

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 411

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 411-The Scented Phantom Cats' offensive ability was its poisonous fragrance and sharp claws, and they were also good at escaping, which was done through melting their entire long fur.

Then, the smoke formed would cover the Scented Phantom Cat's entire body, giving it a chance to flee.

Most importantly, the smoke could not only hide the Scented Phantom cat, but it could also conceal its scent for a short time!

The Scented Phantom Cats were also timid, cautious, and extremely suspicious.

Once they noticed that something was wrong, they would rather give up on the food so that they would not fall into danger.

Hence, if Caspian immediately escaped the sticky situation just now, the Scented Phantom Cat would immediately run away.

Not only that, it would be almost impossible for Caspian to chase after the Scented Phantom cat in the gloomy environment with tall trees that covered his sight, coupled with its agile speed.

Therefore, Caspian pretended that he was trapped from the start.

Even if the swamp submerged his chest, he still did not break free.

As for the poisonous gas secreted by the Scented Phantom Cat, it was more than enough to deal with an ordinary first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Caspian's body was not only flowing with the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood essence but also the White Tiger clan's.

Whether it was the Sea-Breaker Beast or the White Tiger, both were much stronger than the Scented Phantom Cat, and its little toxins would not affect Caspian besides it smelling somewhat strange and uncomfortable.

Then, Caspian pretended to be poisoned and powerless, so that it would be easier to fool the Scented Phantom Cat.

When he was in Salleria that year, the poison caused him to feel weak and dizzy.

Hence, he only had to recreate his performance at that time.

Furthermore, the swamp swallowed more than half of Caspian's body, and it was almost impossible for the Scented Phantom Cat to find flaws.

At that moment, Caspian blasted heavy punches, and dozens of fist shadows formed in the void.

Each of the shadows was like lightning striking the earth, immediately piercing and tearing the gray smoke, causing it to spread in the surroundings.

As the smoke burst, a sharp roar sounded and a gray figure fell out as blood gushed out of its mouth.

Large patches of blood splashed everywhere, leaving shocking blood spots on the ground.

However, before the figure fell, it turned strangely mid-air, immediately grabbing onto a tree.

With a kick of its limb, the bark was torn open, and just like a flash of lightning, the figure fled toward the depths of the swamp.

"Without the smoke that can hide your figure, you're still trying to escape?" Caspian sneered and swiftly caught up with the figure.

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

Caspian knew that the Scented Phantom Cat was much more familiar with the environment here, so he did not slack and chased after it with full speed.

At this time, the Scented Phantom Cat's poisonous scent gland became its nightmare.

Without.

the gray smoke to cover it, the Scented Phantom Cat could not hide its scent.

While Caspian chased after the Scented Phantom Cat, he also focused on the strange scent.

Hence, the Scented Phantom Cat had nowhere to run!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of explosions sounded, and the massive trees that blocked Caspian were all brutally broken.

When encountering a big tree, the Scented Phantom Cat had to turn around or avoid it, but Caspian did not consider that as a problem at all.

“Trying to block my way and slow me down with the big trees? I’ll just directly blast you into pieces!”

The large trees fell one after another, and wood shavings flew everywhere.

In a flash, the distance between Caspian and the Scented Phantom Cat was shortened.

Then, Caspian squinted and shook his arm. A black-light suddenly flashed, and the Ghou-Locker Spear appeared in his hand.

“The Gaze of Death!”

Swoosh!

The dark spear seemed to sway a black tide in the gloomy forest, and the Eye of Death suddenly opened.

Then, just as the Scented Phantom Cat ran in a flurry, it suddenly felt an unprecedented chill coming from behind as if death grabbed its soul.

The creatures within a radius of tens of meters would be annihilated and perish!

Woo!

With a miserable cry, the Scented Phantom Cat was pierced through its back.

Then, the Ghou-Locker Spear shot halfway through its body, and it flew out with a large splat of blood.

Finally, the Scented Phantom Cat was nailed to a big tree.

The staff of the spear was still buzzing and moving, shaking out a large amount of blood.

On the other hand, the Scented Phantom Cat only wriggled and struggled twice before completely stopping.

Caspian walked over and pulled out the Ghou-Locker Spear.

Just as he wanted to place the Scented Phantom Cat into the Earring of Echo, he suddenly had a hunch and stopped in his act.

With a perception far beyond that of a cultivator of the same rank, Caspian felt that he was being spied on.

It was such a strange feeling, and Caspian could not tell where it came from, but he knew it existed.

After pondering for a while, Caspian quickly turned his wrist to hold the body of Scented Phantom Cat in his hand.

Then, he pretended to be nonchalant, jumped up to the top of the tree, and began to observe the surrounding environment.

Soon, he located his position with the help of Maya's map.

'Even though I landed in the Rotten Mud Swamp, my luck is not that bad as I'm not too far away from my destination this time, the Lost Soul River.

If I rush over, I'll be there in about two days.'

Just as Caspian was deep in his thoughts, he carefully sensed where the feeling of being spied on came from.

However, it disappeared as soon as it appeared, and when Caspian wanted to find it, he could not find any traces.

The other party seemed to realize that he was discovered, so he quickly stepped out.

Nonetheless, because of that, Caspian could be more confident that he was right just now, and someone was indeed spying on him.

As for who it might be, Caspian already had a guess.

After confirming that someone spied, Caspian felt more fortunate as he did not anxiously let Little Candy out.

Initially, Caspian planned to let the little cub see the world as it was a rare opportunity for them to go out and visit such a vast valley.

After all, since Little Candy was born, it spent most of its time in the Earring of Echo, and it would only occasionally come out to Caspian's room.

However, if Caspian carelessly let Little Candy out, not only would the secret of his Earring of Echo be exposed, but his possession of a Mirage White Tiger would also be revealed.

Caspian did not dare to expose two of his biggest secrets with his current realm.

"If that's the case, Little Candy will have to suffer for a little while more," Caspian secretly sighed.

Then, he started a fire.

The Scented Phantom Cat was dry and thin, making it look extremely unappetizing.

However, it was still an eighth-grade monster, and its Qi and blood would be an excellent tonic for Caspian.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 412**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 412-When Caspian put the Scented Phantom Cat's corpse on the fire, Hadley and Leonard were in a sacred spot in the depths of Heavenly Stars Sect, watching the screen in front of them with surprise.

On the screen, Caspian turned the branch in his hand.

The initially bloody corpse was now golden brown, which looked very appetizing.

"This... This is edible?" Leonard turned to look at the stupefied Hadley.

Logically, one of them was the prestigious head of the Heavenly Stars Sect, and the other was an elder that went through countless life and death situations.

Hence, what else did they not see before?

Even if the mountains collapsed and the seas stopped moving, they would not be surprised.

However, Caspian's incredible appetite stunned them.

Hadley watched the screen where Caspian took a big bite and chewed hard.

Then, he hesitated and answered, "Should be... Fine..."

After some time, Leonard finally commented with great difficulty, "Don't you think this disciple had an extraordinary appetite..."

Leonard still appeared as if he were in his late-twenties as the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators had the skill to retain youth.

Hadley glanced at Caspian on the screen, and he looked at Leonard's complicated expression, saying, "Is that a compliment?"

“Somewhat...” Leonard thought about it and nodded, “At least, this is the first time I’ve seen a disciple who enters the Valley of Death for trial and eats the monster he hunts.

Moreover, he didn’t even add anything and directly roasted it for consumption.”

Although the flesh and blood of monsters were effective for cultivators to replenish vitality, only some of the species could be consumed by cultivators.

After all, most of the monsters had thick skin and flesh, making it hard to chew, and they did not taste great either.

Besides, cultivators could replenish their Qi and blood through precious medicines.

Therefore, cultivators that reached the Pulse Control Realm would usually get the skin, claws, muscles, or bones of the monsters they hunted.

Someone like Caspian, who gorged heartily and without hesitation, was rare.

Otherwise, Hadley and Leonard would not be shocked.

“What about his strength?” Hadley asked again.

That time, Leonard thought about the question for a long time before finally answering, “He has the realm of an apprentice but the strength of an outer disciple... In the last fifty years, only two people have done it.

Even you and I can’t do it so graciously.”

“What about Xander?” Hadley continued.

Leonard looked at Hadley with a curious gaze, “Hadley, aren’t you busy every day? Why do you know so much about the candidates among the apprentices?”

Hadley only smiled but did not answer Leonard.

However, from his expression, Leonard already had a rough estimation.

As the person in charge of the sect, Hadley had to consider much more than others could imagine.

For conservatives and radicals to compete more harmoniously, Hadley must pay attention to every decision made by these two factions as that was a significant event related to the future development of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Otherwise, he would not have deigned and watched the fight between an apprentice and an outer disciple.

After a moment of silence, Leonard nodded.

“I’ll pay attention to both of them.”

Hadley chuckled.

“If you continue, you should be more careful.

Otherwise, the incident where the leader and elder spying on the disciples will be spread out, and it will be too embarrassing.”

When Leonard heard that, he also laughed.

Then, the two of them looked at each other before watching Caspian again on the screen with a profound look in their eyes.

At that time, Caspian ignored the roasted meat scorching his mouth.

The meat was all eaten in a few crunches, and he started the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Not long after, the eighth-grade monster’s Qi and blood were fully absorbed.

Then, he stood and took a spirit stone, swallowing it.

When Caspian went to see Maisie last time, he gave most of his spirit stones to her, and he kept dozens of pieces for his trip to the Valley of Death.

Caspian did not stop for about a day and a half and kept rushing.

During that period, he got in touch with Xander, Omar, Maya, and Solana.

Everyone was scattered throughout the Valley of Death.

Except for Caspian, who was unlucky at first and fell into the Rotten Mud Swamp, everyone was in a good location, but they were far apart.

After knowing each other’s location, everyone reported each other’s place every other day as agreed, and there was not much else to inform.

After all, although there were mostly monsters in Valley of Death, Caspian and the others were also the outstanding figures among the apprentices.

Therefore, if there were no major accidents, there would be no danger.

When they learned that Caspian killed a level eight monster from the beginning, everyone expressed their envy.

After all, a level eight monster was equivalent to a third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

However, the Scented Phantom Cats were an exception as it had a weak body and mainly relied on toxins to stun its prey before killing it.

Without relying on these factors, the combat power of the Scented Phantom Cat was not much different from a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Due to that, the Heavenly Stars Sect allowed such eighth-grade monsters in Valley of Death.

If it were other species, the apprentices that entered Valley of Death for trial would never leave alive.

As for the current Caspian, if he encountered another level eight monster, he would not be able to escape, let alone lure the monster and kill it.

Apart from the Scented Phantom Cats and a few other monsters, most of them were only level one to three, which ordinary apprentices could deal with.

After a day and a half, Caspian finally saw his destination, the Lost Soul River, from a distance.

Even from far away, Caspian could hear the sound of the river flowing, and there was an extra hint of freshness in the air.

Caspian, who ran around in the Rotten Mud Swamp for more than a day, suddenly felt energetic.

“Next, it’s time for action!”

Then, walking to a place not far from the Lost Soul River, Caspian watched the blue river, and his eyes shone with brilliance.

When Caspian found that the Valley of Death trial was about to start, Caspian’s first goal was Lost Soul River as there was something he needed her!

After Caspian observed the surroundings, he started to arrange the place.

First, Caspian spent half of his day setting up formations, and he sat cross-legged about 300 meters away from the Lost Soul River.



Next, he meditated until the sun rose.

The long-distance and non-stop running, as well as the formations that required total concentration, gave Caspian a good night's rest.

Only by doing that could he meet the next battle, a battle of protraction, in his best state.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 413**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 413-Caspian meditated all night with the spirit stones in his mouth, and he restored his physical and mental state to the best.

As he inhaled and exhaled, the air surrounding him moved like tides.

Then, when the morning glow leaped out of the horizon, Caspian opened his eyes, faced the Lost Soul River, and stood up.

“The Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle, I’m coming for you.”

Taking a deep breath, Caspian rushed forward to the river and jumped high.

Then, like a javelin, he drew an arc in the air and dived into the water.

There was a loud thud, but only a little water splashed, and the calmness quickly restored.

The Lost Soul River, one of the four most dangerous regions in the Valley of Death.

The river was about 200 meters wide, and it flowed through the entire Valley of Death.

In the whole river, the fallen leaves would not float, and the water was as heavy as mercury.

Once ordinary people fell into it, they would be squeezed and crushed to death by the water in the Lost Soul River, and even the weightless souls could not float.

Hence, the Lost Soul River was given its name.

If one accidentally fell into the Rotten Mud Swamp, they could still be rescued by a companion.

However, if they fell into the Lost Soul River, no matter how many apprentices there were, it was impossible to float again.

According to rumors, the bottom of the Lost Soul River was covered with bones, but no one saw it with their own eyes.

Nonetheless, Caspian was not afraid and jumped directly into the river.

That time, Caspian's confidence came from the practice in the spirit mountain spring some time ago and his acquired Immortal Demon Physique.

The water flow in Lost Soul River was similar to the spirit mountain spring, and they were both extremely heavy and comparable to mercury.

However, the difference between them was that the Lost Soul River did not contain spiritual Qi, making it unbeneficial to cultivation.

Moreover, there was no upward force in the water but a downward pressure instead.

The most prominent feature of Caspian's Immortal Demon Physique was that it could enhance his body's resistance to any force through tempering.

Therefore, through the practice in the spirit mountain spring, Caspian's Immortal Demon Physique had a resistance far beyond ordinary people to that kind of water pressure.

Caspian had the confidence to enter the restricted zone in the eyes of other apprentices.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not blindly jump in without any preparation.

Yesterday's arrangement in the afternoon and the whole night's rest were all emergency preparations.

After entering the water, Caspian immediately felt a strong force, like a steel plate weighing thousands of kilograms suddenly pressed on his back, pushing him toward the bottom of the river.

At the same time, he was also squeezed in all directions as if there were walls, wanting to push out all the air in his lungs.

However, the resistance honed in the spirit mountain spring soon showed an extraordinary effect.

Next, he moved his hands and feet, and it did not take long for him to adapt to the pressure in the river.

Caspian was able to dive to a depth of 18 meters in the spirit mountain spring.

Currently, he estimated that the pressure in the Lost Soul River was about the same as the force of 12 meters in the spirit mountain spring.

With the help of the Immortal Demon Physique, Caspian quickly adapted to the constant pressure in Lost Soul River.

After getting used to the pressure, he took out a waterproofing inscription from his storage bag and activated it.

When he practiced in the spirit mountain spring, Caspian asked Maisie to prepare many waterproofing inscriptions for himself.

With such a thing, he could spend two hours at the bottom of the river without coming up for air.

Before the trip, Caspian decided to visit the Lost Soul River, so he asked Maisie to draw a few more for him.

Caspian was finally at the bottom of the river, and he was not affected by the pressure and breathing issues.

Then, after adjusting to the slightly blue light at the bottom of the river, Caspian began to swim forward.

Later, Caspian saw a large patch of aquatic plants in front of him, estimated to be dozens of acres.

These plants floated at the bottom of the river, moving left and right with the current.

As it was densely packed in a large area, the aquatic plants looked very strange, as if they were endless long hair.

Of course, these aquatic plants were much longer than hair.

Even the seaweed that Caspian saw was a lot taller than an adult.

The target Caspian looked for that time, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, which was among the water plants.

"Level three monster, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, is among the hardest to deal with among the low-rank monsters."

Caspian recalled the information about the monster.

"It's difficult to deal with not just because it's dormant underwater, but it will also cause a lot of inconvenience to the cultivator's movement."

Moreover, its hard shell also makes it difficult for ordinary tools to break.

However, these are unimportant.

The most important part is it also has a large group of...”

Caspian quietly remembered the notes and focused as he slowly swam toward the aquatic plants.

The bottom of the river was tranquil, and even if the water plants swayed from side to side, they appeared quiet and silent.

Nonetheless, it was also why the environment Caspian was in now seemed eerie and strange.

Even though there was no movement around, Caspian was extremely tense.

After all, he was fully aware of the dangers that might arise at any time.

Even with his current realm, he would suffer if he was careless.

50 meters...

Then 30 meters...

Next 15 meters...

And finally... 9 meters...

Caspian got closer to the large patch of aquatic plants.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he smiled as he saw something like a bulging rock among the plants not far ahead.

Only a part of it was exposed, and the remaining areas were hidden.

Caspian was confident that it was the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's tail.

'It seems that I'm quite lucky.

I thought it would take a lot of work just to find it,' Caspian thought.

The Underworld's Alligator-Turtle seldom left its lair.

Since Caspian found it here, that would be its den.

Then, he continued to approach it little by little.

Finally, when the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's tail was less than a few meters away, Caspian took out the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

However, before Caspian could launch an attack, the current in front of him seemed to be boiling, and it surged violently, forming giant white bubbles.

Caspian's gaze condensed, and he saw the aquatic plants suddenly separated.

At the same time, in addition to the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's chiseled head, which was the size of a washbasin, dozens of silver fishes that were palm-sized and like a short knife stared at Caspian.

"The Armor-Breaker Fishes!" Caspian's face instantly dropped.

The water pressure of the Lost Soul River, the dense aquatic plants, and the armor of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle were not difficult in Caspian's eyes.

However, what truly troubled Caspian and even felt as if his life were in danger was the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's large group of parasitic Armor-Breaker Fishes!

Caspian did not have the time to attack, and the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle already noticed him through the natural advantage of the aquatic monster.

Even Caspian was a little bit suspicious whether the group of monsters deliberately showed weakness at first, just like he did when he dealt with Scented Phantom Cat.

Then, once the opponent got closer, they would suddenly attack.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not have the luxury to dwell on that possibility.

When the Armor-Breaker Fishes Faced him, Caspian did not hesitate to jab at the bottom of the river with his Ghoul-Locker Spear and retreated as fast as he could.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 414**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 414-In the early morning, the surface of the originally calm Lost Soul River suddenly surged like boiling water.

The next moment, the river surface exploded with a bang.

As water splashed everywhere, Caspian flew out from the water with a large amount of blood, directly slamming onto the shore and splattering blood everywhere.

However, Caspian did not check his injuries, and he gritted his teeth as he crawled away from the river.

At the same time, a silver light suddenly appeared on the river surface amidst the sound of rushing water.

The thin as a blade and pahn-sized Armor-Breaker Fishes swam toward the shore like soldiers lining up.

Hearing the sound of getting closer, Caspian clenched his jaw and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, with all his might, he crawled forward.

Caspian was wounded all over, and there were even bloody holes the size of a bowl on most of his body.

At the same time, blood gushed out of his body, and it was a terrifying sight.

As Caspian crawled forward as hard as he could, a thick and long bloodstain was dragged on the ground.

Anyone who caught a glance of it would feel a chill running down their spines.

The noise got louder, and the dozens of Armor-Breaker Fishes got closer to the shore.

Their target was Caspian, who survived their attack just now.

Just when they were less than a meter away from the shore, these dozens of Armor-Breaker Fishes suddenly accelerated, leaping from the river.

When they reached mid-air, the fins on their bodies unexpectedly spread out and turned into a pair of fast flapping wings, accelerating and shooting toward Caspian.

The silver light was as sharp as a blade, flying across the sky.

In an instant, the mid-air was covered and filled with murderous intent.

The initially quiet riverside in the early morning was now covered in an inescapable net!

No one would doubt that even a hard rock blocking the Armor-Breaker Fishes would be stabbed with countless holes.

Hearing the ear-piercing sound behind him, Caspian gritted his teeth, digging into the ground with both hands.

His arm muscles instantly tightened, exploding with amazing strength, and his body rushed forward.

Swoosh!

Caspian slid forward more than ten meters, and the Armor-Breaker Fishes also flew at a fast speed, almost catching up to him.

When Caspian noticed they were about to poke his back again, a light suddenly slashed in mid-air.

Then, the group of Armor-Breaker Fishes seemed to hit a wall out of thin air.

Crackle and rattle!

The fishes all bounced back.

The sound of that movement was like many people knocking on the basin, and it was deafening and harsh.

Another explosion sounded, and these Armor-Breaker Fishes flew backward.

However, it was apparent that they did not give up and wanted to give it another try.

When Caspian saw that, he immediately reached out and activated another formation.

Boom!

A large flame swept toward the Armor-Breaker Fishes.

In the face of the fire, the Armor-Breaker Fishes finally gave up chasing after Caspian.

Then, they flapped their wings, returned to the Lost Soul River, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

After waiting for another moment and making sure that the Armor-Breaker Fishes would not appear again, Caspian breathed a sigh of relief, and his tensed body slumped suddenly.

Next, Caspian steadied his breathing and got up with great difficulty, starting to check on his wounds.

Caspian could not help feeling scared at the thought of the river water being stained red with his blood.

The advantage of the Armor-Breaker Fishes in the water was even greater than he thought.

Even though Caspian reacted extremely quickly and started to retreat immediately, he was seriously injured by the Armor-Breaker Fishes in an instant.

After checking his wounds, Caspian found that he had more than 40 wounds all over his body, including more than eight fatal wounds.

If Caspian were an ordinary cultivator, he would have died a long time ago.

To be more precise, it would not be an exaggeration to say his body would be stabbed into pieces.

Fortunately, Caspian's flesh and blood were extraordinarily powerful, and with his Immortal Demon Physique as well as the Star Overlord Body, he successfully escaped.

Unfortunately, Caspian only managed to flee when all the means of life-saving were used, and he was also battered and exhausted.

Hence, the lethality of the group of the Armor-Breaker Fishes was evident.

"Fortunately, I expected this.

Otherwise, I would've died being stabbed to death by a group of fishes and then eaten by a snapping turtle.

If this spreads out, I'll surely be everyone's laughing stock!"

Caspian took a deep breath while running the Qi and blood to recover from the injury.

Next, he also kept consuming the precious medicines.

Although these injuries would heal on their own with his muscular body, Caspian only had limited time in Valley of Death, and he did not intend to spend all of his time on the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Caspian could not care less about the cost of these precious medicines.

A few minutes later, the wounds on Caspian's body no longer bleed, including the pierced injury under his left rib.

However, the wound was stabbed by four Armor-Breaker Fishes at the same time, and half of the body of the last fish swam out of Caspian's body.

As a result, it was stuck between his ribs and muscles.



Two hours later, the wounds on Caspian's body began to heal.

Another four hours later, all the most serious wounds on Caspian's body healed by noon.

If any of the apprentices saw the speed, they would be stupefied.

Caspian also did not care whether the peeping person before still spied on him, and he could not care less if the person saw the scene.

"Anyway, I'm this amazing, and you have no choice but to admit it too!"

After confirming that his body was fine, Caspian jumped into the Lost Soul River again.

Although Caspian had the experience that time, he was blasted out about fifteen minutes later.

As before, a large amount of blood and river water splashed everywhere, and he still had to crawl back to the shore miserably.

However, after Caspian used the formation to chase the Armor-Breaker Fishes back, he managed to catch two Armor-Breaker Fishes.

Even though the Armor-Breaker Fish could leave the Lost Soul River for some time, it was still an aquatic monster.

Thus, once it left the water for more than five minutes, it would be dangerous for the monster.

Therefore, the two fishes caught by Caspian struggled a little at the beginning.

After cutting Caspian's hands until they were bloody, the fishes lay on the ground, only to flutter slightly.

Caspian supported himself with both hands, not letting himself fall.

Although he dripped on the ground, which soon formed a small stream, his eyes shone brightly.

Then, looking at the two weakened Armor-Breaker Fishes, a faint smile appeared on his face.

"There's a total of 57 Armor-Breaker Fishes, and now there are two fewer.

That means that there will be two fewer wounds on my body.

More importantly, the Armor-Breaker Fishes around the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle won't be added soon."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 415**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 415-Before coming here, Caspian especially learned of the life habits of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle and Armor-Breaker Fishes and knew that these two were companions.

Although the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle could live in water and on land, its body is heavy and it was difficult to get food on its own.

On the other hand, the Armor-Breaker Fishes could easily poke countless holes on monsters by its hordes of combat power, making it the food of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

As for the Armor-Breaker Fishes, they did not eat meat but the floating water worms on the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, as well as the residue between the teeth of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Therefore, the relationship between the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle and the group of Armor-Breaker Fishes was fixed and would not change easily.

Moreover, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle would not readily accept new Armor-Breaker Fish to join them, and the Armor-Breaker Fishes would also not casually serve another Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Due to that, Caspian's real enemy was these 57 Armor-Breaker Fishes.

After spending a whole morning and two times in danger, Caspian finally got rid of two of the 57 Armor-Breaker Fishes, leaving 55 behind.

Caspian believed that the Armor-Breaker Fishes would be reduced less and less as he tried again and again.

The more he tried, Caspian's Immortal Demon Physique's defense against the Armor-Breaker Fishes would continue to grow.

Later, he could kill more Armor-Breaker Fishes at one time.

Then, taking advantage of that opportunity to rest and heal his injuries, Caspian also roasted the two Armor-Breaker Fishes he caught.

As the Armor-Breaker Fishes had a peculiar body structure, the meat and bones were much harder compared with ordinary fish.

Caspian felt like he ate biscuits as he was constantly making crunching sounds.

In the afternoon, Caspian jumped into Lost Soul River for the third time.

About ten minutes later, Caspian unsurprisingly fled with his body drenched in blood.

That time, he bit a piece of Armor-Breaker Fish that was constantly moving, and blood poured out from the gap in the corner of his mouth.

However, Caspian did not care about it.

After escaping back to the shore, Caspian slammed the other two fishes that he held onto the ground and quickly inspired the formation that was arranged earlier.

Although the Armor-Breaker Fishes were not enlightened, they still had the intelligence a monster should have, and they were angered as Caspian rushed into their territory and provoked them time and time again.

Thus, with apparent anger and killing intent, that group of Armor-Breaker Fishes went crazy and attacked Caspian.

Most of them even forgot the taboo that they could not stay out of the water for more than five minutes.

To stop the frenzied attack of the Armor-Breaker Fishes, Caspian also paid a great price.

As he was severely injured, Caspian could not escape far, and he could not even use his martial skills but just relied on the formations arranged in advance.

Multiple Water-Condensing Formations slowed down the Armor-Breaker Fishes' offense, and Soil-Thickening Formations were continuously activated, trying to block the fishes with soil walls, blasting away the fishes.

During that period, Caspian even had to perform Pointing to the Stars, using his blood to scatter the fish.

That action lasted for a short time, but the intensity of the fight was comparable to a protracted battle.

When Caspian chased the group of furious Armor-Breaker Fishes back to the Lost Soul River, he was so exhausted that he almost could not open his eyes.

Nonetheless, Caspian knew that he could not sleep yet.

With great difficulty, Caspian consumed many precious medicines and started meditating to recover.

Unfortunately, it took a long time for him to heal that time, and it was not until the moon rose that Caspian let out a long breath.

Looking at the messy river in front of him, Caspian's eyes flickered.

Caspian did not expect the fishes' reaction to having been so big, but he was fortunate to have prepared earlier and set up many formations.

Even so, Caspian used one-fifth of his formations.

However, these formations were not used in vain.

Except for the three Armor-Breaker Fishes captured by Caspian, the formation also eliminated five fishes.

As a result, the number of Armor-Breaker Fishes in Lost Soul River suddenly reduced to 47.

On the first day, more than one-sixth of the fish population was eliminated, exceeding Caspian's expectations.

That night, Caspian did not go to annoy the fishes anymore.

Instead, he meditated and recovered.

Then, he sorted out the materials he carried and added some formations.

When the sun rose the next day, Caspian once again entered the Lost Soul River and attacked the fish.

The same happened on the third day, and it was as usual on the fourth day.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

Every time Caspian attacked the school of fish, he would not go home empty-handed.

At least one Armor-Breaker Fishes would be retrieved, and on a good day, he would be biting one with two held in his hands.

No matter how hard the fishes struggled or how bloody his mouth and hands were, Caspian would not let go and brought the fishes to the shore, slamming them unconscious.

As a result, the number of fish decreased every day.

More importantly, Caspian's defense against the Armor-Breaker Fishes also improved, and it got more challenging for these vicious silver fishes to leave a wound on him.

On the first day, the fishes almost left fatal wounds on Caspian's body, with deep bones visible in every part.

On the seventh day, an Armor-Breaker Fishes rushed over, but Caspian did not even dodge, letting its sharp head plunge into his skin.

If it was the first day, the fish could have penetrated Caspian, but now, it could just penetrate Caspian's skin.

When the tip of the fish's head plunged into Caspian's skin, Caspian's muscles squeezed it.

No matter how sharp the fish's head was, no matter how sharp its body was, it could not go any further.

Therefore, on the seventh day, only 12 of the original 57 Armor-Breaker Fishes were left, swimming listlessly around the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Although their intelligence was low, it did not mean that these monsters were dumb.

Naturally, they also understood that the cultivator provoking them was seriously troublesome, and they seemed to vaguely realize that he wanted to kill them all.

However, neither the Armor-Breaker Fishes nor the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle thought of leaving here and fleeing far due to their survival habits.

If it were the first few days, even if the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle was slow, relying on Caspian's fear of the Armor-Breaker Fishes, they might still have a chance to escape.

But, it was already the seventh day, Caspian would not let them go even if they wanted to.

Finally, Caspian's figure reappeared not far from the aquatic plants near noon.

That time, Caspian smiled slightly.

The fishes did not seem surprised about Caspian's appearance.

They did not even react, but they just swam around the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Unlike before, they did not take the initiative to attack as if they wanted to put Caspian to death.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 416**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 416-The Armor-Breaker Fishes were also annoyed at Caspian as they did not expect their overall sharp body to lose its usefulness one day.

Since yesterday, they stopped chasing after Caspian.

The attack yesterday was the last.

When they saw Caspian squeeze a few Armor-Breaker Fishes, they voluntarily retreated.

In other words, the Armor-Breaker Fishes no longer posed much of a threat to Caspian.

Caspian thought, "I'm going to settle all of you today."

As if they sensed the danger, the remaining dozen or so Armor-Breaker Fishes moved their lower bodies uncomfortably.

Then, they continued swimming.

On the other hand, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle tried its hardest to move, and it wanted to help.

Unfortunately, its movements were too slow to keep up with Caspian's speed.

Caspian swam further, and he looked at the remaining dozen Armor-Breaker Fishes.

He did not use the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Although it was an almost spirit tool and could easily settle the problem efficiently, it would also be a good exercise for his physical body if he relied entirely on his body.

Moreover, the changes in the past seven days made Caspian deeply feel how terrifying the Immortal Demon Physique was.

When Caspian realized that the group of Armor-Breaker Fishes turned a blind eye to him, Caspian simply took the initiative and swiftly swam toward them.

At that time, the Armor-Breaker Fishes had to react.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, two silver Armor-Breaker Fishes attacked Caspian, and the blue water immediately separated.

However, Caspian just smiled and did not avoid the fishes, directly grabbing them.

Soon, Caspian caught one.

Then, a prickling pain spread from his palm, and Caspian knew that the Armor-Breaker Fish must have scratched him.

Even though the Immortal Demon Physique's defense against Armor-Breaker Fishes was greatly improved in these seven days, it was far from enough to be utterly unaffected by it.

The pain today could be completely ignored compared to the first day.

Hence, Caspian did not hesitate and exerted force on his palm.

Bang!

There was a muffled explosion in the river.

The Armor-Breaker Fish in Caspian's hand instantly turned into a ball of blood, seeping out from the gaps of his fingers.

However, as it was harder for Caspian to move in the water than on the shore, the other Armor-Breaker Fish slid across Caspian and left a wound on his arm.

However, the injury was thin, and with Caspian's great healing ability, it was almost healed when Caspian launched his second attack.

The Armor-Breaker Fish that injured Caspian did not live long.

Caspian slapped in the water, and the intense shock immediately blew the Armor-Breaker Fish upside down, making it unconscious.

Then, Caspian pointed out and poked at the fish.

With a fingertip like a spear, the fish was pierced in a flash.

As they seemed to understand it was a life or death moment, the remaining ten Armor-Breaker Fishes brazenly rushed toward Caspian.

The silver light tore the water flow, and the bottom of the Lost Soul River appeared to have ten sharp sword lights shooting toward Caspian.

When Caspian saw the Armor-Breaker Fishes' behavior, he commented, "Just like moths to fire..."

"Eight- Shadowed Fists!"

Caspian's voice became muffled in the river water, but the power of his attack was undiminished.

Boom!

The huge fist power blasted the heavy river water in an instant.

Soon, the current tumbled and rushed toward the surroundings.

Not only that, the path of Caspian's punches left clear marks in the water.

Next, the Armor-Breaker Fish at the front bore the brunt and collided with Caspian's fist.

Bang!

Without the slightest doubt, the Armor-Breaker Fish exploded into a thick mass of blood in a split second and shot backward.

Then, the remaining Armor-Breaker Fishes also desperately charged toward Caspian.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were numerous bloody wounds on Caspian's body.

However, he did not seem to care.

After all, that kind of injury would almost heal when he wiped out all the remaining nine Armor-Breaker Fishes.

Next, Caspian moved and immediately blasted out dozens of punches that condensed a large swath of water at the bottom of the river.

Then, just like a collapsed city wall, the water smashed toward the remaining Armor-Breaker Fishes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!



After a series of explosions, these level three monsters exploded one after another, forming into masses of blood.

At a glance, they looked like firecrackers.

Even if they were smart, these Armor-Breaker Fishes that lived in the Lost Soul River might not have imagined that they would one day be squeezed to death by the water.

Seven out of the nine Armor-Breaker Fishes died.

The two surviving fishes swam out of the gaps in the current, and they aimed at Caspian's chest.

Caspian immediately slapped the water without using any martial skill but just purely his strong force.

In that instant, the water in the river formed a giant visible palm print.

Then, it slapped the two Armor-Breaker Fishes into a bloody pulp with a loud bang.

Although the Armor-Breaker Fishes were not big, twelve of them died at once, and each of them was smashed into a bloody pulp.

Hence, the river in the small area suddenly stained red.

Seeing that they were all taken care of, Caspian breathed a sigh of relief.

The biggest problem was finally settled, and it would be easier for him next.

More importantly, he spent several days less than expected.

And the next second, Caspian waited until he recovered and slapped at the water again.

Swoosh!

There was a sound of rushing water from the bottom of the river, and a large swath of water streamed directly.

Suddenly, the aquatic plants were like hairs in the violent wind, falling in one direction.

After a while, these plants were uprooted by the impact of the water, completely exposing the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

Finally, Caspian saw the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle.

It was a monster almost five-meter long, with a hard shell on its body that was ridged like a sharp rock on its surface...

The hard shell was the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's life-saver.

According to legend, the hardness could even withstand the peak third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator's attack.

Behind it was a long tail, the part Caspian saw when he first went into the water.

Furthermore, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's head looked like a crocodile, and it had a huge mouth.

At that moment, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle stared at Caspian with hatred, and its mouth slightly opened, revealing the two rows of sharp fangs.

Although the light at the bottom of the river was dim, the shimmering cold light from the two rows of fangs could still be seen.

Seeing the threatening look of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, Caspian could not help but laugh.

"Do you think you're all that? Or should I let you take a bite of me?"

After that, Caspian swam forward a bit, and he stretched his arm toward the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's mouth.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 417**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 417-Seeing Caspian's movements, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle blinked, revealing a look of doubt.

It could not understand the actions of the cultivator before him.

Nonetheless, as it yet enlightened, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle could not think further.

Since Caspian extended his hand, the monster would naturally not let go of the opportunity.

Whoosh!

The Underworld's Alligator-Turtle opened its huge mouth suddenly, and its sharp teeth were like a trap, biting toward Caspian's arm.

Although the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle moved slowly, its incredible bite force could easily snap off a steel plate that was thicker than a palm.

Hence, the purpose of that sudden bite was to tear Caspian's arm forcefully.

Unfortunately for that monster, Caspian paid attention to its movements.

As soon as the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle opened its mouth, Caspian's arm suddenly moved, and he inserted the Ghoul-Locker Spear into the monster's mouth, preventing it from moving its lower and upper jaws.

Suddenly, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's mouth widened and there was no way to close it.

The Underworld's Alligator-Turtle had a huge mouth.

If it were an ordinary sharp weapon, it would bend or even break if the monster exerted its full force.

However, the Ghoul-Locker Spear was almost a spirit tool.

Not to mention the level three Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, even if it was given a hundred years to grow to level eight, it would not be able to damage the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Caspian watched as the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle struggled helplessly, and his eyes flashed with a harsh light.

The low intelligence of a level three monster exceeded Caspian's imagination.

Using that opportunity, Caspian quickly took out an array map and activated it.

Then, a glowing red light was stuffed into the depths of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's throat.

Later, Caspian took out his Ghoul-Locker Spear and hurriedly left.

The moment the Ghoul-Locker Spear was pulled out by Caspian, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's mouth immediately snapped, making a loud bang.

Nonetheless, before the monster could feel comfortable, a blazing flame burst its mouth open.

The Desolated Desert Heat Formation, the formation Kyle knew best, with Caspian's more fantastic materials, its force became even bigger.

In a flash, the river water boiled and turned into billowing steam.

Then, with the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle body as the center of the circle, the water within ten meters of it turned into tumbling boiling water in an instant, rolling violently.

Moreover, the impact of the flames directly propped the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's mouth until it exploded.

Then, in the almost desperate gaze of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, its body was hurled up and down.

Not only that but its flesh was continuously scalded and peeled off from its body.

That entire process lasted for almost ten minutes.

Finally, after the river calmed down again, nearly half of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's flesh fell, and its scorching body floated upside down on the surface of the river, revealing its belly.

At first glance, it looked like a piece of bacon that was just fished out of boiling water.

Next, Caspian dragged the corpse of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle to the shore.

After a little shake, the body of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle almost fell apart, leaving only a tiny amount of flesh and blood sticking to the skeleton and shell.

The shell of the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle was tough and could withstand the full blow of a third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Thus, Caspian immediately kept it.

After all, he could bring it back for refinement and turn it into a shield, and it would be helpful for Caspian to use it against the inner disciples.

There was one more important thing on the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, which was also what Caspian spent so many days painstakingly trying to obtain.

Next, Caspian opened the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle skull comparable to a washbasin, and he reached out, fumbling inside.

After a while, his eyes lit up, and when Caspian retracted his arm, he held a blue bead in his hand.

"The Water Droplet..." Looking at the faintly blue bead, Caspian's eyes showed a trace of relief.

He put out so much effort, and if he ended up not getting it, Caspian would surely be depressed.

“With such a thing, I can master two spells even though I’m in the Pulse Control Realm.” Caspian swallowed the Water Droplet without hesitation, and he began to meditate on the spot.

Caspian learned through some reading before that when the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle was still an ordinary monster, its defense was its hard shell.

However, once it reached enlightenment, the Water Droplet in the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle’s head would help it obtain its natal magic trick, the Water Shade.

After the Water Shade was activated, a pale blue layer of light would appear on the surface of the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle.

One should not underestimate the thin layer of light as its defense would be stronger than the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle’s shell.

Furthermore, it had certain immunity against water spells.

The latter advantage was more important to Caspian as he returned to Salleria next.

At that time, the King of Salleria, Edgar, would celebrate the thirtieth anniversary on the throne.

Therefore, in addition to the envoys of the surrounding countries, the Great Oceans Sect would send at least one cultivator to congratulate him.

The Great Oceans Sect was near the oceans, and the martial arts, magic techniques, supernatural powers, and even the basic mental cultivation methods were all based on water.

Hence, Caspian had to plan and give himself more hole cards.

After all, before that, the enemy Caspian faced might be a person or a group of monsters, but what he would meet next might be the entire sect.

It did not take long for Caspian to cultivate the Water Droplet.

About four hours later, he felt a refreshing sensation flowing throughout his body and blending as one.

“Under normal circumstances, only after reaching Holy Land Realm can a cultivator practice and master magic.

However, there are many amazing and brilliant people on the pathway to immortality.

They can reduce some of the magic skills' spellcasting requirements through countless thinking and attempts.

This way, these spells can be mastered during the Pulse Control Realm..."

'Nevertheless, this kind of mastery also has a limit.

During the Pulse Control Realm, spells will exhaust the body and meridians, so the Pulse Control Realm cultivators can only master three magic tricks at most.

Otherwise, it will leave hidden diseases in the body, which is highly detrimental to the advancement in their journey to immortality.

I mastered the Pointing to the Stars technique before, and now I have grasped the Water Shade.

If I look at it this way, I still have a chance to learn another trick,' Caspian thought that, but he soon smiled.

"What am I thinking? If an ordinary cultivator can master even one magic trick, their ancestors' will be rolling in their graves.

However, I now mastered two.

I'm afraid that it'll be just like an earthquake in my ancestors' tombs.

If I want to master three, my ancestors might crawl out of the ancestral grave and find me.

I'd better concentrate on what's in front of me.

This time I'm able to master the Water Shade, thanks to the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

If it weren't for this technique, I wouldn't be able to swallow spirit stones and store spiritual Qi in my meridians despite only being a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Not only that, I might not even be able to refine the Water Droplet and use the Water Shade..."

Caspian pondered for a moment, planning to try the newly mastered technique.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 418

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 418-The Water Shade relied on the spiritual Qi in the monk's body to stimulate and maintain.

As long as the cultivator's spiritual Qi was enough, he could hold the protection at all times.

However, Caspian was restricted by his realm.

Although he could store a certain amount of spiritual Qi in his body by relying on the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, the spiritual Qi only flowed in his meridians.

Not to mention the comparison with the Holy Land Realm cultivator, Caspian's spiritual Qi storage was far inferior compared with the third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

The Water Shade activated by Caspian limited defensive power, but it could also be regarded as a compelling defensive method at that stage.

After all, his opponent was not the kind that could destroy the world.

At that time, Caspian mainly needed to practice two aspects.

Firstly, it was the speed Caspian activated the Water Shade.

The process of activating the Water Shade would take a long time if he did not master it well.

Then, it was very likely that before Caspian used that skill, his body was pierced by the enemy.

Another aspect was that Caspian must master the spiritual Qi needed to maintain the Water Shade.

However, there was not much spiritual Qi in his body, and it would be pointless to use the skill if he could initiate a strong defense that only lasted a second as it would exhaust his spiritual Qi.

Similarly, trying to make the Water Shade exist for a longer time, resulting in almost no defensive power of the Water Shade, was equally meaningless.

Therefore, Caspian needed a lot of practice to balance the defensive power and maintenance time.

Not only that, but when he really started to practice the Water Shade, Caspian discovered that it was much more challenging to master a spell than martial skill.

First of all, it was necessary to guide the flow of the meridians in the body.

Then, with the help of the Water Droplet, it would condense into a layer of light on the surface of the body. In contrast, martial arts were much more straightforward as Caspian only needed to attack, use force, and blast the enemy's head.

As for Pointing to the Stars, it was not that difficult either.

After all, it was much easier to activate the Qi and blood in the body than to channel the spiritual Qi in the body.

When Caspian activated the Water Shade for the first time, it took nearly a minute before the pale blue light appeared on the surface of his body.

"One minute... If my opponent is stronger, I'm afraid I'll be chopped into minced meat a long time ago," Caspian shook his head helplessly and then practiced again for the second time.

Mastering a spell through practice was extremely dull.

Even though it was tedious, Caspian did not show any impatient expression.

After all, today's boring routine would give him a chance to survive in the future.

Due to the limited spiritual Qi in his body, Caspian had to swallow spirit stones for replenishment.

He spent the next five days that way.

During that time, Little Candy woke up once, so Caspian had to stop practicing and feed her.

As Caspian naturally could not bring the goats to the Valley of Death, he prepared several large buckets of goat milk in advance.

Little Candy did not like to drink the prepared milk, but there was no way because it was hungry.

Hence, it could only reluctantly drink it alone and then fall asleep again.

As Little Candy drank the milk, Caspian started to concentrate.

However, he was worried that someone spied on him again.



Nonetheless, it was evident that Caspian's luck was great as Little Candy's existence was not exposed.

After putting Little Candy back into the Earring of Echo back, Caspian started estimating.

"When I return from Valley of Death, Little Candy should be able to start eating meat.

At that time, it won't be so troublesome to feed it milk every day."

Caspian quickly realized another problem.

If Little Candy was no longer drinking milk and started eating meat, it also meant that the Mirage White Tiger would enter a new stage of growth.

After entering the new growth stage, it would not sleep for several days after eating a meal.

Instead, just like a normal monster, it only needed regular sleep every day.

"Forget it.

I'll cross the bridge when I reach there.

At that time, I think I'll have already left Heavenly Stars Sect for a while.

No matter what, there's always a solution to the problem," Caspian shook his head and tossed the problem in his mind away.

Then, he put a spiritual stone in his mouth and continued to practice the Water Shade.

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed, and Caspian's mastery of the Water Shade improved significantly with these days of hard training.

In the beginning, it took about one minute for him to activate the Water Shade.

However, Caspian only needed less than ten seconds to condense a pale blue light like an eggshell on the surface of his body.

Ten seconds was still too long for Caspian, and he wanted to activate it in an instant.

Fortunately, there was still close to half a year before he needed to use the Water Shade.

He could fully practice that technique to the point of perfection within that time.

Now that he roughly mastered the Water Shade, he planned to find an occasion to try the defensive power of the spell.

The next morning, Caspian broke into the territory of the Great Ape and arrogantly destroyed its favorite banana tree of the level three monster.

When the banana tree fell, a roar came from a distance.

The next moment, Caspian saw a black figure flashing its fangs and claws.

Then, just like a tornado, it rushed in front of Caspian.

“Just in time!” When Caspian saw the red buttocks, he immediately knew that it was the level three Great Ape.

He did not hesitate and directly faced the Great Ape.

However, he did not use any martial arts and evade at all, so while stimulating the Water Shade, he rushed straight toward the ape.

When rushing to the Great Ape, a transparent light layer just appeared on Caspian’s body.

Bang!

The next second, Caspian was blasted away by the Great Ape with a punch.

The pale blue light wrapped Caspian, making him look like a cannonball out of the chamber.

Next, the pressure in the air around him continued to erupt with a roar.

After several large trees were broken continuously, Caspian fell to the ground.

As the big trees fell to the ground, shaking the earth like an earthquake.

The light on Caspian’s body also dimmed and trembled sharply in the process.

Then, it finally exploded.

Although the Water Shade ruptured and disappeared, Caspian was unharmed, and he did not even feel any pain in his body.

That was very different from the past.

With its powerful body, it was indeed impossible for the Great Ape to cause severe injuries to Caspian, but it could still make Caspian feel sore.

However, the Water Shade showed its great defense and cushioning power.

Not only was Caspian's body spotless, but he did not feel any pain from slamming against the tree.

When that huge impact passed through the Water Shade and then to Caspian, it instantly turned into a spring breeze blowing on his face, extremely gentle.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 419**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 419-When the Great Ape saw Caspian standing up unharmed, a look of doubt appeared on its face.

Soon, Caspian's provocative action once again angered the monster.

The Great Ape uprooted a massive tree as thick as an adult's waist next to it with a clatter.

Then, it shouted and rushed toward him.

Caspian stood there motionless, silently calculating the Great Ape's steps, and the spiritual Qi in his body kept flowing.

"Ten... Nine... Eight... Seven..." Caspian secretly calculated.

When the Great Ape roared wildly, and its hairy cheeks flushed as red as its buttocks, a layer of light appeared on the surface of Caspian's body again.

A gust of wind whistled the next moment, and the Great Ape waved the tree in its hand.

Then, just like a giant bat that could turn over the river, he whipped it sideways at Caspian.

Soon, the large swaths of air were all squeezed and exploded, and the surrounding area was filled with the sound of rolling river water.

As usual, Caspian did not dodge.

With a loud bang, his body swept away.

The blue light that enveloped Caspian's whole body dimmed sharply, and the surface was constantly shaking.

After a while, there was a dull explosion, and it shattered into countless light spots.

Then, Caspian immediately twisted his waist in mid-air and fell to the ground more than 50 meters away from the Great Ape.

As the Great Ape used a massive tree, its force was much stronger than before, causing Caspian to feel numb in his arms.

Nonetheless, the numbness lasted only for a while due to the Water Shade, and it did not even hurt much.

When the Great Ape saw that Caspian was not crushed into pieces yet, its nostrils flared up, and smoke seemed to be coming out from its nose.

In that instant, the Great Ape grabbed another massive tree and smashed it against its knee.

The tree was broken in half with a loud cracking sound, and wood shavings flew everywhere.

Later, the Great Ape threw the big trees aside.

Next, it banged on his chest hard and roared at the sky, scaring the birds.

Caspian turned a blind eye to the Great Ape's angry movements.

In truth, Caspian was silently estimating the maximum power that the Water Shade could currently defend.

Taking consideration of the Great Ape's two attacks, coupled with Caspian's understanding of the spiritual Qi in his body, it did not take long for him to have a rough estimate.

"Hmm... It's good enough." Caspian nodded.

At that moment, he felt the ground tremble.

When Caspian raised his head, he found that the Great Ape's hair was all standing on end, and it looked like a giant sea urchin.

What was more terrifying was that its face and buttocks were the only parts red before, but now its whole body was flushed, and it looked like a hot red soldering iron.

There were even loud explosions coming from the strong and ferocious muscles.

“Its blood is boiling?” Caspian was curious.

He knew that some monsters could stimulate the power of blood in the body under certain exceptional circumstances because of their blood.

Now that the Great Ape looked completely different from before, Caspian believed that was one of its natural abilities.

That was similar to the Mirage White Tiger’s innate ability to create illusions, but the Great Ape’s level was much lower than the Mirage White Tiger.

Caspian sneered when he saw the flushed and enhanced Great Ape rushing toward him.

“Did you think you’re all that just because I let you hit me twice before? I’m going to return two punches to you!”

As soon as he said that, Caspian stepped out and bolted at the Great Ape as fast as lightning.

The Great Ape did not expect that cultivator to initiate an attack, and it was dumbfounded.

However, it quickly believed that Caspian provoked it, and its eyes turned bloodshot.

Then, the Great Ape roared to the sky, raising its fist and rushing toward Caspian.

The Great Ape was as tall as two adults, and Caspian was just like a dwarf in front of it.

However, when they both blasted their punches, Caspian’s godlike momentum suddenly burst out, and it wanted to crush everything!

“Go to hell!” Caspian yelled and blasted a merciless punch.

The fist rubbed the air, almost causing it to burn as it made a sizzling sound.

Bang!

With just one touch, the Great Ape’s fist shattered into pieces.

The piping hot flesh and blood, mixed with pulped meat and residues of bones, sprayed on the Great Ape’s face.

When the monster realized what happened, its face twisted horribly, and its chest undulated violently from the excruciating pain.

It was about to scream in pain when Caspian suddenly shouted, "The Great Leisure Court!"

Caspian's eyes burst with harsh light, and he took a step out.

Then, as if he traveled through space, Caspian appeared behind the Great Ape.

With a wave of his arm, the Ghoul-Locker Spear was like a black death ray, pulling out a fan-shaped arc in the air in a flash, sweeping at the Great Ape's waist.

Time seemed to stop at that moment, and the surrounding light also stopped changing.

The next moment, a line of blood dripped from the Great Ape's waist.

Although its mouth was open, the monster could not make a sound.

Caspian watched as the Great Ape's burly figure was cut into half diagonally from its waist.

Then, the upper half of its body slid obliquely along the incision to the ground.

The remaining half of the body stood there for a few seconds, and blood gushed into the sky.

However, the Great Ape was not completely dead, and its upper body was struggling to crawl closer to Caspian.

Nonetheless, Caspian just looked at the Great Ape indifferently and pierced through its head with his Ghoul-Locker Spear, nailing it to the ground.

Soon, there was no more sound from the Great Ape.

Caspian looked at the Great Ape, whose whole hair stood on ends like steel needles, and he complained, "This thing... It doesn't look that delicious..."

Even so, Caspian still expertly lit up a fire.

If other monsters appeared as disgusting as the Great Ape, Caspian might still consider giving up on eating them.

However, since the Great Ape could stimulate the blood in its body, its blood and Qi would surely be far superior to other monsters.

Naturally, Caspian would not easily give up on such an excellent tonic.

Caspian even suffered two beatings from the monster, and he would only feel better if he ate it.

After Caspian roasted the giant Great Ape, Caspian just took a bite when he suddenly received a messenger.

Glancing at the message, Caspian's face suddenly sank, and his eyes glistened like stars converging into a galaxy.

The messenger was from Maya.

“Hundred Flowers Forest, Three-Tailed Fox!”

There were only a few words on the messenger, but the scribbled handwriting indicated the dire situation and the urgency when she wrote the message.

“Hundred Flowers Forest.” Caspian quickly tossed the roasted meat aside and opened the map.

Soon, he found the Hundred Flowers Forest's location.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 420**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 420-When Caspian saw the distance between the two regions, he mumbled, “The distance is a bit far... Everyone, please hold on...”

The next second, Caspian kept away the map into his storage bag, and his silhouette disappeared from the spot in a flash as he bolted in the direction of the Hundred Flowers Forest.

During these five days, Caspian hardly rested and rushed the whole journey.

When he read the messenger and saw the words, Three-Tailed Fox, Caspian knew that Maya and the others were in big trouble.

The monsters raised in the Valley of Death by Heavenly Stars Sect would not have any pure bloodlines, and they were all low-level existences among the monsters.

However, since it could grow three tails, the demon fox would surely be at least 300 years old.

It was over 300 years old and experienced Valley of Death trials again and again.

Even with impure blood, difficulty in cultivation, and a low level in its realm, the dozens of encounters with the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples would surely be incomparable.

Moreover, that monster with such valuable experiences was also part of the cunning Demon Fox clan.

Ignoring other matters, the fact that the monster could live until more than 300 years old in the monster-filled Valley of Death proved how terrifyingly cunning and forbearance the demon fox was.

In these five days, Caspian did not get any more news from Maya, nor did he get a response to the messenger he sent.

However, even though he did not receive any updates from Maya, Caspian kept getting everyone else's messengers, including Omar and Xander's.

Both of them were trapped by the Three-Tailed Fox too!

When Caspian got the news, he was stunned.

These people that were trapped were all the elites among the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices! They were among the best!

Just exactly how powerful was the Three-Tailed Fox?

Judging from the news, there were more and more Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples trapped, but there was also good news.

At least from the successive news, Caspian could analyze one thing, the trapped disciples joined forces so far, and no one was in danger yet, including Maya, who first sent him the messenger.

However, if it was delayed a bit longer, the situation would be uncertain.

After all, that was the Valley of Death, the home of countless monsters.

After calming himself down, Caspian began to rack his brain.

The first thing he estimated was that the Three-Tailed Fox would be at least a level five monster, and it was very likely to be higher, reaching level six!

A level six monster was equivalent to a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.



Moreover, the monster had strong physical strength and continuous vigor.

Hence, in that realm, the monster's force was generally higher than that of the cultivator of the same level.

Otherwise, it was impossible to force Xander and the others to that point.

"Trapping but not killing... Could it be..."

When Caspian reached the outskirts of the Hundred Flowers Forest, he pondered.

Then, he leaped onto a three-story slope, looking toward the position indicated in the last message from Omar.

With just a glance, Caspian's heart immediately sank.

Sure enough, the thing that he was worried about the most happened.

From a distance, although the specific movements could be heard clearly, the sand billowed like a yellow dragon.

Caspian wondered how many monsters ran and loomed in it, and it seemed that something was trapped inside.

Those who learned formations would find that those monsters did not run around frantically.

Instead, they were very organized, moving with a particular formation pattern! However, that formation was not a high-level array.

Hence, it could also be seen that the person commanding and setting up the formation was not proficient in arrays but just roughly and rigidly using it.

"It seems that there's a troublesome opponent."

Caspian rubbed his temples and looked at the large group of monsters.

Without much effort, he could tell it was the Three-Tailed Fox instructing these monsters to set up the formation and trapping the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples without much effort.

Only its strength and its experiences in the Valley of Death could allow so many low-level monsters to consider it as their leader.

Nonetheless, it was not difficult to guess why the Three-Tailed Fox understood the formation technique and even knew how to drive the monsters to arrange the array, trapping the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

The Three-Tailed Fox lived for 300 years, and even though it was not enlightened, it surely had intelligence beyond ordinary people's expectations.

Every time the Valley of Death opened, a large number of monsters were hunted.

Naturally, some of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples also died here, and the journey to immortality they just began came to an abrupt end.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Stars Sect was proficient in inscriptions, and it was not surprising for the disciples to carry along books about arrays.

Hence, the Three-Tailed Fox might have obtained a basic formation book by chance, and through the years, as its wisdom enhanced, it slightly understood the book's content.

Although such a thing was rare, it was not uncommon.

As for the real reason, it was not Caspian's consideration now.

"What I need to do now is to get in touch with everyone in the formation quickly." Then, looking at the billowing smoke rising in the distance, Caspian took a deep breath.

"Even if I can't contact them, I must at least let them know that I'm here, and I'm breaking the formation."

Although Caspian was not good at formations, he worked hard to learn that knowledge a long time ago.

In addition, these monsters used their bodies as the formation, and the array was too crude.

Thus, it would not take long for Caspian to see from their trajectory that the formation was supposedly the Clear Lake's Moon-Locking Formation".

The Clear Lake's Moon-Locking Formation was one of the Heavenly Stars Sect's basic formations.

As its name suggested, it could trap anyone like how the calm lake "trapped" the moon.

"The Clear Lake's Moon-Locking Formation is not difficult to crack.

However, the materials used for this array have been changed from materials to living monsters... Nonetheless, the methods used may vary, but the principle is the same.

If this is the case, I should just use the same method to break the formation.”

Caspian took a deep breath in and took out a stack of array maps, placing them where he could easily reach.

Next, he held the Ghoul-Locker Spear in his other hand.

After giving it a thought, Caspian took another deep breath and put a spirit stone in his mouth before rushing to the billowing yellow dust and the monsters.

Even though the distance between the two places looked far, Caspian sprinted with all his strength.

Soon, he was close, and the overwhelming momentum of the monsters felt surreal.

Not only that, but the shaky ground seemed as if it would collapse at any time.

The huge sound almost shook the blood in Caspian’s body, which was extremely uncomfortable.

However, Caspian immediately saw more than a dozen monsters that he could name among the countless flashing figures.

Next, Caspian narrowed his eyes, locked his gaze in one place, and laughed loudly.

Caspian was as fast as lightning, flickering like the meteor as he raised the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Then, a rain of blood showered around the formation in a flash.