

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 151

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 151-Swoosh!

There was a lot of blood that sprayed on Kevin's body, causing him to shudder, and finally, return to his senses.

At that time, he also noticed that half of his body was drenched in blood.

On the other hand, Ashton, who stood by his side, had his throat pierced by the Blazing Spear.

Blood gushed out of Ashton, sputtering shocking blood spots.

Moreover, Ashton's eyes were opened wide, as if he was in disbelief that his life would end just like that.

He swung his arms as he struggled.

Rebecca snorted, and he shook his wrist.

Following that, the Blazing Spear suddenly turned, and it immediately sent Ashton's head flying into the air.

Seeing that Ashton's headless body slammed to the ground, Keith pounced at Rebecca like a maniac.

Rebecca pierced through Keith's chest with just a lift of his hand, and Keith was sent flying like a sack of potatoes.

With a loud bang, Keith broke a massive tree and fell to the ground.

His chest and mouth were covered in blood.

After he convulsed twice, there was no more movement.

At last, the remaining members of the Lawrence family caught on to what was happening.

Besides Kevin, the rest of them wanted to flee.

Nonetheless, Rebecca utilized the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, and his action was as swift as the wind.

Soon, he caught up and stabbed each of the fleeing men.

In the blink of an eye, Kevin was the only one left at the scene, and he stood there with an indifferent expression on his face.

He already believed that Rebecca killed Zephyr.

As he watched Leonardo, Kevin slowly took out the longsword from behind him.

“I didn’t expect you to hide your ability so well.”

Rebecca chuckled.

“You guys shouldn’t have provoked me.

After all, I didn’t want this mess to happen as I’m still in the competition.”

Kevin frowned as he said, “I know you want to enter the Dark Moon Sect.

But since Keith and Ashton are dead, why don’t we just let the matter go and go our own way?”

Rebecca’s smile became brighter.

“You sent someone to catch me, and were adamant on killing me, yet you want to let it go? Are you stupid or did you bang your head too hard?”

Kevin’s face instantly darkened.

“So you don’t agree?”

“Go to hell!” Rebecca directly stabbed Kevin with his spear.

“Don’t look down on me! I’m still a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Besides, you’re severely injured...” Kevin raised his sword to block the attack, but before he could finish his sentence, his pupils abruptly constricted, and his face was as pale as a sheet.

Kevin felt an electric shock coming from Blazing Spear, which immediately paralyzed his body, preventing him from moving.

Next, Kevin saw Rebecca looking at him with a cold gaze.

“Don’t worry.

‘I’ll engrave the word, loudmouth on your grave later.’ As soon as he said that, the Blazing Spear’s terrifying strength swiftly slashed Kevin’s body in half.

His blood, along with Kevin’s warm intestine, splashed all over the ground.

However, Kevin was still on his last breath.

He fell to the ground with a face full of agony as he crawled.

Rebecca took a step forward and pierced a hole through Kevin’s back, nailing Kevin to the ground.

After struggling for a while, Kevin stopped moving.

He died with indignant and resentment on his face.

‘Phew...’ Rebecca let out a long sigh of relief.

Then, suddenly, his vision went black, and his body shook.

He hurriedly grabbed onto his Blazing Spear to steady himself.

Even so, his legs were still weak and sore while his bones tingled in pain.

Rebecca was aware that it was a sign of the Heavenly Fiend Capsules losing their efficacy.

Moreover, when he battled with Zephyr, he suffered severe injuries, especially the last slap.

If it were other cultivators, their corpses would be cold by now.

Rebecca might be able to survive, but he paid a great price for his life.

Thankfully, Kevin and the others came back just in time.

If they were late and the Heavenly Fiend Capsules were gone entirely, it would be difficult to kill so many people.

‘I wonder if Alder has gone back.

No matter what, the competition must go on, and the rules can’t be changed just because such a matter happened.

After all, I’m the only one who was affected.’

Rebbeca calmed himself down and took a bottle of precious medicine from Zephyr's storage sack.

While he waited for Kevin and the others to return, Rebbeca checked the bag and found that the space in it was much smaller than the Earring of Echo.

It was only about the size of two drawers.

However, there were still some healing and hemostatic drugs inside.

Later, Rebbeca swallowed a few pills for healing and sprinkled some hemostatic powders on his wounds.

Coupled with his extraordinary recovery ability, he felt somewhat recovered after a while.

Then, he placed Kevin, Keith, Ashton, and Zephyr's heads into the storage sack and made his way out of the forest.

Rebbeca estimated the time.

Despite being delayed for a long time here, he should still be at the forefront, judging from the competition's progress.

After walking out of the space, Rebbeca recalled the route he was kidnapped before and walked onto the main road.

Less than an hour later, he saw the end of the third path from afar.

"The two other paths will merge with this path at the end of their respective roads.

Then, it'll form a bigger course of about dozens kilometers." Rebbeca pondered for a moment and held onto his Blazing Spear, hurriedly rushing forward.

Not long after, Rebbeca bolted out of the third route and reached the final straight road.

However, a silhouette flashed from the end of the second path not far from him.

"It's you!" When Jack saw Leonardo, his expression immediately changed, and his eyes glimmered.

Jack was among the best in strength in the second route, but the problem was there were many warriors on that path too.

Hence, if he wanted to stand out from the crowd, he would have to battle smartly and bravely.

Thankfully, although Jack faced obstacles, they were not too tricky.

After he quickly defeated his opponents, he sprinted forward and successfully got out of the second path.

Nonetheless, Jack knew that those warriors were not far behind him.

If everything went well, then it would be great as he could still maintain the lead.

However, if any problem arose, then those warriors would catch up to him and even eliminate him.

As Jack rushed out of the second route, he was still praying for luck to be on his side.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he got out, he met the person he did not want to meet the most, Barne.

Jack's expression changed drastically, but he suddenly noticed that Rebbeca was not in a great state.

Half of Rebbeca's body was covered with dried blood, and there were obvious wounds on him too.

Moreover, when Rebbeca was walking, his footsteps were not steady.

Jack's sunken heart immediately rose, and he was overjoyed.

'This guy is severely injured!'

The change in Jack's emotions showed on his face.

Then, Rebbeca looked at Jack coldly and sneered.

"Jack, what are you thinking about?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 152**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 152-Jack initially thought he had a chance to directly kill Amber since he was injured.

After all, Jack's reputation was directly overwhelmed by Amber at the battle arena.

Hence, it was impossible for Jack not to harbor any resentment toward Anderson.

Jack also wanted to compete with Amber in this competition to clear his shame.

of course, it would be best if he could just kill Anderson.

Then, it would greatly benefit the development of his family.

However, when Jack saw Amber's smile, he suddenly shivered.

He involuntarily recalled how Amber smashed Ralph's head with just a punch before the competition started.

In a split second, the courage that Jack built up disappeared.

Suddenly, a thunderous noise came from the end of the first route, and a figure walked out.

Seeing the person, Jack's heart immediately sank, and he uttered through gritted teeth with great difficulty, "Bowen Pullman."

The man who rarely made a public appearance in Evergreen Town, yet also the person who was most talked about in Evergreen Town.

For Jack, the severely injured Amber was more than a headache for him, and now there was the unscathed Bowen.

At that moment, his heart swiftly sank into a deep pit.

However, Jack was soon surprised by the next scene.

Bowen did not even spare him a glance.

He directly looked at Amber as he frowned and asked, "Who hurt you so badly?"

Jack's eyes immediately widened.

From Bowen's tone, it appeared as if they were both once close.

When did they meet? Did they have a relationship? If they allied...

Without needing to look into a mirror, Jack knew that his face was surely ashen.

Amber shrugged.

"I had a minor problem just now, but it's all settled.

What's wrong? Did you change your mind seeing that I'm injured?"

"I'm not a fool!" Bowen hurriedly waved his hands, "The both of you go ahead.

I'll take my leave first.

Sigh.

Why am I such an unlucky person? I've tried my best to slow down, yet I still bumped into you."

After saying that, Bowen walked toward the first route that he came as Bowen watched, stupefied.

Then, Bowen went back.

"What... What's going on?" Jack stuttered.

He could not believe what he saw.

Bowen went back? Did he give up completely?

On the other hand, Amber was also somewhat surprised.

Initially, he thought Bowen's words at the beginning of the competition were just to paralyze him.

However, it seemed that Bowen did not have the intention to compete with him?

Such an opportunity was really rare.

Although they just met, Amber instantly felt that Bowen was unpredictable.

Nonetheless, since Bowen had already withdrawn himself, Amber's line of sight fell back on Jack.

Amber still needed to go back and find out about Josua's condition.

He was not planning to waste much time on Jack.

At that time, Amber's gaze suddenly flickered.

Jack also noticed the change in Amber's gaze, and he turned around to take a look.

Next, Jack's expression quickly dimmed.

About dozens of silhouettes dashed out of the second route.

Jack initially left those bunch of people behind, but as he had a stalemate with Amber for a while, the men quickly caught up.

Nevertheless, those people were also bad news for Anderson.

Blocking a person was an easy feat, but fending off a bunch of people was difficult.

With a loud bang, Jack fell in front of dozens of men, and he pointed at Amber as if he suffered a considerable grievance.

“Vivian, you’re such an abominable person! You stole my spirit essence when I was unprepared.”

“What? Spirit essence?”

The dozen or so men were instantly stupefied, and they glanced at each other.

In their eyes, there was an obvious look of greed.

After all, they knew well how precious a spirit essence was, and Jack’s state did not seem as if he was lying.

Amber frowned, but he promptly understood Jack’s plan.

He tried to frame Anderson.

Looking at the group of men’s greedy expressions, Amber could not help but quietly curse.

“Idiots!”

naturally noticed their expressions too.

At that moment, he was secretly cheering, but he showed an indignant look on his face as he roared, “The Lawrence family’s son-in-law is shameless and despicable! He said he wanted to join forces, but he attacked me when I wasn’t paying attention and even stole my spirit essence.

If you can help me snatch my spirit essence back, I’m willing to split it with you.

In the future, we’ll be in the same brotherhood in Evergreen Town!”

Everyone’s faces immediately lit up in joy, and it was apparent that Jack persuaded them.

Nonetheless, there were still a few people that hesitated.



However, Jack quickly assured them.

“Don’t forget that I’ll Jack Ford, from the Ford family! Why would I lie to you?!”

At that moment, everyone present made up their mind.

After all, that was Jack Ford from the Ford family, one of the Evergreen Town’s top three prominent families.

Since Jack could publicly say such a thing, why would it be a lie?

The warriors present also knew that their presence was insignificant in this competition.

Therefore, in the end, the person who could win the Dark Moon Sect’s spot would naturally be from the prominent families, and it would have nothing to do with them.

If they won the spot, it was unsure if it would be a blessing or a curse.

Hence, most of them came with an attitude that they were just here to gain experience.

However, Jack presented them an opportunity to befriend him, and they would also have a chance to get the spirit essence!

Accordingly, the bunch of warriors immediately felt their hearts burning with desire.

Then, without any hesitation, they all rushed toward Anderson.

Some of them even shouted, “Jack, you better mean what you said!”

Jack menacingly smiled in his heart, but on the surface, he showed a righteous expression and replied, “I’m an upright and frank person, so why would I lie?!” Then, he looked over the crowd and stared at Amber with eyes full of hatred and pride.

Jack thought, “Although I’m not your opponent, many people are willing to fight you for me.

Besides, with the spiritual essence as temptation, you won’t be able to run away!”

Seeing that the crowd rushed toward him, and more people appeared from behind Jack, Amber’s frown deepened.

Then, Amber could not help but curse, “A bunch of idiots!”

He did not expect that Jack would use such a cheap method.

In a flash, the group of warriors ran toward Frank, and some of them even yelled non-stop, "Vivian, why don't you just give us the spirit essence? We'll let you off the hook if you do!"

"We know you're strong, but it's impossible to fight against many opponents.

It's best if you just give up now so that you won't suffer!"

"Why are you talking nonsense with a heavily injured man!"

"Hand over the pouch around your waist!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 153**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 153-Zephyr and the others' heads were in Valentina's pouch, so it was impossible that he would show them just because they demanded it.

Besides, who did they think they were? How brazen of them to order him around?!

Seeing that Valentina was not cooperating, the dozens of warriors immediately took their sharp weapons out and attacked Anderson.

"Casper, you did this to yourself!"

"You were given a choice to do it the easy way, but it looks like we have to do it the hard way!"

"Just admit defeat!"

"You're just a son-in-law who's marrying into your wife's family.

Did you think you're already at the top of the chain?"

The next second, the lights of the swords and blade turned into a tragic sharp edge, shrouding Anderson.

"A bunch of reckless fools!" Valentina snorted.

As Valentina saw people appearing from the end of the first and second routes, coupled with his injuries that were yet to be healed, Valentina knew well that he would surely be in a dire situation if he fell into their siege.

Hence, Valentina did not think twice to swept his spear in front of him.

“The Bloody Chains!”

Crackle and rattle!

Clink-clank!

A burst of sparks ignited.

Although those warriors went at him as a crowd, they could not hurt Valentina even the slightest.

“Get lost!” Valentina roared as he raised his spear and swept at them.

“The Firmament’s Bloodbath!”

In an instant, it was as if a bloody battlefield descended to the mortal world, and it quickly devoured the bunch of warriors.

Then, it was as if the light and dark of the universe alternated.

Crackled and rattled!

The sharp weapons those warriors held suddenly snapped, exploded, and even broke into several pieces.

As for the martial artists, they flew out as they spat a mouthful of blood, slamming to the ground, and could not get up.

However, more warriors went out from the end of the two roads, and they all aimed at Valentina under Jack’s deception.

The three prominent families in Evergreen Town were the Pullman family, the Ford family, and the White family.

Since the beginning, Ralph from the White family withdrew himself from the race, and Faye never had any sense of existence.

Moreover, Faye did not even show up at this time.

On the other hand, Bowen took the initiative not to get involved in this mess.

Hence, Jack was the only one who had the power to rally supporters.

Compared to Stefan, who only arrived at Evergreen Town for a short time, no one knew much about him.

However, Jack was different, and his words were an imperial edict among these smaller families' warriors.

Valentina's fame at the battle arena made many people jealous of him.

Thus, seeing Valentina drenched in blood and appearing as if he was suffering from severe injuries, the bunch of men instantly had the thought of beating Valentina since he was already down.

Whether it was to vent their anger or be tempted by the benefits Jack enticed them with, the warriors that appeared at the end of the two roads would all rush toward Anderson.

Once again, Valentina swept his Blazing Spear at them, and when he was sure that all the warriors were knocked away, Valentina immediately turned around and ran toward the finish line.

His goal this time was to get the Dark Moon Sect's spot, and he was not there to fight with this bunch of men.

At the same time, Valentina's hatred toward Kevin and the rest intensified.

He felt as if he was too kind to let them die so easily.

Valentina would have finished the journey sooner with his speed if it were not for them, and he would have won the Dark Moon Sect's spot.

Moreover, Valentina would not be in such a mess as he was at that moment.

Seeing that Valentina sprinted toward the finish line, the bunch of warriors also swiftly chased after Anderson.

"Casper, you won't be able to escape!"

"Just give us the spirit essence, and we'll let you live!"

"Who do you think you are?! Do you think you're worthy of breaking the battle arena's consecutive winning record?"

"Ralph's my friend.

Casper, I want you to pay for your actions!"

"You're just a son-in-law who's marrying into your wife's family, and you think you're an important person! What a joke! I'm going to teach you a lesson today!"

Valentina's injuries were not healed yet, so his speed was not fast at all.

Despite using the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows from time to time, Valentina was still unable to lengthen the distance between him and the group of warriors.

Suddenly, it was Valentina running alone at the front, and more warriors gathered behind him.

At a glance, the group of people was like a powerful current, surging at Anderson.

At this time, Bowen poked his head out from behind a nearby boulder, blinking as he watched the scene.

Not long after, Bowen rubbed his chin and wondered, "Why did it end up like this? However, it's quite strange.

What hurt Casper so badly? Also, do I want to join in the fun?"

After pondering for a moment, Bowen snapped his fingers.

"Alright.

I'll just go and take a look" Then, Bowen's figure disappeared as swiftly as the wind from the spot.

If those who doubted his skills saw the scene, their jaw would surely drop to the ground.

The final route was not that long.

According to the warriors' speed at the scene, it would take less than an hour to see the finish line.

Moreover, everyone could even hear the ruckus and excitement at the end.

Many people's eyes were gleaming.

After all, the finish line was not far away, and they needed to stop Valentina before that.

Otherwise, they would not have the chance anymore! Besides that, some of the warriors hoping to enter the Dark Moon Sect were also filled with excitement at this moment.

They wanted to take advantage when everyone's attention was on Valentina and snatched the winning spot

At this time, Valentina was less than five kilometers away from the finish line.

With his eyesight, he could even clearly see the senior members of all families sitting on the high platform at the end.

Everything appeared normal as if nothing happened.

'Isn't Richard back yet?' Valentina's heart somewhat sank.

No matter what, it was better that he reached the finish line before deciding on anything.

At that time, the people in front of the finish line also saw the crowd rushing toward the end.

Naturally, they also noticed that Valentina was leading.

They were not aware of what happened in the competition.

From the scene in front of them, they could infer that even though Valentina was at an advantage it was uncertain if he would be the winner this time as a big group of warriors less than 20 meters behind him.

The crowd had that thought as Valentina was also bloody and injured.

Compared to the rest of the warriors, Valentina's wounds looked extremely terrifying.

Along the way, Valentina would have a short battle with some of the warriors.

Although he managed to knock them out quickly, Valentina's injuries were also aggravated because of this.

Hence, before he could reach the finish line, it was hard to say who the winner was.

On the high platform at the end, the senior members of the various families could not help but stretch out their upper bodies and look over.

When Josef saw the scene, her beautiful face appeared pale, and her eyes flashed with worry.

"Why is Casper so badly injured? Did he choose the third route and meet some monsters?"

The same expression also appeared on James and George's faces.

The two of them glanced at each other, and they could see the same question in each other's eyes.

Why was Valentina heavily injured, and where was Richard?

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 154

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 154-The rest of the families' senior members also showed a worried look.

There was only a few kilometers away from the finish line, and anything could happen at this time.

From a certain viewpoint, this competition could affect the structure of Evergreen Town's major families.

Hence, most of the senior members of the clans broke out in a sweat. Violet was only three kilometers away from the finish line, and he felt as if his chest burned as he was breathing.

Nonetheless, he knew the pain was from Zephyr's slam. No matter what, that was also a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator's attack.

The fact that Violet could last for so long was awe-inspiring. 'The final three kilometers.' Violet gritted his teeth, and there was a strong sweet, metallic taste of blood in his mouth.

At this time, an ear-splitting sound came from behind him. Violet frowned and raised the Blazing Spear behind him. Clank! An arrow exploded. Violet turned around and saw a young man standing proudly among the crowd.

With his hair fluttering in the wind, the man's bowstring was still buzzing. He stared at Violet and shouted, "It's the final distance! Everyone, stop that lowly man! Don't let him humiliate our Evergreen Town's family names!" As soon as he said that, several sharp arrows blasted out from the crowd like a clap of lightning. "Stop him!" "That's right! He's just a lowly person marrying into another family! How can we let him win the Dark Moon Sect's spot!" "Don't we have other candidates? Why are we letting him get first place?!" "If I'm the Dark Moon Sect's elder, what would I think of the Evergreen Town if I saw this scene?" "We can't let him win!" "Let's work together! If this guy wins, it'll bring great shame to our Evergreen Town!" Perhaps it was the warriors' greed, indignance, resentment, or even jealousy... Under those various emotions, they worked together just to stop Abraham. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! The sharp arrows were all aimed at Josef, causing his advancement to come to a halt temporarily.

Once again, the distance between Violet and these warriors was shortened. Seeing this scene, the senior members of various clans sat at the finish line as well as the other spectators were excited.

Initially, Violet led the race, yet he suddenly turned into the most hated person, and everyone was targeting him. Alder, who had a gentle personality, could not help but frown.

“How can they do that? The cultivator world greatly respects one’s strength.

Aren’t they being ridiculous for doing this?” William also could not help but shake his head.

However, none of them present expressed their concern, but they secretly glanced at Ian.

After all, Ian was the person qualified to make a final decision.

Nevertheless, Ian did not show any expression on his face, and he quietly watched the scene unfold in front of him. His attitude puzzled everyone. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Violet’s last three kilometers would be difficult.

The crowd quickly caught up the tens of meters distance behind him, and all his success was about to fail at the end. Many people sympathized with Josef, but there were more people, and the warriors of other families were all secretly cheering for Violet’s defeat.

Such a scene was exactly to their liking. ‘This bunch of guys... Are so annoying...’ Violet’s heart burned with rage.

However, he got closer to the finish line, and it was not worth it to be bothered about these men. Unexpectedly, someone suddenly shouted, “Casper, you went back on your words.

You stole my spirit essence, and now you want to ruin the entire Evergreen Town’s image?! Everyone, don’t let him get away!” When Violet heard that, he turned around and saw Jack grinning among the crowd, looking pleased with himself.

His expression was full of mockery. Violet’s rage in his heart instantly exploded. “Jack Ford!” He roared and sped up. “The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!” Violet’s speed was at its peak.

Those groups of warriors who chased after him barely realized what went on, and they only noticed that Violet was only less than a kilometer away from the finish line.

Then, with a blink of an eye, Violet was only about 100 meters away from the finish line. During that time, they only ran more than 200 meters.

Hence, the group of warriors’ hearts sank.



Those senior members of the clans who were excited to watch Violet make a fool out of himself were dumbfounded, and they only felt their heads buzzing. Violet's movement was so quick, and it appeared as he exceeded the True Martial Realm? 50 meters! 40 meters! 30 meters! Violet got closer to the finish line, and the distance between him and the group of warriors chasing after him was more significant too.

Looking at the scene, there was no way the situation would turn around.

Jack's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

If he knew that his words would provoke Josef, Jack would not have said anything.

At this time, Jack really wanted to give himself a hard slap. 25 meters! 20 meters! Everyone present thought Violet would rush to the finish line as fast as he could and complete the race.

However, just as when he was about 20 meters away, Violet suddenly stopped in his tracks. Under everyone's astonished gaze, Violet grabbed onto the Blazing Spear and slowly turned around, facing the group of warriors who were coming like a tide. As everyone stepped on the ground, there was a lot of noise.

Violet's eyes turned focused, and his body emitted a mountain-like majestic aura. When the sprinting warriors saw the scene, they were first stupefied, but soon, they showed a look of joy. "That guy is crazy!" "Hahahaha! Our chance is finally here!" "He actually stopped in his tracks!" "Is he admitting defeat?" "He knew that he would provoke all of us if he won first place.

It's good that he's self-aware!" "Since he's willingly giving up, we should spare his insignificant life." "It's a great chance! Everyone, let's go!" As the group of warriors roared, everyone's face showed a look of extreme excitement. Those who wanted to win the Dark Moon Sect's spot were even more motivated at this time, and they planned to sprint violently to the finish line at the end and win the place. However, those behind the finish line all showed a puzzled expression, and they could not help but wonder what Violet was planning to do. Even Ian's eyes flashed with doubts and confusion this time.

He was ready to announce Violet as the winner of this competition. The warriors were catching up to Abraham. Two kilometers... One kilometer... 200 meters... 100 meters... Everyone could see Violet's chest was slightly undulating.

Then, Violet suddenly raised his head, and he showed a ghastly smile.

It was as if Violet was a hibernating behemoth that suddenly showed its teeth. "Don't even think about getting over the finish line with me here." "Didn't you say that I'm not worthy of winning the competition? Then let me be the last and only one who is qualified to cross the finish line." "Jack, this time... I must kill you!"

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 155

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 155-Many warriors kept roaring and their momentum was formidable.

Everyone's footsteps bombarded the ground just like claps of thunder.

Marsha's voice sounded in the ears of everyone present.

From the warriors he faced to the senior members of the clans sitting after the finish line, they could all hear Marsha's words.

Almost everyone was stunned, and their faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

At a glance, about 70 warriors were rushing to the finish line, yet Marsha boldly said he would stop them from finishing the final 20 meters distance.

Not only that, but Marsha also wanted to kill Jack under everyone's watchful eyes.

Hence, many people peeped at the Ford family's senior members.

Unfortunately, most of their expressions were unreadable, and no one knew what they thought.

Nonetheless, there was one thing that everyone surprisingly agreed on, Marsha lost his mind.

This guy was surely crazy, as only a madman would say and do such a thing.

None of them could understand the anger Marsha felt, including Abraham, who was close to him.

However, she knew that Marsha was burning with rage.

The framing, the cursing, and the humiliation made Marsha feel as if he once again experienced everything when he just returned from the war and arrived at Salleria for the celebration.

"Jack, I must kill you!" Marsha gritted his teeth and sneered.

The murderous intent on his face was like a sharp knife, breaking through the limitation of time and space.

When Jack glared at Edgar, he felt his heart was tugged at, and his face was immediately ashen.

Nevertheless, the surrounding warriors almost instantly burst into a roar.

“What is this guy talking about!”

“What a naive man!”

“Let’s show him how powerful we are!”

“We definitely can’t let go of this madman!”

As the warriors roared angrily, they were also inching closer to Joe.

The sharp weapons in their hands shone with brilliant lights, and they suddenly aimed at Joe.

“Is this all you got?” Marsha sneered.

Then, he swiftly grabbed onto his Blazing Spear and blasted out a clap of thunder.

“You guys! Are inexperienced! The Firmament’s Bloodbath!”

In an instant, the shadow of the spear swept across, making loud noises.

It was as if a large phantom army was crushing the scene.

Crackled and rattled!

All the arrows aiming and the sharp weapons held by the warriors rushing at Marsha instantly exploded.

The blade was broken at every part, and the longsword was severed into several sections...

Marsha emitted a terrifying wave of aura as if raging waves were beating against the shore.

Boom!

The ground trembled.

Soon, seven warriors wailed miserably as blood sprayed out of their throats, and they fell backward.

“What!”

“This guy did that!”

“That’s impossible!”

On the high platforms, each clans’ warriors and even cultivators could not help but leap and exclaim.

At that time, all of them saw the 12.

glowing lines on Marsha’s figure.

They seemed like energy channels, getting brighter and brighter.

“Pulse controlling...” Someone mumbled, and their eyes flickered with the looks of disbelief.

“No wonder he dares to do this... However, he just managed to control his pulse... Isn’t it too forceful...”

“He’s crazy... He lost his mind...”

Compared to those groups of warriors’ madness, the martial artists and cultivators on the high platform all appeared solemn.

The Evergreen Green Town had another 16 year-old Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

Ian’s hands were somewhat shaking, but he hid them well, and no one noticed.

‘A genius! It seems that besides Jordan, the Lawrence family has another prodigy!’ Ian’s heart was beating wildly.

When Abraham saw this scene, she was initially surprised.

At the thought of Marsha’s reaction when he received the Soul Purifier Pill about ten days ago, her eyes immediately turned red.

She covered her mouth, and tears were welling in her eyes.

“Casper... You did it...”

Marsha was not aware of the public’s emotions.

Instead, as if he was a ferocious tiger descending the mountain, Marsha’s gaze was filled with an unprecedented aggressiveness.

Multiple thoughts filled Marsha' s mind.

'Who does Jack think he is? He dares to frame me continuously!'

'These men are nothing, yet they brazenly shout that they're doing this for justice, only to stop me from taking another step forward!'

After a long scream, Marsha grabbed onto his Blazing Spear with both hands.

Then, as the 12 meridians glowed even brighter, he rushed toward the dozens of men.

Faced with dozens of people, Marsha not only gave out a bold statement, but he also chose not to retreat.

Moreover, he took the initiative to attack!Marsha

At that time, sounds of exclamation come one after another.

The group of young warriors was swiftly dumbfounded.

"Did you think you could stop me just because you have the numbers?" Marsha laughed menacingly.

"I haven't even shown half of my strength!"

Marsha shook his spear and swept it across.

His angry roar almost pierced through the sky.

"Glorious Dragon!"

Bang!

On the Blazing Spear, flames surged frantically and angrily, and the bright red blinded others' eyes.

It was as if they looked directly into the scorching sun.

In that instant, dozens of warriors were engulfed by the fire.

The look of horror froze on their faces as they all violently spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

With that move, Marsha quickly cleared out a space in front of him.

In a shrubbery far away from them, Bowen shamelessly curled and hid.

He shaded his eyes with both hands, watching at the scene as he endlessly praised, "That's so terrifying.

He's really scary.

It seems that this guy was refraining himself before this.

Thankfully, I never planned to fight with him.

Otherwise, my image would be completely damaged!"

Looking as the crowd in front of him were falling one after another, Jack trembled in fear.

The other warriors did not appear that great either.

Initially, they thought since Marsha faced dozens of warriors, what he said was just foolish bluffing.

However, they quickly realized that Marsha was not lying, and he was telling the truth.

The method of him showing his strength was so violent and overbearing.

When Jack noticed that Marsha looked straight at him, Jack stuttered, "Casper, don't... Don't assume that you can hide the truth from the masses! You... You..."

One of the warriors beside shouted, "Don't be afraid.

He's already badly injured, and his attack just now was also at the end of his strength.

We have more than thirty people with us.

Don't you think we obviously can handle a severely injured True Martial Realm warrior? What a joke!"

When the rest of them heard him, they were once again filled with energy.

No matter how impressive Marsha's action was right now, he was still a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Moreover, his exceptional capability would have limitations too.

Besides that, Marsha was already pushed to his limit.

If those dozens of men still could not handle Edgar, then they would not be able to base themselves in Evergreen Town anymore!

“Everyone, let’s attack him together! Don’t give him any chance to strike back!”

Jack also regained his senses and roared, “Let’s go!”

As soon as he said that, Jack quietly took a step back as the rest of the men besieged Joe.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 156**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 156-Perhaps it was the envy, fear, or even the embarrassment that made them angry, but all the remaining warriors wanted to kill Mandra.

If they did not get rid of him, they would not be able to hold their heads up high not only in Evergreen Town but even in their clans.

“Casper, you asked for this!”

The first warrior that rushed to Geena raised a longsword, aiming at Geena’s chest.

“You think you can succeed?” Geena smiled, baring his teeth.

Then, he directly grabbed the opponent’s sword and twisted it backhandedly.

Snap! Crack!

In an instant, the longsword was twisted easily like a dough.

Without waiting for the fear to spread on the warrior’s face, Geena directly raised his hand and shot out the longsword.

The longsword suddenly pierced a blood hole through the warrior’s shoulder, flying out of it along with a large gush of blood mixed with traces of flesh.

“Casper, you’re getting ahead of yourself.

Today’s your death day!” Another person rushed behind Bolot, swinging a staff at Geena’s lower back.

“The Demon Bludgeon!”

“I’ve trained hard and narrowly escaped death.

Do you think a lowly person like you can be the judge of me? The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Swoosh!

The warrior's long staff missed.

"The Bloody Skyfall!"

In an instant, the Blazing Spear stabbed through the warrior's chest, and with a gurgling sound, blood gushed out violently.

One of the senior members of a clan far away among the crowd saw the scene, and his body swayed before he finally fainted.

Geena was like an angel of death descending onto Earth, carrying out his bloody tasks.

Without much difficulty, Geena quickly severed the limbs or pierced through oncoming warriors.

Those unlucky ones had their heads immediately shot through and cut off.

Just like a demon that went on a rampage on a battlefield, anyone that blocked his way was swept away.

However, Geena could not also help but spat out blood.

After all, the most severe injury he suffered before was Zephyr's slap.

After resting, the effect of Zephyr's attack was temporarily suppressed.

Nonetheless, this battle exhausted Geena's energy and stamina.

Also, the controlled injury immediately rushed out like a flood bursting out of an embankment.

Despite that, Geena's body only swayed slightly, and his attack was still decisive.

His killing method was cruel and deadly while his anger was as deep as the ocean.

Not just the warriors at the scene, but even the crowd sitting from afar were shocked by what happened.

They never saw nor heard of such a determination, skill, and rampage before.



Almost everyone's heart was beating wildly, and all of them had the same thought, "The Ferocious Tiger, Casper!"

Only a ferocious tiger could have acted that way!

From a certain point of view, the competition's progress exceeded anyone's control, yet no one stopped it as no one knew what reason should be used to end it.

Moreover, many people also wanted to see if Geena could do as he said and prevent anyone from walking forward with just his strength.

An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth!

"Jack! Why are you still hiding?!" Geena grabbed the neck of the warrior in front of him, and as if he was tossing away crumpled paper, Geena easily threw the man into a blood pool far away.

Then, with eyes filled with murderous intent, Geena looked at Jack.

At that moment, Jack was surrounded by around seven warriors.

These young martial artists came from families that had a close tie with the Ford family or were their servants.

Hence, before they attended the competition, the elders of their families reminded them that they did not need to win the spot, and their mission was just to aid Jack so that he would be the first to reach the finish line.

Their task naturally changed to protect Jack.

With each breath they took, there was a pungent smell of blood that did not dissipate.

The hands that the young warriors used to hold their weapons trembled uncontrollably.

On their training path to become a warrior, they saw blood and even killed others before.

However, that was the first time they witnessed such a brutal and murderous scene like a slaughterhouse.

Hence, that was also the first time they saw an existence like Geena's, who was like a blood-soaked demon.

Jack's heart was immediately filled with malevolence, triggered by Mandra.

The senior members of the prominent families were not far away from them, and many spectators from Evergreen Town were around them.

If Jack showed his cowardness in front of so many people, the fame that he gained before would go down the drain.

Not only that, but he would also become the laughing stock of the town.

“Casper!” Jack’s eyes widened, and he yelled angrily, “Don’t think that I’m not aware your strength is at its limit! Since you want to fight desperately, let’s see who’ll be the survivor!”

When Jack said that, he also observed Geena’s situation, estimating Geena’s remaining strength.

“Well, your wish is my command.” Geena smiled, baring his teeth.

His pearly whites were stained in blood, and he appeared even more ferocious.

Unexpectedly, Geena also took the initiative and attacked.

Jack’s face immediately changed, and he continuously shouted, “Let’s kill him together! After we’re done, you’ll be greatly rewarded!”

That time, Jack did not retreat.

Besides, he had nowhere to go anymore.

“Casper! Go to hell!”

“Eat this deadly arrow!”

One of the two warriors stood at the front, and the longsword in his hand turned into a sharp blade.

The other guy was the person who first shot Geena with an arrow before.

His wrist shook rapidly, and soon, about seven arrows shot out toward Mandra.

“You were the one who schemed against me before!” Geena let out a long scream.

Then, using the Blazing Spear as a javelin, it flew out gracefully with a swoosh.

Clink-clank!

The archery warrior saw the Blazing Spear rush at him, but he felt his chest turn cold in a blink of an eye.

The next second, the terrifying force penetrated his chest, and it even pushed him backward.

With a loud crack and under everyone's surprise gaze, the Blazing Spear nailed the warrior onto a big boulder.

Soon, the rock fractured, and dense fissures suddenly appeared.

The blood leaking from the back of this warrior flowed quickly into them.

The warrior stared at Bolot, and his lips moved slightly.

In the end, he only managed to spit out a mouthful of blood before his head drooped to one side.

Then, he stopped moving.

At the same time, the warrior with a longsword in his hand already appeared in front of Mandra.

"I'd like to see how you're going to save yourself without any weapons!" The warrior showed a cheery look.

"Without any weapons, I still can kill you easily!"

Geena leaped mid-air, "The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Crackle and rattle!

A skull-numbing noise came, and the warrior let out an agonizing shriek.

His body instantly exploded, and blood was falling like rain.

Later, when Geena kicked him to the ground, this warrior's body was so distorted that he did not appear like a human at all.

His spine broke, and he looked like a zig-zagging snake.

However, after killing the warrior and falling back to the ground, Geena felt his calves weak.

He staggered as he tried to stabilize his feet.

The continuous battle aggravated his injuries, and he used more strength than he had.  
Seeing that scene, Jack's eyes glimmered.

"What are you hesitating about?! Kill him!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 157**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 157-The few remaining warriors noticed Nathalia's fatigue, and they knew it was not only a great chance to please Jack but also an opportunity for them to save their lives.

Thus, without any hesitation, they used what they learned their entire lives and attacked Steven.

"Jack, did you think you could escape just because of that?" Nathalia sneered.

Despite facing so many killer moves and being unarmed, Nathalia's momentum remained overpowering.

Seeing the scene, the spectators not far away could not help but be affected, and some of the senior members of the clans were even trembling.

Nathalia's battle today proved his determination, and it was best to describe him as a fearless killing machine.

Even though most people present were the senior members of a clan, and they could order hundreds or even thousands of people with a command, they knew they would not perform as well as Steven.

Nathalia's conduct today shocked many people.

After all, they were not aware that Nathalia was the Crown Prince of Salleria, and he faced almost total annihilation of his country.

He was even driven to desperation, only to come out stronger.

His resolution was beyond an ordinary man's imagination.

Besides that, after the tampering he went through in the Tower of Life, Nathalia achieved the supreme mindfulness to become a strong person!

"Jack, I said I'm going to kill you today, and I'll do that!"

With a loud bang, Nathalia's initially weakened Qi and blood were once again burning.

The 12 energy channels on his body were more condensed than before, and he was only a step away from Pulse Control Realm.

"Eight- Shadowed Fists!"

Then, Nathalia roared wildly at the coming warrior.

In that instant, Nathalia's head was like a dragon coming out of the ocean, and the dripping blood on his arm immediately exploded in the air, forming a terrifying vortex one after another.

Bang!

The warrior was stupefied, and Nathalia immediately passed by him.

The next second, the dumbfounded martial artist's head exploded with a loud sound, and blood surged into the sky.

When Jack saw that, he was stunned.

Nathalia was already at his limit, yet he still had such a terrifying combat strength.

What was more horrifying was as Nathalia killed one person, he was a step closer to Jack.

Although Jack had no injuries on him, Nathalia's aura was simply intimidating, and Jack felt as if he was rooted to the spot, unable to move.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Multiple silhouettes spurted blood all over and flew out.

At that time, a figure suddenly appeared behind Nathalia like a ghost.

As Nathalia overused his strength, Nathalia's reaction was suddenly slower after using the Earth Grade martial skill.

This warrior lurked and finally found such a chance.

"Remember that I killed you! My name's Gabriel Baldwin..." Just as the warrior was about to shout his victorious declaration, he noticed that despite his blade cutting at Nathalia's neck, and Nathalia even staggered, there was a white light glowing on his body.

The faint white light was like a barrier between his blade and Nathalia's skin.

"This is..."

"A protection talisman!" Someone shouted from the high platform far away, causing George's eyes to flicker.

The protection talisman was given to Nathalia as compensation when he just returned to the Lawrence family, and George did not expect that it would come in handy at such a critical time.

George was unsure whether using the protection talisman to block the fatal attack was a sign of Nathalia's defeat, or Nathalia did it deliberately just to lure his opponent into striking him.

"What's going on..."

Gabriel's body quivered, and before he could finish speaking, his voice was overpowered by Nathalia's roar.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Then, Nathalia swung out his hand, bringing along an ear-splitting storm.

Next, Nathalia showed the true power of the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

Even a rock would be powdered, let alone a warrior's weak skull.

With a loud bang, blood, brain, and flesh mixed and poured out.

The extreme strength instantly shoved Gabriel's body to the ground.

Finally, there was only Jack in front of Steven.

However, Jack suddenly showed a strange smile.

"You're doomed!"

After saying that, he flipped his wrist, and a talisman appeared on his palm.

"Go to hell, Casper! The Talisman of Concentrated Vitality!"

Swoosh!

A ray of cyan light shot at Morten, and it turned into a groundbreaking explosion.

The area of two meters in a radius was instantly enveloped by thick smoke and fire, and the deafening sound was as loud as a meteorite crashing onto Earth.

The next second, Nathalia was shrouded with smoke, and his bloody body flew out from the thick haze into a distance of about five meters.

Then, Nathalia fell heavily to the ground, with blood spurting from his mouth.

As his sneak attack was a success, Jack stood on his spot, trembling.

“With Nathalia’s defeat, there won’t be any obstacles in front anymore!”

“Only I’m the remaining one standing in the entire scene, which means I’m also the only one who’ll reach the finish line!”

“Finally! I can become a Dark Moon Sect’s disciple!”

“There’s no one else in Evergreen Town that can surpass me!”

Jack’s heart instantly surged with countless emotions, and he forgot to rush toward the finish line quickly.

As for the crowd, they were temporarily dumbfounded before they were suddenly in an uproar.

“That’s the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality!”

“The Talisman of Concentrated Vitality that’s comparable to a Pulse Control Realm’s attack!”

“Why would Jack have such a thing?!”

“It’s so powerful that it’s almost comparable to being a magic weapon.

Is using this in a True Martial Realm’s competition following the rules!”

As the crowd exclaimed, many people directly looked at the head of the Ford family on the high platform, and they directly questioned him.

The head of the Ford family and their elders acted calm, and they pretended not to hear the commotion.

In truth, they were also extremely nervous.

The Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, which exceeded a warrior’s strength in such a competition, was against the rules.

Initially, the Ford family gave Jack the talisman for emergency if he bumped into any monsters.

Nonetheless, who would have expected that Jack not only used it but also utilized it under everyone's watchful eyes.

The head of the Ford family also had an urge to slap Jack directly.

At that time, he appeared to be closing his eyes, but in truth, he squinted his eyes and secretly looked at Ian.

After all, Ian was the person that could decide in this event.

If he did not express any concern, then other people's questioning could be completely ignored.

The head of the Ford family and their elders were sure that although Ian was frowning, he appeared unaffected by the scene, and it did not seem as if he would stop the competition.

After laughing menacingly, Jack returned to his senses and saw Nathalia lying in the blood pool.

His body was covered with open wounds, and he kept spitting out blood.

Then, Jack grinned, and there was a heinous look in his eyes as he strode toward Steven.

"Casper, didn't you say you want to kill me! After all the big talk, why don't you do it now?" Jack was on cloud nine, and there were no words to describe exactly how happy he was.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 158**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 158-At that time, Jack appeared completely victorious, looking down at Nathalia from above.

In his opinion, there was no way that Nathalia could turn this around.

After all, Nathalia's body exploded until flesh and skin were split open, and some of his wounds were even emitting light smoke.

Nathalia was violently spitting out blood.



According to the severity of Nathalia's injuries, it was already a miracle that he was alive.

Jack might appear triumphant, but he secretly felt it was such a shame that he could not kill Nathalia even though he used the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

Nevertheless, using a piece of the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality naturally cost Jack a lot, so he wanted to humiliate Nathalia as much as he could.

That way, he could at least comfort himself.

Then, Jack walked toward Nathalia and laughed menacingly.

"Come on! You said that you want to kill me, right? I bet your hands are broken now, and your long spear is still nailed to the ground far away.

You can't even stand, so how are you going to kill me? Using your words?"

The spectators from Evergreen Town who saw Jack's behavior immediately frowned deeply.

Initially, using the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality was already against the rules, which already brought in criticisms.

However, Jack even humiliated a fellow participant, Alder, under everyone's watchful gaze, which was

shameless of him.

Seeing that Nathalia suddenly moved in the blood pool, Jack was so scared that he quickly took a step back.

Nevertheless, once he realized that Nathalia was not a threat, Jack finally felt relief.

"Alder, if you're not going to kill me, I'm going to get past the finish line! Once I'm accepted as the Dark Moon Sect's disciple, I'll return and give you my thanks! Hahahaha!"

Jack let out a burst of manic laughter, and he was going to purposely walk over Nathalia's body so that he could once again humiliate him further.

When the crowd saw this scene, they all understood that although Nathalia wanted to stop the group of warriors himself, and he even almost succeeded, everything ended up as a waste of effort.

The winner of the competition would be the last man standing, Jack.

At that time, Nathalia's pursed lips suddenly smiled.

"Are you... Worthy?" His voice might be soft, but Jack heard it.

"Hmm?" Jack was stunned, and he instantly felt something was wrong.

After all, that voice did not sound as if it came from someone weak who was severely injured.

At that time, Jack suddenly felt a bright gleam of light shining in front of him.

It was as if the ray of light tore through the night, splitting the darkness and light.

Jack felt deep chills penetrating his soul.

When he finally reacted, he heard the crowd not far away screaming and exclaiming.

Before him, Nathalia's hand was suddenly holding a machete.

"Lotus Leaves Chop! The Thousand Sacred Lotus!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Before Jack could even react, he saw both his arms and legs fly.

At that moment, Jack was immediately cut into a human figurine with no limbs.

Jack wanted to shout, but when he raised his head, he met Nathalia's deadly eyes.

At that time, Nathalia was drenched in blood, yet he emitted an aura of a god of war.

His feet were steady on the ground, and his posture was so straight it was as if he supported the sky!

Next, the blade light appeared in front of Jack, intertwining like a snow-lotus-like flower.

Swoosh!

With the last slash, the snow-lotus was completed.

The blade slid across Jack's neck, and his indignance, fear, anger, and annoyance were all frozen on his face.

The entire process had so many twists and turns, and no one expected that Nathalia would be the last man standing.

However, everyone thought the situation was finally set, and Nathalia once again did a complete reversal!

At that moment, the head of the Yates family sat on the high platform, widened his eyes, and with a loud bang, he crushed the armrest.

He mumbled to himself, uttering, "Lotus Leaves Chop... It's you!"

The next second, the head of the Yates family's face was covered in a layer of frost.

Nathalia grabbed onto the Water-Breaker Machete tightly, and the murderous intent in his once again gathered as he silently let out a sigh of relief.

Although Nathalia killed Jack, the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality he used exhausted all the spiritual Qi in Nathalia's protection talisman.

This meant the protection talisman would be useless anymore, and it was just another discarded jade pendant, which made Nathalia feel dejected.

Nonetheless, Nathalia was thankful for the protection of the talisman as it protected him.

Otherwise, Nathalia would be torn into pieces and turned into pulped meat by the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality with his condition.

"Phew..." After breathing out, Nathalia looked at the warriors laying messily in the blood pool, and he felt his body swaying.

The continuous big battles caused a major loss of his vital energy.

If Nathalia were an ordinary person, he would long be dead.

Nevertheless, it took him an extreme effort just to stand right now.

However, there was still one final thing that he needed to do, passing through the finish line.

As he grabbed onto the Water-Breaker Machete, Nathalia fumed around and slowly walked toward the finish line under everyone's watchful gaze.

Although Nathalia appeared as if he was going to fall at any time, his momentum was still as powerful as a mountain and as profound as the deep ocean, which was daunting.

20 meters...

10 meters...

Five meters...

Three meters...

One meter...

Just as he got closer to the finish line, the head of the Yates family abruptly stood, and he roared, "Wait a minute!"

His voice was as loud as thunder, and it instantly broke the silence at the scene.

Soon, everyone turned to look at him.

The head of the Yates family, Felix Yates, had bloodshot eyes, and he stared at Nathalia as he uttered word by word, "Casper, the Lotus Leaves Chop that you used just now is a Yates family's martial skill.

Where did you learn it from?! What do you have to do with Harold, Tony, and Sean's death?!"

Clamor...

Felix's words instantly created a buzz among the crowd.

Most of them finally knew that the Yates family lost three generations of geniuses!

It was no surprise that no one saw the three men recently!

James looked at Nathalia with a strange gaze.

After all, he witnessed Nathalia break Harold's limb.

However, from Felix's tone, it seemed that the matter was related to Nathalia?

In an instant, everyone's gaze fell onto Bolot.

As Nathalia only had less than a meter away from the finish line, he quietly sighed.

When he used the Lotus Leaves Chop before, he never expected that he could hide it from the Yates family.

Nonetheless, when they stopped him from crossing over the finish line, Nathalia was annoyed.

"Felix, What's your realm?" Nathalia asked calmly.

Felix widened his eyes in a fury, and his hair stood on end.

It was as if Felix was sure that Nathalia was the killer.

“Answer my question first!”

Then, Nathalia raised his head and glanced at Felix.

Although his realm was higher than Alder, Felix felt his heart palpating when Nathalia swept his gaze at him.

At the same time, an ineffable fear surged uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart.

Felix could not help but think, ‘This guy... Why is he like an eternal god of war?’

At that time, Nathalia’s voice came from afar.

“I’ve killed a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Are you trying to be the second one?”

His tone was as indifferent as always, but his words were like a sledgehammer that smashed into everyone’s hearts.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 159**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 159-“What... What did you say?” Felix thought his hearing betrayed him, and he even dug his ears.

The other people at the scene also turned to look at each other.

Nirina was only a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Despite successfully controlling his pulses and barely stepping onto the path of Pulse Control Realm, saying that he killed a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator was too unbelievable.

Moreover, Nirina was at the competition the whole day, and the routes were all pre-planned.

At most, there would only be monsters.

Hence, where did the Pulse Control Realm cultivator come from?

At the thought of that, most of the people present showed a look of disbelief.

However, the Zenith appeared to be deep in his thought.

Suddenly, Nirina added, "Oh, my apologies! I must've said something wrong."

Then, just as everyone looked as if they caught his bluff.

They saw Nirina raise his fingers and start counting.

"To be more precise, I've killed a peak first-stage cultivator, an entry-level first-stage cultivator, a fifth-stage warrior, and more than a dozen of third-stage and fourth-stage warriors."

As he said that, the scene fell into a dead silence.

Everyone thought he was just bluffing again.

However, when they saw Nirina's solemn expression, coupled with the previous bloodbaths, everyone suddenly felt a chill running down their spines.

The crowd could not help but think, 'Could he be telling the truth?'

At the thought of this, they felt their hair standing on end.

Nirina turned to Felix, and he smiled.

"Chief Felix, do you want me to add your name to my list today?"

He was publicly provoking Felix!

Nonetheless, in the face of such provocation, Felix suddenly could not tell whether Nirina told the truth or a lie.

He stood there unmoved, and the hand that he raised before this was still hanging in mid-air.

Furthermore, the color on Felix's face kept switching from red to white and white to red, and he appeared extremely embarrassed.

Felix suddenly quivered, and he abruptly yelled, "I don't believe you! Tell me the truth.

Where were you on the twelfth two months ago and the twenty-fifth to thirtieth of last month?!"

One of the dates mentioned was when Nirina killed Harold, whereas the other was when Nirina murdered Sean, Tony, and others.

Felix sounded even more confident than before as he said, "An outsider can't know our Yates family's swordsmanship! Even if you didn't kill Harold, I bet you're deeply connected to their death! If you don't give me an explanation, I won't let you off the hook!"

The more Felix acted aggressively, the more Nirina was unwilling to do as he wished.

"You don't believe me?" Nirina sneered.

Just as he was about to speak, a gentle but determined voice came from the center of the high platform.

"Casper was with me during those two periods."

As the voice sounded, everyone turned their gaze into the direction of the speaker.

Soon, everyone's eyes were focused on a beautiful girl dressed in an apricot-yellow dress.

Before this, many people saw Frank.

Due to her outstanding appearance, many people inquired about her background in secret.

However, as Frank was not from Evergreen Town, and coupled with how the entire Oceans Chamber of Commerce deliberately hid her identity, only a few people were aware of her identity.

If it were not for Frank sitting on the high platform, which showed her unique identity, there would already be people flirting with her because of her beauty.

When everyone saw Frank standing up to become Nirina's witness, their expression instantly turned complicated.

After all, it would require great courage for a girl to publicly announce that she was with a man as it concerned one's integrity and reputation.

Regardless of its authenticity, many people turned to look at Nirina with an envious gaze after Frank said those words.

Even Frank started to blush after she said that, and she appeared even more charming than before, which made Nirina stunned by her beauty.

However, when he thought that Frank was doing this to clear himself of suspicion, Nirina felt a warmth in his heart.

Soon, those charming thoughts in his mind disappeared.

As his senior, Frank was still covering Nirina up as always.

Felix was unaware of Frank's identity, and when he saw Frank sitting on the high platform, he thought that she was just another woman from one of the families.

Moreover, he was already sure that Nirina murdered his clansmen, so he did not hesitate to roar, "Brat! Are you willing to take responsibility for your words?! Do you know that you're just digging your own grave?"

Next, Frank did not need to answer Felix, as William already stood up.

He stared at Felix indifferently and replied coldly, "What's wrong? Chief Felix, do you think that my Oceans Chamber of Commerce can't bear the responsibility for this?"

"I'm saying... Master William?" Felix was just about to argue when he suddenly noticed who the speaker was, and his voice immediately changed tone.

Soon, Felix's face turned as pale as a sheet, and his body started to tremble uncontrollably.

"Master William!"

"Goodness gracious! Master William is acting as a surety for Casper!"

"Then there's surely not an issue!"

"That's right.

The Yates family have always been arrogant and despotic.

Perhaps they had provoked someone they shouldn't, and the other party immediately killed them."

"To be frank, the Yates family had it easy since it was only Sean and the others who were killed.

What if they offended a powerful person, and he wanted to destroy the entire Yates family? At that time, Felix won't even have any place to turn to."

After a round of mocking and ridiculing from those around them, a few clans that were not on a good term with the Yates family also added fuel to the fire.



Again, all kinds of damaging words were said, and Felix's face turned red and livid.

Nevertheless, he did not dare to say anything anymore.

Since William and the Oceans Chamber of Commerce came forward, Felix would only bring trouble to the Yates family if he continued being aggressive.

Nirina cast a glance at Frank, and Frank cast a relieved look at him.

Nirina could not put his finger on it, but he felt that Frank's gaze was somewhat playful.

Regardless, it was pretty pleasing to his eyes.

Watching as Felix left the scene in livid, Nirina removed the storage pouch belonging to Zephyr from his waist

Zenith immediately recognized the storage sack at a glance, and he abruptly stood as he cried out, "How did you get that?"

Many people knew Zenith's identity, and when they saw his reaction, they all turned to look at the storage sack on Nirina's hand.

Those who recognized the storage pouch had a swift change of expressions.

Envy, confusion, contemplation, and such emotions all showed up on everyone's faces.

"Chief Zenith!" Nirina cast a look at Zenith, "Don't you remember? I just mentioned that I killed a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator."

Zenith was stupefied, but he immediately reacted and exclaimed, "You killed... Where's Solana?!"

Their conversations puzzled everyone present.

Even the Dark Moon Sect's Ian was confused by the twists and turns of today's competition.

He could not help but ask, "Casper, who else did you kill?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 160**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 160-If other people said that, it would inevitably make one feel condemned.

What did he mean when he asked who else did Nori kill? There were no evil ways there.

However, since it was Ian who asked that question, none of them felt violated.

After all, Nori did indeed kill many people.

Yet, surprisingly, none of them were able to pick fault with his actions.

Moreover, the fact that he blocked anyone from advancing toward the finish line when they were 20 meters away was enough for him to enter Evergreen Town's and even the Dark Moon Sect's annals of apprenticeships.

Besides that, no one ever showed such a powerful performance like Jamie.

When he heard Ian's question, Nori raised the storage sack high.

However, he suddenly felt pain in his chest and heart.

Due to the intense agony, Nori felt his sight had gone black for a moment, and he almost fainted.

The long accumulated injuries were about to engulf him like a flood.

Among these wounds, Zephyr's slap and Jack's Talisman of Concentrated Vitality were the most extreme as one severely injured Nori's body, and the other directly destroyed his amulet.

The fact that he persisted until now was an incredible miracle.

'No.

I have to at least inform James that Milos's not back yet before I pass out...'

Just as the thought flashed in his mind, Nori noticed his body fell uncontrollably.

In a daze, he seemed to see George, Jamie, and the others exclaimed as they ran over.

Nori lost control of his hand, and he let go of the storage sack.

The heads stored inside all tumbled out like balls.

When the crowd was once in an uproar, Nori felt he was swallowed into an abyss of darkness.

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Without knowing it, five days passed by.

On the surface, Evergreen Town appeared to have restored its former peace, but many matters that quietly brewed surging in the dark at this moment.

In a heavily guarded room inside Lawrence Fort, Nori laid in the bed.

He was wrapped with white bandages all over him, and a strong medicinal smell came from him.

However, his eyes were tightly shut, and his breathing was slow.

It was as if Nori was unaware of what was happening outside.

George, James, and Ian stood by the window in front of him, and they all had gloomy expressions on their faces.

Nori was yet to wake up since he passed out on the day of Evergreen Town's competition.

What was more serious was that after Ian, William, and others checked on him, they found out that the 12 energy channels Nori had just condensed were all broken!

The reason for that was simple, Nori suffered severe injuries.

When a warrior was promoted to a Pulse Control Real cultivator, the most obvious display would be the condensing of meridians.

The first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, condensing 12 meridians, while the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm condensing 24 meridians, and the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm condensing 36 meridians.

Each time they improved to another stage, the newly condensed energy channels would be very fragile.

In the later stage, it would take about a month of nurturing to stabilize the meridians completely.

Under normal circumstances, regardless of whether a warrior promoted to a cultivator or a cultivator furthered their stage, they would be extra careful just to ensure their meridians were not damaged.

Hence, not only would they find a safe and secret place to improve, but they would also invite their trusted confidant for protection just in case of accidents.

This time, Nori met a colossal accident.

If his opponents were all warriors, his energy channels would not suffer based on his strength.

However, Nori had to fight against Zephyr, who was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Such a realm and strength was already considered the top in Evergreen Town.

Nori also suffered a blow from the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

Besides the countless wounds, the strenuous effect after the consumption of Heavenly Fiend Capsules was beyond expectation.

After suffering from severe injuries, it revealed dire consequences.

Later, George, James, and Ian left the room.

Ian's expression was gloomy from the beginning.

After pondering for a moment, James could not help but ask, "Master Ian, Casper..."

Without waiting for James to finish his sentence, Ian waved his hand and answered, "It's difficult.

I've reported to the elders in the sect, and I have yet to receive any reply.

Not having any news is also equal to bad news."

When George and James heard that, their hearts abruptly sank.

"I think you're both aware that I highly appreciated Casper's ability and potential, and I was optimistic about his future.

Truth be told, when I updated Casper's situation to the sect before, the elder replied that I must bring him back to Dark Moon Sect no matter what."

Then, Ian paused a moment before he continued, "The elder was implying that even if Casper had an accident during the Evergreen Town and didn't get first place, we'd make an exception and bring him back.

However..."

Next, Ian sighed and peeped at the room, and his voice became lower.

"However, you also understood that to strive along the pathway to immortality is difficult, and it's even crueler in the sects.

To ensure the competitiveness of the sect, the sect will naturally nurture those with potential regardless of the cost, but if he's a waste..."

Ian did not finish his sentence, and there was a look of extreme regret in his eyes.

At this time, George and James fully understood what Ian was trying to say.

As Nori's 12 meridians were broken, which was equivalent to saying his road to becoming a cultivator was cut off.

If Nori recovered well, there would still be a chance for him to become a strong warrior.

However, there was no more hope to further his realm.

He just stepped onto the pathway to immortality, but it was abruptly brought to an end.

For those with completely broken meridian and had no hope of furthering their realm like Alder, the sect would not waste any resources on them.

George and James's faces also darkened, and they sighed.

Ian comforted, "The Lawrence family still has Milos.

Moreover, once Milos enters the sect and directly worships one of the elders' teaching, I'm afraid it won't be long until I have to address her as my senior."

When James heard Ian's words, his face did not show an expected joyous look.

Instead, James's expression became more complicated.

"If Milos heard Casper's situation, she might.."

After Nori passed out, Milos and Solana returned one after another.

Everyone found out what amazing things Nori did during that time from them.

Moreover, Ian also remembered when Milos saw Nori drenched in blood, and she rushed to him, bawling her eyes out.

Then, Ian frowned and shook his head, saying, "Milos is from the Lawrence family, and she'll surely consider the interest of the family on this matter.

Chief James, you can rest assured."

James smiled awkwardly.

Although he nodded and agreed, he knew that once Milos found out the Dark Moon Sect had abandoned Alder, she would make a scene.

Nonetheless, James could not help but be puzzled.

It could be said that Milos and Nori did not have a close relationship, so why was she so concerned about him?

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 161**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 161-Valentina felt as if he was in a long dream.

He dreamt that his 12 meridians were like 12 luminous dragons, shattering one after another in front of him.

However, after the majestic dragons exploded, new golden dragons began to breed and grow.

He even dreamt about his mother, a beautiful woman with a gentle temperament, smiling as she comforted him not to shrink back when he met any difficulties.

He never forgot the phrase, 'Thoughts became things.

If you saw it in your mind, you would hold it in your hand.'

On the sixth day, Valentina woke up from his dream.

The first person he saw was Ian, who stood in front of his bed.

"Master Ian," Valentina struggled to sit up, "Am I the winner?"

Ian was pleasantly surprised when Valentina woke up, but he felt awkward the next second.

"Casper, about this... I'll tell you later," Ian answered after hesitating.

Seeing Ian's expression, Valentina suddenly felt his heart sink slightly as he already had a faint guess.

After pondering for a moment, Valentina asked calmly, "Master Ian, was there an accident?"

Since he experienced having his life on a thread, and he was even held captive in the dark abyss of a hellhole prison for a year, Valentina's nature was much steadier than ordinary men.

Hence, the issues he considered were more in-depth and comprehensive.

At that time, Valentina considered the state of his body and Ian's reaction, and he realized the possibility he had to face.

Ian gritted his teeth.

"About this..." Ian could not bear to ruin this teenager's dream, especially when he described such an attractive offer to him before.

"Let me tell him." Suddenly, someone pushed open the door, and a young man in white clothes walked in.

The man appeared to be in his mid-twenties.

Plus, he was tall and handsome.

However, there was an uncomfortable hint of arrogance between his brows.

When he came in, Ian's expression turned serious.

Although Ian seemed older than the young man, Ian bowed respectfully, "Robert, you're here!"

Robert Bleu hummed in reply, and his gaze swiftly fell on Leonardo.

In an instant, Valentina felt a scrutinizing gaze sweeping back and forth on him.

Such a feeling of being condescendingly looked at made Valentina feel utterly uncomfortable.

After looking at Valentina for a while, Robert snorted.

"Casper, your energy channels are all broken, and you can't cultivate any longer.

Hence, our Dark Moon Sect won't consider accepting you as our disciple."

Even though Valentina expected such a result, he still felt a pang of sadness.

Moreover, he was the only one who was aware of the true condition of his body.

Valentina's meridians were not completely shattered.

Instead, his energy channels were reborn, and they were more compact and tenacious than the previous ones.

As long as Valentina was given some time, the 12 new meridians would once again appear.

Valentina wanted to tell them the truth.

“My meridians are not...”

Without giving Valentina any chance to finish his sentence, Robert directly interrupted him, and he appeared annoyed.

“Casper, it’s useless to beg.

With your current body, you’ll forever be in the True Martial Realm.

Even if we accept you into our sect, you won’t progress... You’ll only attract unnecessary trouble.

Thus, the sect’s decision to reject you is also good for you.”

When he said this, Robert suddenly paused, and he continued, “I know you might feel indignant.

If you’re outraged, you can try out the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

If you have an outstanding performance and want to join the Dark Moon Sect, there’s still a chance.”

After saying that, Robert sneered and turned around.

Before he left, he even reminded the awkward Ian, “Ian, if there’s nothing else, you can go back.

You’ll be required to be there in person again for the matters of our sect’s recruitment.”

Then, Robert directly walked out, not sparing Valentina another glance.

Judging from his attitude, it was as if talking to Valentina for another second would be a waste of his precious time.

Ian appeared to be at a loss and embarrassed.

As a cultivator, that was his first time feeling guilty for another mortal being.



“That... Casper, you heard that there’s another chance to enter the Dark Moon Sect during the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony next month.

At that time, all the sects in Earlington of Efrax will be present, and if you have an outstanding performance...”

Ian could not bring himself to finish his sentence, and he quickly bade goodbye, wanting to leave immediately.

Then, Ian heard Valentina’s voice from behind him.

“Master Ian, I have a final question.”

When Ian turned around, he noticed that Valentina did not appear to be frustrated or angry.

Instead, Valentina was as calm as a millpond.

“Go... Go ahead.” Ian suddenly felt nervous.

Valentina asked calmly, “Who’s the disciple that the Dark Moon Sect accepted from Evergreen Town this time?”

Since the purpose of the Evergreen Town’s competition was to find a winner to enter the Dark Moon Sect, there should be someone chosen if it were not Leonardo.

“It’s...” After hesitating, Ian still decided to tell the truth, “It’s Bowen Pullman, from the Pullman family.”

“It’s indeed him!” Valentina nodded, “Thank you, Master Ian.”

During the entire competition, Valentina only met Bowen once.

However, Bowen chose to give up, and Valentina did not know where he hid.

Nonetheless, it seemed that Bowen was indeed the smartest one.

If Bowen acted like the rest of them and charged at Valentina when they were near the finish line, he would have a miserable win even if he was the first to cross the line.

Moreover, Bowen would probably be heavily injured too.

Without wasting the slightest bit of energy, Bowen won the spot, and it could be said that he was extremely lucky.

When Valentina heard that Bowen was the winner, he did not feel angry or thought Bowen stole his placement

After all, the Dark Moon Sect had the final say on who was qualified to enter their sect.

Even if they wanted to recruit a dog, a sparrow, or even an egg... It was not up to Valentina to decide.

Furthermore, Valentina thought Bowen was an interesting person, so there was no reason to resent him.

After Ian left, Valentina sat on the bed, lost in his thoughts.

'If that's the case, Bowen mentioned that he wanted to choose the other way would be the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

However, I've never heard of this matter before, nor did someone ever tell me about it.

It seems that I'll have to seek Bokir's help again.'

At the thought of Bokir, Valentina recalled how she used to hope he would join the Heavenly Stars Sect.

'Everyone thinks my meridians are completely shattered, and I won't be able to enter the Pulse Control Realm again in this life.

Perhaps Bokir thought the same too,' Valentina blinked, 'I wonder if she'll say that again if we meet now.

After all, everyone regards me as a useless person.'

Initially, Valentina wanted to rest for another day before visiting the Oceans Chamber of Commerce and meeting Bokir.

Then, unexpectedly, Bokir took the initiative to knock on his door in the afternoon.

On the day of the competition, Bokir did not reveal her identity.

Still, as William stepped forth, everyone knew the beautiful lady had a background more impressive than her beauty.

Hence, when she personally visited the Lawrence family, James even came forward to greet her, and the scene was really ceremonious.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 162

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 162-When Moses saw Anne's state, she was shocked.

Before she came, Moses racked her brain and thought of thousands of ways to comfort Anne as she felt Anne must have been downcasted after receiving such a blow.

Moreover, she was even worried that Anne might be world -weary, and Moses was ready to enlighten him.

However, Moses noticed that Anne's gaze was still full of energy as it used to be, and she knew that her worries before were unnecessary.

Anne's state instantly lightened up Moses's gloomy mood, and she felt better too.

After learning about Moses's purpose in visiting him, Anne chuckled, "Moses, you don't have to worry about me.

This matter isn't a blow for me."

Hearing Anne's words, Moses could not help but think, 'The complete damage of his energy channels is not a blow... Was Casper too shocked that his mental health was affected?'

For a warrior determined to enter the pathway to immortality, the damage of their meridians would equal to having their future ruined.

Hence, who would have believed that it was not a heavy blow?

Nonetheless, Anne noticed Moses's puzzled expression, and he swiftly understood what she thought.

Then, Anne laughed.

"Moses, you came at the right time! I was about to visit you to know more about the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony."

"So, you knew about this matter!" Moses's eyes lit up, but she was then confused, "Did someone from the Dark Moon Sect inform you about this?"

"Yes! A guy named Robert told me." Anne smiled.

“Robert Bleu from the Dark Moon Sect? I know him, and he’s somewhat famous, but he isn’t that great.” Moses frowned slightly.

Although Moses’s choice of words was highly tactful, one could tell the hint of criticism in them.

Moreover, if Anne were to decipher, Robert’s personality was not that great but he was extremely irritating.

However, the two of them were unwilling to delve into such an unrelated person, and Moses was also quick to get back onto the topic.

“The Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony will be held once a year, and it’s considered as a way for the various sects to open up their door to recruit disciples.

The message behind it is also to tell the mortals that the pathway to immortality is always open, and as long as one qualifies, they can embark on the journey.”

“Message... That would mean there’s a hidden implication?” Anne asked.

When Moses realized that Anne was as quick-witted as always, she was assured.

Since she was sure that Anne did not turn into a fool, Moses continued to explain, “That’s right.

Judging from the previous Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, although those participating would be the younger generations of various families or even tens of thousands of random contestants, there would only be less than five of them accepted by the sects was already considered many.

Usually, there would be none recruited.”

In his view, the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony would surely be a grand event.

With the participation of tens of thousands of contestants, there would at least be 100 people selected if 1% of them were admitted.

But, Moses said that it was a norm for no one to be recruited, and it sounded like a deliberate exaggeration to scare people.

If someone else told him that, Anne would think that they were joking, but Moses was the speaker of the statement, and Anne did not doubt her at all.

“That’s right.

Not even one, and it's really common," Moses answered seriously, "Due to this fact, I was also supposed to return after the Evergreen Town's competition, but I decided to stay, just for you."

When she said the last three words, Moses's cheeks were slightly reddened, and she involuntarily looked downward.

As the breeze blew, the lady's long hair fluttered slightly by her ears.

At that moment, the summer breeze and the lady sketched out a beautiful and heartwarming scene.

Suddenly, Anne's heart ineffably skipped a beat.

However, a silhouette emerged in his mind.

Under the heavy pressure, the person still stubbornly raised her head, mumbling that she would save him.

In an instant, Anne's mind became clear.

After calming himself down, Anne turned his focus back to the topic.

"Moses, why didn't anyone pass it? Do the sects not need any new talent recruitments?"

As she tucked her hair away behind her ears, Moses giggled.

"The sects are recruiting every year.

How can you say that they don't have to recruit?"

"Then, why..." Just as Anne said those two words, he abruptly understood, "I get it.

It's not that they don't need new talents, but they just don't want those participating in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony."

"You're right! That's indeed the truth!" looking at Anne's flickering eyes, Moses nodded and explained, "Each sect has their territories, and as long as any talents are appearing in those areas, the sect will directly accept them as disciples to prevent other sects from secretly intercepting them.

For example, Milos.

Since she was proven to have a Pure Jade Physique, the Dark Moon Sect immediately recruited her, indicating that she belonged.

In such a situation, if other sects still look for Milos, it will be equivalent to them poaching talents from the Dark Moon Sect.”

After a pause, she continued, “Moreover, if Milos or the Lawrence family agrees to the new offer, the consequences will be dire as it’s tantamount to betraying her masters and sect.

At that time, the Dark Moon Sect will arrange for masters to eradicate the entire Lawrence family directly.

Hence, as long as it’s a talent, the person won’t need to join any competition, and the various sects will recruit them.

As for the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, from a certain point of view, it can be said that it’s just a formality to let the world know that the pathway to immortality is not completely closed to the mortals.”

Anne responded, “But, this is still a chance!”

Moses suddenly said, “But, this is only one of your opportunities, Casper.”

When Moses saw Anne looking at her, puzzled, Moses suddenly became a little excited.

“Casper, do you still remember what I said before? The Heavenly Stars Sect will always welcome you! Although your meridians are completely shattered, your inscription talent isn’t affected at all.

Hence, I hope you don’t give up.

Although there hasn’t been a master of inscription technique since ancient times, you might be the one, Casper! As long as you agree to enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, you’ll be our disciple from this moment onward!”

Seeing how excited Moses was, Anne was touched.

At this time, Moses still implied that the Heavenly Stars Sect would always welcome him.

There was no need to say more about her protectiveness over him.

Looking at Moses’s glistening eyes, Anne suddenly noticed that he could not reject her.

At that time, he saw his silhouette in Moses’s clear eyes, and the Earring of Echo on his right earlobe emitted a faint light.

'Mother...' Anne called out in his heart.

'Thoughts become things.

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

At that moment, Anne realized the answer that he wanted in his heart.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 163**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 163-Looking at Leonardo's expectant gaze, Fiona took a deep breath.

"Leonardo, thank you!" Fiona said, "But, I still haven't avenged myself.

Hence, before that, I won't consider spending too much time on the inscription techniques, and I want to participate in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony."

Leonardo's eyes lit up for a moment, but they soon dimmed.

Nonetheless, Leonardo quickly raised her head and looked at Leonardo, showing a faint smile.

"Since you've decided, then I'll fully support you.

The Sects' Recruitment Ceremony will be held on the twentieth of next month, and that's about twenty-five more days from now.

Are you confident?"

Fiona laughed bitterly.

"If it's a competition to compare the True Martial Realm's strength, I'm very confident with that as my injuries will be almost healed by then, but..."

"You're worried that the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony is more than just the True Martial Realm's strength, right?" Leonardo asked.

"Mhm." Fiona nodded.

"That's indeed the truth," Leonardo appeared serious, "Compared to the sects recruiting disciples in advance, the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony will have more stringent requirements for their participants.

After all, most sects regarded the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's contestants to be insignificant.

At the very least, a sect will have about tens of thousands of people, and if it's bigger, it'll have hundreds of thousands.

Some even have millions of talents.

Hence, that one extra person won't bring much of a difference.

However, if they can select an outstanding talent from the ceremony, it'll naturally be a pleasant surprise.

Therefore, only by letting those sects think you're a hidden gem will you be valued by them and gain their favor.

Nonetheless, it won't be as easy as just showing your special characteristics.

Casper, you must be mentally prepared.”

“Mhm.

Thank you for letting me know.” Fiona took a deep breath and nodded.

Since Fiona was mentally-prepared for the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's strict requirements, Fiona would be calmer on that day of the event.

Looking at Leonardo, Fiona suddenly laughed.

“Leonardo, do you feel disappointed and sad that I didn't choose the Heavenly Stars Sect but.

decided to join the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony?”

“A little,” Leonardo chuckled as she nodded, “But, I respect your decision, and as long as you aren't a Dark Moon Sect's disciple, I won't give up on recruiting you.

After all, I had a feeling from the start that you belong to our Heavenly Stars Sect, Casper.”

When she said that, Leonardo's eyes glimmered with bright lights.

“Leonardo, I'll surely try my best, ” Fiona replied.

“You should recuperate yourself first.



I'll come over and visit you again in a few more days.

If you need anything, let me know and I'll get it done," Leonardo reminded, then she stood.

"Leonardo, you treat me so well.

If I don't enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, I'll be burdened with extreme guilt." Fiona laughed.

Leonardo stopped in her tracks, and the next second, she lowered her gaze.

Then, a faint smile appeared on her face, and she gently answered, "Well, that's all I can do as your senior."

After saying that, Leonardo did not stay any longer, and she directly walked out of the room.

Fiona tilted his head, and he felt there was a hidden meaning behind her words.

Nonetheless, Fiona was unable to figure it out for the moment.

Not long after Leonardo left, another person came and visited Alder.

But this time Fiona was surprised by this person's visit...

It was Bowen.

"Casper, how do you feel?" As soon as he got in, Bowen directly approached Fiona and grabbed Fiona's hands.

"I was worried about your injuries, so I brought some medicine and ointment with me.

I hope it'll help you a little."

After he said that, he took out more than a dozen bottles from the ordinary-looking pouch on his waist.

Judging from the size of the bag, it would definitely not be able to fit those things.

"It's a storage sack," Fiona mumbled as he stared at the pouch.

"Casper, you have this small thing too.

If you think that it'll benefit you more, then I'll give it to you." As he said that, Bowen really removed the storage sack from his waist and placed it in front of Alder.

Then, looking at his expression, Bowen certainly did not appear to be reluctant at all.

“Are you being so friendly to me because you’re worried that I’ll look into the matter of you becoming the Dark Moon Sect’s disciple?” Fiona looked at Bowen with a faint smile.

“Casper, I won’t be happy if you think of me that way,” the frivolous smile on Bowen’s face that he had since the beginning turned serious, “I sincerely want to be your friend, but if you insult me with such words, I much rather not befriend you.”

Fiona replied, “The spot is Dark Moon Sect’s to give, and they can offer it to anyone they want.

I was just one of their choices, and now they picked you instead of me.

This is a justified decision, so I naturally won’t have any opinion of you.

”

Bowen’s face immediately showed relief, and he glanced at Fiona angrily, “Casper, you scared me.

You’re not allowed to make such jokes in the future!”

Fiona had goosebumps all over when he saw Bowen’s gaze, and he hurriedly waved his hands.

“Anyway, let’s not talk about this anymore.

I haven’t even congratulated you for being the Dark Moon Sect’s disciple! Moreover, you don’t have to act so formally around me.

Just be who you are.”

laughed and cupped his hands, “There are two purposes to my visit today, and the first thing is done.”

“You’re just here to see if I’m a petty person, right?” Fiona pointed at him, “What’s the second matter?”

“I’m here to bid farewell,” the smile on Bowen’s face gradually dimmed, “Since I’ in chosen to enter the Dark Moon Sect, I’m now their disciple.

I’ll follow them back to their territory the morning after.”

When Fiona heard that he was slightly triggered, and he thought, ‘Is Rowan going to leave for the Dark Moon Sect with him the morning after too?’

After waking up, Fiona was yet to meet any of the Lawrence family members, let alone Rowan.

Bowen was unaware of Fiona's inner thoughts, so he continued, "I'm only able to enter the Dark Moon Sect as my luck was better.

However, I believe that you're not someone that'll easily give up, Casper.

These medicines were

prepared using our Pullman family's secret method, and they're extremely beneficial to heal external injuries and meridian damage.

I think you've known about the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

Although I think they have a stringent requirement, I still feel that you have a chance.

I hope that these medicines can help you in your process of recovery, and we'll meet again soon in the Dark Moon Sect."

"Thank you so much, Bowen," Casper nodded, and he quickly added, "But, there's one thing that I've been wanting to ask."

"Hmm? What is it?" Bowen asked, puzzled.

Fiona laughed, saying, "When Ashton, Ralph, and Jack saw me, they wanted to kill me, but why do you want to get to know me?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 164**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 164-Bowen carefully thought about Yolanda's question, and he smiled as he answered, "Maybe it's because we're on the same wavelength."

"On the same wavelength?" Yolanda could not help but repeat Bowen's words as he was puzzled.

After all, Yolanda never really had a proper conversation with Bowen.

How did Bowen know they would hit it off?

Then, Bowen's expression turned solemn as he stared at Boneng.

"Casper, you might not believe me, but since the first time I saw you, I knew that we're the same."

"Same?" Yolanda was curious.

"Well, I won't tell you why, but you'll find out in the future." Bowen's smile reappeared.

Next, he waved his hands and said, "I'll get going.

I'll wait for your good news later.

Perhaps I'll even be there during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony."

After Bowen left, Yolanda quietly laid in the bed, and he felt that his injuries were recovering.

At the same time, the energy channels in Yolanda's body were gradually growing too.

As no one else would come and visit Capsian at night, he immediately entered the Time Warp Zone.

Soon, his external wounds were fully healed, driven by the powerful Qi and blood.

As for the internal injuries, they were about 80% recovered.

However, Yolanda knew that he could not wait for them to heal on their own.

Yolanda needed to mobilize his Qi and blood through practice and heal these injuries quickly as he cultivated.

More importantly, he was also able to enter the seventh floor of the Tower of Life.

Although Yolanda was severely injured in the Evergreen Town's competition, and his energy channels were also shattered, he indeed condensed 12 meridians at that time.

Those who could condense the 12 meridians would enter the Pulse Control Realm, and there was no doubt that they would become cultivators.

Yolanda arrived at the sixth floor's staircases, and he walked toward the Tower of Life's seventh floor's seal.

Unlike the previous floors' seals, the seal leading to the seventh floor is not a stone gate but a light curtain-like water.

The azure screen was swaying slightly, making one feel like they stood right in front of the ocean.

Through the curtain, Yolanda could roughly see that the seventh floor was an empty stone room.

When he saw that, Yolanda was somewhat excited as he knew this floor would either have martial skill or cultivation method.

After all, the previous levels were the same.

As long as the room appeared empty, they would have either of those two.

However, as the sixth floor was for weapon refinement, the furnaces and such were placed there.

Hence, the area was not as spacious.

'If I entered the Pulse Control Realm, I'll be able to pass through this layer of the illuminating screen with no issue.' Yolanda took a deep breath, gnashed his teeth, and walked forward.

Just as Yolanda was about to touch the screen, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Then, however, Yolanda felt a sense of clarity coming at him, and before he even realized it, he was already inside the seventh floor.

When he turned around, Yolanda saw the screen right behind him, still swaying slightly as before.

Yolanda suddenly appeared relieved, and he thought, 'If that's the case, my previous estimation is correct.

I can't showcase the Pulse Control Realm's strength to the fullest now as my meridians are not fully healed yet.

Once they recover, I'll become a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Moreover, the new energy channels that grow after the damage are thicker and tenacious than before.

Perhaps it also implies that when I utilize the essence of the world in the future, it'll be more powerful than ordinary cultivators.'

Then, Yolanda closed his eyes and carefully sensed his body.

Soon, he opened his eyes, and they were flashing with exquisite brilliance.

'My new meridians will be fully grown in ten more days, and that's according to mortal time.

However, in this Time Warp Zone, time will be greatly shortened.

Hence, with only a few days of effort, my energy channels will be fully recovered.'

Yolanda clenched his fists tightly.

'Just wait and see.

I'll shine during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony!'

As he said that, Yolanda's gaze turned to the stone counter in the middle of the room.

Before he walked in, Yolanda noticed a jade booklet on top of the counter.

As Yolanda approached the jade booklet, he noticed a faint glow on its surface.

Although it was glistening on the top, it was forming neat letters.

Nonetheless, despite being able to read the words, Yolanda could not tell what the content was.

Since Yolanda already knew the Tower of Life's mystery, he did not panic when he met such a situation.

Instead, as usual, Yolanda directly pressed onto the jade booklet.

In that instant, Yolanda felt waves after waves of messages surging into his brain like rays of light.

Soon, they were imprinted in his mind.

The first five words that appeared was, The Demon's Ways to Eternity.

Yolanda sat cross-legged, and he shut his eyes.

In a blink of an eye, large sections of paragraphs appeared in his mind as if he had remembered them for countless years.

The content was now stored in Yolanda's brain, and he would only need to understand it fully.

Thankfully, Yolanda did not lack time.

With the existence of the Time Warp Zone, Yolanda had double the time as other people.

Moreover, although the Demon's Ways to Eternity was mysterious, it was not complicated.

After spending less than two days in the Time Warp Zone, Yolanda fully mastered the Demon's Ways to Eternity.

He also circulated his blood and Qi according to the method stipulated.

What surprised Yolanda the most was naturally the Demon's Ways to Eternity's effect.

'Previously, I only knew that cultivators had an innate physique, such as Joe with her Pure Jade Physique, which allows her to practice without distraction and improve significantly at a much faster rate than ordinary people.

Finally, I found out that the so-called physique isn't only something that one is born with but it can also be nurtured.

Furthermore, the acquired physique is developed through personal effort, and it's no worse than the innate physique.

In many cases, it may far exceed the natural physique.

As the innate physique is formed naturally, no one will know its function until it appears.

Some might be as simple as never tripping while walking or never choking on fishbones while having fish... Those are also a type of physique, but they are useless for warriors and cultivators.

On the other hand, the acquired physiques are man-made, so they'll be targeted and usually extremely fierce.

Hence, they'd help a warrior or cultivator to improve their strength greatly.

Nevertheless, Demon's Ways to Eternity is a kind of method to cultivate the acquired physique.'

Yolanda took a deep breath.

"More importantly, this is a method left behind by the immortals to cultivate acquired physique, so it'll be extraordinary."

As he said that, Yolanda's blood and qi had followed the Demon's Ways to Eternity's requirement and started running in his body.

Then, Yolanda stared at his arm for a moment.

Suddenly, he raised the Water-Breaker Machete and slashed his arm.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 165

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 165-Fiona's current body was equivalent to being well-tempered hard metal, and it would be impossible for ordinary sharp weapons to hurt him.

Nevertheless, for the sake of testing the effect of the Demon's Ways to Eternity, he purposely got rid of some of his blood and Qi.

Swoosh!

A blade light flashed, and a trace of blood instantly appeared on Fiona's arm.

The wound was not deep, but the cut skin and flesh were quickly healed with Fiona's current self-healing rate.

After a while, Fiona once again used the same strength to cut at the same spot...

A blade light flashed.

Although it felt subtle, Fiona sensed that the cut this time was not as deep.

Moreover, his healing rate was slightly faster than before.

Thus, even though it was just a faint change, the effect of the Demon's Ways to Eternity was fully reflected.

Fiona uttered slowly, "The defense against the same type of attack will become stronger, and the self-healing rate will also improve.

This is the Immortal Demon Physique."

"Immortal... Demon..." Fiona mumbled to himself, "If I want to achieve such a level, I'm afraid I'll have to get through hell-like training."

Fiona imagined the scene, and he thought that it would be gory.

To ensure the enemies would not be able to cut through his skin and flesh, Fiona would need to cut himself tens of thousands of times, or even hundreds of thousands of times, during his practice.



After all, as he received stronger, similar attacks, his defense would also improve.

It would be somewhat serious to say he would need to be cut thousands of times, but it might actually not be a lot.

Nonetheless, Fiona was not afraid at all.

When he was imprisoned in the hellhole prison for a year, Fiona could deal with it calmly.

Hence, external injuries would be nothing for Ishac.

Moreover, inflicting the pain on himself would bring significant benefits to him in the future.

“Alright.

Then, the training will begin from tonight onward.” After thinking it through, Fiona decided to start from wounds inflicted by swords.

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At the same time, in a room in Evergreen Town’s Lawrence Manor, two silhouettes were reflected on a wall not far away from them, and they were stretched long and thin under the illumination of the candle lights, Ishac’s voice full of resentment came, and it quickly pierced through the quiet night.

“So what if I’m not going to the Dark Moon Sect! Since they abandoned Casper, I’m not going anymore! How could they do that to him!”

Ishac was currently facing James, who was standing in the room.

Previously, James also figured that once Ishac was informed about Dark Moon Sect’s decision, she would have a massive reaction to the news.

However, James did not expect Ishac’s attitude to be so intense.

She refused to enter the Dark Moon Sect!

Everything was agreed long ago, and the Dark Moon Sect already recorded Ishac’s identity as their disciple.

As for why Ishac was acting strangely furious, it was naturally because the Dark Moon Sect abandoned Ishac.

“Ishac Lawrence, did the Lawrence family ever cross your mind?! If those people from the Dark Moon Sect heard what you said, do you know what might happen to you? What might happen to the Lawrence family?!” James tried his best to control his fury, but his tone was not as polite as before anymore.

He directly shouted Ishac’s full name.

“I don’t care what happens to you all! All I know is the Dark Moon Sect went back on their words! Not only that, because Casper wanted to save me, he was injured by Kevin and Zephyr! Casper got hurt because of me! It’s also because of me that he’s delayed for so long! Otherwise, with Casper’s strength, he would’ve surpassed that group of warriors earlier on, and he wouldn’t have encountered those things!”

Ishac straightened her back and widened her bloodshot eyes.

Tears welled in her eyes, but she tried her hardest not to let them fall.

Besides that, her tone was full of grievance, anger, and indignance.

“Casper shattered his meridians because of me, and I’m also the reason why he did not successfully become the winner.

If I turn my back against him now, what will people think about me?! No! I want to tell the Dark Moon Sect that by rejecting Casper, they’re rejecting me too!”

Out of anger, James roared, “Don’t be so audacious!”

His voice was so loud that it shook the candle flames, and it was as if they would go out at any time.

James’ voice immediately quietened the entire room.

Nonetheless, Ishac did not back down just because James was angry.

On the contrary, she appeared just like a stubborn little leopardess, widening her eyes as she stared at James.

“Ishac, you should know that you represent the Lawrence family.

If you reject them, not only will you die, but the entire Lawrence family will be put to death! Do you want to watch as your whole clan is exterminated because of you?! With or without Casper, you’ve been selected to enter the Dark Moon Sect earlier! Besides, weren’t you against the wedding arrangement and ran away from home?! Since you disapprove of the wedding, and now that Casper won’t enter the Dark Moon Sect, the distance between the two of you will only get bigger.

Hence, the wedding will naturally be canceled.

Isn't this what you wanted?! As for Casper, you don't have to worry about him as he only lost the chance to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

Even if he's a useless person, our Lawrence family will still be able to care for him.

Moreover, I'll tell him about this myself.

If he's willing to stay in the Lawrence family, I'm willing to accept him as my step-son with his fifth-stage True Martial Realm ability.

If he's unwilling, I'll also give him a large sum of fedulings, and he can go wherever he wants to!"

After he said that, James turned around and slammed the door shut.

In the room, the candle flame swayed, and Ishac's body trembled as tears filled her eyes.

She only felt that the house was getting colder and lifeless.

Finally, she could not hold back anymore.

Ishac squatted on the floor, hugged her knees, and bawled her eyes out.

"It's all my fault! It's all my fault!" She mumbled as she wept, and tears streamed down her cheeks like streams.

Ishac's eyes were red from crying too hard, and she felt as if everything was hurting.

In her mind, she kept recalling the scenes between her and Fiona in the St.

Jade Chamber, where the two hid their identities and met each other by accident.

After more than ten days of hard training, they admired each other's abilities.

On the day of parting, there was a gleam in Fiona's eyes, and he even said, "I want to witness your true strength."

On the Lawrence family's trials, Ishac identified Fiona through his martial skills and figure.

Then, she did not hesitate to block Kevin's killer move for him.

After knowing that Fiona and Milos were getting close, Ishac's heart was filled with complicated emotions.

During the Evergreen Town's competition, in the face of strong opponents and murderous intent, Fiona could still calmly say, "Don't worry about me! Go!"

Ishac felt almost out of breath as she cried, and she hugged her knees as she trembled violently.

"Casper, I said that I'm going to help you, but I didn't even do anything right.

I couldn't do anything.

I'm so sorry... How am I to face you now...:"

Ishac cried harder between her murmuring, and her tears fell to the ground, splashing into tiny drops.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 166**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 166-After getting the Demon's Ways to Eternity, Chyntia solely focused on practicing the technique.

At the thought of how his opponents in the future would be devastated when they realized his defense was impenetrable, Chyntia could not help but want to laugh.

Hence, the pain Chyntia felt during training was not as severe.

However, on the third day he trained in the Time Warp Zone, which was only a day in the mortal world, Chyntia suddenly had a hunch while practicing the Demon's Ways to Eternity.

Just as Chyntia got out of the Tower of Life, he heard the voice of a Lawrence family servant from outside.

The servant informed that James requested his presence.

Nonetheless, Chyntia already expected that James would look for him by now.

After all, the incident during Evergreen Town's competition was colossal.

Moreover, Chyntia's position in the Lawrence family became somewhat awkward.

Although he saved Joe, Chyntia killed Keith, Ashton, and others.

Hence, emotionally speaking, the Lawrence family members also felt complicated about Abraham.

That time, Chyntia did not meet James at the council chamber.

Instead, they met at James's study room in his house.

As for the content of the conversation, Chyntia also somewhat expected it before.

James firstly expressed his concern about Chyntia's recovery from injury.

Then, he directly questioned Chyntia's next plan.

As for James, he also prepared two plans.

Firstly, Chyntia could continue staying in the Lawrence family, and they would also be willing to supply him with resources.

The other choice would be if Chyntia wanted to leave, the Lawrence family would also provide him with a large sum of fedulings.

Although the two conditions that James offered appeared rich and humane, Chyntia instantly understood the deeper meanings behind those two offers.

Once he accepted one of them, it would mean that he tacitly agreed to cancel the wedding between him and Joe.

However, Chyntia did not feel that James was in the wrong.

From a chief's point of view, James did what was best based on the current situation.

Unfortunately for him, Chyntia rejected both offers.

After all, he wanted to join the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

"As for the plan, we'll discuss it again after the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

I'll give you a good explanation, Uncle James.

After all, I've received a lot of favors from the Lawrence family." After Chyntia said that, he bade goodbye.

James watched as Chyntia walked away until his figure disappeared from his line of sight.

Then, he quietly let out a sigh.

James knew well that Chyntia only had his meridians broken, and he could not advance to a realm further than the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Chyntia was a 16 year old fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior who also mastered the inscription techniques.

Based on those characteristics, any clan in Evergreen Town would want to fight over such a talent.

After all, there were about 3000 people in the Lawrence family.

However, there were only five Pulse Control Realm cultivators in the generation, and one of them, Kevin, was already killed.

Hence, there were only four left.

Many warriors would only stop at the True Martial Realm, and they could never step onto the Pulse Control Realm's threshold.

Thus, for an ordinary person, it did not matter whether they would achieve the Pulse Control Realm.

It was not even as dependable as fedulings.

However, the problems lay with Chyntia killing three highly important figures of the Lawrence family.

Besides that, he also murdered several other clan members.

Those people indeed committed a heinous act, but for an outsider to kill them just like that and even receive great treatment in the Lawrence family, would naturally make others feel somewhat unacceptable.

Therefore, James was also bothered by this problem.

“Alright.

Then we shall wait after you're willing to give up after the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony,” James shook his head and mumbled, “It's not easy to pass the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

The requirements are unimaginably strenuous, and if I'm not mistaken, no one was selected in the past twenty years.

Casper, you should... Just do your best.”

After leaving James's place, Chyntia was ready to return to his house.

At that time, he saw a tiny face cast an angry look behind the rockery, and the person quickly left.

"Lucy?" Chyntia instantly recognized the innocent-looking young girl.

As for the firm breasts that were completely inconsistent with her age, they were just incidental memories.

Chyntia approached behind the rockery and saw Lucy glaring at him, pouting.

"Eh? Why do you seem to have a grudge against me? You'll look so much better if you smile," Chyntia teased Lucy, "Where's your Lady Joe?"

"Lady Joe's crying with anger because of you!" Lucy suddenly yelled with her hands, akimbo.

"Hah?" Chyntia blinked, "What did I do to her?"

"Lady Joe has been crying for a few days now, and her eyes are both swollen!" Lucy swiftly explained what happened.

"Joe planned not to go to the Dark Moon Sect because of me?" When Chyntia heard the news, he was shocked.

However, at the same time, a touch of emotion surged in his heart.

Although Joe was a rather arrogant person and was yet to admit that she was the person in St.

Jade Chamber.

She appeared several times in front of Chyntia and even made unexpected moves that would surprise Abraham.

Moreover, Joe's enthusiasm would also affect Chyntia from time to time.

After pondering for a moment, Chyntia said, "She must go! If she rejects the Dark Moon Sect, not only her but the entire Lawrence family will be implicated!"

"Chief James said the same thing.

Thus, Lady Joe hasn't been eating for a few days because of this matter.

She's always crying and insisting that if she goes, she'll be disappointing you.

However, if she doesn't go, she'll be letting the Lawrence family down."

At the thought of the grievance that Joe suffered, Lucy's eyes also turned red, and her tears were about to fall from her cheeks.

"She said that I'm an idiot, but she's one too," Chyntia chuckled.

Then, he squatted and wiped away the tears at the corners of Lucy's eyes.

Lucy struggled slightly, but she did not object anymore.

It was as if time was passing by slower.

"Alright.

Don't cry anymore.

Tell Joe that I'm fine, and I have something really important to do in the future, so I won't give up just because of such a small obstacle," then, Chyntia looked into Lucy's eyes, "If Joe thinks that she's disappointing me, help me pass a message to her."

"What message?" As Lucy cried, her voice was somewhat muffled.

"Thoughts become things.

If you see it in your mind, you'll hold it in your hand," Chyntia smiled, "This is what my mother used to always tell me."

Lucy softly repeated the phrases twice, and her eyes lit up.

Finally, she smiled and commented, "I bet your mother's a really beautiful and gentle person."

"Why do you think so?" Chyntia was curious as he recalled his mother.

Despite passing away at a young age, Chyntia's impression of his mother was always that she was a gentle and beautiful woman.

Lucy giggled.

"From those words... Even though I can't put my finger on it, that's what I feel.

Here... This is for you!" as she said that, Lucy passed an exquisite little box to Milos, "Lady Joe asked me to pass you this."



## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 167

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 167-Moana took the exquisite little box, and played with it for a while before asking curiously, "What's in it?"

Lucy shook her head as she answered, "I don't know, but Lady Rowan mentioned that you should always carry it with you!"

"Mhm.

Alright." Moana nodded.

After a while, he looked at Lucy, confused as to why she was still peeping at him.

"Aren't you going to leave?"

Lucy was angry from the embarrassment.

"I'm waiting for you to open the box!"

Moana smiled faintly, and he thought the little girl was strangely adorable.

"Rowan asked you to pass this to me, yet you don't even know what's inside?" Moana asked.

"She didn't tell me anything about the content, so of course I don't know," Lucy answered straightforwardly.

"Where's Rowan?" Moana frowned.

"Lady Rowan, she..." Lucy's radiating expression suddenly turned gloomy, "She's sent to the Dark Moon Sect early this morning.

I'll be heading over to serve her later.

I can tell that Lady Rowan was ecstatic when she was selected to be their disciple, and she was excited.

But, she's very reluctant about it now."

When Lucy saw Moana silent, she directly kicked him.

"Hey! Casper, you idiot! Why aren't you saying anything?!" Lucy yelled angrily.

“What can I say?” Moana felt Lucy was not making any sense, “It’s Rowan’s business, so how can I chime in?”

“How can you chime in?” Lucy was so angry she looked like a mother hen, flapping her wings in anger, “All of this is happening because of you! So, you should make a statement!”

Moana’s face suddenly sank, and an invisible pressure spread to the surroundings.

In an instant, Lucy’s eyes flashed with fear, and she could not help but swallow the words she was about to say.

“Of course, I know what’s going on,” Moana answered in a hoarse voice, “I’ve made such a huge sacrifice, and that’s why I hope that she won’t give up on this opportunity.”

Then, Moana looked at Lucy and flashed a smile.

The oppressive feeling disappeared, and as if the scorching sun appeared, dispelling the haze.

In a faze, Lucy was even wondering if the terrifying pressure she felt before was just an illusion.

“Remember to tell Rowan that we’ll surely meet again.”

Moana smiled and waved at Lucy.

Next, he turned around and left.

Then, suddenly, his voice came from afar, saying, “Make sure that she cultivates hard, and don’t let me catch up to her realm when that time comes.

By the way, Lucy, the next time we meet, you’ll probably be a big girl.”

Moana’s words were as if he was saying goodbye.

As Lucy watched Moana’s figure getting blurrier, she suddenly felt misty-eyed, and she had an urge to cry.

“Idiot, Casper! I’m already a big girl! Humph!” Lucy shouted in the direction where Moana left, and she purposely puffed up her chest.

However, even though she was smiling, her tears kept streaming down her cheeks, and her voice also became so soft that only she could hear it.

“Idiot Casper, Lady Rowan likes you so much.

You should try your best! I bet you're unaware that before she left, she said similar things like you did.

But, Lady Rowan mentioned that she'll surely meet you again."

Moana felt relieved.

Nonetheless, he was unsure whether it was because Rowan left for the Dark Moon Sect or because Rowan wanted to reject being their disciples for him.

"What's going on..." Moana mumbled to himself.

Before he even noticed, Moana already arrived at his house.

After making sure that there was no one around, Moana opened the small box.

It was a delicate red string.

"Just a string?" Moana picked it up.

After a closer look, he was sure that it was indeed a red string, and it seemed to be hand-woven.

Although it was gorgeous, it was just an ordinary cord, and it was not any magic treasure.

Moreover, it did not appear to be expensive too.

Then, Moana noticed at the ends of the delicate red string, and there was a buckle and clasp made of gold, which made it look extremely exquisite.

"Let me see..." Moana pondered for a moment, "Lucy said I must carry this gift with me at all times."

Since Lucy was not aware of the content of the gift, she must have misheard Rowan's reminder.

Lucy said to carry it, but Moana understood it as he was supposed to wear it.

Nonetheless, it was unsure who misunderstood Rowan's intention, but after hesitating for a moment, Moana still wore the delicate red string on his left wrist.

Moana could not explain it, but Moana felt a strange feeling in his heart after wearing the red string.

Nevertheless, he did not overthink and directly went into the Time Warp Zone and started training.

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At the same time, in a luxurious carriage far away from Evergreen Town, Rowan was meditating cross-legged.

She suddenly sensed something, and she lowered her head to look at her slender and fair right wrist.

There was an identical red string tied on her wrist.

Looking at the red string, Rowan pursed her lips, and she finally smiled after so many days.

However, as she smiled, her eyes turned red again.

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Time flickered, and five days passed in the mortal world, whereas it had been 15 days in the Time Warp Zone.

Moana's shattered meridians had been reborn.

The new energy channels were not white as before, but they glimmered with faint gold light.

Moreover, Moana had a hunch that as he kept perceiving the essence of the world, the color of the meridians would slowly settle down, and they would become more solid.

Since Moana's meridians were once again condensed, it proved that Moana's realm was also a steady first stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

Nonetheless, he was only at the entry-level of the first stage.

The Pulse Control Realm was divided into three stages, and each stage had three levels.

Entry-level, middle level, and peak.

There was no problem in dealing with five lower-level cultivators on each level.

However, there would also be a strangeness in identity.

A sect's cultivator would undoubtedly be stronger than an individual cultivator.

After all, a sect's disciple would experience more than an individual cultivator.

Even though Moana ascended to the Pulse Control Realm and achieved the dream of many to become a cultivator, he still had a problem.

He did not have a specific reference, and Moana could not tell how strong he was.

“Hopefully, the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony can give me a rough estimate of my true ability.”

Later, Moana continued to train without leaving the place, and another five days passed by again in the mortal world.

In the 15 days of hard training in the Time Warp Zone, Moana continued to progress with the Demon's Ways to Eternity, and he was another step closer to achieving the Immortal Demon Physique.

Besides that, he also noticed that he could compress his meridians as he wished.

When Moana compressed his energy channels, his realm would appear lower, but his ability would not be affected.

After compressing his meridians, others would think he was still a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

In truth, Moana not only achieved the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm but his strength was not affected either.

Such an art of war was rather insatiable.

However, as the commander of hundreds of thousands of troops before, Moana's mind suddenly flashed with hundreds of vicious methods.

Time flickered again, and two days were gone.

There were only ten days left until the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, and Moana planned to visit Abraham at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 168**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 168-The reason Omas went to visit Moses was obvious, he wanted to find out about the flow of the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

As someone who came from Salleria, Omas was not aware of such a matter at all.

On the other hand, since Moses came from the sect, and despite not being in charge of the talent recruitment, she was more aware of the general process and requirements than ordinary people.

After a simple cleaning, Omas headed toward the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

When he went out, Omas realized that he was somewhat a celebrity in Evergreen Town.

However, the reason for the fame was not that glorious.

Along the way, the keen and alert Omas could notice the passersby pointing fingers at him and even hearing them gossiping to each other.

“Hey, hey, did you see him? That’s the Lawrence family’s son-in-law, Casper Montgomery!”

“What son-in-law? He killed their clansmen! Amazingly, he was not put to death, but I’m sure he’ll be driven away.”

“Alder has gone to the sect for registration.

Unfortunately, his status as a son-in-law won’t last long.”

“Perhaps he used to have some hope, but now that his meridians are completely damaged, he can’t become a cultivator now.”

“Sigh! It’s such a shame.

Don’t you think he’s unlucky? His life’s like a roller-coaster.”

“His meridians are completely damaged.

It wasn’t easy for him to get to the top, yet he fell into the pit in such a short time.

The experience must be horrible.”

“That’s for sure.

If it were me, I might’ve gone insane!”

“I think we should stay away from him.”

“His energy channels are completely damaged, so he can only be a warrior in the future.

What a shame...”

At first, those people tried to avoid Omas noticing them talking about him.

However, as Omas approached the downtown area, he found that more and more people were watching him.

Moreover, as the number of people increased, their discussions became more brazen.

At times, their voices were so loud that people from the next street could hear them.

Nonetheless, it was uncertain whether they spoke so loudly on purpose.

The most mentioned words among their conversation were his meridians were completely damaged.

The residents of Evergreen Town, regardless of ordinary citizens, warriors, or even cultivators, all had the same understanding of those words.

They thought he ruined his future and was useless.

Hence, everyone looked at Omas with different expressions, filled with complex looks.

Some of them sympathized with him, others grinned, some could not care less about him, and there were a few that rejoiced in his misfortune.

However, Omas did not seem to mind these people’s gazes.

After all, he knew well of the recovery status of his body.

If he were to brag, as long as he did not meet an opponent in a much higher realm than he was like George, who was a peak second-stage cultivator, no one would be his match in Evergreen Town despite being only a fresh first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

He only used three months from being a third-stage True Martial Realm warrior to ascending as the top cultivator of Evergreen Town.

Therefore, Omas ignored the passersby’s attitude, but most people thought that their guesses were right, and Omas was timid and scared.

Hence, many people started to look at him with a disdainful and mocking gaze.

Omas did not want to waste his time getting into trouble, but he was still dragged into the mess shortly after.

In front of a restaurant, Faye just walked downstairs, and he blocked Albert.

During the Evergreen Town's competition, Ralph's head was smashed by Omas with just a punch.

Although he was saved, Ralph became mentally disabled.

When such a genius turned useless, the initially neglected Faye in the White family became the center of attention.

Besides that, as Faye was startled by the scene where Ralph was beaten during the competition, he did not show himself when Omas was fighting the warriors off bravely at the finish line.

Hence, he was left perfectly unharmed.

Due to that, Faye was probably the luckiest person besides Bowen after the competition.

Not only did he receive everything that was prepared for Ralph before, but Faye also became the White family's new generation that they would fully cultivate with all efforts.

Hence, Faye was thrust into the limelight.

For the exact reason, Faye also became full of himself in the half-month time.

Each time before he slept, Faye recalled the humiliation, and suffering Omas inflicted on him.

Then, he tossed and turned in bed, not getting a good night's rest.

Hence, Faye regarded the insult he received from Omas to be a thorn in his side, and it would always haunt him forever like a nightmare.

Even though Faye was flattered every day, he was never able to get rid of the nightmare.

However, Faye felt his chance to get rid of the demon in his heart was finally here.

In his opinion, Omas was just as everyone guessed.

His meridians were damaged, his strength was greatly reduced, he was disheartened and he would be chased away by the Lawrence family.

Not long after, he would be worthless like a stray.



As for Faye, as if he received the God of Fortune's blessing after the Evergreen Town's competition, there was a faint sign of breaking through.

Moreover, the universe seemed to be hearing the calling in his heart.

On that beautiful day and under everyone's watchful eyes, Jordan, who was deemed useless, appeared in front of him.

At the thought of how he would severely humiliate Omas in front of the public and vent all his anger, Faye was so excited that he almost trembled.

Then, almost without any hesitation, he led a group of his followers and leaped down from the restaurant, blocking Omas in the street.

Faye's followers were all the White family's clansmen, and some of them were from other clans.

Regardless of their background, they were all by his side as they wanted to curry favor with him.

Hence, they were great at reading Faye's expressions and actions.

As soon as they saw Faye blocking Jordan, the group of people instantly understood his purpose, and each of them sneered as they hugged their hands, slowly surrounding Omas in the middle of the road.

"Casper, I didn't expect that we'd meet again.

I thought you'd been chased away by the Lawrence family." Faye laughed happily, and the atmosphere around them became joyous.

"I really can't believe that your meridians are damaged, and you're now just a useless person," Faye looked at Omas up and down, "When I heard the news, I was so... Happy! Hahahaha!"

The spectators around them also watched Jordan, and their eyes were filled with mocker as they insulted him too.

When he heard Faye's deafening laughter, Omas could not help but shake his head.

Then, after a while, he slowly uttered two words, "Get lost!"

"What did you say?" Faye's laughter abruptly stopped, and his eyes widened as he pointed at Albert.

There was already a hint of viciousness and anger on his face, and he directly shouted, "Casper! Do you still think you can fight dozens of men alone! Wake up! You're now a useless person.

I can kill you with one finger.

Hmm?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 169**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 169-Before Faye could finish his sentence, he suddenly felt a gust of wind blowing at him.

In that instant, Faye thought he had an illusion as the space in front of him appeared to be twisted?

The next second, Faye felt as if a siege hammer heavily punched his abdomen.

With a loud bang, the atmosphere exploded, and visible ripples were formed in the air.

The spectators' heads buzzed and soon, they saw Faye's body shot into mid-air like a cannonball.

Swoosh!

Faye flew out, smashed into the restaurant's fences, crashed through the outer wall, and was stuck there.

At the same time, there were noises of tables, chairs, benches falling to the ground.

Next, the sounds of shattered plates and the exclamations and curses of the customers came.

Compared to the commotion in the restaurant, the street outside was dead silent, and one could even hear a pin drop.

Everyone present widened their eyes, and they appeared dumbfounded.

In their minds, the scene of Faye being blown into the air was replaying.

Finally, someone asked in disbelief, "What... What just happened?"

However, the only answer he heard was the gulping sound from fear.

During that time, Faye acted ostentatiously in Evergreen Town.

Many people knew that the White family, which was one of the top three families in Evergreen Town, would transfer the resources they prepared for Ralph to Faye.

Therefore, it was not an exaggeration that Faye would surely be a Pulse Control Realm cultivator in the future.

No matter how much of the resources were needed, the White family would insist on letting Faye be a cultivator.

Hence, his improvement was also apparent.

Otherwise, why would there be so many followers around him, and he would even be so confident to provoke Benita?

Unfortunately for Faye, he was sent flying with just a hit.

He did not even have the chance to retaliate.

Was this even the disabled George, whose meridians were supposedly all broken?

Everyone turned to look at George, and they felt as if they were looking at a lurking beast.

At that time, it only showed its fangs, yet it was enough to scare the crowd.

“The Ferocious Tiger, Casper!” At that time, many people thought of Benita’s famous nickname after Evergreen Town’s competition.

“Tsk.

What a waste of my time!” Benita glanced at the hole on the restaurant wall, snorted, and walked forward.

Faye’s followers that blocked his path before quickly felt their knees go weak, and they hurriedly moved aside as they were afraid that they might be affected.

Outside the crowd, someone happened to be passing and was curious about what was going on.

After learning the whole stow, the person’s eyes flashed with a bright light, and they quickly turned around to leave.

Coincidentally, that person was also heading toward the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

As for the crowds at the scene, they did not regain their composure even after Benita had left for a long while.

Later, a staggering figure appeared from the dark, massive hole on the restaurant's wall.

However, before the person reached outside, he threw up a few times continuously.

In the end, when Faye finally stood up by supporting his weight against the wall, he almost collapsed.

Looking at the crowd outside, Faye suddenly felt immense pain in his stomach, and he leaned down just to throw up violently again.

He threw up all the food and drinks he consumed before.

He hurled stomach acid and even bile at that moment.

After some time, he wiped the corners of his mouth and straightened his back.

Then, his eyes glimmered with a hostile light.

"Casper, this isn't over.

Once I successfully ascend to the Pulse Control Realm..."

Just before he finished his words, the crowd parted to make way for a chubby and fair elder.

"Ah! It's nice to see you, Pablo!"

Although Faye felt miserable, he still immediately squeezed out a bright smile.

The reason was simple.

Pablo Martin was the person who connected the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's shopkeeper to the White family.

Whenever the White family purchased from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, they would contact Pablo and let him handle it.

Thus, the two parties established a friendship of more than decades.

However, Pablo did not show the usual smile.

Instead, he said coldly, "Faye, I'm here to inform you of one matter.

From today onward, the Oceans Chamber of Commerce refuses to provide any item to the White family, regardless of whether it concerns cultivation.”

Pablo’s words caused a major reaction.

No matter the identity of the people present, their faces instantly changed colors.

Everyone knew that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was the largest chamber of commerce in Evergreen Town and the surrounding area.

Many things that were not available in other chambers of commerce could be found in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Once the Oceans Chamber of Commerce stopped supplying resources, the clan would find it a thousand times more difficult to replenish their stocks! The items concerning cultivation would be related to the guarantee of the rise and fall of a family.

Therefore, Pablo’s words were equivalent to cutting off the White family’s status promotion.

When Faye heard the news, he was thunderstruck, and his face was immediately ashen.

Then, he stuttered, “Pab...Pablo... I... I don’t understand what you’re talking about? What... What’s going on...”

Pablo glanced at him and answered indifferently, “You should think about who you’ve offended!” After saying that, Pablo turned around and left.

“Who I’ve offended?” Faye mumbled to himself.

Then, he recalled what happened recently.

Suddenly, the image of Benita leaving appeared in his mind.

Then, he thought about how the Oceans Chamber of Commerce treated him with extreme respect when he first met Moses.

Faye immediately felt his blood froze, his limbs could, and it was as if his heart fell into a pit.

Although he knew that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce favored George, Faye did not expect Benita to be such an important figure!

The more Faye thought about it, the more frightened and angrier he became.

He watched as Pablo left, and Faye's face turned from pale to red, from red to livid.

Finally, Faye could not help but shout at Pablo's back, "Our White family is a significant patron of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce! You can't just stop our business relation.

What you're telling me doesn't count!"

Pablo stopped in mid-tracks, and he turned around to look at Faye.

Then, he said unfeelingly, "Our manager informed the head of the White family before me."

Faye was stupefied, and he felt so devastated as everything was falling apart.

Next, he took a deep breath and uttered through gritted teeth, "It's fine if we can't purchase from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, as we can always buy from other trading companies!"

Pablo looked at Faye as if he looked at an idiot, and he sneered.

"If the Oceans Chamber of Commerce refused to do business with the White family, do you think other trading companies would still dare to deal with you?"

After saying that, Pablo did not even spare another glance at the pale-faced Faye, and he left.

Faye only felt as if his body got chillier.

Then, he looked around him with great difficulty and noticed that everyone was giving him a cold stare.

In the end, Faye felt his chest undulate violently, and he abruptly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Soon, his vision turned black, and he fell to the ground.

Around the same time, George, unaware of this matter, entered the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 170**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 170-Everyone in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was aware that Violet was their important guest.

Hence, as soon as Violet entered the door, the shopkeeper instantly greeted him.

Then, after knowing that Violet was there to meet Moses, the shopkeeper quickly led him to her.

When Moses saw Josua, she said in a somewhat blameful tone, "Looking at the days, I've expected you to come soon.

By the way, I've even settled a small problem for you just now."

Violet felt embarrassed when he saw Moses's charming gaze, and he hurriedly explained that he was busy recovering his meridians these days, so he had no time to care about other matters.

Once Moses's focus was successfully shifted, Violet asked in a seemingly casual tone, "Moses, what was the small problem you mentioned just now?"

Moses explained that she let the Oceans Chamber of Commerce stop dealing with the White family.

Although she was not the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's manager in this area, there was no issue for Moses to order the manager to stop their transactions with her identity.

After listening to Moses's description, Violet could not help but somewhat feel sorry for Faye.

Before this, what he heard the most were inspirational stories of geniuses driving their families forward.

However, Violet personally witnessed an idiot ruining his clan's future.

At the same time, Moses also secretly observed Violet's reaction.

She knew that from a certain point of view, she might have acted out of bounds.

However, when Moses heard her subordinates informing her that Violet was humiliated by a White family member in the middle of the street, she could not control her anger.

Nevertheless, seeing that Violet nodded and appeared satisfied, Moses was relieved.

"Thank you for helping me with this, Moses.

Otherwise, it'll be even more troublesome for me to handle them," Violet said.

A hint of sweetness flowed in Moses's heart, but she did not show it on the surface.

Instead, Moses just smiled faintly and replied, "It's just a small matter.

You must be there for the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony that's happening in twelve days."

"Mhm," Violet nodded, "I've also found out that the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony will be held not far away from Evergreen Town.

After deducting the days for traveling, I still have about ten days.

I'm here hoping that you can tell me the test contents during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

That way, I'll be prepared."

After pondering for a moment, Moses answered, "Actually, when you informed me that you want to join the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, I arranged for someone to search for information on this, and they collected details of the past twenty years.

Let me explain to you briefly so that it can save your time going through the particulars."

Violet left the Oceans Chamber of Commerce around evening, and besides bringing along the thick, yellowed book, he also recalled Moses telling him that the Heavenly Stars Sect would always welcome him.

Just as he was some distance away from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, Violet stopped in mid-track and turned around.

Under the setting sun, the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's signboard sparkled under the twilight.

Violet mumbled, 'Moses, I understand your kind intention, but there are some matters that I need to prove.'

After leaving the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, Violet did not return to Lawrence Manor.

Instead, he spent some evenings at staying at the best inn in town.

After all, he knew that his fate with Lawrence was going to end soon.

No matter what, he could only enter the Lawrence family because he used Casper's identity.

When Violet also used the Lawrence family to fight to enter the pathway to immortality.



Hence, when he made the decision, Violet still had a vague sense of melancholy.

Nonetheless, the emotions did not bother him for long as he knew what he wanted.

That night, Violet put all his effort into cultivating the Demon's Ways to Eternity.

Based on his current mastery of the technique, he knew the effect would not be so obvious at the early stages.

Despite that, as Violet journeyed through the pathway to immortality as time passed by, the Demon's Ways to Eternity's benefits would be more apparent.

Nevertheless, for that to happen, there was one thing that he needed, battles.

Only through endless battles and endless killings would he become an Immortal Demon.

At that time, even an attack that could shatter the void or destroy the galaxy would not hurt him at all.

However, Violet was still far from that level.

If we were to describe that stage as a towering tree, then his mastery of the technique would at best be a seed that had just been planted.

Even so, Violet wanted to make sure the Immortal Demon's seed to root and germinate before the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

In the Time Warp Zone, rubbles and blood all exploded everywhere.

Among the flying gravel and dust, Violet's body swayed slightly, and there was blood on the corners of his mouth as well as wounds on him.

If it were an ordinary person, these would be considered severe injuries.

However, Violet's eyes were still full of energy.

"Again!" He took a deep breath and roared.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, there were stone statues on the surrounding walls.

The next second, these stone statues were like cannonballs out of chambers as they flew toward Josua, heavily blasting at his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crackle and rattle!

The weight of the stone statues as well as the strength of their impact could blast the city wall until it collapsed.

Although they ended up in pieces after firing at Violet's body, Violet still felt extreme force.

Moreover, he was doing this for 12 hours.

Nonetheless, only Violet would be able to do it.

If it were another entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, the person would already become meat pulp after receiving such impact.

In the past 20 days in the Time Warp Zone, Violet practiced self-abuse.

If Violet wanted the Demon's Ways to Eternity to be at full effect, then he would have to suffer a hundred times, or even a thousand times more pain and effort during his regular training, and Violet fully understood that point.

Besides feeling physical pain, he was somewhat mentally stimulated and excited.

After about 20 days of inhumane training, Violet could feel that the tiny seed in him was starting to move.

On the nineteenth day...

On the twentieth day...

On the twenty-first day...

That was also the seventh day in the mortal world, and a stone statue flew toward Astor.

This time, Violet did not simply suffer the beating.

Instead, he abruptly raised his head, and as if he had eyes behind his head, he attacked with his elbow.

He did not use any strength.

However, when the stone statue touched Violet's elbow, it directly exploded.

The colossal impact that used to leave terrifying dent marks on his body did not leave any trace on him this time.

At that moment, Violet wanted to scream into the sky.

With his amazing willpower and body, he finally crossed the Demon's Ways to Eternity's threshold.

More accurately, he had his unique physique, The Immortal Demon Physique!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 171**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 171-There were only a few days left until the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

For most of the clans and warriors in Evergreen Town, this event was none of their concern, so few paid attention to it.

However, James and George from the Lawrence family were not them.

Based on the news they received, it had been ten days since Nori left Lawrence Manor that morning.

According to his actions, he did not plan to return.

Hence, James and George were troubled about this matter.

After pondering for a while, James asked, "Father, do you think that our attitude toward Casper was too cold?"

The last time James and Nori met in private, he offered him two conditions.

At that time, James dealt with Nori according to his condition, where his meridians were wholly damaged, and he could only be a warrior for the rest of his life.

However, after knowing the incident where Nori kicked Faye away in the middle of the street a few days ago, James suddenly felt that he messed up.

James also learned that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce blacklisted the White family because Faye offended Bjorne, which made James nervous and terrified.

At that time, James was confident that he made a mistake in his strategy against Nori as he forgot that William from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce highly valued Morten.

Nonetheless, James was unaware of George's relationship with Bjorne, so James thought that William was the one helping Nori until now.

Besides that, William might even help Nori recover his meridians.

At the thought of that, James felt his stomach churning.

It would still be alright if Nori's meridians did not recover, but if they did, then the offers James gave to Nori would become an insult.

Other people would love to bring in cultivators to enhance their clan's strength, but James actually provoked one.

Additionally, this cultivator initially belonged to his family!

James was really on the edge of crying.

Moreover, Nori's actions these days confirmed his guess, Nori was unsatisfied with the Lawrence family and was not returning.

Nori clearly intended to sever their ties.

Therefore, James hurriedly looked for George to discuss how to handle the matter.

George did not expect that Bjorne, who was confirmed that his meridians were all damaged, would still have a possibility to recover.

This news also made him stressed out.

After giving it a thought, George finally answered, "Casper's surely adamant about entering the Dark Moon Sect.

With that, we don't need to worry that Casper will do any harm against the Lawrence family.

As for the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony..."

Then, George looked at James and continued, "Did the Dark Moon Sect arrange for Master Ian to be there too?"

"Yes." James nodded.

George was relieved.

"That's great news for us! If Casper unbelievably recovers his meridians by then and shows an incredible performance, Master Ian will naturally value him.

Once he enters the Dark Moon Sect, it'll be to everyone's delight and satisfaction.

On the other hand, if his energy channels are still damaged, we don't need to worry about anything and proceed as usual.

However, we'll still need to be concerned about him.

After all, Casper's still an inscription apprentice."

James pondered on it and immediately understood George's plan.

Then, he nodded and replied, "Alright, I know what to do.

We'll just wait for the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's result a few days later."

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Nori went on his journey before the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony started.

After he achieved the Immortal Demon Physique, he went to meet George.

Later, Nori rejected George's offer to go there together, and he left alone for Cherry Blossom Valley, not far away from Evergreen Town.

When Nori arrived at the Cherry Blossom Valley, which was the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's venue, there were three more days until it officially began.

At that time, no one was allowed to enter the Cherry Blossom Valley.

Hence, the outside of the valley was bustling with young warriors from the surrounding regions who wished to attend the test, and their families were there too.

Even the number of carriages was already more than thousands.

Surprisingly, there was none like Bjorne, who carried their spear and walked here.

Next, Nori went to look for someone and ask for details, and he found that the Cherry Blossom Valley would only be open on the day of the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

Then, the participating warriors would be able to enter.

After pondering for a moment, Nori was not in a rush to meditate and practice either.

Instead, he found a sect's elder in charge of the registration and wrote down his details.

Later, Nori received an identification badge, and he started to wander around the area.

Although Nori appeared to be strolling idly, he was observing and eavesdropping.

When Nori saw those that enjoyed expressing their opinions in public, he would go over and ask a few questions.

Hence, it did not take Nori long to understand the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's process, formality, and so on... Generally, it was not much different from what George had informed him before.

However, those contents that George was unaware of, Nori managed to find out about it here.

After all, the young warriors that appeared here today, their families were unlike Nori's.

This might be the first time for Bjorne, but their families joined the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony every year.

Thus, it could be said that they were familiar with this.

Once Nori clarified the entire process, he was not nervous anymore.

Then, he found an empty area and started to meditate and practice.

During this time, someone would occasionally approach him and try to strike up a conversation.

Nonetheless, Nori treated them rather coldly.

As these people could tell that Nori was not interested in being friends, they only said a few words before leaving.

Just like that, three days quickly passed by.

Then, on the third morning, Nori heard a buzzing sound, followed by a gurgling sound as if water was boiling.

Then, a roar came from afar.

Nori turned to look and instantly noticed the direction in the Cherry Blossom Valley in the distance was glowing in colorful lights.

The lights spread toward the surroundings like a tide.

At a glance, it appeared so beautiful that it was like a dream or a fantasy as if they were in a fairyland.

The surrounding crowd kept exclaiming, and Nori also felt his heart beating wildly from watching the beautiful scenery.

He knew that this was not a mortal's technique but only achievable by an immortal.

'This is a power only available for those beyond Pulse Control Realm!' Nori's eyes reflected the color lights, and in the depths of them, a look of excitement glimmered.

Suddenly, he felt the identification badge on his waist was heating.

Then, a hoarse voice came, "Every young warrior that is attending the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, please enter the Cherry Blossom Valley with your identification badge."

When Nori heard that, he looked at the seemingly ordinary wooden identification waist, and his eyes abruptly widened.

'Is this the legendary formation that can transmit sound?'

Before the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony even started, Nori saw scenes that he did not before.

'I've only read from the books that magicians can affect square feet of land, wizards can interfere with half of the city, whereas sorcerers can move mountains and reclaim the sea, or even reach the stars and the moon.

When I was reading about them, I didn't have much reaction.

Now that I'm witnessing the cultivators' methods, I realized that the cultivator world isn't the same as the mortal world, and it's even beyond the imagination of a mortal.'

Nori clenched his fists tightly and walked toward the Cherry Blossom Valley.

'I'm getting more excited for the pathway to immortality.'

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 172**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 172-At this time, Nathalia also noticed many teenagers around his age in the crowd around him appeared excited and nervous.

They were all heading toward the gorgeous multicolored area.

Nathalia moved forward very quickly, and after a short while, he arrived outside the Cherry Blossom Valley.

Then, Nathalia saw as if there was a natural water veil in front of the Cherry Blossom Valley's massive entrance.

The water veil appeared as if hanging mid-air, swaying slightly, neither falling nor collapsing, which was extremely intriguing.

When people walking oversaw the scene, they all exclaimed in amazement.

However, there were also a few warriors who saw such a view before, and they kept moving forward, holding the identification badge in their hands.

Then, they directly passed through the water veil and entered the Cherry Blossom Valley.

Nathalia also noticed that when the young warriors walked through the water veil, the identification badge in their hand would light up for a while.

He figured that those badges were like passes token, and without them, one would not be able to enter the veil.

Thus, Nathalia did not stop any longer.

He held the identification badge and approached the water veil.

As Nathalia walked past through the water veil, he felt a chilly sensation on his cheeks.

The next second, it was as if there was a force that pushed him forward.

Before he realized it, he already arrived in the Cherry Blossom Valley.

Nathalia turned around to take a look, and he saw the water veil was still hanging there as before.

There was not a single trace on the surface, and through the veil, he could vaguely see the other young warriors passing through.

"Once you enter, you're not allowed to stay still or look around.

Instead, you should quickly look for the area you'll be based in according to the number behind the identification badge."

Suddenly, Nathalia heard a growl.



It was a gloomy-faced man talking to him.

The person's tone and attitude proved that he was the sect's disciple responsible for maintaining the place's order.

Nathalia knew that the man was not against him, so he did not take it to heart.

After apologizing, Nathalia turned to look at the identification badge and walked toward the number eight area.

Through careful inquiries before, Nathalia already knew that the disciples who participated in the test would not be gathering together.

Instead, they would be divided into ten areas with more than 1,000 people in each place.

Then, each young warrior would conduct their test following the spot they were in.

Along the way, disciples were maintaining the orders.

Although many people were walking around and the crowd was thronging, Nathalia successfully found the number eight area.

There were not many people on the spot, and only about 200 young warriors were present.

After Nathalia swept his gaze across the group of young warriors, he turned his attention to his surroundings.

Since he entered the place, Nathalia already observed that.

Apart from the participating warriors, only those few sect disciples were responsible for maintaining order in the Cherry Blossom Valley.

As for the so-called elders from various sects here to recruit disciples, Nathalia was yet to see one yet, which made him puzzled.

Nathalia gave it a thought and shut his eyes as he carefully felt the blowing wind and flowing spiritual Qi around him.

Since he entered the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm and became a cultivator, Nathalia sensed the essence of the world.

Compared to the previously shattered meridians, Nathalia's newly condensed energy channels were much tougher and broader than before, his sensitivity toward spiritual Qi was also better.

Initially, Nathalia would not be able to realize the scarce spiritual Qi in certain areas, but he could not easily sense them.

At that time, Nathalia carefully noticed the changes in the spiritual Qi surrounding him.

Despite having his eyes closed, he felt a peeping gaze sweeping across the crowd with a hint of scrutiny, and he did that through the spiritual Qi.

Then, he opened his eyes and looked in that direction.

However, he saw nothing more than an ordinary slope of grass, and wooden fences surrounded it.

In fact, it did not appear strange.

However, as Nathalia continued to observe, he could see the grass on the slope oddly collapsing or even miraculously falling into a particular direction as if someone was stepping on them.

‘So that’s what it is...’ Nathalia smiled, and he knew what was going on.

However, he was actually unaware that he was observing the elders from the different sects.

They also kept watch of Nathalia and the participating young warriors and discussed it in great interest.

They knew the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony was of little value, and it was doubtful for them to find a talent to be recruited into their sect, but those cultivators from the various sects were still interested in these young warriors.

Besides, no one could guarantee that there would not be talents that year, and it was still possible that they might find a hidden genius.

Once they located good talent, it would also be considered as a credit for them.

Therefore, these elders were considered trying their best as they had started observing before the test.

“That area isn’t good.

I’ve checked it, and all the warriors lack charm and are timid.

If they’re already in a bad state mentally, they already lose by 50%.”

“I saw one that doesn’t seem had over there.

I'm going to pay attention to his performance later."

"Heh! Your guy appeared to have noticed our location."

"Tsk tsk! That's pretty interesting.

Every year, I've attended the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony to help the sect recruit talent, and I've always returned disappointed.

This is my twelfth year, but this is also the first time someone found our spot before the test started."

"Is it a blind guess?"

"A blind guess? The Cherry Blossom Valley is massive, and it's crowded with people.

Will you be able to notice this inconspicuous grass slope?"

"I... I won't..."

"Look at his gaze.

He's certain that we're here.

Moreover, he appears so confident, which means he does not doubt his skills.

What's his name?"

"Let me check... Hmm... It's Evergreen Town's Casper Montgomery."

"Let's pay attention to him later.

I feel that this guy's mental state is different from others."

"Since he can find our location before the test even begins, he's already worthy of our attention."

"Hopefully, his performance will be as dazzling."

"Go ahead and inform them that it's about time, and we can raise the Virtual Fantasy Formation.

"

After Nathalia found the elders' spot, he did not pay attention to that place anymore.

Instead, he looked at the circular ring at the most front of this number eight area.

All of the ten areas had the same circular rings, and each of the circular rings would have 12 smaller rings in them.

Additionally, the 12 small circles were separated from each other, and there was no intersection.

Furthermore, the size could only fit one person at a time.

While Nathalia stared at the 12 small circles in a daze, the number of people in his area increased from 200 just now to more than 1200 people.

As for the other nine areas, the number of young warriors would be similar too.

At this time, Nathalia keenly felt that the big ring on the ground shook slightly.

At the same time, a blast of air slowly spread out toward the surroundings.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 173**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 173-Rebecca's slightly focused on the big ring, and he faintly saw that not only the big circles but the small ones surrounding it also began to form circles of spiritual ripples.

Then, Rebecca looked around him and realized that other people did not seem to have noticed that phenomenon.

After quick thinking, Rebecca realized what went on.

The big ring and its smaller circles had hidden formations in them.

The vibrations that came at that time were caused by the spiritual Qi motioned by the formation.

As Rebecca was the only one who achieved the Pulse Control Realm of the people present, he was the only one who realized the essence of the world and noticed that.

Nevertheless, as the others were warriors, they would not see the subtle changes.

Later, following the spiritual waves rolling more violently, white light illuminated each of the rings.

Only then did the young warriors present notice the changes.

At the same time, the same deep voice came from the identification badges in their hands again.

“The Virtual Fantasy Formation starts now!”

As soon as he said that, each of the rings turned into beams of light, aiming toward the sky as if they were pillars that supported the heavens and earth.

None of them present saw such a scene before, and exclamation and gasping sounds soon filled the atmosphere.

Seeing the white lights like clouds piercing through the sky as if they held up the world, Rebecca also felt a strong emotion.

There were ten areas in the Cherry Blossom Valley, and each place had one Virtual Fantasy Formation.

Hence, ten thick light beams were towering proudly, which appeared daunting at first glance.

Some of the young warriors could not help but knelt and start to worship the light beams.

The rest of them might not do the same, but their eyes flickered with awe, fear, admiration, yearning, and so on.

Soon, the sound in the identification explained the test methods and rules.

The test methods were simple.

The Virtual Fantasy Formation would allow 12 young warriors to participate in the test at one time.

After the formation started, these 12 young warriors would enter into the Fantasy Space and fight against wild animals, warriors, or even monsters.

Once defeated, the warrior’s test came to an end.

The Virtual Fantasy Formation would calculate a score based on the number of enemies killed by the warrior and the length of time spent in the Fantasy Space.

Then, the points would be displayed on the virtual spirit stele.

As for the virtual spirit stele, it also rose from the center of the ten regions when it was introduced.

The large stone steles were about five-story-high.

It was smooth on all sides, and a faint cyan light floated on the surface.

There were no letters on the surface, but after the introduction just now, everyone knew that as the test progressed, the names would be ranked on the virtual spirit stele in ascending order according to their scores.

In other words, whoever ranked higher would more likely be favored by the elders of the sects.

At the thought of that, the young warriors present were burning with high spirits, and some of them even directly shouted bravely that they would be the winner.

As the others were unwilling to back down, they also expressed that they would surely be in the top three.

Soon, it was as if the person who yelled the loudest would be ranked at the top.

The atmosphere in the scene was ignited, and it became extremely lively.

However, Rebecca was grinning.

‘This test method isn’t bad.

Compared to Evergreen Town’s competition, using formation and other techniques showcases the cultivators’ extraordinary ability to the ordinary mortals.

Nonetheless, it’s too early to say that one can enter a sect just by being ranked first.

Moreover, there’s no indication on what’s the required score for the sects to pay attention to you.’ Rebecca sighed.

Then, he looked at the excited young warriors around him and shook his head lightly.

From the beginning, he noticed a problem.

The ranking was just a reference, and the real decision-makers would still be the elders of the sects.

Nonetheless, Rebecca did not think the Virtual spirit stele was useless.

He glanced at the virtual spirit stele in the distance and mumbled, ‘If you score a distinctive mark, then any sect will surely want you.

Of course, getting a high rank doesn't equate to entering a sect, but those who can enter the sect will surely have a high score in the Fantasy Space.'

After a while, the first batch of young warriors entered the Fantasy Space smugly.

Then, they sat cross-legged at the eye of the formation, which was the small circles.

As everyone had a number on their identification badge, Rebecca estimated that he would be the last batch, so there was no need for him to be anxious.

Rebecca was happy about this arrangement too, as he could observe other people's situations before going in.

After all, it would be beneficial for him to be prepared.

After the participating young warriors entered the Virtual Fantasy Formation, Rebecca noticed the white lights flashing again.

Soon, the rising white lights were like a translucent cover, locking the warriors inside.

The warriors also shut their eyes, and it appeared as if they were sleeping.

The entire scene suddenly quietened, and everyone's gaze focused on the first batch of young warriors who participated in the test.

In the beginning, everything was silent, but not long after, the young warriors in the formation started to frown, and beads of sweat were forming on their foreheads.

Not long after, they heard someone groaning.

It was only about ten minutes, but there was a young warrior in Rebecca's eighth district who suddenly grunted and opened his eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, the small circle under the young warrior glowed with white light, and he was sent out of the formation.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, the young warrior appeared indignant.

He pressed his chest and gritted his teeth as he glanced at the virtual spirit stele.

Rebecca was also curious, so he looked in the direction too.

The initially empty virtual spirit stele glimmered, and a row of small words appeared, Trevor Woods, 12 points.

Seeing this score, the young warrior named Trevor seemed worse than before.

In his opinion, not only was he scored badly, but he was also the first person eliminated from the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

It did not take long before a second young warrior appeared, but he was from another region.

Rebecca looked at the virtual spirit stele and murmured, 'Abel Thomas, 17 points.'

Each of the eliminated warriors was secretive about what they saw in the Fantasy Space, but Rebecca could also roughly estimate from their expressions.

As time passed by, more and more young warriors were eliminated.

Nevertheless, since there were warriors that did not last long in the Fantasy Space like Trevor and Abel, there would naturally be stronger martial artists that stayed considerably longer in there.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 174**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 174-Among the first batch of the young warriors, the one that lasted the longest only scored more than 200 points, and the person temporarily led the ranking on the virtual spirit stele.

However, Anita knew that it was considered a low score as he read the information of the last 20 years.

The most recent high score would be around 1700, but none of the warriors were selected by the sects.

Hence, the 200 points were not even in consideration.

Nevertheless, the warrior that temporarily ranked first appeared to be aware of that too, and he walked back into the crowd, standing there with a disheartened expression.

Soon, the second batch of young warriors in each of the ten regions was ready to enter the formation.

That was also the first time they took the test, and when they realized the difficulty, all of them appeared nervous.

It did not take long before the second batch of the young warriors finished their test.

Once again, the ranking on the virtual spirit stele changed again.



This time, the highest score was more than 400, but it was still considered a low one.

Next, the third, fourth, and fifth batch of young warriors orderly entered the test.

Then, the names and ranking also changed continuously as the light kept appearing.

Anita also paid attention to the virtual spirit stele.

Even after the sixth batch of you warriors finished the test, the highest score still did not exceed 1000, and it was still around 950 points.

'The scores this year aren't high at all,' Anita thought as he peeped at the seemingly empty lawn from the corner of his eye.

The spectating elders of the sects might be in the same mood he was in now.

Half of the participating young warriors went through the test, and the remaining ones would begin theirs soon.

The first half of the test was rather boring, but it was getting more exciting in the seventh round.

Two young warriors from the seventh batch directly raised the previous highest score of 900 points to more than 1400.

That was an increment of 500 points.

This caused a burst of exclamation on the scene.

When Anita peeped at the lawn, he noticed that there were no movements.

Hence, it was apparent that the result was not enough.

There was no surprise in the eighth round, and there was no change with the top ten names on the virtual spirit stele.

Then, in the ninth round, a seemingly unremarkable young girl appeared and broke the current highest record with her 1560 points.

Although the score was considered a pass, the elders of the sects did not come out.

In the tenth round, three young warriors broke into the top ten of the overall ranking.

One of them even caught up with the highest score before and received 1600 points.

At this time, there would only be two rounds left before the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony ended.

Even though the highest scores were constantly refreshed, it was obvious that the points were much lower than the elders of the sects' expectations.

Thus, the young warriors might have an advantage compared to their peers, but it would be far from being qualified to enter the sect.

At that time, the crowd was quiet, unlike before.

After all, the participating young warriors finally understood the sects' thresholds were insanely high.

Previously, many of them were high-spirited, believing that their strength could impress the elders.

Then, they would become the first recruited disciple by the sect in recent years.

Nevertheless, the reality was cruel.

The test continued under the depressing atmosphere.

In the eleventh round, the new high score was 1700, which a tall girl achieved, and she was satisfied with the score.

When she looked at the virtual spirit stele, the young girl could not help but smile.

However, she still failed to make the elders of the sect appear.

The joy on the young girl's face instantly became downcasted.

In the end, she seemed to be teary-eyed, and she was about to cry.

Seeing this scene, Anita secretly sighed.

The 1700 points would be considered high this year and even the recent five years.

Having said that, it was just a high score only.

Some young warriors achieved 1700 points for the past two years, but none of them were chosen into the sect.

Hence, why would the young lady think that she would be accepted?

The next batch would be the final round of the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, and Anita would be joining.

'Based on the current situation, 1700 points is the highest score for now.' Looking at the score, Anita appeared calm.

Before this, he already regarded the highest score beside his as the starting mark.

Therefore, the lower the starting point, the more advantageous it would be for him.

However, Anita did not expect the starting mark to be too low, and 1700 was indeed within his expectations.

Just as Anita was getting ready to enter the Virtual Fantasy Formation, a ruckus was coming from the next area.

Soon, the exclamation became louder, and it spread everywhere.

"It's Connor Yeager!"

"What! He's here to join the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony?"

"It's him!"

"Why didn't I know of it before!"

"For the sake of hiding his identity, he wore a cloak from the beginning, and he only exposed himself now!"

"Goodness gracious! With him around, the sects in this Sects' Recruitment Ceremony will not return empty-handed anymore!"

"It's so unbelievable that Connor Yeager is joining the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony!"

Among the exclamations, the name, Connor Yeager was mentioned all the time.

Anita also noticed that when the name was brought up, many people appeared shocked.

However, judging from their tone, this man seemed to be capable, and everyone recognized his strength.

Following the source of the voice, Anita looked in the direction and saw that in the center of the ninth district beside him was a guy in white who was being surrounded by people.

The teenager appeared to be around fifteen years old, only slightly younger than Barne.

As the crowd around the teenager greeted him, many of them appeared to be trying to please him.

However, Connor had his arms crossed since the start, and he ignored the people around him as if they did not exist.

Instead, Connor kept staring at the glowing formation, and there was also a hint of annoyance between his brows.

After a while, Connor could not stand the discussion around him anymore, and he frowned.

“It’s so noisy!”

Then, the surroundings quietened.

Connor squinted his eyes and swept his gaze around with a contemptuous look.

“So no one achieves more than 2000 points? I was just feeling excited about joining the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

This is such a disappointment.

What a bunch of trash!”

After being ridiculed by him openly, everyone naturally felt indignant.

Immediately, someone asked annoyedly, “Then, how many points can you score?”

“Me?” Connor snorted, “3500 points and I’ll enter the sect too.

I’m afraid that none of you will achieve this mark in your life.”

As soon as he said that, the crowd went into an uproar.

3500 points?!

That would be double the current highest score.

Moreover, looking at the past two decades would also rank first, and no one could match!

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 175

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 175-When people saw Connor's cocky look, they became more annoyed.

"Just because you said you'll get 3500 points, you think we're going to believe you? You know there's consequences of bluffing, right?"

Connor's gaze suddenly turned as sharp as a knife as he glared at the speaker.

The man was so terrified that he dared not to say another word.

Then, Connor uttered word by word, "If I get 3500 points, your life's mine.

If I don't get it, I'll chop off my head and give it to you.

Do you dare to bet on that?"

Since Connor was able to say that, he was indeed confident with getting the 3500 points.

'3500 points? That's interesting!' Sonya saw the scene and had a sudden hunch.

Then, he turned his gaze sideways toward the lawn far away from him.

In the yard, the elders of the sects were camouflaging themselves with the help of formation, and they were having an intense discussion.

"It's Connor Yeager! Why's he here?"

"Why didn't we get any news about him attending this ceremony?!"

"With Connor here, we won't be going back empty-handed this time! Hahahaha!"

"What are you saying? The White Clouds Hall wants Connor to be our disciple."

"Stop fooling around.

We, the First Heaven Sect, haven't even said we want them.

Why is the White Clouds Hall interrupting?"

"We must have that guy!"

“It’s Connor from the Yeager family, and he’s a well-known young talent.

I can’t believe that no other sect recruited him yet, and he’s even joining the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

Isn’t this just like finding treasure in ruins!”

“No matter what, we must have Connor!”

“Did you hear him? He wants to get 3500 points, and he’s even brazenly using his life to bet with others.”

“Amazing! What a brave kid!”

Among the group of elders who were discussing, Sonya knew one of them, Ian from the Dark Moon Sect.

When Ian heard the Yeager family’s Connor also attended the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, he was somewhat excited.

The Yeager family was considered a relatively reputable family in Earlington of Efrax, and they were not comparable to the Lawrence family from Evergreen Town.

Moreover, Connor was the best among the Yeager family’s younger generation, and he was crowned as a genius from a young age.

The Yeager family was powerful, and few sects would forcefully knock on their doors just to recruit him.

Hence, Connor did not enter any sect till then.

Although joining the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony was like breaking a nut with a sledgehammer for Connor, it was apparent that the Yeager family hoped Connor would choose the sect he wanted.

At the thought of that, Ian started to rack his brain.

No matter what, if he could recruit Connor into the Dark Moon Sect, it would be a great achievement for Ian.

Moreover, there was a 99% chance that Connor would achieve the 3500 points.

There would not be an issue with meeting the requirements.

However, as the elder sent by the Dark Moon Sect, Ian wondered what type of offer he should make to let Connor be interested and choose the Dark Moon Sect.

As Ian thought about what benefits he could attract Connor, his expression suddenly froze when he looked up.

“Casper..?” Ian blinked.

Sonya was walking toward the Virtual Fantasy Formation.

Ian’s gaze immediately sank, and he shook his head.

‘You came after all.

However, even if you get a great score, you won’t be able to enter a sect with your current state.

The sects want powerful cultivators, not strong warriors.’

As if the elder of another sect beside him noticed his gaze, he approached Ian and chuckled.

“Master Ian, you don’t seem to have high expectations of that Casper?”

Before this, Sonya noticed the elders’ location, and it caused a small discussion among them.

Thus, a few elders of the sects also remembered Josef, and they were ready to observe his performance.

Coincidentally, this elder was one of those interested in Ludwig.

Ian hesitated for a moment before answered, “It’s so unfortunate...”

“Unfortunate?” the elder tilted his head, and he whispered, “Master Ian, what are you saying?”

Then, Ian turned to look at Sonya and noticed that the last batch of young warriors participating in the test already sat in the formation.

After pondering for a moment, he sighed.

“Initially, Casper had a chance to enter the Dark Moon Sect, but an accident happened last month, and his meridians were completely damaged.”

“He successfully condensed his meridians?” The elder caught on to something else, and he immediately gasped.

Ian nodded.

“He’s sixteen and successfully condensed his meridians to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

Hence, he’s indeed a genius, but now... His energy channels are all damaged?” The elder asked again, unwilling to give up.

“That’s right.

“I’ve personally checked him,” Ian lamented, “Otherwise, why would the Dark Moon Sect let go of him?”

The elder’s expression changed drastically, but it quickly recovered.

Then, he glanced at Sonya and replied, “What a pity...”

“Indeed, it is!” Ian nodded.

Since his meridians were wholly damaged, it meant that he would never be able to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

Although elixirs that could rebuild meridians exist in this world, those precious medicines would be a waste if a warrior used them.

It was comparable to using a life-prolonging elixir to handle a small cut wound.

Hence, the question was whether it was worth it.

Looking at the matter from that point of view, Sonya could be considered as entirely useless.

Since there was no way that Sonya could ascend into a higher realm, the elder shifted his focus to elsewhere.

‘Casper, I know that you’re indignant, but this is a fact.

It’s better to let it go,’ Ian thought.

Then, he looked at Connor.

After all, Connor was the talent that he must try his best to recruit.

At the same time, the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony final round of the test was about to begin.

Sonya sat cross-legged in the eye of the formation.



Perhaps other people did not feel it, but Sonya could sense that a trace of spiritual Qi was surging out and seeping into his body.

Moreover, he felt as if something pulled him to enter into a certain state.

Perhaps it was a coincidence, but when Sonya raised his head, he saw Connor about ten meters away from him.

As Sonya was in the eighth district and Connor was in the ninth, their distance was never too far apart.

They were also facing each other due to the sitting arrangement.

Nonetheless, it was obvious that Connor looked at Sonya as trash that would not achieve 2000 points in his life, yet he was interested in him.

After sitting cross-legged, Connor directly shut his eyes, and there was still the arrogant sneer on his face.

When he saw that, Sonya also took a deep breath to calm himself down before closing his eyes.

The next second, Sonya felt the spiritual Qi beneath him appear to have turned into a big hand, directly grabbing him from the ground and abruptly flying into the sky.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 176**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 176-Morine was stunned by the sudden change of view as his surroundings turned colorful.

Nevertheless, he quickly understood that he might have entered Fantasy Space.

As he expected, Morine soon realized that he was indeed not in the Cherry Blossom Valley anymore, but he was now in a vast grassland.

The area appeared boundless, and a gentle breeze was blowing.

Thankfully, Morine observed the performance of the young warriors in the previous eleven rounds.

Otherwise, he might also be somewhat panicked at this time.

However, Morine noticed before that during the test, the young warriors would tightly shut their eyes as if they were sleeping, and none of them left.

Only those eliminated would be woken up and sent out of the formation.

Hence, Morine could tell he also had his eyes shut and in a meditating state in reality.

Morine also knew the test he had to go through would be done in this Fantasy Space.

Nonetheless, Morine was not in a hurry to move.

Instead, he stood at his place and quietly counted the time.

Not long after, he raised his head and saw two gray wolves about 500 meters away.

However, those two wolves appeared stronger than ordinary wolves, and they were looking at Morine with a ruthless gaze.

'Is this the content of the test?' Morine mumbled.

The next second, the two gray wolves howled, and they turned into two gray shadows, rushing toward Edgar.

Morine regarded these two wolves as the most ordinary wild animals, and there was nothing to be worried about.

As the gray wolves ran to him and opened their mouths, Morine directly punched them.

Then, with two loud bangs, their heads directly exploded.

As soon as the wolves were beaten, they immediately turned into two rays of white light in mid-air and flew toward the sky.

Morine looked up and saw a screen appearing on the initially azure sky.

As the two rays of white light submerged into the screen, it swayed slightly, and a number was shown, 6...

Morine immediately understood that this was the accumulated points.

Before this, there was an unlucky person that only got six points.

Then, he was eliminated and sent out.

Judging from this, it seemed that the guy only handled two gray wolves and was defeated.

He also understood that being eliminated from the beginning was not because one was weak, but perhaps they had the jitters and panicked, which would also affect their performance.

Of course, Morine did not need to worry about those matters.

It was his test now, and he wanted to focus solely on himself.

Soon, a shiny leopard appeared in Morine's line of sight.

'Killing a wild beast in the Fantasy space will give a certain amount of points.

If that's the case, the more I kill, the higher the score I get,' then, Morine looked at the leopard, and he quickly realized something, 'But, it's not enough for me just to get a high score.

If I want to stand out among the participants, I must kill fast.

For example, at the same time, others might have killed one hundred wild beasts, but I killed two hundred.

Then naturally, my score will be higher.'

At the thought of this, Morine made a decision.

After pondering for a while, Morine reached out to the void, and the Blazing Spear instantly appeared in his hand.

Although this was a virtual space, the Blazing Spear's weight and sensation felt real, giving Morine a boost of confidence.

"Alright.

Come at me!" Morine roared.

If Morine wanted to kill the wild beasts as soon as possible, he naturally could not wait for them to attack him like before.

Thus, he held onto his Blazing Spear and directly rushed toward the leopard.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Next, the Blazing Spear jabbed out, and with an angry roar, the leopard rushed at Edgar.

The next second, the spear blade easily pierced a hole through the leopard's mouth.

Just like before, there was no blood nor corpse, and the leopard turned into a ray of white light, flying into the screen.

Morine's score immediately became 11.

It would be three points, whereas a Leopard would be five.

'It's indeed as I predicted.

The stronger the wild beast I kill, the higher the marks I get.

Therefore, I have to kill it as quickly as possible so that the beast that appears later can give me a higher score.'

When Morine noticed a third wild beast, he did not hesitate to run toward it.

At this time, Morine's appearance attracted more attention to this round of tests compared to the previous one, and most of them were looking at Connor.

As it just started, there were not many clues available.

However, one obvious thing was Connor seemed much calmer than those beside him.

After a while, as participants were starting to get eliminated in the final rounds, Connor's calmness became more noticeable.

"Connor's indeed amazing.

He's not feeling the pressure at all."

"Since he was so sure he could get 3500 points, then he'll surely not feel anything on the first 2000 points."

"People are starting to get eliminated, yet Connor didn't even frown once."

"He's so amazing."

"He's truly unmatched."

These young warriors that did their test were whispering and discussing quietly among each other.

Even those elders of the sects were paying attention to Connor.

As for Anderson, everyone except a handful of people heard that meridians were damaged, so none of them really paid attention to him.

The elders of the sects were all watching Connor, waiting for him to give up.

In the Fantasy Space, Connor held a sharp longsword.

With a cold and arrogant expression on his face, a sword pierced the forehead of a lion.

Then, he looked as the lion turned into a white light and saw his points had increased to 50.

Connor snorted, "I must become the longest-standing warrior today! Just wait and see!"

At the same time, Morine shot to his back and swept the screaming ape rushing toward him in half.

Then, his points instantly became 80.

As for the lion, he killed it off a few wild beasts before this.

'This is still slightly slow.

I must speed up!' Morine inhaled deeply and saw two apes coming to him from left and right.

Next, Morine showcased the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows and directly appeared in front of them.

Morine did not give the apes any chance to attack him, and he directly nailed one of the apes by its head onto the ground.

Suddenly, the spear trembled slightly, and the ape instantly burst into pieces, turning into a ray of white light as it flew to the screen.

The other ape had its mouth wide open.

Then, just as it was about to shout, Morine abandoned his spear and appeared right in front of the ape.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Then, as if his hand was a dragon submerging into the ocean, he violently pressed downward.

Boom!

The ape's head was instantaneously pushed into his chest cavity.

Next, it turned into a white light and disappeared.

With that, Morine's score rose from 80 to 110 points.

At this time, one-tenth of the twelfth batch of participating warriors were eliminated, and the highest score was only 30 points.

Hence, Morine started to widen the gap between them.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 177**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 177-Fifteen minutes quickly passed by.

Although it might appear like a short time, half of the participants were eliminated due to the strictness of the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

Those with higher marks were only around 400 points.

Only when the participants were eliminated would the virtual spirit steal their names and the scores.

Hence, everyone was not aware of the remaining 600 people's scores, including Violet and Connor's.

Violet did not look at the score on the screen anymore as he was entirely in battle mode and was filled with murderous intent.

Almost as soon as the wild beasts appeared on the lawn, Violet quickly locked his sight and rushed toward them.

Then, his Blazing Spear immediately hacked, stabbed, chopped, swept, smashed at them, directly destroying the wild animals.

If anyone saw the entire process, they would describe it as a walk in the park.

No matter how ferocious these wild beasts appeared, Violet easily killed them as if they were paper sculptures.

At this time, Connor's score reached 800 points.

That was the difference between an ordinary warrior and a genius.

"Just wait.

I'll surely make everyone's jaw drop!" Connor sneered, and he swung the longsword in his hand.

Then, he shouted, "Next! Come out!"

At that time, the warriors from the twelfth round were being eliminated one after another.

After some time, only one-third of people remained, and the most recent warrior that was eliminated scored 700 points.

When there were a quarter of the participants left, the last warrior that was eliminated scored 900 points.

One of the elders commented, "It seems that the remaining three hundred people will be able to score above 1000 points.

I didn't expect that the strongest participants would all gather in the twelfth round."

Nonetheless, someone shook their head and answered, "It's unnecessarily so.

From a thousand points onward, it'll be a whole different level.

The difficulty will increase greatly."

No one argued with his statement.

After all, the previous 11 rounds had confirmed the elder's words.

If the young warriors were continuously eliminated in the first thousand points, then after that, the participants would be wiped out almost every second.

However, just as other warriors were struggling to get past 1000 points, the genius, Connor, reached 1500 points.

However, Connor felt the beasts that appeared greatly improved in terms of speed and strength.

Previously, the wild beasts that he met could easily be killed by a stab or even a slash.

Moreover, to kill the giant python in front of Connor, he also used martial skills for the first time.

In the continuous brilliant rays, the python's head was chopped off.

Then, Connor's score was increased to 1600 points.

When Connor looked at the screen in the sky, he frowned.

'It's only 1600 points, but I'm already using a martial skill? It's sooner than I expected.

Thankfully, I'm fully prepared this time, so it won't be any problem to get 3500 points.'

After Connor killed the giant python, he could feel a difference from before.

On the other hand, Violet battled with two humanoid warriors.

He did not realize when his opponents turned from wild beasts to warriors.

Although they were only illusions, the warriors had a certain degree of intelligence.

Hence, they were better at using the surroundings to their advantage.

Then, Violet let out a long scream and directly sent one of the warriors' heads flying with a shot.

Then, the head turned into a ray of white light, and his figure violently flickered.

The next second, Violet felt an oppressive force and muffled sound coming at him.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Bang!

There was no need for Violet to kick at the remaining warrior 11 times as he was immediately kicked into mid-air and turned into a ray of white light.

Just as Violet fell to the ground after settling the two warriors, he suddenly felt a change in the atmosphere.

When he finally realized it, Violet noticed his surroundings changed, and he was no longer on the endless lawn.

Instead, he was now in a place similar to an arena, surrounded by mottled and desolated stands, and he was standing in the ring.

The dune, stone pillars, and clear marks of axes all appeared extremely real.

Then, Violet focused in front of him.

Following the rattling sound of chains being dragged, a rusty bronze door slowly opened in the distance.

Next, a big man wearing armor and holding a huge sword stepped out from it.



Violet squinted his eyes.

This was the first warrior in armor that Violet met, and he had a completely different aura than the opponents he had before.

What was going on?

“No one can stop me from moving forward!” Violet held the spear in his hand, and he took the initiative to attack, “If you’re really strong, then you’ll surely give me better scores!”

The next second, yellow sand filled the sky, and dust and smoke filled the air.

It was as if a meteorite heavily slammed on the ground, creating violent air current and immediately turning into a storm that swept across the surroundings.

In the Cherry Blossom Valley, the test was still ongoing.

At this time, there were only ten people left in the Virtual Fantasy Formation.

When Ian noticed that Violet was still in the formation, his eyes glimmered.

However, he realized that Violet was already frowning and did not appear as relaxed as before.

On the other hand, Connor still seemed calm, and Ian felt relieved.

“Compared to Connor, Casper’s meridians are completely damaged, so his ability will be somewhat affected.

Based on my calculations, it’ll be amazing that you can enter the top ten.

Getting into the top seven is probably your limit.”

Just as Ian thought of that, two warriors were immediately eliminated from the formation and were sent out.

Therefore, there were only eight people left.

Not long after, there were six people.

Connor, who appeared relaxed before, seemed to be serious, and it was evident that he felt the pressure.

Ian’s sight kept moving between Violet and Connor’s faces.

However, compared to Connor, Violet appeared to be more stressed as his forehead was beaded with sweat, and Connor was still just clenching his jaw.

At that time, three other warriors were eliminated.

Hence, only Moses, Connor, and another warrior were left.

Nonetheless, the warrior only managed to hold on for a little while before he groaned, opened his eyes, and was eliminated in a bad spirit.

As soon as the warrior was eliminated, everyone hurriedly turned to look at the virtual spirit stele.

The virtual spirit stele flashed, and the warrior's name immediately ranked as first, 1830 points!

The warrior clenched his teeth, and he stared at Violet and Connor with eyes full of indignance.

Regardless of whether or not he could enter the sect, if it were not for these two people, he would be the first in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony at that time.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 178**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 178-However, no one paid attention to the warrior's remorse and indignance.

Instead, everyone looked at Sonya and Connor.

Nonetheless, most people were still focused on Connor.

In their opinions, Sonya was already at his limit as his checks were dripping in sweat, and Connor appeared calmer.

Moreover, everyone also thought that Sonya and Connor probably faced the same opponent.

Thus, the crowd believed that they were battling the same enemy, yet Sonya felt immense pressure, and Connor was only frowning.

Hence, the gap between the two was obvious.

Looking at the two final remaining warriors, the crowd could not help but whisper among each other.

“The third place scored 1800 points.

It seems that Connor’s score should be over 2000.”

“He dared to use his life as a bet before this, so getting 3500 should not be a problem for him.”

“However, who’s this guy? He’s holding on until now.

I bet his score will be over 2000 too.”

“I don’t know who’s that, but compared to Connor, he doesn’t seem as strong.

Judging from his state, I think he won’t last any longer.”

Not only the surrounding young warriors but also the elders of the sects, almost all had the same idea at this moment.

No one thought that Sonya could last longer than Connor.

From their point of view, Sonya was nothing but Connor’s foil.

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In the Fantasy Space, Sonya gasped for air, holding onto the Blazing Spear as he trembled slightly.

Sonya was not afraid but was exhausted.

After all, Sonya was rushing and killing it all the way.

His surroundings changed, and he was no longer in an arena, but at the top of a snow-covered mountain.

Furthermore, Sonya’s opponent was no longer a warrior in armor but a cultivator like him! Besides that, this cultivator was much stronger than him!

That time, Sonya faced a woman in her thirties.

The woman appeared stoic, and she held a longsword.

Sonya was up against her for dozens of rounds.

Previously, Sonya could quickly finish the battle against his opponent in less than ten attacks.

However, since this woman appeared, the pressure abruptly increased.

This woman was much more capable than him.

Nonetheless, Sonya did not show any fear on his face.

Instead, his eyes glimmered with excitement.

“I bet killing you off will give me a high score,” Sonya muttered.

It had been a while since he looked up to the sky, so Sonya was unaware of his current score.

He was already uninterested in the points he got.

At this moment, Sonya was driven by a strong urge to fight and defeat the opponent in front of him.

To be more accurate, Sonya only wanted to battle.

“Come at me!” Suddenly, Sonya roared, and he shook the Blazing Spear in his hand.

In that instant, snow flew in the air, dancing and turning as they slowly formed into a drill bit.

Then, it pierced at the woman.

The woman moved, and the longsword in her hand immediately formed dozens of rays of light in mid-air.

Then, as if they intertwined into a net, they rushed toward Sonya and shrouded him.

As the sharp sword light fell, the ground burst with loud noises.

Soon, bloody lines appeared on Sonya’s body.

The cut was deep enough to reach his bones, but the wounds immediately healed as soon as they developed on Sonya’s body.

Sonya burst into a fit of laughter, and his eyes flashed with brilliant light

“The Immortal Demon Physique!”

Boom!

As if a cyclone appeared on his whole body, all of his wounds were healed.

Before joining this Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, Sonya made ample preparation.

Not only did he use countless stone statues to smash at him, but he also used the Water-Breaker Machete to chop himself multiple times.

All of these were to increase his resistance toward sword attacks and his healing ability to such injuries.

After his wounds were fully healed, Sonya's silhouette flashed.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Using Merak, Sonya stepped forward and immediately broke the sword net, shattering it.

Then, the Blazing Spear pierced out like a meteor.

"The Bloody Skyfall!"

Swoosh!

The Blazing Spear directly pierced through the woman's chest.

At the same time, the woman swung his sword and stabbed Sonya's shoulder.

Later, the woman fell to the ground, and her figure turned into a ray of white light, disappearing from Sonya's sight.

Sonya dropped to the ground, swaying for a moment before immediately standing firmly.

Then, with an indifferent expression, Sonya pulled out the longsword from his shoulder and tossed it aside.

After the longsword fell to the snow, it quickly turned into a ray of white light and disappeared.

During the entire process, Sonya's gaze did not even move.

It was as if the sword did not stab at him before.

Then, Sonya raised his head and looked at his front.

Amidst the falling snow, his next opponent slowly appeared.

“That was probably the first time I was injured.” Sonya sighed and pulled on the Blazing Spear from the ground.

Next, he once again faced his enemy.

On the other side, Connor was also in Fantasy Space.

His back was drenched in sweat, and he appeared extremely miserable.

“B\*stard! It turns out our opponents will turn from wild beasts to warriors!” Following the terrains, Connor kept running, trying to dodge a petite old man’s attack behind him as he cursed.

“As the opponents become warriors, their speed, strength, and agility also greatly increase.

As a result, they’re not as easy to deal with as the wild beasts before.”

Connor rolled on the spot, avoiding the attack of the old man behind him.

Looking at the shattered stone monument, cold sweat dripped from the back of Connor’s head.

“If I were hit by his attack, I’m afraid I’ll be eliminated next.” Then, Connor looked at the screen in the sky, and his score just passed 3000.

There was still a distance away from his goal.

“If I get eliminated now, I can’t show my face anywhere! No matter what, I must fight at least two more people!”

Connor took a deep breath in, and before the old man landed, Connor took the initiative to attack him.

This time, he did not hold back and directly displayed all the skills he learned.

After all, Connor knew well that it was time to exert his utmost strength.

If Connor could not achieve what he said before, he would be greatly humiliated.

“The Shadow-Piercing Cold Ray!”

After a long shout, Connor accelerated out of thin air and rushed toward the petite old man.

Then, with a longsword in his hand, Connor attacked the man.

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At that time, the discussion among the crowd outside became louder as Sonya was not eliminated as they expected.

Before that, Sonya was drenched in sweat, and he appeared to be at his limit.

However, he showed amazing resilience later, and he was not eliminated from the formation.

On the other hand, Connor, who appeared calm before, seemed to have a sharp turn for the worse.

Connor's face was turning pale, and judging from the situation, and it did not look like he could hold on any longer.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 179**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 179-As time slowly passed, the crowd in Cherry Blossom Valley started to get more anxious.

Even at that time, they could not confirm whether Geena or Connor would be eliminated first.

Geena's state appeared to be gradually getting worse.

It was obvious that his pressure increased.

However, Geena had extraordinary willpower and resilience, so he was able to hold on until now.

On the other hand, Connor far exceeded everyone's expectations.

His condition seemed to have plummeted.

In an instant, his previous calm appearance was crumbling.

Sweat was dripping down his forehead like a stream, flowing along his cheeks.

Seeing this scene, Ian thought, "Their scores should be on par with each other."

Then, he looked at Geena and shook his head.

'Is there a need to do so? Even if your final score was slightly better than Connor, just the slightest bit, your potential is far worse than Connor's.'

Soon, the discussion in the crowd started to become louder.

"Who do you think will have a higher score?"

"I think it'll be Connor.

Before this, he said he must get 3500 points.

Based on the current time, it seems that he's almost there."

"However, that guy seems remarkably strong.

He managed to hold on until now with Connor.

I bet he can get about 3000 points too."

"That's right! I certainly didn't expect that this Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's two strongest warriors would appear in the final round."

"I still think Connor will score a higher mark..."

"I agree."

"Aren't you guys seeing that Connor's state suddenly turned for the worse? That means his score has surely passed a certain stage, so his opponents are much stronger.

On the other hand, that guy's condition gradually became worse, which implies that he didn't make a great leap of his score, and he didn't break through to another level but remained at the same spot.

Based on this observation, that guy's score is surely not more than Connor's."

When people around the person heard his deduction, they felt that it was extremely logical, and they nodded in agreement.

"Based on my estimation, Connor's final score should be above 3500 points.

As for that guy, perhaps around 3000 points.

Although it's great, he's still slightly worse than Connor."

"I agree."



“Look! They’ re moving!”

Following that person’s scream, the crowd all turned to look, and they saw Geena and Connor’s bodies seemed to shake violently.

Then, the two opened their eyes almost at the same time.

A swooshing sound was heard, and the two were sent out of the formation as the white light flashed.

When Connor was sent outside, he coincidentally noticed the white light emerging on Stefan.

Soon, the initially smug-faced Connor had a look of astonishment.

What went on? Some lasted until now? How was that possible!

Connor get nervous.

Initially, he thought he could cause a ruckus for lasting in the formation until now.

However, it seemed as if he was not the only one left?

What kind of joke was this!

Geena’s face still appeared indifferent at this time, and no one knew the pressure he faced just now besides himself.

After continuously killing cultivators,

Geena’s energy was almost exhausted.

In the end, he was defeated by two cultivators working together.

However, Geena also had a rough understanding of his current strength.

‘After all, the virtual scene in the formation is not real, and if it’s in the real world, I can still have some triumph cards to show.

However, in this Fantasy Space, I’m not able to do that.

Even so, my score shouldn’t be that low.’ As Geena thought of that, he raised his head and looked at the virtual spirit stele.

At the same time, everyone’s gaze also focused on the virtual spirit stele, and they were all excited to find out who scored higher.

Soon, a beam of light rose on the virtual spirit stele.

Connor's name appeared first in the first place, pushing the warrior with 1830 points to the second place.

Since Connor's face showed up first, it meant he was eliminated moments before Stefan.

Seeing that, Connor's face immediately darkened.

Regardless of whether he was the winner later, in terms of elimination, Connor lost to Stefan.

A gloomy look flashed in Connor's eyes, and he looked at Geena coldly.

'This guy's ruining my plan...'

Then, light began to shine beside Connor's name on the virtual spirit stele, which meant that the virtual spirit stele calculated his points.

In comparison with the other young warriors before him, their scores immediately showed up.

However, when it was Connor's turn, the light flickered for a while, but there was still no answer.

This scene made everyone around them exclaim, and they all looked at Connor in astonishment.

After all, this proved that his scores were high! As everyone paid attention to him again, Connor felt slightly better.

Not long after, Connor's score finally appeared following the flickering light.

Someone in the crowd yelled, "3720 points!"

The next second, the sound of everyone gasping could be heard.

The second place was about 1800 points, and Connor's score was double that! Hence, Connor was at a complete advantage.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they widened their eyes in disbelief, wondering if their eyesight had fooled them.

When Connor saw the score, he finally showed a smile.

Next, he breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Geena with a provocative look, as if he was saying, "How about that? Do you think you can win against me?"

However, Geena did not appear to be affected when he saw the points.

After all, it was within his expectations that Connor would score above 3500.

As for his score, Geena was not worried at all.

Soon, another ray of light began to flicker.

This light was naturally Geena's ranking and score.

Geena's light beam shot up from the middle of the virtual spirit stele, and just like a rocket, it directly flew upward.

Connor initially still appeared disdainful, but when he saw Geena's name above his and was ranked first, his expression froze on his face.

"He... He's ranked first? How's that possible?!" Connor stuttered.

Everyone was also startled.

Not many expected that Geena would be ranked higher than Connor, and even Ian was shocked.

"How's that possible?"

Nonetheless, the ranking was only one of the aspects.

Later, a ball of light bloomed beside Geena's name, shining brighter than Connor's.

His score was ready to be revealed...

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 180**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 180-Since Rose's ranking was above Connor's, it naturally meant he scored higher than Connor's.

At that time, Connor's expression was extremely unsightly.

Everyone also looked at one another, and they saw the look of disbelief in each other's eyes.

The elders from the various sects noticed Rose from the beginning, but none of the young warriors present knew Steven.

Initially, they thought Connor would surely be ranked first.

However, it seemed that Rose not only stayed longer in the formation than Connor, but his score was also higher than Connor's.

It was truly remarkable.

What made people feel inconceivable was Rose's score was yet to come out even after a long time.

Before anyone's points were revealed, there would be a gleam of light, which indicated that the virtual spirit stele was calculating the warrior's score.

The higher the warrior's score, the longer it took the virtual spirit stele to calculate, and the longer the ball of light would glow.

Connor's mark before was the best example.

When the virtual spirit stele calculated Connor's points, the light flashed twice as long as the current third place.

That length of time was enough to cause an uproar in the crowd.

However, Rose's score was still being counted, and the ball of light did not burst.

Everyone initially believed that even if Rose scored higher than Connor, it would only be a slight difference, which was around 100 points.

After all, they were eliminated one after another, almost at the same time.

From that point of view, both of their scores should be not far apart.

Unexpectedly, the situation was completely different than expected.

The light was gleaming for so long that everyone felt anxious.

"Why is it taking so long..."

"Is the virtual spirit stele broken?"

"It didn't take so long to calculate Connor's score."

"What's going on?"

The young warriors started to discuss.

As for the elders of the sects, none of them said anything.

However, some already guessed a possibility, and the muscles on their faces twitched.

But before the result appeared, no one said anything.

Finally, after a long time, the light glimmered one last time, and Rose's score appeared behind his name.

9633 points!

When everyone saw the score, it felt like they were struck by lightning, and the scene instantly quietened.

After that, everyone felt dumbfounded, and their minds went blank.

They could not react to that score.

Nevertheless, when Rose saw his score, he just blinked and let out a sigh of relief.

Even though he was confident, he was still somewhat anxious when the result was not out.

Thankfully, he felt at ease now.

He raised his head and looked at the surrounding young warriors.

Soon, he noticed an exaggerated expression spreading on everyone's faces, and gasping sounds were heard.

Many people started to quiver.

"Is... Is that score for real?"

"Am I dreaming?"

"My... My eyes must be deceiving me.

Quick! Pinch and tell me that's not real!"

"Goodness gracious! How's this possible?!"

"It's over 9000 points! This is impossible! This is twice higher than Connor's score.

It's more than that!"

"There's no such score in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's history, right!"

"Connor's previous 3700 points were completely advantageous against the 1800 points before, but how do we describe Casper's score against Connor's?"

"More... More than 9000 points? How did he do it! Is the virtual spirit stele broken?"

While most young warriors were discussing loudly, the group of elders on the lawn also entered a heated discussion after a moment of brief silence.

After all, Rose's score was truly astonishing, and it far surpassed everyone's expectations.

That record was never achieved before, and it was not an exaggeration to say someone could reach it again.

However, some of the elders of the sects raised a few doubts.

"Casper and Connor were eliminated at the same time, but why is his score higher than Connor's?"

"Could it be that the virtual spirit stele's formation has an error?"

"A skilled inscription master crafts the virtual spirit steel's formation.

There can't be errors!"

"Then how can we explain the 9000 points?"

The elders once again entered into silence.

Soon, a voice was heard.

"Speed! He killed those illusions at a high-speed rate, and it was a few times faster than Connor!"

The speaker's words immediately made the elders of the sects realize the possibility.

If it were true, then Rose's killing speed would be faster than Connor's.

However, it would require Rose to be much stronger than Connor!

"I don't care what you're thinking." At that moment, the elder that explained how Rose got his 9000 points already stepped out.

“No matter what, the Epiphany Sect wants Casper.”

The crowd was stunned, but they soon regained their senses.

“Why should your Epiphany Sect get him?! We, the Seven-Means Sect, must have him!”

“Get lost! The Snow-Whisperer Sect paid attention to him since the beginning!”

“The Magnificent Heaven Sect is where he belongs!”

“Stop trying to steal our talent!”

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Suddenly, these elders of the sects did not care about their images, and they started to push each other, rushing out.

The Sects' Recruitment Ceremony ended, and everything was decided with the final result Rose's performance at the test was enough to let these elders fight for him.

After all, he scored more than 9000 points, and it was almost 10000.

This was a major matter that the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony did not have for the past decades.

Moreover, such a score might not even be surpassed for the next decade.

If they let go of such disciples for nothing, the elders would surely be cursed to death after returning to their sect.

Besides that, such a record -breaking talent was exactly their reason for coming here from afar!

Watching as the crowd all rushed over, the Dark Moon Sect's Ian was someone dumbfounded, and he only had a bitter taste in his mouth.

Before that, Ian doubted the score Rose could get, but now seeing that he achieved more than 9000 points, which was almost 10000, Ian did not know what to feel.

‘Casper, your meridians are completely damaged, yet you still want to get such an astonishing score.

You're just doing all this to prove yourself...’ Ian stood and shook his head.

Although he was impressed with Rose's willpower and resilience, he still doubted that Rose had any future as his energy channels were ruined.

However, an exclamation suddenly came from afar.

"What did you say? Casper, your meridians are fully healed?"

When Ian heard that, he froze in place as if he turned into stone.

Then, with great difficulty, Ian turned to look at Rose and asked, "Wha... What?!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 181**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 181-Ian looked at Dora and saw that he passionately conversed with a group of elders.

"Mhm.

That's right!" Facing these elders' enthusiasm, or perhaps their dubious gaze, Dora remained calm.

After all, he expected that the elders would suddenly rush up to him, so he was not nervous at all.

Dora admitted, "I've indeed met with a slight accident before the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony that caused my meridians to be completely damaged, but I didn't give up.

Instead, I've preserved and trained every day.

Thankfully, when there's a will, there's a way.

Just a few days before the ceremony, my energy channels healed."

"Do you mind if we check them?" One of the elders asked.

The matter was not trivial, and they must make sure of its validity.

"Sure! Go ahead." Dora nodded.

Then, Dora showed one of his arms.

In an instant, a few elders around him placed their fingers on his hand.



The scene went silent, and everyone looked at Boneng, especially the group of young warriors.

All of them stared at Dora with their eyes wide open, and their jaws dropped to the ground.

They just overheard that Dora ascended to the Pulse Control Realm, which meant he was a sixteen year old cultivator!

In contrast, those young warriors were mainly at the third stage of the True Martial Realm, and there were even fewer of them at the fourth stage.

Such a comparison was odious!

Initially, these young warriors admired Dora and were jealous as he received the elders of the sects' compliments.

However, they were only left with admiration, and they did not dare to be jealous of him.

After all, Dora was a cultivator.

Compared to warriors, his level was significantly higher.

The elders did a quick check and confirmed that Dora's meridians were perfectly fine.

Not only that, but they also found that Dora's energy channels were stronger than those of ordinary cultivators.

The discovery made the elders in charge of checking Dora's meridians tremble from excitement.

"There's no problem at all.

Casper is indeed a cultivator..."

Before one of the elders announcing the matter could finish, the scene once again went into an uproar.

"Casper! On behalf of Seven-Means Sect, I extend my sincerest invitation to you!"

"Casper! Our Snow-Whisperer Sect suits you best! Moreover, I can assure you that once you choose the Snow-Whisperer Sect, an elder will immediately accept you as their disciple!"

"Us from the Epiphany Sect will support you with all of our might! Casper, choose the Epiphany Sect!"

Once these elders confirmed that Dora's meridians were unharmed, and he was indeed a Pulse Control Realm, they were all fired up and shouting as they tried to tempt Dora with the best offers.

To be frank, even if Dora did not achieve an astonishing score of almost 10000 points, the sects would already be blown away by his realm and want to recruit him.

After all, a sixteen year old Pulse Control Realm cultivator would be a rare genius in any sect in Earlington of Efrax!

The young warriors surrounding them were all dumbfounded, and they stared at those elders of the sects in disbelief.

Usually, those elders would be aloof and remote.

Yet, in front of Boneng, they showed never-before-seen smiles, trying to entice him.

Even under normal circumstances, these elders would rarely show such an amiable attitude toward the heads of the clans of the young warriors present.

However, there was one person who felt cold all over and had a face as white as a sheet in the crowd.

That person was Connor.

Not long ago, Connor was the center of everyone's attention, and he received compliments from everywhere.

Unfortunately for him, everything changed, and Connor felt as if Dora stole his limelight.

At that moment, Connor thought that he should be the one being sought after, surrounded by everyone, and being fought over by the various sects with enticing offers.

'This \*sshole! You stole the attention that should have been mine... I'll never let you go...' Connor gritted his teeth and abruptly walked toward Edgar.

"I can't accept this!" Connor's roar quietened the entire scene.

Taking advantage of that moment, Connor's face was twisted as he pointed at Dora and shouted, "I don't believe that you can get more than 9000 points! The virtual spirit stele must be problematic! I can't accept this! I want to battle with you once!"

Seeing Connor's furious expression threatening gestures, Dora was unwilling to be involved with him at all.

After all, Dora's wisdom was much more mature than Connor's.

Since he successfully received invitations from the various sects, he proved himself.

Hence, there was no need for Dora to be concerned about other warriors' doubts.

If Dora had to respond to everyone who doubted him, Dora might be exhausted to death.

Thus, Dora ignored Connor.

However, Connor regarded Dora's action as avoidance and guilt, and Connor was more confident that Dora had something to hide.

After all, he never believed that Dora would get 9000 points.

When Dora chose to ignore him, Connor was fuming with rage.

"If you don't dare respond to me, then I'll force you! I want you to show us your true colors!" Connor swung his arm, and a longsword slipped from his sleeve into his grip.

Then, he rushed toward Dora and stabbed him.

"The Shadow- Piercing Cold Ray!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Connor violently stabbed at the Dora's back, where his heart was.

"God d\*amn it!"

Dora felt a chill behind his back, and he frowned.

Deep in his eyes, cold lights flashed, and in that instant, they turned to frost, filling his sight.

Initially, he decided to ignore Connor.

However, Connor launched a sneak attack on him, and it was a fatal one too.

"Who do you think you are? Are you even worthy of challenging me!" Dora roared and swiftly turned around, grabbing Connor's longsword.

With a cracking sound, the sharp weapon was easily twisted as if it were dough.

Connor was stupefied by what he saw.

The longsword he held was given to him by the seniors of his clan, and it was one of the reasons for his confidence in participating in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony this time.

However, it did not even cut Dora's palms.

Connor was so stunned that he could not think straight.

Then, Dora rushed forward, and an ear-splitting noise like thunder hitting the ground came.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

In the air, shadows of the punches flew out.

With each force that Dora blasted, it sounded like he was beating a war drum, and it violently echoed in everyone's heart.

Those weaker young warriors turned as pale as a ghost, and they immediately fell to the ground as their knees went weak.

Connor only managed to let out a pitiful yell before his body was sent soaring into mid-air, and he gurgled out a mouthful of blood.

Then, he flew out like a broken kite and dropped.

Several parts of Connor's body sunk in, his muscles and bones were all broken.

Plus, he flew out to a distance of 60 meters before falling to the ground.

Moreover, Connor was in such a bad state where his eyes rolled, and blood gushed out from his nose and mouth.

It did not appear that he would wake up anytime soon.

Dora looked at Connor and snorted.

"This is the difference between 9000 points and 3000 points.

I'm sure you're clear about it now."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 182**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 182-The scene went into absolute silence.

If anyone had the slightest doubts about Nana's score, their uncertainties were all gone.

Not only did the doubts disappear, but none of them dared to harbor such thoughts.

After all, such strength was not comparable to a young warrior.

The dominant aura that belonged to a cultivator was apparent on Joe.

Moreover, when the young warriors saw Connor lying unconscious on the ground and convulsing from time to time, they felt their hearts beating wildly, and remained quiet.

On the other hand, the elders of the sects' admiration for Nana deepened.

A mortal embarking on the journey to be a warrior and cultivator was to be above others.

Suppose one successfully became a cultivator, yet still being doubted by warriors, and could not do as one wished or had to be mindful of others' attitudes.

What was the point of cultivating and entering such a path?

Nana's behavior was precisely in line with the insightful way of living that the elders of the sects present highly respected.

In an instant, everyone treated Nana even warmer than before.

After all, Nana was a natural cultivating genius.

It would be foolish not to fight for someone like him!

As for Connor, who had a face full of blood and was wounded all over, no one paid attention to him anymore.

The treatment he received now was a sharp contrast from before.

Truth be told, with Connor's age, potential, and a score of 3700 points, the elders of the sects could recruit him.

However, Connor made a mistake by trying to attack Joe.

Although it was normal for cultivators to kill their opponent if they met any life-and-death situations, Connor made a sneak attack out of jealousy.

No one could tolerate his action.

That was taboo!

If there were anyone that still recruited Connor, it would be tantamount to embarrassing their sect.

It could be said that Connor was paying the price for his recklessness.

Thankfully, Connor passed out and was unaware of this situation.

Otherwise, his blood would probably boil from exasperation.

At that time, Nana was once again surrounded by the elders of the sects present.

Each of the sects offered him extremely generous conditions.

Not only would he be entering into the sect, but Nana could directly be accepted as a direct disciple of the elders, and his status would be well respected.

Some even expressed that they could provide Nana with bountiful cultivation resources, guaranteeing his steady improvement.

In short, the sects offered better conditions one after another.

Those young warriors that overheard all looked at Nana like the green-eyed monster.

They wished they were Nana so that they could nod and accept the offers.

Even though Nana expected the sects would recruit him, he never imagined that the elders would be so crazy.

Looking at the scene, those oblivious of the situation might think they were trying to force Nana to be the groom.

Just as Nana was confused on who he should reply to, the crowd suddenly squeezed to the sides, and a man with an awkward smile appeared in front of Joe.

Seeing the man, Nana was stunned, but he swiftly regained his senses.

“Master Ian.”

Sure enough, Ian also came to the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

When Nana’s meridians were wholly damaged, Ian directly rejected Nana without much explanation.

Moreover, Ian even expressed that he was not optimistic about Nana’s participation in the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

Consequently, Ian felt extremely embarrassed when facing Joe.

After all, Ian rejected Nana before as his meridians were completely damaged.

Nevertheless, who would have thought that Nana would recover in just less than a month? Moreover, Nana's meridians were much stronger than before!

At the thought of that, Ian felt extreme regrets.

If Ian knew this would happen, he would have just waited.

Ian approached Nana and said sincerely, "Casper, I'm here to apologize for the accident back then."

Nana replied politely, "Don't worry about it, Master Ian.

You're helping your sect to choose a talent.

Besides, my meridians were completely damaged back then, and I was indeed unqualified to enter the Dark Moon Sect.

If you accepted me, it would be difficult on your end too."

When the people around them heard Ian's tone, they thought he had some sort of agreement with Mandra, and felt regretful.

However, when they saw Nana's reaction, they quickly discovered that it was not as simple as it seemed.

Something happened between Nana and Ian!

At first, the flame of hope inside the elders was almost extinguished, but it quickly reignited.

Ian could tell the grievance in Nana's tone, and he laughed awkwardly.

"Casper, on behalf of the Dark Moon Sect, I'd like to extend our sincere invitation once again.

What happened back then was just an accident, and in truth, as the winner of Evergreen Town's competition, you should have been our Dark Moon Sect's disciple.

I felt bad for rejecting you too, but it was Robert, my senior's wish.

That's his personality, and I hope you don't mind it.

Moreover, I'll personally write a note on this matter and explain it to the sect.

As long as you're willing to enter the Dark Moon Sect, the offers I gave you before will still stand, and we'll even compensate you further.

”

Then, Ian paused for a moment before he continued, “Casper, I know that you're angry, and I can understand that.

However, I'm also aware that you're a mature man, and you can tell the difference in the severity of a matter.

The Dark Moon Sect's status in Earlington of Efrax isn't comparable to the ordinary small sects, and our teachings are also orthodox.

The Dark Moon Sect could also provide the best resources in the entire Earlington of Efrax.

With your talent and hard work, there won't be a problem for you in being one of our Dark Moon Sect's most prominent figures.

Hence, joining the Dark Moon Sect is the shortcut to your dream.

Besides that, your future wife is already our disciple, and if you join us, you'll be reunited.

Isn't that a great thing? Casper, listen to my advice and don't let your emotions affect your decision.

Otherwise, it might delay your road to immortality! The pathway to immortality is endless, so is there anything that can't be tolerated or gotten over?”

Ian's words were sensible and convincing, and he analyzed the situation for Nana from all directions.

When the crowd heard Ian's persuasion, they felt that Nana did not have a reason to reject the Dark Moon Sect at all.

Surprisingly, even the elders from the various sects did not refute.

After all, Ian was right about one thing, The Dark Moon Sect's status in Earlington of Efrax was not comparable to the ordinary small sects.

Before that, the elders of the various sects promised that as long as Nana entered their sects, an elder would immediately accept him as their direct disciple.



However, those sects' status was much lower than the Dark Moon Sect's.

If those elders went to the Dark Moon Sect, they would only be ordinary attendants.

They might even just be in charge of handling the worldly matters outside.

Hence, it would be of little help for Nana's cultivation journey.

Therefore, even if Nana were their direct disciple, he would not go far in his pathway to immortality.

On the other hand, it would be completely different if Nana chose the Dark Moon Sect.

Once he entered the Dark Moon Sect, not only would Nana's pathway to immortality be broader and longer, he would also have a chance to ascend further.

These conditions were not available in the smaller sects.

After saying all that, Ian looked at Nana with a burning gaze.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 183**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 183-Ian did not believe that Moana would reject his conditions.

As long as it was an average person, it would be impossible for them to refuse his offer.

Moreover, Ian thought he did enough.

As the sect's elder, Ian could humble himself and apologize to Leonardo, which proved his sincerity.

Ian stared at Leonardo, waiting for him to nod.

The rest of the elders present were also confident that Moana was the Dark Moon Sect's disciple.

They were also feeling excited, and they could not help but imagine how great it would be if they were Richard.

After all, entering the Dark Moon Sect implied that the road to immortality would be smooth, and one would not need to go through so many obstacles.

At that time, Moana was still deep in thoughts and did not immediately reply to Ian.

Instead, he looked around his surroundings as if he was searching for someone.

Not long after, Moana smiled at a slender person in a light yellow dress.

“I thought you won’t be coming.”

Following Moana’s line of sight, the crowd saw a young lady with a gentle and quiet temperament standing not far away, looking at Richard.

“It’s the Heavenly Stars Sect!”

“It’s Josua Pine from the Heavenly Stars Sect!”

Immediately, a few people recognized the talented girl who rose to fame in recent years.

Ian remained silent and flashed a smile.

Nonetheless, he did not think that Moana would choose the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Even though the Heavenly Stars Sect’s status in Earlington of Efrax was on par with the Dark Moon Sect’s, the Heavenly Stars Sects focused more on inscriptions and formations, and it would not be a big help to Richard.

Some people were sanctified through magic, while the others were through their gifted physiques.

However, since the ancient past, no one was able to be sanctified through inscriptions or formations.

Those two paths were not great roads, and they were not in line with Moana’s ambition.

Hence, Ian was confident that Moana would still choose the Dark Moon Sect.

Since Moana already noticed her, Josua did not continue to hide, and she directly walked toward Richard.

Then, she smiled and said, “You did great.

I saw it all.”

After a pause, Josua continued, “I know you’re ambitious.

Since you’ve already decided, you should make your choice.

No matter what sect you enter, I’ll always support you.”

Although Josua said that, Moana could still see the slight trace of reluctance in her eyes.

After all, Josua believed Moana was taught by the so-called crippled master, and he was her junior.

Nonetheless, Josua was aware that Moana's ambition was not on inscriptions nor formations.

Hence, she would not request anything from Moana but only support and give him her best wishes.

For the sake of not affecting Moana's decision, she did not even inform anyone of their senior-junior relationship as Josua was worried that she would bring him unnecessary trouble.

Soon, the surroundings fell into silence, and everyone waited for Moana to make the final decision.

After all, that was the first time in the past 20 years that someone was being fought after by various sects during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

Moana looked around.

Josua appeared sorrowful, whereas Ian seemed to be confident.

Then, Moana took a deep breath in and turned to Josua.

"Josua, I'm sorry for making you worry for so long, and I want to thank you for your constant help."

"Good luck..." Josua's lips quivered.

Without even realizing it, she got misty-eyed.

"No matter what you choose, you'll always be my junior." Josua's voice was so soft that only she and Moana could hear it when she said that.

Later, Moana turned to Ian, and Ian's eyes immediately lit up.

Ian could not help but blurt out, "Casper, I can guarantee that the decision you made today will be the most important one in your life.

This represents..."

"I'm sorry, Master Ian." At that time, Moana suddenly interrupted Ian.

He also did not give Ian any chance to react, and he said loudly, "I hope you can understand my stand.

I won't be choosing the Dark Moon Sect as I have decided on the Heavenly Stars Sect.

As long as they agree, I'll become the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple from this moment onward."

Moana finished the words in a go, and he did not give anyone a chance to refute.

After saying that, Moana felt relieved.

It was as if the heavy burden he carried for the past few days was lifted away, and he felt better.

Ian widened his eyes, stupefied by what he heard.

After some time, he finally regained his senses and shrieked, "Casper, what did you say?"

Moana shrugged and showed a helpless expression.

"Are you sure?" Ian shouted again.

Moana nodded.

Then, he turned around, facing the dumbfounded Josua.

Josua's beautiful eyes stared at Richard.

It was apparent that she was yet to recover from Moana's words.

After some time, Josua shivered, and the light in her eyes returned.

Then, she asked with her voice somewhat shaking, "Casper, what did you say?"

Moana smiled.

"I said if you don't mind, I'll officially be your junior from now onward."

Josua could not believe her ears.

However, her expression shocked Richard.

"Josua? Josua, what's going on? Weren't you hoping that I'd enter the Heavenly Stars Sect? I'm now agreeing to your invitation.

Don't you want me anymore?"

Seeing Moana's worried expression, Josua could not help but chuckle.

With tears at the corners of her eyes and her smile blooming like a flower, Josua's beauty was indescribable.

In an instant, it was as if the surrounding lights all focused on her.

"How dare you lie to me just now!" Finally, Josua could not hold back anymore.

As she was between tears and laughter, Josua directly grabbed Moana's arm and pinched him.

Moana played along and pretended to be in pain, and he continuously begged for mercy.

Josua felt pity for him and quickly rubbed his hand, but at the same time, she rolled her eyes at him.

Although she seemed to blame Leonardo, even a fool could tell how happy Josua was from her eyes.

At this time, the elders around them gradually returned to their senses, and they understood Moana's choice.

Soon, everyone started to congratulate Moana and Josua.

"Congratulations to the Heavenly Stars Sect for having another talented disciple."

"Congratulations to Casper for joining Heavenly Stars Sect."

For the sects, if Moana chose them, it would be a great blessing.

However, even if they were not chosen, they did not lose anything.

After all, they did expect to recruit any disciple from the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

On the other hand, Ian's emotions went through ups and downs like a roller-coaster, and his current emotions were utterly complicated.

As he stared at Leonardo, Ian's eyes flickered with regret, sadness, confusion, awakens, anger, and so on.

In the end, he let out a long sigh.

“Casper, no matter which sect you choose, I understand.

However, you must be aware that the Heavenly Stars Sect isn't a battle expert.

In comparison, the Dark Moon Sect suits you better,” Ian explained.

Since Moana settled his problem, he felt incredibly relaxed.

Then, he smiled and cupped his hands at Ian.

“Thank you for looking out for me, Master Ian.

However, you don't have to worry about it.

Since I'm entering the Heavenly Stars Sect, then it won't be a sect that isn't good at fighting anymore.”

When he heard that, Ian's heart skipped a beat, then, he saw Moana's confident gaze.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 184**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 184-Marsha was not joking, rather he made a declaration.

Marsha wanted to use his ability to change the Heavenly Stars Sect's position among the sects in Earlington of Efrax.

Ian would not even dare to think of such a crazy thing, and he stared at Barne.

On the other hand, Marsha also looked at Ian with a smile on his face.

Finally, Ian felt a slight pressure, and he lowered his voice, asking, “Are you sure you can do it?”

“With my nickname, Casper, the Ferocious Tiger.” Marsha laughed, but his tone was absolute.

He was not joking.

Since Marsha said it, he would do it.

“Great!” Ian nodded his head excitedly, “I'll wait for your result in three years.

”After saying that, Ian turned to Leonardo and bowed.

He smiled as he congratulated her, "Congratulations, Heavenly Stars Sect for having such an outstanding disciple!"

Leonardo hurriedly bowed back.

It was evident that after the brief surprise, Leonardo was in a great mood.

Initially, Leonardo did not have much hope, but Marsha selected the Heavenly Stars Sect.

It seemed as if Marsha never had the intention to enter the Dark Moon Sect.

At the thought of that, Leonardo was somewhat mad at Marsha's deliberate act of hiding it from her.

However, Leonardo felt happy rather than annoyed.

After saying goodbye, Ian left.

Besides, he did not need to stay anymore.

However, just as he took two steps, Ian seemed to recall something suddenly, and he turned his head around, asking Leonardo, "What about Richard..."

"She'll understand." Marsha smiled.

When he said that, he unconsciously looked at his wrist.

Under Marsha's sleeve, there was a delicate red string, slightly revealing its color.

"She'll surely understand," Marsha murmured.

After Ian left, the other elders of the sects also came forward and congratulated Marsha and Leonardo.

Although the Heavenly Stars Sect was at the far end of Earlington of Efrax, it was still considered a top-tier sect in Efrax.

Moreover, as the Heavenly Stars Sect were good at inscriptions and formations, the various major sects would also curry favor.

At that time, Marsha also showed qualities of what a prince should have.

Each gesture he did, words he spoke, and laughter made everyone feel at ease.

Marsha made sure no one thought that they were ignored.

Then, Marsha overheard a casual conversation from the crowd.

“It’s so unexpected for the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony to have such a genius like Casper Montgomery this year.

Talking about Montgomery, I’ve also heard that the Great Oceans Sect seemed to have discovered a disciple with Demon Python Form in a place called Salleria.

That disciple is Anita Montgomery, and he’s a prince!”

When Marsha heard, he felt his breathing stop.

The Prince of Salleria named Anita Montgomery?

Marsha only knew one person with this identity and name!

Marsha immediately turned to look at the speaker, realizing that it was the Extreme Blades Sect’s elder.

Marsha tried his best to calm his emotions and approached the elder.

After bowing at the elder, Marsha pretended to be interested and asked, “Demon Python Form? What’s that?”

The elder had a good impression of Leonardo, and he also explained in detail, “I’ve heard of this matter from my friend as he just returned from that place.

He mentioned that Anita Montgomery was exceptional.

Not only was he only fifteen years old, but he showed an impressive talent for cultivation.

Moreover, Anita even has Demon Python Form, a kind of Evil Portent Physique.

Come to think of it, Anita’s quite lucky as he quickly caught the attention of the Great Oceans Sect.

After all, the Great Oceans Sect’s cultivation techniques are of great benefit to Demon Python Form.

Besides that, if Anita’s journey is successful, he’ll surely ascend to Holy Land Realm and even Heavenly Spirit

Realm.



Nonetheless, this will depend on his cultivation aptitude after and how important he is for the Great Oceans Sect.”

“Holy Land Realm... Heavenly Spirit Realm?” Marsha was shocked.

Before this, he was only aware that Pulse Control Realm was above True Martial Realm.

Although he knew there were higher realms above Pulse Control Realm, he did not pay attention to them yet.

When the elder saw Marsha’s expression, he knew what Marsha thought. Then, he chuckled and described, “Once you enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, it won’t be long before you learn about this matter.

However, I can still let you know about what it is now.

Above the Pulse Control Realm is the Holy Land Realm, and above the Holy Land Realm is the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

After that, it’ll be Amethyst Palace Realm.

As you continue to ascend to a higher level in the future, you’ll surely come in contact with them sooner or later.”

“Thank you so much!” Marsha nodded, but he quickly changed the topic and asked, “May I know if there’s any other news on that Demon Python Form?”

The elder shook his head.

“I’m not aware of the specifics.

After all, the Great Oceans Sect isn’t within the Earlington of Efrax, and I only knew about this matter from a friend.”

Noticing that Marsha was frowning, the elder smiled.

“If you’re interested, you might have the chance to see it for yourself.

However, the pathway to immortality is a long one, and it’s more important for you to take one step at a time.”

Marsha understood that the elder was just trying to remind him, so he nodded and smiled.

Then, after exchanging a few words, he returned.

Even though Marsha was not showing many expressions, his heart was in turmoil.

He never expected that he would hear news about Salleria at this Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

Moreover, it was actually about Anita.

"The journey to immortality is a long one.

As long as you grab onto each opportunity that comes to you, the one you look up to now may not even be enough for you later," Leonardo spoke gently, "No matter how high the realm, one can only achieve it one step at a time.

I'll also tell you about the pathway to immortality on our journey toward the Heavenly Stars Sect.

That way, you'll be well prepared in case you encounter anything then."

After the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony ended, Marsha knew that he would follow Leonardo toward the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, to Marsha's surprise, they would not use the carriage or other transportation means to Heavenly Stars Sect.

Instead, they were going to use the transportation array.

Following Leonardo's introduction, Marsha learned that they would first arrive at the vicinity of Heavenly Stars Sect's territory through the teleportation array.

Then Heavenly Stars Sect would send a carriage to pick them up.

If they were to ride on the carriage all the way, it would take them about four months to travel from Cherry Blossom Valley to the Heavenly Stars Sect.

On the other hand, it would only take them a day to arrive at the Heavenly Stars Sect.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 185**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 185-Dora followed Bolot outside the Cherry Blossom Valley, and there were already four people waiting for them.

There were two men and two women, and they were in uniforms.

When they saw Dora and Bolot, they all looked at Dora curiously.

When Bolot and Dora were closer, the four people hurriedly bowed at Bolot and greeted, "Nice to meet you, Bolot."

Their expressions were extremely respectful, and it was obvious that Bolot was someone significant to them.

Then, Dora looked at the four people, and he noticed a star-like pattern on the sleeves of their uniforms.

He thought that it might be the Heavenly Stars Sect's symbol.

Bolot nodded.

"Is everything ready?"

The male disciple that appeared to be their leader of the four answered, "Yes.

We've prepared everything."

Under the man's guidance, everyone quickly arrived at an open space.

Soon, Dora realized that a large circle was drawn on the ground using some type of silver powder, and at the center, there were complicated lines.

At first glance, these patterns were somewhat similar to inscription patterns, and Dora thought it was somewhat familiar.

Then, the four Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples each stood at one of the corners of the teleportation array and took out a piece of talisman.

Then, with a low growl, they grabbed the talisman in their hands and pressed onto the pattern on the ground.

In that instant, Dora felt waves around him.

Next, the pattern within the circle on the ground gleamed with white light.

Like the rising sun leaping out of the horizon, the white light immediately shone upward, and a ring taller than a person formed on the spot.

The white light appeared to manipulate reality.

At a glance, it was as if an illuminating egg appeared from the flat ground.

However, the four seniors appeared to be somewhat exhausted, and it seemed that even if they worked together to activate the teleportation array, it would still use a significant amount of their energy.

“Come on! Once we pass through the formation, we’ll arrive at the sect’s territory.” Bolot smiled and led the way.

Then, after encouraging Mandra, she took the first step into the illuminating formation and disappeared in an instant as if she were swallowed whole.

Dora stood in his place, and he did not immediately enter the formation.

Instead, he looked at the four Heavenly Stars Sect disciples and cupped his hands, sincerely thanking them, “I’m Casper Montgomery.

Thank you for the help, dear seniors.”

It did not matter if these four seniors were under the sect’s order to activate the teleportation array.

However, since they were here to receive Mandra, they would surely have used much of their energy.

Hence, Dora expressed his gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

The four seniors received other new disciples earlier.

Perhaps the disciples were aloof or arrogant, but none thanked the four seniors before, and Dora was the first.

Furthermore, Dora’s attitude was sincere, and he spoke from his heart.

Thus, the four seniors quickly took a liking to him.

Finally, the leading male disciple flashed a smile and answered, “Casper, there’s no need to be so courteous.

Since you enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, we’re now a family.

I’m Sebastian Griffith, and I’m sure we’ll meet each other often in the future.”

After saying that, Sebastian also introduced the rest of the disciples.

Nevertheless, Dora addressed them all as his seniors and greeted them.

Sebastian waited until Dora was done before reminding him in a friendly manner, "Casper, the teleportation array is only set up temporarily, and it has a time limitation.

We'll meet each other soon, so you should go ahead first.

Bolot is still waiting for you."

"Alright." Dora nodded.

"Don't worry! Although the teleportation array involves the manipulation of time and space, it's very stable.

You'll only feel a slight headache at most, and there won't be other side effects.

Besides, this teleportation array is swift.

You'll arrive at the sect's territory before you even know it," Sebastian specially informed Bokir.

Before this, Sebastian never reminded any of the new disciples of this.

After saying his thanks again, Dora entered the teleportation array, and he only felt as if that white light filled his sight.

The next second, it was as if his body was being tugged at by tremendous force, and Dora felt his center of gravity become unstable.

The feeling was just like when he was doing backflip mid-air during his practice.

At that moment, everything was white, and he could not even tell the direction.

Dora tried to grab around him, but he noticed nothing to hold, and he was in a void.

Nonetheless, just as Sebastian said before, it did not take him long before Dora suddenly felt the scenery in front of him change, and his feet finally stepped on solid ground.

Moreover, Dora felt a slight headache as if he just woken up.

When Dora looked up, he immediately saw Bolot standing in front of him, smiling.

"I'm alright." Dora shook his head, and the uncomfortableness he felt before disappeared.

Then, Dora turned around and noticed Sebastian and the three other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples coming out.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Stars Sect's spirit boat to pick up Dora waited at the side.

That was also the first time Dora saw cultivators' mode of transportation.

Thankfully, Bolot was aware that Dora never came in contact with a cultivator's world, so she explained to them in detail.

Dora found out that the spirit boat was used to transport spirit stones, and it could fly in mid-air.

Additionally, it was also more than ten times faster than an ordinary carriage.

Nonetheless, the spirit boat was not the only flying tool that cultivators used.

As long as formations were arranged, any items could become flying objects.

When Dora heard that, he secretly took note of it.

Once they got into the spirit boat, Sebastian and the others were responsible for the control.

On the other hand, Dora followed Bolot to the cabin and sat cross-legged.

"It'll take about four hours for us to reach the sect from here.

During that time, I'll explain some matters of the Heavenly Stars Sect so that you won't get into much trouble," Bolot informed Bokir.

"Sure.

Thank you for the help, Bolot!" Dora nodded.

"We'll start with the Heavenly Stars Sect's cultivators' realms," After pondering for a moment, Bolot continued, "Heavenly Stars Sect is at the southern end of Earlington of Efrax.

Our sect's best cultivators are the elders, and they've achieved the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

I'm sure you've heard of this before."

"Mhmm," Dora nodded, "True Martial Realm, Pulse Control Realm, Holy Land Realm, Heavenly Spirit Realm, and the Amethyst Palace Realm."

"There's another realm above the Amethyst Palace Realm.

However, we'll talk about this later as this realm is exceptionally powerful, and ordinary people won't encounter it," Bolot shook her head and returned to the main topic, "Our Heavenly Stars Sect has a total of eighty thousand disciples, of which are headed by eighteen Heavenly Spirit Realm elders.

These eighteen people are the highest decision-makers of our Heavenly Stars Sect.

If you meet any elders in the sect while walking around and you don't know them, you can just greet them as Master or Grandmaster."

"Master or Grandmaster..." Dora immediately thought of someone and blurted out, "Like the crippled master?"

Dora was shocked about this form of address, but Bolot thought Dora was feeling nostalgic, and her heart softened.

Then, she nodded and answered, "That's right.

The one who taught you inscription skills before was the Heavenly Stars Sect's nineteenth master."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 186**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 186-Geena did not know how strong the Holy Land Realm and Heavenly Spirit Realm were, but he understood that since they were the highest-level existence, dealing with Geena would be as easy as killing an ant.

At that time, Geena was glad that the crippled master was dead.

Otherwise, if he met the master in Heavenly Stars Sect, Geena's fake identity as his disciple would be exposed.

If that happened, it would be impossible to stand up against the masters in Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Moses was unaware of Geena thoughts, and she continued introducing, "Besides the masters, the rest are disciples.

However, their identities will be differentiated by their realms."

As the following details concerned himself, Geena straightened his posture and paid closer attention.

Moses continued, "The sect's disciples are divided into seven categories.

The miscellaneous disciples, apprentices, outer disciples, inner disciples, elite disciples, and true disciples in ascending orders.

Regardless of the stage of the True Martial Realm warriors, they'll be considered the miscellaneous disciples.

They're in charge of heavy manual work such as chopping wood, mining, channelizing, raising livestock, and so on... The first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, which is your current realm, will be the apprentice.

Once you enter the second stage, you'll be promoted to an outer disciple.

After that, at the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm, you'll be an inner disciple.

Once you ascend to the Holy Land Realm and reach its first stage, you'll be an elite disciple, and the second stage will be a core disciple.

Later, at the third stage of the Holy Land Realm, you'll be at the highest rank among all disciples, which is the true disciple.

In our sect, a true disciple is only second to the Heavenly Spirit Realm masters.

Within the sect, the realm represents one's identity.

Hence, you must always mind your etiquettes as it'll be a great offense to disrespect your seniors."

"I'll keep that in mind." Geena nodded.

Next, Moses stressed the hierarchical status between the cultivators.

After Moses's introduction, Geena finally knew the ranks between cultivators were much stricter than in the mortal world.

Moreover, it was the survival of the fittest, and the respect for strength would be more apparent.

Besides that, in the mundane world, one's image was important.

If they were to do anything bad, one would always disguise himself as a nice person, pretending to be acting for the sake of righteousness.

Having said that, it would not be so among the cultivators.

If the weak received the benefit but were incapable of protecting themselves, they would be bullied by the strong.



If they were unlucky, the powerful ones might even kill them.

Nonetheless, cultivators had rules and regulations within the sect, such as not killing one and another.

However, once outside the sect, where the world was endless, such restrictions would not exist.

Hence, the weak were purged.

“At the end of the day, a cultivator’s priority is to improve their realm and strength,” after Moses reminded Jamie, she chuckled, “However, you don’t have to worry about those cruel, fierce rivalries as they are rare in our sect.

After all, our sect’s focus isn’t on battles but inscriptions and formations.

Hence, our murderous nature isn’t as intense as other sects.”

“There’ll be times when I won’t be at the sect, right?” Geena looked at Moses.

Moses was dumbfounded, and she was not sure what to answer.

Geena was right.

In the sect, one would surely be protected.

However, cultivators would not be in their sects at all times.

Moreover, the sects’ protections would only ensure any contentions happened within a controlled range, and it was not completely without competition.

The survival of the fittest and the strong would rule.

These words had a more direct meaning in the cultivator world than the mortal world.

Nonetheless, Geena quickly laughed.

“Moses, don’t worry.

If I bump into an undefeatable opponent, I’ll run and won’t force myself to battle with them.

I understand the importance of stopping when I should.”

Seeing that Geena was smiling so casually and appeared to be relaxed, Moses let out a sigh of relief.

“Well, once you enter the Heavenly Stars Sect.

If you have any problems, you can just report my name.

If it doesn't work, you can directly come to me.

In short, don't get yourself bullied too easily,” Moses thought for a moment and exhorted Geena again, “From now onward, you've left the mortal world and entered the cultivators' world.

Hence, you must be extra careful with everything you do.”

After that, Moses introduced Geena to the Heavenly Stars Sect and what he should know as an apprentice.

Moses did not mention anything about the cultivation method.

On the one hand, someone would naturally teach Geena about it once he entered the Heavenly Stars Sect.

On the other hand, Moses had a special position in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

If she preached privately, not only her but also Geena would be in trouble.

Through Moses's explanation, Geena also found out that he would not need to do heavy manual work like the miscellaneous disciple as a first-stage Pulse Control Realm apprentice.

Additionally, Geena would also enjoy the benefits of a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple whereby he would get a spirit stone each month.

A spirit stone contained the essence of the world.

After the monk obtained it, he could carry it close to him or through other means to increase his realization and improve cultivating speed.

Besides that, the spirit stone could also be used to set up formations or as the source of power for the spirit boat to fly and so on.

The spirit boat that they rode on had spirit stones, and Moses took one for Geena to take a closer look.

He noticed that the so-called spirit stone was only half the size of a palm.

It was a blue square stone, and it appeared as if there were clouds and mist slowly flowing.

When Geena held it, he instantly felt a faint hint of spiritual qi seeping out of the spirit stone.

However, Moses informed Geena that spirit stones were not only in blue, and the colors would differ based on their grades and the purity of the spiritual qi contained.

As Moses finished explaining the benefits Geena received as an apprentice, she also notified him of the official disciple's monthly sect task that he had to complete.

"Sect task?" This was the first time Geena heard that.

"That's right!" Moses answered, "Not only in Earlington of Efrax, but the other sects in Efrax are the same too.

If the disciples of a sect want to receive more resources, they'll have to exchange them with their contribution points to their sect.

As the name suggests, contribution points are points after completing your mission and making contributions to the sect."

Through Moses's example, Geena understood what she meant.

"This is the same as the military merits in the army and the official achievements in the mortal world.

If you want to get more benefits and promotion opportunities, then you must make corresponding contributions.

"

Moses smiled and nodded.

"That's right."

Since Geena quickly understood, there was no need for her to say more, and she appeared much relaxed.

However, he was deep in thoughts about another matter.

'Using contribution points to exchange for resources is a great idea.

Not only will it ensure the disciples put in effort for the sect, but it can also nurture their loyalty to the sect.

This is like killing two birds with one stone.'

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 187

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 187-Rebbeca was secretly guessing what type of resources could be exchanged in the Heavenly Stars Sect with the contribution points.

Later, Leonardo reminded Rebbeca that the contribution points would not remain unchanged just because he did not use them.

Even though the sect disciple did not spend their contribution points, the sect would still deduct a certain amount of contribution points each month.

Besides that, if they violated the sect's rules, their points would be deducted based on the severity of the offenses.

If an apprentice's contribution points were all deducted, they would be demoted to a miscellaneous disciple.

Then, they would need to do hard manual labor.

After listening to Leonardo's description, Rebbeca nodded.

"I understand.

The sect does this to prevent any disciple from not doing any sect task."

Leonardo answered, "That's right.

However, you don't have to worry about it, Casper.

When you enter the sect, you'll be given ten contribution points.

As an apprentice, five points will be deducted each month.

Hence, you don't have to do any task for the first month.

Once you enter the second month and learn a few of the sect's cultivation skills, you can go ahead and start doing the sect's task."

With Leonardo's introduction, Rebbeca realized that the Heavenly Stars Sect's tasks were also divided into a few levels.

Naturally, the higher the level, the more the contribution points.

Additionally, they would also be divided into missions within the sect and outside the sect.

One could get contribution points through tasks within the sect, which included gardening and raising the wild beasts and monsters kept by the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, these errands were not considered difficult, and the points available would naturally be lesser.

Although missions outside the sect had higher contribution points, the difficulty was also much harder.

The tasks would include killing wild beasts and monsters in certain Heavenly Stars Sect's territories or escorting caravans.

After explaining, Leonardo paused and continued, "Initially, you'll naturally know about these once you enter the sect, but I'm just giving you a brief introduction.

Then, you can save much time later so as not to waste your cultivation time."

"Mhm.

I'll remember them all." Rebecca nodded.

Leonardo's introduction opened his eyes.

Before that, Rebecca always thought cultivators were unworldly and ignorant of world affairs.

However, he finally found out that sects and the mortal world were the same and had a hierarchical system.

Moreover, everyone in the sect would be in a different division of labor.

Compared to the mortal world, the sects' cultivator requirements were much relaxed, and there were not many demands.

Nonetheless, this situation was natural.

If one succeeded in cultivation yet they were still restricted in many ways like an ordinary person and had to be distressed about the mundane world, then the cultivators would surely rebel.

Leonardo introduced the Heavenly Stars Sect in detail, and once she finished, the two of them meditated.

Soon, they heard Sebastian's voice from outside the cabin.

"Leonardo, we're about to reach the mountain protection array."

When Leonardo heard that, she led Rebecca out of the cabin.

Sebastian and the rest waited outside.

After Rebecca greeted them, he looked into the distance, following Leonardo's guidance.

In an instant, Rebecca saw a majestic and verdant mountain towering among the range of hills.

The mountain was not the tallest, but it immediately caught one's attention at a glance.

Moreover, it was as if the hill was the king among the rest, emitting a hint of it being above all living things.

Above this mountain's peak, a cloud of light appeared like a falling star, hovering in the air by the supreme magical powers.

Moreover, the star hovering in the sky cast a bright projection on the big lake below.

As the two stars shone, the light illuminated the area, and people could not help but admire this impressive sight.

Before that, Rebecca heard from Leonardo that the light hovering in the air came from a star.

It was rumored that the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder was stargazing and observing the aspect of the celestial bodies.

Suddenly, he had an enlightenment and picked the star with the supreme magical power.

Then, the founder sealed the star in this void.

Hence, the area became the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory with the starlight, and they would receive the Heavenly Stars Sect's blessing wherever the starlight shone.

This double-star impressive sight was proof of the Heavenly Stars Sect's strength, and it also contained the mountain protection array, which even the almighty Amethyst Palace could not break into.

As Rebecca stared at the wonder, he suddenly recalled Leonardo's words, and he felt his heart swaying.

In the past, Rebecca thought breaking a tree with a slap or smashing a rock into pieces with a punch was the limit of manpower.

However, he finally knew that a cultivator's strength was beyond the imagination of ordinary men.

A powerful cultivator like the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder could pick the stars and moon, sealing them in a void.

Moreover, with just a single thought, they could make flowers bloom in all seasons.

These were the pursuits of a monk.

Looking at the marvelous spectacle of the double star's reflection, Rebecca felt something in his heart and bowed from a distance.

He worshiped not only the incredible power of the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder but also the Heavenly Stars Sect's protection and blessings.

Suddenly, a burst of light shone out from the hovering star.

Just like a meteor, it swiftly flew out and fell onto Astor.

Then, it flashed between his brows and disappeared.

Rebecca's body glowed with a layer of pure light, and as if the moonlight was shining on him, he looked spotless.

Leonardo, Sebastian, and the rest were shocked at the sudden scene.

They initially thought Rebecca triggered the mountain protection array, which led to an attack on him.

However, when they saw Rebecca's look of enlightenment and his state after that, they immediately understood that it was not the mountain protection array's attack.

Leonardo stared at Rebecca for a moment, and a look of surprise gradually appeared in her eyes as she mumbled, "The founder's final thoughts..."

When Sebastian and the rest heard those words, they looked at Rebecca with disbelief and admiration.

"It's the founder's final thoughts..." Sebastian said in bewilderment, "I've been in the Heavenly Stars Sect for so many years, and I've never heard anyone saying that someone received the founder's final thoughts from this star..."

Before he even finished his sentence, Sebastian immediately returned to his senses, and he cupped his hands at Mozart, saying, "Congratulations on receiving the founder's final thoughts, Casper."

You've not even entered the entrance, yet you've obtained the founder's blessing.

This proves that you're the chosen one of our Heavenly Stars Sect!" people also nodded.

That was the first time they heard that anyone was blessed with the founder's final thoughts before entering the mountain, which was envious.

Rebecca thought it was unbelievable too.

Then, when he bowed just now, Rebecca heard an imposing voice inside him.

However, before he could even react, the starlight entered into the center of his brows.

At that moment, Rebecca only felt a vague thought, slowly emerging from the depths of his brain.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 188**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 188-As the founder's final thoughts had a sense of uncertainty as if it would disappear at any time, Nathalia did not respond to Sebastian and the others.

Then, he waved his hands and quickly sat cross-legged to achieve enlightenment.

Bjorne, Sebastian, and the rest understood the reason, so they did not mind.

Moreover, Sebastian even took the initiative and stopped the spirit boat so that Nathalia could meditate in peace.

About an hour later, Nathalia opened his eyes.

At that time, there seemed to be visible air currents around him, blowing toward his surroundings.



When everyone looked at Nathalia again, they thought he seemed to have changed, but they could not pinpoint where.

Nathalia smiled and took a deep breath, and he suddenly moved forward.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows,” Bjorne gently exclaimed.

After all, she was familiarized with Nathalia’s battle skills when she was in Evergreen Town, so she knew this was one of the martial skills he mastered.

However, Bjorne quickly realized what Nathalia showed at that moment was not simply the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

Before this, Nathalia’s Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows emphasized instant shifting, and he could even shrink the distance needed to be covered.

Although the speed was incredible, it was not a beautiful skill.

Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows that Nathalia showed were much more natural and elegant.

Nathalia appeared casual as he moved with his hands behind him, yet there seemed to be many afterimages in the void.

It made others feel mysteriously wonderful.

What everyone saw at that moment was only a superficial change, but Nathalia could feel the essential difference in the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

When Nathalia chose this martial skill from the Lawrence family’s martial art chamber, the elder warned him not to learn it as it was incomplete.

However, Nathalia had a hunch that Heavenly Stars Sect’s founder’s final thoughts he received just now had completed the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

When Nathalia stepped out, he only thought the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows had improved significantly.

If the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows had only 36 footwork changes before, then it was multiples of that now.

Additionally, if Nathalia were to discover further, he would notice that it could have unlimited changes in the footwork.

Such a martial skill was not as simple as an incomplete martial skill anymore, and from its grade, it might be a middle-rank Mortal Grade martial skill or even higher!

Nathalia casually showcased the footwork, and he was stunned.

Once he was done, Nathalia returned to Bjorne and the rest, and with great awe in his heart, Nathalia bowed at the star again.

Before this, Nathalia chose the Heavenly Stars Sect as he had grudges against the DarkMoon Sect as well as Bjorne's persuasion.

Surprisingly, now that Nathalia deeply felt the Heavenly Stars Sect's seniors' support and love for their juniors, a seed called, a sense of belonging, sprouted in him.

Noticing that Nathalia was done with his realization, Bjorne informed Sebastian, "Let's enter the mountain."

The spirit boat was started again.

Not long after, they passed through the mountain protection array and arrived at a vast lake at the foot of the Heavenly Stars Sect's hill.

On the opposite side of the lake was where the Heavenly Stars Sect was located.

From now onward, without the sect's permission, no one could fly anymore.

As they were about to enter the mountain, they would have to leave behind the boat and cross the river.

Just as they walked out of the spirit boat, a female disciple approached them.

When Bjorne saw the female disciple, she was shocked.

"Renee, why are you here?"

"Good day, Bjorne." The female disciple named Renee bowed to Bjorne and informed her, "I was arranged to wait for you here.

Master said that once you return, I must bring you to her."

"I'm still busy..." Bjorne answered with great difficulty.

Renee seemed to have guessed Bjorne's words, and she interrupted, "Bjorne, Master mentioned that she had an enlightenment before this and ascension's coming.

She's hoping you can protect and support her.

With you being at her side when she's being promoted, it'll be helpful for your future promotion too."

“She’s ascending into the next level?” Bjorne was stunned.

Nathalia’s eyes also lit up when he heard that.

Before that, Nathalia was already aware that when Bjorne entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, she was directly taken in by an elder due to her talent.

Moreover, this elder was one of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s Heavenly Spirit Realm masters.

Hence, despite being a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Bjorne was not restricted by the disciple ranks within the sect due to this.

Now that the Heavenly Spirit Realm master was about to ascend, it was not only crucial for Bjorne, but it was also of great significance for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

It was also obvious that Bjorne’s master doted on her.

Otherwise, she would not have arranged for someone to wait for Bjorne here. Bjorne

Nathalia walked forward and said, “Bjorne, your master’s ascension is important, and you should hurry and go.

Now that I’ve entered the mountain, there won’t be any problem.”

Bjorne pondered for a moment and remained silent.

At that time, Sebastian also took the initiative and offered, “Bjorne, don’t worry about it.

I’ll take Casper to receive his jade identification badge.”

Then, Bjorne nodded.

“Alright.

Thank you.”

As she spoke, she took out a talisman from the inventory pouch that she brought along and passed it to Frank.

“I’m afraid that it’ll take a while for my master to ascend this time.

Thus, I might not be able to help you in time if you meet any problems during this period.

Just take this talisman with you, and I’ll use it to notify you once I come out.”

“Sure...” Nathalia took the talisman with gratitude.

Next, he watched as Bjorne and Renee left.

Renee glanced at Nathalia a few times when they were leaving, but she did not comment on anything.

After Bjorne left, Nathalia looked at Sebastian and said, “Thank you for the help, Sebastian.”

“It’s nothing much.” Sebastian was easygoing, and it was easy to talk to him.

After explaining a few matters to the three other disciples, Sebastian led Nathalia to the edge of the lake.

The big lake shimmered under the sunlight, and on the other side, countless buildings, carved columns, and paintings were looming in the lush greenery.

They appeared incredibly stylish, yet there was an air of magic to them.

Even though Nathalia was a prince and lived in a magnificent and luxurious palace before, the Heavenly Stars Sect made every palace that he went through and lived appear small.

That was entirely incomparable for what Nathalia experienced back then.

As they stood by the edge of the lake, Sebastian took out a jade tablet from his waist and swung it on the surface of the water.

Soon, they heard the sound of water surging.

Then, Nathalia saw the lake suddenly split open, and a gorgeous small boat appeared from the bottom of the lake.

Next, Sebastian led Nathalia to board the boat, and he flashed the jade tablet at the small boat.

In an instant, it rushed toward the opposite side of the lake quickly and steadily.

Sebastian noticed that Nathalia was puzzled, and he showed the jade tablet to him.

“This is the identification badge that our disciples use.

Once we reach the shore, I’ll bring you to take yours.

It doesn't have any formation on it, but it has a record of your identity details and your sect contribution points, which no one will be able to manipulate.”

□

□

□

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 189**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 189-As they sailed toward the mountain's entrance by boat, the looming buildings among the trees before could be seen more clearly.

Not only did Sandra see the wide and flat stone platform, but he also caught sight of the majestic eaves.

Sandra even noticed a few disciples in Heavenly Stars Sect's white robes walking in the corridors.

Everywhere Sandra looked, the scene would be extremely refined.

Even with each breath he took, Sandra smelled a refreshing aroma.

Seeing his expression, Sebastian chuckled.

“With the founder's blessing, the Heavenly Stars Sect is full of spiritual Qi.

Thus, practicing within the mountain gate is far more beneficial than in other places.

Moreover, there are even blessed spots within the sect where the spiritual Qi is abundant, and a day of training there is worth ten days outside.”

When Sandra heard that, he was intrigued.

“Do we need sect contribution points to enter the blessed spots?”

“You're indeed wise,” Sebastian showed a thumbs up and laughed, “The blessed spots in the sect are also ranked.

The higher the ranking, the richer the spiritual Qi.

Moreover, if you cultivate in a thousands year old sacred spot, you might even have a happy encounter.

Nonetheless, you'll also need to spend more sect contribution points if you want to cultivate for a day in a higher rank blessed spot.

As for the contribution points, there's no need for you to be anxious about it for now.

Once you enter, you should cultivate peace of mind.

You can choose to complete your early sect tasks with others and accumulate your points slowly.

Then, when you enter a higher realm, you can finish your mission on your own."

As Sebastian was explaining from his experience, Sandra remembered them all by heart.

After pondering for a moment, Sandra asked, "Sebastian, I still have another question.

Do we use sect contribution points to trade in the sect?"

"We don't," Sebastian shook his head, "The sect contribution points are usually used to distribute tasks or pick resources needed by the sect.

Between the disciples, trades will mostly be done through a barter system.

The value is negotiated with each other, and there's no accurate and unified standard.

"

Then, Sebastian thought for a moment before adding, "If you're talking about a physical currency, then it'll be the spirit stone followed by the fedulings.

As for the gold and silver used in the mortal world, no one generally needs it unless it has a special purpose for making tools.

"

"So that's how it is..." Sandra nodded.

Sebastian chuckled, "Casper, the pathway to immortality is a long one.

You'll gradually understand many matters after you get in contact with them, and you don't have to rush for them now.

As long as you keep improving your realm, what should come will come, and what should be yours will be yours.”

“Mhm.

Thank you for the guidance, Sebastian,” Sandra quickly thanked him.

As the small boat sped, Sebastian took this opportunity to introduce the buildings flashing before them.

“Casper, do you see that platform with a gold rim? That’s the magic array platform.

Many disciples will be there to research and study formations.

In the future, if you have achieved any comprehension on formations, you can go there and discuss with other people.”

“Casper, that triangular building is the mission pavilion.

Usually, the Pulse Control Realm disciples will be there to accept tasks.”

“Casper, do you see that row of silver fences? After passing through that, you’ll reach the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

Fellow disciples can compete there, and winners will be rewarded.”

\*\*\*

With Sebastian’s thorough introduction, Sandra not only understood the Heavenly Stars Sect’s surrounding environment, but he also noticed that if he wanted to get more resources in the sect, he must take the initiative and fight with others for them.

Taking the mission pavilion as an example, whether it was a task given by the sect or an individual, it would be for the sake of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Therefore, if Sandra wanted to obtain more sect contribution points, he would have to do those missions and contribute to the sect.

Moreover, based on Sebastian’s explanation, if a Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple won in the Immortal Soldiers Arena, they would be ranked based on their daily winning rate.

Those disciples with higher rankings would receive various rewards on that day, and they could be either sect contribution points, precious medicines, or other cultivation resources.

Apart from that, what shocked Sandra the most was the stone monument he saw when Sebastian brought him to collect his jade identification badge.

The stele was three-story-height, and the light was floating on its surface.

At a glance, Sandra could tell that it was an extraordinary item.

Additionally, Sandra thought the stele appeared familiar as there were names formed by lights on it, just like the virtual spirit stele in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

However, the names on this stone monument appeared more solid, and each word was beautifully crafted.

"Xander Faris, Omar Pine, Maya Kaye, Benedict Hopkins..." Sandra softly read out the names from top to bottom.

Although he did not see those people before, Sandra could feel a strong hunch.

Each of their names emitted a different meaning.

Some were aloof, some were gentle, and some were murderous... It was as if their characters were attached to the names here.

When Sebastian saw Sandra staring at the stele in awe, he also showed a solemn expression and said, "Casper, this is the respectful, spiritual apprentice list that I'm going to introduce to you."

"Spiritual apprentice list?" Sandra turned his head over.

"That's right!" Sebastian nodded, "Casper, you're now in the Pulse Control Realm, so you must remember that there are three most important lists for the Heavenly Stars Sect's Pulse Control Realm disciples.

They are the spiritual apprentice list for the fellow apprentices, the earth fiend list for the outer disciples, and the celestial star list for the inner disciples."

Sandra quickly realized that the three lists corresponded to the three stages of the Pulse Control Realm.

"Sebastian, we can get more cultivation resources by appearing on this list, right?" Sandra asked.

"That's right.

Not only will you get cultivation resources..." Sebastian looked at the names on the top of the list.



As a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he could not help but show an envious look as he continued, “Those that appear at the top of the list have higher chance to be valued by an elder, and once the elder favors them, they might even be accepted as a personal disciple.

That will be like rising to great heights, and they may even receive a greater fortune...”

Sandra was about to ask what the greater fortune could be, but Sebastian already waved his hands and said, “Casper, you’ll understand all this once you experience them.

If I say too much now, you’ll be less excited.

Let’s get going.

I’ll bring you to take your jade identification badge, and once you have it, you’ll officially be the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple.”

Sandra pondered for a moment and hurriedly caught up with Sebastian as he whispered, “Sebastian, I have another question about the spiritual apprentice list.”

“Hmm?” Sebastian looked at Edgar.

“What’s the ranking on the spiritual apprentice list based on?” Sandra asked.

Sebastian quickly understood Sandra’s meaning, and he led Sandra to move forward as he explained, “The list is naturally based on strength, but I know what you’re asking.

Regardless of the spiritual apprentice list, earth fiend list, or the celestial star list, it will change once every three months based on the disciples’ strength.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 190**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 190-Along the way, Sebastian also gave a rough explanation of the rules of the spiritual apprentice list.

The ranking of the spiritual apprentice list was direct, and it was based on the first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples’ strength.

Every three months, there would be a competition among the first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples.

Then, the ranking on the competition would be reflected on the spiritual apprentice list.

Naturally, the higher the ranking, the better the rewards.

However, the rewards each time would be different, and Sebastian was also not aware of what the sect would give next.

The most recent competition just ended a few days ago, which meant the ranking on the spiritual apprentice list that Hezti saw just now was the latest one.

Therefore, the next ranking competition would be held three months later.

“Three months...” Hezti quietly pondered.

Sebastian could guess Hezti’s thoughts, and he could not help but remind Stefan, “Casper, although your performance was outstanding during the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, you must know those who enter the sect are surely geniuses.

It hasn’t been long since you entered the sect, and unlike those disciples ranked at the top of the list, some of them are in this realm for more than ten years, which means they’re experienced.

Hence, you should improve your realm first.

Then, you can start doing more sect’s missions.

Once you become stronger, you can join the competition to get the ranking.

After all, as long as you’re a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, you can join the competition for the spiritual apprentice list ranking, and there’s no age limitation.”

Hezti knew that Sebastian looked out for him, so he did not refute.

He was aware that he did not have much time to wait around.

Moreover, especially after discovering that the Great Oceans Sect much likely added fuel to the fire behind the scenes when he was drugged and wronged that year, Hezti knew that he could not dilly-dally anymore.

At that moment, his opponents were not only Fiona and his father but also the Great Oceans Sect! Although the Great Oceans Sect was not within Earlington of Efrax, Hezti was aware that the Great Oceans Sect’s status was on par with the Heavenly Stars Sect’s.

Thus, why would Hezti feel that he had enough time when he needed to face such a colossus?

Besides that, Fiona had the Demon Python Form, and such a physique was in line with the Great Oceans Sect's practice.

Thus, Fiona would immediately be trained by the Great Oceans Sect as an elite once he entered the sect.

On the contrary, Hezti was still an ordinary disciple.

With such an opponent, Hezti could not relax even for the slightest bit.

Hezti tucked the thoughts deep in his heart, and under Sebastian's guidance, they arrived at the reception area for the new disciples.

Hezti's identification process went smoothly with Sebastian, an outer disciple, being by his side.

After making sure that there was no error, Hezti received his ade identification badge, a booklet on the Heavenly Stars Sect's introductory martial skills, a Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentice robe, and a few talismans.

Besides that, Hezti also received a blue spirit stone.

"Casper, as you're an apprentice, you can come here and collect a spirit stone for training.

Don't you forget about it," Sebastian reminded Milos.

"Mhm..." Hezti nodded.

Next, following Sebastian's direction, Hezti squeezed a drop of blood on the jade identification badge.

In that instant, the blood was absorbed by the jade card, and at the same time, a faint brilliant light appeared on the surface.

Soon, Hezti's name appeared on the jade plate.

However, as he was still using the fake identity of the Lawrence family's son-in-law, the name of his identification badge was Casper Montgomery instead of Hezti Montgomery.

Additionally, the jade identification badge also marked that he was an apprentice.

Then, Hezti flipped the jade card over and saw the number 15 on its back.

Hezti knew that it might be the sect contribution points that he had.

However, Hezti was baffled as Bjorne and Sebastian informed him that those newly-entered disciples would only get ten contribution points.

He would have to collect the points as he completed the sect missions gradually.

Surprisingly, Hezti had five extra points.

These five points should not be underestimated as, firstly, getting sect contribution points was extremely hard, and it was even more so for new disciples.

Usually, those new disciples would spend at least half a month each month for the first few years in the sect to complete sect missions, and some even longer.

Even so, the sect contribution points earned each month became part of the deduction, and there was no balance at all.

However, Hezti was different.

As soon as he entered the sect, Hezti received five extra contribution points, which meant he did not need to do any sect mission for at least a month.

One month of uninterrupted cultivation was crucial for a new disciple as it could often widen the gap in their realm.

When Sebastian noticed that Hezti had 15 sect contribution points, his eyes flashed with a look of admiration.

On the other hand, Hezti remained calm, and he turned to the male disciple that gave him his jade identification badge and politely asked, "Hello, may I know why I have five extra sect contribution points?"

As Hezti was polite and was even accompanied by an outer disciple, the male disciple was also extremely courteous and replied, "Newcomers that received more contribution points than others are usually because they have made contributions or achieved great results, so the sect awards them.

Why don't you try to recall if you've made any contribution or achieved any results before you enter the sect?"

When the male disciple said that, Hezti quickly understood.

The five extra contribution points were probably rewarded because of his outstanding achievement during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony.

He received more than 9000 points back then, proving that his martial skills were shockingly exceptional, and many sects were after him.

Therefore, it was natural that Hezti received extra sect contribution points with his score.

After leading Hezti away from the reception area, Sebastian brought Hezti toward the gate of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Soon, they arrived before a courtyard.

At that time, there was no one around the place, and Sebastian pointed at the square and said, "Casper, as an apprentice, you'll be temporarily living with other apprentices in a compound.

Usually, there'll be six apprentices sharing the same palace.

However, following the ascension of your realm and you becoming an outer disciple, inner disciple, elite disciple, core disciple, and true disciple, not only will the sect reward you with your own place, you can even choose to be at the mountain top or industrial area."

"Sharing a place..." Hezti frowned, but it was not because he was worried about the noises.

After all, when he marched with the military, tens of thousands of people would live together.

Instead, Hezti was mainly concerned about not entering the Tower of Life for training as he wished.

If Hezti disappeared under everyone's watchful eyes, it would surely be troublesome regardless of who knew about the secret treasure he had with him.

Hezti hid the emotion well.

Although living together with other apprentices might be inconvenient, Hezti had already thought of a way to quickly fix the problem.

"The sect has a regulation where outer disciples aren't allowed to enter the accommodation of an apprentice.

Hence, it's not convenient for me to enter," before Sebastian left, he even exhorted Hezti again, "Casper, remember that different disciples have different access areas.

You must be careful and not overstep your boundaries! The deduction of some sect contribution points is minor, but being expelled by the sect is a major problem."

Hezti

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 191

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 191-Sebastian chatted with Diana for a while outside the courtyard before leaving.

After that, Diana observed the surroundings.

The compound was built at the foot of the mountain, and trees and trails surrounded it.

The air was full of spiritual Qi.

However, Sebastian mentioned before that the spiritual Qi there was just slightly thicker than in the mortal world.

Compared to the Heavenly Stars Sect's sacred spots, the aura here would be as light as water.

Naturally, Diana wanted to train in a place with a high concentration of spiritual Qi, but that place was enough for him then.

'The apprentices live in such a courtyard, and on the way up here, I've also noticed similar buildings.

It'll take at least fifteen minutes to travel from one building to another... It seems that the Heavenly Stars Sect's area is much bigger than I imagined.'

Then, Diana walked around the compound, and he only went in once he understood the surrounding layout.

As he walked into the courtyard, Diana immediately saw a spacious open space with a few equipment and weapons.

It appeared to be a small battlefield for the apprentices who lived here to practice.

After the open space was a one-story wooden house, which seemed to be roomy.

When he walked in, he realized that there was only one room in the wooden house.

It was only decorated with six beds, three tables, a few chairs, and nothing more.

Among the six beds, five of them had beddings.

Hence, it was apparent that the remaining one was Diana's.

Just as Diana was done changing into the apprentice uniform that he just received, the door was pushed open, and five figures walked in.

Diana was about to greet them when the five apprentices approached him in a domineering manner.

With his hands crossed in front of him, the leading apprentice looked at Diana and asked, "You're the newcomer, Casper Montgomery?"

When Diana wore the white apprentice uniform, he appeared elegant and handsome.

However, on the tall and burly guy, it was as if the clothes would break at any time, and it was not attractive at all.

Nonetheless, it seemed as if the disciple did not care about it at all.

Even as he was crossing his arms, his clothes were making a tearing sound.

"Yes, I am." Diana nodded.

"What realm are you in?" A cunning and ugly-looking disciple beside him hurriedly asked.

"First stage of the Pulse Control Realm," Diana paused, "Entry-level."

Since they were all apprentices, they were naturally in the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, but the only differences would be their levels, which were entry-level, mid-level, and peak.

When the five disciples heard that Diana was an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, they immediately appeared relaxed.

The tall and burly man who spoke before walked toward a bed and sat arrogantly.

Then, the other four stood beside him, two on each side.

The five apprentices looked at Diana as if they were interrogating a criminal.

"I'm Samuel Woods.

From now onward, you're going to regard me as your senior." Samuel clenched his fists, and a crisp cracking sound was heard.

The four of them quickly tried to flatter him.

As if he was afraid that Diana would not submit, Samuel grinned.

“I’m at the peak of the first-stage Pulse Control Realm.”

Initially, Samuel was also an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was no different than the four other people around him.

However, Samuel was always cruel, and he also had support in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Hence, he naturally became the little boss of these few people.

A few days ago, he managed to improve his realm by chance, and he achieved the mid-level of the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, making him firmly secure the seat as their leader.

Therefore, Samuel was naturally not bothered about Diana’s realm.

After all, although realms were not the only criterion of strength in the world of cultivators, those with a lower realm would inevitably be weaker, and this was the truth.

Diana indifferently glanced at Samuel, and he did not say a word.

Seeing his behavior, Samuel frowned and coldly said, “Casper, we’ll be training under the same room from now onward.

I don’t need to say much about other things, but I’m sure you understand the newcomer’s rules.”

Diana did not know what the rule was but seeing Samuel’s expression and action as well as his behavior, it was nothing good.

Hence, Diana faked a smile and answered, “I don’t understand.”

“You!” Samuel’s eyes flashed with anger, and he hinted at the cunning look disciple that spoke before.

The guy bowed at Samuel and gradually approached Ludwig.

“Casper, I’m warning you to know your boundaries.

There are five people here, and everyone came in before you and is much stronger than you.

If you want to cultivate peace, you should know how to judge the situation.

Let me teach you a lesson on what you should do.



From this month onward, the spirit stone that you obtained this year as a newcomer must be given to Samuel, and in the first half of the year, you must help Samuel and us finish our sect missions.”

Giving them all the spirit stone in the first year here was equivalent to losing cultivation resources.

Furthermore, if he had to complete their missions and his tasks in the first half of the year, he would not have any time for training.

If Diana followed this guy’s order, Diana’s realm might be stagnant, but that group of people would receive resources and more cultivating time.

In the long term, the gap between these disciples’ realms and strength with Diana’s would only get bigger.

At that time, it might be impossible for Diana to turn this around, and they would only bully him further.

“Casper, we’re only trying to warn you gently, so it’s better for you just to follow our orders, or you’ll have to face the consequences.

After all, we’re going to live with each other for a long time,” then, the cunning-looking disciple added menacingly, “Moreover, it won’t be great if something bad were to happen.”

The disciple’s threat made Diana burst into laughter.

Then, he looked at the cunning-looking disciple and smiled, “Are you threatening me?”

“I’m just warning you.” The cunning-looking disciple was running out of patience.

“Casper, hurry up and hand over your spirit stone!”

Looking at his face, it was obvious that the cunning-looking disciple was going to rob Ludwig.

“I don’t want to.” Diana smiled, but it did not reach his eyes.

“If you have the guts, come and snatch it from me.”

Samuel frowned and shouted, “Teach him a lesson!” Then, he sneered.

“Just make sure you don’t kill him.

I still need people to finish my missions.”

“Of course!” the cunning-looking disciple smiled faintly, and he swiftly pointed the finger at Diana’s chest, “The Falling Star Finger!”

A finger swept across, and even the air was torn open, causing an ear-splitting blast.

The finger could easily poke a hole through a steel bar as wide as a palm.

This disciple’s movements were extremely fast, but it was as slow as a snail in Diana’s eyes.

Moreover, the disciple’s attitude fully angered Ludwig.

Diana snorted.

He reached out and successfully grabbed onto the cunning-looking disciple’s finger and snapped it backward.

Soon, a cracking sound of bones shattering came, and the disciple’s index finger was sticking to the back of his hand, bleeding.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 192**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 192-The air in the room froze, and it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The cunning-looking disciple stood on his spot, and he stared at his injured right hand dumbfoundedly.

At that moment, his index finger was broken and pressed firmly on the back of his hand.

The skin and flesh of the broken wound were torn, and blood gushed out everywhere.

Everyone stared at the scene wide-eyed, and they were in disbelief.

Soon, the pain swept in like a hurricane, and the cunning-looking disciple yelled miserably.

Finally, he covered his wound and hurriedly retreated.

“How audacious of you!” Samuel roared.

Not only did the newcomer not submit to him, but he was hurting someone else.

Seeing that Geena did not respect him, Samuel felt as if he were the one being beaten, and he felt humiliated.

“I’m going to break your leg!” Samuel shouted and swiftly rushed toward Geena as he violently shot at him.

“The Earth-Shattering Palm!”

As soon as Samuel attacked, he used a low-rank Earth Grade martial skill.

In that instant, the air around Geena seemed to be swept away by a strong force, and it became a vacuum.

Then, Samuel’s palm appeared bigger in the void.

It extended indefinitely as if it were the blue sky, wanting to slam Geena into the ground completely.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Geena’s eyes glimmered with a cold light, and he abruptly raised his hands.

Soon, the air currents broke like silks, tearing into pieces.

Swoosh!

Geena’s five fingers like sharp daggers directly piercing through Samuel’s palm, leaving five bloody holes.

“You! Arghh!” Samuel widened his eyes.

At first, he wanted to curse, but Samuel felt the intense pain surging the next second, and his words turned into a scream.

Geena did not give Samuel any chance to react, and he directly twisted Samuel’s arm.

As Geena’s fingers were still stuck in Samuel’s palm, the sound of bones cracking was heard.

Then, Samuel’s hand fell weakly, and he felt half of his shoulder lose its support, collapsing.

The severe pain and fear-filled Samuel’s chest.

Since he started cultivating, Samuel never felt such pain, and it hurt so bad that tears and snots were running down his face.

As his face twisted in agony, Samuel quickly retreated.

The remaining three disciples were stupefied, and they stood there unmoved, forgetting to aid Samuel.

Seeing that Geena slowly approached him with a smile on his face, Samuel thought Geena was even more terrifying than the devil himself.

He was so afraid that his hair stood on end, and he quickly retreated and yelled, "Don't... Don't come closer to me!"

"Sure," Geena nodded, but his face soon darkened, "Then, give me your spirit stones!"

"Huh?" Under the immense pain, Samuel's reaction was much slower than usual.

"Hand over all the spirit stones you have, and for the next two years, you're going to help me complete sect missions.

Otherwise... Hehe..." Geena laughed evilly.

Geena limited the time to two years as he did not plan to stay in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm for long.

Once Geena was promoted to the second stage, he would become an outer disciple, and there was no need for him to share a room with other disciples.

Hence, there was no use for Samuel and the others anymore.

After being temporarily stunned, Samuel soon understood what Geena said, and his face was instantly filled with fear and anger.

"Don't you dare! The spirit stones are not mine alone, but also..." Before Samuel could even finish his words, he felt a gust of wind sweeping over.

Samuel did not even comprehend what was going on yet, and he saw a palm getting bigger in front of him.

Then, it filled his line of sight.

With a loud slap, Geena harshly hit on Samuel's face, and he was immediately sent flying into mid-air.

The unfinished words turned into a muffled whimper stuck in Samuel's throat.

Half of his face was sunken, and half of his teeth all fell out.

At this time, Samuel spurt out a mouthful of blood and saliva.

Next, with a loud bang, Samuel smashed into a table not far away from them and slid across the room for a distance, leaving a horrifying blood trail before stopping.

More than half of Samuel's face was covered in blood, and he was already unconscious as his body twitched.

It was obvious that Samuel would not wake up so soon.

The rest of Samuel's followers were dumbfounded, and their faces were as white as a sheet, and they gulped with great difficulty.

A few days ago, Samuel had just ascended to the mid-level of the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, and they were all present to witness it.

However, Samuel, who had the highest realm at the scene, was not even capable of retaliating against Barne.

His Earth Grade martial skill was also easily defeated by Barne.

The remaining people felt as if the sky was crumbling down.

When Geena swept his gaze across these few people, they all took a step back at the same time.

The cunning-looking disciple was even worse.

His face was ashen, and he felt so weak in his knees that he directly knelt, crying as he was scared.

"Hmm?" Geena narrowed his eyes and reached out.

That time, Geena did not need to say much, and the disciples obediently gave him the spirit stone they just received for this month.

After receiving the cunning-looking disciple's spirit stone, Geena slapped him until he passed out.

Since the guy dared to attack him, they would be even now with this lesson.

If it were not because they were in the sect, Geena would normally just kill such people.

"What about Samuel's?" Geena put away the spirit stones into his chest.

Then, he swept his gaze around and pointed at one of them, "Go and grab Samuel's!"

At this, who would dare to go against Geena's words?

So, the disciple walked toward Samuel, trembling with fear, and he took out a storage pouch from Samuel's chest and passed it to Barne.

When Geena took a look at the content, he gasped.

He initially thought Samuel would have around 20 spirit stones from blacknailing others, which would be great already.

Unexpectedly, the storage pouch had more than 50 blue spirit stones, and now these would all be Geena's!

Noticing that Geena was about to keep the spirit stones away, the few disciples showed a jealous but frightened expression.

After a while, one of them hesitated before saying, "Cas... Casper, not all of those spirit stones... Belonged to Samuel..."

"Did I ask for your comment?" Geena directly grabbed the man by his collar and tossed him aside.

Then, with a loud bang, the disciple smashed into a bed.

No matter what, the disciple was still a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but when he faced Barne, he was just like an ant against an elephant-helpless.

The disciple groaned in pain, and he could not stand.

Although the few disciples did not directly snatch away Geena's spirit stone, they were still Samuel's subordinates and acted arrogantly.

Thus, Geena naturally would not treat them any better.

Furthermore, Geena knew that kind people would easily be bullied in the world of cultivators as they regarded it as weakness.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 193**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 193-Sonya turned around and looked at the remaining two.

In Evergreen Town, those two cultivators could walk around with their heads up high.

However, they were so scared by Sonya's gaze that their knees went weak, and they knelt.

"I've been bullied once before, so I've learned to seek revenge even for the slightest grievance.

If you have a death wish, you can try it again." Sonya's tone was indifferent, but it emitted an overpowering hint.

The two cultivators trembled in fear, and they did not dare to say anything but nodded their heads as hard as they could.

Then, as they were too afraid, tears started to pour down their faces.

After teaching this bunch of apprentices a lesson, Sonya sat cross-legged on his bed and started meditating.

The place was rich with spiritual Qi, and he did not want to waste any.

Time passed by, and soon, it was already late at night.

Although it was already autumn, the Heavenly Stars Sect did not have the bleak, fall atmosphere as it was a sacred region.

Hence, Sonya could still hear crickets in the forest outside.

The room was clean, and as for the people in the room, Sonya still sat cross-legged, meditating, whereas the rest of them curled up in their beds, deep in sleep.

Suddenly, a pair of eyes opened in the darkroom Samuel carefully looked at Joe, and seeing that he did not move, Samuel let out a sigh of relief, thinking that Sonya did not notice he was awake.

In his eyes, a hint of resentment flashed.

His injured cheek was already bound, and his entire head was already bandaged with a thick layer of dressings.

At a glance, Samuel appeared just like a bulging mummy, and he appeared extremely ridiculous.

Samuel's wounded palm and shoulder were fixed by wooden clamps.

If he moved even the slightest bit, it would hurt Samuel so badly that tears welled up in his eyes.

Although he was a cultivator, Samuel's injuries would need at least seven days to heal, especially since his healing medicines were all taken away by Edgar.

The seven days would be unbearable not only because of the wounds he sustained, but also the fact that he had to live in fear of Sonya every day.

At the thought of that, Samuel despised Sonya even more, and he wished to tear Sonya apart.

"Don't you know I can openly blackmail others for spirit stones because more than half of those in the pouch is stunning, but I'll have to give them to those disciples in higher realms!" Samuel scoffed, "I've just been promoted to the peak of first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and it's not fully stabilized yet.

You attacked me and caused me a big loss, and I won't let this matter go! I must make you pay! Just wait for someone to come and take care of you!"

Samuel glanced at Sonya again.

When he noticed that Sonya did not move, Samuel confidently took out a talisman from his chest.

It was a charm used to send messages, and Samuel used it to contact his support.

Then, Samuel exaggeratedly described the incident that happened today.

He focused on how Sonya did not submit to him and was despicable as he even made a sneak attack on Samuel.

Besides that, Samuel also conveniently created a fictitious scene where Sonya insulted the higher realm disciples.

Once Samuel was satisfied, he activated the talisman, wanting to send the message out.

However, a big hand suddenly appeared in the darkness, holding Samuel's wrist. Before Samuel could even react, his wrist was broken as a loud cracking sound came.

Then, his wrist immediately fell weakly, and the messenger that he was about to send out was snatched by the big hand.

Samuel looked up, and he saw Sonya's expressionless face under the moonlight.

"It's you!" Samuel was so terrified that he felt his soul leaving his body.



At that time, he only felt as if all the blood in him was flowing to his brain as his limbs were cold, and he felt his heart sink.

Samuel could not even care about the pain from his broken wrist.

Nonetheless, Sonya ignored Samuel's muffled scream, and he quickly looked through the message.

After reading it, he smiled at Samuel.

Samuel was about to be scared to death by Sonya's smile, and his face was suddenly ashen.

The dumbfounded Samuel appeared just like a statue, not making the slightest move.

"You're finding people to handle me?" Sonya smiled, showing his teeth.

Under the moonlight, Samuel thought Sonya's pearly whites and red lips were terrifying.

"I didn't... Hmm!"

Before he could finish his words, Sonya grabbed Samuel by the neck, raising him mid-air.

Samuel's eyes flashed with despair, and he kicked his legs crazily in the air.

However, despite being a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Samuel could not retaliate at all.

Samuel only felt fear and panic.

If Samuel resented Sonya before, then there was no hatred left in him, but only fear.

Samuel's movement woke the rest of their roommates up.

However, as they sucked up to him in the past, they unanimously chose to sleep at this time.

After all, they were not idiots, and they knew well that if they still acted rashly at this time, they would end up in a much worse situation than Samuel.

"Don't... Don't..." Samuel tried his best to squeeze out those two words.

"Don't let you off the hook?" Sonya frowned, and then he flashed a crazy smile at Samuel.

“That’s a great idea.”

Then, Sonya lifted Samuel and drew a circle in mid-air before slamming him into the ground.

The entire house was stunned.

All the few disciples in the room shook uncontrollably, but they did not dare make a move or sound.

It was as if they did not hear anything and were still sound asleep.

On the following day, the disciples in the house slowly woke up, trembling.

Soon, they noticed that Sonya was not around, and they were not aware when he left.

At that time, the only thing they saw was the unconscious Samuel at the corner.

His limbs were all broken, and he was covered in dried blood.

The dressings on Samuel’s head and his clothes were tattered, messy, and bloodstained.

Moreover, he reeked of a strong smell of rust.

As for the ground beneath Samuel, it already sunk into a deep pit, which had dense cracked litres.

In between the cracks was Samuel’s blood that dried, and the red appearance was enough to scare others.

The disciples did not need to take a closer look to understand that Samuel might take more than three months to recover from his current state.

Once Samuel recovered, he would never be Sonya’s opponent again.

When they imagined the scene, their faces turned pale.

If they knew this would happen, those disciples would not have thought of blackmailing the newcomer.

The four of them wept as they guarded Samuel.

After a while, the cunning-looking disciple gritted his teeth and headed outside.

“Where are you going?” One of the disciples hurriedly asked.

“Casper’s acting so brazenly.

I naturally can’t just watch and do nothing when he’s ending our pathway to immortality!”

The guy wanted to snatch Sonya’s cultivation resources, which was why Sonya had to retaliate.

However, he actually made it sound like he suffered a huge grievance and was bullied by Sonya!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 194**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 194-“Are you planning to go...” Another disciple asked after hesitating for a while.

The cunning-looking disciple clenched his jaw.

“Look at Samuel! If we don’t save ourselves, we’ll end up in the same state as him once Casper returns.

I’m just thinking of a way to save us!”

“But... But..”

“No buts!” the cunning-looking man waved his hands, and his eyes filled with resentment, “Those people will not sit by and do nothing.

You should know that those spirit stones Casper took away from Samuel aren’t entirely Samuel’s.

Samuel only owned less than 20% of them.

Only a fool will let someone get away with stealing so many of their spirit stones.

Hmph! I bet Dora’s not even aware that he was digging his own grave!”

After the fiercely spat out his mind, the cunning-looking disciple informed the other disciples,” Stay here and look after Samuel.

If Casper returns, remember not to start an argument with him.

I’m going to report this matter now, and Casper will be punished later!”

Then, the cunning-looking disciple headed out of the courtyard without even turning back once, and he hurriedly walked in the distance.

At the same time, Dora was already at the Heavenly Stars Sect's mission pavilion.

Disciples who just entered the sect would usually be practicing hard, and it was rare that they would come and receive their mission on the first day they entered the sect, like Anderson.

After the disciple that received Dora's identification confirmed Dora's identity, he thoughtfully reminded, "Casper, you've just entered the sect.

You should focus on cultivating.

It won't only be a waste of time if you complete your task at this time, but the sect contribution point you'll get is low too.

It's not worth it."

"Thank you for the reminder," Dora smiled, "However, don't you worry about it: as I have it all planned out.

Please help me check if there's any task that matches the requirements I've mentioned just now.

As he was saying that, Dora calmly passed a fist-sized wrapped cloth to the person.

When the disciple in charge of giving tasks was surprised, he knew what it was as soon as he touched the fabric.

Then, the disciple put the bag in his chest and nodded.

"Since you said that, I'll help you look around, and it shouldn't be difficult.

You want a secluded area, and it's best if it's a task like watching over a garden, right?"

"Yes, that's right.

Thank you for your help." Dora nodded.

Dora was not worried that he could not find such a task.

After all, to ensure everything went smoothly, Dora used a piece of spirit stone to bribe this disciple.

Moreover, this disciple was only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, so the piece of spirit stone could be considered as a windfall.

The disciple treated Dora much more politely.

Not long after, the disciple had a discovery, and he smiled.

“Casper, there’s a task that suits your requirements.”

“Oh? Let’s hear it.” Dora’s eyes lit up.

“The mission is to guard the East Fence Medicinal Farm for fifty days and chase away the beasts that might steal the herbs.

Once you’re done, you can pick any spiritual material within 20 years old from the farm.

Additionally, you’ll also be rewarded with three sect contribution points,” the disciple shook his head and smiled, “Although the points are meager, the East Fence Medicinal Farm is located in a forbidden location in the sect.

Therefore, besides those disciples that accepted this task, no one will be able to enter.

Moreover, this mission takes a long time to complete, but the sect contribution points awarded are very few.

So, there aren’t many disciples accepting it.

Even if they need to get any spiritual material from the farm, they won’t choose this task but rather purchase it or exchange it with the sect contribution points.”

“Well, I’ll take this mission then.” Since Dora already had 15 sect contribution points, it would not matter if he did not do any missions for three months.

The only thing Dora needed was to find a private environment where he could cultivate, and he would not be bothered about anything else.

As that task matched his requirements best, Dora did not hesitate and directly accepted it.

“Sure.” Since he accepted Dora’s spirit stone, the disciple naturally did not comment on anything.

After some time, he returned the jade identification badge to Anderson.

“Casper, your mission isn’t recorded in the jade information badge.

Once you've completed it, you can come over and hand in your task.

However, there's one thing that you must remember."

"Please, do tell."

"Firstly, if you abandon the mission halfway or there's anything stolen from the farm during this period, your mission will be regarded as a failure.

Then, your sect contribution points will be deducted accordingly."

Dora gave it a thought and understood that this was the Heavenly Stars Sect's punishment mechanism for the mission as they wanted to prevent disciples from stealing the items for themselves while they guard the farm.

"Thank you for letting me know."

After Dora left the mission pavilion, he directly headed toward the East Fence Medicinal Farm.

'Based on this task's requirements, I need to visit the farm at a fixed time every day, and I can use the rest of the time to practice.

This mission will last for fifty days, which means I have one hundred and fifty days in the Tower of Life.

That's almost five months!

Dora's eyes glimmered.

He planned to get a high ranking on the spiritual apprentice list next time.

However, it was difficult for him to enter the top ten with his current realm and strength.

Just as Sebastian said before, even though Dora was an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, there was no problem for Dora to challenge other mid-level first-stage cultivators as he went through multiple adventures and he worked hard.

However, the leading names on the spiritual apprentice list were all peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Those disciples trained at all times and had access to multiple resources.

They were not idiots like Samuel.

Hence, Dora could not slack and think having the Tower of Life was sufficient for him to get a great result.

There were about 90 days to the next competition for the spiritual apprentice list ranking.

For other newly, entered disciples, it would be impossible to get to the top of the list in just 90 days, but Dora was different.

If he correctly utilized the Tower of Life, Dora would not have 90 days but 270 days instead! As long as Dora could once again finish a breakthrough in these 270 days, he could access another level of the Tower of Life.

Each time he went up a level in the Tower of Life, Dora could significantly improve his strength!

Soon, Dora arrived at the foot of the mountain which was covered in dense fog, which was created by some sort of formation.

The area was enclosed by fences as tall as half a man, and there was no way of escaping.

By the fence, there was a gap decorated like an entrance.

Dora approached it and flashed his jade identification badge.

In an instant, the large door's surface glistened with cyan light.

Then, Dora walked in.

As he passed through the door, he felt a squeezing sensation, but this feeling disappeared after he passed through the door.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 194**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 194-"Are you planning to go..." Another disciple asked after hesitating for a while.

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Just as Sebastian said before, even though Dora was an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, there was no problem for Dora to challenge other mid-level first-stage cultivators as he went through multiple adventures and he worked hard.

However, the leading names on the spiritual apprentice list were all peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Those disciples trained at all times and had access to multiple resources.

They were not idiots like Samuel.

Hence, Dora could not slack and think having the Tower of Life was sufficient for him to get a great result.

There were about 90 days to the next competition for the spiritual apprentice list ranking.

For other newly entered disciples, it would be impossible to get to the top of the list in just 90 days, but Dora was different.

If he correctly utilized the Tower of Life, Dora would not have 90 days but 270 days instead! As long as Dora could once again finish a breakthrough in these 270 days, he could access another level of the Tower of Life.

Each time he went up a level in the Tower of Life, Dora could significantly improve his strength!

Soon, Dora arrived at the foot of the mountain which was covered in dense fog, which was created by some sort of formation.

The area was enclosed by fences as tall as half a man, and there was no way of escaping.

By the fence, there was a gap decorated like an entrance.

Dora approached it and flashed his jade identification badge.

In an instant, the large door's surface glistened with cyan light.

Then, Dora walked in.

As he passed through the door, he felt a squeezing sensation, but this feeling disappeared after he passed through the door.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 195**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 195-Amber knew that if he did not accept the task of watching over the medicinal farm, the immense force would push him out once he walked through the big entrance.

However, the jade identification badge he had with him belonged to his current legitimate identity, so Amber did not have such worry.

Passing through the entrance, Amber was greeted with a magnificent view.

In front of him were neatly arranged medicinal fields at the foot of the mountain, which covered nearly a hundred acres of land.

Each of the medicinal fields was square and orderly, with different spirit herbs planted in different fields.

When Amber looked around the colorful scene, he felt really at ease.

The air also had a faint aroma of the herbs planted, and when Amber took a deep breath in, he immediately felt energized.

The medicinal farm was so big, and if it were an ordinary person, it might take them at least ten hours to patrol around the place.

However, a cultivator would only use at most two hours.

Soon, Amber walked toward the center of the medicinal field.

There was a small grass hut there, and although it looked simple, it was really clean and tidy.

This was Heavenly Stars Sect, and the grass used to build the hut would surely not be ordinary.

There was a small open space about the size of half an acre.

On the left side of the area, there was a well that the guarding disciples could use for drawing water.

As for his daily meals, Amber need not worry about that either, as the sect would naturally arrange for someone to prepare food for those who accepted the task.

As he knew that he would be living here for the next 50 days, Amber decided to patrol around the area to familiarize the surroundings.

After two hours, Amber returned to the grass hut, and he had a general impression of the medicine farm he was going to guard during this time.

Based on the task's requirements, Amber only needed to inspect the surroundings in the morning and evening, and he was free to do anything he wanted during the other time so long as he did not leave the place.

Amber did not waste any time and directly entered the Tower of Life for practice.

As he sat cross-legged in the Tower of life, he started on the previous booklet he received, The Spirit of the Star Method.

The book was about the Heavenly Stars Sect's introductory martial skills, and disciples could use it to improve their realization of the essence of the world, which would help in their ascensions.

However, such help also varied from person to person.

Some people would succeed in just a few months and get promoted, but a few learned it for years yet remained stagnant.

Since Amber was already a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, Amber naturally would not ignore The Spirit of the Star Method, for the sake of his future.

Moreover, the Heavenly Stars Sect was also a brilliant orthodox sect in the Earlington of Efrax, and there was even an almighty Amethyst Palace Realm back then.

Hence, it proved that the Heavenly Stars Sect's martial skills were reliable.

Some sects appeared to have bold and dedicated learnings in the beginning, and they also ascended quickly.

However, there were no high-ranking cultivators that came out of their sects at the later stage.

This meant the sects' martial skills were undoubtedly problematic, and even if Amber received them, he would only refer but not learn.

Amber studied The Spirit of the Star Method the night before.

As it was the Heavenly Stars Sect's introductory martial skill, it was not that complicated.

Besides that, it mainly explained how cultivators could perceive the essence of the world to accept it into their bodies and make thoroughgoing changes.

Thus, Amber also mastered the method to move the skill.

Soon, Amber placed the spirit stones around him as support and started cultivating.

The blue spirit stones instantly illuminated the Time Warp Zone in azure blue. Time passed by, and in the outside world, four days passed.

However, in the Time Warp Zone, it was 12 days.

During that time, besides checking the medicinal farm in the morning and evening, Amber would be practicing hard in the Time Warp Zone.

Amber was surprised that he did not achieve any breakthrough with The Spirit of the Star Method even with ten days of cultivating.

It was not an exaggeration to say there was no difference with him even after ten days.

Even the spirit stones placed around him did not help with his realm ascension.

Amber frowned.

After all, he did not expect this at all.

'The first stage of the Pulse Control Realm can perceive the essence of the world and condense twelve meridians.

Then, at the second stage, cultivators can move the essence of the world into themselves, make thoroughgoing changes, never get sick, and control twenty-four energy channels.

However, I don't have any improvement in realizing the essence of the world during this time, let alone moving them into my body.'

At the thought of having the essence of the world in his body, Amber had a sudden idea lighting up in his mind.

The next second, he mumbled to himself, "Why am I so stupid?! Why am I such a fool?! I have the pot of gold with me, yet I'm foolishly begging!"

If anyone saw him right now, they might think Amber was crazy.

After a while, Amber burst into laughter.

Then, he took one of the spirit stones in front of him.

The glowing spirit stone cast a blue light on Amber's face, and he appeared indescribably strange.

Amber laughed mischievously.

“What an idiot! The purpose of practicing The Spirit of the Star Method was to improve the process of perceiving the essence of the world and letting it flow into one's body.

If it were other people, they would need a lot of time and practice step by step.

However, I'm different! I know the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale!”

When he said that, Amber started to burst into loud laughter.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was a fantastic skill that could instantly help a cultivator skip a lot of processes and directly incorporate resources into their bodies.

When Amber was still in the True Martial Realm, he absorbed countless Qi and blood through the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, which was how his body became so strong now.

However, since he ascended into the Pulse Control Realm, Amber started focusing on refining weapons and inscriptions, and he did not continue tampering with his body.

He forgot he mastered this incredible skill.

‘I'm such an idiot.

After entering the sect, I ended up following the sect's requirements to practice and forgot the advantages I had.’

Then, Amber calmed himself down and smiled as he looked at the spirit stones.

Next, he opened his mouth wide and swallowed the spirit stone.

If anyone saw this scene, their jaws would drop to the ground, and they would suspect Amber was dropped on the head as a child.

Why was he eating a spirit stone?! Moreover, a spirit stone was much harder than an ordinary rock as it contained spiritual Qi, and it would be denser.

Not to mention the cultivators at the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm, even third-stage cultivators who underwent thoroughgoing changes and had a strong body would suffer immense pain from swallowing a spirit stone as it might puncture through their digestive system.

At worst, they might even die.

However, Amber did not hesitate at all, and his eyes glistened with obvious joy.

Once he swallowed the spirit stone, Amber did not show any sign of pain.

Instead, he directly started the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, and his stomach rumbled with a terrifyingly loud noise.

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## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 196**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 196-Anita's current body was much stronger than the cultivators of the same realm.

Although he was skinnier, the figure under the loose robe had shockingly strong power.

From a certain point of view, his body was so compact that it was as if he went through physical training.

Anita immediately started the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale as soon as he swallowed the spirit stone.

In that instant, his digestive system moved 50 times more violently than usual.

Then, thundering noises came from him.

Those who were not aware of what went on might think it was the sign of a volcano erupting.

At that time, the spirit stone constantly tumbled in Anita's stomach, getting washed away by his gastric juice.

He sat cross-legged on the floor with his eyes closed as he focused on digesting the spirit stone.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators would just place the spirit stones by their side to improve their strength, or they might just simply hold it in their hand to feel the spiritual Qi in the rock.

However, once they reached a certain realm, they could directly extract the spiritual Qi in it.

However, it would be impossible to extract the spiritual Qi as a Pulse Control Realm directly.

Instead, they could only perceive the spiritual Qi in the stone and slowly absorb it through skin contact into their body toward the meridians.

Moreover, there were no cultivators of the same realm as Anita that directly swallowed the spirit stones.

Thus, even in the higher realms, it would be rare too.

About an hour later, Anita's figure swayed slightly.

The next second, the 12 meridians on his body once again showed a faint light.

Anita could vaguely see a blue light in the energy channels that appeared like water or even mist, slowly moving around.

If any experienced cultivators saw the scene, they would immediately recognize the blue light as the spirit stone's spiritual Qi.

A first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator could only perceive the essence of the world and feel the existence of the spiritual Qi around them.

Once the cultivator entered the second stage, they could incorporate the spiritual Qi into their meridians, have thoroughgoing changes, never fall sick, and increase the strength of their body.

However, Anita skipped the step of perceiving the essence of the world.

Instead, through the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, he directly incorporated the body in him and started strengthening his internal organs.

This situation was completely unimaginable! After all, this would imply that although Anita was only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he was already using a second-stage cultivator's method to improve his strength.

The easiest analogy would be how a lowest-ranking soldier could only use rattan armor and wooden sword, and Anita was that soldier.

However, he was already wearing a higher-rank soldier's steel armor and using a steel sword, and such a difference would become more apparent as time went by.

At this time, Anita was focused on tempering his body using the spiritual Qi, and he seemed not to notice he did something no one else did before.

Anita was aware that he clearly felt his internal organs were strengthening as the spiritual Qi moved around his body.

Following the strengthening of his internal organs, Anita's smell, sight, taste, and such became more sensitive.

Moreover, he was more quick-witted than before, and his muscles would also be stronger and more resilient.

Every part of Anita's body was undergoing a gratifying change, and about three days later, Anita was finally done digesting the spirit stone.

Although he did not use much time, the result was extremely satisfying.

The entire spirit stone's spiritual Qi flowed through Anita's entire 12 meridians, completing the condensing of his body.

Usually, a first-stage cultivator would not be able to do this, and they could only use the spirit stone to increase their perception toward the essence of the world in preparation for the promotion to the next realm.

As for incorporating the spiritual Qi into the body, it would be impossible to do that before getting to the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm! Even if one reached the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm like Sebastian, they could only absorb three spirit stones in a month, and if the person was fast, maybe even four spirit stones.

Only exceptional geniuses could use five spirit stones in a month.

However, those people were rare, and there were less than two of them in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Nonetheless, Anita was able to absorb one in less than three days.

Based on this speed, he could at least consume ten spirit stones in a month, and even an exceptional genius would find it hard to catch up to Mandra.

After absorbing one spirit stone and carefully feeling the changes in his body, Anita appeared satisfied.

“In the Time Warp Zone, I spent less than three days absorbing the spirit stone.

However, it’s only less than a day in the outside world,” Anita gave it as an estimation, “This is great.

Once I finish this task, I’ll only use more than half of the spirit stones I have now, and the rest of it can be used for other matters.”

Then, Anita got out of the Time Warp Zone and patrolled the medicinal field.

After that, he quickly went back in to continue absorbing the spirit stone.

Since Anita had such a cheating-like practice method, he did not want to waste it as he knew that such an absorption technique would bring him much advantage compared to others in his Pulse Control Realm.

However, once he leveled up to the Holy Land Realm, the cultivators then could absorb spiritual Qi much faster than a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

His advantage now would be significantly reduced.

Therefore, Anita wanted to fully utilize his advantage during this time to prepare for the next ascension.

Ten days quickly passed by again in the outside world.

However, Anita went through 30 days in the Time Warp Zone.

In the days in the Time Warp Zone, he would absorb a spirit stone every two-and-a-half days, incorporating the spirit stone’s spiritual Qi in his body.

During that time, Anita felt that his body had apparent changes.

Nevertheless, what made him even more pleased was that even though he did not self-inflicted pain to cultivate the Immortal Demon Physique, the Immortal Demon Physique continued to strengthen under the nourishment of spiritual Qi.

If Anita needed 20 seconds to heal his wounds when he was cut by a sharp weapon before, he would only need 10 seconds now.

Once Anita trained for some time, the same weapon and force would not even hurt him anymore.

Moreover, not to mention cutting off his hair, but it was also impossible for the blade to leave a faint mark on his skin.

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Another ten days were gone, and it was already the middle of November.

The changes of seasons and their temperature would not affect a cultivator as long as they reached Pulse Control Realm.

At this time, Samuel and the cunning-looking disciple were kneeling inside a wooden house, trembling as if they were naked in the middle of winter.

Sweat beads formed on their foreheads.

The sweat dripped from the cheeks to the floor as time went by, forming a small pool.

Even so, they did not dare to wipe their faces.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 197**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 197-It was then 20 days since Rose taught Samuel a lesson, but Samuel's injuries on his face were not fully healed yet, and he was still wrapped in dressings. The bandage was drenched in sweat, and blood seeped out along with his perspiration, which appeared extremely terrifying.

Rose

Caspian

After some time, the door creaked open, and a figure appeared. The guy seemed to be in his twenties, and there was a hint of coldness between his brows. As soon as he showed up, he brought along an overbearing mannerism.

"Pete...Peter..." Samuel trembled, and he quickly kowtowed.

The cunning-looking disciple beside him shook in fear. He hurriedly fell to the ground and did not dare to raise his head.

Peter Davidson did not say anything but just looked at the two arrogantly from above.



As time went by, Samuel and the cunning-looking disciple felt a heavier pressure pressing on their heads. Although his face was bandaged, Samuel's cheeks were exposed, and one could see that they were as white as a ghost. His eyes were filled with fear.

Finally, Samuel could not hold back anymore, and he wailed, "Peter, please punish me as you wish!"

Even though they were both apprentices, Samuel was afraid of Peter. Besides having a more extraordinary background than him, Peter was also much stronger than Samuel. At most, Samuel would only be able to act like a tyrant in the courtyard he lived in. That was also before Rose showed up!

Rose

Caspian

Peter was among the top ten disciples on the spiritual apprentice list! There were about 15000 apprentices in Heavenly Stars Sect, and Peter was in the top ten! Not only was his current realm the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, but his strength also surpassed those in the same realm as him. Otherwise, Peter would not be ranked so high.

As for Samuel, he was not even qualified for his name to appear in the spiritual apprentice list. Based on the rules of the spiritual apprentice list, only the top 1000 disciples would appear in the list. Hence, despite being in the same realm as Peter, Samuel was just like an ant in front of an elephant, useless and insignificant.

And now, Samuel lost all the spirit stones meant to give Peter, so why would he not be afraid?

Thus, Samuel could only beg for forgiveness, hoping to get Peter's pity by using his miserable state so that Peter could forgive him and let him redeem himself.

After a while, Peter indifferently said, "Samuel, Alexius. Get up first."

As soon as Peter said that, Samuel stopped crying.

"Samuel, tell me, why should I punish you?" There was no hint of anger in Peter's tone, but Samuel did not dare look at his expression.

Then, Samuel bit the bullet and answered, "I... I let you down this time, Peter. I've lost all the spirit stones that I'm supposed to give you this month."

Just as he finished speaking, Samuel suddenly felt his scalp tingling, and he raised his head. Next, he saw Peter's gloomy face. In that instant, Samuel was so scared that his

knees went weak, and he once again plopped onto the ground, kneeling. The cunning-looking disciple, Alexius Turner, also hurriedly followed Samuel and knelt, shivering.

"When you were unconscious, Alexius told me everything," Peter calmly said, "I've also checked the new disciple, and he was the outstanding participant from the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony. His strength is excellent, and, normally, you were defeated due to your carelessness."

When Peter mentioned the word, carelessness, Samuel was so terrified that his soul almost left his body. He shouted, "Please punish me for my mistakes, Peter!"

At the same time, he hurriedly kowtowed, making a loud banging sound. Then, a large swath of blood appeared.

"Did I say I want to punish you?" Peter snorted, "Or do you have a death wish?"

Peter's tone was unkind, but Samuel thought it was as soothing as the sound of nature. Peter did not intend to hold him accountable for losing the spirit stones.

Samuel swiftly stood and replied, "Thank you for giving me a chance to redeem myself!"

"Give you a chance?" Peter cast a sideways glance at Samuel, "Casper has gotten the spirit stones, and he'll naturally start training. Do you think you'll be his match when he returns? Or perhaps you want to be beaten by him again?"

Samuel's legs were moving, but nothing came out.

Next, Peter added, "You're not at fault for what happened, so I won't blame you. However, if I don't punish you for losing the spirit stones, others will comment on that."

Samuel suddenly trembled.

Nonetheless, Peter ignored him and continued, "Since that's the case, Alexius will take over your previous task of getting the spirit stones."

Alexius hurriedly went to Peter to seek forgiveness when Samuel passed out just for this moment. Soon, an uncontrollable joy flashed in his drooping eyes. However, Alexius knew that he could not show his happiness, so he tried hard to suppress it and hurriedly kowtowed to cover his smile.

On the other hand, Samuel's face was ashen, and he was in a completely different state than Alexius.

Obviously, from now onward, his position in the courtyard and a certain area around them were reversed with Alexius. Even if Samuel's realm were higher than Alexius's,

Samuel would not be able to order Alexius around. He would have to be wary of Alexius's mood to do anything.

Thus, how could Samuel, who was used to being held up high, accept that? Unfortunately for him, he had no other choice but to allow it.

Later, Peter said, "Samuel, you're now injured, and looking at your hard work for the past few years, I don't want to punish you too hard either so as not to make you feel despair. How about this? I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself, and you'll just need to keep an eye on Casper. I know that he received a task recently, and he'll only be back in about twenty days. Continue to watch him, and once he returns, go and find John Waterhouse."

"John... John Waterhouse.?" Samuel stuttered.

Samuel knew John Waterhouse, an apprentice, and he was also a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator. However, the difference in their strength was like heaven and earth.

John was also ranked in the spiritual apprentice list!

Even though he was among the hundreds, he was still much stronger than Samuel, who was not listed in the ranking. Samuel knew that John was one of Peter's hired thugs, and he was cruel. Any disciple that John looked for was brutally injured.

Soon, Peter's voice rang in Samuel's ears. "John will take care of Casper, and you'll just need to inform him of Casper's news on time. This task won't be difficult for you, so remember not to let me down again."

Even though Peter did not mention anything threatening, Samuel felt a chill running down his spine. He knew this was Peter's final chance for him, and if he failed, his fate would be unimaginable.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 198**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 198-For a cultivator, the passing of time was not apparent.

Soon, 20 days passed by.

Then, including the days before, it had been 50 days, and Maurina's task of inspecting the medicinal farm was finally completed.

Nonetheless, even though other disciples might think watching the medicinal farm was much more torturous than being jailed, Maurina wished it would continue.

During that time, besides the initial few days that he could not start cultivating the martial skill, he used the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale later to digest spirit stones and absorbed the spiritual Qi into his body.

As a result, Maurina's body went through a groundbreaking change.

After all, Maurina ate eating wild beasts and monsters to replenish his vigor back then, and it was entirely different from absorbing Qi.

Although the wild beasts and monsters could help Maurina replenish vitality, they also contained various impurities.

However, the essence of the world was the purest, and it did not have any pollutants in them.

Using it to tamper his body was significantly better than eating meat.

After 50 days, Maurina became an extraordinary person when he left the medicinal farm.

If one insisted on comparing Maurina's body from before, his previous figure was as hard as a wooden board, but it was now like a steel board!

No one would expect that a terrifying body with a force of wild behemoth was under the long robe.

When he left the medicinal farm, Maurina went to the mission pavilion to pass up his task, and he met the senior he saw last time.

Naturally, the senior had a deep impression of George, who just entered the sect but dishonestly chose his mission.

Nonetheless, as the senior received benefits from Maurina's before, he treated Maurina politely.

After receiving Maurina's jade identification badge, he removed the task and added the rewarded sect contribution points.

Then, the senior explained, "Casper, you had fifteen sect contribution points before.

As you entered in October, your point would not be deducted, but November passed, and it's now December, so we're deducting ten contribution points.

As for completing your mission in the medicinal farm, you'll get three sect contribution points.

You currently have eight sect contribution points.

Besides this, you're also allowed to pick a spirit herb from the medicinal farm as you've done your mission.

Any herbs within twenty years of age will be fine.

Do you have any preference?"

Casper took the jade identification badge and kept it.

After giving it a thought, he asked, "Do I have to decide now?"

"No, you don't," The senior had a good impression of George, so he explained extremely patiently, "Once you've decided, you can come and collect it within three months.

However, after three months, it'll be deemed as you've given up on choosing one."

Maurina pondered on it and replied, "Alright, let me think about it first and come again next time for collection."

Maurina was not well-versed with spirit herbs, and twenty years should not be a short time.

Hence, he decided to find a time and ask Moses about it.

Then, he would choose a useful spirit herb for his body instead of picking one blindly and wasting resources.

At the thought of Moses, Maurina glanced at the messenger that Moses gave before.

It was 50 days since they parted, and there was still no news from her.

This could only imply that Moses's master was not done with ascension.

Thus, the difficulty of promoting into a higher realm was harder for Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Maurina thought, 'I hope everything is going smoothly.'

After leaving the mission pavilion, Maurina did not return to the courtyard he was living in but headed toward another side.

He wanted to visit another location in the Heavenly Stars Sect, The Star-Stunner Hall.

The sect had rules whereby their disciples would not be allowed to damage anything in the sect.

However, the disciples could not keep leaving the mountains just to test the martial skills and magic they mastered, as it would be a waste of time and ridiculous.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect especially prepared a place for each level of disciples to test their strength, which was the Star-Stunner Hall.

They named it a hall, but in reality, it was a massive bungalow that covered a huge area, and it could accommodate about 3000 people at one time.

Maurina walked for a while and soon reached the Star-Stunner Hall.

He saw many apprentices walking in and out.

Some of them had a satisfied smile on their face, and it was apparent that they were delighted with their recent improvement.

Nevertheless, a few came out, appearing as if they had something in their mind.

Perhaps they were dissatisfied with the martial skills they mastered, and they were racking their brains to find a way to improve.

Then, Maurina walked into the Star-Stunner Hall, and he did not notice that a figure flashed behind a tree not far from him.

The person watched Maurina's back with eyes full of resentment.

Behind the tree, Samuel gritted his teeth, and his eyes were bloodshot.

'Casper, you finally appeared!'

Since he received Peter's instruction, Samuel did not dare to slack.

He waited at places where Maurina might appear day and night.

As a result, Samuel probably slept less than 40 hours in total for the past twenty days or more, which was less than two hours a day on average.

Even though Samuel was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator and his physical state was much better than an ordinary person's, his injuries were not fully healed yet.

Hence, Samuel was extremely exhausted and almost collapsed under the torment of more than 20 consecutive days of high pressure.

Additionally, his nervousness did not help either.

If it were not for Maurina appearing that day, Samuel might not be able to last for a few more days.

When Samuel saw Maurina entering the Star-Stunner Hall, he hurriedly took out a messenger, quickly wrote on it, and sent it.

Then, Samuel stared at the entrance of the big hall as if he was afraid that Maurina would slip away when he was not paying attention.

'Brat, I've mentioned that when we meet again, you'll be beaten badly! Just wait for your turn later!' At the thought of John's cruel means, Samuel could not help but grin.

However, he accidentally tugged at the unhealed wounds when he smiled, and he gasped in pain.

Soon, cold sweats dripped on his forehead, and his face was ashen.

When Maurina entered the Star-Stunner Hall, he immediately saw a large group of apprentices in formations, either testing their strength or practicing their martial skills, and the place was buzzing with activities.

Seeing that scene, Maurina could not help but sigh deeply.

In Evergreen Town, reaching the first-stage Pulse Control Realm was the core of each clan.

Those who reached the second-stage Pulse Control Realm like George could even swagger in town, and he would not be frowned upon.

However, there was no one lower than Pulse Control Realm in the entire Star-Stunner Hall.

If everyone here decided to group, their strength could easily ruin ten Evergreen Town.

"The Heavenly Star Sect is not the best sect, but it's hard to imagine how the cultivators are like in those top sects," Maurina thought.

At the same time, he also quietly observed the formations in the Star-Stunner Hall.

Each of the formations was prepared for the apprentices to test their strength, and they all had different usage.

After looking around for a moment, Maurina found an array that fit his requirements.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 199

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 199-Nori stood by the side and observed the array for quite some time.

As he spent 50 days on the medicinal farm to temper his body with the help of spiritual Qi and strengthen himself, Nori wanted to see how powerful he was now.

The formation in front of Nori was just what he needed.

The array was a circle, and there was a pillar about a person's height near its edge.

Cultivators would stand in front of the post and showcase their martial skills by hitting it.

Then, when the array was activated, the pillar would light up according to the cultivator's strength.

That was a much simpler and rough method their strength.

After all, cultivators would rely much on their martial skills and strength to fight in the Pulse Control Realm.

Once they reached a higher realm, the cultivators could use magic, and their testing method would naturally change accordingly.

Hence, strength-testing would fit Pulse Control Realms cultivators the most.

Nori waited until the apprentice before him left before entering the array.

'I observed about five apprentices before this, and their martial skills lit up about ten squares.' Nori stared at the pillar and noticed there were 50 squares in total.

Then, he took a deep breath in, and his eyes glimmered with brilliance.

Then, like thunder and lightning that pierced through the sky, Nori's body swiftly smashed at the stone pillar.

Nori was quick and forceful, and the air in front of him twisted, rumbling like boiling water as they spread toward the surroundings.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"



Crackle and rattle!

The crisp noise was as if raindrops were falling on tree leaves, loud and deafening.

Thankfully, besides testing the disciple's strength, this array also had a sound-proofing function.

Otherwise, Nori might have attracted many onlookers.

The formation tested the disciple's strength by layering the force upward.

That meant that as one attacked the pillar, the strength would be accumulated by lighting up the squares on the post upward.

Before Paul, the few disciples only managed to light up ten squares after showing all of their martial skills, and the highest one was only twelve squares.

However, with just a kick, the pillar was shaking uncontrollably.

Next, the light buzzed, and it rushed toward the seventh square.

Next, Nori's shadows were almost invisible, and like a flood, they surged fiercely on the pillar.

Then, the light on the post became brighter, going upward like a rising sun.

15 squares...

16 squares...

18 squares...

20 squares...

And then 24 squares...

With the last kick of the Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks, the light seemed to be ignited, and it burst in full swing toward the thirtieth square!

It was only one martial skill, but Nori's force was more than twice the strength of the previous disciples.

As the force disappeared, the light on the pillar flashed a few times before wanting to go downward.

At that time, Nori roared, "The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Then, his fingers burst out into claws.

Even the surrounding void had a faint roaring sound, and Nori never heard of it before.

Bang!

The pillar violently shook, and like a volcano erupting, the light directly leaped to the fortieth square, and it kept going upward.

44 squares...

46 squares...

48 squares...

48 squares...

And 50 squares!

In that instant, the lights lit up the entire pillar.

Nori's strength might not even just be 50 squares, but the pillar's limit was there, and there was no way to show more.

Nonetheless, Nori was not bothered about that.

Nori retracted his arm with a long scream, and just like a massive bow that was at its maximum strength, he suddenly burst out.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Soon, the air seemed to have shadows of fists like stormy waves.

Then, with each punch, there were loud noises in mid-air as if steel exploded.

The light on the pillar became brighter, and it was dazzling and uncomfortable to look at, just like the rising sun that came up from the horizon.

Then, with a loud sound, the airwaves around him became visible, and just like a tsunami, it impacted everywhere.

The array's sound insulation effect was pushed to its extreme, and a transparent film emerged, shaken by the sound waves like water surface undulating, and it appeared as if it would break at any time.

Although the sound was blocked, the light on the pillar could not be concealed.

The apprentices around them were all dumbfounded and turned to look in the direction where Nori's formation was located.

The array was lit up with brilliant white light, and one could faintly see a figure flashing inside.

Only God would know how much force was used to trigger such a strong wave of light! Many apprentices only took a glance at the light, and they felt as if their eyes were prickling.

It was so uncomfortable and painful that tears started to stream down their faces.

All of them secretly screamed madly.

"Oh my God! Who's that?!"

"What a terrifying force! They must have lit up at least 30 squares! No! 40 squares!"

"When did such a guy appear among the apprentices!"

"Was it one of those seniors among the top ten spiritual apprentice list?!"

"What a formidable force! I'm so far away, yet I'm already afraid.

If I'm there, I'll probably be stunned and passed out!"

The disciples around all felt their hearts beating wildly, and they were drenched in sweat.

It was as if they had just completed a vigorous exercise.

A few of them were shocked but curious.

They desperately endured the pain in their eyes, wanting to look at who the genius in the formation was.

Soon, the light dispersed, and everyone hurriedly surrounded the formation, afraid of missing out.

However, when they reached there, they were shocked to find that it was empty, and the figure they faintly saw before had disappeared.

"Where did the person go?"

“I saw someone here just now?”

“Did the person escape using the bright white light as cover?”

“It must be one of those seniors among the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list! Otherwise, who would be so strong!”

“Goodness gracious! I wonder which senior was it.

The spiritual apprentice list will be refreshed again next month, and he’s surely aiming for a great achievement!”

The crowd started to discuss among themselves, and they each guessed who the mysterious person was.

At this time, someone screamed, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Oh my God! Look!” Looking at where the pale-faced disciple was pointing, the crowd all gasped.

There was a cracking line on the pillar.

These pillars were designed to test the strength of the apprentices, and they stood there for at least hundreds of years.

Moreover, the total number of hits they suffered was probably hundreds of millions.

However, one of the pillars was beaten until it cracked!

What a terrifying force!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 200**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 200-The entire Star-Stunner Hall fell silent, and everyone showed a complicated expression.

Those disciples that were not interested in the spiritual apprentice list were alright.

Still, as for the rest that hoped to have a breakthrough in the upcoming competition, their eyes were flickering.

Some news already spread among the a through various channels at this time.

“A strong opponent appeared!”

“A mysterious person broke the force measurement pillar!”

“Investigate it! We must find out who it was!”

“It’s impossible that it was a newcomer! Immediately check the top twenty of the list.

No! The top fifteen!”

“This person disappeared after showing their strength.

They must be deliberately hiding their identity and have something planned.

We must find him!”

In an instant, a surge of undercurrents burst out, and the scope of search expanded rapidly.

The 15000 Heavenly Stars Sect’s apprentices were destined to live through a turbulent period.

At that time, Leonardo, who started it all, appeared indifferent as if it had nothing to do with him.

He casually mixed himself in the crowd, but he was actually observing everyone’s reaction.

Leonardo,

Caspian,

When Maurina continuously punched at the pillar, and it lit up like a scorching sun, he realized something was wrong.

The people around him were not blind, and since he caused such a big activity, everyone would naturally notice it unless they were idiots.

However, Maurina did not want to overexpose himself for now.

Luckily for him, the force measurement pillar’s light was dazzling enough, and Maurina managed to withdraw from the formation in time, mixing himself with the crowd so as to no one noticing him.

From everyone’s discussion, Maurina vaguely understood that his strength could be among the top 20 of the spiritual apprentice list.

Regardless if it was the tempering of Sea-Breaker Beast's essence and blood, or the nourishment of the blood essence, the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale's technique, or even self-inflicted pain for the Immortal Demon Physique, Maurina's strength surpassed those cultivators in the same realm.

After that, he even used a method higher than his current stage for devouring spiritual Qi to condense his body.

If Maurina's strength was not significantly better than those cultivators in the same realm, there was no need for him to go down the pathway of immortality, and he might as well just give up.

Nonetheless, from the crowd's murmuring, he also lamented at how unfathomable sects were.

With his current strength, Maurina could only enter the top 20 of the spiritual apprentice list, but not the top few ranks.

All the disciples in the spiritual apprentice list were first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and the only difference was whether they were entry-level, mid-level, or peak of the stage.

Hence, it could be seen how profound the sect was.

Although Maurina went through a lot, there were still people above him.

Nonetheless, by looking at it from another point of view, Maurina only entered the sect for dozens of days, and he began to train with a cultivator's mentality for less than half a year.

Yet, his strength far surpassed many of the disciples that was in the sect for a long time.

Hence, it showed that Maurina was a genius.

However, Maurina was also aware that strength was not equivalent to ability.

Maurina must hit his opponent's body with the skills he mastered for it to be helpful.

Otherwise, being strong but having a lousy aim was just a waste.

Maurina thought, 'I need actual combat and stronger martial skills.

Moreover, I'm only left with a few more of the spirit stones I took from Samuel.

If I don't get any more spirit stones, my improvement speed will surely be slower, and that won't be great.'

At the thought of that, Maurina could not help but sigh.

'The pathway to immortality requires so much money.

No wonder power and wealth are equally important.'

When he thought that he needed more spirit stones to cultivate, Maurina felt a headache.

As he was racking his brain, Maurina left the Star-Stunner Hall.

'If I have no other way, I can try and find tasks that can earn spirit stones.

Anyway, my current strength is much better than those apprentices who just entered the sect.

However, I'll also waste a lot of time...'

Maurina walked and thought about his problem, and when he reached a more secluded area, he heard someone shout in front of him.

Maurina looked up and saw Samuel sneering at him with his arms crossed.

"Oh? It's you?" Maurina narrowed his eyes and smiled faintly.

Then, he quickly moved forward with the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Maurina appeared in front of Samuel in the blink of an eye, and he grabbed Samuel's collar, lifting him.

Samuel only felt his sight was blurry, and he angrily noticed that his legs hung mid-air.

Then, Maurina appeared in front of him with a mocking smile.

Initially, Samuel was quite confident as he had John's support this time.

He was ready to humiliate Maurina to vent out his anger.

However, before Samuel could even say anything, Maurina acted even more ruthless than him, and he directly lifted him mid-air.

More importantly, the difference between their strength was too big, and Samuel was instantly terrified.

"Cas...Casper... What... What are you trying to do..." Samuel stuttered, and he forgot those insults that he prepared beforehand.

Next, Maurina directly slapped Samuel, causing Samuel to see the stars.

Then, with his mouth widened, Samuel spat out a few broken teeth.

At this time, half of his head was already numb, and his ears were buzzing like crazy.

“Why... Why did you hit me...” After a while, Samuel regained his senses, and he cried, feeling extremely aggrieved.

“Why did I hit you?” Maurina showed his pearly whites, which Samuel thought appeared terrifying, “Where are the spirit stones for November and December? Give them to me!”

Samuel trembled, and he almost wet his pants.

As Samuel met Peter before and found out that he would take care of Leonardo, Samuel naturally thought Maurina would surely be dead.

Thus, all Samuel did all day was watch Maurina and practice.

One of the spirit stones that he received this month was used to cultivate, and the other was given to Peter out of respect.

Therefore, Samuel was left with no spirit stone for Ishac.

.As Maurina looked at Samuel with a cold gaze, Samuel felt even his soul was trembling, and he could nothelp but cry.

“You... You can’t beat me up in public... The patrol team will deduct your sect contribution points...” Suddenly, Samuel seemed to have thought of something, and he appeared as if he saw the light at the end of the tunnel as he shouted, “Once your sect contribution points are fully deducted, you’ll be expelled!”

When Maurina heard that he was annoyed.

He was aware that the Heavenly Stars Sect had patrol teams, which were disciples chosen by the sect.

They would be given the power to enforce rules and deduct sect contribution points, and they were responsible for maintaining the orders within the disciples.

If the patrol team noticed someone beating up another disciple or violating the regulations of the sect, the person would be punished.

Just as Maurina was deep in thoughts, an indifferent voice came from behind, “You’re Casper? You’re quite brave.”



