

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 201

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 201-As if he was grabbing onto a chick, Sandra held Samuel and turned around.

Then, he saw a tall and burly disciple standing behind him.

The disciple had chiseled jaws and almond-shaped eyes.

With his extremely cold expression, one could tell that he was a nasty person at a glance.

“You are?” Sandra looked at the person in front of him.

When Samuel saw the person, his eyes lit up.

Then, with a flushed face, he said with great difficulty, “John... John... Save me...”

John did not even spare a glance at Samuel.

“Someone wants me to break one of your arms and legs, and hand over those spirit stones that don’t belong to you.

Are you going to do it yourself, or do you need my help?”

”Oh?” Sandra glanced at Samuel.

Samuel was so terrified that he felt his soul almost leaving his body.

When he felt the murderous intent that Sandra emitted, Samuel felt his internal organs tremble.

“No... It’s not me... It’s...” Samuel was about to mention Peter, but at the thought of the consequences being worse, Samuel bit his tongue.

However, the fear in his eyes was obvious.

Although Sandra was not as proficient in the pathway to immortality as these disciples who were in the sect for a long time, the wisdom of the ways of the world was common sense.

Hence, when Sandra saw Samuel’s expression, he gave it a quick thought and instantly understood.

The disciple Samuel addressed as John was probably sent by his support.

After all, Sandra was also suspicious as to why Samuel, who was only a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, would have so many spirit stones?

Did he really think all the peak first-stage disciples were blind and foolish?

Sandra realized that Samuel was only the lapdog of the disciples in the higher realm than him.

As for John, his position was naturally slightly higher than Samuel's, and he was the one in charge of beating others up.

Sandra simply tossed Samuel to the ground.

Now that his strength was stronger than 50 days ago, his seemingly casual action caused a loud bang, and Samuel smashed to the floor like a meteorite falling to earth.

In an instant, Samuel's head bled again, and his body hurt so bad that he could not stand.

Nonetheless, Sandra did not take another glance at Samuel, but he directly looked at John and sneered, "Breaking my arm and leg? If the patrol team sees it, your sect contribution points will be deducted."

Samuel just said those words, but Sandra repeated it to John.

However, John thought Sandra was afraid, and he showed a proud and menacing expression.

"Don't worry about it.

Small-scale disagreements and fights that hurt other disciples of the same sect will at most only deduct five to eight sect contribution points.

Only when you kill someone will you be expelled.

My points are enough to be deducted, and after I'm done, Peter will surely reward me."

"Peter..." Sandra quietly remembered the name.

"Looking at your stance, it seems that you're not planning to act first.

Since that's the case, don't blame me for being rude!" John roared, "Witness the strength of a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm! The Shooting Stars Slaps!"

John swiftly appeared in front of Albert, and he showed his palm.

Before the slap even arrived, the next palm followed immediately after.

At a glance, they appeared like stars falling after one another, giving others an extremely oppressive feeling.

Layers of airwaves rushed toward Albert, and in split seconds, the surrounding air appeared to have condensed into a block of steel plate, wanting to block Sandra from moving.

As soon as John attacked, Sandra felt that although Samuel and John were of the same realm, their difference in their strength was like heaven and earth.

If it were another ordinary disciple facing John, they would have admitted defeat. Unfortunately for John, he met Albert, the Ferocious Tiger.

“You and what army?” Sandra snorted loudly, and his eyes were cold as he used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

Since he received the founder’s blessings, Sandra’s Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows was refitted significantly.

Now that he showcased it, his footwork had a sense of indescribable elegance and chicness.

Although Sandra was only moving between a few square meters, the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows seemed to be constantly changing, and it was impossible to know where Sandra was at.

John’s expressions instantly changed.

He never saw such an agile movement like Sandra’s, nor had he heard of it before.

However, since he had already attacked, there was no reason to revoke.

Thus, Joint shouted and continuously let out dozens of palms which immediately caught up with the first slap.

In that instant, the strength of more than dozens of palms condensed into one slap in mid-air, and it violently smashed onto Sandra’s chest.

Bang!

There was a muffled explosion, and visible airwaves were formed, rushing toward the surroundings.

John's face fell as he did not manage to hit anything.

Instead, he slapped the air.

As for the Sandra that John struck, his figure swayed slightly, and it disappeared.

It was a phantom!

John's heart trembled, and at this time, he heard a mocking laugh behind him.

"If we're out of the sect, you'll already be dead now."

The laughter made John's scalp tingle, and every hair on him was standing on end.

Then, just as he wanted to turn around, John was already swept into a storm of fists.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

John swiftly felt as if he was a shabby old boat caught in the middle of a violent storm and was about to be broken into pieces by a majestic wave.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening explosions soon sounded in the air.

John could not even resist, and his body was lifted into the air as Sandra heavily punched him all over his body.

At that moment, John felt as if his internal organs were all shattered, and blood was gushing out like arrows from his nose and mouth.

Next, he felt his mind was blank, and he almost lost his consciousness.

Moreover, John's skin and flesh were badly torn, and blood was splashing out uncontrollably.

In the blink of an eye, John was bloody all over.

Samuel watched the scene, and he was dumbfounded.

His eyes were widened so big that it was as if they were going to jump out from his eye sockets.

Samuel could not even hide his fear as his teeth kept grinding loudly.

Before John dropped to the floor, Sandra walked forward and wanted to step him downward.

However, a figure far away noticed something was going on here, and he hurriedly ran to them as he shouted, "This is the patrol team! Stop what you're doing, or your sect contribution points will be deducted..."

Samuel's eyes flashed with a hint of joy.

He knew that after Sandra taught John a lesson, he would be next.

Nonetheless, now that a disciple from the patrol team appeared, Sandra would not dare to attack Samuel even if he was fearless.

Moreover, Samuel had also counted Sandra's sect contribution points.

The initial ten points should have been deducted.

Even with Sandra's recent points from completing his mission, it would not be enough to cover the points deducted for hurting someone.

Sandra would surely pay the price for his actions this time!

Just as Samuel gloated Sandra did not even turn to look at the patrol and directly tossed his jade identification badge to him.

Then, he smiled and said, "Just deduct my points as I have enough.

No matter what, I'm going to beat these two people up today!"

After saying that, Sandra ignored the patrol's ever-changing expression and directly stomped on John.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 202**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 202-Boom!

It was as if there was an explosion.

John did not even have the chance to utter a single word, and he was already forcefully stepped into the ground by Ludwig.

At that time, even the ground caved in, and there were cracking lines like cobwebs, spreading toward the surroundings.

John was covered in blood and laid unconsciously in the pit.

As more than half of his body sunk into the ground, he appeared just like a rag soaking in blood, and it was an extremely gory sight.

When Samuel saw the scene, he was so terrified that his face turned pale.

He wanted to run, but his body shook nonstop, and he did not have the slightest strength at all.

His knees were so weak that he could not even stand, let alone escape.

“You!” The patrolling disciple went to the front with Hezti’s jade identification badge in his hand and a furious look on his face.

As the patrol team’s disciples had the power to deduct sect contribution points, they were well-respected in the Heavenly Stars Sect even if their realm was not high.

Generally, disciples two realms above the patrol disciples would also have to honor them.

Hence, that was the first time the patrolling disciple met a person like Moses, and his face turned livid.

However, he saw Hezti shaking his concealed wrist, and a ray of blue light flashed at him.

When the patrolling disciple received the item, he realized that it was a spirit stone, and his heart skipped a beat.

Hezti bribed him!

Should he accept it?

Openly assaulting another disciple of the same sect, ignoring the patrolling disciple’s warning, and even bribing them... This patrolling disciple never heard of such a thing before nor did he witness it.

For a while, he felt helpless.

Suddenly, he heard Hezti asking, “No matter how many times I assaulted another disciple, it’ll be considered as a one-time punishment, right?”

The patrolling disciple subconsciously agreed, but he quickly realized that something was wrong.

How could he say that!

Just as he fumed with rage and wanted to stop him, he saw two blue light rays flashing at him, and he received another two spirit stones.

Apprentices could only get three spirit stones by saving up for three months, and it was a small fortune.

As the patrolling disciple held onto the three blue spirit stones, he sighed.

Then, he shook his head and thought, "Forget it.

The person already acted when I came here.

Even if I wanted to stop it, it'd be too late."

After deciding on that, the patrolling disciple slowed his pace, giving Hezti enough time to teach Samuel a lesson.

Unfortunately, Samuel did not notice Hezti tossing the spirit stones to the patrolling disciple due to the angle.

At that moment, he only saw Hezti rushing toward him like a storm.

Samuel widened his mouth, and his eyes were filled with fear.

The next second, Hezti raised his leg as if he was kicking a ball and aimed at Samuel's chest.

Then, with a loud bang, Samuel spat out a mouthful of blood, and he soared out like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Next, Samuel slammed into a big tree, breaking it in half as sawdusts flew in the air.

Later, Samuel curled up on the ground, and he kept vomiting blood.

Nonetheless, it was apparent that Hezti was merciful this time as he was in a far better state than John.

Staring at the trembling Samuel, Hezti coldly ordered, "You owe me two months' worth of spirit stones, and that's twenty of them.

It's the same with the rest of them, and they also owe me two months' worth of spirit stones.

Remember to collect them in full and pass them to me in two days.

Otherwise, I'll beat you each time I see you!"

"Two months... The sect only gave a total of two-spirit stones... Where do I get twenty pieces..." Samuel was angered, and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

He wanted to say something else, but when Hezti cast him a cold glare, Samuel did not dare to say anything more.

Then, Hezti turned around and approached the patrolling disciple.

He cupped his hands and greeted, "Apologies for bringing you trouble."

Hezti was so polite that he was completely different from the arrogant personality when he assaulted Samuel and John before.

If it were not for him witnessing the situation, the patrolling disciple would have thought his mental health deteriorated.

The patrolling disciple appeared confused.

Nevertheless, gifts would blind the eyes, and since he received three spirit stones from Moses, he could not bring himself to speak coldly to Ludwig.

Soon, Hezti added, "The assault this time is pure because of indignation.

However, since I've made a mistake, I naturally won't argue anything.

Please, enforce the rules impartially."

Hezti's tone sounded righteous, and he shone with integrity.

The patrolling disciple secretly mumbled, "If I still act impartially after receiving your spirit stones, you'll surely break me into pieces," then, he said pretentiously, "Alright.

Since this is your first offense and you've only hurt one person, I'll only deduct four sect contribution points.

There's no more next time."

The so-called one person was the unconscious John, who had a worse injury, and the patrolling disciple naturally ignored Samuel.

Samuel initially thought Hezti's sect contribution points would be fully deducted, but anger surged in his heart when he heard the patrolling officer's words.

Next, Samuel's sight went blurry, and he opened his mouth and vomited blood again.



He immediately felt weak and passed out.

However, Samuel passed out because of his own doing and not from Hezti's attack, so he could not blame Hezti for it.

Samuel was indignant, but Hezti felt unsatisfied.

After all, besides deducting four sect contribution points, Hezti gave three spirit stones away, which he planned to use for cultivation.

Moreover, he initially had eight contribution points, and after the deduction, he was only left with four points.

As the Heavenly Stars Sect would deduct five sect contribution points each month, Hezti's remaining points would not be enough unless he finished another task before the end of next month.

Otherwise, he would be demoted to a miscellaneous disciple.

If that happened, it would be hard for Hezti to further his realm.

Besides that, with Hezti's arrogance, how could he tolerate being demoted to a miscellaneous disciple and waste his time doing hard labor?

Hezti looked around, and when his gaze fell on John, his eyes lit up.

Since John was Peter's lapdog, he would surely have something good on him.

At this time, Hezti could not care less about the patrolling disciple's stunned expression, and he walked toward John.

Then, Hezti simply searched John's body and found a storage sack.

When he opened it, the blue light inside almost blinded Hezti's eyes.

'Spirit stones! Compared to the ones I got from Samuel, there are at least 60 pieces here!' Hezti was thrilled as the amount far exceeded his expectations.

At this time, the patrolling disciple said, "Based on the rules of the sect, you can't take..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Hezti stuffed three spirit stones into his hand.

At this time, Hezti was rich and imposing, and he did not even blink once when he gave away those spirit stones.

The patrolling disciple was dumbfounded, and his voice turned weak.

“Well... That... Just this once, and no more next time...”

Saying those words made him feel guilty too.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 203**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 203-As he said that, the patrolling disciple kept peeping at the storage sack in Dora's hand.

Even a fool could tell that he wanted it for himself.

Nonetheless, Dora just snorted and put the storage bag into his chest Dora already gave him six spirit stones, and if he still acted greedily and treated Dora as a fool, Dora would not mind taking the spirit stones back.

Thankfully, the patrolling disciple was not wicked.

When he saw Dora's action, he only secretly sighed, but he did not say anything else.

After keeping his spirit stones, Dora naturally left the patrolling disciple to clean up the scene.

Then, he walked toward the mission pavilion again.

Although he blew off his steam by teaching John and Samuel a lesson and replenishing his spirit stone inventory, Dora was left with only four sect contribution points.

Initially, Dora planned to use the remaining eight points to cover for the next month.

However, it seemed that he would have to find a task that could be completed in a short time and increase his current sect contribution points to five points.

With the thought in his mind, Dora arrived at the mission pavilion.

As soon as he entered, he saw Sebastian.

Sebastian was shocked to see Jamie, but he quickly showed a pleasantly surprised expression.

“Casper, I was just about to look for you.

It's such a coincidence that you're here now.”

“What’s the matter?” Dora asked as he was curious.

Then, he saw a guy and two girls standing behind him.

Those three disciples were the ones who started the teleportation array and sent him to the sect the other day.

Dora also remembered their names.

The guy was Yohan Paris, and the other two girls were Heidi Benkinser and Nana Moss.

Even though Heidi and Nana were not as stunning as Astor, they had a unique beauty.

If they were in the mortal world, Heidi and Nana would definitely be regarded as top beauties.

At this time, the three disciples also flashed a faint smile at Boneng.

Dora bowed at the three of them and addressed them as his seniors.

As usual, Sebastian was still the leader of the four.

Soon, Sebastian explained, “Well, we’re planning to accept a task.

However, we need one more person to complete the mission, and we’re wondering if you’re interested.”

“Am I qualified?” Dora’s eyes flashed subtly.

The four of them were outer disciples, and their realm was a stage higher than his.

Despite knowing Sebastian, Dora could not help but be suspicious as they were looking for a first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple like him to complete a mission.

Heidi smiled and chimed in, “The task isn’t hard, but it’s somewhat cumbersome.

However, the sect contribution points awarded for completing the mission are great, so we don’t want strangers to benefit from it.

Hence, we think you’re the best candidate.”

Heidi was more outgoing, and her smile was beautiful and refreshing.

On the other hand, Nana was a quiet, long-haired girl.

“Oh?” Dora was even more curious, “Heidi, what’s the task?”

“Collecting fire spirit fruits,” Heidi replied.

When he heard that, Dora immediately understood the task, and his eyes lit up, then, he blurted, “The flame-toothed gophers!”

“So you’re aware of the relationship between fire spirit fruits and flame-toothed gophers! That’s great as I don’t have to explain much anymore.” Heidi giggled.

Dora nodded his head.

When he was chatting with Astor before this, Astor mentioned the fire spirit fruits.

Those fruits were a type of wild spirit fruits that could be used as medicine or formation.

However, compared with other medicinal materials, the most notable thing about fire spirit fruits was that they used flame-toothed gophers’ urine as fertilizer.

Other methods, such as watering and fertilizing, would not be effective.

Moreover, fire spirit fruits were the flame-toothed gophers’ food, so they would appear together.

Due to those two reasons, the sect could not cultivate any fire spirit fruits.

After all, they could not raise monsters like the flame-toothed gophers just for such ingredients.

The flame-toothed gophers reproduced fast.

One flame-toothed gopher might have limited destructive strength.

Still, due to its extraordinary reproduction speed, it would always appear in a big group, and the destructive power would be terrifying.

Before this, a Holy Land Realm cultivator was eaten by thousands of flame-toothed gophers, leaving only his damaged skeleton.

After understanding that point, Dora knew why Sebastian and the rest wanted to find him.

However, finding the fire spirit fruits was not to eliminate the flame-toothed gophers as if they did that, they would be destroying the future growth of the fire spirit fruits.

Hence, they needed to find a way to distract the flame-toothed gophers and pluck the fire spirit fruits.

There were no requirements for their realms to be at a certain level to pick the fire spirit fruits, but they just needed to be quick.

“I get it now...” After thinking about that point, Dora nodded and said, “I still have two questions.

First, how long is this mission going to take us, and once we’re done, how many points are we getting?”

“As this isn’t a mission given by the sect, we can’t use the spirit boat.

Based on our speed, it might take us about seven days,” Sebastian explained, “As for the sect contribution points... As long as we can get fifty fire spirit fruits, we’ll be awarded thirty points, dividing equally among us.

Hence, we’ll each get six points.”

Then, Sebastian paused before smiling as he added, “Don’t worry about this as I won’t cheat.

The hardest part of this task is not picking the fire spirit fruits but distracting the flame-toothed gophers, which Yohan and I will be responsible for.

Casper, you’ll join Heidi and Nana to pluck the fire spirit fruits once we distract the flame-toothed gopher away.”

Dora could accept getting six sect contribution points in seven days, so he agreed.

“Not a problem.”

“Since you’re alright with it, we can leave after I accept the task,” Sebastian nodded.

Just as Sebastian walked away, Dora suddenly thought of something, and he hurriedly asked, “Sebastian, is there anything that the flame-toothed gophers are afraid of? Since the flame-toothed gophers fed on the fire spirit fruits, which is also a medicinal ingredient, there must be one that they are afraid of?”

Sebastian pondered for a moment before replying, “Probably the spirit absorber plant, which is like a flame-toothed gopher’s kryptonite.

Grinding the spirit absorber plant into powder and sprinkling it onto the flame-toothed gopher will be like splashing hot oil on someone’s face.”

“Alright.

Thank you for letting me know.” Dora nodded.

When Sebastian left to accept the mission, Dora informed the three other disciples before quickly approaching the previous disciple he contacted for his mission.

The disciple was surprised to see Jamie, and he asked, “Casper, why are you here so soon? Do you want to accept another task? ”

“That’s not it,” Dora smiled and shook his head, “I’ve decided on the twenty year old herb.

Please help me fetch them.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 204**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 204-When Sebastian returned from accepting the mission, everyone was already ready.

After that, everyone followed his lead and went out of the gate, heading toward the west.

After Sonya arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect, he did not leave the mountains.

Then, he directly accepted a mission and started focusing on cultivation.

Hence, he was not familiar with the Heavenly Stars Sect’s surroundings.

Taking advantage of the few days on the road, Sonya asked for advice from Sebastian and the rest.

Soon, he found out that the entire Earlington of Efrax was dominated by mountains, with countless, undulating hills.

Wherever there were mountains and springs, it would surely be a heavenly place with ample spiritual Qi.

Therefore, the warriors and cultivators in Earlington of Efrax would be considered top-tier compared to those around it.

Since Sonya entered the pathway to immortality, his view would not be limited to Salleria anymore.

After listening to Sebastian's description, Sonya knew that Earlington of Efrax was surrounded by counties, and they would view Earlington of Efrax as the core figure.

Each year, those counties would pay annual tribute to the Earlington of Efrax, and in return, the Earlington of Efrax would ensure their safety.

As for the sects in Earlington of Efrax, they were not restricted by the governing laws even though they were supposedly under the Earlington of Efrax's management.

Instead, they were much like a group of their own.

From a certain point of view, the Earlington of Efrax was like an agent for the various sects in the mortal world.

The Earlington of Efrax established a government to manage the country and looked after its stability.

With that, the people would live in peace, and the sects could continuously choose and replenish new talents in such a harmonious environment.

To maintain the peace in Earlington of Efrax, the sects would also help the monarch get rid of enemies.

At the same, the sects would also refine precious medicine and give it to the royal family of the Earlington of Efrax under their sect's name.

Those elixirs were usually used to extend their lifespan.

Suddenly, Sebastian's face flashed with a hint of excitement.

"The most sensational event will be the Earlington of Efrax's official religion election."

The official religion election? What's that?" Sonya asked.

Heidi chuckled and explained, "The Earlington of Efrax has hundreds of sects, but only six powerful sects are recognized.

Letting these six sects divide and rule will violate the original intention of letting Earlington of Efrax manage the country as one.

Nevertheless, it's also impossible to let the six sects govern together.

Thus, when the Earlington of Efrax was first established, the royal family and the six sects had agreed.

For every twenty years, the disciples from the six sects will compete with each other, and the winning sect will become the Earlington of Efrax's official religion.

Theoretically speaking, the sect that becomes the official religion will be above the rest of the sects, and they can get various resource benefits.

Hence, they'll naturally surpass the other sects too.

During this period, unless it concerns the survival of the country, the official religion can decide on other matters, but the other five major sects have no right to interfere."

"So that's how it is..." Sonya nodded.

Then, he suddenly thought of something, and he asked casually, "Heidi when's the next nation's official religion election?"

"In three more years," Sebastian smiled and patted Sonya's shoulder, "If you work hard, you and I might have a chance to represent and bring honor to the Heavenly Stars Sect.

I remember that you boasted before you wanted to change the belief that our Heavenly Stars Sect is not good at battles."

"So it's indeed in three years..." Sonya mumbled.

Sonya paid attention to the nation's official religion election because Ian mentioned looking forward to his performance three years later.

It seemed that Ian was referring to this nation's official religion election.

But, Sonya was still puzzled.

"Sebastian, the nation's official religion election is not a trifling matter.

Those participants must be at least the best of their sects, and they're surely at least an elite disciple.

Moreover, even the masters might show up.

Why did you say we have a chance?"

"That's where you're mistaken," Heidi chuckled, "Casper, do you know how a sect's strength is judged?"

Sonya answered, "If we're using our Heavenly Stars Sect as an example, it's naturally based on the number of masters and their overall strength.



The more Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators, the stronger the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Otherwise, referring to the current numbers, the higher the number of the peak third-stage Heavenly Realm Spirit cultivators, the stronger the Heavenly Stars Sect.”

“That’s only one of the aspects.” Heidi nodded, affirming Sonya’s answer.

Heidi did not keep Sonya on tenterhooks anymore and directly added, “The other aspect is the number of potential disciples under the sect.”

With just a quick mention, Sonya immediately understood that the strength of a sect was not only based on the current number of strong disciples but also on the future.

The number of strong talents now could guarantee the sect’s current ability, but the future number of strong disciples could ensure the sect’s continuous and never-ending existence.

If there were only ten peaks third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators in a sect, but the rest of the disciples were warriors and in Pulse Control Realm but none in Holy Land Realm, then the sect would naturally only be strong in this generation.

Once all these Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators had fallen, then the sect would fall apart, and it was challenging to say whether the sect could maintain its inheritance.

“Thank you for letting me know,” Sonya nodded, “The low-level disciples are not only the future of the sect but also the present.

Moreover, they can also represent the sect’s state.”

Yohan, who was quiet the whole journey, suddenly chimed in, “That’s right.

Besides that, if we let the elite, core and true disciples participate in the competition, the price will be too great.”

Sonya felt there was a double meaning in his reply, but before he could ask for details, Sebastian interrupted, “Alright.

There are three more years to go.

Casper, you must work hard.

Only disciples below the elite ranking can join, which means apprentices, inner disciples, and outer disciples will have a chance to participate.

Additionally, although it’s best to let the strong join the competition, the masters in the sect are willing to let any talented disciples join to gain experience.

After all, such an opportunity is rare.

Therefore, there will be many apprentices from various sects to join the nation's official religion election."

Sebastian thought Sonya would surely still be an apprentice three years later.

After all, unless there was an incredible opportunity, it would be hard for anyone to level up to another stage.

Based on most Pulse Control Reahn cultivators' promotion speed, it would be pretty impressive to rise to second-stage in five years.

Even though Sonya was outstanding in the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, those cultivators knew how difficult it was to even move a step forward in the pathway to immortality.

However, Sonya did not have the same thought.

In those three years, besides doing some tasks or when it was inconvenient for him to practice in the Time Warp Zone, Sonya planned to be in the Tower of Life at all times and practice.

If the remaining time in the real world was assumed to be two years, then Sonya had six years in the Time Warp Zone.

Then, adding another year in the mortal world, Sonya had a total of at least seven years!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 205**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 205-Based on Sebastian's plan, about five days would be used for the journey, whereas the remaining two days would be used to complete their mission.

In truth, that would be accurate as picking fire spirit fruits would not take much time, and the journey back-and-forth would take more effort.

Two days later, everyone approached the Flaming Crows Ridge, where the fire spirit fruits were found.

The Flaming Crows Ridge was located west of the Heavenly Stars Sect, and according to the legend, a giant, shapeshifting demon passed by and killed creatures here.

Then, a Heavenly Stars Sect's Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator came and defeated the shapeshifting demon by attacking it from a high altitude.

As the great demon fell and smashed to the ground, it formed the Flaming Crows Ridge, whose temperature was much higher than its surroundings.

Before this, Diana found out from Sebastian and the rest that shapeshifting demons were equivalent to Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

As for other monsters, wild beasts would be comparable to warriors, and monsters would be of Pulse Control Realm.

Those monsters with early-stage wisdom would be equivalent to the Holy Land Realm.

As for the higher realm, Sebastian and the others never came in contact with those demons, so they were unsure.

After all, let alone a shapeshifting demon, a monster with early-stage wisdom would be unbearable for them.

"Once we enter the Flaming Crows Ridge, we'll have to walk about another four hours before entering the flame-toothed gophers' territories.

Everyone, please be more careful and don't alert them.

I'll lead the way, and Yonah will be at the back.

Heidi, Nana, and Casper will walk in between us," Sebastian ordered.

Everyone nodded.

After finishing preparing, they entered the Flaming Crows Ridge and suddenly saw a silhouette on the nearby hill.

Diana noticed that the person was wearing the Heavenly Stars Sect's attire.

Just as he was about to ask if other disciples were doing the same task, he noticed Sebastian and the rest did not look so great.

Heidi appeared the worst.

Her face was ashen, and she was shaking uncontrollably.

At this time, the figure on the hill nearby also noticed them and hurriedly rushed over.

In just a few seconds, the person arrived less than ten meters away from them and laughed loudly, "What a coincidence, Heidi! We're all out doing tasks, but we can still bump into each other.

Are you still going to disagree that we're fated for each other?"

The person's voice was deafening, and as soon as he spoke, Diana felt his eardrums hurting.

Moreover, his blood also ineffably surged, and his chest felt uncomfortable.

When Diana looked at the disciple again, he could see his appearance now.

The guy was tall and burly, and his face was square and angular.

If Diana did not see him with his own eyes, he would not have believed that there were people in the world that could have such a square face.

It was as if a box was attached to the person's shoulder!

However, his mannerism was extremely imposing, and when he stood there, it felt as if dark clouds were coming, and it was even difficult to breathe.

At this time, the person ignored everyone else, and he was only staring at Heidi.

At this time, Heidi's face was ashen, and she was tightly clenching her tiny fists until her hands were trembling.

"Asher, what a coincidence! Are you here for your mission too?" Then, Sebastian blocked everyone behind him.

When his vision was blocked, Asher Klum's eyes flashed with gloominess, and he turned to Sebastian.

"Sebastian, it's you! I've indeed accepted a mission and was just passing by.

"Asher spoke the last few words through gritted teeth.

Moreover, Sebastian and the rest had been standing here for some time, yet he acted as if he had just noticed them.

Thus, how could one not be irritated by Asher?

Diana was not a fool, and he could tell that Asher was interested in Heidi, but Heidi did not reciprocate his feelings.

However, Diana could not tell why the rest of them were afraid of Asher.

From his realm, Asher was a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, which was not higher than Sebastian's, yet Sebastian seemed to be very careful around him.

Despite being ignored, Sebastian was not angry at all.

"Since you're busy with your mission, we won't delay your time any longer.

Let's gather again once we return to the sect.

"Wait a minute!" Asher shouted and blocked everyone's way.

Soon, everyone's expressions changed.

"Asher, is there anything else?" Sebastian's face was unreadable.

"Didn't you hear me just now?" Asher replied arrogantly, "I said Heidi and I are fated to marry each other.

We met by chance here, yet you're trying to separate us.

What's your motive, Sebastian?"

Asher did not regard Sebastian as his senior anymore, and his tone was rude and strange.

However, Asher did look ridiculous but annoying at the same time as he shook his square head.

Asher did not have any self-awareness.

Instead, he crossed his arms in front of him and grinned as he looked at them as if they were a bunch of insignificant beings.

Soon, Sebastian's eyes flashed with a hint of anger, but his tone remained calm.

It was evident that Sebastian was unwilling to argue with Asher.

"Asher, I think there must be a misunderstanding.

We only have a short time for this mission, and we hope you can understand.

"Oh? What mission? Why don't you let me join?" As soon as Asher spoke, everyone's expression turned uglier.

Then, he turned to Heidi and uttered word by word, "With me in your team, you'll complete your mission easily.

Don't you agree, Heidi? We can even improve our relationship.

"Heidi's face was as white as a sheet, and she gritted her teeth hard.

Tears almost fell from her cheeks.

"Asher, we've already discussed the arrangement of responsibility and allocation of the sect contribution points.

If you join us right now, you'll put me in a difficult situation," Sebastian explained.

"You've already arranged everything? That's even easier.

"Asher waved his hands and swept his gaze across the few people.

Finally, he stopped at Albert.

Diana's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

, Asher pointed at Diana as he sneered, "Get rid of this b\*stard, and I'll replace his spot.

He's just a first-stage Pulse Control Realm trash, and he'll only hold you back.

Let me join you to increase your overall strength.

Hey, idiot.

I'm sure you're willing to back down and let me join instead, right?"

Asher's tone was threatening, and he looked at Diana as if he would kill him if he dared to disobey Asher.

Then, everyone's expressions changed again, and they all turned to look at Albert.

Diana also did not expect that this annoying problem would be his now.

If he agreed to Asher's request, then he would be offending Sebastian and the rest.

However, if he disagreed, he would provoke Asher, who seemed to be more powerful than Sebastian.

No matter what, there would surely be an unhappy side.

This matter was unrelated to him, yet it turned into an unexpected disaster for Albert.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 206

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 206-Viola looked at everyone.

Sebastian appeared solemn, whereas Yohan and Nana seemed gloomy.

When Viola turned to Heidi, his heartstrings were tugged.

Heidi was also looking at Ishac, and her eyes filled with helplessness, miserableness, pleas, and panic... Finally, tears filled her eyes, and she was about to cry.

Heidi seemed to want to beg Viola to reject Asher's request, but she understood Asher's powerful background, and she was unwilling to let Viola be dragged into this unnecessary disaster.

Hence, Heidi also felt somewhat miserable.

Viola let out a soft sigh.

Everyone around them felt their heart sink, but Asher's face was instantly lit up with joy.

Then, Viola turned to Asher and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

When he said that, everyone was dumbfounded.

Asher even gasped, and he was immediately angered.

"Brat! What do you think you're doing!"

"George never forced me to do anything, so who do you think you are?" Viola looked at Asher and sneered, "I dare you to repeat it!"

Viola's tone was unfriendly, and his face was aloof.

Viola appeared more ferocious than Asher, causing Asher to be at a loss for words.

Then, he kept looking at Viola and Sebastian back and forth.

When Sebastian and the others saw that, he was surprised.

They all knew that Asher had great support, and seeing that he was frightened by a disciple at a lower realm than him, they were in disbelief too.

Nonetheless, a few of them were not aware of Asher's personality.

Even though he was arrogant and domineering due to his background, Asher was also a paranoid person.

Moreover, Viola's current attitude did not appear as if he was bluffing, and it was as if he really had someone supporting him at the back.

Asher was also puzzled.

Generally, if disciples needed help to complete a mission, they would choose people of the same realm as it would be easier to work together.

If they were to bring someone lower-ranking than them, it would be either because they wanted to help them, or they wanted to take the opportunity to please the lower-ranking disciple, who had a great background.

When Viola said those words, Asher naturally thought of the second possibility.

This brat might have someone else backing him up.

However, Asher would not leave just like that.

Otherwise, if words spread out that he was scared by an apprentice, Asher would become a laughing stock.

So, Asher snorted, "Why don't you tell me which George is it?"

Nevertheless, he did not mention words like a brat or b\*stard, anymore.

Then, Viola took out a messenger from his storage sack.

When Asher saw his action, his eyes flashed with brilliance.

Although storage bags were common among higher-ranking disciples, they were still rare items.

This time, Viola simply took one out, and whether he deliberately did it or otherwise, Asher noticed that Viola seemed to have two more storage bags with him.

Seeing this, Asher could not help but gasp.

He only had one storage bag even after so long.

Then, Viola took the messenger that George gave him and fumbled with it.



Next, he cast a sideways glance at Asher, asking, "Why don't you pressure me again?"

"Elder Molie!" When he saw the unique pattern on the messenger, Asher's heart beat wildly, taking a step back as he felt his scalp tingle.

If it were an ordinary messenger, Asher would just let it be.

However, its pattern proved that this messenger could only be used and owned by the Heavenly Stars Sect elders.

Not only that, but it was also a messenger belonging to Molie, who was famous for protecting others.

In a split second, Asher's face turned from white to red, red to livid, and turned white once again.

When Sebastian saw this, he took a step forward and said, "Asher, we know that time given to complete a task is limited.

If you're busy, we won't want to delay you anymore.

Let's meet up again in the sect.

"Sebastian gave Asher a way out.

Asher's expression kept changing, and it appeared as if he wanted to explode in anger.

Nonetheless, when he saw the messenger that Viola was fumbling around with, Asher held back.

Then, he took a deep breath and looked at Sebastian coldly, "Since that's the case, I'll get going.

Sebastian, the earth fiend list competition is next month, and I'm looking forward to learning your Pointing to the Stars.

"That was a challenge.

However, Sebastian naturally did not have a reason to be afraid, and he cupped his hands and said, "See you around.

"Later, Asher swept his gaze across their faces.

If his gaze were to materialize, it would be like an iron brushing, brushing off the skin from everyone's face.

Finally, Asher glared at Viola before leaving angrily.

Viola appeared unbothered, but once Asher left, he lowered his eyes, and a cold expression flashed in them.

As soon as Asher left, the atmosphere became relaxed.

Then, Heidi quickly expressed her gratitude to Mozart.

She knew that if it were not for Ishac, she would end up in an unimaginable situation.

Once they entered the Flaming Crows Ridge, no one could guarantee what might happen.

“Casper, I’m sorry about that difficult situation.

”Sebastian naturally knew Viola’s dilemma at that time. Nonetheless, as Viola ended up helping them, Sebastian and the others were friendlier toward Viola now.

If it were to say they approached Viola initially in the hope of currying favor with George, they treated Viola as one of them after that incident.

Viola shook his head and smiled.

“It’s nothing.

I’m only using George’s name to scare him, and I’ll just explain it to her later.

Sebastian, if you want to thank me, then give me the Pointing to the Stars Asher mentioned just now.

”Viola would never let himself suffer any losses.

Since he helped them from the disaster just now, Viola naturally wanted something in return.

Besides, Asher might find ways to deal with Viola for provoking him.

Hence, it was better for him to nip it in the bud.

Sebastian was stunned.

Perhaps he did not expect that the humble and courteous Viola also had a shameless and greedy side.

He quickly returned to his senses and chuckled.

“Casper, you have good eyes.

As this martial skill can be shared with others, there’s no harm in teaching you too.

”As he said that, Sebastian took out a small booklet from his storage bag and passed it to Mozart.

“Pointing to the Stars is a middle-rank Earth Grade martial skill, and you can follow the instructions in this book to practice.

If there’s any question, you can come to me any time.

”Viola took over the booklet and thanked Sebastian.

Then, he asked, “By the way, you’re in the same realm as Asher, right?”

“That’s right.

We’re both mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators,” Sebastian replied as he nodded.

Sebastian’s realm was the highest among the few people present, and the other three were in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Once he received an affirmative answer, Viola asked the doubt in his heart, “Since you’re both in the same realm, why did I feel that you were under a lot of pressure when you were facing Asher? Does he have any amazing skills?”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 207**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 207-Sebastian laughed awkwardly.

“Well, it’s not his skills.

It’s mainly because Asher has a younger brother that’s ten times more talented than him.

“Oh?” Nirina’s eyes glimmered.

Sebastian added, “His brother is Adrian Klum.

Even though he’s younger than Asher by ten years, he’s already an inner disciple.

Moreover, he recently had a breakthrough and successfully achieved the mid-level third stage of the Pulse Control Realm, and his future is bright.

Besides that, rumors are going around saying due to his extraordinary talent, some of the elders of the sect have begun to observe him, hoping that he can be their personal disciple in the future.

“Personal disciple...” Nirina pondered for a moment before asking, “Just like Jamie?”

“That’s right!” Sebastian nodded, “However, once Adrian is accepted as a personal disciple, it’ll be for his cultivation talent and not for inscriptions or formations.

Casper, you’re aware that among the six major sects in Earlington of Efrax, our Heavenly Stars Sect is not the best at battles, so...”

Before Sebastian even finished his sentence, Nirina understood what he meant.

Everyone in the Heavenly Stars sect understood that their sect was not proficient in battles.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect tried to change that for generations.

If Adrian was accepted as a personal disciple for his cultivation talent, then he would surely get more attention than Jamie and receive more cultivation resources.

Thus, although they were both the elder’s disciples, Adrian’s position would surely be higher than Jamie’s.

When he heard that, Nirina’s eyes flickered, and he commented, “Then, it wasn’t surprising that even though Asher was angry and retreated, he didn’t apologize.

It turns out his support is Adrian.

”Nirina

“You’re right.

” Sebastian nodded.

Despite pretending to be relaxed, everyone could tell Nirina was slightly worried.

After a moment of silence, Sebastian added, “Well, it’s a pity that Heidi has to suffer for that.

”Then, everyone turned to look at Heidi.

However, as she did not wish to make everyone worry, Heidi replied, "We'll see what life brings us.

If there's such a day, I still won't submit to Asher no matter what.

"Without waiting for anyone to respond, Heidi changed the topic and said, "Sebastian, since we've arrived at the Flaming Crows Ridge, let's not waste any time.

The earlier we're done with this task, the sooner we can go back.

Just in case Asher's not far from us and waiting for a chance to create trouble.

"Heidi's words were exactly what everyone was afraid of.

Sebastian did not dilly-dally anymore and directly led everyone to the Flaming Crows Ridge.

After crossing through a hill and walking for another distance, the air was filled with a burning smell.

Then, they walked further, and Nirina saw that in an area with green scenery, a large part of it was red, spreading like blood.

From a distance, the outline of the place was like a big decapitated bird.

The green hills suddenly changed color from the edge of this red area, separated by a line, and one side was verdant, the other side was blood-red.

Such a contrast was exceptionally magical.

Even though the Flaming Crows Ridge appeared burnt and red as if it went through a fire, plants were growing there.

It was just that they were usually in black and growing in weird angles.

No matter how one looked at the place, it was a strange sight.

Later, Sebastian reminded everyone, "Remember to focus once we enter the Flaming Crows Ridge.

"We'll remember that.

" Everyone nodded.

After passing through that dividing line and entering the Flaming Crows Ridge, Nirina suddenly felt some sort of heatwave surging at them.

However, the heat might be unbearable to mortals, but cultivators would quickly get used to it after feeling slight discomfort.

The group followed Sebastian toward the depths of the Flaming Crows Ridge.

After two hours, everyone was focused on the road ahead when Nirina suddenly had a hunch.

Since Nirina condensed his meridians and perceived the essence of the world, his sensitivity to the changes in his surroundings had far exceeded those cultivators in the same realm.

Soon, the corner of his eyes flashed, and he saw a black shadow rushing toward him at the speed of lightning.

“Careful!” at the same time, Nirina heard Nana exclaim, “It’s a flame-toothed gopher!”

“Casper, hurry and leave!”

“The flame-toothed gopher is a monster, and you can’t handle...”

Just as Yohan and Heidi shouted, and Yohan did not even finish his words, they saw Nirina easily reach out and grab the flame-toothed gopher’s neck.

The giant mouse struggled in his grip, but Nirina’s arm was steady like a metal cast, not moving at all.

Everyone was stupefied when they saw the scene, and the remaining words stuck in Yohan’s throat.

He could not even say anything or gulp.

Instead, Yohan just stared wide-eyed at Frank.

The flame-toothed gopher was extremely quick.

Not only the usual first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, but even strong second-stage cultivators like Sebastian and Yohan would be extra careful when they met one.

If one did not pay attention at such a close distance, they would suffer.

However, Nirina’s movements were so relaxed as he reached out to grab the flame-toothed gopher as if he did this every day, and it was extremely incredible.

Just as everyone was dumbfounded, the flame-toothed gopher opened its mouth wide, shrieked, and aimed at Nirina’s wrist.

Its sharp teeth were all red, steaming with heat.

They appeared just like burning sharp blades, and it was a terrifying sight.

This was also the second thing about the flame-toothed gophers that made others worry.

As they absorbed the heat of the earth all year long, the flame-toothed gophers had not only exceptional biting strength but also had terrifying flame damage.

Their teeth could easily break a fourth-grade sharp weapon into pieces, and it was not a problem for them to damage a fifth-grade weapon too.

If a human were bitten, their wounds would be burnt or even scorched, and the pain was indescribable.

At that time, the flame-toothed gopher was quick and violent, and it bit Nirina's wrist.

Everyone's heart sank, and they were all worried.

However, when they looked at Josua, they noticed that he was not in pain.

He appeared annoyed.

The flame-toothed gopher seemed to be puzzled too.

It was as if it was baffled why Nirina did not react to its bite.

Then, the flame-toothed gopher widened its mouth, wanting to bite Nirina again.

Nonetheless, Nirina would never give it such a chance.

"You bit me?" Nirina's annoyed tone came, and he tightened his grip.

There was a fleeting scream in the flame-toothed gopher's throat.

Next, its eyes burst instantly, and his head exploded like a juicy tomato.

When the rest of them saw the scene, they were stunned again.

Even Yohan could not help but gulp and stutter, "This... This is crazy... This..."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 208**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 208-The few of them took the task of collecting fire spirit fruits before, so they were aware of the flame-toothed gophers' characteristics, and naturally, they also understood these monsters' strength.

In truth, compared to cultivators, monsters' vigor and bodies had obvious advantages, regardless of their sizes.

Even Sebastian did not dare to fight a flame-toothed gopher directly, let alone let it bite him.

However, everyone was now watching Moana shaking his hand and yelling, "Yuck! It's so bloody!"

They were all at a loss for words.

Then, they turned to look at Moana wrist, which was white and clean, and there was no sign of injury at all.

As for the flame-toothed gopher, it was already tossed on the ground, headless and dead.

Everyone turned to look at one another, speechless.

They all had the same thought, Moana's body was ridiculous.

Out of concern, Heidi approached Moana and asked, "Casper, let me see your hand.

"When she saw Moana's perfectly fine wrist, Heidi was shocked and puzzled.

"Casper, your body is extraordinarily strong!"

Moana had no choice but to make up a reason, and he replied, "I used to be a weak child, so my family took care of my diet to enhance my health after.

"Everyone was skeptical, but between the cultivators, it was not advisable to pry into someone's business regardless of how close they were between the cultivators.

Thus, no one asked anything more.

However, they were even more impressed with Moana now.

It was no wonder that Josef highly valued him.

Moana was only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but his strength was amiable.



They were unaware that Moana's body was not as powerful a month ago.

He utilized the 50 days at the medicinal farm and tampered with his body using the spirit stones.

Besides that, three days in the Time Warp Zone would only be a day in the outside world.

In other

words, they thought Moana had only entered the sect for more than a month, but in truth, it was almost half a year for Joe.

Seeing Moana's ability unintentionally showed just now, Sebastian was more confident that they would complete the task smoothly.

Initially, Sebastian was concerned that Moana might not be as good as them, and he would have to look after him along the way.

His worry was proven to be unnecessary.

After walking for a while more, Moana saw an area filled with huge, black plants.

These plants grew twisted, reaching his waist, and they appeared like scorched vines.

In truth, these plants were growing well.

What caught everyone's attention was the fruits growing on the top of the plant.

These fruits were the size of an adult's fist, and they were dazzling red.

At a glance, they appeared like little red lanterns.

Moana knew that these were the fire spirit fruits.

It was not easy to grow fire spirit fruits, and they were also the flame-toothed gophers' food.

Some of them would inevitably be eaten.

Although the black vines were growing everywhere, only a small of them still had fire spirit fruits.

Moana looked around and noticed about 400 fire spirit fruits scattered all over, and he finally understood why Sebastian needed five people to finish this task.

Besides needing people to distract the flame-toothed gophers away, they would also take some time to pick the scattered fire spirit fruits.

If only one person were responsible for luring the flame-toothed gophers and the other plucking the fruits, they would not be able to get many fruits in a short time.

Then, Moana looked at Heidi and Nana, and he thought, "Since there are three of us picking the fruits, even if we're slow, everyone can still get about dozens of fruits.

Moreover, if Sebastian and Yohan manage to distract the flame-toothed gophers longer, then it's possible to get even thirty fruits each.

Moreover, the task only requires fifty.

"As if she had seen through Moana's thoughts, Heidi giggled.

"Casper, we only need fifty fire spirit fruits to complete the task, but these fruits are useful for refining elixirs and setting up formations.

Hence, we'll also prepare more.

Besides that, they can be used as bargaining chips when trading with other disciples.

After all, the fire spirit fruits aren't easy to get, and they're considered as valuable currencies.

"Heidi had great affection for Moana as he helped everyone get rid of Asher before.

Even though it was not a crush, it was more than the love of a senior for her junior.

Therefore, when Heidi explained to Josef, she was extremely gentle and patient.

When Moana heard her explanation, he quickly understood that even though the task only needed 50 fire spirit fruits, they could take advantage of the time and get more for themselves.

"Alright.

Thank you for letting me know.

" Moana nodded and glanced at the vines in front of them, and he had already planned out the most convenient and fastest way to pick the fruits.

"Okay.

Let's get ready.

Yohan and I will be in charge of distracting the flame-toothed gophers away.

Then, Heidi, Nana, and Casper can quickly pick the fire spirit fruits," Sebastian said.

As they worked together a few times before, they had a great rapport.

Sebastian and Yohan split up, and they walked about 200 meters away from everyone.

Then, with a solemn expression, each of them took out a really long candle as thick as a finger.

Heidi then whispered in Moana's ear, explaining, "Once they are lit up, these candles will exude a fragrance that can attract the flame-toothed gophers.

At that time, Sebastian and Yohan will hold the candles and distract the gophers.

Then, we'll pick the fire spirit fruits.

"How long will it last?" Moana looked at Sebastian and Yohan in the distance, and they had already lit up the candles.

"Normally, it can burn up to twenty minutes, but we'll usually retreat after fifteen minutes," Nana answered.

"Okay.

" Moana nodded, and he looked at Sebastian and the vines.

After some time, Moana heard a faint rustling sound from the vines, and the vines also started to sway.

The scope also became more extensive.

It was as if hundreds of giant worms were moving underground, and the sound sent a chill down his spine.

However, Moana turned around and realized Heidi and Nana appeared confident.

It was apparent that they were experienced.

Not long after, Moana noticed the vine at the outermost area was suddenly pulled away.

Then, a chubby and black flame-toothed gopher, about half the length of an adult's hand, stuck out his head.

It was sniffing in Sebastian's direction, and it appeared intoxicated like a drunkard catching a whiff of aged wine.

After that, flame-toothed gophers stuck out their heads one after another, and they were either looking in Sebastian's direction or Yohan's.

The densely packed mouse heads slightly bobbed, and the sight was frightening.

When Moana saw it, he could not help but feel disgusted.

Then, he turned to Heidi and Nana.

They were quite calm before, but they were also frowning now.

It was obvious that hundreds of plump, giant mice huddling together was a nauseating sight.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 209**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 209-At that time, one of those flame-toothed gophers finally could not bear it and let out a scream, rushing toward Sebastian like lightning.

The next second, the remaining flame-toothed gophers rushed out of the veins, scrambling to be first.

At a glance, they appeared like a black tide surging out, and their momentum was shocking.

Even the ground was trembling.

If it were an ordinary person seeing these thousands of giant, black mice, they would be so terrified that their knees went weak.

However, Sebastian and Yohan were well prepared, and they kept staring at their front, secretly estimating the distance.

Once the mice were hundreds of meters away from them, Sebastian and Yohan all turned around.

Then, they used their martial skills and ran.

They constantly looked back to control the distance as they rushed forward, ensuring all of the flame-toothed gophers were attracted.

Morine watched as the gophers surged out like a black tide.

Then, they parted into two sides, each running toward Sebastian or Bjorne.

As for Morine and the rest, the gophers did not look at them at all.

After a while, the shaking vines finally calmed down, and it was obvious that all of the flame-toothed gophers were successfully lured away.

“Let’s grab this chance and move!” Heidi ordered and quickly ran toward the vines.

Next, Morine and Nana looked at each other, nodded, and followed Heidi.

Morine had already mapped out the route for picking the fire spirit fruits, so he directly moved toward his target.

The vines in front of him only had three fire spirit fruits.

Morine grabbed one, and he felt his palm warming.

Then, he plucked the fruit.

His movements were agile, and after he placed all the three fire spirit fruits into his storage bag, Morine swiftly proceeded to another area.

Although the fire spirit fruits were scattered all over, Morine had plucked more than a dozen in less than eight minutes.

He looked at Heidi and Nana, and he noticed that the two of them were also moving fast among the vines.

Morine estimated that they would have roughly the same amount of fruits as him too.

Later, Morine turned to Sebastian and Yohan in the distance, and he saw the two of them maintaining the 100 meters distance between them and the gophers.

At that time, the two herds of gophers were crazily attracted by the candles Sebastian and Yohan were holding, and they were unaware that other people were picking their food.

As for the candles Sebastian and Yohan had, it was only burnt less than half, and there was more than enough time for them.

‘It seems that the following fire spirit fruits I pick can be mine,’ Morine thought.

Suddenly, he heard Nana screaming not far away from him.

Morine turned to look at her, and a loud bang sounded as if a bomb exploded on the ground.

Next, billowing airwaves turned into circles, slamming toward the surroundings.

Soon, a large patch of veins was instantly blown apart, falling everywhere.

As Nana suffered the blow, she staggered backward.

Thankfully, Heidi was standing nearby, and she immediately went to pull Nana.

Before the two of them could calm down, they turned their heads to the middle and gasped.

Morine already ran to them, and at a glance, his heart skipped a beat.

“This is...”

Right in the middle of the explosion, a flame-toothed gopher the size of a small calf appeared.

Its eyes were glowing red, and it flashed its fangs as it stared at them.

This flame-toothed gopher was ten times bigger than those they had seen before.

Moreover, its muscles were firm, the eyes slightly popped out, and they could even see undulating bone spurs at its spine.

With its long tail dragging on the ground like an iron whip, it made a loud thud whenever it slapped on the floor.

Each time the gopher did that, the earth would shake and crack.

“I... I saw a fire spirit fruit just now, and I wanted to pluck it.

Then, the ground exploded, and this thing appeared...” Nana had yet recovered from the shock, and she stuttered.

Such a massive flame-toothed gopher had definitely scared her.

At the same time, Sebastian roared from afar, “What’s happening?!”

Morine and the girls turned to look at him, and their hearts sank.

Some of those flame-toothed gophers that were initially running after Sebastian and Yohan were turning around and running toward them.

However, there were still some flame-toothed gophers that were chasing after the candles.

Hence, the flame-toothed gophers that were running in two different directions collided.

In an instant, the scene became extremely chaotic.

The flame-toothed gopher in front of Morine suddenly let out a scream at the sky, and its voice was deafening.

Then, in the blink of an eye, the chaotic gophers all returned to their orderly manner.

Those attracted by the candles seemed to have come back to their senses, and they all turned in the direction of the giant flame-toothed gopher, running as fast as possible.

Alder, Heidi, and Nana were caught between the enormous flame-toothed gopher and the herd.

However, the group of flame-toothed gophers would surely reach them, and it would only be in a split second.

There were at least 800 flame-toothed gophers, and it was more than enough to gnaw on a third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator to his bones, let alone the three of them.

When they thought of this, Heidi and Nana's faces were immediately pale.

"Run! Now!" Morine was also anxious, and he cursed at their bad luck.

The biggest flame-toothed gopher was naturally their king.

Even though the fragrance of the candles would attract the smaller gophers, it would not.

Hence, it had been hiding among the veins here.

Nana did not know that there was a king of the gophers, and when she was plucking the fire spirit fruit, she had attracted the king's attack.

The king of the gophers was filled with murderous intent for those three robbers, commanding the large herd of flame-toothed gopher to bite the three people to death.

Morine's voice was loud, and as soon as he shouted, the two girls were startled.

Then, they quickly came back to their senses.

At this time, Sebastian also noticed that something was wrong, and he roared, "Run to me!"

"Go! Now!" Morine quickly showed the courage and composure he had when he was on the battlefields.

Then, with Heidi and Nana in each hand, he tossed them toward Sebastian.

Although the two girls recovered their senses, their response was still slow as they were terrified.

If they stayed, perhaps only their skeletons would remain after.

Besides, Morine managed to get rid of Asher not because he wanted to feed these girls to the flame-toothed gophers.

Morine's strength was formidable, and the two girls were quickly thrown about 100 meters away.

After they fell to the ground, the girls quickly looked at Bjerne.

"Run to Sebastian!" Morine yelled.

Then, from the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of the surging flame-toothed gophers less than 100 meters away from him.

"Casper!" Heidi was heartbroken, and tears were rolling down her cheeks.

Nana was blaming herself, and she gritted her teeth hard.

Then, seeing that Morine was about to be devoured by the herd of gophers, she stomped her foot, wanting to run over.

After all, she startled the king of the gophers, and if Morine was gnawed to death, Nana would be too embarrassed to live.

Soon, the herd of gophers was close at hands.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 210**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 210-"Don't go there!"

"Don't come here!"



Sebastian and Viola shouted almost at the same time.

Then, Sebastian's eyes glistened with a cold light, and he took out a scroll from his storage back, quickly opening it.

"Array map!" Heidi exclaimed.

An array map was used to keep a laid-out formation in it.

Then, when needed, one could just open and use it.

However, there were also time limitations, and it could only be saved between one to thirty days.

Although they had done the fire spirit fruit tasks many times before, Sebastian had always been a careful person.

Hence, he also prepared a formation for their trip this time and saved it in the array map just in case.

Nonetheless, Sebastian never expected that he would use it.

Then, Sebastian opened the array map, and an icy blue light turned into an arc spread toward their surroundings.

"The Mysterious Frost and Light Formation!" Nana blurted out.

As the flame-toothed gophers survived on fire as meals, the frost and cold were their nemesis.

"Get the hell away!" Sebastian growled.

Seeing that Viola was about to be drowned by the herd of gophers, Sebastian was extremely tense.

Then, with an agile move, he raised the array map.

The formation was supposed to be used when the group was attacked.

Initially, Sebastian kept it in case any accident happened where the herd of gophers chased them.

Using it for Viola to escape was not too suitable.

However, Sebastian could not care less about that anymore.

In that instant, the array map flashed with lights.

Next, the blue light turned to countless ice cones, and just like dense clusters of arrows, they burst toward the direction of the gophers.

When she saw what was happening, Heidi covered her chest and shouted, "Sebastian, what about Casper?!"

The Mysterious Frost and Light Formation would not differentiate between the targets.

It could attack the gophers, but it would hit Rowan, who was within their vicinity.

Nonetheless, Viola quickly answered Heidi through his actions.

Viola raised his arms and threw a generous amount of dark purple powder at the gophers.

The flame-toothed gophers at the most front were caught off guard, and the powder fell on their body.

Then, a shocking scene emerged.

When the purple powder fell on the flame-toothed gophers, their furs started to corrode, emitting subtle smoke.

Next, their flesh and blood were exposed, even showing their white bones.

It was as if the gophers were being corroded by strong acid.

These flame-toothed gophers were in so much pain that they started screaming and jumping on the spot.

Some of them even lost their minds and started biting the gophers next to them.

Soon, blood was gushing everywhere.

When they saw the scene, Sebastian, Heidi, and the rest were amazed, and they shouted, "The spirit absorber plant!"

They could recognize that Viola tossed out the spirit absorber plant powder.

When they were in the mission pavilion, Viola asked Sebastian what the flame-toothed gophers were most scared of, and Sebastian replied that they were afraid of the spirit absorber plant.

Thus, Viola obtained the spirit absorber plant in powder form just in case they needed it.

Sebastian initially guessed that Viola would surely have a way to escape the formation's attack, but he never expected Viola to be so well prepared.

He was pleasantly surprised, and he could not help but respect Viola more now.

After all, that was the first time Viola accepted a sect task involving monsters, yet he was still so calm.

There might not be many new disciples that had such a mentality.

Moreover, the spirit absorber plant Viola had was twenty years old.

Regardless of the type of the spirit herb, the older it was, the stronger the effect.

Thus, the flame-toothed gophers that were sprinkled with the powder felt excruciating pain, and they might as well be dead.

The flame-toothed gophers at the most front immediately went into chaos, and they started to bite each other, causing a mess.

Furs, skin, flesh, and blood immediately flew all over, and it was highly chaotic that they stopped rushing forward.

Borrowing this split second, Viola used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

He moved as fast as the wind, as agile as the meteor, and ran toward Sebastian and the rest.

Large swaths of ice cones converged into a torrent in mid-air, bursting out clusters of arrows.

Then, loud whooshing sounds could be heard as they flew over Viola's head, shot into the herd of gophers.

In a blink of an eye, the area was covered with blood.

As one after another flame-toothed gopher was shot by the ice cone, piercing through the stomach and ruining their intestine, and some were even nailed to the ground.

Soon, the air was filled with a pungent blood smell.

The Mysterious Frost and Light Formation was really powerful.

Even though it was saved in the array map, it could only be used once.

However, it was enough to let the gophers die a horrible death and be severely injured.

After all, this could be considered as a supernatural power.

At a glance, the flame-toothed gophers were reduced by almost half.

This was the first time Viola saw such a magic technique, and he was stunned.

Viola could not help but think if he had such a formation when he was battling back then, he could easily get rid of all of his enemies regardless of the number.

Yonah finally caught up with the rest and joined them.

When he saw the gophers in a frenzy, and everyone finally caught a breather, he shouted, "Hurry and escape!"

When Viola heard that, he shook his head.

"Don't leave!"

Everyone looked at him, confused.

"Kill that king of the gophers!" Viola pointed at a spot not far away from them.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they thought Viola was crazy.

Even though the Mysterious Frost and Light Formation had gotten rid of almost half of the flame-toothed gophers, there were still at least 400 gophers left, and the five of them were not a match.

Moreover, a frantic monster had amazing combat skills.

Additionally, the king of the gophers was massive, full of vigor, and its shape was odd.

Hence, it might be an upper-rank monster.

In other words, it was equivalent to a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator with its strength, body, and energy.

When Viola saw everyone was dumbfounded, he summarized the matter, knowing that time was running out.

"Don't go against the herd of gophers, but only attack the king! Once the leader dies, the rest of them will go away!"

As Viola led armies into battlefields before, not only was his combat skills impressive, but even his analysis of the situations surpassed ordinary people.

Although it was quick, Viola could tell the herd of gophers did not follow through with the king of the gopher's command.

Before this, when the king of the gophers screamed, only half of them turned back, and that was the best proof.

These flame-toothed gophers received the king's order to make a move.

As long as the king of the gophers did not let out a command, then this herd of gophers was not terrifying at all!

Sebastian and the others were used to distract the flame-toothed gophers based on the experiences of their predecessors, and they had never come in contact or battle with the flame-toothed gophers.

Hence, their thoughts were constrained.

However, after being reminded by Rowan, everyone gave it a quick thought and immediately understood what he was saying.

Sebastian's eyes were also flickering with excitement.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 211**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 211-Besides Bolot, Sebastian's realm was the highest and he also had the most experience.

So, when Sebastian heard Dora's words, he was the first to understand.

The sudden appearance of the king of the gophers in the sect mission that day surely made them panic, but that was also an opportunity.

After all, the value of the flame-toothed gophers' king was much higher than an ordinary flame-toothed gopher!

Besides the alpha gopher's teeth, tail, bones, and even its internal organs being useful, if they just bring back its head to the sect, they would get more than 20 sect contribution points.

In contrast, they would only get 30 sect contribution points from their current task of picking fire spirit fruits.

Additionally, Sebastian also used the array map's Mysterious Frost and Light Formation to block the group of gophers just now.

As the array map was a single-use disposable product, its formation would be gone after usage.

If Sebastian wanted to use it again, he needed to arrange an array and keep it inside again.

Furthermore, the Mysterious Frost and Light formation that Sebastian used before would naturally be considered the cost of the mission that day.

After all, laying a Mysterious Frost and Light Formation would use more than eight spirit stones for its material cost and labor.

As an outer disciple, Sebastian only received not more than three spirit stones per month.

Therefore, adding his other salary, Sebastian would only get about four stones a month.

This implied that the Mysterious Frost and Light Formation used about two months of his cultivation resources.

Thus, if Sebastian were to return just like that with the fire spirit fruits, the remuneration would definitely not cover their expenditure, which was a big loss for him.

However, if they could kill the alpha gopher, it could wake up for the losses he suffered, even if the benefits were shared with everyone later.

Not only that, they might even have some surplus.

The pathway to immortality was difficult as it was limited by the qualities of the resources and their short supply.

Hence, once they have an opportunity, they must courageously dedicate themselves to progressing further and take the lead.

At the thought of that, Sebastian quickly understood clearly that it was a rare and fleeting opportunity, and he should not hesitate.

Hence, Sebastian almost immediately made up his mind, and he turned to Ludwig.

"That's right.

The king of the gophers rarely appears.

We must not let go of this chance!"

Yohan and the others were shocked at Sebastian's decision, but they still nodded as he had always been the leader.

"As long as we don't give the alpha gopher any chance to shriek, there's nothing to worry about the rest of the flame-toothed gophers!" Dora reminded everyone and took out his Water-Breaker Machete from his storage bag, rushing toward the king of the gophers.

Everyone remembered Dora's warning by heart, and they swiftly followed him.

Among the four, Sebastian was best at boxing, and he put on his glove.

This glove was obviously unique as besides covering the back of his palm and hand, it only covered his index finger.

Dora heard from Asher before that Sebastian's consummate skill was the Pointing to the Stars.

Therefore, he could guess that this glove was to match Sebastian's martial skill.

As for the rest of the people, Yohan used a saber, whereas Heidi and Nana used longswords.

After the moment of chaos, the squeaking group of gophers regrouped.

However, just as they recovered slight order, Dora once again sprinkled a bunch of spirit absorber plant powder.

Moreover, Dora did not hold back and continuously spread the powder everywhere generously.

The dark purple powder filled the air.

Although it did not affect Dora and the rest, it was like the end of the world for the flame-toothed gophers.

In an instant, the flame-toothed gophers went into utter chaos.

Those gophers that were splashed with the powder were mad from the immense pain, and their eyes were bloodshot.

They opened their mouths wide, and regardless of whether the one beside them were their companions, they started biting at them mercilessly.

The other flame-toothed gophers wanted to flee, but with more than hundreds of giant mice huddling together, the scene only turned more chaotic as every gopher seemed to run in each direction.

Hence, none of the gophers even noticed Dora and the others.

Initially, there were hundreds of flame-toothed gophers blocking Bolot, and he was in a dire situation.

However, with just the use of the spirit absorber plant, Dora's surroundings became empty.

It was like an eye-opener for Sebastian and the rest, and they all looked at Dora differently.

When they invited Dora to join the mission, they thought they would be the one taking care of Dora due to the difference in their realms, and it would be great if Dora did not mess up.

However, Dora managed to get rid of Asher, calmly escaped from the group of gophers siege, and even moved forward instead of retreating by directly aiming at the alpha gopher.

At that moment, he even split a path among the group of gophers with his ability.

Thus, everyone noticed that Dora did not need them looking out for him.

Instead, Dora was the one who helped them at the most critical time!

Without realizing it, Sebastian and the others did not view Dora as their junior with a lower realm, and they regarded him as one of them.

They would even ask Dora's opinion when they faced a problem.

As a cultivator, Sebastian and the rest might be in a higher realm than Bolot, but Dora was far superior to them concerning the certainty of a battle situation and the control on the timing to advance or retreat.

After all, Dora once led hundreds of thousands of troops to siege the city and destroyed the land.

Just as everyone was somewhat in a daze, Dora suddenly shouted, "Sebastian! Yohan! Light up the candles!"

Everyone returned to their senses and noticed the alpha gopher just screamed, causing the chaotic group of gophers to calm down significantly.



The remaining few hundreds of flame-toothed gophers swiftly regrouped under the king's command.

Following Dora's request, Sebastian and Yohan quickly lit up the candles again.

Soon, a strange fragrance started to fill the air, and the initially quietened group of gophers got chaotic again.

"Throw the candles away! The further, the better!" Dora commanded.

Sebastian and Yohan unknowingly got used to Dora's giving orders.

When they heard him, they immediately raised their hands and tossed the candles in different directions as far as they could.

In a split second, the disorderly group of gophers ran in the two directions of the two candles.

There was a small group left at the scene, pacing back and forth.

However, it was apparent from the anxious look that they wanted to rush over too.

Dora simply added fuel to the fire, and he grabbed a handful of spirit absorb plant powder.

Then, he threw it at the hesitating group of gophers.

In that instant, screams were coming in all directions.

Besides the remaining few hundreds of gophers with corroded figures and severely injured, the rest of them all ran away.

The shock Sebastian and the others felt was indescribable.

If it were not for Bolot, there would probably be no other options besides fleeing if they met such a situation.

Even if they did their utmost best and used their trump cards to face the battle, it would be a miserable victory, and someone might even lose their life.

However, Dora was so confident with the situation.

Coupled with the effective usage of the resources, the hundreds of terrifying flame-toothed gophers fled.

That was not even a problem anymore.

As for them, they were unharmed and directly faced the alpha gopher with an absolute advantage of five against one!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 212**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 212-Although the king of the gophers did not have a developed mind yet, it was still a creature.

Hence, it still had a slight sense of wisdom.

At this time, the alpha gopher's eyes flashed with apparent panic and disbelief.

It did not take long for the flame-toothed gophers to fall apart in front of these few cultivators.

Moreover, the gophers did not even manage to resist them.

It was simply unbelievable!

Even though the king of the gophers was much stronger than a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator and closer to the peak second-stage, it still felt pressured to face five opponents at once.

Then, its red eyes glanced at the crowd, and the alpha gopher hurriedly turned around, trying to escape.

"Stop him!" Sebastian exclaimed.

He did not expect the alpha gopher to be so cunning that when it noticed the situation went south, it would abandon the rest of the flame-toothed gophers and flee.

However, Nori seemed to have long been wary of this.

When he rushed toward the king of the gophers, Nori quietly approached the flank of the crowd.

Hence, when he saw the alpha gopher making such a move, he quickly showcased the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Then, as if Nori was a gust of wind, he quickly blocked the alpha gopher and spilled the spirit absorber plant's powder at it.

The alpha gopher's red eyes flicker uncontrollably, and it let out an angry yell.

Even the king of the gophers could not directly be in contact with the spirit absorber plant, and the slightest spill of the powder would make its flesh corrode.

Nonetheless, unless it reached the realm where it developed its mind and underwent a thoroughgoing change to make its body more robust, it would not be able to withstand such a cold thing.

As Nori blocked the alpha gopher, Sebastian and the rest also rushed over.

The four of them worked together for a long while, and they formed a fan shape to ensure that the king of the gophers would not have a chance to run away.

Then, they started their attack.

The alpha gopher finally understood that the battle was unavoidable.

In that instant, its eyes flashed with murderous light and opened its mouth wide, rushing toward Barne, who had the lowest realm among the people.

The king of the gophers abruptly kicked its hind legs, and the ground cracked.

Just like a black meteor, it slammed at Barne, bringing a strong wind with it.

Moreover, the force was more than thousands of kilograms, and even an iron ball would be flattened into an iron disc.

Despite being aware and having witnessed the strength of Nori's body, the crowd could not help but shout and warn, "Casper, be careful!"

"I'm your first target?" Nori showed a sneer.

The next second, he scoffed.

"It's your biggest mistake! Lotus Leaves Chop!"

Swoosh!

A sharp sword light was suddenly drawn and bloomed in the air, and its sharpness was as if it could cut open the void.

Next, a deadly aura spread violently to their surroundings.

Sebastian and the others also felt their necks were cold, and they trembled.

"Squeak!" The king of the gophers roared, and its power forelimbs smashed at the blade.

Soon, the clattering sounds could be heard, and two huge clusters of sparks exploded in the air.

Nori was using the fourth-grade Water-Breaker Machete given to him by Mandra.

Facing a strong monster with that weapon rank was somewhat pushing your luck. Under normal circumstances, the alpha gopher could break any fourth-grade sharp weapons in three parts with its slam.

However, Nori's strength was astonishing, and what was more terrifying was his muscles exploded with an extreme force of power.

A string of sparks immediately formed in the air, and with a roar, Nori pressed the Water-Breaker Machete forward, slashing with a strong force.

The alpha gopher immediately let out a miserable wail.

Then, it was as if a hammer hit it, and the king of the gophers flew out like a rock and violently smashed to the ground.

After forming a big hole, it bounced high again, flying back into the distance before falling to the ground with a large force.

When the king of the gophers stood, it looked at Nori with fear.

It could feel that the person in front was not a human cultivator but an ancient behemoth.

At the same time, Sebastian and the others were also stunned.

Nori's strength made them stupefied.

The idea of facing the king of the gophers head-on never flashed in their minds.

After being dumbfounded for a while, the few of them heard Nori shout, "Watch out!"

Since the alpha gopher noticed that Nori's path was unusable, it turned around and rushed toward Nana, who appeared as the weakest among the remaining four.

However, the four people immediately regained their senses, and as they were well-prepared, they were not afraid at all.

"The Phantom Rain Swordsmanship!" Nana shouted.

Then, she swung the longsword in her hand, forming a murderous, inescapable net.

Besides, a sect disciple might appear weak, but if we compared them to an individual cultivator of the same realm, the sect disciple would be at least half a level stronger than them!

“The Violent Stab!” Yohan roared, and he attacked the king of the gophers from the side, slowing down the alpha gopher’s force against Nana.

Crackle and rattle!

The king of the gophers did not avoid and directly faced the two cultivators.

Then, it destructively swept across them with its tail as if it were an iron whip.

Soon, sword lights, blade points, and the alpha gopher’s iron whip-like tail crashed into each other.

In that instant, the sword lights shattered, and Yohan was swept away.

Nonetheless, the king of the gophers suffered too, and it fell behind.

Both of its attacks failed, and the alpha gopher’s eyes glimmered with intense killing intent.

Then, borrowing the force from its leap, it once again rushed toward Nana.

The foresighted Sebastian seized the opportunity.

His figure flashed, and he immediately got closer to the king of the gophers.

Then, Sebastian raised his hand to the sky and pointed toward the alpha gopher’s head.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

Next, the air and the light around them appeared as if they were converging toward Sebastian’s fingertip.

Bang!

”Squeak!”

Following the loud explosion was the king of the gophers’ horrible scream.

Sebastian was indeed the highest realm among the crowd.

As soon as he grabbed the chance and attacked, he immediately hurt the alpha gopher.

The alpha gopher kept wailing as it flew backward.

One of its ears exploded into a meat pulp, and it splashed mid-air with its blood.

Moreover, blood gushed out uncontrollably from its wound.

“Sebastian, that was amazing!” Nori could not help but praise.

After he attacked, Nori waited for an opportunity.

Seeing Sebastian’s accurate and violent attack, Nori could tell that Sebastian had already expected the alpha gopher’s action.

Since the alpha gopher was injured, Nori naturally would let this chance slip past him.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows! Merak!”

Then, as if he were the lightning, Nori immediately dragged out long afterimages in the air.

In the blink of an eye, Nori appeared in front of the king of the gophers and slashed at it.

At that time, the alpha gopher shrieked in pain, and its blood muddled its eyes.

Seeing the sword light slashing at it, the king of the gophers instinctively leaped backward.

Nevertheless, it was unaware that this attack was a fake one, and Nori prepared something more ruthless behind the alpha gopher.

When Nori noticed that the alpha gopher leaped backward, he grabbed onto the spirit absorber plant powder and splashed it all onto its abdomen.

Besides a few monsters, the belly would usually be their weakness.

Thus, the alpha gopher’s abdomen immediately bubbled and corroded when Nori spread the powder onto its abdomen.

Suddenly, large pieces of fur, flesh, and blood poured out of the king of the gophers’ abdomen, steaming hot and dropping to the ground like minced meat.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 213**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 213-“Squeak!”

Everyone heard the king of the gophers' deafening scream.

It was still flying in mid-air, and the alpha gopher was in so much pain that it twisted all over, as if it was made of dough.

Nonetheless, Morine would not give the alpha gopher a chance to take a breather, and he immediately leaped high in the air.

Then, as if his legs were long whips sweeping across the void, they abruptly fell downward.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, Morine finally revealed his terrifying power like a ferocious tiger.

With the shadows of his legs like whips, every kick was like a rushing drumbeat, and everyone felt its beat in their hearts, making their blood surge.

The king of gophers was also instantly terribly injured.

Its flesh was slashed open, its bones broken, its internal organs damaged, and blood was spurting out from its mouth and nostrils.

Following Morine's final ruthless kick, the king of the gopher's body smashed onto the ground heavily to the ground as if it were a giant rock.

Bom!

As if a clap of thunder hit the ground, the earth sunk in, and a deep pit was formed.

Soon, cracking lines like spiderwebs spread out to the surroundings.

After suffering from multiple blows, the king of the gopher was bloody all over.

Its initially shiny coat appeared like a tattered rag drenched in blood.

Morine surprised everyone each time he struck at the king of the gopher.

Before that, Sebastian and the others thought it would take a lot of effort for them to handle this alpha gopher, which was a middle-rank gopher, even though they had the advantage in numbers.

Then, unexpectedly, Morine seized the opportunity and swiftly caused devastating attacks.

Just as when everyone was slowly letting their guards down, Morine exclaimed, "Watch out!"

As soon as he said that, everyone immediately sensed a wave of blood rushing toward the surroundings.

Soon, the air was filled with a pungent smell of blood, and with every breath they took, it was as if they had fallen into a sea of blood.

Sebastian and the others hurriedly looked over, and they realized that the king of gophers stood.

It might be severely injured and bloody, but that made him appear even more savage.

The alpha gopher's fur stood straight as if they were long and thick nails.

At a glance, it appeared just like a massive sea urchin! As its blood dropped toward the ground, the king of gophers looked even more terrifying.

Then, with its eyes revealing its madness, the alpha gopher opened its mouth wide, and they could faintly see a maroon light in its month.

At the same time, a ring of blood seemed to appear around him, which immediately condensed and formed.

The frightening pressure instantly stunned everyone.

Sebastian was knowledgeable, and he was the first to react as he blurted out, "It's an innate sorcery!"

Morine was shocked.

He turned to the alpha gopher and swiftly understood what Sebastian was talking about.

Due to the blood inheritance, which might be innate or acquired after, certain monsters would showcase some sorceries and not only rely on physical combat.

Even though these sorceries were not too powerful, it was more than enough to handle their opponents, which would mostly be in the lower realms.

It was apparent that the king of gophers Morine and the rest was facing was a monster with innate sorcery.

If their realm was slightly higher and they achieved the Holy Land Realm, they might not even be bothered about it.



However, in the pathway to immortality, the difference between each realm was like heaven and earth.

As they were all still in Pulse Control Realm, their faces fell when they faced such sorcery, and they had never felt such pressure before.

Soon, Morine realized that the alpha gopher's eyes got crazier, making loud bellowing sounds with each breath, and the blood ring around it was gushing out.

Then, Morine's eyes flickered with brilliant light, and he shouted, "Get on the floor!"

As the crowd laid on the ground, the alpha gopher let out a sorrowful shriek, and its body was enveloped in a bloody mist.

Next, the upright hair on its body shot out in all directions like clusters of arrows.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Regardless of the veins, ground, rocks, or the flame-toothed gophers that did not manage to escape in the surroundings, they were instantaneously pierced by the hair and torn apart!

The dense fog was like a heavy downpour, and if it were not for their own eyes, they would have never believed that the king of gophers would have such intimidating strength! It felt as if the sky was covered with dark clouds, and the gloominess pressured the entire lonely city, causing others to be out of breath.

Although the outbreak was strong, the round of attack stopped.

Then, Morine looked at the king of gopher, which became a naked rat with no fur on its body.

It appeared extremely ridiculous but disgusting at the same time, with a thick layer of blood on its surface.

After showcasing its innate sorcery, the king of gophers seemed to have used up a significant amount of energy, and it appeared dispirited.

Then, as if it knew that it could not fight against Morine and the rest anymore if it could not kill them with innate sorcery, the alpha gopher's eyes flashed with a look of resentment, and it glared at them.

Later, it turned around and fled.

Just as Morine was about to chase after the alpha gopher, he heard Nana's exclaim from afar, "Yohan!"

Morine's heart sank.

He hurriedly looked over only to find Yohan sticking out his buttocks, gritting his teeth as he lay on the ground.

It turned out, Yohan was half a step slower than the rest, and the alpha gopher's hair immediately stabbed at his bum as he did not manage to drop to the ground fast enough.

Thankfully, the king of gopher was not a toxic monster.

Otherwise, Yohan would definitely suffer.

Even so, dense and bloody holes appeared on Yohan's bottom.

However, Yohan still spoke through gritted teeth, "I'm fine.

Don't worry about me, but just don't let that thing run away!"

"It won't be able to escape!" Heidi replied confidently.

Morine turned to Heidi and saw her stabbing her longsword into the ground.

Then, she took out a big bow from her storage sack and quickly drew it.

Under the sunlight, the bow reflected a dazzling silver light, and it appeared majestic and invincible.

"The eight-grade sharp weapon, The Falling Stars and Moon Bow! Heidi, you managed to trade it!" Sebastian was pleasantly surprised.

Heidi smiled proudly.

"I've saved up my sect contribution points for so long just to exchange them with this bow.

I initially wanted to use it in the earth fiend list competition next month, but it seems that this alpha gopher is going to have a taste of my strength first!"

As soon as she said that, Heidi released the arrow.

In an instant, a silver light pierced through the void with unbelievable speed, and it shot at the alpha gopher's hind leg.

Then, with a loud bang, the limb exploded and turned into bloody meat pulp.

The king of gophers also let out a miserable shout and flew out.

Nonetheless, its strength was still beyond everyone's expectations.

After crawling more than ten meters and dragging long bloodstains on the ground, the alpha gopher swiftly climbed up and limped forward again to escape.

"Wow! It still dares to escape!" Since her shot did not manage to hold the alpha gopher back, Heidi was angered.

At this time, Morine ran after the king of the gophers with his machete in his hand.

When the rest of them saw him, Sebastian supported Yohan and followed Morine along with the girls.

Since the alpha gopher lost its limb and was severely injured, its speed significantly dropped due to exhaustion.

Nevertheless, not long after, Morine and the rest managed to catch up with it.

However, when the bloody alpha gopher arrived at a relatively flat ground, it suddenly stopped, turned around, and stared at the crowd with blood-red eyes.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 214**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 214-The alpha gopher's strange action made Hezti frown slightly.

Although its mind was not fully developed, the king of gophers was still a living creature, and naturally, a creature's emotions could be seen in their eyes.

At this time, Hezti noticed resentment and confidence in the alpha gopher's eyes.

"It has backing?" Hezti swept his gaze across the area.

They were far away from the area where the fire spirit fruits grew, and they arrived in a flat and open space.

Besides the ground having an unusual dark red color, there was nothing strange around them.

"What's going on?"

Sebastian and the others caught up with Adrian.

When they saw the alpha gopher stop and face them, they were all puzzled.

Nana held her sword and asked, "Is it because it thinks it can't escape, so it decides to fight for one last time?"

"That's great! I was just about to skin him alive!" Yohan replied angrily.

He was the only one among them who was hurt, and he was filled with rage.

"Something's up.

Everyone, be more alert," Sebastian reminded everyone as he glanced at Barne, hoping to see his opinions.

Hezti carefully observed the surroundings.

At first glance, there was nothing strange.

However, under Hezti's eagle eyes, he quickly noticed that something was wrong.

The red soil at the spot where the king of the gophers was standing appeared newer than the rest, which implied there might be something buried underneath!

"Be careful! Underneath it!" Hezti warned.

Everyone's eyes flickered, and they looked at the ground the alpha gopher was standing on.

The king of the gophers stood unmoved, staring at everyone without moving the slightest bit.

The blood on its body dripped to the ground, and it was immediately absorbed by the earth, not leaving any trace behind.

It was as if the soil was a vampire.

Even a fool could tell the ground was problematic.

Soon, a swooshing sound came, and the floor suddenly swelled.

Before everyone could exclaim, a fair and strong palm appeared out from the earth, grabbing the alpha gopher's remaining hind leg.

Then, the pale arm and palm were immediately covered with eye-catching blood, and it appeared terrifying.

As everyone stared at the scene in surprise, the ground exploded, and a figure leaped out from the earth.

Next, it placed the giant king of the gophers under his arm, and he looked at the crowd coldly.

The lanky man wore red trousers paired with a red robe.

His messy hair was also in a fiery-red tone, and even his eyes were creepily bright red.

However, his skin was terrifyingly pale with a hint of green.

He was so ashen that it was as if he were a corpse with all of his blood drained.

At a glance, anyone would shudder.

When the man swept his gaze across the crowd, they felt as if an invisible hand was holding their neck, and it was as if their lives were in his hand.

“You injured it?” The redhead asked gloomily as he glanced at everyone.

His voice was like a steel plate that was placed outdoors in the cold winter, giving chills down everyone’s spines.

The few people present felt as if their blood had frozen.

What was more frightening was the man’s teeth were all extremely sharp, as if they were sharks.

Just as Sebastian and the rest were about to answer him, the man revealed an evil grin.

“Then, go to hell!”

Next, the man’s figure suddenly turned into a long series of afterimages, attacking the crowd.

“Sh\*t!” Sebastian shouted, and he pointed one finger in the air.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

Clang!

A burst of sparks exploded in the air.

With a look of surprise on his face, Sebastian retreated seven steps before steadying his figure.

Almost at the same time, the afterimages of the man rushed toward Hezti and the others.

“The Lotus Leaves Chop!”

“The Violent Stab!”

“The Phantom Rain Swordsmanship!”

“The Soul Breaking Sword Technique!”

In that split second, sword lights and blade shadows burst out, followed by a bright light.

Even the air was torn apart into large pieces, and it was as if a storm had passed through the scene.

Crackle and rattle!

Clink clank!

Huge burst of sparks appeared as if it were a meteor shower.

The mysterious man’s speed was shockingly fast.

Not only was he attacking the remaining four people, but he managed to force them a few steps backward.

Among them, Heidi and Nana were weaker.

After they were pushed back, their faces were pale, and their breathing became rapid.

It was apparent that the short stint just now had used up an unbelievable amount of energy.

Hezti’s eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

The guy that appeared from the ground had formidable strength.

Even though it was five against one, he still had the upper hand.

Moreover, what made Hezti more concerned was the evil aura that the man was emitting.

After the man attacked everyone at the same time and shocked them, he immediately turned into an afterimage and returned to his initial spot.

Then, he looked at the crowd coldly, "Sect disciples?"

If they were the younger generations of a clan or individual cultivators, the man could kill the five people as easily as pie.

Hence, only sect disciples would have the strength to resist him.

Before the crowd could answer, Sebastian suddenly gasped as if he saw a ghost.

Then, he blurted out.

"The Scorching Sun, Brayden Muller! You're ranked tenth in South Earlington's top ten bandits, Scorching Sun!"

In that instant, Yohan, Heidi, and Nana all gasped, and their expressions were unsightly.

Hezti was also stunned.

Josua explained before that the Earlington of Efrax was roughly divided into three parts, South Earlington, Middle Earlington, and North Earlington.

The Heavenly Stars Sect belonged to the South Earlington area.

However, Hezti never heard of the top ten bandits.

Nonetheless, from Sebastian and the others' reactions, Brayden was not someone good.

Additionally, since he was one of South Earlington's top ten bandits, he was undoubtedly the wicked of evil.

"Oh? Do you know me? Are you sent here by my opponents?" Brayden grinned, baring the terrifying teeth that could make anyone shudder.

Then, his eyes suddenly focused on the sleeve of the robe everyone was wearing.

"So you're all the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples.

If that's the case, you'll surely have my spirit stones and elixirs with you.

Besides that, the Heavenly Stars Sect is famous for inscriptions and formations, so there must be a lot of materials with you.

It seems that luck is on my side today.

"Facing Brayden's obvious murderous intent, Sebastian secretly groaned.

As the strongest one and most knowledgeable senior among the rest, Sebastian knew all the names of the South Earlington's top ten bandits, and he was also aware of their crimes.

Brayden achieved the peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm years ago, and it was hard to tell whether he ascended into the Holy Land Realm.

Even if Brayden did not, it would be a piece of cake for him to kill them with his peak third-stage realm.

After all, that could be seen at how easy it was for him to attack the five people at the same time just now, yet it was enough to make them battered and exhausted.

Besides that, the biggest trump card Sebastian brought, the array map with the Mysterious Frost and Light Formation, had been used just now to handle the group of gophers.

Just as Brayden's presence was oppressing everyone and Sebastian and the others were feeling panic and despair, Hezti's voice suddenly broke the silence.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 215**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 215-"Sebastian, how many sect contribution points can we get for killing one of the top ten bandits?"

Valentina's words were like a sudden cold breeze, and it immediately got rid of the tense atmosphere before.

Soon, the long-lost fresh air once again surged into Sebastian and the others' lungs.

Brayden's eyes flashed with a violent light, and he looked at Jordan.

When he noticed that Valentina was only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he instantly smiled.

Sebastian was stunned, and he broke out in cold sweat.

This junior of his was young and fearless.

However, when Sebastian saw the look in Valentina's eyes, he was once again amazed.



Sebastian realized that Valentina stared at Brayden with a gaze full of eagerness to give it a try, excitement, and longing.

These emotions were portrayed to cover up his anxiousness.

Once he regained his senses, Sebastian answered, "The South Earlington's top ten bandits are all on the sect's must kill list.

Each of the ranked names will be different, and as for Brayden, his head can be exchanged for sixty sect contribution points.

"If we kill him, we can get sect contributions points.

Besides that, he's also ranked in the top ten, so I'm sure he has many treasures with him.

Everyone, what are you waiting for?" Valentina smiled.

Valentina words made everyone present have a realization.

Moreover, what he said was just like a counterattack of Brayden's statement before, and it lessened Brayden's imposing pressure.

When Brayden saw that Sebastian and the rest changed in gaze and stance, Brayden quietly cursed, "B\*stard!"

However, Brayden did not show it, and he just sneered.

"Is that so? If that's the case, I'll like to see what you're all made of!"

Even though he said that Brayden actually rushed at Valentina with a murderous attack.

Based on his observations, Brayden could tell that Sebastian was in the highest realm and Valentina was in the lowest.

However, Valentina seemed to be the backbone of their group.

Brayden was baffled as to why the lowest realm guy would be the group's backbone, but he was sure that as long as he killed Steven, the remaining people would fall apart!

,After all, killing Valentina would set an example for others.

Then, Brayden appeared in front of Valentina with the belief that he must kill Jordan.

Next, his fingers like iron claws aimed at the top of Valentina's crown, ruthlessly stabbing downward.

Brayden wanted to murder Valentina in one move and shock everyone.

“The Lotus Leaves Chop!”

Valentina was vigilant.

As soon as Brayden went at him with his claws, Valentina raised his machete, ready to chop.

“That’s rubbish!” Brayden mocked, and he directly grabbed the Water-Breaker Machete.

Soon, the blade was broken in half.

“Go to hell!” Brayden roared.

However, he noticed that there was no sign of panic that he expected on Valentina’s face.

Brayden thought, ‘Was he so frightened that he lost his mind?’

Nonetheless, Brayden had a faint feeling that something was wrong.

Due to the slight strangeness, Brayden’s action also slowed down.

Then, he suddenly saw Valentina swinging his hand, and a long spear appeared from nowhere.

The body was black like a mystical dragon, and its blade was dark red and moving as if it were blood or magma.

Soon, a deadly aura spread everywhere, and Brayden even felt a chill deep in his bones.

Next, Brayden raised his head in confusion, and he coincidentally met Valentina’s eyes.

He realized that Valentina’s initially calm eyes were now bursting with dazzling lights like the stars.

‘D\*mn it! This brat is playing tricks!’

Just as Brayden thought of this, Valentina already gripped on the Blazing Spear tightly.

Then, like an obsidian dragon majestically surged out of the ocean, Valentina stabbed a shocking pierce.

“The Bloody Skyfall!”

“Brayden, I bet you didn’t expect that I’m not good at using swords!”

In the blink of an eye, a large amount of air was pierced through and burst, making a deafening sound like an explosion.

Brayden’s face immediately changed.

The Bloodthirsty Spear Method was a mid-rank Mortal Grade martial skill Valentina learned from Evergreen Town’s Lawrence family.

Unfortunately, this martial art was not famous.

Even with the Lawrence family’s inheritance, none of the past family members or the current clan members thought highly of this low-rank technique.

If they knew that Valentina used this Mortal Grade martial skill and forcibly showed an Earth Grade strength with it, the Lawrence family ancestors might be so touched that they would jump out of their ancestral grave and kowtow to Jordan.

“The Rising Burning Dragon!” Brayden screamed madly, and his terribly pale skin immediately showed a fiery red hue like a flame.

Then, Brayden twirled his figure at an unbelievable angle in mid-air, just in time to avoid Valentina’s fatal attack.

Just as Brayden secretly rejoiced, his body suddenly went numb, frozen in mid-air out of his control.

“Sh\*t! An inscription!” Brayden gasped and looked at Steven, who showed a mocking smile.

From Valentina’s lips, Brayden could tell that Valentina was mouthing the words “lightning inscription”.

“D\*mn it!” Brayden did not expect that due to his carelessness, he would suffer from Valentina’s deception.

Then, just as he was about to figure out how to settle the current trouble, he heard Valentina roaring, “Everyone, now!”

The next second, a surge of offense blasted at Brayden like a tide from all directions, and it was like a stormy sea that could crash a boat in pieces.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

“The Violent Stab!”

“The Phantom Rain Swordsmanship!”

“The Falling Stars and Moon Arrow!”

Swoosh! Crack! Boom!

Countless bloody wounds appeared on Brayden, who fell.

Then, he rose again mid-air and was sent flying far away.

The alpha gopher under his arm also turned into a pulped meat after the round of attack, and its organ mixed with the warm blood splashed onto the ground, leaving only its head.

The alpha gopher’s head rolled for a distance before stopping in front of Steven, and Valentina stepped on it.

Brayden fell to the ground miserably, and the red robe on him was already ruined into pieces.

All parts of his upper body were hurt, and there was no complete skin on him.

Moreover, some of the wounds were so deep that they could see his bones.

Besides that, his pale face was now covered with a thick layer of blood, and his hair was incredibly messy.

Brayden covered his chest, looking at the crowd with surprise and anger in his eyes as he kept throwing up blood.

He did not expect that the few people could severely injure him under such disparity of strength.

At that time, Sebastian and the rest were pleasantly surprised.

However, Valentina appeared as if he expected such a situation, and he smiled, “As long as we make reasonable use of our resources, it’s not impossible to fight the strong as the weak, just like David and Goliath.

”When everyone heard that, they nodded.

When Brayden was in mid-air, it was just the right time for Valentina to use the lightning inscription, making Brayden unable to move.

Even if Valentina missed the slightest bit, the effect would not be as significant.

At that time, Valentina looked at the fuming Brayden, and he said casually, "It's your last day on earth as your strength now is not even one-tenth of your usual ability."

"Everyone was stunned, and they all turned to Brayden."

A fleeting look of fear appeared on Brayden's face, and it quickly disappeared, proving that Valentina was right.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 216**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 216-Sebastian was the first to react among the few people, and he immediately exclaimed, "I get it now! He's about to ascend!"

"The Armor and Gold Breaker!" Sebastian roared as he raised his hand, pointing one finger at Brayden.

However, the finger's momentum was shocking, and it was completely different than before.

Instead, it was as if a completely sharp blade roared out of Sebastian's fingertip, enough to cut through anyone's soul.

Even Geena felt his heart beating wildly.

"Ahh!" Brayden was caught off guard, and his chest immediately exploded from Sebastian's touch.

Soon, blood and pieces of flesh sprayed everywhere.

As he staggered backward, blood violently gushed out from his nose and mouth.

At that moment, surprise and anger appeared on Brayden's face, and in the gurgling blood on his chest, one could even see his bones.

The Blood Devouring Palm that Brayden prepared before was directly interrupted by Sebastian's sudden attack, which was Sebastian's actual capability.

That also made Geena further realize that every sect disciple was not someone easy to deal with.

Each one of them would surely have a trump card, and unless it were the critical moment of life and death, they would not simply show it.

Regardless of whether it was Heidi's arrow, Yohan's shield of light, or Sebastian's recent attack with his finger, they all proved that point.

Geena did not overthink about this, and his focus immediately shifted to the present.

When he realized that Brayden retreated due to severe injuries, Geena let out a long scream and fully displayed the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

In the blink of an eye, Geena's afterimages filled the space around them, attacking Brayden.

As his phantoms filled the surroundings, Geena's roar was like a clap of thunder hitting the ground, causing loud explosions.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the billowing air current, the shadows of his fists burst out like cannons out of their chamber.

The momentum, airwaves, and pressure made Sebastian and others' hearts skip a beat

Initially, they thought Geena was much stronger than expected, but it seemed far too early to conclude that.

Geena might be a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but he appeared unfathomable, and facing him was like looking into an abyss.

Just as everyone was dazed, Brayden suddenly let out a wild roar.

There was a hint of pain, surprise, fear, anger, and such emotions in his tone.

Then, as his body flew in mid-air, blood gushed out from the wounds covering his figure.

"B\*stards! A bunch of hooligans! I'm going to kill all of you!" Brayden yelled, and with each word he uttered, a mouthful of blood poured out.

Soon, Brayden fell to the ground.

He disregarded the pain and leaped up, once again making a bulge on his chest.

The swelling was bigger than before, and his skin was about to burst from the stretching.

As blood streamed frenziedly under it, it gave others a sense of turmoil.

The air in their surroundings seemed to turn denser and heavier, and it was apparent that Brayden fumed with rage.

That Little, he was going to do everything and cause a fatal attack on everyone.

“Don’t give him any chance!” Geena roared, and once again used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows’ seven-star footwork! Dubhe!” In that instant, his speed reached its extreme.

Sebastian focused his gaze, and he did not dare to slack the slightest bit.

Then, he started to move the spiritual Qi in him and pointed out one of his fingers again.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

At that time, Geena noticed Nana suddenly sped up and approached behind Brayden.

Next, like a ray of white light, the longsword in her hand flashed with piercing light, and it aimed at Brayden’s calf.

Geena immediately realized that Nana did not hide her true capability anymore as it was now a crucial moment, and she showed her inscription skill.

Swoosh!

Brayden’s attention was placed on Geena and Sebastian, his most threatening opponents.

He did not expect that Nana, who seemed to be the weakest, would strike a fatal blow on him.

His left calf was instantly chopped off, and the whole part flew away.

The slashed wound was smooth and neat, his blood gushed out like a stream.

Brayden wailed miserably, and he lost his balance.

However, just before he fell, Brayden swung his hand in the air.

The billowing airwave was like a huge trunk sweeping across Nana, causing her to spit a mouthful of blood and fly away.

At this time, Sebastian touched Brayden with his fingertip.

Bang!

Brayden's right shoulder flew away.

His bones and other residues splashed all over.

In that instant, Brayden yowled louder than before.

He swayed before he finally fell to the ground.

That time, Brayden lost all his defense, and he was extremely weak.

If Geena did not seize such an opportunity, then pigs would fly.

With a gust of wind, Geena moved like a meteorite, shortening the distance between him and Brayden in the blink of an eye.

He then appeared behind Brayden.

Then, Geena showed his ultimate killer move.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Geena's fingers were like the claws of a dragon, ripping through the billowing air currents and directly pressing at the back of Brayden's heart.

Before that, Geena noticed that when Brayden used the Blood Devouring Palm, the swelling appeared at the left side of his chest.

This implied that the blood-transporting heart was the source of this blood magic.

That time, Geena adopted a full measure to attack Brayden.

Geena's tampered body allowed him to easily pierce through the back of Brayden's heart with his fingers, leaving a big hole as he directly grabbed onto Brayden's heart.

Brayden's figure froze on the spot, and his eyes widened with utmost fear in them.

However, Geena did not give Brayden any chance to react, and he immediately pulled out Brayden's heart, directly crushing it.

In that instant, blood and flesh flew everywhere, and Geena's palm was drenched in blood.

However, Geena was surprised to find an orb in Brayden's heart, and it was only the size of a soapberry.



He managed to destroy Brayden's heart, yet this little thing was unharmed.

Brayden's eyes flashed with confusion and fear, and it turned into complete despair.

Yet, there was also a fierce light flickering in them.

He knew that this was the end of him.

"Even if I die, I'll take you along with me!" Brayden bared his sharp fangs, looking extremely ferocious as his mouth was blood-red.

Next, he turned around, wanting to pounce at Steven.

With his mouth wide open, it was as if Brayden wanted to bite off a piece of Geena's flesh.

Steven.

"Brat! Give me my Blood Devouring Magic Bead back!"

Brayden initially thought his face full of blood and hideous look would scare Geena that he could not react.

However, Brayden did not expect that Geena saw scenes hundreds of times bloodier and worse than this on the battlefields.

Hence, Geena was unbothered.

Instead, Brayden met Geena's cold and emotionless gaze.

"It's mine.

"The next second, Geena leaped and swept his right leg across.

The cracking sounds in the air made others feel as if their hearts were about to explode.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Brayden's figure once again flew in mid-air, and every part of his bones made loud cracking sounds as his flesh exploded.

As he was thrown in mid-air, Brayden was just like juicy watermelon, being squeezed until it exploded.

Then, blood sprinkled all over like rain on leaves, making rattling sounds and splatting countless blood spots as it hit the ground.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 217**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 217-“The Armor and Gold Breaker!” Sebastian roared as he raised his hand, pointing one finger at Brayden.

However, the finger’s momentum was shocking, and it was completely different than before.

Instead, it was as if a completely sharp blade roared out of Sebastian’s fingertip, enough to cut through anyone’s soul.

Even Geena felt his heart beating wildly.

“Ahh!” Brayden was caught off guard, and his chest immediately exploded from Sebastian’s touch.

Soon, blood and pieces of flesh sprayed everywhere.

As he staggered backward, blood violently gushed out from his nose and mouth.

At that moment, surprise and anger appeared on Brayden’s face, and in the gurgling blood on his chest, one could even see his bones.

The Blood Devouring Palm that Brayden prepared before was directly interrupted by Sebastian’s sudden attack, which was Sebastian’s actual capability.

That also made Geena further realize that every sect disciple was not someone easy to deal with.

Each one of them would surely have a trump card, and unless it were the critical moment of life and death, they would not simply show it.

Regardless of whether it was Heidi’s arrow, Yohan’s shield of light, or Sebastian’s recent attack with his finger, they all proved that point.

Geena did not overthink about this, and his focus immediately shifted to the present.

When he realized that Brayden retreated due to severe injuries, Geena let out a long scream and fully displayed the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

In the blink of an eye, Geena's afterimages filled the space around them, attacking Brayden.

As his phantoms filled the surroundings, Geena's roar was like a clap of thunder hitting the ground, causing loud explosions.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the billowing air current, the shadows of his fists burst out like cannons out of their chamber.

The momentum, airwaves, and pressure made Sebastian and others' hearts skip a beat

Initially, they thought Geena was much stronger than expected, but it seemed far too early to conclude that.

Geena might be a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but he appeared unfathomable, and facing him was like looking into an abyss.

Just as everyone was dazed, Brayden suddenly let out a wild roar.

There was a hint of pain, surprise, fear, anger, and such emotions in his tone.

Then, as his body flew in mid-air, blood gushed out from the wounds covering his figure.

"B\*stards! A bunch of hooligans! I'm going to kill all of you!" Brayden yelled, and with each word he uttered, a mouthful of blood poured out.

Soon, Brayden fell to the ground.

He disregarded the pain and leaped up, once again making a bulge on his chest.

The swelling was bigger than before, and his skin was about to burst from the stretching.

As blood streamed frenziedly under it, it gave others a sense of turmoil.

The air in their surroundings seemed to turn denser and heavier, and it was apparent that Brayden fumed with rage.

That Little, he was going to do everything and cause a fatal attack on everyone.

"Don't give him any chance!" Geena roared, and once again used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows’ seven-star footwork! Dubhe!” In that instant, his speed reached its extreme.

Sebastian focused his gaze, and he did not dare to slack the slightest bit.

Then, he started to move the spiritual Qi in him and pointed out one of his fingers again.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

At that time, Geena noticed Nana suddenly sped up and approached behind Brayden.

Next, like a ray of white light, the longsword in her hand flashed with piercing light, and it aimed at Brayden’s calf.

Geena immediately realized that Nana did not hide her true capability anymore as it was now a crucial moment, and she showed her inscription skill.

Swoosh!

Brayden’s attention was placed on Geena and Sebastian, his most threatening opponents.

He did not expect that Nana, who seemed to be the weakest, would strike a fatal blow on him.

His left calf was instantly chopped off, and the whole part flew away.

The slashed wound was smooth and neat, his blood gushed out like a stream.

Brayden wailed miserably, and he lost his balance.

However, just before he fell, Brayden swung his hand in the air.

The billowing airwave was like a huge trunk sweeping across Nana, causing her to spit a mouthful of blood and fly away.

At this time, Sebastian touched Brayden with his fingertip.

Bang!

Brayden’s right shoulder flew away.

His bones and other residues splashed all over.

In that instant, Brayden yowled louder than before.

He swayed before he finally fell to the ground.

That time, Brayden lost all his defense, and he was extremely weak.

If Geena did not seize such an opportunity, then pigs would fly.

With a gust of wind, Geena moved like a meteorite, shortening the distance between him and Brayden in the blink of an eye.

He then appeared behind Brayden.

Then, Geena showed his ultimate killer move.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Geena’s fingers were like the claws of a dragon, ripping through the billowing air currents and directly pressing at the back of Brayden’s heart.

Before that, Geena noticed that when Brayden used the Blood Devouring Palm, the swelling appeared at the left side of his chest.

This implied that the blood-transporting heart was the source of this blood magic.

That time, Geena adopted a full measure to attack Brayden.

Geena’s tampered body allowed him to easily pierce through the back of Brayden’s heart with his fingers, leaving a big hole as he directly grabbed onto Brayden’s heart.

Brayden’s figure froze on the spot, and his eyes widened with utmost fear in them.

However, Geena did not give Brayden any chance to react, and he immediately pulled out Brayden’s heart, directly crushing it.

In that instant, blood and flesh flew everywhere, and Geena’s palm was drenched in blood.

However, Geena was surprised to find an orb in Brayden’s heart, and it was only the size of a soapberry.

He managed to destroy Brayden’s heart, yet this little thing was unharmed.

Brayden’s eyes flashed with confusion and fear, and it turned into complete despair.

Yet, there was also a fierce light flickering in them.

He knew that this was the end of him.

“Even if I die, I’ll take you along with me!” Brayden bared his sharp fangs, looking extremely ferocious as his mouth was blood-red.

Next, he turned around, wanting to pounce at Steven.

With his mouth wide open, it was as if Brayden wanted to bite off a piece of Geena’s flesh.

Steven.

“Brat! Give me my Blood Devouring Magic Bead back!”

Brayden initially thought his face full of blood and hideous look would scare Geena that he could not react.

However, Brayden did not expect that Geena saw scenes hundreds of times bloodier and worse than this on the battlefields.

Hence, Geena was unbothered.

Instead, Brayden met Geena’s cold and emotionless gaze.

“It’s mine.

”The next second, Geena leaped and swept his right leg across.

The cracking sounds in the air made others feel as if their hearts were about to explode.

“The Fierce Tiger’s Eleven Consecutive Kicks!”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Brayden’s figure once again flew in mid-air, and every part of his bones made loud cracking sounds as his flesh exploded.

As he was thrown in mid-air, Brayden was just like juicy watermelon, being squeezed until it exploded.

Then, blood sprinkled all over like rain on leaves, making rattling sounds and splatting countless blood spots as it hit the ground.

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 218**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 218-Brayden's damaged figure fell heavily on the ground with a muffled bang, splashing large amounts of blood everywhere. At that time, Brayden's gaze was disorganized, and there was no sound coming from him anymore. However, with the big hole that suddenly appeared on him, he looked highly savage. As his blood was yet to dry up, blood gushed out uncontrollably from his wounds, and in the blink of an eye, Brayden's corpse was covered with his blood.

Marsha and Sebastian, who was still able to stand, went to Yohan, Heidi, and Nana to support them. Among them, Yohan was the one injured the most. First, his buttocks were stabbed by the alpha gopher's long hair. Next, he directly suffered Brayden's Blood Devouring Palm.

Thankfully, Yohan's meridians were not damaged, and the spiritual Qi in him was still flowing smoothly. After Sebastian gave Yohan a few healing pills, Yohan meditated and took a rest. Soon, his complexion appeared much better, and he stopped bleeding too. As for Heidi and Nana, their injuries were much lighter than Yohan's, and they were fine after taking the pills.

Later, everyone cultivated for about an hour. When they once again turned to look at each other, they noticed a hint of joy and excitement in each other's eyes, as well as a full sense of accomplishment. With everyone working together, they managed to kill a peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator this time. Although Brayden's strength was greatly reduced as he was about to ascend, everyone's concerted effort could not be ignored.

After the battle, the few of them developed an approval for one another. Before Marsha joined the team, Sebastian and the others often did tasks together, but those missions were relatively more straightforward. Unlike that time, they met with countless life-and-death, dangerous situations. Only through such an unpredictable mission with a narrow escape from death could everyone be tested. Hence, from that moment onward, everyone regarded each other as faithful companions, and they could trust one another to look out for them when facing enemies.

After a short rest and waiting until everyone was better, Marsha gave Sebastian a hinting look. This gaze made Sebastian aware of the respect Marsha had for him. After all, Sebastian was in the highest realm and strongest senior among them, and he led the team. However, their success at that time was also mainly because of Marsha's help. If Marsha led the discourse this time, everyone might not disagree, but Sebastian might feel uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, Marsha used practical action to show his respect for Sebastian, his senior. This made Sebastian appreciative of Anderson, and he was touched too. Next, Sebastian took a deep breath and calmed himself. Then, he smiled. "Since everything is settled now, let's see what treasures the Scorching Sun, one of the top ten bandits, have for us."

When everyone heard that, their eyes immediately lit up, and they became excited. After all, these bandits would usually have valuables with them. Since they killed the infamous Scorching Sun, it was time for the most anticipated division of the spoils!

Under Sebastian's lead, the crowd approached the hole that Brayden was hiding before. Even though Yohan's bottom was still hurting, he also limped over and stuck his head out.

The Scorching Sun, Brayden, brought damage in South Earlington for many years. He was guilty of robbing homes, murder, and arson. Furthermore, Brayden killed countless sect disciples before, and many sects put him top of their bounty list. Hence, Brayden surely had tons of great treasures with him.

Later, Sebastian stood at the ring of the cave and softly pointed at it. Then, the ground suddenly made a muffled sound and collapsed, causing the hole to be five times bigger than before. In that instant, a small underground stone chamber about half an acre in size appeared.

Random jars were scattered all around the floor, and there were a few storage sacks around. As the crowd recalled how Brayden fought everyone empty-handed just now, everyone guessed that he also went out in a hurry and did not take the storage bags with him. Then, they jumped down and opened the jar one after another. In that instant, a pungent smell of medicinal herbs filled the room.

Among them, Nana was the most well-versed about medicinal plants, and at a glance, her eyes widened. Soon, she stuttered, "Phoenix flower, jade-like plant, six desires wood, magical spark stem... Goodness, gracious... Where did this guy get all these spirit materials..?"

When the rest of them heard Nana's words, they broke out in cold sweats. Although they could not recognize these spirit materials, they saw the names Nana mentioned on the sect exchange list.

These materials might not be the most precious and rare, but it was not easy to get them either. Even a resourceful sect would require them to exchange the ingredients with sect contribution points, and they were not as affordable as common groceries.

Next, they divided the spirit materials equally among themselves, and they could either contribute it to the sect, exchange it for sect contribution points, or keep it for themselves.

After dividing the spirit materials, everyone got more excited. Even if they did not get much after this, they thought the trip was extremely worth it. After all, if they wanted to use their saved-up sect contribution points to exchange even one-fifth of the materials they received after the splitting, it would take them ten years!



But now, they already raked a fortune with just the spirit materials!

Everyone had the same thoughts, but once they opened the rest of the storage pouches, even Marsha was dumbfounded. One of the storage bags was filled with fedulings, and there were more than 200,000!

The other three were filled with spirit stones, and it totaled more than thousands. Perhaps these were all Brayden's collections for the past decades! Unfortunately for Brayden, he did not get to spend a single piece, and they all now belonged to Marsha and the rest present.

With so many spirit stones kept neatly together, the blue light reflected on everyone. At present, even Sebastian, who was in the highest realm, never saw so many spirit stones before. Then, suddenly, the room was only filled with breathing sounds, and there were no other movements.

If they divided those spirit stones among themselves, they would at least have 200 pieces each. Apprentices like Marsha would only receive one spirit stone each month, whereas outer disciples like Sebastian and the rest would earn no more than three spirit stones each month. Hence, if each of them got more than 200 pieces, it would be an unbelievable fortune!

Finally, Marsha was the first to return to his senses. After all, he continuously robbed spirit stones twice before, and they totaled up to more than 100 spirit stones. Thus, he chimed in, "Sebastian, let's see what's in the remaining storage bag."

Marsha wanted to shift everyone's attention away from the spirit stones quickly. Otherwise, they might have even stared at the spirit stones forever. Then, Sebastian and the rest looked away from the spirit stones with great difficulty, and they opened the remaining storage bag.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 219**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 219-Violet already anticipated what was in the remaining storage bag.

However, he still exclaimed when they opened the pouch.

Nonetheless, Violet's reaction was still mild as the eyes of the rest of them were flashing with brilliant lights.

Heidi and Nana even covered their mouths, almost shouting, and the joy on their faces was apparent.

The storage sack was filled with a collection of impressive weapons, and there were at least a dozen of them!

Generally, a Pulse Control Realm would only have two weapons, and they would usually specialize in one kind.

For example, Yohan with his saber and Nana with her longsword.

After all, time was very limited, and so was energy.

Hence, being greedy about it would not bring any benefit to a cultivator's strength.

Naturally, Brayden would not train with all these weapons.

Instead, according to Sebastian, Brayden would usually use an eighth-grade Nine Ring Broadsword, which laid in front of them, and it was almost as tall as a human.

Other weapons, including the daggers, short swords, longswords, even meteor hammers, and the chakrams, were probably seized by Brayden after killing other cultivators.

Those weapons were at least seventh-grade, and it would be a waste of resources if they were thrown away.

Hence, Brayden kept them, only for Violet and the rest to take them in the end.

Heidi broke the silence, and she said in a dry tone, "This guy... This guy was insanely wealthy..."

She saved up her sect contributions points for three years, and each month she would do at least two missions to afford the points to exchange for the eight-grade Falling Stars and Moon Bow.

However, there were a bunch of high-ranking weapons in front of Heidi now, and it naturally made her heart beat wildly.

"Brayden was ranked ten in the top ten bandits, and he was already this wealthy.

Those leading the list..."

Before Violet finished his sentence, everyone understood what he meant, and they were immediately intrigued.

Nonetheless, they were not a bunch of idiots, and they quickly calmed down after the excitement.

They knew that it was purely coincidental that they managed to kill Brayden, and luck was definitely on their sides.

If Brayden had his full strength, they would not be his opponents even if they had double the people against Brayden.

ortunity was by pure luck, and there would not be a second time.

Thus, everyone only wondered about it, and it would be foolish if they went around to find the rest of the bandits.

After calming his emotions, Sebastian said, "Casper, you have contributed the most for us to be able to kill the alpha gopher and Brayden, so you should pick your weapon first.

"There was no doubt that Violet's contribution was the biggest, so when Sebastian let Violet choose the weapon first, no one disagreed.

Nonetheless, as Violet took the Blood Devouring Magic Bead out from Brayden's heart before, Violet was not interested in the weapons in front of him, primarily since he was not specialized in them.

However, since Sebastian said that, Violet did not reject either.

Violet pondered for a moment before taking out the Blood Devouring Magic Bead he obtained from Brayden's heart and placed it on his palm, showing everyone.

Initially, Violet planned to keep the Blood Devouring Magic Bead a secret.

Still, since everyone approved of one another and he did not kill Brayden by himself, Violet decided to reveal the matter.

Then, Violet explained where he got the Blood Devouring Magic Bead, and he asked, "Sebastian, do you know what's the origin of this bead and its use?"

When they heard that Violet took this Blood Devouring Magic bead from Brayden's heart, Heidi and Nana looked away.

Yohan was disinterested about this either, and after taking a peep at it due to curiosity, he turned his attention to the Nine Ring Broadsword.

After Sebastian took a closer look at the bead, he shook his head as he replied, "Before Brayden died, he was adamant on getting this Blood Devouring Magic Bead back, and it might be significant for him.

I think this is the reason how he channeled his vigor to use magic.

As we're all cultivators that swallow the essence of the world, this Blood Devouring Magic Bead is useless for us.

However, since you're strong and gifted with supernatural strength, you can try and cultivate it.

It'll be great if you can learn the Blood Devouring Palm.

After all, a Pulse Control Realm cultivator that can master magic is rare.

"Violet felt somewhat dejected as Sebastian did not know the usage of the Blood Devouring Magic Bead.

After giving it a thought, he asked, "Sebastian, how many contribution points do we need to ask the elder a question?"

Sebastian answered, "It depends on your questions.

If you're asking for insights on cultivations, more points will be needed.

Moreover, if the question regards the higher realm, you'll need to use more points too.

As your question belongs to appraisal, I think you'll use at most two sect contribution points.

"Two sect contribution points were plenty, but everyone here knew that after killing the alpha gopher and getting rid of Brayden, they would at least receive 20 sect contribution points.

Hence, Sebastian's tone had a hint of overbearingness.

Later, Violet nodded and kept away the Blood Devouring Magic Bead, and he turned to look at those weapons again.

If these items were placed in the market, many Pulse Control Realm cultivators would come and fight for them.

Nonetheless, Violet also suffered losses this time.

Brayden had broken his Water-Breaker Machete.

However, the machete was only a fourth-grade weapon, and a weapon of this level would not leave any injury on him anymore, so he was not feeling bad about that.

Then, Violet chose the chakram, which was about the size of a washbasin.

One part of it was the grip, and most of the other area was polished to be extremely sharp.

Under the sunlight, it instantly revealed a frightening cold light.

Additionally, Violet chose another dagger.

Among these two weapons, the chakram was a seventh-grade weapon, and despite appearing small, the dagger was better than the chakram, an eighth-grade weapon.

After Violet finished choosing his weapons, Sebastian and the rest picked those of their likings.

Even if they would not use it, it was still recommended to bring them back and use it elsewhere.

As there were more than a dozen weapons in the storage bag, everyone could choose two each, and there would still be remainders.

However, Yohan was set on the Nine Ring Broadsword, and he did not even glance at the other weapons.

Finally, under Sebastian's persuasion, Violet took another seventh-grade machete.

Since he had lost his fourth-grade Water-Breaker Machete, this one would do great to replace it.

Then, they searched through the place one last time to ensure that nothing was left behind before going back to the ground with a happy face.

As the alpha gopher's body was damaged, all its coat and internal organs were mashed into pulp.

They did feel somewhat regretful, but since its bones and head were still there, they could be exchanged for some sect contribution points.

Naturally, Brayden's head was also chopped off and brought back as that was vital proof to exchange for sect contribution points.

Next, they cleaned up the scene.

After making sure that there was no issue, everyone embarked on their return journey.

Although the mission this time had many twists and turns, the reward was much higher than expected.

Hence, everyone was in a great mood.

Just as Violet and the rest were on their way back, North Earlington started to snow.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 220**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 220-As the heavy snow fell, the ground and the sky were covered in silver, revealing an incomparable whiteness and tranquility.

In the Dark Moon Sect within the North Earlington area, Paul stood in a small pavilion by the lake, staring at the water in a daze.

It was three months since Paul arrived at the Dark Moon Sect.

With the excellent guidance from the impressive mentors and the abundance of resources, coupled with Paul's Pure Jade Physique, Paul made fantastic progress with her strength compared to when she was in Evergreen Town.

Although she was yet to reach the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm, Paul could severely injure Zephyr if she met him now.

Besides cultivating, Paul's mind was constantly filled with that person's figure.

From time to time, she would wonder how he was doing in the Heavenly Stars Sect and if his practice went well.

However, even with time passing by, that figure did not become blurry.

Instead, it became more profound and clear in her heart.

A few months ago, Paul overheard that Anne chose the Heavenly Stars Sect and rejected the Dark Moon Sect.

At first, she was astonished, and then she felt wronged.

When no one was around, Paul even quietly cried.

However, she gradually understood Anne's mind.

When Paul heard from Ian that Anne bragged that he wanted to change everyone's impression that the Heavenly Stars Sect was not good at battles, Paul thought, 'Even though he appears calm, he's truly crazy to the bones.

'Good luck... I hope to see the day when you achieve that.

'Looking at the white lake surface covered by the heavy snow, Paul sighed gently.

"With your ability, it's possible..."

At the thought of Anne's handsome figure, Paul was in a trance.

Paul was always extremely beautiful, and as she stood in the scenic surroundings, she appeared even more charming.

Anyone who saw her would think she was a fairy from heaven, visiting the mortal world.

Thankfully, no one was around.

Otherwise, many male cultivators would not be able to sleep at night as they were obsessed with her incomparable beauty, abandoning their practices and getting dark circles under their eyes.

"Lady Paul! Lady Paul!"

At that time, a crisp sound came from behind her, and Paul was immediately brought back to reality.

Then, she turned around and saw Lucy trotting toward her.

Behind Lucy, there was a row of footprints on the thick layer of snow.

Unlike Paul, who wore all white, Lucy was dressed in a red-lined jacket.

With her big, watery eyes and delicate lips, Lucy appeared as adorable as a porcelain doll.

When Lucy finally reached Paul, she giggled and teased, "I knew you'd be here!"

Paul looked at Lucy's mischievous expression, and she answered in annoyance, "Why are you here?"

"Of course, there's a reason.

" Lucy covered her chest and faked a pitiful look.

"Lady Paul, I'm here because I'm worried about you.

Don't you feel it?"

"Worried about me? What for?" Paul thought Lucy was being unreasonable.

Lucy immediately answered confidently, "Lady Paul, you've lost weight from missing Casper so much! Each time you miss him, you'll come to the lakeside and stand her in a daze.

The other day, you stood her for the whole night.

How am I not worried for you?"

"Who's missing him..." Paul felt her cheeks warming, and she hurriedly argued.

However, she could not help but become absent-minded the next second.

Did Anne have such a significant effect on her?

Just as Lucy was about to avoid Paul's demon grip, she noticed that Paul stopped moving.

Lucy was puzzled and looked at her.

When Paul returned to her senses, she glared at Lucy as she guessed the brat's reason for finding her.

"What's the matter? Did you get any news about Casper?" That time, Paul did not refute her longing for Mozart.

Lucy stared at Paul, dumbfounded.

However, when she felt Paul's gaze emitted a faint hint of murderous intent, she hurriedly cowered and giggled, "Lady Paul, so you admit it.

"He's my fiancé.

What's strange about missing him?" Paul tried her best to sound as indifferent as possible.

She knew well that her heart beat wildly when she said that, and her cheeks warmed up as if they burned.

Paul did not need to see her reflection to know that her face was reddened.

Although she admitted it, Paul was still embarrassed, and she quickly changed the topic.

"Hurry up and tell me if you've received his news.

"After saying that, Paul's heart was filled with great expectations.



Unfortunately, Lucy's answer immediately disappointed her.

"I didn't.

"You didn't?" Paul squinted her eyes.

That was a dangerous signal.

Nevertheless, Lucy did not keep Paul on tenterhook anymore, and she immediately said, "Lady Paul, even though I don't have Casper's news, I'm here to think of a plan for you!"

"Just spill whatever is on your mind," Paul spoke through gritted teeth, and she clenched her fists so hard that it made a cracking sound, showing her "violent" side.

As Lucy was used to Paul's temper, she did not mind it at all.

Moreover, she was so cooperative that she acted afraid as she said, "Lady Paul if you want to know Casper's situation, you should just ask him.

"This is your plan?" Paul suddenly raised her voice, and she laughed from exasperation.

"If I can ask him, why am I waiting here? He's not even in front of me.

How can I ask him, unless..."

Paul abruptly stopped mid-sentence, and her eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

When she saw Lucy giggly, Paul immediately understood the brat's plan.

"I can write him a letter!" Paul thought of an idea, and a smile immediately bloomed on her face.

Then, she hugged Lucy.

"This is a great plan!"

"Hehehehe.

Lady Paul, aren't I smart? What's the problem with writing a letter to your future husband? You can directly ask him anything there.

"For the sake of pleasing Paul, Lucy purposely addressed Anne as Paul's future husband.

It was apparent that the slight change satisfied Paul as her face glowered with happiness that she never had since she arrived at the Dark Moon Sect.

“I’ll go and write him a letter now.

” Since she found a way, Paul ignored Lucy and hurriedly ran back.

When she saw Paul disappearing from her line of sight, Lucy quickly shouted at Paul’s back, “Lady Paul, please send my regards to Casper too!”

Paul replied with a muffled hum.

At that time, she could not care about Lucy’s words anymore, and she only thought, ‘I want to write him a letter! I want to tell him how I’ve been, and I want to know if he’s fine.

I want to tell him that I miss him!’

In the heavy snow, Paul ran back to her residence.

As a Dark Moon Sect disciple that the elder handpicked, Paul enjoyed far better treatment than other apprentices despite being a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Not only did she have a private place, but it was also hushed, and no outsiders would bother her.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 221**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 221-Moses laid out the paper and dipped her brush in the ink, yet she hesitated as soon as she wanted to write.

How should she address him? Casper? With their current relationship, was that not too formal?

Her fiancé?

As that word appeared in her mind, Moses shook her head embarrassingly, trying to toss away that thought.

That was simply too cringe-worthy!

Moses had a bunch of things to say, and she had an endless long for Edgar.

However, when it was time to write them down, Moses was stuck on how to address Edgar.

At that moment, Moses hated Edgar.

After pausing for a moment, Moses recalled how Viola recognized her, but he still pretended not to know it was her.

In that instant, Moses thought of a name for him.

She could not help but purse her lips, muffling her laughter.

Her eyes flashed brightly like the stars, and they were dazzling.

“Since you love to act like you don’t know anything, just like a fool... Then, I’ll just call you ‘Dork’...”

At the thought of that, Moses dipped the brush into the ink, and started to write the following sentence, “How are you, dork? I hope this letter finds you well...”

Now that she thought of a nickname for him, Moses easily continued the rest of the letter.

She included all the things that happened since she left Evergreen Town, such as the difficulties of bumping while training and all the fun things... She babbled on all the trivial things about her life.

However, Moses did not feel tired of writing them down.

As she wrote, Moses felt as if Viola was just right in front of her, and she mumbled all these things to him.

At the thought of that, Moses suddenly bit the tip of her brush and stared outside as her cheeks reddened.

Then, a faint smile appeared on her face.

Lucy, who was secretly peeping through the crack of the door, became anxious when she saw that scene.

‘This is bad! This is bad! Lady Moses is head over heels for him! Besides being handsome, nothing is amazing about Casper.

When we were in St.

Jade Chamber, he was even beaten badly by Lady Moses! Ah! That's right! This must be some sort of hero complex! As Lady Moses was saved by Casper before, she fell for him! This is the same as the novels!

It was as if she found the truth, Lucy became extremely proud, and she secretly gave herself a thumbs up.

If that were before, Lucy's little actions would be caught by Moses.

However, Moses was completely immersed in her little world.

Not to mention Lucy hiding outside the door and peeking, even if a meteorite fell and crashed outside her room, Moses would not notice it unless it affected her writing her letters.

Once she was done, Moses realized that she wrote more than 20 pieces of paper, and more than four hours passed.

As she patiently dried the ink, Moses stacked the paper neatly and fit them in a huge envelope.

Then, Moses wrote the recipient details and went out.

After peeping outside the door for more than an hour, Lucy realized that Moses was not going to stop anytime soon, even, she left elsewhere to pass her time.

Moses did not look for Lucy.

Instead, she brought the envelope and directly headed to the Dark Moon Sect's relay station.

As a sect, not everyone would be cultivating.

In truth, the Dark Moon Sect also had their business ventures.

Although they did not have a particular organization that delivered letters, Viola would still receive Moses's letter in the Heavenly Stars Sect as long as she passed it to the caravan heading to South Earlington.

The time might be longer... 30 days? 60 days?

Nevertheless, Moses thought of the very least, Viola would read the letter, and it would not be like before where they did not contact each other at all.

When she arrived at the relay station, the disciple guarding there recognized Moses.

As soon as he saw her, the disciple hurriedly stood, smiling as he greeted, "Moses, what brings you here?"

Soon, he noticed the envelope in Moses's hand, and the disciple immediately understood.

"You want to send a letter?"

"Yes.

I'll need to trouble you," Moses nodded as she said, "I want to deliver this to the South Earlington's Heavenly Stars Sect.

"When the disciple heard her, he laughed.

"What a coincidence.

There's a caravan heading toward South Earlington this evening.

However, it might take some time to arrive at Heavenly Stars Sect, which is about sixty days.

"That long?" Even though she knew that it would take some time, Moses still felt 60 days was too long.

The disciple chuckled.

"Moses, allow me to finish.

The caravan is only one of the ways.

After all, the caravan will bring the letter along to arrive in South Earlington.

Then, the Heavenly Stars Sect's caravan will bring it back to their sect.

Hence, it'll naturally take a longer time to arrive.

Nonetheless, there's another faster way, which will take about thirty days.

However, this will require spirit stones, and it depends how urgent this matter is for you.

"What's the other way?" Moses did not care about the spirit stones, and she only hoped to send the letter as soon as possible.

Then, the disciple explained, "You can opt to pass the letter to any disciple or elder that's heading to South Earlington for their mission.

With them delivering it for you, there won't be any passing of the letter to another party in the middle of the journey.

Hence, it'll naturally save a lot of time.

Moses, if you want that, I can help you check if there's any disciple or elder that's heading toward South Earlington.

"Alright.

Please check it for me," Moses immediately replied.

Next, the disciple took out a jade plate and pressed it a few times.

After a while, he smiled and said, "Moses, luck is really on your side.

Coincidentally, Elder David will be heading to the Heavenly Stars Sect to handle a matter soon.

If you let him bring your letter there, it'll be a direct delivery, and it'll be faster too.

However, the fee will be higher, and it'll cost you three spirit stones.

"That's not a problem," Moses answered straightforwardly, and she quickly took out three spirit stones and the bulging envelope, passing them to the disciple.

When the disciple saw the name on the envelope, he chuckled.

"This Heavenly Stars Sect disciple is really lucky for having you writing him a letter from so far away.

Moses smiled, but she did not respond.

As it was not a delivery of goods, there was no need to open the envelope and check the content.

Then, the disciple placed the letter into a jade box and carefully kept it as he informed Moses, "Moses, Elder David will bring the letter along with him to the Heavenly Stars Sect within these five days.

If everything goes well, the person will receive this letter around the eighteenth of next month.

"Sure.

Thank you so much.

” Moses nodded After settling the matter, Moses felt much calmer.

She even looked forward to Viola’s expression when he received the letter.

‘How are you, dork? I hope this letter finds you well... Hehe...’ At the thought of that part, Moses could not help but giggle.

Asher mind was clear, Moses’s cultivation speed also improved significantly after returning.

\*\*\*

At that time, Viola headed back with Sebastian and the others.

However, he suddenly felt his ears were ineffably warm.

“Who’s cursing me?” Viola rubbed his ears.

Seeing his strange expression, Heidi was concerned, and she asked if everything was fine.

Nonetheless, Viola just smiled and shook his head, but his heart was secretly mumbling, “Who’s talking about me in broad daylight? My ears are so uncomfortable!”

Three days later, everyone arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect with their gains.

Then, they immediately headed toward the mission pavilion.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 222**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 222-Disregarding the task of collecting fire spirit fruits, the one-duty disciple exclaimed when they handed over the alpha gopher’s head.

However, when they showed Brayden’s head, even the elder in charge of the mission pavilion that day was stunned.

After all, the South Earlington’s top ten bandits caused troubles for so many years, and they also appeared on the Heavenly Stars Sect’s bounty list.

Nonetheless, these hooligans were extremely cunning and unpredictable, and none of the disciples could complete the mission.

Therefore, under the envious gazes of the disciples in the mission pavilion, Nori and the others received an abundance of rewards.

Initially, they thought the alpha gopher and Brayden's heads could only be exchanged for sect contribution points.

Still, the prize for the bounty list was more than that, and they received many precious medicines, spirit stones, and even weapons.

Compared to the items that they looted from Brayden, the prize given by the Heavenly Stars Sect seemed to be less valuable except for the sect contribution point.

However, just because it did not cost much did not imply that nobody wanted it.

After all, the value was relative.

Compared to Brayden's wealth, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples would not dare to say they were rich confidently.

Hence, after discussing it, Sebastian and the others divided the precious medicines and spirit stones between themselves, and Nori wanted to take four low-rank weapons awarded by the bounty list.

Sebastian and the rest were confused with Nori's choice.

Moreover, Heidi was so worried that Nori would suffer a loss that she suggested dividing some of their precious medicines and spirit stones to Nori as the weapons were not valuable.

However, Nori smiled and rejected her offer.

Although these weapons were low-ranking and useless in everyone's eyes, Nori could salvage them.

Once they received their reward, everyone's sect contribution points also increased considerably.

As the task for picking fire spirit fruits was worth 30 sect contribution points, the five of them could get six points each.

Next, even though they killed the king of the flame-toothed gophers, its most valuable coat and flesh were all ruined in the battle, leaving only its head as the proof.

Hence, the sect contribution points they received were much lesser than expected.



Even so, it was still worth 35 sect contribution points, and they each received seven points.

The biggest gain was still the sect contribution points awarded for killing Brayden.

Sebastian recalled it worthed 60 sect contribution points back then, and despite his memory did not trick him, it was a reward three years ago.

If no one could complete the task on the bounty list, then the mission would be challenging by default.

Thus, every once in a while, the reward amount would be increased.

That time, they received 20 points extra for killing Brayden, totaling up to 80 sect contribution points.

Once divided between them, each of them would receive 16 points.

From that journey, Nori received a sum of 29 sect contribution points.

Adding the remaining four points he before, Capsian's currently had 33 sect contribution points.

Usually, it would be good enough for newly entered disciples to save up at most two sect contribution points in the first few months.

Thankfully, the cultivators' physiques were extraordinary.

Otherwise, everyone might look anemic as they would be practicing daily and bust with the tasks.

Moreover, since Nori had more than 30 sect contributions points, comparing him to an ordinary apprentice would be like comparing a wealthy man to the beggar by the roadside.

If Nori did not spend these sect contribution points, there would be no problem even if he chose not to do any task for half a year.

Once they received the rewards for their mission, everyone bade goodbye to each other and headed to practice.

After all, there were only about 40 days left to the spiritual apprentice list and earth fiend list competition.

As everyone received a bountiful gain from that mission, they naturally would want to seize that period and put in a considerable effort to get a significant result in the upcoming competition.

Then, they would receive better cultivating resources at that time.

On the other hand, Nori needed to accept another task as he wanted to enter the Time Warp Zone and practice.

That way, he could have a valid reason not to stay in the courtyard.

Hence, after saying goodbye to everyone, Nori remained at the mission pavilion.

The disciple that served Nori at that time was no longer the one that accepted his spirit stone before.

However, that disciple witnessed Moses, and the rest receive their rewards just now, and he knew that the group of people murdered Brayden, who was one of the top ten bandits.

Hence, he treated Nori exceptionally well.

After understanding Nori's requirements, the disciple went through the available missions and found one.

Then, the disciple explained, "Casper, there's a mission that fits your requirements.

One of the elders posted it, and it's about monitoring the growth of the spirit beast he's raising for thirty days.

You'll need to make a record three times a day.

Morning, noon, and night.

You can't leave during this period.

After you complete the task, you'll get two sect contribution points.

"

"Two points? That's too low.

" Nori frowned.

He could not leave the place for 30 days yet would only get two points for completing the mission, which was not enough for the Heavenly Stars Sect's monthly deduction.

“That’s right... That’s why the task has been put on hold for some time, and no one has taken it,” the disciple smiled apologetically then added, “However, this is the only mission that fits your criteria.

”

“If that’s the case...” Nori pondered for a moment and nodded, “I’ll take it.

”

As he said that, Nori passed his jade identification badge to the disciple.

After taking a new mission, Nori was about to leave the mission pavilion when he heard a ruckus at the entrance.

“Isn’t that Kyle Newman?”

“It is him!”

“What is Kyle Newman of the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list doing at the mission pavilion?”

“Is he planning to get a task? However, there are forty days left until the spiritual apprentice list competition! Won’t he be wasting his time?”

Everyone went into an uproar, and Nori could hear their discussions.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had more than 15000 apprentices.

Since Kyle was among the top 100, then he was the best of the best.

Even Nori was curious and took a look at that person.

In that instant, Nori saw a thin young man with messy hair and pale complexion heading toward the mission pavilion.

He appeared as if he did not get enough rest.

The young man was considerably tall, and at a glance, he seemed to be weak.

Nonetheless, Nori did not have the same thought.

Even if he was not aware that Kyle was among the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list, Nori could tell Kyle’s languid appearance was just a front.

After all, Nori noticed the brilliance that flashed in Kyle's eyes, and he knew Kyle was not someone easy to deal with.

What surprised Nori most was that despite being in the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list, Kyle was extremely approachable and kind.

No matter who greeted him, Kyle would stop, scratch his head, and greet the other person bash fully.

That expression made Kyle appear as the shy boy-next-door instead of an extraordinary cultivator.

As if he felt Nori's gaze, Kyle looked in Nori's direction.

When he saw Moses, Kyle's expression lit up, and he immediately approached Bolot.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 223**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 223-"He's here for me?"

In that instant, countless thoughts appeared in Nori's mind.

Nonetheless, he did not show in on his face, and he quietly waited for Kyle's next action.

When Kyle approached Paul, he scratched his head.

That seemed to be his signature move.

Then, Kyle flashed an awkward smile at Paul, asking, "May I know if you're Casper Montgomery?"

"Yes, I am.

" Nori nodded and smiled faintly.

After getting the confirmation, Kyle's eyes immediately lit up, and he asked, "I'm interested in having a battle with you in the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

It's just a friendly one, and we'll stop when necessary.

Casper, what do you think? Can we? Can we, please?"

As he said that, Kyle looked at Nori with a face full of eagerness.

Since Kyle entered the mission pavilion, many disciples paid attention to him.

After all, since he was in the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list, Kyle was a famous figure among the apprentices.

Hence, everyone was curious about his purpose for suddenly visiting the mission pavilion.

When everyone heard that Kyle wanted to battle Paul, exclamations and gasping sounds could be heard around them.

“Kyle, a top 100 apprentice, is here to invite Nori for a battle!”

“They’re even going to the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

This is considered a formal challenge, right!”

“Goodness! Didn’t Casper just recently arrive at the sect? Even though he killed Brayden, it was still a joint effort.

Moreover, the other members of his team were all inner disciples, and it’s tough to say how much Casper did back then.

However, is Kyle here to challenge him just because of that?”

“Kyle is known to have a habit of finding other people to battle with him, but it’s ridiculous that he comes here just to look for a newly-entered disciple!”

“Wow! It’s such a great honor to be invited by Kyle for a battle! Why am I not Casper?!”

Suddenly, the crowd went into a heated discussion.

When Kyle heard their words, his face immediately reddened.

Kyle hurriedly explained, “Casper, it’s not like that.

Please don’t misunderstand me.

”Nori thought Kyle’s anxious and helpless look was extremely interesting, so he purposely put on a stern face and asked, “Then, why do you want to battle with me? I’ve only been in the sect for two months.

To be honest, I’ve yet to master the introductory cultivation method.

You must give me a reasonable reason.

"Kyle's face flushed a deeper red.

Then, as if he was afraid that Nori would reject him, Kyle waved his hands and answered, "Casper, I heard a few days ago you've beaten John Newman, right?"

Nori's eyes glimmered, and he chuckled.

"Kyle, you're pretty well-informed, aren't you.

"Kyle laughed sheepishly and scratched his head.

"To be frank, I'm still among the top 100 in the spiritual apprentice list, and it's not hard for me to find out about certain news.

I'm here today to confirm if you defeated John

"Are you here to avenge John?" Nori laughed. "Of course not.

I don't have that time of friendship with him.

" Kyle shook his head.

"Even though John is ranked around one hundred and thirty in the spiritual apprentice list, his actual strength is not that great, and he was just lucky at the draw last time.

With his capability, I estimate that his ranking should be around two hundred.

However, you've defeated John, who's a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control realm, despite only being an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Hence, there must be something extraordinary about you, and I'm itching to have a battle with you.

When I heard you're back, I immediately came over.

I hope you'll battle with me once, Casper.

"After saying that, Kyle hurriedly added, "We'll just have a friendly battle and swap pointers in the Immortal Soldiers Arena, and I'll not harm our relationship.

Just take it as... Just take it as a warm-up session before the actual spiritual apprentice list competition.

"Isn't this warm-up session a little too soon?" Nori chuckled.

When Kyle heard Nori's words, his face immediately turned gloomy as he thought Nori rejected him.

However, he swiftly heard Nori saying, "Nonetheless, since you're already here to invite me for a battle, it won't be polite for me to reject.

If that's the case, let's just follow what you said.

Stop when necessary and not harm our relationship.

"Upon hearing these words, Kyle's face was full of excitement again.

Nori blushed from seeing how fast Kyle changed his expressions.

Then, the two of them walked together toward the Immortal Soldiers Arena, and it was apparent that Kyle was familiar with the route.

Seeing Kyle's cheerful expression, Nori could not help but recall the disciples' discussion before, and it was true that Kyle was eager to learn from others.

Since he was ranked in the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list, Kyle would surely have ample experience in combat.

At the thought of that, Nori revealed a faint smile.

However, if one looked closer, one would notice that his smile did not reach his eyes.

Not long after, the two of them arrived at the immortal Soldiers Arena.

As Kyle was a frequent visitor here, he directly looked for the disciple in charge and gave a spirit stone.

"Help me arrange for it.

"As Kyle was prepared, Nori looked at the Immortal Soldiers Arena's rules on the stele beside.

After reading it, he quickly understood why Kyle did that.

The Immortal Soldiers Arena not only had a limitation on the number of disciples competing in a day but to prevent anyone from maliciously scoring a winning streak, the formations within would also arrange two disciples of the similar winning rate to compete.

Kyle naturally had a battle record in the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

However, as that was Nori's first time here, he did not have any previous record.

Hence, if they did not cheat, Nori would be arranged to compete with another newcomer like him.

However, with Kyle's arrangement, the disciple quickly gave each of them a jade tag.

As Nori went through the rules before, he understood that during the battle in the Immortal Soldiers Arena, the winner would be the one breaking their opponent's jade tag.

However, if participants felt they could not hold on any longer, they could break their jade tag, which would be considered losing the game, and be sent out of the arena immediately.

"Casper, let's go," Kyle urged with a smile on his face, and he took the lead by walking into the room.

Soon, Nori followed him.

Their battle was a short one, and Nori was sent out in less than ten minutes.

It was apparent that the first one sent out was the loser, which meant Nori lost.

The next second, Kyle went out with a dissatisfied expression.

"Kyle, your formation skills are extraordinary.

I admit my defeat," Nori said as he cupped his hands.

That was also the truth.

After the competition started, Nori thought Kyle would be like the others and showed martial skills to face him.

However, the situation was different from what he expected.

Although Kyle did showcase some martial skills, he only used them to avoid Nori and create a distance between them.

Otherwise, his battle technique would be using multiple array maps.

These array maps were naturally unlike the Mysterious Frost and Light Formation that Sebastian showed before, as the cost was too high.



Nonetheless, even though the ones Kyle showed might be cheaper and weaker, they won in terms of speed.

Hence, after a round of bombardment of sluggishness, pressure, fear, and disturbance by the multiple negative formations, Nori was stunned by the attack and lost the battle in less than ten minutes.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 224**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 224-“Casper, your skills are fine and delicate, and you’re full of vigor.

I’m impressed,” Kyle also complimented Josef, “In fact, your physical strength might even be comparable to a body refiner.

I bet you’ll get a spot in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list in the future.

Hezti also praised Kyle, “I also wish for you to get a great result in the spiritual apprentice list competition next month.

Although our battle was not long, I’ve learned quite a bit from it.

It turns out martial skills are not the only thing for a cultivator, and there are still many other aspects.

Hence, I want to take advantage of the flash of inspiration in my mind and go back and get some enlightenment.

”

Hezti’s commentaries were not rare among cultivators.

Many cultivators would have an aspiration after a battle, and if they went to comprehend it, they would surely have an improvement. Thus, Kyle did not waste Casper’s time anymore, and he reminded, “Casper, our realm in the pathway of immortality is just a small step, and the journey is unimaginably long and broad.

You should go back and achieve enlightenment first.

If there’s anything that you don’t understand, you can always look for me at any time, and I’ll answer you if I know.

”

Kyle was all smiles, and he appeared like a senior looking after his junior.

He might as well have written "I have great expectations of you, Casper" on his forehead.

Hezti thanked Kyle and immediately left the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

Soon, he disappeared from Kyle's line of sight.

Kyle smiled as he looked in the direction where Hezti left.

Then, he checked the weather, and his languid appearance returned as he walked toward the bamboo forest outside of the Immortal Soldiers Arena.

There was no one in the bamboo forest, and there were only rustling sounds from the breeze.

Kyle slowly walked into the bamboo forest, taking turns here and there.

Not long after, he arrived at an open space about half an acre.

In the middle of the space, there was a stone table and two matching chairs.

Peter sat at one of the chairs, quietly watching Kyle.

Kyle steadied himself, and he greeted with cupped hands, "How are you, Peter.

I've done the things you asked me to.

"However, the languid appearance he had before disappeared, and it was replaced by a stern expression.

When Peter heard that he nodded and asked, "What's the result?"

"Casper didn't try his best, and it was apparent that he didn't trust me enough.

However, I think John was defeated by Casper not because John was weak, but he was sneak attacked by Casper due to his carelessness," Kyle informed Peter.

Peter's gaze was profound with a thoughtful look.

Then, he tapped on the table rhythmically as he said, "If that's the case, John was telling the truth when he said he was severely injured from Casper's sneak attack.

"Peter arranged for John to teach Hezti a lesson, but John was severely injured.

It was extremely embarrassing for John to lose to a disciple in a lower realm than him.

Hence, when Peter questioned him, John mentioned that Hezti sneaked an attack first, and he was injured as he was caught off guard.

After pondering for a moment, Peter said, "What else?"

"Besides that, Casper showed the skills he used to handle John before, the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows and Eight-Shadowed Fists, and his strength was much higher than the cultivators of the same realm.

Perhaps he had a fortuitous encounter before or maybe he's gifted.

Moreover, Casper's an extremely cautious person.

When we talked, Casper was tight-lipped, and he did not reveal any useful information.

However, I believe that if I continue to get closer to him, I have an 80% chance of getting more details," Kyle replied.

"It's indeed quite sudden to let you probe him.

After all, nobody expected him to leave for a mission after hurting John and Samuel.

Thankfully, you managed to stop him in time," Peter said and continued, "Someone informed me that he's accepting another task again, and he won't be around for the next thirty days.

When Kyle heard that, he frowned.

"The spiritual apprentice list competition will be held on the twentieth of next month.

Isn't he going to join?"

Peter reasoned, "It's normal for newly-entered disciples to forgo the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition for a year or two.

After all, it won't be beneficial to participate in the match if one is not strong enough.

Not only will they lose their hard-earned spirit stone, but if they're traumatized by the defeat, it'll leave a bad impact on their ascension journey.

However, Kyle disagreed with Peter's opinion.

"Peter, I don't think Casper's someone willing to lay low for a long time.

Based on my hunch, he surely has a trump card, but as he doesn't trust me enough, he didn't show it during the battle in the Immortal Soldiers Arena just now.

Moreover, this skill might even be the key for him to get a ranking in the spiritual apprentice list.

"Oh?" Peter looked at Kyle.

"Kyle, what ranking do you think Casper can get?"

That time, Kyle took a long time to think about that.

Finally, he let out an exasperated sigh.

"Peter, this is not easy to answer.

Even though he defeated John, most of them were sneak attacks.

However, if he's not strong enough, he wouldn't have been able to do that.

Hence, based on my observation and estimation, he might be ranked within the top two hundred and fifty.

Even at his worst, he won't be ranked over three hundred.

"It's considered great for newcomers to get a ranking on their first rank competition.

" Peter looked askance at Kyle, obviously doubting Kyle's comments.

The so-called being ranked referred to the top 1,000 apprentices on the spiritual apprentice list, and only those apprentices would be eligible to appear on that stele.

Kyle laughed awkwardly, "Peter, what I said is only an estimation.

Besides, getting a good result in their first rank competition might be rare, but it doesn't mean it's impossible.

Weren't you one of them, Peter?"

Kyle was secretly flattering Peter.

And it worked for Peter.

When Kyle mentioned his glorious past, Peter showed a reminiscing and prideful look.

Nonetheless, he mumbled humbly, "I barely entered the top one thousand, but you said Casper is going to enter the top three hundred just now."

That's slightly exaggerating.

Then, Peter changed the topic.

"Since you think highly of him, do you think we can absorb him into our group?"

If Hezti was really full of potential and as strong as Kyle described, Peter might as well recruit Hezti to strengthen their forces instead of fighting him.

Kyle's answer that time sounded more gracious than before.

"It depends on the spiritual apprentice list rank competition next month.

After all, my estimation might be wrong, and Casper's unreadable.

When I talk to him, I need to pay full attention.

Otherwise, I might be trapped by his words.

After saying that, Kyle looked at Peter, waiting for his reply.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 225**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 225-After Anita finished noting down the record today, he looked at the weather.

It was already in the middle of December, which would be the coldest month of the year.

Back in Salleria, Anita would distinctively fee

For the following days, besides noting down the growth of the strange fish three times a day, Anita would be at the Time Warp Zone cultivating at all times.

Hence, the 30 days mission became 90 days in the Time Warp Zone.

The extsion of time and the unbelievable cultivation method of directly swallowing his spirit stones helped Anita improve his realm impressively.

On the last day of the mission, the spiritual Qi in Anita's body accumulated to a shocking level, and he could vaguely feel the signs of breaking through.

'There are a few more days left...' Anita calculated the time.

It was now the seventh of January, and after passing up the task, there would only be 13 days left until the spiritual apprentice list competition.

Later, Anita cleaned up the dust in the hut and was ready to leave.

However, just as he went out, Anita suddenly saw a bearded middle-aged man standing outside the door.

Anita was already shocked to find the person appearing in front of the hut quietly without him noticing.

Yet, the middle-aged man emitted a magnificent aura, causing Anita to find it difficult to breathe.

When Anita noticed that the person's attitude was different from ordinary disciples, Anita's eyes faintly glimmered, and he cupped his hands as he greeted, "It's nice to meet you, Master.

I'm Casper Montgomery.

Anita's words were tentative, but at the same time, he wanted to divert the man's attention and reduce the pressure emitting from the man. Sure enough, as soon as he said that, Anita immediately felt the oppression in the surroundings lightened, and the prickly feeling at his back also disappeared by more than half.

"Hmm..."

The man was really arrogant.

He only nodded, headed into the hut, and walked around.

From time to time, the man would also wipe the tabletops and the window eaves with his fingers, pushing it a bit, and looking at his finger after that.

The man's actions were odd, as it was as if he checked the sanitization of the area.

Anita thought it was strange, and he felt as if the man was the chief eunuch in charge of supervising cleanliness in the palace.

However, a eunuch could not grow such a thick beard like his.

At the thought of that, Anita wanted to laugh.

The middle-aged man seemed to notice Anita's action, and he glared at Josua.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the backyard, saying, "Follow me..."

The man did not refute Anita's form of address for him just now, which meant he tacitly acquiesced in his identity as an elder.

Since he was the sect's elder, Anita also did not argue and followed the man to the backyard.

id not look at the strange fish in the pond but directly walked toward the daily record book and flipped to the end.

As he carefully read the observations, he would glance at Anita from time to time.

Anita stood respectfully by the side with his hands at his sides.

If Anita still could not guess the elder's identity, then he was undoubtedly a fool.

That elder was the Cheapskate that posted that task.

However, Anita was curious as to why the man was here.

He never heard that the elders would check on the disciples' completion of missions. At that time, the elder finally said, "There were two missing records.

What happened?"

The daily recording would be three times a day, morning, noon, and evening.

However, Anita did not expect to lose so much energy when he first showcased the Pointing to the Stars, and he passed out in the Time Warp Zone for two days.

Thus, Anita missed out on two of the records that day.

When the elder questioned Anita about that, he honestly answered, "I had some mishaps during the practice that day, and I lost much Qi and blood, causing me to lose consciousness for more than half a day.

Hence, I did not manage to note down the record.

"Do you know that your mistake can cause your mission to be deemed as failed? If that's the case, you won't be able to get any reward.

For newly-entered apprentices like you, sect contribution points are crucial.

Are you aware of that?" The elder said sternly, trying to make the consequences sound dire.

Anita could not help but pout, and he thought, "Your two sect contribution points are much lesser than what I have.

If I tell you that your so-called 'newly-entered apprentice' has over thirty sect contribution points, will you still say such things?"

Although Anita silently cursed at the elder, he did not show it on his face.

Then, he replied neither humble nor arrogantly, "If there's an error with the mission, I should be punished.

Thank you for the reminder, Master.

When the elder saw that Anita was not frightened by his words, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Then, the elder immediately said, "Then, why didn't you just fill in the records? The daily records are the same, and there's only you here.

No one will know if you did that.

When Anita heard that, he could not help but roll his eyes.

That was the first time he heard of an elder of the sect persuading their disciples to resort to trickery.

Although that was not impossible, it was still against Anita's belief.

Therefore, Anita replied with a straight face, "No one might know about it, but as I'm going down the path of immortality, I only want to have a great understanding and significantly improve myself.

Hence, if I don't observe anything but note it down anyway, it'll be against my conscience, and I might keep thinking about this time from this day onward, and it'll soon leave a mark on me.

Losing my perseverance for the sake of two sect contribution points... Well, I'm still able to differentiate the importance of this choice.

When Anita said that, his gaze burned.

He told the elder the truth, and he had nothing to hide.

The elder looked at Anita for quite some time as if trying to see whether Anita laid.

In the end, he nodded.



“Alright...”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back and hand it the task first.

Anita did not know what the elder planned to do and why he said so much.

Nonetheless, Anita could not care less if the mission was considered a success or otherwise, and he wanted to hand in the task first.

However, the elder stopped him at that time, and he even tossed something at him.

Anita took it, and there was a black plate about the size of a palm.

He could not tell the quality of the plate, but it was heavy and warm, and there were even some zigzag lines on its surface.

As if he noticed the doubt in Anita’s eyes, the elder commented, “I know the sect contribution points for that task might be a bit less, so take this as compensation.

Then, he pointed at the black plate and said, ” I got it from a secret realm from a trip last time, and the drawing on the surface is a secret realm’s map.

If you have the opportunity to enter in the future, you might have a fortuitous adventure with this plate.

If the elder were not in front of him right now, Anita would surely roll his eyes a few times.

What type of compensation was that?

The plate was nothing but a lie.

It would be almost impossible for a cultivator to bump into a secret realm in their life. Hence, Anita could not help but think the elder should have given him ten spirit stones rather than that junk. Nevertheless, the wooden plate’s quality was indeed rare, and Anita planned to bring it back and keep it just in case it would come in handy for weapon refining next time.

Whether it would be helpful, Anita would just regard it as a refining material

At the thought of that, Anita bowed.

“Thank you, Master.

I’ll take my leave first.

"The elder watched as Anita walked away until he disappeared from his line of sight.

At the same time, the elder's eyes flashed with interest.

"This kid is something else..."

After he said that, he took out a messenger.

If Anita were still here, he would notice the familiar pattern on the messenger.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 226**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 226-After Anita finished noting down the record today, he looked at the weather.

It was already in the middle of December, which would be the coldest month of the year.

Back in Salleria, Anita would distinctively fee

For the following days, besides noting down the growth of the strange fish three times a day, Anita would be at the Time Warp Zone cultivating at all times.

Hence, the 30 days mission became 90 days in the Time Warp Zone.

The extension of time and the unbelievable cultivation method of directly swallowing his spirit stones helped Anita improve his realm impressively.

On the last day of the mission, the spiritual Qi in Anita's body accumulated to a shocking level, and he could vaguely feel the signs of breaking through.

'There are a few more days left...' Anita calculated the time.

It was now the seventh of January, and after passing up the task, there would only be 13 days left until the spiritual apprentice list competition

Later, Anita cleaned up the dust in the hut and was ready to leave.

However, just as he went out, Anita suddenly saw a bearded middle-aged man standing outside the door.

Anita was already shocked to find the person appearing in front of the hut quietly without him noticing.

Yet, the middle-aged man emitted a magnificent aura, causing Anita to find it difficult to breathe.

When Anita noticed that the person's attitude was different from ordinary disciples, Anita's eyes faintly glimmered, and he cupped his hands as he greeted, "It's nice to meet you, Master.

I'm Casper Montgomery.

Anita's words were tentative, but at the same time, he wanted to divert the man's attention and reduce the pressure emitting from the man.

Sure enough, as soon as he said that, Anita immediately felt the oppression in the surroundings lightened, and the prickly feeling at his back also disappeared by more than half

"Hm..."

The man was really arrogant.

He only nodded, headed into the hut, and walked around.

From time to time, the man would also wipe the tabletops and the window eaves with his fingers, pushing it a bit, and looking at his finger after that.

The man's actions were odd, as it was as if he checked the sanitization of the area

Anita thought it was strange, and he felt as if the man was the chief eunuch in charge of supervising cleanliness in the palace.

However, a eunuch could not grow such a thick beard like his

At the thought of that, Anita wanted to laugh.

The middle-aged man seemed to notice Anita's action, and he glared at Josua.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the backyard, saying, "Follow me..."

The man did not refute Anita's form of address for him just now, which meant he tacitly acquiesced in his identity as an elder.

Since he was the sect's elder, Anita also did not argue and followed the man to the backyard.

He did not look at the strange fish in the pond but directly walked toward the daily record book and flipped to the end.

As he carefully read the observations, he would glance at Anita from time to time.

Anita stood respectfully by the side with his hands at his sides.

If Anita still could not guess the elder's identity, then he was undoubtedly a fool.

That elder was the Cheapskate that posted that task.

However, Anita was curious as to why the man was here.

He never heard that the elders would check on the disciples' completion of missions.

At that time, the elder finally said, "There were two missing records.

What happened?"

The daily recording would be three times a day, morning, noon, and evening.

However, Anita did not expect to lose so much energy when he first showcased the Pointing to the Stars, and he passed out in the Time Warp Zone for two days.

Thus, Anita missed out on two of the records that day

When the elder questioned Anita about that, he honestly answered, "I had some mishaps during the practice that day, and I lost much Qi and blood, causing me to lose consciousness for more than half a day

Hence, I did not manage to note down the record.

"

"Do you know that your mistake can cause your mission to be deemed as failed? If that's the case, you won't be able to get any reward.

For newly-entered apprentices like you, sect contribution points are crucial.

Are you aware of that?" The elder said sternly, trying to make the consequences sound dire

Anita could not help but pout, and he thought, "Your two sect contribution points are much lesser than what I have.

If I tell you that your so-called 'newly-entered apprentice' has over thirty sect contribution points, will you still say such things?"

Although Anita silently cursed at the elder, he did not show it on his face.

Then, he replied neither humble nor arrogantly, "If there's an error with the mission, I should be punished.

Thank you for the reminder, Master.

"

When the elder saw that Anita was not frightened by his words, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Then, the elder immediately said, "Then, why didn't you just fill in the records? The daily records are the same, and there's only you here.

No one will know if you did that.

"

When Anita heard that, he could not help but roll his eyes.

That was the first time he heard of an elder of the sect persuading their disciples to resort to trickery.

Although that was not impossible, it was still against Anita's belief.

Therefore, Anita replied with a straight face, "No one might know about it, but as I'm going down the path of immortality, I only want to have a great understanding and significantly improve myself.

Hence, if I don't observe anything but note it down anyway, it'll be against my conscience, and I might keep thinking about this time from this day onward, and it'll soon leave a mark on me.

Losing my perseverance for the sake of two sect contribution points... Well, I'm still able to differentiate the importance of this choice.

"

When Anita said that, his gaze burned.

He told the elder the truth, and he had nothing to hide.

The elder looked at Anita for quite some time as if trying to see whether Anita laid.

In the end, he nodded.

"Alright..."

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back and hand it the task first.

Anita did not know what the elder planned to do and why he said so much.

Nonetheless, Anita could not care less if the mission was considered a success or otherwise, and he wanted to hand in the task first.

However, the elder stopped him at that time, and he even tossed something at him.

Anita took it, and there was a black plate about the size of a palm.

He could not tell the quality of the plate, but it was heavy and warm, and there were even some zigzag lines on its surface.

As if he noticed the doubt in Anita’s eyes, the elder commented, “I know the sect contribution points for that task might be a bit less, so take this as compensation.

”

Then, he pointed at the black plate and said, ” I got it from a secret realm from a trip last time, and the drawing on the surface is a secret realm’s map.

If you have the opportunity to enter in the future, you might have a fortuitous adventure with this plate.

”

If the elder were not in front of him right now, Anita would surely roll his eyes a few times.

What type of compensation was that?

The plate was nothing but a lie.

It would be almost impossible for a cultivator to bump into a secret realm in their life.

Hence, Anita could not help but think the elder should have given him ten spirit stones rather than that junk. Nevertheless, the wooden plate’s quality was indeed rare, and Anita planned to bring it back and keep it just in case it would come in handy for weapon refining next time.

Whether it would be helpful, Anita would just regard it as a refining material

At the thought of that, Anita bowed.

“Thank you, Master.

I'll take my leave first.

”

The elder watched as Anita walked away until he disappeared from his line of sight.

At the same time, the elder's eyes flashed with interest.

“This kid is something else...”

After he said that, he took out a messenger.

If Anita were still here, he would notice the familiar pattern on the messenger.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 227**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 227-Jasmine did not use the seventh-grade dagger as he was worried that the injury it caused would be limited.

It was not that the dagger was not powerful enough, but when he practiced the Immortal Demon Physique, he used the Water-Breaker Machete to slash himself to increase his defense against sharp weapons, and the scene was tragic.

However, Jasmine also benefited from it as he would no longer get substantial damage from ordinary sharp weapons.

So when Jasmine slashed himself with the eighth-grade chakram, Jasmine only had to use a little extra strength to make himself bleed.

At the same time, the wound quickly healed before his eyes.

Hence, it could be seen that the Immortal Demon Physique's effect was evident.

Before the wound healed, Jasmine hurriedly squeezed a few drops of blood onto the ground.

In that instant, sizzling sounds could be heard like boiling oil dripping into the water.

Soon, the blood on the earth gradually dispersed, and it started to boil, surging with an intense high temperature.

For a moment, it felt as if there was a bonfire in front of George.

Jasmine's expression changed, and he soon felt satisfied.

“Blood that boils like hot oil? That’s more like it!”

Jasmine nodded.

‘If that’s the case, even if I bleed furiously the next time someone hurts me, my blood can still hurt the opponent.

Nonetheless, it’s such a shame that I can’t find the Blood Devouring Palm’s cultivation technique at Brayden’s hideout.

Otherwise, the boiling blood can be much more powerful than it is now.

,

Jasmine believed that the changes the Blood Devouring Magic Bead brought him were more than that, but as he was still fumbling through it, Jasmine was unaware of the other changes yet.

If he could only use his blood to hurt others, that would be such a waste.

At the very least, Jasmine wanted to be like Brayden, where he could use magic despite only being a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

However, he soon found the second benefit that the Blood Devouring Magic Bead gave him.

Compared to the first type, where he would need to be hurt to exert the power of his blood, Jasmine was much happier with the second advantage, his spirit stone absorption speed greatly improved.

In the beginning, Jasmine would need two and a half days to digest a spirit stone.

When he returned, and his strength improved, it took him about a day to absorb the spirit stone.

However, after ingesting the Blood Devouring Magic Bead, his spirit stone absorption rate reduced to a day and a half! Perhaps that was because of the increment of his internal body temperature...

Jasmine used two spirit stones to test it out, and he could confirm that his spirit stone absorption rate greatly improved.

Compared with the first time, the time needed was reduced by a full day and enhanced by 40%!

Besides that, Jasmine’s surprise was not over yet.



As he continued to swallow the spirit stone and absorb spiritual Qi, he once again had a realization as he cultivated the Pointing to the Stars.

When they did a task together before, he witnessed Sebastian's unique skill, Pointing to the Stars, a middle-ranking Earth Grade martial skill.

Among the martial skills he mastered, besides the Strangulation of an Angered Tiger, which he was unaware of its grade, the Pointing to the Stars would be the top skill.

Even the Lawrence family's unique skill, the Pierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive, was only a low-rank Earth Grade martial art, which was a rank lower than Pointing to the Stars.

Jasmine thought that in addition to its massive power, there was another advantage that the Pointing to the Star had that other martial arts do not have, which was concealment.

The martial skills that Jasmine mastered, such as the Eight-Shadowed Fists, the Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks, would require him to channel his entire energy if he wanted to exude enough strength.

Hence, Jasmine's momentum would be extraordinary, like a ferocious tiger coming out of the mountain or an angry dragon emerging out of the ocean.

Even though it was advantageous to deter enemies, stronger opponents would be wary, especially if they had ample experience and were well prepared

The Pointing to the Stars would not have such a problem as it would only need one finger to exude a terrifying strength.

More importantly, Jasmine could keep his hand in his sleeve at all times and quietly showed that skill.

Hence, that would catch his opponents off guard.

Jasmine could even pretend to bow before he attacked his opponents or hold his chest and act as if he was hurt, covering his mouth as he pretended that he vomited a mouthful of blood... That was simply too convenient!

After focusing on his training for three days, Jasmine raised his hand and pointed with one finger.

That martial skill would become more potent along with the promotion of his realm.

Once Sebastian reached the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, he could absorb the essence of the world into him and used the spiritual Qi to showcase the Pointing to the Stars, resulting in a mightier power.

As for an apprentice that was still in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, Sebastian would only be able to perceive the essence of the world, so he could not use the spiritual Qi, causing the martial skill's power to be limited.

Nonetheless, Jasmine did not have such a problem.

These days, he had swallowed dozens of spirit stones, and billowing spiritual Qi was stored in his body.

With a finger pointed out, Jasmine immediately felt enormous energy following his arm, condensing at the fingertip.

The next second, it burst out.

However, just as that burst of energy rushed out, Jasmine suddenly felt his blood flowed faster, and his heart rate had increased by three times faster than usual.

The abrupt change in heart rate made Jasmine's vision go black, and he almost fainted.

However, Jasmine felt the accumulating energy on his fingertip increased by five times than before.

Before Jasmine could even realize what went on, a ray of red light, like a meteor covered in blood, shot out furiously from his fingertip.

Then, with a loud bang, it not only pierced through the stone statue in front of him, but it even cracked one of the Time Warp Zone's walls.

Such a destructive power never appeared once in the previous hundreds of days Jasmine trained in the Time Warp Zone.

"Blood... Blood Magic..." Jasmine was stunned, but he suddenly felt unprecedented exhaustion surging.

When he was caught off guard just now, Jasmine used up a lot of energy and blood, and he could not endure it even with his strong body.

After mumbling that, Jasmine's eyes shut, and he fell to the ground, unconscious.

When Jasmine finally woke up, it was already two days later.

Even though he was awake, Jasmine still felt sore and tired all over.

It felt as if he used up all of his strength.

Later, Jasmine struggled to eat one spirit stone and ate a few things.

Then, after meditating for half a day, he finally recovered.

As he opened his eyes, Jasmine's eyes glimmered with brilliance, just like stars shining brightly.

Next, he raised his hand and looked at his right index finger, pointing at one of the stone statues.

"Pointing to the Stars!"

Swoosh!

What burst out from Jasmine was unlike Sebastian's light but frightening energy.

In that instant, an oppressive force rushed out like a billowing blood tide.

Soon, the ray of red light crushed the stone statue's head into pieces.

Jasmine smiled in satisfaction.

"This is no ordinary Pointing to the Stars.

"

Jasmine could only crush the stone statue's head as that was the only thing available in the Time Warp Zone.

If it were replaced with a steel mannequin, or perhaps even one that was made of the strongest metal in the world, Jasmine could easily destroy them.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 228**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 228-For the following days, besides noting down the growth of the strange fish three times a day, Anita would be at the Time Warp Zone cultivating at all times.

Hence, the 30 days mission became 90 days in the Time Warp Zone.

The extension of time and the unbelievable cultivation method of directly swallowing his spirit stones helped Anita improve his realm impressively.

On the last day of the mission, the spiritual Qi in Anita's body accumulated to a shocking level, and he could vaguely feel the signs of breaking through.

'There are a few more days left...' Anita calculated the time.

It was now the seventh of January, and after passing up the task, there would only be 13 days left until the spiritual apprentice list competition.

Later, Anita cleaned up the dust in the hut and was ready to leave.

However, just as he went out, Anita suddenly saw a bearded middle-aged man standing outside the door.

Anita was already shocked to find the person appearing in front of the hut quietly without him noticing.

Yet, the middle-aged man emitted a magnificent aura, causing Anita to find it difficult to breathe.

When Anita noticed that the person's attitude was different from ordinary disciples, Anita's eyes faintly glimmered, and he cupped his hands as he greeted, "It's nice to meet you, Master.

I'm Casper Montgomery.

"

Anita's words were tentative, but at the same time, he wanted to divert the man's attention and reduce the pressure emitting from the man.

Sure enough, as soon as he said that, Anita immediately felt the oppression in the surroundings lightened, and the prickly feeling at his back also disappeared by more than half.

"Hmm..."

The man was really arrogant.

He only nodded, headed into the hut, and walked around.

From time to time, the man would also wipe the tabletops and the window eaves with his fingers, pushing it a bit, and looking at his finger after that.

The man's actions were odd, as it was as if he checked the sanitization of the area.

Anita thought it was strange, and he felt as if the man was the chief eunuch in charge of supervising cleanliness in the palace.

However, a eunuch could not grow such a thick beard like his.

At the thought of that, Anita wanted to laugh.

The middle-aged man seemed to notice Anita's action, and he glared at Josua.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the backyard, saying, "Follow me..."

The man did not refute Anita's form of address for him just now, which meant he tacitly acquiesced in his identity as an elder.

Since he was the sect's elder, Anita also did not argue and followed the man to the backyard.

id not look at the strange fish in the pond but directly walked toward the daily record book and flipped to the end.

As he carefully read the observations, he would glance at Anita from time to time.

Anita stood respectfully by the side with his hands at his sides.

If Anita still could not guess the elder's identity, then he was undoubtedly a fool.

That elder was the Cheapskate that posted that task.

However, Anita was curious as to why the man was here.

He never heard that the elders would check on the disciples' completion of missions.

At that time, the elder finally said, "There were two missing records.

What happened?"

The daily recording would be three times a day, morning, noon, and evening.

However, Anita did not expect to lose so much energy when he first showcased the Pointing to the Stars, and he passed out in the Time Warp Zone for two days.

Thus, Anita missed out on two of the records that day.

When the elder questioned Anita about that, he honestly answered, "I had some mishaps during the practice that day, and I lost much Qi and blood, causing me to lose consciousness for more than half a day.

Hence, I did not manage to note down the record.

"

“Do you know that your mistake can cause your mission to be deemed as failed? If that’s the case, you won’t be able to get any reward.

For newly-entered apprentices like you, sect contribution points are crucial.

Are you aware of that?” The elder said sternly, trying to make the consequences sound dire.

Anita could not help but pout, and he thought, “Your two sect contribution points are much lesser than what I have.

If I tell you that your so-called ‘newly-entered apprentice’ has over thirty sect contribution points, will you still say such things?”

Although Anita silently cursed at the elder, he did not show it on his face.

Then, he replied neither humble nor arrogantly, “If there’s an error with the mission, I should be punished.

Thank you for the reminder, Master.

”

When the elder saw that Anita was not frightened by his words, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Then, the elder immediately said, “Then, why didn’t you just fill in the records? The daily records are the same, and there’s only you here.

No one will know if you did that.

”

When Anita heard that, he could not help but roll his eyes.

That was the first time he heard of an elder of the sect persuading their disciples to resort to trickery.

Although that was not impossible, it was still against Anita’s belief.

Therefore, Anita replied with a straight face, “No one might know about it, but as I’m going down the path of immortality, I only want to have a great understanding and significantly improve myself.

Hence, if I don't observe anything but note it down anyway, it'll be against my conscience, and I might keep thinking about this time from this day onward, and it'll soon leave a mark on me.

Losing my perseverance for the sake of two sect contribution points... Well, I'm still able to differentiate the importance of this choice.

”

When Anita said that, his gaze burned.

He told the elder the truth, and he had nothing to hide.

The elder looked at Anita for quite some time as if trying to see whether Anita laid.

In the end, he nodded.

“Alright...”

“If there's nothing else, I'll go back and hand in the task first.

”

Anita did not know what the elder planned to do and why he said so much.

Nonetheless, Anita could not care less if the mission was considered a success or otherwise, and he wanted to hand in the task first.

However, the elder stopped him at that time, and he even tossed something at him.

Anita took it, and there was a black plate about the size of a palm.

He could not tell the quality of the plate, but it was heavy and warm, and there were even some zigzag lines on its surface.

As if he noticed the doubt in Anita's eyes, the elder commented, “I know the sect contribution points for that task might be a bit less, so take this as compensation.

”

Then, he pointed at the black plate and said, “I got it from a secret realm from a trip last time, and the drawing on the surface is a secret realm's map.

If you have the opportunity to enter in the future, you might have a fortuitous adventure with this plate.

”  
If the elder were not in front of him right now, Anita would surely roll his eyes a few times.

What type of compensation was that?

The plate was nothing but a lie.

It would be almost impossible for a cultivator to bump into a secret realm in their life.

Hence, Anita could not help but think the elder should have given him ten spirit stones rather than that junk. Nevertheless, the wooden plate’s quality was indeed rare, and Anita planned to bring it back and keep it just in case it would come in handy for weapon refining next time.

Whether it would be helpful, Anita would just regard it as a refining material.

At the thought of that, Anita bowed.

“Thank you, Master.

I’ll take my leave first.

”

The elder watched as Anita walked away until he disappeared from his line of sight.

At the same time, the elder’s eyes flashed with interest.

“This kid is something else...”

After he said that, he took out a messenger.

If Anita were still here, he would notice the familiar pattern on the messenger.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 229**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 229-For the following days, besides noting down the growth of the strange fish three times a day, Anita would be at the Time Warp Zone cultivating at all times. Hence, the 30 days mission became 90 days in the Time Warp Zone. The extension of time and the unbelievable cultivation method of directly swallowing his spirit stones helped Anita improve his realm impressively.



On the last day of the mission, the spiritual Qi in Anita's body accumulated to a shocking level, and he could vaguely feel the signs of breaking through.

'There are a few more days left...' Anita calculated the time. It was now the seventh of January, and after passing up the task, there would only be 13 days left until the spiritual apprentice list competition.

Later, Anita cleaned up the dust in the hut and was ready to leave. However, just as he went out, Anita suddenly saw a bearded middle-aged man standing outside the door. Anita was already shocked to find the person appearing in front of the hut quietly without him noticing. Yet, the middle-aged man emitted a magnificent aura, causing Anita to find it difficult to breathe

When Anita noticed that the person's attitude was different from ordinary disciples, Anita's eyes faintly glimmered, and he cupped his hands as he greeted, "It's nice to meet you, Master. I'm Casper Montgomery."

Anita's words were tentative, but at the same time, he wanted to divert the man's attention and reduce the pressure emitting from the man. Sure enough, as soon as he said that, Anita immediately felt the oppression in the surroundings lightened, and the prickly feeling at his back also disappeared by more than half.

"Hmm..."

The man was really arrogant. He only nodded, headed into the hut, and walked around. From time to time, the man would also wipe the tabletops and the window eaves with his fingers, pushing it a bit, and looking at his finger after that.

The man's actions were odd, as it was as if he checked the sanitization of the area. Anita thought it was strange, and he felt as if the man was the chief eunuch in charge of supervising cleanliness in the palace. However, a eunuch could not grow such a thick beard like his.

At the thought of that, Anita wanted to laugh. The middle-aged man seemed to notice Anita's action, and he glared at Josua. Then, he turned around and walked out of the backyard, saying, "Follow me..."

The man did not refute Anita's form of address for him just now, which meant he tacitly acquiesced in his identity as an elder. Since he was the sect's elder, Anita also did not argue and followed the man to the backyard.

The elder did not look at the strange fish in the pond but directly walked toward the daily record book and flipped to the end. As he carefully read the observations, he would glance at Anita from time to time.

Anita stood respectfully by the side with his hands at his sides. If Anita still could not guess the elder's identity, then he was undoubtedly a fool. That elder was the Cheapskate that posted that task. However, Anita was curious as to why the man was here. He never heard that the elders would check on the disciples' completion of missions.

At that time, the elder finally said, "There were two missing records. What happened?"

The daily recording would be three times a day, morning, noon, and evening. However, Anita did not expect to lose so much energy when he first showcased the Pointing to the Stars, and he passed out in the Time Warp Zone for two days. Thus, Anita missed out on two of the records that day.

When the elder questioned Anita about that, he honestly answered, "I had some mishaps during the practice that day, and I lost much Qi and blood, causing me to lose consciousness for more than half a day. Hence, I did not manage to note down the record."

Anita

Caspian

"Do you know that your mistake can cause your mission to be deemed as failed? If that's the case, you won't be able to get any reward. For newly-entered apprentices like you, sect contribution points are crucial. Are you aware of that?" The elder said sternly, trying to make the consequences sound dire.

Anita could not help but pout, and he thought, "Your two sect contribution points are much lesser than what I have. If I tell you that your so-called 'newly-entered apprentice' has over thirty sect contribution points, will you still say such things?"

Although Anita silently cursed at the elder, he did not show it on his face. Then, he replied neither humble nor arrogantly, "If there's an error with the mission, I should be punished. Thank you for the reminder, Master."

When the elder saw that Anita was not frightened by his words, a strange light flashed in his eyes. Then, the elder immediately said, "Then, why didn't you just fill in the records? The daily records are the same, and there's only you here. No one will know if you did that."

When Anita heard that, he could not help but roll his eyes. That was the first time he heard of an elder of the sect persuading their disciples to resort to trickery. Although that was not impossible, it was still against Anita's belief. Therefore, Anita replied with a straight face, "No one might know about it, but as I'm going down the path of immortality, I only want to have a great understanding and significantly improve myself. Hence, if I don't observe anything but note it down anyway, it'll be against my

conscience, and I might keep thinking about this time from this day onward, and it'll soon leave a mark on me. Losing my perseverance for the sake of two sect contribution points... Well, I'm still able to differentiate the importance of this choice."

When Anita said that, his gaze burned. He told the elder the truth, and he had nothing to hide.

The elder looked at Anita for quite some time as if trying to see whether Anita laid. In the end, he nodded.

"Alright..."

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back and hand it the task first."

Anita did not know what the elder planned to do and why he said so much. Nonetheless, Anita could not care less if the mission was considered a success or otherwise, and he wanted to hand in the task first.

However, the elder stopped him at that time, and he even tossed something at him. Anita took it, and there was a black plate about the size of a palm. He could not tell the quality of the plate, but it was heavy and warm, and there were even some zigzag lines on its surface.

As if he noticed the doubt in Anita's eyes, the elder commented, "I know the sect contribution points for that task might be a bit less, so take this as compensation."

Then, he pointed at the black plate and said, "I got it from a secret realm from a trip last time, and the drawing on the surface is a secret realm's map. If you have the opportunity to enter in the future, you might have a fortuitous adventure with this plate."

If the elder were not in front of him right now, Anita would surely roll his eyes a few times.

What type of compensation was that?

The plate was nothing but a lie. It would be almost impossible for a cultivator to bump into a secret realm in their life. Hence, Anita could not help but think the elder should have given him ten spirit stones rather than that junk. Nevertheless, the wooden plate's quality was indeed rare, and Anita planned to bring it back and keep it just in case it would come in handy for weapon refining next time. Whether it would be helpful, Anita would just regard it as a refining material.

At the thought of that, Anita bowed. "Thank you, Master. I'll take my leave first."

The elder watched as Anita walked away until he disappeared from his line of sight. At the same time, the elder's eyes flashed with interest. "This kid is something else..."

After he said that, he took out a messenger.

If Anita were still here, he would notice the familiar pattern on the messenger.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 230**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 230-Although the letter was long, Anne still read through them patiently. As it was written more than a month ago, the narration of the events ended at that period too.

From the letter, Anne found that Boneng's Dark Moon Sect also had a similar ranking competition like the Heavenly Stars Sect's spiritual apprentice list. Moreover, Boneng's master had set a goal for her, she must enter the top 20. Boneng complained about that ranking for a long time. Nonetheless, Anne was naturally aware of how difficult it was for a new disciple to compete against those high-level disciples who had years of experience, which could even be tens of years. However, Anne also understood that Boneng's master gave her such a goal in the hope that she could understand that even if there were excellent guidance and protection from the sect, there would be a time when she needed to grab the resources on the pathway to immortality herself.

The little eagle that was constantly under the protection of a majestic eagle would never be able to soar and fight.

Anne also took another thing to heart, Boneng mentioned a senior named Robert Bleu multiple times in the letter, and she added that he looked after her.

With her wisdom, Boneng naturally understood that Robert was interested in her, and that was why he approached her. Nonetheless, Boneng was worried that Anne might have misunderstood her, and she kept assuring that she was disinterested in that guy.

When he read that, Anne rubbed his temples and snorted. "Robert Bleu... I remember this guy well."

Back in Evergreen Town's Lawrence Manor, when Anne was confirmed that his meridians were damaged, Robert was the one who crashed into his resting room and announced that the Dark Moon Sect did not want him anymore.

Anne still remembered Robert's arrogant attitude and expression.

"I recalled Robert saying that he's an inner disciple. If that's the case, he's a third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator."

Anne blinked. "Hmm... My rival in love is still somewhat threatening. However, I hope this guy's cultivation talent is good. After all, it won't be long until Boneng surpasses his realm, and it'll be awkward for him to court her like he's doing now."

Anne chuckled. Then, he looked for paper and brush, ready to reply to Boneng. Although he focused on training since he entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, there were still a few exciting events along the way. Besides that, Anne also wanted to share what he learned in cultivation with Boneng.

In truth, Boneng also mentioned many problems she faced during cultivation, and she even included her understanding. However, just like Boneng, Anne was stuck on a nickname for her too. Then, Anne saw the first sentence on the letter Boneng wrote for him.

"How are you, Dork? I hope this letter finds you well..."

Anne slowly repeated the few words, and a smile appeared on his face. Soon, he started writing.

"Hello Dummy, I hope this letter finds you well..."

A dork and a dummy, perfect match of two idiots.

"I've recognized you in St. Jade Chamber, yet you didn't even know who I was. Dummy is a perfect nickname for you." Anne shook his head, appearing extremely pleased with the new nickname he gave Boneng.

Anne wrote eloquently and ended up with dozens of pages. Anne read the letter once again, and after he confirmed that there was no problem, he finally realized that it was almost evening. He took six hours to reply to her!

The Heavenly Stars Sect had a similar relay station, just like the Dark Moon Sect. Unfortunately, Anne's luck was not as good as Boneng's, and no disciples or elders headed toward North Earlington at that time.

In truth, it was also not the right time. The lower realm disciples would be preparing for the qualifying tournament in the next few days, and the higher disciples would not be interested in earning these few spirit stones.

In the Heavenly Stars Sect, the core disciples and true disciples would receive dozens of spirit stones. Hence, offering these people merely a few spirit stones just to deliver a letter would be embarrassing. In the end, Anne could only resort to choosing delivery through the slowest method by caravan. Once the letter arrived at the Dark Moon Sect, it might already be April. Nonetheless, Anne was not in a hurry. The road to immortality was long, and there might be hundreds or even thousands of years ahead. Thus, the three months were not a big deal.

Anne watched with full expectations at the long line of caravans left further in the setting sun, slowly disappearing from his line of sight. Soon, he turned around and left. After all, his first competition in the Heavenly Stars Sect was just a few days away.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Then, on the morning of the fourth day, Anne heard the loud melodious bell ringing from a distance, and anyone who heard it would feel refreshed and energized. Soon, Anne opened his eyes, and the brilliance in his eyes was apparent. Later, Anne got up and left the house.

Anne was already aware of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition's information and rules many days ago. Hence, he directly visited the square where the tournament would be held. There was an arena in the middle of the square, surrounded by spectating stands and seats which were controlled by formations. Hence, there would definitely be no confusion.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had more than 15000 apprentices. At a glance, there was a bustling crowd. Nevertheless, Anne knew that among these 15000 people, there would only be at least 1,000 of them participating in the competition, and the reason was simple.

One could not join the competition just because they wanted to, but they needed to pay a participation fee. Nonetheless, the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition's fee was neither cheap nor expensive, and it would require three spirit stones, which was an apprentice's three months' worth of salary.

Coincidentally, the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition would be held once every three months. That implied that if an apprentice did not have other ways to make money, he could only register for the tournament if he did not use the cultivation resources and frugally lived through days.

If they could enter the top 1000 and be qualified to be ranked, it would be better as they could get a reward. However, if they did not manage to do that, the three spirit stones they used to register would go to waste. Moreover, most apprentices were unlike Richard, who robbed a small fortune as soon as he entered the sect and even struck the pot of gold during his mission, resulting in him having a considerable wealth of more than hundreds of spirit stones.

Therefore, many apprentices would just watch the competition and not join it as they did not want to waste their hard-earned spirit stones. Only those disciples who were determined to be ranked would participate in the competition. Even so, only 1000 disciples out of the 4000 would be on the list, which meant that one person out of four would stand out. That ratio was rather cruel.

When Anne went to pay for the required fee, many disciples cast him a strange gaze. Many of them mocked, ridiculed, and sympathized with him, and people were even whispering one to another.

“What an overconfident person. Did he really think anyone could enter the spiritual apprentice list? He’s only an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, but he’s already joining the competition. I’m eager to see how badly he’ll be hurt later.”

“Sigh. Isn’t this normal? There would always be newcomers that thought they had outstanding talents. Then, when he’s tragically injured later and wasted his spirit stones, he’ll understand that no matter how good he is, there’ll be someone better than him out there.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 231**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 231-There were also a few people who recognized Josua, and their words were much more ruthless.

“Tsk. I know there’s talk about him from mission pavilion some time ago for completing a tough mission with a few outer disciples.

Of course, the outer disciples contributed the most to that task, and he was at most spectating from a side and attacking from time to time.

Did he think he could finish the task by himself? What a fool.”

“I want to see what ranking he’ll get.”

“I bet he’s going to be disqualified in the first round.”

“Tsk. An apprentice only earns one spirit stone a month, yet he directly took three out to enter the competition. He’s surely confident.”

The discussion around him was extremely harsh and cynical, and everyone thought Valentina entered the competition as he was arrogant and did not know his place.

Moreover, these disciples did not say these behind Valentina’s back, nor did they lower their voices, and they spurted these rude remarks as if they deliberately wanted Valentina to hear them.

Some of them even spoke loudly, attracting a burst of laughter.

After Valentina passed the spirit stones to the elder and marked his jade identification badge for the competition, he turned around and pointed at the crowd. “You, you, you, and all of you...”

As he said that, he drew out a circle with his hand, encircling the big group of people.



One of them was indignant, and he walked out, shouting, "What's wrong? What are you trying to say? You don't agree with our words?"

Valentina grinned. "You better start praying that you won't meet me in the first round as I've remembered all of your faces.

If we meet in the competition, I'll surely hit you until all of your teeth fall off."

Valentina's words were extremely arrogant and boastful, which caused public outrage. However, Valentina's momentum was too strong, and it even suppressed the entire scene.

Hence, the disciples only widened their mouths, appearing fierce but were scared inside. Suddenly, no one dared to refute.

Wherever Valentina looked, the disciples at the area would lower their heads, afraid to meet his gaze.

They thought that Valentina was like a towering mountain, and they were only an insignificant speck of dust.

Valentina looked at these disciples and sneered. They brazenly mocked him in front of him just now, yet as soon as Valentina appeared fiercer, they all cowered and were scared to make any sound.

Moreover, such weaklings did not have any sense of injustice, and their realm might only be stuck here in their lives.

After sweeping his gaze across the crowds, Valentina walked to the stands and chose a quiet corner, patiently waiting for the competition to start. Not long after, a burst of exclamation came from the crowd.

The next second, the entire area went into an uproar.

Valentina heard all the screaming.

"It's the previous top ten disciples!"

"I wonder if anyone will fall out of the top ten, and who improves!" Someone was shouting at the top of his lungs, revealing the excitement of the person.

'Maya Kaye?' Valentina's eyes glimmered, and he remembered the name was the one ranked in third on the previous ranking competition.

It could be said she was the elite among the apprentices.



Then, Valentina stood and looked in the direction of the seats with a better view.

In that instant, he saw a large group of apprentices surrounding a row of people, walking over.

These apprentices' faces were filled with enthusiasm and admiration, and everything they said was corny compliments.

Their attitude right now was in line with the saying, 'If you were only better by the person a little, that person would be envious of you.'

However, if you were significantly better than that person, he would only admire and respect you.'

The attitude these apprentices had when facing Josua, and the top ten disciples proved the accuracy of the saying.

Soon, Valentina's gaze fell on the few people that caught most people's attention.

These disciples emitted different auras from ordinary people. They all had their unique temperaments, such as gloomy, cold, friendly, gentle...

These temperaments made them stand out from the crowd, and even if there were a sea of people, one could tell where they were at a glance.

Relying on the clues in the people's words just now, Valentina quickly found Maya, who wore two large round earrings.

Maya was indeed a beautiful lady, with red lips and pearly white teeth. Her skin was snow-white, and her eyes were as calm as the autumn water.

She appeared friendly with a constant smile on her face. As her head bopped left and right, the earrings on her also kept swaying, causing others to inevitably look at her.

However, even though it was a sunny day, Maya was carrying a small pink umbrella. Nonetheless, Valentina knew that this umbrella was Maya's weapon, and its rank would surely be high.

Benedict Hopkins stood behind Maya, and he was ranked fourth in the previous competition.

Compared to Maya's friendliness, Benedict felt like a swordsman instead.

There was no smile on Benedict's face, and he only held onto his word. In his eyes, there was only a sharp light, and anyone that looked at him would feel as if their soul would be split apart.

As Valentina already memorized the previous ranking, he murmured and looked at them.

“Omar Pine ranked second.”

Valentina’s gaze fell onto a tall and burly young man. There was nothing strange about that man, and he carried two longswords on his back.

Nonetheless, since he could be ranked second in the previous competition, Omar was surely not an easy competitor.

Soon, Valentina once again looked at the crowd. It was rather odd that the few disciples stood far from each other.

Some of them knew each other in private and even walked side by side.

However, a young man in black walked alone at the end, and there was no one within two meters of him. Moreover, even the crowd nearby avoided him.

Suddenly, a space appeared in the crowd, which was extremely eye-catching.

When Valentina saw the young man in black, he thought, ‘That’s right, he’s Xander Faris, currently ranked number one.

Not only did he win the previous competition, but he has won seven times in a row, which is equivalent to being the winner for twenty-one months

. Moreover, he is a well-respected senior among the apprentices, and even many outer disciples dare not put on airs in front of him, but take the initiative and express goodwill.’

After remembering the names and appearances of these disciples one by one, Valentina looked away.

Soon, his gaze fell on a young man in a robe.

The guy walked in an inconspicuous position in the crowd, but people around him greeted him with their hands cupped, addressing him as “Peter”.

Valentina snorted and smiled, but his eyes gradually revealed a cold light. ‘So you’re Peter.

There’s nothing impressive about you.’

With the arrival of the top ten disciples one after another, the place was immediately filled with excitement and adrenaline.

Not long after, a sect's elder came over and announced that there would be more than 4200 participating apprentices in that competition that time.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 232**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 232-The more than 10000 apprentices did not seem to be shocked by the announced number of participants, and it was apparent that it would be the same for each ranking competition.

Then, Violet started calculating.

'The spiritual apprentice list is a single-elimination tournament, which means as long as I win two matches, I can almost enter the top one thousand.

'Next, it was time to draw lots in front of the public.

For the sake of fairness, the draw would be based on the previous ranking competition, and disciples of the same level would be arranged into different groups.

That way, the strong would be prevented from preying on the weak.

The previous top ten disciples would directly be arranged to a different group.

Then, the remaining twentieth to fiftieth disciples would be divided into ten various groups, and so on...

At that time, the atmosphere finally became somewhat tense.

Although the groups were arranged as fair as possible, the spiritual apprentice list was once every three months.

In those three months, the cultivators' strength would have changed too.

Hence, it would be inevitable to have intense collisions during the division of groups.

When some disciples noticed that they were against a higher-ranking opponent in the first round, they immediately showed a look of despair.

On the other hand, the strong apprentices that were against weaklings showed a confident expression.

When it was Violet's turn, he appeared calm.

After all, he had seen worse scenes, and that type of competition was not enough to scare him.

After drawing his lot, Violet looked at the group lists, and he was shocked.

The strongest person in that competition was the only female disciple in the top ten last time, and she was also the one that caught the most attention among the top ten, Maya!

Violet turned to look at Maya, who sat dignified in the distance.

Maya would naturally not notice Violet in the crowd.

'This is slightly difficult.

However, it doesn't mean I don't stand a chance.

' Violet raised his head and looked at the top ten disciples.

Soon, he walked toward his seat.

Once everyone drew lots, the competition started immediately.

The rules for the spiritual apprentice list were straightforward.

There were no rules.

The disciples could do everything within their means to knock the opponent off the ring or until they admitted defeat.

There was no need to worry about showing any killer moves at that time as there would be Holy Land Realm elders and elite disciples watching by the side.

As long as the disciple's life was in danger, they would naturally stop the match.

However, once they appear, the apprentice that wanted to kill the other disciple would be the losing party.

As elders and elite disciples spectated the competition, it was naturally impossible for anyone to use crooked means to win the match.

The Heavenly Stars Sect organized such a ranking competition every three months naturally to encourage the disciples to fight for cultivation resources.

Nonetheless, any tricks would not be allowed.

If such a disciple was found, the easier punishments would be losing the competition, deducting their salary for a specific time, and being banned from participating in the tournament for a period.

At worst, they would be disposed of and expelled from the Heavenly Star Sect.

Back in the early days, some disciples might even use some minute tricks.

However, some people received severe punishment, which became an example for others not to do anything anymore.

Consequently, there was no problem in the recent hundreds of matches.

Violet's opponent in the first round was a relatively strong apprentice, and his weapon was a massive ax, which was the size of a wheel.

When he stood in the arena, the huge shadow appeared terrifying.

When the disciple appeared in front of Richard, he then said arrogantly, "I was ranked eight hundred and seventy-two in the previous ranking competition.

You might as well just give up and don't waste our time.

"With his hands at his back, Violet looked askance at him.

"Why don't you tell me this when you're ranked eighth.

"You!" The disciple choked on his words, and he glared at Astor.

Then, when the bell rang at the start of the game, the disciple roared and showed a speed that did not match his figure.

In that instant, he leaped toward Violet's head, raising his ax as he wanted to slash at him.

"Mountain-Breaker Axel"

Crackle and rattle!

When the giant ax dropped, the air in the surroundings shook, forming visible airwaves.

The loud noises even made people wonder if they were in massive waves.

"So this is the strength of the disciple ranked eight hundred and seventy-two," Violet commented calmly as he looked at his opponent.

The next second, Violet used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Boom!

When the giant ax fell violently to the ground, Violet was already behind his opponent.

With a slap at his back, the opponent was immediately pushed out with a huge force.

The disciple only felt as if there was a moving mountain behind him, and he was sent flying before he even realized what went on.

Then, he was knocked out of the arena.

After falling to the ground, the disciple was stunned for a moment before finally recovering his senses.

Then, his eyes widened as he stared at Violet in disbelief.

As for those disciples that wanted to see Violet making a fool out of himself, they were gobsmacked, and they could not utter a single word.

"How... How did I... How could I lose to you..." The disciple that threw off the arena stood and glared at Violet with eyes full of resentment.

Violet sneered.

"That's considered a light attack as you didn't make fun of me before.

Perhaps you want to try what it feels like to lose all your teeth?"

The disciple shivered, and he did not say another word, carrying his ax into the crowd.

Due to the formations in the square, the first few rounds of matches could be held simultaneously through the arrays.

Hence, the first match quickly ended, and Violet also smoothly entered the top 2000.

Soon, the second round began.

At this time, most of the disciples were eager to get in action, and they were secretly excited.

After all, as long as they won this round, they would be in the top 1000 of the spiritual apprentice list and awarded five spirit stones.

At least in terms of spirit stones, after deducting the three spirit stones they used to participate in the competition, they earned two extra pieces, which could be used as cultivation resources.

That time, Violet's opponent was a buck-toothed guy, and Violet remembered well that he was the one that mocked him the most when Violet paid the participation fee.

"They said your appearance reflects your heart.

Looking at yours, I bet you curse at others all the time, right?" Violet sneered.

"Come to think of it, are all your abilities placed at your lips?"

"B\*stard! I'll make you pay for what you said!" The buck-toothed disciple roared, rushing at Violet with his sword.

"Stars-Gatherer Swordsmanship!"

Then, the sword lights flashed everywhere, and silver lights flickered as they formed a bright galaxy in front of Violet with dense murderous intent.

Violet saw the longsword in his opponent's hand and smiled.

"Not bad.

You have a fifth-grade weapon.

No wonder you're so boastful.

"The buck-toothed disciple grinned, and he thought Violet felt regretful.

However, before he could say that out loud, he realized Violet snatched away his longsword and immediately rolled it into an iron ball.

The sword lights that filled the air swiftly disappeared, and the emptiness that suddenly appeared before the buck-toothed guy made him feel a chill running down his spine.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 233**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 233-Just as the buck-toothed disciple stared at the iron ball at his feet in a daze, Anita's voice suddenly sounded.

"Hey!"

The disciple raised his head, and he immediately felt a gust of wind in front of him, causing him unable to open his eyes.

At the same time, he heard exclamations from his surroundings.

The buck-toothed disciple knew that something bad was about to happen, but it was too late.

Slap!

As if a clap of thunder struck the ground, all of the buck-toothed disciple's teeth immediately fell, and he spat them out with a mouthful of blood.

He was directly sent flying out of the arena before finally smashing heavily to the ground with his eyes rolled.

Moreover, his body convulsed, and it was obvious that he fainted.

The buck-toothed disciple's originally protruding mouth caved in as all his teeth fell, and he looked like an aged old lady.

With his current state, even his parents might not be able to recognize him.

As for those apprentices that mocked him before, they all felt their scalp go numb when they saw the scene, and they looked at Anita with horror.

On the other hand, some were secretly rejoicing as they did not meet that guy.

At first, they thought Anita was just bluffing.

After all, anyone could say ruthless words, but no one expected that Anita would knock off someone else's teeth.

The crowds' suspicious gaze did not affect Stefan.

Instead, he looked up, and just as he expected, he successfully entered the top 1000 after defeating two opponents.

Nonetheless, it was not uncommon for the Heavenly Stars Sect's newcomers to be ranked in the top 1000 in their first competition.

However, regardless of which disciples, they trained for a long time to be well prepared and increased their realms before joining the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.



It was extremely rare for a disciple like Adrian, who just arrived at the sect for less than half a year, to enter the top 1000.

Hence, people also started to pay attention to him.

Anita also felt that more eyes were on him, but he could not care less about it.

It was only the top 1000, and it was far from Anita's bottom line.

Then, Anita went back to the stands and meditated with a spirit stone in his mouth.

At that moment, Peter, who was sitting in front of the stands, heard the news from a subordinate, and his eyes glimmered.

However, he did not appear to be surprised.

After all, he discussed it with Kyle before, and Kyle had a high evaluation of Stefan.

Kyle even mentioned that Anita could be ranked in the top 300 with his strength.

Even though Peter thought the evaluation was an exaggeration, he expected that Anita would enter the top 1000.

"Casper, if you win another round, you'll advance into the top 500.

Each time you take a step forward, you'll receive more attention.

However, before you get into the top 500, you'll have to meet an important test in this ranking competition.

" Peter secretly sneered as he looked at the match schedules.

The person in the same group as Adrian, and the opponent that Anita would meet if he won another round, was Kyle!

The other disciples who ranked in the top 10 last time also learned of Anita's existence through various channels.

Nonetheless, none of these disciples paid much attention to him.

After all, the difference between the top 1000 and the top 10 was too significant.

Soon, the third round of the competition started, and Anita's opponent was an unprepossessing guy.

In the beginning, that guy did not even care about Adrian, who was an entry-level first-stage disciple.

Moreover, there was even contempt in his heart.

However, after witnessing Anita's formidable strength and how he knocked out all of the buck-toothed disciple's teeth, Anita's opponent understood that he was not Anita's match.

Hence, Anita had an effortless victory in the third round as the guy surrendered and left the ring in despair.

At the thought of how he entered the top 1000 and won five spirit stones as a reward, the guy felt much better.

From that moment onward, Anita entered the top 500 of the spiritual apprentice list.

The award for the top 500 also increased from five spirit stones to eight.

However, Anita only glanced at the reward once and turned to meet his next opponent.

'Seriously! What a coincidence...' When Anita saw Kyle's name, he could not help but laugh.

'Is this another test, or is it a coincidence?'

Not long after, Kyle came over.

He still looked languid as ever, and one could not help but wonder if he was fully awake as even his belt was not fastened neatly.

Kyle smiled.

"Casper, what a coincidence.

I didn't expect my next opponent to be you, but you didn't disappoint me.

I do think highly of you.

Sure enough, you smoothly entered the top 1000.

"However, I'm facing you next, Kyle," Anita responded with a smile.

"Stop when necessary, alright.

Let's stop when necessary and don't hurt our good relationship," Kyle answered, "However, I'm not going to go easy on you this time, Casper.

I'm afraid you're going to lose this time.

"However, what puzzled Kyle was that Anita did not show the frustration or disappointment he expected.

Instead, Anita chuckled, "Kyle, I won't be merciful either.

"Kyle did not understand where Anita got his confidence, and he scratched his head, saying, "Alright.

Let's meet each other in the arena later.

"After saying that, he turned around and left.

Anita watched as Kyle walked away, and he turned to look at Peter.

Coincidentally, Peter also looked in Anita's direction, and their eyes met for a moment before they turned away.

Anita smiled, and he did not say anything but just patiently waited for the next competition.

Soon, the fourth round started.

That time, the winning disciples would be ranked among the top 250.

Of course, being able to rush to the top 250 among the 15000 apprentices implied that they were the elites among the rest.

As long as these disciples were still young, they could undoubtedly be outer and inner disciples.

If they were talented, it would not be impossible to achieve the Holy Land Realm and become elite disciples.

Hence, from the moment that match started, the atmosphere turned even more exciting as the competition was just getting interesting.

Not long after Anita arrived at the stage, Kyle also leaped into the arena.

Compared to the unknown Adrian, Kyle was famous among the apprentices.

After all, Kyle not only frequently appeared in the Immortal Soldiers Arena and got impressive results, but he was also in the top 100 in the previous ranking competition.

Naturally, when a famous top 100 disciple met a newly-entered disciple, the crowd could still tell who had the upper hand even if the newcomer had excellent performances before.

“It probably won’t be that exciting.

“Are you kidding? It definitely won’t be an interesting fight at all.” Kyle’s strength surely improved compared to three months ago.

I think Casper can’t go any further.

”In the crowd, not everyone mocked Stefan.

Some people even commented, “It’s really impressive that he can enter the top five hundred as a newcomer.

I bet there will be many people recruiting him after this ranking competition.

”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 234**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 234-The crowd’s discussion did not affect the two in the ring.

Kyle habitually scratched his head.

“Casper, watch out.

I’m going to show all my strength this time.

”Amber laughed.

“Did Peter ask you to probe my full ability this time?”

When Kyle heard that, his expression immediately changed.

Shortly after, his initial languid appearance disappeared, and he straightened his back.

“Peter is not a bad person.

The matters before are all a misunderstanding.

After all, he can't watch all of his subordinates one by one.

"Then, Kyle looked at Ludwig.

"When did you find out?"

"I knew it from the beginning," Amber replied with a smile, "Peter should say that to me instead.

"The colors on Kyle's face changed a few times.

Finally, he shook his head and answered, "Casper, I don't have any ill intention for you.

After I defeat you, I'll explain everything.

"Sure.

"Amber nodded, but he also stopped smiling.

"Kyle, I think you're a great person, so I won't beat you up so badly.

"Their conversations were not loud, and the arena was far from the crowd, so no one heard anything they said.

However, Amber deliberately raised his voice in the last sentence.

Hence, many people heard him.

When the crowd saw that he was still boasting shamelessly at that time, many thought Amber was a reckless newcomer.

They all wanted to wait until he lost the competition and mocked him tens or hundreds of times worse.

Someone also informed Peter of what Amber just said.

Nonetheless, even though Peter remained indifferent on the surface, a gloomy light flashed in the depth of his eyes.

Not long after, Peter uttered through gritted teeth, "You were given a choice to do it the easy way or the hard way, and it looks like we have to do it the hard way.

"The fourth round of the match started as soon as the bell rang.

Amber knew that Kyle was good at formations.

If he prepared array maps before, then Kyle would be fast at attacking Ludwig.

During their battle in the Immortal Soldiers Arena last time, Amber learned Kyle's brilliant moves.

Hence, Amber took the initiative to attack first when the bell rang.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Megrez!"

Swoosh!

Amber swiftly rushed at Kyle.

Kyle's eyes glimmered, and he mumbled, "His speed and movements are the same as before.

"Kyle shook his wrist as he said that, and three array maps appeared in his left hand.

The array maps that Kyle used were different from the scroll that Sebastian used before.

Instead, Kyle's array maps were only the size of an adult's palm, and it was extremely convenient and fast to use them.

Then, Kyle took one of the array maps and tossed it at Ludwig.

"Water-Condensing Formation!"

The array map flew out, and a ray of light burst in the air.

In that instant, the light was like an inverted bowl, enveloping Amber whole.

At the same time, the air seemed to turn dense wherever the light shrouded, and anyone who walked in it felt as if they were at the bottom of the sea.

Not only were their movements slower, but every step taken required great effort.

When the audience saw the scene, they started shaking their heads.

"The Water-Condensing Formation can last about ten seconds.

Moreover, Kyle released it at an excellent location, covering Casper in the middle of the formation.

No matter where Casper runs to, the effect will be the same.

“Ten seconds... With Kyle’s ability, he can at least release two more formations and attack Casper.

“Casper is now equivalent to everyone’s target of criticism.

“It’s over.

“I told you before.

Casper is Kyle’s opponent.

Not only the crowd thought so, but even Kyle believed that.

In the same realm, only a few opponents could not be defeated after being trapped in the Water-Condensing Formation.

Furthermore, Amber was in a lower realm than Kyle.

However, Kyle noticed Amber smiled arrogantly, and it was as if he did not care about what happened around him.

“Kyle, take a closer look!” Amber let out loud laughter.

Suddenly, he burst with energy as he emitted incredible momentum.

Even the ground started to make cracking sounds.

As everyone stared in disbelief, cracks appeared on the Water-Condensing Formation’s light like porcelain falling to the ground.

Amber was like a ferocious tiger, trying to get out of the cage.

He held against the formation until it swayed, and it was about to burst at any second.

Everyone was still watching in a daze, and their minds were buzzing.

Then, suddenly, Amber roared, and a terrifying wave of energy burst out from him.

It was as if there were two giant hands violently ripping the formation apart, tearing it.

Crackle and rattle!

The Water-Condensing Formation immediately shattered, and large fragments of light fell to the ground like mercury.

Then, Amber took a step forward.

Although it was not heavy, the loud bang was like a hammer smashing on everyone's chest.

Many apprentices' faces went pale when they saw Amber quickly destroy the Water-Condensing Formation, and their hands shook uncontrollably.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Phecda!"

Swoosh!

A series of afterimages dispersed, and there were as if dozens of Ambers appeared in the arena in the blink of an eye.

Each of them was as fast as lightning, as powerful as fire, and the frightening force swept the area.

"Sh\*t!" Kyle returned to his senses, and his eyes flashed.

He felt his heart skip a beat, which rarely happened in his previous battles.

Amber's attack was like a meteor smashing the ground, and it made Kyle feel out of breath.

Nonetheless, Kyle was experienced in actual combat, and he was in a higher realm than Ludwig.

Hence, that came in handy at that time.

Soon, Kyle screamed as he tossed the second array map.

"Soil-Thickening Formation!"

Swoosh!

A wall of soil as tall as a man appeared from the ground, blocking Kyle as yellow sand rolled down.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Almost at the same time, the dozens of Amber's afterimages gathered into one, and they directly punched out.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!



The thick wall of soil trembled from the punches, and dense cracks appeared on its surface like spiderwebs.

Moreover, the massive force even formed visible airwaves, and the shock caused the surrounding people to sway uncontrollably.

Kyle's face appeared rather pale at that time.

Compared to other people, Kyle could feel Amber's appalling strength as he was directly facing Amber's attack.

With each punch, the wall cracked, and dust flew everywhere.

The deafening sounds were like the beatings of a war drum or even the explosion of steel.

'What! His strength is at least double from before, and it's endless! What a tremendous force.

How much power did he hide last time!' Kyle looked at Amber in amazement.

In a daze, he faintly noticed as if a ferocious tiger formed in the billowing smoke and dust behind Ludwig.

A king's aura was overpowering.

Kyle met Amber's eyes in that split second, and he saw brilliant lights glowing in them like galaxies exploding.

With a wild roar, Amber blasted his final punch.

Bang!

A hole was pierced through the wall of soil.

Next, it shattered and exploded, and debris flew everywhere.

The intense attack was so violent that it pushed Kyle dozens of steps backward, and his face immediately fell.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Kyle's chest undulated, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth!

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 235**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 235-The crowd fell into silence, and everyone was dumbfounded.

However, it did not take long before an uproar came.

“What! Are my eyes deceiving me!”

“How is that possible!”

“Kyle’s suppressed!”

“Kyle’s hurt!”

“This... This is a joke, right! I must be dreaming!”

“Kyle’s even vomiting blood from the attack!”

“Kyle’s in the top one hundred of the spiritual apprentice list before this!”

\*\*\*

The countless discussions immediately filled the surroundings.

After all, people would pay attention to those disciples who could enter the top 100.

Moreover, many of the apprentices who watched other matches switched their attention.

Even they initially unbothered top ten disciples were surprised, and they turned to look at Violet’s arena.

At that time, the name, Casper Montgomery left some marks on them.

Kyle heard the rounds of discussion, and he let out a cough.

Then, after a while, Kyle took a deep breath and said, “Casper, you’re much stronger than I expected.”

“It’s even stronger than what you’re imagining now.

”Violet chuckled and added, “Shall we continue?”

Looking at his relaxed appearance, Kyle was deep in thoughts.

As Kyle had ample combat experience, he naturally could see that Violet had yet shown his true strength.

However, from what he saw just now, Violet was only warming up.

Suddenly, Kyle felt as if he was being deceived as Violet was like a different person than he was in the Immortal Soldiers Arena before that.

At the thought of that, Kyle suddenly became dejected.

However, Violet should not be entirely blamed for that.

The last time in the Immortal Soldiers Arena, Violet did hide his true strength, but more than a month later, he once again improved his power.

Moreover, since his spirit stone absorption rate became faster, the number of spirit stones Violet absorbed was no less than that during his 50 days mission before.

Such a colossal improvement made him reach the peak of the entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and Violet was only a step away from being an entry-level first-stage.

When Violet was in entry-level first-stage, he could easily tragically injure Samuel, let alone now.

However, since Kyle's estimation of Violet's strength was wrong, it was considered great that he did not suffer heavy blows or be knocked out of the arena by Bolot.

After taking a deep breath, Kyle calmed down the surging blood and Qi in his chest, and he answered, "Since that's the case, I'm also going to give my all.

"Although he was injured, Kyle did not believe he would lose to Bolot.

Instead, Kyle felt that he was hurt as he was just caught off guard.

"Sure.

" Violet nodded, but as soon as he said that, his figure disappeared from the spot.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, Merak!"

The next second, his phantoms filled the place, and the number skyrocketed to almost a hundred.

Then, they rushed toward Kyle with an overbearing force.

The spectating disciples were all blown away.

Looking at those countless phantoms, their pupils abruptly constricted, and they felt as if billowing dark clouds were gradually descending from the sky like a black dragon.

The atmosphere in the room quickly turned tense.

When Kyle saw the scene, he was stupefied.

However, he did not give up.

Instead, he gritted his teeth, turned his palm around, and an array map shot out like snowflakes.

“Water-Condensing Formation!”

“Wind Blast Formation!”

“Light and Dark Formation!”

“Heaven and Earth Cycle Formation!”

“Twelve Stars Formation!”

“Heavenly Fire Formation! ”

\*\*\*

The four elements were like a flying dragon with a glowing body, rushing and attacking in all directions.

Then, it completely crashed, tore to pieces, and destroyed the phantoms that filled the air.

Kyle carefully observed his surroundings, and he was extremely alert.

The sweat on his forehead ran down his cheeks like a small stream, but he did not have the time to wipe them away.

Moreover, Kyle rarely used so many powerful formations in such a short time.

Hence, regardless of mental strength, physical strength, or even the spiritual Qi in his body, they were all being violently consumed.

The sparks, storms, exchange of dark and light, the burst of galaxies, and so on filled the entire arena.

All the spectators watched the scene in awe, and exclamations and gasping sounds could be heard.

Everyone thought that Violet would surely have nowhere to hide from Kyle's round of attacks.

Nevertheless, Kyle was not relaxed, and he felt an unprecedented sense of despair as none of the formations hit Violet yet.

"How is that possible!" Just as he thought about that, Kyle raised his head, and his eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

Then, he roared, "It hit him!"

As he shouted, a large burst of sparks exploded in the middle of the arena like fireworks.

In the dazzling fire, a figure flickered.

Even though it was quick, the crowd also recognized that it was Bolot.

Finally, after Kyle's relentless attacks with no escape, Violet was forced to reveal his actual body before he could approach Kyle.

However, everyone soon felt something was wrong.

Although Violet was forced to reveal himself, there was no sign of him retreating.

Instead, Violet continued to move forward!

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!" His scream was so loud that it hurt everyone's eardrums.

Next, Violet leaped high into the sky, sweeping his right leg across.

Crackle and rattle!

His kicks instantly shattered the Water-Condensing Formation's light.

Behind the falling fragments of light, Kyle's unreadable face appeared.

"Casper, you fell for my trick!" Kyle waited for this chance, and he long prepared an array map in his right hand.

Without any hesitation, Kyle threw the array map onto the ground.

“The Desolated Desert Heat Formation!”

In that instant, the arena emitted a scorching heat and light as if it was a red, soldering iron.

The spectating disciples only felt their eyes hurt, and they all retreated from the sudden extreme high temperature.

Everyone in the distance was also attracted by the dazzling light here.

On the other hand, Peter’s face showed a never-before-seen solemnness.

“He actually managed to force Kyle to use the Desolated Desert Heat Formation? It seems that I’ve underestimated Casper.

“Eh, isn’t that Kyle’s Desolated Desert Heat Formation? His opponent is Casper? If Kyle loses, I might fight against him?” Maya looked over curiously with one of her hands supporting her head.

Her big eyes blinked, and her cherry lips opened slightly, which made Maya appear playfully adorable.

Many male disciples were secretly drooling as they stared at her.

As for other disciples, they all showed different expressions on their faces.

Despite the slight impressions of Violet before, everyone now secretly reached a consensus.

Regardless of whether the disciple named Casper could defeat Kyle, he managed to force Kyle, who was ranked in the top 100, to use his strongest Desolated Desert Heat formation.

That proved that there was a rising talent among the apprentices!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 236**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 236-In the arena, the scorching temperature made them feel as if they were near a volcano with flowing magma.

Kyle’s back was drenched in sweat, and his face was ashen.

At that time, even his eyes appeared sunken as if he was seriously ill.

For the sake of activating the Desolated Desert Heat Formation, Kyle used up all the spiritual Qi in him, and he swayed as if he would fall at any time.

The formation was Kyle's strongest trump card, and he refused to believe that Valentina could win against him.

He was the master in these formations!

"Casper, you lost!" Kyle looked at the flickering figure in the fire.

"That's uncertain yet.

"Valentina's voice came, and he sounded as indifferent and calm as usual.

It was as if everything did not affect him at all.

Kyle could not help but become angry.

"Since that's the case, then I'm sorry in advance!" Kyle roared, and he pressed his fingers in the air.

Boom!

Amidst the loud noise, a burst of spark burst out from the ground and exploded.

In the fire, Valentina's figure was forced to be revealed.

"Eight-shadowed Fists!"

The continuous heavy punches blasted the flame, making scattered fireworks.

The next second, two bursts of sparks rushed at him, and Valentina once again blasted out heavy punches, directly piercing through the fire.

As it shook, it exploded into powder.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Merak!"

Swoosh!

Valentina immediately moved forward, shortening the distance between him and Kyle as he rushed at Kyle like a stream of light.

"Casper, why are you attacking me so obviously? Do you think I can't stop you?" Kyle shouted, and his hands continuously moved in the air.

Crack! Crush!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following the series of explosions, dense stalagmites abruptly appeared on the ground surrounding Bjorne, and they were all almost at waist height.

The flowing magma on their surfaces could quickly burn a piece of raw meat.

Moreover, these stalagmites were hurriedly catching up with Valentina's pace, chasing after him.

If Valentina were careless, he would be trapped in them.

However, not only were the stalagmites appearing behind him, but they soon showed up at both of his sides and in front of him.

These stalagmites were dense and crisscrossing.

It was just like a cage, wanting to swallow Valentina whole and trap him!

"I won!" Seeing the layers of stalagmites trapping Valentina in them, and he could not even see where Valentina was.

Then, Kyle let out a long sigh of relief, feeling as if he was going to collapse.

Nonetheless, he felt great as he won.

However, Kyle suddenly sensed the ground shaking.

"Hmm?" Just as Kyle was puzzled, he heard a faint shattering sound.

The next second, the sound gradually became louder, and it spread further.

Crackle and rattle!

Next, Kyle looked suspiciously in the direction of the stalagmites.

On their surface, there were visible cracks.

Even though the flowing magma quickly filled the gaps, deeper cracks appeared soon after.

Moreover, the magma was like boiling, about to explode at any time!

"How is this possible..." Kyle mumbled, and his eyes flashed with endless confusion.



An earth-shattering explosion as if the volcano erupted came.

The billowing flames turned into a giant red tide, and it surged into the air.

Then, amidst the blood-red scene and scorching heat, a figure slowly walked out of the flames step by step.

Each step he took was like a demon's, and his tremendous pressure overthrew everything present.

Kyle suddenly felt his knees were weak.

Even the spectating disciples forgot to gasp, and they only felt as if their heart was about to jump out of their chest.

Valentina's figure gradually became clearer.

Besides some of his curled a little as the flame burned them, Valentina appeared fine.

At that time, he was holding a long spear.

The spear's body was black, and its blade was blood red, revealing an awe-inspiring power.

When Kyle saw the long spear, his pupils constricted, and it was hard for him to breathe.

As if he thought of something, Kyle exclaimed, "You..."

Kyle was dumbfounded.

He understood that he missed out on the most crucial information, Valentina used weapons!

Before that, whether it was brutally beating up Samuel or John, Valentina would only use his martial skills.

Hence, Kyle also forgot to find out about that crucial point.

Then, Kyle looked at Valentina's Blazing Spear in fear.

The terror and power of an eighth-grade weapon were not available in ordinary weapons.

Besides that, Valentina also engraved three inscriptions on the Blazing Spear, and the weight that the weight inscription added was enough to make others feel pressured.

"I understand it now... I get it... You not only use your fists and body, but you also have other martial skills too.

" Kyle muttered.

"Kyle, you lost," Valentina said calmly.

Next, he took a step forward and immediately appeared in front of Kyle, pressing his chest.

After releasing the Desolated Desert Heat Formation, Kyle was exhausted, and he almost collapsed.

Hence, it was impossible for Kyle to block Valentina's attack.

Kyle swiftly shut his eyes, ready to receive Valentina's ruthless slap.

Unexpectedly, Kyle only felt his chest being pushed lightly, and when he opened his eyes, he realized that he was already outside the ring.

Valentina's slap did not harm him at all, but he only gently pushed him.

"You... Why did you..." Kyle was confused, and he looked at Albert.

"I was sent to probe into your information.

Why did you..."

Valentina chuckled.

"Kyle, I'm not that petty.

You're only finding out information, and it's not some deep-rooted vengeance.

Besides, I told you that I have a good impression of you.

When I meet any problems with cultivations, I still need to seek your advice, and I hope you will be generous enough to teach me.

"Kyle was stunned, and he suddenly felt his eyes welling.

"Alright.

Let's meet more often and help each other when it comes to cultivation.

"I won't participate in those matters anymore.

"Valentina knew that Kyle referred to Peter's matters, and he nodded.

"Thank you, Kyle."

"Then, I'll return to the stands first.

I hope that you'll continuously get great results in the upcoming matches.

" Kyle cupped his hands and left.

Just as he was about to leave, he whispered where only he and Valentina could hear.

"Thank you, Casper."

After saying that, he did not stay any longer and directly went to the stands.

Once Kyle left, everyone finally realized what went on.

As Valentina won that round, he would enter the top 250!

Even though Valentina said he entered the sect for about half a year, if he probably counted it, it had been no more than three months.

Getting into the top 250 in just three months as an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator was definitely a genius' performance.

If it were other people, they might even say Valentina was lucky, and the opponents he drew were weak.

However, Valentina defeated Kyle, who could enter the top 100, in front of more than 10000 spectators.

Moreover, anyone could tell that Valentina had an absolute advantage against Kyle.

That proved that his strength was not only among the top 250 nor the top 100! As long as Valentina did not meet any crazy opponent.

□

□

□

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter  
237**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 237-After winning against Kyle, Violet became the most eye-catching person in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition at that time.

What surprised everyone was not only because he defeated Kyle, but he had more energy left in him, and that was terrifying.

Soon, everyone started to guess the ranking Violet would get in that competition.

After all, everyone would discuss enthusiastically when an unknown apprentice easily won against so many strong opponents.

While many people were optimistic that Violet could go further, there were also many pessimists.

As that was the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, it would only be harder to move forward as one got closer to the front.

It was countless times easier to enter the top 500 from the top 1000 than getting into the top 100 from the top 500.

Moreover, after reaching the top 100, it was tough to move a rank higher.

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, Violet returned to the stands.

Then, he started meditating with a spirit stone in his mouth to recover.

It might seem as if Violet defeated Kyle easily just now, but in truth, he used up a significant amount of energy to break the Desolated Desert Heat Formation.

If Violet did not use the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to absorb the spirit stone just now and stored the spiritual Qi in his body, he would not be able to destroy the layers of stalagmites.

Furthermore, for the sake of breaking the formation, Violet needed to use his Blazing Spear.

Initially, Violet did not plan to show that card until he entered the top 100.

When the disciples around Violet saw him putting a spirit stone in his mouth, they were stunned.

After all, they would only hold the spirit stone to perceive the essence of the world, and they never heard nor seen anyone who did it like Adrian.

Was that guy not afraid of accidentally swallowing the spirit stone and choking to death?

Nonetheless, some of the apprentices also started to rack their brains.

They wondered if that was a unique cultivation technique, and they secretly decided to try it once they went back.

After resting for a moment, Violet raised his head and looked at the match schedule.

Since he defeated Kyle, he would enter the fifth round of the competition.

However, his opponent at that time was not considered strong.

Violet pondered for a moment and recalled that that guy was ranked 113 in the previous tournament.

When it was time for the fifth round of competition, Violet stood and thought, 'If I win another round, I can enter the top one hundred.

'The top 100 disciples would get 15 spirit stones as a reward as well as a precious medicine that could help them perceive the essence of the world.

Thus, many disciples yearned to enter the top 100.

When it was Violet's match, many people came and surrounded the area as they wanted to know if Violet could enter the top 100.

Some were also there to watch Violet making a fool out of himself.

However, they were greatly disappointed.

After Violet revealed the Blazing Spear, his strength once again improved.

The terrifying strength that burst out when he swept the spear across the arena was enough to defeat his opponent.

Hence, in the blink of an eye, Violet's opponent was swept off the arena.

The opponent appeared miserable, but he understood that he was no match for Adrian.

After cupping his hands at Morten, the opponent left.

Consequently, Violet successfully entered the top 100 of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

In that instant, Violet could feel everyone looked at him differently than before.

Although it was a short time, even a fool could notice the difference between then and now.

Before that, some of the disciples looked at him in envy or contempt, but now, their eyes were filled with admiration and flattery.

After thinking about it, Violet quickly understood that the top 100 disciples were like the mortal world's influential figures, superior to the rest.

Although Violet defeated Kyle, he was yet to enter the top 100.

Thus, Violet would naturally not receive such a treatment.

Nonetheless, Violet did not care about the changes in such status.

What he wanted were a higher glory and more resources.

In the sixth round, Violet once again won under everyone's amazement.

However, Violet sensed pressure at that time, and he did not win easily.

After revealing his Blazing Spear, Violet's swordsmanship was also put to use, and his trump cards were shown one after another.

Violet was lucky in the seventh round as there was no opponent, so he went straight to the eighth round.

There were only 20 participants left, divided into two groups of ten people each.

That also meant that the winners would enter the top ten, becoming the admiration of the apprentices.

In other words, the winners would be the subsequent significant figures among the apprentices for the next three months!

Not only were they able to enjoy more rights than ordinary apprentices, but they could also enjoy more benefits and rewards!

Soon, the elder hosting the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition made known the reward for the top ten disciples, forty pieces of spirit stones, three Autumn Dew Pills, ten sect contribution points, and one, time access to the Heavenly Stars Sect's Stargazing Platform.

The Stargazing Platform was where the Heavenly Stars Sect kept their martial skills and magic skills.

There would also be Heavenly Stars Sect's most orthodox cultivation technique, martial skills, and magic skills.

Hence, it was the holy place that many disciples dreamt of.

When they heard the reward included a chance to enter the Stargazing Platform, the remaining 20 disciples, including Morten, showed a look of excitement, and the other disciples were envious.

"Alright.

I won't say any words of encouragement.

You know what to do," The elder said with a blank expression, "Next, the last two groups remaining will battle with one another, and the winners will be the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list this time.

"Violet raised his head, and his gaze fell on a girl who looked at him too.

After curiously sizing Violet up and down, Maya smiled, tilted her head, and pointed at the arena.

There was no sign of nervousness on her face, and it was as if that was a friendly match between disciples.

Violet blinked, and his initially tense emotions relaxed.

'That's right.

There's nothing to worry about, and I just have to show all that I have.

'Then, Violet cupped his hands at Maya, and he walked toward the stage.

On one side, it was the new disciple who was a rising talent.

On the other side was one of the original top ten disciples, more accurately the top three.

Moreover, she was a very beautiful young female disciple.

Thus, that match was bound to attract more viewers.

Ten matches would be held simultaneously in that competition, yet half of the spectators were watching Violet and Maya's round.

When Violet arrived in the arena, he did not see Maya coming up.

Just as he looked over curiously, Violet saw Maya smiling faintly in the distance.

Then, she lightly rose.

Dressed in a white blouse and pink skirt as she carried a small umbrella, Maya appeared like a fairy visiting the mortal world as she flew onto the stage gently.

Maya exuded a graceful and charming air.

In that instant, the light around her became color.

Everyone was captivated by Maya's beauty, and the place became so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

Violet remained calm, but his pupils constricted slightly at that time.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 238**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 238-Others might think Maya was delicate and graceful when they saw the effortless leap just now.

However, Cindy thought it was an impeccable subtle technique.

'Top ten... Wait... Top three of the disciples are indeed outstanding,' Cindy thought.

Nonetheless, just as Cindy secretly admired Maya's technique, the spectators and even Maya were impressed by Ludwig.

After all, his performance in that competition was extremely shocking.

Even the seven-consecutive winner, who led the spiritual apprentice list for 21 months, Xander Faris, only entered the top 600 in his first ranking competition.

On the other hand, Cindy would also be in the top twenty at worst.

The top 600 and top 20 were completely different.

Hence, that was why everyone paid attention to Ludwig.

However, none thought Cindy would go a step further and break the record of entering the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list in their first participation.

After all, the opponent Cindy faced was the beloved girl, Maya, who was in the top three for the past four ranking competitions, and she was nicknamed the Phoenix.



At that time, many pairs of eyes in the other arenas were also looking at Maya.

After all, even the formidable Xander, Omar, and Benedict viewed Maya as the powerful opponent they might face next.

“Maya’s Ninth Heaven’s Phoenix Dance Technique had greatly improved from the months before,” Omar thought as he watched from his arena.

Benedict held his sword tightly, and a stern light flashed in his eyes.

“She becomes stronger again.

”Xander snorted.

Although he did not say anything, Xander appeared gloomier than before.

Cindy could greatly feel the changes in the atmosphere after Maya entered the ring.

Unlike the other apprentices, Cindy felt immense pressure as he faced Maya, even though she was incredibly charming and kept smiling at him.

Suddenly, Maya said, “Casper, you must be more careful later.

I won’t go easy on you.

Cindy blinked and chuckled.

“Maya, you must watch out too.

If I accidentally hurt you, the disciples below the stage might fight me.

It’ll be overwhelming to go against so many people.”

When Maya heard that, she was stunned, but she quickly understood.

Then, she giggled and replied, “Casper, you’re so adorable.

How about this... If you lose, I’ll give you something as compensation?”

“Will I still have one if I win?” Cindy smiled, but his words did not show any weakness.

“Win?” Maya tapped her cheek with her pale, slender finger, tilting her head, and she gave it a thought.

“If you win, your reward will be multiplied.”

“That’s a relief,” Cindy answered, nodding his head.

Even though he sounded relaxed, Cindy was all alert.

As soon as the bell rang, the match to determine the top 10 started.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows! Merak!”

Cindy directly attacked Maya.

His personality was to press forward dauntlessly, using a storm-like offensive to pressure his opponent out of breath.

Later, Cindy would attack them until they had a complete breakdown.

A line of afterimages formed, and Cindy immediately appeared in front of Maya.

Then, suddenly, a long spear came out with an impressive force that could split the blue sky.

“The Bloody Skyfall!”

“Eh?” Maya was doubtful, but her reaction was much faster than other disciples, and she raised her umbrella.

Her movements were graceful and elegant as if she was dancing.

Then, she twirled on the spot, and the tiny umbrella whirled out a pink cyclone.

Clink-clank!

The sound of metals hitting each other came, and dazzling sparks were formed.

Maya blocked the Blazing Spear’s attack.

However, that was only a test, and Cindy quickly followed with another strike.

The lightning inscription was immediately activated, and a numbing sensation swiftly entered Maya’s body.

Her cherry lips parted slightly, and she revealed a look of shock.

Cindy’s gaze was cold, and he immediately raised his spear to pierce at Maya.

“Ninth Heaven’s Phoenix Dance!” Maya yelled.

The inscription was supposed to numb her figure temporarily, but she managed to twirl one round on the spot.

Her movements were so delicate that she appeared like a dandelion flotation in mid-air.

Swoosh!

The Blazing Spear brushed past her ear, causing her hair to fly.

Cindy narrowed his eyes as his spear missed, but he never stopped moving.

Instead, he directly swept the Blazing Spear across.

Now that her strength was bigger, it immediately caused a gust of wind when he swept the Blazing Spear across, and it was as if thousands of kilograms of big wood moved in the air, making endless noises.

The spectators below the stage were so frightened that they retreated.

Maya's eyes flashed with strange lights.

She did not expect Cindy to attack so ruthlessly, and she never thought that Cindy was much stronger than she imagined before.

Soon, Maya frowned, and the umbrella in her hand was swiftly opened.

"The Phoenix's Arrival!"

In the midair, Maya held an umbrella in one hand.

Just like a servant in the palace, Maya made an exquisite knee-bending motion.

However, the energy in her whole body surged, and the air surrounding them was as if screaming madly.

In the blink of an eye, a massive force blasted at the Blazing Spear.

Bang!

Amidst the loud noise, Cindy's wrist.

shook, and he retreated about five steps behind.

Each step he made left a deep footprint on the ground.

Cindy's Blazing Spear dropped to the ground, buzzing and making visible dense ripples in the air.

Maya dropped to the arena delicately, and there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Then, she acted pitifully and pouted, "Casper, you almost hurt my face just now.

"Her gaze and action made the disciples watching be softhearted.

They all secretly cursed at Cindy for not protecting the opposite sex, but at the same time, they wished they could pull Maya into their embrace, whispering in her ears and comforting her.

"Hehe..." Sure enough, Maya's giggled quickly turned into a stern expression, and she commented, "I thought you managed to reach far because of your luck.

It seems that your strength is truly worthy of being in the top ten.

"Maya's words cause an uproar in the crowd.

Since Maya said there was no problem with Cindy's strength, those that doubted Cindy naturally did not dare to slander him anymore.

"However, I'm going to start putting my all into it now.

Casper, be careful.

If you honestly feel you can't handle it, just admit defeat in time so that you won't be hurt.

"As Maya said that, she held the end of her umbrella, and with a slight twist, a soft noise sounded.

Then, a sharp sword was pulled out.

"The Phoenix Sword! Maya is using the Phoenix Sword just like this?"

"She didn't even use the Phoenix Sword when she was battling into the top ten three months ago.

Instead, she only used it when she was facing Xander.

"Does this mean Casper's strength is similar to Xander's, and that's why Maya used the sword now?"

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 239

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 239-“Eighth-grade weapon, the Phoenix Sword,” Violet mumbled.

“Casper, watch out, ” Maya said indifferently.

At that moment, Violet could feel Maya’s changes.

Before that, she was still a beautiful lady holding an umbrella, but now, she became a sword-wielding cultivator.

“Ninth Heaven’s Phoenix Dance Technique!” With a gentle scream, Maya rushed at Mozart.

Violet suddenly felt as if he hallucinated.

It was as if a phoenix spread its wings and stared at him condescendingly with a pair of cold eyes.

The imposing momentum made people’s blood freeze, and their minds went blank.

However, Violet swiftly returned to his senses, and he sneered.

After all, when it came to willpower, Violet never lost to anyone.

Besides, he was nicknamed the Ferocious Tiger!

With a wild roar, Violet surged with energy, causing the ground beneath his soles to burst into powders.

The turbulent air currents around them even made loud noises like a clap of thunder.

“The Glorious Dragon!”

Violet blasted out his eighth-grade inscription.

As the Blazing Spear pierced out, flames entangled and burst out, causing ear-splitting explosions as it aimed at Maya.

In that split second, the raging flames made others feel as if they were among the burning mountains, and it was terrifyingly overwhelming.

but she did not regret it.

Then, she continuously shouted as she directly slashed with her longsword.

“The Phoenix Wing’s Starry Night Slash!”

Swoosh!

The billowing flames were torn about easily like cloth and silk. Nonetheless, the impact of the fire also caused Maya’s pale face to redden from the heat, and her skin was prickling in pain.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows! Alkaid!” Violet roared, and his speed was double than before.

It was as if he was a cannonball being shot out of its chamber, and without waiting for the waves of flames to disperse, Violet directly pierced at Maya.

The blades of the spear and longsword collided violently in mid-air.

Soon, there was a loud noise as if thousands of kilograms of metals exploded.

The flame was also quickly torn to fragments, filling the air as if they were countless butterflies dancing.

The center of the arena burst open, caved in, and even the ground exploded and shattered.

The two moved backward dozens of steps together.

In the center of the explosion, the concentric circles formed by the air oscillated away in circles.

After steadying himself, the blood from his injured web between his thumb and forefinger flowed along the trembling tip of the blade, dispersing into blood with the shaking.

Maya’s complexion changed drastically.

Her initially fair face was completely ashen, and her chest violently undulated.

The two of them hit a tie with the direct attack, and the crowd below was all dumbfounded.

“How... How is this possible!”

“What happened!”

“Are my eyes deceiving me?”

“Casper didn’t lose to Maya?”

“I can’t even fight against Maya even if she goes easy on me.

Casper... Casper hit a tie with Maya?”

Not only was the crowd extremely shocked, but even Xander and the others who finished their matches in the other rings were also stunned.

Due to the disparity in strength, Xander, Omar, Benedict ended their rounds easily, and they were all watching the match between Maya and Mozart.

“Casper... He is quite interesting.

His realm is two stages lower than Maya’s.

Although Maya has yet shown that skill, they are already equal in this level.

It seems that the spiritual apprentice list will only be harder to fight next time.

What do you think, Xander?” Omar rubbed his chin, asking Xander with interest.

With his hands in front of his chest, Xander snorted.

“If Maya uses that skill, Casper will surely lose.

”“Is that skill of hers that strong?” Then, after looking askance at Benedict, Omar asked Xander again.

Xander pondered for a moment and calmly replied, “If Casper can block it, then he’s worthy of being my opponent in the spiritual apprentice list.”

“Shhh... It’s that scary?” Omar gasped.

“Thankfully, I’m lucky as I’ve never met Maya in the ring.

Otherwise, I’ll surely be doomed.”

At that time, Maya looked at Mozart.

Her gaze was dignified, but there was also a hint of admiration.

“Casper, after the match, why don’t you look for me when you have the time?” Maya suddenly asked.

When she said that, many spectating disciples glared at Ludwig, and they were so jealous that they turned into red-eyed monsters.

Violet was stunned, but he soon nodded.

“Your technique is exquisite, and your swordsmanship is impeccable.

If you don’t mind, I hope that you can guide me more.”

case, let’s just end the match here,” Maya took a deep breath, “Casper, if you can’t hold on any longer, immediately admit your defeat as you absolutely can’t resist the Phoenix Sword’s power.”

“Alright! If that’s the case, I won’t hold back either!” Violet nodded and abruptly raised his hands.

Then, he threw the Blazing Spear out, and it was as if a bolt of black lightning burst out at Maya.

The air was instantly torn apart, and there was a deafening explosion.

However, Maya did not even dodge.

More accurately, there was no need for her to avoid the spear.

At that time, Maya held her sword with both hands, and the terrifying force of the sword surged into the surroundings.

A wild and reckless aura blasted out of her body as if it was an ancient behemoth, wanting to rupture the sky.

The rocks on the arena could not withstand such heavy pressure, and they started cracking nonstop, spreading in all directions.

Xander and the others appeared extremely solemn.

Omar mumbled, “This is Maya’s biggest trump card, her physique...”

“The Flame Phoenix Physique.

” The quiet Benedict could not help but utter under the pressure of this wild aura.

Maya stared at the tip of the spear that got closer to her, and there seemed to be a flame burning in her pupil.



Although there was no actual fire, it was as if a pair of flame wings suddenly appeared behind Maya's back, surging and sweeping across the entire arena.

"The Flame Phoenix Storm!" With a long shout, the spiritual Qi in Maya's body reduced significantly.

The air around her violently friction and turned, the temperature started to rise, and even a dark red color appeared.

The Blazing Spear seemed to have pierced into something solid with a clank, and it stopped at less than half a centimeter away from Maya.

The spear tried to move forward, but it was abruptly deflected.

With a swooshing sound, it shot out sideways.

After Violet tossed out the Blazing Spear, he quickly rushed at Maya too, and he could feel that Maya accumulated a terrifying force.

Looking at Ludwig, Maya roared as she slashed at him.

"The Rising Storm of Fire!"

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Alkaid!"

Violet's speed increased to the extreme, and he moved away five meters in the blink of an eye.

The place where he stepped at just now was blasted by a sudden storm and exploded into a large pit about three meters in diameter.

Violet stared at Maya in the sky full of rubbles, and he finally understood why Maya said that before.

Maya was now showing a martial skill, but magic!

One could use magic at the Pulse Control Realm!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 240**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 240-The billowing airwaves rushed toward the surroundings like blades or clusters of arrows, scraping Fiona's cheeks and causing them to hurt badly.

"It's magic!" Fiona was shocked.

The magic that Maya used was stronger than he expected.

Moreover, it could easily destroy everything!

Maya's body swayed slightly, and it was apparent that her Flame Phoenix Physique's magic used up much energy.

Then, she faced Mandra, once again slashing at him.

That time, three hurricanes, like towering buildings, collapsed and smashed at Ishac.

Besides where Maya stood, the other area in the ring was shrouded.

Maya did not wish to give Fiona any chance to escape unless he rushed out of the arena.

However, Fiona would lose if he did that.

"I won't retreat.

" Fiona took a deep breath and roared.

Then, he flipped his hand, drawing out the seventh-grade longsword, chopping at the incoming hurricanes.

"Even though a proper retreat when facing a great opponent will conserve my energy for future performance, I, Mandra, will never retreat if I can fight!"

Next, Fiona's energy burst and the air around him danced like golden snakes.

Fiona was just like a god or demon.

Everyone around him was terrified by his momentum, and they all shivered one after another.

It could be said that even their souls wanted to run away.

"Lotus Leaves Chop!"

The sword lights rolled violently, and like thunderbolts, they collided with the hurricanes, causing a series of dazzling sparks.

Fiona moved a step forward, his blade curled, and his arm was torn as blood gushed everywhere.

However, Fiona's expression was blank, and the brilliant lights in his eyes continued to gather.

Despite his blood streaming out, he took another step forward.

The first hurricane was cut in half.

Maya focused her sight, and with the Phoenix Sword at her back, she stabbed into the ground.

Soon, the surrounding turbulent clouds and billowing currents converged into a massive storm.

As if it were a giant palm of a god that surprised hell, it smacked at Fiona ruthlessly.

A loud bang echoed in the arena, and the ground sank in a few centimeters.

The surrounding surface also rumbled and slightly moved up and down, scaring the spectating disciples that they all retreated in panic.

Omar was also stunned, and he mumbled, "I didn't expect Maya's Flame Phoenix Storm to improve again.

If it's in the ring, my winning rate will be no more than 20%..."

Xander remained quiet, and he was also secretly calculating if he could still handle Maya's technique as before.

The blade of the long knife burst into a dazzling cluster of sparks, and it flew out of Fiona's hand.

Then, with a cracking sound, it stuck on the edge of the ring.

The webs between Fiona's thumbs and forefingers bled furiously, and both of his hands were filled with lines of blood, and they were gushed out in arcs.

Beneath his feet, there were shocking blood arrows everywhere.

Maya's swordsmanship gathered the storm, and as if it were an ancient behemoth, it stepped on Mandra, wanting to suppress him fiercely.

Not only that, the storm was like an extremely sharp blade, and it could even tear open steel plates.

At that moment, the sweeping storm did not show any mercy, and it tore a wound on Fiona's figure.

However, Fiona could not retreat.

If he did, he would lose!

Fiona did not want to lose.

As blood muddled his eyes, Fiona looked at Maya, who stood far away from him.

Then, he gritted his teeth and took another step forward.

His step crushed the ring's stone slabs, and Fiona suddenly felt the pressure on him become heavier.

Soon, blood spurted out like arrows from his shoulders.

"Casper, just admit your defeat," Maya yelled as she could not stand it anymore.

Fiona glanced at her, shook his head as he clenched his jaw, and pushed forward.

The merciless storm swiftly tore his shirt to pieces.

In that instant, it felt as if countless daggers cut his figure, and all the wounds gushed with blood.

All the disciples watching were stupefied.

Although the Heavenly Star Sect's robes were not precious treasures, they could still at least resist a second-grade weapon.

However, the robe was easily torn apart now as if it were thin paper.

The surrounding disciples felt chills in their bones, and when they saw Fiona's blood appearance, they were scared out of their wits.

No matter how they looked at the matter, they could not understand why Fiona did not want to admit defeat.

Why was he forcing himself to the top? His current result and performance were really impressive, so what was Fiona unsatisfied about?

"If he doesn't admit defeat, Maya won't drop her sword.

If that goes on, there are two possibilities.

One, Casper will be on the verge of death, and the elder will have to save him.

Two, Maya will directly kill him.

Regardless of which ending, Casper will still lose, and there's no way he can win.

Why is he still holding on?"

Omar was baffled.

"With his current performance, he'll definitely be everyone's favorite for the top ten in the next competition.

Why must he cling onto this match?"

"It's because he wants to win.

" Staring at Mandra, the usually quiet Xander seemed to speak more than he did before, but his eyes gleamed with an excitement that was never there earlier.

"He wants to win?" Omar was stunned.

Not only him, but even Benedict looked over and chimed in, "Xander, are you saying Casper still thinks he can win this match?"

"Look at the wounds on his body.

" As Xander said that, he was focused on Fiona's figure, and his eyes flashed with surprise, doubts, excitement, puzzled, and such emotions.

Omar and Benedict all turned to Mandra, and soon, they exclaimed almost at the same time, "His wounds are healing!"

They faced each other when they shouted that, and they saw a look of disbelief in each other's eyes.

Nonetheless, it was true that one could heal their wounds faster if they were cultivators in the higher realms or when they consumed precious medicines.

However, Fiona was only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, so why were his injuries healing at such a fast speed under such an attack?

Although they did not immediately heal, the bleeding wounds would stop bleeding in the blink of an eye.

Hence, Fiona might seem as if he was drenched in blood, and it was a terrifying sight, but the actual injuries he sustained were much lighter than they imagined.

“What’s going on?” Everyone was puzzled.

Of course, they were not aware that Fiona had the Immortal Demon Physique!

Moreover, for the sake of strengthening the Immortal Demon Physique, Fiona suffered immense pain of being cut thousands of times in the Time Warp Zone.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, he might not even be able to withstand Maya’s first slash, let alone hold on until that moment.

“Not only are his wounds healing at an impressive speed, but go ahead and feel his current state again.

” Then, just as everyone was still shocked, Xander once again commented.

Omar and Benedict hurriedly looked over.

Soon, they noticed that even though Fiona’s eyes looked in Maya’s direction, his eyes did not have any light.

It was as if Fiona was unconscious, but his eyes were still wide open.

Furthermore, the blood on Fiona’s body got stronger and stronger, surging more and more violently.

Each step he took was extremely firm, and he was about to reach Maya.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 241**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 241-“Cultivator State!” Omar exclaimed.

The other spectators were also surprised, envious, in disbelief, and such.

The Cultivator State only happened when a cultivator’s body was at its extreme limit.

When a person made himself extremely battered and exhausted, he would fully be able to absorb everything that he consumed fully.

That way, no nutrients would be wasted.

Thus, the Cultivator State was the best state for cultivating cultivators.

Under that state, the cultivator did not need to take any precious medicine, and their spiritual Qi absorption rate would be at least double than usual and even higher!

However, such a state could not only be achieved by extreme exhaustion, but one would also need the opportunity.

After all, if everyone wore themselves out just to achieve Cultivator State, everyone would be a genius, and the strong competitors would be at the corner of every road.

Besides Xander, no one present entered into that state.

Moreover, it was only a coincidence that Xander accidentally entered the Cultivator State.

Since then, he could not even reach the threshold no matter how hard he tried.

As everyone knew it was difficult to enter the Cultivator State, they were all envious and impressed that Rose could enter the state during a battle.

In the arena, Rose approached Maya step by step, and there were less than 15 meters between them.

When Maya saw that Rose was drenched in blood, she could not bear it.

“Casper, why are you torturing yourself?”

After all, Maya had a good first impression of the rising talent and polite junior of hers.

Hence, she did not want to injure him.

However, Maya could not stop.

Otherwise, she would lose.

When she realized that Rose still moved forward despite bleeding furiously, Maya took a deep breath in, and there was a hint of determination flashing in her eyes.

“Since that’s the case, I’m sorry, Casper!”

As soon as Maya said that, she activated her meridians.

In that instant, the cry of a phoenix could be heard in the circling air currents.

The sacred, magnificent, and ancient aura spread, and it suddenly made people feel the urge to kneel on their knees and worship.

“It’s over!” Xander said indifferently.

Everyone else also had the same thought.

When they saw the scene, they knew well that Maya would not hold back anymore.

With Rose's current state, he would never be able to block Maya's attack.

"The Flame Phoenix Storm! The Blazing Flame Slash!"

As the longsword pointed at Abraham, the spiritual Qi in Maya surged out.

It was as if an ancient behemoth flapped its wings.

Soon, a violent wind raged, and a clap of thunder hit the ground.

The momentum was extremely terrifying.

Rose struggled to catch up, but his eyes suddenly burst with cold lights.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Dubhe!"

A shadow flashed, and Rose directly grabbed onto Maya's Phoenix Sword.

Rose did not even budge when the air current hit him, and he resisted hard by relying on his tampered body!

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

After losing his Blazing Spear and longsword, Rose relied on his body and martial skills to blast the incoming cyclone, causing a rain of blood.

Nine meters!

Six meters!

Three meters!

In the blink of an eye, Rose rushed toward Maya.

At this time, his body full of blood emitted a high temperature like magma, and his aura was like a demon visiting the mortal world.

When people faced Abraham, their minds would go blank, and their hearts would sink

"Is he trying to..." When Maya saw Rose's determined gaze, she suddenly realized something.



Maya wanted to withdraw her sword, but it was too late.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!” Rose roared and showed his strongest martial skill.

With palm like a dragon’s claws, Rose’s target was not Maya, but her Phoenix Sword.  
led.

Xander and the others in the audience also held their breath, and their pupils abruptly constricted.

Rose used his bare hand to tightly grab onto the Phoenix Sword’s blade as if it were steel cables.

In that instant, his palm bled.

Maya was stunned.

She wanted to withdraw her sword, but she was not a match for the terrifying force.

Even though Maya still held onto the Phoenix Sword, she could not even control it.

The hot air currents that surged just now also became stagnant.

Soon, Maya watched in a daze as Rose clutched the Phoenix Sword and stabbed at his chest.

Everyone was stupefied by Rose’s action.

Even Xander and the others immediately stood up, watching the scene in disbelief.

“Insane! This guy’s insane!” Omar mumbled.

Benedict held onto the hilt of his sword, and his hands were pale from holding it too tightly.

Swoosh!

The Phoenix Sword pierced Rose’s chest, and blood oozed out of his mouth uncontrollably.

However, all the sacred, magnificent, and ancient aura dissipated in the blink of an eye.

More accurately, Rose reversed the momentum! Maya staggered forward with the Phoenix Sword in her hand, and she stared at Rose in bewilderment.

She never expected Rose to be so insane.

“Maya, I caught your weak point,” Rose said with a smile, and blood dripped from his chin.

Maya was dumbfounded as she watched Rose furiously bleeding.

Her voice trembled, and her eyes were teary as she mumbled, “Is this... worth it...”

A stab to the chest could be a fatal injury!

“Maya, you’re more capable than I am, and your technique is extremely delicate too.

If I don’t do this, I’ll never find the slightest chance.” Rose grinned.

At that time, Rose’s hand that held onto the Phoenix Sword bled.

Blood seeped out of his fingers covering his chest, and he was even vomiting blood.

Rose appeared as if he was on his deathbed.

The elders and the elite disciples sitting in the audience were hesitating if they should stop the competition.

“You can’t even do anything now...” Maya took a deep breath in, clearing her blocked nose.

Her eyes were clear as she looked at Abraham, saying, “Even though you managed to stop my Blazing Flame Slash, you can’t win me with your current state.

The martial skills you mastered can’t pose any threat to me, and I can knock you off the stage with just a hand.”

Rose chuckled, and he met Maya’s gaze.

Maya saw her reflection in Rose’s eyes, and she felt an ineffable panic in her heart.

Then, Maya heard a dream-like voice.

“Maya, you asked me if it’s worth it.

Of course, it is.

As long as I can still fight, I’ll never give up.

Since I stepped foot onto the pathway to immortality, all I want is to be brave and dedicate myself to the progress, even if it'll be a bloody journey.

Maya, I'm sorry, but I must win this match."

Those words shook Maya, especially how determined his final sentence was.

Maya felt as if a giant invisible arm tightly squeezed her heart, and she felt suffocated.

Next, Maya realized something was up, and she hurriedly raised her head.

Then, she saw Rose smiling as he raised his righthand.

Rose's palm was bloody, and he reached out with his index finger, pointing at Maya.

"Pointing to the Stars." Rose smiled.

A horrifying energy surged out from his fingertip as if it were a sudden raging wave hitting on Maya's chest.

In the blink of an eye, Maya was knocked.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 242**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 242-Maya was sent flying.

However, she did not exclaim, nor did she shout.

Maya did not make a single sound.

As Maya fell, the look in her eyes never changed.

It was as if she suffered a huge blow.

Yolanda's words kept ringing in her ears.

"I'll never give up... To be brave and dedicate myself to progress, even if it will be a bloody journey..."

"I'm sorry, but I must win this match..."

With a thud, Maya fell outside of the arena.

Since she was knocked out of the stage, Maya was naturally the losing party.

Yolanda stood on the stage with the Phoenix Sword still stuck to his chest.

His finger still pointed out, and there was a smile on his face.

The smile was so carefree and bright.

An entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator against the peak first-stage cultivator, and he had won!

The entire crowd, more accurately, the entire square with more than 15000, fell into silence, and it was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

All eyes were on Mandra, and they could even hear each other's heartbeat sound.

"That was..." Omar sounded uncertain.

"Magic!" Xander's eyes burst with brilliance, and they flashed like the blazing sun, "Casper mastered magic too! First, he blocked the Phoenix Sword with his body, and Maya couldn't use the Flame Phoenix Storm.

Then, Casper used magic to knock Maya out of the arena.

Each step he took before was to reduce the distance between him and Maya, just so that he could block the Phoenix Sword in the end!"

Xander's explanation instantly brought clarity to everyone, and they looked at Yolanda in a different light again.

It turned out that the newcomer disciple was not stubbornly pushing forward, he was well aware that his chance of winning was small, and he shortened the distance between him and Maya despite his severe injuries just to create a winning opportunity.

He did it!

There were matches of different ranks in the history of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, but those were only of the adjacent stages, for example, entry-level first-stage and mid-level first-stage, or mid-level first-stage and peak first-stage.

Moreover, those situations were usually where the lower-level ones had been there for a long time, and the higher-level ones were just recently promoted.

They were not able to fully stabilize, so there was a chance for the lower-level ones to win.

However, the situation today was different.

Yolanda not only surpassed another level! Instead, as an entry-level first stage cultivator, Yolanda defeated a peak-first stage cultivator, Maya, who was ranked in the top three in the previous ranking competition and had the Flame Phoenix Physique!

“I won...” At this time, Yolanda stood in the arena, unaware of everyone’s shock.

He only knew that his plan and hard work had finally borne fruits.

He did it!

Suddenly, Yolanda’s body swayed, and he fell backward.

For the sake of resisting the magic and Flame Phoenix Storm as well as blocking the Phoenix Sword, Yolanda exhausted all his energy and the accumulated spiritual Qi in his body.

Additionally, he even lost a lot of blood.

Nevertheless, the fact that Yolanda could hold on until now before he fell was really impressive.

As Yolanda fell, a silhouette flashed toward the arena like lightning.

It was Xander, who was ranked number one on the spiritual apprentice list! Xander immediately went to hold Joe.

Soon, Omar and Benedict also followed, and they quickly leaped into the ring.

Then, they carried Yolanda by the arms and gently laid him down.

When Peter saw that scene, there was a complicated look flashing in his eyes.

However, in the depths of his eyes, it was still mostly a cold light.

Peter was also stunned by what just happened.

Now that he finally realized what went on, Peter felt angry and indignant.

Peter glanced at Yolanda and snorted.

Then, he quickly turned his gaze to the other side.

On the other hand, Maya, who was knocked off the stage, swiftly returned to her senses after being stupefied for a moment.

When Yolanda fell, she anxiously jumped into the ring and asked, “How’s Casper?!”

Maya did not have any resentment for Yolanda even though he defeated her.

Instead, she felt a deep admiration and an inexplicable affection permeating in her heart.

“The Phoenix Sword avoided the fatal region, and it was obvious he still knew the severity.

However, he lost too much blood and exhausted a large amount of energy, causing him to faint.

“Eh? Casper’s still in Cultivator State.” Xander’s eyes flashed, and he took out a small bottle from his storage sack.

Without any hesitation, Xander directly poured the pale purple liquid into Yolanda’s mouth.

“Xander, that’s the Qi Replenishing Fluid that you redeemed not long ago with your hard-earned and accumulated sect contribution points! Weren’t you planning to use it to break through the Holy Land Realm?” Omar exclaimed.

The Qi Replenishing Fluid contained at least twice as much spiritual Qi compared to spirit stones of the same mass, and it was the holy medicine for cultivators for many apprentices.

However, Xander did not appear reluctant, and he directly poured the entire palm-sized bottle of liquid into Yolanda’s mouth.

Only when Xander was sure that there was not a single drop left, he let it go.

“Who cares how hard it was? Cultivator State is a rare chance, and if I let him waste it, I might not be able to sleep well the whole year!” Xander replied in annoyance.

Everyone close to Xander knew his personality well.

Xander was as cold as ice, and he was also a man of few words.

Usually, he preferred to be left alone, and only a handful of people could talk to him among the disciples of the same realm, such as Omar and the others.

However, none had a good relationship with him, and it was even impossible to get his interest.

Yet, Xander was like a different person today.

Not only that, he fed Yolanda the Qi Replenishing Fluid he was keeping to break through the Holy Land Realm.

Seeing that scene, Omar looked at Yolanda again.

Then, Omar took out a vermilion red pill from his storage pouch, and he appeared distressed.

“This is a Dragon Blood’s Soul-Changing Pill.

It helps with replenishing Qi and blood, and it’s a miraculous medicine to treat wounds.

Consider yourself lucky, kid.”

After saying that, Omar fed Yolanda the pill.

As Yolanda was now unconscious, he was unaware of what was happening.

However, his instinct made him swallow the Dragon Blood’s Soul-Changing Pill without any hesitation.

Just as Omar said, the precious medicine was indeed miraculous in treating wounds.

In the blink of an eye, Yolanda’s injuries stopped bleeding.

Then, Xander waited until the time was right and seized the opportunity to pull out the Phoenix Sword that stabbed through Yolanda’s chest.

Thankfully, it did not affect him even the slightest bit.

“I have four Water Creak’s Morning Glories.

They contain spiritual Qi, and with his current Cultivator State, there shouldn’t be any problem absorbing its medicinal efficacy.” Even though Maya was Yolanda’s opponent, she did not think twice about taking out four tiny white flowers and feeding them to Joe.

Later, everyone turned to Benedict.

“Do I need to?” Benedict widened his eyes.

In the end, he could not win over the others’ gazes, and he took out a pastel pink precious pill.

“This is my…”

“The Legendary Vitality Replenishing Pill.

You just exchanged it with your sect contribution points last month!" Omar snatched it over before Benedict could even finish his words and put it in Yolanda's mouth.

When Benedict saw the pill that he wanted to use for himself go down Yolanda's throat and into his stomach, Benedict's heart ached.

He could only secretly comfort himself, "I hope you can use this precious medicine to its fullest.

Otherwise, I'll kill you myself!"

Even after giving Yolanda a bunch of precious medicines, Xander felt that it was not enough.

Then, he checked the area, stood up, and looked in the direction of the elders in the distance.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 243**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 243-"Excuse me, Elder Elon.

Is Casper ranked among the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list?" Xander asked with both hands cupped.

Elon Kenney answered, "Yes, he is!"

As Maya was knocked out of the arena just now, and Rose was the one left on the stage, Rose was naturally the winner entering the top ten.

In truth, Elon was also shocked about Rose defeating Maya.

"Since that's the case, is it possible to let Casper have his Autumn Dew Pills? Casper is in his Cultivator State, and it'll be such a waste if he can't consume the precious medicines in time," Xander said.

Before that, Elon announced that the disciples ranked among the top ten in the spiritual apprentice list would be rewarded, including three Autumn Dew Pills.

However, based on the previous rules, everything would be awarded after the competition ended.

Nonetheless, desperate times required desperate measures.



Elon naturally understood that Cultivator State was rare, and he only hesitated for a split second before flipping his long sleeve.

Then, three Autumn Dew Pills fell out.

“Thank you, Elder Elon!” Xander immediately grabbed the Autumn Dew Pills, and he appeared happier than when he was awarded.

Without wasting any time, Xander fed Rose the Autumn Dew Pills.

As for the apprentices in the audience, they were all stunned by what happened.

All of them could not help but wonder who Rose was as all the top giants of the spiritual apprentice list scrambled to feed him their precious medicines.

It was as if it would be a great sin if they dilly-dallied for another second.

Nevertheless, Rose was unaware of everything as he was still unconscious.

Instead, he felt wonderful, as if he flew among the clouds.

At times, Rose also felt cool, as if he was immersed in water.

He did not know how long passed, but he finally opened his eyes.

The first thing he saw was the white curtains.

“Where am I?” Rose immediately got up.

The next second, he noticed that he was extremely relaxed.

Not only were Rose’s injuries all healed but his energy and spiritual Qi were also continuously moving in his body.

Then, Rose gave it a try, and he was pleasantly surprised.

He was promoted! Rose was now a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

“What’s going on?” After calming himself down from the joy of being promoted, Rose looked around and noticed that he was in a strange room.

It was not fully furnished, but it was tidy.

“Why am I lying here? Did the competition end? How long did I pass out?” Rose was shocked.

Just as he was about to go out and check, the door suddenly opened.

Maya held a few array maps as she walked in.

Then, their eyes met, and there was a look of surprise in each other's eyes.

Rose was puzzled as to why Maya would appear here.

On the other hand, Maya quickly recovered her composure, and there was an apparent joy on her face as she exclaimed, "Casper, you're awake! The Grandmaster's right at saying that you'll wake up today.

Look at you now!"

"Grandmaster?" Rose was even more confused.

After waking up, shocking news came to him one after another.

Those who could be addressed as a Grandmaster would be a Heavenly Spirit Realm figure.

In the entire Heavenly Stars Sect, there were only 18 Grandmasters, and they were all influential figures in the whole Earlington of Efrax.

Such an important person met him and even announced that he would wake up today?

As if Maya could see through Rose's heart full of doubts, she giggled.

"Casper, don't be anxious and take a seat first.

This is a meditation array I took from the Grandmaster for you.

Since you just woke up, you should meditate in this formation so that you can quickly recover your energy.

Then, I can also answer your questions."

"Okay..." Rose nodded.

Soon, he followed Maya's instructions and sat cross-legged on the bed.

After opening the meditation array, a refreshing feeling surged into Rose's brain.

His initially irritable mood immediately calmed down, and his thoughts became sharper too.

After pondering for a moment, Rose asked all the questions he had in his mind.

Maya also answered them patiently.

Through Maya, Rose found out that he was unconscious for two days, and the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition also ended two days ago.

At first, there was still another match to determine the exact top ten rankings.

However, Rose fainted due to severe injuries, and he could not continue the fight anymore.

Hence, he was naturally ranked tenth.

Even so, Rose created a history in the spiritual apprentice list.

Moreover, it was not an exaggeration to say Rose became famous from the match with Maya, and he was now a celebrity among the apprentices. Not only that, but many apprentices also claimed that they wanted to follow Rose as an example and achieve a sensational result in the upcoming competition.

Besides that, Rose also asked about his injuries and why he was there.

Then, Maya mentioned that after he passed out, Xander, Omar, Benedict, and even herself, took all their precious medicines and fed him.

Rose felt warm but also embarrassed.

He always thought that the pathway to immortality would always be a struggle, and only the strong would survive as there would be constant conflicts with one another.

Even Richard's care for him was an anomaly.

Rose finally realized that even though there would exist competition between everyone in the sect, the relationship between those in the same sect would be different from ordinary cultivators, and it was not uncommon to help one another.

After knowing the news, Rose hurriedly got up from the ground and thanked Maya.

At the same time, he asked about Xander and the others' whereabouts.

Since Rose was unaware of what happened when he passed out, he believed he should at least express his gratitude in person now that he knew that gave him such valuable medicines.

When Maya heard Rose's requests, she laughed.

“Xander and the rest went to do the sect tasks on the second day after the competition.

However, they asked me to pass the words to you, saying that since you consumed their precious medicines, they won't let you off the hook if you don't show a stronger ability in the competition three months later.”

Rose blushed, and he nodded as he replied.

“Of course.

I'm just afraid Xander and the rest would once again be shocked.”

After saying that, Rose noticed Maya staring at him, not even blinking once as she laughed.

Rose did not know what Maya thought, but being stared at by a gorgeous lady sent chills down his spine.

“Maya, is there anything else?” Rose bit the bullet and asked.

“Casper, I didn't expect you to have a hidden talent.

You even mastered a magic technique.

I thought you didn't have anything else up your sleeves at that time.

I remember what you said that time, but isn't the Pointing to the Stars our sect's mid-rank Earth Grade martial skill? It's not magic, isn't it? What's going on?”

Maya appeared blameful when she said that, but her eyes were full of curiosity.

It was obvious she wanted to know what happened.

As if she was afraid that Rose was unwilling to answer her, Maya suddenly clasped her hands.

Then, with a face full of expectation, she begged, “Casper, you're a great junior.

Why don't you tell me? I'm really curious, and I promise you that I'll keep it a secret if you tell me.

I'll make sure no one else knows about it.”

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter  
244**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 244-Diana never wanted to hide the fact that he used the power of blood to practice Pointing to the Stars and cast magic.

After all, he used that skill under everyone's watchful eyes.

Moreover, that was unlike the Earring of Echo and Tower of Life, which Diana needed to keep secret.

Besides, Diana could push that skill onto Brayden and said he realized that when Brayden showed the Blood Devouring Palm when he killed Brayden.

However, when Diana saw Maya's pleading look, Diana pondered for a moment.

The reason was simple.

When a gorgeous lady acted coquettish with you, you would usually be willing to hesitate for a moment as it meant you could look at her beautiful face a little longer.

If an unsightly person acted coy with you, you might immediately spill all your secrets out just to stop them from behaving that way.

Maya noticed the Diana was deep in thoughts, and her eyes blinked a few times.

"Casper, you're the best.

Please, just tell me."

As she said that, Maya's head bounced slightly, and her big earrings also swayed.

She appeared charming and adorable.

"Alright.

I won't hide it from you." Diana nodded.

"That's great! Okay!" Maya's eyes immediately lit up, and she hurriedly said, "Tell me now! I promise you I won't let anyone know about your secret."

"While I was on a mission with Sebastian and the rest, we accidentally killed Brayden, and I learned this from Brayden when he cast the Blood Magic.

Unfortunately, with my current strength, I can only show it once.

If I want to use it the second time, I'll need to take a long rest," Diana explained, "Do you know Sebastian Griffith? Pointing to the Stars is his famous martial art, and he was the one who taught me too."

There were more than 4000 outer disciples in the Heavenly Stars Sect, and Maya naturally would not know everyone.

Nonetheless, as the figure among the inner disciples always in charge of receiving new disciples into the sect, Maya still heard of Sebastian before.

After Diana's explanation, Maya nodded.

"So that's the case... However, you should refrain from using the magic skill sparingly in the future.

After all, forcibly using your blood and Qi to activate it will only cause hidden dangers to your body.

It might not be obvious now, but just like a crack on an embankment, as your realm improves and your spiritual Qi becomes more abundant, the crack will become bigger due to and even burst due to the force it had to support.

In the end, the dam might even burst, and you'll need to pay a hefty price to fix it."

Maya appeared serious as she was unaware of how astonishing Diana's body was.

Nonetheless, as Maya said that out of concern for him, Diana only nodded and thanked her.

Later, Maya took out a small box and showed it to Leonardo.

"Casper, this is a Nourishing Blood Pill.

I think this precious medicine is beneficial for you to replenish your Qi and blood after using Blood Magic."

As soon as he opened the box, Diana could feel an intense burst of energy rushing out, and it was at least dozens of times more potent than the blood essence he used before!

"This Nourishing Blood Pill..." Diana was dumbfounded.

Even though he defeated Maya, Maya still cared for him.

Diana was suddenly filled with an indescribable emotion.

It was as if those things that he was uncertain about before turned even more puzzling now.

"Don't think too much about it.

"We're all in the same sect, and although we're opponents in the arena, we're friends when we're off stage." Maya chuckled.

"Opponents in the arena, friends off stage..." Diana carefully repeated the words.

In an instant, the confusion he felt before dispersed, and everything became as clear as day.

"Then, thank you so much." Diana smiled as he took the Nourishing Blood Pill and directly ate it.

Soon, vigorous energy spread in Diana's body.

Diana's breathing also became more rapid, but it swiftly returned normal after digesting the pill.

Maya was shocked at the scene.

She thought that Diana would need at least 24 hours to digest the medicine, but it only took him a few minutes before he returned to normal.

The junior that made a shocking result as a novice was indeed extraordinary.

Next, Maya gave Diana his rewards as a top ten of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

The 40 spirit stones were placed on the table, whereas Diana ate the three Autumn Dew Pills before, and the ten sect contribution points were added to Diana's jade identification badge.

Diana glanced at his jade identification badge and noticed that he had 40 sect contribution points now.

If Diana used it wisely and exchanged it with suitable materials, he could once again improve his strength to another level.

Besides that, there was a shining jade plate placed in front of Leonardo.

That badge was much thinner than the identification jade badge that every disciple had, there was light flowing on its surface.

If one stared at the plate, it would feel as if they stared at the sky, and the vastness of the galaxy rushed to their sight.

"Stargazing Platform..." Diana could not help but mumble.

That was the proof to enter the Stargazing Platform.

“Casper, the Stargazing Platform’s voucher is only valid for three days after its issuance,” Maya reminded,

“As you were unconscious for two days, today will be the last day.

If you don’t go today, it’ll be counted as you forfeiting the ticket.”

“Okay.” Diana nodded.

“Casper, I’ll join you,” Maya suddenly added.

Diana glanced at Maya, which made her embarrassed, and she explained, “I want to see what martial skill you’re choosing.”

Seeing Maya’s awkward action and shy appearance, Diana could not help but laugh.

Diana quickly saw through Maya’s thoughts, which made her face flush as a beetroot.

Then, Maya playfully pinched Diana’s arm.

“Let’s go then.” Diana walked out of the door and noticed that he was at the top of an unknown hill.

When Maya saw his confused expression, she could not help but burst into laughter.

Diana only knew that they were in a Grandmaster’s villa on top of a mountain through Maya’s explanation.

As Diana and Maya were only apprentices, they could only stay at their designated courtyards.

Grandmasters’ status far surpassed ordinary people’s, hence, their temporary residential villa was beyond imagination.

Diana was also aware that he could not thank the Grandmaster in person with his current realm.

Thus, he could only keep the thoughts in his mind for the time being.

Later, under Maya’s lead, the two walked for a while, passed through three teleportation arrays in the sect, and walked another distance before reaching the Stargazing Platform.



When Diana looked at the towering Stargazing Platform, he only felt a majestic aura rushing toward him.

It was said that the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder stargazed at that spot when he received enlightenment.

To commemorate the event, the founder drew on the area, moved mountains, and transformed the place.

Then, with the supreme starlight showcasing the exceptional magical power, he created the Stargazing Platform.

On the one hand, the Stargazing Platform also stored the Heavenly Stars Sect's cultivation method, magic techniques, supernatural power, travel notes, insights, and other stuff.

On the other hand, it was also the only building the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder built.

Additionally, when Diana entered the mountain gate, he noticed the giant star hovering over the Heavenly Stars Sect, which would never be extinguished.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 245**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 245-Even though the Stargazing Platform was opened for the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, the security was extremely strict, and only those with passes could enter.

Otherwise, even Grandmasters would not be allowed to get in.

When the founder of the Heavenly Stars Sect set up the Stargazing Platform, he naturally laid a formation that would last forever.

Hence, not only master Heavenly Spirit Realm's Grandmasters, but even the supreme Amethyst Palace Realm would land themselves in serious trouble if they wanted to enter the place forcibly.

Although no one knew what exactly would happen, no one broke into the Heavenly Stars Sect since it was built.

Hence, its power and deterrence were evident.

As Maya did not have an entry pass, she had to wait outside and watch as Rose walked into the Stargazing Platform.

Initially, Rose already felt the Stargazing Platform's extreme grandiose outside.

However, when he walked into the place, Rose realized that his knowledge limited his imagination.

Once he entered the Stargazing Platform, Rose felt as if he was among the quiet night sky.

The dazzling galaxy, the brilliant lights, and the pitted planets were clearly in sight.

Everything was so real, and despite knowing that it was all an illusion created by formation, Rose felt as if he could feel the entire world's breathing.

The pass in Rose's hand indicated the area he could go.

At that moment, the entire corridor was pathed with starlights, appearing in front of him.

The dreamy hallway was decorated with crystals at both sides, and between them were the available martial skills that he could select.

Rose walked along the corridor once, and he browsed at the available martial skills and cultivation techniques present.

Then, after giving it a thought, Rose decided on one of each.

The martial art he chose was the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear.

Since Rose was an expert with spears, the Mortal Grade Bloodthirsty Spear Method was no longer fitting for his current realm.

As for the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear, it was a high-rank Earth Grade martial skill, and it was even a level better than the Pointing to the Stars.

If there were no special needs afterward, that spear method would be enough before he had a breakthrough in the Pulse Control Realm.

Compared to the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear's force was stronger and more violent.

What was more satisfying as compared to the defense of Bloodthirsty Spear Method's second skill, the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear did not have any defense at all, only forward attack.

Breaking the armor, destroying the enemy, and only pressing forward courageously!

That fitted Rose's unshakeable courage and diligent nature.

The cultivation technique he picked was the Stars Overlord.

Cultivation techniques were different from martial skills as they were not ranked.

Nonetheless, Rose chose it after careful deliberations.

From the perspective of the introduction to the cultivation techniques, the Stars Overlord was the original method designed by the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder in the early years of his cultivation.

Later, he gained knowledge from his learning and created the Heavenly Stars Sect after that, and he perfected the technique, In truth, the Stars Overlord was only a general name as the cultivation technique was divided into four parts.

The Flora and Fauna Form, the Clear Jade Form, the Infinite Vajra, and the Starlight Overlord.

Every part corresponded to each realm.

The Flora and Fauna Form was equivalent to the True Martial Realm, and the Clear Jade Realm matched the Pulse Control Realm.

Once Rose reached the corresponding realm, he could practice that level of cultivation technique.

Nonetheless, no matter what realm the cultivator was in, he would need to start from the Flora and Fauna Form.

Rose not only chose the cultivation technique because the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder created it but also because of its efficacy.

After practicing the Stars Overlord, not only would the cultivator's body be tampered with and stronger, the spiritual Qi would also flow faster in his body.

And as the cultivator deepened the cultivation, the changes would become more apparent.

The simplest example would be the Pointing to the Stars.

Sebastian could point out one finger in three seconds, but once Rose mastered the Stars Overlord, he would only need two seconds.

If they were put against each other for six seconds, Rose could make three moves, but Sebastian could only do two.

Hence, the result was obvious.

The Stars Overlord would also significantly improve the cultivator's defense.

During the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition that time, Rose could defeat Maya as he mainly relied on the Immortal Demon Physique.

Regardless of whether it was blatantly going against the storm or blocking Maya's sword with his body in the end if it were not for Rose's Immortal Demon Physique, he would have been dead earlier.

Therefore, Rose also realized a truth.

Only when he was alive that he could continue causing harm to his opponents. Furthermore, the Stars Overlord would improve with his attack and defense.

If Rose did not choose the cultivation technique, which would he choose?

Based on the rewards Rose received that time, Rose could only choose two martial skills.

Since he was done picking them, the starlight corridor disappeared after suddenly flashing once.

Then, a transportation array in the shape of a nebula appeared in front of Jordan.

Rose entered the formation, and a gust of cold wind blew.

When Rose opened his eyes, he was already outside of the Stargazing Platform.

Maya waited for Rose outside.

When she saw Rose coming out, Maya immediately rushed to him.

"Casper, I thought you'd stay longer.

Why are you out so soon?" Maya asked in confusion.

"Since I know what I need to improve on, it's easy to make a choice based on that" Rose chuckled.

"What did you choose?"

The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear and the Star Overlord," Rose answered.

Maya pondered for a moment, and then she giggled like a little fox.

“It seems that you’re going to have a great result in the next spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.”

“It’s always great to improve more.”

“Since you’re so hardworking, I can’t slack anymore.

If I meet you again in the ranking competition three months later, I won’t lose again,” Maya said with her hands akimbo.

“Maya, you have the Flame Phoenix Physique.

Once your magic is a success, I’ll have to be more careful with you,” Rose joked as he complimented her.

Maya nodded.

“That’s right.

Come to think of it, let’s part here.

However, remember that you agreed to come over to my place when you have the time.

I have a few questions that I need to discuss with you about the previous competition.”

”Sure.

Not a problem at all.” Rose naturally would not refuse discussion on cultivation.

“Alright.

It’s a deal, then.

Let’s meet again soon.” Maya smiled as she waved goodbye at Jordan.

.However, just as she walked a few steps, Maya seemed to recall something, and she stopped halfway.

Then, she turned around and cheekily showed her little tongue, saying, “Oh, right.

I almost forgot to tell you not to go to the mission pavilion and accept tasks in the next few days.

Also, don’t leave your courtyard.”

“Why?” Rose asked in confusion.

“The earliest you’ll know about it is in three days, the latest in a week.”

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 246

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 246-The reason was simple, Benita’s strength was formidable, and he was a giant ranked in the top ten of the apprentices!

Benita experienced being the center of attention many times before.

Hence, even though he felt somewhat excited, Benita would not be overjoyed, nor would he be putting on the air.

Moreover, the slight hint of excitement was normal.

After all, Benita recently turned seventeen.

Even if he had boundless experiences before, he was still a teenager.

Additionally, those that addressed him as their seniors were all Pulse Control Realm cultivators and not ordinary people.

As promised, Benita did not accept any new task and returned to his courtyard.

Just as he expected, the five other housemates were not there.

Before Benita even stood out as an outstanding talent, they already avoided him.

Hence, it did not take a genius to figure out that they would naturally get as further away as possible from Benita now that he became a giant among the apprentices.

Besides, Samuel and the rest were not a match for Josef.

When evening came, the matter was even more certain.

A disciple came over and informed Benita that Samuel and the other housemates requested to move to a compound far away from here.

As no new disciples entered the sect soon, Benita would leave in the courtyard alone for now.

Benita watched as the disciple left, and he looked around the empty and quiet courtyard.

He could not help but sigh.

“Entering the top ten is amazing.

Even though I’m not an outer disciple, I can enjoy the treatment of living alone like one.”

Based on Maya’s words, the soonest the so-called good news would only arrive was in three days, so Benita still had at least three days of training.

That night, Benita trained as usual.

Then, he went to the Astrea Pavilion the following day.

The Astrea Pavilion was where the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples went to exchange their sect contribution points for materials.

Besides materials, other items could be traded here, including precious medicines, weapons, inscriptions, array maps, and many others.

Even the sect contribution points could be exchanged for spirit stones.

However, there was only one principle, no matter what they wanted to trade, they must use sect contribution points.

When Benita walked out from the Astrea Pavilion, his small storage bag was almost full.

Benita’s 40 sect contribution points initially were reduced by half, and he was now left with 20 points.

In the Heavenly Stars Sect, the sect contributions points were a hard currency.

As it was not easy to earn them, the buying power was extremely shocking.

Benita’s spending of his 20 sect contribution points would be equivalent to a well-to-do family in the mortal world spending half a year of their salary or a poor family spending the entire year of their income.

With the materials with him, Benita returned to his courtyard and shut the door tightly.

Then, he entered the sixth floor of the Tower of Life.

The Sixth Floor of the Tower of Life, Weapon Refining.

Since Benita’s ability improved, his martial skill also leveled up from the Bloodthirsty Spear Method to the Firmament’s Ghoull-Locker Spear.

Therefore, his Blazing Spear should naturally get a corresponding upgrade.

Moreover, Benita received many ideas and inspiration from the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition at that time.

Benita spent six full days working on the sixth floor, clanking sounds echoed in the room, and once the furnace opened, the expected spear emerged from the blazing heat.

Soon, Benita smiled with satisfaction.

Compared to the Blazing Spear's previous appearance, there were major changes to it.

The body became thicker and heavier, and it gave off a terrifying aura as if a beast hid in the dark, wanting to snatch someone's soul and life.

Later, he pondered for a moment and said, "Since you're upgraded now, you should be renamed too.

Ghoul-Locker Spear suits you well."

The name was a match for the new martial skill that Benita learned.

At a glance, the Ghoul-Locker Spear appeared like an ordinary spear.

However, Benita not only improved its sharpness and weight but also its durability.

Next, Benita held onto the lower half of the Ghoul-Locker Spear and gave it a twirl.

Suddenly, the top half of the spear was filled with dense spikes, and each point flashed with cold light.

In that instant, the spear turned into a mace.

No one would have expected the spear could also be used as a mace!

Benita twirled it again, and all the spikes retracted.

Even if he looked closely, he could not find a single fault.

Nevertheless, Benita did not appear delighted as he knew that the Ghoul-Locker Spear had more changes that he was yet to find out.

Then, he pressed another mechanism, and the Ghoul-Locker Spear's spearhead immediately burst forward.

It was so fast that it appeared like black lightning.



Between the tip of the spear and its body, a chain as thick as a thumb connected them.

With a whooshing sound, the tip of the spear pierced through the wall.

When Benita turned the mechanism again, the originally smooth surface of the spearhead had multiple dense spikes appearing on it.

However, compared to the ones appearing on the shaft, these were much smaller.

Benita pulled the spear and pulled the chain out from the spear's tip, and he waved it around.

The long spear soon became a meteor hammer that could turn at any time.

After keeping the spearhead back in place, Benita held the end of the shaft.

Later, he twisted and pulled it, and a sharp longsword immediately appeared in his hand.

When Benita stabbed the longsword out, a cyan glow shone toward the front.

Within the range shrouded by light, the air suddenly became stagnant and heavy.

That was the Water-Condensing Formation that Kyle used to deal with Benita before.

Inspired by the battle with Kyle, Benita secretly hid the Water-Condensing Formation's array map on the longsword.

Hence, when Benita drew the sword, he could also use the Water-Condensing Formation,

After inspecting everything and making sure that there was no problem, Benita finally smiled in satisfaction.

"Since I have had an experience with upgrading the Blazing Spear before, it was indeed much smoother this time." He breathed out a sigh of relief.

Benita used six days in the Tower of Life to make the Ghoul-Locker Spear, equivalent to two days in the real world.

In the remaining time, Benita did not leave the Tower of Life and practiced the Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear and the Stars Overlord in the Time Warp Zone.

Before he realized it, nine days passed by in the Time Warp Zone.

It was five days since Benita returned from the Stargazing Platform.

During noon, Benita rested after practicing.

Suddenly, he felt a hunch, and he got out of the Tower of Life.

Coincidentally, the footsteps just stopped outside the courtyard.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 247**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 247-A polite disciple stood outside Maurina's courtyard, and he brought the good news Maya mentioned before.

After listening to the disciple's description, Maurina blinked, and he asked in confusion, "A task assigned by the sect?"

The disciple smiled gently and answered, "As you just entered the sect, I'm afraid that you're not aware of this sect's custom.

Any disciples who achieve an impressive result during their first ranking competition or make a significant improvement will be rewarded by the sect.

These rewards are not limited to martial skills, precious medicines, or treasures.

Moreover, some tasks that can be of great benefit will also be assigned by the sect."

Maurina immediately understood.

"Thank you for the clarification.

Please wait for me as I get changed, and I'll follow you after."

The disciple waited for a moment.

Then, once Maurina was done changing, he brought his storage sack and followed the disciple.

Along the way, Maurina inquired about their destination and mission.

The disciple chuckled.

"Casper, I think you're mistaken.

I'm not completing the task with you, and I'm only in charge of leading you there.

As far as I know, the mission won't be difficult, and you'll pass the Darnley Valley with an elder from the sect to deliver something.

Once it's done, your mission is completed, and it's relatively easy."

The disciple did not know much of the details, so Maurina did not continue asking.

Instead, they chatted until they arrived by the lakeside not far from the gate of the mountain.

Two figures waited by the ferry crossing.

Maurina looked closer and was surprised to find out that one of them was Maya.

The other person was a hunchback and skinny elderly man with grey hair and beard.

That elderly guy might be the elder mentioned before.

Maya already noticed Paul, but she did not dare to be sassy as the elder was right beside her.

Hence, she could only smile and wave at Jordan.

Maurina nodded it.

On the way here, Maurina learned that the male disciple that brought him over was named Noah Abbott, and the elderly man was indeed the Heavenly Stars Sect's elder that would accompany them for their mission, named Wesley Young.

Noah approached Wesley and bowed.

"Good day, Elder Wesley! I've brought Casper over."

Wesley nodded.

Then, he glanced at Paul, commenting, "Well, let's see how good he is."

"Hmm?" Maurina turned to Noah in confusion.

Noah smiled and explained, "Casper, even though Darnley Valley is a trade route, wild animals and monsters will still pass by along the way.

Hence, it's not exactly safe.

In order to determine whether you are qualified for this task, let me test your abilities."

“Oh?” Maurina nodded and took out the Ghoul-Locker Spear, holding it in his hands.

“How do we determine the qualification?”

When the Ghoul-Locker Spear appeared, Wesley, Noah, and Maya were all attracted to it, and the scene instantly quietened.

After Maurina’s meticulous makeover on the Ghoul-Locker Spear, it emitted a dark and solemn aura around it.

On its blade, it was like countless lost souls wandering and screaming.

It was an extremely chilling sight.

When Wesley saw the spear, his cloudy eyes instantly lit up, and he secretly gasped in admiration.

Maya just fought with Maurina a few days before, and she saw that he used the Blazing Spear during the match.

Maya realized that the Ghoul-Locker Spear in Maurina’s hand appeared different from the Blazing Spear, and even though she was curious as to when Maurina changed his weapon, she did not ask much.

“What an amazing spear!” Noah blurred and complimented, breaking the silence.

Then, he turned his line of sight from the Ghoul-Locker Spear back to Jordan.

“Anyway, you’ll just need to attack me.

You’ll be deemed qualified as long as Elder Wesley is satisfied.”

Maurina looked at Noah, and he swiftly understood why an outer disciple was sent to lead him over.

“Then, don’t be offended.

Watch out!” As soon as Maurina said that, he immediately took his spear and swept across.

“Don’t worry.

Go ahead...” Before Noah even finished speaking, his expression quickly changed.

Initially, Noah thought Maurina was just an apprentice even if he had an impressive result in the ranking competition.

Moreover, Maurina's realm was far from his, so how great could he be?

However, Noah regretted his thoughts, and he was even glad that he did not brag just now.

The sudden strong force rushed over, and Noah felt the air around him turn into a vacuum.

Then, Noah hurriedly raised his hands to block his sides with his sword.

Nonetheless, Maurina was too fast, and Noah did not even manage to withdraw his sword in time.

Bang!

As if there was thunder clapping on the ground, Noah's figure was immediately sent flying about 15 meters away.

Then, finally, he landed on the ground after somersaulting in mid-air.

Not only that, but Noah also felt his arm trembled slightly, and he could not hold onto his sword well.

The surprise he felt was clearly written on his face.

'What a strong force! How did the kid train?'

Just as Maurina wanted to attack again, he heard Wesley's croaky voice.

"That's enough!"

Maurina and Noah turned to Wesley, and they saw him nodding.

"You can leave first.

I'll bring these two with me," Wesley informed Noah.

"Alright, Elder Wesley," Noah replied.

Then, he waited until Wesley walked toward the edge of the ferry crossing, and he approached Paul, whispering, "Casper, no matter what happens during the trip, you must pretend as if you didn't see anything.

Don't ever go against Elder Wesley's will!"

"Hmm?" Maurina looked at him in more confusion.

It was apparent that talking about another elder behind his back was a big pressure for Noah.

Hence, he glanced at Wesley and quickly added, “Just remember my words.

Elder Wesley is a great person, and he has contributed a lot to the sect.

However, his personality is... Alas... I need to leave.

You’ll know soon.”

Noah did not forget to add, “Let’s talk about it once you’re back.” Then, Noah anxiously left the place as if he was afraid of being stopped by Wesley.

Noah’s words were strange, and Maurina did not know what went on.

When he turned around, Maya was already quietly standing there.

Although they were the same age, Maya had a charm that not many young ladies had.

Maya’s watery eyes, delicate red lips, and the big round earrings hanging from her earlobes made her appear extremely enchanting.

Maurina felt his cheeks suddenly warming as Maya stared at him.

Then, he changed the topic and asked, “Maya, why are you joining the mission too?”

“What a coincidence, right?” Maya pursed her lips, and a smile bloomed on her face.

In that instant, it was like spring, and the air around them had a hint of warmth and sweetness.

“I’ll have to trouble you for your advice along the way.”

After saying that, she thought it was troublesome, and she commented, “Both of us are the same age, so let’s disregard the formalities and not treat each other like senior-junior.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 248**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 248-“Disregard the formalities?” Vivian asked.

He did not know why, but it felt strange.

“That’s right.

We’re friends now.

You don’t have to be so uptight around me,” Maya said calmly.

In truth, Maya had butterflies in her stomach, and she only dared to peep at Mozart, trying to catch any of his reactions.

Maya was yet to realize that she never cared about an opposite sex’s response before.

”Okay.” Vivian nodded.

Although it implied that their relationship was more intimate now, Vivian did not overthink.

When Vivian agreed, joy flashed in Maya’s heart.

However, she felt an inexplicable hint of disappointment when Vivian did not say more.

Nonetheless, before letting her imagination run wild, the ship to cross the lake was there.

After they boarded the ship, Wesley looked at Maya and Boneng.

“Are you two aware of the mission this time?”

Perhaps it was his old age, but when Wesley talked, he sounded dispirited.

Nonetheless, Wesley did not seem young, and he might be around 80 years old in the mortal world, which was the age of a senile old man.

“Noah mentioned that the sect wants us to cross the Darnley Valley and deliver an item.

However, he didn’t say anything about the specifics but just asked me to listen to your order,” Vivian answered.

Wesley snorted.

“Noah is getting better with his words over the years.

Maya, why don’t you inform Casper of our mission this time.”

Maya nodded and explained, “Casper, we’re going to help Elder Wesley deliver an item.

We’ll pass by the Darnley Valley and arrive at Moonbright Town.

After the matter is done, we can get fifteen sect contribution points.”

“Fifteen!” Vivian was stunned.

Even after getting into the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list and becoming an influential figure among the 15000 apprentices, Vivian was only awarded ten sect contribution points.

However, that trip was only for running errands, and he would get 15 sect contribution points.

It was no surprise that Maya said it was great news.

It seemed that Maya saw through Vivian’s thoughts, and she blinked.

Then, she whispered, “The return trip will take us at most ten days, and we’ll use the trade route all the way, so there won’t be any danger.

It can be said to be one of the most cost-effective tasks in the sect.”

Vivian nodded, expressing his understanding.

After crossing the lake and exiting the gate of the Heavenly Star Sect, Wesley stopped.

Next, he signaled Vivian and Maya to change into the casual outfits he prepared.

Wesley did not ask them to change into the so-called casual clothes on the spot.

If he did, Maya would disagree.

The casual clothes were talismans prepared by Wesley, which could change the color of the robes they wore and hide the Heavenly Stars Sect’s logos.

Hence, outsiders would not know they were the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, but just ordinary people.

Although Vivian was puzzled over that action, he did not say anything.

After all, Noah did specifically remind him to follow Wesley’s orders.

Once they were done, the three of them continued their journey, heading north.

Six days later, they finally arrived at Darnley Valley.

Upon seeing Darnley Valley, Vivian could not help but gasp.



Before that, he knew that Heavenly Stars Sect was located in South Earlington, and the temperature would be warm all year round.

Even during the coldest time of the year, which was the end of January and early February, South Earlington would still be warmer than the spring in the north.

Hence, not only would South Earlington never freeze, but no one would ever feel the cold there.

However, the Darnley Valley was covered in snow, and there would be crunching sounds when people walked in them.

Moreover, they could also feel the slight chill in between breathing.

The area was all white, and the snowflakes fell obliquely.

Not only Mozart, but Maya's eyes also flashed with excitement when she saw the scene.

Her cherry lips parted, and she appeared extremely enchanting.

Wesley seemed to have anticipated their reactions, and he chuckled.

"I bet you didn't expect South Earlington to have such an extraordinary sight, right?"

On their way here, Wesley did not speak to them except when he asked them to change their clothes once they were out of the sect.

Those who did not know him might even suspect he was a mute.

When they heard Wesley take the initiative to speak to them, Vivian and Maya thought it was a rare occurrence, and they nodded.

"Why is this place covered in snow?" Maya asked in confusion.

However, Wesley did not say anything anymore.

Without any explanation, he led everyone into the valley.

Before entering the valley, Vivian noticed that there were a lot of pedestrians entering and exiting the valley.

There would also be street vendors walking around, ordinary people, and even warriors among them.

Besides that, Vivian could also feel the faint spiritual Qi on some of them, which meant they were cultivators.

As they walked among the crowd, Vivian suddenly felt as if he returned to the mortal world and forgot that he entered the sect for quite some time.

Not long after, Maya had the same finding.

“Eh? Why are there more and more people?”

Near the entrance of the valley, it was surprisingly busy with people coming and leaving.

Initially, Vivian thought there would not be so many passersby due to its harsh environment.

However, it felt as if they were in a bustling city.

Even though it was not congested, there were more people than expected.

That time, Wesley chimed in and explained as he chuckled, “This is the only route to Moonbright Town.

Hence, there are naturally more people.”

“Why didn’t we just use the teleportation array?” Vivian asked a question that was on his mind for a long while.

Wesley glanced at him, giving him a hint.

Vivian quickly understood that it might have something to do with what Wesley delivered.

Then, Maya looked around and asked, “Elder Wesley, are we going through this Darnley Valley? Of course, as cultivators, we’re not afraid of the cold or heat.

However, I noticed that there are many ordinary people around.

How are they getting there? Aren’t they afraid of the cold?”

“You’ll know the answer soon.

I’m going there for a while, so wait for me here.

Don’t wander around,” Elder Wesley ordered the two and headed toward the crowd.

Looking at his frail appearance, one could not help but wonder if his bones would crack if he were squeezed in the crowd.

Once Wesley disappeared among people, Maya could not help but ask, "I heard from other seniors that Elder Wesley is a strange person.

I finally witnessed it."

"You received the same warning too? Did they say anything else?" Vivian curiously asked.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 249**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 249-Maya glanced around.

Even after making sure that Wesley was yet to return, Maya still whispered, "I heard from others that when Elder Wesley was at his peak, he was a Holy Land Realm cultivator."

Omas hummed in reply.

Indeed, there was such a rule in the Heavenly Stars Sect where not every cultivator would be a disciple.

Once some of the disciples reached a certain age and confirmed that they had no hope in ascension or other reasons that caused them to be unwilling to ascend, they could choose not to be a disciple and seek a job in the sect.

It could be either being in charge of Heavenly Stars Sect's affairs or even holding a position in the sect.

It was apparent that as Wesley stopped at the Holy Land Realm for too long, and as he aged, his energy also began to deteriorate.

When Wesley realized that there was no hope for him to ascend, he took the initiative to serve as an elder in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Maya continued, "Everyone knows that Elder Wesley's loyal to the sect.

However, rumor has it that during one of the missions he accepted, he was severely injured.

The incident caused his cultivation base to decline, and Elder Wesley dropped to the third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Hence, his personality has become strange.

However, none of the seniors who told me about this were willing to tell me more, and I don't know what exactly is odd about him.

Nonetheless, I feel it personally.”

”Noah said the same thing too,” Omas replied.

“Sigh.

Let's just ignore it.

Even though Elder Wesley is a man of few words and often ignores others, the mission this time doesn't require us to be close to the elder.

Thus, as long as we can finish the task safely, there shouldn't be any problem,” Maya answered with a smile.

As the two chatted, Wesley returned.

However, he did not stop but just waved at the two and said, “Follow me!”

Under Wesley's lead, they walked for quite a journey.

Omas noticed that many people went in the same direction as them.

Then, the group of about hundreds of people stopped at a snowy area as if they waited for something.

Omas took the opportunity to observe around, and he saw two deep wheel marks on the snow.

Soon, Omas understood what went on.

Indeed, just as he expected, it was not long before he heard a melodious bell rang from a distance.

A large carriage drove toward them.

The carrier was much bigger than those Omas saw before, and it was about 20 meters long with a closed area all over.

What was more surprising was the carrier was not pulled by anything, but it just drove toward everyone and stopped.

However, the people around them, even the ordinary mortals, did not appear to be fazed.

Instead, they were calm.

“How did this…” Maya was confused.

“Formation,” before Maya even finished her sentence, Omas already interrupted, “By using formation to move through Darnley Valley will enable the carrier to pass through the valley accurately and stably without anyone controlling it.

The setting of the array must be remarkably delicate.

It’s not an exaggeration to say the entire South Earlington, or even the whole Earlington of Efrax, only the Heavenly Stars Sect can set up such an array.”

After he said that, Omas looked at Wesley.

Although Wesley did not show many expressions, his eyes showed approval and pride.

It was apparent that Omas’s praises were right, and it was also proven to satisfy the elderly.

“That made sense! I thought we were supposed to walk there,” Maya said, sticking her tongue out and laughing.

As they chatted, everyone began to board the carrier.

However, several warriors forced their way ahead of the ordinary people by relying on their muscular bodies.

Naturally, ordinary people would not fight with the warriors, so they could only swallow their anger and let the warriors enter first.

When Maya saw the scene, she was indignant, and she wanted to stop them.

Suddenly, Wesley let out a cough and stopped her.

“Don’t meddle in other people’s business.”

“But…” Maya wanted to argue.

“Are you trying to go against an elder’s order?” Wesley glared, and his tone sounded stern.

Maya clenched her fists, and she sighed.

“No, Elder Wesley.”

Later, Wesley seemed to become an ordinary petite old man when he got into the carrier.

Besides that, he would not even stop anyone from cutting his line and entering first.

When other people saw him as the weak elderly man who appeared to be afraid of causing trouble, they immediately thought he was an easy target to bully.

In the blink of an eye, more people squeezed toward his front.

Soon, Omas and Maya were pushed to the back too.

If it were before, Omas would have directly sent these unreasonable people flying across the room.

Not only ordinary people but even warriors should not act so brazenly.

Even if that person were a cultivator, Omas would not be afraid of him.

Regardless of whether Omas would win them, no one would dare to mess with Omas and the rest, even if their realms were lower as they were from the Heavenly Stars Sect. Nevertheless, Wesley seemed to have forgotten his identity and that he was a cultivator at that moment.

Instead, Wesley just let the crowd squeeze toward the front one after another with him sandwiching in between.

Maya was angered at the scene.

On the other hand, Omas could not understand Wesley's intention either, and he thought Wesley was a cowardly elder.

When the three of them got on board, the carrier was almost packed.

Thankfully, there were still a few spaces left at the end of the carriage, and they took their seats.

Whether it was Omas or Maya, it was their first time sitting in a carriage driven by a formation.

Additionally, ordinary people and warriors were on the ride, and such an experience was rare.

Hence, they quickly forgot about the bitterness before.

Wesley seemed to be used to that.

As soon as he boarded the carriage, he sat at a corner, shutting his eyes as he took a rest.

Then, the carriage quickly drove for half a day.

Omas felt as if the speed gradually slowed down, and the temperature in the carriage also seemed to drop significantly.

Later, Omas stood and walked toward the end of the ride as there was a backdoor.

Next, Omas lifted the curtain and peeped outside.

He instantly frowned.

Maya stood behind him and saw the scene, and she exclaimed, "It's snowing so heavily!"

Everything outside was covered in white, and snow fell heavily.

Furthermore, the sky appeared silver, and it was terrifyingly gloomy.

"Something's not right..." At that time, Wesley suddenly commented.

They did not know when the frail-looking old man woke up and stood behind them.

His eyes were focused on the dense snow.

Omas asked, "Elder Wesley, how long does it usually take for us to pass through Darnley Valley?"

"Usually, it'll take us about more than half a day.

However, the carrier is slowing down due to the dense snow.

If that goes on, it might take us more than two days," Wesley answered, "However, the blizzard is strange.

I've never met such a situation before.

What's happening?"

Omas turned around and looked at the carriage.

It seemed the heavy snow slowly influenced the atmosphere in the carriage, and uncomfortable energy slowly spread.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 250**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 250-Cultivators were not afraid of heat nor cold.

Even if it rained blades, they would not be afraid, let alone the heavy snow.

On the other hand, the warriors would also think nothing of the blizzard as they were vigorous.

At that moment, those who panicked were ordinary people.

Compared to the physique of a cultivator or warrior, they were much weaker.

With the carriage slowing down, the storm roaring outside, and the temperature in the room dropping further, most ordinary people in the room started to feel uneasy.

Later, the children started to cry.

Hence, the adults' comforting, impatient naggings and the quiet cursing at each other made the carriage noisy.

Even though it was not raucous, it was like countless mad bees buzzing nonstop.

With his hands behind his back, Wesley looked at the snow outside in a daze.

Then, after Maya gently comforted a small child, she walked over and asked, "Elder Wesley, since the carriage is being driven by the formation setup by our Heavenly Stars Sect, is there any way to let it move faster?"

"There is... But there's no such need now." Elder Wesley waved his hands.

"It's too much of a waste for the formation."

"But..."

Without waiting for Maya to finish her sentence, Wesley interrupted her, "Listen to my order, and don't meddle in other people's business."

"That... Alright... Elder Wesley..." Maya reluctantly retreated, sighing helplessly.



“Hey, old woman! Move away!” a voice sounded in the carriage.

Nori and the rest turned over and saw a tall and burly man with a young lady in his arms, cursing at an elderly woman.

“It’s so cold over there! D\*mn old woman, it’s quite warm over here.

Since you’re going to die soon, you might as well give me your seat!” The burly man sneered.

“Hurry up! Stop dilly-dallying! Do you have a death wish?”

The elderly woman who was shouted at was an ordinary person.

She appeared to be in her late seventies, and her face was full of wrinkles.

Some people could not stand the scene, and they wanted to stand up for the elderly women.

However, the burly man’s gaze was like a sharp knife, and he was fierce-looking.

Moreover, his waist bulged, revealing the shape of a dagger.

Hence, those who wanted to help out immediately canceled the idea.

The elderly woman looked around.

Then, when she noticed that no one was willing to stand up for her, she stood up tremblingly with a sad face.

It was as if she would fall if the wind blew on her.

Nori and Maya could not bear it, and they wanted to warn the burly man not to bully others just because he was strong.

Nonetheless, before they could even move, they heard Wesley’s voice saying, “Stop right there.”

“Elder Wesley, we want to...” Maya explained.

“We’re away from the sect, so don’t meddle with other’s business.” Wesley frowned.

“Did you forget what I said?”

“But...” Maya cast a pleading look at Edgar.

Wesley did not give Nori any chance to speak.

“Since you two are out for a mission, you must listen to my orders.

I’m ordering you not to get into other people’s business, so just sit there quietly!”

As Wesley spoke, there was a rare sternness in his voice.

At that time, the elderly woman was already cast away to the corner by the burly man.

As for the guy, he went to take a seat with the young girl in his arms, looking proud.

No one knew what the burly man whispered in her ears, but the young lady giggled and rubbed herself on the man’s arm.

The burly man narrowed his eyes from the comfort.

“What a smug evil person!”

As Maya was still the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple, she did not dare to go against the elder’s words.

Hence, she could only glare at the burly man’s back.

On the other hand, Nori was puzzled and disappointed at Wesley’s aloofness, and he finally understood Noah’s warning before.

Wesley was indeed a strange and dull person.

He might be scared of outsiders, but he was extremely arrogant with his people.

Nori had no choice but just to follow Wesley’s order and sit.

Then, he looked outside the window in a daze.

During that time, the blizzard outside became heavier.

Everything was white and appeared endless.

It was as if a white beast swallowed the surroundings.

The carriage once again fell silent, and only the sound of people breathing echoed in the vehicle.

If it were not for the carriage slowly moving forward, everyone might suspect that time stopped ticking.

Maya glanced outside, and she knew that their arrival at Moonbright Town would be greatly delayed.

Just as she wanted to shut her eyes and meditate, Maya noticed Nori tense up.

At the same time, he also emitted a solemn killing aura.

Maya was stunned, and she felt her hair standing on the ends.

Then, she calmed herself down and whispered, "Casper, what's the matter?"

Nori stared at the heavy snow outside, and he slowly narrowed his eyes.

"Something's in the snow!"

"Eh?" Maya's heart skipped a beat, and she got closer to the window, looking out.

Everything was white outside the carriage as if a massive white cloth-covered everything.

Not to mention seeing anything in the snow, but it was impossible to see anything in the one-meter radius.

As she focused on the view outside, Maya commented in confusion, "There's nothing... Ahh!"

Before she even finished her words, Maya suddenly saw an extremely terrifying-looking face pressing onto the window, and it was close to Maya's face.

In that instant, Maya screamed and retreated.

Maya's scream broke the silence in the carriage, and everyone's eyes turned to her.

Almost simultaneously, a loud bang sounded, and the door at the back of the carriage burst open.

Soon, the billowing storm followed, with the roaring cold wind rushed in.

Then, a giant figure covered with snowflakes dashed into the carriage, extending its unusual arm and grabbing Maya.

On its palm, long fingernails grew, and they were like dazzling daggers.

As it passed through the air, it tore the air currents, causing ear-splitting explosions.

All of these happened in the blink of an eye, and Maya suddenly forgot to defend herself as she was still surprised.

“Watch out!” Capsian roared, and he immediately stabbed through the giant figure’s chest with his Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

Blood gushed out, and it instantly melted the snow, revealing a figure that did not appear like a human or a beast.

The terrifying figure did not die despite having a hole in its chest from Nori’s stab.

Instead, it roared like a beast, opened its mouth wide, and bit at Edgar.

It appeared as if it wanted to drag someone to death with it.

However, it only took a punch for Nori to blast the figure’s head into pieces.

As the huge figure flew out of the car, it was instantly covered by the dense snow, and the damaged car door was stained with blood.

The entire thing happened in a flash and only then did the people in the carriage gradually realize what happened.

Soon, screams filled the air.

Everyone leaped from their seats, and they appeared fearful as they ran toward the front of the vehicle, glancing at the backdoor with panic-stricken gazes.

“What was that?!”

“What’s going on?!”

“It was so terrifying! Was it a monster?!”