

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 301

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 301-A massive bloody taste surged in Gabriel's throat.

It was so suffocating that he wanted to throw up.

However, as he was caught by Caspian, Gabriel was as powerless as a chick.

He could not even move, let alone struggle.

"I won't..."

Gabriel was furious, and it was apparent that he wanted to say something else.

Nonetheless, Caspian just narrowed his eyes and violently lifted Gabriel as if he were a sack of potato and slammed him on the ground mercilessly.

With a loud bang on the ground, as a result, Gabriel's face full of blood.

After handling the three people, Caspian looked at Jessica.

"It seems that we'll have to part earlier."

"You're right..." Jessica was exasperated.

Even though their behavior angered her, Jessica was still a Dark Moon Sect's disciple.

If she still stayed in the Heavenly Moon Sect, it might cause her and Chloe some trouble.

"There's no other way as they're in the same sect as I am..." Jessica sighed, "Although I really want to personally teach them a lesson."

"I'm bringing them back," Caspian suddenly said.

When Caspian saw Jessica's puzzled expression, he explained, "If it weren't for these kids, we wouldn't need to part so soon.

If I don't teach them a lesson, I'll feel unresolved."

Caspian spoke as if his reason was justified.

Jessica could not help but think it was funny yet sweet.

After pondering for a moment, Jessica answered, "I'll report this matter as it is, once I return.

So, you don't have to worry much as they're at fault."

"Hmm!" Caspian nodded, "It's really unexpected.

You finally came to visit me, but you have to leave early."

"It's such a shame indeed..." Jessica felt that it was unfortunate too.

Then, Caspian replied, "Since you're visiting me this time, I'll return the visit next time."

Caspian understood.

In that instant, Jessica's heart was warm and fuzzy.

"Okay!" She nodded her head hard and glanced at Caspian.

Later, she walked toward the barrow and kept the gifts in her storage bags.

At that time, Lucy was still hugging her own presents and was sound asleep.

In the end, Jessica had no choice but to pinch Lucy's cheeks and wake her up.

The drowsy-eyed Lucy was obviously unaware of what just happened.

When she heard Jessica saying they left, she tried hard to resist the urge to fall asleep and waved at Caspian.

"Idiot Casper, see you again next time."

"Alright.

See you again." Caspian smiled and waved back.

Then, he watched as Jessica and Lucy left until their silhouettes disappeared from his line of sight.

After that, he turned around and faced Terrence and the rest.

Caspian's face was instantly gloomy.

It had been a long time since he felt so great, but those three men ruined his beautiful day! That night, Caspian erected three flagpoles in the space outside his courtyard.

A person was hung on each pole, and they swayed in the night breeze.

Then, on the following morning, disciples that passed by Caspian's courtyard saw the scene.

Soon, words spread, and it did not take long before many disciples came to watch.

Not only that, some of the disciples that lived far from Caspian even purposely came to inquire about the situation.

Before long, more than 50 disciples looked at the three hanging men, all of them wide-eyed and curious as they discussed among themselves.

"What's going on?"

"They don't seem to be our Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples?"

"How did they offend Casper so badly that he actually hung them up in public?"

"I've never encountered such a scene before.

This is so interesting."

"Casper is so cruel... He actually hung them up in public!"

Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel were all shocked and angry by the crowd's discussion.

Even though they were knocked out by Caspian yesterday, they were unaware of how they arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect and hung up on the poles.

Nonetheless, they were all Pulse Control Realm warriors, and they recovered faster than ordinary people.

Hence, after just a night, they all woke up.

However, they did not expect to be greeted by dozens of people surrounding them and pointing at them as soon as they woke up.

Moreover, their positions were utterly shameful!

"Casper! Put me down right now if you have the guts! I'm going to kill you!" Terrence fumed with rage that his face turned red.

He continued to roar nonstop, causing the veins on his neck to pop up.

The other two also screamed continuously as they struggled to break free.

Unfortunately for them, the shackles Caspian used to bind them were the ones found in Brayden's storage, and it could stop cultivators from moving the spiritual Qi in their bodies.

Therefore, it would be useless no matter how hard they struggled.

"Casper! I want to kill you!"

"How dare you humiliate the Dark Moon Sect's disciple like this.

You'll surely pay for this!"

When Terrence and the rest revealed their identities, it immediately caused an uproar among the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"What? They're actually the Dark Moon Sect's disciples?"

"Casper hung up the Dark Moon Sect's disciples?"

"Oh my! Casper is actually not afraid of being punished?"

"What a massive hatred!"

The surrounding disciples all looked at one another.

Although there were competitions among the sects in the Earlington of Efrax for cultivation resources, they would be in private.

On the surface, they had to put on a harmonious act.

Caspian's action was almost equivalent to publicly embarrassing the Dark Moon Sect, and such a situation was infrequent. However, as the matter concerned the sects' reputations, some of the spectating disciples were afraid that they would get into unnecessary trouble, so they quietly left the crowd.

As Terrence and the others were hung up high, they saw the crowd was pressured when they revealed that they were the Dark Moon Sect's disciples.

In that instant, their cursing and scolding became louder and ear-piercing.

It did not take them long before they exaggerated the matter and described its severity as to involve both the sects' life and death.

It was as if Caspian was the sinner who provoked the battle between the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect, and the gravity was enough to destroy the sect, the country, and even put the entire world in danger.

Just as Terrence and the two had fun cursing at Caspian, the door suddenly creaked and opened.

Then, Caspian appeared in front of everyone.

Terrence and the gang wanted to continue scolding, but when Caspian's cold gaze swept at them, they quickly felt their scalp go numb.

They were so scared that they did not dare to utter a single word.

"Aren't you having much fun scolding me?" Caspian snorted, and he quickly went over to Terrence, who was the loudest just now.

Then, Caspian put him down from the pole.

When Terrence saw that, he thought Caspian was afraid.

With his newfound courage, Terrence's swollen face had a look of triumph on it.

"Are you regretting it now? It's useless now! Just wait until our Dark Moon Sect.."

"Regret? You're overthinking." Caspian smiled, showing his pearly whites.

Next, he took out an iron rod as thick as an arm from his back.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 302**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 302-The iron rod smashed Terrence's face with a loud bang, and his blood splattered.

Then, Terrence's body fell to the ground.

The surrounding disciples who were in a discussion suddenly became quiet.

They stared at Caspian with their wide eyes open, in disbelief.

However, Caspian completely ignored everyone's gaze and took another step forward.

Stepping on Terrence's chest, Caspian snorted, "So, you think you can bully the others in Heavenly Stars Sect's territory just because you're a Dark Moon Sect's disciple?"

After saying that, Caspian hit Terrence with his iron rod again.

Bang!

Terrence wanted to refute, but there was more blood splattered on his face again.

Terrence started seeing stars as his head hit the ground heavily, and he could only taste and smell rust.

Caspian's iron rod was not a weapon.

Instead, it was a most common iron rod.

Nevertheless, Caspian could do such terrifying damage due to his massive strength.

Moreover, Caspian's choice of using the iron rod only added salt to the wound, and it was extremely humiliating for Terrence.

At most, those present only knew Caspian as some family's son-in-law, and he was accepted into the Heavenly Stars Sect as he joined the Sect's Recruitment Ceremony.

Moreover, no one knew that Caspian was a killing machine that swept the battlefields before.

Even though Caspian's strength was still incomparable to strong cultivators, many of them could not match his decisive killing intent.

Since the Dark Moon Sect's Robert provoked him, Caspian naturally showed mercy.

Then, Caspian grinned and kept beating Terrence with the iron rod.

Although the damage caused would not cost Terrence's life, his head was smashed and he was in an extremely bad shape

Terrence never suffered such humiliation.

At that time, his sight turned black, and he trembled all over.

Even his crown was about to explode.

As for Bob and Gabriel, who still hung on the pole, were so frightened that they did not say a word.

They did not even dare to breathe out loud as they were scared that they might be next.

After beating up Terrence for a while, there was a commotion outside the crown.

Then, the crowd separated and made way for the two figures that headed toward them.

The leading person was Delmont, but Caspian did not know who the other guy was.

The other guy was in his mid-twenties and had an unabashed arrogance on his face.

Even though Caspian did not know who the man was, he recognized the Dark Moon Sect's attire.

When the man saw Caspian's bloody iron rod and Terrence, who was beaten badly on the ground, his eyes flashed with murderous intent.

However, he quickly hid it and said to Delmont, "Master Delmont, it seems that the situation reported by the disciples is correct.

There's a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple that's humiliating my Dark Moon Sect's disciples.

Master Delmont, do give me an explanation."

Caspian instantly understood that someone reported the matter to the Heavenly Stars Sect's seniors.

Nonetheless, Caspian was still clueless of the Dark Moon Sect's disciple's identity.

Despite his young age, Delmont was the one who received him.

Hence, it seemed that he was a remarkable person too.

Delmont waved his hand and replied casually, "There's no rush to that.

The Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect are each located in South and North Earlington.

Usually, there's no conflict between the sects, and I'm sure there's a misunderstanding behind this.

Let me ask about it."

After saying that, Delmont looked at Caspian, asking, "Casper, this is the Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple, Joshua Terrell.

He's been running an errand in the Dark Moon Sect these few days, and he heard that you have a conflict with some of the Dark Moon Sect's disciples, so we're here to take a look into the matter.

Why don't you explain what happened?"

As soon as Delmont finished speaking, Terrence, who laid on the ground, suddenly leaped up and shouted, "Joshua, help me! Casper's a madman! We're only following Robert's order to follow Jess..."

"Shut up!" Joshua glared at Terrence and interrupted him.

Terrence wanted to say more, but when he saw Joshua's stern gaze, he realized he made a mistake.

Terrence was so frightened that his lips quivered, but he did not dare to say another word.

"Casper, right? I hope you can provide a reasonable explanation," Joshua's gaze fell on Caspian, and it had a hint of arrogance, "The Dark Moon Sect might be far, but our disciples won't be bullied in vain."

Under normal situations, any sect's apprentice would be overwhelmed by an inner disciple's aura, and they would not dare to answer them.

However, Caspian was different.

Caspian looked at Joshua bravely, and he answered, "What you said just now is exactly what I wanted to say."

Although the Heavenly Stars Sect might be far from North Earlington, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples won't simply let the Dark Moon Sect's disciples step on us."

"You!" Joshua's eyes flickered with anger.

After Caspian answered that, he did not look at Joshua anymore but turned to Delmont.

Then, he cupped his hands and continued, "Master Delmont, this matter is straightforward."

On my way back yesterday, these three men blocked my way, saying that they're the Dark Moon Sect's disciples."

They received an order from Robert Bleu, someone in their sect, to fight me."

Since this is the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, I naturally wanted to protect our sect's glory."

Moreover, I also doubted these three men's identities."

Thus, I caught them back and wanted to wait for the sect to decide on the matter."



“That’s not what happened!” Seeing that Caspian explained the incident out of context, Bob and Gabriel were flustered, and they shouted.

However, Joshua did not spare them another glance.

Instead, he pointed at the bloody Terrence and retorted contemptuously, “This is what you meant by, let the sect decide on the matter?”

Caspian did not answer him but questioned him back instead, “Joshua, what would you do if someone insulted the Dark Moon Sect in front of you?”

“I’ll kill them!” Joshua snorted.

Caspian shrugged.

“So, what answer are you seeking from me? Or perhaps you think that what I’m doing now is not enough, and I should follow your method?”

“You!” Joshua was so angry that he immediately clenched his fists hard, making loud cracking sounds.

At that time, he even had the thought of smashing Caspian’s crown into pieces.

Joshua could not believe that he fell for Caspian’s trap.

Bob and Gabriel shouted from the pole, “That’s not how it went!”

“Casper spoke rudely about our Dark Moon Sect’s Robert, and we only attacked him out of anger.”

Terrence, who laid on the floor, also got up.

With his face full of tears, he yelled, “That’s right! Casper’s too arrogant.

He insulted the Dark Moon Sect first.

Then, he was the one who attacked us first too!”

When Terrence spoke, he accidentally tugged at the wound on his face.

Initially, he was only faking his tears, but the pain was so excruciating that Terrence could not help but let out a heart-wrenching wail.

It was so terrifying that everyone’s hair stood on end.

It was as if Joshua did not hear Caspian's explanation before that, and he asked angrily, "Casper, what else do you have to say for yourself!"

After that, Joshua turned to Delmont.

"Master Delmont, if your disciple can't show any evidence, I'll have to inform the Masters of my sect to come over and handle the matter as it concerns both of our sects' reputations!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 303**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 303-Delmont's gaze fell on Caspian.

He admired Caspian as his attitude was neither arrogant nor humble in the entire process.

Hence, Delmont believed that Caspian surely had a plan to deal with the matter since he did it with great fanfare and made things known to everyone.

Sure enough, Caspian did not disappoint Delmont.

"Master Delmont, I prepared the memory inscription at that time, and it recorded everything that happened.

Please have a look!"

After saying that, Caspian took out a talisman and passed it to Delmont.

The memory inscription was unique.

Unlike other inscriptions used to enhance weapons, the memory inscription could record the scenes that occurred at a specific time, including the pictures and voices.

With that inscription, the scenes that happened would be perfectly showcased.

Joshua and Terrence naturally heard of the memory inscription before.

Hence, when Caspian mentioned the words, memory inscription, Joshua's eyes twitched.

On the other hand, Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel were shocked, dumbfounded, and regretful.

They all had a faint feeling that they fell for Caspian's trap.

Joshua's premonition was more intense.

At that time, he could not help but regret why he came over.

Delmont did not say anything and took over the memory inscription.

Then, he inserted a ray of spiritual Qi into the inscription, and a white light suddenly appeared on its surface.

Soon, the white light projected in front of everyone, showing a half-a-meter-square screen.

Although the images on the screen appeared blurry for some unknown reason, everyone could recognize Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel.

As for the perspective, it was naturally Caspian's, and what happened that time was quickly reflected on the screen.

"I don't know you, but you can leave now! Your presence is making us uncomfortable!"

"Robert's words are my qualifications.

It doesn't matter if you're going to listen to it or not."

"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."

"Robert's the outstanding talent among our Dark Moon Sect's inner disciples..."

"Brat! You dare offend Robert! I won't forgive you!"

"I'm going to kill you!"

Following Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel's rude and unreasonable shameful acts displayed on the screen, their faces turned uglier.

From pale to red, from red to livid, and finally from livid to pale again.

Then, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples all glared at the few people from the Dark Moon Sect with anger.

"No... That's not what happened..." Terrence stuttered, trying to explain.

The scene on the screen was just part of the whole process.

However, it was enough to be conclusive proof of Caspian's elaboration just now.

Terrence finally understood that Caspian was well prepared from the beginning.

It did not matter if someone from the Dark Moon Sect dropped by for them because, with those images, the Dark Moon Sect could only apologize with their tail between their legs!

The three of them suffered the beating for nothing!

At the thought of that, Terrence and the rest felt their blood freeze, and their gaze was dumbfounded.

After a while, Bob, who still hung on the pole, felt his vision go black, and he spat a mouthful of blood.

Then, he passed out from the anger.

Later, Terrence and Gabriel also threw up blood, and they slumped down dispiritedly.

Joshua's face was livid and pale.

After careful consideration, there were many doubts about the content shown by the memory inscription.

Why were the images unclear, and why were the conversations segmented as if someone purposely overlooked certain important matters.

Nonetheless, Joshua understood that if he were to raise those doubts, the abominable guy named Casper would just say his standard in inscriptions was not high enough, and he would easily dodge the bullet.

Moreover, if Joshua were to bring up such uncertainties in that situation, it would only show that the people of the Dark Moon Sect were utterly petty and narrow-minded.

No matter what, they could only silently endure the defeat.

Joshua was so enraged that he felt his sight going black, and he even clenched his jaw.

The hostile air only appeared on him for a moment before completely disappearing.

Then, Joshua turned around and bowed at Delmont.

"It seems that my Dark Moon Sect's disciples were indeed at fault first.

I hope Master Delmont and the rest of the Heavenly Stars Sect's seniors would not blame them for causing trouble to the Heavenly Stars Sect."

Caspian naturally did not believe Joshua's sudden change in attitude was because he sincerely admitted his mistakes.

'This guy could easily swallow his anger... It seems that he's not an ordinary person.

I'll need to ask Jessica about Joshua's identity when I write her a letter next time,' Caspian thought

"It's a matter between the juniors, so it won't affect the relationship between our sects," Delmont replied and waved his hand casually.

For a moment, Caspian did not dare confirm whether Delmont just gave him a look of approval.

Delmont's ignorant attitude of pushing the blame to Terrence and the rest as well as protecting Caspian was evident.

Hence, Joshua could only lower his head and grit his teeth, swallowing the anger forcefully.

After taking a deep breath in, Joshua tried his best to use a calm tone and asked, "Master Delmont, since the matter is resolved, can I bring them back now?"

As soon as Joshua said that, Caspian suddenly coughed violently.

Then, a white handkerchief appeared out of nowhere, and he used it to wipe his mouth.

However, once he removed the handkerchief, an eye-catching trace of blood appeared on the white cloth.

Caspian looked at the blood and smiled miserably, mumbling, "Alas! I've met with an unexpected accident and suffered severe internal injuries.

I wonder if I can still represent the Heavenly Stars Sect and join the nation's official religion election next year... That's my biggest wish since I was born..."

Caspian let out a long sigh, causing Joshua, Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel to be stupefied.

That man was thick-skinned and black-hearted!

Caspian implied that the Dark Moon Sect suppressed the Heavenly Stars Sect using such despicable means to prevent them from performing well in the nation's official religion election next year.

It would be a heavy blow to the Dark Moon Sect's reputation if the matter was spread.

The Heavenly Stars had the lowest combat skills among the six major sects in the Earlington of Efrax, yet the Dark Moon Sect still used such heinous methods to plot against the Heavenly Star Sect's disciples? The Dark Moon Sect's image would go down the drain!

Even if they were to find someone, they should have found a sect that could threaten them in the nation's official religion election.

Why were they bullying a weak sect?

Joshua was so shocked when he realized the meaning behind Caspian's words, and he almost fainted.

If the matter was not properly handled, his future in the Dark Moon Sect would be ruined!

Joshua even had the intention to chop off Caspian, but after weighing the situation, he still forced an unsightly smile.

"Casper, you're wrong this time! I almost forgot that I have a gift here.

Take it as compensation from the Dark Moon Sect."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 304**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 304-Joshua took out a simple wooden box from his storage bag.

After opening it, Caspian saw ginseng as thick as an adult's arm inside the wooden box.

Then, Joshua's heart bled as he said, "This is a 120 year-old Purple Dragon King Ginseng.

It has a good effect on blood circulation, muscle growth, and internal organs.

I will give you..."

Joshua initially wanted to say that he would give him a few roots.

After all, that was a legendary medicine, and a few roots were already a generous gift.

Usually, Joshua would only consume at most three roots each month.

However, he did not expect Caspian to be 100 times faster than him!

Before Joshua could even finish his sentence, Caspian suddenly reached out and took the entire wooden box.

Without waiting for Joshua's reply, Caspian already put the box into his storage bag.

Then, he bowed and shouted, "Thank you for the gift, Joshua! With this Purple Dragon King Ginseng, I'll surely recover fast."

"I..." Joshua was stupefied.

When he recovered his senses, his chest undulated violently, and he flew in a rage.

Joshua spent much effort and asked someone to source the Purple Dragon King Ginseng for him.

Initially, he wanted to reserve it to condense his body and prepare for ascension, yet Caspian directly snatched it away.

Under everyone's watchful eyes and with an influential figure like Delmont around as well as so many Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples staring at him, Joshua's name would be ruined if he regretted it now.

"I... I..." Joshua's face was not as imposing as it was when he first arrived.

Instead, he appeared dispirited, and even a fool would pity him.

"Thank you, Joshua.

If I have great achievements in the nation's official religion election and bring glory to the Heavenly Stars Sect, I'll give you the credit!" Caspian shouted again.

Each word he said was like a dagger ruthlessly stabbing at Joshua's chest.

Joshua, a Dark Moon Sect's inner disciple, was humiliated in front of everyone, and his face was ashen from the rage.

Then, he violently spat out a mouthful of blood and weakly lay on the floor... Before Joshua passed out, he could only remember the fake surprise on Caspian's face, Terrence and the rest panicked, and the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples rushed to him and supported him.

'Casper... I won't let you off the hook...' That was the only thought left in Joshua's mind.

Caspian watched indifferently as a group of disciples assisted Joshua, Terrence, and the others under Delmont's instruction.

Then, he heard a snort from behind him.

Caspian blinked and hurriedly turned around, putting on a remorseful expression as he said, "Master Delmont, do punish me for causing trouble to the Heavenly Stars Sect."

Delmont snorted louder that time.

"Casper, do you think I won't punish you for retreating just to advance?"

"I didn't have such a thought," Caspian answered truthfully, "I might fearlessly walk on the road of immortality, but I'm only unafraid of strong powers, and I surely respect the elders.

Although I followed my heart this time, it was indeed logically wrong.

Just as when you asked me before if there are things, I know that I won't get rewards or even be punished for doing them, but I'll still do them.

This is one of the examples."

Delmont quietly stared at Caspian with a stern expression.

Then, he replied, "If that's the case, why don't you explain what exactly happened at that time!"

"I'm well prepared for that," Caspian took out a memory inscription, "This inscription recorded everything that happened at that time.

If anyone from the sect asks about the matter, you can show them this, Master Delmont."

After giving Delmont the memory inscription, Caspian gave a complete narrative of the incident, and he did not exaggerate or add extra plot but explained the objective facts.

Later, Caspian took out the Purple Dragon King Ginseng he snatched from Joshua.

"I don't know how to use this, so I plan on passing it to the sect to let them handle it."

Upon hearing Caspian's description, Delmont understood what happened, and it indeed had nothing to do with Caspian.

It was only a misunderstanding due to jealousy.

If they wanted to insist that Caspian was at fault, he was only to blame for being too strong.



The three Dark Moon Sect's disciples of the same realm as Caspian were just like papers in front of him.

Nonetheless, which sect would dislike their disciples being too strong? That was a matter worth celebrating.

Moreover, Caspian did not cause the problem.

Delmont glared at Caspian.

“Just.

keep your little thoughts away.

The Heavenly Stars Sect might not be the lead of the major sects in Earlington of Efrax, but the disciples under our sect won't fight over the hundred-year-old Purple Dragon King Ginseng.”

Caspian giggled and kept the wooden box away.

“Thank you for the gift, Master Delmont!”

Delmont replied indifferently, “The sect will help you take care of this matter, so you don't have to worry as no one will dare to simply bother the Heavenly Stars Sect's people in South Earlington.”

Then, his tone turned solemn, “However, don't you forget what you said before.

You must bring glory for the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election next year.”

“What?” Caspian was stunned.

He only said that to piss Joshua off, and it was proven to be effective.

However, Caspian did not expect that he would join the nation's official religion election selection.

“What? Do you think I'm joking?” Delmont glared at him, “You must at least be a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator to join the nation's official religion election.

Although you're only a mid-level first -stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, you don't have to be pressured.

Around the end of summer and early autumn this year, the sect will conduct a selection among apprentices.

If you can perform well at that time, the sect will choose you even though you're a mid-level first-stage.

Then, the sect will also invest resources in you and push you to the peak first-stage."

As he said that, Delmont paused.

Then, he added solemnly, "Casper, don't disappoint those who have great expectations of you."

Caspian was shocked by Delmont's words.

After pondering for a while, Caspian bit the bullet and asked, "Master Delmont, may I know who those people are?"

Delmont did not seem keen to answer Caspian's question, and he only shook his head.

"There are only three months left until the upcoming selection.

Although it's soon, you have two thousand sect contribution points.

Besides, you won a lot of rewards in the previous ranking competition, right?"

Next, Delmont patted Caspian's shoulder.

"Work hard! Some things won't benefit you yet if I tell you now.

However, once you reach the realm and you're strong enough, you'll naturally understand."

After saying that, Delmont turned around and left, leaving Caspian, who was deep in his thoughts.

However, just as he walked a few steps, Delmont seemed to recall something, and he turned his head over and said, "The Purple Dragon King Ginseng has a strong medicinal property.

Usually, an ordinary cultivator will first use a few roots, and once they're used to it, they'll turn it into medicine or soak in alcohol for consumption.

However, you have boundless energy, so you can try and twist it.

Perhaps you'll find a pleasant surprise."

Then, Delmont left without stopping.

Soon, he disappeared from Caspian's line of sight.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 305

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 305-“Twist it?” Caspian hurriedly remembered that.

Then, he waited until everyone left before rushing into his courtyard, locking the door, and immediately visiting the Time Warp Zone.

Since the Purple Dragon King Ginseng was in Caspian's hand, then he would never give it away again.

Therefore, to prevent any unwanted outcome from the delay, Caspian decided to eat it.

Moreover, Delmont had the same thoughts as Caspian, and the things he said before were an indicator.

Soon, Caspian opened the wooden box, and a surge of aromatic scent reached Caspian's nose.

With just a breath, Caspian felt his body relaxed, and his mouth salivated.

It was as if he suddenly had an inexhaustible force of energy in him.

Joshua surely treated the Purple Dragon King Ginseng as a treasure.

Not only did he use a red thread to tie it up, he even placed the ginseng in a wooden box that appeared highly exquisite.

It seemed like a precious item too, and any medicinal material placed in the box would not lose its medicinal power easily.

Just as Delmont said before, the Purple Dragon King Ginseng's medicinal property was too strong.

Hence, ordinary disciples would not be able to consume it directly, and they could only slowly devour it by taking a few of its roots.

Then, the roots would be soaked in alcohol or made into precious medicines.

Previously, Joshua would also only use about three roots each month.

Thus, the Purple Dragon King Ginseng was still perfectly intact.

Nonetheless, Caspian reaped the most benefits.

Keeping Delmont's words in mind, Caspian twisted the Purple Dragon King Ginseng's head and tail hard as if he dried a towel.

Caspian was surprised to find that the surface of Purple Dragon King Ginseng showed a pattern similar to a human face.

As the ginseng lived for more than hundreds of years, it had signs of becoming a spiritual being.

However, Caspian ignored all those and continued exerting force.

In that instant, the face on the ginseng became more twisted, and it appeared just like an old man in pain.

Not long after, the human face opened its mouth, and a drop of pale golden liquid dripped from its mouth.

Then, Caspian hurriedly received the juice, which even had a faint smoke wafting out of the surface.

After the drop of golden liquid dripped from the Purple Dragon King Ginseng, its color also turned lighter.

Feeling the strong medicinal power escaping from the liquid, Caspian instantly understood that it was the essence of the Purple Dragon King Ginseng!

Although the entire ginseng was a treasure, it would surely have waste products like any other natural treasure.

Therefore, the cultivators refined those treasured ingredients into precious medicines not only to slow down the potent medicinal strength but also to remove its impurities.

Some methods allowed the essence to be obtained without going through the medicinal process.

That way, the essence of the natural treasures would be greatly retained, and the method that Delmont taught Caspian was naturally that.

Without any hesitation, Caspian directly slurped the essence.

Caspian felt a powerful medicinal force explode on his tongue in the blink of an eye, spreading everywhere.

Soon, Caspian's face was flushed, and his figure swayed as if he drank an excellent aged wine.

Caspian appeared as if he was drunk.

"Master Delmont was right... This medicinal power... Only... I can withstand it..." Caspian felt as if his tongue went numb, and he even stuttered when he spoke.

Nevertheless, he was aware that he was not poisoned, but the medicinal force was too intense.

As long as Caspian could absorb the medicinal power, he would return to normal.

If it were another cultivator of the same realm, they might not appear like a drunkard like Caspian, but their blood vessels might explode as they could not withstand the strong medicinal power.

Then, Caspian spent 24 hours in the Time Warp Zone to absorb the Purple Dragon King Ginseng's essence.

After he was done, Caspian noticed that the state of his body significantly improved.

Not only was his physical body tougher and stronger, but more importantly, his perception of his surrounding environment was greatly enhanced.

Even if Caspian closed his eyes, he could notice the changes in the environment within ten steps around him.

It was not as simple as hearing movements and making a judgment from it, but it was as if Caspian grew a third eye.

He could see clearer with it.

At most, the eyes could only see the changes above the ground and the wall's surface.

However, Caspian felt the subtle shifts in the wall below the ground using his perceptual power at that moment.

Such an enhancement in perception was extremely important for a cultivator who was good at close combat like Caspian.

Even if he were in a dark environment after that, Caspian did not need to worry about anything.

The eyes could be deceived, but such a perception could see through the unfounded.

At the thought of that, Caspian stared at the Purple Dragon King Ginseng with a burning gaze.

Caspian only managed to squeeze about more than half of the Purple Dragon King Ginseng's essence before that, and there were about 35% left.

When Caspian stared at the Purple Dragon King Ginseng, he even felt the ginseng trembling.

It seemed that it guessed its fate from Caspian's gaze.

Nonetheless, Caspian could not care less about the ginseng's thoughts.

He directly grabbed and squeezed it hard.

With a creak, the whole ginseng was suddenly twisted and deformed like a towel.

Soon, a much smaller drop of pale golden essence condensed between the folds of the ginseng, and it was only about 60% of the size before.

Then, Caspian leaned in and directly swallowed the essence.

At that time, the Purple Dragon King Ginseng lost all its brilliance, and it was thrown away by Caspian as if it were just another wilted tree root.

With a loud bang, the medicinal power exploded in Caspian's body again.

However, with his previous experience, Caspian long started the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

A day later, Caspian's range of perception increased to a distance of about 15 steps.

Within that range of 15 steps, Caspian's perception was the best, and it was not an exaggeration to say that Caspian could tell when a fly rubbed its limbs within that range.

Not only that, Caspian knew the trajectory that the mosquito flew over, and he could also accurately draw it.

Once out of that range, Caspian detected some of the changes in his environment, but it was not as accurate as within the 15-step range.

If Caspian included all the range that he could sense, it would be approximately 30 steps.

However, what made Caspian delighted was not the enhancement of his perception, but the change was just like a seed.

Following his improvement in his realm, Caspian's perception would become stronger like a germinating seed and finally became a mighty divine consciousness!

At that time, Caspian would not need to move his hands, but he could kill tens of thousands of people with just a thought!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 306**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 306-Caspian did not go anywhere for the next ten days but stayed in the Time Warp and practiced.

As Caspian's body became more tenacious and condensed, the faster he swallowed the spirit stones.

In less than 24 hours, Caspian was able to digest one piece of spirit stone, and with that, it also enhanced the rapid growth of the storage of the spiritual Qi in him.

The ten days in the real world was 30 days in the Time Warp Zone, which was equivalent to a month.

In that month, Caspian swallowed 32 pieces of spirit stones.

Before that, he needed about 50 days to swallow 32 pieces of spirit stones!

"Based on this speed, the peak first-stage of Pulse Control Realm is not far from my reach " Caspian thought confidently.

Usually, a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple would need at least seven years to go from entry-level first-stage to peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Those who are gifted like Xander would need at least four years too.

Moreover, unlike Caspian, Xander, Omar, and the others were backed by powerful families.

From the beginning, Caspian only relied on himself besides the heirloom left by his mother.

Based on his calculation, Caspian only needed less than a year in real life to reach the peak first-stage from the entry-level!

The Earring of Echo and the Tower of Life left by his mother was Caspian's greatest reliance! Furthermore, Caspian was excited for the items stored in the upper levels of the Tower of Life.

"I must reach the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm before the winter! Then, I'll start breaking through the second-stage Pulse Control Realm and become an outer disciple!" Caspian set a goal for himself.

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It was already the third of May, and South Earlington was the warmest part in the Earlington of Efrax.

When the mortals in North Earlington still wore thick attires, South Earlington was already in the middle of summer.

Each day was scorching hot, and the sun rose early and set late.

On what seemed like a typical day, Samson Clifford carried a basket full of produce he got from the mountain and walked home by taking advantage of the sunset light.

Living by his ancestors' teachings of staying near the mountain and source of water, Samson lived in Wellspring Village, which was located at the foot of a hill.

He was just an ordinary hill person who survived by picking mountain produce and selling them to merchants.

After working hard all day, Samson's stomach was already rumbling with hunger.

At the thought of the delicious meals waiting for him at home, Samson immediately fastened his pace.

From afar, the gate with the words, Wellspring Village was visible.

However, Samson felt strange as he could usually see smoke from each house in the village from that direction.

Not only that, the large dog reared by the village barked nonstop along with the children's laughter.

However, there was none of those today.

Instead, the village was strangely quiet, and Samson could not help but feel uneasy.

Hence, he quickened his steps and rushed toward the entrance of the village.

Not long after, he saw a corpse next to the archway of the entrance.

More accurately, it was half a body.



From the deceased's grievance expression, Samson recognized that it was the village chief's mentally disabled son.

The child would usually do nothing all day long but just squat at the entrance, staring at the young women of the families in the village and giggling silly at them.

He would also greet Samson whenever he saw Samson return, and when he was in a good mood, the kid would also share some wild fruits with him.

However, the kid's lower body was gone, leaving a long and terrifying trail of blood behind its remaining body.

After the child lost his lower body, it was apparent that he crawled over here until his last breath.

The wound on his waist was uneven about as if he was torn apart by a ferocious beast, and even his intestine was exposed, mixing with the dried up blood and splattered on the ground.

Samson's mind went blank.

After staring at the corpse dumbfoundedly, he suddenly felt his stomach abruptly moving.

Then, Samson could not hold back anymore and ran to the side to vomit.

As Samson's stomach was empty long ago, all he hurled was his stomach acid.

Even so, Samson could not stop vomiting when he thought of the child's tragic situation.

It felt as if he was about to puke his stomach out.

After a long while, Samson finally stopped vomiting.

He then stumbled and ran toward the village.

Nonetheless, Samson was no fool.

When he saw the first corpse and related it to the strange silence of the village, Samson realized what might have happened.

However, Samson still had wishful thinking, he hoped that his family was unharmed.

Samson turned a blind eye to the ruined roads and collapsed houses in the village.

Even the pungent smell of blood could not stop him from advancing.

When he finally reached his house, Samson was stupefied.

The home that was built for less than two months seemed to have been bombed, and most of it collapsed.

The mud bricks and stones were scattered all over.

Then, Samson saw his mother with only half a head lying on the broken wall.

Her back seemed to be slashed open by something sharp, revealing her spine.

Next, Samson found his wife's remaining hand.

Samson knew it was his virtuous wife he just married for less than a year as there was a birthmark the size of a nail and shaped like a bunny on the inside of her arm.

The night before that, Samson even jokingly poked at the birthmark.

Yet, the lady of this arm only left her cold hand behind, lying in front of Samson.

"What... What happened?" The colossal blow caused Samson to forget the pain for a moment.

Then, he looked around, and he realized the entire village was ruined.

If robbers slaughtered the village, at most, they would kill people and set fire to steal food.

However, there was no fire at the scene, and there was no shortage of food, gold, and silver.

Instead, the whole village died, and all houses were damaged to varying degrees.

Moreover, Samson knew there was a Heavenly Stars Sect's branch less than 30 kilometers from his village.

With the Heavenly Stars Sect's protection, there was no robber in the entire region.

"Who... Who did this..?" Samson muttered, and his gaze was hollow.

Suddenly, there was a loud cracking sound from the ruined house behind him.

Samson was shocked, and he quickly turned over.

Next, he caught sight of a silhouette making loud crunching sounds, slowly walking out of the dark corner.

When the dark figure appeared in front of him, Samson was wide-eyed.

He felt a chill running down his spine, his hair stood on end, and it was like a current rushed from the bottom of his back to his head, making a crackling sound.

“Who... Who are you?!” After a while, the quiet village echoed with Samson’s fearful scream.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 307**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 307-A monster with the body of a goat and the head of a monkey stood in front of Samson.

Its monkey-like head was the size of a washbowl.

As it opened and closed its mouth, making chewing sounds, blood dripped down its chin.

“Mon... Monster!”

Samson’s blood froze when he saw the terrifying image, and his limbs went cold as his eyes were filled with fear.

The monster stared straight into Samson’s eyes, and Samson could feel the bloodthirsty and greed in them.

At that time, Samson could hear rustling sounds from behind the damaged buildings around him, and it appeared as if there were many monsters in the seemingly quiet Wellspring Village.

“Monsters... Monsters attacked the village... And killed my family... As well as the entire villagers...”

Samson felt as if his head was about to explode, but his mind was sober especially at that dire moment.

“I can’t die... I need to seek revenge and inform the Heavenly Stars Sect’s division... I can’t die... I must stay alive! I must avenge my parents and my wife! I can’t die in the monster’s mouth!”

Suddenly, Samson’s body trembled, and his blood surged again.

Then, his eyes were filled with hatred.

Samson was just a mortal, but he was not afraid, nor did he feel insignificant as he faced the ruthless monster.

As if the monster felt Samson's changes, its eyes flashed with a fierce light, and it suddenly roared, rushing toward Samson.

However, Samson was already prepared.

He tossed firewood into the monster's mouth and ran with all his might toward the entrance of the village.

With a loud crack, the monster opened its mouth wide and violently took a bite.

The firewood was instantly crunched into pieces, leaving large chunks of sawdust flying everywhere.

The terrifying noise almost made Samson's heart jump out of his chest, but he still did not dare to look back.

He was afraid that if he did, he would become just like his family members or the villagers, being eaten by the monsters with no bones left.

Samson ran desperately, as fast as he could and with all his might.

There were several times where he felt the monster caught up with him, and he could even smell the stench of the monster's mouth.

However, once Samson reached the village entrance, the monster did not chase after him anymore.

Then, Samson gathered his courage and glanced behind him.

With just a look, Samson almost fell to the ground from the fright.

In the afterglow of the setting sun, there were at least a dozen monsters in the village, and their silhouettes were just like ghosts.

When Samson recalled that he was just in the environment just now, he was frightened.

Although he was confused about why neither of the monsters in the village or the one who chased him ran after him once he reached outside, he did not dwell much on the question.

As a lucky survivor of the disaster, Samson only took two deep breaths before running with all his might in the direction of the Heavenly Stars Sect's division.

He must spread the news, and he must seek revenge!

That night, the Heavenly Stars Sect's division received the news of monsters slaughtering the village.

After the disciples investigated the Wellspring Village, the Heavenly Stars Sect's branch was shocked.

On the exact day, the news of monsters besieging towns also came from many places in South Earlington.

As one of the crucial tasks of the sect was to protect the safety of the region, it was the responsibility of the sect to eradicate those monsters.

In just a few days, the news spread in the South Earlington area.

However, no one noticed that behind those groups of monsters that slaughtered villages, a few lurking silhouettes controlled the entire situation as if they played chess.

Three days later, Caspian saw Omar, Maya, and Solana, who came together to visit him.

When they saw Caspian, their eyes instantly lit up as they could clearly feel that Caspian changed after only ten days of not meeting each other.

Needless to say, they were aware that the change naturally came from Caspian's improvement.

Sure enough, the Purple Dragon King Ginseng benefited Caspian greatly, and it was more than just a stronger perception.

Moreover, the century-old ginseng was considered a treasure for a third-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, so its effects were apparent.

Although Caspian stood casually in front of the few people, they felt an invisible imposing momentum.

Before they knew it, everyone was centered around Caspian, subconsciously treating him as the leader of the small group.

When Caspian heard the reason for their visit, he could not help but frown.

"Monsters slaughtering villages? Doesn't the Heavenly Stars Sect have divisions everywhere? Besides the Heavenly Stars Sect, there are also other clans and sects in South Earlington.

They won't turn a blind eye to this, right? Why would the monsters still have a chance to slaughter villages and besieged towns?"

"No one expected this," Omar shrugged and answered helplessly, "The seniors of the sect also felt strange with the appearance of the monsters.

However, they've sent for people to investigate the matter, and they concluded that it might be the breeding season of the monsters.

Hence, it resulted in such incidents.

Before this, monsters would not dare to enter the area protected by the sect easily.

"

Caspian had a faint feeling that the monsters' behavior of slaughtering the villages had something to do with the tide of monsters he faced in Darnley Valley before.

When Caspian battled the monsters at Mirefield Gate, he seemed to vaguely hear the sound of a flute.

Nonetheless, Caspian was focused on the battle of life and death with the monsters, so he was unsure if he misheard and mistook the sound of the wind as a flute.

However, if it were the sound of a flute, then the sudden wave of monsters in Darnley Valley and the abnormal behavior of monsters in the past few days are worthy of scrutiny.

Unfortunately, Caspian's position was insignificant, and even if he raised it, no one would pay attention to it.

Hence, Caspian once again returned his focus to the purpose of everyone's visit.

"The sect's letting apprentices kill monsters?" Caspian asked with doubt.

"That's right.

This is a rare opportunity," Omar answered excitedly, "Just think about it.

As apprentices, we can usually learn about seven sect contribution points after working hard for a month.

Then, five sect contribution points will be deducted monthly by the sect.

At the end of the day, we'll only get around two sect contribution points.

This time, we can get sect contribution points as long as we kill the monsters.

Not only that, the other items such as the skin, muscles, and bones of the monsters will be considered as our gains, and the sect will not ask about it.

Casper, don't you think this is an opportunity to strike gold?"

Maya also chimed in, "Casper, you've not been out for the past few days, so you're probably unaware that many apprentices left two days ago, such as Xander and Benedict.

I bet they've gained a lot."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 308**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 308-After Omar and Maya explained, Caspian finally understood the ins and outs of the matter. After learning that the monsters slaughtered villages, the Heavenly Stars Sect immediately sent its elders to suppress it. In just a day, they effectively contained the monsters that slaughtered the villages and besieged towns. However, due to the large scope of monsters besieging towns, and it was relatively scattered, it might be an overreaction if the Heavenly Stars Sect sent out their elders or higher-level disciples.

The matter was already under control, so the Heavenly Stars Sect simply handed over the remaining task of eliminating the monsters to the apprentices, which also consisted of wild beasts.

Wild beasts were equivalent to True Martial Realm warriors, whereas monsters were equivalent to Pulse Control Realm cultivators. Since the Heavenly Stars Sect's elders eliminated the powerful monsters, the remaining ones were only as powerful as apprentices. That way, the apprentices also had an opportunity for actual combat while they eradicated monsters.

Not only that, but the Heavenly Stars Sect was also extremely generous with the reward of the mission. As long as they could kill a monster, they would get one sect contribution points. As for wild beasts, they needed to kill five to get one sect contribution points. Then, the disciple could choose what to do with the corpses. With that, the benefits reaped after killing a monster were far more than just getting one sect contribution points. Hence, that was much more appropriate than doing those tiresome ordinary tasks every month, but only getting a few sect contribution points in the end.

Thus, as soon as the mission was deployed, many apprentices hurried over. After all, the number of monsters was limited. They not only had to fight against the disciples of the same sect but also from other South Earlington's sects. Furthermore, the monsters

would surely be insufficient for all of the disciples, so it was better for them to go sooner to prevent larger competitions and smaller rewards.

Due to that, Omar and the others immediately contacted each other after learning of the mission and looked for Caspian.

“Sure, but...” Caspian looked at the three of them.

Omar, Maya, and Solana, including Caspian himself, were ranked in the top ten of the recent spiritual apprentice list ranking competition. Based on their strength, they would not encounter danger if they went alone. However, not only were they teaming up, but they also invited Caspian along. That meant they plotted something that was not as simple as an ordinary disciple killing three monsters to finish the task.

“If the four of us are going together, there must be a big plan behind this, right?” Caspian asked.

“I knew you would’ve guessed it easily,” Omar clapped and smiled brightly, “You’re right. If the four of us head out together, it’d be too wasteful if we search for the wild beasts slowly like the other disciples. We might as well complete the mission alone. Since we’re teaming up, then we should directly go to where the monsters gather and kill about dozens of them at one go. That way, we won’t need to waste unnecessary time on the journey, and we’ll also be more efficient than others.”

Caspian nodded. Omar’s thoughts coincided with him, but he had another question. “Then, how do we know where the monsters gather?”

“Maya knows best.” Omar smiled mysteriously.

Maya did not keep them on tenterhooks and directly retrieved a map. At a glance, Caspian noticed that it was a map of the southern area of Earlington of Efrax, and there were many symbols and circles marked on it.

As Caspian led troops to battles before, he saw countless maps, and he even drew a few. Hence, Caspian could quickly tell that the markings on the map were the location and time of the monsters’ appearances.

Based on the location of the villages on the map and the speed of the monsters, it was possible to roughly infer the range where they might appear at present. Then, Caspian and the rest would go directly to that area, and they would not be like other disciples who blindly traveled.

Since Omar and the others were all so well prepared, Caspian immediately agreed as he also intended to test his strength through actual combat. However, Caspian still needed to make some arrangements before they set off. Thus, they agreed to meet at the front of the mountain gate in the evening, and Caspian would still have six hours to



prepare. After saying goodbye to Omar and the others, Caspian immediately headed to the mission pavilion to accept the task. Then, he hurriedly visited the Astrea Pavilion.

Before that, Caspian only spent dozens of sect contribution points exchanging for items. However, Caspian lavishly used up 500 sect contribution points in exchange for the various materials and equipment needed for the trip.

Like Omar mentioned before, Caspian was also aware that they were not only facing monsters at that time, but they might also fight against disciples of the same sect or even other sects.

As the battles before happened within the sect, they did not show the cruelty of the world of cultivators due to the existence of rules. That time, it was truly going to be Caspian's first time fighting against other cultivators for resources, and the law of the jungle would mercilessly appear in front of Caspian.

If Caspian was careless, he might even lose his life. After all, there would not be any elders of the sect to watch over in that environment, and no one would save them once they noticed something was wrong.

As Caspian was a person who would prepare for the worst, the spending of the 500 sect contribution points directly stunned the disciple in charge. However, Caspian thought it was insufficient, and he added other materials worth 100 sect contribution points. In the end, Caspian spent 600 sect contribution points as preparation for his first encounter with the law of the jungle in the world of cultivators.

In the evening, Caspian met up with Omar and the rest. Then, they headed to the location where the massacre first took place, Wellspring Village. It would take everyone at least fifteen days and nights of walking to arrive at Wellspring Village from the Heavenly Stars Sect. Nonetheless, everyone was well prepared for the mission.

Firstly, they entered the town. Then, using their identities as the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples coupled with a few spirit stones, they headed toward the transportation array between the cities.

That way, they saved more than half of their time and came to the vicinity of Wellspring Village six days later.

The places where the monsters' massacres took place were at least more than ten days away from Heavenly Stars Sect. In comparison, Wellspring Village was relatively close. Nonetheless, that was also logical. Unless those monsters were foolish enough, they would not have caused trouble right under the Heavenly Stars Sect's nose. If that were the case, the monsters would be killed before even reaching the mountain gate of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 309

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 309-It was exactly ten days since the monsters slaughtered the entire Wellspring Village.

When Caspian and the others saw the ruins, they all fell silent.

If it were not for the sudden attack of the monsters, the village might be covered with fields where the men plowed, the women weaved, and the children played.

However, weeds grew on both sides of the trail, and the surroundings were silent. Even after so many days, there was still a depressing pungent smell of blood in the air.

“This is the first village the monsters attacked.

A survivor from this place informed the division of our sect,” Maya explained, “It’s also because this is the first village the monsters slaughtered.

Hence, when many disciples investigate, they’ll ignore this place as many people believe that after so long, there’ll be no monsters here.”

Maya was responsible for everyone’s routes at that time.

Then, she turned around and reminded everyone, “However, there are tracks of monsters passing by recently.

Hence, we must be extra careful.”

“Okay.” Everyone nodded and spread out, looking for traces of monsters around the village.

Nonetheless, the four of them were not far from each other in case they discovered anything or were attacked, the rest of them could immediately rush over for rescue.

When they separated, Caspian glanced at Solana.

Solana did not say anything but quietly followed them for the six days that they traveled here.

However, Caspian could feel that Solana’s gaze was always on him from time to time.

Whenever he looked at Solana, she would look away, and Caspian was also unaware of her intention.

At times, Caspian could not help but doubt why Omar and Maya would include Solana in the mission.

Just as Caspian thought about that, he quickly swept his gaze across the surroundings.

The seemingly worthless traces all around are now reorganized in Caspian's brain through his eyes.

Then, the scene where the monsters slaughtered the village replayed in Caspian's mind.

At that time, Solana walked for a distance before arriving at a two-story house that was still considered intact, which was also the tallest building in the Wellspring Village.

Although it was missing a corner, it did not collapse and still maintained its original appearance.

The sunlight did not enter the house, causing the inside to be dark.

A slightly unpleasant smell rushed out, and Solana could not tell if something rotted inside.

Soon, Solana stopped in her tracks, and glanced at Caspian from the corner of her eyes, wanting to know what he was doing.

However, just as she was distracted, Solana suddenly felt a strong sense of danger surging in her.

In that instant, Solana's hair stood on ends, and she looked at the source of the danger.

In the ruined home, a pair of blood-red eyes appeared out of the blue.

The blood-red eyes were the size of an adult's fist, and the pupils shrank violently as they stared straight at Solana.

There was hatred and resentment in the eyes, and it was enough to scare someone to death.

Solana was caught off guard and was also so frightened that she could not move her limbs.

Then, the mud wall in front of her exploded with a loud bang, and a huge black shadow with a strong smell of stench broke through the wall and pounced on her.

She stared wide-eyed as the mouthful of sharp teeth rushed toward her.

She could not control her body.

It was as if she was glued to the ground.

Then, in the blink of an eye, desperation filled her heart.

Solana watched as the massive mouth got closer to her, and the surrounding light seemed to dim.

Soon, Solana just closed her eyes as if she was just waiting for death.

However, she heard an ear-piercing scream.

“Watch out!”

It was a familiar roar, which was soon followed by the sound of a fist punching through the air.

“Eight-Shadowed Fists!”

Bam!

Solana heard the sound of flesh and bones being pierced, and she felt hot air current oncoming.

Then, Solana opened her eyes and saw a terrifying monster staring at her.

The head of the monster was less than a hand away from her face, but Caspian already punched it.

Amidst the gurgling sound, the hot blood mixed with the brain fluid blasted out from the monster’s head and trailed along with Caspian’s hand.

After taking his hand out, Caspian shook his hand slightly to clear off the blood from his arm.

Next, he looked at Solana and asked, “Are you alright?”

Solana lowered her head.

After pondering a while, she whispered, “I’m sorry...”

At that time, Omar and Maya also rushed over after hearing the commotion.

When Omar saw the monster’s corpse on the floor and drenched in blood, his eyes lit up.

“Monster!”

However, he was not surprised at the monster’s level but the strength of Caspian’s punch.

“Casper, if I’m not mistaken, your punch during the ranking competition a few days ago was not as strong as this?” Omar sized Caspian up and down, and he smiled, “I heard you taught a few Dark Moon Sect’s disciples a lesson before that, and it seems like you’ve greatly benefited from it.”

Omar’s guess was correct.

The benefit that Caspian received was not only Joshua’s Purple Dragon King Ginseng.

Caspian also took Terrence, Bob, and Gabriel’s storage bags.

Nonetheless, Caspian just smiled and did not answer, and the people around him took it as acquiescence.

Next second, Omar said, “Based on the mission’s requirement, we’ll only need to bring the monster’s demon core in his brain back.”

Once those beasts reached the level of a monster, a demon core would condense in their brain.

It was similar to a cultivator reaching Pulse Control Realm and condensing their meridians.

However, the demon core was an actual item and could be dug out, but meridians could not.

For the Heavenly Stars Sect’s mission, the demon core was the proof of them killing the monsters.

As wild animals could not condense demon cores yet, the disciples would need to behead them as proof.

Nonetheless, taking out the demon core for proof and not beheading the monster was to ensure the corpse was completely intact.

After all, some of those monsters’ fur was the material to make weapons.

The more perfect it was, the better its plasticity.

Although Solana attracted the monster, Caspian killed it by himself.

Hence, none of them would fight Caspian on that.

Next, Caspian dug out the demon core from the monster's brain and placed the entire corpse in his storage bag.

Maya glanced around and said, "This monster with the body of a goat and the face of a monkey is a Broken-Tooth Ape.

However, the Broken-Tooth Ape never acts alone, and there'll at least be a dozen of them.

Thus, there must be other Broken-Tooth Apes around, so be extra alert!"

As if to confirm Maya's words, just as she finished speaking, there was a sudden ticking sound in the surrounding ruins and broken houses.

Then, there was a whimper.

The sound came with the wind, and none of them could tell its exact location.

As if it were the cry of a ghost that haunted others' lives, it sent chills down everyone's spine even though it was still broad daylight.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 310**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 310-"Broken-Tooth Apes!" Maya exclaimed.

The clicking sounds coming from their surroundings were obviously from the Broken-Tooth Apes' hooves knocking on the ground.

Based on the noise, there were more than a dozen Broken-Tooth Apes hiding around them.

Caspian and the others inched closer to each other, and they all looked in different directions.

Soon, behind the ruined wall, a huge black figure slowly appeared on the top of a damaged roof.

Just like the monster that Caspian punched before, those Broken-Tooth Apes all had a head of a monkey and the body of a goat.

Those monsters stared at the crowd with their eyes wide open as if they did not eat for days, making people shudder.

“One, two, three, four...” Caspian looked around and said, “There are twelve of them... Here to give us our sect contribution points.”

The Broken-Tooth Apes might be troublesome from an ordinary cultivator in the same realm, especially if they came out in groups like that.

Moreover, the lethality would be terrifying.

Nonetheless, Caspian and the rest were the sect’s disciples, and within the same realm, a sect disciple would be the strongest!

Omar and Maya were peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and they had ample experience in killing monsters before that.

Hence, when they saw those Broken-Tooth Apes, they were not afraid, nor were they nervous.

In contrast, they were excited to meet a group of monsters when they just arrived.

After all, a Broken-Tooth Ape was equivalent to one sect contribution point!

Naturally, those Broken-Tooth Apes were not aware that they were the ones in danger.

As they stared at Caspian and the others greedily, one of the Broken-Tooth Apes could not hold back any longer and roar.

Soon, every Broken-Tooth Ape rushed toward the four of them.

“Let’s kill them!” Omar shouted and rushed forward first with the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice suddenly crossed in mid-air.

With a swoosh, the red and blue sword lights turned into a whistling spiral.

Then, it directly pierced through the belly of an oncoming Broken-Tooth Ape with a loud bang.

The Broken-Tooth Ape flew upside down, and a look of confusion appeared on its ugly face.

It was puzzled as to why a giant hole suddenly appeared in its belly.

Maya showcased her Ninth Heaven’s Phoenix Dance Technique.

As she was already dressed in red, she looked like a dancing phoenix.

Maya appeared between two Broken-Tooth Apes in that split second, and as her earrings shook slightly, she stabbed out with her sword.

“The Phoenix Wing’s Starry Night Slash!”

There was a vibration in the air that immediately disappeared and quietened.

The next second, the two Broken-Tooth Apes that rushed forward instantly split in half from their waist, and their lower bodies crashed to the ground, sputtering large swaths of blood.

Then, their upper bodies rushed forward a certain distance before heavily slamming on the ground due to inertia.

Then, the intestines and internal organs mixed with warm blood splattered on the floor.

At that time, Caspian felt a shadow over him.

He turned around and swiftly gasped.

Before that, Caspian saw Solana fight with others in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

However, Solana always relied on her body and fists to battle with others, and she never used weapons.

Solana’s combat technique could easily let others believe that she was a body refiner and her body was the most potent weapon.

Caspian also thought so.

However, Caspian finally saw Solana’s weapon, a massive ax the size of a wheel!

The ax’s handle was more than half a meter, and the head was the size of a carriage wheel.

When Solana waved it, the momentum alone made Caspian’s eyes twitch.

Everyone would agree that a sword suited her the best for a slender and delicate beauty like Solana.

Unexpectedly, Solana used such a barbaric killing weapon! It was not an exaggeration to say the ax was almost as tall as Solana.



Not only Caspian but Omar and Maya were also stunned when they saw the scene, and their jaws dropped.

With a bang, Solana swung the massive ax.

It seemed to have caused a rage of thunder, and there was an ear-splitting roar.

She did not need to chop at the monster but just swept it across, and the Broken-Tooth Ape was sent flying like a fly.

The Broken-Tooth Ape's entire bones were also shattered at every inch, and its muscles and flesh were turned into meat pulp as blood gushed out from its nose, ears, and mouth.

Then, the Broken-Tooth Apes crashed into a wall.

When it finally reached the ground, it was dead.

Solana appeared confused.

She glanced at the ax and the Broken-Tooth Ape that flew out as if she was puzzled why the monster that almost frightened her to death was so weak?

Caspian, Omar, and Maya all gulped.

They thought Solana appeared fragile and delicate, but her force was unbelievable.

Next, Caspian turned around and snorted as he faced the Broken-Tooth Ape that rushed at him.

Then, he shook the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hand, and it immediately turned into a bolt of lightning shooting at the Broken-Tooth Ape's mouth and exited through its waist. In a flash, the monster's internal organs were all shattered, and blood gushed out from the wounds in its abdomen.

He moved using the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, shortening the distance and quickly appearing behind the Broken-Tooth Ape.

Then, he slapped the monster's head.

Before it could even whimper, its head was already destroyed into pieces by Caspian, and its upper body directly smashed into the ground, dead.

It did not take long for the four of them to kill the 12 Broken-Tooth Apes.

In the end, Caspian killed four Broken-Tooth Apes, including the one he killed before.

On the other hand, Solana only randomly swung her ax and killed three Broken-Tooth Apes without even moving from her spot.

As Maya had exquisite movements she also took part to kill monsters at that time, five Broken-Tooth Apes.

However, Omar's gain was somewhat pitiful.

Even though he was the first to rush out, he was unlucky as besides the Broken-Tooth Ape that was pierced through its belly, there were no other monsters in his direction.

In the end, Omar only killed one.

Nonetheless, it was only the first day of their mission, and there would be many chances for them to hunt and kill monsters.

Thus, even if Omar did not manage to kill as many as the others, it was nothing to be sad about.

On the contrary, Omar was completely attracted by Solana's massive ax, and he borrowed from Solana to give it a try.

When Omar received it, he was shocked as the ax was much heavier than he expected.

After asking about it, Omar was even more surprised.

"1300 kilograms? There's no inscription on it either?"

When Caspian heard the weight, he could not help but look over.

The Ghoul-Locker Spear he was using had heavy inscriptions and was refined with other materials, but it weighed not more than 600 kilograms.

However, that was already more than ten times heavier than weapons used by other cultivators.

Unexpectedly, Solana's weapon was more than double the weight of the Ghoul-Locker Spear!

Just as Omar was still in amazement, Caspian glanced around and saw a few figures coming at them quickly, and he immediately said in a deep voice, "Someone's coming!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 311**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 311-The few silhouettes stopped a few meters away from everyone.

When Maya saw their uniforms, her face suddenly changed.

“Ninth Sacred Sect!”

Caspian was shocked when he heard the name.

Any Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples would know about the Ninth Sacred Sect.

The reason was naturally due to the dispute between the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Ninth Sacred Sect.

The six major sects of the Earlington of Efrax were only determined after a lengthy competition that year, and the Ninth Sacred Sect was Heavenly Stars Sect’s direct competitor.

During that period, many disciples, elders, and senior members of the two sects died in each other’s hands.

Unfortunately, the Ninth Sacred Sect was the losing sect.

In the end, Heavenly Stars Sect became the winner and became the Earlington of Efrax’s first-class sect, whereas Ninth Sacred Sect suffered a blow in the competition and was ranked as the second-rate sect of Earlington of Efrax with a lower grade.

Such hatred that came from the bottom of the heart would not lessen after generations.

Instead, it would only be more unforgettable over time.

Due to that, the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples had intense resentment toward the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Nonetheless, the hatred was not enough to make the two sects be at war with one another.

After all, if the Ninth Sacred Sect did that, all the sects in the entire Earlington of Efrax might join hands and destroy them.

However, as long as any disciples of Ninth Sacred Sect and Heavenly Stars Sect met in South Earlington, a battle would be unavoidable, and death would be expected.

Since the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples approached Caspian and the others, they naturally were not there just to watch the excitement.

Sure enough, once the few disciples noticed that they were the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, an eerie smile appeared on their faces, and their tones became strange too.

"It turns out to be the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

Oh? Aren't you both Omar Pine and Maya Kaye, who are famous on the spiritual apprentice list? Are you two here with your juniors to get some sect contribution points?" One of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples said.

As he noticed that Caspian and Solana were mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators and were in a lower realm than Omar and Maya, he thought they were there to help Omar and Maya complete their missions.

After all, such a thing was common in the sect.

Even though the sect's mission would be strictly regulated and must be completed by the disciple that accepted it, who could guarantee who completed the task when they were far from the sect with no supervision?

Therefore, some of the more difficult tasks in the sect often have high-level disciples to help low-level disciples complete.

"Jayden Zacsfield!" Omar uttered when he saw the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple who spoke, and his face suddenly turned gloomy.

"Eh? You recognized me? That's great!" The disciple named Jayden had a mole under his left eye, and as he spoke, the mole moved too, which was extremely eye-catching.

"You're ranked top ten in the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices." Omar's gaze gradually turned cold.

He glanced at the rest of the disciples beside Jayden and called out their names.

"Stanley Morrigan, who just recently entered the top ten of Ninth Sacred Sect apprentices.

Yuri Leightwood, Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentice who never fell out of the top five..."

There was another lanky guy behind them, but he was covered in a black cloak, and Omar could not see his face.

Hence, he did not know who he was.

As for the three people he just mentioned, it would be as if the disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect heard Omar, Maya, and Benedict's names.

They were the best of the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices! Moreover, compared to Omar and Maya, those three disciples killed someone from the Heavenly Stars Sect.

At that time, Jayden looked at Caspian and the rest with a bloodthirsty gaze.

Even though the Ninth Sacred Sect could not publicly reward them for killing the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, they would still be treated like heroes after they returned.

Furthermore, their masters might even generously reward them privately.

That would be the same for the Heavenly Stars Sect too.

The relationship between the two sects was already to the extent that they could not coexist.

When Jayden realized Omar was familiar with them and even knew the latest ranking, his eyes flickered with surprise, but a sinister smile quickly replaced it.

"Since you know us so well, there's no need for me to explain your fate," Jayden sneered, "I'll give you a chance to kill yourself.

As for the Broken-Tooth Apes you killed, we will gladly accept them as ours."

"In your dreams!" Maya's beautiful eyes flashed with cold lights, and she pointed at Jayden with the tip of her sword, "You'll be the one dying today."

Both sides understood that they were the outstanding talents of their respective sects.

Therefore, if they could kill each other, not only would they be more famous, but they could easily defeat the sect's potential disciples in the future.

The battle was inevitable.

Jayden turned to Maya, and his gaze was filled with aggressiveness.

Jayden brazenly looked at Maya's face, down her neck, chest, abdomen, and legs, as if he were a wild beast.

His gaze was as if he could not wait to tear Maya's dress off.

After that, Jayden looked at Maya, and his eyes flashed with amazement.

Soon, he grinned and pointed at Maya and Solana.

"It seems that our luck is not bad today.

I'll let you two live longer."

As long as the person was not a fool, they would understand Jayden's words.

Stanley and Yuri also showed an expression that men would recognize.

"Jayden, I'm going to dig your eyes out if you stare for another second." Maya roared angrily as she was disgusted by Jayden's gaze.

"Dig my eyes out?" Jayden's face darkened, and he sneered, "Let's see who's digging whose first!"

Jayden looked at Maya, but his figure suddenly swayed on the spot.

Before everyone realized what went on, Jayden rushed toward Caspian at an incredible speed.

Then, with two fingers out like two iron hooks, Jayden aimed at Caspian's eyes.

"Brat, just accept your punishment!" Jayden grinned.

He chose to attack Caspian first as, on the one hand, Maya and Solana are both beauties, and he needed to keep them alive for himself.

If their eyes were dug out, it would just ruin their charming faces.

On the other hand, Caspian was in a lower realm than Omar, and it was evident that he was an easier target.

Hence, Jayden believed it was appropriate to severely injure Caspian first and let him become a warning to others!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 312**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 312-"Sneaking an attack?"

Jayden saw Caspian grinning at him.

Even though his face was all smiles, Caspian's eyes were covered with a layer of frost.

Then, Caspian suddenly stretched out his arms and in a blink he moved with an insane speed, he grabbed both of Jayden's fingers, folding and pulling them.

Soon, a cracking sound was heard.

Jayden's right index and middle fingers were directly broken and pulled out from his palm.

In a flash, blood gushed everywhere.

Jayden was first dumbfounded.

The next second, the immense pain spread from his wounds, and he stared at his right hand in disbelief.

His heart beat so violently that it almost crashed his sternum.

Then, he felt a strong air current rushing toward him.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding air seemed to turn into a vacuum.

When Jayden raised his head, he let out a silent scream, and he saw a fist getting larger in his sight as if it were a meteorite wanting to blast him into pieces.

"I'm going to die!" Jayden was wholly disheartened, and his blood seemed to have frozen.

Then, however, Jayden suddenly felt something pulling him hard by the back of his waist, and he immediately backward like a cannonball.

Almost at the same time, Caspian struck with his punch.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Boom!

A deafening roar came from where Jayden stood.

Soon, the entire air exploded, causing billowing air currents to form into visible tides, sweeping across the surroundings and violently shaking the area.

Jayden fell beside Stanley's feet, and he stared wide-eyed at the scene, feeling his scalp go numb and his cheeks tingling in pain.

At that moment, Jayden was frightened to the core.

If Caspian managed to strike him just now, would his head not be blown into pieces?

At the thought of that, Jayden was shocked and angry.

Caspian kept away his fist and frowned at the person in a black cloak standing behind Jayden.

When Caspian aimed his punch at Jayden, he saw the man in the black cloak abruptly swing his sleeve, and a long chain was tossed out.

Next, a hook on the front of the chain grabbed Jayden's waist and pulled him back, saving his life.

Otherwise, Jayden's brain fluid might already be splattered on the ground.

Caspian immediately made a judgment and thought, 'This person could instantly save Jayden when I attacked him.'

He must be much stronger than the rest!'

Omar and the rest also looked at the man in a black cloak with an unprecedented solemnity.

Although it happened in a flash, everyone could tell that the person was much stronger than Jayden.

Moreover, if Jayden was already the top among the apprentices in Ninth Sacred Sect, who was the person!

Then, Jayden took out a precious pill and swallowed it.

As he covered his wounds, he stood and stared at Caspian with a bitter expression.

"Brat, you're dead!"

"How dare you eat my precious medicine?! You're done, and no one can save you now!" Caspian replied as he glared at him.

"Your precious medicine?" Jayden was dumbfounded, but he quickly understood what Caspian said.

Not only did Caspian want to kill him, but he would snatch his storage bag too.

When he realized that, Jayden fumed with rage.

Just as he was about to shout, a cold voice came from behind him.

"Shut up! Aren't you embarrassing yourself enough?!"

Jayden's face immediately changed between red and white.



Soon, he lowered his head and retreated.

Not only Jayden but Stanley and Yuri also appeared fearful.

Then, the man in black cloak took a step forward and faced Caspian and the others.

Even though he was yet to show his identity, the man in a black cloak emitted a terrifying momentum, causing Caspian to feel pressured.

It was like the depression of a heavy storm on a summer evening, making it hard for people to breathe smoothly.

“I didn’t expect such a figure to appear among the Heavenly Stars Sect’s apprentices.

It seems that there may be another one that’s the same level as Xander.” The man in black cloak sneered, but his tone suddenly changed.

“Unfortunately for you, your life’s going to end today!”

After saying that, he abruptly removed his cloak.

Then, a dark shadow jumped into the sky.

Before Caspian and the others could see his appearance, they felt a huge sense of danger incoming.

It was like a sharp cold light, slashing at their cheeks wanting to tear their souls in half.

Caspian almost instinctively raised his hands, and his Ghoul-Locker Spear stabbed out like a dragon emerging from the ocean.

Then, with a clank and followed by a large group of sparks, Caspian only felt a tremendous force shaking his Ghoul-Locker Spear, and the spear buzzed, which made Caspian stand unsteadily.

Almost at the same time, Omar, Maya, and Solana were also attacked! A series of fires appeared when Omar’s Dual Blades of Fire and Ice were smashed.

Maya used the Ninth Heaven’s Phoenix Dance Technique to narrowly avoid the person’s attack, and Solana blocked herself with the massive ax.

However, she still moved about eight steps backward, barely stabilizing herself.

The person pulled out a long afterimage around him and returned to where he stood before with a scimitar in his hand, smiling at everyone.

He was so fast and powerful that he could not only attack four people at once, but he could suppress them with the wave of his hand!

Omar and the others did not look so great after witnessing the man's potential.

"You're definitely not just an apprentice!" Omar spat out a sentence with great difficulty.

Although the opponent just waved his blade at will, it almost stopped the blood flow in Omar's body.

Hence, Omar could barely open his mouth as he still felt extremely uncomfortable in his chest.

"You're right, I'm not an apprentice!" the man smiled, "I'm the Ninth Sacred Sect's outer disciple, Pablo Goff.

That way, at least you'll know whose hands you died in."

"Outer disciple!" Despite having guessed it, Omar and Maya's expressions turned unsightly when Pablo admitted it.

After all, a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm might be only a step away from the second-stage Pulse Control realm, but their strength was a world of difference!

The 12 extra meridians that a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator could condense was enough to crush a first-stage cultivator.

"Ninth Sacred Sect... Why would an outer disciple come to kill monsters..." Maya also struggled to speak.

The bloodthirstiness emitted by Pablo's scimitar was like a boulder pressuring on her chest.

As if Pablo was confident that he could easily kill Caspian and the rest, he smiled mockingly.

"Why can't a Ninth Sacred Sect's outer disciple come and kill monsters?"

Everyone was stunned by his reply.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 313**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 313-When they heard Pablo's words, Omar and the rest realized they were mistaken.

Even though the Heavenly Stars Sect issued a mission for the apprentices to hunt for monsters, they did not stop disciples of other levels from joining.

If disciples of other levels came over, they could similarly kill the monsters, but they would not get sect contribution points.

Moreover, the Ninth Sacred Sect was not the Heavenly Stars Sect, and it was unsure if their sect had the same mission.

Most importantly, no rules stated that second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples could not come over.

After a while, Omar, who understood those, uttered through gritted teeth, "This is really... Unlucky!"

Although the four of them were all ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list, three of their opponents were also among the top ten of the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices.

Besides that, Pablo was a second-stage Pulse Control Realm outer disciple.

At the thought of their differences in realms, Omar clenched his jaw hard until it hurt, and the previous joy from killing the monster all dissipated.

Maya also had the same thought as him, and both of them did not look great.

Unsurprisingly, the usually aloof Solana remained calm at that time.

Caspian appeared gloomy, and those who did not know him might believe he was frightened.

However, if someone that understood Caspian were present, they would know that the more dangerous the situation was, the calmer Caspian would be.

In fact, Caspian was actually quickly analyzing various ways to get out and even kill the other parties.

If Caspian could kill an outer disciple... The Heavenly Stars Sect would surely reward him better than those few apprentices.

Of course, if anyone heard Caspian's thoughts, they would think he was crazy.

Nonetheless, that was exactly Caspian's plan.

Then, he looked at his opponents and sneered.

"That's enough of your nonsense! You can all just die!" Pablo swept his gaze at Caspian and Omar.

Jayden covered his wounds and pointed at Caspian with a spiteful expression, shouting, "Pablo, leave this guy to me! I want to chop off his toes and fingers one by one and let him suffer my pain!"

"I've ripped off the fingers that you used to point at me," Caspian replied indifferently.

Then, Caspian glanced at Jayden, which was enough to send chills down his spine.

"Stop fooling around!" Omar suddenly shouted.

Next, he straightened his posture and took a step forward, holding his swords as he said, "The Heavenly Stars Sect never had a disciple that feared death.

If you want to kill us, then give it a try! We'll surely make you pay a painful price."

"That's right!" After going through the battle in Darnley Valley, Maya's soul was reborn.

Despite knowing that everything pointed to disaster, Maya showed no fear.

"I'd like to see what the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples are made of!"

As soon as Maya said that, she raised her Phoenix Sword.

The terrifying red light suddenly appeared as if it were the breathing of a phoenix, brewing and condensing.

"Ha! That's quite courageous of you!" Pablo's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness, "If that's the case, I want you to know what's the difference between an apprentice and an outer disciple! The Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop!"

With a buzz, the scimitar in Pablo's hand shook slightly.

Then, a cold and cruel aura quickly condensed, and the surrounding air seemed to drop below freezing point.

Omar and the others immediately felt chills seeping through their bones.

"Go to hell!" Pablo suddenly roared and was about to slash Omar's head.

Omar's eyes flickered, and he raised his hands, crossing the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice in front of him, and he was about to take out the Blade of Wind at any time.

However, Caspian swiftly flashed and blocked Omar, appearing in front of Pablo.

“Ha! Aren’t you eager to die! Let me fulfill your death wish!” Pablo grinned, and his sword light turned into a waterfall, aiming at Caspian’s head.

“Casper, watch out!” Omar exclaimed.

At almost the same moment, Caspian flicked his wrist, and about four formations shot out toward Pablo.

In the blink of an eye, everyone saw Pablo’s grin frozen on his face, and his movements became extremely slow, just like a crawling tortoise.

Pablo appeared furious, whereas Jayden and the others were stupefied, obviously clueless about what just happened.

When Maya saw the scene, she immediately exclaimed, “Water-Condensing Formation!”

It was the Water-Condensing Formation that Kyle was best at among the apprentices!

“That’s not just it!” Caspian smiled and activated another formation.

Boom! Boom!

Caspian waved his hand, and two loud noises instantly came from the ground.

Then, a wall of soil rose from the ground and blocked Stanley and the others from rushing over.

“Soil-Thickening Formation!” It was Omar who shouted this time.

Those two formations were used by Kyle when Caspian fought against Kyle.

No one expected that Caspian would utilize them at that time.

”I went to Kyle before this and asked him to prepare a few array maps for me.

It was originally a precaution, but I didn’t expect it to come in handy.” Caspian smiled, but his face suddenly darkened.

Holding an array map in his hand, Caspian suddenly pressed downward.

“Desolated Desert-Heat Formation!”

No one anticipated that Caspian would bring such a forceful array map for the mission, and none of them thought that Caspian would be so decisive as to use the formidable formation at that time.

Boom!

The flames poured out like a flood, instantly engulfing Pablo, who just broke through the Water-Condensing Formation, and Jayden and others, who continued to rush forward as they broke the wall of soil.

“This is amazing!” Maya’s eyes flashed with excitement.

“Amazing? It’s not amazing at all! Let’s run now!” Caspian immediately grabbed Maya and Solana with both hands as he yelled at Omar, running away.

“Ah? What’s going on?” Maya was confused as to why Caspian dragged her and ran away.

Caspian turned around and hurriedly explained, “The Desolated Desert Heat Formation’s force is indeed formidable.

However, Kyle was the one who made it, and he recently reached the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Do you think his formation can kill a second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple? If formations are that impressive, no one would want to cultivate but just learn formations only!”

Maya immediately understood the reason.

Although the power of the formation was related to its type, it was also related to the realm of the maker of the formation.

For example, if two cultivators made the same formation, the higher-level cultivator could produce a stronger formation than the lower-level one.

Just as Caspian said, the formation was enough to stop the second-stage Pulse Control Realm Pablo for a moment, but it was insufficient to kill him with it.

Moreover, the Water-Condensing Formation only managed to block Pablo for a split second.

Suddenly, an angry roar came from the raging flames.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 314**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 314-“The Nothingness Ghostly Chop!”

The billowing sword energy formed a tide of flame, which was as tall as a three-story building.

Then, it exploded.

Pablo fumed with anger, and he stood in place with a terrifying aura, holding his scimitar.

Compared to Pablo, Jayden, Stanley, and Yuri also had a lot of dirt-stained on their faces.

Moreover, Stanley's hair was even burnt, whereas Yuri's pants were burnt with two big holes.

As the wind blew, Yuri felt chills in his crotch area.

"Those Heavenly Stars Sect's b\*stards!" Pablo cursed.

Initially, Pablo thought the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were insignificant like ants by virtue of his realm.

Even if there were any slight problems, Jayden and the rest were still beside him, and they were also the top of the apprentices in their sect.

Hence, would it not be easy for them to handle those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples?

Nonetheless, Pablo did not expect the disciples to escape due to his carelessness, and he even fell for the opponent's formations! Although he did not suffer any loss, the anger of being provoked by those worthless disciples made Pablo fume with rage, and he was about to blow his top off.

As for the people around Pablo, they were all silent, and they did not dare to breathe loudly, for fear of provoking Pablo.

"They couldn't have run far!" Pablo shouted through gritted teeth, "If I don't kill those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples today, I'm no longer Pablo Goff!"

After saying that, Pablo turned around and pointed at Stanley and Yuri.

"You two, follow me and chase after them!"

"What about me, Pablo?" Jayden hurriedly asked.

He was extremely nervous as if Pablo did not let him join them, would it not mean he would not get the share of the rewards for killing the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples?

Ignoring the cultivation resources that they might have, Jayden was more interested in those two little beauties, and he did not want to let them go.

“You? Just stay here obediently and care for your wounds and prevent them from coming back!” Pablo replied rudely, “A mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple managed to chop off two of your fingers, yet you still have the nerve to ask to join us!”

Jayden did not dare to refute after getting scolded by Pablo.

Instead, he lowered his head in shame and anger, and he secretly swore, “Don’t let those few Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples fall into my hands.

Otherwise, I’ll make them regret being born into this world!”

After Pablo finished ordering them, he led Stanley and Yuri to chase them, leaving Jayden behind on standby.

Jayden waited for a while and began to get anxious when Pablo and the rest did not return yet.

“They must be enjoying their time now as they’ve caught up with the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples! Why did I act so rashly and rush out first?!”

“Humph! It’s all that d\*mn Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple.

He sneaked an attack and caused me to lose two fingers! Consider yourself lucky for dying in Pablo’s hand! Otherwise, I’ll cut you into pieces and feed the dogs!”

At the thought of the fingers he lost, Jayden was about to go ballistic.

As the weapon he used was a seventh-grade long sword with a sharp weapon, he surely could not hold the sword well since his index and middle fingers were chopped off.

Hence, his strength would naturally be greatly reduced.

Even though the sect had a precious medicine that could regenerate his fingers, he would need to pay a hefty price to exchange for that medicine as his current realm and status were not high.

More importantly, such a regenerative precious medicine could only be exchanged once he returned to the sect.

In other words, Jayden would not get the generous reward for killing monsters anymore.

Even if he wanted to, Stanley and Yuri would not give him a chance.



Then, Caspian's face appeared in Jayden's mind, and he gritted his teeth in anger.

He wanted to kill Caspian!

As he walked around, Jayden suddenly felt strange when he noticed the ground seemed to be different than before.

"The color of the soil here doesn't look the same as its surrounding?" Jayden lowered his head and took a closer look.

Due to the tragedy in Wellspring Village, there were traces of dry blood on the ground.

However, the blood mark under Jayden's feet seemed to be interrupted, and the soil was different from the surroundings as if it were just dug up.

It was extremely well hidden.

If Jayden did not accidentally walk over here, he would not have noticed it either.

'Who would be so bored and dig the soil here?' Jayden thought it was strange.

Suddenly, he heard a very faint sound.

Jayden could not help but frown and listened carefully, the sound came from the bottom of his feet!

'What's going on?' Just as Jayden was puzzled, his heart suddenly skipped a beat when he thought of a possibility, and his expression immediately changed.

'Could it be...'" Jayden was just about to exclaim when a loud bang sounded, and a hand suddenly burst out of the ground like lightning.

The hand directly grabbed onto Jayden's ankle and yanked it down.

Jayden was caught off guard, and he only felt that the force was violent, like a ferocious beast that he could not even resist.

In a flash, Jayden already sank into the ground.

What surprised him more was the ground beneath him was hollowed without him noticing it, and the sinking earth was like a strange beast's mouth, trying to swallow him whole.

When the light plunged into darkness, Jayden saw Caspian's face appearing in front of him.

"It's really... You!" Jayden finally understood what happened.

That b\*stard did not go far at all! He waited for Pablo and the rest to chase after them as he lurked underground to find an opportunity to strike a fatal blow!

Once he realized that, Jayden saw Caspian's fist getting closer to him, and it soon filled his entire line of sight.

Previously, Jayden managed to escape death as Pablo saved him, but no one was around to help that time.

Bang!

The ground about three meters deep was suddenly splattered with a horrifying blood shower.

Then, scattered blood droplets, minced meat, and bone residues exploded everywhere.

After a while, Caspian leaped onto the ground, holding Jayden's corpse and bloody storage bag in each hand.

Next, Caspian glanced at his surroundings to ensure it was safe before putting the storage sack in his chest.

Then, Caspian took out an array map, placed it on the ground, and carefully put Jayden's corpse on top of it.

He pondered for a moment, and he still felt a little uneasy.

Thus, he took another array map and shoved it into Jayden's chest.

Caspian deliberately adjusted the angle of the corpse, and no one could tell whether Jayden laid dead or alive on the ground from a distance.

Once Caspian was done, he snorted and rushed toward the direction Pablo and the others went.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 315**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 315-As Caspian ran after the rest of them, he arrived at the mountains nearby the Wellspring Village.

With the fastest speed she could, Solana kept running forward.

However, even with her current strength and realm, Solana perspired and panting slightly.

Hence, it showed how much pressure she felt at that time.

The sense of despair that life slipped away from her was when Zephyr chased after her.

As for the minor accident that caused a member of the Yates family from Evergreen Town to run after her, Solana did not feel much about that.

After crossing a five-meter-wide mountain stream, Solana stopped in her tracks and carefully listened to her surroundings.

There was a cracking sound not far from her, and it sounded like a giant tree being broken.

“He manages to catch up with me again, and he’s getting closer.” Solana gently sighed.

Omar, Maya, and she listened to Caspian’s plan and pretended to escape.

Then, Caspian would stay back and wait for an opportunity to kill the opponent, whereas the rest of them ran in different directions.

That way, they could disperse the strength of their enemies and considerably increase their chances of survival.

Moreover, they might even have a chance to kill the opponents! However, the possible problem they would encounter was who Pablo chased after, as that person would be in the gravest danger.

Solana was the one Pablo chased after.

Unlike the others, Solana was secretly relieved when she was sure that Pablo ran after her.

The reason was straightforward.

If Pablo aimed at her, Stanley and Yuri’s opponents would be Omar and Maya.

Compared to Pablo, who had 24 condensed meridians, Stanley and Yuri were obviously less stressful to handle.

Hence, Omar and Maya would not be in great danger.

Then, looking at the silhouette looming in the forest, Solana squinted.

'I was born with misfortune.

Now that God has once again brought bad luck to me, I'll still accept it.'

Soon, Solana's eyes flashed with a brilliant light, and she raised her head, letting out a clear scream.

Her voice was thunderous in the tranquil forest.

Then, almost at the same time, a figure suddenly leaped high on a nearby boulder.

The rock was covered with slippery moss, but Pablo stood still on it as if it were flat ground.

"So it's you... It seems that I'm quite lucky today." Pablo glanced around and already discerned that she was alone, and the other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were not hiding elsewhere.

"You're alone, yet you dared to lure me? It seems that you've made up your mind to die today.

Are you trying to hold me back and buy some time for your friends?" Pablo sneered.

When he saw Solana was alone, he naturally thought she took the initiative to stay behind, and the other three were still on the run.

Moreover, Solana's habit of staying silent also made Pablo believe that it was a tacit acquiescence.

Perhaps even with extra brains, Pablo would not have expected that Solana suddenly decided on that, and Caspian was already running over after killing Jayden.

"Don't worry.

Unlike Jayden and the others, I'm not interested in women at all."

Pablo's words were obviously implying that he would not spare Solana's life, and he would kill her as soon as possible.

Then, Solana snorted and took out her massive ax.

"Go to hell! The Fatal Ghostly Chop!" Pablo roared.

In a flash, his figure was like a dandelion blown away by the wind, spreading out countless shadows and attacking Solana violently.

An endless murderous intent, like a tide, rolled toward Solana, wanting to drown her completely.

Finally, Solana screamed and grabbed her giant ax with both hands, spinning it like a top.

The blade of the ax turned into a steel wall, impossible for anything to rush in! Almost at the same time, countless afterimages of Pablo crashed.

Clink- clank!

The blade slashed on the giant ax, and numerous dazzling sparks flashed out instantly, which made Solana appear as if she was trapped in a giant fireball.

Every afterimage that was slashed by the ax would be instantly annihilated and disappear.

When those shadows disappeared, they would scream and wail like a ghost.

Hence, Solana seemed as if she fell into a hell full of violent ghosts.

More accurately, it was a purgatory burning in flames!

The wind continued to howl nonstop.

If an ordinary person were in that place, they would lose their will to live and enter into madness.

“You’re done!” Pablo mocked.

His Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop was a high-rank Earth Grade martial skill, and it had tremendous power.

Each of the phantoms produced would have some magical effect too.

With that martial skill, Pablo killed numerous monsters and defeated countless opponents.

Once anyone was trapped in that haunting hell, there would be nowhere to escape.

Madness and death were inevitable.

Just as Pablo expected, the steel wall that Solana formed began to tremble.

“I’m going to chop your head off next.” Pablo snorted.

Those ghosts would go through every corner and hole they could find.

Since there was a gap in Solana's defense, death would be the only thing awaiting her next.

Boom!

When the giant ax suddenly stopped, the remaining phantoms rushed toward Solana like sharks that caught a whiff of blood, engulfing her whole.

"Ha! You're dead!" Pablo burst into laughter and leaped.

Then, his scimitar turned into a sharp pike, slashing down at Solana, who was trapped among the shadows.

In his opinion, Solana was completely scared and frightened out of her wits by the ghosts, and she could not resist.

However, just when the blade light was about to chop off Solana's head, she suddenly raised her head.

Pablo met her gaze and was stunned.

It was as if Solana's eyes were filled with indescribable magic.

Pablo's heart trembled, and the scimitar in his band also slightly slowed down.

"I bet you're not aware, I'm..." Solana abruptly swept the giant ax in her hand.

Then, the surrounding light and darkness completed an alternation.

All the evil spirits and ghosts appeared frightened, and they wanted to retreat.

However, before they could move, they were slashed in the waist.

Soon, screaming sounds could be heard, and they all turned into smoke and disappeared.

"How's that possible!" Pablo exclaimed.

He never saw such a situation before! Solana's remaining sentence echoed in Pablo's ears like a blast of thunder.

"I'm born with the Imperial Jail Deity Physique!" Then, with a scream, Solana's massive ax weighed 1300 kilograms, swept at Pablo with an overwhelming force.

“Ah!” Pablo gasped.

The violent wind rolled up by the giant ax made his soul tremble, producing a fear that rarely appeared before.

Not only that, the emotion was caused by a first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 316**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 316-Nonetheless, the fearful emotion only lasted for a second before it disappeared.

Soon, Pablo’s heart was filled with embarrassment and anger.

“B\*stard!” Pablo cursed and moved the scimitar in his hand.

“The Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop! Four Bladeless Flurry!”

In that instant, dozens of sword lights flashed out like a peacock fanning out its feather, slashing at the giant ax.

Clink-clank!

Among the sound of the impact, the massive ax did not move.

However, it suddenly flew out like a boat being washed away by a giant tide.

Then, Solana was also tossed backward with a scream.

There was a cracking sound from Solana’s right shoulder, which seemed to be dislocated by the giant ax when it flew out just now.

Next, countless sword lights mercilessly fell on her, sputtering a large amount of blood.

Once Solana fell on the ground, there were about six deep wounds on her arms, waist, and legs.

Soon, Solana swayed slightly as she forcefully got herself on her feet and looked at Pablo indifferently.

“A second-stage Pulse Control Realm’s strength won’t be shaken by an insignificant mid-level first-stage ant like you!” Pablo mocked.

“Before this, I wanted to kill you as soon as possible and chased after your friends.

However, I've changed my mind! I want you to pay tenfold or a hundredfold for your actions!"

At the thought of how he actually felt fear just now, Pablo was embarrassed.

He must torture this d\*mn woman so that he could vent his anger!

Then, Pablo waved his scimitar.

Swoosh!

Solana took a step to the side, and the sword light quickly followed after her like a venomous hunting snake.

In a flash, a long wound appeared on Solana's calf.

Then, blood sprayed out, and Solana lost her balance, tilting over and falling to the ground.

However, she did not utter a single word but just clenched her teeth and immediately stood again.

Swoosh!

Another sword light flashed, and it slashed at Solana's other calf.

As her dress was torn, Solana's smooth and delicate skin was slowly seeping with blood.

That time, Solana staggered and almost fell.

Pablo was in extreme enjoyment as he watched Solana struggling to get up.

The more painful and miserable Solana was, the happier Pablo felt.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique? Even if you have an innate physique, your realm is far beneath mine.

Do you think you can win against me with your current state?"

Then, Pablo slashed at Solana again, causing her to fall.

Pablo watched as Solana's abdomen gushed with blood, and he sneered.

"The difference in realm determines who's the mighty one and who's just like an ant.



A mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple would never be a match against me, a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator!”

When Pablo noticed that Solana still tried to stand up, he walked forward and kicked her.

Solana vomited a mouthful of blood, and her body slammed against a huge tree, causing it to shake before she finally fell to the ground.

“I can’t beat you... But...” Solana finally uttered the first sentence of the day, “I’ll never admit defeat...”

“Aren’t you a stubborn one!” Pablo fumed with rage, and he raised his scimitar, “Since that’s the case, just go to hell!”

As soon as he said that, Pablo swung his scimitar, aiming at Solana’s neck like lightning.

A sharp light flashed in Solana’s eyes, and she was about to retreat.

However, just as she exerted force on her legs, intense pain surged all over, and she immediately lost her balance, falling toward the sword light.

Solana watched as she got closer to the sword light, and she gritted her teeth hard.

There was a look of indignation on her face.

“Just die already!”

Clank!

A crisp sound on impact came, and Pablo felt as if he slashed on a steel rod.

Then, the scimitar was immediately bounced away, and his wrists and arms shook so badly that they were sore.

Pablo was surprised and angered.

He retreated a dozen steps before finally stabilizing himself, and he roared furiously, “Who is it?!”

He was not a fool, and he knew that someone must have stopped him just now.

When Pablo raised his head, he saw Caspian helping Solana, who was in the puddle of blood, to get up.

"You are..." Pablo's pupils abruptly constricted, and he instantly grinned.

"It's you! There's an easy way out, yet you choose to walk into hell! Since you're here, don't dream of walking away!"

However, Caspian did not even spare him a glance.

Instead, after he supported Solana, he sighed and asked, "I've heard your scream from far away just now.

Since Omar and Maya are not in the same direction as you, why are you doing this to yourself?"

"Hmm?" When Pablo heard Caspian, his face changed drastically as if he realized something.

Then, he shouted, "What did you say?"

Caspian acted as if he could not hear Pablo.

Next, he held Solana's arm and pulled forcefully.

With a loud crack, a sudden pain surged in Solana, causing her face to be ashen.

Soon, Solana was drenched in sweat, her body tensed up, and she even trembled slightly.

However, her dislocated shoulder seemed to have popped back.

In the entire process, Solana did not make a single sound.

After taking a deep breath, Solana answered, "I didn't want to lose."

Her voice was gentle, but her tone was full of determination.

"Are you crazy?" Caspian was stunned by her answer, and he could not help but scold, "If I didn't arrive in time, you'd be dead already!"

"I might die, but I didn't lose," Solana replied stubbornly.

"Were you dropped as a baby?" Caspian's feeling at the moment was indescribable.

Solana was an extraordinarily charming and adorable lady, and she had a great figure.

However, her thoughts seemed to be haywire?

Before Solana could answer, Pablo was already roaring in anger from afar.

“Shut up!”

His eyes burned with rage as he stared at Caspian.

“You mentioned the other two were in different directions.

What does it mean?”

Caspian looked askance at Pablo and faked a smile.

“It means the two other people that were chasing after them are dead.”

Pablo immediately shouted, “You’re lying!”

The smile on Caspian’s face was as bright as ever, but the words he spoke sent chills down their spines.

“I never lie to the dead.”

Pablo was exasperated, and he pointed at Solana, saying, “You’re both mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Do you think you can win against me by teaming up with this woman who can’t even stand properly? Dream on! You’re all worthless!”

Caspian supported Solana to the side, and he walked back, looking at Pablo.

Then, he slowly raised the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hand.

“You’re wrong! We’re not going to team up, but I can kill you by myself.”

When Caspian said that, Pablo and Solana’s eyes sparkled with brilliant lights.

Nonetheless, Pablo was incensed, and the muscles on his face were twisted as he clenched his jaw hard.

On the other hand, Solana’s eyes revealed an expectant look, as if she looked forward to that for a long time.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 317**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 317-“F\*ck off! The Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop! Bow to Evil!” With a heinous expression, Pablo roared and slashed at Caspian using his scimitar that appeared like moonlight.

It was as if the surrounding air was vacuumed in that instant, and the ear-piercing explosions continued.

Then, Caspian sneered, grabbed something, and suddenly threw the item at the open space between him and Pablo.

With a loud bang, a large swath of dense smoke surged out, limiting the visibility range to less than a meter.

“I thought you had something amazing up your sleeves.

It turns out to be a smoke ball!” Pablo scoffed.

The next second, he shouted in anger, “Don’t dream of running away! Go to hell!”

Soon, the number of sword lights skyrocketed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Dozens of sword lights appeared in front of Pablo, and they condensed into the face of a ghost, shouting and opening its mouth wide as it bit at Caspian.

Then, the billowing smoke suddenly stirred up and was quickly torn apart by Pablo’s blade.

At that time, the killing intent on Pablo’s face was more apparent.

He was confident that Caspian was deliberately making it difficult for him by using the smoke ball usually used to deceive mortals into trapping him.

What a naive plan!

‘Once this dense smoke disperses, I’ll tear you into pieces!’ Pablo secretly sneered.

Suddenly, amidst the smoke constantly being slashed by the blade, a dark object the size of a fist flew over.

“What a useless trick! Save it for yourself!” Pablo shouted in disdain.

Then, he turned around abruptly like a giant python hunting for its food and slashed at the item that Caspian tossed over.

“Useless? Go ahead and take a look at that thing!” Caspian’s calm voice suddenly sounded from behind the dense smoke.

Next, Pablo peeped from the corner of his eye, and his face immediately dropped.

The anger on his face immediately turned into panic, and his cheeks lost their color in a flash, causing Pablo to look completely ashen.

With his pale, trembling lips, Pablo uttered two words, “You, you…” Soon, a strange scream followed, and he tossed away the scimitar in his hand as he ran away at a speed of light without hesitation.

Caspian picked up Solana by her legs.

Then, using his strong perception, he targeted Pablo’s direction and coldly repeated Pablo’s words before, “What a useless trick! Save it for yourself! Because that’s a..! Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine!”

Boom!

After Caspian said that, he quickly retreated.

At the same time, a groundbreaking explosion completely swept the surrounding area of more than 30 meters.

The forest was instantly blown into sawdust, flying in the air.

Not only that, even the nearby boulders burst into dust and spread everywhere, and the ground appeared as if it were severely chopped by an ax as there were countless dense and terrifying trails.

The open space was blown into a muddy mass, and it was extremely messy, clouding up everyone’s sight.

Even though Pablo ran as fast as he could when the explosion happened, he was still affected by the powerful wave that spread from the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

Pablo felt as if an ancient behemoth violently stomped on his back, and there was an indescribable pain from organs.

Pablo vomited a mouthful of blood as his vision went black, and his body felt as if it were torn into countless pieces.

Then, Pablo violently slammed on the ground with a loud bang.

However, he still bit the tip of his tongue hard, ignoring the stars he saw and the messed-up blood flow in his body.

With a face full of horror, Pablo struggled to get up, stumbling as he ran forward.

At that time, he did not intend to kill Caspian and Solana anymore, but he only wanted to leave the place alive.

Pablo probably never expected that Caspian would use such a fatal weapon like the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine without any hesitation.

Moreover, he did not foresee that Caspian would first use the smoke ball as a guise to fool him.

'This guy's methods are unorthodox! I must hurry and leave!' Suddenly, Pablo looked up and spat out a mouthful of blood again.

Then, he turned around to take a look and realized Caspian chased after him.

Pablo's soul was about to leave his body when he saw Caspian, and he clenched his teeth as he ran madly.

As Pablo's internal organs were all injured and there were multiple wounds on his body from the air current caused by the explosion, blood gushed out from him as he ran.

At a glance, Pablo looked like a man made of blood, and it was a terrifying sight.

Pablo was filled with regret, anger, indignation, and resentment.

That guy was supposed to be an insignificant mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm trash that was not worth mentioning, yet as soon as he attacked, he managed to severely injure Pablo.

Thus, Pablo thought it was an extraordinarily shameful matter.

In truth, Caspian was angrier than Pablo.

Caspian roared, "You're still alive! How dare you run away!"

Then, he placed Solana on the ground and said, "Wait for me here! I'm going to kill him!"

Caspian's fury was reasonable.

After all, one Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine cost him 180 sect contribution points, and he had to fawn over the disciples in charge to exchange it from the Astrea Pavilion.

For the sake of being on the safe side in the mission, Caspian spent 360 sect contribution points in return for two Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mines.

In total, Caspian used 600 sect contribution points to exchange all the materials needed for the mission.

Hence, the two Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine were more than half of his total spending.

Caspian knew that if he wanted to face Pablo head-on with his current strength, his winning rate would only be less than 10% even if he used all his skills.

After all, their difference in their realms was obvious.

Moreover, there was still no news about Omar and Maya, and Caspian did not know if there were monsters or cultivators from other sects nearby.

Thus, Caspian decisively chose a method where the battle's outcome would be quickly decided, blowing up the opponent. However, Pablo's alertness was surprisingly strong.

As soon as he noticed something was strange, he immediately let go of his weapon and fled.

In the end, Caspian wasted a Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine only to wound Pablo.

It would infuriate Caspian.

"I'd like to see where you can run to!" Caspian shouted and immediately chased after Pablo.

Although the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine did not kill Pablo, he was still severely injured, and he probably had less than one-twentieth of his previous strength.

Furthermore, Pablo bled profusely, and everywhere he went, there would be a clear blood trail left behind him.

Thus, Caspian was not worried about losing him.

Not only that, Caspian expected that Pablo would run in that direction, and he sneered.

However, what surprised Caspian was still Solana.

She was injured by Pablo before, and there were wounds on her ankles and wrists that could make someone's flesh crawl.

If it were an ordinary person, it might be hard for them to even stand.

Yet, not only was Solana walking, she managed to catch up with Caspian and was only meters away behind him, clenching her teeth and chasing after him.

Caspian could not help but glance at her.

He could tell that Solana was in excruciating pain, but he did not know what the girl experienced as her willpower and ability to withstand pain were astonishing.

There was no big gap between them at all.

“Forget it.

I’ll get back to that later.” Caspian secretly sighed and focused on Pablo.

At that time, Pablo was seizing the moment and consuming precious medicines nonstop.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 318**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 318-After running for a few kilometers, the precious medicines that Pablo consumed started to take effect.

Since Caspian would prepare a fatal weapon like the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine in case of emergency, Pablo naturally would ready a few more potent precious medicines to save himself.

Hence, after being blown up and heavily injured just now, Pablo did not hesitate to swallow the precious pill.

As time passed by, his injuries did not hurt as bad anymore.

Pablo thought viciously, ‘Just give me some time, and I’ll kill that brat into pieces once my wounds are healed!’

Although he was not a Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple, Pablo knew that the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine was not easy to get.

Hence, he believed that Caspian only had one with him.

“As long as I’m 80% healed... No... 70%! I can kill you all!”

What Pablo needed now was an opportunity where he would not be disturbed.



Even though the precious medicines could help heal his wounds, he would need to spend time meditating to unblock the congested meridians.

Pablo could not help but be proud of his foresight.

“Thankfully, I’ve asked Jayden to stay in place just now.

If all three of them chased after the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, no one might be able to help me.

Jayden might be useless, but I only need him to buy me some time so that I can meditate.

Then, I can recover at least half of my strength!”

At the thought of that, Pablo bit the tip of his tongue hard to make his mind clearer.

Then, once he gathered enough strength, Pablo ran toward where he came from.

“He actually becomes faster, but did he really think he could escape?” Caspian sneered and followed Pablo closely.

Not far behind from Caspian, Solana chased after him.

At this time, Solana’s complexion was much paler than before.

As she ran at full speed, her wounds did not heal but enlarged.

Furthermore, the dress Solana wore was also soaked in blood, and she appeared even more fragile than before as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

“I’m almost there!” Pablo passed by a familiar rock, and his breathing became rapid.

He remembered well that after crossing the stone and walking a few dozen meters forward, he could see Jayden.

‘If that brat disobeyed my order and did not stay at the spot, I’ll kill him!’ Pablo thought.

After running a bit further forward, Pablo saw Jayden.

However, his heart sank when he noticed Jayden laid on the floor with his back facing him.

Moreover, Pablo could not tell if Jayden was knocked out by someone or sleeping on the ground.

Nonetheless, Pablo did not expect that Caspian would be so brazen and made an amazing plan in such a short time, killing Jayden.

Instead, Pablo was worried that Jayden was attacked by other people and fainted.

“Pablo! You’re dead!”

Just as Pablo was filled with confusion, he suddenly heard Caspian’s roar from behind him.

Then, Pablo turned his head around and was shocked to find that Caspian was less than 100 meters away from him!

Pablo was spooked out of his mind.

Although Pablo’s injuries recovered well with the help of the precious medicines, he was not confident to fight against Caspian and Solana as his meridians were still congested.

When Pablo caught sight of Jayden, who laid on the ground not far from him, he immediately had an idea.

Without hesitation, Pablo increased his speed and rushed to Jayden.

Then, he squatted, facing Caspian as he purposely shouted, “Jayden, it’s so great that you’re here! Help me stop them!”

As he said that, Pablo reached out, wanting to pull Jayden up.

However, Pablo noticed that Caspian showed a mysterious smile, and he was retreating.

Pablo was first stupefied.

Soon, his scalp suddenly tingled, and all his hair stood on end.

Jayden was cold, and he was dead for hours!

Next, Pablo recalled the direction Caspian appeared from when he saved Solana, how Caspian would at times speed up or slow down while chasing after him, and the mysterious smile on Caspian’s face just now... In a flash, all those neglected clues gathered into a fact that pulled Pablo into the abyss.

He fell for Caspian’s trap!

Caspian must have purposely placed Jayden's corpse here! Moreover, he left a trap here, and it was not necessarily planted here to kill Pablo but to prevent him, Stanley, and Yuri from returning here!

Unfortunately for Pablo, he became the only fool due to his panic.

Initially, he thought he found a savior, but it was the god of death's little trick.

Not only did Caspian act decisively and mercilessly, but he was also more meticulous than the people Pablo had with him.

When he realized the final point, Pablo felt cold in his limbs.

He completely lost all hope and even forgot to beg for his life.

Suddenly, he saw dazzling lights coming from beneath Jayden's body and arms.

A terrifying power quickly condensed and was about to erupt.

The next second, Pablo revealed a sorrowful smile.

Bang!

Boom!

The Water-Condensing Formation and Desolated Desert Heat Formation were activated.

The severely injured Pablo could no longer resist the Desolated Desert Heat Formation, and his body into the air, covered with blood.

His chest and abdomen were almost pierced and blasted, and his organs and blood splattered on the ground like heavy rain.

As for Jayden's stiff corpse, it directly exploded and scattered everywhere.

Solana watched the scene from afar, dumbfounded.

She did not know that Caspian placed the formations here, but once she understood, she looked at Caspian.

In the depths of Solana's eyes, there was a glimmer of determination.

At that time, Solana clenched little fists that were covered by her long sleeves.

Caspian's attention was on Pablo, who flew not far away from them.

Seeing that Pablo fell to the ground, Caspian immediately rushed over and kicked the corpse, snatching the storage bag from Pablo's waist.

Caspian did not doubt that Pablo was utterly dead.

Instead, he was only concerned about what great things Pablo had in his storage bag, and whether they would make up for the cost to kill him, one Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, one Desolated Desert Heat Formation, and one Water-Condensing Formation.

Even though Caspian killed a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he also paid a great price for it.

"Let me see what there is..." Caspian rudely tore Pablo's storage sack and poured out all the contents in it.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 319**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 319-Clink-clank!

Many items fell out of Pablo's storage bag.

There were weapons, precious medicines, materials, and spirit stones.

For other people, it was already considered a great gain, but Caspian's expression got worse.

Although there were many things, they were not enough to make up for Caspian's effort.

After recalling the process of killing Pablo, Caspian estimated that Pablo's most valuable items were his seventh-grade scimitar and the precious medicines that he consumed when he ran away.

Unfortunately, the scimitar was blown up into a piece of scrap iron, and it could only be brought back as a refining material.

As for the precious medicines, their power might still be stored in Pablo's blood, but Caspian was not into cannibalism.

"What a big loss..." Caspian could not help but sigh.

However, he still stuffed all the gains present into his storage back as he said that.

When Solana saw Caspian pouting but still picking up the stuff, she smiled, and an indescribable feeling of wanting to get closer to Caspian surged in her heart.

Caspian did not notice the minute changes in Solana's expression.

Then, while he kept away all the materials, he suddenly noticed a black plate among the dozens of spiritual stones, and its surface was engraved with zigzag patterns.

Caspian was stunned.

Then, he quickly recalled that Delmont gave him a similar plate before, and Delmont mentioned that he got it while he was on a trip.

As he did not know the use of the plate nor what the engravement meant, Caspian even secretly slandered Delmont and nicknamed him "Cheapskate elder".

As the black plate from Pablo's storage bag was similar to the one Delmont gave Caspian, he immediately recognized it.

Then, without any hesitation, Caspian searched for the piece given by Delmont in his storage sack.

Soon, both the black plates were in Caspian's hand.

Caspian gasped.

The two black plates were the same size and made from the same material.

Even though their patterns were different, they connected perfectly.

That was a complete plate but was divided in two from the middle!

Caspian already shoved the piece given by Delmont to the bottom of his storage bag, and he almost forgot about it.

Then, unexpectedly, he found its other half by chance.

He was at a loss.

Since the plate found its match, Caspian took a closer look at it, and it was apparent that the pattern was a map.

However, what made Caspian confused was the map appeared as if it were a child's doodle who drew it on a whim.

Moreover, there were simply too many unreasonable spots.

For example, a lake was drawn in a specific area, but only half of the lake was completed, and the remaining half was turned into a mountain.

However, the mountain was incomplete, and the mountainside was directly turned into a cliff.

“What... What the hell is this...” Caspian was more confused than before.

Why would it be engraved on such a mysterious material if it were just a normal scribble? Elder Delmont even carried it along with him.

It was simply unreasonable.

If it were a treasure map, it would be unfounded as there would be no such messy map in the world.

Caspian felt as if someone told him something serious with the utmost solemn tone, but the matter sounded absurd, yet there were some convincing points.

As Caspian racked his brains, he suddenly felt something was strange.

When he raised his head, he saw Solana staring at her from a distance, not even blinking once.

Naturally, getting watched by a beautiful lady was something worth being happy about.

However, it would be somewhat terrifying if that lady was drenched in blood and her wounds were still gushing with blood.

Caspian was so enthralled by the map that he neglected Solana.

Caspian was secretly ashamed, and he hurriedly kept away the things before supporting Solana to sit at the side.

Caspian glanced at Solana’s wounds, and he could not help but ask, “Don’t you have the Imperial Jail Deity Physique? Why are your injuries healing so slowly?”

As he asked, Caspian took out a hemostatic and muscle-producing medicinal powder and stuffed it in Solana’s hand.

“You should do it yourself... It’s not suitable for me to help you.”

Then, Caspian turned around with his back facing Solana.

As Solana took the bottle of medicine, she murmured, "The Imperial Jail Deity Physique has a massive force including strong bones and muscles, but it's not good at wound healing."

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

His Immortal Demon Physique's advantage was as the more he suffered, the stronger he became, and his recovery ability was incredible.

As for Caspian's vigorous vitality, it relied on the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Later, Caspian heard a rustling sound behind him, and it was apparent that Solana applied the medicinal powder on her wounds.

Caspian exchanged the medicine in the Astrea Pavilion before they embarked on that journey.

As he knew that was his first real experience outside since he entered the pathway to immortality, Caspian was well prepared.

If it were Caspian, as long as it was not a fatal injury, the medicine would help the wounds heal at speed visible to the naked eye.

As for Solana, it would not be a problem for her to heal in a short time.

Soon, Caspian realized the movements behind him stopped.

Initially, Caspian thought Solana was done, but he heard her whispering, "Can you help me? There's a place I can't reach."

Caspian turned around and was startled.

Solana's dress only covered a small part of her body, and both her long and slender legs were exposed in front of Caspian.

Not only that, most of her top was undressed, and her shoulders glowed with a clear luster in the sun.

However, Solana did not seem to care about exposing most of her figure in front of the opposite gender, and her face was still emotionless.

There were no changes in her eyes, and she just stared at Caspian blankly.

Caspian blinked, and he could not help but ask.

"What are you trying to do to me..."

At that time, Caspian felt as if he was Solana's prey, and the feeling was bizarre.

Then, Solana raised her hand and passed the bottle of medicine to Caspian.

Without noticing it, the cloth in front of her chest slipped a little.

However, Solana just turned a blind eye.

After Caspian took over the bottle of medicine dumbfoundedly, she turned around and exposed her entire back to him.

"I can't reach this wound.

Please help me."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 320**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 320-When Caspian saw Solana's back, he froze.

Then, his gaze condensed.

A wound about half a meter long behind Solana's smooth back, her skin and flesh were torn, and the injury was so deep that Caspian could see her bones!

If it were an ordinary cultivator, they might have fainted from the pain of such injury long ago! However, Solana did not even grunt once, and she even followed Caspian closely with such a severe wound.

Caspian could not help but feel guilty for not noticing Solana's serious injury.

In that instant, the faint thoughts that rose immediately disappeared.

Then, Caspian took out a precious pill with a solemn expression and gave it to Solana.

After she ate the medicine, Caspian carefully spread the medicinal powder on her back.

The medicinal powder was indeed miraculous.

After using it on a wound, it would quickly heal.

Hence, not only would it not matter if they did not sew the wound, it would not leave any scar after healing.



However, Solana would have to maintain her position and could not put on her clothes yet.

Since Caspian already saw it all, it would be too pretentious if he were to turn his back around again.

Thus, the atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

To lighten the mood, Caspian asked, "Why don't you tell me why you chose the Heavenly Stars Sect? If I'm not mistaken, you were already accepted as a disciple by another sect."

Solana's body trembled slightly.

Then, she answered, "To find you."

Caspian did not expect that Solana would give him such a reply.

Initially, he wanted to ask that to lighten the mood, yet the atmosphere became more awkward than before.

Nonetheless, Caspian quickly realized what Solana said might not have the same meaning as what an ordinary person would understand.

Based on Caspian's understanding of Solana, the young girl's heart was just like steel.

Would a strong person that did not care about pain suddenly soften her heart and fall in love at first sight?

"To find me? Why are you looking for me?" Caspian frowned.

"Because you killed Zephyr." Solana turned around and looked at Caspian.

Then, she added in a serious tone, "In a short time, you managed to ascend to Pulse Control Realm.

Despite the difference in your realm, you beheaded Zephyr.

You have the power that I want."

"I don't understand what you're talking about," Caspian shook his head, "If you want to be stronger, whether it's the sect you went to before or the Heavenly Stars Sect, there are plenty of resources and techniques to help you become stronger."

"You're different from them," Solana answered.

However, it was obvious that she rarely interacted with other people, so she could not find the accurate vocabulary for the moment.

Later, Solana just shook her head.

“What you have is what they don’t have, but what I want.”

“What do you want?” Caspian was curious.

“A formidable willpower and strength, so that I can...”

Solana’s face suddenly showed a rare flush, and she quivered slightly.

It was evident that she was very emotional.

“Change my destiny... For my mother.”

“For your mother...” Caspian was stunned, and he felt as if he was punched in his chest by someone, straight at his heart.

At that time, Caspian finally understood why he had a familiar feeling when he first saw Solana.

Both of them had the same attachment.

“Where’s your mother?” Caspian asked in a gentle voice.

Solana murmured, “She passed away... She died from labor complications while giving birth to me.”

There was a silence between the two of them again.

Caspian understood the pain of losing their own mother.

However, compared to Solana, Caspian thought he was considered lucky.

After all, Caspian spent his childhood with his mother, and he at least had a happy period and memories related to his mother.

However, Solana was different as she never met her mother.

Moreover, Caspian could tell from her tone that she seemed to blame her birth for that incident.

Solana believed that she killed her mother.

Caspian could imagine that it was precisely that self-blame that caused Solana to close her heart, causing her to be unwilling to communicate with others and befriend them.

In the end, Solana ended up like that.

After a long silence, Solana took the initiative to break the silence.

Before that, it was impossible for her to speak up actively.

“My father has been very strict with me since I was a child, and perhaps he also thinks that I killed my mother.

Thus, I want to become strong, so strong that... It's enough to make people feel that my birth is not a disaster, so strong that no one in the Gibson family will forget about my mother's existence.

If it weren't for me, Mother would still be living well, and the Gibson family would be filled with her shadows.

Unlike now, where everyone has forgotten about her, and no one remembers her anymore.”

Solana let out a long sigh as if saying those exhausted all of her energy.

Then, she leaned against the tree beside her, and there was a look of tiredness on her face that was never seen before.

Solana never said so many things at one go.

Solana's long and slender legs stretched in front of Caspian, and the minor wounds on her calves and ankle were almost healed.

Caspian pondered for a moment, and he said, “You're wrong.”

“You want to be strong, but it shouldn't be because you want others to think you're not cursed, and also not because you want

others to remember your mother.

Instead, you should live the way you belong with the life your mother entrusted to you.”

Then, Caspian reached out and drew a few long lines on the ground.

“Look! This is your Gibson family's ancestors,” Caspian pointed at the source of those lines and then pointed to the branches, “The ancestors of your Gibson family continued

their bloodlines for generations after generations, and your mother's family is also doing the same.

After millions of years, hundreds of thousands of years, tens of thousands of years, from ancient times or beyond and then to the modern times, their bloodline is passed down from generation to generation.”

“During this period, even if there was a problem with the continuation of one of the first few generations, there will be no you, Solana.

Hence, you should appreciate the bloodline that your mother left you with.

Even if you might not continue it in the future, you must at least let your mother feel that it was worthwhile to give birth to you and that you'll be her pride instead of living in her shadow all your life.”

Caspian took a deep breath and continued, “When she gave birth to you, she might never expect you to do something for her.

Instead, she only hoped that she could watch you slowly grow up, from a toddler to a young lady, and perhaps becoming someone's wife, or maybe even like what you're now, embarking on the journey to immortality.

However, no matter what the possibility is, it'll never include her being the shackles of your soul.”

Caspian's words were like a struck of lightning at Solana's heart, and her body trembled slightly.

It was so many years, and she did not remember when was the last time she cried, but Solana felt her eyes wear getting warm.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 321**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 321-After a long silence, Solana waited until the warm sensation in her eyes disappeared.

Then, she took a deep breath, sat up on her knees, and bowed at Caspian.

Solana's long hair fell, revealing her long, white neck and smooth back, forming a seductive arch.

However, Solana did not seem to mind, and she knew that Caspian felt the same.

"I hope that you can be my teacher," Solana said, "This is the decision I made when I first met you, and it's also the reason why I came to Heavenly Stars Sect."

After saying that, Solana straightened her back, quietly looking at Caspian with her clear eyes.

From her gaze, Caspian could see a determination similar to his own.

"You're both similar."

When Caspian saw his reflection in Solana's eyes, he suddenly recalled Kyle's words.

At that time, Caspian had to admit that Solana was indeed similar to him in certain aspects.

After hearing Solana's request, Caspian recalled what Wesley said when he handed the jade identification badge to him in Darnley Valley.

"There are some things that can be passed on..." Caspian mumbled.

That was also something he understood when he meditated for a few days in front of the Tree of the Sea of Stars.

What could be passed on was not only the bloodline and the techniques, but also a certain will and spirit.

Compared with the tangible bloodline and practice, the intangible will and spirit could be passed on for a longer time, and it was less likely to be obliterated by time.

Caspian looked at Solana's serious expression, and he pondered for a moment before deciding what he believed was one of the most important decisions in his life.

"Sure."

"Thank you for being my teacher, Master Caspian!"

Sunlight entered from the gaps between the dense leaves, shining on Caspian and Solana.

In that late spring and early summer afternoon, the two peers decided to be mentor-mentee.

Originally, they might never cross paths again, yet they were now bound together.

Then, Caspian sized Solana up and down, saying, "I won't stop you from telling other people about our relationship, but I don't think you'll simply tell others anyway."

You're a really quiet person, after all."

Solana nodded and hummed in reply.

Caspian could not explain why, but he seemed to hear a hint of joy in her voice.

"Additionally, now that you're my student, don't you think you should do something to your teacher that you won't do to others?" Caspian added.

Solana blinked as she was confused.

After a while, she nodded, "Okay."

As she said that, Solana started to undress.

Her movements were extremely natural as if she did an everyday thing.

However, just as Solana unbuttoned her top, Caspian directly stopped her.

"What are you doing?" Caspian was astonished.

"Doing something that I won't do to others," Solana replied seriously, and she did not seem to be joking.

"I truly believe that your father failed in raising you..." Caspian felt a sudden headache, and he rubbed his temples, "Alright, stop what you're doing! It's not what you think.

I only want you to smile as I've never seen you smile before.

You do know how to smile, right?"

Caspian looked at Solana with full expectation.

On the other hand, Solana seemed to be somewhat embarrassed, perhaps because she was shy of what she did, or maybe she was bashful of smiling Caspian.

Soon, Caspian saw Solana's mouth trembling slightly, and the corners of her eyes were also strangely twitching.

The delicate and charming beauty turned into a damaged porcelain doll in a flash.

When Caspian saw how hard Solana tried to force a smile, yet she showed an expression uglier than crying, Caspian ultimately gave up.

Then, he waved his hands and said, "Okay, that's enough.

Stop smiling.”

Solana was instantly relieved when she heard that, and she quickly returned to her usual emotionless look.

“I wonder how Omar and Maya are doing...” Caspian looked into the distance.

The plan he made was to stay to observe the situation, whereas Omar, Maya, and Solana would go in three separate ways.

Then, they would meet in another place a few days later.

Now that Caspian killed Jayden and Pablo, Omar and Maya’s opponents were naturally left with the remaining Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples, Stanley and Yuri.

Based on Caspian estimation, Omar and Maya would be alright.

‘It’s useless for me to worry now, and I believe that they’re fine,’ Caspian thought.

Then, after ordering Solana to stay on the spot and meditate to recuperate, Caspian walked back and cut off Pablo’s head, shoving it into his storage back.

As long as they killed a Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciple and returned with their head as proof, the Heavenly Stars Sect would reward them privately.

Besides the mysterious map that Caspian had yet figured out, the most valuable item Caspian got from Pablo was also the book of the Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop.

The Seventh Brilliant Ghostly Chop was a high-rank Earth Grade martial skill.

Although it was not as useful for Caspian, he would still get some sect contribution points if he donated it to the sect.

Besides these two, the other thing that could benefit Caspian was Pablo’s head.

As Jayden’s head was blasted into pieces, his head was like a tomato that was stomped on, and it was completely unrecognizable.

Nonetheless, Caspian was rather lucky to find Jayden’s jade identification badge that flew out during the explosion.

Although the item could not be used as indisputable evidence, no one would doubt Caspian with his character.

The healing medicinal powder provided by Caspian was far more effective than expected.

After a night of rest, Solana's wounds were almost completely healed.

The following morning, the two of them journeyed in the direction they agreed with Omar and Maya.

Along their way, they did not meet any more monsters.

However, Caspian and Solana saw a fierce battle beneath a mountain stream as they crossed the area.

Under the protection of several warriors and monks, more than a dozen mortals were constantly retreating.

They were besieged by about eight brown bears with white bristles around their necks.

Each brown bear was extremely strong, and they stood at the height of two adults combined.

The bear's skin was thick and rough, and its talons were the size of a washbasin.

When it swung its claws, sounds of thunder and wind could be heard.

Its nails were about ten centimeters long, like sharp daggers that could tear open a steel plate as thick as a palm.

"White-Necked Talons Bear.

It's only a wild beast." Caspian swept his gaze across and saw the warriors and cultivators fighting against a group of beasts.

There were about five warriors and two cultivators protecting the group of mortals.

However, all five warriors were wounded for unknown reasons, and one of them even broke an arm, and blood oozed out from his wound.

The two cultivators were pale-faced.

Judging from their limited combat power, they were probably badly injured too, and they were just trying their best to fight the beasts.

The group of warriors and cultivators each had their injuries, and the White-Necked Talons Bear was notorious for withstanding attacks.

However, once those bears ascended to White-Mouthed Talons Bears, it would be harder to kill them.



Hence, those warriors and cultivators were being suppressed.

Just as Caspian glanced over, a White-Necked Talons Bear slapped the head of one of the warriors, smashing it into pieces.

Then, the corpse flew about 50 meters away before slamming to the ground.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 322**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 322-When they saw that scene, the remaining warriors and cultivators all revealed grief and indignation in their eyes.

Then, the warrior with the broken arm roared and rushed to the White-Necked Talons Bear with the long saber in his hand, thrusting into its belly.

With a gurgling sound, the warm blood immediately splattered on his head.

However, that minute injury would only enrage the White-Necked Talons Bear, and it could not do any substantial damage.

Next, the bear howled in anger and slapped the dumbfounded warrior away.

With a loud bang, half of the warrior's body was shattered and drenched in blood.

As his body flew out, countless drops of blood sprayed in mid-air.

The man died just like that.

As the White-Necked Talons Bear was stabbed, the remaining White-Necked Talons Bears were also angered, and they roared wildly as they charged at the remaining crowd with full force.

In the blink of an eye, one of the two cultivators managed to cut off the White-Necked Talons Bear's head.

However, he could not dodge in time and was slapped on the back by another bear.

Then, he instantaneously fell and flew out about 100 meters away, vomiting blood as he lay on the ground.

With an unwilling look in his eyes, he gradually lost his vitality.

The warriors also died one after another, and there was only one cultivator left.

Moreover, everyone was severely injured.

At that time, their faces were filled with despair as they were just like paper houses in the storm, and they might be torn into pieces at any time.

Caspian thoughtfully looked away from the other side of the mountain stream.

Then, he pointed in front of him and faintly ordered, "The first mission for you today, kill all of the wild beasts!"

Solana unconditionally obeyed Caspian's words.

Soon, she exerted her strength and jumped out more than 50 meters away.

Suddenly, a cold light flashed in Solana's hand, and her massive ax that was the size of a carriage's wheel appeared.

Then, Solana headed toward the group of White-Necked Talons Bears.

Mark Xenos was a first-stage Pulse Control Realm individual cultivator.

After learning about the invasion of the wild beasts, he invited a few other individual cultivators to the area together, hoping to kill some of the wild beasts.

Besides calming the chaos, they could also make a small fortune from the wild beasts.

However, luck was not on their side.

Not long after they arrived in the area, they ran into an extremely powerful wild beast, and it cost a few lives just to kill the wild beast.

Then, they bumped into a few mortals who fled and the warriors protecting them.

Initially, those mortals and warriors wanted to retreat to a nearby town to spruce up themselves.

Unexpectedly, they were besieged by White-Necked Talons Bears that morning.

It was extremely unwise to fight against such a strong, brute force beast on the open flat ground, so everyone retreated while fighting.

Moreover, it was evident that those people underestimated the White-Necked Talons Bear's strength.

As they fought, only a few White-Necked Talons Bears died, but more than half of the warriors responsible for protecting the mortals died, and Mark was the only cultivator left after the previous one died from severe injuries.

Mark's liver was severely damaged, and it was a miracle that he was able to barely stand here and direct the battle, let alone kill the remaining White-Necked Talons Bears.

After saving the warrior from getting his head smashed, blood sprayed out from Mark's mouth and nose, but he only managed to wipe them away messily.

Then, Mark ate a precious healing pill and turned to look at the pale-faced mortals behind him.

The despair, helplessness, fear, and such emotions in everyone's eyes were like countless needles stabbing at his heart.

"It's unfortunate that I'm not a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator.

If I am, I won't hesitate to sacrifice myself as long as I can save everyone here," when the thought appeared in Mark's head, he shook his head and laughed bitterly, "A Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator is worthy of being among the respectable figures in the six major sects, so how can these six stupid wild beasts send them to desperation?"

Just as Mark was lost in his thoughts, a scream suddenly came from the crowd, and he anxiously looked over.

There was a White-Necked Talons Bear that went around the masses, launching an attack.

A warrior's bones would be fractured if the monster that weighed almost 1000 kilograms slammed into them, let alone those mortals.

Soon, about five mortals were being thrown into the air, spurting blood as they finally fell to their death.

Two people were more pitiful as the White-Necked Talons Bear directly sat on them, and they immediately flattened like pizza dough.

Those warriors that rushed forward to the rescue were also smacked away by the White-Necked Talons Bear, and they instantly died.

The warriors only managed to slash a shallow wound on the bear's chest, and it did not even make the wild beast bleed.

At that time, the remaining warriors and cultivators were only three, including Mark.

The rest of the mortals ran around, crying and screaming.

Some of them panicked and crashed into the White-Necked Talons Bear's chest, and before they could react, the wild beast licked them.

However, the White-Necked Talons Bear's tongue had barbs harder than steel.

Those people that were licked instantly lost a big chunk of themselves, and they fell to the ground, wailing miserably.

Such a tragic scene kept playing before Mark, making his blood run cold.

If no nearby cultivators went to the rescue, everyone there would turn into the White-Necked Talons Bears food.

When Mark saw the group of White-Necked Talons Bear roaring and continuing to besiege everyone, he gritted his teeth hard.

"Since I'm going to die anyway, I want to kill a few more before that!"

Just as the thought appeared in his mind, a cold light flashed from afar, getting closer and dazzling his sight.

It was so bright that Mark immediately shut his eyes.

'Is someone finally rushing over to aid us?' At the thought of that, Mark hurriedly opened his eyes.

Then, Mark saw a massive ax the size of a carriage's wheel being lifted and crashed downward.

The air beside the giant ax was torn apart with a loud swoosh.

Soon, a White-Necked Talons Bear was chopped in half like firewood, and a pillar of blood shot into the sky as the corpse of the wild beast that was split in two fell to the ground.

Warm blood, intestines, organs, and brain fluid all surged out.

Then, in the blink of an eye, the area was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

When Mark saw the scene, his eyes widened, and his heart almost stopped beating.

Then, he noticed the massive ax being moved again, and the person holding it was a slender girl! She appeared to be at most seventeen years old.

Her slightly pale face was emotionless, and the giant ax in her hand was like a weapon that could break any city, utterly unstoppable!

The giant ax swept across, and the girl's hair flew in the wind.

In a flash, another White-Necked Talons Bear was chopped in half at its waist as the giant ax quickly slashed through the beast's body.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 323**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 323-The White-Necked Talons Bear angrily roared, and its upper body moved madly as it waved its claws everywhere.

Then, it flew out a few meters away.

Then, with a loud bang, it rolled on the ground for dozens of laps before finally stopping.

The bear's thick blood also dragged out a long trail behind it, and the sight of it would send chills down anyone's spine.

As for the White-Necked Talons Bear was staggered a few times before slamming onto the ground.

At that time, Mark saw the girl flicked backhandedly, putting the massive ax on her shoulder.

Then, the blood dripped down the ax's blade onto the earth.

Mark felt his emotions surged, almost bursting out from his chest

With Solana's help, not only did Mark feel everyone was saved, but more importantly, he saw an illogical strength in her!

That was the strength that he pursued!

Just as Mark's emotions ran wild, Solana already waved her giant ax and once again battled with another White-Necked Talons Bear.

Her Imperial Jail Deity Physique focused on strength, and she was best at close combat.

From a certain point of view, Solana was a natural body refiner.

Hence, she relied on her power to directly fight against the White-Necked Talons Bear, which was what she was best at.

A burst of harsh light flickered in Solana's eyes, and she grabbed the giant ax with both hands, suddenly spinning it like a top.

In a flash, a violent tornado rolled up.

Then, the legs of the White-Necked Talons Bear that ran to her immediately exploded into a horrifying blood shower as pieces of meat flew everywhere, exposing some bone residues.

Next, the bear wailed and fell.

When the 1300 kilograms massive ax was spun at high speed, its strength was increased by more than twice.

The force of more than 2500 kilograms instantly smashed the White-Necked Talons Bear's head with a loud bang, and it exploded just like a juicy watermelon.

Then, the White-Necked Talons Bear's body was knocked away, slamming into another bear.

Blood quickly gushed out of the other White-Necked Talons Bear's mouth, and it fell with its head up.

Not only Mark but the remaining warriors and mortals were stupefied by the scene in front of them.

They stared wide-eyed as the delicate lady who suddenly appeared waved her giant ax and split the White-Necked Talons Bears one after another easily as if she were just chopping melons or vegetables.

It was as if Solana was not facing the horrifying wild beasts that drove everyone into desperation, but just pieces of meat on the chopping board that she could cut at her will.

With another swoosh, Solana leaped into the air, and the massive ax in her hand started to move again.

Then, she tossed the ax backhandedly into the air, grabbing the handle.

In a flash, it was as if she were a meteor falling to earth as she smashed the ax downward.

Bang!

The head of the White-Necked Talons Bear in front of her was easily smashed into its chest, and blood gushed out violently into the air of about three-story-tall.

It only took Solana a few seconds to kill half of the raging White-Necked Talons Bears.

Moreover, Solana's expression remained unchanged, as if she did something really simple.

In truth, Solana was extremely serious about what she did as it was the first task that her teacher gave her.

The remaining few White-Necked Talons Bears looked at Solana with blatant fear.

With each step Solana moved forward, the White-Necked Talons Bear would tremble as they took a step back

The previous viciousness and fierceness all disappeared.

Suddenly, one of the White-Necked Talons Bears shivered and raised its head, letting out a long roar.

The voice was like dozens of bronze bells ringing at once, shaking everyone's eardrums and causing their heads to buzz.

Most of them could not even stand steadily.

When Mark heard the roar, his face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "Sh\*t! The bear's calling for help!"

Before he could even finish his sentence, his voice was drowned in a loud explosion.

The ground in front of Solana abruptly burst open.

Then, a huge black shadow with an extremely violent aura sprang out, pouncing at Solana.

Thankfully, Solana's reaction was quick, and she immediately waved her giant ax, placing it in front of her.

The thick giant ax instantly turned into a thick shield.

Bang!

A cluster of dazzling sparks appeared on the surface of the massive ax, and Solana flew out about 20 meters before she landed on the ground.

She retreated dozens of steps before finally stabilizing herself.

Solana frowned slightly when she saw the giant bear that suddenly appeared from the earth.

Since it could send her flying with just a slap, the bear was much stronger than those White-Necked Talons Bears before that.

“Mon... Monsters! White-Mouthed Talons Bear!” Mark exclaimed, and his voice sounded different.

Even his face turned from pale to paler.

The giant bear was double the size of the other White-Necked Talons Bears.

As it stood still, its arms were the size of buckets, and its entire body was like a moving hill.

However, what caught everyone’s attention was the bunch of white bristles on its chin.

The White-Necked Talons Bear was a wild beast, whereas the White-Mouthed Talons Bear was a monster, and it was one of the monsters with an intense combat power.

If a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator was accidentally caught by the White-Mouthed Talons Bear, he could be torn into pieces in the blink of an eye.

It only simply waved its palm to slap Solana flying into the air, and a visible dent was even left on her giant ax.

Due to that, the hope that just rose in Mark’s heart once again turned into despair, and it was the hopelessness of falling into an abyss.

After all, no one could escape the White-Mouthed Talons Bear.

As a monster, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear already had a certain intelligence.

At that time, it looked around its surroundings and turned to face everyone, and its gaze was filled with vicious, murderous intent.

The burst of killing intent almost materialized as a violent storm rushed everywhere, wanting to crush all the lives present into meat pulp!

“It’s... It’s over...” Mark trembled uncontrollably, and his teeth were constantly grinding, making loud clicking sounds.



As for the rest of them, the warriors were so scared that they laid weakly on the ground, and the other mortals were also shivering in fear, hugging one another and sobbing.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear faced Solana and suddenly stomped, causing a burst of explosion.

Then, just as it was about to rush out, an ear-piercing blast seemed to become louder and closer.

Later, the surrounding airflow was stirred and aimed at the bear.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear howled and turned around.

Soon, it saw a ray of black light appearing in front of him in a flash.

Then, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear roared again and raised its paw to slap at the black light.

The next second, a shocking scene emerged.

With a swoosh, the black light pierced through the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's plan.

Although it appeared just like a thin stick piercing through a man's palm at a glance, it actually hurt the monster.

Next, blood splattered everywhere like a blood storm.

Mark's body went weak, and he found it hard to breathe, so he could only lay limply on the floor.

At that time, he also realized that it was a black spear that pierced through the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's palm.

Even though Mark could not tell what the spear looked like, the deadly aura that it emitted was much more terrifying than the White-Mouthed Talons Bear!

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**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter  
324**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 324-When Caspian saw the White-Mouthed Talons Bear, he already decided to show up.

Naturally, Solana, who did not fear death, would be able to kill the monster too.

However, since Caspian was already her teacher, then it was only reasonable for him to protect his student.

Moreover, even though Solana's external injuries healed after a night of rest, Caspian understood that Solana's internal wounds still healed.

Under such situations, there was no need to make things worse for her.

After tossing out the Ghoul-Locker Spear, Caspian immediately used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, and he was just like a storm, arrogant and domineering.

Then, a terrifying force suddenly oppressed the White-Mouthed Talons Bear.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Caspian blasted a punch at the monster like a cannonball.

In that instant, the temperature in their surroundings quickly increased due to friction, and the air current danced wildly like golden snakes.

"This man is crazy!" Mark mumbled, and he hurriedly shouted at Solana, "Hurry up and stop him!"

In Mark's opinion, the guy was surely crazy as he wanted to fight with the White-Mouthed Talons Bear with his bare hands, especially when he was not a Holy Land Realm or Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator.

However, Mark was shocked to find that Solana was unbothered, and she just stared at Caspian.

Bang!

Something seemed to have exploded, and it was quickly followed by the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's painful howl.

Mark's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly turned over.

In that instant, Mark's eyes were about to jump out from his eye sockets.

Then, just right in front of him, one of the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's palms was blasted into pieces by the cultivator's punch!

As the warm and thick blood gushed out, Caspian's attack was like a tide that quickly followed after.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Caspian's attack was like lightning, and each of them would cause the White-Mouthed Talons Bear to bleed furiously.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear's chest and abdomen were already ruined in the blink of an eye.

At a glance, it looked horrible as blood gushed out everywhere.

More accurately, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear was like a lump of swollen rotten meat enveloped in a large blood mist.

Mark gulped uncomfortably, and his body froze.

Those warriors and mortals that believed they were dying also forgot to cry, and they all stared wide-eyed at Caspian.

"We're both first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, but why are we so different!" Once Mark returned to his senses, emotions surged in his heart.

Due to the immense pain, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear let out an angry yell.

Then, it waved its other palm, violently slapping at Caspian.

However, Caspian swiftly grabbed the bear's palm, and his other hand slashed downward as fast as lightning.

Soon, a cracking sound was heard, and the bear's paw completely broke, revealing white bone residue.

After some time, the thick blood sprayed out uncontrollably from the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's injury.

The remaining few White-Necked Talons Bear seemed to finally awaken from their shock, and they howled at Caspian as they rushed toward him.

"The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!"

Caspian leaped into the air with a long scream, and his right leg swept across like a long leash.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of explosions sounded, and those White-Necked Talons Bears could not even dodge Caspian's attack.

Then, in a flash, all their heads burst open in mid-air, and pieces of meat, bones, blood fluid and warm blood splashed everywhere.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear looked at Caspian with an unprecedented fear as it could not win against Caspian at all.

The bear was as insignificant as dust in front of him.

Under everyone's surprised gaze, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear that lost both hands was turning around and fleeing.

"Do you think you can escape?" Caspian snorted, "The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Merak! The six-star footwork!"

As soon as he stepped out, Caspian greatly reduced the distance and immediately appeared behind the White-Mouthed Talons Bear.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

That time, Caspian did not hold back, and the veins on his right arm popped, and his muscles bulged as if they contained terrifying power like a volcano erupting.

Swoosh!

Among the gushing blood, Caspian's hand penetrated the back of the White-Mouthed Talons Bear.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear abruptly stopped in its tracks, and its eyes had a hint of confusion.

Then, it slowly lowered its head, realizing that Caspian's bloody hand held onto a ball of flesh the size of a washbasin.

Moreover, the ball of flesh was still somewhat beating, and it was surrounded by broken blood vessels.

Caspian immediately dug out the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's heart!

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear would never have expected that Caspian's attack would kill it immediately.

Not only that, the bear did not have any remaining strength to fight back either.

Then, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear swayed a few times before finally slamming onto the ground, shaking the ground dozens of meters in radius and causing cracks.

Before it fell, the bear's eyes flashed with doubt and indignation.

Once Caspian dragged the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's corpse over, Mark and everyone else looked at him as if he were a god, and they almost wanted to worship him.

As the crowd's only cultivator, Mark hurriedly walked forward and bowed at Caspian.

"Thank you so much for saving us!"

In the world of cultivators, age did not determine seniority but realm and strength.

Therefore, as Caspian's strength and realm were higher than Mark's, Mark would still respect and address Caspian as his senior despite being tens of years older than Caspian.

"Hmm..." Caspian nodded, "Are you all heading toward the nearby town?" As he said that, Caspian made a gesture and asked Solana to cut off the valuable parts of the White-Mouthed Talons Bear.

When Mark heard Caspian's question, he immediately explained everyone's situations and plans.

However, Mark could not help but feel sad at the mention of the death of all his companions, who were his good friends among the individual cultivators.

Yet, he was the only one who survived.

As he thought of that, Mark's eyes instantly reddened.

Caspian took a deep breath and patted Mark's shoulder.

"The road to immortality is paved by blood and sacrifice, and there will be fewer people as you journey further.

As individual cultivators, you and your companions would rather die to protect the mortal, and I admired you all."

After saying that, Caspian bowed at Mark.

However, Mark hurriedly stopped Mark, saying that he was unworthy to accept such respect. He knew from the beginning that Caspian and Solana were Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples from their uniforms.

As sect disciples ranked the highest among cultivators, Mark would not dare to accept Caspian's bow as he was only an individual cultivator.

"I don't have much with me besides these precious medicines with healing properties.

Go ahead and take them, and they should be enough to support you until you reach the nearest town." Caspian gave it a thought and gave Mark the bottles of precious medicines he found in Pablo's storage bag, and he let Mark divide them between everyone.

Those medicines were not effective for Caspian, who had a strong body, but for Mark and the rest, it was equivalent to saving their lives.-

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 325**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 325-Once they received the medicines, Mark and even the warriors as well as the surviving mortals all came forward tremblingly and thanked Caspian and Solana.

Each one of them had a look of joy from escaping a disaster.

Then, Caspian told the crowd which route they come here.

As they just recently crossed the area, it was extremely safe, and there would not be any monster appearing in the short time.

If there were a few wild beasts that appeared, the group would be relatively safe as they had a cultivator with them.

After all, the probability of meeting a group of White-Necked Talons Bear was about the same as being killed by a rock that fell from the sky while walking on the street.

Caspian watched as the crowd left, and he sat on a White-Necked Talons Bear corpse, looking into the distance indifferently.

Not far from him, Solana followed his order and took out the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's demon core.

Then, she removed the flesh and skin from the intact bear's paws, leaving only its bones.

The White-Mouthed Talons Bear's strongest asset was its paws.

Moreover, its bones and nails were even harder than steel used to forge a seventh-grade weapon.

Hence, it was a rare material for refining.

When Caspian saw how serious Solana was at work, he nodded slightly.

He could not help but think it was lovely to have a female disciple like Solana as, at least, there would be some matters that he did not need to do himself, and he could use the time to cultivate.

Even though Caspian also had some time in his hands now, he did not enter into cultivation mode.

Instead, he seemed to be waiting for something, and he turned in the direction he looked before.

When Solana passed the cleaned monster's paws to Caspian, a group of about seven people appeared at the foot of the mountain in front of him.

Those people seemed to be looking everywhere as if they observed the surroundings, but their footsteps were firm as they walked toward Caspian.

When the people appeared, Solana only peeped at them, and she was unbothered.

On the other hand, Caspian smiled faintly, and a profound look flashed in his eyes.

After taking over the bear's palm, he did not put them in his storage bag.

Instead, Caspian casually held them, stood, and said to Solana, "Let's go!"

When the people saw that Caspian and Solana left, they seemed to become anxious.

Nonetheless, some of them recognized that Caspian and Solana were the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples from their uniforms.

Soon, a fearful look appeared on their faces.

After all, the Heavenly Stars Sects were like leviathan not only in South Earlington but the entire Earlington of Efrax.

When the disciples of the six major sects were out, their status would be higher than other sects' disciples.

However, after a quick discussion, the group of people swiftly reached an agreement.

The leading man's face revealed a heinous expression.

As he waved his hand, he led the crowd and ran toward Caspian and Solana.

Solana peeped behind her, but seeing that Caspian did not respond, she said nothing more.

After some time, the group caught up with Caspian and Solana, and they even surrounded them.

The leading man appeared to be in his mid-thirties.

He had a square face, and his phoenix eyes revealed a hint of ruthlessness.

As he blocked Caspian and Solana, he did not beat the bushes and immediately said, "Even if you're both the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, you shouldn't steal other sect's disciples' hunts, right."

"Oh? Are you talking about this?" Caspian toyed with the giant paws in his hand.

There was a hint of greed in the man's eyes, but he quickly replied with a straight face, "I'm not going to say much, but we found the White-Mouthed Talons Bear first.

For the sake of killing it, we even lost some of our people.

We've worked so hard, yet you easily snatched it away from us.

Isn't that a little unjust? Even if you're the disciples of the six major sects, you won't have the habit of snatching other people's things, right?"

The man spoke confidently as if he were right.

Soon, the rest of them also joined in and blamed Caspian for being immoral.

However, Solana remembered well that the monster was completely unharmed when she fought against it, and there was no sign of battles on it.

Hence, it was apparent that those people lied.

Caspian faked a smile and looked at the square-faced man.

"Your idea of working hard hid behind the rocks at the mountain, watching a bunch of wild beasts slaughtered the mortals, and waiting until the mortals and cultivators all died before coming over to snatch their prize?"



Everyone's face changed when they heard Caspian's words.

Just like what Caspian said, they indeed had that thought.

When they found that several White-Necked Talons Bears were besieging a group of mortals protected by cultivators and warriors, they did not immediately come to their aid.

Instead, they hid far away and quietly observed the development of the situation.

Their plan was straightforward.

Since the cultivators and warriors protecting the mortals were all hurt, and the White-Necked Talons Bears were famous for their immense strength and thick flesh and skin, the ending of the battle would surely be miserable.

Then, they would appear and easily kill the exhausted White-Necked Talons Bears.

Since cultivators and warriors would surely bring along precious medicines, weapons, and spirit stones, if they died in the battle, those items would naturally belong to everyone.

However, if they survived...

In the wilderness, who would find out if you died in the hands of wild beasts or other reasons?

The group of people held onto that thought.

Hence, when the White-Mouthed Talons Bear showed up, they were overjoyed.

After all, the benefits brought by the monster were more than 20 wild beasts combined.

However, they did not expect that Caspian and Solana would suddenly appear and ruin their plan.

Since the encounter they waited for was abruptly interfered with, they naturally could not stand it.

Hence, they found an excuse to snatch away the White-Mouthed Talons Bear's palms.

Moreover, even though Caspian and Solana were the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, the group of people regarded them as only mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Among the seven of them, there were two peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and the others were mid-level first-stage.

Hence, they had an absolute advantage based on strength and number.

Besides, the people before that went far, and no one would know what happened here.

When Caspian noticed the changes in the square-faced man's face, he laughed.

"Since it's out in the open, let me guess another thing.

It doesn't matter if I give you these White-Mouthed Talons Bear's palms, as you never planned to let us leave alive.

After all, you're offending the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, and not everyone can withstand the pressure."

Since there was no one around, no one would find out if they killed Caspian and Solana.

Besides, everyone participated in that, so they were all in the same boat, and no one could run away.

Thus, there was no need to fear the secret might be out.

Caspian's words once again exposed the square-faced man's thoughts, and the man's face changed rapidly.

Suddenly, the square-faced man gritted his teeth, and a long spear appeared in his hand.

Then, he shouted, "Since you know about it so well, then there's no room for retreating today! You're right.

Rather than offending a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple and letting him go, it's better to shut him up forever!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 326**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 326-As soon as he said that, everyone exploded with billowing murderous intent, and even the air started to freeze.

A cold light flickered in Solana's eyes, and just as she was about to take out her massive ax, Caspian suddenly reached out to stop her, smiling as he looked at the square-faced man.

"Don't you think it's strange that both of us are only mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples, yet we managed to kill a White-Mouthed Talons Bear unharmed?"

The square-faced man's face immediately dropped, and he shouted, "Sure enough, you have support!"

When the White-Mouthed Talons Bear appeared, the bunch of people was frightened yet excited.

Unfortunately, as they discussed their next plan, there was a short time when they did not observe the change in the battle situation.

However, Caspian killed the White-Mouthed Talons Bear in a flash.

Hence, when everyone's refocused on the battle, the White-Mouthed Talons Bear already turned into a corpse.

That was also the only thing they cared about, and they suspected that other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples hid around them.

Thus, Caspian's words only confirmed that.

The square-faced man stared at Caspian, and he saw Caspian look behind him.

Then, the square-faced man immediately turned around and screamed, "Behind us!"

To his surprise, there was no one in front of him, just an endless wilderness.

Soon, the square-faced man realized he fell for Caspian's trick, but it was already too late.

Swoosh!

The square-faced man felt his chest hurt, and a cold sensation spread all over.

Next, he lowered his head and saw a hand pierced through his chest, appearing in front of him.

"You..." The square-faced man wanted to curse at Caspian, but as soon as he opened his mouth, warm blood rushed out, and he could not even utter a single word anymore.

"I don't like the idea of someone else using the same weapon as me, especially someone like you."

The square-faced man heard Caspian's voice, and he noticed his line of sight changed.

The square-faced man found himself in a bird's-eye view, and there was a corpse with the exact figure dressed similarly as him on the ground.

However, the body was headless.

Then, he stood there motionless.

“I... I’m dead...”

When the thought appeared in his mind, the square-faced man’s sight went black, and he did not know what happened after that anymore.

Then, the square-faced man’s head fell from mid-air with a loud bang, slamming to the ground.

The thud was like a beating of a drum, echoing in everyone’s heart.

“Alas...” Caspian snatched over the square-faced man’s long spear, shaking his head as he said, “I let the group of mortals leave because I don’t wish for them to see that such murder and robbery exist among cultivators.

Although these people will always exist, I want the mortals to have a beautiful impression of us cultivators.”

The remaining cultivators from the group of people did not care what Caspian just said as the square-faced man’s death angered them.

Due to rage and fear, those people shouted and rushed at Caspian and Solana to launch an attack

“We still have another peak first-stage!”

“You won’t have another chance to sneak an attack anymore!”

“There are so many of us.

Why would we be scared of the two of you?”

“None of us here are in a lower realm than you!”

Their screams were as if they wanted to tear Caspian and Solana into pieces.

However, Solana just simply made a move, and the giant ax the size of a carriage wheel instantly slashed the two people behind her in half at their waist.

Suddenly, those people’s shouting quietened.

Next, Caspian easily rolled the square-faced man’s spear into an iron ball, smashing it at another peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator’s head.

The remaining three cultivators were dumbfounded, and they did not make another sound.

Fear filled their eyes, and after a strange wail, the three men turned around and fled.

One of them did not even take his second step and was chopped in half by Solana.

Then, the person's body separated from the middle into two, and it was the first and last time in his life that his left eye saw his right eye.

As for the remaining two, one of them instantly knelt before Caspian even reached him, and he kowtowed nonstop as his tears and snot all flowed out.

"Please don't kill me! I beg you! I know I'm wrong! Please spare my life!"

"None of you planned to spare my life before this." Caspian smiled and waved his hand, immediately sending the cultivator's head flying.

On the face of the flying head, there was regret and fear.

The last person did not turn around to look, but he heard his friend's miserable scream.

Knowing that it was impossible for him to escape, he swiftly gritted his teeth, shut his eyes, turned around, and shouted, "I have a secret to tell you.

Please spare my life!"

"Oh? What secret?" Caspian was already in front of the cultivator.

The cultivator trembled.

Before he closed his eyes, he saw that Caspian was more than 100 meters away from him.

However, Caspian managed to appear before him when he said those few words.

Even if the cultivator grew another pair of legs, he knew that he could not run away from Caspian.

Soon, the cultivator opened his eyes and clenched his jaw, replying to Caspian, "I'll tell you if you promise me that you won't kill me."

"It depends on your endurance." Caspian waved his hand and ripped apart the man's left hand.

When Caspian was in the military, he saw all forms of torture.

Although he never acted himself, how hard was it to cause physical pain to others?

“Ahh!” The cultivator immediately covered his wound and screamed horribly as blood splattered on the ground.

“I’m not interested in your secret at all, but if you don’t tell me now, I’ll kill you immediately.” Caspian snorted.

Caspian would never easily let others have it their way.

“Alright! Please don’t kill me!” The cultivator shouted, trying to fight for another chance.

“Go to hell!” Caspian swiftly grabbed the cultivator’s head.

“I’ll tell you!” The cultivator did not wail in pain anymore, and he spoke at speed ten times faster than usual, “There seemed to be traces of a monster with wisdom in the Hopeful Woman Mountain!”

“Monster with wisdom?” Caspian was stunned.

A monster with wisdom’s existence was equivalent to a Holy Land Realm cultivator’s.

Moreover, wisdom meant that these monsters had an intelligence not less than a human’s.

Hence, those monsters in that realm would be a hundred times harder to handle than wild beasts!

The next second, Caspian’s eyes filled with murderous intent.

“You’re lying to me.

Even if there were a monster with wisdom, it would’ve been killed by the sects’ higher-level disciples or elders!”

“I’m telling the truth!” The cultivator with a missing arm was scared out of his wits, “We saw it ourselves, but we didn’t dare to approach it!”

“You saw a monster with wisdom, yet you’re still alive?”

The cultivator hurriedly replied, “It’s pregnant and didn’t kill us!”

“Pregnant?” Caspian glanced at Solana.

Unlike humans, the rate of pregnancies among monsters was meager.

Moreover, the more powerful the monster, the lower the chance of pregnancy.

Besides that, even if the monsters gave birth safely, the possibility of the cubs growing up was slim due to environmental factors.

After all, compared to humans, the monsters born in the wilderness had to face too many uncertainties.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 327**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 327-As it was hard to birth and raise a cub, a pregnant monster would usually try its best to find a remote area.

Even if it encountered a fight, it would choose to avoid it.

Hence, the words of the cultivator with a missing arm were somewhat reliable.

After pondering for a while, Caspian asked, "What type of monster is it?"

The cultivator looked as if he was about to cry as he answered, "As soon as I found out that it's a monster with wisdom, I was already so frightened that my knees went weak, let alone having the courage to take another glimpse at it.

However, I vaguely saw a ball of white."

"A ball of white..." Caspian gave it a thought and retracted his fingers from the cultivator's throat.

The cultivator immediately slumped to the ground as if he was granted an amnesty.

Then, Caspian asked calmly, "How many people know about this?"

"We... We saw this about five days ago, and not many knew about this back then.

However... However, it's hard to tell now..." the cultivator answered tremblingly.

Soon, he seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly added, "We haven't told anyone about this before you!"

Caspian nodded and thought, 'If it were five days ago... There's a chance that many people found out about this.

If the pregnant monster with wisdom were about to give birth at any time, its strength would significantly drop, just like when a cultivator's about to ascend.

If that's the case, there's a chance of killing this monster with wisdom if there are enough people.

Moreover, if luck is on our side, we can even get the cub.

What a great gain.'

Caspian shut his eyes and was deep in his thoughts.

Soon, the map that Maya showed before appeared in his head.

"We'll coincidentally pass through the Hopeful Woman Mountain on the way to the meeting place we agreed on before," Caspian abruptly opened his eyes, and a brilliant light flashed in his eyes, "If that's the case, let's just join the fun."

Since the cultivator got up, he kneeled in front of Caspian, and he did not even dare to breathe loudly.

At that time, he was drenched in a cold sweat.

As he revealed all the information he knew, it was up to Caspian whether he could have a chance of survival.

The cultivator felt as if his heart was about to shatter his chest.

"Let's go!"

Suddenly, the cultivator heard Caspian's calm voice, subconsciously quivering.

Nonetheless, he soon realized that Caspian was not going to kill him.

However, just as he was somewhat relieved, he became anxious again as Solana asked Caspian, "What about this man?"

The man was so frightened that his blood froze.

His body swayed, and he could faint at any time.

"Leave him! We'll spare his life." Caspian shook his head.

After giving it a thought, he pointed at the cultivator and ordered Solana, "Bring his storage bag over."

The cultivator was more than willing to give them his storage bag, and even if they wanted him to strip naked, he would do it as long as he would not be killed.



Hence, the cultivator happily gave his storage sack, and Caspian and Solana were puzzled over his joyous expression.

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At the same time, in the stream near the Hopeful Woman Mountain, a man with long hair covering his face leaped several times from high places in a strange posture.

Soon, he returned to the bottom of the mountain stream, where a tall and burly man, a man with heavy makeup, as well as a short-haired woman waited for him.

“It’s done,” the man with his face covered by his long hair smiled eerily, “Once the news spreads, it’ll not take long before those sects’ disciples rush over in the hope to kill the monster and make a name for themselves!”

The short-haired woman commented worriedly, “Will any high-level disciples or elders be coming over to interrupt our plan? After all, this is the Heavenly Stars Sect’s territory.”

“You women are overcautious! Stop overthinking!” The tall and burly man replied.

His voice was like the sound of a bronze bell, shaking the bottom of the gloomy mountain stream, causing everyone’s head to buzz.

“We’ve planned this for the longest time.

Why would there be any flaws? Besides, what if other people found out? This group of first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples already swarmed over, so do you think the third-stage Pulse Control Realm or Holy Land Realm brats will come over and snatch it from their juniors? Under everyone’s watchful eyes, do you think they’re willing to lose their respect?” The burly man snorted.

After giving it a thought, the short-haired woman nodded and agreed, “That makes sense.”

“If that’s the case, let’s all be on standby mode.”

Among the group of people, the man with heavy makeup suddenly showed a strange smile.

“I heard the girl from the Gibson family’s also here.

Remember to catch her alive.

As for the others, just treat them as a gift for Earlington of Efrax in advance.”

Hearing what he said, the rest of them also revealed a sinister smile.

It was apparent that those people set up a trap and waited for the disciples who came to hunt to walk right into it.

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Four days later, the early morning sun shone on the earth.

As they were further from the village destroyed by the monsters, the air finally had a sweet and refreshing fragrance of the grass.

After washing his face by the stream, Caspian looked into the distance.

Amidst the greenery in front, Caspian could vaguely see a majestic mountain standing among the hills.

Looking at the mountain from the side, it appeared like a woman dressed in a royal outfit with her hair tied up in a bun as she looked into the distance.

Perhaps it was its unique appearance or the touching legend that circulated in the region, but that was the mountain named the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

“We’ll reach there in about half a day.” Caspian let out a sigh of relief.

After a few days of observation, Caspian noticed that the news regarding the monster with wisdom spread.

Along the way, Caspian and Solana met more than 20 cultivators who were determined to get the monster.

Nevertheless, they did not greet those people.

Instead, after realizing their existence, Caspian and Solana carefully avoided them.

After all, no one knew what anyone was thinking in the wilderness.

Thus, to prevent unnecessary misunderstandings, it was better for them to ignore those people.

During that time, Caspian also continuously received Omar and Maya’s updates.

They also successfully killed the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples and were on their way over.

Hence, Caspian informed them about the news of the monster with wisdom, and they agreed to meet at the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Just as Caspian looked at the Hopeful Women Mountain, two small teams of cultivators passed through the nearby forest.

Judging from their looks, they had a clear goal and ran toward the monster with wisdom.

“Is a monster with wisdom really important?” Caspian turned his head over and asked Solana, “Even if there’s a chance of getting its cub, it’s not easy to raise it.

Moreover, even though the monster with wisdom is pregnant, it’s at least equivalent to a third-stage Pulse Control Realm warrior.

Why are they so confident that they could kill it?”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 328**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 328-Caspian was puzzled about it.

After all, those cultivators that rushed over were mainly in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and there were only a handful of second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples like the Ninth Sacred Sect’s Pablo.

Even if the monster with wisdom was pregnant, causing its strength to drop sharply, its realm was still there.

Although its power might fall to the level of a third-stage Pulse Control realm, it was equivalent to a Holy Land Realm dropping to a third-stage Pulse Control Realm! Hence, it was entirely different from an ordinary third-stage Pulse Control Realm!

In a nutshell, a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator wanting to kill the monster was like bringing a knife to a gunfight.

More importantly, a pregnant monster was extremely terrifying.

“For fame,” Solana answered.

Even though she was a girl with few words, her mind was brilliant.

Besides, Solana also grew up in a family of cultivators, and she was influenced from an early age.

Compared to Caspian who only joined those halfway through his life, there was still a difference in perspective when they looked at a problem.

When Caspian heard Solana's answer, he immediately understood.

"Whether it's killing a monster with wisdom or leading a group of people to kill it, it's a good chance for the apprentice to show their strength." Caspian nodded.

"Furthermore, Earlington of Efrax's official religion election will begin next year.

They'll have a huge advantage in the upcoming selection if they can gain reputation and attention.

In a cultivator's journey, the younger generations never outstrip the old, but those who can be among the best from the beginning and keep leading until the end of their journey.

I understand now that this is the reason for killing the monster.

Not only was this related to slaying the monster and getting the demon core, but it's also the chance to be named the best apprentice of all sects."

At the thought of that, Caspian waved at Solana.

"Since that's the case, we can't miss out too.

Even if we can't kill the monster, we can't allow other sects, especially the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, as we're in the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory."

Solana never disagreed with Caspian's words.

Since he said they went, she would naturally follow him.

However, if there was a chance to kill the monster, Solana thought of giving it to her teacher.

Soon, the two walked together to the spot.

When it was close to noon, they already arrived at the foot of Hopeful Woman Mountain.

However, Caspian realized that his previous estimation was somewhat wrong.

Caspian initially thought the cultivators would beheading the monster wholeheartedly in the remote mountain.

Yet, when they reached the foot of the Hopeful Woman Mountain, Caspian saw hundreds of cultivators gathered in fear.

Not only that, but the number of people was also increasing, and half of them were also the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

Someone from the crowd recognized Caspian.

Then, the person immediately bowed and greeted, "Casper, you're here!"

Caspian asked, "Why are there so many people?"

The disciple smiled awkwardly.

"About three days ago, news of traces of a monster with wisdom in the Hopeful Woman Mountain suddenly spread.

No one believed it at first, as most masters have already cleared this place so that we apprentices could kill other monsters safely.

Strangely, the news spread like wildfire.

Someone even saw the monster's silhouette, and others even recorded it with the memory inscription.

Hence, everyone had to believe it."

As the disciple explained, he pointed to the surroundings.

"Then, the situation ended up like this.

As the news spread everywhere, more people rushed over in groups, and everyone wanted to kill that monster.

After all, this is a good chance to gain fame."

"You mentioned that someone saw the monster and even recorded it? What type of monster is it?" Caspian asked.

"It's just a ball of white... Some said it was a white tiger, and the others said it was a white wolf.

No matter what, it's white.

However, no one can tell what it is," The disciple explained, "After all, it's too far away as no one dares to get closer to the monster with wisdom."

“Hmm...” Caspian nodded and asked another question, “Then, why are these people gathering here instead of going up?”

“Let me answer this,” then, a tall disciple suddenly walked over and bowed to Caspian and Solana, “Nice to meet you, Casper, Solana.”

As soon as the tall disciple appeared, an uncomfortable pressure spread to the surroundings, and that sense of oppression came from the murderous killing intent on him.

Caspian glanced at the disciple and noticed that the Heavenly Stars Sect’s robe he wore was stained with blood, and even his sleeve were all torn apart.

The guy’s long hair was somewhat messy too.

Hence, it could be imagined how many monsters he killed in that period.

The disciple who spoke before that was about to introduce this tall disciple’s identity, but he suddenly stopped.

Nonetheless, the tall disciple did not seem to mind and just waved his hand, saying, “It’s okay.

To be frank, I’m a local here, so I’ve been killing the monsters more ruthlessly during this period.

As a result, the bloody aura around me is inevitably stronger, and I hope the two seniors won’t mind about this.”

When the disciple explained that, Caspian immediately understood.

Even though immortals and mortals were different, that was the place where the disciple was born and grew up.

His hometown was attacked by monsters, and some of his relatives and friends were probably killed.

Under those circumstances, it was understandable for a person to murder the monsters in a fury.

“Don’t worry about it.

If it were me, I might act even crazier than you,” Caspian patted the disciple’s shoulder, “Remember to be extra careful and not hurt yourself.”

As he said that, Caspian took a bottle of precious medicine with healing properties and gave it to the disciple.

The disciple was first stunned, and Caspian's action moved him.

The disciple refused at first but immediately accepted the medicine as he continuously thanked Caspian.

When Caspian was in the army, he might not always deliberately curry favor with other people, but he was still familiar with the action.

Besides, Caspian was sincerely giving the disciple the precious medicine, and he did not expect any return.

Once the tall disciple accepted the precious medicine, he treated Caspian even more respectfully, and he explained, "Casper, you might be unaware that Hopeful Woman Mountain is different from the surrounding mountains.

There is only one passage up, and the other places are enveloped by highly poisonous miasma.

Not to mention the flesh and blood of a mortal, even if a piece of steel is thrown in and taken out after half a day being in the miasma, it'll be mottled and pitted too."

The disciple added, "Additionally, the only passage of this mountain is not accessible at all times.

It must be when the mountain is directly shining on it, and there are only about 15 minutes available for people to pass.

Naturally, only cultivators can go through this.

Even if the miasma becomes thinner due to the sunlight, the mortals can't resist the poison.

Not only that, rumor has it that there are countless caves in this Hopeful Woman Mountain, extending in all directions.

Hence, in my opinion, if the monster can be found, it'll still take a lot of effort to kill it.

Nevertheless, I'm rather surprised as I've never heard that there's a monster in Hopeful Woman Mountain, and it's a monster with wisdom too! Where did this monster come from?"

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 329

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 329-No one could answer the tall disciple's question.

After all, none of them was that monster, and they could not read its thoughts.

Then, following the direction where the disciple pointed at, Caspian saw a mountain peak shrouded in a layer of gray mist.

Moreover, mist appeared as if it solidified, and at a glance, it slowly surged.

Due to that, the Hopeful Woman Mountain seemed to be alive when looking at it from a distance.

"Nonetheless, it's rather baffling that even though the miasma is violently poisonous, it only entrenched about fifty meters on the surface around the mountain peak.

Moreover, it doesn't affect the plants on the hill for some unknown reason," the disciple pointed in another direction, "Look at that, Casper! That's the only way to enter the Hopeful Woman Mountain."

Caspian turned his focus over and immediately saw a region at the foot of the Hopeful Woman Mountain enveloped by miasma, as if it formed its group, slowly rotating in the area but not joining the other miasma surging in the region.

Then, the tall disciple explained, "When the sun shines directly, the miasma there will spread around, and a mountain road will appear, leading to the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

However, I don't know what it looks like."

"No worries.

This information is more than enough."

Caspian nodded and looked around.

Then, he noticed that the hundreds of disciples were grouped according to their respective sects, leaving a certain gap.

Except for the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples that occupied a vast swa the of the area, the Ninth Sacred Sect had the most people.



Even though the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples stood far from them, they would constantly glance at the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples with hatred in their eyes.

Since the Ninth Sacred Sect acted that way, the Heavenly Stars Sect did not treat them any better.

Caspian experienced the hatred between the two sects, so he completely understood.

'Once we enter the mountainside, I'm afraid that we'll have to face the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples,' Caspian thought.

Once Caspian roughly understood everyone's positions, he went to the people he knew and asked a few questions.

To Caspian's surprise, the top ten disciples on the spiritual apprentice list, only Caspian, Solana, and the few he did not know well, were present.

In contrast, Xander, Omar, Maya, and Benedict were still missing.

As Omar and Maya kept in touch with Caspian, he knew that both were on their way over here, and they might arrive at any time.

However, Xander and Benedict went to slay monsters before them, yet they were still not in sight.

Caspian could not help but wonder if they were just late or disinterested in the matter.

Caspian did not suspect that they might have a fatal accident.

After all, he witnessed both Xander and Benedict's strength.

Caspian also noticed several figures among the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples with his powerful vision.

Those few people should be the best among their sect's apprentices as other Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples surrounded them.

However, as time went by, their faces gradually showed a trace of anxiety and impatience.

Furthermore, they talked to people around them from time to time, looking into the distance.

Caspian knew that they were probably waiting for Jayden, Stanley, and the others.

'Unfortunately for you, they'll never show up,' Caspian secretly snorted.

After a while, there was a commotion in the distant crowd.

“The sun is hanging high in the sky, and the access to the mountain is about to be opened!” A disciple beside Caspian suddenly shouted.

At that time, everyone began to rush toward the foot of the mountain.

As the situation was somewhat chaotic, Caspian was worried that Solana would be swept away by the tide of people, so he reached out and grabbed her hand.

Although Solana’s hand was somewhat cold, Caspian did not mind.

Then, he carefully shielded Solana to prevent other people from crashing into her.

Solana’s eyes were calm, but her heart beat uncontrollably.

As she never felt that way before, Solana was suddenly dizzy, and her legs were weak.

She was not even paying attention to what went on around her.

It was only when Caspian shouted that she was pulled back to reality.

“It’s opening!”

The crowd started to exclaim, and everyone appeared extremely excited that even their voices were somewhat trembling.

As there were more Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples present, and they already occupied the position closest to the entrance, those disciples quickly rushed forward as soon as the entrance opened.

However, a few figures appeared suddenly, clearly well prepared.

Then, just like rays of black light, they suddenly rushed out of the crowd from the other side and slammed into the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples in the front.

The group of Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples was caught off guard, and they immediately flew backward.

Then, those dozens of black figures lined up, forming a wall of people, blocking the entrance.

“Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples!” Caspian’s gaze condensed when he saw the group of black figures.

However, unlike the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, he met before, those figures were in black as they were black armors that covered their heads and bodies.

On the surface of their iron armors, there were spikes about three centimeters long.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, who were knocked out before, were wounded and moaning in pain.

"Stop the Heavenly Stars Sect's doggies! Today, this Hopeful Woman Mountain belongs to the Ninth Sacred Sect!"

A roar came from the crowd in the distance, and everyone from the Ninth Sacred Sect was in an uproar.

Then, in the masses, several figures arrogantly leaped toward the entrance of Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Caspian paid attention to those people before, and they were among the top ten of the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices.

That group of people planned that and they knew that they could not win against the Heavenly Stars Sect at the beginning, so they simply gave up the position at the entrance.

Then, once it was time to enter the mountain, they abruptly attacked.

As the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were caught off guard, they suffered badly.

When they saw the arrogance of the Ninth Sacred Sect, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were immediately suppressed, and everyone's face showed a bleak look.

If they let the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples enter the Hopeful Woman Mountain first, it would be as if the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were being slapped by their opponents on their territory even if they managed to break through the wall of people.

Suddenly, a burst of laughter came from the Heavenly Stars Sect's crowd.

"What? Why's there a sudden dog barking! Move away!"

As soon as he said that, Caspian's figure was like a cannonball flying out of its chamber, pressuring the surrounding air that the air started to explode as he rushed toward the group of armored people.

"It's Casper!" Everyone from the Heavenly Stars Sect's eyes lit up, and they were surprised and delighted.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 330

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 330-Everyone from the Heavenly Stars Sect felt horrible when the Ninth Sacred Sect suppressed them.

However, Caspian stood out.

In truth, such a moment would require an outstanding apprentice like Caspian to stand up and bear the Heavenly Stars Sect's reputation on his shoulder.

"This is the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory.

Do you even have the right to speak here?"

Caspian burst into laughter.

Then, he appeared in front of the armored Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples in a flash using the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

When the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples saw that, their faces drastically changed.

Even though they did not battle with each other yet, they understood that Caspian was not an easy opponent when they saw his movements.

"Were you the one who hurt my juniors?" Caspian sneered and immediately blasted a punch.

The armored disciple in front of him had no time to escape, and the armor in front of his chest cracked and exploded with a bang.

The sound caused turbulent airwaves, and it was so loud that everyone's head buzzed, and they could not think straight.

The next second, the blunt force from the punch spread throughout that Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple.

Crackle and rattle!

Then, a horrifying sound came, and between the gap where the iron armor was joined, a large amount of blood gushed out.

The bones of the disciple in the armor were probably broken into pieces, and it was utterly miserable for him.

Without waiting for everyone to react, Caspian took out his Ghoul-Locker Spear and violently swept across.

Swoosh!

A large swath of air was immediately vacuumed, and the force of thousands of kilograms instantly dented about three guard's chests.

Next, they flew out like cannonballs, and the initially unbreakable wall of people soon had a gap in between.

"Stop him!"

The disciples with a higher status in the Ninth Sacred Sect started shouting.

However, Solana followed Caspian's footsteps and rushed over, and then, showing her giant battle ax that was extremely eye-catching.

"Solana!"

"That's Solana Gibson! She recently entered the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list!"

Following the cheers of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples and the gasping sound of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, Solana rushed toward the armored guards and raised her massive ax, sweeping it across.

Crack! Crack!

Solana appeared much more delicate and petite than Caspian, yet the damage her attack caused was much more colossal than Caspian's.

Soon, among the burst of miserable screams and rattling sounds, four armored guards were cut in half, and six others were swept away.

Solana stood at the center, and the area around her was instantly cleared.

The Ninth Sacred Sect's members thought they could block the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples with the wall of armored guards.

However, it took them less than five seconds to destroy it!

"B\*stard!"

"Just ignore them.

Let's go!"

The few Ninth Sacred Sect's outstanding disciples fumed with rage as they glared at Caspian.

However, they could not do anything.

As the passage would only open for a short while, it was detrimental for both parties to dilly-dally here.

That was indeed the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, and they had more disciples present too.

Furthermore, their target that time was the monster in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, and not fighting to death with those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"Let's go!"

That group of Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples glanced at each other and quickly decided.

Then, they turned around and let their sect's disciples rush toward the entrance.

"The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples haven't even entered yet.

Do you think it's your turn?" Caspian's voice sounded again.

Bam!

The group of Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples heard an ear-piercing sound.

Next, they were surprised to find Caspian was already ahead of them.

Not only that, Caspian did not directly enter the passage, but he stopped at the entrance, turned around, and smiled mockingly at them.

When those Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples saw a wave of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples charging toward them, they immediately understood something, the person in front of them tried to stop anyone from the Ninth Sacred Sect from entering the mountain himself.

"What an extreme bully!"

"Do you think we have no one else in the Ninth Sacred Sect!"

"Our disciples are still here!"

"Kill him!"

"Let's rush forward!"

Amidst the roaring, several figures bolted toward Caspian like lightning.

One of them was burly, revealing the strong muscles in his arms, and he had a pair of fists twice the size of an ordinary person.

The finger cot he wore had spikes as thick as a thumb.

As he blasted his palm, the air shook as if thunder and lightning were oncoming.

Another person held a sharp weapon that looked like a sword but not a sword, or a knife but not a knife.

Then, he slashed the air, causing a chain of murderous and hostile sword lights, rush toward Caspian.

The third person did not seem old, but he had a goatee under his chin, making him appear older than he was.

At that time, he slapped Caspian from afar.

Of the three attacking Caspian, he was the only one who did not use any weapons.

However, his palm emitted an overwhelming power, which was simply terrifying.

Someone among the Heavenly Stars Sect recognized the three people.

"The Ninth Sacred Sect's Mountain Mover, Miles Derrick! He's ranked fourth among their apprentices!"

"The Phantom Swordsman, Wayne Connor, who's ranked third!"

"The Unfettered Hand, Jeremy Starr! Goodness! He was recently ranked second!"

Miles, Wayne, and Jeremy's names were equivalent to the Heavenly Stars Sect's Omar, Caspian, and Maya.

At that time, the disciples ranked second, third, and fourth attacked Caspian, and everyone from the Heavenly Stars Sect's heart sank.

On the other hand, everyone from the Ninth Sacred Sect appeared proud and heinous.

It did not matter whether a battle of three against one was shameless! What mattered the most for them was to kill Caspian!

“Trying to bully the outnumbered?” Caspian narrowed his eyes.

“What about it!” Miles roared.

”Do you think you can?” Caspian burst into laughter.

Suddenly, his face darkened.

A terrifying momentum exploded from him in a flash, and the billowing air even formed into frenzied waves around Caspian.

Everyone’s face immediately changed.

“Don’t you know? In the Heavenly Stars Sect, everyone calls me...” Caspian raised his head, and his eyes flickered with brilliant lights.

It was so dazzling that everyone was scared.

“Ferocious Tiger!”

“Eight-Shadowed Fists!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was just a high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill, yet Caspian managed to display a destructive force with it as if he could break mountains! The three members of the Ninth Sacred Sect felt as if their hearts were squeezed by an invisible giant hand and violently pulled them into the abyss.

They instinctively knew that they were doomed.

It was as if the gentle little bunny in front of them turned into a terrifying behemoth in a flash.

However, it was too late for them to run.

In the blink of an eye, Caspian’s fist was already in their faces!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 331**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 331-“I’m afraid you won’t even make it!” Miles widened his eyes and roared.



He had a burly figure, and the strength of his arms was much stronger than ordinary warriors'.

Moreover, unlike other warriors, Miles' weapon was the finger cot he wore, and it was a seventh-grade weapon with added weight inscription, matching his incomparable strength.

Hence, not only a rock, Miles could even blast an anvil into an iron plate.

However, Miles finally understood what Caspian meant when he said, 'Do you think you can?'

Miles felt as if he was violently slammed at by a monster weighing thousands of kilograms, and the finger cot he wore was destroyed.

Soon, the sound of bones cracking could be heard, and Miles's entire arm was fractured.

In a split second, Miles's hand swelled twice the size of before, and blood accrunulated under his skin as if it could burst if a needle pricked it Then, Caspian faced Wayne's weapon, the one that looked like a sword without dodging it at all.

Then, Caspian directly grabbed and twisted it.

The sharp weapon was kneaded like dough in front of the horrified Wayne.

"You..." Wayne only managed to utter one word before Caspian immediately punched his chest.

Bang!

Wayne's chest immediately sunk in, and his eyeballs almost popped out of his eye sockets.

Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood before his body flew out.

When Jeremy saw both his friends knocked out, his eyes flashed with shock.

At that time, a strong air current swept toward him, and Jeremy turned around to find Caspian already rushed in front of him in a blink of an eye.

'What terrifying body motions!' Jeremy's heart beating wildly.

Then, Caspian punched Jeremy with an utterly unreasonable blast... Domineering, wild, and fierce, just like Caspian's nickname.

The Ferocious Tiger never cared who his opponents were as he only had one thing in his mind.

He would always be better than them!

Bang!

“Ahh!” Jeremy shrieked and watched as Caspian blew up his right hand.

In a flash, his arm turned into a thick mass of plasma, gushing toward the surrounding.

Even though Caspian acted alone, he quickly knocked out three Ninth Sacred Sect's outstanding apprentices.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the bloody scene, and their hearts pounded madly.

Nonetheless, the pressure all the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples felt was gone, and they started cheering.

The Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples felt their scalps tingling, and they stared at the fight, stupefied.

They could not believe that Miles and the others, who were usually so strong, were so vulnerable in front of just one Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple.

More importantly, the disciple was only a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator! Based on their realms, Miles and the others were in peak first-stage, which meant they were a level higher than him!

Heavenly Stars Sect was known for not being good at battles! When did the freak appear?

Everyone from the Ninth Sacred Sect broke out in cold sweat, and the fear and panic were indescribable that even their souls trembled.

Moreover, their arrogance before was crushed to nothing.

All of those were because of Caspian!

Nevertheless, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples could not be blamed for that.

Their positions in the sects were not high, and all they focused on buried their heads in cultivation, striving to improve their realm to become outer disciples.

Hence, none of them knew much about anything outside the sect.

After all, they were not in place to pay attention to the games between the senior-level sects.

Consequently, they were utterly unaware of Caspian's breaking the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony's record, and he was also the ultimate genius who managed to rank second in the spiritual apprentice list within just half a month of entering the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Although Caspian managed to heavily injure three people as soon as he struck an attack, he was unsatisfied.

He knew that they had higher statuses than Jayden and the others in the Ninth Sacred Sect, and they had greater potential than them.

Hence, if there was a chance, Caspian must kill them!

Caspian understood that those people might be the somewhat famous geniuses in the Ninth Sacred Sect, but an immature genius was not a true genius!

Caspian shook his hand, and the Ghoul-Locker Spear appeared in his hand.

When Miles, Wayne, and Jeremy felt the harsh killing intent aiming at them, they were so scared that their faces were twisted.

None of them felt such desperation in their lives before.

Swoosh!

The Ghoul-Locker Spear pierced out as if it were the breath of the netherworld, spreading to the surrounding.

Miles and the others were spooked out of their minds.

However, a chain suddenly flew out from a distance as fast as lightning, and it immediately wrapped Miles and the others, pulling them backward.

Although Caspian's pierce managed to drag a long bloody wound on their chests, Caspian did not kill them.

Then, Caspian turned to look at the other end of the chain and found another disciple in a black robe with his black hair draping over his shoulders, looking at him coldly.

The black robe he wore seemed to be made of silk and satin.

The surface was shiny, and the red embroidery on the lapel was just like splattered blood, making people shudder at first glance and sending chills down their spines.

That was the disciple who saved Miles and the others in a blink of an eye.

Even though Caspian did not know his name, he could tell that the person was naturally the best among the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices.

The Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple stared indifferently at Caspian, and his eyes flashed.

Then, he shouted, "All Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples retreat temporarily!"

His order undoubtedly meant they admitted defeat, and it caused an uproar among Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples as they all cheered, rushing to the entrance and mountain path like a tide.

Caspian and the other disciples ranked among the top ten stood in place, facing the rest of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

Then, they walked toward the entrance once all the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples entered the mountain.

Just as Caspian turned around, he heard a voice from behind.

"I know who you are, and I'll surely kill you in the Hopeful Woman Mountain this time!"

Without looking back, Caspian also knew the person speaking was the disciple just now.

Caspian still did not look at him, and he snorted, "I'm not interested in knowing who you are, but none of you will be this lucky next time."

After saying that, Caspian immediately disappeared at the end of the mountain trail.

When the disciple heard his words, his eyes flashed with deep fury.

Initially, he intended to suppress Caspian with just a sentence, but Caspian's words were more ruthless than his.

'I'm not interested in knowing who you are...' That was an unabashed mockery, and it angered the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple, who was ranked first among their apprentices and famous even among the outer and inner disciples.

Harper Wintour trembled with rage.

Then, he took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down as he wanted to show the grace that the best among all apprentices should have.

Next, he ordered Miles and the others, "All of you hurry and heal your injuries as the entrance is going to close soon!"

Miles and the others were still shocked, but the resentment and anger in their eyes were obvious even for a fool.

After all, Caspian played them under everyone's watchful eyes and tortured them like a bunch of weaklings.

Such humiliation and hatred ran so deep that it would never disappear!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 332**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 332-"I must kill him into pieces and smash him into nothing!" Miles gritted his teeth hard, and the muscles on his face were twisted.

"I don't think there's a need for you to do that," at that time, an eerie voice sounded from the side, filled with contempt, "If you go, you'll only embarrass yourself again."

"Who said that!" Miles immediately fumed with rage, and he stood straight like a statue, roaring angrily in the direction of the sound.

However, as soon as Miles saw the speaker, his fury was immediately extinguished, and his mouth trembled, but he did not say another word.

The person who spoke just now was a pale-faced slender girl with neatly-combed bangs.

The girl's shiny and black hair draped down, and she was terrifyingly petite.

Moreover, she had a deadly aura around her, causing others to tremble at the sight of her.

Yet, the strangest part was the black collar around the girl's neck which had a thin chain, and its end extended into Harper's sleeve.

The girl who shut Miles up with just a glance was just like a dog, chained to Harper's hand using a leash!

"Stop with the nonsense!" Harper looked at the crowd, and everyone immediately quietened.

Then, he continued, "Since Jayden, Yuri, and the others aren't here yet, we don't need to wait for them anymore."

If they manage to come here when the entrance opens later, they'll naturally enter. Moreover, if your injuries are fine, then don't waste any more time and follow me."

"I'm fine!" Miles directly shouted.

His arm was still badly swollen, and blood was slowly oozing out from the torn skin.

Nevertheless, at the thought of the humiliation he suffered, the pain was nothing.

"I'm alright too," Wayne replied as he covered his chest.

Not long after he said that he coughed, and a trace of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Among them, Wayne suffered the most.

Not only was his longsword ruined, Caspian even punched his chest hard, almost killing him instantly.

At that time, it took extreme effort for Wayne to stand.

However, as one of the best among the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices, he must force himself and could not afford to retreat.

Jeremy was worse.

The hatred in his eyes almost materialized, turning into blood and flowing furiously.

As Caspian immediately blasted Jeremy's right palm, it was not carefully bandaged, and the blood-stained appearance was extremely terrifying.

Nonetheless, Jeremy seemed unbothered, and he glanced at Harper.

"Harper, don't you worry about it.

Once we enter the Hopeful Woman Mountain, we won't disappoint you again."

"Since that's the case, let's go in as the entrance is about to close.

If we miss this chance, we'll have to wait for another day." Harper did not seem to care about his fellow juniors' injuries, and after saying that, he took the black-haired girl and leaped onto the mountain trail.

Miles and the other glanced at each other, gritted their teeth, and led the remaining Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples to rush into the mountain.

As for the disciples from other smaller sects, they waited until the Heavenly Stars Sect and Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples entered before bolting into the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Later, the originally noisy scene became empty and fell into silence.

Finally, as the last cultivator entered the mountain, the surging miasma slowly rotated, covering the passage to the mountain again.

At that time, a man with thick makeup looked over here from a mountain in the distance.

He watched the Hopeful Woman Mountain's entrance and mumbled to himself, "Is the time too short?"

After pondering for a moment, he took out a messenger and wrote a message before sending it out.

Soon, the mountain entrance, which would only open once a day for 15 minutes, opened again.

"Keeping it open longer should be able to lure more mice in.

Then, it'll be more interesting." The man with the heavy makeup nodded and revealed a strange smile.

Next, he giggled and leaped toward a giant tree nearby, disappearing in a flash.

Two silhouettes bolted out from the forest about an hour later and arrived at the Hopeful Woman Mountain's entrance.

"Eh? Why is there no one?" Maya glanced around, asking Omar in confusion.

"I'm not sure, but Casper mentioned that a monster appeared in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, and we should meet here?" Omar shook his head.

"Should we wait for them here?" Maya asked.

During their previous contact, Maya was notified that Solana was with Caspian.

Then, Omar carefully observed the surroundings, and his eyes soon lit up as he said, "There's no need for that.

I believe they're already in the Hopeful Woman Mountain."

"What?" Maya was puzzled.

“The traces on the ground have explained everything,” Omar answered without explaining much as he waved his hand, “Casper and the rest must’ve entered, and we shouldn’t waste any time.

“We’ll understand after we go in and meet up with them.”

“Alright,” Maya agreed without hesitation.

Naturally, the two of them were unaware that the Hopeful Woman Mountain’s entrance only opened once a day, so they did not think twice before directly dashing into the mountain path.

Not long after, another group of Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples showed up, and they entered the Hopeful Woman Mountain after observing the surroundings.

The Heavenly Stars Sect’s Benedict also appeared shortly after, entering the mountain with his ancient sword.

About an hour later, Xander also emerged.

Then, he looked around the area and calmly walked toward the mountain path.

That time, the entrance opened up for four hours, and cultivators entered one after another.

Then, the miasma gathered again, just like a sinister behemoth closing its deadly mouth as it grinned.

No one was aware that in the depths of the Hopeful Woman Mountain, a pair of huge blood-red pupils were also watching the movement at the entrance through the spring water.

Those eyes belonged to a mighty white tiger, and they flashed with a human expression as if it was thinking and lamenting.

Once the entrance to the mountain shut, the white tiger shook its head, and it spoke in human language.

“All of you... Are dying this time... None of you will survive...” Before the white tiger could finish its sentence, a painful look appeared on its face.

Then, its body twitched slightly, and it looked at its abdomen.

The lower abdomen of the white tiger bulged, and it would be squirming from time to time.



In the white tiger's belly, there was a little life that was about to be born soon.

The white tiger looked at its protruding belly, and a trace of determination flashed in its eyes.

"I'll never let you succeed.

Never!" As the tiger said that, it looked at the water again, reflecting a scene in the Hopeful Woman Mountain with panic-stricken faces.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 333**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 333-"What's going on?"

"Where are we?"

"Didn't we enter the Hopeful Woman Mountain?"

"Are we on the mountainside?"

The sounds of people panicking sounded from all corners of the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Previously, no one expected to encounter such a scene after entering the place.

At that moment, even Caspian was somewhat dumbfounded.

The tall disciple mentioned before there were countless complex caves in this Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Hence, Caspian was also mentally prepared for it.

However, there was an endless desert in front of him, and the scorching sun shined in the sky.

Soon, Caspian felt his body warming up as the hot wind blew on him.

Was he not on the mountainside? Why was there desert and sunlight?

Caspian started to frown, and he had a bad feeling about it.

Since something was out of the ordinary, there must be an unpleasant reason behind it.

After some time, Caspian slowly uttered two words, "Fantasy array..."

Although Caspian did not research in-depth about formations and all the arrays he used were from Kyle, he still had some understanding of them.

Therefore, Caspian was aware of a formation type used to confuse the enemies, formation array.

Looking at the golden sands blown by the wind, Caspian continued, "It's not hard to crack the fantasy array.

I can either find the center of the formation to break the formation or forcefully break the formation.

Thirdly, I can walk straight in one direction without being affected by the array, and the formation will naturally be broken too."

At the thought of that, Caspian suddenly whispered, "The appearance of the formation isn't worth panicking over, but the problem lies with who arranged the formation?"

Caspian was more concerned with the person behind the formation and the purpose.

Hence, he started to quickly gather the fragmented memories in his mind.

The sudden emergence of the monster with wisdom, the rate of the news spread, the Hopeful Woman Mountain's closed environment, and the sudden fantasy array... When Caspian connected the series of events, he knew that it was a, ploy!

All of those were a ploy!

Caspian was on battlefields before, and he understood that all warfare was based on deception.

It was very common to lure the enemy with gain in a well-prepared battle.

Then, they would encircle and annihilate them.

After carefully analyzing the details, the pregnant monster with wisdom was used to lure everyone, and the Hopeful Woman Mountain enclosed by the miasma was the trap where everyone would have nowhere to turn for aid.

"Is it the Ninth Sacred Sect's ploy?" Caspian racked his brain, but he knew that it was impossible.

The fight with the Ninth Sacred Sect at the entrance was not an act.

If they were orchestrating the whole thing, the Ninth Sacred Sect would only send a few disciples instead of nearly a hundred of them.

After all, the higher the number of people, the easier the ploy exposed.

Thus, from everyone's reaction back then, Caspian was convinced that the Ninth Sacred Sect fell for the trap.

"Who can it be?" Caspian mulled over, "Is it the monster?"

Caspian thought it was not possible as the fantasy array was a cultivator's style.

Moreover, the existence of the monster with wisdom was only hearsay now, and Caspian was yet to see it.

After pondering for some time, Caspian felt the scorching sun above him get even brighter.

Then, he shook his head.

"Screw it! I'll just break the formation and find the others first as it's much safer being in groups."

Once Caspian calmed himself down, he recalled Kyle's teachings before.

Soon, he had an idea and bent to grab a handful of sand, letting the sand escape between his fingers.

The falling sand formed a line, but it was quickly blown away in a direction by the wind.

"The fantasy array can also change the scenery, but it can't create something out of thin air.

This wind should be the air currents in the mountainside," Caspian nodded, "As long as I follow the direction where the sand is blown, I won't be affected by my surroundings and stray from walking forward."

The scenery in the fantasy array was constantly changing.

Being in it, one would think he walked straight, but in truth, he was deflected by the changes in the surrounding view, and he was walking in a circle on the spot.

Caspian remembered what Kyle said to him, "The first thing to take note of when being in a fantasy array isn't using the scenery as reference."

The sunlight above him got brighter and whiter, and it was so dazzling that Caspian could not open his eyes wide.

Nevertheless, Caspian was unbothered, and he kept walking forward.

If there was a rock in front of him, he would not dodge but directly blast it.

The scenery in the fantasy array might be genuine or fake, so sometimes the rock would be real.

However, Caspian would not take a detour and just walk forward.

Less than half an hour later, Caspian successfully rushed out of the formation.

The moment he rushed out, the dazzling light disappeared instantly, and what appeared in front of Caspian's eyes was indeed a huge cave, as the tall disciple said before.

Although the light in the mountainside was not comparable to the outside, he would still be able to see anyone's face.

Later, Caspian turned around and noticed that he just passed through a stalactite cave.

If it were not for Kyle's teaching on fantasy arrays before, Caspian would not know how long he would be trapped in the small area.

"I should see other people's situations next.

If these formations are purposely laid out, then the problem is colossal." After thinking for a moment, Caspian shook his wrist, and the Ghoul-Locker Spear appeared in his hand, which showed that he attached great importance to his matter.

Then, Caspian observed his surroundings and walked in the other direction of the cave.

There was a hole there, which seemed to lead to another cave.

At that time, the white tiger that observed the mountainside was baffled.

"Someone escaped the fantasy array?" The white tiger whined in disbelief.

In the pool in front of it, Caspian's aloof and arrogant face appeared.

"This human..."

The blood-red pupils blinked, and the white tiger recalled that at the entrance, that human that seemed to be a cultivator, and he managed to heavily injure three opponents by himself.

Moreover, his opponents were in a higher realm than him.

If it were not for someone rescuing the three, he would easily kill them.

'I didn't expect such a change to happen...' The white tiger's eyes flashed with a thoughtful look 'If I didn't expect this, they probably never anticipated this either. If that's the case, he might be the key to turning this situation around.

However, it's so unfortunate that I'm...'

The white tiger let out a painful roar, and its belly squirmed even more than before.

At the same time, the momentum of this white tiger declined crazily.

"I'm about to give birth... This situation... No... I must do something..."

The white tiger appeared determined, and suddenly it hit the tip of its tongue.

Soon, it spat out a big mouthful of blood, staining the water in front of it red.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 334**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 334-The pool stained red by the tiger's blood seemed to be boiling, tumbling up and down, forming a giant bubble.

Then, under the tiger's watchful eyes, two rays of red light shot out from the lake, flickered, and immediately disappeared.

As if the pool lost its soul, the water started to calm down, returning to its original clarity.

On the other hand, the white tiger appeared exhausted, and it lay on its side, panting.

Moreover, its lower abdomen was starting to ache.

At that time, Caspian already passed through the karst cave, and another series of caves greeted him.

Although Caspian did not know how many caves were connected and how vast they were, Caspian knew that he was gradually walking upward.

People would easily get lost in these caves as they were confusing and seemingly endless, but they would not be strayed as long as they kept walking upward.

Caspian's current plan was to find other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples who were similarly trapped in the fantasy array.

However, before he met anyone of the same sect, he encountered a monster's attack.

As Caspian walked, he sensed something.

With his keen perception, Caspian was immediately aware of the black shadow dashing toward him from the front.

Caspian threw his spear out at once.

Clank!

Caspian heard the impact, and he saw the Ghoul-Locker Spear's tip burst with a dazzling group of sparks.

The long black shadow bounced away immediately and entrenched on a stalactite a dozen meters away from Caspian.

Then, it hissed and stared at Caspian.

Caspian was curious when he saw that the monster turned out to be a snake.

As Caspian personally made the Ghoul-Locker Spear, he knew it was extremely sharp.

Furthermore, it was also an eighth-grade weapon, and it was considered the best among all weapons.

Previously, Caspian could directly pierce through the White-Mouth Talons Bear, which had a thick skin and amazingly high defense with his spear.

Hence, Caspian was surprised as not only was the snake unharmed, but a burst of sparks even formed upon colliding with the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

However, when Caspian saw the deep green scale twinkling under the snake's throat, Caspian immediately understood and blurted out, "Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake!"

After confirming the monster's type, Caspian's eyes flashed with excitement.

The Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake was also known for being indestructible among the monsters, but what was unbreakable was only the dark green scale under its throat.

Even though it grew on a monster, the scale known as the Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystal was one of the three most solid materials in the creation of weapons.

"It's no wonder that the spear could not pierce through it as it turns out to be the Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystal.

It seems that luck is on my side this time." Caspian smiled as he stared at the triangular head.

At that time, the Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake's eyes revealed a hint of cruelty.

Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snakes lived in dark and damp places.

That kind of place was often in the valleys and mountainsides, so finding one was extremely difficult, making the Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals extremely rare.

Due to the status of the Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals in crafting materials, the little piece of snake scale was highly precious.

One could not even buy it in the mortal world, and it could only be exchanged with the sect contribution points in the sect.

Of course, it would cost a lot to get it.

After all, with the proper use of the material, the rank of the weapon could improve by another level!

"If I'm not mistaken, the amount of sect contribution points needed for a group of Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals in the Astrea Pavilion is enough to exchange for a seventh-grade weapon directly?"

"Since there's an Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake, there must be more around.

If I'm lucky, I might have an unexpected gain this time."

At the thought of that, Caspian once again focused on the scale under the Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake's throat.

Then, as if the snake had sensed Caspian's hostility, it immediately tensed upright except for its tail wrapping the stalagmite.

Swoosh!

The Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake suddenly attacked Caspian again.

Then, Caspian immediately leaned sideways, and just as the Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake passed him by, a chakram appeared in his hand.

One side of the chakram was greatly sharpened, and it was the seventh-grade weapon Caspian gained after killing Brayden of the top ten bandits.

With a swishing sound, the chakram flashed with harsh light, and it instantly cut the snake's body open.

Then, Caspian raised the Ghou-Locker Spear with his other hand and pierced it through the cut in the top half of the Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake.

That caused the entire snake's body to stretch open and extend out from its mouth.

The Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake was immediately pierced by Caspian with its mouth wide open, and it was dead.

After carefully peeling off the piece of Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystal, Caspian weighed it in his hand and nodded in satisfaction.

"The Ghou-Locker Spear has a chance to become stronger again."

The vastness of the Hopeful Woman Mountain was beyond an ordinary person's imagination.

Moreover, the peak of such a majestic mountain could accommodate about two hundred people.

Although it was an exaggeration to say that it would be like a drop of water in the ocean, it would be more appropriate to compare it to a pebble thrown into the lake.

Additionally, the intricate environment made it hard for Caspian to find the other disciples from his sect even though he wanted to.

After four hours, not only did he not see any disciples, he did not bump into anyone.

On the contrary, Caspian killed another 11 Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snakes and managed to collect a complete group of Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals.

"In that case, we arrived at a different place on this mountain the moment we entered the mountain.

Since I haven't met a single person after so long, the situation of others should be similar to mine.

If they are trapped in the fantasy array and could not find a way to break the array, then the possibility of encountering other people is even lower."

Caspian pondered over for a moment before continuing to walk forward.

Then, relying on his perception that surpassed ordinary cultivators, he could determine through the changes in the rock formations and the depths of the rock walls that he was always going up instead of making senseless circles in a particular area.



After another four hours, Caspian managed to source two groups of Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals, a total of 24 scales.

If Caspian contributed the two groups of Dragon Snake's Scaly Crystals, the sect contribution points he received would be enough to exchange for an entire set of fifth-grade weapons from the soles of his feet to his teeth.

Nonetheless, since Caspian saw the Obsidian-Scaled Dragon Snake, he decided to enter the Tower of Life and upgrade the Ghoul-Locker Spear to another level.

As the Ghoul-Locker Spear was an eighth-grade weapon, an upgrade would make it reach the peak of the weapon's ranking, the ninth-grade weapon!

If Caspian's memory was good, apart from not seeing Xander using any weapon, none of the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices owned a ninth-grade weapon.

Not just the apprentices, but there also were not many outer and inner disciples with such a weapon too! The Heavenly Stars Sect's had hundreds of outer disciples, and it was considered great if there were 30 of them owning a ninth-grade weapon.

On the other hand, there were more than 1000 inner disciples.

Although the proportion might be higher, the number of people possessing the ninth-grade weapon might be less than 100.

Hence, Caspian was not only about to obtain a weapon of the strongest level in the Pulse Control Realm, but he also created the weapon himself!

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## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 336**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 336-“What’s... What’s going on..?”

Even Caspian, who created Ghoul-Locker Spear by himself, could not help being taken aback as the changes in the spear far exceeded his expectation.

It was not worse than Caspian anticipated, but it was better... So much greater!

The Ghou-Locker Spear's current appearance was indescribable in words.

If Caspian had to, he would say the spear was like a bolt of black lightning, and there was a subtle layer of light seeping out from its surface, appearing in front of Caspian.

No matter what, the Ghou-Locker Spear was done.

Once Caspian calmed himself down, he grabbed the spear.

The moment he touched it, Caspian felt as if the staff was connected to the blood in his arm.

More accurately, it was as if the Ghou-Locker Spear was an extension of Caspian's hand, which he could stab in any direction he wanted, even if the place was out of his sight!

It felt as if Caspian broke through the shackles of space!

When he realized that, Caspian immediately took a step back and shot the spear.

With a loud buzz, the Ghou-Locker Spear trembled, and the light on its surface suddenly spread, forming a black shadow shaped like a giant pupil.

Then, the shaft burst out like a stellar stream, piercing in the direction Caspian thought.

At that time, it was like the Ghou-Locker Spear pierced in the direction where the black pupil stared, and Caspian could feel it.

In that instant, the air in the surrounding seemed to be locked and frozen, and the eeriness and despair made Caspian feel as if it was the eye of death.

"The gaze of death..." Caspian mumbled.

Those four words were extremely fitting to represent the feeling when the Ghou-Locker Spear was shot out.

Once Caspian returned to his senses, his heart was filled with ecstasy.

The Ghou-Locker Spear's changes proved that it was not just a ninth-grade weapon.

Those three hours in the furnace made it exceed the level! The spear was half a step away from being a spirit tool!

At the thought of that, Caspian could no longer control the excitement he felt and punched the air.

Spirit tools were magical items that could be driven using spiritual Qi once a cultivator reached the Holy Land Realm.

The magical weapon was not just a tiny bit better than a sharp weapon, but it was a complete essential change!

A sharp weapon would only change its battling characteristic, but the spirit tool had psychic abilities! There was only a tiny, almost negligible chance that the sharp weapon could be slightly improved when refining sharp weapons.

Although it did not reach the level of a spirit tool or magical item, it would surely gain a certain amount of power.

The cultivators called such a weapon more than a sharp weapon but did not reach the spirit tool as an almost spirit tool.

Furthermore, such a weapon was the ultimate treasure dreamed of by the Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and Caspian made one himself!

Caspian could not wait to share the joy and accomplishment with everyone he knew.

Nonetheless, as Caspian saw much of life, his excitement gradually cooled down, and he refocused on the Ghou-Locker Spear.

After checking, Caspian found that the functions he added when he modified the Ghou-Locker Spear to become a mace, meteor hammer, and longsword were still maintained.

However, the current differences were they were stronger and much more concealed.

Not only that, but the inscriptions Caspian engraved on the Ghou-Locker Spear were unaffected too.

Caspian was delighted with all of those.

With that almost spirit tool, which was the strongest level in the Pulse Control Realm, Caspian was much more confident with the trip to the Hopeful Woman Mountain and the upcoming challenges.

Then, Caspian held the Ghou-Locker Spear, walked out of the Tower of Life, and returned to the cave.

When he returned, Caspian suddenly realized that he looked at someone's eyes.

"It's too close.

I can't tell who it is..." Caspian took a step back and immediately recognized that the person standing in front of him was Miles, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple that almost had his arm ruined by Caspian's punch.

The world was indeed small!

Miles was surprised, and his face was immediately ashen.

When he realized that it was Caspian, his face was as pale as a sheet.

"Well... It's you..."

"It's you!"

Caspian calmly uttered, whereas Miles screamed as if a hundred strong men violated him.

"I'm going to kill you!" The next second, Miles roared, then, he turned around and ran away.

Miles had no choice as Caspian's sudden appearance was bizarre, and he was frightened.

Moreover, Caspian taught him a lesson with a punch at the entrance.

Even though he swore to take revenge, Miles knew that he would only flee if he met Caspian in the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

At that moment, Miles was not Caspian's opponent Miles' heart was about to jump out of his throat, and after he roared, he hurriedly ran in the direction he came from.

He was so fast that even a whirlwind rolled on the flat ground.

"Trying to escape?" Caspian sneered.

After upgrading the Ghoul-Locker Spear, Caspian was worried that no one was around to let him try its strength.

However, that was such a great coincidence to have his wish fulfilled.

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

Caspian shook the staff, and the light spread out instantly as if a huge eyeball stared at Miles, who ran away.



Miles felt as if the abyss stared at him, and his hair stood on end as he felt a chill running down his spine.

That felt as if his life was about to end in a split second!

Nonetheless, Miles was still ranked fourth in the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices, so his reaction was extremely fast.

When he turned around and saw a burst of spear light rushing at him, Miles swiftly took a huge shield from his storage back and blocked himself with it.

"This is a seventh-grade weapon, the Guardian of the Seas Shield..."

Bam!

Just as Miles said that the heavy shield was instantly broken into pieces by the Ghoul-Locker Spear, and the violent and terrifying shock blasted Miles out.

The palm of his hand holding the huge shield was torn apart by the blow, and blood oozed out everywhere.

Bang!

Crackle and rattle!

Miles smashed a piece of stalactite, and the loud noise continued to echo in the cave, like a billowing thunder, deafening.

The impact just now made Miles feel as if his brain was about to be blown up, and he only had one thought in his mind... How was that possible!

When Miles got up from the ground with great difficulty, he noticed that more than half of his body was numb.

The previously injured right hand was limping at the side, whereas the right hand he held the shield with just now was covered in blood, and bones were faintly visible from the torn area in the fingertips.

The force of the spear!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 337**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 337-Of course, that was not what frightened Miles the most.

Instead, Caspian, who slowly approached him, made him shiver even more so that his hair stood on end.

Although Caspian was just walking at his usual speed, each step he took pressured Miles further.

Not long after, Miles felt somewhat suffocated, and he could not straighten his back. It was as if his soul was about to be crushed into ashes.

In truth, Caspian did not plan to immediately kill Miles as the shot just now gave him a more accurate understanding of the upgraded Ghoul-Locker Spear.

An almost spirit tool could easily blast Miles's seventh-grade weapon as if it were a piece of cake.

Even if the thickness of the shield was doubled, it was just a thickened cake!

As Caspian inched closer, not only was Miles trembling in fear, but he started to grind his teeth in a frenzy.

Then, Miles' gaze swept across Caspian's figure, and he suddenly saw the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Even though Miles remembered that Caspian did not use any weapon at the Hopeful Woman Mountain's entrance, he quickly noticed that the Ghoul-Locker Spear was extraordinary.

That fierce aura, the emitted light, that unseen form... Then, Miles immediately put the pieces together, and he shouted in horror, "It's almost a spirit tool!"

As a sect disciple, Miles was aware of the almost spirit tools existence.

However, Miles would never have expected that a Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentice would have such a terrifying murder weapon!

Among all the inner disciples in the entire Earlington of Efrax, there would not be many disciples who were extravagant enough to earn such a superweapon!

Miles was stupefied, and his legs were weak.

Before that, he was already desperate, but now, any remaining hope turned to dust.

That feeling was as if he was triumphantly holding a fruit knife in his hand, but someone else appeared with a sledgehammer that could burst a city wall in an instant!

That was simply not comparable.

Miles was about to burst into tears.

Why was he so unlucky? He only took a few steps when that man suddenly appeared out of nowhere!

“Wait a minute!” Miles’s heart suddenly trembled.

As he was too frightened before, he did not realize the problem, the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple suddenly appeared in front of him!

Miles was sure that there was no one around when he entered the cave.

Yet, when he was just walking around, Caspian suddenly appeared in front of him.

‘Perhaps... This man has a magical item that can make him invisible!’ At the thought of that, Miles’ heart was about to jump out of his chest.

Naturally, he would not have expected that Caspian had something even more powerful such as entering a different space.

However, it was enough to make Miles excited.

The magical tool could be used even for a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

‘I must tell Harper this news!’ Miles’ heart screamed as he thought on it.

He stared at Caspian, and quietly hiding his hands behind him.

Caspian thought Miles’s little action was a joke.

Swoosh!

Caspian waved his hand, and the Ghou-Locker Spear drew a sharp black light, flying across the space.

On the other hand, Miles only felt his sight go blurry before an intense pain suddenly spread from his shoulder.

When Miles looked over, he was shocked to find that his left arm flew mid-air, and the thin jade piece he held fell to the ground with a clang, rolling toward Caspian’s feet.

“A telepathic jade?” Caspian immediately recognized it when he picked it up with the blade of his spear.

From a certain point of view, the telepathic jade could be described as a higher-level mode of communication than a messenger.

Not only could it send messages faster and more secretly, but it could also be used many times, which was much greater than the one-time use of the usual messenger.

“Trying to inform others?” Caspian held the telepathic jade and sneered as he looked at Miles.

At that time, Miles covered his bloody wound, looking at Caspian with immense fear.

His last hope was also down the drain.

Just as Caspian thought about which part of Miles’s body he would poke a hole next to get rid of him, Caspian suddenly felt the telepathic jade warming up.

Then, Caspian lowered his head and saw a line of small characters appearing on the telepathic jade.

“Harper, I’ve trapped the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples.

Please come quickly!”

Caspian froze.

When Miles noticed that Caspian’s momentum suddenly turned eerie, he quivered.

Even though Miles was unaware of the message, he knew that Caspian’s gaze meant it was his last chance to escape.

With a roar, Miles waved his remaining arm and swept across, blasting the surrounding stalactites toward Caspian, and ran back like crazy.

‘Just a few seconds! As long as the stalactites can stop him for a moment, I can escape death!’ Miles screamed in his heart, begging for a chance of survival, and his face was twisted from desperation.

As he fastened his speed, the cave’s exit got closer and closer.

“As long as I can bolt out, I’m safe!” Miles was overjoyed, and his heart pounded.

“Ha! Trying to escape?” A burst of faint laughter sounded like the bell of death rang in Miles’ ears, causing Miles to feel a kind of despair that he was instantly knocked down into the abyss.

Swoosh!

The air was instantly torn apart.

Then, the feeling of being stared at by death surged in Miles' heart again.

Miles did not manage to defend himself at all that time, and the part below his knees exploded into a thick blood mist.

Then, Miles immediately lost his balance, rushed forward, and his head crashed into a piece of hard rock as if it were a hammer.

Among the scattered rubble, Miles's bloody body twitched.

Caspian dragged Miles out and stepped on him.

Previously, he lost one arm, and at that time, he lost both of his legs.

Coupled with the hostile relationship between their sects, Miles knew he had no chance of surviving anymore.

Miles saw Caspian leaning down, showing him the telepathic jade and asking calmly, "Who's Harper?"

When he saw the words on the telepathic jade, Miles' eyes widened, and his breathing became rapid.

"Cough... Cough... Cough.

It's Harper Wintour! Hahaha! Harper caught your people from the Heavenly Stars Sect."

Miles laughed triumphantly.

However, as he was severely injured, he spat blood as he spoke.

"I wonder who he caught? Is it Omar Pine? Maya Kaye? Or the girl with the massive ax with you before? Perhaps all of them? Nonetheless, this is unimportant, as they're all going to die! I know what you're thinking.

You want to ask how I found Harper.

Bah! Dream on! Even if you kill me, I won't tell you anything! Hahahaha!"

Miles was on cloud nine.

Yet, despite being on his deathbed, he seemed to fear nothing anymore.

"Cough... Cough... Cough.

It's Harper Wintour! Hahaha! Harper caught your people from the Heavenly Stars Sect!"

Miles laughed triumphantly.

However, as he was severely injured, he spat blood as he spoke.

“I wonder who he caught? Is it Omar Pine? Maya Kaye? Or the girl with the massive ax with you before? Perhaps all of them? Nonetheless, this is unimportant, as they’re all going to die! I know what you’re thinking.

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Miles was on cloud nine.

Yet, despite being on his deathbed, he seemed to fear nothing anymore.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 338**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 338-“You know what I’m about to ask you?” Caspian frowned.

“Aren’t you going to ask me where Harper is? Hahaha! I’m not going to tell you! Go to hell!” Miles knew that it was his last day on earth, and he could not care less.

He was determined not to tell Caspian anything.

However, Miles’s uncompromising attitude only resulted in Caspian’s contemptuous eye roll.

“Do you think I’m as stupid as you?”

“What?” Miles blinked.

“The Hopeful Woman Mountain’s environment is intricate and complicated, and you all can’t divide each location here in advance.

Thus, I guess that the Ninth Sacred Sect has some secret method where you can find each other’s location,” Caspian said.

Caspian did not need Miles’ assurance as the panic that flashed in his eyes expressed everything.

“For Pulse Control Realm’s disciples, the simplest and fastest way to perceive was through Qi and blood.

Hence, it's straightforward," Caspian continued as he dipped a little bit of Miles's blood that flowed on the ground.

Then, he wrote a few words on the telepathic jade and looked at Miles.

"As long as I put your blood here, I'll know where Harper is."

"Wh..?" Miles gasped.

His body immediately tensed as he tried to struggle and escape.

Caspian's face darkened, and a layer of frost appeared in his eyes.

Next, he raised the Ghoul-Locker Spear and swept across.

Swoosh!

Miles let out a miserable scream, and he was cut in the waist in a flash.

Then, Caspian stabbed Miles's throat and directly lifted his upper body.

Soon, blood surged out of Miles's throat and waist.

Nonetheless, Miles was a cultivator, so his vitality was far beyond ordinary people.

Hence, he was not dead yet but still struggling.

Caspian completely ignored him.

Compared to the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples' lives, Miles was even less insignificant than an ant.

As Caspian expected, the blood that Miles bled seemed to form a puddle on the ground, but under the induction of his strong perception, he could detect that the flowing blood faintly pointed in one direction.

"That way!" Caspian quickly locked the direction.

"Wait for me!" Caspian shook his Ghoul-Locker Spear, and Miles's body was torn into pieces in mid-air.

Then, Caspian grabbed Miles's jade identification badge and storage bag, and he dashed out like a shot of lightning, disappearing into the depths of the cave.

At that time, in a karst cave in the Hopeful Woman Mountain's mountainside, Solana's body slammed heavily on the cliff, but she quickly stood up straight again.

Her eyes were still calm and indifferent, and she looked at Harper.

Behind Solana, there were about five Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples sitting cross-legged on the ground, and each of them showed a look of unwillingness, self-blame, embarrassment, and shame.

It was not that those few disciples did not want to help Solana, but they could not move, and their lives were in danger.

On their necks, a black gas slowly rose, and if it was a little serious, it already passed over their mouths and reached the bridge of their noses.

Solana was actually protecting them!

"Solana, hurry and go! just leave us!"

"Solana, go!"

"Solana, don't fall for these people's tricks! They're trying to use us to hold you down!"

"Solana, just leave! Then, you can seek revenge in the future!"

Those were the ones trying to persuade Solana to leave, and the rest of them cursed at Harper.

"Hey, the Ninth Sacred Sect's jerk! Why are you bullying a girl? If you have the guts, just fight us!"

"Is this all the Ninth Sacred Sect has! It's no wonder that your sect is no match for our Heavenly Stars! Serve you right for being at the bottom of the list!"

Harper completely ignored those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples' curses as he stated at Solana coldly.

Soon, a smile appeared on his face.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique... Hmmm..."

"I didn't expect for a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple to have such a physique.

If it weren't for you, I really wouldn't be able to handle her." A hair-raising voice sounded, and the speaker was the girl with the neat fringe that Harper held.

The girl with the neat fringe had a strange figure as she was only half the height of an adult, but her head was as big as an average person.



Moreover, as a large robe covered her body, it gave people a horrible feeling that her legs were cut off.

Although the girl talked about Solana, her eyes stared at the few Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples behind Solana.

At the same time, her hands under her robe kept overlapping.

Obviously, she was responsible for the group Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples' situation.

"That's right.

I was surprised when I saw her escaping your Dance of the Lost Souls, but it was normal as she has an Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

This is your nemesis," Harper sneered.

When the girl with the neat fringe heard about the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, she was evidently unhappy.

Then, her nose twitched as she asked, "Why aren't you killing her now?"

"I've already told the others nearby, and they'll be here soon.

It won't be too late to kill her then.

Besides, I'd like to see just how strong the Imperial Jail Deity Physique is," then, Harper shook his head before mocking, "At least for now, it's rather disappointing."

While Harper talked, Solana grabbed onto her massive ax and stood up straight again in front of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

Although Solana was not tall and she was considered skinny, those few disciples thought Solana's back was a tower that could support the world.

"Solana, hurry up and leave!"

"Don't fall for their tricks for us!"

When Solana and Harper fought before, they could see that the best of Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices was much stronger than Solana.

Harper did not kill Solana yet because he was simply playing a game of cat and mouse with her!

If Solana was determined to save them, she would only sacrifice her life.

Hence, those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples hoped that Solana would leave.

However, Solana did not budge.

After some time, the girl of few words slowly uttered a single word, "No."

Even though it was just one word and her voice was not loud, the determination in her tone completely suppressed those Heavenly Stars Sect's voices.

Solana knew what she did.

A few days ago, she chose to face the second-stage Pulse Control Realm Pablo, and she just wanted to fight hard to find the meaning of her existence in this world on the verge of death.

However, after talking to Caspian, he managed to knock open Solana's sealed heart.

"In this world, there are two things that are worth fighting for, one is for your dream, and the other is to protect."

Looking at Harper, the brilliant lights in Solana's eyes slowly gathered.

Then, her cherry lips parted, and her clear voice rang in everyone's ears.

"My dream is to be someone like my teacher, and what I'm doing now is also something he'll do.

Hence, I'm not giving up on you all, and I hope that you won't give up on yourself too."

Swoosh!

In that instant, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples behind her burst into tears.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 339**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 339-"Solana, we won't give up!"

"Don't worry! We won't die so easily!"

In that instant, the initially weak Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples began to regain their spirit.

"Oh?" The girl with the neat fringe showed a strange expression when she saw the scene.

Soon, a mocking smile appeared on her face.

“It’s useless.”

After saying that, her palms moved quickly under the robe, and a strange black halo suddenly rose from the ground.

When the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples saw the halo, they were frightened.

The halo gradually rose, and once it reached the group of disciples’ chest, it suddenly shrank.

“Ugh!”

As if they were suddenly locked and tightened by a chain, the few Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples revealed a painful look, groaning.

The black gas that rose to their faces moved up again.

However, the black halo seemed to have an innate fear for Solana, and it avoided Solana before it reached her.

Nonetheless, Harper and the girl with the neat fringe did not seem to mind.

Just as the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples let out miserable screams, Solana attacked again.

Although Solana knew that she was not a match for Harper, she would never watch as the disciples of her sect suffered while she did nothing.

“The Disorderly Scenic Dance!”

Bam!

The massive swirling ax instantly rolled up a terrifying storm from the ground.

Then, the billowing airflow suddenly turned into a tornado, sweeping toward Harper and the girl with fringe.

The earth around it swiftly cracked as if it were about to disintegrate and collapse.

“It’s pointless!” Harper scoffed and raised his right hand, “The Lock of the Holy Demons!”

Swoosh!

Several chains like spiders shooting out spiderwebs spread out toward Solana, bringing along a strong air current.

Cling clang!

The sound of metals impacting one another forming dazzling groups of sparks.

The chains might only be as thick as a finger, but they were so powerful that they immediately knocked Solana away.

Solana did a half somersault in mid-air, landed on both legs, bent her knees, and kicked hard!

Bang!

Her body flew out like a meteorite, and the massive ax violently swept forward.

Crackle and rattle!

The layers of chains all disintegrated and broke, scattering everywhere.

“Oh? It seems that you’re not that useless.” Harper showed a teasing smile.

Then, he raised his hand and pointed at one of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples behind Solana.

“What about now?”

As he spoke, a chain dashed toward the disciple like a venomous hunting snake.

The tip of the chain had a tiny hook, aiming at the disciple’s eye.

If the chain stabbed the disciple, not only would one of his eyes be wholly damaged, but his head might be directly pierced.

Solana hurriedly retreated and finally rushed there before the chain hit the disciple.

With a clang, her giant ax acted like a shield and blocked the chain.

“Sol... Solana... Thank... Thank you...” The Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple trembled with fear, and he stuttered.

He already lost all hope and did not expect that Solana would rush back to save him.

However, before Solana could turn her attention back to Harper, the chain she knocked away suddenly came back to life.

With a swooshing sound, it tangled around Solana's wrist and pulled her, causing her to stagger.

"Hah! You're trapped!" Harper laughed proudly.

"Let me go!" Solana growled and frowned, grabbing onto the chain with her other hand.

Then, she forcefully tugged at the chain with both hands.

Crack!

In the blink of an eye, Solana managed to break the chain apart under everyone's dumbfounded gaze.

Next, she tossed the chain aside and held the massive ax again, looking at Harper with no expression.

"This... This..."

"Solana's strength..."

The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples mumbled and could not find the words.

Harper's eyes also flashed with surprise.

However, the girl beside him laughed eerily, saying, "The Imperial Jail Deity Physique's biggest advantage is its enormous strength.

Harper, did you forget about that?"

"Of course not.

Nonetheless, it seems that that's all she has," Harper kept away his shocked expression, and his face gradually turned cold, "They're about to reach, so I don't see the point of wasting any more time."

Harper was naturally talking about the other Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples he gathered through the telepathic jade.

Soon, he was filled with a murderous aura, causing the air in the entire cave to stagnate.

Even though there was no wind blowing, his robe rose.

Then, a terrifying pressure surged out from him.

“High-rank Earth Grade martial skill, the Prison of Countless Beasts!”

Boom!

Under his robe, dozens of chains burst out in an instant.

Those chains overlapped and twisted mid-air, bursting out louder and louder, deafening like a tall waterfall.

Moreover, the stalactites far from them all burst from the shock caused by the sound, and rubbles flew around.

Not only that, but the ground started to crack like biscuits too.

An inescapable net filled with killing intent was about to engulf Solana and the others, completely strangling them to death!

“Solana!”

The group of Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples could see that Solana was still unbudged and stood in front of them.

When the chains bolted over, Solana was only focused on waving her massive ax and furiously slashed at them.

“I know what I’m doing.”

“If I can’t survive, some spirits can still be passed on.”

“Protecting others comes from the heart.”

“Once you have a dream worth chasing or people you want to protect, then there are times when it’s no big deal to spare your life.”

At that time, Solana’s ears echoed with what Caspian mumbled to her under the moonlight.

Although she was a little ignorant at the time, Solana found that she seemed to have understood something now.

Solana did not even notice that as she took a step forward, her long hair grew longer, and there was also an unprecedented strength in her arms.

“Imperial Jail Deity’s Asura’s Bloodthirsty Chop!”

As she faced the chains, Solana slashed at them with her ax, and air currents surged crazily in the space behind her.

At a glance, it was like a terrifying drawing of a scene in hell.

Nonetheless, Solana kept slashing forward with her ax, never retreating.

Bang!

Boom!

The tumbling airflow was like steel exploded, sweeping across the cave.

Then, with a swoosh, a considerable amount of the ground was scraped off, and on the stone walls of the surrounding cave, there were dozens or hundreds of traces carved by her ax.

Those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples sitting cross-legged were dumbfounded, and their minds buzzed.

Soon, they felt their vision go black, and they saw stars.

In the violent air current, a figure flew out from the inside, raised her head, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The already thin figure was as light as a feather now.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 340**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 340-Solana did her best, but due to the difference in realm and strength, she still could not resist Harper's power.

At that time, Solana threw up a mouthful of blood, and she felt her body become lighter as if she floated in the air.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique's rather disappointing," standing on a stone in the distance, Harper sneered, "It's such a pity that the Heavenly Stars Sect's about to lose a disciple with an innate physique."

After he said that, a chain gleaming with cold light burst at Solana as fast as lightning, aiming directly at her heart!

However, just as the chain was about to stab Solana, she suddenly grabbed it.

When she landed on the ground, she tightly held onto the end of the chain.

At that moment, the spike on the top of the chain scratched Solana's palm, and bright red blood dripped along the chain.

Solana's face was ashen, and her body swayed slightly.

However, she still maintained a straight posture, looking at Harper with a cold expression.

"Eh?" Harper frowned, and he could see the massive ax fly into the distance and stabbed the ground.

Then, he turned his sight to the tottering Solana.

"You still have the strength to resist?"

"My teacher told me before since I said it out loud, I must do it," Solana uttered lightly.

Naturally, Solana implied that she wanted to protect the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples behind her.

However, none of their situations appeared to be optimistic.

Initially, they suffered greatly as they were poisoned by the girl with the neat fringe's attack.

Then, they were ruthlessly attacked by Harper, and the black gas on their faces reached their brows.

Some of them passed out, and the corners of their mouths dripped with blood as black as ink.

If that continued, it would not take long before they all died.

Next, Solana threw away the chain in her hand and bolted toward the girl with the fringe.

Even though Solana did not know how to save the poisoned Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, she knew that killing the girl would surely help.

"How dare you!" Harper immediately saw through Solana's target, and he roared angrily.

Despite not being able to stand steadily, Solana still took the initiative to attack, which caused Harper to feel an unprecedented mockery.



Next, Harper flicked his long sleeve, and the chain that Solana just tossed away seemed to have come to life.

With a swooshing sound, it immediately wrapped around Solana's ankle.

As the chain tightened around her ankle, Solana's delicate skin oozed with blood.

Nevertheless, the excruciating pain did not make Solana frown.

Instead, she leaped high into the air, and her target was still the girl with the neat fringe.

Harper's face darkened, and he continuously shot out multiple chains like sharp arrows, trying to pierce Solana and killing her instantly.

However, Solana's expression remained unchanged, and she blasted out a punch.

One of the chains was punched in a different direction, and another chain was slammed to the ground.

Although Solana managed to knock away two chains, she also paid the price, wounds surrounded her right arm, and blood oozed out everywhere.

Solana did not seem to be stopping.

Finally, after falling from mid-air, Solana gathered enough strength and once again rushed toward the girl with a neat fringe.

The girl with the neat fringe seemed to be sneering as Solana targeted her, but her heart was pounding madly, and she was somewhat terrified.

"You're still trying?" Harper was angered by the mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm Solana's actions.

"The Prison of Countless Beasts!"

That time, Harper blasted out an inescapable net!

Solana jumped up a few times and dodged a part of the attack.

However, the difference in their realms was still evident, and she could not avoid the chains after that.

Hence, she faced them directly and blasted out a punch.

One of the chains was blasted away, but another chain quickly followed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In that instant, the chains that stabbed the ground firmly trapped Solana in them.

Not only that, some of the chains even pierced through her wrists and ankles, and blood gushed out uncontrollably.

“Ha! I’d like to see what you’ll do now.” Harper seemed to be relieved and sneered.

However, his expression gradually changed.

Solana, who was already severely injured, did not seem to feel any pain.

She let the blood flow along the chains, and her body slowly struggled, wanting to tear the chains apart.

“This person is serious...” Harper took a deep breath in, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“If that’s the case, just go to hell!”

As soon as Harper said that, another chain directly flew toward Solana’s heart.

As Solana was trapped in place by those chains, she could not move and dodge.

Solana was also aware that she could not escape, but she still tried.

Solana wanted to break free from all the chains with all of her strength! At that moment, blood oozed from her wounds, and the chains scraped on her bones, making chilling sounds.

However, Solana did not seem bothered as she only had one thought in her mind.

‘I must fulfill the promise I made!’

‘If it were Caspian, he’d never give up either!’

Unexpectedly, Solana felt a long sigh coming from behind her.

The voice was familiar, but Solana was stunned as it was too sudden, and he had never foreseen the speaker to appear now.

“You did a great job!”

Solana was satisfied when she heard that, and no one noticed the faint smile that appeared on her face.

Then, she felt someone caressing her head.

The next second, the gentle voice turned overbearing.

“You hurt my people, yet you dare to be so arrogant?”

Swoosh!

A ray of black light suddenly flashed, and everyone felt a sudden chill surging in them as if the god of death stared at them.

Soon, the chains that trapped Solana swept away, breaking into countless pieces, and Caspian also firmly grasped the chain that shot at Solana’s heart with one hand.

“It’s you!” Harper was shocked, and he immediately recognized the guy hugging Solana was the person who severely injured the few Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples at the Hopeful Mountain’s entrance.

As he exclaimed, Harper’s heart also skipped a beat.

When did the guy appear? Why did he not notice it at all!

Then, just as Harper’s mind was flooded with questions and his expressions were ever-changing, he noticed that the girl beside him seemed to be acting strange.

When he turned around to look at her, Harper was stunned.

The girl with the neat fringe was frighteningly pale, and she quivered crazily.

At that time, she was staring wide-eyed at Caspian as if she saw a ghost in broad daylight and was about to be scared to death.

“What’s wrong?” Harper immediately frowned as he never saw the girl lose her control before.

“Harp... Harper... We... We should leave now...” The girl ground her teeth, and her words were unclear.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 341**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 341-“What are you talking about!” Harper’s face immediately turned gloomy.

He was ranked first among the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices and a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm warrior.

Moreover, he could surely reach the second-stage Pulse Control Realm that year.

Even if he was yet to ascend, Harper's strength among the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentice was the best! Yet, the girl wanted him to escape from the Heavenly Stars Sect's mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple?!

When the girl with the neat fringe felt Harper's fury, she trembled even more violently.

"He... He's terrifying... I can... I can see... Under his feet are all white bones... Behind him are unavenged ghosts..." The girl spoke with great difficulty.

At first, Harper frowned, but he soon smiled disdainfully.

"Aren't you exaggerating? Even if he killed people before, he's so young.

How many could he have killed?"

"A lot... So many..." As she said that, the girl with the neat fringe trembled even more.

Looking at the magnitude of her body shaking, people might even doubt that her body would fall apart if that continued.

"Dozens? Hundreds?" Harper's face gradually darkened when he saw the girl's appearance, and he thought hundreds was already an exaggeration.

Unless that person was a devil cultivator, it was impossible for a cultivator with Caspian's realm to kill so many people.

"No... That's not it... It's... It's..." The girl with the neat fringe took a deep breath in, and she finally gathered the courage to look at Harper, slowly uttering, "It's enough to form a bloody mountain..."

After saying that, the girl's body limped as if she exhausted all her energy, and she almost fell.

On the other hand, Harper's face immediately changed.

'Enough to form a bloody mountain?'

Would she use the expression if the number did not reach tens of thousands? In that instant, Harper's face was unreadable.

He knew that the girl's eyes could communicate with the netherworld.

Although it was not an innate physique, such an ability was considered rare.

Moreover, Harper believed that she would not dare to lie to him.

Hence, since she mentioned that the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple killed tens of thousands of people, it would surely be true.

Harper was still baffled how a guy in a lower realm than him could find such opportunities to kill so many people! Harper stared at Caspian, racking his brains.

However, Caspian never spared a single glance at him during the whole time.

When all the chains were destroyed in one shot, he took Solana in his arms with both arms.

Even though Solana was considered tall for a girl, Caspian never expected her to be so light.

He felt as if he held a feather, and a single breath could blow her away.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not know whether Solana's physique was that way, or whether it was due to her excessive blood loss.

Both of Solana's wrists and ankles were pierced by the chains just now, and they left a hideous hole as thick as a thumb.

At that moment, blood oozed out of her injuries.

Caspian glanced at the group of disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect who swayed and squirmed not far away and then looked at Solana, and he knew what happened.

"You did it with all your might..." Caspian sighed.

Solana did not say anything but just quietly shrank into Caspian's embrace.

That was her first time being so close to the opposite gender, yet Solana did not feel uncomfortable or bashful.

Instead, there was only endless peace and tranquility, as if she were a small boat that finally found a harbor to rest.

However, Solana felt sad as the peace did not last long.

Soon, Caspian carried her and placed her on the side.

Then, Caspian knelt beside Solana, looking at her as he said, "You did great this time, but there's still something I need to tell you later."

Hmm.

It seems that the problem's on my side."

Solana was still emotionless.

"Watch as I avenge you!" Caspian reached out and patted Solana's head.

Next, he stood and turned around, slowly approaching Harper.

At that time, Solana's body curled up slightly.

Although her wrists and ankles were severely injured, it did not bother her at all.

Instead, she held her calves and rested her chin on her knees, watching at Caspian's back.

Soon, the corner of Solana's mouth quietly curled upward.

When Harper saw Caspian walking toward him, his face finally turned calm.

"Among the apprentices of Heavenly Stars Sect, I've never heard of you." Harper looked at Caspian.

"When was the last time you paid attention to the Heavenly Stars Sect?" Caspian asked.

Harper was stunned, and he answered, "A year ago."

After he said that, Harper immediately realized what happened, and his face dropped.

"You've only been in the Heavenly Stars Sect for less than a year?"

"Half a year." Caspian corrected him.

In just half a year, Caspian ascended from the True Martial Realm to the mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and his strength was beyond that.

Such a force and potential made Harper's eyes flash with various complex expressions.

"What's your current ranking in the spiritual apprentice list?" Harper asked after taking a deep breath.

“Higher than you imagined,” as they spoke, Caspian took a few steps forward, “Since you’ve hurt my Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, none of you are leaving today.”

Even though Harper knew that Caspian was an intractable opponent, he was not afraid of Caspian.

After all, Harper was ranked first in the Ninth Sacred Sect’s apprentices, and he had absolute confidence in his own strength.

Just as he was about to attack, Harper had a bunch, and he took a look at the telepathic jade.

The message on it made him exclaim, “They found the monster with wisdom!”

When Caspian heard that, his expression changed slightly too.

Then, Harper kept the telepathic jade away and looked at Caspian, sneering, “Consider yourself lucky.

The next time we meet, I’ll be taking your life.”

Naturally, Harper was unwilling to let Caspian go easily.

After all, he saw Caspian attack three people at once, and his strength was formidable.

Hence, if Harper could kill Caspian, it would be a significant loss for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Harper also understood that killing the man before him would require a considerable effort, and there was something more crucial in hand.

Thus, he did not wish to waste so much time and energy.

After saying that, Harper turned around, leaving with the girl beside him.

“Trying to leave?” Caspian laughed out loud, raised the Ghou-Locker Spear, and shot out.

In that instant, the entire cave was filled with a chilling aura as if hell came to earth.

Then, the light on the Ghou-Locker Spear spread, forming an eyeball that was wide open in mid-air.

Harper did not seem to care about the movements behind him as they were quite far from each other.

Even if Caspian sneaked an attack, Harper believed he could avoid it in time.

However, as soon as the thought appeared in his mind, Harper felt strange.

An unprecedented sense of danger suddenly surged in him, causing his breathing to be stagnant.

At that moment, Harper's soul seemed to be squeezed into the endless void, floating and never returning.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 342**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 342-"What type of power is this?!" Harper was suffocated.

The surrounding air seemed to condense into an iron plate, squeezing toward him.

Before Harper could turn around, he heard the girl beside him let out a deafening panic-stricken scream.

Harper hurriedly looked at her, and his heart almost stopped beating.

The girl with the neat fringe cried blood!

That was an extremely dangerous sign!

Without any hesitation, Harper flicked his long-sleeve backhandedly.

"The Prison of Countless Beasts!"

Multiple chains intertwined into an inescapable net, shrouding behind him.

Harper did not expect that it would kill Caspian, but it was enough if he could just block him for a while.

Nonetheless, Harper's thought was too naive.

The next second, the spear light swept across, and those chains were like worms being crushed into pieces, exploding in large pieces in mid-air.

Among the explosions, Harper heard Caspian's sneer.

"You used these things to hurt my people before this?"



“Your people?” Harper was stunned, but he quickly recovered his senses, the man instantly destroyed his high-rank Earth Grade martial skill! Taking the opportunity, Harper turned around and saw Caspian’s figure swaying among the explosions.

Then, he stabbed out in a flash.

Buzz!

The gaze of death appeared once again, and Harper only felt his hair standing on end when that light stared at him.

It was as if he stared into the abyss, and the extreme despair and fear were about to engulf him like a tide.

“Harper, watch out!”

Just as Harper was stupefied, he heard the girl beside him yelling.

Next, her hair raised into the air as she shouted, “The Dance of the Lost Souls!”

What she displayed was precisely the formation that made those Heavenly Stars Sect disciples helpless.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding space was filled with phantoms as if many ghosts stretched out their arms, struggling to get out, and wanting to drag people into hell.

“Get lost!” Caspian only uttered two words, and his momentum rose steadily.

Then, the air around them seemed to be boiling, and as the Ghoul-Locker Spear swept across, the air exploded.

Swoosh!

The tumbling airflow was like a revolving blade, shattering all the ghosts instantly.

Soon, the black energy surging in the Dance of the Lost Souls suddenly trembled.

Then, as it could no longer bear such a strong force, it exploded.

The stone walls around the cave suddenly cracked, shattered, and covered with large cobweb-like lines, and the ghosts that exploded formed a whirlpool in mid-air.

Just when Caspian was about to attack again, the vortex suddenly sank, and a bony ghost claw appeared.

The ghost claw looked like dead wood, but it was as big as a door panel, and its nails were like blades.

The sight of it was enough to make anyone have nightmares for the whole year.

“Magic!” Caspian was shocked, and he quickly looked at the girl with the neat fringe standing beside Harper.

At that time, her long black hair flew upward like a peacock spreading its feathers, two lines of bloody tears streamed down her cheeks, and she emitted an extremely eerie aura.

However, it was obvious that evil spirits and terrifying magic were caused by her.

When they were at the Hopeful Woman Mountain’s entrance, Caspian saw the girl standing not far from Harper, but Caspian ignored her as she did not do anything back then.

It seemed that the girl had some sort of incredible ability.

Caspian did not think much.

After all, the ghost claw tore the space and rushed toward him.

There seemed to be countless ghosts around the ghost claw, making one feel as if they fell into hell.

Harper was sure that Caspian was doomed, and he showed a creepy smile.

“Pointing to the Stars!” Facing the spell, Caspian did not hesitate to use magic to fight it.

With his finger pointing out, the roaring blood suddenly turned into a ray of red light as if it were a cannonball.

Caspian’s vitality was comparable to ordinary people.

With the condensed state of his body, it was not impossible for cultivators at first-stage Pulse Control Realm who wanted to surpass him with spells were, but the girl could never be that person.

“He knew magic too!” Harper exclaimed, and the ray of red light easily burst through the ghost claw, leaving a horrifying gap in its palm.

The next second, the bloody light dispersed, instantly shattering the ghost claw into pieces as if it were tens of thousands of blades.

“Ahh!”

At the same time, the girl with the neat fringe screamed and covered her eyes.

Soon, thick blood kept pouring out between her fingers, which was terrifying.

“Harper, let’s go!” The girl with the neat fringe yelled despite her pain.

Harper was horrified.

He deeply knew that the magic technique hidden behind the Dance of the Lost Souls was the girl’s actual killer move.

Even if Harper wanted to go against it with his current realm, he would surely pay a huge price.

But, Harper did not expect that Caspian knew magic even though he was in a lower realm.

Not only that, but he managed to destroy the ghost claw with just an attack, and he even severely injured the girl with the neat fringe.

“He broke your magic and badly injured you.

I must kill him!” Harper ignored her persuasion.

With a cold expression, he wanted to step forward.

At that time, Caspian seemed unaffected as he stood in the airflow, and his rising momentum was like a volcano on the verge of an eruption as heat waves and torrents filled the limited space in the cave.

“How’s this possible?!” Harper’s heart trembled.

He could feel that Caspian’s momentum did not weaken.

Instead, it got stronger!

“Harper, let’s go! This man’s not as he seems! The monster with wisdom is more important!” The girl beside Harper shouted with her eyes closed.

She knew that if she told Harper that he was not Caspian’s match, Harper would be furious and desperately fight him now.

Hence, she used the monster with wisdom as a reason to give Harper a way out.

Sure enough, despite feeling indignant, Harper only glared at Caspian before turning around.

Then, he carried the girl with the neat fringe, quickly running away as Caspian was not running after them yet.

When he left, Harper managed to utter ruthlessly, "Consider yourself lucky.

The next time we meet, I'm going to tear you into pieces!"

Soon, Harper disappeared.

The next moment, there was a humming sound, and the surrounding airflow suddenly received some kind of traction, turning into the shape of a giant spear.

Next, it slammed forward, smashing the rock on which Harper stood before into pieces, and the rubbles flew everywhere.

After a while, the airflow dissipated, and at the end of the spear shadow, Caspian stood there, rubbing his chin.

"They escaped..."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 343**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 343-Harper carried the girl with the neat fringe and passed through the cave.

Even though the terrain was highly complicated, Harper was not worried about being separated from his other companions as he used the Ninth Sacred Sect's tracking secret.

He had a feeling that he got closer to the disciples that found the monster with wisdom.

Then, just as he was about to speed up, Harper suddenly felt the person in his arms trembling.

He immediately stopped in his tracks and put the girl aside.

However, as soon as her feet touched the ground, they immediately fell limp.

Fortunately, there was a rock wall behind the girl to lean on, and she did not fall.

When Harper carefully looked at the girl, he realized how badly she was injured.

The girl was petite, and she was only half the height of an average person.

As her figure slightly curled, it was as if she almost collapsed into the ground.

The most shocking part was her eyes as they were still shut.

Although they were not bleeding anymore, the two lines of bloody tears were still terrifying.

Not only that, but blood was also constantly pouring out of her mouth, and she did not seem to care.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, the girl with the neat fringe tried her best to straighten her back, and she turned to face Harper.

Harper had a bad feeling when he realized that the girl did not open her eyes even after some time, and he asked, "How are your eyes?"

"They're blind," the girl replied calmly, "I didn't expect that Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple actually mastered a magic technique.

Come to think of it, I've never heard anyone mention it before.

It's rather strange..."

"In just half a year, he managed to become an influential figure among the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

He's really fast... It's my fault for thinking that my opponent this time is only Xander." Harper shook his head.

Then, he looked at the girl, "Let's not talk about that first.

How's your injury?"

The girl let out a miserable laugh, saying, "I'm afraid I won't be able to help you for the time being."

A Pulse Control Realm disciple using magic was indeed in defiance of the natural order.

Hence, whenever they used it, their body would greatly suffer.

After all, not everyone had such an insane body like Caspian and mastered magic formed through blood and Qi.

When the girl with the neat fringe showcased the ghost claw, her body was already exhausted.

Then, Caspian blasted her magic, causing her to injure herself further, and such a feeling was like a rock slamming onto an ant.

Hence, the girl was fortunate to be alive.

Harper did not say anything else as he was aware of the girl's condition.

Finally, after some time, he said in a hoarse voice, "I've made you suffer this time..."

When the girl heard that, she trembled and hurriedly replied, "Harper, don't say that.

It's my fault for not being able to help you.

Instead, I became a burden."

The girl's panic tone made Harper's heart squirm, but he remained expressionless on the surface.

Then, after thinking about it, he took a precious pill and gave it to the girl.

"Take this.

It's good for your injuries.

Leave the rest to me."

The young lady showed a complicated expression, and she reached out to receive the pill from Harper.

However, she suddenly heard Harper's voice, saying, "Open your mouth."

"What?" The girl was stunned.

"Open your mouth." That time, Harper sounded annoyed.

The girl's body tensed, but she still followed Harper's order and opened her mouth.

Soon, she felt the precious medicine being placed in her mouth.

Then, suddenly, she seemed to feel Harper's breath.

That sensation made the girl's heartbeat fast, and her cheeks immediately flushed.

On the other hand, Harper's face was still indifferent, but an inexplicable strange feeling was also brewing in his heart.

He did not know why he did that, but since it was done, there was no reason to overthink.

"Let's rest for a while before we continue our journey.

We can't let the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples get the monster with wisdom," Harper said.

"Alright..." The girl with the neat fringe replied, and she felt somewhat disappointed at Harper changing the topic.

'I must kill that guy...' At the thought of Caspian, Harper clenched his fist, and his eyes flashed with resentment.

"You mentioned that there were so many corpses beneath his feet that it could form a bloody mountain... Are you sure?"

When the girl recalled the image she saw on Caspian, she once again showed a terrified expression.

"The problem is... He's only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Where did he get such a chance to kill so many people? Did the Heavenly Stars Sect accept him because of this?" Harper frowned.

It was as if he mumbled to himself or asked the girl beside him.

Then, the girl softly murmured, "The Death Perception... No one in the Heavenly Stars Sect has that."

"Before this, no one in the Heavenly Stars Sect knew that someone in the Ninth Sacred Sect could communicate with the netherworld or create a ghostly array," Harper replied.

The girl remained quiet.

Later, Harper broke the silence and said, "Alright.

It's time for us to go.

I guess no one is joining us anymore."

"Who?" The girl raised her head and showed a baffled expression.

“Miles,” Harper answered through gritted teeth and snorted.

“He must be dead in that guy’s hand.”

“Miles is dead?” The girl was shocked.

“He couldn’t even resist the guy’s punch.

If they met, Miles would not be able to escape.

The guy’s weapon is rather strange...” Harper suddenly changed the topic.

Then, he lowered his head and looked at his wide sleeves, mumbling, “My Chains of Thousands Divine Beasts’ Bones might be an eighth-grade weapon, but its force is comparable to a ninth-grade weapon... However, it’s just like a twig in front of that guy’s weapon...”

Harper could not bear to continue his sentence.

It was simply humiliating! However, he had to admit that the situation was indeed like that before.

His Chains of Thousands Divine Beasts’ Bones were just like wilted twigs, and it could not even block Caspian’s spear.

At the thought of that, Harper’s fists hiding underneath his sleeves clenched harder.

Then, the girl suddenly spoke, “Above ninth-grade weapons, there’s still an ‘almost’ level...”

Harper was shocked, and his eyes flashed with disbelief.

“Are you saying he owns an almost spirit tool?”

When Harper said that, his breathing became rapid.

Caspian’s attacks were so fast and violent that they made others breathless.

Thus, Harper could not see his weapon.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 344**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 344-“An almost spirit tool...” Harper mumbled, and his undulating chest proved the turbulence in his heart.



Harper knew well how precious an almost spirit tool was, but he never expected a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple to have such a sacred tool in the eyes of all Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

"Super strength with an almost spirit tool..." Harper took a deep breath in, and his eyes flickered with a look of determination, "We definitely can't let this guy leave the Hopeful Woman Mountain alive!"

"Okay," the girl with the meat fringe nodded and replied, "I'll help you, Harper."

"Let's go.

We'll settle the monster with wisdom first." Then, Harper held the girl in his arms again.

"If that guy managed to get there, we'll be in trouble."

"Harper, you're saying that the guy will go there too?" The girl with the neat fringe was shocked.

"Since he was able to find us before, it's normal for him to find the monster with wisdom," Harper jumped up at that moment, "So let's solve the monster first, and then slowly settle him.

That guy hurts many disciples from my Ninth Sacred Sect.

It'll be too unreasonable if we let him die so easily."

After he said that, Harper and the girl's silhouettes disappeared in the cave.

At that time, Caspian just wrapped up Solana's wounds and helped her sit down in a different place.

Both Solana's wrists and ankles were bandaged with white gauze, and as she was always thin, she appeared even more pitiful with her current condition.

However, her expressionless face made others doubt whether she could even feel pain.

As for those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples lying on the ground with their lives hanging by a thread, the black gas around their faces slowly disappeared as the girl with the neat fringe left.

Before that, they were trapped by that girl's ghostly array, and they could not escape the formation with their strength.

Hence, they were gradually corroded by the mystical aura, moving toward the underworld.

As the girl with the neat fringe was severely injured, the formation naturally broke without being attacked, and the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples soon woke up one after another.

Nonetheless, they did not suffer any physical pain but just felt a little exhausted.

Compared to them, Solana was the most injured one as she wanted to protect them.

Caspian was squatting in front of Solana.

Looking at the mentee of his, Caspian felt somewhat sorry for her, yet her stubbornness also dumbfounded him.

"Alright.

I'm going to chase after that guy later, and you're going to rest here, so I have a few words I need to tell you now."

Caspian grouped the sentence in his mind before saying, "You did great just now, and I'm pleased."

Solana did not say anything even after getting Caspian's approval, but she just lowered her head.

Then, at an angle where Caspian could not notice, Solana's eyes flashed with bright lights.

"However, you must be more careful next time, and don't injure yourself so badly anymore." Caspian looked at her wrists and ankles that were bandaged firmly and caressed them.

If that were the past, Solana would surely immediately react when the opposite gender touched him.

If it were minor, it would just be a punch.

If it were serious, the massive ax in her hand would already be swept across.

However, when Solana thought about Caspian embracing her before, she just moved slightly.

In the end, she did not do anything but just sat there docilely.

"Alright, I'm leaving.

No matter what, we can't let the Ninth Sacred Sect's jerks get the monster with wisdom." Caspian patted Solana's head and tidied her skirt.

Soon, Caspian realized that Solana never wore shoes, and her delicate feet would be stepping on the ground barefoot.

Nonetheless, for some unknown reasons, her soles were still soft and glowing like crystals, as if they did not belong to someone who walked barefoot all the time.

After covering Solana's legs with her skirt, Caspian stood and was ready to leave.

However, Solana suddenly stood too.

Although she did not say anything, the lady's gaze clearly showed her intention.

She wanted to follow him.

Then, Solana walked toward the massive ax not far away.

When Caspian saw Solana's movement, he was baffled.

"Are her limbs severely injured? Is the Imperial Jail Deity Physique that insane?"

Caspian would not know about others, but if his wrists and soles were pierced, he would not be as casual as her.

After all, there were times where the inconveniences of our bodies could not be suppressed just by willpower.

Soon, Solana reached her giant ax.

When Harper trapped her before, the massive ax was thrown out, and half of the blade plunged into the ground.

At that moment, Solana was holding the handle of the ax with both hands, wanting to pull it out.

Swoosh!

The giant ax was swiftly pulled out from the ground by Solana.

However, there was a blank look on her face.

"What's wrong?" Noticing that something was up, Caspian walked over and asked.

Solana looked at her ax and Caspian, murmuring, "Lighter..."

“Lighter?” Caspian knew that Solana was referring to her ax.

When he saw that there was no missing piece on the ax, Caspian took it over.

The 1300 kilograms ax was more than double the weight of his Ghoul-Locker Spear, and as soon as he received it, Caspian felt its heaviness.

Moreover, it did not feel lighter as Solana said.

Solana seemed afraid that Caspian did not believe her, so she repeated, “It’s lighter...”

After getting her ax back from Caspian, Solana swung it around twice, muttering, “Why is it lighter?”

Looking at how her slender arms effortlessly swung the exaggeratedly massive ax, Caspian suddenly thought of something and asked Solana, “How many levels does the Imperial Jail Deity Physique have?”

When Solana saw Caspian’s thoughtful look, she answered, “There are nine levels, and I’m only on the first...” As she said that, she immediately understood what Caspian was trying to say.

She made a breakthrough!

A breakthrough in physique was different from a breakthrough in cultivation as a breakthrough in the realm of cultivation required accumulation and comprehension, whereas the breakthrough in physique needed the appropriate tampering.

It was obvious that although Solana was severely hurt in the battle with Harper, she received an equal gain.

Her innate physique improved.

One of the proofs would be that Solana felt the ax was lighter now, which meant that her strength increased.

Then, as if she wanted to give it a try, Solana simply blasted a punch.

Bam!

An explosion sounded instantly, and it loudly echoed in the cave.

The Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, who just woke up, were startled and almost jumped.

Solana was also stunned.

Before that, she would have to use her energy fully to make such a forceful punch, and the massive ax was also slightly difficult for her to use.

However, it was as light as a stick now.

Next, Solana casually played a few complicated tricks with the 1300 kilograms massive ax.

After watching Solana for a long time, Caspian spoke between his teeth, "Innate physique... What a monster..."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 345**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 345-The advancement of an innate physique was incomparable for an ordinary person.

Caspian's Immortal Demon Physique was acquired, and its use was also different from Solana's.

Caspian was now sure that Solana's Imperial Jail Deity Physique gave her limitless strength and painlessness.

On the other hand, his Immortal Demon Physique was to strengthen his body, fasten his recovery, and journey toward immortality.

'Won't it be great if these two could merge...' Caspian thought.

Nonetheless, he knew that it was impossible.

For an ordinary person to acquire a physique was already a great fortune.

If they could get two, then the person would be a stunner hundreds of times more impressive than a genius.

Caspian shook his head and tossed away his thoughts.

Then, he looked at Solana to make sure she had no difficulty moving before allowing her to proceed on the journey with him.

The two of them left the cave, and just as Solana was confused about how Caspian would track Harper, she saw him taking out a piece of jade.

As Miles's blood coagulated, they could no longer follow the others through the blood tracing.

However, Caspian still had Miles's telepathic jade, and more importantly, not many Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples knew that it fell into Caspian's hand.

Thus, Caspian simply asked a few questions on the telepathic jade and quickly found where the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples were.

He even knew that some of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples fought with the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples to compete for the monster with wisdom.

"Let's go!" After confirming the location, Caspian kept the telepathic jade away and led Solana.

Although the Hopeful Woman Mountain had complicated terrains, Caspian and Solana did not face any problem using the exact path provided by the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

Less than four hours later, the two arrived at the chaotic battle.

Rather than describing the scene as a melee, it was more fitting to say that the Ninth Stars Sect's disciples attacked ruthlessly, whereas the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples struggled to defend.

Caspian and Solana stood on a high slope, and they could see the terrain and the battle situation.

There were about 40 Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples surrounded by the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

Although their numbers were almost equal, the Ninth Sacred Sect had the absolute advantage.

The people from Heavenly Stars Sect could barely resist, and they simply could not fight back.

Among the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, a few stood still in place from the beginning.

Not only that, if they took a closer look, they would notice that those people were maintaining some sort of formation.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were trapped in the formation, causing them to be on the suffering side!

'Since when did the Ninth Sacred Sect become proficient in formations?' At the thought of the girl with the neat fringe quickly activating an array, Caspian's eyes flashed with brilliance.

In Earlington of Efrax, the Heavenly Stars Sect was known for its inscriptions and formations.

It was also the biggest reason it was one of the six major sects.

As for the Ninth Sacred Sect, it was never known for its formation, and it could be said that no one heard of anyone from the Ninth Sacred Sect using formations in battles.

As a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, one might not understand other sects, but they must be conscious of the mortal enemy of the sect.

"Are the Ninth Sacred Sect's secretly cultivating a bunch of disciples that knew formations?" Then, just as Caspian guessed the possibilities, he suddenly heard Solana's soft exclamation, "Omar and Maya!"

Caspian stared intently at the area and immediately saw Omar and Maya among the group of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

As the top disciples in the spiritual apprentice list, they led the crowd to resist the tide of the Ninth Sacred Sect's attacks.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had Omar, Maya, and others, whereas the Ninth Sacred Sect also had Wayne, Jeremy, and others.

However, Caspian did not see Harper, who just left before him.

Just as Caspian and Solana observed the situation, the Ninth Sacred Sect's offense turned even more intense.

Just like raging tides, they wanted to tear the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples apart with wave after wave of attack.

Wayne and Jeremy were both heavily injured by Caspian in the Hopeful Woman Mountain's entrance, but they seemed fine as they led the attack.

Wayne moved like a phantom, and he switched into another slender sword.

With a shake of his hand, the blade light was like a meteor in the sky, falling toward the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

In the blink of an eye, a few disciples were hit, and their bodies bled furiously.

Then, they screamed as they were knocked away.

Jeremy's attack was more proper, but its force was much stronger than Wayne's.

As Caspian ruined his right palm before, Jeremy could only use his left hand now.

In that instant, a deafening sound rang in the space.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The oncoming Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple took out a small shield to protect himself.

In a split second, Jeremy's arm penetrated the fourth-grade small shield and broke the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple's arm.

Without reducing his force, Jeremy rushed forward violently.

Next, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple and another four behind him all vomited a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

As the vanguards, Wayne and Jeremy ruthlessly launched an attack.

Just like a pair of sharp knives, they cut the group of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

Once they were completely slashed, the only thing left defeated the others.

Of course, such a situation could not be allowed to happen.

Omar and Maya attacked Wayne and Jeremy almost at the same time.

"Fire and Ice!" Omar's dual swords flashed, slashing out splendid brilliance.

The surrounding air was cut, and ear-piercing explosions sounded.

The slender sword in Wayne's band also shook, and he screamed, "Omar, have a taste of my Phantom Sword today!"

Swoosh!

Wayne's wrist shook rapidly, and the slender blade made a continuous roar, and everyone around him was stunned.

Next, the sword light was like a peacock spreading its feathers, battling with Omar.

The sharp sword lights collided repeatedly in the air, knocking out continuous sparks.

At a glance, it seemed as if a prairie fire fell from the sky.

At the same time, Maya also twirled a few times and appeared in front of Jeremy in a flash.



“The Phoenix Wing’s Starry Night Slash!”

When she saw Jeremy wreaking havoc among the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples, Maya immediately used her best skill, and the longsword in her hand slashed down in anger.

Since Maya’s soul was enlightened coupled with hard practice, Maya’s current strength had remarkably improved compared to when they were in Darnley Valley.

Although she was a woman, Maya’s slash was as majestic as the sun and extremely forceful!

“Amazing! The Flame Phoenix, Maya Kaye! I’ve known your name for a long time, and I’m excited to see your skills!” Jeremy’s eyes flashed with harsh light.

Facing the incoming sword light, he did not dodge but directly slap at it, causing a deafening noise.

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## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 346**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 346-“The Unfettered Slap! ”

Even though Jeremy was more than 30 meters away from Maya, he already launched an attack.

In the Ninth Sacred Sect, he never used any weapon, and he would fight with only one palm.

That showed that Jeremy had absolute confidence in his ability! However, his arrogant faith was directly shattered by Caspian’s punch at the entrance of the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Caspian only launched one attack to destroy Jeremy’s arm.

In everyone’s eyes, only flesh and blood were scattered everywhere, but Jeremy felt that it was a humiliation and would never be washed away.

At that moment, he condensed the resentment into his palm, and he wanted the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples to use their lives as a price for humiliating him.

The palm resounded with a massive roar as if it were a huge array, shrouding the area in an earth-shaking manner.

Arrogant, domineering, brutal, violent, and bloody!

Bang! Boom!

The moment the sword light slashed at Jeremy's palm, it trembled violently.

Soon, Maya's face drastically changed, and the sword light in her hand shattered, turning into dazzling dust that filled the air, which exploded.

Maya grunted and hurriedly retreated, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth.

At that time, Wayne and Omar fought, and the result seemed to be decided.

Two sword lights slashed violently in mid-air, and one of them was directly cut off.

Then, Omar fell back into the Heavenly Stars Sect's array.

Although his eyes were filled with dissatisfaction, his face was ashen.

"Hehe! It seems that the Heavenly Stars Sect's outstanding apprentices are rather disappointing," Wayne sneered, and his arrogant expression was as if he forgot how Caspian destroyed his weapon and even punched fiercely at his chest.

"These guys are nothing to worry about.

Let's kill them and find the monster!" Jeremy screamed and ordered.

On the slope in the distance, Solana was confused when she saw the scene.

"Omar and Maya are not so weak."

"It's because of the formation." Caspian's eyes burned as he stared at the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples deploying the arrays, and he immediately saw the reason at a glance.

"That formation is reducing their strength greatly."

Just as Caspian finished speaking, they saw Omar pointed at Wayne with the tip of his sword, roaring, "What nonsense are you spouting? If you have the guts, remove the Unshakeable Trap Formation and fight us!"

"Remove the formation? Do you think I'm stupid?" Jeremy scoffed.

Then, the blade flashed with a harsh light.

“The dead don’t need to say much.”

As Wayne spoke, more Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples attacked the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples.

Under the Unshakeable Trap Formation, no one from the Heavenly Stars Sect would be able to resist the Ninth Sacred Sect’s attack, and they retreated steadily.

In a flash, more than a dozen figures fell to the ground.

However, those injured disciples were immediately supported by others and then retreated behind the crowd.

“You’re so shameless! Disgusting!” Omar cursed as he raised his sword and slashed a Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciple, sending him into the air.

The indignation he felt was shown entirely on his face.

Moreover, they could use less than 60% of their strength, and it would be too depressing for them to die that way.

Seeing that scene, Caspian did not hesitate anymore and immediately ordered Solana, growling, “Let’s go!”

As soon as he said that, Caspian moved as swiftly as the wind with his Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

In the blink of an eye, he bolted toward the area with the most intense fight between the sects.

“Maya, your Phoenix Sword will be the Ninth Sacred Sect’s now!” Jeremy grinned and leaped, raising his hand as he slapped at Maya.

“The Unfettered Slap!”

Swoosh!

The air around them made sounds like waves.

Everyone in the area felt as if their bodies swayed uncontrollably, oppressing them from all sides.

“Go to hell!”

Soon, Jeremy gathered his strength and roared as he slapped forward.

On the other hand, Maya immediately felt as if the air around her was drained, and they were in a vacuum.

However, the desperation did not make her give up.

Instead, the fighting spirit in Maya's eyes was ignited.

"You're the one dying today!"

Maya was ready to slash her sword at him.

Nonetheless, she knew well that with the Unshakeable Trap Formation's influence, her current strength was no match for Jeremy.

After the attack, Maya was unsure if she could still stand, but there was no reason to back down!

With that belief, Maya's eyes flashed with brilliant lights, and she emitted incredible momentum.

When Jeremy saw her state, he was even angrier, and he swore to turn Maya into pulp with that slap!

At that time, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Maya.

"How can I be absent at such a time." The person smiled.

When Maya saw the back, she was stunned.

However, Jeremy still grinned.

"Are you trying to be the hero and save the beauty? Get lost..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jeremy realized who the person was.

After Caspian blasted his hand, Jeremy swore he would never forget the repulsive face.

Yet, the person appeared in front of him with a face full of mockery, causing Jeremy's heart to skip a beat.

Nevertheless, Jeremy quickly recovered from the shock.

"With the Unshakeable Trap Formation, there's no need for me to be afraid of you! I'm going to kill you!"

The palm with accumulated force was like rolling thunder, crashing downward.

The slap was full of Jeremy's resentment and anger, and although it was yet to reach them, it was enough to make anyone tremble in fear.

"As insignificant as dust," Caspian uttered disdainfully.

Then, he grabbed onto his Ghoul-Locker Spear and directly pierced out.

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!" That was the martial skill Caspian obtained from the Heavenly Stars Sect's Stargazing Platform, and its force was indescribable.

Next, Caspian shook the spear, and a black light appeared.

In that instant, there seemed to be of them, and it was filled with a deadly aura.

The light and darkness of the entire world, at that time, seemed to have completed an alternation.

Jeremy's face immediately changed, and his view was slowly filled with the sight of the tip of the spear.

Then, just as he was about to shout, Jeremy felt as if his organs were twisted into a lump, and no sound came out.

Swoosh!

The Ghoul-Locker Spear pierced through his palm, followed along with his hand, and instantly crushed his bones before flying out from the back of his shoulder.

Then, the staff of the spear shock, and Jeremy's left arm exploded into bloody pieces of flesh with a loud bang as he screamed miserably.

"B\*stard! It's you!" Wayne also noticed Caspian, and the hatred rushed to his head.

Wayne gritted his teeth hard, but no one knew whether he was afraid or shocked.

However, he still swiftly grabbed Jeremy, wanting to save him.

"It's not the Ninth Sacred Sect's tum to act so brazenly in front of the Heavenly Stars Sect!" Caspian burst into laughter and shot out again.

The almost spirit tool slightly shook, and the entire space felt as if it were about to be torn apart as it shook violently.

Jeremy's eyes flashed with panic.

The next second, the Ghoul-Locker Spear pierced through him.

Then, the staff of the spear shook, blowing up Jeremy's body in front of everyone, and it soon rained blood and flesh.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 347**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 347-"B\*stard!" Wayne was shocked and angry.

After the bloody rainshower, his face became twisted.

Fear, anger, panic, and desperation appeared on his face.

When a drop of blood fell on his face, the warm and sticky sensation made Wayne tremble.

Then, he immediately returned to his senses, and he roared, "Where's the Unshakable Trap Formation! What are you all doing!"

The reply Wayne received was a series of screams and commotions.

"What's going on?!" Wayne was shocked, and he hurriedly turned his head to look.

In that instant, he saw blood gushing into the sky.

Then, Wayne's pupils contracted, he felt as if his heart was grabbed by a big hand, and he almost lost his breath.

"What's... What's going on!"

Amidst the panic, Wayne saw an exaggerated giant ax in the distance, flashing in the crowd.

With a simple swing, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples who maintained the formation were cut in half.

The blood gushed into the air, splattered on the ground like a midsummer rainstorm, making a crisp sound.

"That ax..." Wayne instantly remembered that he saw that ax in front of the Hopeful Woman Mountain, where it swiftly killed five armored guards.

The gory scene was still fresh in Wayne's mind, and the two people that caused him to have such a tragic memory reappeared in front of him.

One just killed Jeremy, who was ranked higher than Wayne himself, and the other easily destroyed the Ninth Sacred Sect's impressive ambush formation.

Next, Wayne watched wide-eyed as the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples realized what happened, and they immediately besieged Solana.

However, the delicate-looking Solana seemed to be like a giant beast, carrying her massive ax and sweeping it across, which rolled a bloody whirlpool.

In a flash, the extremely thick and warm blood covered the ground, and it was a hair-raising sight

"Hey, what are you looking at?!"

Suddenly, Wayne heard a growl, and his face quickly turned as pale as a sheet.

Then, when he looked over, he saw a ray of black electric shot blasting toward him with a force that could annihilate his soul.

"Ahh!" Wayne let out a miserable scream, and he hectically raised his sword to cover himself.

Bang!

Wayne's thin longsword quickly blasted into pieces, and its fragments exploded in mid-air.

The Ghoul-Locker Spear broke through the space and passed through the debris, giving Wayne no chance to react at all.

Then, in a blink of an eye, the spear pierced through Wayne's neck.

Among the gurgling sound, blood shot out from the back of Wayne's neck.

Wayne was wide-mouthed and wide-eyed.

He could not understand how he was single-handedly destroyed by that guy, who was obviously in a lower realm than him.

Wayne did not have time to ponder on the question anymore.

After Caspian took out his Ghoul-Locker Spear, blood immediately gushed out of the hole in Wayne's neck, forming a strange arc in mid-air.

With complex emotions such as unwillingness, regret, fear, and doubt, in Wayne's eyes, he fell from mid-air.

The Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples all watched in near desperation as Wayne slammed on the ground, spattering a large amount of blood and convulsing twice before he ultimately stopped.

Wayne and Jeremy were among the best in the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, where Wayne was ranked third, and Jeremy was ranked second, just next to Harper.

However, both of them did not have the strength to fight back, and they were effortlessly killed.

What made them even more helpless was that Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple was in a lower realm than them.

Soon, all the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples felt a chill in their chest.

Moreover, with the Unshakeable Trap Formation being broken, they no longer have the urge to fight back.

Hence, they all started to scream in panic, escaping in all directions.

Their looks of defeat were indescribable, which even caused the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples to be dumbfounded.

After some time, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples finally recovered their senses.

As the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples did not intend to fight and the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were not restricted by the formation anymore, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples quickly went to chase after the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple with all the accumulated emotions they suppressed before.

After all, everyone was good at beating someone when they were down, and there was a deep-rooted hatred between the sects.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples did not hold back.

As a result, when they stopped chasing and killing, less than half of those Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples survived, and the others were beheaded.

The scene was like a slaughterhouse.

However, none of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples felt there was any problem with the horrible situation in front of them as the Ninth Sacred Sect, and the Heavenly Stars Sect were sworn enemies.



If it were not for Caspian and Solana's appearance and destroyed the Unshakeable Trap Formation, the one being annihilated would be the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

After meeting with Omar and Maya, they were pleasantly surprised to find Caspian here.

Then, Caspian was also informed of what happened after they separated.

Omar and Maya were chased by the Ninth Sacred Sect's Stanley and Yuri.

In the Ninth Sacred Sect, one of them was always among the top five in the spiritual apprentice list, and the other was a rising star.

However, in front of Omar's Triple Blades of Fire, Ice, and Wind, Fire and Wind, and Maya, whose ambition and strength improved, the two of them failed to escape and were beheaded.

After killing the two and getting their storage bags, Omar and Maya each received Caspian's message.

Later, through some channels, they also learned about the appearance of the monster with wisdom.

Thus, they kept moving toward the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

"We came here together, and when we reached the Hopeful Woman Mountain, we saw the entrance was wide open, but we didn't see anyone else," Maya explained.

When Caspian and the others entered the Hopeful Woman Mountain, the entrance just opened.

However, none of them was aware that it was opened once again after the entrance closed.

Therefore, Caspian only roughly estimated and nodded.

"If that's the case, you probably entered the mountain not long after us.

By the way, what happened just now?"

The situation just now was indeed dangerous.

With the Ninth Sacred Sect suddenly using formations, and the two sect's strength was similar, the Heavenly Stars Sect was completely suppressed.

Based on the situation that Caspian saw when he just arrived, it would not be long before the Heavenly Stars Sect's formation was completely ruined, and they would be the ones massacred.

If Caspian and Solana arrived a little later, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Omar replied, "We heard the news about the monster with wisdom, but when we got here, these Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples ambushed us.

It was as if they knew we were coming."

"Is the news a trap they deliberately set?" Maya thought about that and asked.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 348**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 348-The two of them glanced at one another and could not get a definite answer.

In the end, they all looked at Caspian.

In their minds, Caspian was not only superior in strength but a think tank that could analyze problems.

Caspian lowered his head, quietly pondering about the matter.

He remembered Caspian left when he suddenly received the news on the telepathic jade, informing him about: the appearance of the monster with wisdom.

However, looking at Harper's reaction at that time, it did not seem to be premeditated.

At the thought of that, Caspian took the telepathic out again.

However, there were no incoming messages anymore, as if it turned into an ordinary jade.

Caspian swiftly understood that Harper might have speculated Miles's death, and perhaps he figured that Miles' telepathic jade was with Caspian.

Hence, the Ninth Sacred Sect's messages would no longer appear in the telepathic jade, and Caspian would no longer be able to get any news regarding the Ninth Sacred Sect anymore.

The surroundings fell into a silence, and Caspian was still quietly thinking.

Then, suddenly, he recalled something and looked at Omar and Maya.

“You’re saying the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples waited here and ambushed you when you arrived?”

“That’s right!” Omar knew what Caspian surely thought of something, and he hurriedly nodded.

“Where does this path lead to?” Caspian pointed to the direction behind where the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples stood before.

“I’m... I am not too sure about that,” Omar shook his head, “It might be leading to the depths of the Hopeful Woman Mountain.”

“Then everything makes sense!” Caspian’s eyes lit up, and he instantly understood the key point.

“What makes sense?” Omar and Maya asked anxiously.

Solana also looked at Caspian in confusion.

“These Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples are not against you, but against everyone who comes here!” Caspian immediately explained his speculation, “I bumped into a guy named Harper Wintour before, and from his reaction, it seems that the monster with wisdom is real.

Before this, I thought it was strange that I didn’t see Harper but only Wayne and Jeremy.

It all makes sense now... Harper must’ve led another group of people to hunt the monster.”

“Then, these people...” An answer already appeared in Omar’s mind.

“They are here to stop everyone except the Ninth Sacred Sect’s cultivators, especially the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples!” Caspian said confidently, “In this way, Harper and the rest will not be disturbed!”

Maya also connected the dot, and she exclaimed, “So the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples that are hunting for the monster with wisdom are further than here.

More accurately, they are in the higher grounds of the Hopeful Woman Mountain!”

”That’s right!” Caspian nodded and said, “That’s why they put Unshakeable Trap Formation and that group of disciples are only in charge of blocking anyone who’s not a Ninth Sacred Sect’s member!”

“What are we waiting for!” Omar rubbed his hands together and stared into the deep and secluded area.

“The information obtained before mentioned that the monster with wisdom is not as strong as it used to be as it’s pregnant.

If it gives birth, it’ll have the force of a third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Although we have no chance of winning against it alone, as long as there are many people, it’s no problem to kill it! We must not let the Ninth Sacred Sect get this opportunity first!”

Omar was also a calm person, but he could not hold back anymore that time.

“Yes.” Caspian nodded.

As the telepathic jade was not receiving any more news, Caspian did not know if the Ninth Sacred Sect got the monster.

The only thing everyone could do now was to grab time!

“We didn’t waste any time on our way here, and even if the monster is weak at that moment, it has a developed mind.

Therefore, saying that it’s weak is only our hopeful thinking, and we won’t know the truth until we see it with our own eyes.

Hence, we only have a chance to compete with the Ninth Sacred Sect.

However, if we don’t fight for it, there won’t be such an opportunity for us anymore.”

Caspian did not hesitate and immediately let Omar and Maya group the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples and journey toward the higher part of the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

While they moved forward, Omar and Solana were in charge of clearing the road ahead, Caspian was in the center to manage the team, whereas Maya was behind to carry out support.

Caspian was the one who arranged their positions, and it seemed that Caspian’s command and formation talents on the battlefield back then were once again brought into play.

Based on his estimation, as long as his speculations were correct, Wayne and Jeremy, who were in charge of blocking other cultivators, would surely not be far from Harper.

That would ensure both sides could communicate with another in case of emergency, and the other party could make a timely countermeasure.

However, Harper and the others at the higher part of the Hopeful Woman Mountain were yet to respond, and Caspian estimated that it had something to do with them easily annihilating all the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples just now.

The news was yet to spread.

After all, have expected that a team of dozens of people with the support of the giants ranked second and third among the apprentices, coupled with the help of formations, would be defeated so hopelessly.

If there was a Holy Land Realm cultivator, it might be possible to break the formation instantly.

However, only Pulse Control Realm disciples were in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, so the Ninth Sacred Sect naturally believed that such a level of defense was enough.

Nevertheless, they probably never expected that among the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, there would be a pair of ridiculous mentor-mentee like Caspian and Solana.

Wayne and Jeremy, who had the right to send out messages, were killed by Caspian in a flash.

As they moved forward, Caspian was secretly vigilant too.

"Since the Ninth Sacred Sect has demonstrated the formation ability that it didn't have in the past, it seems that they're also determined to defeat this monster with wisdom.

Moreover, they'll inevitably regard the Heavenly Stars Sect as their biggest enemy in this fight."

At the thought of that, Caspian was just about to remind everyone when he suddenly heard a deafening noise from the front.

Then, it was followed by roars, angry screams, and the sound of metals impacting one another.

"They're really in front!" Every member of the Heavenly Stars Sect's eyes lit up and they fastened their pace as they moved through the cave with complex terrain.

The shouting became louder and louder, and they quickly turned at another corner, rushing out of the cave.

Soon, the voice became clear as day, and Caspian and the others immediately saw the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

"Harper!" Caspian saw Harper standing high on the stone wall at a glance, and almost at the same time when everyone in Heavenly Stars Sect saw the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, the Ninth Sacred Sect's also noticed them.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 349**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 349—"It's you!" When Harper saw Caspian, he immediately understood that the cordon outside must have been broken.

Nonetheless, it was meaningless to pursue why he did not notice it at all.

As the resentment once again surged in him, Harper's eyes immediately flickered with intense killing intent, and taking advantage of the momentary opportunity, Caspian noticed that the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples besieged a white figure in the distance.

The figure moved around at an extremely fast speed.

For a while, Caspian only knew that the white figure was extraordinarily huge, and it was at least three times the size of an ordinary tiger.

However, Caspian could not tell what it was.

"Sure enough, they're here!" When Omar saw the Ninth Sacred Sect's crowd, he let out a long roar and drew his Dual Blades of Fire and Ice.

Seeing that the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were about to rush over, the girl with the neat fringe beside Harper suddenly shouted, "The Dark Souls Overcast Formation!"

Her voice was not loud, but it reached everyone's ears on that noisy battlefield, and it was so clear as if she was talking in their ears.

Soon, some of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples in the battle retreated, and they all took out a black flag from their storage bag.

There were embroidered patterns of the face of a ghost, either roaring, shouting, or crying, and every grimacing face was vivid and lifelike.

As the flag was raised, the face of the ghost instantly seemed to come to life, and it was a hair-raising sight.

In that instant, the air was filled with ghastly aura.

When Caspian heard the formation, he was stunned.

“Forward!” Caspian did not hesitate to give the command.

He knew well that if they were to retreat now, they might be able to avoid the Dark Souls Overcast Formation, but it also implied that the Heavenly Stars Sect completely abandoned the monster with wisdom.

Now that the monster was just in front of them, and they were only a few steps away from success, there was no reason for Caspian to give up.

None of the Heavenly Stars Sect members gave!

The only choice was to rush forward while the Ninth Sacred Sect’s formation was complete and stop them from activating the array! Therefore, Caspian made the right decision.

However, the Ninth Sacred Sect seemed to have expected that, and they were well prepared too.

No one knew how long they bid from the world that their disciples practiced formations.

At least that time in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, its effects were miraculous.

The 16 disciples holding the black flags stood in their positions.

Originally, the Dark Souls Overcast Formation could be laid by one person, yet if 16 people completed it, each of them only needed to do one-sixteenth of the array.

In other words, the entire formation process was shortened to one-sixteenth of the originally needed time!

Swoosh!

Just as Caspian and the others were less than 50 meters away from the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples, the ghost faces on the black flags seemed to come alive, and thick black smoke came out of their mouths.

The dense billowing smoke immediately spread between the Heavenly Stars Sect and Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples.

Although they were dozens of meters away from each other, it swiftly turned into an unreachable distance!

The Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples that rushed into the formation swiftly lost their direction.

Not only were they unable to see anything, but the smoke also seemed to be mixed with some mystical power, and they could not move forward in the direction they intended.

A 20-meter distance was not considered far for a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and they could use any motion technique to rush forward.

However, as soon as they were caught in the black mist, none of the body techniques seemed to work.

When the black mist was about to engulf him, Caspian stepped out with the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Even so, he was still shrouded by the black mist after a few steps.

Before the black gas filled his sight, Caspian raised his head and met Harper's murderous gaze.

The next second, everything was pitch black.

Caspian tried to rush forward by recalling the scene before the black mist covered it.

Based on his calculation, the 20-meter distance should only take about three steps at most.

However, even after taking five steps, Caspian was still in the darkness.

The black mist even gave Caspian a feeling of never-ending despair that covered the entire world.

Sadness, fear, panic, helplessness, and countless negative emotions grew madly like weeds as if they wanted to occupy everyone's heart.

Seeing that the black mist shrouded the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples and the area instantly fell into silence, a hint of relief flashed in Harper's eyes.

Even though the Dark Souls Overcast Formation could not kill the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, it was more than enough to trap them.

Then, the Ninth Sacred Sect would seize the opportunity to kill the monster with wisdom that fell into weakness.

Next, Harper turned to look at the girl with the neat fringe.

Although she did not personally attack, her face got paler.



Her initially petite figure appeared as if it were as light as a feather, and the wind could easily blow her away.

After pondering some time, Harper asked, "Are... You alright.."

Harper was puzzled.

When did he start to care about his slave?

The girl with the neat fringe forced a smile.

"Don't worry about me, Harper.

You should just focus on the monster with wisdom."

"Okay..." Harper nodded, returning his attention to the roaring huge white figure in the distance.

At that time, the girl with the neat fringe covered her mouth again, and she lightly coughed a few times.

Inside her mouth and between her breathing, there was a strong iron smell that would not go away.

Moreover, she felt as if her internal organs were torn apart, and the pain was excruciating.

Nonetheless, when she thought about how Harper expressed his concern for her just now, a faint hint of joy appeared between her brows.

Those... Were enough.

Despite being blind and unable to see anything anymore, the girl still straightened her figure and faced the direction of the black mist.

She thought, "Harper, I was born to fill the Ninth Sacred Sect's lack of formations.

This time, I'm going to use all my might to guard your back."

Bam!

Amidst the deafening sound, the 16 ghost-faced flags roared, rolling up a mysterious wind.

Soon, the black mist became even more intense, and it was as dense as ink, piling up together and slowly surging.

On the surface, it would also form ferocious faces of humans from time to time, and the crying and wailing sound of ghosts continued.

It was enough to scare someone out of their wits.

At that moment, Caspian, who was in the black mist, faced a deadly silence and darkness.

It was so dark that he could not see anything, nor could he hear anything either.

Besides that, even his heart seemed to stop beating.

Staying in that environment for just a second was enough to make someone wonder if they were still alive.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 350**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 350-In that environment, anyone would turn mad, lose their minds, and become insane.

The girl with the neat fringe absolute believed in that, and every Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples present did not doubt that either.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples trapped in the Dark Souls Overcast Formation at that moment were also being slowly eroded by the cold and desperate emotions.

Negative emotions such as loneliness, helplessness, fear, and such were like a dark abyss that was slowly swallowing their hearts.

However, someone was an exception.

In that dark and silent environment, Caspian's eyes became brighter and brighter.

Not long after, he even smiled and sneered.

"What a long-forgotten memory... Unfortunately, it's not as terrifying...."

The hellhole prison was darker than that! The hellhole prison was quieter than that!

The deadly aura in that place was far behind the hellhole prison with countless lost souls!

One year of imprisonment in the hellhole prison failed to destroy Caspian.

Hence, the Dark Souls Overcast Formation was just like a joke for Caspian, as if they tried to cover the sun with a quilt.

The experience in the hellhole prison made his soul even stronger, and his willpower was also sharpened beyond words.

Not only that, but Caspian's state of mind and spirit were also tempered as if they were the sharpest blades, biting cold, harsh, and dazzling!

No matter how dark it was, it would be torn to pieces by Caspian's sharp edge.

"You guys truly... Underestimated me!"

At that time, the light in Caspian's eyes started to gather, and the blood in his body roared.

Then, Caspian held his Ghoul-Locker Spear horizontally like he drew a sword out of its sheath.

The sharpness shining out was enough to shred and annihilate people's souls.

The surrounding darkness seemed to feel the accumulated force on Caspian's body, and it retreated.

Outside the formation, the 16 ghost banners roared in the air as if blown by a strong wind.

"Eh?" The girl with the neat fringe was confused, and she tried to listen closely.

"My heart won't be defeated by your trivial tricks!"

"The Dark Souls Overcast Formation, killing hundreds of people in formation, killing thousands of people to refine the spirits.

Yet, when I was fourteen, I killed more than 100,000 people!"

"Demons and monsters could never destroy my heart! Just break already!"

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!" Caspian let out a long roar, and a ghostly light burst out from the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his hand.

Then, the light instantly formed the shape of an eye, piercing through the space and extinguishing everything.

"The Gaze of Death!"

Bam!

The spear light swelled and became huge.

Although it was just a shot, it burst into an overwhelming aura instantly.

The thick black fog in front of Caspian suddenly seemed to come back to life, and screams and wailing erupted from it, fleeing in all directions.

With Caspian as the center, an area was immediately cleared, and the black mist around trembled, afraid to move forward.

“What’s going on!” Outside the formation, the girl with the neat fringe’s face changed drastically as she could clearly feel the changes with the array.

‘Could it be... How’s that possible... The Dark Souls Overcast Formation can be used as a defensive formation not because of the number of traps or murderous intent.

Instead, it can corrode one’s heart, destroy their hope, and let one unknowingly fall into despair.

Someone can’t resist the erosion from the soul.

It’s impossible, absolutely impossible!’

The girl with the neat fringe shook her head and her face got paler.

Even though she relentlessly denied that she could feel that there seemed to be a scorching sun in the array filled with despair, and the red light was about to burst out.

Although she also felt there were still several forces struggling to endure the formation, none of those were comparable to the strength.

If the other forces of resistance were a tiny stream, then this one was the big river that was about to burst the embankment.

Bzz bzz...

Just as the girl’s heart beat madly and in a trance, she heard sounds of clothes being torn.

Then, she hurriedly turned her head, trying to find the direction where the sound came from.

Almost immediately, the 16 Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples in charge of setting the formations all exclaimed.

“What’s happening!”

“My banner!”

“What a strong wind! I’m losing my grip on the flag!”

“If this goes on, my array flag will be blown torn apart, and the flagpole will also be broken!”

The girl with the neat fringe heard the screams, puzzled, “Wind? What wind?!”

At the same time, Caspian’s blood and Qi were boiling even more vigorously in the formation.

The frequency of his heartbeat was doubled than on normal days.

Then, the air behind him condensed, slowly creeping, as if to form a pattern of a giant beast.

“The Sea-Breaker Beast!”

Previously, Caspian used the blood of Sea-Breaker Beast to heal his internal wounds.

Now, with the surge of blood in his body, the remnant soul of Sea-Breaker Beast also condensed behind him.

The domineering and powerful momentum immediately rose to the extreme.

Even though it could only last for a short moment, it was still an invincible force that could dominate the world!

“It’s pitch black everywhere, and the ghosts interfere with people’s judgment of direction.

However, there’s one direction that can never be wrong, and that is the sky above our head!”

Caspian’s eyes flashed with lights as brilliant as the scorching sun.

“Soil-Thickening Formation!”

Caspian took three array maps and tossed them out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The arrays unfolded together, the light flashed, and the ground shook in an instant.

Then, Caspian took a step forward.

The earth underneath him suddenly sprang up into a wall of soil with a loud bang.

With that momentum, Caspian jumped to the height of three floors.

Even though Caspian almost fell, a second wall burst out from the ground with a bang and perfectly rose underneath Caspian.

Then, Caspian stepped on it and pushed his legs hard.

In a flash, Caspian was like a bird spreading its wings, directly soaring upward to the heights of about seven floors.

The surrounding surging black fog desperately gathered toward Caspian, trying to stop him.

A large amount of black fog converged and condensed into a huge cone, and its bottom rotated just like a tornado or even a black hole.

However, Caspian completely ignored it.

Instead, he went up another level, broke through the darkness, penetrated this illusion, and completely suppressed this formation!

“The third wall!”

Just as he felt his body fail again, Caspian growled.

Then, with a loud bang, the third wall leaped straight up along with billowing smoke and dust, just like a desert dragon rising from the ground.

Crackle and rattle!

The sounds of rocks exploding due to the impact formed visible waves in the air, spreading toward the surrounding.