

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell

Chapter 401

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 401-The middle-aged scholar wandered around freely in the crowded scene, and none of the surrounding disciples were within 50 centimeters of him.

Once he found a great angle, the man looked at the Star-Dazzler Stage.

Then, he observed the angry Anderson with great interest before his gaze fell on Caspian.

After a while, the middle-aged scholar smiled.

‘This kid’s pretty interesting...’

As Anderson appeared on the stage, the atmosphere in the scene immediately became heated.

None of them knew what conflict Caspian had with Anderson, but most thought Caspian was too full of himself.

On the other hand, those that understood Caspian’s personality believed that he would not make such a crazy move.

Omar and Maya were worried and anxious.

However, Caspian’s face was still as in high spirits as always, and he did not appear as if he were pressured by Anderson.

“Casper’s still so calm when facing an outer disciple.

It seems that he has improved significantly again in this period.”

At that time, a familiar voice sounded behind Omar.

Then, he and Maya turned around, only to find Xander standing behind them, looking thoughtfully at Caspian on the Star-Dazzler Stage.

As Maya cared for Caspian, she hurriedly asked, “Xander, what’s your comment on this?”

“If he can’t defeat this outer disciple this time, then he won’t be qualified to challenge me a month later,” Xander uttered.

When they heard that, Omar and Maya were stunned.

The eavesdropping disciples around them were shocked too.

Then, after Xander's reminder, they recalled that the elders gave Caspian a mission to defeat Omar and Xander within three months.

Caspian defeated Omar, but he was yet to challenge Xander, the figure everyone regarded as the best among the apprentices.

Currently, two months passed since the mission was announced, which meant Caspian was only left with a month.

However, what astonished everyone was Xander's words also revealed his ability.

He could defeat outer disciples! At least, the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators were not his opponents!

When everyone realized that, they gasped.

Then, they looked at Caspian in a different light.

Many people immediately returned from their senses, and the disdain and mockery they had before all disappeared.

After giving it a thought, they immediately noticed a shocking possibility that Caspian challenged Anderson as he wanted to use the outer disciple as his touchstone!

If Caspian could beat Anderson, he might be able to fight Xander after practicing for a month.

However, if he could not defeat Anderson, he would not be able to fight Xander even if he trained for a month.

The speculation made the crowd dumbfounded.

Finally, they realized that they were too naive, and they were not as ambitious as Caspian.

Suddenly, Xander added, "Casper's indeed a genius.

I only showed my skills a few times in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, yet he had a rough estimation of my ability.

Once I'm promoted, he'll be the best among the apprentices."

What!

The crowd was surprised, and an uproar sounded.

After all, Xander was just like a monster among the apprentices.

It was considered good if he even spared a glance at an ordinary disciple.

Therefore, an apprentice being dubbed as a genius by Xander, and even a hint of admiration in his tone, was a never before case.

Even Omar who had the Triple Blades of Fire, Ice, and Wind, as well as Maya, who had the innate Flame Phoenix Physique, never received such amazing evaluation by Xander before.

With Xander's short comments, the crowd looked at Caspian differently that time.

The change in the atmosphere greatly affected Anderson, as he was angered and embarrassed by everyone's shift in opinions.

Anderson thought, 'Are these people crazy? Did they think an apprentice can win against me, an outer disciple?'

At the thought of that, Anderson fumed with rage, and his breathing became rapid.

"Casper, I must teach you a vicious lesson today!" Anderson roared and attacked first.

The biggest advantage of outer disciples over apprentices was their 24 meridians, which was twice as much of what apprentices had.

Moreover, they could use these meridians to direct the essence of the world into their body and have thorough going changes, strengthening their body.

An apprentice would not be able to do that.

Hence, Anderson thought Caspian's body would surely be worse than his.

Then, Anderson blasted out a punch.

If his opponent were crazy enough to directly face his attack, the consequences would be just like a stone hitting an egg, and his enemy's hand would be damaged.

"The Flying Eagle Fist!"

Anderson rushed toward Caspian with a roar, suddenly turning his body into an angle.

Next, his entire energy concentrated on his right fist.

Just like an eagle pouncing down from the sky, blasting at Caspian.

In that instant, billowing airflow all rushed at Caspian, pressuring him.

There were even ear-piercing explosions in the air.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows! Merak!” The light in Caspian’s eyes condensed, and he moved.

In a flash, dozens of phantoms appeared as he avoided Anderson’s fist.

The middle-aged scholar saw the scene, and he silently nodded.

“The ancestor’s blessings significantly improved this martial skill’s power.”

“Casper! Did you think you could dodge my attack with this Mortal Grade martial skill?!” Anderson seemed to have guessed Caspian’s reaction, and he laughed proudly.

Then, he moved and chased after Caspian.

“Break!”

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In a split second, Anderson’s punch showed multiple changes.

Like a tiger, leopard, wolf, eagle... Anderson chased after Caspian, blasting his series of phantoms into pieces.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Each of the phantoms was destroyed in the blink of an eye, and just like ashes, they scattered in mid-air.

Then, struck by the wind of fists, it directly rushed at Caspian.

Anderson watched as the wind of fists completely enveloped Caspian.

Just as he expected, Caspian had nowhere to run, and he needed to fight head-on.

Anderson got prouder, and he shouted, “I’ve learned all the martial skills you mastered before.

Did you think I know nothing about you!”

Caspian remained indifferent, and he kept moving.

On the other hand, Anderson's fist also got closer.

Six meters!

Four meters!

Two meters!

One meter!

Caspian's body suddenly stopped.

Then, he bounced up and bent his arm, stirred the air around him, and roared, "The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 402-Everything was as he expected, and Anderson yelled, "Just in time!" However, he quickly felt what the opponent's claw brought was not only a change in the airflow but also a huge force that could break an embankment!

The roaring wind suddenly made Anderson unable to breathe.

Bang!

Anderson was dumbfounded, and it was too late for him to react.

The next second, a huge force hit his fist.

Crackle and rattle!

Anderson only felt his entire arm tremble as if he were shocked by electricity, making a series of crisp sounds.

Next, he only felt his first hurt, and blood suddenly gushed out.

Then, his body retreated, and each step he took would crush the stone slab on the Star-Dazzler Stage!

"What!"

In that instant, the crowd exclaimed in disbelief, and almost everyone's eyes widened.

Even with what Xander said before, many people still doubted Caspian.

After all, the phrase, realm was the external manifestation of strength, was long ingrained in their hearts.

It was already difficult to win against someone of the same realm, let alone against someone in a different realm.

However, it seemed that Caspian, who was in the lower realm, had the advantage in their first battle!

After retreating dozens of steps, Anderson's face was twisted, and he panted for air.

The audience's exclamations sounded like the harshest mocker, making his cheeks flush.

However, he had to admit that Caspian's skill shocked him.

"This guy... How's that possible!" Anderson clenched his teeth.

His right hand throbbed, and his entire right arm was in excruciating pain as if his bones were about to burst.

On the other hand, Caspian only paused slightly after landing, and he immediately rushed forward again, defensively offensive!

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

Swoosh!

Caspian's speed suddenly doubled, startling Anderson.

"This guy is facing an inner disciple, yet he hides his true strength!" Anderson felt as if a boulder pressed onto his chest.

Nonetheless, there was no time to think about that, and he hurriedly dodged to the side, stepping hard on the ground.

With a loud whooshing sound, a stone slab on the Star-Dazzler Stage immediately rose, blocking his side.

Wheeze...

The sound of the air being torn open came, and Caspian's fingers seemed to appear out of thin air, hitting the stone slab with a fierce blow, exploding beside Anderson's ear.

The crisp explosion made Anderson's mind go blank, and the rubbles flew and scratched on his face, causing bursts of tingling pain.

Anderson reacted immediately, and he rolled on the floor miserably, hiding on the other side of the arena, looking at Caspian with extreme anger and humiliation.

Fortunately, he responded fast just now and used the stone slab to block himself.

Otherwise, his head would be hit just now!

At that thought, Anderson felt lucky, yet he also became angrier.

At the same time, the crowd beneath the stage shouted.

"Am I seeing it wrong? An outer disciple's being beaten so badly that he scurried off like a scared rat!"

"Oh... Oh my God!"

"Is he really an apprentice?"

"Is he even a human?"

"Casper only got into the sect for less than a year, right? How did he reach this level!"

"Is Casper too strong or Anderson too weak?"

The crowd's discussion blared in the room.

Caspian shook the blood from his fingertips, smiled at Anderson, and suddenly took another step.

When Anderson noticed that Caspian disappeared from his sight in a flash, his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

'This guy... If I lose to him today, there's no way I can Show my face in the Heavenly Stars Sect in the future!'

In that instant, an unprecedented killing intent and anger surged in Anderson's heart.

"The Strangulation of..."

"The Eagle-Sparrow Swordsmanship!"

Swoosh!

Amid the crowd's exclamation, the brilliant sword light pulled a sharp arc in the air.

Then, the two figures that were about to collide with each other suddenly separated.

At first, the spectators fell silent, and ear-piercing shouts followed suit.

"Anderson used a weapon!"

"Despicable!"

"A sneak attack? How shameless!"

"What was that guy thinking?!"

Regardless of apprentices or outer disciples, everyone condemned Anderson overwhelmingly, and the reason was straightforward.

Even though the Star-Dazzler Stage was used to settle the conflict between disciples, it should not be at the cost of someone's life according to the rules.

Hence, the disciples that entered the Star-Dazzler Stage all agreed to the tradition where only martial arts, magic, and sorcery could be used, not weapons or treasures.

Anyone who used weapons or treasures would become the public enemy, and Anderson was blatantly against the rule.

Even the disciple who first supported Anderson now looked at him with anger and contempt.

Nevertheless, Anderson turned a blind eye to that, holding the longsword, panting, and focusing on Caspian far from him.

Caspian stood meters away from Anderson, and he tugged at the tear on the chest area of his robe, smiling at Anderson.

"So close."

However, the smile did not reach his eyes as Caspian figured out that Anderson wanted to kill him with that slash.

Anderson was embarrassed and incensed as he was suppressed under everyone's watchful gaze, and he wanted to kill Caspian.

Caspian smiled, and the harsh light in his eyes slowly condensed.

Consequently, the temperature in the Star-Dazzler's Stage was also affected, and it quickly became colder.

Anderson slashed at Caspian with so much confidence, yet he failed to kill him.

Thus, Anderson felt a bigger pressure, and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

As Caspian stared at him, Anderson also felt a chilling sensation seeping into his bones,

"No! There's no rule that says we can't use weapons!" Anderson spoke through gritted teeth, and he was right.

It was only a tradition among the disciples that no weapons were allowed, and the Heavenly Stars Sect did not have such a requirement,

Nonetheless, Anderson knew how unconvincing he sounded now.

"Oh? Is that so?" Caspian directly tore his long robe, revealing his chiseled upper body.

Coincidentally, the sun just peeped out of the clouds, and the sunlight shone on Caspian's body, revealing a stalwart figure on the Star-Dazzler Stage.

"Since you think you can defeat me by using a weapon, I'll just let you know one thing... You underestimated me," Caspian pointed at Anderson, and there was unbelievable confidence on his face, "Next, I'm going to beat you up so badly with just one skill that no one will recognize you after this.

"

One skill!

In that instant, not only Anderson but all the spectators fell silent and looked at one another, thinking that they misheard Caspian.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 403-Anderson was dumbfounded, and he swiftly yelled, "What... What nonsense are you spurting!"

The spectators also thought that Caspian bluffed.

Although Caspian had the upper hand and the advantage was evident in their previous fight,

Anderson was not completely defeated.

Moreover, Anderson brought out his weapon, and if he used the swordsmanship he mastered, his power would be doubled.

Under such circumstances, it would be remarkable if Caspian could draw a tie with Anderson.

How could it be possible for Caspian to defeat Anderson with just one skill and even wanting to beat him up until no one would recognize him after?"

Everyone started to think that Caspian was also about to use his weapon.

Since he returned from the Hopeful Woman Mountain, the news of his almost spirit tool spread among the Heavenly Stars Sect's low-level disciples.

Furthermore, only Caspian had an almost spirit tool among the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices, and Anderson knew that too.

The longsword Anderson used was only a seventh-grade weapon.

Even though it was already a high-rank weapon among the sharp weapons, it was just a pulp of paper against an almost spirit tool.

The downcasted feeling in Anderson's heart was indescribable as not only did he not manage to kill Caspian, but he even shot himself in the foot.

However, Caspian suddenly said something that stunned everyone again.

"Don't worry.

I don't need to use my almost spirit tool to handle a guy like you."

"What?!" Anderson and the crowd exclaimed at once.

"You're looking down on me!" Anderson straightened his body and yelled angrily, "I know that your strongest martial skill is the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon! With a weapon in my hand, you can't even get close to me.

So, how are you going to defeat me without using one!"

"You'll know if you give it a try." Caspian smiled brightly.

Anderson felt his blood getting cold when Caspian smiled and showed his pearly whites.

From Caspian's demeanor, Anderson was sure that Caspian had such confidence, but he was still puzzled.

Was Caspian that amazing?

"That's impossible!" the next second, Anderson made a judgment, "You're playing tricks!"

Everyone in the crowd was also in a heated discussion.

On the other hand, the middle-aged scholar flashed a smile that reached his eyes.

Then, he mumbled to himself, "You guys are seriously underestimating him... He can do it.

He is really able to do it..."

"You'll find out soon," Caspian screamed and suddenly leaped just like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Soon, a loud bang sounded.

The air around him compressed and exploded as he rushed toward Anderson.

"Stop looking down on me! The Eagle-Sparrow Swordsmanship!" Anderson roared wildly.

When Caspian was near, he slashed his longsword at Caspian.

The brilliant sword light glowed from top to bottom, cutting diagonally.

In that instant, it was as if the sharp blade separated the darkness and light.

For the attack, Anderson secretly gave an evaluation.

"Perfect!"

At that moment, Caspian suddenly stopped running forward.

With that force, he turned his waist, and his large muscles and bones stirred and released in a flash.

Next, the power that exploded from Caspian was just like an erupted volcano!

"The Thousand Dragons Warfare!"

With a roar, Caspian kicked the sword light with his right leg.

Soon, there was an ear-piercing explosion in mid-air.

That kick was like the accumulation of billowing thunder, detonating together.

The surging airwaves formed a giant ball, spreading toward the surroundings.

Anderson was stunned as he watched Caspian.

He could feel a force that he could not resist crushed over, like countless iron horses or thousands of soldiers!

Bang!

Caspian destroyed Anderson's seventh-grade weapon with just a kick.

The brilliant sword light flickered in mid-air, and the light abruptly dimmed down.

Then, it exploded.

The next second, Anderson felt as if he were swallowed by a storm.

After Caspian kicked and broke Anderson's longsword, his force did not reduce.

Just like a dragon emerging from the sea or a meteor crashing to earth, Caspian slammed on Anderson's chest.

Puff!

Anderson spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, his chest made cracking noises and sank.

Later, he flew out dozens of meters away, slamming heavily onto the edge of the Star-Dazzler Stage.

Along the way, blood spots sputtered everywhere, and it was a very shocking sight.

After falling at the edge of the Star-Dazzler Stage, Anderson's body bounced up high, slammed onto the ground, and rolled for a distance before finally stopping.

Anderson convulsed slightly, and blood flowed out of his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

In a split second, Anderson's head was drenched in blood.

Even if he survived, he was no different from a cripple.

The crowd that was in an uproar before due to Caspian's words fell silent, and it was so quiet that they could even hear a pin drop.

Almost everyone watched dumbfoundedly at Anderson, and the scene where Caspian kicked him away kept replaying in their mind.

The lightning-like figure was engraved into everyone's mind.

Caspian returned to the Star-Dazzler Stage, and he smiled.

With the improvement of the Clear Jade Form's third level, coupled with nearly a month of tempering in spirit mountain spring, Caspian's body underwent an essential improvement compared to before.

A month ago, Caspian was not Anderson's opponent.

However, he was just like a behemoth in human form now, and Anderson would surely be defeated into dust.

After a while, the crowd finally regained their senses.

"He... He did it?!"

"An apprentice... With just one skill... One skill... Defeated an outer disciple?"

Some people started to stammer.

Everyone gulped with difficulty.

It seemed impossible for them before, but Caspian easily did it.

From the beginning, Caspian had the advantage in the match.

What made everyone stunned was that when he faced Anderson, who violated the rules, Caspian directly destroyed his weapon too!

Such an overbearing action made everyone's blood boil in excitement.

At that moment, there were only a few people on the scene, still keeping calm.

Xander looked at Caspian's back with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

'The Thousand Dragons Warfare... I've seen him using this skill in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, and it's a newly-learned skill.

However, the strength is much stronger than a month before,' Xander thought.

"Casper won!" Maya exclaimed in joy when she finally returned to her senses, and she seemed to be happier about Caspian's victory than her own.

Omar was shocked by Caspian again, and he exclaimed, "It's unhealthy to compare myself to him.

In just a month, Casper's strength had such a shocking improvement again.

Perhaps..."

Omar paused.

Everyone thought he recalled something important, and they all focused on him, trying to listen to his following sentence.

Finally, the crowd heard Omar's voice that sounded serious.

"Perhaps drinking goat soup can help with improving oneself quickly in a short time?"

The crowd was speechless when they heard that.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 404

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 404-Caspian stood in the Star-Dazzler Stage, looking at the unconscious Anderson.

Soon, a few figures rushed out from the crowd, hurriedly checking on Anderson's injuries.

Then, one of them even akimbo, pointing at Caspian, roaring, "Why did you hurt him so bad?!"

Caspian's eyes looked at the few outer disciples.

Not knowing why, but being watched condescendingly by Caspian frightened that disciple as if a beast stared at him.

Even so, he could only bite the bullet and shouted, "Don't look at me like that! Give us an explanation for hurting Anderson!"

When the crowd heard that, they all widened their eyes and looked at the outer disciples in disbelief.

After all, the Star-Dazzler Stage was used by disciples to resolve disputes, and it was an extreme place.

Hence, severe injuries and crippling another were pretty common.

It was obvious that Anderson was not as good as Caspian, and that was why he was defeated.

Yet, these outer disciples were still angrily asking for an explanation, which was extremely unseen before.

However, these disciples did not have such realization, and they glared at Caspian as if they wanted to skin him alive.

Then, Caspian swept his gaze across the people and chortled.

“What are you laughing at?!” The outer disciple that spoke before frowned.

“If you don’t bring him away now, he’s going to die,” Caspian pointed at Anderson, “The delay in his treatment here might cost his life.

Will the blood be on your hand or mine? The thousands of pairs of eyes here saw that Anderson’s still alive when I beat him up.”

In that instant, the outer disciples’ faces changed, and their mouths trembled, wanting to say something.

However, Caspian did not give them any chance to speak up.

Next, his face suddenly darkened, and his eyes were covered in frost as he looked coldly at everyone.

“If you’re unconvinced, just come up.”

After saying that, Caspian shook his arm, and a black light flashed and burst, turning into a long spear.

Soon, a deadly aura spread toward the surroundings.

Then, as if tiny ice cones formed in the air, everyone felt a prickling pain on their skin, and they were shocked.

“An almost spirit tool!” Someone shouted in the crowd.

Next, everyone looked at Caspian’s Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Before that, many people heard that Caspian had an almost spirit tool when he returned from the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Nonetheless, as Caspian did not show the Ghoul- Locker Spear after leaving the Hopeful Woman Mountain, many people did not show it yet.

Hence, most of them still doubted that.

The deadly, almost spirit tool flashed in front of everyone.

The harsh blade light kept glowing, and it was just like a sharp blade pressing onto their neck at a glance, making them unable to breathe.

There was no more doubt on the almost spirit tool!

Caspian showing his weapon at that time also directly expressed his current attitude.

If they wanted a fight, he would give them!

In that instant, the raging outer disciples showed a look of panic in their eyes.

They watched the entire fight where Caspian beat Anderson mercilessly.

Even though Caspian battled with his bare hands, he had terrifying strength.

Now that Caspian had an almost spirit tool with him, they dared not to think about the force he had now.

Nonetheless, with so many disciples watching them, the outer disciples thought it would be humiliating if they rim now.

Just when these outer disciples were caught in a hard place and were unable to advance or retreat, a sound equivalent to sprinkling a handful of salt on their wounds came.

“As outer disciples, you’re bullying Casper by outnumbering him.

Do you really think there are no apprentices?”

A figure leaped onto the Star-Dazzler Stage, standing beside Caspian as the voice sounded.

Then, everyone looked over and was surprised to find that it was Xander, the best apprentice!

Caspian was the rising apprentice in the past few months, and Xander was the terrifying monster that all the apprentices were afraid of.

Not only that, many outer disciples did not dare to provoke them easily.

Seeing that even Xander stood up for Caspian and insulted them, the outer disciples felt miserable.

Their strength was on par with Anderson, and after seeing Caspian's power, they had no confidence at all.

With Xander on the same team as Caspian, these outer disciples felt their blood running cold.

"Just... Just wait! We... We'll let you off the hook today... Otherwise, others will think the outer disciples are bullying the disciples of the same sect! Then, once you're promoted to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, we'll... We'll settle the score..." These outer disciples looked horrible, and they stuttered.

However, even a fool could hear the cowardice in their tones.

In that instant, the crowd laughed out loud, and the air was filled with a joyous mood.

Everyone's reaction made the outer disciples look worse than before, and they did not dare to say anything but just carried Anderson away.

That time, Caspian's voice sounded from behind them.

"Don't worry about it, dear seniors.

Once we reach the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, we'll visit you."

One of the outer disciples that carried Anderson suddenly felt his legs go weak, and he fell with the unconscious Anderson, rolling a few times on the ground.

Anderson's wounds that stopped bleeding suddenly cracked open again, and blood oozed out furiously.

Seeing that scene, the middle-aged scholar smiled helplessly and shook his head.

Then, he swept his gaze at everyone present as if he were the elder of a family, looking at his future generation.

Finally, his sight fell on Caspian.

Caspian suddenly sensed something, and he frowned, glancing outside the crowd.

Xander noticed Caspian's puzzled expression and asked in confusion, "Casper, what's up?"

Caspian looked in the direction for a moment, but he did not find anything unusual.

Then, he shook his head.

"It's nothing."

At that time, the middle-aged scholar already left.

He seemed to be strolling in the courtyard, step by step, not hurriedly or slowly.

Strangely, each step he took seemed to be more than dozens of meters.

The middle-aged scholar was already far from the Immortal Soldiers Arena in the blink of an eye.

Soon, building after building was far behind him.

Judging from his action, the man walked toward the depth of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind him.

"Hello! Did anything interesting happen? Why did you suddenly go down the mountain?"

When the middle-aged scholar heard the voice, he turned around.

Not far from him, a beautiful lady with an elegant temperament who looked about 26 years old smiled at him.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 405-If Maisie were present and saw that woman, she would surely ask in surprise, "Master, what are you doing here?"

Yes... That woman was Maisie's teacher, one of the eighteen Heavenly Stars Sect's outstanding figures, Dakota Wilde.

The middle-aged scholar she greeted was the current Heavenly Stars Sect's person in charge and the figure that caught everyone's attention in Earlington of Efrax, Hadley Forsyth.

Even though his name sounded feminine, Hadley was a masculine man.

He was among the top five in the entire Earlington of Efrax, a formidable figure in the peak third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm.

“Dakota, it’s you!” Hadley smiled, “I just happened to be free today, and I decided to walk around.

I didn’t expect to meet you.”

However, Dakota did not believe him, and she went straight to the subject.

“Hadley, I’m sure you went down the mountain for someone.”

”You’re right!” Hadley nodded and admitted.

“How was it?” Dakota asked, and she appeared somewhat serious.

After pondering for a moment, Hadley answered her with a question, “Dakota, have you got in touch with him before?”

Dakota was stunned, and she did not know why Hadley asked that, but she still replied to him truthfully, “Casper was rumored to be Matthew’s disciple in the mortal world, but he didn’t formally enter the sect.

Hence, my disciple, Maisie, had been contacting him.

However, I haven’t met him yet...”

“That’s it...” Hadley nodded and asked, “Dakota, do you remember what Master used to tell us?”

Dakota was puzzled.

“Which one are you referring to?”

Hadley cleared his throat, saying, “Master used to say that the best way to understand someone is to meet them personally.

Then, you’ll know the person’s true colors, and anything you know from others is not accurate.”

“Hadley...” Dakota was speechless, “Just tell me if you’re unwilling to answer my question.

Aren’t you embarrassed to make up Master’s words...”

Dakota knew Hadley's attitude for long, which was why she was annoyed and exposed him.

However, Hadley remained indifferent, and he said, "Dakota, you're wrong for saying that."

"Why don't you believe me, your senior? After all, I'm still the person in charge of the Heavenly Stars Sect, so why would I lie to you?"

"You would." Dakota nodded.

Hadley was at a loss for words.

Then, as he felt helpless, Hadley had to mention his identity, "Dakota, I'm still the person in charge of the Heavenly Stars Sect, can't you respect me?"

"Fine."

"I'm sorry about that, Hadley." Dakota bowed.

Without waiting for Hadley to say anything, she asked again, "Hadley, what do you think about Casper?"

Hadley smiled, and that time, he did not avoid Dakota's question.

"Dakota, you dealt with him before and gave him a mission to fight two disciples in three months."

"Since you did that, it means you're optimistic about him."

"Hence, what you want now is an affirmative answer from me to strengthen your confidence, right?"

What Hadley said was exactly what Dakota thought.

"Hadley, you're still good at reading other people as always," Dakota nodded, "However, Maisie has a high evaluation for Casper, so I'm curious why he is still an apprentice now."

"His aptitude is great, and he even had some secrets..." Then, after thinking about the following sentence, Hadley continued, "But I don't think he's hiding them in secret, and I bet he's unaware of them."

Just as Dakota was about to ask what secrets Hadley talked about, he changed the subject.

“Casper has an almost spirit tool, and he defeated an outer disciple as an apprentice.

These clearly show his potentials, but there’s a saying in Idacith...”

Dakota immediately chimed in, “An immature genius isn’t a genius.”

“If he has the potential and luck, we can pay some attention to him...” Hadley looked into the sky, and he appeared as if he was deep in thoughts.

Dakota knew that her senior might be strange at times, but that was only when he dealt with unimportant matters.

However, it would feel as if Hadley switched into a different person when facing a major issue, and he was terrified like lightning in the sky.

Hence, Dakota did not dare to interrupt Hadley’s train of thoughts, and she just quietly waited at the side.

After some time, Hadley suddenly broke the silence, and his voice sounded as if it came from the depths of the void.

“Dakota, is Frankie going to accept a disciple in a few days?”

Dakota was stunned.

She knew that Hadley would not spurt nonsense.

Therefore, his question might be pointing to the struggle between the conservatives and radicals of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had 18 outstanding figures, but not all belonged to one of the two factions.

Currently, the Heavenly Stars Sect had eight conservatives, seven radicals, and three neutrals.

The position of these three neutrals in the future could almost determine the trend of the two factions and the future of Heavenly Stars Sect, and Hadley was the most crucial figure in the neutrals.

Hence, when Dakota heard Hadley’s question, she already thought of the deeper meaning of his words, and he was possibly referring to the fight between the two factions.

Since it was related to that, Dakota did not dare to utter a single word, but she just nodded and answered, “Mhm...”

“I know that kid too, and he’s quite talented.

He’s only fourteen, yet he’s already in the peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm, and it’s comparable to how I was before,” Hadley muttered.

When Dakota heard the remark, her heart suddenly sank.

Then, Hadley suddenly continued, “However, he’s too young and tends to act rashly.

If he continues that, he might bring troubles to his own Master.

Frankie’s disciple’s mind still needs to be polished.

In this aspect, I prefer the child Maisie chose.”

Dakota did not dare to simply reply, so she silently listened to him.

Sure enough, Hadley said something again after some time.

However, he turned around and walked away as he spoke.

Nonetheless, Dakota could hear his words.

“I heard that Leonard wants to recruit a disciple.

I’ll go talk to him and see if there is anyone in his mind.

If not, it’s good to know what he wants from his disciples.”

After he said that, Hadley vanished from Dakota’s sight as if he disappeared into thin air.

On the other hand, Dakota still stood in place, and her eyes flashed with brilliance due to the shock.

Finally, it calmed down.

“Leonard wants to recruit a disciple... I’ve not heard of this news before.

Hadley revealed this news because...” Dakota’s breathing became faster.

The reason for that was straightforward.

Leonard Autumn was one of the 18 Heavenly Stars Sect’s outstanding figures.

Even though he was still in the peak second-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm, he was the Heavenly Stars Sect's most treasured fighter, the swordsman that used the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword.

His combat skill was so formidable that only Hadley was above him!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 406

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 406-Dakota took a deep breath, trying her best to calm down.

However, her heart was still pounding hard.

The reason was not only Leonard's swordsman identity or that Leonard recruited a disciple, but because Leonard was also a radical.

He was the figure that could represent the radicals!

After Frankie, who represented the conservatives, accepted Adrian as his disciple, Hadley's news seemed to imply that he wanted to support the radicals.

After the crippled master passed away, the radicals had one less person than the conservatives.

After pondering for a moment, Dakota looked in the direction Hadley left, thinking, "It seems that Hadley hasn't decided yet, so he's letting us handle the contradicting views ourselves as always.

First, he'll maintain the balance, and then it's up to us."

At the thought of that, Dakota's eyes shined brilliantly.

"The future of the Heavenly Stars Sect must be patched by the people of the Heavenly Stars Sect!"

The Star-Dazzler Stage's incident did not only make Caspian's reputation soar among the apprentices, but many outer disciples also knew of his existence.

Even though Anderson was ranked at the bottom among the outer disciples, he was still an outer disciple.

In other words, Caspian successfully defeated a disciple in the higher realm, and that was enough to make people secretly remember his name.

Caspian returned to the courtyard he lived in, and he received the rewards confiscated before the sunset.

From that point of view, Adrian was considered honest as he did not find other excuses.

Nonetheless, it would be useless even if Adrian wanted to because Caspian defeated Anderson on the Star-Dazzler Stage, and it was not a corner where no one could see.

The apprentices and outer disciples that came were close to a thousand.

With so many eyes watching Caspian crushing Anderson, Adrian would surely create a commotion if he dared to go back on his words.

Moreover, Adrian was just accepted as Frankie's disciple, and that matter was not publicly announced yet.

Hence, Adrian did not want to taint Frankie's name and let himself be tragically rejected from being Frankie's disciple as soon as he was recruited.

Therefore, Adrian sent someone to pass the rewards that should have belonged to Caspian since the beginning over even if he was unwilling.

The rewards for killing monsters, the Ninth Sacred Sect's disciples, Tigreal, and Leo, included spirit stones, precious ingredients and materials, weapons, and martial skill.

At that moment, they piled up on Caspian's bed like a small hill.

The five goats that Caspian dragged into the house were dumbfounded when they saw the shiny pile of treasures, and they stood still on the spot, not making a sound.

On the other hand, Little Candy widened its big curious eyes and got closer to the pile of items.

Then, it used its paw to pull them with great interest.

"There is nothing particularly useful..." Caspian sat cross-legged, reaching out and taking the hobbling Little Candy into his arms.

However, Little Candy seemed to have found something interesting and was just about to take a closer look, but Caspian immediately carried it.

It immediately whimpered in dissatisfaction.

Unfortunately for Little Candy, its current strength was still incomparable to Caspian's, and it could not break free from his grip.

'Spirit stones! Hmm... I can eat them.

Now that I'm in peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, I can accumulate more and do my best to rush to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm in three months,' Caspian thought as he took a piece of spirit stone and swallowed it.

As for the precious ingredients and materials, Caspian flicked his sleeve and placed them all in the Earring of Echo.

After all, there were too many things, and his storage bag could not fit them all.

These materials included inscriptions, formations, and equipment.

Although there were no particularly rare ingredients, they were generally sufficient.

Next, Caspian glanced at the weapons and decided to extract them for tool refinement.

Caspian used an almost spirit tool, and the highest-ranking weapon rewarded by the Heavenly Stars Sect was only seventh-grade.

Caspian could not put the Ghou-Locker Spear aside and use the seventh-grade weapon, which was not much stronger than his physical body.

Finally, Caspian's gaze fell onto the martial skill rewarded for the mission.

"The Great Leisure Court... It's a body technique."

Caspian picked up the book and flipped through it.

In that instant, his eyes lit up.

The only body technique he mastered before was the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

When Caspian obtained the book in Evergreen Town's Lawrence family, it was rated as middle-rank Mortal Grade skill as its cultivation method was incomplete.

After practicing it, Caspian could tell that the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadow's actual level should be low-rank Earth Grade.

Later, even though the skill received the Heavenly Stars Sect's founder's blessing and improved, coupled with Caspian's deeper understanding of the change in space due to the White Tiger's blood, the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' was still limited by its grade.

Hence, Caspian might want to improve his body technique again, but there was no room for him to go further.

Based on Caspian's estimation, even if he utilized the founder's blessings and the White Tiger's blood essence well, the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' current power would increase by 20%, which would be the limit of that body technique.

It was obvious that Caspian was unwilling to meet such a situation.

Before that, Caspian considered whether he should use his sect contribution points to exchange for a higher-level body technique.

However, once the Heavenly Stars Sect's martial skill reached the mid-rank Earth Grade, it would require more contribution points.

If Caspian wanted to use the contribution points to exchange for martial skill, he would naturally have to reduce the cultivation resources he needed.

Nonetheless, the reward that time greatly helped to solve that problem.

The Great Leisure Court.

A high-rank Earth Grade martial skill.

It was a level higher than Caspian's expected mid-rank Earth Grade martial art.

"Not bad at all." Caspian nodded.

From his point of view, that martial skill was the one that would help him the most of all the rewards.

After feeding Little Candy, Caspian placed the cub back into the Earring of Echo, whereas he returned to the Tower of Life's Time Warp Zone and started practicing the martial skill.

Three days in real life would be nine days in the Time Warp Zone, and Caspian already completed the Great Leisure Court's first training, Shrinking the Distance.

Even though Caspian could also run a few meters in a blink of an eye, that was achieved by speed.

However, the Great Leisure Court's trick was different, and it secretly contained the law of space.

Initially, Caspian would be from a spot rushing to another, and if someone blocked his path, he would stop.

However, Shrinking the Distance was different.

By using the law of space, Caspian was equivalent to directly reaching the target location from the original location.

As it was too fast, everyone would feel as if he shrunk the distance, and even if there were a wall in the middle, it would not stop Caspian.

That would be the ideal situation.

With Caspian's current realm, he would surely be affected slightly if there was a blockage in between when he used the skill.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 407

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 407-When it concerned the space changes, it would be challenging for ordinary cultivators to master it, especially for Pulse Control Realm disciples.

Fortunately, Caspian received a drop of White Tiger's blood essence in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, and White Tigers controlled the space changes.

He had an inherent advantage.

Besides that, his body was as strong as a humanoid beast, which could ensure his resistance to the distortion caused by the changes in space when he practiced, thereby guaranteeing that his cultivation and perception were not affected.

Caspian naturally understood the advantages he had, so he worked tirelessly.

Except for the necessary rest, he never stopped at other times.

In the following days, Caspian trained in seclusion in the Time Warp Zone, not leaving the place.

Caspian trained hard and desperately as he knew that it was June, and there was only half a year more to that day.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye, and the Heavenly Stars Sect also appeared calm in those days, especially among the apprentices.

As they were considered the low-level disciples in the Heavenly Stars Sect, anything that happened to the sect would not affect them, so they seemed more peaceful than others.

However, the serenity felt just like the calm before the storm for some keen disciples.

On that day in early July, Omar came to see Caspian early in the morning, and the first thing he asked was Caspian's tips on raising goats.

"Raising goats?" when Caspian heard Omar's question, he was so surprised that he answered him with a question, "Why are you raising goats?"

"For consumption," Omar answered straightforwardly, "Don't you know? Since you defeated Anderson on the Star-Dazzler Stage, raising goats has been the trend among the apprentices."

"What?!" Caspian thought it was ridiculous, "What does my victory against Anderson have to do with raising goats?"

Omar did not seem to care about Caspian's question, but he appeared grudgeful as he murmured, "Sight.

There are tens of thousands of apprentices in the Heavenly Stars Sect, and everyone wants to raise goats, causing the goats' price to skyrocket.

At the highest point, it was ten times more expensive than usual! It should be illegal!"

Caspian was annoyed, and he immediately interrupted Omar, "Omar, can you just tell me what's the correlation of me defeating Anderson and all of you raising goats?"

However, Omar just looked at Caspian in shock.

"Casper, the reason has long spread among the apprentices.

Are you unaware?"

Caspian could only admit, "I've not been out since I returned that day, so I've not met anyone else."

"That makes sense..." Omar suddenly whispered, "Rumor has it that your strength improved significantly in such a short time, and even managed to defeat an outer disciple because you eat goat meat every day to strengthen your body."

"Ha?!" The news stunned Caspian, and he widened his eyes in surprise.

Omar did not seem to notice Caspian's flabbergasted look, and he continued with a mysterious expression, "Casper, hurry and tell me if the rumors are true."

"Of course, they're lies," Caspian shook his head, "I'm raising the goats to nurture my temperament, and they're still alive in my backyard."

Omar believed Caspian's words, and he instantly frowned.

"So you didn't cook it? Then, who spread the d*mn rumors? If I find out, I'll teach that person a lesson." As he spoke, Omar completely forgot that he was the reason behind everyone's misunderstanding that day.

Seeing that Omar was disappointed as he lost a secret technique to improve, Caspian had to change the topic.

"Omar, is there another reason for your visit today?" Caspian asked.

"That's right!" Omar nodded, and his eyes flashed with excitement, "I originally wanted to ask for your opinions, but since you said you've not been out the past few days, I'm sure you're unaware of the news.

Also, this one is big news!"

Caspian asked, "What is it?"

Caspian knew that Omar was talkative and lively, but.

it was rare to see him bursting with excitement like that.

Hence, he was also curious.

"I've heard the sect's going to open the Valley of Death in the next few days!" Omar grabbed Caspian's elbow and shouted.

"Paradise Valley?" Caspian was stunned, and his heart instantly pounded faster.

Caspian always wanted to go there, but he did not expect his dream to be realized so soon.

Moreover, the Heavenly Stars Sect wanted to open the Valley of Death before leaving the sect for a long time.

It was evident that Omar had more news than that.

Then, he controlled the excitement in his heart and said, "Besides that, it's also said that Elder Leonard wants to accept a disciple before his ascension.

This disciple will be chosen from the apprentices heading to Paradise Valley."

"Elder Leonard?" Caspian gave it a thought and quickly recalled the name of one of the Heavenly Stars Sect's 18 outstanding figures.

When he realized who Leonard was, Caspian's heart beat twice as fast as before.

"The swordsman of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, Leonard Autumn? He wants to recruit a disciple, and the candidate is from our apprentices?" Caspian felt that his temples throbbed hard, and his throat was dry.

"Yes!" Omar nodded hard.

"This news is 99% accurate! Moreover, it's spread like crazy among the apprentices.

Those outer and inner disciples are looking at us strangely with a gaze filled with envy! I bet the news will be officially released in two days!"

Caspian's eyes glistened, and he breathed fast.

Naturally, Caspian would feel excited as Leonard was a legendary figure in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

According to the rumors, Leonard's strength plummeted when he was young due to some reasons, and he went from being a genius in the family to a laughing stock of the crowd.

However, Leonard did not give up, battling through lives and deaths, leaving behind those much more talented cultivators.

Finally, with his incomparable combat skills, Leonard proudly became the Heavenly Stars Sect's God of War and also the swordsman of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Leonard was like an idol among all the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

He inspired every disciple with his tenacious personality and how he rose from the ashes.

As a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, Caspian naturally felt the same.

After a while, Caspian finally calmed down, and he asked, "Omar, if I'm not mistaken, Elder Leonard's currently in the peak of the second-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm, right?"

"You're right!" Omar nodded, "After recruiting his disciple, he might retreat and start breaking through the third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm.

If that's the case, besides the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect, we'll have another third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 408

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 408-If one did not look at the level, a third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm could already be the highest realm among the cultivators in Efrax.

Moreover, Leonard was a terrifyingly powerful figure that could easily kill anyone of the same realm as him.

Once he ascended to the third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm, it was not an exaggeration to say the Heavenly Stars Sect suddenly had extra two ordinary third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance, an astonishing result in the Valley of Death and catch Elder Leonard’s attention, it’ll be like an instant success for us!” When OmarOmar said that, he excitedly clapped his hands.

It was apparent that he longed to become an elder’s disciple.

CaspianCaspian was naturally affected too.

Once he entered the sect, he realized that resources were vital for cultivators.

He could achieve his current results not only due to his hard work, but also the continuous support of cultivation resources, and both were equally important.

“The specific situation will become clear when the official news comes out, and I’m just here to tell you to prepare earlier,” OmarOmar patted CaspianCaspian on the shoulder, “At that time, we’ll surely have another battle again.

I didn’t have any chance to show off at the Hopeful Woman Mountain last time, and this time I won’t lose to you again.”

“I won’t go easy on you either.” CaspianCaspian smiled.

“Alright.

I should go back and prepare,” OmarOmar bade goodbye.

At the same time, he also started muttering, “So consuming goats won’t help with improvement.

Then, what else can I do... Sigh... What a headache.”

CaspianCaspian was speechless.

After CaspianCaspian sent OmarOmar off, he returned to his house and recalled the information about the Valley of Death.

Whenever the cultivators entered the pathway of immortality, fighting with monsters was unavoidable.

The Heavenly Stars Sect specially developed the Valley of Death for low-level disciples to be familiar with fighting monsters.

Moreover, the sect collected the monsters in the Valley of Death from various places, and their levels were not high.

Usually, the Valley of Death would be closed.

Just like how they were in the wild, these monsters would hunt and survive independently.

When there was a need, the Heavenly Stars Sect would open up the Valley of Death, letting the disciples in the sect enter and kill monsters.

Naturally, all the gains from the killing belonged to the disciples.

As the growth of monsters in the Valley of Death was not deliberately restricted by the Heavenly Stars Sect, the environment in the Valley of Death was not much different from the outside world.

That way, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples could familiarize themselves with the techniques of fighting monsters through the training in Valley of Death.

In the future, they would not be flustered if they saw one in the real world.

"The environment in Valley of Death is not much different from the outside world.

There are forests and streams..." CaspianCaspian pondered.

After some time, his eyes lit up as if he thought of something.

Then, CaspianCaspian took out the books he borrowed before and started to look for the notes on the Great Oceans Sect.

At the same time, CaspianCaspian found an introduction about the Valley of Death and compared it with some information about the Great Oceans Sect one by one.

After some time, CaspianCaspian kept away the books and lay down.

Looking at the ceiling, a faint smile appeared on his face.

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

It seems that I must prepare well for it.”

Three days later, Heavenly Stars Sect officially announced that Leonard, the swordmaster of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, would recruit a personal disciple from among the apprentices.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect would finally reopen Valley of Death two days later, after more than ten years, and the apprentices would enter to hunt monsters and train themselves.

According to the Heavenly Stars Sect’s news, they opened the Valley of Death due to the previous monsters ‘raids and apprentices’ performances during that time.

However, even a fool could understand that the result in Valley of Death would be Leonard’s recruitment criteria.

The person who would be accepted as his disciple would be the one with the best achievement in Valley of Death.

The news was so sensational that the incident where Dazzling Stars Palace’s Frankie officially recruited Adrian was overshadowed, and almost no one paid attention to it.

Even though Adrian was a genius in cultivation, he was still a teenager at heart.

Initially, he wanted to enjoy the crowd’s admiration as the matter was worth the praise.

Then, he could get rid of the bad luck caused by CaspianCaspian.

However, as soon as the news about Leonard recruiting a disciple was announced, only a few disciples beside him cared about Adrian’s acceptance, and the others did not care.

Nonetheless, Adrian could not cause trouble to Leonard.

If he impulsively went to provoke him, Leonard did not need to handle him, as his master, Frankie, would directly chop off his head.

One could imagine how miserable Adrian felt.

For the next few days, his face was so unsightly that even his cultivation speed slowed down.

The day before Valley of Death opened, CaspianCaspian went to find MaisieMaisie.

Previously, when MaisieMaisie lent CaspianCaspian the spirit mountain spring, she mentioned that she would retreat and start to break through the Holy Land Realm after CaspianCaspian's matter was settled.

It would take CaspianCaspian at least a month in Valley of Death, and he was worried that MayaMaya would already be training in seclusion before that, so he went to visit her.

CaspianCaspian knew that when a cultivator ascended, the higher the realm, the more spiritual Qi he needed.

Thus, he brought almost all the spirit stones he had when he came that time.

Although CaspianCaspian knew these spirit stones would not be much help, that could prove CaspianCaspian's effort and strength in his current realm.

The following day, Valley of Death opened, and the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices all came except for those with special circumstances.

About fourteen thousand people gathered outside the valley, looking at the mist in front of them.

All of them appeared excited and nervous.

As the monsters in Valley of Death were captured and raised by the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples, they could not open it every year.

It was just like fishing, where there was a period of rest to let the fries grow.

However, it was not easy to raise these monsters due to the unique species.

Whenever the Valley of Death closed, it would be at least for five years.

According to rumors, there were so many monsters killed last time, so it was ten years since they opened Valley of Death.

Not long after, CaspianCaspian found Xander, OmarOmar, MayaMaya, and Solana among the crowd.

The few of them chatted, and CaspianCaspian found that they did not enter the Valley of Death before.

Everyone's understanding of the situation in Valley of Death came from word of mouth from other experienced disciples, as well as the records of the sect's books.

However, the monsters in the valley were not static, and they might be different at that time.

Therefore, apart from the environment that would not change so easily, almost everyone knew no thing about the types and levels of monsters.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 409

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 409-While everyone talked, Maya took out a few pieces of paper from the storage bag and handed them to Caspian and others.

"This is..." Caspian took the paper, opened it, and his eyes immediately lit up.

"Valley of Death's map?"

Xander and Omar opened the maps, and their nervous expression quickly calmed down.

Maya was good at collecting, summarizing, and categorizing information.

The last time they went hunting monsters, she was the one who gathered and sorted out the details.

That time, Maya utilized her advantage again.

Just as when other disciples were anxious about the unfamiliar terrain, Maya and her few friends already had a map in their hand.

Then, Maya explained to everyone, "I compiled and drew this map based on the recent five times of the opening of Valley of Death.

Over the past few decades, the environment won't remain the same, but there shouldn't be much change."

After a while, Maya continued, "The map shown is roughly half of the Valley of Death region.

The surrounding areas are deserted, so there are not many people, a lack of resources, and no monsters.

Therefore, the information is not complete.

I think we won't get there.

Once we enter, we should be able to confirm our locations as quickly as possible.

Then, if there's any problem, it'll be easier for us to support each other."

Caspian noticed a strange hint in Maya's words.

Then, he looked up and asked, "We're going to the Valley of Death through random teleportation?"

As its name suggested, the so-called random teleportation was the teleportation array that sent the cultivators into the Valley of Death, and they would be placed at random places.

Those with bad luck, one would be sent to the bottom of the river or even teleported next to a monster's mouth.

Nonetheless, those possibilities were only if the cultivator was really unlucky.

"You're right," Maya nodded, "The sect does this to prevent many people from swarming in one place and wasting the limited time in vain."

Caspian already expected it, so he did not think it was a problem.

After all, the trial in Valley of Death only lasted for 20 days.

If more than 10000 people rushed in together, there would be more people than monsters in an area in a short time, and no one would have the opportunity to hunt.

If the apprentices wanted to hunt, they must leave the crowd, and more than four days might be wasted.

Using a quarter of the time on the road was really not worth it.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect used this random teleportation method to solve the problem.

At that time, Xander looked at Caspian, suddenly saying, "Casper, based on the current situation, it seems that our strength will be decided in the Valley of Death."

When everyone heard that, they immediately understood his words.

The white crane's task was for Caspian to complete it in three months, and the deadline was indeed in the Valley of Death.

Everyone looked at Caspian and Xander one after another, secretly wondering if the two would fight in the valley.

However, Xander suddenly said something unexpected.

“The difference between us doesn’t have to be determined through a one-on-one fight,” Xander said.

Everyone was stunned.

Caspian blinked and quickly understood what Xander talked about, and he smiled.

“With a stadium as big as Valley of Death, it would be a waste if we don’t use it right.”

The two of them talked in riddles, and everyone was puzzled.

Maya was the first to ask, “What are you two talking about? Why is Valley of Death a stadium?”

Caspian smiled and explained, “Xander’s saying that we should make good use of the monsters in Valley of Death and compare who kills the most monsters.”

Xander chimed in, “Also, who kills the strongest monster.”

When they heard their explanation, everyone immediately understood.

After thinking about it carefully, that was also a good way, and they nodded one after another.

Caspian and Xander glanced at each other, and both of them understood tacitly.

Truth be told, that was the most advantageous method for the two.

After all, they could distinguish between the winner and loser, and they did not need to show their hidden skills.

It could be said that they have the best of both worlds.

The crowd chat for a moment, and they suddenly heard a noise from the front.

Looking up, everyone saw the mist covering the Valley of Death gradually dissipating, revealing a beautiful landscape.

At that time, the disciples in the front already rushed into the Valley of Death.

Xander said, “Then, let’s meet up in the valley.”

Caspian nodded.

“Alright.

Let’s keep in touch at any time.”

Everyone agreed.

As there was no prohibition in the Valley of Death.

Once they were in the valley, the cultivators could communicate by using messengers.

The Heavenly Stars Sect’s arrangement was also to prevent any accidents among the disciples.

Before reaching the landscape, Caspian took a deep breath and walked in.

Immediately, he felt a strong force, like a big invisible hand, grabbing his waist and tugging it hard.

Suddenly, Caspian’s body flew into mid-air, and lights flashed in front of him.

The bizarre sight made him unable to distinguish the directions.

However, Caspian already used the teleportation arrays a few times, so he was not panicked.

The entire process only lasted a few seconds, and soon, he felt himself stepping on the ground.

Then, he caught a whiff of a pungent smell.

“Where am I?” Caspian fell on the ground and quickly observed his surroundings.

The area was surrounded by huge trees with dense leaves and branches, covering a large area of sunlight, making the surroundings look very dark, like dusk or evening.

In addition, the surrounding air was filled with a rotten scent, which made people feel hot and uncomfortable when they breathed in.

Caspian frowned slightly, and he kicked his feet, wanting to leap onto a tree to observe the area.

However, he seemed to be stepping on mud, and he could not jump up, but his lower legs sank deeper into the ground.

“Swamp?” Caspian was shocked, and he wanted to pull his legs out.

When he moved a little bit, he immediately realized that the ground was like a huge mouth, swallowing part of his legs.

Moreover, the mud had amazing suction power, and he could not get rid of it.

At that time, Caspian did not need to observe the area to know where he was teleported.

However, it was obvious that Caspian was unlucky as he was sent to one of the most dangerous areas in Valley of Death at the start, Rotten Mud Swamp.

The area was dubbed one of the most dangerous areas because the swamp was bottomless, and the mud was thicker than paste.

Once a Pulse Control Realm cultivator fell into the swamp, there was 99% of him slowly being miserably swallowed by the swamp if he had no companions helping them.

Moreover, the number of Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples that died here was also one of the most numerous in each area of Valley of Death.

Besides that, there was also another reason...

Caspian looked into the darkness in the distance, and a horrible green light suddenly appeared like a ghost fire, and he uttered, "One of the six most poisonous monsters, Scented Phantom Cat."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 410

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 410-The figure appeared silently about 50 meters away from Caspian.

If it was not for those bright green eyes that looked like lanterns, Caspian would not have noticed it by sound.

In the dark environment, the Scented Phantom Cat's figure resembled a seven year-old child walking with all his limbs on the ground and back arched, and it was incredibly eerie and weird.

With the appearance of the Scented Phantom Cat, a smell that was neither fragrant nor foul spread in the surroundings.

Caspian stared at the monster wandering in the distance and tried to struggle.

Unfortunately, the lower half of his body sank into the swamp, leaving only the part above the waist exposed.

Consequently, it was harder for Caspian to move.

“It’s, rather troublesome this time...” Caspian smiled bitterly when he saw the figure slowly standing upright.

It was apparent that the Scented Phantom Cat noticed the cultivator in front of it was trapped in the swamp.

However, it did not rush forward as it was suspicious by nature, but it kept wandering in the distance, gradually approaching Caspian.

At the same time, the Scented Phantom Cat was constantly exuding that peculiar poisonous odor from the musk glands of its body.

The Scented Phantom Cat was one of the six most poisonous monsters mostly due to the smell it emitted.

The Scented Phantom Cats loved to feed on rotten food, especially meat.

Therefore, they would use their sharp claws to break the prey after capturing them.

Then, they would place them in a place with high humidity and high temperature and wait until the carcasses began to rot before feasting.

After eating a large amount of rotten meat, the Scented Phantom Cat’s musk glands would start accumulating a transparent liquid.

The liquid could be made into a highly stimulating aromatizer after mixing it with other spices.

Hence, many brothels and even the harem beauties of various counties around Salleria and Efrax would carry fragrant sachets made by these ingredients at all times.

However, if the liquid was used on its own, it would be a poison that could make anyone dizzy and weak.

The most remarkable thing about the poison was that it dissipated in the air.

Thus, anyone alive and breathing would slowly inhale the toxin into their bodies, and they would only notice it when they were poisoned.

Then, the poisoned person could helplessly watch as the Scented Phantom Cat opened his chest with its claws, taking out his internal organs, leaving him to die in despair.

Third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators could store spiritual Qi in their bodies, and the spiritual Qi would cycle in their bodies 24/7, tampering with their bodies simultaneously.

Hence, they would not be easily poisoned and have a specific resistance to the toxins of the Scented Phantom Cat.

However, first-stage and second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators would be in danger if they met the Scented Phantom Cat.

Moreover, half of Caspian's body was trapped in the swamp, and he was not able to avoid the Scented Phantom Cat's toxin attack even if he wanted to.

When the Scented Phantom Cat noticed that Caspian did not move the slightest bit in the swamp, it got closer, tentatively moving forward little by little, and kept secreting the fragrance.

Suddenly, the surrounding air seemed to be smeared with a layer of faint purple paint, and the first glance made people feel dizzy.

When it was about 20 meters from Caspian, he could finally clearly see the Scented Phantom Cat's outline in the dark environment.

It had a skinny body, sunken abdomen, and exposed ribs.

Not only that, but its cat-like face was as big as a washbowl, and its fur was dirty, stained with dirt.

Under a pair of green and narrow eyes, the most striking features were those two long fangs that were the size of an adult's middle finger.

Even though the part below Caspian's abdomen was swallowed by the swamp as he struggled before, the Scented Phantom Cat still did not rush forward, and it circled Caspian from a distance.

Its claws that were sharp like knives stroked rhythmically on the ground.

In that instant, there were shocking traces around Caspian as if a sharp blade cut them.

Finally, at the fiftieth lap, when Caspian's chest was covered by the swamp, the Scented Phantom Cat stopped behind Caspian as it believed that he would not be of any threat anymore.

Moreover, if the Scented Phantom Cat did not attack now, the prey would be swallowed by the swamp, and it would be pointless for it to wait just now.

Looking at the back of Caspian's head, the Scented Phantom Cat made a loud gulping noise.

It was exciting to open Caspian's head and slurp on his brain juice.

"Meow!"

Suddenly, there was a terrifying scream in the quiet swamp, and the Scented Phantom Cat's body suddenly turned into a bolt of gray lightning, pouncing toward Caspian.

Its sharp claws were like steel forks, poking hard at Caspian's back head.

Caspian, who already closed his eyes, abruptly opened his eyes.

The next second, a life-like momentum blasted to the surroundings, and the bottom of the calm swamp seemed to be exploding, and the mud on the surface suddenly bulged as if something was about to break out.

"The Great Leisure Court!"

Just as the Scented Phantom Cat was about to catch him, Caspian's figure suddenly turned into a silhouette and disappeared into the swamp.

In that highly adhesive swamp, the space conversion of the Great Leisure Court was completely unaffected and helped Caspian get out of trouble.

Swoosh!

The Scented Phantom Cat's claws immediately tear the silhouette Caspian left behind into pieces.

When it noticed that something was not right, the Scented Phantom Cat's gray hair stood on end just like a hedgehog.

In a flash, the gray hair melted like a candle and then turned into a cloud of thick gray smoke, covering the Scented Phantom Cat.

Soon, the Scented Phantom Cat in the smoke suddenly became fuzzy and hazy.

In that originally dim environment, it seemed to disappear into thin air.

Although it was not an enlightened monster, the Scented Phantom Cat still had a certain degree of intelligence.

Hence, it was noticed that Caspian pretended as he wanted to lure it closer.

Moreover, the Scented Phantom Cat was frightened when it realized how close Caspian was.

Then, it let out an ear-piercing whine.

The gray smoke that enveloped the Scented Phantom Cat immediately spread, and it also disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“Why’d you think I waited for you to attack before escaping the swamp?”

As the voice sounded, Caspian suddenly appeared above the gray smoke.

His arms were raised high, and his body was like a bow with momentum.

The airflow around him sank with the swing of his arms.

“To prevent you from using the shadows to escape!”

“Eight-Shadowed Fists!”