

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 381

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 381-The Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple guarding the side entrance was not in a high realm, and he was also an apprentice.

Naturally, he also admired Caspian and Maya, the two prominent figures in the spiritual apprentice list.

Hence, before Caspian even asked, the disciples explained Samson's identity.

Through the disciple's explanation, Caspian and Maya understood that Samson was the first person who informed the Heavenly Stars Sect about the monster attack.

The Wellspring Village where Samson's home was located was also the first village slaughtered by the monsters, and he was the only survivor.

"I see..." Caspian nodded.

He had seen the pain of losing his home and family in the past.

Caspian was only eight when he slashed about 760 bandits in Lunar Valley with a sword in his hand, destroying three of their camps at the same time.

Caspian could faintly feel Samson's emotions and obsessions.

However...

Caspian sighed, lifted his willow stick, and whipped at one of the goats.

The goat bleated and walked forward.

The goat's cry startled Samson, who almost fainted.

For him, that was the sound that he would always hear in his daily life.

Then, Samson opened his eyes with great difficulty, and he saw a blurry tall figure walking past him.

For an unknown reason, Samson's heart pounded.

Samson knelt there for days without any food or drinks, and he was about to collapse at any time.

However, he suddenly felt energized, and he gritted his teeth and knocked his head hard on the stone slab in front of him.

Bang!

Samson's forehead was injured, but he was not bleeding too much.

Then, with a hoarse voice that sounded like a growl, Samson uttered, "I'm Samson Clifford from the Wellspring Village, begging the gracious sect to give me a chance! I'm willing to be a slave for life for you, never complaining!"

Samson's voice was filled with endless grief and indignation.

With a choked voice, Samson was on the verge of tears, but he could not even bleed much due to the severe lack of water, let alone crying.

Just as before, Samson did not receive any response, and he felt his chest tighten.

He wanted to cry, but he could not, and he hated himself for being so useless.

He should have just died with his family back then! Then, just when Samson almost lost all hope, a voice came from above him.

"You... Why should the Heavenly Stars Sect give you a chance..."

Samson felt like a drowning man, and the voice was his savior.

Then, he hurriedly raised his head.

With his current state, everything he saw was blurry, as if there was a layer of mist in front.

Even so, Samson noticed that the person in front of him was a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple.

However, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple did not hold a longsword that could destroy monsters, but a willow stick?

Nonetheless, Samson could not care less what the person held, as he understood that it might be his last and only chance that he would receive after kneeling here for five days and four nights.

"I want revenge! I want revenge!" Samson's voice was hoarse.

He could not cry out, but his howl was filled with endless sadness.

His head hit the stone slab repeatedly as if he did not feel the pain, and he did not seem to want to stop.

That was the only way to prove his determination to Caspian.

During the day, Samson left as his mother and wife smiled and waved at him.

He returned in the evening only to find his loved ones mutilated corpses everywhere.

Samson wanted revenge.

The unprecedented hatred made him want revenge.

He did not know who the opponent was, but it was definitely not wrong to just kill the monsters! Samson pleaded with all his might, and his body trembled.

Samson actually coughed out some blood as he had used too much strength and his throat was too dry.

Even so, Samson did not stop pleading.

He did not want to lose the chance.

His miserable appearance made Maya and the guarding disciple feel bad, and they wanted to use their identities to win a chance for Samson.

However, Caspian's expression was still indifferent, as if Samson's actions did not move him.

Then, Caspian looked at Samson from above, and he asked once again, "Who are you avenging?"

Samson could not care less about the blood gushing out of his throat, and he shouted, "My mother, my wife, and the entire villagers!" Initially, Samson thought his reason was enough to move the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple in front of him.

However, he caught a trace of disappointment in Caspian's eyes.

Disappointment?

When Samson realized that, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, and his whole body was cold.

The tiniest gleam of hope he had was viciously stamped out by a giant foot.

Samson wanted to ask, "Why?"

However, his throat burned, and he could not say another word.

Caspian looked at the dumbfounded Samson and uttered, "You're born as a human, and is there only revenge in your heart? Are you going to ignore everything that doesn't concern your revenge?"

After saying that, Caspian turned around, wanting to leave.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and added, "Three months ago, a Heavenly Stars Sect's elder sacrificed himself to protect a bunch of mortals that had nothing to do with him.

He didn't even need to do that, and no one forced him to do that."

When Samson heard that, his mind was blown away, and an extremely confusing thought stirred his brain fiercely.

He seemed to understand what Caspian told himself.

Nonetheless, he had not eaten or drunk for a few days, nor did he rest.

At that time, Samson could not focus and think it through.

Caspian moved further and further away, whereas Samson felt that his body got colder and colder, and the surrounding light got darker and darker.

Soon, he felt the endless darkness and coldness crushing hard at him.

"I... I was wrong... I was wrong..." Samson raised his head and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, after spitting out the last few words with difficulty, he fell to the ground, completely unconscious.

The guarding disciples glanced at Caspian and walked over.

Then, he returned and said, "He passed out from extreme exhaustion, emotionally agitated, and lack of rest for a long time."

After saying that, the guarding disciple cupped his hands at Caspian and asked, "Casper, what should we do with him."

Before that, the disciple would not care about Samson even if he died kneeling there.

However, Caspian talked to Samson, and the guarding disciple could tell that Caspian wanted to help Samson.

Nonetheless, the guarding disciple thought that Samson could not do much even if he entered the Heavenly Stars Sect due to his age.

After all, the Heavenly Stars Sect would not accept any disciples above sixteen, and Samson was already about nineteen, which meant his meridians, bones, flesh, and blood was long set.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 382-It was hard to learn martial arts over nineteen, let alone cultivate.

At most, Samson could only strengthen his body, and it was highly impossible for him to be an expert.

Even if a panacea could help Samson cast off his old self, its effect would be dozens or hundreds of times lesser on the nineteen-year-old than other people.

Besides, Samson was just an ordinary mountain person, and he did not have any connection or background.

Hence, no one would provide him with treasures and precious medicines.

If there were something worth paying attention to, it was nothing more than the obsession in his heart.

Nonetheless, an obsession might be precious, yet it was also worthless.

After all, before reaching the goal, the obsession could make one work diligently, but once it was completed and they vented their anger, the cultivator might no longer improve.

Samson fell under that category.

Moreover, he was so stubborn that he only wanted revenge.

If Samson entered the pathway to immortality, that resentment and anger would easily make him go down the wrong path, turning him into a devil cultivator.

The former leading villains of South Earlington's top ten bandits, the Johnson brothers, were typical.

For such a person, instead of giving him hope, letting him enter a sect, taking the wrong step in the end, and becoming a devil cultivator, it was better to extinguish the fire in his heart directly.

Due to that, the guarding disciple could not figure out Caspian's thoughts, and he decided to ask Caspian about it out of caution.

Caspian pondered for a moment and looked at the disciple, saying, "Bring him to the service area.

Don't let anyone find out about what happened today and monitor his situation before doing anything."

Caspian talked to Samson before as he hoped Samson would not limit his purpose of embarking on the pathway to immortality just to avenge his family.

When Caspian saw Samson's reaction before he fainted, he seemed to have understood that, but he passed out before he could say anything.

Hence, after giving it a thought, Caspian decided to give him a chance.

Based on the Heavenly Stars Sect's levels for their disciples, there were still miscellaneous disciples below Caspian's level as an apprentice.

As for a rank lower than a miscellaneous disciple, it would be a handyman.

As the name suggested, handymen were inferior to miscellaneous disciples, and they were the group of people with the lowest status in the Heavenly Stars Sect, responsible for the dirtiest and most challenging tasks.

Those handymen were only slightly stronger than mortals, but they were not even considered warriors.

Therefore, when counting the number of people in the sect, handymen would not be included in the calculation.

Even so, each year, when the Heavenly Stars Sect recruited handymen, many people would fight a bloody battle for such a position.

The reason was simple, even if they were handymen, they were still the Heavenly Stars Sect's handymen.

Living in the Heavenly Stars Sect surrounded by abundant spiritual Qi, there was a glimmer of hope for them to become a warrior or even an apprentice.

Judging at the proportion, one of a thousand handymen would be promoted to become a miscellaneous disciple.

Even though it was a low ratio, there was still hope for the mortals to enter the pathway of immortality.

Caspian still gave Samson a glimmer of hope after careful consideration.

After all, an apprentice could get a mortal into the sect as a handyman.

Whether he could improve after that, would depend on whether Samson could figure out what Caspian said before.

Seeing the guarding disciple do as he ordered, Caspian took a good look at the unconscious Samson.

Then, he shook the willow twig in his hand and chased the three goats into the mountain gate.

After walking for a while, Maya was puzzled after watching the entire thing, and she could not help but ask, "Casper, do you think that Samson has potential?"

Caspian gave it a thought and shook his head.

Maya stared at him in surprise.

"Then, why would you let him in?"

"He'll only be a handyman, and it'll depend on himself to achieve something.

After all, he missed the best age, and he didn't have any foundation," Caspian answered, "I helped him mainly because I saw something I had before, but those were nothing good.

It's exhausting to be burdened by hatred only."

Hearing Caspian's melancholy tone, Maya tilted her head and looked at Caspian, baffled.

"Judging from your tone, it seems that you're still harboring some grievances?"

Caspian chuckled, and he did not answer.

The question was personal, and it concerned the secret of his actual identity.

Moreover, Caspian thought he should not have revealed the slightest bit as he did now, so he did not want to say anything more.

Maya also realized that her question was too abrupt, so she fell silent and walked beside Caspian.

After walking another distance, they saw a group of anxious disciples rushing in a direction.

The expressions on their faces seemed to be anticipation or expectations, but there was also a hint of joy from someone else's misfortune, making others puzzled.

"What's going on?" Caspian and Maya looked at each other, confused.

Just as the two were baffled, they saw Omar running in the distance.

When he saw Caspian and Maya, his eyes instantly lit up, and he swiftly bolted over.

Then, he announced something shocking, "I heard that Solana is fighting with a few peak first-stage disciples!"

"What happened?" Caspian asked.

"I don't know the specifics, but I just heard about it just now, and many people are rushing over," Omar replied, "If I'm not mistaken, Solana directly challenged these few apprentices in their courtyard."

Caspian continued asking, "Which courtyard?"

Just as Omar mentioned the name, Caspian already passed the willow twig to him.

Then, just like the wind, Caspian already ran away.

"What... What's happening?" Omar looked at the willow twig in his hand and glanced at the three bleating goats.

Then, he cast a pleading look at Maya.

With her hands behind her, Maya retreated and said, "Casper bought this just now, and I think he wanted you to bring the goats back to his courtyard.

However, I won't be accompanying you as I also want to see what's going on over there."

After saying that, Maya chased after Caspian.

Omar held the willow twig and looked at the three goats that had flocked to him, and he was dumbfounded.

Then, he showed a thoughtful expression.

“Perhaps Casper wants to eat their meat? That’s possible... These goats are so fat.

Tsk tsk... Cutting them into pieces, marinating them...”

At the thought of that, Omar salivated.

Then, noticing that he had forgotten his manners, Omar hurriedly looked around.

After ensuring that no one saw him, he quickly whipped the goats until they bled and swiftly headed toward Caspian’s courtyard.

Not long after, Caspian arrived at the courtyard Omar mentioned.

However, there were about 40 people outside, and Caspian could not see what happened.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 383-As the matter only involved apprentices, the people watching outside were all first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples.

However, a few of them had a special identity, and the jade identification badge on their waist showed that they were a member of the patrol team.

It was apparent that what happened in the courtyard involved the issue of private fights among the disciples.

Therefore, it was natural for the patrolling disciples to check and punish the disciples involved.

However, the people in the courtyard were prepared as the door was locked from the inside.

Moreover, every residence in the Heavenly Stars Sect, including the apprentices shared compound, was protected by formations.

Once it was locked, people outside would have to use brute force to open the door if they did not know how to unlock it.

Nonetheless, the patrolling disciples did not have the power to break open the door forcefully.

Hence, they waited anxiously outside and would shout their identities from time to time.

However, the people in the courtyard turned a blind eye to the patrolling disciples.

Someone wanted to scream for help, but a muffled blast silenced them the next second.

When the crowd outside the compound heard the noises, their scalp tingle.

Soon, the commotion in the courtyard finally ended, and everyone stared at the door.

If the door did not open soon, they would have to look for the elder.

Then, just as the surroundings fell into silence, the door creaked open, and everyone turned to look with their eyes widened.

The first thing they saw was a somewhat dirty sleeve, and a girl's rather tired face came to their sight.

All the apprentices present recognized the girl with slightly messy hair, who knocked Peter out in the previous spiritual apprentice list ranking competition and entered the top ten.

Due to her formidable strength and exquisite beauty, Solana had many admirers among apprentices.

When they saw Solana's appearance, the crowd was filled with righteous indignation.

Besides her tired look and messy hair, Solana's clothes were ruffled, and her dress was wrinkled.

If she walked in the street looking like that, people might suspect that she was just dragged into the dark alley and was assaulted!

"B*stard!"

"Who treated Solana so ruthlessly?!"

"How dare you treat Solana so cruelly in broad daylight?! It's outrageous!"

"Go and check the people that live here!"

The crowd was so stirred that they forgot that Solana went into the courtyard and challenged the disciples here.

Nonetheless, Solana was somewhat confused as to why there were many people gathered outside, but her face was still indifferent, and she turned a blind eye to everyone's screams.

After pulling the door open, Solana walked out, and everyone saw the scene in the courtyard.

The screaming and shouting before immediately died down when they saw the situation inside, and there was a look of disbelief on everyone's face.

Behind Solana, about six disciples laid on the floor groaning, or half of their body was in the water tank.

There was one with his head stuck in the wall, whereas another laid on the rooftop, and no one knew how he got up there.

No matter what, everyone else's condition was a hundred times worse than Solana's.

Moreover, those disciples were all peak-first stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Even though they were not ranked in the top ten of the spiritual apprentice list, they were still among the upper echelon of the 15000 apprentices, and it was an existence that many people looked up to.

However, Solana was only a mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, which was lower than the group of people.

Yet, she managed to go against them alone.

Even with a lower realm and fighting alone, the person standing and walking out was Solana.

The crowd outside the courtyard was stunned, and it was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

At that time, Solana heard Caspian's light sigh, and she trembled slightly.

Then, she looked up and saw Caspian standing in the crowd.

Before that, Solana did not feel anything, and she did not feel anything even when she defeated the peak first-stage disciples or saw so many people outside.

However, as soon as Solana saw Caspian, she started to panic.

'Is he blaming my impulse?' Solana suddenly felt aggrieved at the thought of that, and she was on the brink of tears.

Just as she lowered her head, ready to walk away, a figure suddenly stopped her.

Solana recognized the silhouette at a glance, and her heart pounded violently.

Before she even looked up, Solana heard Caspian saying, "Are you hurt? Did you injure yourself?"

Caspian did not blame her! Instead, the first thing he cared about was whether she was injured! In that instant, Solana felt as if her heart was hit hard by something, and the previous grievance immediately disappeared.

However, Solana remained silent as usual, and she just quietly stood in front of Caspian with her head lowered, faintly smiling.

Seeing that Solana did not reply to him, Caspian shook his head helplessly.

"Forget it.

Let's go to my place."

After saying that, Caspian turned around and led Solana away.

The few patrolling disciples saw the situation and immediately returned to their senses.

After hesitation, they still walked forward and stopped them.

"Casper, please stay."

Knowing why the patrolling disciples came and were not here to cause trouble, Caspian nodded.

"Let's talk about the point deduction later.

I want to check if she's injured."

There was no need to explain how high Caspian's current status in the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples was.

Moreover, he brutally beat up Peter under everyone's watchful eyes and even said, "Just deduct my points."

After the incident, everyone found out that he had more than 2000 sect contribution points, and they were all terrified.

Hence, Caspian was also somewhat known as the "sect contribution points bully".

Everyone hoped they could be just like Caspian someday, beating up anyone who annoyed them and said, “Just deduct my points” before leaving without care.

Although those patrolling disciples understood that the Heavenly Stars Sect had no say in deducting their sect contribution points on behalf of someone else, they were still traumatized by Caspian from the incident before.

Hence, they already felt immense pressure standing before Caspian, let alone stopping him.

Therefore, they could only watch as Caspian brought Solana away.

The patrolling disciples looked into the courtyard and found the male disciples still groaning in pain.

Everyone outside the compound was dumbfounded.

“Casper, the ones that need medical attention are here.

Look..

They’re simply too... Tragic!”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 384-A mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple fought against six peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples... The matter would surely cause an uproar in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, the protagonist of that incident stayed silent, and she quietly followed her teacher.

Solana fought six cultivators alone, all in a higher realm than her.

Moreover, it was not an easy win for Solana, and it could even be described as tragic.

However, Solana was never an expressive person, and her pain tolerance far surpassed an ordinary person’s.

Hence, she did not appear as miserable as the opponents.

Nonetheless, Solana’s movements were still somewhat affected.

For example, her right ankle touched the ground, and she could not exert any force.

If it were an average person, it would have hurt them badly, and they would rather roll on the floor, crying.

However, Solana only frowned slightly when she noticed a problem with that leg.

Then, she looked at Caspian's back and gritted her teeth, catching up to him without hesitation and maintaining a distance of about four steps from Caspian.

Not long after, Solana realized that Caspian quietly slowed down his pace, and it was apparent that he noticed the injury on her ankle.

Solana thought, "Caspian knew about this, but he didn't say anything, and everything was shown in his action..."

Then, Solana followed Caspian to the courtyard where he lived.

Since Samuel and the other apprentices moved away, no other new disciples moved into the place.

Hence, from a certain point of view, Caspian might be just an apprentice, but he was actually enjoying an outer disciple's treatment.

Omar was not around, and the three goats were tied to a small tree outside the compound.

Then, Caspian took the goats into the courtyard and gestured to Solana to get in.

Caspian was in the Heavenly Stars Sect for more than half a year, but he did not live in the house much.

At that time, he let Solana find a place to sit, but he walked out of the house.

Solana glanced around the house.

Even though Caspian did not stay here for long, everything was placed neatly and spotless.

After looking around, Solana sat on the seat at the side.

Not long after, she saw Caspian carrying a basin of hot water in.

Once Caspian put the water basin aside, he muttered, "It's so inconvenient now, but we can learn magic or even sorcery in the future.

Then, it won't be so troublesome for us to boil water for cleaning.

Oh, that's not right.

When that time comes, we don't need to boil water for cleaning as we won't even get dirty."

As Caspian mumbled, his hands kept moving.

He soaked the towel in hot water, took it out, and squeezed it dry.

Then, he handed it to Solana, "Can you wipe your face yourself?"

Solana nodded, and she reached out to take the towel.

However, there were a few bruises on her exposed wrists.

"The Crushing Hand?" Caspian recognized the martial skill at a glance, and he snorted, shaking his head.

Next, he spread the towel in his hand and said to Solana, "Close your eyes."

Solana was stunned, but she still shut her eyes.

The next second, she felt the towel covering and wiping her face.

It was apparent that Caspian never served anyone before, and his force was inconsistent, which normal people might find painful and rude.

However, Solana felt warm and fuzzy inside.

A touch of tenderness appeared in her profound eyes.

Caspian moved the towel away and said, "One against six, and they were all peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators? Hah..."

Solana's heart suddenly trembled as Caspian sounded as if he scolded her.

However, she heard Caspian saying, "It seems that the Imperial Jail Deity Physique has improved a lot this time."

There was joy in Caspian's tone, and it did not seem as if he blamed her.

Solana looked up and found that Caspian turned around, taking something else.

When Caspian returned, Solana saw him carrying a medical kit.

The medical kit was not helpful for Caspian.

After all, with his body, he could recover in a short time no matter how bad his injuries were.

However, the medicine chest was obtained from Harvey, one of the top ten evil bandits.

Some of the medicines were effective, so Caspian kept it in case he needed it.

Sure enough, it came in handy at that time.

Solana's physique could let her ignore the pain, but she could not heal as fast as Caspian.

Even though Solana did not feel much, her injuries still existed.

If they accumulated to a certain degree, it would surely kill her.

Hence, Caspian planned to give her a check.

Caspian was yet to say anything, and Solana removed her dress, leaving only fitting underwear.

Since Solana was so proactive, Caspian naturally could not shout at her to put on her clothes.

After checking, Solana had about five areas with serious injuries, but all of them were in the limbs, and her internal organs were okay.

Caspian nodded and applied medicine to her wounds.

Then, Caspian gave her a precious pill, and he complimented, "Not bad.

It seems that your combat experience has improved, and you know which vital areas to look out for."

Next, noticing that Solana remained quiet, Caspian blinked and asked in confusion, "Why did you fight with those guys?"

Solana, who was putting on her clothes, suddenly paused.

Looking from Caspian's angle, Solana's half-exposed smooth back, which had a hint of femininity, was a beautiful sight to watch.

However, Solana moved her hand, and she was already dressed.

Then, she whispered, "They were scolding you."

“Scolding who?” Caspian asked again.

“You.” Solana looked at Caspian.

After some time, Caspian uttered, “Oh!”

The expression baffled Solana.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not say anything more, and he let Solana grind ink for him.

Soon, Caspian sat at the table with a brush in his hand, whereas Solana stood by his side, standing elegantly like a servant, helping him grind the ink and watching him write letters.

Solana knew that Caspian wrote to a girl named Jessica.

When they were in the forest in Evergreen Town, Solana saw the girl through the sturdy iron cage.

In the end, Caspian wrote a long letter, and it was already late evening when he was done.

Seeing that Caspian dried the ink and placed the letters into an envelope, Solana thought Caspian did not need her around anymore, and she planned to leave.

Suddenly, she heard Caspian ask in a somewhat joking tone, “Do you want to learn a more powerful martial skill?”

“Hmm?” Solana looked at him.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon... How about that?” Caspian smiled.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 385-Before hunting the monster, Caspian wrote a letter to Jessica.

Counting the days, she should have received it now.

Naturally, the content of today’s letter was about what happened during the hunt.

Then, Caspian left Solana to train in the courtyard, and he went out to deliver the letter, which Jessica should receive by mid-June.

“It seems that there’s nothing special to talk about lately,” Caspian groaned, “the next step is to make some preparations for the following plan.

I hope that Jessica can be of help...”

A night passed, and in the following morning, Jessica paced back and forth among the big trees in North Earlington’s Dark Moon Sect’s courtyard.

There was a faint smile on her face, and she held a thick stack of letters.

That was the first letter she received from Caspian after leaving the Heavenly Stars Sect and the second letter in total.

There was not much content in the letter as Jessica only returned from South Earlington a month ago, and based on the timing, the letter also arrived around the same time she reached the Dark Moon Sect.

The content of the letter was about what happened after she left.

There were not many words, but Jessica read through them carefully, ensuring that she did not miss out on a single word.

When Jessica read that Caspian tricked the Dark Moon Sect’s inner disciple, Joshua, into giving Caspian his entire Purple Dragon King Ginseng and even knocked out his teeth, Jessica giggled.

Lucy, who was nearby, saw Jessica smiling so brightly that her eyes were narrowed.

Then, Lucy poked the petals of the potted flowers in front of her out of boredom, pouting, “Little flower... Hey, little flower... Just look at Lady Jessica! She was such a great person before but ever since she met Casper, she turned into an idiot.

So, what’s good about a man? They’ll only make you mad for them...”

As soon as Lucy said that, she suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

Next, a shadow shrouded above her.

In a flash, Lucy directly loosened the soil of the pot in front of her, shouting, “Wow! Lady Jessica’s so adorable and charming! She’s my favorite person!”

After saying that, Lucy raised her head.

As if she just realized Jessica, who was in a bad mood, appeared behind her, Lucy made an exaggerated expression.

“Lady Jessica, why are you here? Did you hear me complimenting you just now? That’s so embarrassing!”

Lucy covered her face as she babbled, trying to find a chance to flee.

However, Jessica thought her little tricks were extremely childish.

Then, just as Lucy took two steps, Jessica grabbed her by the collar, pulling her into her arms.

The next second, Jessica rubbed and pinched Lucy’s face.

Jessica squeezed Lucy’s cheek, and Lucy begged for mercy.

“Sob..

Sob... Lady Jessica, I’m sorry...”

Besides acting like a child, Lucy could not think of anything to escape from Jessica’s “claws”.

“Lady Jessica... Lady Jessica... Please... Let go of me... Please...”

Soon, the courtyard was filled with Lucy’s endless pleading.

Finally, Jessica was done venting her anger, and she let go of Lucy.

Just as Lucy was about to run away, Jessica stopped her.

“Lady Jessica, what... What can I help you with?” Lucy appeared reluctant.

After being pinched and rubbed viciously by Jessica, Lucy’s cheeks were reddened.

Coupled with her chubby cheeks and the two hair buns of her head, her cheeks looked like tender apples, and she appeared extremely adorable.

Jessica directly dragged her away.

“Just follow me.”

“Ah? Where... Where are we going?” Lucy asked curiously.

As a girl who was still growing up, she did not want to travel as far as they did before.

Even though it was really fun to watch Caspian teaching other people a lesson, it was simply too exhausting to rush back home.

Hanging around in the courtyard and caring for the plants was much more comfortable.

“Stop talking.

You’ll know when we get there.” Jessica dragged her away from the small compound.

Not long after, Lucy held a thick stack of books, and Jessica also carried a bunch of them as they walked along the stone path in the Dark Moon Sect’s forest.

The books in Lucy’s hand were almost half her height, so her face was nearly covered when she carried them.

However, when she noticed that Jessica brought more books than her, Lucy did not say anything but just followed Jessica.

At that time, Lucy was somewhat curious, so she asked, “Lady Jessica, why are you borrowing so many books? Moreover, none of them are about martial skills, and they’re all miscellaneous books.

Why are you reading these?”

“I didn’t say that I’m reading them.”

Lucy was shocked by Jessica’s answer.

“Lady Jessica, if you’re not reading these books, are you going to... Burn them?! That’s so extravagant!”

“What are you thinking!” Jessica rolled her eyes.

Then, a faint smile appeared on her face as she explained, “Casper requested some help from me.”

“Ha?” Lucy’s eyes immediately widened.

They fled back to North Earlington from South Earlington, yet they still could not escape from Caspian?

Jessica continued, “In the letter, Caspian asked me to check whether the Dark Moon Sect’s library has travel notes or introductory books on the countries surrounding Earlington of Efrax.”

“The countries surrounding Earlington of Efrac?” Lucy tilted her head, giving it a thought.

Even though her identity was still Jessica’s servant, she was naturally a Dark Moon Sect’s disciple since she joined Jessica.

Hence, with all the knowledge she gained here, she was not the inexperienced child she was in Evergreen Town.

After thinking about it, Lucy said, “The surrounding countries around Earlington of Efrac..

The bigger ones include Ucror... Why’s Casper asking this?”

“He didn’t mention the specific,” Jessica answered with a faint smile, “However, he said he wanted to understand the sects in those countries, and he wanted me to lend him some books.

Nonetheless, you know that the books in the sect are generally not allowed to be borrowed by outsiders.

The ones that I found this time are not that important, but since I’m already on it, I added some that are related to the ones that he looked for.”

After saying that, Jessica lifted the thick stack of books in her hands.

“Lady Jessica’s so silly... ” Lucy pouted, and she was secretly jealous of Caspian.

That idiot had such an important place in Jessica’s heart.

Just as Lucy cursed at Caspian, Jessica suddenly stopped in mid-tracks, and Lucy almost bumped into her.

Lucy tilted her head, wanting to see what went on, when she heard Jessica’s voice that was filled with surprise.

“Bowen?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 386

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 386-After coming to the Dark Moon Sect from Evergreen Town, Jessica never saw Bowen in the past few months.

If it were not for his appearance, Jessica would have almost forgotten the man that took over Caspian's spot and entered the Dark Moon Sect.

"What a coincidence!" Jessica smiled politely.

Bowen also smiled, but he said, "It's not a coincidence.

I'm here to look for you."

"What?" Jessica was surprised.

When they were in Evergreen Town, Jessica did not have any interaction with Bowen.

Moreover, Bowen rarely appeared in public back then, so they never met.

Back in Evergreen Town, Bowen was just like a legendary person.

Besides the Pullmans, not many people in the town saw him.

Hence, Jessica was puzzled when Bowen purposely looked for her.

Soon, Bowen pointed to a pavilion not far from them, and he laughed.

"If you have the time, why don't we sit there and chat for a while?"

Jessica gave it a thought and nodded.

"Sure..."

As soon as she agreed, Bowen took the initiative to take the pile of books in Jessica's hands.

Then, he also took the books from Lucy and walked toward the pavilion.

Jessica and Lucy glanced at each other, and they both appeared confused.

However, they did not say much but just followed Bowen and sat in the stone chair in the pavilion.

Lucy was naturally not qualified to sit down, so she stood a step away from behind Jessica, rolling her eyes and looking at the legendary Bowen curiously.

'He's rather good looking, but he's not as handsome as Casper, that idiot,' Lucy thought, and she did not even realize that she just compared Bowen with Caspian.

“I heard that you went to South Earlington to visit the Heavenly Stars Sect, and you even met Casper?” After taking a seat, Bowen did not beat around the bushes, and he asked, “How’s he?”

Jessica did not immediately answer him, but she looked at Bowen, figuring out the meaning behind his question.

“I don’t have other intentions, and I’m just asking out of concern,” Bowen added as he waved his hands, “Casper and I are on good terms.

If I knew you were going there before, I would have asked you to send my regards.”

Jessica smiled and nodded.

“He’s doing great, and his realm’s not far behind.”

Without knowing Bowen’s purpose, it was naturally impossible for Jessica to tell Bowen what she knew.

“Oh... That’s great.

Just as I expected, a guy like him will surely be an outstanding disciple no matter which sect he enters.” Bowen sounded as if he was Caspian’s admirer.

In that instant, Jessica and Lucy were even more puzzled.

What was the guy trying to do?

Soon, Bowen added, “Judging from the time, I bet you don’t know about the several major events that happened in South Earlington in the past few days.

A good senior of mine handled some matters in South Earlington, and he overheard some things about the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Hence, he quickly passed the news over, and I realized that it happened to be about Casper, so I’m here to inform you about that.”

After saying that, Bowen looked at Jessica.

However, Jessica did not show the expression that he expected.

“Wow.

Lady Jessica, you’re so aloof that I might mistake you for hating me.” Bowen’s face suddenly changed.

He appeared so dejected, almost slumping on the stone bench as he continued, "Even though I replaced Casper and entered the Dark Moon Sect, that was not my decision.

The Dark Moon Sect's elder suddenly decided that, and the entire Pullman family would suffer if I rejected the offer.

My relationship with Casper is not bad.

If you don't believe me, you can ask him about it next time."

Bowen's sudden change in expression caught Jessica off guard.

Nonetheless, from Bowen's attitude, it seemed that he was really sincere, and there were no other motives besides informing her about Casper's news?

Jessica was confused.

In the end, she still chose to believe Bowen.

After all, talking with Bowen would not harm Caspian.

Furthermore, Jessica could ask Caspian to verify the news Bowen informed her in the following letter.

At the thought of that, Jessica made a decision.

Then, she chuckled and admitted her concerns, "It's my fault for overthinking.

Bowen, please tell me the news."

Although her tone was still disaffected, that was a normal reaction.

Hence, Bowen did not take it to heart.

Soon, he described the incidents he heard about the monsters attacking villages in South Earlington, the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices went to kill the monsters, and Caspian and the others eliminated several top ten bandits of South Earlington in the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Many witnesses saw what happened to Caspian and the others, so it was not a secret.

Although Bowen slightly exaggerated the process, the entirety was still pretty accurate.

"Such things happened?" Jessica was dumbfounded.

It had only been a month since she left, and she did not expect that such significant events would happen to Caspian.

He did not only killed a few cultivators ranked among the top ten bandits, but he also ascended to the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

That guy would surely be in the limelight again.

At the thought of that, Jessica smiled, and she was also proud and happy for Caspian's achievements.

Bowen quietly observed the changes in Jessica's expression, and she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he thought it was somewhat hurtful too.

Bowen thought, 'I'm the Pullman family's young master, and I don't have any ill intentions against Casper.

Why must it be this way for you to believe me?'

The tall and handsome Bowen had an urge to hug the pavilion's pillar and cry out loud.

Then, Bowen heard Jessica's voice.

"Thank you, Bowen.

This is great news!"

"That's right.

Peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm... I wonder how this guy cultivates." Bowen wiped the corners of his eyes under Jessica and Lucy's confused gaze.

"If the Dark Moon Sect finds out, I'm sure they'll regret missing out on such a genius disciple."

When he said that, Bowen's face suddenly darkened.

Then, he looked, making sure there was no one around before whispering, "Besides me, Robert's also aware of this matter.

I heard that he crushed a teacup after hearing this news."

Jessica was stunned.

After saying that, Bowen stood and smiled as if those words did not come out of his mouth.

“Jessica, I don’t harbor any ill intentions against Casper.

On the contrary, I genuinely admire him.

If there’s something you need help with in the future, you can look for me.

Even though I’m not as good as you in cultivation, I have many more avenues than ordinary disciples in handling affairs.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 387

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 387-After hesitating, Jessica asked, “Why... Why are you telling me this?”

Bowen felt his knees were weak, and he almost knelt on the ground.

Instead, he roared internally, “Lady Jessica, I was so sincere just now! Didn’t you listen to a word I said!”

Bowen was particularly sad and angry.

Then, he noticed that Jessica looked at him, smiling.

“If that’s the case, I’ll take your offer and look for you when I need help in the future.”

“Yes, sure.

If you meet Casper again, please send him my regards.” Bowen waved his hands.

Just as he took a few steps, Bowen seemed to recall something and looked at Jessica.

“There’s one more thing... But I’m not sure if it’s appropriate to say.”

Jessica was puzzled.

“Please, just tell me.”

Bowen pointed at the two stacks of books on the table and asked with a doubtful tone, “As a key disciple of the sect, don’t you have a storage bag?”

After saying that, Bowen's gaze stopped at the storage bag on Jessica's waist. In a flash, the atmosphere turned awkward.

Bowen realized he seemed to have poked Jessica's sore spot, so he quickly found a lame excuse, saying he forgot to put out the fire of his stove.

Then, he hurriedly ran away.

Looking at Jessica's stiff expression, Lucy thought it was funny as she kept the books away into the storage bag.

The two of them said nothing as they headed toward the Dark Moon Sect's posting station.

As they walked, Jessica suddenly spoke, breaking the silence.

"Lucy, don't tell anyone else about Bowen looking for us just now, okay?"

"Okay." Lucy nodded.

Then, she looked at Jessica, tilting her head.

"Lady Jessica... Why did Young Master Bowen suddenly say such things?"

"I don't know about other things, but from his attitude, I believe that he's interested in Casper," Jessica answered.

Lucy suddenly shouted, "You're saying he's interested in... The giant idiot, Casper?"

What made Jessica baffled was Lucy was not surprised, but her expression was somewhat, perverted.

"What are you thinking?" Jessica asked suspiciously, "Stop showing that expression... It's so unladylike."

"Lady Jessica, Bowen's a guy, and the idiot Casper's also a guy... A man is interested in another man..." Lucy giggled, looking mysteriously.

"A few days ago, I just read a storybook about a few men.

I'll let you read once we return.

I'm sure you'll be hooked on the story.

Hehehehe..."

“Oh...” Jessica nodded, and her hair suddenly stood on end.

Jessica had a hunch that Lucy was about to drag her into a giant pit.

At the same time, Caspian just walked out from the Heavenly Stars Sect’s Stargazing Tower.

The Stargazing Tower was built on the Stargazing Platform.

Unlike Stargazing Platform, which stored martial arts, spells, and magical secrets, Stargazing Tower had various travel notes, as well as books useful for cultivators.

Compared to the cultivation secrets in Stargazing Platform, the books in Stargazing Tower were not as strictly managed by the Heavenly Stars Sect.

That time, Caspian borrowed more than 100 books from the Stargazing Tower.

If anyone paid attention or carefully checked, they would notice the books he borrowed would more or less mention the country Ucor.

Not only that, each of the books would have the introduction and notes about the Great Oceans Sect.

‘I’ve asked for Jessica’s help in the previous letter to find some books in the Dark Moon Sect’s library... I wonder how much helpful information I can get,’ Caspian thought.

While searching for books in Stargazing Tower, Caspian once again found that he was truly kept in the dark in Salleria, and he did not know anything.

Looking back at his life through a bystander’s eyes and thinking about what he learned and heard, Caspian felt a chill seeping out of his bones.

If the entire Salleria was real-world, then Caspian lived in a pretense world under Edgar’s plan.

In the fake world, all the knowledge he obtained was purposely arranged by someone.

In other words, Edgar only let Caspian know what he wanted Caspian to know.

Other matters, such as Ucor, which was about Salleria, or the Great Oceans Sect, were unheard of before.

There might be news spreading outside the wall, but Caspian was trapped inside, and he knew nothing.

“Edgar, why did you spend so much effort guarding against me? If you’re wary of me, why did you let me lead the war and make me a prince?”

Caspian had many questions, and he wanted to ask the person out loud.

Then, Caspian carried the books he borrowed and walked out of the Stargazing Tower, burdened with thoughts.

However, just as he took a few steps, someone stopped him.

“Casper, I was just looking for you.”

An adorable, fair-skinned girl in a pastel green dress around 14 stood before Caspian.

The girl with red lips and gorgeous teeth tied her hair into two buns, and her cheeks were still chubby.

At that moment, she was carrying a longsword behind her back, and she looked at Caspian up and down.

The girl seemed familiar, but Caspian could not remember where he met her.

Hence, he asked, “May I know who you are...”

“Renee Pine.” The girl introduced herself half-heartedly.

When Caspian heard the name, he instantly recalled the girl standing outside the mountain gate waiting for Maisie when he just arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect.

At that time, Caspian only heard Maisie addressing her as “Renee”.

The two of them had the same surname, and based on their interactions before, Caspian could not help but wonder what their relationship was.

Nonetheless, it was obvious that Renee was not in the mood to chat, and she glanced at Caspian, saying, “Maisie wants to meet you, so she sent me to look for you.

However, you were not in your residence, and I asked someone else and found that you came to the Stargazing Tower.”

”Maisie wants to meet me?” Caspian was shocked.

To be frank, he did not see Maisie for a long time.

Originally, Caspian planned to visit Maisie after exchanging some items in the Astrea Pavilion with the rewards from the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

However, it just so happened that Maisie had already found him before he went to her.

“Yes.

If you have other errands, do it after you’re back.

Let’s go.” Renee’s tone had a hint of annoyance.

“Sure.

Thank you for bringing me there.” Caspian did not mind Renee’s tone, and he smiled and nodded.

Renee looked askance at Caspian, and she did not say much, turning around and leaving.

Caspian followed Renee, and they walked around the sect for a long time.

Gradually, fewer and fewer disciples passed by, and the environment became more and more remote.

Caspian looked at the girl’s back, and he asked, “When did Maisie move?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 388

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 388-When Renee heard Caspian’s words, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and drew the longsword from her back.

In that instant, the bright sword light dazzled into mid-air, drawing a long chilling glow that aimed at Caspian’s neck

Caspian sighed and grabbed the sword light.

However, Renee stopped moving, and the sword light also paused about a few centimeters away from Caspian’s palm.

Then, she glared at Caspian spitefully.

“What are you doing?”

“Blocking you.” Caspian looked at Renee, confused.

“Why did you suddenly attack me?”

Renee did not seem to hear Caspian's last sentence, and she continued glaring at him.

"Why did you block my sword with your bare hand? Did you kill the top ten bandits of South Earlington in Hopeful Woman Mountain with your hands too? Or are you looking down on me?"

Caspian was baffled by Renee's flustered expression.

"This is the second time we met, right? What makes you think that I'm looking down on you?" Caspian's face gradually turned cold.

"Besides, aren't you bringing me to meet Maisie? So why are we here?" As Caspian said that, he looked around.

Renee thought Caspian looked for an escape route, but Caspian was searching for a suitable place to hide a body.

With eyes widened, Renee stared at Caspian without blinking, saying, "If you want to meet Maisie, fight me! Then, if you win, I'll bring you to meet her."

Caspian waved his hands and turned around, leaving her.

"You're saying as if I don't know where Maisie lives.

I don't have time to play with you."

"Casper! You b*stard!" Seeing that Caspian was about to leave, Renee widened her watery eyes, and her lips parted as she shouted, "Casper! You're so mean! Didn't you defeat the top ten bandits? Why aren't you fighting me! Are you feeling guilty or afraid!"

When Caspian heard that, he paused in tracks.

He finally understood that the little girl looked for trouble with him because of that.

The girl refused to admit defeat but showed it the way, and it was simply distasteful for Caspian.

Next, Caspian turned around and looked at her.

"I have a question for you... Is Maisie looking for me?"

Renee stared at Caspian stubbornly.

Initially, she wanted to say she would tell him that if he won, but Caspian's gaze made her heart tremble, and she answered, "Yes."

"If that's the case, I'll just play along with you as Maisie must be waiting for me."
Caspian nodded.

Seeing that Caspian agreed, Renee was happy.

Then, she saw Caspian searching for something in the area.

Renee watched as Caspian flicked a branch and shook his head.

Then, he touched the bark and still shook his head.

In the end, he plucked out a piece of long grass.

Renee asked in confusion, "What are you doing?"

Caspian shook the soft green grass in his hand, nodded in satisfaction, and answered, "I won't hurt you with this."

"You!" Renee was incensed, "You're insulting me!"

Renee thought Caspian looked down on him.

After all, Renee was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, a Heavenly Stars Sect's genius, and she held an eighth-grade weapon.

Moreover, Caspian just ascended to the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm a few days ago, yet he used a piece of grass to fight her?

Renee suddenly felt an unprecedented humiliation.

"Watch out!" Renee roared and slashed at Caspian.

At that time, Renee only had one thought, defeat Caspian, teaching him a lesson for being so disrespectful and looking down on her.

"The Rain of Swords in July!"

Renee flicked the sword, and a ray of sword light spread toward the surroundings like dense summer rain, flickering with cold light.

In an instant, within a two-meter radius, everything was shrouded in sword light.

Every inch of the ground was pierced and split by the sword light, and the sword light tore the air, making crackling sounds.

"I'd like to see where you're escaping to!" Renee's eyes flashed with pride.

Then, she saw Caspian's figure swayed as if countless silhouettes overlapped and spread.

In a daze, Renee watched as a tide of figures covered half of the sky.

Every silhouette was like a giant tree swaying in the wind, and the dense sword light unexpectedly leaked through the gaps of those silhouettes, and none of them pierced the silhouette.

"How... How's this possible!" Renee exclaimed.

Her eyes widened, and her mouth parted so big that it could fit a tomato.

The next second, she gritted her teeth in disbelief.

"I don't believe... Ouch!"

Just as she was about to attack, she felt a pain in her wrist as if a venomous snake bit her.

Following that, her hand turned numb, and Renee lost the ability to grab onto the longsword, and it fell.

Before the longsword reached the ground, Renee saw a ray of green light flash in front of her like lightning.

When she looked up again, she was shocked to find Caspian holding her longsword, tossing it up and down like a ball, and he still held onto the long green grass.

Renee's pupils shrank when she saw the grass.

Then, she looked at her wrists.

There was a faint red mark on her white wrist, and the length of the trace was similar to the grass.

Next, her heart skipped a beat.

Caspian actually used a sword to numb her wrist and snatched her longsword.

What if Caspian did not hold a blade of grass but also a long sword?

Renee did not dare to think of the answer to that.

However, she still snorted, unwilling to admit defeat.

Then, she stretched out her hand to Caspian.

“Give me back my sword.”

Caspian did not argue much and directly tossed the longsword to her.

“Can I leave now?”

“No!” With the longsword in her hand, Renee was ready to attack again.

“We haven’t decided the winner yet!”

Renee was filled with indignation.

She could accept failure, but she could never accept such unreasonable defeat.

How could Caspian be so strong! They were in the same realm, and he was even promoted much later than her, so why was he so much more powerful?

Renee wanted to give it a try.

“You’re so annoying,” Caspian mumbled, and he grabbed the grass, casually flicking it around.

However, Renee did not see anything, and she only saw Caspian swing his arm as if he chased an annoying fly.

Then, she immediately felt numb in her kneecap, and her leg went soft.

Next, she heavily slammed to the ground as she lost her balance.

Renee’s nose smashed on the floor with a bang, and the soreness spread, causing her to be teary.

Renee was embarrassed and angry, and she wanted to stand.

However, before she could even move, she heard Caspian’s voice from afar.

“I’m leaving.

Enjoy your playtime.”

“Casper! I didn’t lose!” Renee roared internally, and she gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to break.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 389

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 389-Renee was dissatisfied and angry, but she could not feel anything on her knee.

Nonetheless, she did not need to look to know that Caspian hither with the grass again.

Hence, Renee lay on the ground with her face pressing on the floor in an unladylike manner for 15 minutes before her right leg gradually returned to normal.

In the entire process, Renee was thankful that she chose such a remote place.

If other disciples passed by and saw her, Renee would surely want to dig a hole in the ground and hide! After struggling to get up, Renee rubbed her sore nose and looked in the direction where Caspian walked.

“I’m leaving.

Enjoy your playtime.”

The words Caspian said before he left echoed in Renee’s ears.

“Playtime? He thinks I’m just playing with him! It was a formal challenge!” The more she thought about it, the angrier she was.

A mixed emotion of frustration and grievance slowly brewed in her chest at that moment.

“That guy... Did he think that I was joking?” At the thought of that, Renee was teary-eyed.

That time, Maisie asked her to look for Caspian, but Renee also had her little thoughts.

Renee heard about Caspian countless times from Maisie, and she knew that the young man caught Maisie’s attention with his inscription talent.

Following that, Caspian showed astonishing perseverance.

Everyone looked down on him when his meridians were damaged, but he turned his situation around.

After that, Caspian became the center of attention after breaking a record in the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

Once Caspian entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, he would usually be unreasonably low-profile.

However, once he showed up, he would cause a sensation.

Then, he entered the top ten the first time he participated in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

After that, Caspian and a few outer disciples killed Brayden of South Earlington's top ten bandits.

Caspian bolted toward a second place on his second spiritual apprentice list ranking competition.

Among the 15000 apprentices, his formidable strength was only second to Xander.

Everyone believed that he would replace Xander, who dominated the list for 27 months, and became the best apprentice! Such a result was rare in the Heavenly Stars Sect's history.

Although other disciples were unaware, Renee knew that Caspian caught the attention of many Heavenly Stars Sect's elders.

Caspian's talent and strength, more importantly how he never gave up even in desperate situations, and his spirit of repeatedly making comebacks in the end, made Heavenly Stars Sect's higher-ups compliment him when the low-level disciple.

The more everyone praised Caspian, the more her beloved senior complimented Caspian, and Renee could not help but be resentful.

Since they kept saying Caspian was strong, Renee was curious to see how amazing he was.

That time, Renee heard from Maisie that Caspian not only ascended to another level in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, but he even killed Tigreal of the Johnson brothers, who was ranked first in South Earlington's top ten bandits.

Hence, she was eager to battle with Caspian, which was why the scene happened just now.

Renee sat on the ground, feeling indignant, dissatisfied, helpless, sad, and wronged.

She was also a young genius, and she showed exceptional cultivation talent at a young age.

Otherwise, Maisie's master would not have accepted her as a disciple.

However, her pride and confidence were completely shattered by Caspian.

She lost miserably, and it was worse than a child fighting against an adult.

Not only did Caspian not use any martial skill, but he did not even use any weapon.

With just grass, he caused him to suffer an unprecedented defeat.

Renee gritted her teeth, and she pursed her lips.

There was a never-before-seen seriousness on her chubby face.

Finally, Renee shouted in the direction Caspian left, "Casper! I won't lose! It's my fault for being careless at that time.

I'll surely, definitely, must win against you next time! Just like today, I will knock you to the ground and let you tell me how good I am!"

After screaming, Renee finally felt slightly comfortable, as if a heavy burden was lifted.

Then, she wiped the corners of her eyes and walked away.

At that time, Caspian headed toward Maisie's residence.

In truth, he did not feel guilty for bullying a child.

If anyone could step on him, then what was the point of cultivating in the Heavenly Stars Sect?

As long as it was something similar, it was better to kill it before it sprouted.

Nonetheless, Caspian still showed mercy due to Maisie.

Otherwise, Renee would not just have fallen to the ground with a weak knee, but her kneecaps would be shattered instead.

Based on the address Maisie gave him before, Caspian walked for a while before he saw the gorgeous mansion from a distance.

The place Maisie stayed was no longer a compound but in large, attached mansions, and there were corridors and walls connected.

There were high walls and large tiles, pavilions, and small buildings.

It appeared just like a house that belonged to a large family in the mortal world.

Nonetheless, Maisie's place was much larger, and it was enveloped with formation.

Not only that, but Caspian also saw a large spiritual field beside the mansion, and there were wild beasts that looked like ox or deer grazing.

In the pond on the side, a waterwheel creaked, and golden carp jumped up from time to time in the pond, drawing an arc in the air.

Looking around, Caspian only felt peace and tranquility.

In such an environment, one's mind would be quietened, and it would be useful for cultivation.

'Are these the treatments for inner disciples?' Caspian was envious.

Previously, he heard that third-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples could get eight spirit stones for cultivation, and they were eligible to own property and territory.

The territory would naturally be the large mansion Caspian looked at, and the property would include the spirit field and wild beasts.

Naturally, the harvest from the spirit field and wild beasts would all belong to the inner disciples.

In that way, for some less demanding inner disciples, the gains would be self-sufficient.

Thus, the treatment Caspian received as an apprentice was not worth mentioning.

The envy Caspian felt only lasted for a moment, and his emotions quickly calmed down.

At that time, he did not rush forward but just took out the messenger Maisie gave him.

Then, he wrote a note saying that he arrived before activating the talisman.

Soon, Caspian saw the door of one of the houses suddenly open.

Next, a wide-eyed cattle with a chiseled face walked out.

The cattle's posture was strange, and it strode just like a human, and it had a serious look on its face.

Caspian looked at the cattle with great interest, and he heard a faint sound shrieking from its back.

"Casper's here! Casper's here!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 390

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 390-The voice was sharp yet faint, and it sounded amusing.

Caspian looked over and found a gray mouse the size of two fists standing on the back of the cattle, facing him, looking around, and started shouting.

“Casper’s here!”

Soon, Caspian realized that neither the cattle nor the mouse was alive.

Instead, they were made from multiple materials, and there were inscriptions engraved on different parts of their bodies, with formations arranged inside them to make them move.

As Caspian was curious, he walked closer to have a better look.

In that instant, he noticed at least two inscriptions and one formation were on the cattle’s neck.

The formations and inscriptions worked together so that the cattle could walk freely.

Previously, Caspian used formations mainly for attacks, but he finally realized that formations and inscriptions could be used that way.

In that instant, Caspian felt as if a door to a whole new world was opened in front of them, captivating him.

At that time, the gray mouse widened its funny-looking eyes, looking around and screaming, “Stop looking! Stop looking! Hurry and follow me!”

As the mouse said that, the cattle turned around and headed toward the other side of the courtyard.

Caspian followed the cattle, walking and observing the inscriptions and formations on its body in awe.

After some time, they reached the outside of a fenced area, and the cattle stopped in his tracks.

Then, a wooden door automatically opened.

The mouse on the cattle stood, and it even gestured Caspian to go in.

“Casper, please go in.

Casper, please go in.”

Caspian nodded and looked away, entering the wooden door.

Suddenly, Caspian caught a whiff of a faint floral fragrance, and he was immediately energized.

From the outside, there was nothing special about the fenced compound, but when he walked in, Caspian suddenly saw that there were colorful flowers planted on both sides of the yard.

Those colorful flowers clustered around a straight path in the middle, and he saw Maisie, who he did not see for a long time, dressed in a white dress with her hair behind her at the end of the walkway.

She folded her hands in front of her and looked at Caspian with a gentle smile.

In that instant, Maisie was just like a beautiful fairy visiting the mortal world.

Even Caspian could not help but be captivated.

Then, he quickly kept away his thoughts and walked forward with a smile, “Maisie, it’s been so long.”

“I received your message the last time you returned and wanted to help you.

However, when I rushed over, I heard you’ve followed Master Delmont away.

It’s also been a few days since you came back from Hopeful Mountain Woman, so I’ve asked Renee to bring you over.” Maisie smiled and led Caspian into the house.

The room was made of bamboo with no walls around it.

Thus, one could sit there and enjoy the beautiful surroundings.

The kettle on the small stove was steaming in the middle of the room, and the tea sets were neatly arranged.

Maisie was prepared for today’s meeting.

Before sitting down, Maisie glanced at the courtyard gate curiously and mumbled, “Why didn’t Renee come in?”

“Her?” Caspian rubbed her nose.

Even though Renee challenged him first, Caspian thought it was embarrassing to admit that Renee suffered a humiliating defeat against him.

After all, Renee was Maisie's junior.

Maisie did not dwell on the problem for long, and she gestured to Caspian to take a seat.

Then, she gracefully made them tea.

In Evergreen Town, Caspian saw Maisie's expertise in that, and he knew that Maisie brewed tea using spiritual tea, which contained spiritual Qi that greatly benefited cultivators.

However, Caspian had another discovery today.

He noticed the pieces of tea leaves falling into the teacup seemed to be connected by very thin threads, and they were close to one another.

But, the thread disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Caspian was shocked, and he looked at Maisie.

Maisie's cherry lips were faintly curving upward, her face had a hint of confidence, and her exquisite temperament made Caspian's heart skip a beat.

"Maisie! You ascended!" Caspian blurted.

He noticed that Maisie's spiritual Qi seeped out from her body, and it was the biggest difference between a Holy Land Realm cultivator and a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

At that moment, Caspian watched the falling tea leaves, and his eyes glistened with brilliance.

First-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Perceiving the essence of the world.

Second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Inducing the essence of the world into the cultivator's body, making thoroughgoing changes.

Third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Allowing the essence of the world to circulate in the cultivator's body, strengthening their body at any time, condensing the internal organs, and prevention against sickness.

Only by reaching the Holy Land Realm could the spiritual Qi in the body be released!

Maisie was only a peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, yet she could do that.

That proved that she was only a step away from ascension! Naturally, Caspian was not only happy and excited for Maisie regarding that.

As Maisie was gifted with inscription skills, her cultivation also focused on that.

However, inscriptions were only a small feat for cultivators aspiring to journey in the pathway of immortality, and the most important thing was still their realms.

Hence, from a certain point of view, Maisie might be able to achieve astonishing results in inscriptions, but it might be hard to improve her realm.

However, if Maisie could successfully enter the Holy Land Realm at that age, then her hope of entering the Heavenly Spirit Realm in the future would be greatly increased!

The Heavenly Stars Sect could be among the six influential figures of the Earlington of Efrac was not only due to its talent in inscriptions and formations, but more importantly, the Heavenly Stars Sect had 18 powerful cultivators in the Heavenly Spirit Realm!

For a sect, the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators were like the army of a country.

Only when the army was strong and invincible could it deter enemies and prevent other countries from plundering their resources.

Judging from the current situation, if Maisie showed talent in inscriptions and cultivation, the Heavenly Stars Sect would not only have a successor regarding inscription, but the number of Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators would also greatly strengthen and increase.

Hence, from now onward, Maisie's status in the Heavenly Stars Sect would be significantly improved!

While the golden tea flowed out, Maisie's face was filled with a joyful smile.

Caspian finally realized the two shallow dimples on the beautiful Maisie's cheeks.

"If my estimation is correct, I might be able to ascend to the Holy Land Realm before summer ends, and I'll be promoted from an inner disciple to an elite disciple," Maisie

pushed the teacup to Caspian, looking at him, "However, it seems that it won't be long until you catch up to me."