

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 351

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 351-Caspian jumped up again with the help of the third wall rising from the ground.

Boom!

There was an explosion around him, and the tumbling air was like thick boiling water, surging toward the surroundings.

At that time, the black fog in the formation was still desperately chasing after Caspian, wanting to trap him.

However, Caspian went straight to the formation's weak point!

The Dark Souls Overcast Formation could cover the earth and disrupt the sense of direction.

Not only that, the cultivators trapped in the array would not be able to differentiate east and west.

Hence, even if they walked in just one direction, they might be walking in circles!

The Dark Souls Overcast Formation could also cover up the light and sound, causing the people trapped inside to lose sight and hearing.

As they kept moving forward into the endless journey, they would become desperate.

In the end, their willpower would be destroyed, and they would be mentally crippled.

Caspian found the biggest flaw of that formation! The mist might be able to close the east, west, south, and north, but it could not affect the direction upward.

Caspian's blood raged, and the Sea-Breaker Beast's resurfaced with the burning blood, letting out a terrifying roar.

Soon, the ghosts in the Dark Souls Overcast Formation were frightened by the giant beast's cry, and they were too afraid to chase after Caspian.

Caspian continued moving upward, and the surrounding black mist became thinner.

Looking at the top of the spiral in front of him, Caspian yelled.

Then, the almost spirit tool in his hand flashed with a ray of black light, bursting out.

Swoosh!

Boom!

The dense black fog was instantly pierced, followed by the ear-piercing screams and wails.

Caspian could see the distorted faces in the dispersing black mist, forming screaming and fearful expressions, and retreating toward the surroundings.

Then, as the long-lost light finally shone on the ground, everyone felt as if they were enlightened.

When Caspian broke through the black mist, the 16 banners with ghost faces were all ripped apart.

Two of them were immediately torn apart, forming into rags that flew in the air, and their flagpoles even exploded into powder after a series of loud bangs.

The fragments of the flagpole flew around like a steel nail shot out in anger, and the first to bear the brunt was naturally the disciples holding the poles responsible for maintaining the formation.

Those two Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples screamed miserably, and their bodies were poked with countless holes.

Soon, thick lines of blood shot out from them.

At a glance, people might have mistaken that long grass grew on them.

"What!" The girl with the neat fringe also realized the Dark Souls Overcast Formation was swiftly broken, and she screamed in disbelief.

"Harper! Let's fight now!"

Caspian jumped out of the formation, and the billowing black mist was under him.

At a glance, he appeared to be emitting light as bright as the sun, and anyone who looked at him would feel weak in their knees, wanting to kneel before him.

When Harper saw that someone actually broke the formation, he was baffled too.

However, just as he was ready to stop Caspian, Harper realized that Caspian turned in a different direction.

Harper was stunned.

Nonetheless, he quickly noticed that Caspian dashed toward the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples that maintained the array.

Then, the black spear light flashed in the air, and two heads soared into the sky.

Following that, the array was completely crashed.

Harper's face changed drastically, and he quickly raised his head.

Soon, he found that the Dark Souls Overcast Formation that a broken gap shook.

The black fog that originally seemed unbreakable started to loosen and disintegrate.

"D\*mn it! Stop him!" Harper roared, clenching his teeth hard.

Who would have thought that the defensive line outside could not stop that group of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples and that its supposedly indestructible formation did not even last for long?

Even without scrutiny, Harper could think that Caspian would be the key to breaking the defensive line, who destroyed the formation.

Not only that, Harper calculated and found that Caspian provoked him four times!

"I'm going to tear you into pieces!" Harper's eyes flashed with harsh lights, and his killing intent boiled.

Then, just as he was about to make a move, Harper heard a scream behind him.

Then, he hurriedly turned over and found that it was the monster with wisdom.

It noticed the incident near the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples and was angered, so it launched a frenzied attack, causing chaos.

At that time, the girl with the neat fringe suddenly said, "Harper, you should continue besieging that monster.

Leave this place to me!"

As she spoke, she extended her hands that hid under the robe.

Her hands were fair, and her fingers were slender, which was as white as her hand.

However, that fairness did not seem natural, like a patient that had not seen the sun for the entire year.

The eerie paleness of the skin was extremely hair-raising.

At that moment, there was a long, jet-black needle between each of her fingers.

Seeing the girl with the neat fringe shut her eyes, and there were traces of blood around her eye sockets.

Harper gritted his teeth and uttered, "Thank you for that..."

After hesitating for a while, he said at an extremely fast speed, "If I kill this monster, I'll ask the sect to let you free after we return."

Without waiting for the girl to reply, Harper jumped a few times and rushed toward the monster with wisdom.

Then, the chains pulled out the deadly light and shot out angrily.

When the girl with the neat fringe heard Harper's words, she was stunned.

After some time, there was a complicated expression on his face.

However, she quickly kept away the emotions, revealing a sense of perseverance.

"Don't worry, Harper! Even if I die, I'll block you!"

After saying that, the girl with the neat fringe pierced one of the black needles into her chest.

Then, the deep cold and tingling pain caused her petite body to tremble, and she clenched her teeth tightly.

However, she quickly stopped trembling and shot at the seven Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples below.

Each long needle pierced the necks of those disciples, pierced in from the side, and penetrated out from the other side.

In an instant, the seven Ninth Sacred Sect disciples' eyes went blank as if they were controlled by the girl with the neat fringe, rushing toward Caspian.

"Not only I am going to help Harper stop you, but I'm also going to take revenge as you destroyed my Death Perception!" The girl gritted her teeth, quickly folded her hands, and squeezed out multiple tricks.

In that instant, there was a black halo underneath her.

Then, complex lines emerged in the circle, and it was extremely dark, revealing an extremely eerie and strange taste.

“The Souls Snatcher Formation!”

The girl with the neat fringe’s chest was undulating as if she was under great pressure.

However, she did not seem satisfied.

Just as she activated the formation, she uttered, “The Dance of the Lost Souls!”

As soon as the voice fell, she suddenly staggered, spat out a big mouthful of blood.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 352-The moment she spat out the blood, the girl with the neat fringe did her best to stabilize herself, to prevent herself from falling.

Then, she faced Caspian and let out a deep sigh.

“Before Harper and the rest kill the monster, I’ll not fall!”

After saying that, the girl stomped her foot.

The Soul Snatcher Formation and the Dance of the Lost Souls, followed by the seven Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples who the girl controlled, rushed toward Caspian.

Caspian broke the formation excitedly.

However, as his current mastery of formations was limited to what he learned through Kyle, he was not able to grasp the technique to find the eye of the formation.

Hence, Caspian used a more direct and brutal approach, directly killing the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples that arranged the formation.

Not only that, but the banners were also instantly shattered when Caspian swept his spear across.

“The Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear!”

The light in Caspian’s hands danced, and it was as if countless gates of void opened, spinning nonstop and giving people a strange feeling.

Yet, in the flashing light and shadow, it was filled with merciless killing intent.

Those Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples wanted to resist, but Caspian's strength and his almost spirit tool were too strong for them.

As Caspian's spear shot out, gory bloodshed rained upon them.

Amid the screams, the Ninth Sacred Sect disciples in the formation fell and flew out again, and a scary hole appeared in everyone's chest.

Then, they all fell to the ground, pale-faced.

As for the array flags in their hands, they were caught in the airflow and instantly torn into pieces.

As those formation disciples fell one after another, the Dark Souls Overcast Formation was rapidly disintegrating.

Not only that, the surging black mist seemed to be out of control, crazily twisting and surging to the surroundings and disappearing.

Soon, the trapped Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were gradually released.

Although they were not imprisoned in the black mist for long, each second was like endless suffering in that environment.

Most of the disciples appeared despair, lost, and sad when they got out of the black fog.

Furthermore, only a few of them remained unaffected, and even fewer people tried to break the formation.

Besides Caspian, those people naturally included Omar, Maya, and Solana.

When the black fog became thinner but entirely dissipated, a long roar sounded, followed by blue and red sword lights, bursting out of the smoke.

Then, Omar appeared.

While he was trapped in the black mist, Omar tried to find brutal ways to break the formation.

At the moment he felt the force of the formation turn weaker, he did not hesitate and directly slashed at the black smoke, leaping out.

Then, he saw Caspian shoot his spear out, stabbing a formation disciple into mid-air.

Omar's eyes immediately lit up, and he showed a disappointed expression.

"You're a step ahead again!"

After saying that, Omar swung both his swords and rushed toward the rest of the formation disciples.

On the other hand, Maya, Solana, and the other disciples waiting for a chance, swiftly bolted out.

Those few people were the elites of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, and their strength was beyond those ordinary disciples.

Hence, when they launched an attack, they killed the Ninth Sacred Sect's formation disciples in a flash.

Later, the black fog that covered the scene fully dispersed, and all of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were safe and sound.

If they were a little slower, many people might have a mental breakdown.

As they escaped from the formation safely, many Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples appeared confused, but they quickly returned to their senses.

"Ninth Sacred Sect! I won't forgive you!"

"You used the formation to trap us! I won't go easy on you!"

"The monster belongs to us, Heavenly Stars Sect!"

The crowd started to roar and once again ran toward the Ninth Sacred Sect.

However, seven ghostly figures suddenly appeared in front of everyone amid the roars.

Behind those seven people, a strange wind blew, and hideous and twisted faces appeared in the space.

It was as if an army of hundred ghosts surged forward.

Not only that, but black halos started to appear underneath the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"The Dance of the Lost Souls!"

When Caspian saw the black halos, his eyes flickered.

Even though he did not experience the strange formation, he saw other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples beside Solana, who had the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, were caught by it.

'That woman from the Ninth Sacred Sect is really strange.' Caspian's gaze immediately fell on the girl with the neat fringe.

Despite not being well-educated about formations, Caspian knew that a cultivator would require many materials and time to set up a formation.

However, that girl easily set up a formation, and each of them was creepier than before.

'I must kill her as soon as possible!' Caspian decided.

He turned his head and found that the black halos were already trapping the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples behind him.

They just escaped the Dark Souls Overcast Formation, yet they were caught in another fatal array again.

Soon, the black gas that Caspian saw before appeared on their faces.

In a blink of an eye, about four disciples fell to the ground, their eyes revealed their panic, but they could not move.

"Omar, Maya, lead the crowd to protect everyone.

I'm going to kill that woman! Solana, follow me!" Caspian made a quick judgment and roared.

Then, he used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows and directly bolted toward the girl with the neat fringe.

"Stop him!"

Even though she could not see, the girl with the neat fringe seemed familiar with Caspian's actions, and she quickly waved her hands.

In that instant, the seven Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples pierced in their necks by the black needles all rushed toward Caspian and Solana.

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

The spear shadow blasted out, advancing through layers, making deafening explosions one after another.



Crackle and rattle!

Immediately, the chests of three of the seven people burst into explosions.

The Ninth Sacred Sect's long robe was instantly torn into pieces, and a large swath of flesh and blood sprayed out.

Then, as if meteorites hit them in mid-air, those three Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples all slammed backward, shattering the ground.

Just as the three fell to the ground, they immediately turned around and sat straight.

Even though their chest was severely wounded and the bones were faintly visible, their faces remained unchanged, and their movements were unaffected.

Then, they dashed toward Caspian again.

"The Undead?!" Caspian saw the black needle on their necks.

He immediately deduced that the changes in those people must be related to those long needles.

Seeing that the others attacked him, Caspian snorted and was about to break their necks.

However, he suddenly heard a woman's chilling laughter behind him, and it almost froze the void.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 353-The Souls Snatcher Formation!

Snatching their souls, dragging them through the netherworld!

When Caspian heard the chilling laugh he felt the immense coldness and a slippery sensation spreading from his neck.

It was as if a long tongue was pulled out of ice water wrapping his neck.

Not only that, the eeriness spread fast, and Caspian soon felt the chills seeping into his flesh and bones.

Then, it was like Caspian's limbs went cold, turning numb.

At the same time, the Dance of the Lost Souls' black halo also rose from beneath Caspian, slowly reaching his chest area and tightening.

Moreover, the seven Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples who were pierced in the necks were also attacking him, and their eyes flashed with harsh light.

In that instant, the sword lights formed an inescapable net filled with murderous intent, covering Caspian and wanting to cut him into countless pieces.

Then, Caspian looked at the girl with the neat fringe standing in the distance.

Although the girl was blind and her eyes still shut, she faced Caspian's direction.

It was as if everything that happened was within her expectations.

The girl uttered, "You're going to die."

"Die? I'm still too young!" Caspian sneered, and his blood raged.

Next, the air currents around him twisted as if forming a cage.

The weird woman's treacherous laugh suddenly turned into a howl of fear.

Then, just as Caspian was about to launch an attack, a silhouette swiftly appeared in front of him, facing the seven figures and sweeping the massive ax across.

"The Disorderly Scenic Dance!"

Solana did not hesitate to make a bold attack, and her delicate arms burst with a force comparable to surging magma.

Then, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple at the most front was immediately knocked away by the giant ax with a loud bang.

Among the crashing sound, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple's bones were broken into pieces, and his organs were shattered.

In a split second, he turned into a human-shaped bag filled with blood, slamming onto the stone wall, forming a sticky ball of substance.

The blood splattered into a terrifying huge painting.

At a glance, it was extremely unbelievable that it was still a human a second ago.

Soon, the ax's blade rolled again, colliding with the swords and spears, forming dazzling sparks.

Clink-clank!

The Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples might have a strong offensive, but Solana had an extremely formidable force! Her power could suppress thousands of ghosts, sweeping across hell, and she was the girl's nemesis with the neat fringe that could communicate with the netherworld.

The remaining six Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples were immediately pushed back by Solana.

Her entire attack happened in the blink of an eye.

Next, she grabbed onto the black halo wrapping around Caspian's chest and pulled it forcefully.

Crack!

The sound of glass breaking sounded, and the black halo quickly shattered, exploded, and scattered in the air.

Caspian and Solana had great chemistry.

As soon as the black halo was broken, Caspian's blood rushed to his fingertip, and he turned around to face the strange whirlwind behind him, pointing his finger out.

"Pointing to the Stars!"

Boom!

A ray of red light blasted out like a massive cannonball, slamming into the air current.

"Ah!"

A woman's scream sounded from the whirlwind, which violently swayed and hurriedly flew to the side as if it ran away.

"You sneaked an attack, yet you're trying to run?" Caspian burst into laughter, and the frost in his eyes fluttered as the blood light formed on his fingertip again.

"Go to hell! Pointing to the Stars!"

Boom!

Another giant bloody cannon blasted out, and the surrounding void shook violently, sinking inward as if it were about to collapse.

Finally, there was a terrible howl coming from the air current that tried to escape, and the entire airflow was engulfed by the blood-red light.

This blood-red light was filled with Caspian's energy, pure and masculine, like oil and fire.

No matter how fierce the demons were, they were not a match to that strength.

The next second, that air current exploded with a bang, forming countless gas arrows, shooting to the surroundings.

In the air, there was the sound of arrows shooting densely.

Almost at the same time, the girl with the neat fringe trembled violently, and the black formation underneath her cracked.

Soon, red light seeped out from the numerous gaps.

Finally, following the girl with the neat fringe spitting out a mouthful of blood, the formation also collapsed and exploded, turning into rays of black light, shooting to the sky as if they were frenzied little black snakes, squirming into the girl's body.

The girl with the neat fringe covered her mouth, desperately trying to resist the intense pain as she did not want to scream.

However, her body was still visibly trembling.

The Souls Snatcher Formation was broken, and the effect almost made her feel that her soul and body were about to be destroyed.

Soon, blood oozed out from the gaps of her fingers.

Harper, who was in the distance, seemed to have noticed something and looked over anxiously.

Unfortunately, there were not many Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples who came at that time, and there was a long stalemate with the monster.

Not only were they unable to kill it, but the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples were attacked.

Hence, Harper was like a cat on a hot tin roof

As the strongest person among the Ninth Sacred Sect's apprentices, Harper had impressive strength.

However, as for on-site dispatch and command, Harper was not even as good as a small leader in the army in charge of a dozen soldiers.

The restless emotions, the chaos of his command, and all kinds of suppressed emotions broke out the moment Harper saw the girl with the neat fringe suffer a heavy blow.

Nonetheless, it was still not ending.

“Imperial Jail Deity’s Wind Barricades!” Solana stood still, and her long hair fluttered in the air as she raised her massive ax above her.

In that instant, she appeared like a god of war that descended to the earth, and the power bestowed by the gods seemed to be flowing in her slender figure.

As soon as she said that, Solana swung her massive ax and slammed it on the ground.

Crack! Boom!

The explosions spread to the surroundings, causing the ground to tremble, forming waves of soil on the ground.

As the strong force spread out, the black halos binding the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples were all shattered.

Crackle and rattle!

The black halos with a deadly aura were just like paper pulps, completely vulnerable.

Before that, Solana could prevent the Dance of the Lost Souls from affecting her.

However, with the improvement of the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, Solana could now break the formation and show her thunderous techniques.

Puff!

Another formation was broken and destroyed thoroughly.

The girl with the neat fringe seemed to be hit by an invisible fist, and she rose into the air, throwing up blood as if all her organs bled furiously.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 354**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 354-“B\*stards!” Harper saw the entire scene, and he felt as if steel needles pierced his heart.

With a roar, Harper ignored the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples that fought with the monster and rushed toward the girl with the neat fringe like a storm.

Then, Harper flicked his long sleeves, the chains in his hands were intertwined into a big net, firmly catching the girl with the neat fringe that fell mid-air and pulling her into his embrace.

The last time the girl was seriously injured, Harper still treated her like an object and just carried her under his arms.

That time, he was sincerely hugging her.

She was so soft and petite, and Harper almost could not feel her weight.

However, his heart was as heavy as steel as blood oozed out from the girl’s nose and mouth, and each drop of blood was like an invisible claw scratching violently at Harper’s heart.

“B\*stards! Go to hell! How dare you!”

Harper’s eyes were bloodshot.

Even though he did not know why he was so angry, Harper was sure that he never felt such hatred before! He wanted to slash his opponents into pieces and turn them to dust!

Suddenly, the girl in Harper’s arms trembled, and she curled up, wailing and vomiting another mouthful of blood, hitting Harper’s chest and chin.

Harper was dumbfounded.

Soon, he slowly looked into the distance, and he saw Caspian’s spear shook, and the ray of black light was like lightning and chain, directly blowing up the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciple’s neck, which had a black needle on it.

Harper was aware of the technique behind piercing the black needle into the neck, and he knew that once those Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples were pierced by the long needle refined by the secret method, they would feel no pain and fearlessly charge toward their targets.

In other words, even if their opponents chopped off their limbs, those disciples would widen their mouths and bite their enemies’ flesh and blood.

The chopped limbs would also grab the opponents and dig their eyes out.

Unexpectedly, Harper watched as Caspian used the most drastic measure to counter those disciples.

He used the almost spirit tool to directly blast the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples into pieces of meat!

Flesh and blood mixed and scattered to the ground in the distance like a storm.

Not long after, the pungent smell of air started to spread to the surrounding area.

With just a whiff, it felt as if they fell into an ocean of blood, and there was nothing but the smell of blood.

At that time, Harper felt the girl in his arms quiver even more violently.

"Harp...Harper..." The girl with the neat fringe sensed something, and she uttered with great difficulty.

"Don't worry! I'll avenge you!" Harper spoke through gritted teeth.

The girl's body was cold, and she lost her vitality.

However, knowing that she was in Harper's embrace, the girl with the neat fringe showed a faint smile.

After taking a deep breath, she whispered, "Harper... You... You should leave now..."

"Hmm?" Harper frowned.

He looked up and saw the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were slowly regaining their momentum, and they headed toward them.

"We... We can't win against... That guy... He's... Too... Too strong... We... miscalculated..." The girl spat another mouthful of blood as she spoke.

Even though her realm was not high, she possessed an ability that other Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples lacked.

Besides that, she fought with Caspian before, and she knew well how terrifying he was.

That power was unlike what an apprentice should have.

In other words, there was a giant beast in that guy's body! Those who did not fight him would not know that, and those who did were all dead.

"Don't worry about it.

I'll avenge you.

These guys must die!" Harper shook his head, completely ignoring the girl's words.

Perhaps he did hear them, but he could not leave just like that.

At that time, such a thought even appeared in his mind.

He could disregard the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples behind him, he could turn a blind eye to the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples that died, and he would even let the Heavenly Stars Sect have the monster with wisdom.

However, since they hurt the girl with the neat fringe, he must seek revenge, and there was no room for negotiations!

At the thought of the painful expression of the girl convulsing in his arms, Harper's heart ached as if it was cut in pieces.

"B\*stard! I'm going to kill you!"

Seeing that Caspian and the others sped toward him, Harper pulled the girl closer, and his eyes flashed with harsh light.

The girl with the fringe knew that she could not warn Harper anymore with her current strength, and she tried her best to grab Harper's shirt as if she could get closer to his chest that way.

Even though her body slowly turned colder, the girl could feel Harper's body temperature.

That was perhaps the first time she was so close to Harper, but it might also be the last.

However, she was satisfied even if that would only happen once as her hopeless thinking finally came to reality.

At the thought of that, the girl with the neat fringe felt a warmth in her heart, and the excruciating pain she felt seemed to have lightened slightly.

"Since you've hurt her, you're going to pay the price with your lives!" Harper saw Caspian and the others inched closer, and his face twisted as he roared.

Then, he flicked his long sleeves.

"The Prison of Countless Beasts!"

Harper launched an attack with the strongest martial skill he mastered!



Swoosh!

The Chains of Thousands Divine Beasts' Bones spread out like long and dense wild weeds, covering the sky and aiming at Caspian and the others.

Suddenly, an intense hatred rose, causing an impressive and terrifying momentum.

Harper stood alone at the front, and he was filled with murderous intent as he violently attacked them.

In the blink of an eye, the astonishing aura that broke out made the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples tremble, and they could not help but slow down their pace.

However, Caspian was not one of them!

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Everyone's progress seemed to be interrupted, but Caspian sped up and rushed forward.

After all, Harper was only a realm higher than him, and there was no reason for Caspian to back down.

If he wanted to fight, he would get that fight!

Caspian's belief was to walk on blood and keep moving forward!

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!" Caspian roared and shot his spear out.

In that split second, the surrounding airflow crumbled.

"Your shot will never break my defense!" Harper roared hoarsely.

"What about this!" The brilliant light in Caspian's eyes condensed, and he burst out with the long-accumulated force of an attack

"A level eight inscription! The! Glorious! Dragon!"

Bam!

The power of the spear became unprecedentedly violent, and all kinds of fires, roars, were pouring out, intertwining, rubbing, and shaking as they blasted out boundless brilliance and countless murderous intent, falling like raindrops.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 355-The torrent-like fire immediately filled Harper's sight, and he felt as if he was engulfed in a world of flame.

Not only was his body burning, but even his soul was scorched.

The sudden terrifying oppression swiftly made Harper's mind blank

Swoosh!

The chains that he spread just now disappeared in the blink of an eye like dead leaves and branches being swept away by the wind.

Easily and mercilessly destroyed!

The flame bolted toward him as fast as lightning, not giving Harper any chance to think.

At that time, he finally realized what the girl in his arms meant before.

"You should leave now... We can't win..."

Boom!

The violent flames arrived in a flash, and there was a phantom of an angry dragon looming in them.

The fire quickly burned everything it touched, destroying everything in sight.

Just as Harper was in a trance, a sharp tip burst out of the flame!

"Die!"

At the same time, Harper heard a thundering roar.

Next, a black spear shadow passed through the sea of flames, and the tip of the spear aimed at his throat.

Harper felt as if the void around him solidified into steel plates and turned into shackles, trapping him inside, and he had no choice but to watch as the spear pierced through him.

"I..."

Harper wanted to say something and react, but he knew it was too late.

Caspian was simply too fast, and he was much stronger than him!

“I’m sorry for not listening to you, and I’m even more sorry for failing to avenge you...”  
As the aura of death enveloped him, Harper did not feel fear.

Instead, his heart surged with unprecedented regret and sadness.

However, Harper suddenly felt the weight in his arms was lighter.

The next second, he was surprised to find that the heavily injured girl managed to find some strength and broke away from his arms.

Without any hesitation, the girl with the neat fringe opened her arms wide, and with her back facing the spear, she blocked Harper from the shot.

Harper quickly realized what went on, and his hair stood on end.

“No! Nooo!” Harper roared like a beast.

Swoosh!

The Ghoul-Locker Spear was made to kill, and as long as it was an enemy, the spear would show no mercy!

In a split second, the tip of the spear easily pierced through the girl’s back as if she were a piece of paper and came out of her chest.

However, perhaps it was due to her vomiting too much blood before, but she did not bleed as much.

Harper’s mind went blank, and he stared at the scene in front of him wide-eyed.

The flames were still gushing, and a petite figure hung at the black tip of the spear.

Its figure was always by his side in the past years.

Harper thought he knew the owner of that figure, but he found that he was so unfamiliar with the person, and he never seemed to know what she thought.

“No!”

Suddenly, Harper came back to his senses and went crazy, grabbing forward with both hands.

He knew that the long spear was an almost spirit tool, and his Chains of Thousands Divine Beasts' Bones was not a match against it.

However, it was precisely because of that, that he must rush forward without care!

Harper took a step forward and desperately grabbed the staff of the spear, not letting the Ghoul-Locker Spear from turning.

He saw the strength of the Ghoul-Locker Spear, and he knew that once it twisted, the death-like eyes could crush everything in front of it.

She blocked a shot for him, so how could he bear watching her being shredded into pieces! Harper's heart was aching so badly that he could not breathe, but he did not want to think about anything else, nor did he dare to think about them.

Both of his hands grabbing the Ghoul-Locker Spear were torn, and blood oozed out from countless wounds.

Not only that, but they could even see his bones.

Finally, Harper managed to snatch the girl with the neat fringe from the tip of the spear.

However, he did not think about the next fatal attack and the oncoming flames.

At that time, Harper's body trembled, and he could feel the girl getting lighter and lighter.

Swoosh!

The flame surged and swept above his chest.

Then, as the smell of burnt flesh filled the air, a drop of tear slowly rolled down Harper's cheek.

Caspian blocked the Heavenly Stars Sect's crowd behind him with his spear.

"Casper, what's wrong?" Omar asked in confusion.

None of them saw the scene just now, and they only knew that Caspian severely injured the strongest among their opponents.

At that time, they were all cheering and leaping, wanting to rush forward.

However, Caspian suddenly stopped them with his spear, baffling them.

Looking at Harper curled up in front of him, a complicated look appeared in Caspian's eyes.

Then, after some time, he slowly shook his head and uttered, "Wait for a moment..."

No one knew why Caspian did that, but everyone trusted him, so they did not ask much.

Then, they just glared at Harper and the few dumbfounded Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

Everything around Harper was unimportant for him anymore.

The girl in his arm had a wound the size of a bowl, but it stopped bleeding, and that only proved that her blood was drained.

"Har... Harper..." Harper suddenly heard the girl's mumble, and his eyes instantly flashed with brilliance as his breathing became rapid.

"Everything... Everything's alright... I'll bring you away now... We're leaving now..."

As he said that, Harper's tears streamed down uncontrollably, and it tasted bitter.

"Harper... Don't... Don't lie to me... I know... I'm dying..."

"But... I still have... I have something to... Tell you... I'm really happy... To have known you..."

"I willingly... Block this shot... I can only... Do this much for you... I told you before... As long as I'm alive... I'll help you... With anything..."

"Now that I'm dying... You must... You must live well..."

Every time the girl with the neat fringe spoke, she would need to pause for a long time.

Soon, her voice became softer, and she became weaker.

In the end, Harper had to place his ear near her cold lips to hear her voice.

Harper's tears streamed down his cheeks like waterfalls, and his tears dropped onto the girl's pale face.

As if she felt something, the girl with the neat fringe suddenly smiled faintly.

"Harper... Are you crying for me... I... I... I am really happy..."

As soon as she said that, Harper felt the girl in his arms sink.

When he looked at her, he noticed that the blood at the corner of her mouth was still wet, but she was no longer breathing.

“Nooo! No...” Harper roared into the sky, and tears rolled down his cheeks.

In that instant, he felt as if something in his heart was hollowed out forever.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 356**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 356-Harper’s roars echoed in the cave, and his voice was filled with despair, anger, indignation, heartbreak, and countless emotions.

Soon, one after another, scenes from his memories appeared in Harper’s mind.

“This girl has the Death Perception, and she’s born with the ability to communicate with the netherworld.

From now onward, she’s yours,” Harper’s master said.

The chubby-cheeked girl in front of him was tiny and adorable, looking about five years old.

“Harper...”

‘She’s just a tool to help me reach the peak,’ Harper thought, and he was only about seven at that time.

From that day onward, they were connected with a thin chain, one end on the girl’s neck and the other end in his hand.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten years passed.

Over the past ten years, Harper grew taller and stronger, and he gradually became the best among the Ninth Sacred Sect’s apprentices.

On the other hand, the girl in his hand got stronger, but her figure did not change drastically, and only her fringe proved her growth.

In those ten years, they practiced together and improved their realms together.

Along their journey, the girl helped him a lot and gave him every possible help.

Moreover, the girl was quiet, and she just blindly followed Harper’s orders.

Hence, Harper only thought that the girl was nothing more than his murder weapon, and the only remarkable thing about her was her ability to make formations, which was something the Ninth Sacred Sect was not good at.

Nonetheless, Harper finally understood that the girl he regarded as a tool and could easily be replaced held such a vital position in his heart.

Harper cried, bawled, and sobbed as he recalled all of the memories.

Finally, he hugged the girl's corpse tightly, as if her only remains in the world would disappear if he let go.

Maya watched from afar, and her expression slightly changed.

As a girl, Maya's thoughts were naturally more detailed than the group of male disciples.

From Harper's actions, she could already feel his grief, but what was she supposed to say? Even if Maya was influenced by Harper's sadness, they were still enemies, mortal enemies.

Maya secretly glanced at Caspian, and she was intrigued.

In Maya's opinion, Caspian was someone who would never show mercy to his opponents.

However, he stopped everyone from moving forward, and it was obvious that Caspian was giving Harper some time and space.

That was different from the Caspian she knew.

Nonetheless, what Maya did not know was when the girl with the neat fringe did not hesitate to block Harper from the spear, Caspian's heart violently trembled.

The girl with the neat fringe's silhouette overlapped with a figure from his memory.

Caspian gave Harper time not because he was touched or regretful but because he experienced similar sadness.

However, Caspian was much luckier than Harper.

At least, the girl that saved him without hesitation survived.

After some time, Caspian clenched the Ghou-Locker Spear.

He gave Harper enough time, and that battle should end.

At that time, Harper was no longer crying, and his eyes flashed with determination.

Then, he gently unfastened the chain on the girl's neck, and he softly uttered, "This is the freedom that you've always wanted. It's for you now..."

Next, Harper longingly glanced at the girl with the neat fringe, and he pulled her tightly into his embrace before standing up.

"Now, it's my turn to fight for my freedom."

When the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples saw Harper standing, they looked alert.

Anyone could tell that Harper suffered an enormous blow and mental stimulation.

Under such circumstances, no one knew if he would do something crazy.

After all, a cultivator with nothing to worry about would be the most terrifying as their combat power would usually double.

Harper then slowly looked at the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

The moment the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples saw Harper's face, they were taken aback, and some of them appeared frightened.

Harper's face was caught in the Glorious Dragon's flame, and as his head was lowered the whole time, none of them noticed it.

Hence, everyone thought he was more terrifying than a demon.

Half of his hair was scorched, and the left half of his face was wrinkled like a burnt orange peel.

Not only that, but Harper's eyeballs bulged out of the twisted muscles, and the veins wriggled like earthworms.

At that time, his nose was gone, his mouth torn apart, and they could even see his row of gum.

Harper swept his gaze across the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, and finally, it fell on Caspian.

He noticed that when the others looked at him, their expressions changed, but only Caspian remained indifferent.

Looking at Caspian, Harper uttered sadly, "Please have a life-and-death battle with me."



The Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples behind him were in a commotion as if they wanted to say something, but none of them dared to say anything.

Omar wanted to remind Caspian to be careful of any possible tricks, but Caspian just waved his hand and looked at Harper.

"Sure."

"If I die, please bury me with her," Harper added.

"Alright." Caspian nodded.

"If I win, you can deal with me however you want, but let go of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples behind me," Harper continued.

"That's impossible," Caspian shook his head.

"If I do that, the Heavenly Stars Sect's ancestors won't forgive me."

Harper fell into a silence.

After some time, he nodded.

"Okay.

The grievances between the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Ninth Sacred Sect can't be changed by me.

Since that's the case, do remember what you promised me."

"Don't worry.

I'll surely do it," Caspian replied.

Then, Harper glanced at the girl with the neat fringe in his arms.

Although she was dead, the girl appeared peaceful.

There was even a faint smile on her face as if she finally fulfilled a certain wish.

Harper lightly caressed her cheek and took a deep breath.

Then, he whispered in a voice only he could hear, "I'm sorry... You want me to live well, but as a Ninth Sacred Sect's disciple that's facing the Heavenly Stars Sect, I can't flee without giving a fight... Besides..."

He looked at Caspian.

Then, Harper suddenly felt as if he let go of a heavy burden.

'Even though I know I can't win against him, I must avenge the girl I love,' Harper mumbled.

At that time, Caspian already raised his Ghoul-Locker Spear, and Harper also lifted his hands.

In his long sleeves, there was a sound of chains collapsing.

With a long roar, Harper rushed toward Caspian and rolled his sleeves.

In that instant, the surrounding air was like waves rolling.

"The Prison of Countless Beasts!"

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

Both of their silhouettes met in mid-air.

Light and darkness alternated.

The next second, a blood shower splattered the earth, and a body slammed onto the ground.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 357**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 357-After piling up the rubbles, Caspian broke another stalactite nearby.

Then, he cut into the shape of a tombstone and erected it in front of the simple tomb.

He hesitated for a moment, but he decided not to write their identities of the two in the tomb.

Caspian took a deep breath.

"Half of them escaped, and we didn't manage to settle everyone." Maya glanced at the tomb and shrugged at Caspian.

Naturally, she referred to the remaining group of Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

The group of Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples fought with the monster with wisdom, and they were already mentally strained and physically exhausted.

At that time, there was nothing else they could do besides run away when faced with such an attack.

Luckily for them, the Hopeful Woman Mountain's terrain was complicated, and it was suitable for them to escape.

As half of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples were slaughtered by the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, the remaining half quickly entered the surrounding caves that led to everywhere, and soon, they disappeared.

For safety concerns, Omar and Maya, who were in charge of commanding the disciples, did not let the chase after the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples.

Instead, they remained at their original spot and sorted out the spoils.

"Where's the monster with wisdom?" Caspian asked.

"When we rushed over, the Ninth Sacred Sect completely abandoned the monster and let it escape into one of the caves," Maya explained, "They were also using formations to trap the monster before this."

"Remember to be extra careful.

After all, that's a monster with wisdom, and it won't be easy for us to go against it," Caspian reminded.

"Definitely," Maya answered and nodded, "Omar ordered everyone not to leave at will and wander around.

He also asked me to call you over."

Caspian nodded and turned to glance at the lonely tomb.

Then, he followed Maya and Solana toward the location where the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples gathered.

Even though half of the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples were slaughtered, Omar and the others did not appear relaxed.

The reason was simple, the monster with wisdom escaped.

A monster with intelligence and strength comparable to a Holy Land Realm cultivator was a massive threat to everyone present.

Although the monster's force dropped drastically as it was pregnant, what would happen once it recovered?

Besides that, no one knew how long it would take for the monster to recover.

Thus, there were only two choices in front of them.

First, they could leave the Hopeful Woman Mountain for the sake of safety.

Then, they could report the appearance of the monster with wisdom to the sect and let the elders or senior-level disciples come over and slaughter it.

Second, they could be more aggressive and run after it.

Then, before the monster fully recovered its health, they would work together and slaughter the monster.

After comparing the two choices, Caspian asked everyone, "When I just entered the mountain, I came across a fantasy array.

Did any of you face the same problem?"

"Same here!"

"Me too!"

In that instant, everyone echoed what he said.

After asking around, Caspian immediately realized that the matter was just as he expected.

Anyone who entered the mountain would be trapped by the fantasy array.

However, only a few of them broke the formation themselves.

Instead, most of them trapped in the fantasy array waited until the array dispersed by itself before they left.

Based on everyone's account, Caspian found out that the fantasy array did not last long, and almost shortly after everyone entered the mountain, the fantasy array disappeared.

The fantasy array's function did not seem as if it were used to trap everyone, but for...

A light lit up in Caspian's mind, and he immediately understood what happened.

“The fantasy array was used so that we can’t find our way out!”

The crowd was stunned, but they quickly regained their senses.

After careful thinking, it was indeed as what Caspian said.

None of them knew how to walk out of the Hopeful Woman Mountain! Hence, the first option to leave here was directly rejected, and everyone was only left with the second choice.

It felt as if someone orchestrated that behind the scene, manipulating them to make the decision.

In that instant, everyone believed that it was a conspiracy.

Caspian did not need any more proof to know that it was a trap.

“However, what’s the purpose of this trap?” Caspian lowered his head and wondered.

The other Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples did not look so great, and the joy they felt after killing the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples immediately disappeared, causing their hearts to feel heavy.

“Casper, come and take a look at this.

Maybe you’ll find something,” Omar suddenly called Caspian.

Caspian walked over and noticed that Omar pointed at the formation used by the Ninth Sacred Sect to trap the monster with wisdom.

“We must report to the sect that the Ninth Sacred Sect had mastered formations,” Caspian reminded.

“Yes!” Omar appeared serious.

The Ninth Sacred Sect was always the Heavenly Stars Sect’s enemy, and they suddenly mastered new skills and were excellent at them.

That matter was naturally worth paying attention to.

After talking, Caspian started to look around carefully, hoping to find a clue in the mess.

The materials used to deploy the formation were scattered all over the place, and many were burned or blown up as the formation was destroyed.

Thus, there were not many valuable things left.

There were more traces of scratches on the ground as if they were torn by sharp claws.

It was as if the claw marks were made by a knife or an ax, revealing a fierce touch.

At one glance, it made people's hearts tremble in fear and their scalps tingling.

After careful checking, Caspian was just about to stand when he suddenly caught a whiff of a faint smell.

Although it was subtle, Caspian was sure that it was the smell of blood.

Then, he glanced around and realized that the smell came from the center of the formation, and it only got more intense.

Caspian's eyes flickered with brilliance, and he approached the formation.

Soon, he noticed that droplets of blood oozed out of the center of the array, and there was a hint of manic and violence in them.

Then, Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

Other people might not have noticed it, but Caspian, who had the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood in him, felt that that aura was extremely familiar.

That was the purest form of a monster's blood!

"The monster's blood is pouring out from the ground!"

Caspian's face immediately changed.

No matter what, that was a sign of danger.

Then, Caspian hurriedly retreated as he wanted to remind everyone.

Omar and the others paid attention to Caspian's movement, and when they saw him retreating in a frenzy, they knew that the situation changed! Almost without any hesitation, Omar, Maya, and Solana rushed toward Caspian.

Even though they were fast, the blood spread out quicker.

In the blink of an eye, the droplets of blood oozing from the ground shot upward, forming a blood arrow as tall as a one-story building.

It did not let the crowd have any chance to react, and the blood arrow spread and turned into a curtain of blood, which suddenly rotated and formed a terrifying whirlpool.

In that instant, Caspian was caught and dragged into the whirlpool, and its speed and strength were so much greater than those of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples present.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 358**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 358-When the monster's blood surged over, Caspian immediately retreated.

Swoosh!

The next moment, a terrifying force came from the center of the monster's blood, and Caspian felt as if invisible chains fixed his limbs.

Caspian could not break free even though he used his full strength.

"Ha!" Caspian roared, and his muscles bulged, making loud explosions.

The sudden force surge completely suppressed him, and Caspian's resistance was useless.

In a split second, Caspian was pulled into the blood curtain and quickly disappeared.

Then, the blood curtain also dispersed.

Besides the intense smell of blood left in the air, everything else appeared as if nothing happened.

Omar and the others rushed over and glanced at each other, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

On the other hand, Caspian, who was dragged into the blood curtain, was only seeing red.

Soon, he tried to calm himself down as it was useless to be flustered at such a time, and it would only add more troubles.

'Did I accidentally touch some sort of formation just now?' Caspian thought, and he was also on guard as he grabbed his Ghoul-Locker Spear tightly.

If something strange happened, he would not hesitate to attack.

After some time, Caspian felt a sharp pain on his back as if he heavily slammed on the ground.

Even though his flesh and blood were condensed and he cultivated various techniques to strengthen his body, the impact seemed to have hit every part of his body.

In that instant, the pain seeped through his flesh and into his bones, causing Caspian to have a sudden blackout and his throat filled with the taste of iron, almost passing out.

Nonetheless, Caspian's reaction was rather fast.

Although he was in excruciating pain, he almost instantly slapped the ground backhandedly and stood.

However, just as his body leaped into the air, a huge force suddenly pressed onto his chest. It felt as if a giant trampled on the ground, almost crushing his entire bones.

Then, Caspian's entire body slammed into the ground with a bang.

Then, the surrounding rocks shattered one after another, and massive cracks started to spread everywhere.

"What a terrifying strength!" Caspian's nose and mouth smelled like rust, and his organs felt as if they burned.

Next, Caspian struggled hard to open his eyes, and what he saw was a pair of blood-red lights close to his face.

The frightening aura swept over, causing Caspian to feel as if he was trapped in the space, and he could not move.

Even his soul was being pressured to its limit, and it might shatter at any time.

"This is..." Caspian's heart was about to jump out of his chest.

The one stepping on his chest was a monster!

Its huge blood-red eyes, white figure, heinous aura, and immense strength almost instantly made Caspian know that it was the rumored monster with wisdom!

Caspian was not swept by the formation, but the monster caught him! Even though Caspian went through life and death and his willpower was strong, his body still froze, and his mind went black when he saw the monster with wisdom.

That was an uncontrollable instinctive reaction when a human met a strong being.

"Heh! You're not frightened to death yet.

Not bad!"



At that time, Caspian heard a woman's voice.

Where did the woman come from?

Caspian blinked hard, but when he realized the sound was mixed with whining, he quickly understood that it was the monster in front of him.

Once a monster with wisdom is cultivated to a certain level, the bones in its mouth could be removed, and it could speak like a human.

Caspian forgot about the matter.

When he finally came to his senses, Caspian's brain started moving, and he blurted out, "It's a female?"

Boom!

The monster with wisdom's eyes flashed with anger as if it was offended.

Then, it once again pinned Caspian down.

"Ouch!"

That time, Caspian felt his organs were about to burst, and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

The monster's claws were extremely sharp, and with just a light scratch, the robe in front of Caspian's chest was torn, showing his chiseled muscles.

The monster's claws pressed hard onto Caspian's chest, and his skin slightly sank.

As long as it exerted a bit more force, Caspian's chest would be torn apart, and it could dig out his heart.

The monster waited until Caspian was frightened and begged for his life.

However, it realized that Caspian did not act as it expected.

Then, the monster looked at Caspian and noticed that even though the corner of Caspian's mouth bled, his eyes had a hint of mockery as it looked at the monster scornfully.

Rage brewed in the monster's heart.

How could a powerful monster with wisdom tolerate being looked down on as if it were insignificant?

Then, just as it was about to teach Caspian a lesson, the monster heard Caspian suddenly saying, "Look at this."

The monster slightly tilted its head, and it saw that a black item appeared in Caspian's hand out of nowhere.

Although it did not know what it was, the monster felt a sense of immense danger from the object.

The terrifying power in it immediately made the monster feel wary, making a low growl.

The monster looked at Caspian from above and replied, "Your little tricks can't kill me."

Caspian smiled and showed his pearly whites stained with blood, and he appeared terrifying.

"This is called the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, and it's one of the Heavenly Stars Sect's unique killer weapons.

It might be hard to kill you, but it's more than enough to kill your cub."

Caspian's face suddenly darkened, and his gaze was as sharp as a blade.

Then, without backing down, he looked into the monster's eyes and uttered, "If you don't believe me, you can give it a try."

The air in the surrounding immediately froze, and the person in front of the monster emitted extremely dangerous energy.

Soon, every inch of the air seemed to be denser than mercury.

The monster's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Caspian felt his skin ached, his blood was about to stop flowing, and his soul was about to be squeezed out from his body.

However, Caspian was still motionless, and his eyes were as deep as the night as he looked into the monster's eyes.

Despite not facing such pressure before, Caspian knew he could not reveal any fear.

Once the momentum loosened the slightest, Caspian understood he would immediately face a breakdown.

At that time, Caspian would only have a dead end.

In the blink of an eye, Caspian was drenched with sweat as if he was just fished out of water.

However, the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine was still firmly in his hand.

The monster beast's blood-colored eyes also looked at Caspian deeply at that moment, and the killing intent did not dissipate in the slightest.

The beast and the human confronted one another for the longest time.

Then, finally, Caspian felt the claws on his chest loosen slightly.

"Alright.

I think it's time to talk now." Caspian broke the silence.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 359**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 359-Caspian's tone sounded relaxed and indifferent.

It was as if the monster was dozens of times stronger than would listen to him.

After saying that, Caspian continued staring at the monster, and his gaze was confident and unrelenting.

The huge blood-red eyes stared at Caspian.

After some time, the monster slowly retracted its claws on Caspian's chest.

Soon, the long-lost oxygen surged into Caspian's lungs.

At that time, he felt as if he were a drowning man that finally broke out of the water and could finally breathe well.

However, Caspian did not dare to slack.

He did not know what the monster wanted, but Caspian was sure that his first bet was correct.

As Caspian remembered well that although the monster was enlightened, it was pregnant.

Hence, when the monster stepped on him, Caspian vigilantly looked over.

However, he noticed the monster's abdomen was deflated.

If the rumor were true, there would only be one possibility.

That monster just gave birth!

If that was the case, the newly birthed cub was not far away from this female monster.

Then, Caspian took advantage of it and made a desperate bet that the monster would never put its cub's life in danger.

It seemed that Caspian was correct.

Moreover, Caspian believed he could talk to the monster because of its attitude.

If that monster wanted to kill him, it would not act with great fanfare and capture him alone.

Moreover, it did not even kill him even after Caspian provoked the monster.

After all, a monster with wisdom could easily kill Caspian even if its strength drastically dropped.

Next, Caspian took a deep breath in and placed the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine in front of him as he stated at the monster, slowly sitting up.

Then, he uttered, "Alright.

It seems that you really have some sort of request.

It's time for us to have a good talk."

Even though Caspian said that his body and mind were still on full alert.

If he noticed that the monster was about to harm him, he would not hesitate to use the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

Caspian would never dilly-dally when it concerned his life.

The easiest way to describe it was, Caspian would not think twice to sacrifice himself.

After sitting straight, Caspian finally saw the monster with wisdom's appearance.

The monster appeared like a giant white tiger, but he noticed a few differences at a closer look.

Behind the four claws of the monster, there appeared to be small white wings, and there were no iconic stripes on its head.

Moreover, the two upper fangs were more than 30 centimeters long.

Those were something an ordinary tiger did not have.

The monster seemed to have seen through Caspian's doubt, and it took the initiative to explain, "I'm a Mirage White Tiger."

At that time, it stood about ten meters away from Caspian, and it appeared just like a white wall.

"Mirage White Tiger?" Caspian was stunned.

He heard of the name before.

That type of monster was ranked sixth among the top ten monsters.

Although its combat skill was not as good as those strong monsters, it was naturally good at illusion spells which were very lifelike.

If it was hostile, it was one of the hardest enemies to deal with.

At the thought of the Mirage White Tiger's ability, Caspian's eyes flashed with brilliance, and he blurted, "The fantasy array that I met when I entered the mountain..."

The Mirage White Tiger scoffed, and it interrupted Caspian, "That's the matter I need to tell you.

That's not my doing, but our shared enemies'."

"Our shared enemies?" Caspian's heart skipped a beat, and he faintly had an idea what went on.

Before that, Caspian was suspicious about a few matters, and it seemed that they were about to be confirmed.

"Look at this first." The Mirage White Tiger walked to the side.

Then, just as it took a step, it glanced at Caspian and said, "Keep away that thing.

If I want to kill you, you'll be dead already."

"That's right.

Without this, I'll already be dead." Caspian smiled faintly, but he did not put away the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

The Mirage White Tiger looked at him but did not say much and only snorted disdainfully.

Then, it led Caspian to a stone wall not far away.

Taking advantage of the time, Caspian looked around and found that he was in a closed cave.

It was not spacious, but there was no exit or entrance.

If it were before, Caspian might still be filled with doubts.

However, after learning the monster's identity, Caspian did not feel strange anymore.

After all, the cave in front of him might be fake, and he would not even know it.

Caspian stopped observing the surroundings and walked toward the side of the Mirage White Tiger, looking in the direction it hinted.

In front of him, there was a small pool, and it reflected a purple misty scene.

"What's this?" Caspian asked the Mirage White Tiger in confusion.

The Mirage White Tiger chuckled and answered, "This is where you came from."

"This is where I came from..." Caspian blinked and swiftly understood.

Then, he frowned.

"You're saying that you can see any parts of the Hopeful Woman Mountain through this? What's going on with the purple mist?"

The Mirage White Tiger glanced at Caspian and said, "You're full of questions.

However, time's running out, and I don't want to talk nonsense with you.

Indeed, I can see any parts of the Hopeful Woman Mountain through this pool, and I can even tell you that I've seen you defeating three cultivators who were in the higher realm at the entrance."

Caspian's eyes flickered, but he did not interrupt the tiger.

"I know what you're thinking, and you're right.

I've been paying attention to you.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have grabbed you over in the end." Then, the Mirage White Tiger lifted its claw and pointed at the water, revealing a strange mist.

"Your friends are about to die."

When Caspian heard that, he did not panic.

Instead, he observed around and looked at the tiger, "You didn't manipulate this... However, why must I believe what you said? With your Mirage White Tiger's ability, it should be easy for you to make this fake illusion."

"If all of you die, I'm going to die too.

Is this reason enough?" the Mirage White Tiger looked at Caspian and paused before adding, "The word manipulation is uncomfortable for me."

Caspian was speechless.

The Mirage White Tiger ignored Caspian's strange expression and continued, "This fog appeared shortly after you came here, which shows that those guys are already on the move."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 360**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 360-The Mirage White Tiger expected Caspian to appear surprised after hearing its words, but Caspian still seemed indifferent.

"It seems that my guess was right.

There are other people involved."

"You knew it all along?" The Mirage White Tiger frowned, and it looked just like a human.

"That's not all," Caspian said, "If my guess is correct, your appearance in this Hopeful Woman Mountain was also because of them, and they were also responsible for spreading the news."

When Caspian noticed the blood-red light appeared in the Mirage White Tiger's eyes, he shook his head.

“Don’t be weirded out.

It’s not hard to guess this.

In truth, I already suspected these when I first entered the mountain, and it’s just that you’ve confirmed them now.”

Then, Caspian pointed at the pool.

“I want to know everything, and I want to know them fast.”

The Mirage White Tiger was amazed by Caspian’s inference ability.

It even started to doubt if it fell into another trap, and the same group of people purposely arranged the guy in front of him.

Next, the Mirage White Tiger looked at Caspian and said, “Before that, I have a few questions for you.”

“Sure.” Caspian nodded.

He knew that some doubts must be dispelled.

“Which monster’s blood is in your body?”

“The Sea-Breaker Beast.”

“How did you get it? ”

“My mother left it for me.”

“You’re lying!” The Mirage White Tiger suddenly roared, and its thunderous voice startled Caspian, causing his face to be ashen, and his mind went blank.

Nonetheless, he quickly stabled himself and looked at the tiger.

“The Sea-Breaker Beast would never appear in a remote place like Earlington of Efrax.

Humph! Do you know how powerful the Sea-Breaker Beast is? With just a light huff, it could destroy the Heavenly Stars Sect that you kept mentioning! Who’s your mother? How could she get the blood of the Sea-Breaker Beast!”

“I don’t need to lie to you,” Caspian shook his head calmly, “In truth, I don’t know my mom’s identity either, and she passed away when I was still a child.”

The Mirage White Tiger’s eyes revealed a hint of distrust.



Then, Caspian sighed.

“I know that it’s not convincing, but that’s the truth.

If I can, I’d like to know where my mother came from and what her identity is.

My background is complicated, and if I were to make it into a romance book, it would be a genuinely long one.

However, my friends need me, and I don’t have much time to talk to you anymore.”

Caspian pointed at the surface of the pool.

“If this is real yet you still choose not to believe me, please just let me leave.

I want to save them.

No matter who the enemies are and whether it’s dangerous or not, I won’t abandon them.

I’ve lost everything before, and some of these people you’re seeing are my friends, and the others are from the same sect as me.

I appreciate them, and I won’t watch and do nothing as they fall into danger.”

Caspian was serious and sincere.

The Mirage White Tiger looked at Caspian, and its gaze slowly changed.

Finally, it returned to the calmness it had before.

Compared to humans, monsters were more accommodating.

From Caspian’s words, the tiger could sense that he was not lying.

Soon, the Mirage White Tiger said, “I believe you.

I shouldn’t have doubted you.

When I saw what you did before, I knew that you’re the only human I can gamble my faith on.”

“Huh?”

The Mirage White Tiger growled, “To be more precise, you’ve passed my test.

However, I want you to listen carefully next as it's crucial."

Initially, Caspian wanted to roll his eyes when he heard the tiger's first half of the sentence.

Still, judging from the solemnity of its tone, Caspian kept that thought away and revealed a serious expression.

"I don't know who those people are, but there are about five of them.

From what I remember, there's one tall and burly man, a guy with his hair covering his face, another eccentric person who's a guy but wears thick makeup, and there's also another woman.

There might be more people, but I've not seen the others."

Then, the monster continued, "Among them, the lowest realm is the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and there are two of them who reached the second stage.

You must all be careful.

I can sense a strong bloody odor on them, so their origin might not be so simple."

"Devil cultivators?" Caspian frowned.

The Mirage White Tiger replied, "I don't know, and you'll have to judge it yourself.

You're right.

I was indeed manipulated into the Hopeful Woman Mountain by them."

Having said that, the Mirage White Tiger pouted slightly and seemed to be a little dissatisfied with the word "manipulated".

However, it quickly continued, "They seemed to have known that disciples from the sects would be here, so they used me as bait to lure all of you.

Then, they want to use the miasma in the Hopeful Woman Mountain to make sure none of you escaped.

Then, the Mirage White Tiger snorted before saying, "Initially, they wanted me to fight with all of you, and when both sides are exhausted and injured, they'll reap the benefits without doing anything.

However, my realm's still higher than theirs, and being tricked into this place was already something proud for them.

Hence, why would I repeatedly let them succeed?”

“Wait a minute!” Caspian’s eyes flashed with surprise, and he interrupted the tiger, “You’re not the one fighting against the Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples before?”

“That’s not me, but another monster they found, and it’s not enlightened yet.” Then, the Mirage White Tiger scoffed, “If it’s a monster with wisdom, do you think a bunch of Pulse Control Realm disciples can stop it?”

“There’s another monster?” Caspian was stunned.

“Aren’t you anxious?” The Mirage White Tiger said, “However, even if you’re nervous, you must let me finish my words.

You’re not strong enough to save them even though you’re much more powerful than those in the same realm.

If you go back now, you can only help them, but that’s just it.

If that group of people appears, all of you will die.”

“What should I do?” Caspian stared at the tiger, “Since you’ve brought me over and said so much, you must have a plan.”

The Mirage White Tiger answered, “Of course, I do.

However, you must give me a reason to help you.”

Caspian laughed.

“You’ve said the reason before.

Saving us is also saving you, and even if you don’t want to save yourself, what about your cub? Do you want it to fall into the hands of a bunch of bad guys as soon as it’s born?”

“My... My child...” The Mirage White Tiger was stunned.

It was apparent that Caspian’s words hit the spot.

Caspian was right.

It chose Caspian and was willing to bet on him not mainly because it wanted to save itself but for its newborn child.

“You... can help me?” At that time, the Mirage White Tiger started to hesitate.

“That’s your choice, and it seems to be the only choice now.” Caspian glanced at the pool.

The purple fog that appeared in the water appeared thicker and stranger.

“You can make me stronger, right?” Caspian asked seriously as he turned his sight to the Mirage White Tiger again.