

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 431

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 431-Boom!

Following the roar of the demon fox, the air around its forelimbs surged in an instant like boiling water.

Then, the enlarged arm was filled with terrifying force, and it violently slammed at Caspian like a devil's claw.

In an instant, the Chaos Formation was shaken again and again, and there was a constant crackling noise in the void as if it would collapse at any time.

Consequently, Caspian was immediately knocked out by the demon fox, and just like a cannonball, he slammed into the underground river in the distance with a bang, splashing a shocking splash of water.

The demon fox was not without hole cards, but its Demon Fox's Sharp Claws could only burst out huge power in an instant.

When dealing with an enemy, it could also hit the opponent by surprise.

Once the demon fox was besieged, it would not be too useful, so the demon fox did not use it before.

Therefore, the demon fox seized the opportunity and pretended to attack Maya.

When Caspian came to help, it immediately shot and blasted a long-awaited blow.

Just as it expected, Caspian was caught off guard and was swiftly knocked away, falling into the underground river.

"Ha! You'll never come out again!" Seeing that Caspian had fallen into the water, the demon fox cheered.

Omar sneered.

"Do you think you can hurt Casper with your strength?!"

However, the demon fox only glanced at Omar coldly and pointed at the underground river.

"Do you know about the Lost Soul River?"

Omar was not an idiot, and he quickly caught the meaning behind the demon fox's words.

Everyone else's faces also dropped.

"Are you saying that this is the Lost Soul River's tributary?" Omar asked.

"Tributary?" The demon fox appeared confident that the crowd could not escape him, and it grinned.

"You're wrong.

This is not the Lost Soul River's tributary, but the source! The Lost Soul River's water is ten times denser than ordinary water, but its source is at least 20 times heavier!"

Buzz!

Everyone felt their head was ringing.

Lost Soul River was one of the most famous dangerous lands in the Valley of Death, and everyone naturally knows the risk.

Moreover, the source was actually several times more hazardous than the Lost Soul River.

Soon, everyone felt their blood turn cold, and they all looked at the spot in the underground river where Caspian fell.

One second...

Two seconds...

Thirty seconds...

And... One minute...

The demon fox seemed to enjoy everyone being in despair, so he did not rush to take action but just sneered and looked at everyone.

Finally, after three minutes, the river water returned to its calmness, and there were no more ripples on its surface.

Caspian did not show up!

The crowd felt a chill seeping into their bones, and it was as if their hearts had sunk into the pit.

Maya felt as if her heart was getting cut into pieces.

After all, Caspian only rushed out to save her.

“If only I...”

Tears were welling in Maya’s eyes, but she quickly took a deep breath, and her whole body burst into an astonishing aura like an angry phoenix.

“I’m going to kill you and avenge Casper!”

If it were in the past, Maya would surely burst into tears.

However, Maya’s willpower had been strengthened, and she was no longer who she was back then.

Hence, Maya had decided to kill the demon fox and avenge Caspian!

“Kill that fox!”

“That monster’s so irritating!”

In that instant, the Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples looked at the demon fox with a piercing gaze.

If gazes could kill, the demon fox would surely be stabbed to death long ago.

Frightened by the look in everyone’s eyes, the demon fox realized that it actually felt a little timid.

Then, it became angry.

“Aren’t you a bunch of anxious beings! Do you really think you can escape me? I’ve only activated half of the Chaos Formation, and the killer move is behind!”

Then, the demon retreated as it grinned, pressing on to another bulging rock.

The next second, everyone in the Chaos Formation exclaimed.

Their bodies seemed to be swept into a massive ball rotating at high speed.

In a blink of an eye, they only felt that the world was spinning, and the internal organs were about to be shaken out.

At the same time, flames, lightning, mist, and cold water were attacking them from every direction.

“We must do something!” Xander, who was already light-headed, gritted his teeth hard.

Then, he quickly poked into his arm.

As the blood flowed out, his whole body suddenly burst out with a smell of iron and blood, and the overpowering momentum felt as if a gory battlefield had come crashing the world.

Soon, the rotating formation seemed to be affected and started to tremble and sway.

“This is...” The demon fox tilted its head when it felt something was wrong.

“The Way of Killing, the Road of Gods and Demons!” Xander roared, and a series of tadpole-like inscriptions appeared on the surface of his skin.

Then, his eyes also turned into a terrifying green-gray at this moment, and his long hair suddenly spread out, blowing upward.

Not only that, but Xander’s muscles were also making exploding sounds, and the nails of his hands and feet were constantly growing longer and sharper.

Xander appeared as if he had given up his “human” form, and he had turned into a deity that descended into the world.

Omar was extremely familiar with Xander, and he immediately recovered from his shock, exclaiming, “It’s Xander’s the Way of Killing!”

Xander practiced the Way of Killing, which was no secret among apprentices, but no one knew what the Way of Killing was.

It was not a cultivation method or a martial skill, but it sounded more like an attitude.

Nonetheless, everyone finally saw Xander’s killing state that surpassed any cultivator of the same rank.

They also realized that the so-called Way of Killing was to abandon their nature as a “human” and turn into a deity, killing everything!

“Don’t forget! I’m also your senior, and I’m also the best among the apprentices!” Xander, who had transformed into a deity, roared wildly, exposing his fangs.

Then, his fingers turned into claws, tearing forward.

Crackle and rattle!

The Chaos Formation in motion unexpectedly exploded from the inside, and all the formations appeared in the void.

Next, they cracked and exploded like porcelain.

All of a sudden, it seemed that the world was collapsing, and the mountains and rivers were shattering.

Later, the bursting flames spewed to the surroundings.

This scene had frightened the demon fox.

Taking advantage of the fire and explosion, Xander quickly shouted to everyone around him, "I can only maintain this state for one minute.

Let's break the formation now!"

As he said that, Xander blasted out a violent punch.

As if it was shattering a piece of glass, there was a crackling sound in the void.

Soon, the formation that was trapping everyone and spinning frantically was broken.

"Hurry! We don't have much time!" Before everyone could steady themselves, Xander urged in a rush.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 432-Fifty seconds! There were still fifty seconds!

However, Xander was thinking, "Sh\*t! I only have fifty seconds left!"

Xander practiced the Way of Killing, transforming into a deity.

Even though his strength could be increased to a terrifying state in a short time, it was still not enough.

Based on the current situation, Xander's Way of Killing would be the only chance to break free!

'What I am facing now is not only a cunning demon fox but also a Heavenly Stars Sect's outstanding formation genius!' Xander thought.

Nonetheless, he was not afraid as he knew that if he did not lead everyone to break the formation, it would not take long before the disciples died.

Moreover, they would all die in a former Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple.

'You all regarded me as the best among the apprentices, and I'll definitely not watch as you..

Fall here!' Xander roared in his heart, and a black light was bursting out of the dense and twisting patterns.

The lines appeared alive as they were imprinted on Xander's pale skin.

"Hurry!"

Xander shouted and swiftly took a step forward.

Then, the ground shattered with a loud cracking sound, echoing in the space.

Next, the Soil-Thickening Formation that was about to block him was instantly crushed.

In a piece of flying mud, the whirring wind sounded like a ghost wailing at night, rolling toward his neck with a deep chill.

Then, Xander swung his arm, and his palm met with the wind of blades.

Clank!

Sparks flew everywhere as Xander grabbed the wind of blades.

Next, he roared like an angered beast a few times, taking big steps forward before slamming his foot on the ground.

Then, he threw the wind of blades with his backhand.

Crackle and rattle!

In that instant, visible cracks appeared in the void.

Xander had broken two formations in the blink of an eye.

Then, as the Chaos Formation was violently impacted, it trembled as if it would collapse from the inside.

At this time, Xander suddenly felt an eerie wind behind him, and he turned to watch vigilantly at the spot the demon fox was before.

Xander's heart instantly sank, the demon fox had disappeared!

He was so focused on destroying the formations that he had forgotten to watch out for the demon fox's sneak attack.

At the same time, Xander heard the demon fox laughing strangely.

"You're doomed! Go to hell!"

Xander had no time to turn around, and just as he was too stunned and wanted to use his Body of a Deity to resist the demon fox's attack forcefully, he heard a gentle roar.

"The Disorderly Scenic Dance!"

The massive ax was like the moon falling to earth, slashing fiercely, tearing the ground apart with a bang while pushing the demon fox back.

Xander turned around and saw the demon fox retreating in rage, and then he noticed the indifferent Solana standing close at hand.

Looking at Solana's side profile, Xander suddenly agreed with a statement, Solana and Caspian were similar.

Before this, Xander had heard others saying Solana was similar to Caspian in some ways, and the most noticeable part was their battle style.

They would fight forward regardless of the situation, attack their opponents like a heavy storm, and now another similarity had appeared, their support that would always make others feel at ease.

When the other disciples had just gotten rid of the troublesome formations and had yet to recover, Solana, who had not reached the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, was the first to rush out and help Xander in time to block the demon fox's sneak attack.

Xander nodded when he saw Solana glanced at him.

"Thanks..."

It was apparent that Solana was not used to people thanking her, so she was dumbfounded and did not know what to say.

"Forty-two seconds left! Let's break the formation with all our might!" Xander swept his gaze across the room and saw that everyone had come out, and he roared before blasting another punch to the front.

The demon fox could not sneak another attack, and it could only stand in the distance, jumping frantically as it shouted, "You can't break the formation!"

"Yes, we can!" Xander yelled like a maniac, and his hair flew upward like seaweed as he rushed at the frontmost.

Then, using his deity-like body, he blocked the Chaos Formation's first round of attack.

Crackle and rattle!

Countless cold light and fire arrows crashed into his chest, causing an explosion of sparks and blood.

Even so, Xander was not afraid, and he kept waving his arms, trying to tear the formation open.

The other rushed behind him and started to do a series of support.

Each time everyone broke a formation, they could take another step forward.

With each formation they broke, they could advance 5 centimeters!

However, the number of exhausted people also increased.

In the Chaos Formation, the formations overlapped, the earth, water, fire, and wind were smashed down violently, and the power was no less than that of minor spells.

Thankfully, they were all the elites among the Heavenly Stars Sect's apprentices.

If it were other ordinary disciples, they would have turned into dust or incomplete corpses.

'Eighteen seconds!'

Xander quietly calculated the time as he looked at the distance between him and the demon fox.

Then, punched at the overlapping Thunder Formation and Water-Condensing Formation, blasting them.

Xander took a deep breath in.

His upper body was covered with open wounds, and there seemed to be no uninjured spots.



Fortunately, Xander was still in his Way of Killing state, and he had not bled in this entire process.

Unfortunately, Xander's strength was also exhausted by more than half.

Moreover, Xander was aware that other disciples were starting to fall behind him, and they did not have the energy to stand anymore.

Suddenly, a fire arrow shot toward Xander's neck.

The fire arrow transformed into the shape of a flaming giant python in mid-air, vivid and full of killing intent.

"The Raging Sea Storm!" At this time, Omar rushed out and stood in front of Xander.

In his hand, the Blade of Wind was like a dragon crossing the river, blocking the flame python and turning it into a flying flame.

However, Omar was also completely exhausted.

After falling to the ground, his body trembled, and he collapsed.

Omar's whole body was sweating, his face was pale, and underneath his eyes was blue or black.

He could only use his sword to prop the ground, preventing himself from falling.

"Xander, you guys... Keep going..." Omar mumbled very weakly.

He stood out with the blade because he did not wish Xander to use unnecessary strength.

After all, they were only about 5 meters from the demon fox, and even the demon fox appeared baffled as it did not expect they could actually hold on until now.

Nonetheless, the 5 meters distance felt like a moat for the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

"Ten seconds!"

Xander took a deep breath, and his muscles sounded as if metals were being twisted as he rushed toward the demon fox.

The formations that blocked him were activated one by one, but they were smashed into pieces by his meteorite-like body in a flash.

Not only that but there were constant explosions of materials for formations on the ground all around.

Then, the earth was shaken for a while as if it were the end of the world.

The few remaining disciples who followed Xander also rushed forward.

If it were in the past when they were in good condition, any of them could kill the demon fox that was left with one tail.

However, they fell one by one within the last few distances due to these formations.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 433-Five seconds!

Xander stared at the demon fox.

Even though he kept hearing people falling due to exhaustion behind him, Xander did not look back.

After all, he was aware that if he turned around now, the final hope to break the formation would be gone.

In the past, he might be named the best among apprentices, but there were very few cases where he really did anything for his fellow disciples of the same sect.

On the one hand, it was because he practiced the Way of Killing that he had a cold personality, and it was not easy to get along with people.

On the other hand, he did not have much of a chance.

The last time in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, Xander coincidentally met a chance, and he did not hesitate to help.

This time, he finally realized what it meant to be the best among apprentices as he carried the lives of many juniors on his shoulders.

“I’ve already lost Casper, and I can’t lose any more people!”

There was a loud bang behind him, and the ground trembled.

Xander knew that it was Solana who had fallen.

After all, she was the only one who was holding the thousands kilograms massive ax, which was the only thing that could make such a deafening noise.

Four seconds!

They were only less than 20 meters away from the demon fox, and Xander could even see the beard on the demon fox's lips and his reflection in its narrow eyes.

"Break!" Xander roared and used all of his final strength.

The formation in front of him was oppressed at this moment, and a layer of visible film appeared.

The film was constantly being pressured, making a cracking sound as if it would break the next second.

However, the toughness of the film was astonishing.

Xander kept pushing with all of his strength for another second before it finally exploded.

Three seconds!

Another formation burst, and Xander strode forward.

"B\*stard! Sh\*t!" The demon fox was so furious that it trembled.

Buzz...

At this moment, Xander felt a sudden tremor in the air in front of him.

Then, a large ball of flame gushed out like a beam of light, violently impacting his chest.

The intense pain spread everywhere, but Xander gritted his teeth and moved forward again.

"It's the last distance! I absolutely can't fall!"

There was a burning smell from Xander's chest, and the air around him suddenly spun fast, leaving cut marks on his body.

Even so, Xander did not retreat.

Two seconds!

Xander once again took a step forward, and he crushed a Flame Formation.

One second!

“This is it!” Xander’s eyes flickered like stars, and he clenched his fist, blasting out.

Buzz... Boom!

The airflow around him turned into a violently rotating vortex with his fist as the center.

The space around them seemed to have collapsed, and endless explosions sounded as he punched out.

Then, the final formation blocking him shattered.

“B\*stard!” The demon fox let out a wild roar, and it was fuming with rage.

Next, its arm suddenly enlarged into the size of a thick root.

“The Demon Fox’s Sharp Claws!”

When the last second was about to end, Xander’s fist and the demon fox’s claws slammed into each other.

Bang! Boom!

The ground beneath Xander and the demon fox cracked.

First, the waves of soil surged to the surroundings, and even small arch bridges appeared on the earth.

Next, blood was gushing out of Xander’s arm, and his body suddenly fell and flew out, slamming heavily to the ground.

Not only that, but his body also returned to its original appearance.

Although Xander was covered in blood and appeared exhausted, he still swiftly drew his longsword from his waist to support himself on the ground, standing up the next moment.

After the violent collision with Xander, the demon fox’s arm muscles also burst, and its skin and flesh were torn.

As the demon fox bled furiously, it screamed and staggered to the edge of the underground river, and almost half of its body had fallen into the water.

However, the demon fox struggled a few times and climbed up.

Seeing this scene, Xander's eyes revealed a hint of disappointment.

Unfortunately, everyone else also appeared gloomy.

The demon fox stood and laughed at everyone, and its eyes flashed with a cold light.

“Hahahahaha! It's your turn now! You d\*mn cultivators! You broke two of my tails and ruined my 300 years' worth of cultivation.

I want all of you to suffer!”

After saying that, the demon fox spat out an array map and sneered.

“That was so close! I almost thought I was going to use my only array map for teleportation.”

“The array map for teleportation!”

When everyone saw the array map in the demon fox's hand, their hearts skipped a beat.

They did not expect that the demon fox would have another hole card.

However, this was not for attacking them but to save its own life.

Obviously, this array map for transportation could be used as soon as it was activated.

Nonetheless, since the demon fox could survive in the Valley of Death for 300 years, it surely would have some treasures to live on until now.

After all, not only did it need to face enemies that were also monsters, but the demon fox would need to face the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples who came to harvest every few years.

At this time, everyone was bitter when they saw the array map for teleportation in the opponent's hands.

Since the opponent had this means of escape, it meant that even if everyone gathered their full strength and surrounded the demon fox, trying to kill it, the demon fox could still flee away, leaving a burst of mocking laughter.

Their efforts before felt as if they were completely wasted!

Xander gritted his teeth hard and slowly stood.

Having resisted so many formations, every piece of Xander's body was sore.

Although he could stand, his legs were weak, and he could fall at any time.

However, Xander understood that he must stand.

Otherwise, the demon fox would immediately attack the crowd, mercilessly killing them all.

Sure enough, just as Xander had expected, the demon fox suddenly appeared alert when he stood.

It was apparent that the demon fox was worried that Xander still had the strength to fight back.

After all, Xander's transformation into a deity and continuously breaking the formations were really terrifying.

"I'm going to dig open your chest and abdomen.

Then, I'll let you watch as you bleed to death." The demon fox grinned, deliberately taunting Xander.

Xander snorted and held his sword as he looked at the demon fox.

He understood that if the demon fox launched an attack, he might only be able to block two moves at most, and he did not dare to think what would happen after that.

'If only Casper's still here...' Xander thought.

At this moment, he suddenly saw a ripple appearing on the surface of the quietly flowing underground river.

It was extremely gentle and disappeared swiftly.

When Xander looked again, it was gone entirely, and he could not help but doubt if his vision was playing tricks on him.

Despite thinking that way, Xander noticed that his heart was pounding wildly.

Nonetheless, Xander told himself that he was not mistaken, perhaps out of wishful thinking.

To prevent the demon fox from being suspicious, Xander forced himself to move his gaze to the demon fox.

Sure enough, the demon fox did not notice anything and still sneered at Xander as it played with the array map for teleportation in its hand.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 434

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 434-“You’re all dying today!” The demon fox grinned.

With the winning ticket in its hands, it has already focused all its attention on the exhausted crowd.

At this moment, Xander caught a glimpse of the ripple on the surface of the water.

Although it was small and fleeting, Xander swore that he saw it.

Soon, Xander felt as if his heart was blocked by something, and an indescribable feeling swiftly spread in his chest.

Thankfully, Xander was a calm and collected figure among the apprentices.

Hence, even if there was a big wave of emotion in his heart, Xander could guarantee that there was not the slightest change on his face.

Moreover, he could even simultaneously pay attention to the water while staring straight at the demon fox.

During this short while, the ripples on the lake surface began to appear densely.

From just one ripple, it quickly became two, three, and four.

After a while, even small waves started to surge on the water.

It looked as if something was about to emerge from the bottom of the water!

Yet, the demon fox knew nothing.

“I’m going to break off all of your limbs!” The demon fox sneered.

Then, it tossed the array map for teleportation into the sky and grabbed it again.

The demon fox did this a few times, and its voice also turned harsher.

“I’m going to let you pay for injuring me and causing me to lose one tail!”

Boom!

As soon as it said that, the demon fox’s arm became larger, longer, and full of muscles.

In a split second, blood started to gush out again from the wounds, making the demon fox's arm appear like a python that was skinned, which was gory and terrifying.

In an instant, a horrifying pressure enveloped the surroundings.

The demon fox looked at Xander and the other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples in excitement.

It was looking forward to seeing the horrified look on these cultivators' faces, and it would be best if a few people were kneeling and begging for mercy as they knocked their head hard until it bled.

However, the demon fox realized something was strange with Xander's expression.

Xander appeared confident, causing the demon fox to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Why are you still pretending! I'm going to stab your face first!" The demon fox muttered and wanted to rush forward.

It knew before that Xander was forcing himself to hold on.

Even though Xander was standing, even a gust of wind could blow him down.

'If I kill you, the remaining people will not even think of resisting anymore!' Just as this thought flashed in the demon fox's heart, its ears twitched as it heard a gurgling sound behind.

"What's going on?"

The sound was like boiling water bubbling.

When the demon fox realized this, its heart sank, and its movement froze.

Splash!

Before the demon fox turned around, a figure broke out of the water.

"The Gaze of Death!"

At the same time, a shocking black light appeared, and it was like a pair of deep eyes suddenly opened, piercing through the void and destroying life.

When the demon fox heard the noises behind it, it exclaimed, "How's this possible?!"

It naturally understood that it was Caspian, who it had beaten into the water before.



However, the demon fox could not understand how the guy came out of the river now!

“You can’t kill me!” The demon fox screamed and swiftly grabbed the array map for teleportation in mid-air.

Since the guy he feared most was alive, it was best to flee now.

Furthermore, the demon fox was confident that as long as it had the array map for teleportation, these bunch of Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples could not harm it any more.

“Who said I want to kill you.”

Soon, the demon fox heard Caspian’s chuckle.

“Ah?” The demon fox was first stunned, then it watched dumbfoundedly as the Ghoul-Locker Spear’s light was not directed at it but the array map for teleportation that he tossed in mid-air!

Bang!

The next second, the array map for teleportation was immediately blown up by Caspian’s Ghoul-Locker Spear.

The demon fox’s final hole card for its escape was ruined!

The demon fox’s initially narrowed eyes swiftly widened, and it felt difficult to breathe.

Not only that, but it felt as if its blood had stopped flowing.

It turned out that the other party’s goal from the beginning was not itself but the array map for teleportation.

Caspian watched as the demon fox panicked.

The demon fox that had lost its mind uttered, “B\*st... B\*stard!”

Caspian’s figure had appeared before the demon fox, and the billowing air current was so overpowering that the demon fox felt as if a giant iron ball of thousands of kilograms was rolling over.

Even its fur was blown in one direction.

“How are you still alive?!” The demon fox trembled and shouted.

“Because you... Deserve this! The Thousand Dragons Warfare!” Caspian yelled.

Then, the air currents around him gathered.

Just like a rolling river, a dragon was formed, and it roared angrily, slamming ruthlessly into the demon fox's chest.

Boom! Bang!

The demon fox's chest instantly sank, and its bones and organs swiftly turned into a bloody meat pulp as it flew backward dozens of meters.

Then, it slammed hard onto the ground, forming a deep hole.

As blood was gushing out furiously, the demon fox's body slid a few meters before finally stopping.

There was no more sound from the demon fox, and its bones were already blasted into pieces before this.

It looked soft, like a torn bag filled with blood, leaking profusely.

Caspian also landed and grabbed his Ghou-Locker Spear.

Then, he walked to Xander quickly as Xander was about to fall.

"It's great that you're fine." Xander took a deep breath.

Next, he gestured in the direction of the demon fox.

"Be careful."

"Yes." Caspian nodded.

He knew that Xander was worried that this demon fox had other tricks, so he simply tossed the Ghou-Locker Spear again.

Then, the spear pierced through the demon fox's corpse, nailing it on the ground.

After making sure that the demon fox was completely dead and the surrounding formations would not affect them anymore, Caspian went to pull up everyone who fell on the ground one by one.

Everyone believed that Caspian had died in the underground river before, and they did not expect that he was not only alive, but he also killed the demon fox with one blow at the most critical moment.

This bilge turning point made everyone feel a little lost for a while, and they did not fully react until they touched Caspian's warm hand.

After resting and recovering his energy, Omar looked at Caspian and asked, "Casper, how did you escape from the river?"

"Well, the demon fox was unlucky." Caspian laughed.

"This underground river's the Lost Soul River's source, and I coincidentally killed an Underworld's Alligator-Turtle before this in the Lost Soul River.

Hence, I'm somewhat adaptable to the pressure in the water.

It took a while for me to get out of the mess, but luckily, I managed to come up just in time."

Just as Caspian said that, the crowd exclaimed, "What?! You killed an Underworld's Alligator-Turtle?!"

Their attention was all attracted by this news that they ignored his other words.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 435**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 435-"You're saying... You killed the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle?" Omar gulped with great difficulty.

Another person chimed in, "That level three monster... Hidden in the dangerous Lost Soul River?"

Maya also gasped and looked unbelievably at Caspian, "The Underworld's Alligator-Turtle... That's surrounded by a group of the Armor-Breaker Fishes?"

Even though Xander thought it was shocking, he pondered for a moment before saying, "I am not doubting you, but the news is astonishing."

Everyone else nodded.

Disregarding the formations, killing the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle was as challenging as killing a level six Three-Tailed Fox.

Moreover, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle lived in the Lost Soul River, a well-known dangerous place in the Valley of Death.

In addition to its strong defense, it also had the Armor-Breaker Fishes protecting it.

Although none of them had faced a Armor-Breaker Fish, they had heard of the monster that would tear a cultivator into pieces like paper.

Therefore, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples regarded the Lost Soul River as a forbidden area for cultivators.

However, Caspian not only entered the restricted area and came back alive, but also directly killed the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, which was really horrifying news.

Seeing everyone's suspicious eyes, Caspian knew that it would be useless to explain himself, and it was best to show proof.

Soon, Caspian showed everyone the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle's hard shell.

This time, no one doubted Caspian anymore.

In fact, everyone was not doubting Caspian, but they thought it was hard to believe.

Then, when they saw the shell, their eyes widened, and the scene became so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

In the end, the usually chatty Omar spoke first, but his tone still had a hint of shock.

"What about the Armor-Breaker Fish? How did you avoid them?"

"Avoid?" Caspian shook his head and admitted, "I cleared them all before killing the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle."

"Huh..?"

Everyone gasped, and some of them started to exclaim.

Compared to the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle, it was much more difficult to clear the Armor-Breaker Fishes.

After all, the Underworld's Alligator-Turtle was sluggish, and it was an open target for anyone to hit it as they wished.

But... The Armor-Breaker Fishes were different as they would swarm over in a large group.

Caspian would surely fight the Armor-Breaker Fishes in the Lost Soul River.

Just a thought of the dangerous situation made everyone break out in cold sweat, and they felt a chill running down their spines.

“That’s... That’s amazing...”

“If it’s me, I’m afraid even if I’m ten times stronger than now, I won’t be able to do it.”

Everyone whispered among themselves.

Caspian’s strength had long been proved in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition and Hopeful Woman Mountain.

This time, his strategy and courage improved again to a higher level.

Everyone recalled the past and was shocked to notice that each time Caspian showed up, his would be more powerful than before.

Furthermore, his improvement in power was visible to everyone.

Hence, the crowd could not help but think of the mission given to Caspian by the elders.

“Did the elders know that Casper will only get stronger each time, so they give him a mission to defeat Omar and Xander in three months?”

Just as they thought of this, everyone’s gaze fell on Caspian and Xander.

They knew that Caspian and Xander were using the demon fox as a bet, and they were guessing whether Caspian or Xander was stronger.

Xander felt everyone’s watchful gaze, and he showed his carefree side, saying to Caspian, “Casper, you killed the demon fox in the end, so you’re the winner.”

Caspian replied sincerely, “Xander, you were just one step away.”

When Caspian was underwater, he could see the situation at the shore through the water.

Xander’s Way of Killing and transformation into a deity had shocked him completely.

It was not even an exaggeration to say that if Xander had not turned into a deity, which excited and encouraged Caspian, he would not be able to break free from the river so quickly.

“One step away is still one step away.

I’ll inform the elders about this so that you’ll be rewarded.” Xander looked at Caspian, and his eyes flashed with brilliance.

“However, if we have the chance, I genuinely want to fight you with all of my strength.”

“Let’s talk about it when we return,” Caspian hurriedly changed the subject.

In truth, he did not want to fight Xander.

After all, Xander’s strength was truly unfathomable.

If Caspian had a proper battle with him, he might have to show a lot of his hole cards if he wanted to win.

As a cultivator, the more hole cards he had, the better his chance of survival.

Caspian had a deeper understanding of this truth through the battle with this Three-Tailed Fox.

Hence, Caspian changed the topic.

“Come to think of, we all worked together to kill a level six monster.”

Looking in the direction where Caspian pointed, everyone suddenly remembered that they had really made a remarkable achievement this time.

Moreover, if they faced a level six monster at usual times, they could not even dream of escaping.

However, everyone actually worked together and killed the demon fox.

In the process, Caspian and Xander were obviously the main contributors to the death of the demon fox, but other people also showed a lot of their strength.

Judging from the final critical situation, it would not work out if one of them was missing.

When the crowd saw the demon fox’s corpse, a never-before sense of pride filled their hearts.

Caspian noticed that he had successfully distracted everyone, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he looked around, and his gaze fell on the skeleton opposite of the underground river.

The demon fox was so hard to handle even with one tail remaining because it had the formations this skeleton did before it died.

Hence, it could still push everyone into danger, driving them to a dead end.

“Even as an apprentice, she had such amazing talents in formations and could even arrange a difficult formation such as the Chaos Formation.

I don't believe that this person is unknown.”

Caspian jumped and crossed the underground river.

As the underground river was not wide, the other disciples also followed Caspian and passed the river after resting to recover some of their energy.

Soon, they all walked toward the skeleton.

From the skeleton's robe, everyone could tell that it was a Heavenly Stars Sect's female disciple.

At this time, Maya seemed to have thought of something, and her lips trembled.

However, she hesitated and did not say anything.

The lifespan of a cultivator was much longer than a mortal's.

After entering the Pulse Control Realm, the limit of the cultivator's life would increase by sixty years.

However, 300 years was still a really long time.

Besides, most of the disciples present were not older than 20 years old, and they could even name all the Heavenly Stars Sect's prominent figures in the past 300 years, let alone this skeleton who was an apprentice before it died.

Just as everyone sighed as they could not find any obvious items on the skeleton and robe to identify the person, Caspian suddenly let out a sound of surprise and squatted.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 436**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 436-When Xander saw Caspian's actions, he approached Caspian.

“What's wrong?”

“She...” Caspian knelt and took a closer look at the skeletal calves.

Then, after thinking it over, Caspian added, “She couldn't walk with her legs.”

Omar also leaned over, and he asked after taking a look, "Did someone break them? But her bones looked fine."

"That's not what I meant." Caspian pointed at the skeleton's fibulas and said, "Look.

Her fibulas are thinner than her other bones.

This shows that she hardly walked, and she might be born with issues on her legs, causing this."

As Caspian said that, he looked around and shook his head.

"Sadly, it has been too long, and there's no trace of crawling nearby..."

When they heard Caspian's analysis, they quietly nodded.

In fact, after experiencing the power of the Chaos Formation, they were curious about this Heavenly Stars Sect's senior.

Among the current generation of apprentices, only Kyle had a small achievement in the formations.

However, Kyle's attainment was just slightly beyond the other disciples, and it was far from reaching the Chaos Formation's arrangement.

Moreover, this senior was born with sickness on her legs, which was even more admirable.

Just as the crowd fell into silence, Maya suddenly said, "I think... I think I know who she was..."

In that instant, the crowd's gaze all fell on Maya.

Being stared at by so many people made Maya feel uncomfortable, and she hesitated before continuing, "A talented female disciple in formation, even went missing as an apprentice, and had problems with her legs... I can only think of one person, Dahlia Wilde, who disappeared about fifty years ago."

"Dahlia Wilde?" Everyone looked at one another, and they saw doubts in each other's eyes.

It was apparent that they were unfamiliar with this name.

However, Caspian and the others appeared to be deep in thoughts as if they had heard of this name before.



"It sounds so familiar, but I can't recall where I've heard of her before." Caspian looked at Maya and asked, "Was she famous back then? How did you know her?"

For Maya, fifty years was about two generations ago, and if they did not purposely learn about it, no one would remember a figure in their grandparents' generation.

Then, Maya looked at the skeleton and shook her head.

"It's normal that you don't know Dahlia, but I'm sure you're all aware of her older sister."

"Her sister?" Everyone was stunned.

"Dahlia Wilde..." Caspian pondered, and a white light flashed in his mind.

There was also a well-known figure in Heavenly Stars Sect with the same surname and name starting with "D".

The next second, other disciples also connected the dots, and some of their eyes flashed with a look of disbelief.

"Master Dakota..." Omar uttered with great difficulty, "Master Dakota has a younger sister..."

Omar was referring to one of the Heavenly Stars Sect's eighteen outstanding figures, the Heavenly Spirit Realm powerhouse, Maisie's master, Dakota Wilde.

Cultivators who reached the Heavenly Spirit Realm would be respectfully addressed as Master, so Omar called Dakota 'Master Dakota'.

When the crowd learned the skeleton was actually the Heavenly Stars Sect's influential figure's younger sister, the scene fell silent.

The apprentices naturally respect the Heavenly Spirit Realm seniors.

Moreover, as they would rarely see such powerful figures, these disciples were unaware of their past.

Maya noticed that everyone was looking at her with a curious expression, and she murmured, "I accidentally heard this from an elder, who said that the Wilde family initially had two geniuses, and one of them was Master Dakota.

When she was young, Master Dakota showed astonishing talent in inscriptions.

On the other hand, Master Dakota's younger sister, Dahlia, was different from her sister, and she had shown an unparalleled speed of practice in formations.

Hence, at that time, both of them were regarded as the Heavenly Stars Sect's incomparable beauties of the future.

However, Dahlia disappeared for unknown reasons.

The sect elders and seniors kept this a secret, and no one raised it as if Dahlia had never existed.

Soon, no one knows about this person.”

After pondering on it, Caspian nodded.

“I didn't know that there's such a past.

Since she was a senior in our sect and was even so gifted, her corpse should not be left here or become a tool for the monsters.”

Then, Caspian took a deep breath in and bowed at the skeleton.

This was to show his respect for Dahlia and gratitude for Dakota.

After all, Maisie treated Caspian like her own brother, and she protected him all the time.

Since Maisie was Dakota's disciple, Caspian should also thank Dakota no matter what.

Next, everyone else was also affected by Caspian's emotions, and they all bowed.

The quiet cave was suddenly filled with a solemn atmosphere.

The crowd could not help but imagine what Dahlia would be like now if she did not die here.

From Dakota's figure, there could only be a few guesses, The Heavenly Stars Sect would not only have one more powerhouse of Heavenly Spirit Realm, but their strength in formations would definitely have a more remarkable improvement.

It was just a pity that these could only exist in everyone's imagination.

“Since she was our senior, Dahlia, it made sense that she could set up the Chaos Formation and even let a demon fox with mild intelligence understand formations.” Caspian stood, gave it a thought, and said, “Since we met her today, let's take her skeleton.

As a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, the resting place for her soul should be the Tree of the Sea of Stars.

"That's right." Everyone nodded.

Hence, Caspian and Xander started to keep Dahlia's skeleton.

Even though they did not know what kind of speculations arose from Dahlia's disappearance that year, at least her death was confirmed with the finding of her skeleton.

When they moved the skeleton, a torn storage bag and a small booklet fell.

Those were Dahlia's remnants, so Caspian naturally picked them up to bring back.

Then, Caspian accidentally glanced at the book and found that it was full of dense characters and comments.

Even though he did not take a good look, Caspian recognized that those were Dahlia's notes on her understanding of formations!

This booklet was probably the most valuable part of this corpse!

Nonetheless, since it was their late senior's remnant, Caspian did not think of keeping it for himself.

Moreover, Caspian knew that his talent in formations was limited.

Thus, even if he kept it, Caspian would not spend much time studying it.

Therefore, it was still best to leave the remnants of the dead to her family and let thorn do as they wished.

That way, it would not go against Caspian's conscience.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 437**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 437-Even though Caspian did not plan to monopolize Dahlia's knowledge on formations, he did not feel guilty for giving it a read.

After all, this was a chance to improve himself, and Caspian naturally would not miss it.

Caspian made an excuse saying that he wanted to continue hunting monsters and went his own way after leaving the cave.

However, he had borrowed Dahlia's booklet before that and promised everyone that they would meet in the sect seven days later.

Then, Caspian left the others and walked into the depths of the Valley of Death alone.

The main reason was he wanted to feed the Mirage White Tiger, Little Candy.

Based on his estimation, Caspian calculated that Little Candy would wake up in these two days.

Naturally, the tiny cub would wake up hungry, and it was difficult to openly bring Little Candy out and feed it in front of everyone.

Thus, he could only choose to travel alone.

Just as he expected, Little Candy woke up that evening on the day they left, and the five goats were “tortured” once again as the little cub drank all their milk.

However, Caspian seemed to notice something interesting.

Although the little tiger’s appetite had increased, it appeared uninterested in drinking milk.

Later, Caspian held Little Candy with great curiosity, ignoring its struggle and opening its mouth to take a peek.

Sure enough, the little tiger had already begun to grow teeth, meaning that it would not be long until Candy bade goodbye to drink milk and started eating meat.

Caspian was rather excited about this.

After all, it might seem easy that the little tiger would sleep after each meal, but he would need to estimate when it would wake up.

Hence, this problem would cease to exist if the little cub stopped drinking milk.

Moreover, after the little tiger started eating meat, it would not sleep after each meal or wake up only when hungry.

Therefore, it would be much easier to take care of it as Caspian could just give Little Candy a dead monster when it was hungry, and it would not be how it was right now where Caspian had to purposely raise goats, causing Omar to misunderstand that eating meat could increase their strength faster.

Caspian was not idle in the following days, but he did not look for monsters to hunt.

In the current trip to Valley of Death, Caspian’s first goal was the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle and the Water Droplet in its body.

As for the demon fox and Dahlia's skeleton, those were unexpected gains.

Hence, in the last few days of the Valley of Death's trial, Caspian began to study Dahlia's booklet.

Dahlia's handwriting was neat, and the description inside was also very detailed.

Hence, even though this genius's notes were a bit esoteric for Caspian, it was not hard for him to understand them.

Caspian also remembered those he did not understand.

In this way, if he had the opportunity to study formations in the future, the content of Dahlia's notes would naturally provide him with a lot of help.

In the blink of an eye, seven days had passed.

Then, on the day when the Valley of Death's trial was over, a white and pure beam of light suddenly shot out from the clouds above the valley.

It was estimated that there were hundreds of them appearing in every place.

With that, all the apprentices scattered in the Valley of Death could find the light beam closest to them, entering it and returning to the mountain gate.

Caspian was quite lucky as the closest light beam with him was just right at his feet.

Then, Caspian walked into the light beam, and he immediately felt his body lighten.

Soon, the surrounding white light around him spun at high speed.

Not long after, the spinning light stopped and dispersed, and Caspian noticed that he had never been in the past.

At this time, he was actually standing at the edge of the cliff, and not far in front of him was an abyss.

This cliff was very peculiar.

To describe it specifically, it was like a tree branch suddenly emerging from a bare trunk.

The surrounding abyss was like the huge mouth of a giant beast.

If one stared at it for a while, it would make them have the urge to jump.

Caspian's heart shuddered and hurriedly focused his mind, but just as he raised his head, an even more shocking scene appeared.

There was an octagonal pavilion on the edge of the cliff not far in front, which Caspian swore it was not there before.

Moreover, there was a middle-aged man dressed like a scholar in this small pavilion, and Caspian also did not know when he showed up, but he was looking at Caspian.

Caspian did not dare to be careless, so he took a step forward and bowed respectfully, "It's nice to meet you, Master..."

Regardless of who the person was, the man was surely not an ordinary person if he could show up in this way.

Caspian lowered his head and started to rack his brain, wondering what the purpose of this middle-aged man was, who he had never met and suddenly appeared in front of him. Not only that, but the man's strength in the realm gave Caspian the same feeling as the surrounding abyss, unfathomable.

Caspian was even shivering slightly when facing the man.

Nonetheless, Caspian should not be blamed for this.

After all, this was an instinctive reaction of a being when facing a powerful existence.

The middle-aged scholar looked at Caspian up and down, saying, "Do you know me?"

"I don't," Caspian answered as he shook his head.

"Then, why did you call me Master?" The middle-aged man asked curiously.

"I'm a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, and the formation that I entered was also the Heavenly Stars Sect's teleportation array.

Hence, the cultivators that I see in the teleportation array will naturally be from the Heavenly Stars Sect," Caspian explained, "Even though I've not seen you before, I can feel that your realm is way above mine, so I should naturally take the initiative to bow and address you as Master.

"

"Well, this explanation is fine." The middle-aged scholar nodded.

"The orderly technique is close to your behavior in the Valley of Death."

When Caspian heard that, his heart skipped a beat.

Sure enough, his hunch before in the Valley of Death was right.

There were people from the Heavenly Stars Sect observing him.

However, Caspian could not be sure whether the middle-aged man was watching him specifically or was observing everyone and discovering him incidentally.

From the looks of this middle-aged scholar, he seemed to have a high status in the Heavenly Star Sect.

What was his purpose of finding Caspian?

Was the Earring of Echo or the Mirage White Tiger exposed, or was it because of Dahlia?

Questions appeared in Caspian's mind one after another, but his face was indifferent, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

The middle-aged scholar did not seem to care what Caspian was thinking, and he said, "I'm here to meet you because there's something I need to tell you."

"Master, please speak." It didn't seem that the problem was what he was worried about, and Caspian's mood suddenly became a little lighter.

The middle-aged scholar continued, "You should know that Elder Leonard, the swordsman of Heavenly Stars Sect, intends to select a disciple in this Valley of Death's trial, right?"

"Yes," Caspian replied.

The matter was made public from the beginning, so many apprentices interested in it were eager to try, hoping to be favored by Leonard.

Hence, it was impossible for Caspian to say he did not know about it.

After all, Leonard was the Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman, and he had a high status.

Not only that, but his strength was incomparable.

More importantly, his fighting style, personality, the character of never giving up, and resilience to smash a chance at survival out of a fatal situation were similar to Caspian.

If Caspian could become Leonard's disciple, he would surely reach the third-stage Holy Land Realm in the future.

As for the Heavenly Spirit Realm, that would depend on his luck.

When Caspian heard the middle-aged man's words, his heart skipped a beat, and he could not help but think, "Did Elder Leonard choose me as his disciple?"

It seemed that the middle-aged scholar had seen through Caspian's thoughts, and he smiled faintly at Caspian.

"I'm here to tell you the news that Elder Leonard had chosen his disciple, Xander Faris."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 438**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 438-After saying that, the middle-aged scholar looked at Caspian with great interest, hoping to see the expected annoyance and anger.

However, Caspian appeared to be somewhat astonished and smiled sincerely.

"I'll have to congratulate Xander when I go back then."

The middle-aged scholar blinked as he looked at Caspian, thinking that it was strange.

This scene, was obviously wrong.

"You're not angry?" The middle-aged scholar asked with curiosity.

"I'm not." Caspian shook his head.

"Not even the slightest bit? Tell me the truth." The middle-aged scholar was unwilling to let this go.

Caspian frowned.

"Why would I be angry? Who am I supposed to be angry with?"

These questions stunned the middle-aged scholar.

Caspian was right... Who was he supposed to be angry with?

It was Leonard's right to accept a disciple, and Caspian would not be able to interfere with Leonard's decision.

As for Xander, he would not have known that he was selected.



Hence, there was no point in getting angry at him.

The middle-aged scholar blinked and chuckled.

“Not bad.

I’ve given so many hints before, yet in the end, it’s not you.

Don’t you even feel slightly unhappy?”

Caspian noticed how concerned the middle-aged scholar was with this issue, so he gave it a thought.

After a while, Caspian answered, “I’m a little surprised and disappointed, but Elder Leonard surely has his own reason to choose Xander as his disciple.

I’m somewhat sad, but there’s no point for me to be angry.”

Then, Caspian smiled.

“Moreover, I believed that Xander won’t be arrogant just because he’s selected as an elder’s disciple.”

“Hmm...” The middle-aged scholar nodded and stared at Caspian.

Based on his life experiences, he could tell that Caspian’s words were sincere, and this was what he appreciated of Caspian too.

Everything must not go against his conscience.

If a cultivator wanted to go far in the journey of immortality, opportunity and talent would only be a part of it.

Still, the cultivator’s sincere choice would be an important aspect too.

If everything went against the cultivator’s conscience, it would inevitably leave obsessions, anger, and even resentment in the heart.

These emotions might be temporary, and no effect could be seen yet, but once the cultivator ascended in the future, these emotions would attract the demons in his heart, causing him to be consigned to eternal damnation. More importantly, by following the cultivator’s conscience, he could reach enlightenment, and with enlightenment, he could go a long way in cultivation without any hindrance.

“Good... Good...” This middle-aged man looked at Caspian and nodded a few times, baffling Caspian.

What was this guy doing shaking and nodding his head here?

Suddenly, the middle-aged man changed the topic and asked Caspian, "Since Leonard doesn't want you to be his disciple, would you like to be my disciple?" Then, he saw Caspian's doubtful look, and the middle-aged man tidied his shirt and straightened his back.

"I'm Hadley Forsyth."

As soon as he said that, the clouds and mist around the abyss suddenly dispersed, bursting into a thousand rays of light.

Caspian was dumbfounded.

'Hadley Forsyth!'

How could he not know the name!

The Heavenly Stars Sect's handler and a peak third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator!

In the entire Earlington of Efrax, Hadley was definitely ranked in the top five in combat skill! Such a figure was actually standing in front of Caspian, wanting him to be his disciple?

Caspian instantly felt as if tides were rumbling in his mind, and he could not think straight anymore.

Hadley was delighted with Caspian's surprised expression.

Then, just as he was nodding and wanting to say a few words, Caspian suddenly knelt and kowtowed.

"I, Casper Montgomery, am honored to have Master Hadley as my teacher!"

Caspian's movements were clean and neat, without any hesitation.

Moreover, Caspian was so fast that even Hadley could not react in time.

At this time, Caspian's excitement was beyond words.

Even though he was sad that Leonard did not choose him as his disciple, Caspian could not comment much on it.

After all, that was Leonard's own decision.

But in a sudden, there was a prospect placed in front of Caspian, and the person was even the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect! Caspian could not blame himself for losing Leonard's opportunity, but if he let this chance slip away, Caspian would be a certified fool!

Of course, Caspian did not hesitate to kowtow and address Hadley as his master.

Being the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple not only represented glory but also future! Even his journey to immortality would be broader and longer than other cultivators!

Hadley obviously did not expect Caspian would react faster than he anticipated, and it was almost as fast as lightning.

Nonetheless, Hadley did not feel that Caspian was showing off, but he admired Caspian even more.

After all, what Caspian showed right now was not only an excellent grasp of the situation but also an ambition that a cultivator should possess! Unfortunately, many cultivators mistakenly believed that the so-called ambitious to fight fiercely and courageously, killing people for treasure and taking other people's things as their own.

In fact, such a thought was highly wrong.

If a cultivator did that, they would usually die faster.

Furthermore, the pathway to immortality was challenging, so they must know how to take advantage of it.

Sometimes, a small step could save them decades of time and avoid countless troubles.

Therefore, a cultivator who knew when to take advantage of the situation and fought when necessary would go farther than others on the pathway of immortality.

Caspian's current performance was obviously showing such qualities.

"Stand..." Hadley nodded in satisfaction.

When he saw Caspian standing, Hadley continued, "Since you're now my disciple.

There are a few things I need to remind you."

"Sure, Master Hadley." Caspian nodded.

Then, Hadley flicked his fingers, and a scroll made of jade strips fell into Caspian's hand.

"There are eight laws here, each of which has 16 commandments, and each of them, there are 64 rules.

As long as you violate even one of them, even if you're far away, I'll find you and kill you," Hadley said with a serious face.

Caspian was speechless.

Seeing Caspian's confused expression, Hadley could not help but laugh.

"I'm joking.

This is a spell."

Caspian was at a loss for words.

"I know you learned Brayden's magic, and you can use blood to activate the Pointing to the Stars.

However, that's only useful for close combat.

Once your opponents are scattered, your power's limited.

This is what I've picked up about Pointing to the Stars in recent years.

If you go back and study it, it should be helpful for you.

When it is displayed, it can cause a range of damage, and the force will not be reduced by much," Hadley added.

When Caspian heard that, he was moved.

Although it was only an oral master-disciple relationship, the first thing Hadley gave him was a significant gift.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 439**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 439-Caspian was also aware of the Pointing to the Stars' shortcomings that Hadley mentioned.

Still, with his current state, Caspian could not change it, so he could only weigh the situations and opportunities to use the spell.

Although he did not know the jade scroll content, Caspian believed that the Pointing to the Stars' weaknesses would definitely be considerably improved with Hadley's pointers.

"I'll pick another time to talk to you about other matters after some time.

You can go back first." When he said this, Hadley paused before continuing, "Someone might look for you in these few days, but you don't have to worry as you have a good relationship with Maisie."

When Caspian heard this, he knew what Hadley was saying.

Then, he pondered for a moment before saying, "Master Hadley, you meant, Master Dakota."

"Yes." Hadley nodded.

"You can just answer her questions straightforwardly later."

"Okay." Caspian nodded.

Then, Hadley gave Caspian a few words before sending him away.

Before this, Caspian had heard people talking about Hadley, the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, most of the comments about him by others and the outside world said that Hadley was an eccentric person, and it was generally difficult for ordinary people to keep up with his rhythm of thinking.

This time Caspian saw it with his own eyes.

The sect's head accepting any personal disciple would surely be a major event regardless of which sect.

However, Hadley treated it like an ordinary matter, settling it in just a few words.

Nonetheless, it was only an agreement between Hadley and Caspian.

After all, it was necessary to respect personal wishes regarding the recruitment of disciples.

Just because Hadley wanted to, Caspian was not forced to agree.

Now that they had an oral agreement, there would surely be a formal announcement on their mentor-mentee relationship soon.

If Caspian did not agree to Hadley, then the recruitment would be deemed to have never happened.

Anyway, only the two of them knew about it, so they would not be publicly embarrassed.

Not long after going back, Caspian heard the news of Leonard accepting Xander as his disciple.

At first, Caspian wanted to congratulate him, but he quickly realized that many people would be there to wish Xander now.

Moreover, Leonard might have ordered Xander to do something, so Caspian bet that Xander would not be free to entertain him.

Hence, Caspian decided to wait until those people left before visiting Xander.

Once Caspian returned to his house, he directly entered the Time Warp Zone and took out the jade scroll Hadley had given him.

Using jade strips to record information was more detailed and not easily damaged than paper and bamboo writing slips.

Thus, once a cultivator reached a certain realm, they would use jade scrolls to write down things.

Moreover, the more influential the cultivator was, the more detailed and precise the information recorded in the jade scroll.

However, a cultivator would need spiritual sense if he wanted to record or read the information in the jade scroll.

On the other hand, if the cultivator lacked spiritual consciousness, he would not be able to read or record anything.

Obviously, this was also an exam given to Caspian by Hadley.

If Caspian could read the information in the jade scroll, he was naturally considered qualified.

If he could not, Hadley would not change his mind and reject Caspian as his disciple, but his previous good impression of Caspian would be greatly reduced.

Thankfully, Caspian's spiritual sense was far beyond those cultivators of the same realm.

Breaking through that barrier, the contents of the jade scroll quickly appeared in front of Caspian.

Hadley's understanding and improvement of Pointing to the Stars amazed Caspian.

In Caspian's opinion, this is simply tailor-made for him.

After reading the scroll, Caspian thought there was more to learn, so he studied it again.

In the end, Caspian discovered that Hadley's notes gave him new insights every time he read it.

This surprised and delighted him.

Hence, Caspian did not leave the Time Warp Zone for the next two days, and he carefully studied the contents of the jade scroll.

Two days in the real world was six days in the Time Warp Zone.

On the seventh day, Caspian kept the jade scroll and stood with a solemn expression.

Then, with just a thought, the Time Warp Zone's floor suddenly rolled like waves.

In a moment, a row of life-sized stone figures appeared in front of Caspian.

"We'll know after giving it a try."

Caspian concentrated and raised his hand, pointing out with a finger.

This move was similar to when he cast the Pointing to the Stars.

However, Caspian's blood was flowing following Hadley's improved method.

In the next moment, amid the blood light and roar, rays of blood-red lights struck toward the stone figure.

The density of the blood light was like rain in spring, and they burst out like lightning.

Even Caspian was surprised by the force that occurred in a flash.

Crackle and rattle!

The stone men were vibrating violently due to the impact.

However, after the blood light and deafening noise ended, Caspian realized that all eight stone figures were still standing in front of him.

Not only that, but none of their ears exploded, and they stood there unscratched.

“Eh?” Caspian was puzzled, and he looked at his finger.

“The Godly Finger of Cruor can’t even blast a stone man.

If it’s the Pointing to the Stars, these stone figures would have exploded into pieces.”

Caspian blinked and appeared baffled.

His Blood Magic was inherited from Brayden’s Blood Devouring Palm and was then inspired by the Pointing to the Stars.

Originally, Caspian wanted to name it Pointing to the Stars.

However, if he really wanted to be thorough, Pointing to the Stars was a martial skill, and he was actually casting a spell.

Hence, these two were not the same.

Through the improvement of the information in the jade scroll, this spell had completely shed off the Pointing to the Stars’ shackles, so Caspian also named it with something related to “blood”.

In the end, Caspian renamed the skill “The Godly Finger of Cruor”.

When he was studying the content of the jade scroll, Caspian estimated that the Godly Finger of Cruor not only had several times larger range of attacks than before but was also much stronger.

However, the effect ended up quite different from his expectations, which confused Caspian.

When Caspian cast the spell, the air echoed with loud noises, yet none of the stone figures were blasted.

This was simply unbelievable.

After giving it a thought, Caspian was sure that there was absolutely no problem in the process of casting the spell, so he walked over to check the stone figures to see if they had any changes.



As Caspian got closer, he looked at the stone figures and instantly noticed a minute change.

'Why's there powder on this stone figure's face?' Caspian thought it was strange.

Then, he noticed that the faces of these eight stone figures seemed to be dusted with a layer of powder.

However, the layer powder was too thin, and the Caspian was too far from them before, so he did not notice it.

Looking over at this moment, Caspian suddenly discovered that not only were the faces of these stone men dusty but the entire front, including the body, had been smeared with a thick layer of powder.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 440**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 440-When Caspian practiced martial arts in the Time Warp Zone, he often used these stone figures.

Hence, he was extremely familiar with these stone statues.

Before this, he had never seen them covered in powder before.

"This is strange..." Caspian walked toward one stone figure and poked at its face.

The next second, Caspian's entire finger, without any hindrance, plunged into the stone figure's face.

It felt like he was poking a pile of snow, but it was not as cold.

"Eh?"

Caspian blinked and pulled out his finger, and he saw a hole in the stone figure's face.

In that instant, he thought of a possibility, and he mumbled to himself, "Seriously? This is it?"

Then, he reached out and slapped the stone figure's chest

Bang!

Without using any martial skill or using much energy, the stone figure crumbled before Caspian's eyes, turning into a pile of dust.

Soon, Caspian's eyes flashed with surprise and joy, and he hurriedly went toward the next few stone figures.

As he had expected, those stone figures made from hard rock swiftly turned into a pile of ashes with just a gentle touch.

In other words, these stone figures could only maintain their appearances.

When the Godly Finger of Cruor hit them, their bodies had turned to dust, yet they seemed unharmed.

If these stone figures were struck by the Pointing to the Stars, they would at most be blasted into a few pieces but not turned to dust like they were now.

"I was indeed too naive." Caspian looked at his finger.

The improvement in the strength of this spell exceeded his expectation.

Moreover, not only was the magic skill stronger, but he did not use as much blood and Qi.

In this way, Caspian could cast this spell multiple times even if there were no monsters to replenish his energy.

After mastering The Godly Finger of Cruor, Caspian practiced the Water Shade for another day.

Then, Caspian estimated that those wanting to see Xander would have met him already, so he got out of the Tower of Life and visited Xander, bringing along a gift.

Xander had anticipated Caspian's visit.

In truth, he was rather shocked to find that Leonard had chosen him as his disciple after returning from the Valley of Death.

After all, Xander believed that Caspian was Leonard's best choice.

Nonetheless, Xander was naturally in a good mood as he was recruited as the Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman's personal disciple.

At this time, his usually aloof expression had turned much gentler than before.

As the two chatted, Caspian said, "Xander, there's another reason for my visit today..."

Xander replied, "Sure.

Just go ahead.

I know your character, and I've estimated that you'll come over the next few days.

If you come a few days later, I might not be here.”

A second later, Xander saw Caspian's confused expression, and he explained, “Master Leonard hopes that I can cultivate at his place for half a year, and once I ascend to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, he'll officially recruit me as his disciple.”

“Second-stage Pulse Control Realm...” Caspian pondered for a moment, and his eyes flashed with brilliance.

“If that's the case, you'll already have a spot in the nation's official religion election next year.”

Given the relationship between Xander and Caspian, he naturally would not hide from Caspian, so Xander nodded and answered, “Although Master Leonard didn't say that, I have a feeling that's what he meant.

I'll not only have to complete the breakthrough in my realm in the next half a year, but my strength must also improve.

At that time, I can represent the Heavenly Stars Sect and fight for the qualifications of the state religion.”

When he said this, Xander paused, looking at Caspian as he asked, “Casper, I'm sure you won't let go of this chance, right?”

Xander had witnessed Caspian's improvement in his realm.

Before this, no one would have expected that a disciple who had entered the sect for less than a year actually leaped from the entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm to the peak in just ten months.

With this kind of talent and strength, Caspian would definitely get a place in representing the Heavenly Stars Sect as long as he could ascend to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

“I do have this idea,” Caspian nodded.

There was still more than half a year left, and even though he had a crucial thing to do next, Caspian was confident about reaching the second-stage Pulse Control Realm as long as he did not encounter major troubles.

Furthermore, as Hadley's disciple, if Caspian could not even do this and was not qualified to represent Heavenly Stars Sect by then, his teacher might behead Caspian himself just to prevent Caspian from humiliating him.

Xander nodded when he heard Caspian's reply.

"If that's the case, the matter you mentioned before is related to your ascension?"

"Not entirely, but it's related to my improvement in strength." Caspian looked at Xander.

"Xander, I want to ask whether the method you used to enter the Way of Killing is through, body inscriptions?"

There were many types of inscriptions.

According to their efficacy, they could be drawn on precious medicines, known as medicinal inscriptions, or implement the patterns on magic weapons, weapon inscriptions.

Both of these inscription patterns were used to enhance the efficacy and power of the medicines and magic weapons or to increase some of their abilities.

However, there were two more inscriptions that were more complicated than medicinal and weapon inscriptions, body and soul inscriptions.

As the name suggested, body inscriptions were the patterns engraved on the body.

As for the soul inscriptions, it was a high-level technique drawn on the soul.

Therefore, these two types of inscriptions had extremely high conditions for the inscriber, and they also had extremely high requirements for the objects of inscriptions.

These body inscriptions were engraved on the body, and the painful process was not something that anyone could bear.

It should be known that the process of body inscriptions was continuous, and they could not stop mid-way.

If it was forcibly terminated, the person being drawn would die instantly, and the inscriber would suffer an extremely fierce backlash. Therefore, when engraving body inscriptions, many people died because they could not stand the pain, not because of the failure of the inscriptions.

They either died of pain or actively interfered with the inscriber, seeking death.

Hence, only one out of a thousand people would successfully inscribe their bodies.

If it were not for some special reason, no one would choose to inscribe their body.

After all, that kind of pain could still make people have nightmares in the middle of the night, even if decades had passed.

When Caspian fell into the underground river, he noticed the twisted inscription pattern on Xander.

Hence, Caspian, who had absorbed the memory of an inscription master, recognized that the lines on Xander's body were known as Vicious Body Inscription.

These patterns turned him into an invincible deity.

Noticing that Xander was quiet, Caspian sighed before explaining, "Xander, I know some things should be kept private, but I also know that anyone who had body inscriptions will inevitably bear a national interest or family feud, or even both of them.

I'm asking you naturally because I'm also burdened by something, and I hope I can solve it more properly."