

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 361

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 361-The cave once again fell into silence.

The Mirage White Tiger's blood-red pupils flashed with a look of conflict and confusion.

On the other hand, Caspian did not say anything but just quietly waited for the tiger's reply.

Not long after, the Mirage White Tiger let out a growl, "Yes."

Caspian looked at the tiger.

"What do you need me to do? I don't have much time to waste here."

The Mirage White Tiger did not answer Caspian's question.

Instead, it stared at Caspian with its massive eyes as if it tried to feel something.

Soon, the tiger nodded.

"I can tell that your blood is extraordinary, so it's no surprise that I noticed you from the beginning."

"What blood? The Sea-Breaker Beast?" Caspian was confused with the Mirage White Tiger's statement.

The Mirage White Tiger shook his head.

"I won't answer this question, and you'll figure it out yourself.

Nonetheless, I can indeed make you strong."

"How?"

The Mirage White Tiger replied, "By fully activating the Sea-Breaker Beast blood essence in you."

Caspian asked in confusion, "I used the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood essence to heal my internal injuries.

What other power does it have?"

The Mirage White Tiger snorted.

“The blood that flows in you is so noble, yet you don’t even know this.

It seems that you really didn’t lie to me before this and you don’t know anything.”

Caspian swore that if he could win against the Mirage White Tiger, he would have surely pinned the monster that was purposely acting mysterious to the ground.

Then, he would hit it until it was swollen all over.

Caspian appeared annoyed, and the Mirage White Tiger could feel his anger.

Hence, it quickly changed the topic, saying, “Each monster’s blood essence is the essence of its power.

The Sea-Breaker Beast is so strong, how is it possible that it’s only used to heal your internal injury? Do you know that even one drop of the Sea-Breaker Beast’s blood is precious for the so-called top figures in your sect? Oh, right.

Don’t tell anyone that you have the Sea-Breaker Beast’s blood in you.

Otherwise, evil people might catch you and drain your blood!”

Even though Caspian frowned at the monster’s words, he remembered it by heart.

The Mirage White Tiger’s tone might be casual, but it told the truth.

With his current realm, Caspian was nothing in the Heavenly Stars Sect, let alone the entire Earlington of Efrax or even the wider world.

The Mirage White Tiger suddenly added, “My plan is straightforward.

I’m going to use my White Tiger’s blood to activate the remaining Sea-Breaker Beast’s power in your blood.

With that, your realm and strength will be improved once again.

However, from now on, this drop of the Sea-Breaker Beast blood will be completely consumed.

What do you think?”

“Not a problem at all,” Caspian immediately replied.

Caspian initially thought that the strength of the Sea-Breaker Beast’s blood essence was wholly exhausted, followed by the recovery of his internal injuries as well as the improvement of blood and Qi in him.

However, he finally discovered that only a part of the treasury was uncovered, and there was more for him.

Therefore, Caspian would be stupid to reject it at that time.

More importantly, Caspian caught another message from the Mirage White Tiger's words.

Caspian mumbled, "The power of the White Tiger's blood..."

"Humph! Consider yourself lucky.

From today onward, your body will get the power of our White Tiger's blood.

Remember... Not the Mirage White Tiger, but the entire White Tiger clan," the Mirage White Tiger explained solemnly.

Later, it showed a proud look as it continued, "Our Mirage White Tiger might only be a collateral bunch of the White Tiger clan, but the ancient King of the Monster's blood also flows in us.

This drop of blood essence that I'm giving you also is also inherited from the White Tiger clan."

"The White Tiger's blood essence... The improvement of the realm..." Caspian mumbled to himself.

Such great benefits were laid out in front of him... Nonetheless, the more critical the situation was, the calmer Caspian was.

Then, he took a deep breath and stared at the Mirage White Tiger, saying, "I'm sure the thing that you want me to do for you is not that simple."

The Mirage White Tiger answered, slightly weeping with a determined tone, "I only want you to do one thing... When you go out, please bring my child with you."

Caspian was dumbfounded.

He initially thought the Mirage White Tiger wanted him to help it leave the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Unexpectedly, it made such a request.

At that time, the Mirage White Tiger appeared to be struggling too.

"My body's really weak now.

Even though I can forcibly break through the Hopeful Woman Mountain's exit restriction, I can't bring my child along.

Hence, I must find someone that I can entrust my child with."

"You really trust me?" Caspian smiled.

The Mirage White Tiger was not in the mood to joke around, and it growled, "If it weren't for the situation, do you think I'll be willing to do this! I can't wait to kill those people! Nonetheless, if I don't do this, I won't be able to leave this place either!"

As it said that, the Mirage White Tiger stared at Caspian.

"You've received my benefit, so you must fulfill your promise.

Otherwise, I'll let you, your so-called friends and those disciples of the same sect, regret being born into this world!"

Caspian was not frightened, and his eyes were as clear as day as he looked at the Mirage White Tiger, uttering, "I, Caspian Montgomery, never went back on my words!"

The Mirage White Tiger growled, "Alright.

If that's the case, let's not waste any more time.

Just jump into that pool, and you'll get the strength you wanted."

"The pool?" Caspian looked at the side.

The Mirage White Tiger referred to the pool that could see Omar and the others' location.

"Before you came, I inserted the power of my blood essence into it.

Once you get in, the strength of the White Tiger's blood will enter your blood," the Mirage White Tiger explained.

"Okay, I get it.

You're asking me to take a soak." Caspian nodded.

He had the experience of soaking in the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood, so he was relatively familiar with absorbing blood essence.

Without removing his clothes, Caspian directly jumped into the pool.

The pool did not appear big, but it was really deep.

When Caspian leaped into it, his head was immediately immersed inside the water.

The next second, the pool water became an eye-catching bright red color.

Then, the spiraling rays of red light rose from the pool's center, and they slowly spread out, filling the entire.

Soon, roars of the tiger sounded as if they opened the door of time and space, extremely shocking.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 362-Looking at the boiling pool water, a look of doubt slowly appeared in the Mirage White Tiger's eyes, and its voice gradually turned discernible in the cave that was gradually engulfed by the blood-red light.

"I think his bloodline comes from there... However, such a noble bloodline... Why would it appear in this place... He doesn't seem to know anything..." After some time, the Mirage White Tiger's voice disappeared in the cover filled with the blood-red light.

In that instant, only the thundering sound of the water bubbling could be heard in the area.

Caspian still soaked in the pool water, stretching his body and feeling the energy continuously seeping into his body.

That familiar feeling was just like when he bathed in the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood that year.

Then, he felt his realm slowly improve and the bottleneck of the Pulse Control Realm was constantly being charged.

That little shackle appeared extremely fragile at that moment.

Before long, it swayed and shattered.

"I'm ascending soon!" Caspian's heart trembled.

Based on his initial estimation, he would be ascending to the peak first-stage from the mid-level first stage at the end of the year or early next year.

However, it was only mid-May.

Hence, Caspian's ascension was earlier by more than half a year.

That was great news for Caspian, who was already short on time.

The strength of the White Tiger's blood was indeed extraordinary.

Once again, Caspian once again felt the indomitable and immense momentum when he ascended.

Almost without any hindrance, Caspian's realm steadily went up another level.

The peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm!

Just as Caspian was about to feel the changes after the ascension thoroughly, he suddenly noticed a huge force pulling his whole body.

Once Caspian returned to his senses, he realized that he was in the Tower of Life.

"What's going on?"

Caspian, who was in the Tower of Life, and the Mirage White Tiger in the cave, exclaimed simultaneously.

However, Caspian was surprised as he was only uncontrollably pulled into the Tower of Life once before.

At that time, he was severely injured, and his consciousness entered the Tower of Life.

Then, he learned the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Caspian wondered what the Tower of Life would bring him that time, and he was excited about it.

As for the Mirage White Tiger, even though it could not see what happened, the tiger sensed that Caspian's breathing in the pool disappeared.

The Mirage White Tiger was sure that Caspian was still in the water, but it seemed that something suddenly swallowed Caspian into it.

The White Tigers were born with a keen intuition for changes in space beyond other beings, and the Mirage White Tiger felt a slight fluctuation in the pool.

Nevertheless, despite being puzzled, the Mirage White Tiger did not step forward to check.

Instead, it mumbled, "Exactly as I thought... It's impossible for that family not to leave anything for their offsprings and just let them be..."

After saying that, the Mirage White Tiger did not make any more sounds as if it fell asleep.

At that time, Caspian recognized that he was on the third floor of the Tower of Life, where he learned the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

"Are there new changes with the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon?" Caspian was stunned.

Before that, he guessed the martial skill's grade.

In Caspian's opinion, the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon's strength surpassed all the martial arts he mastered, but he was still unsure of its level.

What amazed Caspian was that although the power of other martial skills would correspondingly increase as the cultivator's realm improved, there was a clear limitation to the advancement.

The Eight-Shadowed Fists.

Caspian's realm improved, and he was also stronger.

Hence, the martial skill's force would also become bigger when he used the skill.

However, once Caspian reached the mid-level and peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm, the power of the martial skill would not have a noticeable change anymore.

Yet, the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was different.

As long as Caspian had the slightest improvement, the force of the martial skill was also more formidable, and the upgrade was all-around.

If the spiritual Qi in Caspian increased, the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon's force would increase.

The more condensed Caspian's flesh and blood were, the more powerful the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon would be.

That was the most terrifying part of the martial skill!

Now that the Tower of Life once again brought him to the floor with the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, Caspian could feel his heart pounding faster.

Then, Caspian walked toward the stone platform at the center of the room, and he noticed a new booklet beside the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon's booklet.

"It's another martial skill!" Caspian blinked, and he opened the booklet without any hesitation.

"The Thousand Dragons Warfare!"

In an instant, four luminous characters were reflected.

The next second, a glowing human figure emerged from the booklet and practiced martial skills.

Then, Caspian was focused and observed the figure.

The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was to showcase the strength of the arms, palms, and fingers.

However, the Thousand Dragons Warfare was to display the power of the waist, abdomen, and legs.

The figure leaped, fumed around, and swept across with his right leg.

Although it was only light and shadow, Caspian also felt the stalwart power of the roaring dragons and the falling stars.

With Caspian's current strength and comprehension, coupled with the Time Warp Zone's effect in the Tower of Life, it did not take long for him to master the martial skill.

Swoosh!

Ploop!

The water in the pool stopped boiling after two hours.

At that moment, the pool water seemed to rise and fall as if it were high tide and low tide.

Soon, the water in the pool exploded with a loud bang, and Caspian jumped out of a water pillar, falling to the ground.

Behind him, the water splashed down heavily, but not a drop of water fell on him.

Caspian's current realm improved to the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Even though there might not be an apparent change on the surface, Caspian knew well that with the advancement of his realm as well as the integration of White Tiger's blood essence and the absorption of all the Sea- Breaker Beast's blood essence, he was countless times stronger than before!

It was not an exaggeration that Caspian was reborn! Not only that, but such a change was groundbreaking if it happened to any cultivator.

After falling firmly on the ground, Caspian looked up and saw the Mirage White Tiger staring at him from not far away.

Caspian calmed himself and bowed at the tiger as he thanked the senior respectfully, "Thank you for that."

Even though human cultivators and monsters had an ongoing hostile relationship, Caspian understood that he received a favor from the Mirage White Tiger.

The benefit of the White Tiger's blood essence was not only in his blood and Qi as well as strength.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 363-The White Tiger's main space changed.

After getting the White Tiger's blood essence, Caspian's mastery of body movements once again improved.

Caspian might look normal when did not move, but as soon as he used his footwork, he appeared real yet imaginary, as if he traveled through folded space.

Such an erratic ghostly body technique would be a nightmare for any enemy.

The Mirage White Tiger accepted Caspian's bow.

Then, it stared at Caspian and slowly stood.

Soon, Caspian saw a small white tiger curled up behind the Mirage White Tiger.

"It's the Mirage White Tiger's cub!" Caspian was stunned.

The Mirage White Tiger leaned, picked the tiny white cub, and walked toward Caspian.

Caspian hurriedly walked forward and grabbed it.

As soon as Caspian received it, his hands felt warm.

The tiny Mirage White Tiger was only about 30 centimeters long, and as it was just born, some of its fetal hair had yet wholly faded.

Even though it was part of the White Tigers, the cub appeared just like a larger kitten.

At that time, the little buddy had its eyes shut, and it gently snored.

Then, after twisting and turning in Caspian's arms, it seemed to have finally found a comfortable position and fell into a deep sleep.

Caspian carefully carried the cub, looking at the Mirage White Tiger as he asked, "Is it a male or female?"

"Just like me," the Mirage White Tiger said.

Then, it leaned over, sticking out its long tongue as it licked the little white cub.

It was apparent that the Mirage White Tiger knew their separation was imminent, and it was filled with reluctance.

Caspian was suddenly touched by the scene.

He could not help but recall the words his mother left him at the Tower of Life.

"The journey ahead of you is still long, and I apologize for not accompanying you further.

Perhaps you'll encounter countless dangers in the future.

But, I hope that you'll remember no matter how difficult, dire, or desperate the situation is, you should never give up on hope."

She probably felt the same sadness and bitterness as the Mirage White Tiger when she wrote the message.

Caspian suddenly felt somewhat teary, and he hurriedly took a deep breath, saying, "Don't worry about it.

With me around, I'll make sure she lives well."

After pondering for a moment, Caspian added, "I know what you're worried about, and I can assure you that I'll treat her like my own sister.

I won't let anyone hurt her, nor will I treat her like a slave."

The Mirage White Tiger looked at Caspian and asked, "You promise?"

For the first time, its voice trembled.

In truth, the Mirage White Tiger already planned for the worst, which was after Caspian raised its cub, he would treat it as a monster under its command.

However, Caspian gave it an unexpected assurance.

Then, Caspian chuckled.

"Do you know what other people call me? Caspian, the Ferocious Tiger, and the ferocious tigers never lie."

It did not matter what Caspian was about to say, and even if Caspian's assurance was to comfort the Mirage White Tiger, it did not mind.

With that guarantee, it was enough to put the monster at ease and leave!

"I'll raise it well until the day you come for her."

Caspian looked at the Mirage White Tiger.

Although Caspian was much smaller and his realm was far from the tiger's, Caspian's tone sounded as if he instructed another companion, "You must return."

Caspian did not know if he said the same thing to the specific figure that had left him.

Even if she left him the Earring of Echo, Tower of Life, and countless other treasures, Caspian would much rather trade all that for his mother to never leave him.

The Mirage White Tiger felt Caspian's emotions, and it burst into tears.

Then, it whimpered and said in a low voice, "Alright.

I promise that I'll return."

That was a promise to Caspian and its daughter.

"The ferocious tigers never lie." Caspian smiled.

"Never." The Mirage White Tiger cried.

Caspian hugged the cub in his arms, and he asked, "You're her mother... Did you name her yet?"

The Mirage White Tiger did not answer him.

Looking at its dumbfounded appearance, Caspian was puzzled.

“You didn’t?”

The Mirage White Tiger appeared embarrassed, and it replied, “I didn’t have the time to name her due to the time constraint.”

Then, as it noticed that Caspian showed a look of disbelief, a hint of anger flashed in the Mirage White Tiger’s eyes, and it growled, “The White Tigers don’t have a name, but since she’ll be following you from now onward, you should name her.”

“You can’t think of any,” Caspian muttered softly.

However, seeing that the Mirage White Tiger was on the verge of going ballistic, Caspian hurriedly patted the cub’s little head.

“Since you’re following me, you’ll have the same surname as I do.

Your name is... Candice Montgomery, and you’ll be nicknamed Candy.

How’s that?”

The last question was for the Mirage White Tiger.

“Candice Montgomery, nicknamed Candy...” The Mirage White Tiger mumbled, stuck out its tongue, and started to lick on the cub.

The cub was unaware that it was about to be separated from its mother.

At that time, it waved its little paw, grunting in annoyance as its sleep was interrupted.

“I should go now as they need me.” Caspian looked at the Mirage White Tiger.

“Sure.

Please take good care of her.” The Mirage White Tiger nodded, and with eyes full of reluctance, it turned its sight to Caspian.

“When I leave, I’ll leave a teleportation channel.

Just walk in, and you’ll return to your previous spot.

Then... See you next time.”

The Mirage White Tiger made a whining sound, facing Caspian and its child as it slowly stepped back.

Each step the tiger took seemed to weigh thousands of kilograms.

Finally, after more than dozens of steps, the Mirage White Tiger's eyes flashed with determination, and it turned around, roaring.

Boom!

The space in front of the Mirage White Tiger suddenly melted as if it were snow, and a hole appeared.

It was bizarre and colorful with many twists and turns, and Caspian did not know where it led to.

Before entering the hole, the Mirage White Tiger turned its head and once again shouted at Caspian, "Remember what you said!"

"Of course." Caspian nodded.

Glancing at its child for the last time, the Mirage White Tiger's eyes burst with tears, and it let out a roar filled with grief and anger.

Then, it jumped into the hole.

In the Mirage White Tiger's roar, there was unwillingness, indignant, rage, and sadness, which stabbed right through everyone's heart.

After the Mirage White Tiger leaped in, the hole immediately disappeared.

Then, it turned into a straight line of blood, slowly spreading out.

That scene was just the same as when Caspian was pulled here before.

"Little Candy, we're going to meet our enemies.

Are you afraid?" Caspian chuckled and caressed the cub's head.

"But don't worry as I won't put you in danger.

Although, for the sake of your safety, this might be uncomfortable for you first..."

After saying that, Caspian sent the cub to the Earring of Echo.

An ordinary space magic tool such as storage bags could not store living things, and if Caspian forcefully placed the cub into it, Little Candy might be dead in less than a second.

However, the Earring of Echo did not have such a problem, and Caspian spent hundreds of days and nights practicing there.

Once Caspian settled Little Candy, the line of blood completely unfolded and turned into a blood curtain.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 364-When Caspian entered the blood curtain, many Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples fought with the monster, and they were already in the heat of the battle.

However, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples present could tell that the wolf-looking all-white monster was not a monster with wisdom.

If they worked together, it would not be too big of a problem to kill the monster.

However, the two sides were deadlocked for a long time, and the people in the Heavenly Stars Sect had the possibility of falling into a disadvantage.

The reason for the situation was the strange purple mist that appeared before.

Then, not long after Caspian's sudden disappearance, the dense purple fog burst out from the ground around them.

Initially, the odorless mist did not cause any problem to everyone besides covering everyone's sight, but after some time, Omar was the first to notice that his strength was abruptly significantly reduced.

Soon, everyone else also realized that after inhaling the purple mist, their power would be reduced by at least 40%, and some were even by 50%.

Not only was their strength affected, but as first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, the meridians in their bodies seemed to be blocked, and they could not feel the spiritual Qi in their surroundings.

When Omar noticed that something was wrong, he quickly reacted.

"The fog is poisonous! Let's leave this place!"

Nonetheless, his response was still too late as the purple mist suddenly dispersed, and a huge white figure suddenly pounced out, swinging its claws everywhere.

In that instant, it directly hit the nearest Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple away.

As he was caught off guard, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple's chest was slashed, leaving three bloody wounds and even his organs were about to flow out.

Then, he laid on the floor as blood gushed out, and no one knew if he was still alive.

None of them expected that the monster that ran away would return and attack everyone.

"I'll block it! All of you run away as fast as you can!"

The light in Omar's eyes condensed, and he roared as he slashed out with the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice.

With a clang, the biting sword lights collided with the monster's claw.

Omar was instantly pushed back dozens of steps, both of his arms were sore and numb, and he could barely hold onto his longswords.

Omar secretly cursed, "If I weren't poisoned, I wouldn't be so battered and exhausted!"

"Omar! Are you okay?!" Not far from Omar, Maya drew her Phoenix Sword and looked at him.

"I'm fine!" Omar stood and once again rushed at the monster.

At that time, the surging purple mist around them sank and disappeared in a flash, and everyone stood there dumbfounded.

Seeing that scene, Omar had a faint hunch that someone manipulated the purple fog.

Unfortunately, Omar did not have the time to think about that problem, as the wolf-looking monster once again pounced at them.

The monster was terrifyingly fast.

In the blink of an eye, it leaped onto a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple that did not manage to run and directly bite his head.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple smelled the foul heat and saw the monster's sticky saliva and overlapping fangs.

Then, his mind went black, and he forgot to break free.

Just as when the disciple thought he was doomed, a wave of air blasted the monster's waist with a bang.

The monster's body moved to the side, and its opened mouth moved a few centimeters away before slamming into the ground beside the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple's ear.

The panic-stricken disciple only felt his body lighten and he suddenly realized that he was dragged out a few meters away.

The person that saved him was Solana with her massive ax, and sweat could be clearly seen dripping down her cheeks.

It was apparent that after her strength was weakened, it was much more difficult than before for Solana to swing the ax that weighed 1500 kilograms.

Omar walked forward and stood beside Solana.

"Leave now!"

However, Solana shook her head.

Then, just as Omar was about to say something, Solana mumbled, "If he's here, he won't back down."

Omar was stunned, and even Maya, who rushed over, was taken aback. Nonetheless, they naturally understood who Solana referred to.

"But..." Omar's lips twitched.

The blood light that appeared before was too mysterious.

Even though the monster appeared, Caspian was still missing.

Hence, it was highly likely that he had an accident.

Solana seemed to see through Omar's thought immediately, and she shook her head, replying, "He'll return."

"That's right! Casper will surely be back." Maya nodded.

Maya and Caspian parted before at the Mirefield Gate, and she believed that Caspian would return.

There was no reason for that, but just pure confidence.

Seeing their firm expressions, the confusion in Omar's eyes gradually disappeared, and he nodded.

"Before Casper returns, we must work together to at least block this monster!"

At that time, they were the backbone of the bunch of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

When the other disciples noticed that they worked together, they stopped panicking.

Soon, they grouped up and cooperated to deal with the monster.

Alas, even with everyone's combined effort, the toxin of the purple mist gradually spread to the crowd as time passed by.

As their strength and stamina continuously reduced, it became more challenging for them to deal with the monster.

Later, it became strenuous for Solana to lift her giant ax.

The sweat on her face flowed along her cheeks to her chin, and it slowly dripped down.

Not only that, but Solana's dress was also soaked in sweat, and it stuck to her figure, revealing her slim curve.

Nonetheless, the stubbornness and determination in Solana's eyes remained unchanged.

Seeing that the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were battered and exhausted, the monster's attack became fiercer.

It jumped at everyone again, swinging its claws and sweeping its tail around.

In the beginning, everyone cooperated, and they could also encourage one another to defend themselves, but afterward, four Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples were knocked out by the monster.

If it were not for Omar and the others to save them in time, there would be corpses of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples lying around now.

Even so, Omar and the others were on their last legs after repeatedly coming to their aid.

At that time, Omar's arms trembled as he held the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice, and it was proof that he was strained.

On the other hand, Maya gasped hard, her chest undulated violently, and her face was ashen.

Solana tried her best to raise the giant ax, but just as she lifted it a few centimeters above the ground, it slammed down.

At that time, she did not have the strength to swing her weapon at all.

The other disciples leaned against each other, and they could barely stand.

Everyone's faces showed endless exhaustion.

"D*mn it!" Omar said bitterly as he looked at the ferocious monster.

Soon, everything in front of him became blurry.

The monster seemed to know that its opportunity came, and its fur stood.

Then, just like a bow stretched to the furthest, the monster's body accumulated energy and was filled with a dangerous aura.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 365-'I can't faint at this moment... Absolutely not...' Omar kept reminding himself.

He did not even hesitate to bite the tip of his tongue, letting the tingling pain and the spreading taste of blood awaken him.

Even so, Omar still felt that his heart was pounding hard, and his eyelids were heavy.

It was as if he would pass out at any time.

At that time, the monster suddenly roared.

Everyone heard a thunderous sound echoing in their ears, and it was so loud that they felt as if their brain would shatter.

Then, almost everyone's minds went blank, and they were temporarily stunned.

The furious look in the monster's eyes became brighter, and it suddenly leaped, bringing along a murderous aura as it pounced at Maya.

The monster remembered well that the lady was one of the strongest few in the group of cultivators, and it was apparent that she could not hold on any longer.

As long as it killed her, it could destroy half of the will to fight in the bunch of people!

Maya's mind was currently buzzing, and she watched as the monster leaped at her with its hideous mouth wide open.

She could see the ruthless look in the monster's eyes, its sharp fangs, and even its pitch-black throat.

Maya wanted to draw her sword, but she realized that her body was stuck, and she could not even move the slightest bit.

"B*st... B*stard!" Indignation rose in Maya's heart.

"Maya, watch out!" Omar suddenly shouted.

With all his might, Omar rushed forward and sprung at Maya.

The two of them flew out together.

At the same time, the monster's sharp claw swung and scratched violently at where Maya initially stood.

Loud noises sounded, and Maya fell to the ground.

However, Omar, who managed to save her in time, was bleeding on his back.

The two rolled on the ground, and Maya tried hard to turn around, supporting Omar.

Omar gasped in pain, and his lips were pale.

However, he still managed to answer Maya immediately, "I'm fine..."

Maya reached out and wiped Omar's back, and she felt the warm and slippery sensation.

When she looked at it, her palm was covered with a thick layer of blood.

"How is this fine?!" Maya panicked.

"It's only an external wound, and it didn't scratch my muscles or bones." Omar gritted his teeth, and using his swords as support, he slowly stood.

Then, Omar stared at the monster.

“It seems that I’ll have to use all I have this time.”

The sword light flashed, and besides holding onto the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice, Omar was biting onto his third sword, the Blade of Wind.

As soon as the Blade of Wind appeared, Omar’s entire momentum also changed.

The air in their surroundings sounded as if sharp blades had slashed it, and it was frightening.

Nonetheless, Maya was sure that Omar’s condition was not far from his.

For the sake of saving her, Omar was heavily injured again, and he might be left with less than 10% of his energy now.

Not only that, but it also took Omar all his might to stand there.

The monster missed its aim, and it looked at Omar with hatred.

He ruined its plan!

“Come at me!” Omar smiled mockingly.

The monster was instantly provoked, and it raised its head and roared.

Just like a cannonball out of its chamber, it caused the air currents around it to surge.

Then, it bolted toward Omar.

It wanted to use its strength to smash the unrelenting cultivator into a pulp of meat!

“Omar, be careful!”

“Omar, run!”

“Omar!”

The surrounding disciples screamed in a frenzy when they realized that Omar was not dodging and even appeared as if he wanted to fight the monster.

“Why are you guys still shouting here?! Hurry up and leave!” Omar yelled at them.

Usually, Omar seemed polite and amiable.

Moreover, he was somewhat chatty, which was far from the other top ten disciples who appeared unapproachable and distant.

Due to that personality, everyone would sometimes ignore that Omar was among the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list. However, Omar immediately made everyone realize his politeness and friendliness were just his everyday characters.

Once they met a danger, Omar was their senior, and he was responsible for protecting everyone.

Even if it meant sacrificing himself, he must stall the monster.

“Go now!”

The monster was getting closer, and the ground started to shake and crack.

With both eyes widened, Omar let out a faint roar.

The cultivator’s passion and heroism lie underneath his gentle and talkative front.

“I...”

“What a piece of...”

“This d*mn monster...”

“If it weren’t for that poisonous fog...”

Everyone that witnessed the scene gritted their teeth hard and tightened their fists.

Both their eyes were bloodshot.

“Even if I die, I’ll make a hole in your mouth!” Omar stared at the monster’s opened mouth, and his sight was getting blurrier.

However, his exhausted body no longer swayed, and his hands holding his arms were not trembling anymore.

Since it might be the last attack of his life, Omar would make sure he slashed out the most glorious sword light!

At the thought of that, Omar suddenly felt that he was recharged.

The Dual Blades of Fire and Ice glimmered in front of him, and the Blade of Wind buzzed in his mouth.

Then, he focused in the direction the monster rushed.

Even though his sight was unclear, Omar could still estimate the distance between them through the surging air currents and the tremors under his feet.

“Fifteen meters!”

“Twelve meters!”

“Nine meters!”

“Six meters!”

“It’s here!”

“The Dance of Fire and Ice!”

Boom!

The sword lights shone, sweeping across the area.

Sadly, Omar understood that these three slashes were not even 10% of the force they would usually be.

His heart was filled with endless regret.

He could not help but wonder if he did not speak so much on typical days, he might have saved up enough energy to use on the slash, and perhaps it would be much stronger than now.

At that time, Omar suddenly heard Maya’s exclamation.

“Is my head going to be bitten?” Omar thought, “Getting eaten by the monster just like that is surely an ugly sight.”

Just as Omar was secretly complaining, he felt a gentle yet strong force lifting him.

Then, a long-lost voice sounded.

“Omar, why are you playing hero when I’m not around?”

“When the cat’s away, the mice will play... Casper, you jerk! How dare you call me a mouse!” Omar laughed and cursed.

Even though Caspian teased him, Omar suddenly felt his whole body relaxed.

Then, he tried his best to widen his eyes, trying to see the current situation.

Soon, Omar felt a strong hurricane rising out of nowhere from the ground, crashing and slamming the ground.

In the blink of an eye, it created a terrifying force.

Bang!

Boom!

The ground trembled, and a huge white figure heavily slammed onto the earth as large pieces of rubbles spread everywhere in circles.

Then, gasping sounds came from everywhere.

All the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples watched as Caspian suddenly appeared and hit the monster that sent them into a desperate situation into the ground with a slap.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 366

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 366-No one knew where Caspian went when he disappeared, but he suddenly came back, and it was a shocking appearance.

Even though the monster's mind was yet to develop, a first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple definitely could not deal with it!

With just a simple slap, the monster slammed into the round as if it were a meteor hitting the earth.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples looked at the cracks that spread to the surrounding, and they all gulped.

That guy... Was a humanoid monster!

There was something else that would stun them.

After bringing Omar and Maya to a safe place, Caspian stood firmly, and Maya exclaimed, "Casper, your realm..."

Those words immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm..."

"Peak!"

“Weren’t you just in the mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm before?”

“Wait! That’s not the point.

Didn’t you enter the sect last year as an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator?”

“I must be dreaming!”

In that instant, everyone forgot that they were in danger, and they started to exclaim one after another.

As Caspian suddenly became the center of attention and felt the crowd’s surprise and sigh, he suddenly felt embarrassed.

“I accidentally ascended.”

“Accidentally…”

Everyone appeared as if they were about to cry.

All of them wanted to ascend too!

Was Caspian aware of how long they trained?!

Some of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples were cultivated for more than ten years, yet they were still stuck in the mid-level first stage and did not reach the peak!

Just as everyone cried out in surprise, there was a sound of rubbles falling to the ground.

The crowd turned to look and saw that the monster that Caspian hit was shaking its head as it slowly got up from the ground.

The monster was still slightly dazed.

Nonetheless, as it was still a strong monster, it quickly recovered.

Soon, it glared at Caspian angrily.

Caspian pointed at the monster and said, “You dare to glare at me?”

Omar saw Caspian heading over, and he reminded him, “Be careful!”

Caspian waved back.

“Omar, watch me avenge you!”

“Once you return, I’ll get back at you for calling me a mouse!” Omar scolded.

After saying that, he was stunned too.

It was as if the atmosphere around them became more relaxed with Caspian’s return.

Then, Omar looked around.

Sure enough, the solemn expression on everyone’s face before greatly reduced, and he naturally felt it more than others.

Caspian’s return was not only a sigh of relief for those who cared about him, but more importantly, he gave everyone unprecedented confidence.

‘He’s really a natural leader,’ Omar thought as he watched Caspian’s back.

When Caspian walked toward the monster, he glanced at Solana, who also looked at him.

However, she still tried her best to lift her massive ax.

Caspian seemed to be walking casually, but he appeared in front of the monster in just a few steps.

His strange footwork quickly caught Omar, Maya, and the others’ attention.

Then, they looked at each other and saw a hint of surprise in everyone’s eyes.

Even with their full strength, they could not show such a body technique.

Hence, everyone was curious as to where Caspian disappeared before.

Caspian stood in front of the monster, and his face gradually darkened.

“It’s you...”

As soon as Caspian said that, the monster roared angrily and raised its claw, slapping at Caspian.

Swoosh!

The sharp claw tore the air, and currents surged toward the surroundings.

The force of the scratch could easily blast a thick iron plate.

“Casper, watch out!”

“Casper, move!”

The crowd started to scream in panic.

Even those exhausted disciples sitting on the ground abruptly stood, and the nervousness appeared on their faces as they loudly reminded Caspian.

“Who do you think you are?” Caspian’s eyes flashed with brilliance just like a galaxy that suddenly burst, and the dazzling lights shone out like sharp blades.

“The Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

Caspian straightened his body, leaped, and attacked before the monster did.

Then, just like an angered massive dragon waved its tail, Caspian swept right leg across.

Boom!

The air in that space exploded, and the billowing airwaves enveloped the monster.

At a glance, it appeared as if the monster fell into the ocean, and it suddenly became blurry.

Bang!

The next second, Caspian’s right leg was just like a steel whip that could tear through space, and it violently hit the corner of the monster’s eye.

Then, the monster’s skull instantly broke, its eyeball burst into a bloody pulp, gushing out of its eye socket.

Not only that, but everyone could see the top half of the monster’s head above its eyes was flipped open just like a jar with the lid removed.

Half of the monster’s head, mixed with steaming blood and brain fluid, flew out in mid-air and exploded.

As for the remaining half, only the neatly arranged sharp fangs and teeth could be seen soaking in blood, whereas the long tongue still moved slightly.

The top half of the monster’s head that flew out slammed on the stone wall far away from the crowd, and it smashed into pieces as blood splattered onto the wall, forming a terrifying picture.

After some time, the monster's corpse in front of Caspian slammed into the ground.

Everyone's heart could not help but tremble, and the entire cave instantly fell into a silence that one could even hear a pin drop.

Everyone believed that Caspian would kill the monster, but none expected that Caspian would be so brutal and directly blasted the monster's head.

The formidable force that Caspian exuded stunned the people present, and they felt as if a dazzling light enveloped their souls.

All of them could not help but replay the scene where Caspian kicked the monster's head with his leg in their mind.

It was simply too gory, brutal, heinous, yet fantastic!

When facing a monster, they should have such a skill with crushing force that could blast the opponent's skull in one move!

At that time, besides the Ferocious Tiger, another nickname for Caspian came to their minds, The Skull-Breaker.

After defeating the monster, there was no sign of relief on Caspian's face.

Instead, he turned to Omar and asked, "Omar, how long do you need to remove the toxins in your body."

Omar pondered for a moment before answering, "At most 15 minutes."

Although the toxins entered our blood, it's not a rare type, and the detoxification pills we have with us are effective for this.

However, it won't remove the poison instantly."

The other disciples were similar to Omar, and everyone would surely bring the detoxification pills with them during travels.

After answering Caspian, Omar looked at him and asked in confusion, "Why did you ask that?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 367

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 367-"Because it won't be long until we face another fight," Caspian said.

When Omar heard that, he was stunned.

Everyone else also blinked in confusion.

Nonetheless, they quickly recovered.

Maya already took out a detoxification pill and swallowed it.

Then, she asked, "Wasn't that all?"

Caspian shook his head.

"I don't know who they are and when they'll appear, but they'll surely be harder to deal with than this monster."

Since they could drive the Mirage White Tiger away and bring the monster that Caspian just killed to the Hopeful Woman Mountain, the group of people must have more brilliant tricks up their sleeves than what Caspian could imagine.

Hence, Caspian did not dare to take the matter lightly as they were about to face an unknown enemy.

When everyone heard Caspian's statement, a solemn expression started to appear on everyone's face.

"Take the time to heal your injuries.

Before the group of people shows up, I have a few matters to handle." Then, Caspian searched through his storage back and looked at everyone.

"I need a few items.

If you have any extra with you, please provide me with some."

"Sure!"

"Casper, let us know what you need."

The crowd quickly replied to him.

Caspian's performance in the Hopeful Woman Mountain conquered everyone.

Thus, they would naturally give whatever Caspian asked for.

"That's great." Caspian nodded.

I need jade crystal iron, the mountain ridge's rare earth, flame flower buds, silver water..."

Caspian directly mentioned more than dozens of materials.

Although there were many types, those were all common materials for inscriptions and formations.

Nonetheless, the Heavenly Stars Sect was known for inscriptions and formations.

Hence, the disciples present did dabble with those two skills despite being in the lower realm, and they brought some of the items with them.

There were dozens of Heavenly Stars Sect disciples present at that moment, and they each took out some materials.

Coupled with the ones that Caspian brought, it did not take long before he gathered the amount he needed.

Omar was puzzled when he saw that Caspian started to get busy after gathering the materials, and he asked, "Casper, you're..."

Caspian recalled what Kyle taught him, and he accurately grabbed the materials, placing them on the ground.

Then, he answered, "It's just a precaution, and I hope we don't need to use this."

In the end, Caspian was right to prepare for the worst as Omar's previous estimation of detoxifying the purple mist's poison was still too optimistic.

Initially, Omar guessed that it would take them at most 15 minutes to clear the toxins in them, but that was when the number of detoxification pills was enough.

Cultivators would usually not bring so many detoxifying pills along, and they would just bring two just in case of emergencies.

After all, common toxins did not affect cultivators, and the toxins that could poison them were not easily removed by the detoxification pills.

At most, the medications would only delay the toxin onset, and the other was to help the cultivators detoxify themselves.

Hence, the original 15 minutes were extended to two hours, eight times more than expected.

In the first hour, Caspian used the materials to form an array.

He was not proficient enough in the beginning and was relatively slow, but his speed gradually fastened.

Finally, he managed to set a formation that surrounded everyone present.

Even though Caspian was unsure how useful it would be, the formation could at least form a layer of protection.

Caspian took a deep breath, looked at the crowd, who entered the most critical moment of their detoxification.

Then, he muttered and sat cross-legged in front of them, "Next, it's time to bet on character."

Time seemed to have slowed down in the cave, and the remaining hour felt long.

However, they realized that they were left with one-third of the time.

"There are still twenty minutes left." Caspian turned his head and glanced at everyone behind him.

Then, suddenly, a faint pattering sound like water droplets dripping from a high place reached Caspian's ears, and his eyes burst with brilliance as he quickly looked at the other side of the cave.

That was the passage that connected the two caves.

After the light pattering sound, there were no other movements from that side, but a moment later, the corner of the passage illuminated as if a fire was lit, and long figures appeared on the stone wall next to it.

The figures continuously stretched, shortened, and tilted in the swaying firelight, appearing ghostly and exceptionally strange.

Caspian squinted and slowly stood, and he stuck his Ghoul-Locker Spear into the ground.

Soon, there was a faint sound of footsteps, and Caspian watched the elongated figures and listened carefully.

Although the sound was subtle, Caspian could still determine that there was more than one person.

"One, two, three, four..."

Caspian's heart sank slightly... Less than ten people were coming? At this time, a figure turned a corner, and a puzzled voice sounded, "Why are there still people alive here?"

The person talking was a short-haired woman in a silver top, and she had a mocking expression as she spoke to the person behind her, "Harvey, you still claim to be the Master of Killer Arrays? Look at those Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples... None of them are dead, and these dozens of people are sitting here waiting for us."

When they heard her voice, the Heavenly Stars Sect's present opened their eyes and looked over with surprise.

The moment they saw the woman, a disciple in the crowd exclaimed, "Liliana Faye! The Venomous Spider that's ranked seventh in South Earlington's top ten bandits!"

"Eh? You know me?" Liliana blinked at the disciples, "If that's the case, I'll treat you especially later... For example, breaking your limbs and torturing you to death.

What do you think?"

Liliana laughed happily, but the words she spoke were cruel and made others tremble with fear.

In that instant, the temperature in the cave seemed to have dropped.

"What's strange about knowing you? Let alone the sect's disciples, but even ordinary people can recognize us.

Did you think the bounty list in the sects and the government's kill list are created for fun?" As a deep voice sounded, a man with long hair covering his face appeared behind Liliana.

The man exuded a cold aura, and his exposed arms and neck were as pale as a corpse.

At a glance, it would make anyone have goosebumps all over.

"Harvey, look.

None of these Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples died.

It seems that the Blood and Bone Dissolver Formation you arranged has no effect at all," Liliana said.

Then, Caspian heard someone shouting behind him, "The Master of Killer Arrays, Harvey Sawyer! Ranked sixth in South Earlington's top ten bandits!"

“Who said it didn’t work?” Harvey said coldly, “If it didn’t work, would they all be sitting here? It’s clear that the poisonous gas is working, and they’re unable to move.”

“Unable to move? Don’t you see that there’s one standing and watching us?” Liliana pointed at Caspian, and she appeared to be pleasantly surprised, “Wow! I didn’t notice before that he’s quite handsome and mighty, just my cup of tea.

Don’t worry.

I’ll treat you with much love later.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 368

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 368-Caspian cast a cold glance over.

Liliana immediately felt a tremor in her heart, and she felt chills seeping into her bones.

As one of South Earlington’s top ten bandits and even ranked seventh, Liliana did countless evildoings and killed loads of people.

When mortals and ordinary cultivators saw her, they would be frightened by her evil aura.

Otherwise, Liliana would not be nicknamed the Venomous Spider.

However, with just a glance, Liliana was scared by a cultivator of the same realm as her.

How long had it been since she felt so terrified as if a ferocious beast stared at her?

Even Liliana was unsure of that.

Then, Liliana laughed forcefully.

Just as she was about to speak, she was suddenly pushed away roughly by a huge figure.

Soon, a loud voice came.

“There are still so many Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples that are alive?! Are the bunch of Ninth Sacred Sects too weak, or are you too incompetent, Harvey?”

Harvey’s initially gloomy face was about to be beaded with sweat.

Nonetheless, Harvey still glanced coldly at the burly man, and with an indifferent look, he said, "If you think I'm weak, we can give it a try later."

"Do you think I'm afraid of you? In South Earlington's top ten list of bandits, you're two ranks lower than me!" The burly man grinned and clenched his fists, making loud cracking sounds.

Someone among the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples growled, "Lennon Willow! Ranked fourth in South Earlington's top ten bandits, known as the Mountain-breaker! Look at his arms!"

Caspian immediately looked at Lennon, who was much taller than the ordinary people.

In that instant, he noticed that Lennon's forearms were wrapped in thick armor.

The armor was only as wide as a palm, but a whirring sound of the wind formed with just a simple wave.

Each armor was probably no less than 1000 kilograms, but it did not seem to affect Lennon even the slightest bit.

It could be seen that that person's power was definitely beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

A woman, a long-haired man, a burly guy...' Caspian recalled what the Mirage White Tiger told him as he watched the three people walk over.

'Three appeared, so there's another one... The guy with thick makeup.' The light in Caspian's gaze condensed.

Then, he saw a phantom suddenly swaying, only to feel his sight turn blurry.

Then, in the blink of an eye, a guy with a gorgeous robe appeared in front of the three.

Liliana and the others argued before that, but they instantly shut their mouths as soon as the person appeared.

It seemed that they were frightened of the person who just appeared.

On the other hand, Caspian was more interested in the person's body technique as he could not see the person move even with his current stage.

That meant that the person's body technique was top-notch in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Omar, who remained quiet the whole time, suddenly shouted, "The Death Personification, Ozul Gray!"

Caspian looked over and found a rare expression of resentment on Omar's face, making Caspian feel odd.

After all, Omar was usually polite and amiable, and Caspian never heard him get angry before.

Yet when Omar saw Ozul, it appeared as if he hated Ozul, and his eyes burned with rage as he clasped his knees tightly.

Caspian might be unfamiliar with the others, but he had quite an impression of Ozul Gray as he was ranked third among the South Earlington's top ten bandits.

To be ranked among the top three in the list of villains would require him not only to do more evil but also to be strong.

Hence, the figures in the top three would surely not be in the same levels as the others, which was apparent in Liliana, Harvey, and Lennon's attitude.

Besides, Ozul's nickname also showed how terrifying he was.

"The Death Personification, Ozul Gray..." Caspian mumbled.

Ozul's face was covered with a thick layer of white powder, and he applied rouge as well as eyeliner.

Moreover, his movements were strange.

To be exact, Ozul appeared more like a male corpse being possessed by a female ghost.

"Stop spitting nonsense!" Even though Ozul's appearance was an uncomfortable sight, his voice was manly.

"Those that stand in front of you are not only the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, but one of them even killed Brayden."

"What?!"

"Seriously?"

"Brayden was killed by a few outer disciples, right?"

Liliana and the others thought it was unbelievable, and they kept scanning the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"There were outer disciples, but one of them was an apprentice," Ozul explained.

Caspian noticed that Ozul looked at him.

Although his gaze was indifferent, Caspian could sense the ruthlessness behind it, and the unpleasantness pierced through Caspian's heart.

That made Caspian frown.

"That's the person." Ozul pointed at Caspian.

Then, the others turned their eyes to Caspian, and their gazes were either surprised, puzzled, or baffled.

Later, Lilian was the first to speak, and her smile was unkind.

"We're not close with Brayden anyway.

Nonetheless, since we're all ranked in South Earlington's top ten bandits, consider us doing something good for once and avenge him."

"If Brayden knows this, he'll surely thank us," Lennon chimed in gruffly.

Suddenly, an unpleasant voice interrupted, "They'll surely be grateful that you all purposely rush over to accompany him..."

Ozul and the others were dumbfounded, and they immediately realized that it was Caspian who spoke.

Initially, they thought that their notoriety, strength, and realms would surely frighten the weak bunch of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, causing them not helpless to fight back.

Unexpectedly, the only standing Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple was not only unafraid, but he brazenly provoked them.

"Venomous Spider, I want this brat, so don't snatch him." Lennon grinned and took a step forward, pointing at Caspian.

"Brat, it seems that you don't know who we are."

"I'm not interested in knowing dead people." Caspian showed a mocking smile.

“Compared to the few of you, I’m keener on what the few people behind me are trying to do.”

“What?” Ozul’s face immediately changed when he heard that.

‘How did this person know that there are people behind him?’ The few people’s eyes flashed with suspicions.

Moreover, Caspian’s calm appearance did not seem like a disguise.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 369

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 369-Ozul and the others’ status was not only limited to being among the top ten bandits, but they had another level of secret identity that ordinary people were unaware of.

Otherwise, they would not have joined forces, wanting to kill the Heavenly Stars Sect and Ninth Sacred Sect’s disciples as well as the other smaller sects’ cultivators.

After all, the so-called South Earlington’s top ten bandits were selected by the people, and they were not an organization.

Among those ten people, some still had grudges against each other and wanted to kill them quickly, or they despised one another.

However, Ozul and the few of them had another identity.

Hence, the person behind them also arranged a few more cultivators to help them with the plan.

There were not many of them, only seven.

Those seven people were all mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Although they were not good at direct combat, they were great at assassinations and sneak attacks.

Before that, Ozul and the others appeared in front of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples to attract their attention, giving the seven cultivators a chance to go behind those disciples and kill them all.

More accurately, they tried to test the water to see if those sect’s disciples had any tricks up their sleeves.

Unexpectedly, their supposedly seamless action was discovered by Caspian.

Not only that, but Caspian seemed as if he noticed it earlier, but he just purposely did not mention it.

It was as if he looked at a bunch of clowns.

At the thought of that, a heinous look flashed in Ozul and the others' eyes.

Just as Caspian said that, a gust of strong wind blew behind him.

In that instant, two black silhouettes appeared out of nowhere from left and right, with expertise as if they practiced it countless times.

At the same time, they drew their swords and rolled up waves of sword lights that crossed and slashed at Caspian's back.

With a buzz, the air was instantly torn, and there was an ear-piercing explosion.

Even a piece of boulder would be slashed into four with the two cuts!

When the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples saw the scene, they were all shocked and wanted to alert Caspian, but it was too late.

Nonetheless, Caspian was not flustered at all, and he continued to stare at Ozul and the gang.

The four of them thought that Caspian appeared even more annoying than before.

However, Ozul suddenly noticed that Caspian's lips curled upward, and it was a mocking smile.

Before Ozul reacted, Caspian already stepped out.

His step was so subtle and escaped the two's slash at the right time.

Caspian directly appeared behind them, standing at the blind spot of their sights.

As the two cultivators missed their attack, there was a look of surprise and doubt in their eyes, and they looked at each other.

Lilian, who stood far from them, saw the scene and anxiously shouted, "Behind you!"

Nonetheless, the warning was too late.

Caspian directly grabbed their heads and smashed them.

Then, the cultivators' heads exploded with a bang, and blood and brain fluid gushed out.

After the blood splattered everywhere, Caspian's sneer disappeared, and his expression darkened, shocking Lilia, Ozul, Harvey, and Lennon.

All of them were villains that killed numerous people, and they were used to seeing blood and death.

Moreover, they were so twisted that they enjoyed seeing others screaming and struggling.

However, Caspian's murderous method and calm expression sent chill down their spines, and they could not move their sights away from Caspian.

Then, they saw Caspian's mouth moving as if he said, "Watch closely."

The four of them instantly felt their hair stand on end.

The next second, they saw Caspian's figure flash, and a long afterimage appeared in the void.

"Body movements!" Lilia exclaimed, and she looked at Ozul in shock.

Ozul was best at body movements among the four of them, and that was his strongest too.

However, it seemed that the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple's body movements in front of them were not worse than Ozul's.

Since when did the Heavenly Stars Sect have such a monster!

Just as Lilia shouted that a miserable wail sounded from far.

Then, Lilia hurriedly looked over and saw Caspian punch a hole through one of their subordinates.

Pieces of flesh mixed with blood poured out from the back of the man in black.

It was as if the person's blood was immediately drained out.

Although he covered his face, the horror in the cultivator in black's eyes was so evident that even a fool could tell.

It only took him a punch to blast one person?

Caspian shook his head.

Those cultivators were so weak that he did not even think of using his Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two rays of sword lights slashed at his neck and ankle, but Caspian did not dodge.

Instead, he took a step out and swiftly grabbed the fifth-grade longsword that slashed at his neck

Panic flashed in the cultivator's eyes, and he watched as Caspian treated the longsword like paper and easily rolled it into a ball.

Then, Caspian slammed the iron ball with a sharp surface into the cultivator's face.

The cultivator did not even manage to scream, and his head was immediately dented, his facial features were covered in blood and flesh, and he flew out far away, obviously dead.

As for the other black-clothed cultivator, Caspian stepped on his longsword, and he watched as Caspian easily bent the weapon with a step, trembling.

After all, the cultivator could only bend the longsword into a small arc even if he used all of his strength.

However, with just a step, Caspian managed to turn the sword into the shape of a boomerang with almost no effort.

At that time, the cultivator felt a gust of wind by his head, and when he glanced over, he saw a foot kicking at him.

Bang!

It was as if Caspian kicked a juicy watermelon as when the cultivator in black was kicked into the air, his head violently burst, and blood dropped onto the ground as if it rained blood.

The bloody corpse fell not far away from Ozul and the others, and it rolled a few times more before stopping.

The famous figures of the top ten bandits gasped when they watched the scene.

Caspian swept his gaze across and looked at the remaining two cultivators in black.

Those two realized that they would immediately be killed just like their companions in a flash if they rushed toward Caspian.

Hence, they did not think twice but directly attacked the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples near them!

Those disciples were poisoned and could not move, so they were as good as lambs waiting to be slaughtered!

The cultivators in black could kill as many as they wanted.

Then, the sharp blade light slashed down at the nearest Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

However, those fierce-eyed cultivators noticed that something was unusual.

Not only did the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples in front of them not

panic, but they were even looking at the cultivators full of ridicule as if the cultivators holding the swords were already dead.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 370

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 370-Even though they were nervous, there was no reason to withdraw their swords.

Hence, the two cultivators dressed in black shouted to embolden themselves, raising their swords and forcefully slashing downward.

Clank!

The sharp blade lights were only inches away from the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples when an invisible force blocked them.

Those two cultivators in black were shocked, and they were taken aback.

Soon, they saw a faint luster at the edge of their blades.

The radiance was just like a massive, upside-down bowl that covered all the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"Defense array!"

The two cultivators in black immediately realized what went on, and their hearts trembled.

Then, a terrifying chill dripped into the bottom of their hearts like a drop of ice water, instantly freezing their blood.

“Sh*t!”

The two wanted to retreat.

“Eight-Shadowed-Fists!”

The next second, a thunderous sound rang behind their heads, immediately shattering their souls.

Crackle and rattle!

As soon as the shadowed fists blasted out, everyone had an illusion that Caspian suddenly grew dozens of arms.

Those two cultivators in black were swallowed into the shadows of punches as if they were a small wooden boat that fell into a stormy sea, about to be crushed into pieces.

A large splatter of blood splashed out, followed by the sounds of bones being broken.

In the blink of an eye, those two cultivators in black were like rags drenched in blood.

Then, they flew out and slammed heavily into the ground.

Not only that, but their bodies were also twisted in a weird angle, and after convulsing a few times, they died.

The corner of Ozul and the others’ eyes twitched when they saw the scene, and they all looked at Caspian in a different light.

Lennon was the first to speak, and he uttered through gritted teeth, “This brat...”

In fact, he sounded embarrassed and angry.

Lennon was a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, and he knew that it was not difficult to win against the seven disciples within his realm.

However, it was extremely difficult and almost impossible to kill the seven people with a nearly crushing advantage.

Yet, it was apparent that Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple in front of Lennon did not use all of his strength to kill the seven cultivators.

Furthermore, judging from his calm and relaxed appearance, that was just like a warm-up for him.

Almost all of the seven mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators were blasted into pulp with just a few simple moves.

Ozul gathered his thoughts and squinted, growling, "As expected from the guy who killed Brayden... Let's go!"

The rest of them finally took the matter more seriously, and they all looked at Caspian, taking out their weapons.

Liliana's choice of weapon was a pair of seventh-grade crooked hooks, and their surface was shiny.

One would wonder how many heads of creatures were cut off by those hooks.

Lennon raised his hands, and the heavy arm guards were his best defense and attack tools.

On the other hand, Ozul used an eighth-grade curved longsword, and its blade was twisted.

Its surface was engraved with ghastly black lines, obviously an inscription.

Harvey took a step back.

Among the four of them, he was not good at close combat but great with formations.

At that time, 16 array flags suddenly appeared in his hands.

The surface of the banners glowed, and there seemed to be silk threads connecting them.

As the array flags swayed slightly, it immediately triggered a wave of spiritual tides.

The four of them were yet to launch an attack, but the sudden oppressive force that burst out made the surrounding air dense.

In a split second, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples felt as if a large boulder pressed onto their chest, and their blood seemed to flow slower.

"B*stard!" Omar clenched his jaw and fists, annoyed that the poison in his was not cleared yet.

"Casper, the defense array has been set up.

Why don't you come in for a while and wait until our toxin is cleared? Then, we won't have to worry about these four people," Maya shouted at Caspian's back.

Caspian stopped in his tracks.

Then, after a while, he waved his hands.

"If I don't block them, this defense array won't last for long.

Besides..." Caspian turned his gaze to Ozul and the others, and he smiled.

"If I can fight them, why won't I?"

When the four people heard Caspian's words, their faces drastically changed.

Caspian sounded extremely arrogant!

One against four...

Even if they were in the same realm, their strength would still be formidable despite not being a sect's disciple like him!

In that instant, the four's shock and fear caused by Caspian's merciless killing of the seven cultivators disappeared.

Instead, those feelings were replaced by boundless shame and rage.

"I want to cut off his tongue," Liliana said coldly.

"If that's the case, I'd like to see if you can block us." As soon as he said that, Ozul's face darkened.

"Now!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Liliana, Ozul, and Lennon all launched an attack at Caspian.

Harvey was behind everyone, waving the array of flags in his hands.

Soon, the sound of flags fluttering came, and a formation was swiftly set.

"Water-Condens..."

Before Harvey finished his words, Caspian already burst into laughter and interrupted him, "Water-Condensing Formation? I've seen a lot of that." Then, his eyes flashed with brilliance, and he blasted out a violent punch at the void in front of him.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

A wave of destructive air current rolled up like a storm, sweeping across.

The void that the formation just froze was hit by Caspian's punch and stopped in the air, unable to move.

The next moment, everyone watched in surprise as Caspian's punch violently hit it.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The space solidified by the Water-Condensing Formation was faltered by dozens of punches that Caspian blasted.

Then, as if it were steel, it exploded.

The area swept by the wind created by the punches even left sunken traces visible to the naked eye as if it was always that way since ancient times.

Moreover, the dense air currents were like clusters of arrows, bursting toward the surroundings.

Suddenly, a dense swooshing sound came everywhere.

Harvey felt it was hard to breathe, and he stared wide-eyed at what happened.

The fact that Caspian could guess his formation was not surprising, as the Heavenly Stars Sect was good at formations.

However, Caspian chose the most direct and brutal way to break the formation!

The Water-Condensing Formation exploded from the heavy punches of his bare hands.

Not only that, the visible lines in the air that were yet to disappear made Harvey's jaw drop, and his heart almost stopped beating.

At that time, Caspian already took a step forward, rushing at Ozul and the rest.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Merak!"

Swoosh!

Caspian's figure suddenly spread out, turning into dozens of phantoms, and attacked the other three at once.