

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 471

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 471-No one knew when that person appeared, nor how he got here through the layers of encirclement, let alone the purpose of the person's provocative behavior.

Among the tens of thousands of people at the scene, perhaps only Daisy realized something.

Daisy smiled faintly and thought, 'It's clearly within your character to do this.'

Even though she thought so, there was a hint of worry in Daisy's eyes.

After all, Caspian appearing in front of everyone was equivalent to telling them, "I'm here! Come and kill me!"

Nonetheless, Daisy understood Caspian's emotions.

That kind of injustice and grievance, as well as the feeling of wanting an answer which was suppressed for so long, needed such a release!

Just when Daisy was being emotional, the figure walked several dozen meters forward.

His pace was not fast but steady as if it were talking, and everyone's breathing and heartbeat were involuntarily affected.

Seeing the man getting closer, Edgar's cheeks twitched under the crown.

Morris, who stood not far away, turned pale, and his lips kept trembling, but he could not say a word.

Everyone understood what it meant to have such an incident at the celebration.

Finally, before the guards even moved, Edgar roared, "Someone! Take him!"

"Edgar, your temper seems to have gotten worse." At that moment, the man with the conical hat chuckled.

Although his voice was not loud, the soles of the guards rushing up with murderous aura seemed to be tangled in something, and they could no longer move.

That voice was all too familiar to those in Salleria's imperial city.

Everyone thought that the owner of the voice was dead, yet they heard it once again.

“No... That’s impossible...” Morris uttered with great difficulty, and he kept shuddering.

The worry he had a few days ago came true, and he felt that he was out of breath.

Soon, his body swayed from side to side.

The surrounding officials also had expressions of surprise, fear, and disbelief on their faces.

However, Edgar’s face twitched even harder, and he clenched his teeth so hard that it made noises.

“It can’t be him!” Edgar said aloud in his heart.

Then, he took a deep breath and roared at the man in the conical hat.

“How dare you destroy my Salleria celebration! Show yourself!”

That time, Edgar did not even notice that he did not ask the guards to step forward to take down the opponent, but he cared about who the opponent was.

“You already have the answer in your heart, so why bother?” The person’s voice in the conical still had a tone of mockery.

He did not shout but spoke as usual, yet everyone could hear him.

“If that’s the case, I’ll fulfill your wishes on your death day.”

Next, the man in the conical hat slowly touched the edge of his hat.

Edgar did not blink and continued staring at the figure.

Not only that, but everyone at the scene did the same as him.

In that instant, the place was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

Swoosh!

The guy lifted his conical hat.

Soon, the young man’s high-spirited eyes, well-defined face, and the slightly upturned corners of his mouth appeared before everyone.

‘It’s him!’ Morris felt as if his heart were smashed, and he staggered back, falling directly to the ground.

Edgar's breathing became difficult, and his head buzzed.

'How's this possible! How can this be! Carson clearly said that he's dead! Why... Why's he here?'

Then, Edgar looked beside him in confusion.

Usually, Carson would be standing there on occasions like that.

It was a pity that Carson was away and Edgar could not get any answer.

Shortly, the scene fell into a dead silence, but everyone quickly recovered from the shock.

Next, the sounds of gasping filled the place.

"Cas... Caspian! Why's he here!"

"Isn't he imprisoned in the hellhole prison!"

"Your news is outdated! He should have died at the border!"

"He... He still dares to appear?"

"Sabotaging the celebration? Kill him and show no mercy!"

"What a shameless offender! We must kill him!"

"The embarrassment of Salleria humiliates us in front of the envoys of other countries this time.

We must not let him go!"

"Kill him!"

"Don't let him go!"

At first, it was just a few people shouting.

Then, however, as if a huge wave swept through, the whole place uniformly called for the immediate execution of Caspian.

For a criminal like Caspian, who dared to ruin the celebration, the torture that these people came up with was crueller than before.

Some said they should use a bamboo stick to stab him alive, the others said to put him in boiling oil.

Even people were suggesting that he should be cut to pieces and be fed to the animals.

A few even said to cut a part of his flesh and let maggots to chew on him to his painful death.

The shouting was like a huge wave, causing the flags on the scene to soar in mid-air.

Daisy looked at the resentful faces around her and glanced at Caspian's indifferent expression, and she suddenly became teary.

Although she was not a subject of Salleria, Daisy wanted to question these people loudly, "Did you forget who protected you back then! Have you forgotten who drove the invading Tiger and Wolf Riders out of the county with the determination that he might never return! Did you witness the so-called crimes that Caspian did with your own eyes?!"

Even though she was not Caspian, Daisy felt more and more aggrieved the more she thought about it.

Suddenly, she saw Caspian turn his head, cast a knowing gaze at her, and shook his head slightly.

At the thought of that, Daisy covered her mouth and sobbed silently.

Tears welled up from her eyes and fell down her cheeks.

Then, Caspian turned his sight back to Edgar and took a deep breath.

Then, just like the roars of hundreds of tigers, like ten thousand bells ringing in unison, and like the collapse of mountains, Caspian's voice immediately drowned the crowd's shouting.

"I, Caspian Montgomery, have returned! Because I want to seek justice for myself! Edgar, you and those who framed me will die today!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crackle and rattle!

A torrent of sound waves rolled out, and the ground around Caspian shattered and exploded.

Even the nearby flagpoles cracked, blown into sawdust, and the flying flags were torn into strips of cloth.

At that moment, everyone became quiet, their faces turned pale, and their bodies trembled.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 472-“Such a criminal must be killed!”

“Kill him, and we’ll get promoted greatly!”

“How dare he ruin this day! He must be killed!”

“I thought he was a hero before, but he turns out to be a devil!”

“If it weren’t for His Majesty’s wiseness, we wouldn’t have seen his true colors!”

In an instant, dozens of guards rushed to CaspianCaspianCaspian.

Beneath their armors, their faces revealed their distaste for CaspianCaspianCaspian.

CaspianCaspianCaspian never intended to prove his innocence with his return that time, he just wanted a statement from Edgar.

However, seeing the looks of these guards glaring at him, CaspianCaspianCaspian could not help but sigh.

Nonetheless, he quickly recovered from those emotions.

‘I’ve already stepped on the gateway to immortality.

The reason for my return is just to achieve enlightenment.

Although they used to be the people I needed to protect, they are now my enemies.

Since they are enemies, there’s no need to be merciful.

If I become an overly cautious person after entering the journey to immortality, there’s no reason for me to cultivate as I won’t be able to take a step further in this road!’

CaspianCaspianCaspian’s heart became clear when he thought of that, and he was no longer confused.

"I'm sorry, but you're blocking my path.

Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Boom!

The guards that rushed over dashed out in a flash, and their armors were instantly torn apart and exploded in mid-air.

Not only that, but the bodies of these guards were also swiftly blown up in the armor.

At first glance, they were like firecrackers, exploding fiercely in the air, making loud crackling sounds.

A large amount of thick blood sprayed out, pouring down like a storm and sputtering countless shocking blood spots on the ground.

Shortly after, the pungent smell of blood spread in the area.

Thud!

CaspianCaspianCaspian walked on the blood, and his eyes were fixed on Edgar.

The thick, slippery liquid under his feet did not affect his movements, and the blood that fell like raindrops did not splash on him either.

When the blood was about to fall on him, it seemed to touch an invisible barrier and immediately slipped in other directions.

Edgar frowned, gritted his teeth, and clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles turned blue.

'This imbecile... This b*stard...'

"Go to hell!"

At that time, an old general with a gray beard suddenly rushed out from the crowd, swinging a giant ax and sweeping it toward CaspianCaspianCaspian's legs.

CaspianCaspianCaspian knew the old general, and he was once carried by him when he was a child.

Yet now... CaspianCaspianCaspian took a step forward indifferently.

Bang!

CaspianCaspianCaspian immediately stepped on the giant ax that swept over into the ground.

The huge force instantly pulled the old general's arms and dislocated them, slamming him to the ground.

The old man's bones were broken at every inch, his head hit the ground, and he immediately fainted.

CaspianCaspianCaspian did not spare the old general another glance, and he directly walked past the man.

Soon, another dozen guards bolted toward him, and CaspianCaspianCaspian stopped in mid-tracks, blasting a punch.

The surrounding air was like a giant dragon moving or a huge wave rolling, knocking everyone out with a loud bang.

The ground also shattered, and the broken bricks turned into concentric circles, spreading out toward the surroundings.

Dozens of guards fell to the ground like meteorites smashing the earth.

All their armors burst open, and their faces were full of fear and distortion.

Soon, there was no more sound.

CaspianCaspianCaspian continued to move forward, and a guard snuck behind him, wanting to attack.

Without even looking back, CaspianCaspianCaspian grabbed the opponent's longsword backhandedly and pulled hard, directly tearing the man's arm with the blade.

Before the guard could even wail in pain, CaspianCaspianCaspian grabbed his arm and swept across.

Then, the arm with the longsword immediately slashed the person in half at his waist.

At that moment, the guard was still alive, and he groaned in pain on the ground, trying to stuff his intestines back into his abdominal cavity.

People kept rushing out, wanting to represent justice and sanction CaspianCaspianCaspian.

However, all of them were knocked to the ground by CaspianCaspianCaspian.

The avenue that led to the gate of the imperial city turned into a river of blood as CaspianCaspianCaspian moved forward.

The strong smell of blood was so intense that it made everyone's soul tremble in fear, thinking that they were in purgatory.

The people shouting and cursing CaspianCaspianCaspian with the cruelest words suddenly became lesser as their voices turned lower.

Daisy stood up and looked at the group of people with pale faces and fearful eyes, and she just wanted to yell at them, "You idiots, don't you understand! If CaspianCaspianCaspian is really as evil as you said, you're all going to die! Anyone who scolded him before will be killed! He hasn't killed you yet because he has something more ambitious in mind! Don't you understand!"

Daisy clenched her tiny fists, and her gaze fell on CaspianCaspianCaspian.

The distance between the imperial city gate to Edgar's imperial throne was about 300 meters.

At that point, CaspianCaspianCaspian already walked most of the way, and he was less than 100 meters away from Edgar.

Edgar appeared uneasy as he never imagined that CaspianCaspianCaspian would return as such a powerful person.

Three years ago, CaspianCaspianCaspian could not have killed so many guards in a flash! Moreover, to ensure the smooth progress of the celebration, the guards stationed in the imperial city were the elites!

Even though those guards rushed forward in groups, CaspianCaspianCaspian easily blasted them off without using any weapon and just relying on his bare hands.

Then, looking at the corpses and blood behind CaspianCaspianCaspian, Edgar felt his arms trembling slightly.

That was the first time since CaspianCaspianCaspian appeared that he felt a trace of fear.

Nonetheless, Edgar was in a better situation as he could still stand before his imperial throne.

Unlike Morris, who was already slumped to the ground, staining his pants with fecal and urine.

He appeared utterly miserable.

Edgar gritted his teeth when he saw CaspianCaspianCaspian walking toward him as if he entered a barren land and no one stopped him.

Then, just as he was about to send someone forward, the man in blue not far from him came out.

“Your Majesty, leave the next thing to us.”

Seeing the man in blue walking out, Edgar breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he looked at the approaching CaspianCaspianCaspian and uttered through gritted teeth, “It seems that you had quite a dumb luck in the past three years to have such a breakthrough in strength! But your luck is over! No matter how strong you are, you can’t be stronger than the Great Oceans Sect’s cultivators! They’re immortals, and you definitely can’t deal with them easily as you’re just a common man!”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 473-Caspian’s eyes narrowed slightly when he saw a few cultivators in blue walking out of the crowd and facing him from a distance.

“The Great Oceans Sect, I’ve waited for you for a long time!”

The leading Great Oceans Sect’s cultivator was an elder-level figure in the sect, but his realm was not high.

He was only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

However, the realm was unmatched in a place where cultivators were rare in Salleria.

For the 30th anniversary of Edgar’s accession to the throne, because of Carson, the Great Oceans Sect also sent a group to congratulate him.

Moreover, it also had the purpose of strengthening Salleria’s name.

After all, whether it was Salleria or the surrounding counties, the True Martial Realm was the pinnacle of their realm, and cultivators were extremely rare.

Besides the Great Oceans Sect’s elder, about twenty or so first-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples came along.

These disciples were naturally tasked with the responsibility for the security of several important places in the capital of Salleria.

For example, tracking Daisy was one of their tasks as Daisy was now a cultivator, and she was one of the most powerful figures in the county.

As the celebration fell into complete chaos and the opponent was already a cultivator, so as the backer of Salleria, the Great Oceans Sect must make a move.

If the opponent were allowed to continue unscrupulously, it would be not only humiliating for Salleria but also the Great Oceans Sect.

“You’re Caspian, the former prince of Salleria?” The Great Oceans Sect’s elder was a man in his thirties, and he had a chiseled face, making him appear like an earnest man.

That temperament might be one of the reasons the Great Oceans Sect sent him to Salleria.

When he noticed that Caspian was also looking at him, the Great Oceans Sect’s elder added, “I’m Weldon Merlo from the Great Oceans Sect.”

Daisy became worried when she saw the Great Oceans Sect’s elder walking out, and he was even a cultivator in a higher realm than Caspian.

However, she could not directly help Caspian due to her current identity.

Daisy was currently representing Astren and the sect she belonged to.

If she interfered, it might cause a dispute between the two sects.

By then, not only would she suffer, Caspian might not be able to leave Salleria’s territory even if he managed to escape the palace.

However, Daisy did not find any hint of pressure on Caspian’s face.

Instead, Caspian still grinned, which puzzled everyone and wondered what he thought.

‘Weldon’s a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Even though he’s only an entry-level, he’s still another level higher than you...’ Just as Daisy thought of that, a ray of white light flashed in her mind.

Then, she recalled what Caspian said to her in the alley a few days ago.

“You’re well-prepared because you’re guarding against the Great Oceans Sect?”

At the thought of that, Daisy thought it was indeed possible.

Based on her understanding of Caspian, she believed that Caspian began to prepare after learning that his opponents included the Great Oceans Sect when they were in Darnley Valley.

That was his character.

Daisy finally calmed down a little, but she still stared at Caspian, not blinking even once.

“I don’t care about your name, but as long as you’re the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple, you must die.” Caspian suddenly let out an angry yell.

Then, just like a cannonball out of its chamber, he suddenly accelerated toward Weldon and the other Great Oceans Sect’s disciples.

“Because I know that you are the mastermind behind the scenes!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground beneath Caspian’s feet exploded and shattered in an instant, and his figure compressed the air, leaving a long afterimage along the way.

Weldon’s eyes narrowed, and his eyes flashed with bright lights.

“Stop him!” Weldon ordered as he shook his arm.

Then, he took out an ice-blue spear and stabbed Caspian.

“Breaking the Waves!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the ice-blue spear stabbed hundreds of times.

All of a sudden, a series of icy blue sharp spears suddenly intertwined into a murderous and inescapable net.

The buzzing sound made everyone’s heart pound wildly as they waited for Caspian to slam into it.

“Just because you’re at the second-stage Pulse Control Realm?!” Caspian rushed forward and roared.

“Just because of... Second-stage Pulse Control Realm?”

When the crowd heard Caspian’s scream, they were stunned.

That guy was simply too arrogant!

The next moment, Caspian stepped forward and waved his arm.

A black spear, like a dragon emerging from the sea with a mighty force, crashed onto Weldon.

Then, just like the black clouds forming before the rainstorm, everyone around him felt as if their spirits were oppressed, and their blood stopped flowing.

“The Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear!”

Caspian shot his spear out, and the force was terrifying.

Crackle and rattle!

The icy-blue spear light was smashed to pieces like glass, and they were blown into powder as they were caught in the black shadow of the spear and instantly disappeared.

Weldon’s pupils contracted sharply.

The moment he attacked Caspian, he could tell that the opponent’s realm was only the first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

However, Weldon quickly noticed something was wrong.

Although Caspian was in a lower realm than him, Caspian erupted a far more powerful force than he could.

The moment the spear was shattered to pieces, Weldon thought, “Sh*t!”

He hurriedly tried to dodge.

However, he quickly found that the black spear shadow was indescribably fast.

At that moment, the spear pierced through the void and reached him!

Weldon felt that with him as the center, the air in the surrounding area was completely compressed, forming a vacuum or a black hole that devoured everything.

Swoosh!

The next moment, the Ghoul-Locker Spear stabbed through Weldon’s chest, causing him to bleed profusely like an erupting volcano.

The blood sprayed out from Weldon's back, sputtering dense blood drops on the ground.

Suddenly, the air in the entire square froze, and everyone's mind went blank.

They all saw the elder sent by the Great Oceans Sect was shot through by Caspian's spear, and he could not even dodge.

What happened to Caspian in these three years?!

Daisy covered her mouth, and her blue eyes flashed with disbelief and surprise.

Edgar breathed rapidly, and his eyes fixed on the hole in Weldon's back. His eyes were bloodshot, his nostrils flared in a visible range, and all kinds of emotions such as panic, anger, and doubt constantly appeared on his face.

"This... How's this possible..." Weldon uttered with difficulty as he looked at Caspian, who approached him step by step.

When he opened his mouth, blood oozed out.

Weldon wanted to raise his hands and legs, but his limbs seemed to be filled with lead, and he could not move at all.

Then, looking at Caspian, who approached him, Weldon struggled to spit out the remaining half of the sentence.

"I... I'm... A disciple of the sect..."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 474-"What a coincidence!" Caspian looked at Weldon and smiled, "Me too!"

Swoosh!

Weldon's pupils shrunk, and he froze like a statue.

He finally understood where he failed, he underestimated Caspian!

Weldon always thought Caspian not only survived but also became a cultivator because of some luck.

However, he never expected that Caspian was a sect disciple too!

At that moment, Weldon's brain crackled as if lightning exploded, and many fragmented memories started to connect in his mind.

Before that, there was frankly a lot of information worthy of his attention.

If Caspian appeared openly, he surely had a reliance.

For instance, Weldon heard that the former prince was just a first-stage True Martial Realm crippled man who was highly poisoned.

However, Caspian stood before Weldon, and he was at the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Moreover, only two years have passed for him to make such progress!

That information was actually in front of his eyes from the beginning, but Weldon did not take it to heart at all.

"I... Ah..." Weldon's lips trembled.

He never felt so terrified, even when his chest was pierced.

In an instant, his face was as white as a piece of paper.

Soon, Weldon heard the shouts of the Great Oceans Sect's disciples behind him.

"Hurry and save Elder Weldon!"

"Kill that individual cultivator!"

"Let's attack together!"

"Let's show him the power of the Great Oceans Sect!"

"Idiots! He's a sect disciple, and I can't stop his spear.

You're only a group of first-stage Pulse Control Realm apprentices.

Even if you all rushed up together, it'll be useless.

Run now!"

Weldon wanted to remind the bunch of apprentices.

Unfortunately for him, Caspian swiftly saw through his plan.

Before Weldon could speak, Caspian stretched out his hand, grabbed the other's forehead, and pulled.

Rip!

Caspian tore off a human's head.

Weldon died with a remaining grievance.

With his headless body, he stood there for a moment as a stream of blood poured out, and he fell to the ground.

Weldon's death made the group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples incensed, and they lost their minds.

"Don't let him go!"

"We must kill him to avenge Elder Weldon!"

In a flash, dozens of figures attacked Caspian.

"You're too weak, and it's rather disappointing." Caspian shook his head and looked at the bunch of Great Oceans Sect's disciples, slowly raising his right hand.

When the Great Oceans Sect's disciples saw the scene, they were surprised.

"This guy doesn't even want to use a weapon!"

"I just found out that his spear is at least a ninth-grade weapon.

That was why he could defeat Elder Weldon!"

"Now that he has no weapons, he's like a tiger without teeth and claws.

We have an advantage in numbers, so he's surely dead!"

Just as the group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples was wishfully dreaming, they saw Caspian pointing his finger at them and slowly uttered, "The Godly Finger of Cruor."

In a flash, the bunch of Great Oceans Sect's disciples was covered in blood-red color.

The burst of light was like endless sharp sword energy, and all the dozens of Great Oceans Sect's disciples were shot into a sieve.

Dozens of corpses fell from the air like flies in the blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

As each corpse fell to the ground, a large amount of blood would splash everywhere.

The body of a cultivator was stronger than that of a mortal, and the same was true of the blood.

Consequently, the blood gushing out of each of them was far more than a mortal.

At that moment, more than 20 Great Oceans Sect's disciples bled profusely from the countless holes of wounds on them.

For a while, the silent scene was only filled with the sound of water rushing as if there was a river flowing.

Everyone present was stupefied.

It was still acceptable that Caspian could defeat so many guards.

After all, he was Salleria's invincible legend in the past.

However, Caspian killed the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, who were all immortals!

Killing one cultivator was still reasonable, but he killed a bunch of them, and he did it so effortlessly like killing ants!

Everyone was completely dumbfounded, and their eyes widened, and their jaws dropped.

On the other hand, Edgar's chest undulated.

At that moment, he saw Caspian looking at him, and their eyes met.

Edgar suddenly felt as if it was a cold winter, and he was stripped of his clothes and thrown into the vast white wilderness of the snowstorm as an uncontrollable cold oozed from his bone.

Caspian was really here to kill him! Ridiculous improvement was not a match for the guy at all!

Without any hesitation, Edgar wanted to run away, and he could not care less about the so-called dignity of a king.

When Caspian saw Edgar turning around in a hurry, he laughed.

The next second, his face turned gloomy, and he grabbed his Ghoul-Locker Spear, shooting it out.

“Edgar, you’re dead!”

Swoosh!

The Ghoul-Locker Spear pierced Edgar’s shoulder like a black bolt of lightning, pinning him to the ground.

Edgar felt as if a giant elephant trampled his back, and his entire body was smashed to the ground with inertia.

With a bang, the ground cracked, and half of Edgar’s body was smashed into the ground.

Soon, the smell of blood filled his mouth and nose.

Fear, helplessness, panic, and such emotions filled Edgar’s heart.

Seeing that the county king was nailed to the ground, someone in the square shouted, and everyone shuddered, came back to their senses, and turned around to run.

At that time, Caspian roared like thunder, “I’ll kill anyone that dares to run!”

The cultivator’s momentum immediately stirred the changes in the situation.

However, some people did not believe Caspian, and they were still desperately rushing outside the imperial city.

Shortly, there were loud bangs and noises, and the gate of the imperial city instantly rose into the sky.

The group of people rushing in front did not even have time to scream, and they were burned to ashes in an instant.

The survivors who rushed behind were full of fear and panic, and the flames in front of them blocked their way like a moat.

Looking at the ferocious flames, Daisy turned to Caspian.

“So, you really prepared from the beginning.”

In the square, people wailed and cried.

However, Caspian did not seem to care.

Instead, he continued to walk toward Edgar at the same pace as before.

Edgar struggled, trying to pull the Ghoul-Locker Spear off his shoulders, but how could he easily break free from Caspian's strength and the power of the almost spirit tool?

Besides hurting himself further from the twisting and turning, Edgar's effort was useless.

Edgar had his back facing Caspian, and he could not see how far the other party was from him.

However, the other party's footsteps could be clearly heard as if they were a death knell.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 475-Fear grew and spread like a wild weed inside him, and Edgar's face was bloodied as he gritted his teeth and his body trembled.

He was never so frightened and embarrassed as before.

'How! Why did it end up like this! This guy! Why did he return?! He's even stronger than before!' Edgar growled in his heart.

However, none of that could change the fact that he was afraid.

As Caspian got closer and closer, Edgar felt his body getting colder.

At that time, Morris laid on the ground, covering his head, his back was arched high, and he could not stop shivering.

When so many people fled in chaos just now, he wanted to run, but his legs went weak, and he could not control them at all.

As he laid on the ground, Morris prayed silently in his heart, 'You can't see me! You can't see me!'

However, just as Morris was in despair, Caspian's footsteps stopped in front of him.

The next moment, he heard the voice that made him wet his pants in the middle of the night for the past hundreds of days.

"Eunuch Morris, do you remember when I said I don't want to see you ever again?!"

Morris's tears and snot were uncontrollably poured out.

He could not say a word at all, and he could only grit his teeth and kowtow desperately, leaving a clear blood mark on the ground after a few times.

Even so, Morris did not dare to stop, and he continued to kowtow as hard as he could.

After a while, his forehead was bloody and injured.

"Your acting was much more realistic when you poisoned me while I was unprepared and told everyone in a panic that I was going to rebel."

Hearing Caspian's words, Morris's internal organs began to twitch, tears rolled down his cheeks, and he kowtowed even harder.

In the blink of an eye, a thick layer of blood and tears covered his face.

"I've never offended you!"

Caspian shook his head, raised his foot, and stepped.

Bang!

Morris's head exploded like a squashed tomato.

Red and white fluid along with the shredded meat and bone residue spread out toward the surrounding.

Next, Morris's body froze, and he fell to one side, not making another move.

After walking past Morris, Caspian swiftly appeared before Edgar.

"I think we should go back to your imperial throne and have a good talk."

Just as Edgar heard that, he felt his body rise into the air and fly out.

Bang!

Edgar's body slammed heavily on the imperial throne, and the chair was smashed into pieces as fragments of it flew everywhere.

Edgar fell into the wreck, and blood gushed from his nose and mouth.

Then, just as he struggled to stand up, Caspian came to him and put his foot on his chest.

Bang!

Edgar's body slammed on the high platform again.

Crack!

Large pieces of fragments spread out from beneath him.

At that moment, Edgar felt that his internal organs were about to be crushed into a bloody pulp.

Then, he wailed and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Edgar, which part of me made you feel so uneasy that you have been wary of me since I was a child?" Caspian looked at Edgar from above.

After leaving Salleria, Caspian discovered that he lived a massive lie since he was young.

That lie was created by Edgar.

Compared with being wronged, Caspian wanted to know what made Edgar so wary that he would get rid of him as soon as he had the chance.

"Since you're so worried about me, why didn't you get rid of me as a child?" Caspian narrowed his eyes and looked into Edgar's eyes.

The oppression from a Pulse Control Realm cultivator made Edgar feel his soul was pressured into a thin piece of paper as if it would be torn to shreds at any time.

In the past, he fantasized about how he would curse and humiliate Caspian.

Nonetheless, Edgar finally realized that in the face of the opponent's powerful momentum, it was impossible for him to have the desire to resist, let alone curse him.

Seeing that Edgar's breathing got faster and his face turned blue, Caspian reduced his strength, making Edgar sigh with relief with difficulty.

"Spill it!"

Caspian noticed that the other party continued to gasp for air, and he stepped hard, breaking Edgar's kneecap with a loud cracking sound.

Edgar instantly screamed at the top of his lungs, stretching his body straight, and his eyes bulged out.

As Edgar wailed in pain, Caspian uttered gently.

No matter how deafening Edgar's shout was, he could still hear Caspian's voice.

"It doesn't matter if you don't tell me the reason, but you must tell me those involved in the matter at the time! By the way, I'll never let Carson off the hook, including the Great Oceans Sect! Although my current strength isn't enough to destroy the Great Oceans Sect, I'll kill any cultivators of the sect that I meet along my journey."

Edgar's eyes widened, staring at Caspian.

The calmer Caspian, the more frightened Edgar became.

Even though he was on guard against Caspian at all times for the past ten years or so, he also paid enough attention to Caspian.

Every word and deed of Caspian was told to Edgar exactly, and he could not be more clear about Caspian's character.

If Edgar did not tell the truth today, Caspian would crush his bones inch by inch so that he could taste all the pain, and Caspian would make sure he was alive for the experience.

Finally, Edgar spoke, "You... You're not Carson's match..."

"Well, you can't see it either." Caspian shook his head, then stomped off Edgar's other leg.

Edgar became tense, and he perspired profusely.

For a moment, there were only hissing gasps in his throat.

"Answer me! Why are you so wary of me? I've asked myself many times, and I know I haven't done anything to make you be on guard against me," Caspian looked at Edgar coldly, "Also, who are the people who wronged me back then? Don't try to deceive me because I already know some names."

Edgar's body trembled.

A few days ago, he heard that some soldiers and officials who were sent out in the past were unable to return and participate in the celebration as scheduled.

At first, Edgar did not care much about it.

However, now that he thought about it, these people were surely stopped by Caspian!

Just like in the past, the guy left behind all kinds of room to maneuver with anything he did, and he would do it to the point of... Just like...

Finally, the fear and anger in Edgar's heart turned into a roar.

"You're just like that d*mn woman!"

Caspian frowned.

After saying that, Edgar seemed to open a door in his heart, and the accumulated thoughts rolled out.

"You're all the same! Not a single thing from your mouth is true! Caspian, if you want to hate someone, hate that woman! She's not dead! She left you alone to live a better life! You're just a pitiful b*stard whose own mother doesn't want!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 476

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 476-"So, my mom's alive!"

In an instant, Caspian's pupils contracted sharply, and he felt as if something smashed his heart.

"You lied to me!"

Caspian growled and suddenly reached out to grab Edgar's neck.

Then, Caspian slammed Edgar into the broken white jade stairs, causing a loud bang.

The nine-level white jade staircase exploded, almost tearing in half from top to bottom.

"You're angry! Hahahaha! You're angry..." Edgar felt an unprecedented pleasure as he felt the slight tremor of Caspian's arm.

Knowing that he would not survive today, he no longer had any worries.

Since there was no way to torture Caspian physically, Edgar would attack him mentally!

Edgar spat out a mouthful of blood and laughed heartily.

"Hehe! Caspian, I bet you didn't expect that your b*tch of a mother isn't only alive, but she's living well.

Also, I'm not your father!"

Buzz!

Caspian's heart skipped a beat, and he felt his head buzzing.

His feet that were originally firmly on the ground felt weak.

"What did you say?" Caspian murmured.

"Since we're already at this, I might as well tell you that when your b*tch of a mother begged me to take her in, she was already pregnant! I don't know her exact identity, but I know that she must be from a certain sect as she's a cultivator!" Edgar shouted.

Caspian already anticipated the fact that his mother was a cultivator.

Otherwise, how could she leave Caspian with treasures such as the Earring of Echo and Tower of Life?

"For unknown reasons, she seemed to be very depressed, and she begged me to take her in.

As a price, she would help me to undergo a thorough change and become a cultivator, letting me set foot on the pathway to immortality..."

Edgar's expression suddenly became wicked when he said that, and he gritted his teeth.

"Now that I think about it, I listened to her words and accepted her into the palace.

To prevent others from being suspicious, she became my concubine, but I never had any relationship with her.

In the beginning, she said that she was pregnant, and it was inconvenient for her to help me.

Nonetheless, I also gave her various rewards every day to raise the baby.

Then, she gave birth to a child, which was you, a wild b*stars! Guess what? She also said that the situation has changed, and she can't help me achieve my wish for the time being.

She asked me to raise you, and she'll naturally come back to fulfill her promise.

Yet, in the end? Haha... Hahahaha..."

Edgar's facial features became more and more distorted, and Caspian could see the resentment from his heart in his eyes.

“On that day, a huge warship appeared above the imperial city out of thin air.

Caspian, do you know how big the warship was? It’s bigger than this open space you see now! Then your mother, that b*tch, left you and boarded the battleship alone.”

Edgar stared at Caspian and continued, “That was the first time I saw the means of the immortals, and it was the first time I was deceived by an immortal! So, from that moment onward, I decided to take revenge on her! The first thing is to make sure you don’t know anything about it!”

Edgar’s words were full of resentment, but Caspian was attracted by the information he revealed.

As for his tone, Caspian did not care at all.

“Sect... Warship...” Caspian’s breathing became rapid.

He could even imagine that on a dark cloudy night, a battleship as large as a beast suddenly appeared in the night sky.

With that kind of terrifying momentum, ordinary mortals would be scared to death.

Caspian saw a spirit boat before, but it was just an ordinary one the size of a small boat.

At most, it could only carry a dozen people.

Moreover, just as Edgar said, the battleship was even bigger than the square that could fill tens of thousands of people.

Hence, the Heavenly Stars Sect might not even have one of those!

To mobilize such a huge warship, how many spirit stones and formations were needed!

At that instant, Caspian was in a trance.

‘What’s my mother’s identity? If what Edgar said was true, why did she leave me alone?’

‘Why did she lie to Edgar? Will she come back to fulfill her promise?’

When Edgar saw Caspian recall his past, and there was caution and pain in Caspian’s eyes, Edgar’s face was filled with joy.

“Caspian, you should hate her.

If she didn't go back on her promises back then, I wouldn't have treated you like that! Do you know how much manpower and material resources I spent to trap you in a huge lie! I have to admit that with your mother's blood flowing in you, you've shown talent far beyond ordinary people since you were a child.

When you were fourteen, you were infinitely close to the pinnacle of the True Martial Realm! You know what that means! This means it's getting harder and harder for me to hold on to this lie! Moreover, your reputation in the palace was growing!"

"Especially after you defeated Astren's army and even counterattacked into their imperial city, there were even voices from the court asking you to replace me! ..

Edgar Montgomery! Even if I was a mortal, I was still in my prime, and it wasn't your turn to replace me! You're not even my son! On that day, I completely understood that d*mn woman never thought of letting me go further, and she just wanted me to raise her son for free.

Then, she returned to her sect, continuing her cultivation and seeking longevity! Whether it's to get revenge on her or stabilize my position, I'm going to get rid of you! Fortunately, God opened his eyes.

At this time, the Great Oceans Sect discovered that Carson turned out to have a rare Demon Python Form!"

"Carson's future is promising, and I naturally have no burden to get rid of you.

Besides, your words and deeds have been under my strict monitoring for more than ten years, and I have framed you for conspiring against me, your 'father'.

Don't be too comfortable.

When I recalled the expression on your confused face that day, it was simply too funny! Hahahaha!"

Edgar opened his mouth and laughed wildly.

As his teeth were stained with blood, he looked even more terrifying now.

Caspian was silent for a long time.

Originally, he only wanted an answer to why Edgar was against him, but he did not expect such a reason behind that.

Edgar was not his biological father, but someone else was, and his mother was still alive.

“Hate her, Caspian! Everything’s your mother’s fault! If it weren’t for her, you wouldn’t be so miserable!”

Edgar’s eyes widened, and his voice hoarse, trying to fool Caspian.

“She abandoned you.

In her heart, you’re not important at all because you are a b*stard!”

Bang!

Before Edgar could finish his sentence, he saw Caspian’s face suddenly turn gloomy.

Then, Caspian slammed down a punch like a thunderbolt.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 477

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 477-With a loud bang, the entire platform was blown up by Caspian, and Edgar’s body suddenly fell to the ground, falling on a pile of rubble.

His body was already severely injured, so when he fell, his emperor’s robe was tattered, and his body was marked with bloodstains.

Looking at Edgar, Caspian uttered slowly, “Edgar, you’re wrong!”

His mother surely did not abandon him.

If she did, she would not have left the Earring of Echo and Tower of Life, nor would she leave the message outside the Tower of Life.

She must have had some sort of difficulties that she had to go!

Caspian’s mother did not leave immediately when he was born, but she left when he was about three years old.

Caspian woke up one morning and learned the news of his mother’s death.

However, compared with the “betrayal and abandonment” that Edgar mentioned, Caspian was more concerned that his mother was not dead at the time but might still be alive!

Although he did not know which sect the battleship that picked up his mother came from, Caspian had an unprecedented desire in his heart.

“I want to meet her!”

Edgar also noticed a change in Caspian’s mood.

The other party did not listen to his words at all!

All of a sudden, Edgar had the feeling that all his energy was wasted.

Then, he gritted his teeth hard.

“Caspian, you don’t believe what I said, right? In that case, I’ll tell you a place.

You can take a look, and you’ll know if what I said is true or false.”

“Where?!” Caspian’s eyes were indifferent as he looked at Edgar.

Caspian’s gaze was like a blade, making Edgar feel a little suffocated.

Then, he clenched his jaw, took a few breaths, and answered, “Bamboo Creek Alley, that’s where I met her.

When she left, she said I can tell you the place when you grow up...”

Before Edgar finished speaking, he saw Caspian grinning.

Suddenly, Edgar felt guilt, and he asked, “What’s with your expression?”

“I’m just thinking why the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples here today were so weak,” Caspian replied.

Edgar wanted to know more, but Caspian suddenly changed the topic, saying, “Who else was involved in that incident back then?”

Not only did the topic change, but Caspian’s tone also became stern.

Then, just like a bloodthirsty tiger, his aura pressured Edgar, almost squeezing his soul out of his body.

Edgar was about to struggle, but after Caspian crushed one of his arm bones, he could not take it any longer, sobbing and uttering a string of names.

Then, Caspian compared these names to the list he had before.

Far away from them, the crowd that could not escape looked in the direction of Caspian and Edgar with trepidation.

The flames in front of the gate of the imperial city were still burning, and they could not flee.

None knew what Caspian thought and what he wanted to do.

Hence, they just prayed secretly for the other to hurry away.

Finally, someone saw Caspian lowered himself as if he said something in Edgar's ear.

Shortly after, Caspian blasted a punch.

Then, a wave of blood surged up, followed by the collapse of the ground and the spread of the surrounding earth waves.

In an instant, Edgar's body was blasted into a mass of torn flesh, sinking into the ground as his internal organs, ribs, spine all exploded into blood and dust.

Since that was the case, the hatred should also end with the death of some people.

"There are still some people, and then this place will have nothing to do with me anymore." Caspian stood up, shook the blood on his fists, and walked towards the crowd calmly.

Soon, a row of ministers and generals wearing Salleria's official uniforms or armor knelt on the square.

These people were either downcast or terrified, shivering as they were all involved in the wrongful case against Caspian back then.

By framing Caspian, they got a chance to be promoted, yet they ended up dying here three years later.

These people stepped on Caspian to rise, so Caspian would never let them go.

Then, seeing their miserable appearance as they wet their pants due to fear, Caspian sneered.

"It's too late to regret."

After saying that, Caspian raised his hand and swept his spear across, instantly sending dozens of heads into mid-air as blood gushed out.

At the same time, a thick layer of dark clouds gathered in the sky, and it started to rain.

The falling raindrops diluted the pungent blood smell.

Then, Caspian looked around him.

The scenes that were so familiar back then were now so foreign.

Nonetheless, these were unimportant anymore.

With the death of these people, that part of his past would be severed by itself.

However, two people did not appear, thus escaping the disaster.

'Carson, Camille!' Caspian silently recited these two names in his mind.

Caspian could understand why Carson attacked him as Caspian was Carson's biggest obstacle to progress further.

Yet, Camille...

At the thought of her name, Caspian felt as if someone stabbed his heart hard.

In his memory, Camille was an innocent and lovable little sister who always pestered him.

However, why would such a girl as pure as a crystal take the lead and frame him!

Caspian still remembered the dazed day when Camille dragged him into his bed.

Then, she ripped off her dress, tousled her hair, and screamed.

It was her shout that attracted the officials and guards who waited outside for a long time.

Next, Camille cried and complained about how Caspian violated her.

No one knew that Caspian was shocked and puzzled at that time.

Moreover, it could be said that in that incident, Camille hurt Caspian far more than Edgar, Carson, and the ministers.

'Camille, unlike anyone else, I'll give you a chance to explain.' Caspian took a deep breath and calmed down.

At that moment, the brilliance in his eyes condensed.

'Bamboo Creek Alley, that's the crucial point.

Edgar, you're not good at lying at all.

I'm afraid you don't know that every time you lie, your eyes slant upward.

However, I absolutely won't run away because I finally know that my mother didn't die back then!

Caspian's eyes were cold, and he glanced at the people in the square.

Then, he turned around and left.

Now that he was done, he still had other things in hand.

Daisy did not care about anything else, held the corner of her skirt, and swiftly ran a few steps forward.

"Caspian!"

Caspian stopped and gave her a profound look.

It rained, and Daisy's face was wet, but no one knew whether it was the rain or her tears.

After nodding at Daisy, Caspian strode forward and disappeared into a hazy mist in the blink of an eye.

Three days later was the last day of January, and Caspian's figure appeared in front of Bamboo Creek Alley.

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Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 478

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 478-Caspian remembered that the spring rain would fall at least in late February or early March in previous years, and it would be accompanied by rolling spring thunder.

However, the spring rain at the end of January lasted for three days that year, gentle and dense, covering the earth in a hazy rain and fog.

The air was cool and fresh.

That afternoon, Caspian wore a conical hat and came to Bamboo Creek Alley.

It was about 120 kilometers away from the imperial city, and it was not in the downtown area but the depths of the quiet ancient road compound.

The back door of certain houses in the alley seemed to be open at any time, and a young girl with an umbrella walked out and smiled at Caspian gently.

'Is this the path my mother took before?'

Breathing in the unfamiliar air around him, Caspian strolled forward in the rain.

The Bamboo Creek Alley was not far, and its size was about 60 meters.

Hence, Caspian could see the end at a glance.

Edgar did not tell Caspian what he should be looking for at Bamboo Creek Alley, but Caspian was not worried because he believed someone would tell him.

In no time, Caspian was halfway through Bamboo Creek Alley.

Near the center of the alley, there was a dumpling stall under the eaves, and an old woman with gray hair who appeared simple and honest was currently wrapping dumplings.

In the pot, the boiling water kept tumbling, exuding a rich aroma.

When Caspian walked to the dumpling stand, the old woman looked at him and smiled.

"Young man, would you like a bowl?"

Caspian chuckled.

"Granny, how can you tell that I'm a young man?"

The old woman skillfully poured more than ten dumplings into the pot, and the folds on her face gathered as she laughed.

"I might be old, but my eyes still work great.

How can I not recognize a young man like you?"

"Oh? Is that the case?" Caspian nodded and slowly removed his conical hat, "I thought you knew I'd be here long ago, so you've been waiting..."

Looking at the sallow middle-aged man's face under the hat, the old woman who cooked suddenly stopped, and the expression on her face instantly froze.

“Look, I’m a young man! Are you surprised?” Caspian grinned.

Daisy taught Caspian the disguise technique.

Although he could not deceive high-level cultivators, there was no problem tricking ordinary ones.

Sure enough, that old dumpling vendor immediately gave the game away.

“Yeah! I’ve been waiting here for a long time! Today, my Great Oceans Sect has set up a net.

Caspian, you are doomed!” The next moment, the amiable smile on the old woman’s face disappeared, replaced by a hideous face, and she sounded like a gruff man.

Before he finished speaking, the guy waved his hand violently.

In that instant, the large pot of steaming dumpling soup poured over Caspian’s head and face.

Then, the boiling soup swiftly caused a thick fog in that drizzling alley.

Caspian hurriedly backed away, but a small part dropped on him.

Next, he smelled a scent neither fragrant nor foul, and his face changed slightly.

Caspian looked at the dumpling soup on his clothes, which turned purple.

“This is... Qi breaker!” Caspian frowned and looked at the old woman.

The old woman grinned, stretched out her hand, and pulled along her neck.

Suddenly, she tore off the human skin mask covering her face, revealing a proud look of a man.

“Yes, it’s the Qi breaker, and you can’t sense the essence of the world now.

I’d like to see how you’ll use your spells now! Everyone, come out!”

As the man shouted loudly, dozens of figures appeared at both ends of the alley and on the high walls on both sides.

Every one of them wore a blue uniform, looking at Caspian with cold eyes.

These cultivators were undoubtedly the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples.

“Just as I thought, this Bamboo Creek Alley is the reason you decided to support Edgar and his son.” Then, Caspian looked at the man behind the dumpling stand and added, “No wonder the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples in the imperial city that day were so weak, the strong ones are all here.”

Next, Caspian looked around him and found that the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples now were much stronger than the ones in the imperial city a few days ago.

Not only that but there were also several figures standing behind the crowd, which made Caspian a little concerned.

Although these people hid, Caspian could feel their abyss-like aura as he had great spiritual consciousness.

Compared with the Great Oceans Sect’s Weldon, who he killed three days ago, these people were stronger!

The man sneered.

“It seems that you’re as smart as the rumors say.

With a little clue, you can guess the truth of the matter.

In that case, you should obediently hand over the Thousand Machines Box.

That way, the Great Oceans Sect not only won’t blame you for beheading the disciples, but we’ll give you a big reward and let you enter the sect to become a disciple.

What do you think?”

“I’m so flattered that I almost believed what you said!” Caspian answered with a smile.

Next, he rushed toward the man in front of him, “What do you mean by Thousand Machine Box? Would you believe me if I say I know nothing?”

The alley was very narrow, and Caspian was very close to the man.

Nevertheless, Caspian whipped up a gust of wind in a split second, broke through the rain and fog, and appeared before the man.

“I’ve given you an easy way out, yet you chose hell.

Moreover, you dare to be so arrogant even after being affected by the Qi breaker.

I think you’re... What’s going on?!” Before he finished speaking, the man felt a terrifying cyclone like a meat grinder.

Then, Caspian's punch slammed into him.

The whirring cyclone and the momentum that could crush everything did not seem to be the power that a cultivator could create after getting the Qi breaker.

That was truly...

Suddenly, a possibility flashed in the man's mind, terrifying him.

"You're a body refiner..."

"You're too late!" Caspian's face sank, and his five fingers became claws, twisting the wind and rain.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Swoosh!

Caspian's claw immediately pierced through the man's chest to the man's back.

A large stream of hot blood mixed with scattered meat sprayed on the wall behind the man.

Caspian's palm sticking out from the opponent's back still held a throbbing ball of meat.

The man opened his hands, and there was a look of horror and despair in his eyes.

At that time, his gaze met Caspian's.

"Guess why I came here knowing this is a trap?"

Bang!

Caspian directly squeezed the man's heart, bursting it.

At the moment his vitality was extinguished, the man heard Caspian's deep laughter.

"Because I want to kill all of you.

Do you believe it?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 479

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 479-"Do you believe me?"

The Great Oceans Sect's disciple heard Caspian's deep voice, but unfortunately, he could no longer make any sound.

As Caspian withdrew his arms, the disciple stared wide-eyed and fell straight to the ground, splashing water, and there was no movement.

Allowing the blood on his arm to drop to the ground, Caspian smiled, turned around, and looked at the other Great Oceans Sect's disciples who gradually approached him.

"I don't know what Thousand Machines Box is or where it is, but you'll tell me, right?"

The Great Oceans Sect's disciples did not answer, and they just followed orders, gradually approaching Caspian from all directions.

That time, to deal with Caspian, they already setup a trap in advance.

Moreover, the Great Oceans Sect even sent out the best of the outer disciples to come and catch Caspian to prevent nothing going wrong.

That time, they would not let Caspian run!

The encirclement became smaller and smaller, and the rain still rustled down.

However, the air seemed to become heavier.

The smile on Caspian's face was still faint, but in the depths of his eyes, the snowstorm swirled and converged at a breakneck speed.

The pool of water under Caspian's feet even shook slightly at the moment

Behind the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, several figures silently watched Caspian and gradually frowned.

Drip...

A drop of water fell and burst on the bluestone brick on the eaves, and it was like some kind of signal.

Shortly, someone behind the Great Oceans Sect's disciples growled, "Now!"

In an instant, there was a tidal wave in the air, and the Great Oceans Sect's disciples rushed toward Caspian.

A snow-like sword light suddenly appeared behind Caspian out of thin air, slashing toward his back.

“Sneaking an attack?” Caspian snorted, and his eyes burst with brilliant lights.

Then, he turned around and grabbed it.

Crack!

Caspian instantly held the sharp sword light, and the void shook slightly.

Next, a figure with a stunned expression appeared in the rain.

“Using the rain to hide your figure? Is this your Great Oceans Sect’s skill? It’s a pity that your footprints have exposed you!” Caspian sneered, his arm twisted.

Then, loud cracking sounds were heard, and the opponent’s longsword was turned like dough as Caspian swept his left arm across.

Bang!

The Great Oceans Sect’s disciple’s head instantly exploded, and blood gushed out, spraying out a distance of a few meters.

The bluestone floor was immediately dyed red.

At the same time, the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples who rushed in first already arrived in front of Caspian.

Caspian shook his arm, and the Ghou-Locker Spear appeared in his hand.

The staff vibrated violently, buzzing, and a black light suddenly spread.

Suddenly, it seemed like a god of death’s eyes appeared in the void, staring at everyone present and absorbing all the vitality between heaven and earth.

The dozens of Great Oceans Sect’s disciples felt that the light and darkness in front of them alternated.

“The Gaze of Death!”

“The Firmament’s Ghou-Locker Spear!”

Caspian shouted, and the spear light burst and swept across.

At that time, the anger in his heart roared out like a volcanic eruption.

Crackle and rattle!

In front of Caspian, a series of dazzling sparks exploded instantly.

Suddenly, the weapons in the hands of the five Great Oceans Sect's disciples were all blown to pieces.

The huge force wrapped around the spare followed their arms, shaking the whole body.

These Great Oceans Sect's disciples only felt that their internal organs were shattered and twisted in pain.

Then, they opened their mouths and threw up blood as their bodies flew out like cannonballs.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The disciples smashed into a wall not far away, causing it to collapse.

Immediately, a space was cleared in front of Caspian.

Behind the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, someone exclaimed, "An almost spirit tool!"

Then, a shout sounded, "None of you are his opponent! I'll handle this!"

Before he finished speaking, a figure suddenly jumped high, casting a huge shadow and smashing toward Caspian.

The raindrops falling from the sky were all shaken by his momentum and it seemed as if the rain stopped.

"You're too late!" Caspian sneered, then took a step forward, "The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Swoosh!

Before the person who shouted even landed, Caspian directly rushed toward the area with the Great Oceans Sect's disciples.

"The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

Caspian stabbed out with his spear.

Buzz... Boom!

The rain and fog rotated at high speed along with the staff, forming a vortex.

Then, it exploded when it stabbed the Great Oceans Sect's disciple.

Then, as if there was an explosion of steel, the huge sound penetrated the fearful Great Oceans Sect's disciple, nailing him to the wall behind.

Shortly, the Great Oceans Sect's disciple's body and the wall exploded simultaneously.

Bang!

As flesh and blood flew, large pieces of gravel scattered everywhere, and a huge gap was blasted in Bamboo Creek Alley.

"Sh*t! He's going to escape!" The Great Oceans Sect's disciple who just landed hurriedly shouted.

The disciple wore a blue attire just like the others, but the weapon in his hand was a huge iron anchor.

The iron anchor was as big as a stone mill, and it probably weighed 1000 kilograms!

"Escape?!" Caspian sneered, "The Thousand Dragons Warfare!"

The right leg swept across and directly kicked the Great Oceans Sect's disciple in front of him to the waist.

At the same time, Caspian used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows and stepped forward, charging toward the disciple holding the iron anchor.

"The Great Oceans Sect's outer disciples? Let me see how strong you are!" Caspian flicked his wrist, and the Ghoul-Locker Spear instantly stabbed the opponent nearly a hundred times.

In an instant, the shadows of the spear moved together, and the space seemed to be covered.

The violent attack was like a raging storm, falling toward the opponent.

"The Enraged Sea!" This Great Oceans Sect's disciple knew that the weapon in Caspian's hand was powerful, so he quickly retreated.

Then, he shouted and used the iron anchor as a shield, blocking himself.

"The Gaze of Death!"

Caspian let out a long roar, and in the dense shadows of the spear, a black light like lightning that could rip apart mountains and rivers pierced the iron anchor.

Swoosh!

At that moment, the almost spirit tool showed its power in completely crushing the weapon.

The spear's tip pierced directly into the iron anchor, which shocked the Great Oceans Sect's disciple and filled his eyes with horror.

He knew the almost spirit tool would be very powerful, but he did not expect it to be so crazy!

"Die!" Caspian's arm suddenly exerted force, and the surging power was about to control the Ghou-Locker Spear to blast the iron anchor.

However, Caspian sensed something.

His spiritual consciousness caught the movement that a swift airflow drifted toward him.

"Trying to stop me from killing him?" Caspian's eyes flashed, but the right arm holding the Ghou-Locker Spear remained, and his left hand grabbed in the airflow direction.

Swoosh!

The rain curtain flickered, and as a figure appeared, the dazzling sword light also slashed toward Caspian's neck.

"Justin!" The outer disciple who held the iron anchor exclaimed.

He knew that his senior was here to save him.

Still, he was immediately embarrassed and angry when he thought that as a second-stage Pulse Control Realm outer disciple, he needed his senior to help him fight against a first-stage Pulse Control Realm opponent

"It's not your turn to speak!" At that moment, Caspian shouted in the outer disciple with a large anchor's ears.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 480

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 480-The Ghou-Locker Spear was in a frenzy for a while.

In that instant, a huge force poured into the anchor, and it was immediately blown into pieces with a bang.

Then, the outer disciple's hands bled violently as he screamed and flew out, smashing into a wall.

No one knew if he was still alive.

At the same time, the sharp sword light was also approaching Caspian.

Justin Cove, who attacked Caspian, is also an outer disciple.

However, he was better at hiding and killing with one slash.

"The River-Breaking Slash!"

Clank!

However, the sword light seemed to be hindered by a layer of invisible force, and it bounced him back directly.

"What's happening!" Justin looked at Caspian with anger, and he was puzzled.

Then, he took a closer look at Caspian, and he immediately found a faint blue light on the outside of Caspian's body.

That layer of light was like an egg, protecting Caspian within it, and the layer of light blocked Justin's attack.

"Spell!" Justin understood instantly and exclaimed, "Weren't you hit by the Qi breaker..."

As soon as the words came out, he quickly realized something.

"That's right! The Qi breaker didn't spread on you at all as the layer of light blocked it!"

Justin swiftly gritted his teeth.

They were wrong before for thinking that the Qi breaker was poured on Caspian, causing him to be unable to sense the essence of the world, which consequently reduced his strength.

Nonetheless, none of them knew that Caspian was like a body refiner, and he did not need to use much spiritual Qi.

Not only that, the other party actually mastered a spell, and none of the Qi breaker stained him.

More importantly, he mastered a spell even though he was a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

From the very beginning, they arrogantly misjudged each Caspian's strength!

Even though Caspian already beheaded a group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples in the imperial city a few days ago, they still felt that his strength was nothing more than that, especially when they sent more people that time.

The Great Oceans Sect's disciples present now realized that in the imperial city that day, Caspian's strength was probably less than one-tenth of his strength!

The guy had a combat power far beyond the same level!

"He's a sect disciple.

It's impossible for an individual cultivator to have this kind of strength.

Everyone, step back.

Let me handle this." At that time, a low voice sounded from the rain and fog.

Justin was stunned and exclaimed, "Zac!"

Following Justin's voice, a figure in a dark blue robe slowly stepped out from one end of Bamboo Creek Alley.

The rain in front of him automatically split to both sides at that time.

Caspian frowned when he saw the person.

Before that, Caspian locked some of the more powerful disciples of the Great Oceans Sect in the crowd based on his spiritual sense, but not Zac.

Moreover, it seemed that Zac was always there.

In other words, Caspian's spiritual consciousness could not discover him.

Up to now, even if the cultivator's realm was one level higher than Caspian's, it was extremely difficult to avoid his spiritual sense.

Yet, Zac successfully avoided it, and it only meant his strength was far higher than his actual realm.

Caspian narrowed his eyes and looked at Zac.

"Mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm!"

“Like you, my realm doesn’t reflect my strength,” Zac walked about 10 meters away from Caspian and stopped, “Justin, go elsewhere with the others.

Be careful not to get attacked!”

“But Zac, if we part ways, and if he wants to run away...”

Justin was interrupted by Zac before he could finish his sentence.

“Can’t you tell that he doesn’t plan to escape at all, and he wants to kill us all.” Zac said.

“Kill... Kill us all?” Justin blurted out.

Not only him, but other Great Oceans Sect’s disciples also looked doubtful.

“Moreover, he won’t go without knowing where the Thousand Machines Box is,” Zac looked at Caspian, “That thing is crucial to him, so he can’t go until he gets the Thousand Machines Box.”

After speaking, Zac lifted his robe.

Swoosh!

A tall and strong man stood before Caspian, casting a huge shadow.

Zac just stood there, giving people an extremely oppressive feeling as if a large stone was pressed against their chest.

At that time, Caspian saw scales like fish scales growing on Zac’s left cheek, reflecting bursts of silver light as rain fell on them.

“Great Oceans Sect’s outer disciple, the Godly Carp Form’s Zac Steinback,” Zac looked at Caspian, “You’re not my opponent, so just hand over the Thousand Machines Box, and I’ll let you go.”

The Great Oceans Sect’s dedication to the Thousand Machines Box surprised Caspian.

Whether it was Zac or the attitude of the disciples who were killed before, it could be seen that the Thousand Machines Box’s position was more important than the life of the disciples.

As long as they could obtain the Thousand Machines Box, even Caspian’s blood feud for killing the disciples of the Great Oceans Sect could be written off.

“To be honest, I want to know where the Thousand Machines Box you’re talking about is as well!” Caspian laughed, “Why don’t you tell me what the Thousand Machines Box is first?”

“How could you not know what’s left for you?!” Zac clearly did not believe Caspian’s words.

“It seems that I can only beat you first and then let you speak...” Caspian’s smiling face immediately sank “The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!”

Swoosh!

A gust of wind blew.

Justin was still in a daze, and the next moment he saw Caspian’s figure rushing toward him.

The rain curtain was torn open, and the billowing air continued to oppress and pile up like a rolling tide, slamming at him.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!” Caspian let out a long roar, breaking through the rain and air with his five fingers, aiming at Justin’s head.

However, Justin was only an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was not a threat to Caspian.

“How dare you!” Zac shouted.

No one could see him moved, but everyone watched as Zac’s body suddenly swayed and appeared between Caspian and Justin, slapping at Caspian.

“My Godly Carp Form feels like a duck to water on this rainy day, and speed and strength have greatly improved! This is a home-court advantage for me, and you can’t beat me!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As Zac slapped Caspian, layers of fish scales appeared on Zac’s hand.

These fish scales formed a silver shield in the blink of an eye, blocking him.

Then, Caspian’s five fingers slammed on the shield, and the fish scales crackled, bursting open.

However, more fish scales reformed in the next moment, filling the gap.

The defense of the fish scale was incredible!

Blocking Caspian's shot, Zac waved his other hand suddenly, and large pieces of fish scales formed on his palm again.

That time, these fish scales turned into a longsword and fell toward Caspian.

"The Godly Carp Frenzy!"

In an instant, Caspian found that with his body as the center, the drizzle within a radius of 20 meters stopped falling, and the silver rays of light swept through the rain quickly like dense swords, bursting with astonishing murderous intent.

"Spell!" Caspian swiftly discerned.

Not only that, but Caspian also found that the opponent's magic skill was not only incredibly sharp, but it also froze the area, causing him unable to move freely.

At that moment, Caspian was like a fish on the chopping board.