyr's heart to beat wildly, and he almost screamed in fright.

"There's something wrong with this sharp weapon!"

Just as he almost shouted, a sudden strong force came at him.

It felt as if a steel plate of thousands of kilograms was aiming at his face.

Molie's eyes flickered.

With the addition of the weight inscription, the Blazing Spear coupled with the power he wielded would be as heavy as 2000 kilograms!

Even if Molie could not hit Zephyr to death, Molie would smash him to death!

Zephyr was in mid-air, and there was nowhere else he could escape.

Thus, he could only viciously slap out a fierce palm.

"The City-Destroyer Hurricane!"

The essence of the world in his body rapidly increased Zephyr's strength.

Despite that, the moment the spear swept at him, Zephyr still felt intense pain.

Crack!

It was the sound of bones cracking.

"B*stard!" Zephyr widened his eyes, frightened and angered.

Then, just as he was about to explode in rage, Zephyr felt his arm was numb.

Soon, half of his body was paralyzed, and he could not move at all.

Lightning inscription!

Zephyr gasped... This man had so many triumph cards!

Molie was actually waiting for this chance.

The huge strength brought by the Heavenly Fiend Capsules filled him with immense power.

It was as if he were a bow, and the Blazing Spear in his hand was an arrow.

“The Bloody Skyfall!”

Swoosh!

The spear body ripped through the air, and the violent friction ignited fire out of thin air.

“The Whirlwind Palm!”

Zephyr only felt he was getting suppressed, and he was shouting nonstop.

Next, he used the strength of half of his body and twisted himself in mid-air as he flung his arm fiercely.

Swoosh!

The next second, blood sprayed everywhere.

The Blazing Spear pierced through Zephyr’s left arm, and flesh and blood gushed out.

Zephyr roared wildly and tossed his arm as hard as he could.

Even his face was twisted from the pain, and his eyes were filled with anger and fright.

“Nana, I’m going to peel the skin off of your body today! The Hurricane Push!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 148

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 148-Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In that instant, Vivian shot out four punches which pressured the air.

Moreover, one could even see the void caving with their naked eyes, which appeared realistic.

Zephyr's pupils were abruptly constricted, and he quickly rolled up his sleeves.

Vivian's heavy punches, as strong as the surging waves, went right at Zephyr.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zephyr's chest, abdomen, and muscles all sank in, and his flesh exploded as it gushed out with his blood.

Then, his body flew away like a cannonball.

Zephyr wanted to scream in pain, but just as he opened his mouth, a mouthful of blood spurted out, shooting a strange arc in the air.

Then, with a loud thud, Zephyr slammed heavily onto the ground, causing the earth to shatter.

His blood immediately flowed into the crack, spreading toward the surroundings.

'How is this possible? This can't be... This man is a warrior, so how can he hurt me...'

Zephyr struggled to straighten his body, and he stared at Vivian with fear.

He simply could not believe the truth in front of him.

Even though his carelessness caused Vivian to heavily injure his right hand, resulting in a significant loss of strength, the gap in their realms existed.

Josua was the best example.

However, Zephyr felt as if there was an ancient behemoth in Vivian's body, and it roared as it was ready to destroy everything.

Once again, Zephyr straightened his posture, and he looked at Ishac.

Suddenly, the muscles on his face twisted, and he was stunned.

Vivian slowly approached Zephyr with his head lowered.

Despite each step he took being light, there was a terrifying force that came with it.

Zephyr felt his heart start beating wildly.

Zephyr was even more frightened because he could sense the essence of the world constantly converging toward Albert, like ribbons circling him.

The 12 illuminating energy channels on Vivian became more eye-catching, obvious, and it was getting closer to substantialization!

'No! This guy is going to be done with his pulse condensation!' Zephyr gasped.

Once Vivian succeeded, he would no longer be a warrior but a cultivator.

Furthermore, being able to realize the essence of the world significantly improve his strength and abilities.

The unprecedented sense of danger suddenly shrouded Zephyr like haze, and his face showed a look of fierceness.

'Since that's the case, then I can only do this.

Where there's a will, there's a way.

If I die here today, everything will be over.' Zephyr extended his bloody right palm, which had a terrifying hole, and his fingers moved in a speed of light as he quickly poked the spots where the meridians converged on his body a few times.

In that instant, Zephyr's internal body sounded like leather rubbing, and it was deafening.

Soon, the pain he felt before was gone.

However, Zephyr did not appear happy at all.

What he used was the Gibson family's secret skill to seal his meridians and stimulate the potential in his body for the sake of fighting for his life.

This process would last no longer than a meal, but it might cause irreversible damage to the user's body.

Nonetheless, Zephyr could not care less about these as he wanted to kill Ishac.

He needed to end the battle quickly!

Next, Zephyr leaped from the ground and ripped off his ragged shirt, tossing it aside.

Then, with both arms shaking, he shouted over and over again.

In the blink of an eye, the ground underneath him cracked open, and one could see visible airwaves in the surrounding air.

Soon, 36 energy channels gradually appeared on his body.

'He's going to risk his life just to strike at me!'

When Vivian saw Zephyr's state, he immediately understood Zephyr's plan and did not hesitate to attack.

Vivian would not give Zephyr a chance to get ready.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Vivian shortened the distance between them and turned into dozens and hundreds of overwhelming black tides, crushing at Zephyr.

Zephyr raised his head and started his attack with his bloody body and ferocious expression, Zephyr seemed like a demon who just crawled out of hell.

"Violet! I'm going to kill you! The Whirlwind Palm!"

Zephyr swiftly slapped hundreds of palms, and each shot revealed extreme resentment and hostility.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the phantoms in the sky burst, revealing Vivian's real body.

However, Vivian did not dodge, and he kept rushing forward.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

This was the triumph card that Vivian kept, and it was the only martial skill he was yet to figure out completely, but it was also the strongest killer move.

Then, as if his arm was a dragon going around the mountain, he quickly wrapped around Zephyr's hand, twisting his elbow.

Soon, a cracking sound could be heard, and Zephyr's right arm was broken at every inch.

Zephyr wailed miserably, and blood surged out from his throat, staining his teeth in blood red.

Then, without any pause, Vivian's five fingers turned to claw.

Swoosh!

Vivian violently stabbed Zephyr's chest.

However, Vivian suddenly noticed that a strong force was pulling in his fingers, and he could not move.

He was just a few millimeters away from Zephyr's beating heart, but he could not push forward.

Looking at Zephyr, Vivian realized that Zephyr's face was grinning.

"You fell for my trick!"

Zephyr purposely showed his chest to lure Zephyr.

Swoosh!

The next moment, Zephyr's left hand, which was broken into a weird angle before, swung violently, and it was like a heavy and massive trunk.

Zephyr focused all of his energy there and immediately banged at Vivian's chest.

Pain swiftly spread throughout Vivian's body.

Puff!

Vivian sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahahaha! You won't be able to run! Besides, your spear is at that corner, and you won't be able to reach it." Zephyr watched as Vivian's face was gradually ashen, and he laughed exaggeratedly.

Nevertheless, his time was limited.

Hence, his face also quickly darkened.

"Go to hell!"

Zephyr once again slapped out with his right hand, and this time, he wanted to smash Vivian's head into pieces.

The corner of Vivian's mouth was still bleeding, but his eyes showed a cold light.

"Old b*stard, do you think I can't kill you?!" Vivian smiled.n

“Of course... What!” Before he could say that, Zephyr saw Vivian take a machete out of thin air, and he suddenly exclaimed.

He finally realized that Vivian had a magic treasure for storage!

Although Zephyr had trapped Vivian's right hand, his left hand was not!

“Lotus Leaves Chop!” With a roar, Vivian slashed out murderously.

Swoosh!

Zephyr's left arm was completely cut off, and blood was violently gushing out.

The agonizing pain quickly caused Zephyr to let go of the strength he used to stop Vivian's fingers.

Feeling that he was not pulled in anymore, Vivian did not hesitate and pressed his arm forward.

The energy that he accumulated for a long time exploded.

Swoosh!

He pierced through Zephyr's chest.

Zephyr's body froze to the ground, and his face showed doubt, surprise, confusion, and fear... He lowered his head to look at the hole in his chest, where Vivian just pierced through with his hand.

Then, Zephyr opened his mouth and murmured, “How's this poss...”

Before he could finish his sentence, blood gushed out from his mouth, and he could not continue his words anymore.

“Old b*stard, you should've died sooner.” Vivian's gaze was cold, and he mercilessly slashed Zephyr's throat.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 149

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 149-Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

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“Old b*stard, you should've died sooner.” Vivian's gaze was cold, and he mercilessly slashed Zephyr's throat.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 150

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 150-Moana watched as Zephyr's body slammed to the ground.

Then, his body slightly trembled, and he once again spat out a mouthful of blood.

Using the Water-Breaker Machete to support himself, Moana took a few deep breaths before he felt slightly better.

Although Moana was full of vigor, his pulse was condensed, and the Heavenly Fiend Capsules gave him a great boost, the blow that Zephyr planned for a long time still caused Moana to be heavily injured.

Thankfully, it was Bolot.

If it were another warrior, he might have died a few times.

“This guy is indeed so hard to handle...” Moana let out a long sigh.

Then, Moana took off the storage pouch from Zephyr’s waist.

“I won’t fight anyone above my realm anymore... This is exhausting...”

As Moana spoke, his chest would vibrate, and it would hurt so severely that he almost passed out.

Nevertheless, he knew well that this was not the time to rest.

After all, Moana was not done killing the people who needed to be killed, and he was still waiting for their return.

After some time, Kevin, Keith, and the rest of the Lawrence family members that followed them to the forest returned, and all of them had a miserable look on their faces.

Even though they tried their best to run after Steven, they did not manage to catch up with her as Moana delayed them too long before that.

Hence, Steven escaped.

If that were the case, their scheme this time would be exposed, and the only way out was to leave quickly.

Before the group of people in Evergreen Town found out and rushed over, they would need to flee as fast as possible.

At the thought of how luck was initially on their side, yet they ended up needing to escape like unwanted strays because of Moana’s appearance, Kevin gnashed his teeth so hard that they almost broke.

At this time, Keith was also gritting his teeth, and he said, “I hope Nathalia isn’t dead yet.

I must torture him a few times while he's still alive."

"I want him to suffer so badly that he'll wish he's dead!" Ashton's voice was extremely grim.

The wounds on his hand had been bandaged, but as Moana had cut off several of his fingers, he would never be able to hold a sword with this hand.

Whether it was the humiliation or injuries Moana caused him, Ashton had tens of thousands of reasons to torture him.

Soon, Ashton snorted.

"I hope Master Zephyr didn't kill him but only heavily injured him."

Since Steven escaped, everyone's resentment could only be directed to Bolot.

After walking out of the forest, Kevin looked around, and he frowned.

"What's going on? Where are Walter and Lincoln?"

Walter and Lincoln Lawrence were the two men that he arranged to assist Zephyr.

"Master Zephyr's missing too! Did they leave before us?" Keith also asked, puzzled.

"Something's not right!" Kevin violently waved his hand, and his face darkened.

"There's a smell of blood..."

Keith was surprised by Kevin's reaction, and when he heard Kevin's words, he could not help but laugh out loud.

"Master Zephyr killed Nathalia, so there's naturally a smell of blood.

What's so surprising?"

Not only Keith, but the rest of the men thought Kevin was somewhat overreacting too.

At this time, a calm voice came from the shrubbery beside.

"Oh, so these two guys were Walter and Lincoln!"

Then, two heads rolled out from the shrub.

When everyone heard what he said, their expressions immediately changed.

“It’s Nathalia!” Kevin gasped, and he swiftly slapped at the shrubbery violently.

Bang!

The shrubbery instantly exploded, and among the broken branches and falling leaves, a black thing suddenly flew at Kevin.

“That’s for you!”

Kevin received, and a strong whiff of blood rushed into his nostrils.

He lowered his head to look, and his face was instantly ashen.

Even his lips lost their color.

The surrounding men looked over, and the scene fell into a dead silence.

That was Zephyr’s head!

“Master... Master Zephyr...” Keith murmured, and his knees went weak as he directly fell to the ground.

The rest of the Lawrence family members also felt their blood freeze.

The peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Zephyr, was dead!

At this time, Moana’s voice came again.

“How do you feel? Are you surprised?”

Kevin shivered, and he raised his head and saw Moana was standing not far away from them, grabbing onto his Blazing Spear as he looked at the crowd with a smile on his face.

However, Moana appeared entirely different than when they left just now.

Moana’s shirt was ragged, and his body was filled with blood.

At a glance, one could tell that he was just through a rough battle.

Nonetheless, Moana’s eyes were as lively as a teenager’s.

“Is George here? Or is it Zenith?” Kevin asked in a dull voice, and he looked around his surroundings vigilantly.

After all, he never expected that Moana could kill Zephyr.

In his opinion, Zephyr's death was surely because a cultivator like George or Zenith showed up.

Moreover, if such a person were lurking around them, they would have no way to escape.

Moana chuckled and shook his head.

"They're not here.

I killed him."

Kevin snorted.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" Kevin felt that Moana was a pawn used to attract their attention, and the real killer was hiding behind the shrubbery around them.

When Moana saw Kevin's wary look, he could not help but say disdainfully, "Stop your wild guesses.

Do you think if George and Zenith want to kill you, they'll hide and sneak an attack?"

When he heard that, Kevin and the others were dumbfounded.

Then, they once again turned to look at Zephyr's head, and a look of disbelief gradually appeared in their eyes.

They could not believe that Moana was the one who killed Zephyr.

Soon, Ashton cried out in a hoarse voice, "How is that possible..."

He knew well that it was less than three months since Moana arrived at the Evergreen Town's Lawrence Manor.

Three months ago, Moana was someone that Ashton would not spare a glance at, and he regarded Moana as trash.

However, not only did Moana manage to hurt Ashton, but he killed Zephyr, a cultivator.

He would never be willing to believe such a thing.

"That's impossible... That's entirely impossible..." Ashton mumbled, and he stared at Bolot.

His face slowly turned ferocious, twisted... Soon, his murmuring also became a wild, hoarse roar.

“This is sure impossible! You’re trash! How’s this possible!”

The smile on Moana’s face disappeared, replaced by a cold expression.

The surrounding air immediately felt dense. “You can choose not to believe me now, but you’ll believe me soon.” Moana straightened his posture and grabbed on his Blazing Spear.

Then, the smile on his face became wider and appeared merciless.

“As you guys are going to die soon.”

A terrifyingly cold oppressive force surged out of Bolot.

Kevin and the rest had never felt such a horrifying chill before, and they felt a chill running down their spines, causing them to shudder.

“Sh*t!” Kevin violently trembled and hurriedly roared.

The next second, he felt his hair was standing on end.

When he looked over at Moana again, he had disappeared.

Looking at the empty spot, Kevin only felt his limbs were cold.

For a moment, he felt as if he was naked, standing under a blizzard in an empty city.