

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 481

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 481-“It works!” Justin and the others were excited when they saw the scene.

Even if they underestimated Caspian, the other party was no match for Zac’s powerful strength.

However, they soon realized the trapped Caspian grinned.

The next moment, Caspian disappeared into a cold silver light.

Swoosh!

The silver light instantly cut the void into pieces, but Caspian was not among them.

“What’s going on?!” Justin exclaimed, and all the other Great Oceans Sect’s disciples gasped.

Even Zac was surprised.

His spell could not only destroy the rock or steel plate in that area but also block the void for a short time, making the air as heavy as mercury.

That way, the cultivator trapped in it could not move easily, and its effect was even better than the Water-Condensing Formation.

Yet, Caspian disappeared before his eyes in a split second.

Moreover, when Zac saw Caspian’s body technique, he was sure that it was impossible for Caspian to escape from the Godly Carp Frenzy.

Everyone’s surprise and disbelief was just a moment’s effort as Caspian’s figure soon appeared behind Justin.

However, Justin was still unaware of anything until he heard Caspian’s shout.

“The Great Leisure Court! Shrinking the Distance!”

The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows could not avoid Zac’s spell, but the Great Leisure Court could.

The moment he heard Caspian’s voice behind him, Justin felt his blood froze, and his limbs became cold in an instant.

At that time, Zac also heard Caspian's movement, and he hurriedly turned around.

In the blink of an eye, he wanted to rush to save Justin as he did before, but it was impossible! Next, Zac watched as Caspian's long spear stabbed Justin's back and came out from his chest.

The expression on Justin's face froze, and his mouth and eyes were wide open as if he wanted to say something.

However, before he could make a sound, his body was torn into several pieces and exploded in the air.

"Justin!" Zac's eyes were full of rage.

Soon, he saw Caspian's lips moving.

Although there was no sound, Zac could read his lips, saying, "Another one!"

"Don't be arrogant! The Swimming Godly Carp!" Zac roared, and his body suddenly swayed in place as if he was immersed in a mist of water.

Caspian was about to rush toward a group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples again when he felt a chill behind the back of his head.

He tilted his head slightly and immediately saw a silver light, like a sky-splitting whip, beating fiercely at him.

'That's fast!' Caspian was shocked, and he hurriedly cast the Great Leisure Court again.

The silver light was like a giant carp swinging its tail, and it swept over the next moment.

It flicked and crackled.

Suddenly, the walls on both sides of Bamboo Creek Alley shattered, exploded, and collapsed one after another.

Not only that, but the gravel also shot out toward the surroundings.

In the twinkling of an eye, the bluestone slab on the ground in the alley was blown into powder.

"As expected of the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm Condensation.

Compared to an entry-level, it has a significant improvement." Seeing the scene, Caspian's eyes flashed.

At that time, a strong wind swept in, and the rain in front of Caspian seemed as if it were lifted like curtains.

Soon, the silver light condensed into a giant hammer, appearing out of thin air and slamming down at him.

'How's it so fast!' Caspian was stunned.

Glancing from the corner of his eye, the silver light that blasted Bamboo Creek Alley a moment ago was not dissipated yet and Zac's figure already rushed in front of him again.

The speed of the other party was faster than he imagined!

"Is it..?"

The silver giant hammer swept through the storm and slammed down at Caspian.

At that moment, the void seemed to be smashed, and it was too late for him to think about anything.

"Water-Condensing Formations!"

"The Gaze of Death!"

Caspian moved his hands together and activated two arrays.

Two groups of pale blue rays of light condensed in front of him.

Then, the giant hammer caught in the Water-Condensing Formation slowed down slightly.

Next, the Ghou-Locker Spear burst out.

The black spear shadow was like a thunderbolt, revealing a terrifying sharpness that oppressed everyone as it stabbed the silver giant hammer.

However, the center of the giant hammer suddenly made a clicking sound and sank in, forming a round hole.

The round hole seemed to have been carefully measured, and the Ghou-Locker Spear directly penetrated through it.

In other words, the Ghou-Locker Spear failed to damage the hammer in the slightest.

'What!' Caspian's eyes narrowed, and Zac sneered after seeing the silver light.

At that moment, the giant hammer was flung at Caspian.

He could not use his body technique to escape, and he could only face it instead.

"The Water Shade!"

"The Starlight Overlord!"

Bang!

The silver giant hammer slammed Caspian's body, delivering a critical strike.

With a bang, circles of ripples formed concentric circles, shaking the rain and spreading it out.

The collision was as if two iron balls weighing 1000 kilograms suddenly collided, and the deafening sound even cracked the surrounding walls.

Not far away from them, the Great Oceans Sect's disciples hurriedly covered their ears, and they were all pale-faced.

Caspian felt as if he was hit by a falling meteor, and his sight turned black.

Soon.

the blue light from the Water Shade shattered with a bang, and his body instantly drew a straight line and smashed into the ground.

Boom!

A big hole exploded in the ground, and the air current that spread everywhere was like a tide, blocking the falling raindrops.

Zac's face also changed.

He flew backward and landed on the roof of a house.

With a clack under his feet, he stepped back seven steps in a row, ruining the tiles on the roof before he could finally stabilize his figure.

Then, Zac watched in shock as Caspian climbed up from the pit.

Apart from being a little dirty, the other party did not suffer any obvious injuries.

"How's that possible?!" Zac screamed.

After all, he was a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and it was already shocking that he could not immediately kill a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Moreover, the supposedly fatal blow Zac blasted only made the opponent look a little miserable, but it did not even break a single bone.

Not to mention the first-stage Pulse Control Realm even if the cultivator was the same level as Zac, at least two ribs would be broken by that attack.

Not only Zac, but the group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples around was also stupefied.

"Are... Are my eyes deceiving me..."

"That guy, who got hit head-on by Zac's Godly Carp Frenzy, managed to get up?"

"This guy... Is he a monster..."

"Justin and the others were killed, and Zac couldn't kill him.

How the hell did this person cultivate? Even if he's a sect disciple, his strength shouldn't be so crazy!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 483—"The Thousand Machines Box is..." Zac subconsciously answered, but he quickly realized that as an outer disciple, his sanity was almost taken away by a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

In that instant, Zac instantly became angered from humiliation.

"D*mn it! Did you think you could suppress me with this trick?! The Swimming Godly Carp!"

Caspian's palm slammed down.

With a bang, the huge palm force swiftly smashed a stone wall into powder.

A large roll of smoke and dust spewed out toward the front as if it were a flood, but Zac disappeared in front of Caspian and appeared beside him.

However, the expression on Zac's face showed that he was in an uncomfortable situation too.

He also paid a small price when using magic to eliminate Caspian's stormy attack.

Due to that, Zac's anger and embarrassment became more intense.

"The Godly Carp Frenzy!"

This time Zac directly waved his arm, raised a punch, and slammed into Caspian.

The silver light suddenly lit up as if it would melt everything around it with its scorching high temperature.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Caspian also punched Zac, forming the most direct collision between power and magic.

Bang!

The Godly Carp's silver light suddenly intensified and then spread and exploded at ten times the speed.

The violent impact swept across Bamboo Creek Alley.

Crackle and rattle!

The walls on both sides of the entire alley were covered with dense cracks as if they could collapse with just a blow.

Caspian's arm trembled slightly, and the gap in their realms still caused him to suffer a big loss from the direct collision.

Soon, a wound appeared on his left arm, and blood gushed out.

With the force of the impact, Caspian quickly retreated, directly pulling away from Zac.

"I told you that you're not my opponent." Zac grinned again.

Even though his hand was in excruciating pain and more than half of his scales were peeled off in that instant, Zac was overjoyed.

That time, he still had the advantage.

Even if one had the means, the realm was still the most direct standard to measure a person's strength.

However, the pride and arrogance in Zac's eyes were quickly replaced by panic and anger as Zac discovered that the direction in which Caspian fell and flew out was where the Great Oceans Sect's disciples gathered.

Due to his battle with Caspian before, Caspian had no way to deal with the other disciples.

Yet, Caspian took advantage of the punch to distance himself from Zac!

All of a sudden, Zac just felt his limbs cold.

He could not understand whether it was a coincidence or Caspian did it on purpose.

"I want to stop him!"

Zac shuddered and quickly regained his senses.

Then, he moved and once again used the Swimming Godly Carp, chasing after Caspian.

'In such a short time, he definitely can't kill a few people!' Just as the thought appeared in his mind, reality quickly slapped him.

Caspian could see his purpose, and he shouted from a distance, "You're not the only one who masters two spells.

The Godly Finger of Cruor!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, the dense blood light exploded in that cracked and exploded alley.

The group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples were stunned to see what happened, and they did not have time to react.

Then, they watched dumbfoundedly as their body was shot into a sieve and fell face full of indignation and fear.

In the blink of an eye, the Bamboo Creek Alley was filled with blood.

Caspian and Zac collided again, and the two fell.

Puff!

Caspian's body swayed, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The wound on his left arm also expanded again.

While the blood stained Caspian's arm red, it also fell to the ground, forming a meandering stream.

On the other side, Zac's face was only slightly pale, and his condition was better than Caspian's.

Caspian could kill an entry-level Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator was still a bit difficult for him.

"You've run out of skills." Zac sneered as he watched Caspian's chest rise and fall.

At that moment, he finally had the feeling that victory was in front of him.

However, the price paid seemed to be too hefty as all the Great Oceans Sect's disciples sent over were dead except for him.

Not only that, Zac was still unable to kill Caspian.

"Even if you hand over the Thousand Machines Box, I won't let you go." Zac looked at Caspian with murderous intent in his eyes.

"The premise is that I know what Thousand Machines Box is and where it is." Caspian snorted.

"You're still pretending!" Zac naturally did not believe Caspian.

The Great Oceans Sect asked Edgar before, and he firmly stated that the mysterious woman left a secret treasure, Thousand Machines Box, to Caspian, in Bamboo Creek Alley.

Yet, Caspian denied it.

Hence, Zac naturally would not believe him.

As soon as Zac shouted, the two felt the ground tremble under their feet.

Caspian also found that the blood flowing from his arm seemed to be drawn by some kind of traction and spread into a huge pattern on the ground.

The pattern was mysterious.

'Formation!' Caspian's eyes narrowed, and he recognized it instantly.

The formation was naturally not arranged by him in advance, but his blood automatically created a formation pattern on the ground.

'Is this...?' Caspian's mind flashed with white light, 'Is this formation set up by my mother?!

Zac was also stunned to see that scene.

However, his face was full of vigilance.

When Caspian's blood spread on the ground, he quickly took more than ten steps back with great alertness.

He mistakenly thought it was some kind of fatal attack arranged by Caspian.

The two focused on the formation formed by Caspian's blood on the ground.

There was not much blood coming out of Caspian's wound, but there was a very clear sound of water flowing in the ground.

If those unaware heard the sound, they might think there was a creek here.

Just when the two of them watched that scene with great surprise, the blood on the ground suddenly burst into a golden color.

In the light, a halo spread out from the center of the formation.

"That's..." Zac focused on the center of the halo.

In the center of the halo, a box about 50 centimeters square appeared out of thin air.

No one knew where it came from, but it was between Caspian and Zac.

The box was dark red with gold borders around it.

If one looked closely, he could see countless lines on the surface of the box.

Some of these lines were raised, some were sunken, and some even balls slid on them.

It glowed and was full of mystery, and one could tell it was not an ordinary item at a glance.

The next moment, Caspian and Zac exclaimed in unison, "Thousand Machines Box!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 484-Seeing the glowing Thousand Machines Box and the blood flowing on the ground, Caspian instantly understood.

“The key to making the Thousand Machines Box appear is my blood!”

At the same time, Zac also realized it.

“If I knew this in the beginning, I’d cut him and bleed him.

Then, all the problems would’ve been solved!” Zac thought, and he rushed toward the Thousand Machines Box like a burst of lightning.

Now that the treasure was found, he needed to be one step ahead and snatch it!

“The Swimming Godly Carp!”

Zac’s speed was indeed slightly faster than Caspian’s regarding spellcasting.

In an instant, he rushed to the Thousand Machines Box and grabbed it.

With the Thousand Machines Box, Caspian’s life and death were not essential, and Zac could report the completion of the mission.

Although he lost many of his fellow disciples, getting the treasure was still an outstanding achievement.

However, Zac suddenly noticed that Caspian did not rush forward to take the Thousand Machines Box despite it being right in front of him.

That was unusual!

Something must be going on!

Zac froze and hurriedly looked at Caspian.

At that time, he saw Caspian grinning at him not far away.

Then, Caspian tossed a black fist-sized thing over.

Even though he did not know what it was, Zac instinctively sensed danger.

It was the other party’s scheme!

With that thought in his mind, Zac suddenly noticed the black thing flying in the air shook suddenly.

In an instant, the surrounding void surged like boiling water.

The item might be small, but it seemed to be filled with an energy like a tsunami and was about to erupt.

Zac finally understood the meaning of Caspian's smile.

Zac was shocked and angry, and when the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine exploded, he shouted, "Aren't you afraid of destroying the Thousand Machines Box?!"

The next moment, his voice was engulfed by a landslide-like explosion.

It was as if thunder rolled on the ground with a bang, and the earth within thirty meters rose into the air and exploded into powder.

The violent energy spread all around, and the courtyards on both sides of Bamboo Creek Alley were razed to the ground in a blink of an eye.

Looking around, there were broken walls and ruins everywhere.

Although the scope was limited, it was as if a disaster ravaged the area.

In the deafening sound of the explosion, Caspian's eyes burned, and he snorted.

"The problem is, my goal is to kill the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, and the Thousand Machines Box is just an unexpected gain."

Amidst the flames, Zac flew out with smoke around him and fell to the ground with a thud.

However, he surprisingly did not die.

He held the Thousand Machines Box in his arm.

It seemed that the Thousand Machines Box was really important for his mission at that time.

Nevertheless, while the Thousand Machines Box was intact, Zac's situation was less optimistic.

Even though he tried his best to condense a huge silver shield with the Godly Carp Frenzy to block the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine's explosion, the fatal killer of the Heavenly Star Sect still violently shocked him.

The giant shield formed by the fish scales was torn to shreds in an instant, and one of Zac's arms blew out directly, caught in the airflow, and was torn to shreds in a flash.

Moreover, his long robe was also torn into strips of cloth, and his exposed body was covered with blood and wounds.

Not only that, but one of Zac's eyes was also blind, and blood gurgled out as he could not open it.

At that moment, his face was full of blood and dust, and he appeared horrible.

Caspian shook his head when he saw the scene.

"The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine's effect doesn't seem to be so obvious on second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators anymore..."

"This isn't obvious? What kind of effect will make him satisfied? When it blows me up?" Zac was furious when he heard Caspian's words.

His body trembled a few times, his chest heaved violently, and he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zac did not expect that Caspian still had a card in his hand.

If that kind of killer was brought out earlier, the group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples would have been wiped out long ago.

However, Caspian held on until now to show it.

In the face of an opponent whose realm exceeded his own, Caspian could still hide his trump card.

At that time, Zac did not know whether his opponent was too confident in himself or too patient.

Regardless of which, Zac was terrified.

Caspian looked away from Zac and turned to the Thousand Machines Box.

When he saw the Thousand Machines Box safe and sound, Caspian was relieved.

He lied when he said he did not care about the Thousand Machines Box.

After all, it was what his mother left for him.

It was very likely that the whereabouts of Caspian's mother were stored in the Thousand Machines Box.

If it is damaged, then the last clue was destroyed as Edgar was dead too.

Yet, Caspian also believed that since there were treasures such as the Earring of Echo and the Tower of Life, the Thousand Machines Box left by his mother was not so easy to be ruined.

Hence, Caspian took a chance, and it seemed that he was right.

No matter what the Thousand Machines Box contained, at least the box itself was a magic tool.

At that moment, blood oozed out of Zac's wound, flowing on the Thousand Machines Box, and he looked at Caspian with a gaze full of mixed emotions.

"I won't lose so easily." Zac gritted his teeth and got up from the ground with great difficulty, and his eyes fixed on Caspian.

"I must take the Thousand Machines Box back!" As Zac spoke, he clenched his jaw hard.

Caspian saw Zac's throat move as if he swallowed something.

The next moment, the air around Zac's body started to swirl.

Not only that, but his hunched body became straight.

'He consumed a precious medicine!' Caspian's eyes narrowed.

He swiftly understood that Zac probably hid some kind of pill in his teeth so that at a time of crisis, he only needed to bite hard and swallow the pill.

After taking the pill, Zac seemed to have recovered to his strongest state.

Then, he inserted the Thousand Machines Box into the back of his waist with one hand as he moved the spiritual Qi in his body, and the rays of light emerging from twenty-four meridians loomed around him.

The silver rays of light glowed on his remaining arm, and it was as bright as the scorching sun.

"You're surely dead this time!" Zac roared, and his figure disappeared from the spot.

"The Swimming Godly Carp!"

The next moment, a hurricane rolled wildly, and Zac appeared behind Caspian.

His arms made crackling sounds, and the fish scales quickly condensed.

Zac's arm was swollen ten times the size as before as if it turned into a giant tree, a long whip, or even a giant python that devoured everything.

Then, just like a roaring angered dragon, Zac blasted toward Caspian fiercely.

The silver light seemed to swallow even the brilliance of the world.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 485-“Do you think I'm afraid of you?” Caspian smiled and roared, and the purple air lingered on his left arm.

Then, a violent and fierce force like the abyss dragon finally splitting the earth and returning to the world exploded and enveloped the surroundings.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Caspian's five fingers became claws, blasting out to the front, and it was as if the sky was covered at that moment.

Bang!

With a loud explosion, the sound wave shattered the rainwater.

Caspian's five fingers smashed into the silverfish scales, pulling them harm.

Then, the condensed fish scales were immediately torn apart with a loud crack, leaving five hideous traces.

“What's going on..!” Zac could not help exclaiming when he felt the mighty force on Caspian's arm.

He felt the destructive power of Caspian's martial arts was more incredible than before.

To be more precise, it was more damaging toward Zac!

Zac was surprised to find that the wound on Caspian's arm healed entirely, leaving no trace.

Seeing the surprise in the other's eyes, Caspian sneered.

“The Immortal Demon Physique, why don’t you give it a try.

The Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

Caspian’s figure turned sharply in mid-air.

In an instant, the surrounding rain, fog, and mist also moved together, as if it became an enormous water ball.

Then, a mighty force surged out like a volcanic eruption from the ball, hitting the fish scales heavily.

Crackle and rattle!

All of a sudden, Zac was blasted out more than thirty meters away, and a huge deep pit appeared under his feet.

Then, Zac found that at the same time as the cracking sound came, there were fine cracks on the fish scales in his hand.

He took the precious pill and increased his strength in a short time, yet Caspian suppressed him.

“It’s impossible!” Zac’s eyes flashed with viciousness, “I still have a hole card to play!”

“The Great Leisure Court!” Caspian didn’t give Zac a chance to take a breather, and after blasting the opponent off guard, Caspian immediately used his movement technique and charged toward Zac.

In mid-air, Caspian clenched his fists, and just like a meteor falling, he blasted out dozens of punches.

“Eight-shadowed Fists!”

Crackle and rattle!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, the ground continuously exploded with large holes, and the raised mud and gravel spewed out toward the surroundings.

Suddenly, a silver light as sharp as a blade flashed in the mud, immediately slicing through the heavy fists at once, pointing directly at Caspian.

“The Godly Carp Frenzy! Caspian, go to hell!” Zac’s figure appeared.

The fish scales in his hand condensed into a one-meter long sword, gleaming with cold light and stabbing toward Caspian's chest.

However, Caspian did not dodge and directly grabbed the light.

"You must be crazy!" Zac's eyes flashed with joy.

Using the palm of his hand to block this sword? His hand would surely be destroyed!

"Since you just broke one of my arms, then I will break your palm this time!" With such a thought, Zac slashed toward Caspian's palm with his sword.

Clang! Crack!

The next moment, Zac was surprised to find that sword light was stuck in Caspian's palm.

Caspian's palm with lingering purple mist was like an iron pincer, slamming the sword light tightly, causing it hard to move.

Furthermore, only a little blood seeped out from Caspian's palm, and he was fine after a while.

"How's this possible?!" Zac was in disbelief.

The Immortal Demon Physique!

Zac naturally did not know the power of martial art skills.

After countless training sessions, Caspian was long resistant to sword damage.

Hence, although Zac's sword lights derived from his natural physique caused injury to Caspian at the beginning, Caspian's resistance to the Godly Carp Form was also becoming stronger due to his Immortal Demon Physique.

Not to mention, the Yellow Spring's Ungodly Dragon was known for its brutality and superior defense.

If these factors added up and still could not resist Zac's sword, would Caspian's previous preparations not be in vain?

"Zac, I get stronger each time I meet a more powerful opponent!" Caspian roared and slammed his left palm hard.

Crack!

As Caspian's palm shot out dense blood, Zac also felt a sharp pain.

He was shocked to find that the long word he formed from fish scales was crushed by Caspian and exploded in the air.

"The Thousand Dragons Warfare!" At the same time, Caspian swung his body in the air, like a dragon swinging its tail, destroying the mountain and city, hitting Zac's chest directly.

Bang!

It was as if a war drum was beaten on the battlefield.

With a muffled loud noise, Zac's eyes widened, his chest sunk deeply, his back bulged high, and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Then, just like a cannonball, he slammed into a house and penetrated the wall, collapsing the columns.

In an instant, Zac was buried under the collapsed house.

The Thousand Machines Box also slipped from Zac's waist mid-air and fell to the ground.

Caspian landed on the ground, gasping for breath.

His knees were weak, and he staggered, almost falling.

Nonetheless, he still managed to stand firm as he knew he could not fall now.

Caspian severely injured Zac, and he appeared fine.

Yet, it was only on the surface.

In truth, Caspian felt excruciating pain on every meridian in his body as if bitten by countless insects and ants or poured with boiling pain.

Zac's Godly Carp Form could not only be transformed into various weapons, but the sword energy of the last slash also penetrated his body along the wound in Caspian's palm, continuing to cause damage at that moment.

"The magic of an innate physique..." Caspian gritted his teeth, forcibly resisted the severe pain in his body, and bent down to pick up the Thousand Machines Box.

He used to bombard others with spells before, but Caspian also had a profound understanding that time.

Facing an enemy who mastered spells during Pulse Control Realm was a headache.

Grabbing the Thousand Machines Box in his hand, Caspian swayed and was about to leave when he heard the sound of something falling to the ground.

He looked in the sound direction and immediately saw the bricks slowly slipping down in the ruins where Zac fell.

Just as Caspian looked over, the pile of ruins exploded.

Zac's bloody figure turned into a tragic red light, and he immediately stood.

"You're not dead..."

At the same time as Caspian exclaimed, Zac suddenly raised his hand, pointed at him from a distance.

Then, he gritted his teeth, showing his blood-stained pearly whites, and roared, "The Cataclysmic Thousand Waves!"

Swoosh!

A blue light shot out from Zac's fingertips.

Then, the surrounding rain seemed to turn into a surging wave, converging into a torrent that destroyed everything and impacted Caspian's body.

Caspian barely had time to react and was slammed to the ground heavily and was pushed by the terrifying impact to pull a long gully before finally stopping.

Zac fell to the ground, his legs suddenly softened, and he knelt on the floor.

He clutched his chest, and blood kept pouring out of his mouth and nose, but he still gritted his teeth, raised his head, stood up with difficulty, and walked in the direction of the Thousand Machines Box step by step.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 486-Zac could reach a distance of more than dozens of meters in the blink of an eye on typical days, but he was now seriously injured.

Moreover, Caspian's violent impact felt no less than a fierce wild beast slamming into his chest.

At that time, Zac felt his heart, liver, spleen, stomach, and lungs almost shatter.

After walking a few steps, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and fragments of internal organs could be seen from the blood.

'I'm dying...' Feeling his life fading away, Zac's body kept getting colder.

Then, he looked at Caspian, who was motionless in the distance, and his mouth twitched hard, revealing a pathetic smile.

When the Godly Carp Form was only in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm, Zac could master three spells, and his future in the Great Oceans Sect was bright.

However, everything was about to end now.

Before that mission, Zac probably never dreamed that he would die at the hands of a cultivator whose realm was lower than his own.

Originally, if he called for help in time, he might have been saved even with such injuries.

However, Zac lost his arm before, and his body was severely injured, which totaled up to irreversible damage.

Later, Zac took the precious medicine to stimulate the spiritual Qi in his body, which further burdened his physique.

He could only hold on now by relying on the last trace of the medicinal effect of the pill.

After a while, the effect of the medicinal pill would subside, and he would be not far from death.

Fortunately, Zac had another trick up his sleeve, and he used it in the final stage, killing the opponent with the third spell he never used.

After much effort, Zac finally came to the Thousand Machines Box, and he put his hands on his knees, gasping for breath.

He needed to rest for a moment... Then, Zac watched the quiet Caspian and grinned.

"Did you think you're the only one with the last card in his hand? Besides the Godly Carp Frenzy and the Swimming Godly Carp, I actually have a third spell, the Cataclysmic Thousand Waves.

The explosive power of the finger is like a thousand layers of giant waves converging into a point, and it can smash your internal organs into a pulp of meat in an instant.

If you're a third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, there's absolutely no possibility of being spared.

It's truly right to save it for last use.

Others think that Godly Carp Form inspires my spells, and they would never have dreamed that I've secretly practiced the fatal spell that doesn't require physical stimulation, which is my last trump card.

In order to deal with you, a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, I not only displayed the Cataclysmic Thousand Waves but also paid the price of my life, I really..."

Zac gritted his teeth and glared at Caspian viciously.

If he had even the slightest bit of strength, he would probably rush over and chop Caspian pieces to vent his hatred.

Instead, after taking a short breather, Zac took out a signal talisman from his storage bag and activated it.

In an instant, the signal talisman turned into a ball of icy blue light, flew hundreds of meters into the sky, and exploded.

From afar, it seemed as if a blue sun rose in the misty and rainy weather, which was visible even dozens of kilometers away.

"When they come, this mission will be completed." Zac stretched out his hand to cover his mouth, forcibly swallowed the blood that poured into his throat, and then bent over to pick up the Thousand Machines Box.

The moment he picked up the Thousand Machines Box, he felt something was wrong as the thin box was not placed flat on the ground, but it seemed padded underneath.

Soon, the doubt in his heart turned into a fury when Zac saw the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine covered by the Thousand Machines Box.

"Caspian, you..."

Then, Zac recalled when Caspian was knocked into the air.

He probably quickly hid the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine under the Thousand Machines Box and then pretended that the Thousand Machines Box fell to the ground.

Even if Caspian died, he had to pull Zac along!

It turned out he was not the only one with a hole card, but Caspian also hid a trick!

At the same time as these desperate thoughts appeared, Zac exploded and was engulfed by the blast.

That time, Zac was caught off guard, and his body was smashed into minced flesh and mud in a flash by the terrifying power of the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine.

Not only that, but the ground was also blown up, and a deep pit with a diameter of more than 100 meters.

The only thing that remained intact was probably the Thousand Machines Box.

After the roar of the explosion, the scene returned to unprecedented calmness.

However, it was now a dirty, broken alley, and the previous appearance was long gone.

Even if the spring rain continued to fall, it still could not wash away the pungent bloody smell in the air.

At that time, a faint fragrance blew, and a slender figure dashed from a distance and stood charmingly in the center of the alley.

Daisy, who wore an exotic outfit, glanced at Caspian with an extremely complicated look.

Then, she took a deep breath as tears rolled in her eyes.

After a while, Daisy cried.

“I’m sorry, there’s an order from the sect for me to find a chance to bring back the Thousand Machines Box.

Moreover, thousands of subjects are behind me, so I have to obey the command.”

Daisy sniffled and took the Thousand Machines Box, planning to leave.

She knew that Zac released a signal talisman before he died, and the other Great Oceans Sect’s disciples would arrive soon.

If she was discovered at that time, it would be troublesome.

However, just when she was about to leave, a hand stretched out and grabbed her wrist.

Daisy was stunned.

Next, she heard a familiar voice.

“Since that drop of tear of yours looked so sincere, I’ll just forgive you.”

“Caspian!” Daisy’s blue eyes instantly widened when she saw the somewhat tired face as if she saw a ghost.

Then, she shrieked, “Weren’t you killed by Zac with his spell!”

As Daisy spoke, she hurriedly looked toward where Caspian laid before.

That space was empty, and there was no trace of Caspian at all.

Was it an illusion? Or was he not dead to begin with?

Daisy’s mind buzzed in that instant, and she could not think straight.

She hid in the dark, watching the battle between Caspian and Zac in fear.

Yet, she also clearly saw that Zac killed Caspian at the last moment with a secret spell.

Moreover, Daisy could feel the power of that spell even though she stood far away from them.

Any cultivator below the third-stage Pulse Control Realm could never block the attack, and it was already impressive if his body was not blasted into pieces!

“Dead? With such a formidable opponent, how could I be unprepared at all.” Caspian could not help snorting as Daisy’s surprised expression made him a little annoyed.

Nonetheless, even though Caspian might have sounded casual, he was secretly thankful that his ample preparations in the Valley of Death were not in vain.

After all, he spent more than half a month and went through several life and death situations.

The Water Droplet obtained from the Underworld’s Alligator-Turtle was just to guard against the Great Oceans Sect’s water-based magic.

Nevertheless, in the face of Daisy, who was like an enemy and a friend, it was naturally impossible for Caspian to tell her the function of the Water Droplet was not only to master the Water Shade but also to resist the effect of water-based magic.

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter
482**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 482-The Great Oceans Sect's disciples present were all shocked and in disbelief, and they all looked at Caspian in bafflement as they could not figure out how a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator could stand up unharmed after being hit head-on by a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

If it were them, they would have been turned into pieces when they were struck in mid-air, turning into a blob of blood and flesh.

Of course, the Great Oceans Sect's disciples were unaware of how much preparation Caspian did for that day.

In the past two years, Caspian's body was in the process of condensing almost every moment.

Hence, the same iron ore forged 10,000 times would be naturally much tougher and stronger than the one forged ten times!

"This guy's body..." Seeing that Caspian got up and rubbed his chest, Zac could not help but gasp.

"I get it now."

At that time, Zac saw Caspian's lips move and utter something.

"Huh?" Zac frowned as he saw a look of relief on Caspian's face.

Caspian was surrounded by the Great Oceans Sect's endless trap and an opponent with a level higher than him, so where did the confidence come from?

Why did he appear relieved?

Caspian looked at Zac and grinned.

"I was wrong before.

Your Swimming Godly Carp and Godly Carp Frenzy aren't physical skills and martial skills, but magic skills, which are the spells that your natural physique has given you!"

"So what if you're right?" Zac sneered, "I didn't hide the fact that they were spells."

"Since I guessed it right, I can naturally think about more things," Caspian said, "I've been worried before whether there are many outer disciples like you or even stronger inner disciples.

However, since you have two spells, maybe even three, my worries are naturally superfluous.

A disciple who can master at least two spells in the Pulse Control Realm stage is more than enough to deal with a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

If you send another person, it's equivalent to using a Sledgehammer to crack a nut, and the Great Oceans Sect will be embarrassed.

In other words, you're the strongest person here..."

"If that's the case, there's no need for me to hide my true strength anymore." Caspian looked at Zac, stepped forward abruptly, and charged forward.

"Come on! Let's continue!"

"You didn't go all out just now?" Zac's eyes widened immediately, and the next moment he roared, "Well, let me see what else you can do!"

Boom!

The puddles and raindrops in front of Caspian were all blasted away instantly by the airwave created when he rushed forward.

A destructive tornado seemed to roll up on the ground in the narrow Bamboo Creek Alley, rolling toward Zac.

"Come on!" Zac approached Caspian without dodging.

His innate physique was his biggest source of confidence.

With the Godly Carp in him, Zac could defend and attack, changing at will.

Hence, he was sure that Caspian was not his opponent!

The two got closer.

50 meters!

30 meters!

20 meters!

10 meters!

Zac could feel the turbulent air currents like a sea of rage pouring down toward him.

Nonetheless, he was not afraid.

The martial skills practiced by the Great Oceans Sect's disciples were destined to give them more room for the exertion and increase their strength in places with ample water.

"This is my home court, and I absolutely can't lose!"

Zac stepped forward, and the silver scales on his arm instantly wrapped his arm like armor.

Next, it extended out, turning into a dazzling smashing hammer and blasting toward Caspian.

Heaven and earth seemed to sway and vibrate at that moment; Then, just when Zac thought Caspian would use his almost spirit tool again, he was surprised to see that Caspian voluntarily gave up the Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Instead, he clenched his left fist and slammed at Zac.

"Going against my Godly Carp Form? What an ignorant child!" Zac secretly sneered.

Just as the two were about to collide, Zac suddenly found Caspian smiling.

In an instant, Zac felt a cold chill surge up behind him, crackling down his spine and rushing straight up to his head.

"The Yellow Spring's Ungodly Dragon!"

Zac heard Caspian uttering.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Caspian's long sleeve on his left arm was torn and shattered, and layers of purple scales appeared on his arm.

At a glance, these scales emitted an uncontrollable fierceness and violent aura.

It was as if an ancient behemoth was imprisoned and about to be released to destroy everything.

At the same time, densely distorted text appeared on the surface of the layers of scales.

These words seemed to be immemorial, and Zac swiftly felt it got harder to breathe as if his soul would be crushed and annihilated.

"What's this?!" Zac exclaimed at that evil sight.

Although his realm was higher than Caspian, he was only an outer disciple, and his knowledge was still limited.

After all, not anyone could recognize the extremely domineering body inscription in the rune at first glance!

“The Strangulation! Of an Angered Dragon!”

Boom!

The next moment, Zac’s scream was engulfed in an explosion.

The purple light full of evilness collided fiercely with the silver scales.

Then, in the deafening sound, Caspian’s voice broke through the air.

“The mere carp has no qualifications to compare with my evil dragon! The Immortal Demon Physique!”

At that moment, Caspian’s blood boiled, and he was like a monster out of the cage, launching an attack ruthlessly at Zac.

Crackle and rattle!

Immediately, Zac’s Godly Carp’s scales kept shattering and exploding, and the silver fragments flew in all directions like fine meteors.

Zac kept retreating, appearing more terrified than before.

Relying on his innate physique, Zac wanted to condense new scales to block Caspian’s offensive.

However, just as the new scales emerged, they were blasted by Caspian.

Caspian was like a ferocious tiger, and all his power ignited and exploded in an instant, never giving the opponent a chance to breathe.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each step Caspian took forward would shatter the ground.

Then, the walls around Bamboo Creek Alley crumbled repeatedly, turning into mud when mixed with the rainwater.

Zac felt as if he was caught in a giant spinning ball, rolling faster and faster, wanting to tear him into pieces.

“Zac! Tell me what the Thousand Machines Box is!” Caspian shouted and it made Zac tremble.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 487

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 487-After all, what happened was too shocking, and it was already tough for her to get through the psychological trauma.

After being stunned for a while, Daisy finally came back to her senses, and a look of joy flashed in her eyes as Caspian was still alive.

Since Caspian was alive, all was well.

However, guilt soon appeared in Daisy’s eyes, and she lowered her head, whispering, “I’m sorry.”

“What?” Caspian looked up at the icy blue light in the sky, and he did not hear Daisy clearly, so he inched closer.

Pointing to Caspian, Daisy said coquettishly, “Bite him!”

Swoosh!

The two small snakes on Daisy’s wrists rushed toward Caspian, opening their mouths and biting Caspian’s neck.

Daisy’s eyes were once again teary.

However, she gritted her teeth stubbornly to prevent the tears from flowing and said quickly, “I need to take the Thousand Machines Box.

I’m sorry.

After being bitten by them, you won’t be able to move for a while, just like in that snow cave, but you’ll recover soon.

You..”

“What are you talking about?” Daisy was interrupted by Caspian before she could finish her sentence.

Then, under Daisy’s surprised gaze, Caspian reached out to take the Thousand Machines Box from her hand and stuffed it into his storage bag.

“You... You..?” Daisy was speechless.

She pointed at Caspian, and mumbled for a long time, staring at Caspian’s neck without blinking.

At that time, her two little snakes still hung on Caspian’s neck.

A light blue light suddenly appeared on Caspian’s body.

The layer of light was like a layer of membrane, blocking Caspian and the snakes’ fangs, and the snakes could not break the light layer.

“A body light shield!” Although Daisy was unaware of the Water Shade’s name, she still knew the purpose of such a spell as she was a sect disciple.

Then, she watched as the two tiny snakes returned to her wrists with a grievance, and they did not even leave the slightest mark on Caspian’s neck.

Daisy’s guilt and sadness instantly turned into boundless resentment.

“Caspian, you’re such a jerk! You only know how to fool me!”

Daisy could not care less about the Thousand Machines Box anymore, and just like an angry little leopardess, jumping directly onto Caspian’s body as her slender legs wrapped tightly around Caspian’s waist and arms around his neck.

Then, she slammed hard on Caspian’s back with her fists. Even though Daisy knew it would not hurt Caspian in any way, she felt somewhat better doing so.

“Shh! Be quiet!” Caspian suddenly reached out and pressed Daisy’s head.

Daisy’s cheek was immediately pressed against Caspian’s chest, and she suddenly felt her heart pounding wildly and her face turning hot.

Caspian’s voice also turned wispy.

“Someone’s here!”

When Daisy heard Caspian’s voice, she was shocked.

Then, she hurriedly broke free from his embrace.

“The people from the Great Oceans Sect! Let’s leave!”

After saying that, Daisy pulled Caspian, wanting to run away.

“It’s too late!” Caspian did not budge.

Daisy found that Caspian’s face was gloomy.

Then, she looked in Caspian’s line of sight, and her heart also sank instantly.

Dozens of figures now encircled them from everywhere in the rain.

Besides the sky, there was perhaps nowhere to escape.

Not only that, Daisy also noticed that among those people rushing forward, there was also one wearing the same uniform as Zac.

“The Great Oceans Sect’s outer disciple…” Daisy had a headache.

It was absolutely impossible for her to fight against a sect’s outer disciple with her current strength.

Moreover, with Caspian’s injuries, he could definitely not go through another fierce battle.

After a bit of hesitation, Daisy made a decision.

“Caspian, leave now! I’ll deal with them and buy some time for you.

In Salleria, the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples won’t mistreat me.” Daisy gritted her teeth.

Perhaps it was out of her guilt, but Daisy only wanted to do something for Caspian as it was simply incredible that he survived.

She did not want to lose him again after finding out he was alive.

“There’s no need for that.” Caspian refused.

“You…” Daisy thought that Caspian tried to be brave, but when she turned around, she saw Caspian take out a stack of array maps.

“As expected, you were prepared.”

Then, Daisy watched as Caspian took out the papers, and her previous determination turned into speechlessness in an instant.

“It’s always better to be extra careful.” Caspian took a deep breath and put his hand on the stack of array maps in his mouth.

His eyes blazed as he looked at the approaching Great Oceans Sect's disciples in the distance.

The signal talisman inspired by Zac attracted these Great Oceans Sect's disciples.

When they saw Caspian from afar, they hurriedly increased their speed.

"Don't let him run away!"

"Stop him!"

"Since Zac used the signal talisman, his situation is surely unthinkable.

Let's go!"

Shouts and orders filled the air.

For those disciples, the rainy day was more beneficial to them.

In a flash, they circled Caspian and Daisy.

"You! You can't escape!" Among the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, the leading outer disciple's eyes flashed fiercely.

Then, he saw Caspian's palm resting on a thick stack of paper, and the indifferent expression on Caspian's face gave him a bad premonition.

"Trying to catch me?" Caspian smiled, "Let me introduce you to the Chaos Formation." After saying that, Caspian pressed on the array maps.

Next, the thick stack of papers exploded, turning into powders.

At the same time, the formations contained were all inspired and shrouded the surrounding Great Oceans Sect's disciples.

"The Chaos Formation?" Daisy was surprised when she heard Caspian, and her eyes widened, "You can set up the Chaos Formation?"

As a sect disciple, Daisy naturally knew the meaning of the Chaos Formation.

Any cultivators that could arrange the Chaos Formation had terrific accomplishments in that skill.

"Of course not.

I'm just scaring them." As Caspian spoke, he took out another array map from the storage bag.

"You're scaring them?" Daisy became more incredulous, "If you can't set up the Chaos Formation, then what's going on?"

"Who said that only the Chaos Formation can stop them?" Caspian glanced at Daisy and replied confidently, "I've activated so many formations, and the power won't necessarily be smaller than the Chaos Formation.

In short, as long as we can stop them for a moment, there's a chance to leave!"

"Leave? How?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 488

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 488-Daisy stared wide-eyed at Caspian.

Even though she knew about Caspian's character in the past, she found that she still underestimated him.

If ordinary people encountered the situation, they would have panicked and not know what to do.

However, Caspian might have looked tired, but the confidence on his face and the sparkle in his eyes never disappeared.

'Maybe that's what attracted me to him,' Daisy thought, and her cheeks turned red.

At that moment, she heard a burst of yelling not far away.

Daisy looked up and immediately saw the Great Oceans Sect's disciples were stopped by the array maps that Caspian just inspired.

As Caspian said, the Chaos Formation was so powerful because the formations interlocked, complementing and superimposing each other, giving people a sense of despair that they were trapped and could no longer escape.

Nonetheless, the true reason was that the chaos caused the enemies to panic, so the formations could not be broken.

From that aspect, Caspian activated so many array maps, and it indeed played a role.

Water-Condensing Formation, Soil-Thickening Formation, Low-Light Formation, the Wind of Blades Formation, Misguiding Formation, Obstructing Formation...

A series of at least thirty small formations were blasted, and so many effects were instantly covering the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, which was enough to make these disciples panic.

They jumped up and down in the formations in a flash, cursing and looking for opportunities to break free.

Then, Daisy heard Caspian urging, "Here's our chance.

Let's go!"

Daisy turned over to look at Caspian, and she was startled.

Caspian's complexion appeared normal a second ago, yet he seemed pale and green now like a dying person.

Moreover, Caspian clenched his teeth, and his body trembled slightly as if he suffered from some great pain.

"What's happening?!" Daisy asked as she hurriedly supported Caspian.

"I'm fine." Caspian took a deep breath and secretly sighed.

The price he paid for fighting someone in a higher realm was simply too high.

Although Caspian's limbs were still intact after killing the second-stage Pulse Control Realm Zac, the sword energy that Zac blasted into Caspian's body was still there.

"I have to find a place to force the sword energy out or absorb it.

The Great Oceans Sect's spell is a bit evil!"

Caspian forcibly held back the excruciating pain.

At that time, it was no longer possible to rely on spiritual Qi to stimulate the array map Caspian prepared long ago.

Nevertheless, Caspian was ready for it too.

From the very beginning, Caspian was worried that he would meet a tough fight, so he prepared a Directional Teleportation Array that would be inspired by his blood.

Hence, it did not matter if Caspian's spiritual Qi was blocked, as it could be stimulated as long as there was blood.

What would happen if there was no blood?

If there was no blood, it meant that person was dead.

Since the person was dead, why would he need a teleportation array map?

Next, Caspian stimulated the blood and Qi in his body, pressing the array map.

In an instant, a white light turned into a massive pattern and rose from Caspian's feet, including both him and Daisy.

"Sh*t! They want to use the teleportation array to escape!" The Great Oceans Sect's disciples immediately discovered it.

The direction of the teleportation map was not specified and the distance of the teleportation was unclear.

If the other parties escaped, it would be extremely difficult to catch up.

At that moment, the leading outer sect disciple roared, waved his arm, and immediately grabbed a huge sword as large as a door.

The giant sword shone with a dazzling cold light, and when it swung, it immediately made a surging sound of huge waves.

"Caspian, you can't escape!" The outer disciple suddenly shouted and stepped forward.

Boom!

The ground beneath him shattered in an instant, and a crack line rushed toward Caspian and Daisy.

At that time, the rays of light from the array rose from the ground to Caspian and Daisy's waists.

Once it passed over their heads, they would be successfully teleported away.

"Floating Light Clone!" The outer disciple stared wide-eyed and roared.

Then, in the blink of an eye, his figure seemed to be divided into three, each holding a giant sword, and they all slashed out a blow that could destroy everything in sight.

Bang!

The formations that stood in front of him were forcibly smashed.

In the air, there was a burst of cracking and bursting sounds.

The sharp sword light broke through the air and pointed directly at Caspian.

“The Godly Finger of Cruor!”

Feeling the strong oppression of the other party, Caspian’s eyes narrowed, and the blood and Qi in his body were stimulated as he quickly pointed out.

Soon, countless blood lights were instantly intertwined into a giant net in front of Caspian, engulfing the sword light.

The blood net suddenly burst open, revealing a smell of iron and blood.

On the other hand, the sword light also stopped moving forward.

At that time, the teleportation array was fully activated, turning into a white light and quickly condensing into a thin line.

However, when the thin line was about to disappear, the sword light blasted out from the blood net, and it quickly grazed the light the moment it vanished.

Swoosh!

The white light disappeared with Caspian and Daisy, and the sword light passed through their phantoms, slashing the ground behind them.

“Caspian! I, Francis Louie, will never let you go!” The Great Oceans Sect’s outer disciple roared wildly.

Not long after, the other Great Oceans Sect’s disciples broke through the gap in the formations that Francis just opened and surrounded him.

“Francis, what should we do?”

“That guy’s so cunning.

He prepared so many array maps in advance.

It’s unexpected.”

The crowd entered a discussion.

Francis suddenly raised his hand with a gloomy face.

When everyone saw it, they immediately quietened.

“He can’t escape far!” Francis snorted, and there was a murderous look on his face.

“The moment he activated his teleportation array, he was affected by my sword light, so it was impossible for him to teleport to the place he wanted.

The estimated range is now within a thousand kilometers with this place as the center.”

Hearing that it was a range of thousands of kilometers, the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples at the scene suddenly felt bitter.

With their current realm and manpower, Caspian might have already fled when they find any clues within the given areas.

Moreover, Caspian was a ruthless character who single-handedly fought and killed Zac as well as the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples who were in ambush here before.

Hence, if they parted ways, everything would only point to disaster.

Francis naturally thought of that too.

He frowned and pondered for a moment, then instructed, “Since Zac and the others are dead, and the Thousand Machines Box is also lost, it’s impossible to hide the news.

Taking advantage of the fact that Caspian has just escaped, quickly contact the elders proficient in formations to confirm the direction and distance that they may escape and block the area for search.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 489

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 489-After Francis ordered the other disciples, his eyes showed a trace of evilness.

The surrounding Great Oceans Sect’s disciples all felt a chill down their spines, and they could not help but take a step back.

Then, Francis looked at the scarlet-stained ruins in front of him, saying solemnly, “Zac was my best friend.

Caspian, I’ll tear you to pieces!”

Boom!

Francis suddenly swung his sword down, and the giant sword as big as the door slashed down in the air, instantly tearing the ground apart as if the enormous beast opened its huge mouth to swallow everything in the world.

When the teleportation array was completely activated, Caspian's body trembled violently.

Soon, the mottled scene all around instantly became bizarre, like a kaleidoscope.

The next moment, Caspian felt as if his body was stuffed into a big iron bucket, and the iron bucket was b kicked off the cliff by someone.

However, there was absolutely no problem with the teleportation array Caspian arranged in advance.

Hence, the only possibility was the opponent's sword that smashed through the air impacted the formation while it was activated.

The teleportation array was related to space maneuvering.

In terms of space transportation, whether through formations, magics, or sorceries, it was the most unstable and highly vulnerable to external interference.

At that time, Caspian hoped that the teleportation array would not be affected too much.

If they were not from Bamboo CreekAlley after the transmission, it would be bad.

As for Daisy, she fainted during the first jolt of the teleportation array, and she was still unconscious.

The uncomfortable vibration lasted for about two minutes, and Caspian only saw everything light up, and he was thrown out like a meteor hammer.

Then, he hurriedly grabbed Daisy and pulled her into his embrace as they flew out like a broken kite.

After a while, Caspian slammed heavily to the ground.

Fortunately, the grass was thick and soft.

Although Caspian's injuries were not healed, he recovered quickly from the dizziness shortly after hitting the ground.

The sun shone down warmly, and cold and dampness in Salleria's capital that could seep into the bones were no longer there.

The comfort of the warm sun in the winter made Caspian squinted for a moment.

Nonetheless, he quickly realized something was wrong.

Since it was winter, where did the green grass come from!

Caspian narrowed his eyes and leaped up.

He looked around and found the green hills were lush, the flowing water gurgled, and there was a touch of sweetness in the air.

It felt as if they were in paradise.

"This isn't the teleportation point I set in advance.

It seems that it was affected by that sword, causing a problem with the direction and distance of the teleportation array." Caspian looked around and realized that there were no cities or villages anywhere near them.

Just based on what he saw, he had no way of determining where he was now and whether he was still in Salleria.

Daisy was still unconscious, and her chest slightly undulating, appearing as if she fell asleep.

The vibration of the space should have little effect on her.

Hence, it was estimated that she was frightened and fainted.

Caspian was about to wake her up to see if she could tell where they were, but his expression suddenly froze when he just bend over, and he smiled bitterly, "Sh*t!"

While Caspian and the Great Oceans Sect's disciples fought, a grand ceremony took place in the remote imperial city of Ucor.

As Ucor was a country, its status was naturally equal to Earlington of Efrax.

In comparison, Salleria was just a tiny and remote county under the rule of Ucor.

As for why Ucor put such great importance with Salleria, it was naturally all thanks to Carson's Demon Python Form.

Carson was also the one ennobled at the moment.

At the luxurious and solemn scene, Carson wore a dark blue embroidered robe and knelt on both knees.

There was a faint smile on his lowered face, but no one saw anything as his long hair covered it.

Everyone's attention was on the middle-aged man sitting high on the throne in front of Carson.

Today, the emperor of Ucor adopted Carson as his son, giving him the title of a monarch.

The title of a prince of Ucor was far nobler than a prince of Salleria.

Moreover, it was no exaggeration to say that in front of the prince of Ucor, the prince of Salleria was just like a village idiot, and he had nothing to be proud of with his royalty.

After the ceremony, the hundreds of officials bowed and saluted in unison, calling Carson "His Royal Highness".

At that moment, Carson let out a sigh of relief and deeply enjoyed the feeling of being superior to others.

However, being accepted as the adopted son by the emperor of Ucor and given a royal title were not the most important for Carson.

Most importantly, Carson would enjoy the same standard of honor as the princes in Ucor!

It was very intriguing.

For some unknown reason, the emperor of Ucor did not name any crown prince despite having dozens of sons.

It was possible to argue that the emperor was an upright and strong man, so it was understandable that he was not in a hurry to confer the title of a crown prince.

Yet, on the occasion, he announced that he would accept a prince from a county as his adopted son and let him enjoy the honor of a prince!

Carson was not his son, yet he could enjoy the life of a prince!

The moment they heard the announcement, all the officials, princes, and princesses present were astonished.

Then, everyone looked at the emperor with disbelief, and then at Carson.

No one knew why the emperor made the unbelievable decision, and no one knew what was so special about Carson that the emperor paid so much attention to him.

Those who thought a little deeper even had a faint feeling that the emperor never crowned a prince not because he was not in a hurry, but he deliberately did so to reserve the position for Carson.

Nonetheless, it was just a bold guess, and no one dared to say it.

Carson felt the seemingly respectful but actually suspicious, disdainful, hostile, and angry expressions in the countless pairs of eyes around him, yet his face remained unchanged, and he secretly sneered.

'You're all just ordinary people.

How can you understand my strength? At least in a year or at most in five years, I'll show you how a giant python defeats a dragon!

Carson clenched his fists under the embroidered robe's long sleeves as if grabbing onto his destiny.

Then, not long after Carson returned to the palace where he lived after the ceremony, a man in a black robe appeared in front of him like a ghost.

"Master!"

When Carson saw the person, he appeared serious and bowed slightly.

The black-robed man waved his palm.

Next, an invisible wall suddenly blocked the door, and he turned to Carson, saying, "I have two pieces of news, one good and one bad.

Which one do you want to hear?"

"The bad news first," Carson replied.

"Edgar was killed at the celebration.

Weldon and a group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples we sent also died.

The outer disciple, Zac, and a group of disciples sent after also died in battle." Then, the black-robed man looked at Carson, continuing lightly, "There's no king in Salleria now."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 490

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 490-“Salleria...” Carson murmured as if he chewed something.

The man in a black robe was not in a hurry to ask Carson for a reaction but looked at him quietly.

After a long time, Carson shook his head.

“Salleria has nothing to do with me now, and my current identity is a disciple of Great Oceans Sect and the royal of Ucor.

What I pursue is the pathway to immortality and success.

If I focus on the worldly Salleria, it'll only hinder my progress.”

Having said that, Carson paused before continuing, “So, what do Edgar’s life and death have to do with me? He and I are father and son, but the difference in identity and status has made him unworthy of being my father.”

When Carson said these, the black-robed man paid attention to the change in his expression.

Then, seeing that Carson’s eyes did not change and the words were sincere, he finally nodded.

“The Demon Python Form has awakened... Very good...”

“The Demon Python Form’s awakening and setting foot in Ucor is only the first step of my avenue of achievement.

Within five years, I’ll enter a higher level, and Ucor is just a stepping stone for me,” Carson replied lightly.

Then, he looked around and stopped at the man in the black robe.

“Master, you mentioned that there’s other good news.

What’s that?”

“The person that killed Edgar, Zac, and the others was Caspian.”

Boom!

As soon as the black-robed man finished speaking, the air around Carson's body suddenly vibrated violently.

The dark blue embroidered robe on his body fluttered without wind, and black air oozed from the hem.

Not only that, but Carson's face was also undergoing a horrifying change.

Half of his face that was hidden in the darkness grew dense snake scales, and his mouth also bulged forward, constantly flicking out his forked tongue.

Next, his eyes revealed a terrifying scarlet color.

"Hiss... Caspian... Ha... Haha! Very good! Very good! I know you won't die so easily, and since that's the case, I'll end your life with my own hands!"

The hissing sound of a snake kept coming out of his mouth, and the gloomy aura from Carson's body caused a thin layer of frost to condense on the surrounding ground and walls.

At that moment, he appeared as if he would transform into a man-devouring giant python.

The man in black robe seemed to have expected it and said, "The outer disciple, Francis, is currently leading people to search for him.

Francis has also invited some elders in the sect to cooperate..."

Before the other party could finish speaking, Carson interrupted, "No.

They absolutely can't find Caspian.

Even if they find him, they can't catch or kill Caspian.

I believe him... Because he wants to kill me too..."

The red light in Carson's eyes became more intense, revealing the taste of excitement and ruthlessness.

"Caspian, you have the same thought as me... I understand... I understand it all."

When the black-robed man noticed that Carson's mood fluctuated wildly and seemed to be going crazy, he changed the subject, "Then, what are you going to do with Salleria? There's no news about your sister either."

"Camille has her place to go, so don't worry about her.

As for Salleria..." Carson stuck out his forked tongue.

"Even if there's no monarch, the country won't quash in two years.

When I need blood and flesh the most, I'll go back..."

The black-robed man could not help but question, "You want to..."

"Master, my Demon Python Form will be completed then and needs a lot of flesh and blood to complete a transformation.

What do you think I'm going back for?" Carson's laugh became louder and eerier, sending chills down everyone's spines.

"Of course, it's exclusively for food! At that time, I can eat thousands of people with just one bite.

They have lived for so long, and it's time for them to contribute! As for Caspian, he won't die so easily, and I have a hunch that within five years, we'll meet and decide who's the loser!"

Following Carson's strange low growl, a large piece of thin ice spread from under his feet, along the wall, and extended to the roof with a crackling sound.

At the same time, Caspian sat cross-legged on the grass, looking helpless at the unconscious Daisy in front of him and the wide-eyed and timid Little Candy.

Little Candy was now weaned and eating meat, which also meant that it no longer slept for several days and woke up wanting milk before sleeping again.

Moreover, the current Little Candy needed to get out of the Earring of Echo every day to breathe fresh air and see the outside world.

It was not impossible to forcibly lock it inside.

After all, the Earring of Echo was not an ordinary magic tool, and it could be loaded with living things.

Nonetheless, the problem was that Caspian was reluctant to leave Little Candy alone.

As Little Candy was still a secret, Caspian naturally did not want another person to know about its existence.

In his plan of returning to Salleria, Caspian was supposed to travel alone.

That way, he could release Little Candy at a fixed time every day and let it play for a while.

However, there was an extra person now, Daisy.

The relationship between Caspian and Daisy was complicated.

Like an enemy but not, like a friend but not entirely.

Such a messy tie was hard to sever, and it was also distressing for Caspian.

Moreover, Caspian was not an indecisive person.

If Daisy were the enemy, he would chop the opponent with one slash without any hesitation.

However, he still appreciated some aspects of Daisy, and she also rescued Caspian several times.

Not only that, but Caspian also knew that Daisy liked him.

“This is annoying!” Caspian frowned.

Facing a group of Great Oceans Sect’s disciples alone was much easier than handling a silly little tiger and an unconscious foreigner.

It was only a matter of time before Daisy woke up.

Although Caspian could put Little Candy back into the Earring of Echo now, what about tomorrow?

What about the day after tomorrow?

At the thought of that, Caspian’s headache became worse.

Suddenly, Daisy mumbled, and her lashes trembled slightly before she finally opened her blue eyes.

As Daisy just woke up, she was still in a daze.

First, Daisy saw the blue sky and white clouds, and then the head of a big fluffy cat.

The big cat stared at her curiously with its huge watery eyes.

Then, before Daisy could react, it stuck out his bright red tongue and licked her cheek with great enthusiasm.

The wet and slippery sensation shocked Daisy, and she was immediately awakened.

The next moment, a deafening scream sounded.

“Ahh!”