# Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 451

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 451-The Gibson family was the top five prominent families in Veystone Town, and the reason was straightforward, the Gibson family had a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Zenith Gibson, the chief of the Gibson family.

Therefore, even if Zenith's brother, Zephyr, who betrayed and fled the family, was killed, the strength of the Gibson family was not affected much.

The clan remained in its original position.

The Gibson family was located about 50 kilometers away from Veystone 'l'own, and the scale of its land was naturally in line with the Gibson family's position in the Veystone Town.

Not only did it occupy a vast area, there were mountains and lakes around it, but the buildings inside were also very particular.

However, in the depths of the Gibson family land, there was a courtyard that seemed mismatched to the other buildings around it.

In terms of location, only the senior member of the Gibson family was eligible to live here.

The person who lived there indeed had a very high position in the Gibson family.

She was the only daughter of Zenith, who was born the Imperial Jail Deity Physique and now a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, Solana Gibson.

For such a figure, even if the courtyard where she lived was not luxurious, it should be made of sophisticated materials and surrounded by groups of servants. However, the only advantage of the courtyard Solana stayed in was its serenity.

The small yard was not big, and it was fenced.

Due to the age, the gate and yard appeared slightly dilapidated.

In some places, there were even obvious signs of repair after damage.

Not only that, but there was also ample open space around the courtyard, and the nearest building was at least 500 meters away.

If one looked down from a high place, one could not help but feel that the small courtyard and its owner were isolated by other surrounding buildings and the Gibson family members.

For the past ten years, Solana lived alone in the small courtyard.

She had no servants to serve her and refused to be served by others.

Everything was done on her own, and she usually did not talk to others either.

If she were not practicing, her only way to rest besides sleeping was to sit in the corridor outside the house, hug her knees, and look at the sky.

Sometimes, Solana would stare at the sky for the whole night.

Occasionally, the Gibson family members would pass by and see the scene, and they could not help shaking their heads and sighing.

Solan was the Gibson family's cultivation genius, yet she was a recluse.

In the entire clan, perhaps only her father could say a few words to her.

Nonetheless, it was just, a few words.

Solana almost never stepped out of her courtyard.

Under usual circumstances, the Gibson family members would not pass by the area.

Hence, Solana's existence in the Gibson family was really small.

The daughter of an affluent family was now seventeen years old.

In these seventeen years, there were probably only a few things known to the whole clan.

One was her birth, the other was that she was found to have the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, and the third was that her second uncle kidnapped her.

The fourth was that she insisted not to go to the Divine Jade Valley, which the Gibson family negotiated, and decided to go to Heavenly Stars Sect.

Not many people knew about her return that time, and only a tiny part of the clan suddenly discovered that the courtyard, which was deserted for several months, seemed to have been cleaned up when passing near the small square in late August.

The fence was washed.

Although it was old, it was spotless.

The flowers originally planted in the yard withered long ago because no one took care of them, but they were also cleaned up that time.

The part of the house destroyed by the heavy rain before was also repaired.

However, as there were no lights in the courtyard at night, the Gibson family members were unsure whether Solana did it or Zenith ordered someone.

Nevertheless, on the clear night of August 17th, a bright candle suddenly lit up in the small courtyard room, and two figures were reflected on the house's windows.

The Gibson family naturally recognized one of them as Solana, while the other one was a man!

Soon, the news reached Zenith.

Zenith, who dealt with the family affairs in the study, frowned.

Then, he asked people to find out who was in the house.

At the same time, Zenith also issued another order, the news must be prevented from being spread out, even within the Gibson family.

As for the man who appeared in the house, he did not intend to conceal his identity.

The following day, Caspian boldly showed up in the yard, took the towel Solana handed over and wiped his face.

When Zenith heard the news, he was so angry that even his beard curled upward.

Even though Zenith tried to lower his voice, the rage in his tone was apparent.

"What did you say? He stayed overnight in Solana's house?"

The Gibson family member in charge of the report felt pressured by the head of the clan, and he replied with great difficulty, "Yes... A night...

Didn't leave..."

An unmarried girl let a man stay overnight in her house?

It was not something usually acceptable even in the civilized Idacith.

Moreover, Zenith planned to use Solana's identity to show off during that time.

Otherwise, why would he insist on asking Solana to return from the Heavenly Stars Sect?

"This girl... This girl! When did she become so disobedient! Is she planning to use that method to rebel against me?!" Zenith gritted his teeth and slammed his hands hard.

Next, a cracking sound was heard, and the corner of the marble table was suddenly broken.

Then, Zenith clenched his fist, and the hard marble turned into dust in his palm.

"Chief Zenith, according to my observations last night..." the Gibson family member hesitated and reported truthfully, "Lady Solana and Casper were discussing something all night, and the candle was lit the whole time.

Hence, I saw everything."

The clansman wanted to assure Zenith that his daughter did not do anything shameless with the man.

However, Zenith did not appear to be in a better mood.

"What's that supposed to mean? Solana let a man stay overnight, and that's already a huge problem! Moreover, Solana didn't let me step into her courtyard for the past ten years! I can't even get into the yard, but Casper could enter her house! At most, they didn't do anything last night, but how can you be sure that..."

Zenith wanted to say that nothing happened between them last night, but how would they know if nothing happened before?

Nonetheless, Zenith swiftly realized that as a father, it was not nice for him to say something about his daughter behind her back like that.

Thus, he could only unwillingly shut up.

The clansman was so frightened that he did not dare make any noise.

Once Zenith's anger died down a little bit, he cautiously asked, "Chief Zenith... Should we ask Casper to leave? After all, the day is coming in a few days.

He's an outsider here..."

Zenith's frown deepened.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 452-After a long period of contemplation, Zenith slowly said, "This isn't a trivial matter.

It's related to the future of the Gibson family, let it be tens of years or even hundreds.

Hence, we can't fail.

Moreover, Solana is the key to this, and if there's an accident with her, the efforts of our whole clan will fall short."

The clansman listened to Zenith attentively, and he did not dare to interrupt.

"If that's the case, send some more manpower.

No one is allowed to approach the small courtyard within three hundred meters.

Then, get those people who saw what happened in Solana's yard over.

I want to tell them what should be said and what should be left to rot inside of them."

After saying that, Zenith was deep in his thoughts again.

Finally, he looked up and added, "As for Casper... I'll talk to him later."

"Chief Zenith..." The Gibson family member was shocked and looked at Zenith.

After all, Zenith was a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Therefore, even though the other party was a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, there was no need for the head of the family to attend to the matter personally!

Zenith simply waved his hands.

"I've said it before.

The Gibson family has worked for this for the past three generations, and it almost failed.

The chance finally appears before us again, so we can't afford any mistakes.

If this Casper can change Solana's mind, I'll naturally do this myself.

I definitely can't let one person ruin the Gibson family's three generations of blood and sweat!"

When Zenith said that, there was an unprecedented imposing manner and seriousness on his face.

At that time, Caspian sat on the rail under the eaves, eating the dessert that Solana brought over and nodding as he said, "I see what you mean.

The Gibson family wants to have a fight with another family in Veystone Town on your birthday.

If you win, then the Gibson family will get the undeveloped Silver Marrow Ore Vein, but if you lose, you'll have to be a bargaining chip and marry someone from the other party's family.

The chances of winning were supposedly 50-50, but your winning probability should be 70% after your return.

However, your dad wanted you to come back just for you to lose, not to win.

In other words, he's determined to let you marry someone from the other party's family, even if losing the fight is going to embarrass the Gibson family.

Such thinking is indeed incomprehensible.

No wonder it took me a while before I understood the relationship."

As Caspian spoke, he already swallowed a piece of cake, and Solana did not say anything during the whole process.

While Caspian sat on the railing, Solana stood at one side, leaning slightly.

That way, she could see Caspian's side profile.

When Solana saw Caspian reaching out his hand after finishing his cake, a faint wave of joy appeared in Solana's heart.

"Speaking of which, who decided that you should marry someone if you lose?" Caspian asked curiously.

Solana pointed at herself.

"You did?" Caspian was dumbfounded.

Soon, he frowned and asked, "Why did you offer to be the stake?"

After giving it a thought, Solana answered, "I don't want to get married."

"If you don't want to, why are you betting on yourself?"

Caspian became more confused.

He knew that his female student was a person of few words, but it was difficult for others to guess that logic if Solana did not explain.

Were the Gibson family members mysterious like that too?

Caspian looked at Solana and was about to ask more, but he suddenly thought of a possibility, so he lowered his voice and asked, "From the beginning, your father wanted you to marry into the family, but you didn't want to, and that's why this bet happened?"

"Yes." Solana nodded.

In that instant, most of the questions in Caspian's heart were resolved, and the matter that sounded unfathomable was finally cleared.

The head of the Gibson family hoped that his daughter could marry another family member of Veystone Town.

Nevertheless, as Solana refused, the Gibson family and that family thought of an alternative and came up with a bet.

On the surface, it was a bet between the Gibson family and that family, but in fact, it was a battle between Solana and the two families.

Even though Solana was a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, the sect could not interfere with that matter.

Unless Solana was a personal disciple of an elder in the sect and her teacher did not want Solana to marry, then someone would interfere.

Teacher?

Caspian suddenly blinked.

Then, he looked at himself and immediately understood.

Solana asked Caspian to come, not because she wanted him to witness anything, but she hoped that he could help her get rid of the marriage or let her become the winner of the bet.

In other words, defeating two families with Caspian's strength.

"Interesting!" Caspian nodded, "I have a question now, and it's what I want to know the most.

Why is your father obsessed with letting you marry someone else? What can he get?"

That time, Solana pondered for a long while before finally answering, "I..."

However, just as she uttered a word, a figure suddenly appeared not far in front of the small courtyard.

Seeing that figure, Solana's face suddenly turned pale, and a look of panic flashed in her eyes.

Then, Caspian looked in the direction of her line of sight, and he immediately saw a middle-aged man in a purple robe striding over.

"Zenith Gibson." Caspian narrowed his eyes.

Caspian naturally knew this middle-aged man in purple robes as he saw him in the Dark Moon Sect selection in Evergreen Town.

Moreover, Zenith had a 60% resemblance to Zephyr, who Caspian killed.

To some extent, there was a relationship between Caspian and Zenith as he killed Zephyr, who was Zenith's brother.

Caspian watched as Zenith walked over, and he smiled faintly.

"He doesn't seem like he's well-intentioned."

Solana also stared at her father when she heard Caspian's voice.

"Solana!"

Then, Solana turned to Caspian and saw him looking at her.

"I remember you telling me that you want to prove to your mother that you can be great and strong by yourself.

Then, do you want me to solve the problem for you this time, or do you want to use your strength to shut everyone up?"

Caspian's question directly struck Solana's heart.

Before that, she did not think about it that way.

Initially, she hoped that Caspian would come because she would feel more secure if her teacher was around.

However, her teacher seemed to want her to make a choice.

As for the time given, it would only be before Solana's father reached them.

Just when Solana could not make up her mind, she heard Caspian's voice again.

"Don't worry.

No matter what, I'll stay here until this matter is over.

As for yourself, you just have to think about it.

You've worked hard for so long, refused to admit defeat, fell, and got up again and again... What are those for? What are you hoping for?"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 453-"What's the purpose of my hard work for all this while?" Solana mumbled to herself, repeating what Caspian just said.

Gradually, she felt as if a layer of veil was being pulled away in her heart, and the confused fog in her eyes gradually dissipated.

"The purpose of my hard work, of course,is..." Solana's lips opened slightly.

At that moment, she felt something in her heart was about to burst.

"Teacher, my hope is..."

Under the morning sunlight, the girl slowly but firmly said her inner choice.

"Sure." Caspian nodded, and he looked straight into Solana's eyes which were filled with the light he was most familiar with.

"Don't worry.

I won't let the light in your eyes go out," Caspian smiled gently, "I promise you."

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The master and disciple were very close, and their expressions seemed extremely intimate.

Zenith believed he understood his daughter, but he never saw Solana close with the opposite gender before that.

He still recalled the celebratory banquet when he was promoted to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm three years ago, and other family members congratulated him.

One of them drank too much alcohol and gathered the courage to talk to Solana.

Not only that, he even wanted to make a more intimate move.

Then, Solana, who was still a True Martial Realm warrior, instantly broke the opponent's four ribs in front of everyone, causing the man to fall on the ground and puke blood nonstop.

More importantly, he was in a higher realm than her.

From that day onward, none of the boys dared to approach Solana.

In Veystone Town, the name of the expressionless yet gorgeous girl would frighten anyone.

However, Zenith not only heard that the guy named Casper spent the night in his daughter's house last night, but he even saw the two behaving intimately.

In that instant, Zenith felt as if his head was about to explode from anger!

In his opinion, Caspian made a special trip to destroy his Gibson family's threegeneration plan.

If it were not for Caspian's current identity as a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple and Zenith was worried about getting into trouble, he would have shot directly killed the kid who was in a realm below him.

After all, the outsiders would think Caspian and Zenith had an enmity as Caspian killed Zephyr, Zenith's brother.

Hence, Zenith could argue that he was angered and killed Caspian to avenge his brother.

Nevertheless, Zenith also understood if that happened, the trouble from the Heavenly Stars Sect was still trivial, but the plan ruined in his own hands would be a colossal deal!

Zenith had no choice but to be patient and come in person in the early morning, hoping to influence Caspian to understand his action.

Besides that, Zenith could also warn Caspian at the right time, reminding him not to be so brazen and ambitious.

Zenith was well aware that Casper was the Evergreen Town's Lawrence family's son-inlaw.

Not only that, Casper married into the Lawrence family instead of the other way around.

With such low status, he still dared to flirt around elsewhere.

Was he not afraid of the Lawrence family breaking his legs and ripping off his qualification as a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple!

That was Zenith's thought.

He was confident that he could get rid of Caspian with just a few words.

At the thought of that, Zenith was surprised to find that he was not as angry as before anymore.

When Zenith approached the courtyard, he saw both Caspian and Solana looking at him.

Out of past habits, Zenith did not step into the small yard.

Instead, he looked at Caspian over the fence and asked, "Casper, do you have time to walk around the Lawrence family estate with me and see the difference between the Gibson family and the Lawrence family?"

Without any courtesy, Zenith wanted to take Caspian away from Solana.

"Sure." Caspian smiled as he nodded, and his straightforward answer stunned Zenith.

Zenith could not help but mumble in his heart, 'Isn't he too calm? Is he faking it?'

Before that, Zenith expected Caspian to reject him, and Solana would also stop him.

To his surprise, Caspian reacted differently from his anticipation, and Zenith suddenly felt at a loss.

Nonetheless, Zenith was still the chief of a clan, and he saw great upheavals before, so he quickly recovered.

Then, he nodded and replied, "Great! Solana, wait here for a moment.

I'm going to take a walk with Casper."

Solana's reaction was also out of Zenith's expectation.

She only nodded, turned around, and walked away from them.

It did not seem as if she was worried for Caspian at all.

Zenith could not help but mumble in his heart again.

Nevertheless, since he said it, Zenith naturally could not get rid of Caspian now.

Out of respect for the Heavenly Stars Sect, Zenith still led Caspian to stroll around some less important places in the Gibson family.

During that time, Zenith also indirectly questioned Caspian about a few things as he wanted to know his relationship with Solana.

However, Caspian's answers were seamless.

Caspian appeared as if he explained Zenith's doubts, but Zenith realized that his replies were insubstantial after giving them a thought; Zenith's ability to deal with others seemed useless with Caspian, and he suddenly felt a little gloomy.

After walking for about an hour, Zenith led Caspian to the front of a shimmering lake.

On the opposite side of the lake was a four-story building, built like an iron fort, giving people a sense of indestructibility at first glance.

Before that, Caspian heard Zenith introduce that it was the Gibson family's martial arts chamber.

"Casper, what do you think of the Gibson family's martial arts chamber compared to the Lawrence family's, where you belong?" Zenith looked at Caspian and asked.

He seemed to be asking Caspian's opinion, but from his words, he was actually secretly pointing out Caspian's identity as a son-in-law that entered his wife's family.

Unexpectedly, Caspian acted as if he did not understand Zenith.

He glanced at the Gibson family's martial art chamber and shook his head.

"I've never been inside, so I can not compare."

With just a sentence, Zenith was so angry that he almost roared, "You're an outsider, yet you want to enter that place?"

Nevertheless, Zenith still tried to hold it back, but his eyes twitched, showing his true feelings.

Zenith also did not understand why there was no way to perfectly hide his inner emotions in front of Caspian, especially when he was so good at restraining himself on usual days that he would not show anything on his face even if he were angered.

'It must be the great pressure due to the Gibson family's future that I can't calm down,' Zenith thought after pondering about it.

After giving it a thought, Zenith said, "Casper, do you know that a considerable part of the martial arts in this martial arts chamber is actually incomplete, and the complete high-level martial arts are in another place in Earlington of Efrax?"

"Hmm?" Caspian looked at Zenith.

At that time, Zenith looked at the martial arts chamber on the other side of the lake, with a look of yearning in his eyes.

"Our Gibson family have been working hard for the past three generations, including my generation, hoping to complete the martial arts in this martial art chamber so that it can be passed down in full.

Casper, do you understand what I mean?"

# Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 454

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 454-"You... Incomplete?" Caspian asked with a confused expression.

Zenith wanted to nod and say yes, but he did not know if Caspian deliberately omitted the word, the Gibson family.

The puzzled look on the opponent's face did not seem insincere, but the trace of sympathy in his eyes made Zenith very upset.

What did Caspian mean he was incomplete?

It was unsuitable for Zenith to nod or shake his head, and he was so furious that his eyes almost went black.

Hence, he cleverly avoided the difficulty in the question and answered, "Just put it this way, the Gibson family in Veystone Town is just a branch of the Earlington of Efrax's Gibson family.

About a hundred years ago, my grandfather's generation was separated from the main branch."

Then, Zenith glanced at Caspian. When he realized that there was no surprise in Caspian's eyes, Zenith was somewhat dejected.

Nonetheless, Zenith understood that those not up to a certain level in the Earlington of Efrax would not know the meaning of the Gibson family.

Hence, Zenith pointed to the martial arts chamber in the distance and continued, "My grandfather made a little mistake back then, so in desperation, he could only take the side of the family he was and leave the main branch, moving to this small town here and settling down.

However, from that moment on, our branch has been working hard for one thing, to return to the main branch with glory! This is my grandfather's hope, my father's hope, and even my hope."

"Hmm... That's great." Caspian nodded.

Zenith explained it in great expression and emotions, yet Caspian only replied with a few words.

In that instant, the rage Zenith felt was even more intense than before.

If it were not for his great upbringing and he needed to take care of the overall situation, Zenith might have left without saying a word.

In desperation, Zenith could only swallow his anger and added patiently, "Back then, my grandfather passed away with regret, and my father failed to fulfill his wish.

However, after I become the chief of the family, our branch has a chance to return to the main branch!"

Then, Zenith turned to Caspian and said, "This has been the hope of our Gibson family for hundreds of years, so we don't want anyone to come in between our plans, especially at this most important juncture."

"That's true!" Caspian nodded, "So Chief Zenith, you must be extra careful recently.

Don't let any lawless person ruin your plan to succeed."

Looking at Caspian's earnest expression of giving him instruction, Zenith immediately roared, "You're that lawless person!"

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down before saying in a solemn tone, "Since that's the case, I won't beat around the bushes anymore.

The Gibson family has worked hard for the past three generations, and we're only a step away from success.

The key to this will be on Solana.

As long as she's willing to marry into the Troy family and connect the Gibson family with them through a marriage alliance, we'll get the joint mining rights for the Silver Marrow Ore Vein.

Then, within ten years, our branch will inevitably be able to return to the main branch! This is my goal and Solana's responsibility! She has evaded once before, and this time lwill never allow her to be foolish anymore!"

"I heard that as long as she wins the bet, the Gibson family can get the Silver Marrow Ore Vein.

In this way, won't you be able to skip the joint mining rights because the Silver Marrow Ore Vein belongs to your Gibson family alone?" Caspian asked.

Zenith sneered, showing a look of 'you are too young' and replied, "I'm afraid Solana told you that.

Well, I'll just tell you the truth.

Solana's opponent was originally her fiance I chose for her, Spencer Troy.

He's also the strongest among the Troy family's younger generation as he's a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

At this moment, his realm is a level higher than Solana, and Solana only has a small chance of winning against him.

Moreover, the Troy family's status is higher than the Gibson family in Veystone Town.

I'm the only second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator in the Gibson family, but the Troy family has three! Even though we're all entry-level second-stage cultivators, one of them has stayed in this stage for 12 years! Hence, his experience and strength are unfathomable!"

"He can't even break through the mid-level from entry-level in 12 years? He doesn't sound impressive," Caspian mumbled.

"What do you understand!" Zenith glanced at Caspian coldly, "Each level of upgrade in the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm requires massive resources, luck, and a great opportunity! If it's that easy, even I'll be in a higher realm now!"

Caspian still had an indifferent expression, and Zenith was annoyed by that as he felt as if Caspian stood in his shoes, he would not have reacted that way.

"You'll know Spencer's strength when that day comes, and you'll see the difference!" Zenith bitterly thought.

At that moment, he heard Caspian asking, "Chief Zenith, are you so sure that Solana is not Spencer's opponent?"

"Impossible!" Zenith replied surely, "I've seen Spencer with my own eyes, so I know his strength very well.

Don't look down on the fact that he's only a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator as he's stronger than those of the same level."

In the last sentence, Zenith deliberately emphasized his tone to remind Caspian that even though he was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he was not a match for Spencer.

Caspian did not seem to care about Zenith's warning at all, but he just sighed lightly, "Chief Zenith, you've been complimenting Spencer all the while, but I'd like to know if you've seen Solana's strength?"

Zenith was stunned by Caspian's question.

After recalling it carefully, he realized that the last time he saw Solana showing her skills was five years ago when Solana fought at his celebratory banquet.

From that day onward, Zenith never saw Solana battling anyone else.

Even so, it would not change Zenith's mind and opinion.

Without any hesitation, Zenith replied confidently, "I don't need to see it She's my daughter, and Iknow her better than anyone else, and everything I do is for her good!"

Zenith yelled when he said the last part, and it was apparent that he was under tremendous pressure during that period.

However, Caspian still glanced at Zenith calmly and shook his head.

"Chief Zenith, you should get to know Solana."

"We don't need outsiders to control the Gibson family's affairs!" Caspian's words completely angered Zenith.

In his opinion, regardless of the realm, status, or age, Caspian was not qualified to speak to him in such a tone as if he taught him.

"I'm warning you.

I'm only polite to you because you're a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, but this politeness is as of today.

This is not South Earlington, nor is it Heavenly Stars Sect, so you don't have any right to speak in the Gibson family!"

Then, Zenith leaned closer to Caspian, and said grimly with a threatening tone, "The Gibson family's affairs are naturally handled by the Gibson family.

If you dare to intervene indiscriminately and disrupt my Gibson family's plan, don't blame me for being unsympathetic at that time! After all, the Heavenly Stars Sect is the bottom among the six major sects of Earlington of Efrax!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 455-There was fierceness and hostility in Zenith's eyes, and it was apparent that he regarded Caspian as an enemy.

On the other hand, Caspian only coldly glanced at Zenith, and he was not angry.

However, Zenith believed Caspian's performance was just an act, trying to pretend as if he was a strong young man.

Not only that, Zenith thought Caspian was secretly frightened.

After some time, Caspian said, "Chief Zenith, I'll naturally not interfere with the Gibson family's affairs.

However, before the battle starts, I'm only advising you to be prepared for Solana's victory."

"That's impossible!" Zenith waved his hand rudely.

"The Troy family has three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, far from what my Gibson family can match.

If Solana wins, our Gibson family will face another disaster and be annihilated! Hence, neither the Troy family nor I will let Solana win! So please..."

Zenith inched closer to Caspian and flashed his pearly whites.

"Don't worry about us.

Remember, no matter what, don't interrupt our plans! The fact that you stayed in Solana's cottage last night was already the biggest compromise the Gibson family has for you."

"You... Just behave yourself!" Zenith snorted, turned around, and left, leaving Caspian alone by the lake.

Looking at Zenith's back, Caspian shook his head helplessly.

'I finally know why Solana talks so little.

Sure enough, the last people in this world who drive you crazy are the people who say they are good for you.'

Although threatened by Zenith, Caspian did not move out of Solana's courtyard.

On the contrary, he stayed in the house for the whole day.

Only in the evening when the sun set, Caspian sat on the railing under the eaves and watched Solana practice the Gibson family's martial arts, the Whirlwind Palm.

When Zenith heard the news, there was only a look of disdain in his eyes.

In his opinion, Caspian was persuaded.

Not only did he believe Caspian was intimidated, but he also looked down on Caspian's current actions.

"Being threatened by others but yet to fight back? They all said that cultivators relied on the injustice in their chest to cultivate, yet this kid doesn't have the guts.

He's a sect disciple, yet he's not as good as the disciple of my family! No wonder he's a son-in-law that's marrying into his wife's family.

What a hopeless man!"

After that evaluation, Zenith just let people continue monitoring the small courtyard, preventing other people from approaching at will.

Then, he did not pay more attention to the two.

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Another day passed, and it was now the 29th of August.

Tomorrow would be when the Gibson family and the Troy family compete, and it was also Solana's birthday.

At night, Caspian and Solana sat opposite each other in the house.

Their shadows were stretched very long by the candlelights, reflecting on the ground and wall.

Not only that, but the bright candlelights gave the room a sweet hint that was not there in the past.

That was Solana's long-lost feeling, but she did not say it out and just felt it carefully in her heart for fear that even a second was wasted.

After all, Solana knew that Caspian would leave after the match tomorrow.

According to him, he would do something that he had to do after waiting for a long time.

That night, before Caspian parted, he wanted to give her words of advice.

"I talked to your dad." Caspian's voice was not loud, but every word was clear, and Solana heard them all.

"Your opponent tomorrow is slightly stronger than you, and there's no doubt about that In addition, the pressure you face is more than just these.

In the entire Gibson family, I'm afraid that no one except you and me wants you to win.

The reason is very simple.

If you lose, you'll have to marry that Spencer as promised.

Although it doesn't affect your identity as a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, there are bound to be serious drawbacks for your future cultivation."

Caspian continued, "Whether it's the Troy family or the Gibson family, no one will pay attention to your feelings anymore because they all got what they wanted.

The Gibson family got part of the mining rights of Silver Marrow Ore Vein and hoped to return to the main Gibson family, and the wealthy Troy family, which has no big backing and can only take root in the soil of this small town, also has the opportunity to get in touch with the head of the main Gibson family.

More importantly, getting you also equal to this Gibson family being bullied as they wish.

Unfortunately, your dad was so stunned by the so-called three generations' efforts, and he couldn't see this at all.

Furthermore, if you win, it would be terrible as the Gibson family will be unhappy, and the Troy family will be even more upset..."

"According to your father, the Troy family has three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators..."

Caspian snorted.

Solana naturally knew that it was useless for her father to threaten Caspian with that.

After all, when Caspian was in the Heavenly Stars Sect, he defeated an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.

Moreover, Caspian did not just win against his opponent, but he completely crushed the other party!

Unfortunately, Zenith was not James, and he would never pay attention to Caspian's situation.

"So tomorrow, if you win, it'll be a miserable victory.

You have to be mentally prepared," Caspian said and glanced at Solana.

Suddenly, he revealed a faint smile.

"You know what, Solana... I suddenly feel as if I'm spurting nonsense.

After all, you're that type of person that once has a goal, you're willing to fight for it even if it means hurting yourself to the extreme.

Hence, I'm not worried about your fight tomorrow, but I'm just somewhat sad.

However, just rest assured as I'll always be by your side."

Caspian did not say exactly what he would do for Solana, but his words filled Solana's heart with warnmess which was so poignant that her eye sockets were warm, and she was teary.

Compared to her father, her teacher trusted her, and he would not order her around.

When Solana truly needed it, Caspian would be like a ray of light, illuminating the way for her.

That was enough.

Solana squeezed her fists on her knees and whispered, "Thank you..."

"Let them see you in a new light tomorrow.

You're not the Gibson family's taciturn daughter they remembered." Caspian thought for a while, stretched out his hand, and patted Solana on the head.

"You're very strong, stronger than everyone thinks.

It's time to show your strength.

You should also return to the Heavenly Stars Sect after I leave tomorrow.

I'll see you when I come back, and I don't have anything particular to remind you of.

However, if you encounter any trouble by then, you can go to Heavenly Stars Sect and look for Xander and the others, or you can find Maisie."

Caspian smiled and continued, "Let's sleep earlier today and amaze everyone tomorrow."

"Okay." Solana nodded.

The outside of the cottage was a living room, and there was only one bedroom.

Cultivators were different from mortals and did not have a strong need for sleep.

However, whenever Solana was in the courtyard, she was still used to not meditating every night like in the past, but sleeping like a mortal.

Inside the room, there were two people lying side by side.

Outside the house, there was the sound of crickets.

The night was quiet, but Solana was not asleep yet.

She did not know whether it was because of nervousness for the bet tomorrow as it would be the decider of her future or because Caspian was leaving the next day.

Solana kept staring in at the bright moon outside for a long while when Caspian's voice suddenly sounded from behind her.

"Happy birthday!"

# Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 456

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 456-The warm emotions brewed in Solana's heart in an instant, and she became calm.

Then, Solana shut her eyes and curled up slightly.

Perhaps it was the first time she slept so peacefully since she could remember.

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The following morning, on an open flat land less than 30 kilometers away from the Gibson family's mansion, Caspian saw the Troy family members.

Even though it was supposedly a fight between the two families, there were tacit smiles on the faces of the Gibson family and the Troy family.

The Gibson family was led by Zenith, and more than 20 people came.

On the other hand, the Troy family also had a similar number of people.

However, all three of the Troy family's second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators were present, causing their momentum to be bigger than the Gibson family.

Caspian stood in an inconspicuous comer of the crowd, looking up from time to time at Solana, who was asked by Zenith to follow him.

Caspian knew that Solana got up early today just to dress up.

Even though she was unfamiliar with it, Solana appeared even more beautiful after she dolled herself up.

Solana even deliberately changed into a pastel pink dress, and she looked like she was an immortal fairy at a glance.

Not only that, but Solana was also the most eye-catching person among the group of the Gibson family members, and it was also hard for anyone to look away from her.

When they arrived at the center of the open space, Zenith and the head of the Troy family exchanged greetings.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Caspian also found the best of the Troy family's younger generation who was praised by Zenith, Spencer.

Spencer was tall and handsome, but he kept looking at Solana with a malicious look, and his gaze always lingered on her exposed neck, chest, and legs.

In addition, Spencer's impatient appearance disgusted others.

After Zenith exchanged greetings with the head of the Troy family, he asked Solana to step forward.

Spencer naturally took a step forward and greeted Solana with a smile.

"Solana, I'll show you mercy in the battle later.

If I hurt you, I'll be very distressed."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Spencer dared to act so unrestrainedly.

Even though Zenith appeared somewhat awkward about it, he only laughed a few times and said nothing.

"Chief, let's just follow our previous agreement.

If you win, our Gibson family and your Troy family become in-laws.

For the mining rights of Silver Marrow Ore Vein, my Gibson family accounts for 30%, and 70% for the Troy family," Zenith said.

"Of course! Everything will be as agreed.

From now onward, our families will support each other in Veystone Town," the head of the Troy family replied as he smiled brightly.

As for the situation of the Gibson family winning and the Troy family losing, none mentioned a word about that, and the others did not remind them either.

Everyone acquiesced that today's so-called bet was just an interlude, and Solana would surely lose.

"In that case, let's not waste time and get started," Zenith said eagerly as if he could not wait to push Solana out.

Solana's expression remained the same, but her heart was full of disappointment.

As she took a step forward, she turned her head and glanced at Caspian in the crowd.

When Solana saw that Caspian smiled at her, she instantly felt better.

That action was naturally seen by Spencer, who stood opposite her.

The tall Spencer was puzzled, and he glanced at Caspian.

Soon, he revealed a cunning smile and flashed a threatening gaze.

However, Caspian only looked at Spencer briefly and returned his sight to Solana.

The movements between these youngsters were naturally seen by Zenith, who paid attention.

Seeing how Caspian still acted cowardly despite being provoked by Spencer, Zenith felt even more contemptuous in his heart, and he already decided.

Once today's affairs were over, the Gibson family's overall situation would be determined.

Hence, he did not need to worry about Caspian's identity as a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple and could directly kick him out.

After all, even if such a guy were expelled a day earlier from the Gibson family, he would not dare to fight back.

At that time, Solana and Spencer arrived at the open space between the two families.

As they all believed the competition was just a formality, neither the Gibson family nor the Troy family specified any rules, let alone building an arena.

Therefore, the rules of the game became very simple.

In front of everyone present, Solana would be defeated by Spencer, and the battle would be over.

Then, the two families would discuss on the day of their marriage.

From beginning to end, no one thought about whether Solana would have the possibility of winning.

Perhaps it was just as Zenith said, neither the Troy family nor the Gibson family would let Solana win.

Seeing how Solana appeared even more attractive than usual as she dolled up, Spencer could not look away.

He just wanted to defeat the little beauty quickly and choose a good and auspicious day to marry and take her home.

Spencer suddenly felt his throat and mouth a little dry when he thought of that as if a sinful fire rose in him.

After taking a deep breath and forcing himself to calm down, Spencer looked at Solana and said, "Solana, you rejected our marriage before, so I decided to beat you in the battle so that you could be convinced."

While speaking, Spencer's eyes were extremely aggressive, and his eyes wandered on Solana's figure, even swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

Then, out of Spencer's expectation, Solana, who was rumored to be a lady of few words, suddenly spoke.

"You don't stand a chance."

Even Zenith, who was not far away, could not help frowning when he heard these words, feeling that Solana today seemed different from normal days.

He turned his head to look at Caspian, then shook his head and thought, 'That kid can't influence Solana, so it must be Solana's thoughts.

Sadly, she'll never understand that I'm doing this for her own good.

Marrying into the Troy family won't affect her identity as a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple.

After we return to the main family, she can also get their support in terms of resources.

With the help of the sect and our family, Solana's ascension will surely be as easy as pie.'

Later, Zenith's eyes fell on the two at the court.

Solana and Spencer were already prepared.

Solana was expressionless, and Spencer had a confident smile on his face.

A second-stage Pulse Control Realm elder of the Troy family said impatiently, "Let's start"

"Solana, I'm going to make a move." Spencer chuckled lightly, planning to show his strength to Solana immediately.

However, Spencer felt a strong air current rushing toward him just as he said that.

Solana launched an attack before him! The slender figure gave Spencer a sense of pressure as if it were an impact of a massive wave.

"The Whirlwind Palm!"

As soon as Solana attacked, Zenith, who was not far away, abruptly stood up from his chair.

His eyes flashed with an unbelievable look as he stared at his daughter.

#### Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 457

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 457-"How's that possible?!" Zenith felt a rumble of thunder in his heart, and his head buzzed.

Solana flaunted the Gibson family's martial art, the Whirlwind Palm.

However, her strength was much stronger than the deceased Zephyr!

Zenith knew Zephyr's realm well! He was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, which was a level higher than Solana now!

At that moment, countless air currents swept all around.

In the void, there was the sound of arrows bursting, and it seemed as if she shot dozens of palms in an instant.

Each palm was like a force that could break an iron board!

Spencer's face immediately dropped, but he reacted fast and immediately slapped out.

"The Mass of Clouds Slap!"

Bang!

Boom!

Two palms, one large and one small, suddenly collided in mid-air, and the loud noise even formed visible ripples, spreading toward the surroundings.

The billowing air was like boiling water, tumbling nonstop.

Spencer felt like he was hit by a siege hammer swinging at full speed.

Soon, his palm and hand hurt so bad that he felt it in his bones, and he soon lost balance.

He retreated ten steps, leaving a clear footprint on the ground with each step.

Solana only took four steps back, immediately stabilized herself, and rushed toward Spencer again.

Unlike Spencer, who gritted his teeth in pain, Solana did not have the slightest change in her expression, not even the slightest changes in her eyes.

"This woman... She's crazy!" There was a trace of anger in Spencer's eyes, and he continued to rush forward, ignoring the pain in his hand.

Crackle and rattle!

The two fought, and loud explosions of violent impact sounded each time they collided.

The clansmen from both families went pale when they heard the noises.

Seeing the two fighting without holding back, everyone even had an illusion...

That was not a battle of formality, but a battle of life and death!

The chief and elders of the Troy family all frowned at the scene.

The second-stage Pulse Control Realm elder that announced the start of the battle looked at Zenith, and there was suspicion and dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Judging from his appearance, he already suspected that Zenith arranged it.

Zenith's face was instantly ashen.

Solana's performance today and what he imagined were two extremes.

Zenith expected that Solana would not be Spencer's opponent even if she tried her best.

Then, she would voluntarily surrender when it was time, and both families would be happy.

However, Solana cornered Spencer, who was in a higher realm than Solana, into such a miserable situation!

She had the advantage!

If the Troy family misunderstood, it would be chaos!

At that time, the Troy family would not grant the mining rights to the Gibson family, and all of Zenith's beautiful dreams would be ruined!

Seeing that the Troy family was already showing dissatisfaction, Zenith could not care less about his identity.

Next, he immediately got up and screamed, "Solana! Did you forget what I said to you?!"

Zenith said that to make Solana surrender, and it was also an expression of his position to the Troy family.

However, Solana only hesitated for a moment when she heard that.

The next moment, she rushed toward Spencer with a fiercer offensive.

Each time Spencer's fist collided with Solana's, he would feel an excruciating pain deep in his bones.

At that moment, his face was filled with panic and shock.

Spencer, known as the best of the younger generation in the Troy family, was never so embarrassed before.

Moreover, his opponent was even a cultivator in a lower realm than him!

"Solana!" Zenith jumped with anger.

If it were not Zenith worrying he might embarrass himself, he would already bolt toward Solana and stop her.

Just when Zenith was feeling desperate, he suddenly noticed Caspian standing on the edge of the crowd from the corner of his eye.

"It'syou!"

As if Zenith caught the culprit or was eager to show his position to the Troy family, he dashed to Caspian and roared, "Say it! Is it you?! You bewitched Solana, right!"

Zenith's voice was as clear as a bell.

In that instant, everyone's gaze fell on Caspian.

Even the Troy family's few second-stage Pulse Control Realm clansmen appeared extremely gloomy.

"Chief Zenith, don't you think this is great?" Caspian did not even spare a glance at Zenith, who was so close to him that he could feel his breath, and his eyes were glued on Solana the whole time.

"Hmm? What are you saying?" Zenith shouted.

He even had the urge to strangle Caspian at the moment

"The lonely daughter you never valued, believing that her strength was so-so, and even your family members felt that she's reclusive and unsociable... Don't you think it's a romantic thing for her to show such a powerful strength today, and this strength is even obtained by her efforts?"

Rather than saying Caspian's words were for Zenith, it was more accurate to say they were for Solana.

Before he left, Caspian wanted to clear the last trace of dense fog in Solana's heart.

"Chief Zenith, I told you yesterday that you don't know your daughter at all," Caspian continued, "Don't you know that as long as people do things they like, their eyes will shine.

Every time I see Solana practicing and fighting, I see that kind of light in her eyes.

I didn't bewitch her, nor did I ever instruct her to do anything.

The only truth I have told her is probably for her to follow her heart no matter what she does as I don't want the light in her eyes to disappear."

Then, Caspian suddenly shouted, "Solana, why are you hesitating?! Let everyone see the light in you today! Haven't you always wanted to prove yourself? Now is the best opportunity!"

Solana heard every word Caspian said, and she was on the verge of tears.

Just as she expected, her teacher understood her the best.

"I'll let all of you see my true strength!"

Spencer swiftly felt the pressure suddenly doubled!

If Solana's previous attacks were violent storms, they were now the collapsing of mountains and intense tides!

"No! I'll lose like this, and I can't lose!"

Seeing Solana rushing toward him again, Spencer panicked.

Then, all the panic and shame he turned into a monstrous killing intent.

Her family was the irrelevant Gibson family, yet she dared to unite with an outsider and fool his Troy family!

Spencer decided to make sure they would pay the price for that!

At that time, Solana rushed toward Spencer.

Zenith's mouth was wide open, and his eyes flashed with disbelief.

On the other hand, Caspian's eyes were filled with brilliance.

The Gibson family members all looked at Solana in surprise, whereas the Troy family members appeared uncertain.

Some of them clenched their fists tightly, making loud cracking sounds.

"The Strangulation... Of an Angered Dragon!" Solana was not afraid and directly attacked Spencer.

"The Sky Swordsmanship!" Spencer suddenly drew a sword from his storage bag and slashed out a dazzling sword light toward Solana.

#### Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 458

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 458-Swoosh!

The sword light shone, and Zenith's eyes flashed with shock as he stated at the center of the open space wide-mouthed, and the verbal agreement of the two families roared in his mind.

That was not a battle of life and death, no weapons were allowed, and it was only a formality.

However, Spencer used a weapon, and it was when Solana was defenseless!

"If you don't dodge, you'll die!" Spencer's eyes were flashing with fierce lights, and he did not believe that Solana would not avoid his attack.

Almost everyone present also felt that Solana would not only dodge in a hurry but also be chopped by Spencer.

Nonetheless, only Caspian shook his head lightly.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Just when Spencer was full of confidence, he suddenly noticed that Solana not only faced the sword light but was also faster and more powerful than before.

At that moment, Solana gave Spencer the feeling as if a violent chariot smashed and crashed toward him ruthlessly.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique!"

Swoosh!

The sword light immediately pierced through Solana's lower abdomen, and the blood gushed out like a fountain.

However, Spencer's horror got worse.

He felt like there was a black hole in the five fingers that Solana waved, which would suck all his life away!

Bang!

Solana's fingers were like the claws of a dragon, violently grabbing Spencer's shoulder and abruptly exerting force.

Crack!

The sound of broken bones came.

Under the dozens of people from both families' watchful eyes, Spencer's left shoulder collapsed, looking eerie and weird.

Solana's tremendous strength not only shattered Spencer's shoulder and arm but also hurt his internal organs.

Spencer screamed, and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Then, just like a kite with a broken string, he fell to the side and flew for a distance of ten meters.

After slamming heavily to the ground, he rolled several times before stopping.

Spencer threw up blood, and his nose was also furiously bleeding as he curled his body like a shrimp, clutching his extremely strange shoulder.

At that time, he could only moan in pain, and he could not even stand up.

Solana still stood in the middle of the field, and the longsword still penetrated her body.

Soon, the blood streaming out of her wound started to spread to her surroundings, and blood was also constantly pouring out of her mouth.

Even so, Solana's eyes were calm, and her figure was steady as she stood in place.

Then, with a composed look as always, Solana's gaze fell on Caspian.

"I won," Solana uttered softly, looking at Caspian with expectation.

The surroundings fell into a deadly silence, and everyone could hear their heartbeat at.

that time.

Solana won against Spencer, who was the first to break the rules and use a weapon!

Zenith's expressions were extremely complicated at that time as shock, panic, sinister, disbelief, regret, and others all merged on his face.

"How's this possible... This is impossible..." Zenith mumbled.

He did not believe that Solana would win.

That was impossible!

At that moment, he heard Caspian's faint voice coming from around him.

"I've told you before that Solana will win, but it's a pity how you said you know her best, yet you don't know her at all.

I've observed Solana's cultivation and kept them in mind.

To prove herself, Solana has put in far more effort than others.

In battles, she's not even afraid of life and death, and everything she does is to prove it was not a mistake that her mother gave birth to her."

Everyone heard Caspian's voice in that quiet scene.

"She worked very hard.

She worked so hard that as long as she had the opportunity, she wouldn't mind sacrificing her life.

Although I don't know if the final success will be good enough for her, I know very well that brave people will get closer to success."

After saying that, Caspian gave Solana a thumbs up.

"You did great! I'm proud of you!"

Solana wanted to smile when she received her teacher's affirmation.

However, as someone who did not smile for years, she was not good at making that expression.

Hence, as Solana desperately wanted to raise the corners of her mouth, it made her look like she was about to cry.

"B\*stard!"

Suddenly, a thunderous roar sounded from the scene.

Next, a figure swiftly bolted toward Spencer, helping him up.

That man was the Troy family's elder who served as the referee before, and he was so angry that even his beard shook up and down.

After checking Spencer's injury, the elder instantly fumed with rage.

"Zenith! Is this your plan all along?!"

The elder of the Troy family stood up and glared at Zenith.

He was so incensed that his beard flew everywhere, looking like a lion caught in a rage.

At the same time, the air around him seemed to be terrified by his aura, becoming slow and heavy.

He only checked Spencer's injuries for a while, but his heart instantly fell into a pit.

The bones of Spencer's shoulder, collarbone, and arm were almost all shattered, and his muscles were also extremely severely damaged.

To use a very vivid analogy, Spencer's muscles and flesh were crushed so badly they were now like cotton.

With the ability of the Troy family, even if such injuries healed, Spencer's left arm would be significantly shortened, and he would have a mismatched length of his hands.

Not only that, but his left arm could no longer carry heavy objects.

In other words, he would be no different from a disabled person!

The most potential and most powerful existence among the young generation of the Troy family was ruined today! Thus, not only the elder but also the chief of the Troy family and another elder also appeared murderous.

"Zenith, the Gibson family, you refused the marriage the first time and humiliated my Troy family, and our family has endured it.

This time, you're even more deceitful! Today, my family will never let you go!" The head of the Troy family roared sternly, and his voice was just like rolling thunder, shaking everyone's eardrums.

"Your family instructed Solana to injure my Troy family member severely.

Today's enmity requires you to pay for it with blood!" The other second-stage Pulse Control Realm elder directly drew out his longsword.

They seemed to have forgotten that Spencer drew his sword to kill Solana first in the fight.

Moreover, they also appeared to have forgotten from beginning to end, it was their wishful thinking to strike up a relationship with the Gibson family through Solana.

Seeing the head and elders of the Troy family were angry, Zenith and the Gibson family members turned pale with fright, and their whole bodies shook uncontrollably.

"No… It's not that… I didn't instruct…" Zenith stuttered as he tried to explain.

He did not expect that things would eventually become like this.

After all, the Troy family had three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and it was simply too easy for them to deal with the Gibson family.

Furthermore, it was impossible for Zenith to escape from three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Hence, Zenith only felt his limbs were cold, and everything crumbled down.

"You didn't instruct her? I'll just kill her first and see what else you'll say!" The elder of the Troy family roared, and he appeared before Solana as fast as lightning.

Then, he raised his sword and slashed toward Solana's head.

That impetus sword was full of anger as if it were about to split Solana alive in half.

#### Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 459

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 459-The sword was like a bolt of lightning that tore the night sky, and the sound of storm and thunder rolling filled the surrounding air.

Everyone present felt they were enveloped by a pale white light, and their souls seemed to be melted.

None of them thought Solana could avoid that slash.

After all, she was severely injured, and the other party was a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

As soon as the sword hither, she would surely die!

Zenith's eyes were full of despair at the moment.

In his opinion, everything was ruined today, and it was all because of Solana's victory in the bet.

Of course, the culprit behind this disaster was the guy named "Casper".

At the thought of that, Zenith looked around him, but he swiftly noticed that Caspian had disappeared!

"That guy escaped knowing that danger was approaching! He ran away!" Zenith's heart sank to the bottom of the pit.

If Caspian fled, everything would truly be over today.

At that time, Zenith did not think about ways to save Solana.

Clank!

Suddenly, the sound of impact came, and the crowd gasped.

"What's going on?"

Zenith sensed that the atmosphere was strange, and he hurriedly turned to look at the open space.

In that instant, Zenith was also stunned, showing the same surprised look like everyone around him.

Solana stood in the field, covering her injury, and she was not slashed to death by the elder of the Troy family.

In the eyes of everyone in the Gibson family, the fatal slash that supposedly could not be blocked at all was hanging in the air, being held by a black spear, unable to move down the slightest bit.

The elder of the Troy family who was holding the sword was furious, glaring at Caspian who stood before him.

In just a split second, the teenager suddenly stood in front of Solana, blocking his slash.

"Your member of the Gibson family's surely brazen!" The Troy family clansman roared.

"He's not from our Gibson family!" Zenith hurriedly explained.

As soon as he said that, Zenith saw Solana looking at him with a gaze full of disappointment, which stunned Zenith.

However, before he could think it through, Caspian's voice sounded.

"Chief Zenith, you've let me down."

"You…" Zenith was embarrassed and angered.

It was ignorable that the head of the Troy family scolded him, yet that good-for-nothing dared to lecture him?

The next second, Caspian stopped paying attention to Zenith and just looked at the furious elder of the Troy family, smiling.

"Spencer was the first to draw his sword and violate the agreement."

What are you implying by making another move now? Bullying the weak?"

"Who are you!" The light in the elder of the Troy family's eyes condensed.

Even though the opponent was in a lower realm than him, he managed to block his slash.

That meant the teenager was not as easy as he seemed.

"A sect disciple.

Why don't you give it a try?" The faint smile of Caspian's face did not disappear as if he did not notice the murderous gaze around him.

"Hand over Spencer and ruin both of your hands."

Then, I'll let go of your Troy family.

How about that?"

The scene immediately fell into a dead silence.

Both the Troy and Gibson families thought they had heard Caspian wrong.

After all, the Troy family had three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Therefore, even if Caspian was a Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, they were not in South Earlington, and that was not the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory.

So why was that first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator so arrogant?

"It's over... The Gibson family's going to be turned into ashes because of this guy..." Zenith was filled with despair.

He had foreseen that Caspian would soon be beheaded by the other party, and then the Troy family's anger would be vented to the Gibson family.

After some time, the elder of the Troy family finally reacted, and the killing intent in his eyes was surging.

"Hand Spencer over? Ruin both of my hands? You're brazen! So what if you're a sect disciple? This is not the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, and not one will know if you die! The Sky Swordsmanship!"

With a roar, the elder of the Troy family waved his arm, and the sword light immediately slashed toward Caspian's neck.

"You're surely bold." Caspian chuckled.

His opponent's sword light was fast, but Caspian still managed to talk to Solana."Before leaving, let me teach you another lesson.

When you encounter this kind of guy, there is no need to be merciful."

As soon as he said that, Caspian's Ghoul-Locker Spear suddenly trembled.

Then, a buzzing sound was heard, and the elder of the Troy family's sword light instantly exploded, and his longsword was blasted into pieces.

Next, Caspian waved Ghoul-Locker Spear again and directly swept the elder of the Troy family's head away.

The head flew out about fifty meters before it fell to the ground and rolled to the feet of the Troy family.

As for the headless corpse, it swayed twice before slamming onto the floor.

The air in the area seemed to have frozen, and no one saw what Caspian did.

They only felt their sight was suddenly blurry, and the elder of the Troy family turned into a headless corpse in a flash.

Zenith's breathing was interrupted, and his eyes were widened so big that it appeared as if they would fall.

"This... Is this a joke?"

The Troy family had three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, and the weakest one was promoted to the second stage for seven years and was stronger than Zenith.

However, that useless son-in-law managed to blast away the elder's head with just one shot?

How was that possible!

At that moment, Caspian's image of being the humiliating son-in-law, who was cowardly, timid, fearful, and weak, started to fall one after another.

As he saw how Caspian killed the elder of the Troy family in a flash, Zenith's emotions were complicated and indescribable.

He hoped that Caspian could turn the tide and get rid of the Troy family, which was a big problem for Zenith.

Yet, he was also worried that Caspian would seek revenge for his previous acts if he defeated the Troy family.

After all, Zenith was extremely rude to Caspian yesterday.

Zenith's struggle did not last long as the next second, the two remaining second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators from the Troy family roared and rushed toward Caspian.

One of them was the chief of the Troy family, and the other was the elder who had served as the referee before.

"I'm going to make sure you die with him!"

"I'll kill you first, and then the entire Gibson family! Our Troy family wants you to pay for it with your blood!"

The two attacked together, and the sword lights intertwined into an inescapable net, shrouding Caspian.

In an instant, there was a desperate aura of despair, and all vitality was extinguished within the dozens of meters radius.

"So you're not only bullying the weak but also stepping on others because you have more people." Caspian laughed out loud, but his eyes were covered with frost.

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

The spear stabbed straight into the sky like a roaring dragon.

Then, in the blink of an eye, the entire sword lights exploded and were twisted into pieces.

Swoosh!

The spear pierced through the head of the Troy family's chest Then, Caspian shook his arm, and the tip of the spear trembled violently, and a massive force spread along with the staff of the spear.

The head of the Troy family had a look of despair in his eyes, and he opened his mouth wide, wanting to yell.

However, before he could even do that, his body was torn apart, and the hot blood, internal organs, and pieces of his corpse scattered around.

#### Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 460

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 460-"What!"

"How's this possible?!"

"Chief!"

"The head of the Troy family was killed!"

In that instant, the crowd went into an uproar.

Whether the Gibson family or the Troy family, their faces were twisted as they shrieked, making noises they would not do on usual days.

They looked as if they saw a ghost during the day.

Zenith also felt his heart stop beating.

After all, Zenith regarded the head of the Troy family as an invincible figure, yet Caspian easily stabbed him to death with just one try.

At that time, a thought grew like wild grass in Zenith's heart.

However, before he could think about it further, the crowd exclaimed again.

Then, Zenith hurriedly looked over and found the elder, who acted as the referee before, was looking at Caspian with fear and panic on his face, and Caspian held his longsword.

Next, Caspian turned his wrist, and the longsword made a cracking sound as he twisted it like a dough.

That scene made everyone gasp, and even Zenith felt his eyeballs were about to pop out of his eye sockets.

That longsword was a seven-rank weapon! However, Caspian effortlessly destroyed it.

Even the inscription on the longsword was completely destroyed!

"Go to hell!" Caspian snorted and blasted a punch without martial arts, and it was the simplest force to crush.

With a loud bang, the final Troy family's second-stage cultivator's head exploded like a juicy watermelon.

The red and white liquid, the man's pulped meat, and the shard of bones mixed with his brain oozed out.

The faces of the Troy family members were filled with shock, panic, and disbelief.

After all, the Troy family was among the most influential clans in Veystone Town, and it was because they had three second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

However, in just a few seconds, all three cultivators were killed.

And... The killer was a young man in the same realm as Spencer.

Spencer just felt his heart beating like a drum of war.

Compared with other members of the Troy family, he was closer to Caspian.

Hence, he could see clearly.

In Spencer's opinion, the faint smile on the other party's face was a hundred times more terrifying than the devil!

Spencer noticed that Caspian was looking at him, and he shuddered in fear.

Ignoring the pain in his shoulder, Spencer desperately moved backward and yelled in panic, "You... What are you going to do?! Our Troy family... The Troy family won't let you go!"

"Oh, then ask them to come over!" Caspian took a step forward, raised his spear, and pierced Spencer's lower abdomen, nailing him to the ground.

Watching the blood gurgling out of his wound, Spencer's face became paler.

Unfortunately, he did not have any strength left, and he could not struggle to break free.

Spencer looked just like a worm being nailed to the floor, unable to move.

All the Gibson family members were dumbfounded.

They were stupefied.

Especially Zenith.

At that time, Zenith's mind was buzzing, and the scenes from yesterday's conversation with Caspian appeared in his mind one by one.

Then, Zenith understood why Caspian did not refute when he provoked and humiliated Caspian.

The reason was straightforward, Caspian could not care less about Zenith and even the entire Gibson family.

It was just how an elephant would not care about the ants' provocation!

Caspian was not afraid, but he thought it was beneath him!

What was more ridiculous was Zenith thought he was so incredible and high above Caspian before.

Now that he recalled it, Zenith thought he was acting like a clown in front of Caspian.

The strong contrast between before and after as well as the enormous psychological shock, stunned Zenith.

Then, he watched blankly as Caspian approached Solana and helped her walk aside to take a seat

Caspian turned a deaf ear to the swearing of the Troy family and Spencer's groaning.

Zenith also had a faint feeling that Caspian regarded the Troy family's attitude the same as his yesterday, not worth paying attention to.

If the other parties said a few more words, Caspian could just kill them, and it would be as easy as pinching an ant to death.

Zenith was a little grateful that he did not say anything more ruthless to Caspian yesterday.

Soon, he saw Caspian whispering something to Solana, and Solana nodded.

The next second, Caspian pulled out the longsword that had stabbed through Solana's body.

Solana did not even frown once in the entire process, and Zenith finally realized that he had far underestimated his daughter.

The taciturn and withdrawn daughter had such stubbornness and indignation in her heart.

Zenith was filled with regret.

It would be great if he were not so self-serving and self-righteous, actually listening to Caspian's words.

Nonetheless, he had a premonition, Caspian might have solved the problem with the Troy family, but starting today, he would lose his daughter forever.

At that time, the screams of the Troy family members grew louder and louder.

Having lost all the pillars of the clan, their fear completely turned into anger.

"They killed our chief!"

"This is all the Gibson family's plan!"

"The Troy family will never let this go!"

"So what if he's a sect disciple! He's nothing more but a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator!"

"We have dozens of people here! Of course, we can defeat him!"

Seeing that Caspian had been applying medicine to Solana without paying attention to them, the Troy family suddenly became more confident.

Finally, after wrapping the bandage for Solana's wound, Caspian frowned.

When he got up and turned around, Solana heard Caspian mutter softly, "It's so noisy!"

As he said that, Caspian appeared before Spencer.

At that time, Spencer almost bled himself dry from Caspian's spear, and he collapsed to the ground with a look of despair on his face.

"Do you regret drawing your sword just now?" Caspian walked up to him, holding his Ghoul-Locker Spear in one hand.

Spencer nodded weakly, and he told the truth.

Suppose he was given another chance and knew that such a terrifying person was among the Gibson family, he would not draw his sword.

Not only would he not draw the sword, but Spencer also would not have attended that battle and directly admitted defeat!

Spencer looked at Caspian with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

At that moment, the Troy family members also calmed down and focused on Caspian.

"Unfortunately, there's no medicine for regret in the world," Caspian said, and he shook his Ghoul-Locker Spear

"No..." Spencer tried to scream as hard as he could, but before his voice even sounded, his body was instantly torn into seven pieces, and he died a horrible death.

The Troy family members were all stupefied.

The chief and the two elders who represented the current strength of their family were all dead.

Furthermore, Spencer, who represented the family's future, was also gone.

The Troy family was completely doomed! All of that was done by the teenager in front of them!

In that instant, the Troy family members present looked at Caspian with eyes full of anger and malice.

Although there was no sound, the murderous intent exuded by that group of people could send a chill down anyone's spine even if they were far apart.