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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 251-Maya finally recovered from her panic, and she looked at Boneng.

“Thank you, Casper.

What... What was that?”

At the thought of the hideous and terrifying-looking, Maya’s complexion was ashen again, and she trembled.

“I’m not sure.” Omas shook his head.

Despite killing that strange thing, Omas could feel that the creature’s vitality was highly shocking.

When he stabbed a hole through the creature’s chest, he almost shattered its heart and lungs immediately.

Even so, the strange thing in the snow still had the remaining strength to attack before it died.

Then, Omas connected the incident with the abnormal blizzard, and the uneasiness Omas felt before started to become more intense.

The crowd gathered at the front of the carriage, huddling one another.

Fear was written on everyone’s face.

“It’s a monster!”

“Why would that monster break our carriage?!”

“Such an incident never happened before!”

“Are we going to die?!”

Pessimism and fear spread in the carriage like a plague.

However, the crowd only managed to wail for a moment before the carriage suddenly swayed.

Then, muffled banging sounds could be heard from the vehicle's roof, as if something heavy fell on it.

When he heard the movement, Omas's heart sank.

Then, just as everyone looked at the roof in confusion, a loud bang came, and the vehicle's top immediately burst open and overturned.

Next, a white silhouette leaped into the carriage along with the snowstorm, shaking the entire carriage.

At that time, Omas finally saw the strange being's actual appearance.

It appeared like a white gorilla, and it was a head taller than an adult man.

Moreover, its bulging muscles were filled with energy, and it had hideous features.

As it showed its upturned fangs, the strange creature was full of a terrifying aura.

It was a monster!

From the corner of his eye, Omas noticed several shadows flashed outside the carriage.

Other monsters attacked the vehicle!

The crowd let out another scream of horror at that moment.

However, it appeared that the yelling angered the monster.

Then, it let out a roar and started grabbing at the people in the crowd.

At the same time, the entire vehicle shook violently, and loud banging kept coming.

It was as if the monsters crawled all over the carriage, and they were about to tear it apart.

"Kill them!" Omas growled, and just as he was about to rush forward, a grey light flashed at the corner of his eye.

A silhouette already dashed toward the monster's behind before Omas did.

Then, a sword drew out in anger, drawing a sharp arc from top to bottom.

With a swoosh, it directly slashed the monster in half.

It happened at one go, and it was incredibly daring.

Omas and Maya were dumbfounded.

The person who attacked was Wesley, the elder that they thought was timid!

Even though the old man's figure was still slouching, he appeared to be full of energy and vitality that he did not have before.

Wesley's cloudy eyes also burst with brilliant lights.

The difference between before and after was too massive.

After killing the monster, Wesley suddenly bent down and slapped at the bottom of the carriage.

Then, with a loud thud, a faint golden light forming a circle appeared among the flying sawdust.

In the light, lines formed one after another, and it appeared extraordinarily mysterious and precise.

"It's a formation!" Omas was stunned.

Wesley was indeed aware of the location of the formation in the carriage.

Then, Wesley took out a brush from his chest and started to draw a few strokes on the formation in mid-air.

In that instant, the array burst out in dazzling golden light.

Soon, Omas felt the carriage shake violently, and its speed fastened by at least five times before, moving forward quickly.

Following the acceleration, Omas noticed that the several figures crawling on top of the carriage were flung out, and they looked desperate and indignant as the blizzard swallowed them.

After doing everything, Wesley breathed out a sigh of relief.

Then, he turned to look at the panicking crowd and reminded, "Don't leave the carriage! Those are Snow Wolf-Apes! We'll be fine once we pass the Mirefield Gate!"

Wesley's actions proved that he was a cultivator, and everyone listened to him.

Moreover, the speed of the carrier increased, so their restless hearts were slightly relieved.

However, not long after the carriage drove away, a sudden scream came from the surrounding snow.

The voice pierced through the sky, and it came from above!

The next second, there seemed to be thousands of armies appearing from the snowstorm, causing loud noises.

Moreover, large swaths of snow flew up, covering their sights.

It was as if a troop of millions converged into a torrent, chasing after their carriage.

Wesley's expression changed, and he looked outside.

Everyone else was also afraid, and they all peeped at what happened.

Among the blizzard, figures appeared on another shape.

There were white snow leopards with a longhorn on their head and snow deers with long fangs and antlers like knives.

However, there were more Snow Wolf-Apes that attacked the carriage just now.

At a glance, there appeared to be thousands of them!

These monsters all chased after the carriage as if something on the vehicle attracted them.

At the same time, bursts of screams continued in the carriage.

"Those are Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards!"

"That's an Arctic Sky Deer!"

"There are countless Snow Wolf-Apes! What's going on!"

When Omas heard their exclamations, his expression quickly changed.

He read of these names before.

Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard, Arctic Sky Deer, and even the Snow Wolf-Ape were all monsters that lived in the extreme north, and their strength was comparable to second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

What was puzzling was these monsters survived in North Earlington, so why did they appear as a group in South Earlington?

Even if the Darnley Valley's weather was similar to North Earlington's, they never appeared there before.

That was simply too unusual!

Suddenly, two figures leaped out from the crowd and directly rushed out from the hole of the carriage.

"I'm not waiting for my death in the carrier!"

"Staying in the carriage is just going to guarantee my death.

On the other hand, if I rush out now, I might have a chance of survival!"

When they heard the two men's words, a few figures also screamed and rushed out.

Those that ran out were naturally the few cultivators and warriors among the crowd.

"We're not dying with these ordinary people!"

"We should seize the opportunity! Let's go!"

With a look of despair, these people rushed into the snowstorm without hesitation.

"Don't do it!" Wesley exclaimed aloud, but it was obviously too late to stop them.

Just as he said those words, the long roar in the sky sounded once more, and it was a continuous scream that time.

The next second, those cultivators and warriors that rushed out immediately let out miserable wails.

In the blizzard, the crowd could see their bodies being torn into pieces and thrown in the air along with their warm blood, turning into icy debris in the snow.

It happened so quickly that Omas only managed to catch a glimpse of something that appeared like a bird's leg flashing in the sky.

When Omas looked at Wesley, he noticed that Wesley's face was as pale as a sheet.

The elderly man looked in the direction where the cultivators were being torn apart, and he mumbled, "Golden Icebreaker Cranes, and there's a big group of them..."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 252-“Golden Icebreaker Cranes!”

When Sonya heard the name, he shuddered, and his eyes flickered.

Like the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards and Arctic Sky Deers, the Golden Icebreaker Cranes were also monsters, but they could fly!

In that vast and endless snow, the massive group of Golden Icebreaker Cranes was just like a formation of death!

If the passenger did not want to stay in the carrier to survive, then it would be equivalent to obediently giving away their lives to these monsters.

After all, the Golden Icebreaker Cranes could rush down at any time, and the surrounding monsters could also chase after them.

Moreover, based on the carriage’s speed, the monsters might destroy their vehicle before they could even reach Mirefield Gate, let alone the Moonbright Town.

However, if they took the initiative and attacked, they might be torn into pieces just like the previous cultivators and warriors who rushed out before they could even locate the Golden Icebreaker Cranes.

“This... Sir...” Suddenly, a warrior walked out from the crowd, and he appeared somewhat frightened.

Perhaps it was because he faced a cultivator, or maybe because the current situation scared him.

“Do you have any other way to make the carriage move faster?”

Wesley pondered for a moment before answering, “Don’t worry.

With the current speed, the monsters won’t catch up to us, and I promise to protect all of you.”

A flame of hope burned in everyone’s eyes when they heard Wesley’s reply.

However, as if to add a little more confidence to the situation, the warrior plucked up the courage and asked, “Pardon me, but may I know which sect you’re from?”

At that moment, Sonya felt as if Wesley’s slouching figure straightened.

The color on the gray robe disappeared, and it was replaced with the Heavenly Stars Sect’s iconic white tone.

Next, Wesley flashed the star logo on his sleeve and proudly declared, "I'm Wesley Young from the Heavenly Stars Sect, and these are our disciples, Casper Montgomery and Maya Kaye.

"We'll surely protect everyone and make sure of your safe arrival in Moonbright Town."

Sonya and Maya showed their white robes...

Sonya could see that everyone's eyes lit up with hope when they showed their identities.

The surge of emotions seemed to have triggered something in his mind, and that scene was like a *déjà vu*.

However, when Sonya thought about it carefully, he still could not pinpoint what it was.

"They are from the Heavenly Stars Sect! There's hope for us!" The warrior exclaimed.

The entire carriage's solemn atmosphere quickly dissipated.

Even though not everyone smiled, the despair in their faces was almost gone.

"Casper, Maya, come over!" Wesley walked to the end of the carrier and waved at them.

When the two got closer to Wesley, he took out an item from his chest and passed it to Ludwig.

It was a storage sack.

When Sonya saw the storage sack, he understood that it was the item Wesley delivered on the journey.

Since Wesley gave the item needed for the task to Alder, it naturally hinted at many things.

"Elder Wesley, what are you doing?" Sonya gasped.

Wesley showed the first smile in these few days, but it was a helpless one.

Then, he glanced at the white snow behind him.

In the blizzard, the monsters' roars were like a clap of thunder, slamming into the bottom of everyone's heart.

"I'm old, and there are parts where I can't be of much help.

If I can't make it this time, please bring this storage sack to Moonbright Town.

There will be someone from the sect in charge of receiving you two.

However, this is only a backup.

After all, the situation isn't that horrible yet."

Wesley mentioned that it was not horrible, but Sonya and Maya were no fools.

On the contrary, they felt the unprecedented danger from Wesley's solemn expression and the current situation.

After saying that, Wesley ignored the two and waved his hand.

Then, he sat alone at the end of the carriage and started meditating.

Sonya and Maya walked toward the middle of the carriage, turning their heads to look at Wesley.

Wesley sat alone at the rear of the vehicle, facing the snow-covered earth and sky.

In an instant, the image made others feel as if he stood proud at the top of the world.

With the formation being enhanced to its extreme, the carriage broke through the thick snow and moved forward swiftly.

During that period, Wesley called Sonya and Maya over again, and he informed them that they would pass the Mirefield Gate about an hour later with the current speed.

Once they entered the Mirefield Gate, the monsters chasing over them would no longer be brazen, and the number would be reduced by at least 90%.

Hence, there would be no danger anymore.

When Wesley said that, there was no hint of joy on his face.

Instead, he appeared even more solemn than before.

As Sonya led the troops and fought in wars, he understood how grim the situation was.

If the monsters' target were the carriage, then they would understand that once they entered Mirefield Gate, they would not be able to attack the vehicle as they did.

Hence, the journey before entering Mirefield Gate was the most dangerous one.

A long scream suddenly sounded among the snowstorm as if it tried to confirm Sonya's current thoughts.

"The Golden Icebreaker Crane! On the right side!"

Sonya and Wesley shouted almost at the same time.

Sonya's Ghoul-Locker Spear and Wesley's longsword attacked at the same time.

Boom!

As a hole formed on the carriage, the Golden Icebreaker Crane that tried to attack Sonya from the side of the vehicle immediately turned bloody, and it was blown away.

Then, it was swallowed by the blizzard.

"They're here!" Wesley said with a hoarse voice.

Roaring and rumbling sounds were heard from everywhere! The movements of these running monsters seemed to be bigger by tenfold!

The sound of them trampling on the ground caused the carriage to shake up and down, and it was as if it would break at any time and overturn.

In the blink of an eye, the wave of monsters quickly got closer to the carriage.

Moreover, the billowing blizzard was swept aside by the air currents caused by fierce monsters.

With Sonya's eyesight, he could see the leading Snow Wolf-Ape's huge pair of eyes.

"Ahh!" Someone suddenly screamed at the front of the carriage.

Sonya hurriedly looked over, and there was a Golden Icebreaker that flew to the side of the carriage without everyone noticing.

At that time, its long bill grabbed onto a woman's braid.

If the crane shook its neck, it could toss the woman out of the carriage like a cannonball.

Sonya roared.

Using the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, his Ghoul-Locker Spear was as fast as lightning, piercing through the Golden Icebreaker Crane's head.

Although the woman was saved, the next Golden Icebreaker Crane suddenly rushed down, and it abruptly slammed onto the fast-moving wheel, causing it to explode.

The carriage suddenly became bumpy, and the speed was not as fast as before.

The wave of monsters that chased after them got closer.

These monsters roared nonstop, and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

It was as if they wanted to tear everyone in the carriage apart to vent their anger.

At the same time, the sound of cranes echoed, and it was estimated that at least a dozen Golden Icebreaker Cranes flew around the carriage at that moment.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 253-Boom! Boom!

Two loud noises came.

Following the screaming and crying of the people in the carriage, the roof was once again broken.

Two Golden Icebreaker Cranes shrieked and poked their heads in.

With just a simple swing, the sharp crane's bill easily cut off the arm of a warrior who tried to fight them.

"The Phoenix Wing's Starry Night Slash!" Maya shouted as she slashed at the crane with her longsword.

Clank!

The Golden Icebreaker Crane let out a miserable wail.

Its bill was cut in half and flew out.

The remaining Golden Icebreaker Crane was pierced through the head by Molie's spear.

It flopped twice and was immediately brought away by the blizzard.

Maya looked at Richard, and her eyes showed a look of surprise.

When she saw Molie killing the Snow Wolf-Ape and Golden Icebreaker Crane before, she thought the monsters were not that strong.

However, after the slash just now, Maya noticed that she underestimated the monsters.

It was not as easy as Molie showed.

It seemed that a few days after the competition ended and with Molie's current realm being promoted to the mid-level first-stage, his strength once again greatly improved.

Nonetheless, with the situation they faced, the thoughts only flashed in Maya's mind, and she ignored them after that.

The wind outside easily gushed into the carriage now that it had holes all over, and the sound of the Golden Icebreaker Cranes flapping their wings and screaming kept coming.

No one knew how many cranes circled outside.

Suddenly, a continuous violent shock came from the rear of the vehicle.

Everyone turned around and saw Wesley killing two Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards that tried to pounce in.

Wesley's upper body was covered with warm blood.

Looking over Wesley, Molie's heart sank.

As the carriage's speed got slower, the monsters quickly reduced the distance between them.

If it went on, the carriage would be engulfed by the wave of monsters before they even entered the Mirefield Gate.

With Molie and the rest's strength, they could still handle a few monsters.

However, if the endless wave of monsters swallowed them, their skeletons would not even be found.

At that time, there were already uncontrollable crying sounds from the crowd in the carriage, and the look of despair filled their faces.

It was apparent that they knew their hope of survival was slim.

When Molie and Maya saw Wesley waving at them, they hurriedly jumped over.

“You’ve seen the situation now.” Wesley took a deep breath.

Even though he just killed two monsters, the danger awaiting was much more severe than they imagined.

Wesley said, “I’ve sent a message to Moonbright Town and our sect asking for help, but I’m not sure why there’s no reply even after a long time.

Perhaps it’s due to the strange blizzard.

Nonetheless, I’ve calculated that we’re not far away from the Mirefield Gate, and as long as someone stays back and blocks the wave of monsters to buy some time, the people in the carriage will be safe.”

“It’s impossible to stop this wave of monsters alone!” Maya gasped.

She bit her lips tightly, and her face was as white as a sheet.

Maya knew that disasters were impending, but she did not panic or cry.

“There’s a way!” Wesley answered firmly.

As he said that, he took out an array map from his storage sack and showed them.

Molie felt a scorching heat from the array map as if it stored a monstrous flame.

Once it was activated, it would pour out like a meteor shower.

“The Skyblazer Flare Formation, and it can be used many times!” Molie’s eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

The strength of the formation in that array map was much stronger than what Sebastian used before, and it was only single-use.

After that, Sebastian must set up the formation again and keep it inside.

Otherwise, it would only be an ordinary array map.

On the other hand, the array map Wesley took out was different.

Although it needed to be activated, it could be used many times.

“This array map can be used up to five times, but it must be infused with spiritual Qi to activate its power.” Wesley raised his head and looked at Molie and Maya.

“Hence, there must be someone staying back to activate the array map.

Then, using the Skyblazer Flare, we can stop the wave of monsters.”

When Molie and Maya heard his words, their hearts trembled.

Staying back meant death! In other words, someone must stay at the cost of their own lives so that others could have a chance of survival!

“I’m the one now...” Wesley took a deep breath and murmured.

However, without waiting for Molie or Maya to chime in, Wesley continued, “Your realms are not enough now.

Even though there’s spiritual Qi circling in you, it’s not enough.

Besides, you’ll have to make sure of the safety of the passengers in the carriage after I stay back.”

“But... But... Elder Wesley...” Maya’s voice trembled, “Is it worth it... For these ordinary people...”

“Of course, it is!” Wesley’s gaze was profound, and he looked at Maya.

His voice also became louder as he said, “As cultivators, we fight for our lives in the hope of achieving great ambitions, but we use the mortal’s resources.

If there are no mortals to provide resources and manage the mortal world, how can a cultivator practice peace of mind? What the cultivators pursue is supreme power and immortality, but it is equally essential to protect mortals!”

Wesley did not hesitate to say that, and his voice was loud.

Each word was like the beat of a drum, echoing in everyone’s ears, even suppressing the ear-splitting roars outside.

“I, Wesley Young, only want a righteous world.

Even if I might be above all living things, I’ll never trample on them.

Since the mortals supported the cultivators, the cultivators would naturally protect them.

Any Heavenly Stars Sect’s elders will say the same thing without hesitation if they meet the situation today! Don’t forget that you two are the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, and our sect will never abandon mortals and escape alone.

Not only the Heavenly Stars Sect, but anyone from any sect in the Earlington of Efrac won’t do that!”

Wesley's words were like a sledgehammer, banging open the sealed door in Molie's heart.

He suddenly recalled what he said in the hellhole prison before.

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

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

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

"At eleven, with a spear in my hand, I managed to suppress the Northwest Turban Rebellion and beheaded three thousand four hundred and eighteen of them.

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

"At fourteen, I led Salleria's army of fierce fighters and fended off the enemies, beheaded our enemy's generals, and captured their flags.

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

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

Each word hit the depth of Molie's soul.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 254-Fiona remembered when he killed the bandits, a little girl who lost her parents gave him a flower with morning dews on it.

He remembered the sincere smiles on the peoples' faces after settling the civil unrest.

He remembered the cheers from his subjects when he went back to the palace with his troops.

Everything that he did was all for protection.

Not only the citizens, but he also saved Penny at the border, Moses in the forest, and so on.

Even though a mortal's life was not as significant as a cultivator's, the cultivator relied on the mortal's resources to live a long and joyous life.

The cultivators would protect the mortals.

The people from the Heavenly Stars Sect would protect all creatures in its territories from destruction!

Fiona turned around and looked at the desperate crowd, and he felt his blood boiling as it raged in his chest, wanting to burst out.

Fiona really wanted to let out a long scream, and he felt a sense of enlightenment.

The previous countless confusions in his heart seemed to be lifted, and his mind was as clear as day.

Even though the hatred of being expelled from his homeland once occupied his heart, Wesley's words immediately brought Fiona back to reality.

Of course, he must avenge himself, but he should never forget his conscience and heart!

In that instant, Fiona's gaze was like a phoenix rising from the ashes, like the morning glow covering the region and melting the snow, and like the dragon soaring in the air.

His entire momentum abruptly rose, and it was as if he could move the world!

Maya looked at Fiona in surprise, and she could feel Fiona's changes.

It was like an enormous cocoon burst opened, and a colorful butterfly spread its wings!

However, as Maya's life experience was different from Fiona's, the shock she felt was far lesser.

Maya was also affected by Wesley's words and the changes in Fiona's aura, and she grabbed on her longsword tightly as her emotions surged.

She would press forward courageously!

Wesley also stared at Bolot.

Since he had vibrant life experiences, Wesley could feel the changes in Fiona better than others.

"This kid..." Wesley secretly exclaimed.

Fiona took a deep breath in.

Then, with the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hands, Fiona cupped his hands at Wesley, and he shouted, "I, Casper Montgomery, a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, hereby swearing that I'll protect everyone's safety, even if it means sacrificing myself!"

Fiona felt as if he returned to the battlefield years ago, as he swore to protect his country and people.

Maya's eyes turned teary, and she also swore.

The emotion quickly echoed in everyone's heart.

"Great!" Wesley's eyes flickered with bright lights.

Then, he took a step forward and said as he faced the crowd, "I know there are a few cultivators present.

If you refuse, I won't blame you, but if you're willing... Then, I, Wesley Young from the Heavenly Stars Sect, invite you to join hands with me and fight against the wave of monsters!"

After he said that, Wesley showed the array map.

Any cultivators that saw the array map would understand what they would face if they joined Wesley.

At that moment, the sound outside the carriage was thunderous, but it was dead silent in the vehicle.

Due to the loud noises, mortals could not hear what Fiona and the others said.

Hence, only a few cultivators that were yet to show themselves understood the meaning behind Wesley's invitation.

Each of the cultivators was in a dilemma, and they hesitated.

As that was a matter of life and death, one could not blame them for feeling that way.

The wave of monsters inched closer.

Suddenly, there was a movement in the crowd.

The bearded, burly man who scolded the elderly lady before appeared to be struggling.

After a while, it seemed that he made a choice.

Then, he embraced the young girl beside him tightly.

Just as the young girl was caught off guard and puzzled at what happened, the bearded, burly man pushed her away.

Later, without fear on his face, he walked toward Wesley, cupped his hands, and roared, "I'm Zachary Cole, an individual cultivator currently at the peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

I'm willing to listen to your order!"

Who would have known that the bully would choose to battle for others without hesitation in the face of life and death?

The young girl was stunned.

She was confused and shouted at Zachary's back.

However, she was only an ordinary person, and her voice was overwhelmed by the loud noise.

Nonetheless, Zachary seemed to understand what she said.

He turned around and looked at her, laughing loudly.

"Go to hell! I'm only with you because of your beauty, and I have no feelings for you at all! If you try to stop me from doing this, I'll kill you!"

Even though Zachary's words were ruthless, tears fell from his eyes.

The young lady immediately understood him.

At first, her face went pale.

Then, she opened her mouth wide, covered her face, and slowly knelt on the floor, sobbing.

Soon, a middle-aged man walked out, and he appeared to be well-educated.

Next, he approached Wesley and flashed a polite smile.

"I'm Scott Jenkinson from the Soaring Spirit School, and I'm in the mid-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

I'm willing to listen to your order."

A mother carrying a child held her baby tightly in her arms, and she reluctantly kissed the baby a few times.

Then, she passed her child to her husband.

The husband was only a mortal, and he swiftly realized what happened.

His face turned as white as a sheet, and he widened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

The mother only smiled and shook her head, saying, "Please take good care of our child," she took another glance at the baby before walking toward Wesley, smiling gently, "I'm an individual cultivator, Tanya Autumn.

I just entered the mid-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm, and I'm willing to listen to your order."

The last one who walked out was a big-bellied guy dressed in lavish clothes, and he appeared to be a merchant.

As he walked, he wiped his sweat, muttering, "Sigh.

Why is such a thing happening? No.

This won't do.

I can't just sit by and do nothing!"

When he walked over, the man looked like a long-winded and shrewd but timid businessman.

However, a majestic aura emitted from him when he stood in front of Wesley.

"I'm Elijah Ackers from the Imperial Heart Sect.

I'm currently in the peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm, and I'm willing to hear your order."

Among the four cultivators, two were individual cultivators, and the rest were from different sects.

Nevertheless, they showed no fear as they stood in front of Wesley, acting as if they were only out doing an easy task.

In front of them was the surging wave of monsters and behind them panicked mortals who were at a complete loss.

Fiona and Maya stared at them.

Among the realms of the cultivators, theirs were considered low.

In the Heavenly Stars Sect, they would only be considered as inner and outer disciples, yet at that time, they stood tall together.

Fiona felt as if they were unbreakable.

Tears uncontrollably streamed down Maya's cheeks, and the hand Fiona used to hold the Ghou-Locker Spear trembled slightly.

Wesley was tearful, and he bowed deeply at them.

"Thank you... Everyone..."

There was no need to say more.

"Old man, let's cut to the chase and don't waste time.

We all know what we're supposed to do.

Let's start now," Zachary said nonchalantly.

"Okay!" Wesley nodded.

Then, he turned to Bolot.

"You must remember everything I'm saying next."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 255-Knowing that Wesley would say something important next, and it might even be his final words, Jasmine appeared solemn.

"I'll be dividing the carriage into two.

The first half will be controlled by the formation that will drive you all forward.

We will stay in the second half of the vehicle and be responsible for blocking the wave of monsters."

Then, Wesley took a step forward and raised both hands, pressing each on Jasmine and Maya's shoulders, "Promise me that you will send everyone to Moonbright Town safely!"

"Yes, Elder Wesley!" Jasmine and Maya nodded hard.

Wesley stared at the two for a moment and turned around.

However, he suddenly recalled something and took out an item from his chest.

Then, he looked at it fondly and passed it to Adrian.

Jasmine took it over and noticed that it was Wesley's jade identification badge.

Wesley's eyes were full of reluctance as he looked at the jade identification badge, and he said, "Do me one last favor.

Bring that back to the sect and hang it on top of the Tree of the Sea of Stars.

Hmm... Hang it higher and make sure it faces the north."

"Elder Wesley!" Just as Wesley turned around to walk away, Maya cried out, and tears just streamed down, "I'm sorry..."

She apologized to Wesley for misunderstanding him, and her eyes were filled with regret and reluctance.

That time, not only did Jasmine clear the confusion in his heart and find his true intention, but Maya's soul also received an unprecedented impact and purification.

Wesley stopped for a moment.

He did not look at them but just waved his hands.

Then, Wesley walked forward and opened the array map, placing it on the floor.

Zachary, Tanya, Scott, and Elijah all sat cross-legged around the array map.

"Everyone, let's do this!" Wesley looked at everyone.

Zachary laughed freely, Tanya smiled gently, Scott remained elegant, and Elijah was bashful.

There was no fear or nervousness on their faces, and it was as if they were just going on a regular date.

Wesley turned to Jasmine and shouted, "Don't forget what I said just now!"

"I won't!" Jasmine nodded.

The next second, Wesley took out his longsword and slashed fiercely.

Swoosh!

The carriage was divided into two.

Soon, the carriage carrying Jasmine and everyone else in the first half flew forward like an arrow.

In the second half of the carriage where Wesley and others were, under everyone's impetus, they rushed to the mighty wave of monsters without hesitation.

When Jasmine saw the second half of the carriage gradually disappearing in the dense snow, veins popped on the hand that he used to hold the Ghoul-Locker Spear, and he clenched his teeth hard.

He knew that he would never forget the scene before him.

Along with the harsh cold wind, the carriage rushed toward the wave of monsters.

Wesley and the others smiled at that time.

"I can't believe that I'm actually doing such a thing for the mortals after bullying them for my entire life," the bearded, burly man took out a large bottle of alcohol from his storage sack and gulped down a few mouthfuls.

His face constantly flushed, and he roared, "Amazing!"

Then, Zachary's eyes lit up!

"What we're doing is exactly what any cultivators will do." Scott stared at the array map in front of him.

"The Heavenly Stars Sect is great at placing formations.

Since I can personally activate this Skyblazer Flare Formation today, I can die without regrets."

"I hope my child will be proud of me." Tanya tucked her long hair behind her ears.

At the mention of her child, her face beamed with a motherly glow.

“Tsk! What’s the use of talking about this? I have a large business deal that I haven’t done yet, and it costs five hundred spirit stones!” Elijah appeared distressed, “I’ve been doing business for my whole life, but today’s the biggest loss.

However, if I don’t do it, I might not be able to ascend anymore in the future.”

As the few people talked, the wave of monsters got closer.

Then, in the blink of an eye, it was about to rush up.

“Everyone, as I’m the oldest, I shall leave first,” Wesley looked at everyone, “I have no regrets in this life.”

After saying that, Wesley condensed the spiritual Qi in his body and slapped at the array map.

In that instant, the array map buzzed, and a ball of red light burst into the sky.

Then, like the eruption of a volcano, thousands of streaming lights and rain of fire fell from the heavens, and the sky was painted red.

The monsters that rushed at the front were burnt into ashes before they could even scream.

A scorched spot immediately appeared in the billowing wave of monsters.

However, the rest of the monsters quickly swarmed and filled the open space, continuing to run forward without fear.

The few people in the carriage looked toward the place Wesley sat just now.

Wesley disappeared, leaving only a corner of his robe.

As it fell to the ground, the gust of wind blew it away.

”I’m next.” Tanya glanced at everyone, and her line of sight looked in the direction where the first half of the carriage went.

Next, she quickly slammed her palm at the array map.

Boom!

A giant fireball burst out from the array map.

As it immediately engulfed Tanya, it also violently smashed at the wave of monsters like a burning meteorite.

Soon, their wailing and screaming echoed in the surroundings.

Some of the monsters did not burn to death on the spot, but as their body caught flames, they were like a massive fireball.

The burning monsters screamed and rushed toward their surroundings, and the wave of monsters quickly turned into a mess.

Scott, Elijah, and Zachary quietly watched the scene.

Not long after, the wave of monsters regrouped.

Then, Elijah cupped his hands at Scott and Zachary, saying, "It's a taboo for the businessman to be the last person.

I'll leave first."

"Sure, Elijah," Scott bowed in reply, "If there's an afterlife, I'll surely have a drink with you and everyone else."

"Once you go, it's my turn." Zachary still smiled nonchalantly.

As the three of them laughed, tears started to roll down their cheeks.

Even though they cried, they had no regrets.

Next, Elijah let out a roar and slapped at the array map.

As a cultivator of a sect, Elijah had extremely shocking spiritual Qi even though he did not appear like much, and his strength was far greater than Wesley and Tanya's.

In the blink of an eye, the Skyblazer Flare Formation shone a fiery light into the sky, and it was as if there was a scorching sun rising from the ground.

Bam!

In the huge tremor, a storm of flames raged.

The flames once again engulfed the wave of monsters that just rushed over.

There were even more monsters being blasted away by the flame storm.

As their skin and flesh were burnt, the scorched smell spread everywhere.

Three cultivators sacrificed their lives to block the wave of monsters, and the monsters did not even advance closer!

After taking another mouthful, Zachary passed the bottle of alcohol to Scott.

“Well, this is it.”

His tone was so calm as if it was just a simple errand.

The wave of monsters once again suffered a heavy blow.

A large section of snow also immediately evaporated, turning into hot steam and causing the group of monsters to scream again and again.

Scott waited until the group of monsters regrouped, and he slowly stood.

Then, he sprinkled the last drop of alcohol on his feet as he mumbled a few words.

Next, Scott condensed all the spiritual Qi in him and infused it with the array map.

The snowstorm and wave of monsters immediately swallowed him whole.

However, a bright red sun rose soon from the ground among the monsters, and the dazzling light instantly tore the group of monsters apart with sheer determination.

In the carriage that left far, Jasmine looked at the red flames in the distant sky.

His face was calm, and so were the depths of his eyes.

Jasmine

Caspian

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 256

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 256-After taking a deep breath in the cold air, Morine turned around.

The passengers in the carriage were dumbfounded, probably frightened by what happened.

The young girl that was with Zachary before still covered her face as she squatted on the floor, and she did not even move once.

Tanya’s husband held the child in his arms tightly, biting his lips until they cracked as he tried his best not to cry.

“Casper... I... I think we can do something,” Maya suddenly said.

Looking at her, Morine realized Maya was slightly different than before.

Previously, Maya still had the cheekiness of a young girl, but she appeared mature now.

Her eyes glistened with determination as she continued, “If we can safely arrive at Moonbright Town, I won’t waste a single second anymore, as I’ll never let such a thing happen again.”

A seed rooted in Maya’s eyes.

Looking at her gaze, Maya believed the seed would soon grow into a towering and majestic tree in the future.

“Let’s do what’s in front of us first,” Morine replied as he nodded, “Remember what we promised Elder Wesley.”

“Yes!” Just as Maya responded, Morine passed her a storage bag.

At a glance, she knew that it was the one that Wesley gave Morine before.

“What are you doing?” Maya was stunned, and her eyes widened.

Soon, her breathing became rapid, and she shouted, “What are you going to do?!”

Morine replied calmly, “We’re not far from Mirefield Gate, but Mirefield Gate is a distance away from Moonbright Town.

Elder Wesley mentioned before that Mirefield Gate can block 90% of the monsters, and I want to block the remaining ones.”

“You want to stop the incoming wave of monsters in Mirefield Gate?” Maya almost screamed, and she hurriedly grabbed Morine’s arm, “I won’t let you do that!”

Morine smiled and pinched her cheek.

“Don’t worry.

I won’t die as I still have something important to do.

Besides, don’t forget what we promised Elder Wesley before.”

Maya wanted to say something, but Morine’s gaze told her that no matter what she said, she would never be able to change his decision.

At that time, the passengers in the carriage cheered.

Morine and Maya looked over and noticed a magnificent moat stood among the mountains.

“Mirefield Gate! ”

“We’ re reaching Mirefield Gate!”

“Once we enter Mirefield Gate, we’ll be safe!”

Everyone in the carrier seemed to find a place to vent their emotions, and they cheered.

Morine also finally understood why Elder Wesley mentioned that Mirefield Gate could block 90% of the monsters.

That was a towering mountain like a massive embankment, it stretched thousands of meters into the sky, and its surface was like a sharp blade.

It was impossible for the monsters to climb over.

Moreover, the top of the mountain could not be seen at a glance, and it hid among the clouds.

Therefore, even the Golden Icebreaker Cranes could not directly fly over.

The only way to pass through the mountains would be the passage at the foot of the hill, which could only accommodate carriages.

That was like the Mirefield Gate’s entrance, and it was strategically situated and challenging to access.

As long as one guarded there, the monsters would not be able to rush in.

“Remember what we promised Elder Wesley.

Bring these people safely into Moonbright Town.

I’ll find you after this!” After saying that, Morine leaped onto the roof without waiting for Maya’s reply.

Then, he focused his sight on the distance far away.

In the distant horizon, the flying snows were like billowing waves, and they got closer and closer.

Morine knew that those were the wave of monsters that continued to approach the carriage.

Even though Wesley and the others sacrificed their lives to block the wave of monsters and steal some time for everyone else to run away, they could not eliminate the wave of monsters.

Hence, Morine needed to seize the time and fight so that the carriage could enter Mirefield Gate before the wave of monsters got closer.

“The Heavenly Stars Sect’s support team is not here yet, so it’s up to me now.” Morine looked at his Ghoul-Locker Spear.

At that time, his urge to battle raged in him.

As time continued to pass by, the carriage appeared to be closer to Mirefield Gate.

However, it would still take some time for them to reach the foot of the mountain.

As the wave of monsters started to get closer to the carriage, the passengers once again had their hearts in their throats.

Morine quietly stood on top of the carriage as if he were a statue, and it was as if he became one with the surroundings.

When the carriage was less than ten kilometers away from Mirefield Gate, they were still 30 kilometers away from the wave of monsters!

When the carriage was five kilometers away from Mirefield Gate, the wave of monsters was 13 kilometers behind them!

Morine could greatly feel the wave of monsters’ sudden increase in speed.

It was like raging waves, slamming one tide after another, and it almost made everyone’s heart jump out from their throat.

He abruptly opened his eyes.

Whent’s Ghoul-Locker Spear!” With a roar, Morine raised his spear and stabbed at the snow.

Swoosh!

It was as if ink smeared a paper as the white snow was painted scarlet red.

Morine swept his spear across, and the Golden Icebreaker Crane that was pierced through the head flew out immediately.

Next, he felt a gust of wind blowing behind him.

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

Morine’s figure flashed, pulling a series of afterimages.

Bang! Bang!

With two thunderous thuds, two Golden Icebreaker Cranes suddenly appeared, and two massive holes appeared where Morine initially stood.

Soon, the passengers’ crying and screaming sounds could be heard.

Morine pierced at the cranes with his spear.

Then, like lightning tearing through the sky, the Ghoul-Locker Spear stabbed through the body of one of the Golden Icebreaker Cranes, and blood started to gush out uncontrollably.

At the same time, a female shouted.

Then, the sword energy slashed out with a swooshing sound, quickly chopping off the other Golden Icebreaker Crane’s head.

Mirefield Gate, and the wave of monsters was less than three kilometers from the carriage.

The cranes called out endlessly around them, and it was apparent that they were restless.

As the carriage was less than 500 meters away from Mirefield Gate, the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard leading the wave of monsters suddenly pounced forward and grabbed onto the carriage.

In that instant, a piece of broken wood was blasted away, and the passengers started crying in fear.

Morine jumped down from the roof and immediately stabbed a hole through the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard’s back, nailing it to the ground.

By doing that, the carriage continued to rush toward Mirefield Gate, but he stayed outside and faced the wave of monsters alone.

“Casper!” Maya’s screaming became further and further.

“Bring everyone back!” Morine roared.

When he raised his head, he saw a massive silhouette pouncing at him.

It was another Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard.

With its mouth wide open, it roared and grabbed at Morine’s chest.

Morine immediately stepped on the monster’s head beneath his feet and grabbed the spear, blocking himself with it.

Bang!

The Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard’s massive force knocked him back.

Then, Morine tried to steady himself with both legs on the ground, and long traces appeared on the ground.

With a grim expression, Morine coldly looked at the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard and uttered, “You’re going to die!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 257

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 257-The Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard let out an angry roar, and it opened its mouth wide, wanting to bite the head of the person’s head in front of it.

“The Fierce Tiger’s Eleven Consecutive Kicks!”

Caspian suddenly leaped.

Then, his kneecap banged on the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard’s chin, directly shattering it and kicking it toward its upper jaw and crown.

The Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard’s head was almost instantly blasted into pieces, and the pungent smell of blood soon filled the air.

Just as Caspian reached the ground, the billowing wave of monsters surged at him.

Thankfully, due to the Mirefield Gate’s narrow passage, Caspian only needed to stand between the entry, and he would not be swallowed by the wave of monsters like Wesley and the others.

At most, Caspian would only need to face three monsters.

However, the monsters were endless, and they already blocked the entrance of the Mirefield Gate.

Even so, Caspian did not care less how many monsters were there as all he wanted to do was to keep these monsters out of the Mirefield Gate, fulfill his promise to Wesley, and live up to the sacrifices of the other cultivators!

“The Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear!”

Caspian swept his spear across, and Caspian blinded a few Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards.

They wailed as they rolled away, and they slammed their huge paws everywhere in a panic.

Soon, terrifying marks were left on the mountain wall.

“Eight-shadowed Fists!”

Caspian abruptly punched out and smashed the head of a sneaking Snow Wolf-Ape that ran to him from the side.

An Arctic Sky Deer wanted to use its sharp antler to pick Caspian up.

“The Immortal Demon Physique!” Caspian did not even dodge the deer, and he let it pierce his chest with its antler.

However, the antler only lightly scraped his skin, and it could not stab further into his flesh.

The Arctic Sky Deer showed a baffled look in its eyes as if it could not understand why it felt like a metal plate blocked it from going further.

“Go to hell!”

The sudden roar shook the deer.

The next second, Caspian punched at the deer’s head.

Red and white mixture sprayed all over.

“All of you, go back to where you came from!”

Caspian shouted continuously, and he exploded with unparalleled energy.

Next, he grabbed two Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards that sprinted to his sides.

Then, as if they were sandbags, Caspian tossed them away, and they slammed onto the cliff as mouthfuls of blood kept gushing out from their mouths.

Caspian fought alone, just like a lone boat in the rainstorm, battling the gigantic waves that could overturn the sea.

The incoming monsters kept trying to engulf him.

However, he did not need much effort to easily get out of the surge with his bloody body.

No matter how many times the tide tried to slam at him, Caspian would never sink to the bottom of the ocean.

After some time, Caspian was surrounded by countless corpses.

There Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards, Arctic Sky Deers, Snow Wolf-Apes, and Golden Icebreaker Cranes.

All of these monsters either had their heads blown out, their chests torn apart, or the whole being was like a piece of rag soaked in blood, almost indistinguishable from the original appearance.

Caspian's robe was also torn into pieces.

At that moment, he was topless and bloody.

The endless fighting also caused multiple wounds on his body.

Even though it was frigid, Caspian's body burned.

The Ghoul-Locker Spear was smeared with a thick layer of blood, and one could not tell its original color.

Moreover, Caspian could not remember how many times he used the mechanisms set up in the long spear.

Whether he used it as a mace or meteor hammer, or even drawing the longsword to behead the monsters, Caspian repeated those movements numerous times.

In fact, Caspian's mind was in a half-blank state.

As the monsters rushed toward him, Caspian instinctively attacked them and twisted their necks.

If other cultivators saw that scene, it would probably frighten the life out of them.

At that moment, the outside of Mirefield Gate was like a scene in hell, and the bloody Caspian appeared like a demon that fought his way out from the deepest part of hell.

Although he was exhausted, he still stood tall.

He emitted the momentum of a majestic mountain and the profoundness of the deep ocean.

No one could see through his thoughts and could not help but fear him.

The solemn murderous aura seeped out from Caspian's figure, and those ferocious monsters looked at him with an unprecedented fear in their eyes.

Suddenly, Caspian smiled.

"Are there more?" Caspian raised his head.

His long, wet hair covered his eyes, but they flickered with brilliant light.

"I know you don't understand my words, but as long as I, Caspian Montgomery, still stand here, none of you can pass by.

When Elder Wesley and the others decided on their action, I knew someone would ask them if it was worth it.

I finally understood that there's no such thing as worth it, only whether it was done willingly.

Not only Elder Wesley, but even Zachary, Tanya, Scott, and Elijah... I believe if they were still alive and met such a situation again, they wouldn't hesitate to fight you! If someone told them that blocking the wave of monsters with their current realms was like beating a dead horse and they wouldn't survive, I bet their answers would be the same."

Caspian's voice seemed to be brewing intense energy, and the surrounding stagnant air suddenly had a faint sound of thunder rolling.

"Since there's no way back, then let's fight to the end!"

At that time, Caspian exploded with a terrifying murderous aura.

The air currents roared out from his silhouette, tearing the air as if they were sharp blades.

Moreover, the blood on his body instantly evaporated, and they all turned into red blood mist.

Among the blood mist, Caspian stood there like Hades descending to earth! Soon, Caspian roared, blasting out the blood mist as if it were the most exciting drumbeat on the battlefield.

“With my first-stage Pulse Control Realm, I’m going to kill all you monsters and avenge Elder Wesley and the others.

After today, I’ll erect a monument and engrave their names on it! Then, I’ll put your heads in front of it!”

Boom!

Caspian’s blood raged like a flame in his body, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Not only that, even the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hands turned as red as a hot soldering iron.

The blood and snow water within ten meters of his body all evaporated.

‘Amazing! As long as I’m able to think clearly, my Immortal Demon Physique will advance.’ Caspian smiled, showing his pearly whites.

Next, he said in a harsh voice, “Don’t dream of running away!”

As soon as he said that, Caspian’s silhouette flashed like lightning, and he appeared in front of a Snow Wolf-Ape.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Bang!

With a grip, Caspian not only thoroughly mashed the Snow Wolf-Ape’s head, but even its upper body turned into meat pulp! It seemed that Caspian’s strength not only recovered in the blink of an eye, but he became stronger than before!

Before that, Caspian only needed to block the wave of monsters, yet he took the initiative to attack!

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter
258**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 258-Caspian grabbed onto his Ghoul-Locker Spear and swept backhandedly.

Swoosh!

The necks of the two Arctic Sky Deers were broken, and their bodies flew out.

At that time, a Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard rushed toward Caspian's back and pounced at him.

However, the leopard was surprised to find that it missed Caspian.

With the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard's intelligence, it would not understand what just happened.

Just as it was in a trance, Caspian's figure appeared again on the same spot.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Crackle and rattle!

The Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard wailed miserably as it flew into the skin, and its flesh and skin burst open.

Then, following Caspian's final kick, the leopard's body exploded mid-air.

Finally, a thick slurry of flesh and blood splattered to the ground.

Soon, more than a dozen Snow Wolf-Apes rushed over bravely, showing their sharp teeth and huge palms as they attacked Caspian.

Caspian smiled and raised a finger.

"Pointing to the Stars!"

Buzz... Boom!

The blood-red light formed into a ball, surging out from Caspian's fingertip.

It suddenly became massive and rushed toward the seven Snow Wolf-Apes at the utmost front, quickly engulfing them and twisting them into pieces.

Pointing to the Stars was initially only a martial skill, but Caspian activated it with the power of his blood, and it immediately became magic.

Moreover, Caspian used to feel drained and weak after casting a spell, yet at that time, his figure only swayed a little before he quickly recovered.

The remaining Snow Wolf-Apes watched dumbfounded as their companions turned into a bloody pulp in front of them without any warning.

In that instant, their instinctive fear made them want to retreat.

Nonetheless, Caspian would never give them a chance.

"Pointing to the Stars!" Caspian once again pointed his finger to the sky.

Boom!

Three Snow Wolf-Apes and two Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards exploded like fireworks.

In the final moment of their lives, they burst into dazzling colors.

All the monsters around were shocked at Caspian's ruthlessness and toughness, and they did not dare to take another step forward.

Although these monsters' minds were not fully developed yet, their survival instinct allowed them to understand when to avoid trouble.

Furthermore, these monsters could feel a terrifying force from Caspian's body, and they knew that they were not a match.

Hence, their instinct told them that the smartest thing to do right now was to flee as far away as possible.

The monsters formed a semicircle, and they all took a step back.

Even when Wesley and the rest sacrificed themselves to activate the Skyblazer Flare Form before that, the wave of monsters did not retreat.

"Are you afraid?" Caspian showed a ghastly smile.

Then, his gaze swept at a Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard.

The leopard immediately cowered, and its hair stood on ends as if it were a porcupine.

After roaring at Caspian, the leopard turned around and ran away.

It did not even dare to meet Caspian's eyes!

Suddenly a melodious flute sound came from somewhere around them.

The fleeing Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard became tense, and its eyes revealed fear and pain.

Soon, there was a bang, and the leopard's waist exploded as its warm internal organ gushed out.

"Where did the sound of the flute come from?" Caspian was stunned.

Just as he was puzzled, he quickly noticed the gaze of the surrounding monsters turned.

The fear in their eyes once again being replaced by mercilessness and viciousness.

All of them stared at Caspian with a murderous gaze, and it was as if they wanted to rush toward Caspian and tear him to pieces, making sure that there was no corpse left.

"This is exactly what I wanted!" Caspian ignored the sound of the flute, and he focused on the monsters right in front of him.

Then, he showed a look of satisfaction.

"If all of you run away, how am I supposed to kill you?"

With the Ghoul-Locker Spear in front of him, Caspian snorted.

"Show me what you got!"

It was as if Caspian just announced the starting of another round of massacre.

The monsters all around roared in unison, and like a mighty flood, they rolled up into a frightful wave of snow, rushing toward Caspian, who stood in the middle.

The ear-splitting sound was like the continuous clapping of thunder, and it rumbled everywhere that even the Mirefield Gate shook.

At the same time, Maya glanced at the faraway Mirefield Gate from the galloping carriage.

She took a deep breath and looked toward the front.

"Casper will be fine! Just wait for me! I'll bring these people to Moonbright Town, and I'll immediately go and find you! You must hold on!"

Maya kept assuring herself that Caspian was fine.

If she did not think that way, Maya could not guarantee that she would not have a breakdown at any time.

Maya tried her best to focus her sight and looked to the front, hoping to catch a glimpse of Moonbright Town.

They left Darnley Valley, and there was no more blizzard.

However, Maya still could not see where Moonbright Town was.

Although she knew that Moonbright Town was still far from Mirefield Gate, her anxious heart made her feel that time ticked by exceptionally slowly.

After some time, Maya suddenly had a hunch, and she raised her head to look at the sky.

Then, she saw a spirit boat engraved with the Heavenly Stars Sect logo passed through the sky.

The spirit boat seemed to have noticed the damaged carriage, and it quickly descended.

“It must be the assistance Elder Wesley mentioned before!” Maya became teary-eyed, and she quickly suppressed herself from crying.

Next, she hurriedly went to control the formation and stop the carriage.

A deafening and long screech sounded, and the carriage also dragged long markings on the ground behind it before it finally stopped.

Thankfully, the spirit boat also stopped just right in front of them, and a few figures swiftly leaped down from the spirit boat and rushed toward the carriage.

Maya immediately recognized the person leading the group.

It was Maisie Pine, who was famous in the Heavenly Stars Sect! Even though Maisie’s realm was not considered high at the moment, her inscription talent was extremely awe-inspiring.

She was already accepted as a personal disciple by a Heavenly Spirit Realm elder many years ago.

Someone once predicted that Maisie would be the most authoritative person in the Heavenly Stars Sect’s inscription affairs in the future.

Hence, as the future candidate of the Heavenly Spirit Realm and the Heavenly Stars Sect's elder, Maisie was well-known among the sect's disciples.

Those who did not see her before would surely have heard of her name too.

Coincidentally, Maya met Maisie before.

Maisie's appearance also proved that her master successfully broke through the realm.

Nonetheless, Maya was unaware of what happened in between.

As she looked around, Maya noticed that there were dozens of disciples following behind her, and she recognized one of them, Peter, who was also ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list.

Maisie led the people to the carriage.

Without waiting for Maya to greet her, she glanced around and immediately asked in a stern voice, "Where are Elder Wesley and Casper?!"

They were sent here by the sect to assist them! Maya tried her best to control her emotions, but her pain made her burst into tears.

Since Maisie did not see Caspian and Wesley in the carriage, her heart immediately sank.

However, when Maisie saw Maya's expression, her heart fell into the most bottomless pit, and her face was ashen.

After taking a deep breath in, Maisie stared at Maya and once again asked, "I'm asking you, where are Casper and Elder Wesley?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 259

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 259-When Maya met Maisie before, Maisie was like a girl-next-door, and she was gentle and friendly.

But now, Maya thought Maisie's gaze was terrifying now, and it was as if Maisie interrogated her.

Maya shivered, and she quickly kept away the sadness she felt.

Then, Maya hurriedly answered, "Elder Wesley sacrificed himself to save us, and Casper is in front of the Mirefield Gate, blocking the remaining monsters to buy us some time!"

After saying that, Maya took out Wesley's storage sack.

"This is the item that Elder Wesley wanted to deliver in Moonbright Town."

"Casper's in front of the Mirefield Gate? How long has he been there?" Maisie's eyes lit up.

As she spoke, she waved at the people behind her.

Soon, a disciple walked over and took the storage bag from Maya.

"It's been almost two hours," Maya answered after counting the time.

When Maisie heard the news, her heart sank once again.

Nonetheless, it was better than not knowing anything.

"With the Mirefield Gate as the moat, Casper can hold on for the two hours.

He might be even on his way over." Maisie comforted herself.

Then, she glanced at the damaged carriage and the mortals in it.

From the traces on the vehicle, Maisie already estimated how horrible the battle was before.

"Arrange two people to send Maya and the passengers to Moonbright Town.

As for the rest of you, follow me toward the Mirefield Gate!" Maisie quickly ordered.

"Maisie! I want to join you!" Maya hurriedly shouted.

Maisie stopped in mid-tracks, but she did not turn around.

Then, she answered, "Remember what Casper entrusted you with.

Wait for my return.

I might have a few things to ask you."

After saying that, Maisie led the people, boarded the spirit boat, and immediately rushed toward the Mirefield Gate.

Maya stayed on the spot, and she watched as the spirit spot disappeared into the horizon.

Soon, sadness overwhelmed her heart.

Moreover, Maya naturally understood the meaning behind Maisie's words.

If Maisie returned and questioned her, it meant they did not find Casper, or they only found his corpse.

'Casper, you promised me that you'll come back in time.

You mean what you said, right!' Maya thought as she stated in the direction of the Mirefield Gate.

The spirit boat was much faster than the carriage provided to the mortals, and it did not take long before everyone saw the towering Mirefield Gate.

At the same time, Maisie also started receiving news about the journey.

"Elder Wesley's signal for help was disrupted by the sudden blizzard, causing us only to get the news long after it was sent out.

Moreover, the snowstorm was too bizarre, and the monsters should not even appear in the region.

Hence, the matter is not as simple as it seems.

There's a possibility that other cultivators are involved in this, or there may be monsters in early-stage wisdom that are causing the trouble."

"Along the way, there's no corpse or traces left by monsters.

This proves that no monsters passed through the Mirefield Gate up until our current location."

"Based on Maya's description, Casper parted with them before the Mirefield Gate to block the monsters from entering.

If we speculate from that, Casper must've relied on the Mirefield Gate's strategic location and natural danger to successfully block the monsters until now.

Of course, there's also a possibility that the monster never had the intention to enter Mirefield Gate."

Looking at the news gathered before her, Maisie's eyes flashed with complicated lights.

Yesterday, her master was successfully promoted to a higher realm, and Maisie also benefited from the event, and her realm also improved.

At the moment, Maisie was a peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and she was only a step away from the Holy Land Realm.

If everything went well, that would happen within this year.

Initially, Maisie wanted to share the great news with Caspian, but she received word that Caspian went out for a sect mission.

Then, she also found out that while she trained in seclusion, Caspian achieved many outstanding results.

Not mentioning the others, the fact that Caspian could be ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list even though he was in the sect for three months, and at the same time defeated the opponent who was also ranked in the top ten in the previous spiritual apprentice list was enough to make Maisie surprise.

However, the good news did not last long.

A day later, Maisie heard that Caspian and the others going for the mission encountered a big problem.

Hence, Maisie did not hesitate and directly took the initiative to lead a bunch of disciples to assist.

“We’re here!” A disciple suddenly roared, interrupting Maisie’s thoughts.

Maisie looked over and noticed that they were close to Mirefield Gate.

Then, she ordered, “Enter the passage and go through it!”

As she said that, Maisie observed the area around the tunnel.

She noticed that there were no traces left by monsters, and there were also no signs of people passing through.

That could only mean that Caspian was still outside the Mirefield Gate.

At the thought of that, Maisie was disheartened.

Soon, the spirit boat arrived at the passage entrance, and a pungent smell of blood surged out from the tunnel.

When everyone caught a whiff of the scent, they immediately frowned and looked at each other.

It was as if it was not a passage leading toward the outside of the Mirefield Gate nor Darnley Valley, but a blood purgatory instead!

Nonetheless, they only hesitated for a while, and the spirit boat quickly flew through the passage.

As they entered the tunnel, everyone on the spirit boat realized they were too naive before.

The smell of blood in the tunnel was a hundred times stronger than it was outside!

Although everyone was on the spirit boat, the pervasive smell of blood in the surrounding air rushed into their lungs each time they breathed.

For a while, these people even started to have the delusion that they soaked in a sea of blood.

Those with the highest realm present and strongest disciples, such as Maisie, also appeared uncomfortable.

Then, a disciple suddenly shouted, "Goodness gracious! Look at that! The passage is blocked!"

Everyone turned over and realized that the corpses of the monsters piled up like a small hill in front of the spirit boat!

All of the corpses exploded in terrifying forms, and none of them still had complete bodies.

Meat pulped, blood, shreds of internal organs were scattered everywhere.

After a rough estimation, at least 20 corpses of monsters piled up in front of them.

There were more in front!

"Oh my god... What happened... Why are there so many dead monsters here..."

"This Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard was killed with a blow to the head.

The force is too unbelievable!"

"Look! Snow-Wolf Ape! Its chest was pierced through, and there were a few that died together, stacking up like meat skewers!"

“The Arctic Sky Deer was blasted away and smashed on the hill, and it directly left a bloody print!”

Exclamations came one after another.

The utterly tragic sight in front of them nauseated a few disciples.

Some of them even hurriedly supported themselves against the spirit boat’s banister and threw up.

However, Maisie’s eyes lit up as she stood at the bow of the ship.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 260

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 260-‘The blood is still warm, and the corpses are still hot!’ Maisie’s breathing turned rapid, and her downcast heart beat wildly.

‘There’s a high chance that Casper’s still alive!’ The thought quickly spread in Maisie’s heart.

“Hurry up and pass-through this tunnel!” Maisie immediately ordered the disciple.

In that instant, the spirit boat fastened.

Then, with a loud bang, all the blood that froze quickly blasted away.

Soon, they got out of the passage.

As soon as they rushed out, they were not greeted by the snow-covered landscape or the white and soft snow.

Instead, they saw a slaughterhouse hundreds of times worse than in the passage!

As the tunnel was dim and narrow, the number of corpses and blood they saw were limited.

However, they looked at a nerve-racking gory scene.

At a glance, countless mutilated corpses lay all over the ground.

As there was a thick layer of viscous, dark-red blood smeared on the ground, the color of the snow was no longer white.

Moreover, the spine-chilling smell of blood filled the air.

Everyone on the spirit boat was shocked, and their hearts almost stopped beating.

They felt their blood rushing to their brain as their limbs turned cold.

“How... How is this... Possible...”

“Where am I...”

“Who did this...”

The crowd murmured among themselves, and their minds went blank from the image in front of them.

Although Maisie was mentally prepared, she still gasped when she witnessed the exaggerated scene.

Maisie could not help but start doubting her judgment.

‘Is someone else helping Casper, and he’s not alone?’ Just as Maisie racked her brain and was filled with doubts, a snowdrift the size of a small hill not far away violently trembled, and it fell apart.

Then, about four monsters screamed as they flew out.

Blood gushed out of their bodies furiously, and it was as if countless metal needles pierced them.

Soon, large swaths of blood sprayed everywhere, spattering numerous blood spots on the ground.

Everyone’s line of sight was immediately attracted to the scene.

The next second, they saw dozens of monsters after the snowdrift exploded.

These monsters made strange screams and roared angrily, forming a circle as if they fought against something.

Among the chaos, Maisie vaguely saw a familiar silhouette flashed.

“It’s Casper! They’re besieging Casper!” Maisie exclaimed, “Let’s go there now!”

At that time, Maisie did not bother to investigate who caused the mess at the scene, as what mattered the most was Caspian was still alive!

The spirit boat flew over immediately.

As they got closer, Maisie could see a bloody figure that battled against the dozens of monsters.

As the person was drenched in blood from head to toe, he appeared like a man made out of blood.

However, his figure was indescribably tall and stalwart.

No one could tell the original color of the long spear in his hand, but its blade got sharper and sharper.

At a glance, they felt a tingling sensation as if their skin was cut open.

The person waved his hand violently, and a murderous momentum that wanted to defeat all domineering aura surged out.

It was as if any living creature would be surprised by him.

“It’s Casper!” Maisie suddenly felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Her shout echoed to the distance.

Caspian, who pierced through Snow Wolf-Ape’s head with his spear, seemed to have heard her voice, and he raised his head slightly, looking into the sky.

Maisie jumped and wanted to wave at him.

However, a roar suddenly sounded from behind, “Maisie, watch out! It’s a devil cultivator! The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine!”

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, a black thing about the size of a fist flew in Caspian’s direction.

“The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine?” Maisie was stunned, but she quickly recovered and shouted, “Don’t!”

However, it was already too late.

The black thing fell not far above Caspian with a thud, and it abruptly burst into dazzling light.

The next second, it exploded.

The effect of the explosion was like giant waves, thunderstorms, the collapsing of mountains, and earthquakes.

The radius within ten meters was affected by the blast.

The billowing black smoke and air currents shook the spirit boat as if it was a small boat in a huge wave, about to be overturned.

Maisie tightly grabbed the handles, and her eyes flashed with fear and panic.

Then, she noticed Caspian's figure swayed slightly and engulfed by the smoke.

The explosion set off a terrifying impact in the surrounding space.

The group of monsters did not even manage to wall, and they were quickly torn to pieces.

Such an explosion was enough to make people feel fear.

Once the spirit boat stabilized, Maisie turned around, looked at everyone, and she roared, "Who did that?!"

Even though Maisie was always a gentle person, she appeared terrifying from the rage.

Her eyes burned with anger, and it was enough to send chills down the disciples' spines, and they felt weak in their knees.

"It was me!" Peter bit the bullet and answered her with the excuses that he thought about earlier.

"Maisie, the situation was too dangerous just now.

It was apparent that there was a devil cultivator killing creatures to feed on their blood and practice sorcery.

I was just worried for everyone's safety, so I attacked first and killed them.

I'm willing to be punished if you do not approve of this action!"

When Peter said those words, he appeared righteous.

With each word he uttered, he sounded as if he was sincerely doing it for everyone.

At that point, a halo might as well glow on top of his head.

Maisie stared at him coldly.

Due to the difference in realms, Peter felt the pressure, and he almost wanted to kneel.

However, at the thought of the order he received before leaving for that trip, he forced himself to endure it.

After a while, Peter's back was drenched with sweat, and cold perspiration was even dripping from the end of his hair.

"Maisie... That was a devil cultivator, are you..." Peter knew he must say something.

Otherwise, his spirit might be crushed by Maisie.

"I'm asking you who gave you the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine?!" Maisie rudely interrupted his sentence.

She did not ask gently but interrogated him.

The Heavenly Stars Sect developed the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, and it had a terrifying murderous power.

The formation in it could be used by any disciples who achieved Pulse Control Realm.

Nonetheless, due to their formidable force as they could defeat those with the same realm or even cause significant damage to those in the higher realm than the user, the Heavenly Stars Sect strictly supervised the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mines to prevent anyone from using it for evil.

Additionally, it was even hard for an inner disciple to get their hands on it.

However, Peter was only an apprentice.

With his current position, he should not even be able to touch the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, let alone own it!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 261

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 261-Maisie could conclude that someone else ordered Peter to deal with Caspian! With Peter's current position in the Heavenly Stars Sect, he could not get the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine unless someone else gave it to him.

Besides that, using the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine in the place was unnecessary!

The phrase, using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, could not even describe how exaggerated it was to use the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine here.

It was as if inviting a Heavenly Stars Sect's elder over just to kill a mosquito.

It simply did not make sense.

Hence, the only explanation was Peter wanted to kill Caspian immediately.

Moreover, Peter must make sure Caspian was dead and had no chance to escape.

"Peter, who asked you to do this." Maisie took a step forward, and the light in her eyes condensed.

In Peter's eyes, it was like a knife pressed against his throat, and his heart was beating so wildly that it was about to shatter his chest.

"It's..." Peter was about to say the name, but someone suddenly let out a soft cough, which only Peter could hear.

In that instant, Peter quivered, and he hurriedly replied, "No one asked me to do this.

Every word I said is true, and I did it all because that was a devil cultivator!"

After recovering his senses, Peter insisted that he thought the person was a devil cultivator.

Moreover, a devil cultivator's strength was much stronger than ordinary cultivators, and he only did that as he was worried for everyone's safety.

The reason why Peter used the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine was even more convenient.

He was afraid that the devil cultivator did not die immediately.

Maisie felt something was up as she looked at how confident Peter spoke, and she glanced at the crowd.

However, the disciples in front of her were either lowering their heads or were still in a panic or at a loss.

At that moment, Maisie could not find any clues.

Nonetheless, Maisie understood that there was no point in forcing Peter to answer her.

Not only that, the person behind Peter must have thought of the countermeasures, and they would have fabricated the reason behind how Peter got the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

However, Maisie would never let the matter go.

Then, she glared at Peter, warning him, "Peter, you better watch your back!"

Peter was so scared that he almost wet his pants when Maisie said that.

Peter understood that his journey in Heavenly Stars Sect would not be so smooth anymore, but if he continued to ride on the influential person's coattail, there might be hope for him.

Nevertheless, Peter could only forcibly nod his head.

After calming herself down, Maisie glanced at the dense dissipating smoke below their spirit boat, and she ordered, "Go and check if there's any clue!"

Maisie knew that under the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine's explosion, those prepared for the attack could hardly escape alive, let alone Caspian, who was caught off guard.

Even if the person were fortunate and managed to flee, he would also be crushed and severely wounded, and he would die soon.

Since the explosion happened, Maisie hoped that Caspian was immediately blown to death.

That way, he would not need to suffer much.

After all, she did not dare to expect Caspian's chance of survival as she was aware of the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine's force.

Not long after, the disciples that went to investigate return, and the news they brought over shocked Maisie.

"What did you say? You didn't find the corpse?" Maisie widened her eyes, and she was almost shouting.

The disciples in front of her were stunned by her reaction.

Usually, Maisie was acting differently than how she usually was.

After being dumbfounded for a moment, one of the disciples repeated what he just said, and he added, "Not only his corpse, but we've checked the remains on the ground, and all of them belonged to the monsters.

There were no traces of a cultivator.

We also saw the person holding a long spear before, but even if the person exploded, the spear should remain.

However, we couldn't even find his long spear, but even the fragments of the spear were not there."

A possibility that never existed before suddenly surged in Maisie's heart when she heard the disciple's words, and it raised non-stop.

Suddenly, Maisie felt difficult to breathe.

Then, Maisie immediately ignored everyone and carefully investigated the scene in person.

Even though she did not specialize in searching a place, Maisie could still tell from the area that there were no traces of a cultivator at the scene.

'Perhaps... Casper managed to escape? But... But where did he go?' Maisie was confused.

Later, Masie looked at Peter, who stood at the back of the crowd.

She noticed that Peter's complexion was as white as a sheet, and his eyes flashed with disbelief and panic.

"That's right.

Casper's surely alright.

However, he might be injured, so he's hiding somewhere else," Maisie pondered for a moment and ordered, "Everyone, search the place again, and don't walk out of my line of sight.

"

Maisie had her reasons for doing it.

Finally, she was sure that someone was ordering Peter to get rid of Caspian, and that person was willing to use a powerful fatal weapon.

Nonetheless, Maisie could not guarantee that no one else in the group was being ordered to do the same, and it was just that they did not show up yet.

If Caspian was severely injured and hiding quietly to heal his wounds far away from them, the person might once again attack Caspian if they searched and found him.

If that happened, it would be too unfair for Caspian as he might have avoided the fatal weapon, but he could not dodge the evildoer.

Maisie understood Caspian's situation well.

Her beloved junior not only had astonishing vitality, but his body was also comparable to cultivators of her realm, and his self-healing ability was even more terrifying.

Hence, as long as Caspian did not die, he would reveal himself in the end.

Additionally, Maisie also planned that once they left the place, she would send out someone she trusted to investigate the site again to check whether they could find traces of Caspian.

As for Peter and the person ordering him, Maisie would never be so gentle on them anymore even if she had a good temper as the matter involved Caspian.

She would surely make them pay the price for the incident!

'I'll never let you get away with this, regardless of whether Casper is fine or not,' Maisie thought.

At that moment, Caspian only felt as if his body was burnt by fire.

The immense pain was like his internal organs were scorched and crushed, and his bones were pulled apart and ground into powder.

He opened his eyes in a daze, and he noticed that he seemed to be floating on snow.

Soon, he smelled a sweet fragrance.

However, Caspian's mind buzzed as if countless crazy bees were in them, and he could not think straight.

"What's happening..." Then, Caspian's eyes felt heavy, and he was about to pass out again.

Next, Caspian felt as if he touched something smooth and full of elasticity.

"Hey! You jerk! You still have such a thought at this time? You didn't change at all!"

Caspian seemed to faintly hear a female's voice, and it sounded familiar, but he could not recall where he heard it before.

"How dare you bully me?! I'm going to beat you up."

With a loud thud, Caspian was ruthlessly hit on the head, and he immediately fainted.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 262

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 262-After knocking out the severely injured Caspian, the young maiden's face flushed, and she raised her head to look in the distance.

Darnley Valley was covered in snow all year round.

At a glance, it seemed endless, and one could not tell where they were.

"Let's go there first." When the young lady saw the undulating mountains afar, she nodded and carried Caspian on her shoulder.

Then, she grabbed the Ghoul-Locker Spear and headed in the direction.

The young maiden appeared to be around 15 years old.

Her face was well-defined, and she had a tall nose.

However, her eyes were not as dark as Caspian's.

Instead, they were a pale blue color, and her hair was the color of a chestnut She appeared exotic.

The clothes she wore were different from ordinary people.

They were in bright, colorful colors, knitted in different techniques than usual.

Nonetheless, she appeared graceful and charming in the dress.

It was obvious that the young lady was not an ordinary person.

Even in the bitter cold, she was only wearing a thin dress, exposing her delicate snow-white wrists and calves.

What was more surprising was that she had two small snakes around her wrist.

Normal people would wear bracelets or cuffs, but there were two snakes wrapped around hers, one was green and the other red.

The snakes were even slowly squirming at that moment.

As she carried Caspian on her shoulders, she did not walk in big steps, but her speed was astonishingly fast.

It was as if she was sliding across the snow, and they arrived at the seemingly distant location in just about half a day.

The young maiden chose a spot at the center of a nearby mountain.

After deciding on a place, she slammed on the snow in front of her.

With a muffled sound, the snow collapsed and revealed a cave.

“There shouldn’t be a problem now.” The young girl smiled, clapping her hands.

Later, she carried Caspian in and closed the cave entrance with snow, leaving only a tiny crack to observe the outside.

The snow cave was not the biggest, but it was spacious for the two of them.

More importantly, the place was able to block the cold and howling wind outside.

Then, the young maiden finally carefully examined Caspian.

Her eyes fell on Caspian’s face first, and a complex expression of distress, anger, embarrassment, rage appeared in them.

She could not help but touch Caspian’s cheek with her slender fingertips, and she felt her heart miss a beat.

“It’s been more than two years, but I know that you’re still alive.

Those people won’t be able to kill you.” The young lady’s voice trembled.

Then, however, she suddenly became angry, and she slapped Caspian.

Caspian was still unconscious, and he did not respond to that slap.

Besides, his flesh and blood were condensed, so not only would he not be awakened by a slap, it would not leave a mark on his face either.

The young lady grinned.

“Wow.

I didn't expect that after two years of not seeing each other, you've undergone such great changes!”

After snorting a few times, the young lady's eyes had a look of distress in them.

“Forget it.

Let's wake you up first, jerk I've spent so much time just to find you, and I don't want to talk to your corpse, mumbling to myself!”

Next, the young maiden quickly took out a few small items from her storage bag.

Then, she adjusted Caspian's position first and fed him two precious medicine pills.

After that, she dug out some snow, placed them in a basin, started a fire, and let it boil.

Once she did those, she frowned as she stared at Caspian's tattered clothes that were dirtied with bloodstains.

At that moment, Caspian's pants were even frozen.

Soon, the young lady took out a pair of small silver scissors.

After a few snips, Caspian's pants were cut open.

While she did that, the previously calm young lady was somewhat trembling now, and an alluring blush appeared on her cheeks as she tried not to look around.

However, she was too flustered, and she accidentally caught a glimpse of something.

The young maiden screamed, and her cheeks turned redder than before.

Even her eyes turned misty.

“You're such a jerk, Caspian! I can't believe I'm serving you now!” As she soaked the towel in hot water and carefully wiped away the bloodstains on Caspian's body, the young lady kept mumbling, “If it weren't for me saving you in time, you'd be blown up.

You owe me a favor! Humph! I might be taking care of you now, but you're going to be my slave for the rest of your life!”

At the thought of the joyous scene, the young maiden started to hum a song.

It was not a commonly heard tune, and it sounded unique as if it were from another country.

Nonetheless, the atmosphere felt pleasant as the melodious song echoed in the small cave.

Besides that, the young lady had a crisp voice, and it was as if she was born to fascinate people with her voice.

Not long after, the snow cave was filled with a charming and gentle hint, making others blush.

As she wiped Caspian, the young girl suddenly said, "His external wounds are healing so fast!"

Her eyes flashed with confusion.

She remembered well that when she dragged Caspian out of the explosion, his skin and flesh were severely wounded, and blood was even gushing out uncontrollably from his injuries.

On their journey here, Caspian's wounds gradually stopped bleeding.

The young lady thought the bitter cold froze his injuries, which was why he was not bleeding anymore.

The young maiden even prepared for when Caspian would once again bleed out horribly in the warm snow cave, so she gave him precious medicines.

However, what baffled her was that more than half of Caspian's external wounds miraculously recovered.

These cuts were initially as big as a thumb, yet they shrunk into less than a quarter of the size.

The other fine and fragmented wounds healed even earlier, and she could not even see a scar.

"What happened to you in those two years?! Your physique is beyond the level of physical training!" the young lady exclaimed, and her eyes flickered with surprise, "Are you Caspian?"

She gave it a thought and mercilessly poked at Caspian's chest.

In that instant, the spot on his chest dented, and the initially unconscious Caspian also revealed a painful expression.

Then, he threw up a mouthful of blood.

When the young lady saw that, she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Thankfully, you still have your internal injuries.”

If Caspian heard her saying that, he might immediately leap and slap her away.

She was here to treat his wounds, yet she was rejoicing about his internal injuries?

That was so inhumane of her.

After carefully cleaning up Caspian’s body, the young lady took out an extremely luxurious white tiger skin from her storage bag and covered Caspian.

Later, she hugged her knees and sat beside Caspian, quietly watching his side profile.

Then, the girl pouted and showed a look of dissatisfaction.

“Your injuries are recovering so quickly.

It seems that your life hasn’t been as miserable as I thought in the past two years.

Were you imprisoned in the hellhole prison for a year? Or did you have other fortuitous adventures? Sigh.

You’re such a huge fool.

Do you know how hard it was to look for you? It must be great being you now, just lying there and not moving.

Based on your body state, even without me saving you, you can heal on your own despite the serious injuries.

Why’d I waste so much effort to save you?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 263

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 263-The young lady looked at Caspian, and as she spoke, there was a complicated look on her face, revealing anger and hatred. Then, after rambling for a while, she seemed somewhat tired, and she lay beside Caspian. She lifted one of Caspian’s arms, wanting to use it as a pillow. However, she soon noticed that blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

Exasperated, the young lady sighed. Then, she leaned against a pile of snow and shut her eyes.

Caspian still laid on the floor, not moving at all. Although he was unconscious, the fragments of his memories kept appearing and regrouping in his mind. It was as if the stormy sea tried to engulf his consciousness.

The endless killing of monsters that almost bent his Ghoul-Locker Spear, the thick blood mist in front of him, the advancement of the Immortal Demon Physique, and how he used the Pointing to the Stars countless times, but he was still full of stamina...

At the end of his memory, Caspian seemed to have heard a voice that he did not hear for a long time from the sky at the end of his memory. He killed mercilessly, almost going mad, but the voice pulled him back from the end of the cliff.

However, a sudden massive explosion blasted him into mid-air. Then, it was as if someone dragged him or even talked to him. When he opened his eyes, he believed he saw snow falling, and it was like he was in a bumpy snowing region. Later, there was only a burst of comfort and serenity.

“Comfort and serenity?”

The memory abruptly leaped from here, and Caspian felt his body was tense. Then, as he quickly opened his eyes, he was greeted with endless snow.

“Where am I?” Caspian wanted to sit up straight immediately, but he noticed that he was firmly bound.

Moreover, Caspian was exhausted, and his limbs were like cooked noodles, weak and limp.

“Eh? You’re awake. It’s such a shame that you didn’t die.”

At that time, an aloof and mocking voice sounded. Caspian looked in the direction of the voice, and he saw the pair of blue eyes and chiseled face. Even though he was usually calm, Caspian suddenly felt as if a heavy cannonball struck his chest, and he exclaimed, “Daisy! What are you doing here!”

Daisy Augustus, the Princess of Astren!

Two years ago, their countries were at war, and she was the enemy’s princess that Caspian clashed with many times before.

A year ago, she saved him from the hellhole prison based on marriage.

What did she do here? How did she find him?

If Daisy found Caspian, would it mean that people in Salleria knew that he was alive?

Did Daisy bring her to Astren? How long since he passed out?

Suddenly, endless questions filled Caspian's mind. His eyes flashed, and he was very focused.

As if she saw through Caspian's thoughts, Daisy sneered with her arms in front of her. "Humph. You met an old friend, yet you don't seem happy. Instead, you're stunned and filled with doubts? What's wrong? Are you pretending that you don't know I saved you from the explosion? I even treated your wounds, wiped you clean! You didn't change at all, Caspian! You're still a heartless jerk!"

When she said the last sentence, Daisy was angered. She stood and kicked the basin of water over, which splashed at Caspian. However, the water was only warm, and it did not scald him. Was it on purpose?

"You saved me?" Caspian lowered his head and saw that he was covered with the tiger skin. After checking the condition of his wounds, Caspian's fragmented memories swiftly puzzle back together.

The bumpy road in the snow was when Daisy carried him as she walked, the warmth and comfort he felt was when Daisy brought him into this snow cave.

"Caspian, you b*stard! You're only paying attention to half of what I'm saying!" Daisy was furious, and she stomped toward Caspian. Then, she stepped on Caspian's chest with her beautiful leg and glared at him with a vicious gaze from above.

Even though it was cold, Daisy was still bare-footed. The skin on her legs was delicate and crystal clear, and her toes were plump, which looked like an enchanting treasure.

"Caspian! You're such a heartless rat! I won't let you off the hook!" Daisy was so angry that her chest violently undulated, and she gritted her teeth hard. Then, suddenly, she reached out and yelled, "Bite him!"

Swoosh!

The red-colored tiny snake on her right wrist swiftly fell onto Caspian, and it bit at his neck. Soon, Caspian felt a burning sensation trail from his neck toward every part of his body. It was like a small knife was slowly skinning him off, then placed him over a fire.

The pain was unprecedented, and Caspian was quickly drenched in sweat. However, he did not say anything, and his eyes did not have any changes in them. Instead, Caspian quietly watched Daisy.

Daisy was unwilling to be outdone, and the two of them stared at each other as one of them lay down, and the other stood. After some time, Caspian suddenly smiled. "Thank you, Daisy."

Those three words were sudden, and they immediately struck at the softest spot in Daisy's heart. In the blink of an eye, her breathing turned stagnant, her mind buzzed, and her eyes suddenly red. However, she must stay strong at that time!

Daisy hurriedly turned her head over and took a deep breath in. Then, she forcibly blinked her eyes, stopping her tears from falling before she looked at Caspian and said coldly, "I don't need your gratitude. I want an explanation."

"Where are we?" Caspian asked.

"Someplace called Darnley Valley," Daisy answered subconsciously. After she said that, she quickly regained her senses and rudely stepped on Caspian again. "Hey! I'm talking to you now, so you're not allowed to ask questions. Otherwise, I'll ask them to bite you!"

Caspian felt slightly relieved when he heard that they were still in Darnley Valley and did not leave Earlington of Efrax. As for Daisy's threat, Caspian ignored them and asked the second question, "How long was I unconscious?"

"Two days," Daisy replied coldly, "I dare you to ask another..."

"What are you doing here?" Then, without waiting for Daisy to finish her sentence, Caspian directly interrupted her with the third question.

As Caspian turned the topic toward her, Daisy's expression became much gentler, and she hugged her elbows and scoffed. "In these two years, I've been cultivating as I search for you. Since I've found you, I'm naturally here."

"Cultivating?" Caspian sized Daisy up and down.

Due to their current position, Daisy suddenly felt uncomfortable being looked at by Caspian. Hence, she retracted the leg that stepped on his chest and quietly put her legs together. Then, Daisy glared at him. "If you look at me for another second, I'm going to dig your eyes out!"

Of course, Caspian once again ignored her threat, and he nodded. "Indeed. You're now a Pulse Control Realm cultivator. I didn't expect that you'd step on the pathway to immortality. If that's the case, you must be the reason why I can't move now. Also, those two snakes are your new pets? I haven't seen them before."

"Humph! So don't dream of treating me the way you did before unless I'm willing." Daisy looked at him with a proud expression.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 264

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 264-The thing that Daisy mentioned was simply too embarrassing, and Caspian did not want to talk about it anymore.

Hence, he quickly changed the subject.

“When we met before, you hadn’t started cultivating.

Do you mind telling me how you ended up stepping foot on the pathway to immortality?”

Daisy rolled her eyes at Caspian.

Then, she walked to a corner, sat while hugging her knees, and snorted.

“You want me to tell you about it? Then, beg me!”

Caspian did not say anything else, and he lay on the floor, not moving at all.

The burning sensation was still ongoing, but Caspian was surprised to find that his blood flow became faster with the existence of the severe pain.

Thus, Caspian’s wounds healed quickly too.

Not only that, but Caspian could also feel that due to the burst of energy, his body was strengthening.

That was the effect of the Immortal Demon Physique.

Caspian even had the urge to ask Daisy to beat him up ruthlessly again or let the tiny snakes bite him.

However, Caspian thought that he might sound like a freak if he asked Daisy to do that.

Hence, he had no choice but to give up on his thoughts.

As Caspian quietly focused on the intense pain to improve himself, Daisy was also staring at him angrily, not making any sound.

In that instant, the snow cave returned to its previous serenity.

After some time, Daisy could not bear it anymore.

Although she appeared fierce when she faced Caspian, Daisy knew that she did not look for Caspian just to argue with him.

Then, she looked around and said, "Humph.

I think you've suffered enough.

I'll just show you some mercy.

I'm now a cultivator, but I can't tell you the origins yet.

However, I can reveal that I've been on the pathway to immortality earlier than you, which was shortly after you left Astren with your troops."

Caspian pondered for a moment and calmly said, "If that's the case, you've cleared a few confusions I had before."

"Are you talking about why you were suddenly wrongly imprisoned?" Daisy asked.

"The sect you're in probably has the same status as Carson's Great Ocean Sect.

Otherwise, they would've never agreed to the marriage proposal at that time," Caspian replied.

That time, Daisy was the one taken aback.

"You even know that Carson entered the Great Oceans Sect? Then, you're aware of his Demon Python Form?"

"I am..." Caspian nodded.

"It seems that the Great Oceans Sect highly values Carson's Demon Python Form, and they want to support him to get the throne.

However, I was extremely popular in the country back then, and I was in his way.

However, I feel that there's a loophole in this reasoning."

"What loophole?" Daisy's eyes flashed.

"If I'm still in Salleria, this reasoning will be logical.

Carson, my younger brother, wanted to get the throne, and the sect even supported him, but he's blocked by the greatly beloved and supported elder brother.

Naturally, he needed to find a reason to not only ruin my reputation but eradicate me so that he could smoothly take over the seat," Caspian explained, "However after I started cultivating, I understood that this reason was based on my identity as a mortal.

As a cultivator, I'll have to consider the cultivation resources, my realm, and whether I can continue to grow.

The mortal's throne is just like dirt for a cultivator.

At the very least, a small country like Salleria won't be valued by cultivators at all."

When Daisy heard Caspian's observation, her eyes flickered with admiration.

Nonetheless, she still stubbornly mocked him, "I thought your brain was damaged as I hit you too hard before.

It seems that I didn't smack you hard enough."

Caspian chuckled.

"Do you know the real reason behind that?"

Daisy instantly quietened.

Silence sometimes meant acquiescence.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not urge her, as he was patient enough.

After some time, Daisy raised her head.

Then, she sat straight and extended her delicate legs, looking at Caspian with a burning gaze.

"Caspian, do you want to know the truth?"

"I've wanted to ask about this long ago, but I just didn't have the chance." Caspian smiled.

"If you tell me, I'll repay you."

"Who cares about that! Don't forget that we're enemies, and you invaded my country, forcing my father to abdicate!" Daisy angrily waved her tiny fists, "Moreover, I've sworn that I must make you pay with your blood.

Besides, I've saved you countless times, so it's only right that you repay me."

“Yes.

It’s only right,” Caspian nodded, “That’s why I said I’ll repay you.”

Initially, Daisy did not hope for Caspian to repay her.

In truth, their relationship was much more complicated than what other people would have imagined.

Their relationship was not only due to the grievance between Salleria and Astren, but there was also a lot of involvement between the two.

They were so deeply involved that after Caspian ran into trouble at the border, Daisy searched for him for two years.

Therefore, when she heard Caspian’s solemn reply, Daisy did not know what to say.

Finally, after pondering for a moment, Daisy replied, “Let’s talk about it next time.

No matter what, remember that you owe me two lives.”

“Alright.” Caspian nodded.

“I know why those bunch of people in Salleria wanted to deal with you, and I can even tell you that Astren attacked Salleria that year because we’ve found this secret.” Daisy’s face revealed a grave expression.

In truth, Daisy was aware that it was inappropriate for her to say or do these things, and she was not even allowed to.

However, Daisy also understood that she could not keep it a complete secret as long as it concerned Caspian.

Perhaps after the series of events that year, Daisy could no longer hide anything from Caspian anymore.

“Caspian, what I’m going to say next might completely ruin your previous beliefs.

Are you sure you want to listen to them?” Daisy asked again after taking a deep breath.

“I never do things that I regret.

Besides, this concerns me.

Of course, I’m interested,” Caspian chuckled, “I don’t want to go back muddle-headed.”

Caspian's laughter pierced through Daisy's heart.

His eyes were full of spirit like that year, and it was enough to make her miss him every night for the past two years.

"What I'm worried about the most... Are you wanting to go back..?" Daisy secretly sighed.

Then, she raised her head and said, "Caspian, have you ever thought about it? Carson has a Demon Python Form and was selected by the Great Oceans Sect, but no one tested your physique before to see if you have cultivation talent."

Without waiting for Caspian's answer, Daisy exclaimed, "It's because they don't want to! Since you were born, the King of Salleria, Edgar Montgomery, never trusted you!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 265

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 265-Caspian quickly caught on Daisy's point.

"Since I was born?" Caspian asked in confusion, "What's suspicious about a newborn baby?"

Daisy cast a profound gaze at Caspian, and she replied, "If you're his biological son, he naturally won't suspect you, but what if you're not?"

"What?!" Caspian exclaimed.

In that instant, he felt as if an invisible hand was violently grabbing on his heart, and his internal organs were being twisted like dough.

He was thunderstruck, and his mind buzzed.

The sudden news was simply too unbelievable.

Daisy expected Caspian's reaction, and she did not say anything but just quietly watched him.

"You're saying... I'm not Edgar's son?" After some time, Caspian slightly recovered from the shock.

"You're saying... My mother..."

Caspian's impression of his mother was always gentle and elegant, and she would never do such a thing to betray others!

"You're mistaken, Caspian," Daisy shook her head, "Based on the truth I know, your mother's not from Salleria, and no one knew where her origin even after she passed away.

I'm afraid that even Edgar didn't know either.

Moreover, you were brought over to Salleria by a surrogate.

Edgar and your mother were only husband and wife on paper, but they did not consummate their marriage."

"What... What's going on..." Caspian felt his throat was dry.

Everything that Daisy said had shattered his tens of years of memories and beliefs.

Caspian wanted to believe that Daisy lied to him as their countries were at war with each other.

However, in the depths of Caspian's heart, he understood that Daisy told the truth.

"What's going on..." Caspian mumbled.

"Caspian, think about it.

Since you were a child, have you ever felt something strange?" Daisy stared at Caspian.

Although her tone was still as indifferent as before, there was a trace of sympathy and affection in the depth of her eyes.

"Didn't you feel as if the people around you were purposely hiding something? Everything that you know of this world seemed to be separated by a giant invisible hand.

Everything that you learned was informed to you willingly, and only matters they wanted you to know.

You never had the chance to acquire knowledge on your own."

Daisy's words immediately opened the door to his memories.

Caspian recalled that when he was young, his maids were all carefully selected.

Moreover, he would have the same maids for all those years.

Everyone that he had contact with appeared respectful of him, but their gazes were cold.

Not.

only that, but Caspian could also clearly feel that they alienated him.

In the beginning, Caspian thought it was due to their difference in identities.

However, now he recalled the past, everything that those people uttered was carefully thought out.

It was as if someone ordered them behind his back what they could say and what they should not.

Caspian lived in a delicately-arranged cage, and he was not aware of it at all!

At the thought of that, Caspian's blood surged in his chest.

"Why didn't he just kill me? After my mother's death, there were countless opportunities for him to do that," Caspian replied after taking a deep breath.

Daisy shook her head.

"I don't know about that, but it might be related to your mother.

Perhaps even after your mother's death, there was still something that bothered him, and he didn't dare to kill you.

Or, even though you're not his biological son, he couldn't bring himself to kill you as he nurtured you for more than ten years."

Caspian scoffed.

"If it's really love, he wouldn't have used reasons such as licentious behavior and usurping the throne to lock me up at the deepest floor of the hellhole prison.

That place is notoriously known as hell on earth."

When Daisy heard that, she silently sighed and said nothing more.

"There's something else that I want to ask you."

Caspian took a deep breath in as if he made a big decision.

Then, finally, he asked, "How's... Camille?"

When Caspian asked that, his voice was somewhat trembling.

The reason was simple, Camille was his sister.

Even though he was aware that Camille might no longer be his real sister, he always regarded Camille as his blood sister, and he loved and cared for her in all those years.

When they were still in Salleria, Camille was the apple of Caspian's eyes.

Hence, when Camille blamed Caspian for planning to instigate an improper relationship between them, Caspian felt as if his heart was about to shatter.

The person that he cared for the most treated him so vilely, and Caspian was utterly disheartened.

"Camille? Are you concerned about her, or are you planning to kill her?" Daisy looked askance at him, Caspian did not answer.

"Alright, I'll just tell you," Daisy pouted, "I don't know anything about Camille as I don't stay in Salleria's palace."

When she said that, Daisy suddenly changed the topic.

"You want to seek revenge, right?"

"Yes," Caspian did not dodge her question, "I want to go back."

"You're such a stubborn guy!" Daisy sneered, "Since you've decided, then I'll share with you a good date."

"What date?" Caspian asked, turning his head over to look at her.

"In January next year, Edgar will celebrate his 30th year on the throne.

Three months ago, he already sent an edict to the whole country.

Several neighboring countries have also received his invitations." Daisy glanced at Caspian sideways.

"What do you think of that day?"

Caspian shut his eyes, not answering her.

Daisy pursed her lips.

Even though Caspian did not respond, she knew that he remembered the day.

Suddenly, Daisy's expression turned grave, and she added, "However, you must think carefully.

Carson is now the Great Oceans Sect's disciple, and although there's no news of Camille, there's a high probability that she entered a sect.

As for Edgar, he naturally consumed the precious medicines from the sect, and his strength greatly improved.

If you return to Salleria rashly, you might suffer a big loss.

Thus, it's better for you to be well-prepared.

Otherwise, you might not be able to escape Salleria alive.

Then, what's the point of me saving you so many times? I've even traveled so far this time.

If you die, all the time and effort would be wasted."

Daisy's tone was filled with anger and grievance, but no one knew who she was angry with.

On the other hand, Caspian thought it was rather funny, and he opened his eyes.

The girl in front of him hugged her legs, pouting as she stared at him.

Noticing that Caspian looked at her, Daisy widened her eyes in surprise.

Then, she stuck her tongue out at him, making a silly face.

"If you look at me for another second, I'm going to dig your eyes out!"

Even though Daisy threatened Caspian, her tone was not scary at all.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 266

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 266-When Daisy saw that Caspian looked at her without any fear, she felt her cheeks suddenly heating.

Indeed, Daisy could not be fierce at all.

Even if she pretended to be angry, she still could not fool Caspian's eyes.

At the thought of that, Daisy felt a surge of sadness and sweetness rushing in her heart.

Caspian stared at Daisy, and he asked, "Daisy, why do you treat me so well?"

"You big fool!" Daisy suddenly leaped, and she kicked Caspian's chest angrily.

Then, she turned around and walked out.

"Where are you going?" The young lady's sudden rage baffled Caspian.

"I'm leaving you here and letting you die of hunger!" Daisy walked a few steps away from the snow cave, but she quickly stopped at mid-tracks and turned around, saying, "I'm finding us some food."

After saying that, she sped off and disappeared from Caspian's line of sight.

Daisy returned not long after that.

However, even though she said she looked for food, she did not bring anything back.

As for the so-called food, Daisy naturally took out the exquisite food from her storage bag.

As a princess, Daisy's meals would not be horrible, and now that she was a cultivator, her food ingredients would naturally be selected carefully too.

However, Daisy did not feed Caspian much food during meals as his injuries were yet to recover.

Instead, she let him consume more precious medicines.

During that period, Caspian asked Daisy several times when he would be able to roam freely.

At that time, Caspian understood that he was poisoned, which caused him to be weak and unable to move.

Hence, Caspian could only let Daisy move him as she wished.

As for the poison, it was from the tiny snakes on Daisy's wrist.

The left wrist's green snake would paralyze the body, whereas the right wrist's red snake would let the person feel a burning sensation.

On the first few times that Caspian asked her, Daisy only rolled her eyes at him, and she did not answer him.

Later, when Caspian questioned again, Daisy lost her patience and threw a fit.

“Is staying with me so miserable for you?! Do you want to leave me that badly?!”

After throwing a tantrum, Daisy let Caspian know that she would be leaving in a few days, and Caspian’s internal injuries would be almost fully recovered, and he could leave too.

Caspian was aware of the injuries he sustained that time.

Although he seemed fine on the surface, his internal organs were poorly affected by the explosion.

It would not be a big deal for Caspian to do the everyday actions, but if he met an opponent and had to battle them, the suppressed wounds might break out at any time.

At that time, it would surely be fatal.

Since that was the case, Caspian was not anxious anymore.

Each day, he would lay down, and when it was time for meals, Daisy would come over and serve him.

Moreover, she would even scrub his body three times a day.

These made Caspian feel embarrassed, but Daisy insisted on doing so, although her cheeks would redden the entire process.

Five days later, Daisy returned from a trip outside and informed Caspian that she received news that the person who attacked Caspian suddenly was Heavenly Stars Sect’s apprentice, Peter Davidson.

He even used the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

“The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine!” Caspian was stunned.

As a Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple, Caspian naturally knew the power of that fatal weapon.

“It seems that someone in the Heavenly Stars Sect wants you dead.” Daisy was a smart girl.

From Caspian's expression, she immediately understood what happened after relating it to the scene the other day.

Caspian snorted.

"Since I'm not dead, he's going to be in big trouble later."

Daisy looked at Caspian for a moment.

In the end, she only lowered her head and did not say anything more.

Five days quickly passed by, and Caspian's injuries were almost healed.

Daisy seemed to have felt that they were about to part soon, and she reduced the time of going out.

In the last few days, she simply did not leave the snow cave.

Daisy covered the entrance to the snow cave.

After leaving a small gap, she hugged her knees and sat beside Caspian, rambling on about the mundane matters of her life.

However, Daisy's lips were tightly shut about her cultivation.

Even if Caspian tried to lure her, she did not spill a single word.

With her personality, Daisy would inevitably get angry when she chatted with Caspian.

Moreover, she would even kick Caspian as she wished out of anger, but her rage would quickly subside.

Then, she would put on an indifferent face and rub the spot that she kicked.

In these five days, a few things happened in Darnley Valley.

Two groups of people went over to Mirefield Gate and checked the scene where Caspian battled with the monsters at different times.

In particular, they searched through the center of the explosion and within a radius of ten kilometers.

Unfortunately, they left empty-handed.

However, these two groups of people were not aware that every word and action was seen by a large, snow-white bird in the sky above them.

Once the two groups of people left with nothing, the giant bird whistled in the air.

Then, it flapped its wings and flew across the sky as fast as lightning, moving toward the distance.

An hour later, the giant snow-white bird arrived at a remote foot of a mountain in Darnley Valley.

There was a wilted tree growing in the area covered with snow, and it appeared lonely.

Under the wilted tree, a woman in a blueish green tulle dress held a long green flute, standing there as she looked into the sky.

Several Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards sat behind her.

Compared to how fierce the Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards were when facing Caspian, these leopards appeared like giant docile cats, motionless as they sat behind her.

The lady appeared to be around 18, and she seemed aloof, and there was a red marking between her brows, which made her appear even more like an immortal.

No matter where she was, this woman had an overwhelming existence.

The long flute in her hand was not an ordinary weapon.

Its surface flowered with a faint cyan light, which emitted a mysterious vibe.

At that moment, the lady looked at the giant bird flying in the sky.

Then, she raised her hand, and her pale arm appeared purer than the surrounding snow.

When the giant bird saw the woman in a blue-ish green dress, it screamed and immediately flew downward.

Soon, its sharp claws landed directly on the woman's arm.

The giant bird was also a monster, and its sharp claws could easily tear apart steel plates like they were papers.

However, it did not leave any markings on the woman's hand.

As it rested on the woman's arm, the giant bird kept its wings, and there was a hint of flattery in its eyes.

The woman asked monotonously, "What did you see?"

Then, the giant bird opened its mouth wide, and green light suddenly appeared in its eyes.

Soon, the green light projected in front of the woman, forming a screen, and the various scenes that the giant bird saw and heard during its journey appeared one after another.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 267

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 267-After a while, the screen showed countless images of outside the Mirefield Gate, and it paused at these few scenes for a long time.

The lady also stared at it with extreme concentration.

When she saw two groups of people continuously appearing, she was baffled, the frown on her face quickly relaxed.

Once the images ended, the giant bird appeared exhausted.

Its head drooped, and even the feathers around its necks were ruffled.

Then, the lady gently caressed the giant bird's back, and she looked in the direction of Mirefield Gate.

"I was still somewhat careless before.

I didn't expect that we would be stopped outside Mirefield Gate.

Were there inner disciples or even elite disciples among them?"

Just as the lady pondered about the matter, a silhouette suddenly flashed toward her.

The person approaching her had fiery-red hair, and it was extremely eye-catching in the snow-white surrounding.

The person ran in the snow but slid across at an extremely fast speed.

Before that, he was still at a distance away, but he quickly appeared in front of her the next second.

The lady looked up and glanced at the guy with fiery-red hair.

Then, her eyelids drooped.

Swoosh!

The red-haired guy appeared in front of the lady.

After raising a large swath of snow, he stopped.

Then, with a gleeful smile on his face, he said, "I heard you suffered great losses this time, and Master is unhappy."

The lady glanced at him and uttered, "Get lost!"

The man's face immediately changed, and he faked a smile.

"So it's true... However, I'm not here to fight with you, but I have something new to inform you."

After saying that, the guy waited for the lady to question him back.

Yet, the beautiful lady appeared disinterested in what he had to say, and she only reached out to gently stroke the giant bird's back.

After some time, the red-haired man ran out of patience, and he said, "Forget it.

I'll just tell you.

The brat from Veystone Town's Gibson family rejected the Divine Jade Valley, and she chose the Heavenly Stars Sect instead.

Are you aware that the Divide Jade Valley is going crazy now? They finally found a suitable disciple after so many years, yet the person changed her mind.

Moreover, the Divine Jade Valley and the Heavenly Stars Sect are going to be at daggers soon."

"The disciple with Imperial Jail Deity Physique goes back on her words and enters the Heavenly Stars Sect?" When the lady heard the news, she finally appeared to be interested.

"Did the Heavenly Stars Sect offer better conditions?"

The red-haired guy greedily glanced at the woman's pale and slender neck, and he licked his lips before replying, "That doesn't seem to be the case.

The problem lies on the Gibson family's brat, and no one knows the specifics.

No matter what, she's entering the Heavenly Stars Sect, and they'll surely not let her slip away from their hands.

However, I do find it strange.

Isn't the Heavenly Stars Sect known in Earlington of Efrax for being good in inscriptions and formations? What's the use of having an Imperial Jail Deity Physique's disciple? Are they trying to fight for the Earlington of Efrax's nation's official religion election next year?"

The lady did not reply, and she lowered her gaze as she was deep in her thoughts.

The red-haired man understood her temperament, so he did not pressure her either and just quietly waited at the side.

However, the lady kept silent for a much longer time than he expected.

It was more than an hour, yet she did not respond to him.

Then, the red-haired man showed a look of annoyance.

Surprisingly, the lady in the blueish green dress suddenly commented, "Isn't it better if the Heavenly Stars Sect wants to fight for the Earlington of Efrax's nation's official religion election? It'll be better if they can make a mess, and the messier, the better.

Then, we'll have a better chance, and I believe our Master thinks the same too."

"Tsk! You're saying as if you know everything.

You even dare to simply guess the Master's thoughts," the red-haired guy scoffed disdainfully, "Anyway, I'm only here to inform you not to simply butt into my affairs later and ruin my big plan."

"You're planning to attack the Heavenly Stars Sect?" The lady's eyes glimmered.

"Ahh! Am I such a stupid person? If I directly go to the Heavenly Stars Sect, isn't it the same as seeking my death?" The red-haired man revealed a look of dissatisfaction.

"Do you think I'm a foolish person? Nonetheless, since you doubted me, I might as well tell you that Earlington of Efrax will hold the nation's official religion election to elect a new state religion next year, and the Heavenly Stars Sect might have a plan this time.

Even if they don't plan to fight for the spot, they'll surely send the geniuses of the realms to attend the competitions.

Since they're picking the best of the best, I'm sure they'll be pre-selected, and I estimate that the Heavenly Stars Sect will start the selection by the end of this year.

Hence, I'm going to use that time to attack.

Humph.

Even if we can't get the Gibson family's brat over, we must still create some chaos for the Heavenly Stars Sect."

When he said these, the red-haired man glanced at the lady.

Then, he faked a smile and continued, "The type of chaos I'm mentioning is not as simple as losing a bunch of monsters."

Just as he said that the lady put the long flute against her lips and blew once.

The next second, the three Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopards lying on the ground immediately stood, and their figures tensed as they growled.

Then, they surrounded the red-haired man with a vicious look in their eyes.

"The Magical Demon-Controlling Tune!" The red-haired man was shocked, and he retreated step by step.

However, he still stubbornly said, "Humph! So what if the Master handed down his techniques to you! Just wait and see.

If you ruin my plan, I'll not let you off the hook, and it'll be useless even if the Master is protecting you!"

After saying that, the red-haired man swiftly left by sliding away, just like how he came over.

The lady watched as the man's figure gradually disappeared, and she put away her long flute as she gently snorted.

"It didn't take much for you to reveal your entire plan.

I want to see if your plan will delay our Master's or not."

After giving it a thought, the lady nodded.

"Forget it! It's also good to let him investigate the Heavenly Stars Sect's strength in case something comes up later."

After saying that, she waved her hand.

Then, a giant Carnassial-Toothed Snow Leopard obediently lay in front of her, and she rode on it.

Next, she whistled, and the monster instantly brought her away as they disappeared into the snow.

Six days quickly passed by.

After these few days of recovery and the precious medicines that Daisy provided, Caspian's injuries were fully healed.

However, Daisy would poison him with the snake's venom, and he was unable to move.

Daisy seemed to know that Caspian had an incredible physique, and she was afraid that the venom was not enough.

Hence, she let the green snake on her left wrist bite his neck three times a day.

Morning, noon, and night, each day at the same time.

Nonetheless, Caspian's recovery ability was exceptional.

Even though the snake bit him, the wound would quickly heal and disappear.

If it were other people, their neck might look like a sieve now.

As for the green snake, it suffered for these few days as it would have to use up its venom every day.

Hence, it became less energized than when Caspian first saw the snake, and it was much thinner than before.

Looking at the state of the green snake, Caspian felt somewhat distressed too.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 268-"I'm leaving!"

At noon, Daisy told Caspian her decision as if it were a straightforward matter.

However, her heart was surging with complicated emotions.

“Hmm?” Caspian looked at her.

Even though he expected that Daisy felt somewhat reluctant when she said that.

In terms of identities, their countries were enemies.

However, abandoning the mortal backgrounds and looking at the matter through a cultivator’s lens, there was no hatred or desire for revenge.

On the contrary, Daisy even saved Caspian a few times.

Caspian and Daisy admired each other as early as when the two countries fought.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not hold back either.

A cultivator’s journey was long, and they would naturally meet again if it were fated.

“The snake venom in your body will disappear in about four hours, and you can freely move then.” Daisy packed her stuff and suddenly turned to look at Caspian with a thoughtful gaze.

“Why are you looking at me that way?” Caspian was confused.

Daisy did not answer Caspian.

Instead, she abruptly leaned down and stared straight into his eyes.

Even their noses were close to each other, and they exchanged breaths.

The fragrant scent emitted from Daisy made Caspian’s gaze fluttered.

In that instant, Daisy smiled as if she was a winner.

“Caspian, it suddenly occurred to me that I’ve saved you from so far away, and I even took care of you for so long.

Yet, I didn’t even get any benefits.” Daisy stared into Caspian’s eyes.

From Daisy’s clear blue eyes, Caspian could see his reflection.

However, Caspian could not see through his silhouette and understand what Daisy talked about.

“What type of benefits do you want?” Caspian was unwilling to be oppressed by Daisy, so he said, “I can’t give you my life yet.”

“You can owe me that first.” Daisy looked at Caspian, and her eyes flashed with hesitation as she mumbled, “It was purely accidental that we were able to meet this time.

I’m not sure when I’ll see you again.

If that’s the case…”

Caspian noticed a hint of determination appeared in Daisy’s eyes, and his heart tightened.

“Caspian, I’m sure you’ve yet to touch another woman with your personality!” Daisy’s cheeks were flushed as she said that ruthlessly.

“Ha?” Caspian was caught off guard.

Next, he saw Daisy’s face inching closer to his.

Then, like a delicate flower petal, her lips fell on his.

Caspian widened his eyes in shock, and he wanted to break free.

However, the snake venom was still in his body, and he could not move at all.

Caspian noticed that the more he struggled, the closer Daisy was to his body.

At that time, Daisy’s arms were already around his neck, and Caspian could feel a slippery and sweet sensation entering his month.

After a long while, Daisy finally let go of Caspian.

Her face was as red as a beetroot, and her eyes were misty.

Daisy lay on Caspian with her head on his chest, gasping for air as if she exhausted all her energy.

Caspian was at a loss for words.

He was always wise and calm, yet he did not expect that Daisy, who did not do anything for so many days even though there were countless opportunities, would suddenly do such a thing on the day they parted.

“I…” After some time, Caspian mumbled.

“Don’t say a thing!” Daisy swiftly jumped up and glared at Caspian.

"You..."

"I want you to forget everything that happened today.

If you dare to tell another soul, I won't let you go! Humph! B*stard Caspian! You're such a heartless jerk! The next time we meet, I'm going to make you pay!"

After roaring a few times, Daisy immediately left Caspian and disappeared into the white snow.

Although she cursed Caspian as a heartless jerk, Daisy seemed to be the one who left after getting what she wanted.

About four hours later, Caspian sat straight in the snow cave, and he looked in the direction where Daisy left.

He smiled and slowly uttered, "Alright.

We'll meet again someday."

After saying that, he stretched his body as he did not move for a long time.

Due to his vigor and the precious medicines that Daisy gave him every day, there was no blockage of blood in his body.

Hence, he did not feel the slightest bit of uncomfortableness at all.

After confirming that his injuries were all healed, Caspian pulled up the Ghoul-Locker Spear that Daisy stabbed to the ground, and his eyes flashed with brilliant light.

"Peter, get ready to cry..."

Five days later, it was the twenty-fifth of February, and it was 23 days since the Mirefield Gate's battle.

The moon hung high in the sky at night, illuminating the Heavenly Stars Sect's mountains as if they were plated with silver.

They shone brightly, and they appeared holy and noble.

On the forest path, a staggering figure walked over.

Peter carried a flagon, and his body reeked of alcohol.

His vision was blurry, and he would sway a few times with each step he took as if he would fall at any time.

However, there was an unconcealable smile on his face.

“Hehe.

Not bad... Not bad...” As he walked, he muttered incoherently.

Peter was indeed feeling great.

Under tremendous pressure and taking a great risk, Peter tossed the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine at Caspian.

Although they did not find Caspian’s corpse until now, there was no news of him even after 20 days.

Hence, there was a great possibility that Caspian was shattered into dust in that explosion.

Due to that, Peter received extraordinary praises from the mastermind.

Moreover, the person even invited Peter for spiritual alcohol, which he could never see on typical days.

The spiritual alcohol contained more spiritual Qi than the spirit stone of the same volume.

Thus, Peter absorbed less than 10% of what he drank.

Nonetheless, Peter understood that he could start meditating and cultivating to absorb the rest once he

returned to his courtyard.

Once the spiritual Qi was all absorbed, Peter’s strength would surely improve greatly, and he might even be at the threshold of the Holy Land Realm!

At the thought of that, Peter became excited.

“Caspian? Maisie? Get lost! So what if Maisie’s supported by an elder? My background is not bad either! Moreover, no matter how strong she is, she’s only talented in inscriptions! In the end, cultivators compete for strength and realms! The Heavenly Stars Sect is ranked among the top six influential sects because of the divine minds of our Heavenly Spirit Realm grandmasters and founder back then.

If there were only inscriptions and formations but no powerful people guarding, the Heavenly Stars Sect would have been destroyed by other sects a long time ago.

Humph! Be comfortable while you can.

Once I manage to ride on this influential person's tailcoat and improve my realm, I'll see if you still dare to show me your fangs!"

The more Peter thought about it, the more complacent he was.

Then, he took another big gulp of spiritual alcohol and burst into laughter.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 269

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 269-The more Peter thought about it, the happier he was.

Perhaps he was really in a good mood, or maybe it was the alcohol influence, but Peter felt as if he walked on air and almost floating.

The courtyard that Peter stayed in was just nearby.

What made Peter unhappy was that the few disciples staying with him did not obediently wait for him outside the door.

"These people... Are digging their graves... Ruining my... Ruining my great mood... They're going to be... In big trouble..." Peter narrowed his eyes and burped a few times.

Then, he staggered toward the compound.

At that time, someone in a black cloak walked straight toward him.

Peter was used to running rampantly among the apprentices, so he did not avoid the person.

Suddenly, the two of them bumped into each other.

As the disciples from his courtyard did not greet him, Peter was in a bad mood, and he wanted to find a place to vent on his way home.

Then, someone bumped into him on his territory.

Peter was angered, and he immediately raised his hands and pressed on the other person's shoulder.

"Hey! You hit me, yet you want to leave?"

The person looked at Peter.

However, due to the cloak, Peter could not see the person's face.

"Peter, it's been a while."

Just as Peter was about to squint his eyes and take a closer look at the man's face, a voice immediately came from underneath the cloak, and it sobered Peter up and sent a chill down his spine.

Then, the person lifted his cloak, showing a grin on a familiar face.

When Peter saw the face, his scalp went numb, his heartbeats became haywire, and his limbs were cold as if he fell into an icehouse.

The spiritual alcohol he drank quickly turned to cold sweat seeping from his back and forehead, causing him to sober up by more than 50%.

The next second, Peter regained his senses, and he exclaimed, "Casp..."

"It's me.

It's been a while." Caspian smiled brightly.

Then, his expression abruptly sank.

"Go to hell!"

Boom!

A punch broke through the air, and the shock caused a violent gust of wind and loud noise.

Peter was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was only a step away from the Holy Land Realm.

If it were under usual circumstances, Peter could still barely avoid the punch in a hurry.

However, Peter was still drunk, and it was hard to control his body.

Moreover, he did not expect to meet Caspian here.

Thus, Peter was caught off guard as Caspian directly punched his face.

Crack!

Peter's nose bridge was smashed into three parts, and his entire nose sank inward.

Not only that, but two of his front teeth broke, and his face instantly burst like an exploding tomato, with thick goopy violently gushed out.

Peter was knocked across the area, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Nonetheless, Peter's reaction was still fast enough.

Even though his head buzzed badly and he was seeing stars, he managed to support himself with one hand on the ground relying on his combat instinct.

He was about to stand, and he wanted to create a distance between him and Caspian so that he could scream for help.

Then, the nearby patrol team would rush to him.

No matter how brave Caspian was, he would not dare to attack him again.

Unfortunately for Peter, Caspian came here especially for him.

Thus, why would he give Peter the chance to do that?

Peter barely stood when he suddenly heard Caspian's voice.

"Trying to escape?"

The voice was so close that Peter's soul almost left his body.

Before he could even respond, Caspian turned and leaped in the air.

Then, he condensed his whole abdomen strength and heavily blasted Peter's chest as if his leg were a cannonball out of its chamber.

Crack!

Bang!

Peter wailed, and he started throwing up mouthfuls of blood.

Then, as he let out a miserable cry, Peter's body suddenly flew about 100 meters away, and he fell into a nearby stream.

Caspian's attack out of fury almost broke all of Peter's bones and caused them to pierce his internal organs.

If Peter were not a cultivator and did not have amazing vitality, Caspian's kick was enough to send him to the depths of hell ten times.

Although Peter survived, he suffered severe injuries.

His mouth, nose, eyes, and ears bled, and his chest sunk in.

He appeared hideous and horrible.

The stream next to him was dyed black in an instant.

If an ordinary person saw it, they might wet their pants from the scene.

As Peter threw up mouthfuls of blood, he resisted the intense pain all over his body and exhaustively climbed up from the scene.

Everything he saw was blurry, but he quickly saw Caspian's cold expression in front of him.

Peter felt as if his soul was about to leave his body.

"Are you going to run away again?" Caspian slapped Peter.

Bang!

Peter only felt as if there was an explosion by his ear.

A large swath of air instantly turned into a billowing hurricane and blasted at him.

"Ahh!" Peter screamed miserably, and half of his face sunk in.

Then, half of his teeth well out from his gum, mixed with his blood as he spat them out.

Not only that, but one of his eyeballs was protruding, and his eyelid could not even cover it.

As Peter was sent flying meters away, he finally fell into the stream again, splashing a large amount of blood.

That time, Peter's miserable scream immediately broke the quietness of the night.

Not long after, the nearby patrolling disciples rushed over.

The disciples living in the surrounding compounds also came over after they heard the terrible cry, and they thought something big happened.

Soon, about dozens of people saw Caspian half-bending at the stream in front, and he was blasting punches at someone in the water.

Yet, he appeared calm, as if he did something mundane.

However, with each punch Caspian blasted, the ground would shake, and the already blood-red water would explode.

The scene was so terrifying that everyone present felt their heart stop beating.

Three patrolling disciples rushed over, and they looked at each other.

None of them dared to walk forward.

Finally, one of the patrolling disciples could not stand it anymore.

If they saw that happen but did not stop, they would be severely punished too.

“Stop right there!” The patrolling disciple walked forward, and he shouted at Caspian for him to stop.

Caspian did not look at him at all, but he just tossed something at him backhandedly.

Next, a ray of white light shot at the patrolling disciple.

The patrolling disciple was shocked, and he hurriedly caught it.

When he realized that it was a jade identification badge, he was relieved.

“Just deduct my sect contribution points.

No one can stop me from beating this guy up,” Caspian suddenly said.

When the few patrolling disciples heard that, they were all dumbfounded.

Whenever there was a fight between the disciples, they would usually stop when the patrolling disciples interfered.

The patrolling disciples never saw someone like Caspian who was unbothered by them, and he could not care less if they deducted all of his sect contribution points.

As the few patrolling disciples were stunned, someone exclaimed from the crowd, “Isn’t the person in the water Peter Davidson, the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list!”

The voice shocked everyone, and everyone quickly turned their sights to the bloody guy in the stream.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 270

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 270-Peter was famous among the apprentices.

When they saw him getting beaten up horribly and could not even retaliate, they all gasped.

The patrolling disciple that tried to stop Caspian before trembled uncontrollably, and he took a step back.

Soon, Caspian was recognized too.

Peter was consistently ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list, and Caspian was the recently-ranked top ten.

The crowd could not help but let their imagination roam when they saw the two forces fighting here late at night.

As the Heavenly Star Sect sealed off the matter in Darnley Valley for special reasons, only a few people were aware of it.

Hence, the ordinary disciples did not know that such a thing happened at the beginning of the month.

What was more amazing about Caspian and Peter's fight was their current state! That was the most eye-catching part.

Caspian's body was not injured at all, and he only wet his clothes.

As for Peter, he was already disfigured, and the water was almost fully red from his blood.

It was easy to tell who had the upper hand.

Nonetheless, Caspian ignored the crowd's exclamations, and he continued to punch Peter.

Soon, under everyone's dumbfounded stare, Peter's face was almost beaten to a pulp, his chest gradually sunken, the bones of his hands were all broken, and his legs were twisted in unimaginable angles.

Even a fool could tell that his legs were smashed beyond description.

Caspian made sure that Peter was still alive, but his attack persisted violently.

The three disciples looked at each other, and none of them dared to make a sound.

In their opinions, Caspian was simply terrifying now.

If they went and stopped him, they might end up in the same state as Peter!

Suddenly, a commotion came outside the crowd.

“What’s going on?” As the sound rang, a plump middle-aged man walked through the crowd and approached them.

When the three disciples saw the man, it was like they saw their savior.

Then.

they hurriedly went over and greeted, “Elder Larry, how can we help?”

The plump man known as Elder Larry was one of the person-in-charge of the patrolling team of the apprentices in the area, Larry Quill.

From a certain point of view, he possessed much higher power than ordinary patrolling disciples.

Larry coincidentally passed by, and he heard Peter’s miserable scream.

As he was worried that something happened, he hurriedly rushed over.

After nodding at the three patrolling disciples, Larry turned to Caspian, and he was shocked.

Soon, he gasped in disbelief.

To control the disciples, the Heavenly Stars Sect had countless rules with strict punishments.

Moreover, the sect contribution points were not easy to get.

Hence, no matter how big an argument the disciples had, they would never fight each other in the sect.

It was more than 30 years since Larry entered the Heavenly Stars Sect as an elder, but he only handled at most two cases of disciples fighting each other.

Furthermore, the incidents were not serious.

However, Larry finally witnessed a “bloodbath”!

“Stop what you’re doing?!” Larry roared after realizing what went on.

The veins on his neck popped, and he was angered.

“Do you even respect the Heavenly Stars Sect?”

Caspian glanced at Larry and answered indifferently, “If I don’t, he would’ve been dead now.”

As he said that, another punch blasted on Peter’s head.

Swoosh!

Another big wound appeared on Peter’s head, and blood gushed out in a strange arc.

Then, Peter’s head heavily slammed into the stream, stirring the sand at the bottom of the water.

“You!” Seeing that Caspian dared to contradict him in front of everyone, Larry trembled with anger, and he was about to stop Caspian violently.

“Elder Larry, my jade identification badge is there.

Just go ahead and deduct my sect contribution points if you want.” Caspian raised his bloody finger and pointed at one of the patrolling disciples.

Then, the patrolling disciples quickly passed Caspian’s jade identification badge to Larry.

Larry snatched over the identification badge and stared at Caspian.

“I’d like to see how many sect contribution points you have to deduct.

You beat another disciple of the same sect in public! Be careful that you might be kicked out of the sect for that!”

Caspian shrugged indifferently.

When he knew that Peter was the one who sneakily attacked him by using the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, Caspian did not plan to let go of him.

Thus, the first thing he did when he returned to the Heavenly Stars Sect was to teach Peter the lesson of his life.

By doing this, Caspian also gave the mastermind behind Peter a warning.

Since he was back, it would not be easy to deal with him! If they dared to provoke him, Caspian would return the favor by tenfold, even if it meant deducting his sect contribution points!

If Caspian did not beat Peter up ruthlessly, it would be hard to achieve enlightenment.

Then, his cultivation journey would only be disrupted.

Larry glanced at the jade identification badge and recalled who Caspian was.

“Casper Montgomery... Oh, I remember you! Humph! You’ve just recently entered the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list, yet you’re acting so arrogantly.

I think your journey in Heavenly Stars Sect has come to an end!”

Larry glared at Caspian.

He already regarded Caspian as someone disrespectful and arrogant just because he achieved a small result.

Thus, Larry’s tone turned more hostile.

“Fighting against another disciple in the sect! Deduct fifteen sect contribution points!”

When the disciples present heard the punishment, they all gasped and looked at Caspian with sympathy.

Fifteen sect contribution points were usually the total amount deducted for three months!

However, Larry’s punishment did not stop there.

“That fifteen sect contribution points are for beating each other up.

As for you causing severe injuries but not stopping! Another five points!”

“Twenty points? Casper is doomed...” Someone in the crowd whispered, “For the first half of the year when I just entered the sect, I’ve tried my best each month to complete sect missions, but I was only left with at most two sect contribution points.”

Then, Larry continued, “Not stopping when the patrolling disciples asked you to! Another five points!”

That was a total of 25 points.

When Larry said he would deduct 20 sect contribution points, everyone thought Caspian would be demoted as a miscellaneous disciple.

However, when they heard it was 25 points, they all shook their heads.

It was no longer a problem about being demoted to a miscellaneous disciple, but whether Caspian would be expelled from the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Nonetheless, Larry seemed to be determined to chase away Caspian, and he sneered.

“For contradicting an elder’s word and being disobedient! Five more points! In total, you’ll be deducted thirty sect contribution points! What do you have to say for yourself!”

The crowd went into an uproar.

Even an outer disciple would find it unbearable if 30 sect contribution points were deducted at one go, let alone an apprentice.

Moreover, Caspian only entered the sect for four months.

In these four months, he would need to deduct 20 sect contribution points.

Adding the ones that Larry would deduct, that totaled up to fifty points!

Usually, a disciple would find it difficult even to get the 20 sect contribution points.

Then, Larry grinned as he looked at Caspian.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 271

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 271-Larry waited for Caspian to reveal a look of shock and knelt on the ground as he begged for mercy.

After all, being kicked out from the gateway to immortality was not something that anyone could accept.

Unfortunately for Larry, Caspian did not show any look of panic that he expected.

Instead, Caspian appeared relaxed.

“That’s it?”

In that instant, the crowd was shocked as they looked at each other.

They could not help but wonder if Caspian became a fool from the intense provocation.

After all, even if an ordinary disciple worked hard for half a year, they could barely earn the 30 sect contribution points.

Just as they thought about that, they heard Caspian mumbling, "If I knew it earlier, I would've punched him more."

"What did you say?" Larry was the first to shout.

That disciple was irritating!

Caspian looked at Larry and said indifferently, "Elder Larry, I initially had twenty sect contribution points on my jade identification badge."

Larry sneered.

"Now that you'll be deducted thirty points, you still owe the sect ten points.

Based on the Heavenly Stars Sect's rules, once the contribution points owed reaches ten points, the disciple will be expelled, so..."

"Elder Larry, allow me to finish my sentence," Caspian interrupted Larry, "These twenty sect contribution

points were counted last month.

Now that we're in February, another five points should be deducted based on the monthly deduction.

In other words, my jade identification badge is only left with fifteen points."

"So you owe the fifteen points," Larry mocked, "Since I took this position, you'll be the first person that owed fifteen sect contribution points and be expelled."

Judging from Larry's tone, Caspian was doomed that time.

Among the crowd, some of them looked at Caspian with sympathy, and the others were secretly cheering.

Caspian waved his hands and replied, "Elder Larry, I'm afraid you've forgotten of one matter.

I just returned from a mission, and upon completion, I'll get fifteen sect contribution points."

“Eh?” Larry was stunned.

Other people also started to calculate secretly, and they were all dumbfounded.

If Caspian’s jade identification badge initially had 15 sect contribution points, and adding another 15 points from the completion of the task, Caspian would have 30 points in total, which was enough for the deduction.

Thus, everyone also swiftly understood why Caspian said he would have punched Peter more if he knew earlier.

Larry stood there stupefied, and he did not say anything even after some time.

Due to his selfish motives, Larry gave a heavier punishment than usual as he wanted to make Caspian’s case an example to others.

Unexpectedly, Larry’s plan backfired! In that instant, he fumed with rage from the embarrassment.

“Do you think your words are final? I’d like to see what task you completed that was worth fifteen sect contribution points!” Larry roared angrily.

Then, he triggered the spiritual Qi and looked at Caspian’s jade spiritual badge.

With just a glance, Larry was left open-mouthed.

The figure shown made him wonder if he saw it wrong.

Next, Larry rubbed his eyes as hard as he could, and he looked at it again.

That time, he quivered.

Larry’s expression not only puzzled the three patrolling disciples beside him, but even the surrounding crowd and Caspian were also confused.

‘Are the ten sect contribution points not included yet?’ Caspian thought, ‘That shouldn’t be it... It’s been so long, and Maya should’ve completed the mission.

Moreover, if my sect contribution points are not enough, Elder Larry should be on cloud nine...’

Just as everyone was baffled, the disciple beside Larry glanced over, and he immediately exclaimed, “Two thousand and eight hundred points! How is that possible?!”

His voice was so loud that it even echoed, and he was so shocked that his face was twisted.

2800 points!

The crowd immediately quietened.

The surrounding disciples were left open-mouthed and wide-eyed.

Soon, gasping sounds could be heard.

How was that possible?!

Even if an apprentice worked desperately each month, they would get at most six sect contribution points!

Caspian just entered the Heavenly Stars Sect for less than four months, so how did he get 2800 points?

Caspian was surprised too.

'2800 points? How?!'

Each month, the Heavenly Stars Sect would deduct five sect contribution points.

Hence, 2800 points were enough for 560 months, which were sufficient for more than 46 years! If Caspian was only an ordinary disciple and did not have big ambitions, he did not need to do any task until he was 64 years old!

Caspian racked his brain, and his eyes flashed.

'Where did the two thousand and eight hundred points come from?'

Based on his early calculation, Caspian thought he would be left with no points after the deductions.

However, not only were there more points remaining, but it was a shocking figure.

It felt as if after spending all his money on food, he walked out of the restaurant only to find ten more gold bars with him!

Amidst the crowd's uproar, Larry suddenly shouted, "There must be a problem!"

Larry's gaze burned, and he glowed with a light of righteousness as he stared at Caspian.

Then, as if he found the truth, he continued, "You're really something else, Casper. I can't believe you to be so brazen until this level.

You even dared to tamper with the jade identification badge's sect contribution point formation! You're extremely audacious!"

Larry's shouts were like a clap of thunder to the ground, terrifying the disciples and causing them to retreat.

However, when they heard Larry's words, many of them showed a look of realization.

It seemed that Caspian was digging his own grave as he tweaked with the jade identification badge's sect contribution formation.

What a d*mn liar!

When Larry noticed that Caspian was silent, he thought Caspian was frightened as he caught his trick.

Hence, Larry became smug.

"I bet you didn't expect that.

Justice will always prevail, and you're only to blame for being so greedy as to add such an impossible amount of sect contribution points for yourself.

Now that the cat's out of the bag, you're doomed for your greediness!"

Each word Larry uttered was loud, and it was as if they were the knives of morality, wanting to stab violently at Caspian's soul.

Soon, many disciples believed Larry's statement, and they all looked at Caspian with contempt.

"What's wrong? Don't you have anything to say for yourself?" Larry felt as if he stood on the moral high ground, and he sneered.

"This matter has turned serious, and I won't be able to decide on it.

Just follow me to the Penalty Hall obediently and explain the situation.

Humph! You're to blame for being so disrespectful!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 272

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 272-Some of the disciples present instantly turned as pale as a sheet when they heard the words, Penalty Hall.

They could not help but retreat a few steps.

Other people did not look great either.

The Penalty Hall and the patrolling team were fundamentally different.

Besides members like Larry who was in charge of a certain area, other patrolling members were the disciples within the sect.

Apart from exercising the power of supervision, the most they could do was deduct the sect contribution points of the disciples that broke the sect rules.

However, the Penalty Hall was different.

Compared to the Penalty Hall, the patrolling team's punishment was as gentle as a lamb.

On the other hand, those disciples called into the Penalty Hall would have committed a great offense, such as murdering the innocent or rebelling against the sect.

At the very least, those that were imprisoned there would also have their cultivation base destroyed.

If it were more severe, they might be traumatized and lose their minds, causing them to live a hell on earth.

But...

Caspian remained calm to everyone's surprise.

His eyes sparkled like the night stars as he looked at Larry with a fake smile, saying, "Elder Larry, are you willing to be responsible with every word you said just now?"

Caspian was indeed shocked by the extra 2800 sect contribution points on his jade identification badge, but he was not afraid of Larry's words.

In the beginning, Caspian also believed that there was a problem with the formation.

However, he quickly realized that such a situation was impossible!

Since it was not the jade identification's problem, there must be a source for the 2800 sect contribution points!

No matter the reason, the person who could directly give out 2800 sect contribution points would surely be someone more influential than Larry.

Therefore, Caspian was not afraid of Larry's threat.

As they talked, Caspian secretly took out the messenger Maisie gave him and quickly wrote a few words before sending it out.

As long as he could buy some time and wait until Maisie rushed over, everything would be fine.

"Of course, I dare to take responsibility for my own words." Larry scoffed.

Just as he was about to continue, he saw Caspian's confident appearance.

Then, Larry hesitated for a moment and swallowed the words he was about to say.

After pondering for a moment, Larry added, "We'll know if you're innocent with just a trip to the Penalty Hall."

Larry did not even notice that his tone weakened significantly, and he also unknowingly made way for Caspian.

However, before Caspian could even reply, a loud voice sounded from outside of the crowd.

"There's no need to bring him to the Penalty Hall."

When the voice rang, the surrounding disciples immediately separated like a tide, opening a pathway.

Then, a solemn-looking middle-aged man with thick brows and big eyes walked over.

"It's you?" Caspian was shocked.

The middle-aged man who walked over was the cheapskate elder who posted the mission on the strange fish last time.

The task not only took a long time to complete, but the process was tedious.

Moreover, Caspian could only get two sect contribution points upon completion, so he remembered it well.

When Caspian saw the middle-aged man approaching them, he was surprised.

What baffled him more was Larry's attitude when he saw the man.

Larry's expression changed as soon as he saw him, and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

Then, Larry hurriedly walked forward and bowed, "Master Delmont, what brings you here?"

Caspian's heart skipped a beat when he heard Larry addressing the man.

Soon, a name emerged from the depths of his memory.

On his journey to the Heavenly Stars Sect, Maisie mentioned a person before...

Delmont Padfield, the hall master of the Hall of Education.

He was in charge of the apprentices' disciplinary and realm inspection.

Based on Caspian's description, Delmont was a low-profile person, and he rarely showed up in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Furthermore, Delmont would always order the subordinates to run errands, and he would never act himself.

Hence, not many disciples knew him.

Not only that, most people did not know about the Hall of Education.

Nevertheless, just because Delmont was not famous, he was extremely powerful and had a formidable background.

Larry was not in a high realm, and he relied on his qualification to become an elder.

On the other hand, Delmont was a Holy Land Realm cultivator.

In the Heavenly Stars Sects, his existence was ranked second after the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

After roughly guessing his identity, Caspian understood why he would feel immense pressure when he saw Delmont for the first time.

It turned out that man was the powerful Holy Land Realm cultivator.

'Based on his tone, it seemed that he knew the origin of my sudden extra 2800 sect contribution points...' Caspian's gaze flickered, but he did not say anything.

Delmont glanced at Caspian as he said, "I know where his two thousand and eight hundred sect contribution points came from, and there's no problem."

Delmont's words and confident tone immediately made Larry sweat even more furiously.

The other disciples might not recognize Delmont, but looking at Larry's attitude, they knew that he was an elder in the sect that they could not afford to provoke.

Hence, everyone was quiet at that moment, and they kept looking back and forth between Caspian and Delmont, secretly guessing their relationship.

Larry resolutely said Caspian was problematic and was a delinquent.

However, Caspian managed to dispute his words calmly, and Delmont even came to guarantee Caspian.

Although Larry knew he could not afford to provoke Delmont, he was still indignant.

Finally, Larry blurted out, "Master Delmont, may I know the source of the two thousand and eight hundred sect contribution points?"

When Delmont glanced at him, it struck fear into Larry's heart.

Nonetheless, he still gritted his teeth and insisted.

"Master Delmont, please don't misunderstand me.

I'm only curious..."

"I don't blame you as it's normal that you're unaware of it," Delmont's tone was indifferent, but it still had a hint of superiority, "These sect contribution points were given to Casper by Elder Wesley."

"Elder Wesley?" Caspian and Larry were equally dumbfounded.

The next second, Caspian quickly realized that Delmont referred to Wesley Young! Caspian immediately felt it was difficult to breathe, and he felt as if there was a heavyweight on his chest.

At the same time, his eyes got warm and wet too.

Wesley blocked the tide of monsters at the cost of his life, and he even left a huge inheritance for Caspian, which was considered as a reward for him.

However, Larry was still puzzled, and he asked, "Which Elder Wesley?"

Delmont suddenly glared at Larry, and an invisible pressure surged to the surrounding like waves.

Larry trembled with fear, and as his knees went weak, he knelt.

Except for Caspian, the surrounding disciples also followed Larry's action and knelt.

None of them dared to look up.

Later, Delmont's dignified voice sounded from above them.

"Wesley Young, or Elder Wesley, left this inheritance for Casper before he passed away.

It's to reward Casper for his fearlessness in the face of danger and his courage in protecting the mortals at the cost of his life.

Larry, you can deduct the two thousand and eight hundred sect contribution points.

However, you'd better ask your conscience before you do that!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 273

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 273-Delmont's grim tone almost made Larry wet his pants.

The matter about Wesley protecting the mortals with his life spread throughout the entire Heavenly Stars Sect.

Despite not being a high-ranking cultivator in the Heavenly Stars Sect, Wesley was extremely qualified, and what he did was also highly respectable.

Thus, if Larry dared to jump out and do something unfavorable to the person who received Wesley's inheritance, the strong disciples of the sect would already tear him apart without needing to wait for the Heavenly Stars Sect's elders to take action.

At that time, Larry was drenched in a cold sweat.

Even though he was scared, Larry was relieved that he did not abuse his power out of anger and directly deducted the 2800 sect contribution points.

Otherwise, Larry would be the one getting kicked out of the Heavenly Stars Sect instead of Caspian.

Larry did not dare to say another word related to a senior member of the sect's death, and he quickly kowtowed, showing that he admitted his mistake.

After pondering for a moment, Delmont said, "Larry, you were somewhat careless in handling the matter.

However, since you've always been fair in your job, we'll deduct your salary for half a year.

Do you have any comments on that?"

Of course, Larry would not dare to comment on anything.

On the contrary, he felt grateful.

The salary deduction was a much lighter punishment than he imagined.

Next second, Delmont glanced at Peter, who was still in the water.

"Larry, please handle this matter.

Casper, follow me."

Larry nodded and agreed.

The other disciples also understood that regardless of Peter or Larry, they would not be able to cause Caspian trouble about that matter anymore.

Soon, everyone made way for Delmont and Caspian, and the two left.

Caspian was unaware of where Delmont brought him to, but he guessed that it was related to Wesley.

Hence, he did not ask anything but just followed Delmont's lead.

On the other hand, Delmont also did not appear as if he wanted to explain anything, and the two of them just quietly walked along the mountain road.

After passing through several peaks, they soon arrived at a tranquil spot within the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Then, Delmont suddenly stopped in his tracks and pointed at a mountain path in the distance, saying, "Once we reach there, we can see our destination."

Caspian looked over.

In the dark, a mountain stood before him.

Caspian did not know why but the mountain appeared solemn and awe-inspiring.

When Delmont saw Caspian's flickering gaze, he nodded slightly and walked ahead first.

Once they reached the top, Delmont did not remain quiet as he did before.

Instead, he took the initiative and chatted with Caspian.

"It must've been difficult for you in the past month."

Delmont was naturally referring to Caspian's disappearance for more than half a month.

Caspian wanted to answer, "You'll know after being blown up by the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine."

Although Caspian's body was condensed and he was much stronger than ordinary cultivators, those days in the snow cave were spent recovering.

The surface injuries quickly healed, but the shock to his organs and meridians took ten days to stabilize.

If other cultivators survived the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine explosion, it might be difficult for them to live everyday life like a mortal.

It was also precisely Peter's determination to kill Caspian that made him publicly disfigure Peter's face as soon as he returned.

Nonetheless, even though Caspian thought that way, he did not say those words.

Instead, after thinking for a while, Caspian replied, "My injuries were too severe back then, and it was difficult for me to move.

Indeed, it did take quite an effort to recover, but I'm grateful for surviving it."

Caspian fished for sympathy, and he continued, "Besides, I've managed to vent my anger after coming back, so I feel much better now."

The effect of showing off his miserableness was immediate.

Just as Caspian said that he saw Delmont moving his wrist, and a small bottle appeared in his hand.

“This is the Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill, and it’s beneficial for the condensing of internal organs and bones.

Even though it’s not easy to produce, it’s useless for me now, so why don’t you have it,” Delmont calmly said.

Delmont’s tone sounded as if he gave away an insignificant item, but Caspian was shocked, and his breathing even became uneven for a moment as he hurriedly thanked Delmont.

The Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill was a miracle medicine that could energize blood and stimulate bones and muscles.

Rumor had it that a dying mortal who had difficulty breathing could immediately stand and carry heavyweights with a single hand after consuming it.

Thus, the effect on a cultivator would be even more prominent.

Delmont mentioned that it was not easy to produce the pill, but Caspian knew that it was not just not easy... Instead, it was extremely difficult.

When Caspian was still in Evergreen Town, William unintentionally brought up the Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill while they had a chat.

He mentioned that even if the Earlington of Efrac’s six major sects produced the pills, it would only be of one furnace a month, and it was considered exceptional if they could get six pills from each furnace.

Those six major sects naturally included the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Not only that, there were more than 7000 disciples within the Heavenly Stars Sect who needed the Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill.

Hence, the comparison of figures was enough to show the preciousness of the Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill.

Caspian was just getting started with the Stars Overlord before, and now that he got that pill, it would save a lot of time for him to practice it.

“Alright.

Let’s continue our journey,” Delmont said as he waved his hands.

As the two of them were cultivators, with Delmont being in the higher realm and Caspian having enough strength, they climbed up the hills faster than other ordinary cultivators.

Once they reached the peak, Delmont could not help but glance at Caspian, and he was secretly surprised.

'No wonder this kid managed to be ranked among the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list in his first competition... With his body, I'm afraid he's comparable to cultivators of the same realm as I am.'

Caspian stood behind Delmont quietly, and he was unaware of the reason Delmont brought him here.

However, he was sure that he would get an answer soon.

Sure enough, Delmont soon said, "Casper, walk over here and look below!"

Caspian followed his words and took a few steps forward.

Then, he looked over.

With just a glance, he was already stupefied.

Caspian could see a large and leafy tree was planted in the valley below.

The massive tree was at least seven-story tall, and its long and dense branches spread everywhere, covering a large area.

However, what made Caspian amazed was not only the size of the tree but the fact that its surface flickered with dots of lights in the night.

Those speckles of light were light falling stars that dropped on the branches, and from afar, the entire tree shined brightly.

The lights were not eye-piercing or dazzling.

Instead, they were serene and gentle as if they were the elders of the family, sitting on a rocking chair when they were old, looking at the younger generation of their family with a loving gaze and using the final moment to guard them.

In that instant, Caspian's annoyance due to Peter calmed down.

When he saw the gentle lights in front of him, his heart trembled.

Caspian mumbled in realization, "The tree of the Sea of Stars..."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 274

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 274-Caspian stared at the scene where the stars hung on the tree.

As the night breeze gently blew, Caspian felt as if he looked at countless Heavenly Stars Sect's seniors smiling and nodding at him.

The Tree of the Sea of Stars was where the Heavenly Stars Sect would hang the fallen sect members' jade identification badges.

Since the establishment of the Heavenly Stars Sect, there was an endless number of people who passed away due to many reasons.

As cultivators survived through spiritual Qi, they would also turn into a billowing wave of the spiritual tide, returning to heaven and earth without leaving a corpse behind.

For those cultivators that were a member of a sect, those jade identification badges would become one of the rare proof of them existing in that world before.

Hence, from a certain point of view, the Tree of the Sea of Stars was the Heavenly Stars Sect's cemetery, and those glistening jade identification badges were equivalent to tombstones.

Caspian took out Wesley's jade identification badge, and he looked at it.

Then, as if the jade identification badge sensed it too, it emitted a similar gentle light.

Suddenly, Delmont's clear voice sounded, "Even though a cultivator will always be fighting for his life in his lifetime, there are two incumbent points... If you want to be remembered on the memorial platforms with other immortals, you must first go through countless deaths.

On the journey of cultivation, you'll constantly be battling with others, and there will be many killings.

However, you must never forget your conscience.

Nonetheless, even the almighty cultivators will spill endless bloodbaths, but as long as the mortals need us, we can't pretend to be ignorant."

Then, Delmont added, "The road to immortality is a long journey.

In the days to come, you'll be hated by others, but people will also walk alongside you.

At any time, don't give up the companion that you approved of easily."

As he spoke, Delmont's gaze turned profound, and he looked at Caspian.

"You'll never walk alone in the pathway to immortality."

His words sounded as if there was a hidden meaning behind them, but it also seemed like just a piece of ordinary advice.

Regardless, everything that Delmont said gave Caspian some sort of enlightenment.

At Mirefield Gate, Caspian regained his true intentions through Wesley and the other cultivators that sacrificed themselves.

With Delmont's advice, Caspian felt as if there was something in his heart that was about to morph out, breaking from its cocoon and turning into a butterfly.

Caspian did not respond to Delmont's words.

Instead, he tossed Wesley's jade identification badge away with his right hand, and it turned into a ray of light, flying toward the Tree of the Sea of Stars.

Soon, it became a star that would always illuminate the road of future generations, hanging on the tree.

After doing that, Caspian sat cross-legged.

The bright moon hung high above him, and the mountains lay quietly beneath him.

Then, Caspian took a deep breath in, and it was as if he became one with the surroundings.

Delmont looked at Caspian and nodded slightly.

He did not say anything but just waited at the side patiently.

Caspian sat for seven days and seven nights.

Then, the red light burst from the horizon on the morning of the eighth day, and Caspian opened his eyes.

A red light flashed in his eyes, and it soon disappeared in the depths of them.

Delmont instantly noticed Caspian's changes.

Even though he expected Caspian would be different than before, he was still shocked to see Caspian now.

Before that, Caspian was like a mountain, which made others feel he was reliable.

At the same time, Caspian was also like a sledgehammer, capable of destroying anything.

However, the current Caspian seemed to have been tampered with.

As if he were a massive sword facing heaven, thick and broad, enormous, and hard.

At the same time, its blade was also terrifyingly sharp.

Delmont quietly nodded when he saw that.

Later, Caspian stood and bowed at Delmont for a long time.

Delmont commented, "Casper, your heart has grown, but I still have a question for you.

If you encounter something in the future, and you won't receive anything for it, will you still do it?"

Caspian did not hesitate and directly answered Delmont, "If it's something I'm determined to do, I won't do it for the sake of the reward or effect, but because I believe it's the right thing to do."

Delmont showed a look of approval.

"Alright.

You can leave now.

When we meet in the future, I hope you've grown again by then," Delmont said as he waved his hand.

Once Caspian left, a smile gradually appeared on Delmont's face, and it only became brighter.

"The Heavenly Stars Sect is fortunate to have such a disciple in our sect."

Then, Delmont shook his head.

"Dear Dark Moon Sect, did you think you only lost another genius disciple? You're wrong! You've missed out on a treasure.

In my opinion, Casper is a precious disciple that could change the status of the six major sects!"

After that, Delmont took out a messenger and wrote a few rows of words before sending the note out.

Caspian felt serene after leaving the Tree of the Sea of Stars.

Of course, that tranquility did not mean he was unaffected by anything anymore, but Caspian entered into a state of focus that he could concentrate easily and get twice the results with half the effort.

Such a state was naturally different from the Cultivator State, but it was the dream of many cultivators.

After leaving the mountains, Caspian did not return to his courtyard.

Instead, he headed toward another well-known cultivating spot in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Since they entered March, there was still more than a month until the coming spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

As Caspian had the enviable extra 2800 sect contribution point, he naturally wanted to be extravagant and make up for the wasted time before.

Soon, Caspian arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect's the Star-Refiner Valley.

Although the Star-Refiner Valley and the Astrea Pavilion were similar as disciples would visit them to exchange cultivation resources with their sect contribution points, the items available in both locations differed.

The items available in the Astrea Pavilion were physical goods, such as spirit stones, spirit flowers, spirit grass, or even precious medicines.

There were even magic weapons and so on.

On the other hand, the Star-Refiner Valley traded the resources for cultivation.

The simplest example was Caspian could use the sect contribution points for the opportunity to cultivate in the blessed spots.

In other words, the Astrea Pavilion was to exchange for external items to improve strength; the Star-Refiner Valley was to advance the cultivator's realm.

Once he arrived at the Star-Refiner Valley, Caspian consulted the disciple on duty, and he chose a pool of beast blood that required 20 sect contribution points a day.

As the pool of beast blood was filled with the blood of wild beasts and medicinal essence from the spirit plants, it had a miraculous effect on tampering with the cultivator's body and strengthening their bones and muscles.

Of course, the exchangeable cultivation resources in the Star-Refiner Valley were not limited to the pool of beast blood and the sacred spots for condensing the body.

Some needed hundreds of sect contribution points for access.

Caspian understood the expensive ones unnecessarily suited him.

After all, he was only in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and he might not be able to absorb 10% of the strong medicine if he consumed them now.

Thus, the pool of beast blood was more fitting for him now.

Caspian calculated the days and directly forked out 800 sect contribution points in exchange for the qualification to enter the pool for 40 days.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 275

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 275-Not long after Caspian entered the pool of beast blood, a ray of light flashed on the Star-Refiner Valley's formation.

Then, a teenager around the age of thirteen appeared.

The teenager's complexion was shockingly pale as if he had never once seen the sun since he was born, and he had a pair of phoenix eyes, and his lips were really thin.

Even though he looked young, the disciple in charge quickly received him when he walked out of the Star-Refiner Valley.

With a fawning smile on the disciple's face, he greeted, "Adrian, you're done!"

The disciple in charge seemed to be at least ten years older than the teenager, yet he addressed Adrian as his senior and was remarkably respectful of him.

The reason the disciple in charge did that was straightforward.

The person standing in front of him was one of the most sought-after younger disciples in the Heavenly Stars Sect, Adrian Klum! He was only fourteen years old, yet he was already in the third-stage Pulse Control Realm!

If Caspian were present and heard Adrian's name, he would have recalled Adrian's brother, Asher, who had a conflict with Caspian when picking the fire spirit fruit for a mission.

Adrian glanced at the disciple in charge, and aloofly replied, "Yes.

"

As Adrian spoke, a dignified aura emitted from him.

Then, it instantly turned into an air current surrounding him, quickly dispersing.

Although the airflow appeared and disappeared in the blink of an eye, the disciple in charge saw the scene.

His expression fell, and he retreated.

"Adrian, are you... Are you ascending again?"

A look of pride flashed in Adrian's phoenix eyes, but his tone remained calm.

"If everything goes well, I'll break through the mid-level third-stage and enter the peak third-stage within a few months.

"

The disciple in charge trembled, and he hurriedly cupped his fist.

"Congratulations, Adrian! With your qualifications, you'll surely be among the top three in the Heavenly Stars Sect's history.

"

"Top three?" Adrian glanced at him and showed a faint smile, "Isn't that an exaggeration? I think it's still possible for me to enter the top ten.

"

"Whether you're ranked in the top three or top ten, you'll always be the best among the Heavenly Stars Sect's younger generation!" The disciple in charge immediately buttered Adrian up without any hesitation.

Adrian was delighted with the compliments, and his smile even reached his eyes.

Later, he looked around and asked, "Why is it so quiet today? Where are the others?"

The disciple in charge hurriedly answered, "I'm baffled too.

There's only one disciple who came in.

"

"Oh? Who is it? Do I know the person?" Adrian simply asked.

The disciple in charge did not think much and answered, "Adrian, you're an inner disciple.

I doubt you'll know Casper Montgomery.

He recently..."

"Casper Montgomery?" When Adrian heard the name, his eyes instantly flashed with an intense light, and his tone became harsh too.

The disciple in charge was shocked, and he quickly stopped talking.

His face was pale, and his eyes revealed fear and panic, not knowing how he angered Adrian.

Adrian ignored the disciple's reaction and took a step forward.

He stared at the disciple and asked, "Are you referring to the apprentice, Casper Montgomery, who defeated Maya Kaye in the previous spiritual apprentice list?"

"Ha! That's interesting.

If I would've come earlier, I might have been able to meet him.

"Adrian put away his imposing manner and said indifferently, "Which sacred spot did Casper go to?"

Despite being confused as to why Adrian's attitude changed so quickly, the disciple in charge did not dare to hide or dilly-dallied, and he replied, "The pool of beast blood.

"

"The pool of beast blood that required twenty sect contribution points each day? To condense his body?" Adrian frowned and mumbled, "He received two thousand and

eight hundred sect contribution points, yet he did not choose to advance his realm in the sacred spot that's rich with spiritual Qi.

Instead, he decided to strengthen his body? Did he think he's still a True Martial Realm warrior? What's he trying to do?"

After pondering for a moment, Adrian laughed.

"Why am I racking my brain on his intention? He's a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, yet he doesn't want to advance his realm and condense his meridians further.

Instead, he chose to condense his body.

Such a short-sighted person isn't worth my attention.

Forget it! I shouldn't waste my time.

"

Adrian shook his head and waved at the disciple in charge.

Then, he turned around and walked away.

The disciple in charge blinked his eyes in confusion.

Nevertheless, he did not dare to ask more and just sent Adrian away respectfully.

At the same time, Caspian stood by the pool of beast blood and carefully observed the location where he would be staying in the next 40 days.

There was a massive rectangular pool around nine square feet in size.

The design of the pool was basic and simple, revealing a taste of pre-civilization and ancient times.

The pool was filled with blood-like thick liquid, and it was constantly surging like boiling water, forming large bubbles.

However, there was no pungent smell of blood, only a refreshing faint scent.

There was a huge stone-carved white tiger head on the cliff above the pool, which was realistic.

At a glance, anyone would feel pressured as if they could hear the roaring of the tiger.

The stone carving was placed firmly on the cliff.

Then, with its mouth wide open, the red concoction rushed into the pool like a mini waterfall.

Caspian took a deep breath and undressed.

Then, he walked into the pool following the stone steps.

As soon as his foot touched the medicinal concoction in the water, Caspian felt a rush of heat seeping into his skin.

Once again, he breathed in greedily and walked toward the middle of the pool, soaking himself in the water and revealing only his head.

In that instant, he could feel intense heat.

It was as if a giant hand immediately grabbed him tightly and started to rub him continuously.

The sudden intense pain almost made Caspian groan, but he gritted his teeth and endured the agony.

After all, Caspian knew that it was a sign of the medicinal power beginning to enter his body, tempering the bones and muscles for oneself.

The excruciating pain was only the worst at the beginning.

Following the extension of time he soaked in the pool, his muscles would progressively become stronger, and the suffering would gradually reduce.

Caspian gritted his teeth and patiently endured the pain.

Once the pain penetrated from the flesh to the bones and into his internal organs, Caspian took out the Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill that Delmont gave him before and swallowed it.

The heat of the precious pill immediately exploded in his body.

He felt as if a giant hammer violently slammed at his abdomen.

Then, he spat out a mouthful of black-colored blood.

After throwing up the blood, Caspian felt much better.

It was as if there was an invisible knot tying him up, and it was finally loosened.

From that moment onward, Caspian was confident that his internal injuries were fully healed, and it would not cause any problem in his future cultivation.

Hence, Caspian continued to soak in the pool in the following days and practice the Stars Overlord.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 276

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 276-Even though Caspian included the Starlight Overlord into his practice before that and killed countless monsters in the battle at the Mirefield Gate with the incorporation of the Immortal Demon Physique, it was only an introduction.

It was already so powerful despite just being entry-level, and Caspian believed its force was more formidable once he deepened his training.

Now that he was ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list, it would be more difficult for him to advance in the list, which would be the same for other lists too.

If Caspian wanted to have significant progress in the following spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, he would need to improve himself greatly! For the time being, the Stars Overlord was the best way for that in that short time.

“After the previous competition, Xander, Omar, Maya, and the others must’ve trained hard.

This time, Maya and I completed a task together, and she also contributed a lot.

Hence, I’m sure she received a considerable reward too.

With her temperament and aptitude, I’m afraid her training is much more assiduous than I imagined.

Therefore, if I want to be stronger than them, I must put in more effort.”

Even though Xander and the rest gave Caspian their precious medicines in the previous competition and helped him with ascending while he was in the Cultivation State, it did not mean Caspian would make it easy for them in the competition.

On the contrary, using Caspian’s best state to fight for the top spot with them would be the greatest respect and act of appreciation for their gifts.

“In January next year...”

Caspian's eyes flickered with a brilliant look of determination.

Daisy's words kept ringing in his ears... "In January next year, Edgar will celebrate his 30th year on the throne.

Three months ago, he already sent an edict to the whole country.

Several neighboring countries have also received his invitations."

"Edgar, Carson, and Camille won't be the only ones present that day.

Even those soldiers and ministers who accused me as well as the people from the Great Oceans Sect will be there! That's my best chance!"

"My time's too precious, and I can't waste a single second!"

Caspian took a deep breath in, and a loud noise like the beatings of a drum came from his abdominal cavity.

That was the sound of his stomach squirming.

Each time it moved, it would squeeze out the absorbed medicinal concoction in Caspian's body and surged into his intestines.

Then, through the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, the essence of that medicinal concoction was once again reabsorbed into his body.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's ordinary disciples would only absorb the concoction's power if they cultivated in that pool of beast blood.

However, through the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, Caspian would extract the concoction again.

Hence, within the same time, Caspian's essence absorption would be at least three times the amount of the ordinary disciples!

Once the concoction was absorbed, there would be fresh batches of concoction pouring out from the tiger's mouth as if they were inexhaustible.

Nonetheless, Caspian could not care less about all that as he was focused on breaking through his limits.

The Stars Overlord was divided into four major realms, the Flora and Fauna Form, the Clear Jade Form, the Infinite Vajra, and the Starlight Overlord.

Each of the major realms coincidentally reflected the True Martial Realm, Pulse Control Realm, Holy Land Realm, and the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

However, unlike the realms for the cultivators, there were nine levels in each of the Stars Overlord's realms first to the third level would be the lowest lower levels of the realm, the fourth to sixth level would be the middle levels of the realm, whereas the seventh to ninth levels would be the high levels.

Regardless of which realm the cultivator reached, they needed to start practicing from the earliest stage of the Stars Overlord.

For example, Caspian was already a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and logically, he could practice until the middle levels of the Clear Jade Form.

However, as Caspian was just getting started, he was still in the Flora and Fauna Form.

Nonetheless, Caspian was not in a hurry.

With his aptitude, Caspian already had a great foundation.

Coupled with the vigorous concoction in the pool of the beast blood, Caspian's cultivation speed would surely be exceptional.

A day just passed, but Caspian successfully practiced until the first level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the second day, Caspian leveled up to the second level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the fourth day, Caspian leveled up to the third level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the sixth day, he broke through the lower level of the Flora and Fauna Form and entered the fourth level.

If it were other ordinary disciples, it would already be considered fast if they could practice until the first level in the given same amount of time.

On the ninth day, Caspian leveled up to the fifth level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the twelfth day, Caspian reached the sixth level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the sixteenth day, Caspian was unhindered.

His internal organs made a thunderous noise, and he directly broke through the middle levels and was now at the seventh level of the Flora and Fauna Form.

On the twentieth day, Caspian reached the eighth level of the Flora and Fauna Form, and he was only a step away from the peak of the form.

Generally, a cultivator would slow down when they entered that realm to gather his strength.

After all, once they leveled up to the ninth level, they needed to break through the Clear Jade Form.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not need to prepare for those as his body's accumulation was significantly more impressive than ordinary people's.

On the twenty-fifth day, Caspian rushed to the ninth level.

Without taking any rest, he directly broke through the Clear Jade Form as he reached the peak of the Flora and Fauna form.

With Caspian's body as the center, the blood-colored concoction in the pool formed a rustling whirlpool.

The surrounding water surged, but the closer it was to the middle, the deeper it sunk.

At that time, a mortal could also see Caspian's flesh and skin were like a dry sponge, continuously absorbing the thick concoction.

With each breath Caspian took, a loud noise came from his lungs like the calling of a massive whale.

After seven days, which was also the thirty-second day of Caspian entering the pool of the beast blood, he gathered the power of the concoction and the long-accumulated Blood and Bone Strengthening Pill, and he broke free from the shackles of the Flora and Fauna Form, entering the Clear Jade Form with irresistible force.

Following that, there was a red glaze glowing on the surface of his body.

At a glance, Caspian appeared like a statue carved from scarlet agate.

His upper body was slightly translucent, and his internal organs, blood vessels, and bones were visible.

What Caspian cherished the most was not only the fact that he entered the Clear Jade Form, but there were no impurities in him following his ascension.

Many cultivators would not even dare to dream of having such a state.

After all, as a cultivator continued to progress in their realms, some hidden injuries would be left in them.

Then, with the ascension of the cultivator's realms, those wounds would only limit their journey to immortality.

Once it reached an unavoidable bottleneck, the cultivator would not be able to improve anymore.

On the other hand, Caspian was a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm warrior.

Yet, not only were there no internal injuries, his state was perfect.

After tempering his body to the first level of the Clear Jade Form, Caspian was no longer in a hurry.

In the following days, Caspian only wanted to stabilize that realm.

Then, he would use the remaining eight days to enter the second level of the Clear Jade Form.

Once he achieved that, his goal that time would be completed flawlessly.

At that time, it was only the early of April.

A long and thick envelope traveled from the south of Earlington of Efrax, across the central region, to the northernmost Dark Moon Sect of Earlington of Efrax.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 277

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 277-It was the fifth of April, and the spring breeze was strong.

Even in the northernmost part of Earlington of Efrax, the air also brought it a sense of warmth.

In the morning, Lucy heard that Jessica received a letter, and she shut herself behind the closed door.

Then, Lucy completely ignored the fact that she just shoved a piece of spiritual fruit in her mouth, and she hurriedly ran toward the courtyard Jessica stayed in like a hamster with bulging cheeks.

“Lady Jessica must’ve received Casper’s letter! I didn’t expect Casper to reply to Jessica as I thought he was a blockhead!”

Lucy lifted her dress and swiftly ran across the Dark Moon Sect’s pathway, and her adorable appearance attracted many people’s attention.

Some male disciples were not aware of her identity and wanted to strike up a conversation with her, but Lucy disregarded them and left before they could say anything.

Hence, those people could only watch Lucy’s petite figure and sighed helplessly.

“Lady Jessica! Lady Jessica, I heard you...” Just as she entered the courtyard, Lucy excitedly exclaimed.

However, before she could finish her words, the tightly shut door in front of her opened with a loud thud.

Soon, Jessica walked out of the house, the corner of the envelope, and her pretty face frowned slightly.

When Lucy saw Jessica’s expression, her heart trembled.

Lucy quickly covered her mouth and looked around as she thought, ‘What’s happening? Why does Lady Jessica look so terrifying? Did I guess wrongly, and it was not a letter from Casper? Perhaps it was Casper’s, but he decided to abandon Lady Jessica, which angered her?’

Just as Lucy let her imagination run wild, she saw Jessica scoffing.

“Dummy? Humph!”

Jessica’s heavy grunt shocked Lucy.

Lucy was taken aback for a moment, and she carefully asked, “Lady... Lady Jessica, what dummy?”

Jessica only noticed Lucy then, and she could not help but blush.

“Nothing.

What are you doing here?”

Lucy’s eagle eyes took the opportunity to peep at the letter in Jessica’s hand.

The first few words flashed past her eyes, and she vaguely saw the word, ‘Dummy’.

“What in the world?!”

Lucy wanted to take a closer look, but Jessica caught her little actions.

With a straight face, Jessica folded the letter.

Then, she pinched Lucy’s chubby cheeks and asked, “Little Lucy, I’m asking you what you’re doing here?”

As Jessica pinched her, Lucy could only mumble incoherently, “I heard you received a letter, Lady Jessica...”

“That’s right.

I’ve received a letter,” Jessica nodded and waved her hand, “And, I’ve decided to visit the Heavenly Stars Sect.”

“Ha?!” Lucy jumped up in surprise.

Jessica nodded and replied, “Pack our bags! We’re leaving in a bit.”

“Lady Jessica, this is too sudden! Why do you want to visit the Heavenly Stars Sect?” Lucy was shocked, “What did Casper write in the letter?”

Jessica bit her lips, and she hesitated for a moment before answering Lucy, “The content of the letter is formal, and he just mentioned the matters that happened after he entered the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Besides that, he also clarified the few questions I had with cultivations.

More importantly... More importantly, I heard a piece of news when I received the letter.”

“What news?” Lucy was even more puzzled, “Is Casper pregnant?”

“What the hell is wrong with you?!” Jessica glared at Lucy angrily, “I heard this from the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple that delivered the letter.”

Then, Jessica sorted her emotions and explained everything to Lucy.

When she received the letter, she was indeed surprised and happy.

After all, she was unsure whether Caspian would write back to her, and there was only a slight expectation in her heart.

Hence, when her expectation manifested, the joy she felt was indescribable.

However, along with the good news, the disciple that delivered the letter also informed her about Caspian's severe injuries at the Mirefield Gate.

At that moment, the scene in the forest once again appeared in Jessica's mind, where Caspian stood in front of her so that she had a chance to run away.

"Each time he needs me, I'm not by his side." The thought grew uncontrollably like weeds in Jessica's heart.

"I want to see him! I need to visit him!"

That was the first time the thought became so intense since Jessica left Evergreen Town for Dark Moon Sect.

"Pack our things.

I'm going to ask for Master's permission, and we'll leave once she allows it."

Just as Jessica ordered Lucy to do that, Jessica heard a woman's voice in front of her.

"Where are you going?"

Jessica looked up and swiftly saw a charming lady in a gorgeous long dress walking into her courtyard.

The lady appeared to be in her late twenties, and she had the youth of a teenager and the maturity of a woman, a mixture of majesty, elegance, and nobility.

Anywhere she went, she would surely cause a sensation among the men.

Nonetheless, that was the Dark Moon Sect, and no one dared to be rude to her.

That lady was Jessica's master, one of the Dark Moon Sect's outstanding talents, and the Heavenly Spirit Realm formidable cultivator, Chloe Lutley!

"Master Chloe!" Jessica exclaimed and hurriedly greeted Chloe.

She did not expect that her own teacher would suddenly visit her.

At the thought of how Chloe might have overheard her words just now, Jessica felt her ears warming, and she knew that her face was as red as a beetroot now.

"I have nothing to do today, so I just came out for a walk and thought of visiting you." The beautiful Chloe looked at Jessica up and down, and she nodded.

"The Pure Jade Physique indeed lives up to its name.

Your progress is much faster than I expected.”

“It’s all thanks to your great teaching, Master Chloe,” Jessica replied bashfully, “Master Chloe, there’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Chloe glanced at Jessica, and her gaze fell on the letters in Jessica’s hand.

Soon, Chloe nodded and asked, “Where are you planning to go?”

Since she made her mind up, there was no reason to back down at that time.

Thus, Jessica gritted her teeth and answered, “I’d like to ask your permission to visit the Heavenly Stars Sect in South Earlington to meet a friend, Master Chloe.”

After pondering for a moment, Chloe asked, “Are you sure it’s only a friend?”

Jessica panicked.

Chloe’s question was straightforward, but Jessica was exasperated, and she was at a loss for words.

Based on their backgrounds, Jessica was set by her elders to marry Caspian.

In truth, nothing happened between them until now.

Moreover, Jessica was unsure whether Caspian even liked her.

Nevertheless, the panic only lasted for a second, and Jessica immediately calmed down.

Then, she looked at Chloe and said, “The reason for visiting Heavenly Stars Sect is also to confirm about this matter.”

Suddenly, Chloe’s tone turned serious, and she asked, “Do you think it’s worth wasting a lot of training time for someone you’re not sure of?”

Chloe’s Heavenly Spirit Realm aura slightly seeped out, but Jessica already felt pressured, and the air surrounding turned dense and heavy.

On the other hand, Lucy was already too afraid to make any noise.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 278

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 278-The tense atmosphere suddenly made it difficult for people to breathe.

Since Jessica was taken under Chloe's guidance, Chloe always showed her love and care, and Jessica was never once scolded.

Hence, that was the first time Jessica met such an oppressive force.

After a moment of silence, Jessica's body swayed slightly, and she slowly lifted her head.

Then, with an unprecedented determination in her tone, Jessica replied to Chloe, "Master Chloe, the person that I want to meet is a really important person to me.

Not only in cultivation but also in my life.

He made me understand that in this life, the right person might never appear.

Thus, I want to live with the expectation that such a person will appear in front of me tomorrow, and at the same time, I also want to live as if the person will never appear in my life.

It's because he made me understand this truth that I can practice at the Dark Moon Sect with peace of mind.

Moreover, I'm certain that he's the person I firmly believed in, so I need to see him."

Jessica paused for a moment and added, "I... Miss him.

I'm so sorry, Master Chloe.

I hope you can let me meet him."

After saying that, Jessica raised her head and bravely looked at Chloe.

Even though Jessica knew that her request was overboard, she had to do it.

Initially, Jessica thought Chloe would rebuke or even reprimand her severely, and she was even ready for the worst-case scenario where Chloe would prevent her from going anywhere.

Unexpectedly, Jessica saw Chloe smiling.

In that instant, Jessica was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

"It's good that you're aware of the purpose of your visit, and that made me relieved," Chloe smiled and replied, "I also know you've been training hard this period, and it's also beneficial for you to go out and put them to use.

Besides, an old friend of mine in Heavenly Stars Sect recently ascended, and I've yet to congratulate them.

Why don't you bring along my gift for them?"

"Master Chloe... You're allowing me to go?" Jessica could not believe her ears.

"Have a good trip and come back early!" Chloe chuckled, "Why don't you leave in the evening? Stop by my place before that to pick something up."

"Okay!" Jessica was so excited that she almost burst into tears.

At that moment, she did not want anything, but to hurry over to Heavenly Stars Sect, stand in front of Caspian, and surprise him!

Eight days soon passed by, and Caspian walked out of the Star-Refiner Valley.

The disciple in charge today was not the one who attended Caspian before, but when the guy saw Caspian, he was still stunned, and he felt as if he looked at a towering mountain.

In the last eight days, Caspian successfully practiced the Stars Overlord to the second level of the Clear Jade Form, catching up with his current realm.

When he returned that time, Caspian first received enlightenment from Delmont, growing his state of mind.

Then, he trained the Stars Overlord, improving his realm at the same time.

As Caspian's strength imperceptibly skyrocketed, he was not comparable to ordinary apprentices.

Hence, it was only natural that the disciple in charge felt insignificant.

After leaving the Sky-Refiner Valley, Caspian directly walked out of the Heavenly Stars Sect entrance.

There were only ten days left until the upcoming competition, but Caspian chose not to continue training or make the final sprint as he had something more important to do.

Three days later, Caspian appeared at the foot of the mountain at Mirefield Gate.

The traces of the bloody battle were covered by the silver snow, and the Heavenly Stars Sect also arranged for their disciples to clean up the monsters Caspian killed.

At a glance, everything was snow-white, and it appeared extremely pure and flawless.

If it were not for Caspian personally experiencing the major battle himself, he would not have believed that a gruesome and tragic fight happened here two months ago.

As Wesley and the others' corpses turned into the essence of the world, and there was no way to find them anymore.

The reason Caspian came here today was to fulfill a promise!

Not long after, a one-story tall stone stele was erected not far from the Mirefield Gate.

That way, any carriages passing through that path before getting to the Mirefield gate would surely see the stele.

Regardless of the passengers being mortals, warriors, or even cultivators, they could read the words written on the stele.

“Heavenly Stars Sect's Wesley Young, Individual Cultivator Zachary Cole, Individual Cultivator Tanya Autumn, Soaring Spirit School's Scott Jenkinson, Imperial Heart Sect's Elijah Ackers.”

Caspian personally engraved those names on the stone stele as he believed writing them himself was the only way to express his respect to those seniors.

Caspian did not mention the specific details, but he thought the passengers on board would surely spread the matter.

With word of mouth, everyone would surely remember those names.

After setting up the stone stele, Caspian quietly stood in front of it, not moving at all.

The snow fell heavily in the valley, and it did not take long before Caspian was completely covered in snowflakes, turning into a snowman.

At that time, Caspian had a hunch, and he turned around to find a young man stepping out of a carriage.

The man was wrapped in a thick jacket, cradling a baby, and when he saw the stele, he was first surprised.

Then, as he saw the names written on it, the man quivered, and his eyes turned red as tears started streaming down his cheeks.

“Tanya...” The man mumbled, and the tears kept falling.

Soon, the man started to wail and cry his heart out. If he did not see it for himself, it was hard for Caspian to imagine that a guy could cry so miserably.

The baby in the man’s arm was woken up from the man’s cry.

When the baby saw the sobbing father, they were confused.

Then, the baby made some noises and reached out their hands as if trying to comfort the father.

At that time, Caspian recognized that the man was Tanya’s husband, an ordinary mortal guy.

If it were not for the wave of monsters and dire situations, that guy would probably never have expected that his gentle wife was a cultivator.

Then, Caspian approached them.

The man saw Caspian and seemed to have recognized him, and he exclaimed, “You’re the guy that day... You... You’re still alive! This is great! This is amazing! Praise the Heavens!”

As he said that, the man walked forward a few steps as if he wanted to pat Caspian’s shoulders.

However, he swiftly recalled Caspian’s identity, and his hands hung in mid-air.

Should he pat Caspian? It was awkward to retract his hands now too...

Caspian walked closer to the man and acted as if he did not notice his awkward movements.

Then, Caspian lowered his head to look at the baby in his arms, who had porcelain skin with pink undertones, and their alert eyes looked at Caspian curiously.

“Is it a boy or a girl?” Caspian smiled and asked.

The man retracted his hands and hurriedly answered, “It’s a girl...”

For a mortal, it was a great fortune for a cultivator to speak to them, so they must be extra careful.

“Have you named her?” Caspian asked again.

“Not yet...” the man’s voice became lower, “Initially, I planned to discuss the name with her mother when I return this time, but...”

Before the man finished, he choked on sobs again.

“I know you’re sad, but Tanya protected her husband and daughter, and those were the people she loved the most in this world,” Caspian looked at the man, “If you were required to make sacrifices to protect your wife and daughter at that time, would you be willing to do that?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 279

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 279-“Of course, I’m willing!” The man did not hesitate to reply.

After saying that, he seemed to understand something, and he swiftly lowered his head.

Regardless of what the man thought, Caspian just continued, “I think Tanya’s feeling the same thing as you’re now.

She’s not afraid, and she did it willingly.

The only regret Tanya had was unable to watch her daughter grow and spend the rest of her life with you.”

The gentleman bit his lips, trying hard to control his tears from falling, but he was still shaking all over.

Caspian leaned closer to the baby girl.

The baby widened her eyes, looking at the teenager in front of her, and Caspian’s face was reflected in her bright eyes.

Next, Caspian squeezed out a drop of blood from his fingertip and swiftly dripped it between the baby’s brows.

In that instant, the blood seeped into the baby’s skin.

“You are...” The man was shocked, but he quickly realized that it was a celestial being’s method.

With Caspian’s identity, he would not have done anything that would hurt the baby.

“This drop of my blood is enough to keep her healthy.

From now onward, she won't suffer from all diseases, and no poison can hurt her," Caspian uttered lightly.

He already toned down the description of the power of his blood.

The drop of blood was equivalent to the baby being reborn, and she was no longer an ordinary person!

"Tha... Thank you so much!" The man's eyes were filled with warm tears, and he did not know what to say besides expressing his gratitude.

"The future of heroes should not be at the cost of mortals," Caspian replied, "What's your surname?"

"It's... It's Fitz," the man answered.

"Then, let's name her Lovette Fitz," Caspian replied as he nodded, "You can nickname her as Love.

When she's fourteen, send her over to the Heavenly Stars Sect and mention my name.

Consider this as a blessing for her."

Caspian looked at the clueless baby, and he pondered for a moment before continuing, "My name's Casper Montgomery."

After all, his identity was still an issue.

However, Caspian believed that the problem would be solved.

At that moment, the gentleman had the impulse to kneel before Caspian.

A cultivator's blood could only change the mortal's physique, but giving such a blessing could change the person's whole life!

"For you..." Caspian glanced at the man and took out a precious medicine for him, "This Blood Enhancing Pill might be common in the sects, but a mortal won't be able to get it under normal circumstances.

Once consumed, you'll have a stronger body, an agile mind, and a longer life."

The gentleman took the pill and directly ate it.

Soon, he felt a warm sensation spreading across his limbs and bones.

Then, his mind became more agile, and he could vividly remember things that he forgot before.

Moreover, it was as if he had inexhaustible energy, and despite thinking the place was cold earlier, he felt nothing now.

The man kept thanking Caspian, "Thank you... Thank you so much."

"Alright.

We'll meet again if fate allows." Caspian nodded and left.

When the man once again looked up, Caspian disappeared into the heavy snow.

Then, he looked at the giggling baby in his arms, and there was a hint of gentleness flashing in his eyes.

"Lovette Fitz... Love, you must grow up and become just like your mother and that celestial being just now."

Along the way home, Caspian felt serene and calm.

He did what he wanted to do, not what he should do, and it was all from his own conscience.

Two days later, Caspian returned to the Heavenly Stars Sect and immediately visited the Astrea Pavilion.

There, he spent 70 sect contribution points to exchange for some materials.

Later at night, Caspian entered the Time Warp Zone, which he did not enter for a long time.

As he swallowed the spirit stones, he studied the formations.

On the following day, everyone who heard he was back visited him.

The first who came was Maisie, and her gaze was loving yet blameful, making Caspian feel embarrassed for a moment.

When Caspian just got back and beat up Peter, Caspian sent Maisie a messenger to ask for help.

In the end, Delmont was the one who came to his assistance.

Then, he brought Caspian to the Tree of the Sea of Stars, and Caspian was busy since then, so he did not meet Maisie.

Thus, Caspian apologized to Maisie and said as many good words as he could.

Finally, Maisie was no longer mad at him and blamed him.

Later, Maisie asked Caspian about the matter at Mirefield Gate.

When Caspian was in the snow cave with Daisy, he already thought of an excuse.

He was severely injured and could not contact the sect.

Then, he returned to the sect once he recovered.

Caspian went through that excuse many times, and there was no flaw with it.

Thus, Maisie did not suspect anything.

After Maisie comforted Caspian, she gave him a few more messengers before she left, and she even reminded him to get more from her if he ran out.

After Maisie left, Caspian's fellow seniors, Sebastian, Yohan, Heidi, and Nana, visited him.

Since the last fire spirit fruit mission, Caspian did not have a chance to meet them besides Heidi.

As they chatted, Caspian found out that everyone had different progress in the earth fiend list ranking competition after killing Brayden and getting the generous reward.

Sebastian, who was the strongest as a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, managed to enter the top 100 of the earth fiend list.

Although he was ranked around the 90th, it was still an outstanding achievement.

More importantly, Sebastian had a faint feeling that he was about to break through the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Everyone was happy for him when they heard the news.

The earth fiend list and spiritual apprentice list would be held on the same day, and there were only three days left until the upcoming competition.

Everyone was eager to work hard and get a good ranking that time.

After Sebastian and the rest left, Maya and Omar visited Caspian.

Maya wore a fiery-red dress, and even as she walked from afar, she caught everyone's attention like a dazzling phoenix.

The tall Omar came along with his iconic dual swords.

When they arrived, Omar kept talking to Caspian, causing Maya not to have a chance to chime in.

In the end, Maya could only sigh helplessly at the side.

Caspian first expressed his gratitude to Omar for giving him the Dragon Blood's Soul-Changing Pill during the previous ranking competition.

Then, as they chatted, Caspian asked about Xander and Benedict's whereabouts.

After all, Caspian was yet to find a chance and meet them to thank them for helping him so generously.

"The two madmen?" Omar openly mentioned the nickname he gave the two, "They probably felt a great sense of danger after seeing your performance the last time.

Hence, they trained like crazy in the past months, especially Xander.

Tsk tsk.

It's terrifying.

I think any ordinary outer disciple won't be his match."

"Xander's that powerful?" Caspian was surprised.

He knew that once a cultivator reached the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, another twelve meridians would condense, totaling up to twenty-four veins.

That would be double of a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

More importantly, a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator would not only just perceive the essence of the world, but they could introduce it into their body, and it would feel as if they were reborn.

Thus, a second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple would not just be twice stronger than a first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 280

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 280-Omar gave a detailed explanation of Caspian's doubts.

"He's that amazing.

I've seen Xander defeat an outer disciple in the Immortal Soldiers Arena before, and Xander still appeared energetic after the battle.

However, an ordinary person is no match for Xander.

The person's training is really... Sigh Even I feel bad for him.

Forget it.

Let's not talk about it anymore.

Otherwise, I might have nightmares."

Since Omar was unwilling to continue further as if there was something unspeakable, Caspian did not force him either.

Then, he secretly calculated.

A mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple could defeat at least five entry-level first-stage disciples.

A peak first-stage disciple could defeat at least five mid-level first-stage disciples.

After reaching the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, the disciple's strength could exceed more than ten peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples due to the increase in meridians.

If Xander could win against a second-stage Pulse Control Realm outer disciples, that meant that his strength was ten times stronger than the disciples of the same realm!

After giving it careful thought, it was indeed terrifying.

'It's no wonder he could continuously win the title of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

Xander's strength is the best among the apprentices,' Caspian replied as he nodded his head.

“No matter what, let’s just hope for the best in the upcoming spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

Besides Maya, the rest of us don’t need to worry about meeting Xander before the top ten.

However, once we enter the top ten, we’re on our own.

After all, meeting Xander was equivalent to being eliminated.

Sigh.

That guy’s strength is too abnormal,” Omar said, smacking his lips.

Omar might seem to be lamenting, but Caspian noticed his tone was not as solemn as expected when he talked about Xander’s formidable strength.

Looking at Omar’s two longswords, Caspian quickly realized that Omar probably was yet to show his true power until now, and he surely had some reservations.

After all, being ranked among the top was not just achievable through hard work, and Omar must have a secret too, like Maya’s innate Flame Phoenix Physique or even mastering a particular secret cultivation technique.

Even Caspian had his secrets.

Besides his hard work, those secrets played a huge role in making him enter the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list in his first competition.

Caspian could not help but secretly sigh, “None of them are easy competitors.”

After blabbering for almost two hours, Omar and Maya bade goodbye.

At that time, Omar’s talkative nature was shown to its fullest, causing Maya not to have any chance to talk much with Caspian.

When they left, Maya’s gaze was full of grievance, and Caspian felt somewhat apologetic.

Nonetheless, Caspian could not just sew Omar’s mouth shut, and he was unaware of how talkative Omar was.

After sending off the two of them, Caspian returned to his courtyard.

There were three more days left until the upcoming spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, and Caspian was deep in his thoughts.

Due to the Cultivation State and falling unconscious last time, Caspian did not have a chance to fight with the strongest apprentices, which was one of Caspian's regrets.

Hence, Caspian was adamant about not wasting the opportunity three days later.

Only through battling with the strong would Caspian test his strength and gain more experience.

Caspian was deep in thoughts as he would to his courtyard.

Suddenly, he heard something piercing through the air behind him, followed by a feminine shout, "Idiot Casper! Watch out for the sword!"

Swoosh!

A ray of long sword light seemed to appear out of thin air, flashing behind Caspian, stabbing through the back of Caspian's head.

"Ahh!" Lucy's figure soon appeared, and her adorable face was ashen.

Then, with one hand holding the sword and the other covering her mouth, Lucy mumbled, "I... I killed Casper! You idiot! Why didn't you dodge!"

Lucy hid there for a while as she wanted to scare Caspian.

After all, no matter how smart Caspian was, he would not have thought Lucy, who was far away in the Dark Moon Sect, would suddenly appear behind him and sneak an attack.

Besides that, Lucy even imagined the scene where Caspian was scared until he wet his pants.

However, Caspian did not even dodge her, but she even stabbed through his head.

"I'm doomed! If Lady Jessica finds out I killed her fiancé, she'll surely kill me.

What should I do? What should I..." Lucy pouted, and she was on the verge of crying.

"Casper, you've suffered a miserable death! I didn't do it on purpose..."

"Who suffered a miserable death?"

Lucy suddenly heard a voice from behind her ears.

The gentle breath that blew on her earlobe made Lucy quiver, and even her hair stood on ends.

Then, Lucy quickly ran away and shouted, "Who's that?!"

However, she was stunned the next second.

"Idiot!"

The initially giggling Caspian stood in front of Lucy, and his face immediately turned gloomy.

"Who are you calling an idiot?"

"You..." Before Lucy could finish her words, she immediately realized something and stomped her feet in anger.

"How dare you trick me?! Ahh! That's not right! Aren't you supposed to be dead?"

"If I can't even notice your stab, how can I catch your Lady's heart?" Caspian pointed to one side.

Then, Lucy turned her head to look over and noticed that a shadow was slowly disappearing.

At that time, Lucy finally understood that she only stabbed through Caspian's afterimage.

Furthermore, as Caspian's speed was too fast, the phantom only disappeared after a long while.

When Caspian saw Lucy's face full of surprise, puzzlement, doubts, and embarrassment, Caspian's heart moved slightly.

Caspian indeed suffered a lot in the Mirefield Gate battle.

However, since he returned, he improved, and even his Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows was refined too.

Before that, the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows was also improved due to the founder of the Heavenly Stars Sect's blessing.

Following Caspian's mental and physical growth that time, it could also show more diversified strength.

The technique Caspian used to avoid Lucy's sword was also one of the examples of improvement.

Even though Lucy stabbed Caspian, it was a lifelike afterimage.

Moreover, that phantom could last about five seconds.

It might seem like a short time, but that was more than enough time for a cultivator to cut their enemy into pieces.

Just as when Lucy thought she mistakenly killed Caspian, Caspian could turn her to meat pulp as she cried.

Lucy was annoyed when she saw Caspian smiling at her, and her face instantly flushed.

Then, she pounced at Caspian angrily.

“You’re something else, idiot Casper! How dare you mock me and even say you caught my Lady’s heart.

Tell me the truth! When did you become such a sweet-talker!”

Lucy was like a tiny pink tiger cub pouncing at Caspian.

Initially, Lucy only wanted to scare Caspian, but she once again underestimated Caspian’s strength.

As Caspian used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows to move to the side slightly, the petite Lucy was instantly grabbed by the waist and placed under Caspian’s armpit.

With her little legs kicking nonstop, Lucy appeared flustered but adorable.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 281

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 281-“Hey! Let go of me! You idiot!” Lucy was embarrassed and annoyed.

She kept struggling to break free.

Lucy never had such close contact with the opposite gender before, and she wanted to escape.

However, Caspian’s arm was as if it was made of steel, and no matter how she twisted and turned, Lucy could not move his hand away.

After some time, Lucy’s face was as red as a beetroot, and her whole body was limp as she ran out of energy.

In the end, only her pair of slender legs kicked weakly.

“Hah! You scolded me for being an idiot and even tried to stab me, yet you want me to let you go?” Caspian snorted.

Then, he looked at the pouting little girl and asked, “Where’s Jessica?”

At that time, Caspian finally could not hold back anymore.

When he saw Lucy, Caspian wanted to ask, “Didn’t you follow Jessica to the Dark Moon Sect? Why are you suddenly here? Didn’t Jessica follow you?”

Caspian knew well of Lucy’s rascal spirit underneath her petite and charming appearance.

If she were unconvinced, Lucy would not entertain the person at all.

Hence, Caspian only asked that after stopping Lucy.

Lucy weakly snorted twice, then she helplessly answered, “I’ll answer you after you put me down.”

Lucy did not have any energy to struggle anymore.

She could not explain why she could not move even the slightest bit as she was being clamped under Caspian’s underarm.

After all, she was a self-proclaimed abnormally strong girl, yet her body was all limp now.

“I’ll put you down after you answer me,” Caspian replied lightly.

“Put me down first!”

“Only if you answer me!”

None of them wanted to compromise, and they stared at each other.

“Idiot! You forced me to do this!” Lucy glared at Caspian and suddenly took a deep breath in.

Then, she screamed at the top of her lungs, “Lady Jessica! Help me! Casper’s touching me inappropriately!”

Soon, the dense leaves around them seemed to be blown by a gust of wind, making a rustling sound.

“Why the hell are you shouting? I saw everything.” The next second, a familiar voice sounded from behind a big tree not far away from them.

Then, Jessica walked out, looking at her toes.

She was dressed in white, and her expression seemed to be somewhat gloomy as she said in annoyance, “You’ve been chattering nonstop, and it’s noisy.”

“Jessica...” Caspian was stunned, and the hand clamping Lucy suddenly relaxed.

Lucy took the chance to escape and pinch Caspian’s arm in resentment.

However, she also seemed to be afraid of Caspian seeking revenge, and she swiftly bolted toward Jessica.

As she ran, she exclaimed, “Lady Jessica, you’re so mean! You saw idiot Casper bullying me, yet you didn’t even come to my rescue.”

“You still have the nerve to say that? You sneaked an attack at him first.” Jessica rolled her eyes at Lucy, but she was still too timid to look at Caspian.

Before she came here and on the way over, her longing for Caspian seemed to be like a brewing volcano, and she could not control it at all.

However, when Jessica finally met Caspian, she suddenly did not know what to say.

‘I miss you, so I’m here to visit you...’

What a joke! How could a girl say something like that?

‘I ran out of supplies and coincidentally passed by here...’

Well... No one was foolish enough to believe that.

‘I’m here to pass a letter for my Master.

I didn’t expect to meet you here.

What a coincidence...’

Suddenly, Jessica’s eyes lit up.

Yes! She should have said that she met him by accident, so he should not think that she paid much attention to him.

Just as Jessica wanted to say something, she heard Caspian asking, "When did you come?"

"I..." Jessica just uttered one word.

The next second, Caspian added, "I miss you."

Boom!

Jessica felt as if there was an explosion in her head, and her mind went blank.

Joy, sweetness, bashfulness, confusion, anger, and such emotions suddenly burst into colorful fireworks in her heart.

She was caught off guard that she did not know how to respond.

Lucy noticed all the changes in Jessica's eyes, and she became as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof.

'This is bad! Idiot Casper isn't dumb at all! He directly used a fatal skill and stunned Lady Jessica.

What should I do? If Lady Jessica doesn't completely fall head over heels for Casper this time, then pigs can fly! Lady Jessica, wake up! Didn't you say we should reject others, be aloof, and never surrender!'

Just as Jessica was still in a daze, Caspian already walked toward her.

Jessica changed her appearance when they were in St.

Jade Chamber, and Caspian never saw her true self.

In the Lawrence family gymnasium, Jessica stood in front of him to protect him, but Caspian only saw her slender and straight back.

In the forest during the Evergreen Town competition, Jessica thought she was in a dangerous situation, and she showed unprecedented willpower.

In other words, Caspian never truly saw Jessica in life, and he finally did now.

Jessica was dressed in white from top to bottom, and due to her shyness, her cheeks were colored with a faint pink.

She had supple skin, delicate features, and she was equally charming and adorable.

Then, Caspian held his breath and gently held Jessica's hand.

When Lucy saw that, her eyes opened wide.

'Skin to skin contact?! Lady Jessica is going to get pregnant soon!'

If Jessica found out about Lucy's thoughts, she would surely pinch Lucy's cheeks hard.

Unfortunately, Jessica's head was still buzzing, and she was unaware of anything.

After pulling Jessica's small and tender hand, Caspian said softly, "Since you're here, why don't you accompany me for a walk? I miss you..."

Caspian mentioned he missed her again?

Jessica was dumbfounded, and she let Caspian lead her through the pathway in the forest and leisurely walked forward as he held her hand.

Lucy stood at her original spot and watched the two walk away.

She did not know whether to follow them or just stay where she was.

In the end, Lucy stomped her foot heavily and trailed far behind them, maintaining a distance of about 100 meters.

That way, Lucy would know where they were and could also monitor if Caspian did anything impolite to Jessica.

At the same time, she would not disturb their alone time either.

Once Jessica returned to her senses, she noticed Caspian was already holding her hand tightly.

After hesitating for a while, Jessica did not break free from his grip.

Instead, she slowly released her fingers and locked her hand with his.

Since Jessica was sure of him, there was no reason to go against her heart.

As Jessica felt Caspian's body temperature and listened to him describe what happened in the past few months, she felt a rush of sweetness in her heart, and she wished that time would slow down.

There was a lake at the end of the trail.

Then, Caspian pointed at a boulder at the side of the water and said, "Why don't we sit on top of that rock? The view from there is breathtaking."

“Okay!” Jessica answered without hesitation, nodding and smiling at the same time.

Her sincere smile was brighter than the sun and even more beautiful than the flowers, and Caspian could not help but stare at her for a while.

Later, Caspian chuckled and said, “I’ve read your letters a few times, but since you’re here, I still want to hear you tell me about it personally as you sit by my side.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 282

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 282-As the breeze gently blew and sunshine in the spring softly shone, they could not help but feel somewhat languid.

Facing the sparkling lake, Caspian laid on the boulder casually, but Jessica naturally could not be as unrestrained as Caspian.

Thus, Jessica carefully tucked the corners of her skirt and hugged her knees as she sat beside Caspian.

Then, Jessica whispered about what happened since she entered the Dark Moon Sect, and she made sure to include even the smallest details.

From afar, Lucy felt as if she stared at a piece of beautiful drawing.

After some time, she sighed, rubbing her two index fingers together.

Then, with her head lowered, Lucy appeared aggrieved as she mumbled, ‘I don’t think I’ve seen Lady Jessica showing such a bashful look.

Now that she has Casper, will she abandon me? What should I do to stay by her side forever? Moreover, which part of the idiot Casper attracted Lady Jessica?’

After giving it a thought, Lucy hid behind another big boulder and once again quietly peeped at the two.

Later, the surroundings quietened when Jessica finished describing her experience.

“If that’s the case, you’re here to send a letter for your Master?” Caspian asked, breaking the silence.

“Yes.

I’ve already delivered the letter.

Then, I thought that you're also in the Heavenly Stars Sect, so I decided to visit you too," Jessica answered.

However, she was secretly annoyed as she thought, 'Why didn't you ask why Master Chloe chose me to send the letter.'

Just as Jessica thought of that, she suddenly saw Caspian raising his hand and covering the back of her hand with his palm.

"Thank you for your effort.

I should be the one visiting you, but you ended up traveling on purpose just to meet me."

Caspian's apology came along with his action.

The warmth seeped through Jessica's skin, and her heart trembled.

All the grievances she felt before were gone with the wind.

Caspian understood her.

Although Jessica was touched, she was still stubborn.

Next, she answered, "Who traveled on purpose just to meet you? Stop thinking so highly of yourself..."

Before Jessica even finished her sentence, she saw Caspian's smiling eyes, and she lowered her head, not saying another word.

After a while, Caspian asked, "Oh, right! How long can you stay here this time?"

Since Caspian changed the topic, Jessica felt much relaxed.

Then, she tucked her hair behind her ears and replied, "I can stay at most for five more days before going back.

The workload my Master gave me is really heavy.

Thankfully, I have Pure Jade Physique, and I can train much faster than other people.

Otherwise, she wouldn't even consider me to send the letter on her behalf."

"Pure Jade Physique... I'm so envious of that," Caspian sighed and looked at Jessica, "When can you break through to the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm?"

“The latest would be by the early of next year,” Jessica rolled her eyes at Caspian, “You’re not much slower than me as you’re already a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and we’re the same now.”

Caspian laughed awkwardly.

After all, only he knew how many tricks he had in his sleeves to get such ascension speed.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale alone gave him so many advantages compared to other cultivators.

However, Jessica did not have any shortcuts, and she practiced step by step to improve herself.

The advantages of her Pure Jade Physique were yet to be fully shown.

At a lower realm, Jessica’s cultivation speed was about 30% faster than ordinary cultivators.

As she improved further, the difference would be more obvious.

At that time, Jessica might only need a year to improve to the next level, but other cultivators might take at least seven years, and some of them might even be stuck in the same realm forever, unable to ascend.

Jessica’s glory days were still far ahead.

“Well, I can’t be slower than you...” Caspian sighed again.

When Jessi

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 283

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 283-When Caspian arrived at the square, he saw a sea of people, and was puzzled.

“Why are there more people here today than the previous competition?”

Caspian looked around, trying to find Jessica.

As he was worried that he could not meet Jessica in time, they decided to meet at the corner of the square.

However, Caspian did not see Jessica when he glanced over.

Suddenly, Caspian heard Lucy's voice from behind him.

"Idiot Casper, we're here."

When Caspian turned around, he saw Jessica covering Lucy's mouth, showing an apologetic smile at him.

Today, Jessica was in a different pink dress layered with tulle, and her shoulders and elbows loomed.

Caspian also noticed that Jessica carefully combed her hair, and even though she was only standing at the side, she became the center of attention.

Many male disciples stared at her.

"When did you arrive?" Caspian walked over and held Jessica's hand.

In the blink of an eye, some of the eyes that were focused on Jessica turned into a hostile gaze as they glared at Caspian.

Nonetheless, Caspian ignored those people and pulled Jessica through the crowd.

Soon, they came to the corner of the stand and took a seat.

"Lady Jessica said we're not familiar with the Heavenly Stars Sect, so we came here earlier just in case you can't find us at the place you mentioned.

You're the one who's late," Lucy chimed in proudly after breaking free from Jessica.

Jessica changed the topic and answered, "We didn't wait for long.

I didn't expect that many Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples would join the spiritual apprentice list."

Caspian shook his head.

"I think it's strange too.

The previous competition did not have as many participants.

Perhaps it's a new year, and there are many newly-entered disciples in the sect?"

"Hehe! Casper, don't you know? This is all because of you."

Suddenly, a gruff voice sounded from the side.

Caspian turned his head over to find a one-eyed guy with half of his face wrapped in bandages looking at him coldly.

Although the guy only had one eye exposed, it was filled with deep-rooted hatred, and it was as if he wanted to skin Caspian alive.

Moreover, not only was the man's head bandaged but both his arms that showed under his sleeves were also wrapped.

Hence, one could only imagine what he looked like underneath the long robe.

Such a terrifying sight was enough to make anyone have nightmares.

Even Lucy's face started to ashen, and she slowly leaned closer to Jessica.

"Oh.

It's Peter!" At that time, Caspian looked askance at him, and he calmly said, "You're recovering faster than I anticipated.

What a surprise."

When Caspian saw Peter, he was secretly shocked.

It had been two months since he beat up Peter.

Peter might be a cultivator, and his physical quality was better than mortals, but Caspian did not show him mercy and angrily attacked him at that time.

Apart from not killing Peter, he should be no different from a disabled person.

Additionally, if Peter were to recover naturally, it would take at least a year.

Yet, it was two months.

Judging from Peter's condition, besides his appearance was yet to fully heal, not only could he move, but he could also battle with other cultivators.

That could only mean that Peter consumed some sort of precious medicines or rare treasures.

The person that could provide him that would naturally be the one that gave Peter the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

When Jessica heard Peter's name, her face immediately turned gloomy.

After all, she heard from Caspian before that Peter was the one who plotted against him at Mirefield Gate.

If Caspian were unfortunate, he might have died.

Thus, how could Jessica respect such a person? Then, Jessica quietly took note of Peter's appearance, and she thought that she must teach that man a lesson if she had a chance in the future.

Peter was enraged after being provoked by Caspian, and he glared at Caspian as he uttered through gritted teeth, "Caspian, don't be too full of yourself.

I'm not the same as I was two months ago.

Weren't you wondering why there were so many people today?"

After pausing for a moment, Peter continued, "It's all because of you.

In the previous spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, you managed to get into the top ten in your first competition as a newly-entered disciple.

Hence, many clueless disciples thought the competition was easy, and they all joined the competition as they wanted to be a star overnight.

What a naive thought... Reality will only teach them that they're being overly ambitious.

However..."

Peter suddenly stopped, and the murderous look in his eyes raged as he looked at Caspian.

It was as if a hungry wolf stared at its prey.

"There's an advantage to having more people.

That way, I can ruthlessly beat you up in front of everyone and return to you what you have given me last time by tenfold, or even a hundredfold!"

When he said the last few words, Peter's voice was like the cry of a demon at night, sending chills down people's spines.

Caspian glanced at Peter, and his line of sight quickly fell back on the arena as he said indifferently, "I still have more than one thousand and nine hundred sect contribution points."

“What are you talking about!” Peter frowned.

“If I beat you once, coupled with the fighting and severely hurting the disciple of the same sect, it’s only going to cost me twenty sect contribution points,” Caspian slowly turned his head over and faked a smile, “In other words, I can beat you up like how I did before about one hundred times.”

“Casper!” Peter could not help but quiver and took a step back.

Even though his words were cruel and his gaze was filled with resentment, Peter’s heart trembled every time he thought of the scene that night.

The miserable situation that night turned into a lingering nightmare in his heart, and it might turn into his inner demon soon.

Therefore, Peter was in a hurry to look for Caspian to get revenge and defeat that trauma.

Initially, Peter thought his appearance and harsh words would make Caspian feel pressured.

However, Caspian’s simple reply brought Peter back to reality, and he even threatened him, treating him like a joke.

In that instant, Peter fumed with rage, and he clenched his fists so tightly that he started trembling.

“Peter, rather than wasting your time being angry here, why don’t you go ahead and get read? After all, actions speak louder than words.”

At that time, a figure appeared from behind Peter, and the person patted Peter’s shoulder.

Then, his gaze fell on Caspian, and he sneered, “Casper, it’s been so long.

Do you still remember me?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 284

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 284-The person was burly and tall, and he appeared just like a hoodlum.

As he looked at Caspian, there was a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes.

Caspian glanced at the man and shook his head.

“I don’t remember you.”

“You!” In that instant, Asher was about to jump in rage.

He refused to believe that Caspian did not remember him, and he must be doing it on purpose as he did not want to appear weak.

However, it was not the time to remind Caspian who he was.

If Asher did, the embarrassing incident during the last mission where he was scared by the few apprentices would be revealed.

As an outer disciple, that would be embarrassing.

Even as Asher recalled the scene that day, he felt that it was the humiliation of his life.

Naturally, such a shame could not be mentioned in front of Peter.

Otherwise, Asher would have nowhere to show himself anymore!

Unfortunately for Asher, the more he was unwilling to mention it, the more Caspian wanted to go against his will.

When Caspian saw how agitated Asher was, he chuckled.

Then, he stood and cupped his hands, saying, “I’m just pulling your legs.

Please, don’t be offended, Asher.

It has been a while since our meeting in the Flaming Crows Ridge.

I hope the matter that day did not cast a shadow in your heart and affect your cultivation progress.”

“You!” Asher pointed at Caspian with his mouth wide open, yet he could not utter a single word, and he was ready to bite Caspian’s head off.

Asher thought that Caspian was ruthless and cunning.

Not only did Caspian mention Asher’s embarrassing encounter, but he also made it sound so ambiguous with his strange choice of words.

Anyone who heard Caspian would surely let their imagination run wild, and they would think that Asher suffered badly under Caspian’s hands.

Indeed, just as Asher expected, he quickly noticed from the corner of his eye that Peter looked at him with suspicions.

It was as if Peter's gaze said, "You were beaten by Caspian too?"

"B*stard! What are you looking at?!" Asher went ballistic, and he cursed at Peter as he violently slapped him.

Peter covered his cheek.

His only visible eye was filled with grievance, and he was on the verge of tears.

After all, Peter did not even say anything, so was a glance also an offense?

Nonetheless, Peter did not have the guts to say such words.

After taking a few deep breaths, Asher looked at Caspian and snorted.

"Don't be so full of yourself.

I hope you still can enter the top ten this time.

Peter, let's go!"

After saying that, Asher flipped his sleeves and walked away arrogantly.

Then, Peter glared at Caspian before hurriedly following Asher.

Caspian's eyes flickered with brilliant lights as he watched the two leave, and he grinned.

Jessica waited until Caspian returned to his seat, and she whispered, "Your senior seems to hate you?"

"That's not just hate! He wants me dead." Caspian snorted.

The two of them appearing at the same time together proved that Asher was the one who ordered Peter to toss the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine at him.

What baffled Caspian was how petty Asher was as a person.

When they were at the Flaming Crows Ridge, they only had verbal arguments, and that might have embarrassed Asher.

However, Asher wanted to kill Caspian.

At the thought of that, Caspian secretly sneered.

Jessica was stunned when she heard Caspian's answer.

"Your senior should be a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, right? Will there be any problem?"

"Him?" Caspian laughed and shook his head.

Then, he leaned in closer to Jessica, which caused her to blush.

Jessica wanted to move aside, but she heard Caspian whispering, "Don't move!"

The next second, Jessica felt Caspian next to her.

Even though they were separated by their clothes, Jessica was flushed all over.

She lowered her head, and she was so shy that she did not dare to look up.

Jessica was always carefree and loud.

However, since she met Caspian, she would always show the look of a bashful daughter from a noble family.

Even Lucy was in a daze when she saw the scene.

Then, Caspian squeezed closer to Jessica again before saying, "From the fact that Asher couldn't wait to show himself today, it can be seen that he's just a meager small character.

If it were me, it's better to hide behind and continue being the vicious manipulator.

However, Asher hurriedly exposed himself, and he even said so much, so he's digging his own grave.

The problem lies with, Asher's easy to handle, but his brother is a rather tricky person?"

"His brother?" Jessica was puzzled.

"Yes.

He has a brother named Adrian, and I heard that he's about ten years younger than him.

Adrian is only around fourteen years old, and he's younger than us, almost as big as Lucy," Caspian said.

“Idiot Casper! Don’t look down on others.

I might be small, but I’m big!” Lucy’s mind might have wandered elsewhere, and she puffed up her chest, retorting righteously.

The next second, Jessica once again covered Lucy’s mouth and pulled her into her embrace.

Later, she scolded Lucy, “You’re a child! Don’t speak nonsense!”

“But I... Hmmpmph!” Lucy could not break free from Jessica’s embrace, and she could only let out a muffled protest.

“Just go on and ignore her.” Jessica looked at Caspian and motioned him to continue.

Caspian cast a pitiful glance at Lucy, and he continued, “Adrian is said to be outstandingly gifted, and he’s already in the mid-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm, and it’s estimated that it won’t be long until he reaches the peak.”

“A fifteen years old peak third-stage cultivator is indeed considered superior qualification if he didn’t have any support from the clan.

There are not many such disciples in the Dark Moon Sect either,” Jessica replied as she nodded.

“That’s right.

Just because of that, they also mentioned Adrian caught an elder’s attention, and he wanted Adrian to be his disciple,” Caspian answered, “From Asher’s current action, it seemed that Adrian would most really be accepted as a personal disciple.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have acted so arrogantly and hurriedly showed himself.”

“Will you be in trouble?” Jessica was worried.

In the Dark Moon Sect, Jessica was also a personal disciple of an elder, so she was deeply aware that although a personal disciple might not be in a high realm in the early days, their status in the sect would be much higher than that of ordinary disciples due their identity.

There would be times when the sect would keep a blind eye to things that a personal disciple did as long as it was not over the board.

Hence, Jessica was concerned for Caspian.

“Becoming a personal disciple is only a possibility, and it’s not a reality yet,” Caspian comforted and smiled, “If Adrian’s a personal disciple, Asher wouldn’t have been so kind with me as he did just now.

”

As he said that, Caspian held Jessica’s hand.

“Don’t worry about it.

This matter is insignificant, and if it worries you, I would rather not say anything.”

Then, Caspian pointed at the arena far away.

“Aren’t you here to cheer for me? After all, the better I perform, the higher my reputation is in the sect.

Then, people will think twice before they provoke me, right?”

Jessica nodded and hummed in reply.

Soon, a melodious bell rang from the arena far from them, and a bright light followed after.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 285

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 285-The bell rang, and the elder arrived, which meant the competition was about to begin soon.

Caspian turned to Jessica and said, “The competition is about to start.

However, I need to meet a few friends of mine before that as I’ve received favors from them, and I didn’t get the chance to thank them yet.”

“Go ahead and do your thing.

We’ll be here and cheer for you.” Jessica nodded and smiled.

Then, Jessica tugged at Lucy, and she also grinned at Caspian, saying, “Good luck, idiot Casper!”

Caspian waved his hands and walked toward the direction of the arena.

Once Caspian left, Lucy leaned closer to Jessica and asked, "Lady Jessica, aren't you planning on telling Casper about that?"

"What's that?" Jessica glanced at Lucy.

"The gorgeous lady, Maisie Pine!" As Lucy exclaimed, she gestured at her chest exaggeratedly.

"It's unexpected that Master Chloe is a friend of Maisie's Master, and you're here to pass a letter to her.

That Maisie's really beautiful and gentle.

Besides, you know that when we were still in Evergreen Town, Maisie had always been taking special care of Casper.

Do you think... Do you think that..."

"What am I thinking?" Jessica knocked on Lucy's head meanly, "You should address her as Lady Maisie.

It's disrespectful to directly address her by her name only when you don't even know her."

"Alright, alright.

Lady Maisie with the big bosom.

Lady Jessica, aren't you afraid that she will snatch the idiot Casper?" Lucy covered her head and asked.

Jessica looked down, then she smiled.

"I'm not."

"What?" Lucy stared at Jessica in confusion.

Jessica's gaze was calm and confident, and it did not seem as if she faked it.

"Why?" Lucy asked as she was puzzled.

However, Jessica did not say much.

"You're just a child, so why are you asking so many questions? You won't understand! Stop asking me anymore!"

Although her tone was stern, Jessica smiled sweetly.

After all, Jessica and Caspian made progress and went through life and death together.

All of those events left a deep mark in their hearts.

Moreover, Jessica believed that it would not have faded just because Caspian would meet more people and experience more things.

At that time, Caspian saw Xander, Omar, Maya, and Benedict nearby the arena.

Among the top ten spiritual apprentice list disciples, those four seemed to have the best relationship.

Each time they came over, they would walk in and out together.

The ranking of the spiritual apprentice list last time was also rather coincidental.

As Maya was eliminated by Caspian, and Caspian could not continue the match as he passed out so he was ranked tenth.

In the end, Benedict finally advanced a spot and was ranked third.

The other two tanks were unchanged, showing their powerful and stable strength.

In other words, Xander still ranked first in the previous competition, Omar remained in second place, and Benedict was third.

Although Maya was not in the top ten, her strength was beyond doubt.

With the presence of the newly-ranked tenth Caspian, the five of them stood together, forming a small group and becoming the most eye-catching spot in the whole scene.

When Caspian met Xander and the rest, he first expressed his gratitude toward Xander and Benedict for their help the last time.

After that, everyone was puzzled as to why Caspian was only there at that time.

Then, they noticed Caspian's motion and glanced in Jessica's direction, and all of them suddenly showed knowing smiles.

"This time, I'll re-enter the top ten.

Well, as long as I don't meet the few of you first," Maya uttered.

After the battle in Darley Valley, her temperament was greatly trained.

For cultivators, there were times their strength became stagnant not because of insufficient training but their nature could not break through an inevitable hurdle.

However, as long as they went through it, their future would be smooth, and they could make a giant leap forward.

It was obvious that Maya jumped over the hurdle in front of her.

“However, there are many people this time,” Omar could not help but comment when he saw the crowd.

“We’ll have to ask Casper about this.” Maya smiled and explained the reason after that.

In that instant, everyone realized what happened, but they did not mind it.

After all, there were only a handful of unbelievable talents like Caspian in the Heavenly Stars Sect’s history.

Hence, those disciples that joined the competition just for fame were doomed for failure.

“I remembered that there were about four thousand disciples in the previous competition, and I think it’s about seven thousand today...” Benedict estimated.

Later, everyone went to take their jade plate to join the competition, and they found out that Benedict underestimated the number.

That time, there were more than 9000 participants, and it was close to 10000!

There were about 15000 apprentices in the Heavenly Stars Sect, and at that time, more than 60% of them paid their spirit stones just to join the competition.

It could be seen how impactful and inspirational Caspian’s action was last time.

Caspian laughed wryly.

“Previously, we only needed to win two rounds to enter the top one thousand and for our names to be qualified to be in the spiritual apprentice list.

It seems that we need at least four matches this time.”

“The two extra matches will be just a little extra effort.” Xander’s tone was as overbearing as his strength.

The way of grouping was the same as the last time, and they were still divided into ten groups, each with a thousand people.

Caspian and others, who ranked in the top ten last time, were divided into different groups.

During the grouping process, Maya was the most nervous.

After all, her strength belonged in the top ten, but she was not ranked in the top ten last time.

Thus, she might meet Caspian and the rest if she were unlucky.

If that happened, there would only be grievances left, no matter who won or lost.

Thankfully, luck was on Maya's side this time.

The strongest disciple in her group was probably the one ranked eighth in the previous competition.

The disciple also realized the formidable Maya with the Flame Phoenix Physique was in the same group as him, and he was on the verge of tears.

His expression was a complete contrast from Maya's delighted look.

After they were grouped, Caspian walked toward the stands and sat beside Jessica, and he explained to her the rules of the competition as they waited for the matches to start.

Since the others knew that Caspian had a beautiful woman with him, they did not come to bother them.

When Lucy noticed the beautiful Maya, who had a unique temperament, Lucy treated Maya as if she was Jessica's rival in love, especially when Maya was even chatting happily with Casper before.

Thus, Lucy glared at Maya from afar, causing Maya to feel uncomfortable among the crowd, and she felt a chill down her spine.

Soon, the first match started.

Caspian informed Jessica briefly about it and went into the ring.

Even though Caspian did not know the disciple before him, the guy's words made him frown.

"So you're the disrespectful and deceitful Casper Montgomery? I'm going to expose your true colors in front of everyone and show the world your ruthless tongue!" The disciple sounded righteous, and he glowed with the light of justice.

“You can go down now.” Caspian snorted.

Then, he used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

Before the disciple could even finish his words, Caspian knocked him down with a slap.

Next, Caspian grabbed the guy by the collar and tossed him off the stage.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 286

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 286-“CasperCasper won!” JessicaJessica exclaimed as she looked at the stage.

However, Lucy answered nonchalantly, “It’s only the first round.

If he loses, I won’t approve of him to be your husband.”

Although she said that, Lucy’s eyes still flashed with excitement when she saw CaspianCaspian easily win the first round, and it was apparent that she was happy for CaspianCaspian.

CaspianCaspian did not feel pressured at all in the first match.

In truth, CaspianCaspian believed that he would not meet any trouble before he entered the top ten.

As CaspianCaspian was about to leave after throwing the disciple off the stage, he suddenly heard a loud exclamation from the ring beside him.

Then, CaspianCaspian turned his head to look over, and he was surprised to find that one of the participants was the bandaged Peter.

Looking at Peter’s eye movement that time, it seemed that he suffered quite a bit.

Peter was often ranked in the top ten, so his strength was one of the best among the apprentices.

However, it was only the first round.

Peter seemed to be in a tough battle, which made others feel strange.

Next, CaspianCaspian’s gaze turned to Peter’s opponent.

When he saw the slender figure and refined side profile that matched a certain memory in his mind, CaspianCaspian could not help but mumble, "Why is she here?"

Peter's opponent at the moment turned out to be the girl CaspianCaspian saw in the cage during the Evergreen Town match!

CaspianCaspian recalled she was the daughter of Zenith from the Gibson family in Veystone Town, and her name seemed to be Solana.

When CaspianCaspian fought against Zephyr, he released Solana, but he did not get any news on her.

As a person who he might only meet once, CaspianCaspian did not pay much attention to her.

If CaspianCaspian did not see her, he would not think of her at all.

'When did she enter the Heavenly Stars Sect? I think I heard someone mention that she joined another sect, so what's going on?' CaspianCaspian thought, and he looked at JessicaJessica.

JessicaJessica did not have a deep impression of Solana, so she did not show much expression.

In that short time, Solana and Peter fought a few times.

What surprised them was that Solana's beautiful and delicate face never showed any expression.

Nonetheless, regardless of her aura or strength, she could win against Peter.

Peter did not have any chance to retaliate at all.

Moreover, through Peter's exposed eyes, CaspianCaspian could see the flame of anger raging more violently.

"Don't think that you've won against me.

I haven't shown my unique skill." Peter gritted his teeth.

After all, he still wanted to enter the top ten and beat up CaspianCaspian in front of everyone to clear his shame.

However, he did not expect that his opponent in the first round would be a tough one.

When they fought each other, Peter felt as if he used his flesh to fight against steel, and his bones and muscles ached like they were about to explode.

On the other hand, Solana still appeared emotionless.

With her porcelain skin, she seemed just like a charming doll that was exquisitely crafted at a glance.

“You forced me to do this!” Peter abruptly took a deep breath.

The bandage on his body was like a cocoon at that moment, slowly cracking.

Then, a dangerous aura spread to the surroundings.

The disciples surrounding were shocked.

Some of them were so scared that they could not help but retreat.

Someone even shouted to warn Solana, “Solana, watch out!”

“Run away now!”

“Hurry and admit defeat! You can’t withstand this skill!”

Solana completely ignored the warnings, and her aloof expression made others feel that she might even be deaf.

“I initially wanted to keep this skill to fight against CasperCasper, but consider yourself unlucky!” Peter roared.

His voice was so loud that one could see visible airwaves in the surrounding space.

In that instant, the bandages wrapping his body were all torn apart and shattered into the air as if they were white butterflies dancing everywhere.

Among the white pieces, Peter bolted toward Solana like lightning, and he showed his palm out, which made an earth-shattering noise as he roared, “The Heart Destroyer Slap!”

“Heart Destroyer Slap is a low-rank Earth Grade martial skill!”

“Peter mastered the Heart Destroyer Slap!”

“Although Heart Destroyer Slap only uses one palm, it can destroy the opponent’s muscles and bones through the skin.

It is mighty and extremely vicious!”

“Solana, run away now!”

“She’s doomed!”

Many disciples who watched were horrified, and they kept shouting.

Unexpectedly, not only did Solana not dodge, but she even directly accepted Peter’s attack, extending her palm too.

Her delicate little mouth finally spoke for the first time today, “The Imperial Jail Deity Physique.” Then, with her body as the center, the surging airwaves and wind formed an afterimage of a deity behind her.

The aura of the ancient power blasted out, and with Solana as the center, a force field was formed on the ring!

Everyone’s breathing turned stagnant when they saw the scene, and they were all dumbfounded.

CaspianCaspian also narrowed his eyes.

“Innate physique, just like JessicaJessica’s Pure Jade Physique and MayaMaya’s Flame Phoenix Physique.

Solana’s gifted with one too, and hers seems to be even more powerful!”

Boom!

Just as everyone was still stunned, Solana’s palm and Peter’s hand met in mid-air, and the air currents immediately exploded as if there were hundreds of arrows shooting everywhere.

Bang!

Blood splattered everywhere, followed by Peter’s miserable wailing.

His entire arm appeared as if it was dislocated, and it was moved back significantly.

Then, in a flash, Peter’s arm bone pierced through his shoulders, passing through the skin and flesh of his back.

Later, blood and meat mixed and splashed in the air as if it rained blood.

At the same time, every inch of Peter's skin on his arm was torn, as if countless explosives exploded together underneath them.

In the blink of an eye, Peter's hand seemed to double in size, and he was drenched in his blood as he fell out of the ring.

Peter rolled on the floor and cried out miserably.

Solana also retreated more than dozens of steps.

Her initially fair skin showed a hint of redness, and there was also blood at the corner of her mouth as her chest was violently undulating.

It was apparent that defeating the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm Peter also caused her some serious injuries.

The hand that Solana used to attack Peter with was also covered in blood and badly wounded.

At a glance, it was terrifying.

However, Solana did not seem to feel the pain at all, and she did not even frown, nor did she use any medicine.

Instead, Solana just took out a piece of handkerchief and wrapped her bloody arm.

CaspianCaspian could not help but gasp when he saw the scene.

In his eyes, Solana was like an emotionless freak that could not feel pain.

Although she was beautiful, she was somewhat frightening.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 287

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 287-The surrounding disciples initially planned to show their love for Solana due to her beauty.

However, after seeing her terrifying aura, everyone could not help but make way for her to pass.

After walking a few steps down the ring, Solana looked around the crowd and suddenly saw Caspian among the people.

Her calm eyes suddenly flashed a brilliant light, and she immediately turned around to walk in Caspian's direction.

When Solana appeared in front of Caspian, she did not say much but just folded her hands on both sides, slightly bent her knees, and made a standard servant bow.

Then, she walked away.

Everyone was stunned at the scene.

Soon, they all returned to their senses and looked at Caspian's with a strange gaze.

Most of them could not help but think, "Is Casper that outstanding? How did he attract the newly-entered junior's attention when there are so many people and make her take the initiative to greet him?"

Caspian shook his head helplessly.

After all, he knew that Solana bowed at him to show her gratitude for the matter in Evergreen Town.

However, Caspian was uncertain of why she was in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not plan to have much interaction with Solana, so the thought only flashed in his mind, and he did not obsess over it.

Instead, what Caspian was more interested in was Solana's appearance disrupted the balance of the current spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

Initially, the stronger person in Solana's group was Peter.

However, Peter was quickly eliminated in the first round, and he was not even qualified to enter the spiritual apprentice list.

Hence, Solana, who defeated Peter, instantly became a hot topic.

Although the other disciples of her group were also excited, Solana's performance in winning against Peter proved that she might replicate Caspian's amazing performance a few months ago.

However, those were still none of Caspian's concerns at the moment.

Then, Caspian turned around and walked toward the stands.

"The girl looked somewhat familiar." As expected, Caspian heard Jessica's comment as soon as he returned.

Thus, Caspian explained Solana's background.

"Oh.

I think I remember now..." Jessica recalled and nodded, "The situation then was too chaotic, and I didn't pay much attention to her."

Not long after, the second match started.

Caspian wanted to find a chance to beat up Peter again.

After all, ruthlessly hitting Peter in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition would not cost any sect contribution points deduction.

The guy was so useless that he was defeated in the first round.

Caspian easily won the second match.

Before his opponent could even draw their sword, Caspian already knocked him down the stage.

After two rounds, three-quarters of the disciples participating in the competition were eliminated, and less than three thousand people were left.

In the third match, Caspian won without breaking a sweat.

His opponent was in a higher realm than him and was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator who was also ranked in the top fifty before that.

However, he was still not a match for Caspian.

At that time, there were more than one thousand three hundred participants, and another winning round would qualify them to enter the top one thousand.

The fourth round soon ended, and there were more than six hundred people left.

After the fifth round, only three hundred participants remained.

The sixth round was much crueler than the previous matches as many rings had blood on them.

Although there were people injured in the first few rounds, all the apprentices understood that after the sixth round, there would only be two hundred people left.

That meant they were half a step away from entering the top one hundred.

The rewards for being in the top one hundred were much more generous.

Hence, many apprentices who held back would showcase their extraordinary skills in that round.

Even though there were many seriously injured participants in that round, nothing fatal would happen as the elders and elite disciples watched over the matches.

After the sixth round, about one hundred and eighty participants remained.

Therefore, if those people won the upcoming seventh match, they would enter the top one hundred.

Caspian noticed that Xander, Omar, Maya, and Benedict all successfully entered that round.

Maya encountered the strongest disciple in the group in the sixth round, who was ranked eighth last time.

Relying on her recent improvement, she used the Ninth Heaven's Phoenix Dance combined with the more powerful Phoenix Wing's Starry Night Slash to knock the opponent down.

Thus, Maya defeated the most powerful enemy, and with her strength, she finally stood out in the group and entered the top ten, with almost no suspense.

On the other hand, it should not be much of a problem for the rest of them.

Through Caspian's explanation, Jessica understood the difference in treatment between the top one hundred and those after.

Although she knew that Caspian would not have a problem entering the top one hundred in his group, Jessica still felt somewhat nervous at the start of the seventh match.

Nonetheless, her nervousness did not last long as Caspian knocked down his opponent with just one strike by using the Eight-Shadowed Fists.

When Jessica realized Caspian used the martial skill she taught him back then, there was a hint of sweetness blooming in her heart.

Getting into the top one hundred was naturally not Caspian's goal.

Up until now, the previous matches were only warm-ups for him.

After the eighth round ended, there were only less than fifty participants left.

Among those fifty people, Caspian saw a familiar figure, Kyle, who was good at formations.

In the previous spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, Kyle lost to Caspian, and it could be seen that Kyle also trained hard in the past few months.

That time, Kyle finally made a breakthrough.

Kyle managed to enter the top fifty from his best result of being in the top one hundred.

If he won that round, he would be ranked in the twenty something, which was still among the top of the 15000 apprentices in the sect.

However, Kyle faced a mysterious and formidable opponent in his ninth round, Solana.

Solana, who participated in the ranking competition as a new disciple, almost reproduced the performance of Caspian in his previous tournament.

With her compelling performance, Solana managed to enter the top fifty.

Except for the first opponent, Peter, who injured her, she won almost all of the following games without any surprise.

What caught everyone's eyes was her right hand was injured while fighting against Peter, and in the following matches, all the opponents also took advantage of the situation.

However, Solana did not seem to care about her wounds.

When her opponents deliberately attacked her right hand, Solana used the same hand to retaliate.

The handkerchief on her right hand was bloodstained, but there was still no expression on her face.

Solana was just like a porcelain doll with a fixed look

"How are you, Kyle?" Before the competition started, Caspian went to greet Kyle.

"Your opponent in the next match won't be an easy one."

Kyle's face showed an unprecedented solemnness.

After some time, Kyle turned over and looked at Caspian.

"I have a feeling that you're both similar."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 288

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 288-“We’re similar?” Caspian was taken aback.

“That’s right.” Kyle nodded, and he did not appear as if he was joking.

“How?” Caspian glanced at Solana in the distance and looked at Kyle again.

Caspian did not think there was anything similar between Solana and him.

“The momentum you both have when facing your enemies, the look in your eyes, and the pressure that you emitted,” Kyle answered with certainty, “I feel like she’s just a female version of you.”

Once again, Kyle did not appear as if he was joking.

Caspian thought his expression was as if Kyle faced a formidable enemy.

Hence, the smile on Caspian’s face also gradually disappeared.

“I’ll observe her.

Kyle, be careful.

Solana has an innate physique,” Caspian replied, nodding his head.

“Alright.

I’ll try my best,” Kyle responded.

Caspian noticed that Kyle’s tone was not as optimistic as before, and he even said he would try his best.

It was apparent that Kyle already felt immense pressure before the game even started.

In the ninth round of the competition, Caspian still knocked out his opponent easily.

After qualifying to the tenth round, Caspian hurriedly looked at Kyle and Solana’s match, which was still ongoing.

Kyle relied on his technique and a steady stream of formations to deal with Solana.

On the other hand, Solana’s battle style did not change along with Kyle’s.

No matter what type of formations Kyle used, Solana would rush forward, move her arms to sweep the airflows, and blast out a terrifying punch.

After the Water-Condensing Formation slowed her down, Kyle immediately tossed out the Swirling Blades Formation.

The biting cold sword lights pierced through Solana's arm, and blood splattered everywhere.

However, Solana only staggered slightly, and she quickly stabilized her footing before blasting a punch at Kyle again.

The surrounding airflow collapsed suddenly, and there was a muffled noise from the Water-Condensing Formation, which exploded in a flash.

Kyle's face immediately fell, and he hurriedly jumped aside.

The spot where he stood just now directly exploded from Solana's punch.

Not only was Solana's arm still bleeding, but the sharp blade also slashed her waist and ribs area as she did not manage to dodge in time, and her top was soaked in blood too.

Nonetheless, Solana's gaze was still calm, and she focused on Kyle and rushed toward him.

Her momentum was so strong that it pressurized the surrounding air, causing a loud explosion.

Then, she blasted out a punch.

That scene indeed seemed familiar, and Caspian's pupils constricted.

Kyle's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly waved an array map.

"Soil-Thickening Formation!"

Boom!

Just as a wall of soil emerged from the ground, Solana blasted it.

Then, the wall immediately shattered, and mud flew everywhere.

As Kyle was hit by the airwaves formed by her punch, his internal organs were twisted together, and it was so uncomfortable that he almost vomited blood.

At that time, Caspian finally faintly figured out the momentum that Kyle mentioned.

“Keep pushing forward even if you’re hurting... This is indeed interesting,” Caspian thought as he looked at Solana, “However, she has a one-track mind.

Nonetheless, this type of technique is the best to restrain Kyle.”

As Kyle mainly relied on formations to attack, his martial skills were far inferior to other cultivators.

The only martial art that he trained in was techniques to dodge his opponents.

Moreover, such an avoidance skill feared sticky opponents the most.

Once an opponent clung to him, Kyle would need to keep using his martial skill to avoid them.

As a result, not only would he not have a chance to showcase his formations, but Kyle would also be exhausting his spiritual Qi.

Kyle was secretly cursing nonstop.

He managed to enter the top fifty in the current competition, which was already a significant improvement.

However, who would not want to go a step further if they had the chance?

Unfortunately for Kyle, the opponent he met was Solana, who he could not knockdown.

No matter which formation he used, the Water-Condensing Formation that solidifies the void, the Soil-Thickening Formation for defense, the Swirling Blades Formation that attacks fiercely, and the Thistles and Thorns Formation that entangles the opponent, Solana completely turned a blind eye, and she kept pursuing Kyle.

During the whole match, Solana fought hard.

The arena was ruined from the blast of punches, and rubbles could be seen everywhere.

Solana’s dress was also torn in many places, and her long hair was somewhat messy.

However, the expression in Solana’s eyes never changed, and the wounds on her did not seem to affect her at all.

Looking at Solana, Caspian recalled the scene in Evergreen Town.

Under Zephyr's torture, Solana's body beneath her long skirt was full of bruises and welts, not to mention her skin and flesh injuries, but her muscles and internal organs must have suffered severe damage too.

Caspian remembered when he let Solana escape, where each step she took would leave a bloody footprint on the ground.

Hence, it could be imagined how critical her injuries were back then.

If it were other ordinary people, they would have been in so much pain that they could not walk, and even breathing would be some sort of torture.

Yet, Solana only gritted her teeth, and the pain only flashed in her eyes before she quickly suppressed them.

The silhouette in Caspian's memory merged with the person in the arena, and Caspian could not help but sigh.

"She's just a girl... What exactly did the Gibson family do to her..."

As Caspian said that, Kyle used his remaining spiritual Qi to activate the final piece of the array map.

"The Desolated Desert Heat Formation!"

Boom!

The flames erupted like a volcano, bursting from under Solana's feet, and instantly engulfed her.

The raging fire and the scorching heat suddenly forced everyone around the ring to look away, and they kept retreating, unable to watch the match directly or get closer to them.

Two seconds...

Four seconds...

There was no movement among the raging fire.

Then, Kyle breathed out a long sigh of relief.

"I finally won!"

Kyle put in much effort before just to seize a chance to showcase the Desolated Desert Heat Formation, and it seemed that it was a success.

However, an ear-piercing sound as if the air spun.

Bang!

The bright flame that was originally burning suddenly revolved in mid-air and turned into a billowing vortex as if being pulled by an invisible force.

The next second, the center of the vortex sank, and it abruptly exploded.

Then, the loud noises continued as flames flew everywhere.

Soon, a fist burst out of the formation.

The surrounding billowing scorching waves of flames separated like tides.

Solana stepped on the blood and fire with a blank expression, emerging from the blaze.

Her face was stained with dirt, the tip of her hair curled and turned yellow as they were scorched, and some parts of her clothes were even burned.

However, Solana still turned a blind eye to that.

In her eyes, there was only Kyle, her opponent.

“The Imperial Jail Deity Physique!” With a clear shout, Solana blasted a violent punch.

Kyle’s face drastically changed, whereas Caspian’s eyes flashed with brilliant lights.

The surrounding spectating disciples all gasped.

The light in the ring seemed to have completed light and dark alternation at that moment.

Then, Kyle could be throwing up a mouthful of blood as he fell out of the arena.

Solana stood in the ring with the flames still burning behind her.

As the wind blew wildly, her long hair danced in the air.

Even though her wounds still bled and she did not wipe off the bloodstains on her face, Solana stood straight as always.

Then, Solana looked at Kyle, who slowly got up beneath the stage, and she bowed.

“Thank you for the guidance, Kyle.”

As Caspian watched the expressionless Solana, who just won under everyone's watchful eyes, he seemed to understand what Kyle said before.

"If that's the case, she might have a chance to be among the top ten." Caspian went through the competition schedule again.

There was only one more match to decide the top ten of the current competition.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 289

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 289-"Solana's strength far surpassed her current realm," Jessica commented when Caspian returned to the stands.

She also watched the match just now.

Even though Jessica sat far away, the momentum that Solana showed made Jessica's heart palpitate.

Solana attacked as if she were desperate, and there was no defense, only attack.

It was as if she only had one belief, 'As long as you were knocked down before me'.

"She's quite similar to you," Jessica added.

"You're not the first person to say that." Caspian sat beside Jessica and held her hand.

"Kyle, my senior, said the same thing before the match started just now."

"What do you think?" Jessica blinked curiously.

"I was rather surprised in the beginning, but after watching the match..." Caspian chuckled.

"We're quite similar.

However, Solana has a one-track mind, and I'm much smarter than her."

"What about Kyle?" Jessica slightly raised her chin, pointing at Kyle.

He looked at the stage from a distance, and he appeared to be deep in his thoughts.

As Jessica noticed Caspian seemed to be friends with Kyle, she asked Caspian out of concern.

Caspian turned to Kyle and smiled.

“Don’t worry about it.

He’ll be stronger than today in the next match.”

Not long after, all the matches in the ninth round ended, and only about twenty participants were left.

However, Caspian was much luckier as he only needed to win another match to enter the top ten.

On the other hand, Xander’s group would have to fight one more battle before that.

Nonetheless, for a strong competitor like him, an extra round would not take too much of his time.

As for Omar, Benedict, and Maya’s group, there would basically be no suspense anymore.

After all, that was the truth.

Those disciples that could enter the top ten were far stronger than ordinary disciples.

Moreover, once they entered the top ten, they would be rewarded more generously than other disciples.

At times, the sect might even give them extra prizes.

Therefore, their advantages would only be snowballing.

In the current spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, there were no other changes for the rest of them besides Solana’s group.

The Dark Moon sect also used the same method to teach their disciples.

Although they would receive many resources each month as a sect disciple, they would get more than others as long as they fought for it and if they had the strength.

Then, under such advantageous situations, they could keep accumulating and even be unreachable from the rest!

That was also a technique used by the sect to encourage their disciples.

After the tenth round ended, the top ten disciples of the spiritual apprentice list emerged.

Besides Peter being replaced by Solana and Maya defeating the previous ranked eighth disciple, returning to the top ten once again, the other eight spots had no changes.

In the previous competition, Caspian was the center of attention.

However, most people focused on Solana that time around.

One of it was because, just like Caspian, Solana also just entered the sect, and she managed to enter the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list despite it being her first competition.

On the other hand, Solana was also an exceptional beauty.

Since the beginning of time, gorgeous ladies would easily catch people's attention.

Even if the woman did not show much expression, those exquisite features captivated everyone's sight, and they could not look away easily.

Not only that, that beauty's porcelain face was stained with blood, and her clothes were torn from the battles, which made her more eye-catching.

However, for Xander and Omar, including Benedict, who were ranked higher, they thought Solana was far inferior to Caspian even though she might seem to have achieved the same achievements as Caspian.

The last time Caspian joined the competition, he was only an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but Solana was already in the mid-level.

When Caspian entered the top ten before that, he defeated Maya in her heyday.

In contrast, Solana defeated Peter, who was yet to recover from his severe injuries.

At that time, the top ten disciples gathered on the stage, and the next step would be the match that would determine their ranks in the spiritual apprentice list.

Unfortunately, after Caspian qualified into the top ten last time, he became unconscious and did not participate in the next match.

Thus, Caspian was very curious about the mode of the competition for the top ten.

The matches for the top ten were no longer divided by groups through drawing lots.

Instead, it would be a challenge mode.

Each of them would have three opportunities to challenge others and be challenged.

It was unnecessary to use all the opportunities to challenge others or even use them all.

If you were challenged and did not accept the fight, you would be considered the losing party.

The rules were straightforward, but the game required exceptional planning.

Then, Caspian looked at Xander at Omar.

The two of them appeared calm, and it was evident that they were familiar with that method.

More importantly, they were confident with themselves.

Naturally, no one would simply challenge Xander, and if he were to challenge someone, he had absolute confidence that he could defeat them.

Hence, Xander was not worried at all.

After the announcement of the mode of the competition, the elder stepped off the ring.

Suddenly, a clear whistle came from the distant sky, attracting everyone's attention.

Soon, the crowd looked over and saw a massive white crane fluttering its wing.

It appeared just like a ray of white light as it flew toward the ring.

The white crane was extremely fast.

In the blink of an eye, it landed in the arena, sweeping large air currents.

The crane was at least three times the size of an ordinary white crane, and it stood at about one story tall, blocking the sunray with its figure.

As a result, anyone who stood in front of the crane felt immense pressure.

When the surrounding disciples saw the crane, they showed a look of fear and retreated.

Those in the ring also showed different expressions.

When the elder saw the white crane, his expression changed, and he hurriedly walked forward with both hands at the side.

The elder's respectful actions were as if he met a senior.

“Good day to you, Elder White.

May I know if you’re here to bring us any news?”

When the disciples saw the elder talking to the massive white crane, they were all stunned.

However, something more impossible happened the next second.

The white crane raised its neck and opened its mouth, unexpectedly speaking like a human.

“I’m here on behalf of the other elders to hand over a matter.”

The white crane’s voice was crisp as if it were a young girl.

Of course, they did not expect the crane to be a female.

When the crowd saw the white crane speaking, they were all dumbfounded, and some could not resist but exclaim.

“It speaks!”

“A monster! This is a monster!”

“The monster not only understands the elder’s words, but it also answers him like a human!”

“Why does the Dark Moon Sect have monsters!”

“It mentioned that it was representing the other elders! What’s going on?”

Caspian looked at the white crane, and his eyes flashed as he whispered, “A monster with wisdom... Its realm is equivalent to a Holy Land Realm cultivator.”

Caspian’s voice was soft, but the white crane seemed to catch his words directly, and it turned to look at Caspian with a burning gaze.

Then, it opened and closed its mouth, making a gentle woman’s sound.

“Are you the newly-entered apprentice, Casper Montgomery?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 290

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 290-The white crane was all white with no trace of variegation, and its eyes were as blue as the ocean.

When the white crane had a look at him, Caspian felt as if his soul was pierced, and his knees subconsciously went weak, almost making him kneel.

Thankfully, Caspian met Delmont, a Holy Land Realm's cultivator, twice.

Hence, he was still somewhat immune to such a high-level cultivator's momentum.

Caspian's heart only trembled slightly, and he immediately regained his senses.

Then, he secretly took a deep breath in to calm himself down before taking a step forward.

Next, Caspian respectfully bowed and greeted, "Yes, I'm Casper Montgomery.

Nice to meet you, Elder White."

If it were other disciples facing the white crane, they might not know how to address it.

If they called the white crane a monster, it would surely be dissatisfied.

Nevertheless, Caspian overheard the elder addressing the white crane just now, so there should not be any problem in just following the elder.

The white crane looked at Caspian up and down for a moment and nodded.

"Not bad..."

Its words might seem normal, but the expression of the elder standing at the side immediately changed.

The disciples present were unaware of it, but the elder knew well that the white crane was raised by the elders.

Although it was only a monster with wisdom and could not shape-shift, it would usually be in contact with high-level cultivators within and outside of the sect.

Hence, the white crane had a broad outlook, and it would not even spare a glance at unimportant people.

However, it took the initiative to praise Caspian, which further showed that Caspian was extraordinary.

“This time, I’m representing the elders to announce something that concerns you,” the white crane continued.

As soon as the words got out, there was an uproar in the crowd, and everyone looked at Caspian in surprise.

Even Caspian was taken aback.

“The elders? Concern me?”

At this moment, hundreds of thoughts filled Caspian’s mind.

Doubt, surprise, vigilance, worry, shock, and such emotions surged in him.

Caspian did not believe that as an apprentice, he would catch the attention of the elders.

After all, from a certain point of view, the elders represented the Heavenly Stars Sect’s attitude!

Moreover, the elders that could have such powers were all in the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

If any of them appeared, they would not need to move a finger to kill Caspian, but he would have died multiple times with just a blow in the air.

And they came here for an insignificant apprentice? What went on?

In that instant, countless thoughts filled Caspian’s mind, but he hid the emotions well and did not show anything on the surface.

He remained polite and respectful, waiting for the white crane’s following words.

Even though the white crane was a monster with wisdom, it was still not a human.

Besides that, it was raised in the sect, so its worldly wisdom was probably the same as a ten-year-old.

Thus, the crane ignored Caspian’s expression and continued, “The elders have a mission for you, Casper.”

“A mission?”

“A mission from the elders?”

The crane’s words once again caused an uproar among the crowd.

It was such a great honor for the elder to personally allocate a task for him.

In that instant, everyone looked at Caspian with a burning gaze.

Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

He knew that a person who was in the center of attention would easily be targeted.

At the moment, Caspian was only an apprentice, yet the elders gave him a task under everyone's watchful eyes.

Hence, Caspian did not think that it was a great thing.

Furthermore, Caspian also had a faint hunch that the mission the elders gave him would not be worth celebrating.

Caspian believed that it was conspired against.

Soon, Caspian heard the white crane announce, "As a preparation of the nation's official religion election next year, the upcoming spiritual apprentice list ranking competition will be suspended.

The elders will inform on the specifics later.

As for Casper, the mission for you is to defeat Xander Faris and Omar Pine, the top two of the spiritual apprentice list."

The news that the white crane brought over was shocking.

The suspension of the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition three months later was already surprising.

However, the crowd quickly understood after giving it a thought.

The nation's official religion election was next year, and it concerned the sect's development in the next decade.

Thus, the sect might change the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition into a selection tournament.

However, they were still puzzled at the mission given to Caspian.

Among the crowd, there were different expressions, and some opened their mouths wide.

Caspian looked at Xander and Omar.

They were also caught off guard by the news as the mission concerned both of them.

After the brief surprise, Caspian had a hunch again and swiftly moved his line of sight toward the surrounding spectators.

With his eagle eyes, Caspian quickly noticed a silhouette flashed at the top of the stands in the distance.

The person seemed to have realized Caspian looked for them, and they immediately turned around and disappeared among the crowd.

'Ha! A personal disciple can do as they wish,' Caspian secretly snorted, 'I'll make you regret this.'

The white crane was unaware that everyone's heart surged with countless emotions.

Instead, it only continued to explain the elders' mission for Casper, "In these three months, Casper must challenge Omar and Xander.

If Casper defeats Omar, he will receive a high-grade Puritan Armor, fifty spirit stones, and one Mind-Gathering Pill."

When the white crane announced the rewards, gasping sounds could be heard all over the room.

Even the elder looked at Caspian with a fiery gaze.

The Puritan Armor was a high-grade defense weapon, and it was not easy to refine.

Thus, everyone was jealous of him.

However, what made the others' eyes turn green was the Mind-Gathering Pill!

Even Caspian himself was dumbfounded when he heard the rewards consist of one Mind-Gathering Pill.

He saw the precious medicine in the Astrea Pavilion before, and one of it would need 300 sect contribution points.

Although Caspian might feel the 300 sect contribution points was not much after inheriting Wesley's 2800 points, an apprentice might not share the same thought as him.

Let alone 300 sect contribution points, they would need at least a year just to accumulate 30 sect contribution points!

Therefore, the Mind-Gathering Pill would only be exchanged by the inner disciples as it was even somewhat tricky for an outer disciple to afford it.

Nonetheless, the Mind-Gathering Pill's effect matched up with the 300 sect contribution points needed.

With that precious medicine, the cultivator did not need to exhaust themselves to the extreme just to enter the Cultivation State.

As known, the Cultivation State was the best way for the cultivators to improve themselves.

The Mind- Gathering Pill could make the cultivator's mind more agile when the medicine was in effect, and they would be at least three times more alert than usual!

Those were only the rewards given after defeating Omar!

When everyone noticed that, they all looked at the white crane.

If winning against Omar would entitle Caspian such impressive rewards, what would he get if he defeated Xander?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 291

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 291-Caspian looked at the white crane, and his eyes flickered.

Even Caspian could not be sure of his thoughts at the moment.

Watching from the stand in the distance, Jessica frowned.

When Lucy noticed her expression, she was confused and asked, "Lady Jessica, why don't you seem happy? If the idiot Casper wins, he'll get generous rewards.

Aren't you happy for him?"

"I just thought it was strange that the Heavenly Stars Sect's elders would make such a decision." Jessica's doubt was the same as Caspian's.

"Lady Jessica, what are you saying?" Lucy was puzzled.

Jessica shook her head and did not say much.

Soon, a solemn expression appeared on her face, "Let's see what else the white crane will say."

Following that, the white crane continued, "Casper, if you defeated Xander, you can choose any one of the eighteen Heavenly Stars Sect's Grandmasters and request two hours of teachings."

In that instant, the scene fell silent, and everyone's gaze was focused on Caspian.

Although the reward was not a material one and appeared not as generous as before, any of the eighteen Grandmasters in the Heavenly Stars Sect was like a colossal treasure-house!

The Grandmasters naturally referred to the Heavenly Stars Sect's elders that reached the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Since they could ascend to the Heavenly Spirit Realm, whatever those elders saw or heard on their journey to immortality as well as the accumulated experiences, would be beneficial for an ordinary disciple even if they just simply mentioned anything.

If Caspian could get two hours of lessons with the Grandmaster, it meant he could ask all sorts of questions in that time.

Such a treatment was a dream for every disciple.

Even if they only dreamed of getting taught by a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, they would still wake up with a smile.

However, Caspian had two hours to do as he wished.

Besides the sound of everyone's heartbeats, there was no other noise.

Almost all of them stared at Caspian, wishing that they could be him.

However, Caspian appeared exceptionally calm.

He knew how big the reward was, but he thought the more generous the prize was, the more dangerous it would be.

After pondering for a moment, Caspian noticed that the white crane was not going to say anything, so he asked, "Elder White, is there any punishment if I fail the challenge?"

The white crane moved its slender neck as if it mimicked a human shaking its head.

"I've not heard of this."

Caspian got even more confused about the elders' intention.

"So there's no cost to this mission? If I win, I'll get a steady reward, and if I lose, I won't need to pay anything?"

Based on his previous assumptions, Caspian would be severely punished if he lost.

However, it seemed that there were no consequences at all, which was puzzling.

Then, the white crane suddenly said, "There's one thing you need to pay attention to.

You only have one chance each to challenge them.

Once you lose, there won't be any reward."

"Alright.

Thank you, Elder White." Caspian nodded.

"Okay.

I've explained everything the elders wanted me to.

All of you can just wait for further notifications on other news."

Later, the white crane spread its wings and instantly rolled up a whirlwind on the spot, casting a huge shadow like a dark cloud covering the sun.

When Caspian noticed that the white crane left, a sudden idea flashed in his mind.

Then, he took a step forward and said, "Elder White, there's something else..."

"Hmm? What else do you have to say?" The white crane stopped flapping its wings and looked at Caspian arrogantly, and its tone was full of annoyance.

As the crane was a monster with wisdom, it naturally believed it was at a higher ranking than Caspian, who was an apprentice.

If Caspian were an elite or core disciple, the white crane would not mind it.

However, he was just an apprentice.

How was he qualified in asking the crane to wait a minute? Nonetheless, the white crane understood that the elders valued Caspian, so it controlled its patience.

The surrounding disciples also looked at Caspian in confusion, wondering what he was going to say next.

“Elder White, as the senior of the sect, did the elders never mention that you should reward me too?” Caspian raised his head and smiled sheepishly at the white crane.

“Reward you?” The white crane screamed.

The other disciples and elders thought Caspian was out of his mind.

Why would the white crane reward him?

What kind of reward?

“That’s right!” Caspian nodded, and he appeared serious, “Elder White, just think about it.

The elders are giving me a mission to defeat the top two seniors on the spiritual apprentice list in three months.

As long as I complete my task, I’ll be rewarded.

Now that I’ve entered the top ten, the top ten naturally will be rewarded.

Since the elders did not mention anything about rewarding me, they must be giving you a chance to show your love and care for the younger generations of the sect.”

Caspian appeared so serious as if he described the truth, and every word he said was as if he pointed the white crane to the right path and thinking on its behalf.

Unfortunately, although the white crane had wisdom, its experience was not vast.

Hence, when Caspian said that, it crooked its head and thought Caspian was relatively reasonable.

As for the other disciples, they all watched as the white crane seemed to have fallen for Caspian’s words, and they were all dumbfounded.

That could work?

That guy was utterly brazen! He even dared to trick the monster with the wisdom that the elders raised! However, none of them dared to point out that Caspian lied to the white crane.

After all, Caspian did not directly ask for a reward, but he thought on behalf of the white crane, leaving a thought that he cared for the younger generation of the sect.

Anyone who dared to stop the white crane was equivalent to ruining its image.

At that time, Caspian might only push the blame on the person, and the white crane might directly punch a hole into their mouth.

“You have a point.” After thinking for some time, the white crane realized that it was at its wit’s end, so it simply decided not to think about it anymore.

Besides, the white crane did not believe that an apprentice would lie to it.

Thus, it turned its neck around and plucked a white feather from its wings.

Then, the crane tossed it at Caspian and said, “Here you go! This is enough to show that I care for the younger generations of the sect, right?”

“Thank you, Elder White! If I achieve anything in the future, I’ll never forget your help today!” Caspian’s eyes were clear, and his tone was righteous.

A satisfactory smile appeared in the white crane’s eyes.

Soon, it nodded its head and flew away.

Once the white crane left, everyone looked at Caspian in a complicated gaze.

Even Lucy’s adorable eyes were widened.

That guy was shameless!

But, everyone was still impressed with Caspian.

If it were them, they would not even dare to have such a thought, let alone lie to the white crane and ask for rewards.

On the other hand, Caspian happily kept away the feather.

Monsters and cultivators were different.

Cultivators could provide treasures and precious medicines, but the most valuable thing of a monster was its flesh and blood.

Although Caspian was not aware of the use of that feather, it was a treasure.

Thus, Caspian decided to find a time and research on its use.

After keeping the feather, Caspian turned around and saw Xander and Omar walking toward him.

"Xander, Omar..." When Caspian saw them, he showed a helpless smile.

Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 292**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 292-"Don't worry too much.

We know that this isn't your idea." Omar smiled.

Xander did not say much, but he just nodded at Caspian.

Nonetheless, he expressed the same thought as Omar's.

When the white crane explained the details of the mission, Caspian had a feeling that someone tried to provoke the relationships he had with Xander and Omar.

Even though he was not as close to them on typical days, Xander and Omar helped Caspian in front of almost all the apprentices during the previous spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

Moreover, they gave Caspian treasured medicines and helped him improve himself.

However, the details of the mission were to let Caspian defeat them to be rewarded.

If word went out, others would believe that Caspian bit the hand that fed him, which was exactly what Caspian was worried about.

Even though he could not care less about what others think, Caspian did not want Xander and Omar to misunderstand him.

After all, he accepted their favors.

At that time, Xander and Omar appeared relaxed, and they did not appear to misunderstand Caspian because of that matter, which calmed Caspian down.

"We might be all cultivators, but there are times where we still need to fight for power and gains.

The few of us..." Omar leaned closer to Caspian and whispered with his utmost softest voice, "Might only be someone's pawns.

But, don't worry about it.

Ordinary disciples are unaware of such a thing, but we've been through this more than once."

Caspian looked at Omar and noticed him glancing at the few people, including Xander, Benedict, and Maya.

He also realized that these disciples all appeared normal as if they were accustomed to it.

“It’s more important for us to have a good personal relationship, so don’t you sweat over this problem,” Omar patted Caspian’s shoulders, “You should think that if you want to rush from the tenth spot to the first, you’ll only be getting the ranking rewards and nothing else on the usual match.

However, if you defeat Xander and me, you’ll even get rewards from the missions.

That’s amazing, so why not just go for it? Besides, you won’t suffer any losses if you lose.”

Omar laughed happily.

“We’ve actually met such situations before, but all of them were in private, and none of them was publicly announced like yours today.”

When he said these, Omar winked at Caspian and asked, “Since you have three months, when are you going to challenge us?”

“Well, if you don’t mind... I’d like to challenge you today.” Caspian chuckled.

“Hmm.

Alright, alright.

Challenging me today... Wait?! What?! Today?! Now?!” When Omar realized what went on, he exclaimed.

The rest of them heard Caspian’s words, and all looked at him with a puzzled gaze.

Caspian was indeed a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was ranked in the top ten.

However, Omar was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and he never fell out of the top five.

Xander and Omar were the strongest two among the apprentices, yet Caspian challenged Omar today.

Moreover, the white crane mentioned that Caspian only could challenge them once.

If he failed, he would not be rewarded.

“Are you sure?” Omar looked at Caspian with a strange gaze, “I swear by my identity as a cultivator that I’ll never purposely go easy on you.”

“I understand,” Caspian nodded, “Just as you said just now if I win, I’ll be generously rewarded, and if I lose, I won’t suffer any losses.

Then, let’s just do it today.”

When Omar noticed that Caspian was not joking, he pondered for a moment and replied, “Okay.

Since you’ve decided.

Let’s do it!”

Swoosh!

Omar withdrew his sword and pointed at Caspian with the tip of the blade.

“Casper, I won’t go easy on you.”

Caspian gripped his Ghou-Locker Spear, his eyes burning and electrifying as he loudly said, “To face the opponent with full strength is a sign of respect.”

The two of them boiled with fighting spirit Omar looked at Caspian, and his eyes slightly narrowed as he smiled in satisfaction.

Caspian did not use any weapons in the previous ten matches.

Regardless of who the opponent was, he knocked them down with his fist.

However, Caspian took out his Ghou-Locker Spear at that time, which meant he would show his actual ability.

That match was not only for the top ten ranking in the spiritual apprentice list, but it also concerned one of the challenges in Caspian’s mission.

Everyone looked at the ring, and they could not help but have a heated discussion.

“Isn’t it too soon for Caspian to challenge Omar today?”

“Although the mission given by the elders is challenging, there might still be half a chance in winning if he trained hard for three months first.

Yet, Casper rashly challenged Omar.”

“I don’t think Caspian does things without thinking before acting.

Why did he suddenly challenge Omar now?”

“Was he hoping for Omar to go easy on him? Dream on!”

“That’s right.

if Omar goes easy on him in such a competition, it might leave a shadow in him and affect his future ascension.

With Omar’s vision, he would have never let such a thing ruin his future.”

“What’s Casper thinking?”

“I don’t know either... Maybe he has the strength to fight against a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator?”

“If Omar’s an individual cultivator or from a clan, Casper, as a sect’s disciple, would be better than him, and it would still be possible to challenge him.

In this case... His winning rate is really small.”

In the entire square with nearly 15000 apprentices, none of them thought highly of Caspian.

After all, his opponent was not an ordinary one, but the top two of the apprentices, the dual sword wielder, Omar.

Sitting in the stands, Lucy could not help but feel worried as she could hear the discussions around her.

Although she did not say anything, Lucy was still anxious for Caspian.

After giving it a thought, Lucy tugged at Jessica’s sleeve.

“Lady Jessica, do you think idiot Casper will win?”

“I believe in him,” Jessica answered with four words without any hesitation.

“Then, I hope idiot Casper won’t embarrass us.

Let’s just cheer for him.” Lucy nodded.

There were only Caspian and Omar left in the arena, and the closest to the audience were the other eight disciples who entered into the top ten.

“Casper challenged Omar... The winner for this match is hard to decide...” Maya commented.

As the strongest among the apprentices, their judgments were naturally different from those of other ordinary disciples.

After all, their views were deeper and further.

Xander, who usually did not talk much, actually expressed his opinions again that time.

“Casper has made significant progress during this period.

The fact that Peter could not fight back before was clear evidence, and that was almost two months ago.

Now, whether he can defeat Omar this time depends on how long he needs to force Omar to use that trick.”

Although Solana did not say anything, she listened to their conversations.

When she heard Xander’s words, her eyes flashed, and she looked at Omar.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 293

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 293-Although Omar and Benedict both used swords and mastered swordsmanship, Benedict used a single sword, whereas Omar wielded two.

Two longswords, one was red and the other blue, as red as fire and as blue as ice, showing impeccable force.

“Xander, are you saying that Omar has hidden skills that he never showed?” when Maya heard Xander, she looked surprised, “Ones that he never showed before during the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition?”

Xander nodded.

“We coincidentally met at the Immortal Soldiers Arena, and from then onward, we exchanged information about each other.”

Then, Xander paused as if he recalled the scene that day before adding, "If Casper wants to win, he should force Omar to show the skill as soon as he can.

Otherwise, he has no chance of winning.

Moreover, if he can't win against Omar today, then he won't be able to defeat me even after three months."

Xander was the most prestigious figure among the apprentices, and from a certain point of view, he could be said to be their seniors.

Even Omar, Maya, and the rest were convinced by him.

Hence, when Xander told that, then it would not be wrong.

Maya looked at Caspian, who was in the arena, and mumbled, "I don't even know who I should support in this match."

Even though Solana did not interact with the two, her gaze was always on Caspian.

In her eyes, there was a trace of eagerness that no one noticed.

The match soon began.

"Casper, you better watch out!" Omar smiled and withdrew his swords.

"Fierce as Fire!" Omar swept his longsword across with a loud thud, and a hot airwave instantly rushed toward Caspian.

Then, the surrounding air seemed to be boiling, and they danced like golden snakes.

"Inscription!"

Caspian focused on Omar's sword, and he finally realized why it was different from ordinary sharp weapons.

That was the power of inscriptions!

That was a type of flame inscription, which Caspian learned from the Flame Sword in Evergreen Town.

Nonetheless, it was apparent that the rank of the inscription on Omar's longsword was much higher than the one of the Flame Sword!

Before the sword light even appeared, Caspian could sense a powerful force blasting in front of him.

Moreover, each breath he took would hurt his lungs so bad as if they were filled with boiling oil.

“The Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear!” Caspian roared and stabbed at the incoming sword light.

In that instant, billowing winds filled the surrounding, and the bright spear light was like a Grim Reaper’s sickle, slashing through the darkness and reaping souls.

The raging flames suddenly stopped.

The next second, it was torn apart like clothes blasted in mid-air.

Someone in the audience recognized Caspian’s spear skill, and they exclaimed.

“That’s a high-ranking Earth Grade martial skill!”

“No wonder Casper was confident to challenge Omar.

It turns out he mastered this skill!”

After bursting through the raging flames with one slash, Caspian stepped out with the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

Then, Caspian’s figure was like lightning and ghost, turning into dozens of phantoms in the blink of an eye.

Each of them was so realistic, and it was hard to tell which were only afterimages.

Soon, those phantoms all rushed toward Omar.

“What an amazing technique!”

“I couldn’t even catch up with his movements!”

“Casper turns out to be so strong!”

“I was actually indignant when I lost to him before.

It seems that the gap of our strength is colossal!”

Suddenly, everyone under the ring exclaimed and shouted again.

Even Maya was wide-mouthed.

“Casper is much stronger than he was when we last met.

How did he train? Is he a freak of nature..?"

Crackle and rattle!

Just as everyone was astonished, the stone slab on the ring cracked inch by inch, bursting into the air.

Finally, when the rubbles hit Caspian's phantoms, the stones burst into powder.

At that time, the countless shadows of spears were like a raging tide wanting to engulf Omar.

The air and current on the ring seemed to be stirred, rolling like the stormy waves and deafening like the roaring of tigers.

Such a powerful offensive was indescribable.

"Cold as ice!"

Suddenly, Omar's shout sounded from the vortex of shadows of the spear.

The blue sword light suddenly gleamed, appearing out of thin air.

Then, with a swooshing sound, it cut a gap in between the shadows of the spear.

Soon, a blazing red color filled the hole, like ink dripping on paper and instantly smearing it.

Xander commented indifferently, "Omar might seem languid on typical days, but once he's in a battle, he'll show his strength by destroying his opponents at their weak spots, pushing violently with flames, and using the ice to break their defense.

If Casper continues battling this way, Omar can still restrain him.

Moreover, there's a difference in their realms, and Casper definitely can't win against Omar."

As if to confirm Xander's words, the red sword light suddenly shone like a scorching sun.

A rushing sound of metal and stones impacting one another could be heard.

Clink-clank!

Dazzling sparks burst everywhere, and the vortex was instantly torn to pieces.

The tip of the spear and the blade violently smashed in mid-air.

With a loud Clang, the sparks that exploded hurt the surrounding disciples' eyes, and their eyes kept tearing, causing them to be unable to watch the match.

In the arena, Caspian and Omar both staggered backward.

The Ghoul-Locker Spear in Caspian's hand dragged a long line on the ground, whereas Omar's hands shook, and he groaned softly.

'Omar's swordsmanship is impeccable.

It's much stronger than the ones I've seen before,' Caspian thought.

Omar was also shocked.

'Why is he so strong? The bones of my arms are aching...'

In terms of their realms, Omar was one level higher than Caspian, and logically, he should win with no effort.

However, it seemed that after the round of attack, the two of them were tied.

The audience rolled their eyes, shocked at what they watched.

"Casper managed to block Omar's Dual Blades of Fire and Ice?"

"It turns out that Casper's hidden strength is stronger than I thought!"

"Casper's at a lower realm than Omar, yet he was not immediately defeated.

If I were him, I would be delighted with that."

"How on earth did Casper train? He was in the top ten last time, and this time he's able to tie Omar.

If... If only I'm him..."

The crowd discussed among themselves, and even those disciples who thought Caspian was too presumptuous to challenge Omar today were having second thoughts.

Maya and the others all looked at Xander.

After all, they regarded Xander's opinions and judgments to be the most convincing ones.

“Casper... It’s hard for him to win,” Xander slowly uttered.

Just as Xander concluded that he saw Omar raise his brow at Caspian, saying, “Casper, if that’s all you have, I’m afraid you’re going to be disappointed.

You can’t win against me!”

Omar’s tone was highly confident.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 294

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 294-When Omar noticed that Caspian did not say anything, Omar continued, “The martial skills that you mastered were all revealed in the previous spiritual apprentice list ranking competition, the Eight-Shadowed Fists, the Fierce Tiger’s Eleven Consecutive Kicks, the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows, the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows, the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, and the Pointing to the Stars, which was activated by your blood.

After that, you learned the Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear.”

Looking at Caspian, Omar shook his head.

“Casper, among these skills, the strongest will be the Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear, and it’s a high-ranking Earth Grade martial skill.

However, I can tell you that you can’t win against me with these martial skills.

Moreover, your realm is a level lower than mine.”

When the audience heard how familiar Omar was with the martial skills Caspian mastered, they thought Caspian did not have a chance to win anymore.

Lucy, who said she did not care about Caspian’s winning or losing, was the most anxious one now, and she even clenched her tiny fists.

“Lady Jessica... Lady Jessica, the guy knows everything about idiot Casper.

What should we do!”

Jessica’s gaze flickered, and she shook her head.

“I don’t know, but look... Casper’s not nervous at all.”

Lucy followed Jessica’s gaze and looked at Caspian in the ring.

Indeed, Caspian was calm, as if he already expected the situation.

“Omar, everything you said is correct.

I definitely can't win against you with these.” After some time, Caspian nodded.

Even though his voice was not loud, everyone around the ring could hear him.

In that instant, everyone was shocked.

Was he admitting defeat?

The next second, Caspian continued, “However, I want to add that even without the elders' mission, I plan to advance in the ranking this time.”

When Omar heard that, he frowned slightly.

Soon, he heard Caspian saying, “Hence, I've made some preparation before the competition even began.”

After he said that, Caspian quickly stepped out with the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

“The seven-star footwork, Dubhe!”

Caspian's speed swiftly increased to the extreme, and the audience began to rub their eyes hard.

“Where's Casper?! Why is he missing?!”

“He's not missing.

It's just that he's too fast, and your eyes can't catch up with him!” Xander stared at the arena, and there was excitement in his eyes.

“So he still has something up his sleeves.

What a lightning speed!”

Maya almost could not catch up with Caspian's speed, and the shock that she felt was indescribable.

If Caspian's Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows were as strong as it was now in the previous ranking competition, he would easily win against Maya.

Initially, Maya thought her strength greatly improved after returning from Mirefield Gate and trained hard.

However, compared to Caspian, even his Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows was enough to surpass Maya.

Just as Maya thought about that, Caspian's thundering roar from the ring, "The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

"That's useless! No matter how fast you are, you can't break my Blade of Ice's defense!" Omar shouted, and the blue sword light immediately spread to the surrounding like a barrier, protecting him.

At that time, not even Caspian's spear, but even the pouring rain would not be able to enter.

However, a shocking scene emerged next.

Caspian's long spear was like a moving black dragon, and its aim was not Omar but the stone floor.

Crackle and rattle!

Dozens of squarish stone slabs were blasted into mid-air.

Then, as Caspian swept his Ghoul-Locker Spear across, the pieces immediately whizzed and shot toward Omar like a meteor shower.

"Even an eighth-grade sharp weapon can't penetrate this.

Do you think those stone slabs can?" Omar wielded his swords.

Everyone else thought the same, and they believed that Caspian gave up on himself.

After all, those slates were all cut from ordinary stones, and nothing was surprising about them at all.

However, when the sword light met the stone slabs, Omar's heart abruptly trembled.

The next second, he felt a terrifying force burst out from the slates.

The square stone slabs immediately hit the sword light, and it felt as if meteorites fell on him.

Bang!

Omar's hand that was holding the sword swayed slightly.

No one caught the subtle movement, but Xander and the rest quickly noticed it.

“What’s going on!” Maya exclaimed.

Before she could even finish speaking, the remaining stone slabs were like dozens of cannonballs out of chambers, slamming on the sword light.

Soon, the barrier formed by the blue sword light was smashed violently, and everyone watched as it dimmed, as if it would collapse at any time.

“How’s this possible?!”

All the audience exclaimed, and they could not believe their eyes.

When they once again looked at Omar, they realized Omar was stepping back.

The dozens of stone slabs were like raging monsters, violently slamming at Omar so that he kept retreating.

The apprentices that saw the scene were all dumbfounded.

Each of the stone slabs was at most 20 kilograms, so even with Caspian sweeping them across, their force would not be more than 200 kilograms.

However, they seemed to weigh more than 2000 kilograms now!

How was that possible!

Even with Omar’s strength, he appeared to be using strenuous effort.

“Inscription! ”

Just as everyone was puzzled, Xander suddenly shouted.

Then, everyone hurriedly looked at the stone slabs that were broken by the sword light.

Sure enough, lines that did not exist before appeared vaguely on the surface of the slate.

“Those... Those are weight inscriptions!” As any Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, they could naturally recognize the low-level inscription.

However, none of them thought that weight inscription could be used in that way besides improving a weapon!

Hence, it was apparent that Caspian used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows at first was not to attack Omar as he knew that he would not be able to defeat Omar with those material skills.

Instead, Caspian drew weight inscriptions on the stone slabs around them.

As a low-level inscription, a weight inscription could be engraved on the inscription paper in advance.

As long as you were fast enough, it was impossible for others to find it.

Those stone slabs drawn with weight inscription would immediately weigh from 20 kilograms to about 700 hundred kilograms, and that was as expected.

Coupled with the force Caspian swept across them just now, it could reach about 3000 kilograms when it reached the sword light, and that was also normal.

More than a dozen stone slabs smashed at the sword light, and it immediately caused an explosion with a force of no less than 10000 kilograms.

It was impossible for Omar to block it!

“How does his brain work?!”

“Inscription can even be used this way? This guy is something else!”

“Why didn’t I think about using the weight inscription this way?”

In that instant, everyone was impressed by Caspian’s creative mind.

Many people even developed an admiration for him.

At that time, Caspian took a step forward and appeared in front of Omar in a flash.

As the Ghoul-Locker Spear stabbed out angrily, his other hand suddenly waved.

A burst of light flashed out, once again making everyone’s eyes widen with surprise.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 295

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 295-“Water-Condensing Formation!” Caspian roared in the shining blue light, and the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hand appeared like a black dragon rising through the clouds and rushing toward Omar.

Everyone had an impression of Caspian being a stubborn fighter who would push forward with all his might to defeat the opponent with his overwhelming force.

Due to that, Kyle and the others thought Solana's battle tactics were similar to Caspian's.

Nevertheless, who would have expected that Caspian would use such a different method to battle.

The creative technique of drawing weight inscriptions on the stone slabs was already shocking, and Caspian was even using formation now!

The Water-Condensing Formation was one of the formations Kyle was best at.

Hence, everyone all turned to look at him.

It was obvious that the crowd believed Kyle gave the Water-Condensing Formation to Caspian.

"It's not me!" Kyle anxiously shook his head.

At that time, he felt odd as well.

He did not expect Caspian to break everyone's impression of him and used such out of the box methods to catch Omar off guard.

Omar was right before.

Caspian's realm was a level lower than him, and the martial skills he mastered were not as strong either.

However, Omar did not expect that Caspian knew how to use formation and inscription.

As soon as the Water-Condensing Formation was revealed, Omar knew he was doomed.

As he was taken by surprise, Omar was immediately shrouded by the formation.

The surrounding air immediately turned vicious as if they were pasted and at the same time, they became heavier like mercury too.

As Omar was trapped in the formation, his movements were three times slower than before, just like a crawling turtle.

That was exactly the opportunity that Caspian waited for!

"Casper's winning!"

"What a good chance!"

Maya, Jessica, and the audience all felt their hearts in their chest as the winner of the match was about to be decided.

“That’s unnecessary,” Xander suddenly uttered, and there was a profound look in his eyes.

At that time, the Ghoul-Locker Spear’s tip pierced through the formation and was only a few centimeters away from Omar’ s chest.

“Swift! As wind!” In a flash, Omar’s eyes flickered, and he roared.

Then, a longsword swiftly appeared in his hand out of thin air.

The longsword was as long as his two others, but that was in light yellow.

When the sword appeared, countless air currents exploded with Omar’s body as the center.

Those air currents were like condensed blades, quickly shattering the Water-Condensing Formation.

After losing his shackles, Omar’s Dual Blades of Fire and Ice emerged together, slashing out dazzling lights.

Clang! Swoosh!

The entire arena violently shock.

The sword lights crossed, cutting out a huge cross-shaped crack in the center of the ring.

Caspian’ s chest was torn open by the sword light.

In an instant, blood burst out, spilling a shocking red pool on the ground.

After Omar pushed Caspian back, he dropped back to the ground from mid-air, and he held swords representing flame and ice respectively in each hand.

Moreover, Omar bit his third sword!

Fierce as fire, cold as ice, swift as wind!

Omar’s secret was the third Blade of Wind which represented swiftness!

The scene fell into a silence that one could even hear a pin drop.

Before that, everyone thought Omar would be knocked off the stage under Caspian's careful planning.

However, Omar unexpectedly had a third sword!

By relying on the third sword, Omar managed to turn the situation around and heavily injured Caspian, leaving a slash mark on his chest!

Xander was aware of the blade before that.

"Xander, is this the skill that you mentioned? Where Casper should force Omar to show it as soon as possible..." Maya looked at the sword Omar bit and muttered, "So Omar never used all his strength in the previous ranking competition."

With the appearance of Omar's third sword, his entire momentum also changed.

Before that, Omar seemed languid, but at that time, he was like a sharp, cold needle.

One could not help but feel a chill running down their spines and pain in their eyes with just a look at him.

"Since Omar's Blade of Wind already appeared, Casper can't win anymore," Xander shook his head, "With all three of the swords, Omar's strength is much higher than just now."

Everyone around the ring was so shocked by the scene before them that they could not speak.

For a while, there was only the sound of wind blowing.

When Caspian was hurt, Jessica immediately stood, and her gaze fell on Caspian's wound as she tightly clenched her fists.

"Casper, this match is about to end," Omar looked at Caspian, "But, you don't seem surprised with my third sword."

Caspian covered his wound, and blood constantly poured out from between his fingers.

Omar's slash obviously severely injured him.

However, Caspian did not admit defeat.

"Omar, you've ranked second for so many years in the spiritual apprentice list.

Hence, you naturally will have skills that you don't simply show anyone, and I'm not surprised by this at all."

“Casper, you should be proud that you could force me to show my Blade of Wind.” Omar narrowed his eyes, and he emitted a dangerous aura.

“Nonetheless, the competition ends here.

Unconventional techniques can only narrow the gap in strength, but they can't catch up or even surpass it.

It's such a shame that you won't get the reward for the mission on me! The Dance of Fire and Ice!”

Boom!

The air on the spot exploded.

With the help of the Blade of Wind, Omar's speed was breakneck.

The air currents around him seemed to have turned into sharp spears, bursting toward Caspian.

Then, with both hands holding a longsword each, Omar drew bright sword light in the air with flame and frost at each side, wanting to pull Caspian into desperation.

Omar said, “It's not too late to admit defeat now.”

“I'm not admitting defeat! The match is not over yet!” Caspian suddenly raised his head, showing a smile as he directly rushed toward Omar.

“Well, let me knock you out of the stage!” Omar let out a long scream.

The two sword lights intertwined into a terrifying spiral in the midair, tearing the arena and shattering the sky.

Then, like an ice and fire python that smashed everything, crushing toward Caspian.

Caspian roared and raised his right hand.

“He's out of his mind!”

When the audience saw how Caspian used his palm to block the sword light, everyone thought Caspian was mad.

Caspian's right hand was firmly grabbing onto the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice with a cracking sound.

Everyone thought his hand would be badly cut and dripping with blood, but unexpectedly, his right hand only oozes a little blood.

“This is...” Omar was stunned.

‘The Stars Overlord,’ Caspian smiled, and he secretly thought, ‘As well as the Immortal Demon Physique.’

The sword light only managed to cut a slight wound in Caspian’s palm, compared to the terrifying injury on his chest just now... Then, Omar seemed to have thought of something, and his heart abruptly sank.

“Omar, you’re right!” Caspian smiled proudly.

At the same time, he lifted his left hand from his chest.

Omar was so shocked that his pupils were violently constricted.

Even the calmest Xander also rushed forward and shouted, “How’s that possible?!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 296

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 296-Caspian’s chest was unharmed!

Omar and Xander’s faces were in confusion, surprise, fear, realization, and such complicated expressions.

As Omar was utterly stunned, his blood rushed to his brain, and he could not move his body as he stared at Caspian’s chest. Moreover, Omar remembered well that he slashed a deep wound on Caspian’s chest when he drew the Blade of Wind.

Not only that, the blood that gushed out from Caspian’s chest was still on the ground not far from them, and it did not dry up!

But, why was there not even a scar on his chest?

When Omar saw Caspian’s smiling eyes, Omar’s heart trembled.

In a split second, a white light flashed in his mind, and many of his confusions before were brought to light.

Xander was first stunned, and he quickly realized what went on.

Then, Xander mumbled, "I get it now... I know why he kept covering his chest with his hand, and he wasn't pressing on his wound... Instead, Casper didn't want us to find out that his injury was already healed.

This is... Such a terrifying physique!"

'His strong body! I forgot about this point!' Omar immediately realized what happened, and he only felt his scalp tingling.

Omar forgot the most important thing, Caspian's body was comparable to a cultivator's of his realm.

In the previous ranking competition, Maya lost due to Caspian's muscular body.

Unfortunately for Omar, he also misestimated.

Caspian combined the training of the Stars Overlord and the Immortal Demon Physique.

Hence, his body far surpassed those of the same level! Then, Caspian jerked his arm with a roar, and blood arrows shot out from his palm.

At the same time, Caspian snatched Omar's longswords.

Next, Caspian raised his left index finger, and a surge of blood burst out from his fingertips.

"Pointing to the Stars!"

Boom!

There was even an explosion sound in the air.

The red ray of light immediately shone everywhere, and the audience felt their hearts almost jump out of their throats.

Omar hurriedly grabbed the Blade of Wind and blocked himself with it.

"The Raging Sea Storm!"

Swoosh!

There was a sudden gust of wind around him, and all of them rolled in front of Omar, forming a barrier.

Bang!

The blood-colored ray of light immediately shattered the barrier.

Omar only felt as if he was hit in the chest by a cannonball that flew out of its chamber.

Then, Omar shouted as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body fell backward and flew out.

However, most of the force of the Pointing to the Stars hit the barrier, and Omar only suffered minor injuries.

After flying backward a few meters, Omar fell near the edge of the ring.

At that time, Omar's face was still ashen, and blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

Even though Omar was only slightly affected, the attack was still magic.

Thus, his internal organs were stirred, and they were now twisted together, which was highly uncomfortable for Omar.

"That's so close." Looking at the edge of the ring not far from his side, Omar rejoiced in his heart and looked up at Caspian.

As Caspian used his blood to activate the magic, he exhausted quite an amount.

At that time, Caspian's face was also as white as a sheet, and he gasped for air.

Not only that, but his body also swayed as if he would fall if the wind blew.

"Casper lost!" Seeing that scene, Xander shook his head and added, "That was probably his last trump card.

Unfortunately for him, Omar managed to counterstrike in a short time."

"What a shame..." Maya's tone was filled with pity, "Omar's only two steps away from falling off the stage.

However, Casper could force Omar to that extent despite being at a lower level, and he should be proud of himself."

Most of the spectating apprentices had the same thoughts as Maya.

It was apparent that Caspian was in a fragile state as he used the power of his blood.

He might not even win against a True Martial Realm warrior now.

Nonetheless, being able to fight a cultivator who was a level higher than him and only barely losing was enough to reflect Caspian's terrifying strength.

Then, Omar took a breath and said to Caspian, "Casper, it's such a shame... You've used all the power of your blood, and you're so close to knocking me down the arena."

"Oh?" Caspian suddenly revealed a mysterious smile, "Is that all of the power of my blood?"

"What?" Omar was stunned.

In that instant, he felt his scalp tingling, and all his hair stood on ends.

'Did I miss out on anything?' The dangerous aura made Omar rack his brain.

Soon, his heart skipped a beat.

Omar recalled that when he slashed Caspian's chest apart, a large amount of blood gushed from his wound and spilled on the ground not far away.

At that time, Omar only felt his limbs were cold.

Then, he turned his head over and saw a ray of red light suddenly leap from the ground and slam at his face with a bang.

"It's that pool of blood!" Omar felt his vision go black, and his body uncontrollably flew out.

The force was not strong, but it was more than enough to knock Omar down the arena with his current state.

Those who thought the competition ended realized that the situation took a sudden sharp turn, and they stared at the arena wide-eyed.

After a moment of silence, the crowd went into an uproar.

"Did... Did Omar fall?"

"What was the red light?"

"What did Casper do?"

"I saw what seemed to be a pool of blood on the ground, and it suddenly sprang up like a whip, slapping at Omar's face."

"That pool of blood... Isn't it from Casper's injury on his chest?"

Everyone finally realized what went on.

Caspian purposely let Omar slash his chest as he wanted to leave that pool of blood! From the beginning, Caspian planned every step of the battle.

From the inscription to the formation, until the remaining power of blood... Everything was planned by him beforehand! From beginning to end, the battle was under his control.

After understanding it, everyone looked at Caspian's as if they looked at another monster.

Caspian was strong and fantastic at planning, which made him a terrifying opponent.

It was no surprise that he won in both the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition against Maya, who was ranked third and Omar, who was record second.

Caspian stood in the arena, and his figure swayed slightly.

The final force that he used to knock Omar out of the ring was only recently learned when he was at Mirefield Gate killing the monsters.

In the past, Caspian would use the power of his blood to activate Pointing to the Stars, and he would enter an extremely weak state after doing that as the magic exhausted his strength and vitality.

However, the battle at Mirefield Gate allowed Caspian to develop an understanding and breakthrough of that magic, which enabled him to absorb the blood and qi in the surrounding air to complete the second release of the magic or even third!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 297

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 297-The magic showed using the absorbed blood and Qi was less potent than those stimulated by the body in one's blood.

However, it won at its surprise effect and its continuous usage.

As long as there was enough blood in the surrounding area, Caspian could continuously cast the magic without feeling weak as he was not using his blood.

Due to that reason, Caspian was able to keep killing monsters nonstop at Mirefield Gate.

If Caspian had to stimulate his power of blood, Caspian might have dried up long ago.

Omar thought he understood the martial skills and magic that Caspian had mastered, but he never expected that Caspian had such a breakthrough in magic.

At the last moment, Omar could not even react.

Soon, Omar got up from the ground with blood on his face.

However, the blood was not his but stained on his face after the impact just now.

Omar wiped his face and shrugged his shoulders helplessly at Caspian.

“Casper, you won...”

Once the competition ended, Omar returned to his initially lazy appearance, and he laughed as he congratulated Caspian.

Nonetheless, Omar also emphasized.

“Your battle tactic can only succeed this one time.

If there is a next time, you won’t win against me.”

“Yes.

I know that.” Caspian nodded.

Through the match, Caspian clearly understood that the elites of the disciples in the sect were all hardworking and well-deserved to be at the top.

Although Caspian had an incredible treasure such as the Tower of Life, others would also have their fortunate encounters.

If he wanted to walk far in the pathway to immortality, Caspian would have to be realistic and take it one step at a time.

“Now that your inscription and formation skills are exposed, it’ll surely be useless to use these methods to challenge Xander.” Omar pointed at Xander in the distance.

“Don’t I still have another three months?” Caspian laughed.

Caspian might have defeated Omar today, but he did not plan to challenge Xander soon.

After all, he wanted to improve himself significantly again.

Otherwise, he would not have any chance of winning.

Then, Caspian turned around and looked at the elder, "May I know if I can receive my rewards today?"

The elder watched the match today, and he was also shocked by Caspian's fantastic ideas and boldness.

At that moment, the elder could not help but be impressed by Caspian.

The elder asked Caspian to wait for a moment before taking out a messenger and sending out the news.

Not long after, a ray of light came from a distance.

That time, it was not the white crane before but a beautiful female disciple.

The female disciple appeared to be around fifteen years old, and there was a longsword at her back.

Although she was not old, she seemed somewhat mature.

Once the disciple got out of the spirit boat, Caspian thought she looked somewhat familiar.

After recalling it, the disciple was named Renee, and she was Maisie's junior.

Renee was the one waiting at the mountain gate for Maisie's return, and she informed Maisie that their Master was going to ascend soon.

When Caspian saw Renee, he could not help but wonder, 'Is it possible that the elders' mission is related to Maisie's Master?'

Nonetheless, he did not think much about it.

After all, there was nothing to guess about that kind of thing, and he could ask Maisie about it when they met next time.

Renee sent Caspian's mission rewards, but she did not say anything more.

After handing over the items to the elder, she boarded the spirit boat and returned.

From the beginning until the end, Renee did not spare a single glance at Caspian. However, Caspian did not mind Renee's attitude as they were not close to each other.

Soon, everyone's gaze was on the tray the elder carried.

The rewards that Caspian would get after defeating Omar were displayed neatly on the tray.

The first item was a light gray, neatly folded thin and long robe, which was Caspian's first reward, the seventh-grade defensive weapon, the Puritan Armor.

When Caspian heard of its name before, he thought it was a plated armor.

Thus, he felt somewhat cheated by the name.

What he saw now was a long, thin robe.

Then, he finally understood that an immortal's armor was different from those plated armor that mortals wore on battlefields.

After receiving the Puritan Armor, Caspian felt that it was not heavy, and the clothes were even soft, which was no different than an ordinary long gown.

It was just like an undergarment, and it would not restrict the wearer's movement.

With the armor coupled with the Stars Overlord and the Immortal Demon Physique, it was not an exaggeration to say Caspian's defense against cultivators of the same realm as if could be described as indestructible.

If Caspian were to meet Brayden again and he showed his magic, Caspian did not need to avoid or dodge and directly rushed at him.

The second reward was 50 spirit stones.

An apprentice salary each month was one spirit stone; an outer disciple's three spirit stones.

After thinking about it, 50 spirit stones were like a small fortune.

The disciples around the ring felt the Puritan Armor was far less strong than the Caspian's body.

However, when the spirit stones were neatly placed in front of them, it was as if these people looked at a goldmine, and they could not look away.

Their envy of Caspian was indescribable.

When Caspian saw these visually striking spirit stones, his heart moved slightly.

Before that, Caspian snatched more than 100 spirit stones from John, and he also had a share of about 200 spirit stones after killing Brayden with Sebastian and the rest.

After that, Caspian completed various tasks and saved up to more than 300 spirit stones.

However, as Caspian used the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to cultivate, he used his spirit stones faster than other cultivators.

In these few months, Caspian used up almost half of his 300 spirit stones.

Now that he had that extra income, Caspian's spirit stones once again returned to more than 200 pieces, and it could support his training for the next half a year.

As for the third reward, when it came out, no one would pay attention to the spirit stones anymore.

When the Mind-Gathering Pill that seemed to be enveloped by a layer of mist appeared, not only were the surrounding disciples captivated, even Xander, Omar, Maya, as well as the elder all gasped.

Once Caspian kept the precious medicine in his chest, many people could not help but gulp.

After Caspian kept away all the rewards, he walked toward the stands.

At that moment, Caspian appeared somewhat disoriented.

His hair was messy, and his face appeared exhausted from the significant blood consumption.

However, his gaze was still spirited.

"Aren't you joining the following competition?" Jessica asked out of concern.

"I'm satisfied with winning this round," Caspian smiled and took Jessica's hand, "I think it's more important to use the remaining time to accompany you."

Jessica's face immediately flushed when she heard that.

On the other hand, Lucy made a silly face at the side.

After Caspian and Omar's match ended, the rest of the participants still needed to go on with their rounds.

However, Caspian, Jessica, and Lucy's corners were filled with warmth that the rest of the square lacked.

Soon, Caspian asked, "Are you leaving in two more days?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 298

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 298-Jessica's eyes moved slightly.

Then, she nodded and said, "That's right.

I'm only here to deliver the letter.

Now that the matter is completed, it's time for me to return."

From the beginning until now, Jessica was unwilling to admit that she was here just to meet Caspian.

Nonetheless, her tone was filled with reluctance, and even a fool could figure that out.

"Then, let's go to the nearby town tomorrow," Caspian suggested, "My realm's still too low in Heavenly Stars Sect, and I can't bring you to many places."

"Will it interrupt your train..." Before Jessica finished her sentence, she lowered her head.

Naturally, she hoped that Caspian would be able to accompany her.

Thus, she was resistant to saying things like interrupting his training.

Once the sunset, the result for the current ranking competition was out too.

Solana, who entered the top ten for the first time in the competition, completed an unexpected breakthrough and finally ranked eighth.

Maya battled greatly last night and returned to her third spot.

Caspian defeated Omar and became the most paid-attention second place. Xander was still the first, and no one could replace him.

After that competition ended, everyone left.

That night, everyone had their thoughts.

As Maya finally returned to her previous third place, she was overjoyed. Omar trained hard with his swords to prepare for the upcoming challenge.

Solana lay in her bed, looking at the moon hanging outside her window, not moving at all.

No one knew what she thought.

Caspian went to the Time Warp Zone, swallowing spirit stones to absorb spiritual Qi.

Jessica was excited about the outing tomorrow, and she could not sleep.

On that night in the valley near the Earlington of Efrax, a bonfire was lit following the moonlight shining at the ground.

The raging flame illuminated the surroundings, interchanging darkness and brightness.

About five figures were either standing or sitting, and they all had different expressions on their faces.

The atmosphere in the air was suddenly somewhat tense.

Then, after some time, a tall and skinny woman took out a red jade plate from her waist.

On the jade plate, there some twisted, tadpole-like writings slowly appeared.

When the woman saw that, she seemed to be delighted.

“It’s done.”

The rest of the people all stood and looked at her.

The woman looked around at the crowd and said, “The seeds over there have been sown.

We can see its effect in about fifteen.”

Among the crowd, a tall and burly man, who was at least two heads taller than an ordinary person, chimed in rudely, “So we have to wait for another half a month?”

Another person who was a man but layered himself with thick makeup said in a high-pitched tone, “Then, let’s just wait for another half a month.

It’ s not something important away.”

“Why won’t it be important? If this goes beautifully, we’ll be rewarded by the venerable person.

Whatever falls from his fingers is enough for us to use,” A person hiding in the dark with their hair covering their face commented.

The few of them seemed somewhat afraid of that man with his face covered by his long hair, and when he spoke, no one dared to argue.

Instead, they all retreated and returned to sit at their original spot.

“Once the seeds germinate, we’ll have something to do.

As we wait, let’s replenish our energy,” then, the woman glanced at the jade plate and added, “As we’re in South Earlington this time, there will surely be disciples of the sects at that time.

So, don’t forget our purpose.”

When everyone heard her last sentence, the people around her showed a bloodthirsty look in their eyes.

It might seem like only a typical night passed for ordinary people, but in the Time Warp Zone, the night was extended three times.

Using that time, Caspian readjusted his body, and at daybreak, he met with Jessica at the mountain gate.

Due to the time constraint, Caspian and Jessica did not go too far, and they chose a town nearby the Heavenly Stars Sect that would only need an hour to arrive.

Since Caspian arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect, it was rare for him to have such a day.

Hence, he finally let down the pressure he had and once again walked among the mortals.

What he saw was the familiar streets with busy streams of people.

What he heard was the sound of vendors shouting and cold greetings.

Caspian thought that it was so long since he experienced that.

When Lucy was young, she enjoyed the bustling scene.

At that moment, she bounced around in front of the two, and whenever she saw anything fun or something delicious, she would stop and curiously look over.

When Caspian saw that, he naturally would not pretend not to see it.

After all, he was prepared before the trip and exchanged the gold and silver needed in the mortal world.

Hence, no matter what caught Jessica and Lucy's eyes, he would not ask about the price and directly buy them.

Not long after, they shopped so much that they could not carry the things anymore.

Therefore, Caspian simply bought a barrow and piled the items on top.

Then, he carried Lucy on it and pushed the cart forward.

Whether it was Caspian or Jessica, they both had storage bags.

However, they both still chose to be like mortals and enjoyed these rare leisure hours.

After shopping, they went to grab some snacks.

Without noticing it, the entire morning passed by.

After having their afternoon tea in the evening, Caspian suddenly noticed Jessica was aloof, and she dipped her finger in the water, writing a few small words, "Someone's following us".

When Caspian read that, he smiled.

Then, he similarly dipped his finger in the water and wrote on the table, "I noticed it this morning.

How do you want to handle it?"

Caspian noticed someone followed them when they entered the city.

Then, while they shopped, Caspian purposely detoured, and he finally confirmed that someone followed them.

Moreover, the people that followed them were not good at that.

With just a little trick, Caspian managed to figure out the few people's appearances without startling Jessica and Lucy.

At that moment, a few of them were at the restaurant opposite theirs, pretending to drink some tea while observing them.

Jessica pondered for a while and shook her head, writing, "Who are these people?"

Caspian was naturally unaware of their identities.

However, from the previous probing, Caspian knew that they were cultivators.

“I don’t know.

” Then, after thinking for a moment, Caspian wrote, “Let’s get rid of them first.”

Since they disturbed his time with Jessica, Caspian was not in a great mood.

Jessica did not expect that Caspian would be so determined, and she was first stunned.

Then, she quickly regained her senses and nodded, writing, “I’ll be with you.”

After writing that, she looked at Caspian with eyes full of determination.

Ever since the incident in Evergreen Town, Jessica secretly decided that she would not be separated from Caspian if anything similar ever happened.

Hence, there would be no exception that time.

Caspian nodded and glanced at Lucy.

As Lucy wandered around the whole day, she felt tired.

With both hands supporting her chin, Lucy’s eyes narrowed, and her head bobbed.

It seemed that she could fall asleep at any time, and she did not even notice Jessica and Caspian’s interaction just now.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 299

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 299-“Lady Jessica, I’m sleepy...” Lucy’s head bobbed, and she tried her best to open her eyes, but she could not resist the exhaustion no matter what.

Caspian and Jessica looked at each other and gave a knowing smile when they saw Lucy’s adorable look.

“Then, let’s go,” Caspian purposely shouted.

After paying the bills, Caspian carried Lucy onto the barrow.

The little girl seemed to be sleepy.

She did not even struggle and directly curled up in the middle of the barrow, hugging the gifts they bought and slept.

Although Jessica's, Lucy was almost a cultivator too.

One should not underestimate her just because she still seemed like a little girl.

In truth, her physique was much stronger than other ordinary warriors, and a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior would not be a match for her.

Hence, they did not need to worry about Lucy catching a cold from sleeping on the barrow.

Caspian was still the one pushing the cart, and Jessica walked by his side.

The two talked about the most mundane things, and they followed the streets and slowly walked out of the city.

Once they left the city, Caspian hinted at Jessica, and Jessica quickly understood, saying, "It's still early now.

Let's choose another route."

"That's fine too," Caspian nodded, "Let's go around at the foot of the mountain over there.

If we make it in time, we can still see the sunset."

After saying that, Caspian led Jessica toward the foot of the mountain in the distance.

Soon, the surrounding woods became denser, and the passersby were lesser.

However, what surprised Jessica was that after leaving the city, the feeling of being followed by someone greatly faded.

Moreover, she almost could not sense it now.

'Did the group of people give up?' Jessica thought in confusion.

Suddenly, she noticed Caspian stopped in mid-track, leaning the barrow against the rock. Looking around them, Jessica realized they just turned a corner.

"What's going on?" Jessica looked at Caspian, puzzled.

She did not know why Caspian suddenly stopped.

However, Caspian did not say anything, but he just directly walked toward her.

Soon, there was only a small distance left between them.

Jessica could even see her reflection in Caspian's eyes.

"What... What are you doing?" Jessica's breathing became rapid, and she felt her heart beating wildly.

Just as she said that Caspian leaned in closer again.

Jessica subconsciously retreated, but just as she took a step, her back was firmly pressed against the giant boulder behind her.

Then, she raised her head and looked at Caspian.

With one hand supported on the rock, Caspian smiled and looked at Jessica from above.

'What... What is he trying to do?' Jessica was flustered and confused, and her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

'Is he trying to...'

When the image flashed in her mind, Jessica felt her cheeks burn.

She wanted to break free, but she could not explain why her limbs were weak.

Moreover, Jessica almost exhausted her whole strength just to stand, let alone wanting to push Caspian away.

"I want to say..." At that time, Caspian slowly leaned closer to Jessica.

After that, the gap between the two became smaller and smaller, and Jessica could even feel Caspian's breath.

As the faint air current slowly blew on her face, Jessica trembled all over, and her eyes also revealed a layer of mist.

Soon, Jessica's mind went blank, and she only had a thought in her head, 'Is this for real... Is he going to... What... What should I do...'

At that time, a sudden roar like a clap of thunder hitting the ground sounded from the bushes on the side.

"Stop what you're doing!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then, three figures appeared in front of them in the blink of an eye.

Those people appeared to be indignant at injustice, and their gazes were as sharp as a knife, wanting to cut Caspian into pieces.

Jessica was just indulging in the charming and gentle atmosphere, but those people quickly ruined it.

In an instant, Jessica was embarrassed and angered, and she was about to blow her top.

“Who is that?!” She roared in her heart and angrily looked over.

When she saw the three people, she was stunned.

“What are you guys doing here?”

Jessica knew the three people as they were also the Dark Moon Sect’s apprentices, and she would see them on typical days.

“I think they’re here for you,” when Caspian saw the scene, he chuckled and shook his head, “They’re here to protect the beauty.

I was only a little closer to you, and they were all shocked and jumped out.”

“What do you mean by protecting the beauty?” Jessica was still in a daze.

Before she could finish her words, the leading disciple among the three leaped out and angrily pointed at Caspian.

“You still have the guts to say that! If we didn’t appear in time, you’re going to...”

“I’m going to what?” Caspian abruptly interrupted the person’s sentence.

“You’re going to... Going to...” The disciple’s tongue was tied, and he did not know what to answer.

Caspian indeed did not do anything yet, and he interrupted them by jumping out.

However, if Caspian did something first, what was the point of them showing up?

“Since I didn’t do anything.

Then, it’s my time to question you next,” Caspian turned around and looked at the few people grimly, “Who are you? Why are you following us? If the answers are unsatisfactory, then I’ll cut one of your legs.”

At that time, Caspian showed his overbearing aura.

The three only felt an oppressive momentum as if a ferocious tiger descended the mountain, pressing against them and rustling the trees around them.

Jessica frowned at the few of them.

“Terrence Caves, Bob James, and Gabriel Saul? What are you three doing here? Why are you following us?”

Terrence was the leader of the group, and he answered through gritted teeth, “Jessica, don’t get us wrong.

We’re only here as Robert ordered us to protect you.”

“Robert? Robert Bleu!” Jessica’s expression drastically changed, “He ordered you to protect me? What does that mean!”

Although Jessica’s realm was not higher than Terrence’s, her identity was much more formidable.

Hence, when faced with Jessica’s questioning, Terrence felt somewhat pressured.

Nonetheless, he had to answer Jessica, so he said, “Robert was just doing this for your good.

He’s worried that you’ll be bothered and go astray.”

“Why is Robert meddling in my business?!” Jessica’s frown became deeper, “Let him know that he should stop sticking his nose in my affairs as he doesn’t have a say in it.”

“This is Robert’s intention, and we’re only following his orders,” Terrence replied stiffly, “He’s only doing this as he cares for you as your senior.

You must learn how to appreciate his effort.”

Jessica was exasperated.

“So, Robert ordering you to travel so far just to follow me and keep watch over me is for my good?”

“You can tell Robert these yourself once you return,” then, Terrence glanced at Caspian before looking at Jessica again, “Robert also reminded you that you should return as soon as possible and don’t stay too long.

Otherwise, it might be detrimental for your training.”

At that time, Jessica was about to go mad.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 300-At that moment, Jessica only felt that Robert must have some sort of mental illness.

Not only that, but Jessica felt angry and disgusted at the thought of how she was being followed without her realizing it.

Moreover, everything that she said or did was probably reported to Robert by Terrence and his group.

In that instant, those feelings raged in her.

The only time when Jessica was not being watched over was most likely the few days that she was in the Heavenly Stars Sect as Terrence and his group could not enter.

“Who does Robert think he is to do this?!” Jessica clenched her teeth in anger.

“Didn’t I say it before? Robert is ordering us to do this for your good, and he hopes that you can appreciate this extra care,” Terrence calmly replied, “We’ll be waiting for you at the mountain gate of the Heavenly Stars Sect tomorrow morning.

Then, we’ll journey back together.”

Since their cover was exposed, Terrence did not plan to continue following Jessica but simply just returned with her.

Then, it would also help complete the task given by Robert.

“Over my dead body! I won’t leave with you!” Jessica roared angrily.

“This is Robert’s decision, and as his junior, you have no right to refuse,” then, Terrence pointed at Caspian, “This person was about to treat you indecently, so we can’t let you leave our line of sight.”

After saying that, Terrence pondered for a moment and looked at Caspian.

“I don’t know you, but you can leave now.

Your presence is making us uncomfortable.”

“Terrence, this is not North Earlington! You have no place to order others!” Jessica said as he stood beside Caspian.

Terrence arrogantly replied, "Robert's words are my qualifications.

It doesn't matter if you're going to listen to it or not."

Next, he glanced at Caspian and coldly said, "Hurry up and get lost.

As for your offense against us just now... We'll just ignore it as you're the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple."

Seeing that Caspian was also dragged into that, Jessica's pretty little face was ashen from anger.

Just as she was about to argue back, Caspian suddenly pulled her.

When Terrence and the others saw Caspian pulling Jessica's hand, their eyes flashed with cold lights.

After pulling Jessica behind him, Caspian looked at Terrence and grinned.

"Repeat what you said just now! I dare you!"

"Sure! Why not?" Terrence snorted, "Robert's words are my qualifications.

It doesn't matter if you're going to listen to it or not.

Moreover, I'm warning you.

Hurry and let go...

"Who's Robert?" Caspian rudely interrupted Terrence.

Terrence got more annoyed as he was interrupted by Caspian twice.

He secretly decided to chase after the pesky Caspian after driving him away and teaching him a lesson.

At the mention of Robert, Terrence's face revealed a respectful expression.

"Robert's the outstanding talent among our Dark Moon Sect's inner disciples..."

"Oh? He's only an inner disciple... His words were so arrogant that I thought he's the only future heir of the Dark Moon Sect," Caspian abruptly interrupted Terrence again.

When those words came out, Terrence's face changed instantly.

However, Terrence was not angry, but he was afraid.

If Caspian spread those words, it would mean that he caused trouble for Robert.

Although Robert was quite famous among the inner disciples, the Dark Moon Sect still had an elite, core, and true disciples!

Terrence was so frightened that he was stupefied, and he could not say anything.

“Brat! You dared to offend Robert.

I won't forgive you!” The disciple named Bob did not think that much.

As he roared, he rushed toward Caspian, aiming his hand at Caspian's face.

Bob's speed was exceptionally fast, and it was obvious that he was good at body motions in martial arts.

Besides that, he thought Caspian would not be as fast as him despite both of them being in the same realm.

“We're in the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, yet you dare to attack me?” Caspian snorted and directly slapped Bob.

At that time, it was no longer a personal fight, but it concerned the respect for the sect.

If Caspian was beaten up by a Dark Moon Sect's disciple in his own sect's territory, then his future in the Heavenly Stars Sect would be doomed.

Hence, Caspian did not show mercy with the slap.

With a loud bang, even the ground seemed to have rolled up a hurricane.

The next second, blood exploded on Bob's face as if a siege hammer hit him.

Half of Bob's face collapsed, his teeth fell from the gum, and he spat out all of them with a mouthful of blood and saliva.

Then, like a cannonball, Bob's body directly flew out and slammed onto the trunk with a loud bang.

“You... You dared to attack!” After being dumbfounded for a moment, Terrence immediately reacted.

He was surprised and angered as he pointed at Caspian.

“You insulted the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Of course, I can attack you,” Caspian scoffed and stepped out.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!”

In that instant, Caspian appeared in front of Terrence, causing Terrence to feel his heart almost stop beating.

At that time, he finally understood that he pressed the wrong buttons.

“I’m the Dark Moon Sect’s...” Just as Terrence said those few words, the remaining sentence was directly forced back into his stomach by a strong current.

Terrence swiftly felt as if his lungs were expanded infinitely, and they almost exploded.

His eyes were so wide open that people might suspect his eyeballs would burst out at any second.

Bang!

Caspian’s punch landed on Terrence’s abdomen.

In the blink of an eye, Terrence felt as if his internal organs were blasted into pieces.

He screamed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The intense pain from his internal organs felt like everything in him was being torn into pieces, causing his sight to go black, and he could not make any sound.

Since Terrence entered the Pulse Control Realm, he was never defeated so miserably.

Soon, Terrence heard Caspian’s voice.

“I said I want you to break your leg, so I’ll break your leg.”

“No!” Terrence shouted in his heart, but when he opened his mouth, only blood gushed out, and he could not make a sound at all.

Followed by a cracking sound, Terrence felt an agonizing pain surging from his left leg, and his body lost balance as he immediately fell to the ground.

“You... You... I’m going to kill you!” The remaining Gabriel was shocked.

Then, he withdrew his sword with a roar and slashed at Caspian, “The Bright Moon Swordsmanship!”

Caspian looked askance at Gabriel, reached out, directly dispersed Gabriel's sword light, and immediately snatched the longsword.

'A fifth-grade weapon?' Caspian chortled and single-handedly rolled on it.

Under Gabriel's horrified gaze, his longsword turned into an iron ball.

"Want to kill me?" Caspian sneered and directly grabbed Gabriel's neck with one hand.

Then, he used the other hand to shove the iron ball into Gabriel's mouth.

Since the longsword turned into an iron ball, it meant the iron ball was also a fifth-grade iron ball.

At that time, it immediately broke dozens of Gabriel's teeth and caused him to swell like a balloon.