

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 491

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 491-“You scared it.”

Caspian hugged Little Candy and looked at the astonished Daisy.

Daisy stared wide-eyed at Caspian and the little tiger in his embrace.

At that moment, she thought she was still dreaming.

When Daisy woke up, she immediately saw a tiger’s head and was licked repeatedly.

In a panic, Daisy forgot her identity as a cultivator and instinctively screamed.

Although Little Candy was a Mirage White Tiger, it never saw anyone other than Caspian since it was born.

It was naturally more curious when it saw a strange woman and wanted to leave a favorable impression.

However, it did not expect Daisy to have such a strong reaction.

Little Candy was instantly startled, and it rushed toward Caspian’s arm with teary eyes, whimpering and appearing aggrieved.

Caspian felt extremely distressed as he rubbed and comforted Little Candy, showing a rare gentle side.

Daisy was also shocked by Caspian’s reaction, as she never saw Caspian so soft-spoken before.

“That... It... You... Caspian..?” Daisy stuttered, and she could not form a complete sentence as she was too stunned.

Caspian sighed.

He was naturally aware of what Daisy wanted to ask, so he answered, “I just found it..”

For now, that was the reason that made the most sense.

Of course, Daisy did not believe Caspian.

Daisy just woke up and was frightened, so she was a little flustered, but she was not an idiot.

“You found it?! You’re that lucky?! Is it a tigress? This is a monster, right? How long have I been unconscious?” Daisy asked a series of questions.

Caspian completely ignored Daisy.

After all, it would only be troublesome if he said too much as Daisy might find the loopholes in his words.

After all, Caspian understood the woman’s mind and personally experienced it.

Hence, Caspian avoided the crucial points and did not explain the origin of Little Candy but replied, “When the teleportation array was activated, it was disturbed by the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple.

I don’t know where we are exactly, but we should still be in Salleria.”

Even though Salleria was only a county, it still covered a large area as Idacith was too vast.

Moreover, Caspian only just turned eighteen that year, so it was naturally impossible for him to know every landscape in Salleria.

After looking around, Daisy shook her head helplessly.

“I can’t tell from the current scene, but it’s winter in Salleria.

Thus, the weather should be wet and cold instead of green grass.

If we’re still within Salleria’s territory, we must be in the south.”

Daisy’s judgment was the same as Caspian’s.

“If that’s the case, let’s take a look while walking.

It shouldn’t be long before we know the exact location.” Caspian pointed to a mountain in front of him.

Daisy agreed.

They would naturally know their specific location as long as they reached a high spot and looked at the surrounding terrain to search for an iconic river, lake, or mountain.

If they encountered a village on the way, it would be more convenient to ask someone.

Nevertheless, Daisy still had something worrying her.

“Caspian, how’s your injury?” Daisy looked at Caspian, but she could not find any clues on his face.

Then, Caspian waved and gestured to Little Candy to follow him.

After that, he shook his head at Daisy, hinting that he was fine.

Even though Caspian expressed that, Daisy still felt that the injury Zac brought to Caspian was not as simple as imagined.

The actual situation was similar to what Daisy estimated.

Although Caspian’s flesh and blood were extremely condensed and his body was strong, the sword energy that Zac blasted into Caspian’s body was magic.

Therefore, Caspian might be able to resist the spell that was activated by the essence of the world, and its effect was prolonged.

Thankfully, Caspian was a cultivator with a strong physique.

If it were someone else, his internal organs would explode, and he would have died long ago.

In order to restrain the remnants of the spell bombarded into Caspian’s body, the most effective method was to rely on the flow of spiritual Qi in his meridians to restore and heal.

Yet, it was also what Caspian lacked the most at the moment.

Caspian only had twelve meridians in his body because of his realm, while Zac had twenty-four as he was a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

As a result, Caspian could not have a very effective way to suppress the injury in his body and could only rely on time and the power of blood to repress it.

About an hour later, Caspian’s injuries started to ache, causing him to shake slightly and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The mouthful of blood was the clotted blood in Caspian’s body, and he felt a lot more relaxed after spitting it out.

However, Daisy and Little Candy were startled.

Daisy insisted that even if they did not know where they were now, it was not easy for the Great Oceans Sect to find them.

Then, she asked Caspian to rest for a while, take some precious medicines for healing as it would not be too late for them to travel once he recovered. After giving it a thought, Caspian agreed without resisting.

Soon, the two found a place to shelter from the wind at the foot of the mountain.

Then, Caspian meditated with a spiritual stone in his mouth.

By using the spiritual Qi in the spirit stone to heal the wounds in his body.

Little Candy laid at Caspian's feet, and it played a while before finally falling asleep.

Daisy sat cross-legged beside Caspian, looking at Caspian as she supported her chin with her hands.

Since Caspian became a cultivator, his temperament changed again in these two years.

Although his appearance did not change much, Daisy's heart beat faster whenever she looked at him.

Gradually, the exotic girl with rare blue eyes felt her cheeks warmer.

Suddenly, Caspian opened his eyes.

Daisy was shocked and anxiously turned her eyes away to hide her embarrassment.

Then, she saw Caspian flip his wrist, and the square Thousand Machines Box appeared in his palm.

It seemed that Caspian wanted to open the Thousand Machines Box.

Daisy hesitated a little, stood up, and planned to leave in order to avoid suspicion.

Even though the sect ordered her to find an opportunity to bring back the Thousand Machines Box, Daisy knew her sect did not understand what the Thousand ToMachines Box was or what was inside.

Moreover, the reason why Daisy's sect gave the order was only that The Great Oceans Sect valued the Thousand Machines Box very much.

As both of the sects were in the same country, Daisy's sect naturally did not mind obstructing its competitors if it had the opportunity.

When Caspian noticed Daisy wanted to leave, he knew what she thought.

Then, without looking up, he said, "If you're curious, let's take a look together."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 492-“You... You don't mind?” Daisy was surprised and delighted.

“How about you owe me a favor?” Caspian smiled at her.

“In your dreams! This princess has saved your life several times!” Daisy let out a coquettish whine and happily sat beside Caspian, watching him curiously fiddle with the Thousand Machines Box in his hand.

The Thousand Machines Box was not a box or case in the traditional sense.

It was only about the thickness of three palms stacked together.

It was square with many hollow designs on the surface, and there were rolling balls, mercury, and some unrecognizable luminous materials and runes moving on it.

After observing for a moment, Daisy exclaimed, “What an ingenious mechanism!”

Those designs on the surface of the Thousand Machines Box were a kind of lock that prevented people from easily opening it.

To open the Thousand Machines Box, they would have to find a way to unlock the mechanism above.

Otherwise, there were only two possibilities.

One was that there was never a way to open the Thousand Machines Box, and the other was that the Thousand Machines Box ended up being cremated with the owner.

The mechanism on the box's surface showed a burst of bewildering colors.

Daisy stared at it and felt dizzy, so she hurriedly turned her face to the side.

Even so, Daisy was still seeing stars, and she was affected.

“That's pretty interesting!”

At that time, Daisy heard Caspian chuckling.

“Can you open it?” Daisy asked hastily.

"It's not that easy," Caspian glanced at Daisy sideways, "If I want to open the mechanism, I must figure out what it wants me to do.

For example, where the buckle of the lock is, and I must at least find out the principle of the mechanism to open it up."

"So you don't have any clues for now?" Daisy pouted slightly.

Then, she thought for a moment and asked, "Caspian, is this your mother's?"

"Yes."

"She's... Still alive?" Daisy's voice turned lower.

Then, Caspian fiddled with the Thousand Machines Box and answered, "I think she should be alive."

Daisy turned her head to look at Caspian's profile.

Caspian seemed to focus on Thousand Machines Box, and there were not many changes in his eyes.

Daisy shook her head, swallowing what she was about to say next.

Then, as Daisy did not want to disturb the other party's thoughts, she turned her attention to Little Candy on the side.

The Mirage White Tiger lived longer and had a slower growth rate than a normal tiger.

It was almost eight months since Little Candy was born, and although it still looked naive on the surface, it had an aura that a tiger should have.

Looking at Little Candy, who dozed off with its eyes closed, Daisy showed a thoughtful look.

She naturally did not believe the origin of the tiny tiger given by Caspian.

That kind of monster must have an extraordinary origin.

How did he just find it?

Caspian's luck was not at such a ridiculous level.

Nonetheless, if Caspian did not say it, Daisy would not ask more.

Hence, she only quietly guessed all kinds of possibilities.

Then, just when she was fascinated by her thoughts, she heard Caspian's shout.

"I got it!"

"Huh..?" Daisy hurriedly turned her head and immediately saw an excited look in Caspian's eyes.

He fiddled with the balls on the Thousand Machines Box with his fingers.

"Have you found a solution?" Daisy was surprised and delighted.

She originally thought it would take hours or even days for Caspian to find a way to solve such a complicated mechanism.

Yet, how long was it?

It was probably less than ten minutes!

Caspian pressed his index finger to his lips, gesturing to Daisy to be quiet.

Then, he immediately put his fingers into the air as he mumbled something and kept adjusting the ball on the Thousand Machines Box.

The balls collided and made a tinkling sound like the sound of beads falling on a jade plate.

Immediately, Daisy saw the surface of the Thousand Machines Box glowing brightly.

With every ray of light, there was a clicking noise in the Thousand Machines Box, like the sound of a lock unbuttoning.

In just a short time, the locks were all opened, and with the last sound, Daisy could see a gap appeared on the side of Thousand Machines Box.

The case was open!

Daisy opened her eyes wide and looked at Caspian in disbelief.

"How... How did you do it?"

Not to mention unlocking the mechanism, Daisy could not even understand what she needed to do.

In that instant, Caspian's image became more remarkable and more mysterious in her mind.

However, Caspian appeared somewhat embarrassed, which he rarely would.

Then, he wiped his nose and said, "My mother made me memorize a rhyme when I was very young, and she warned me not to let other people know.

I was young and always thought it was just a nursery rhyme, but I wondered why it was so eloquent.

Then, I just found out that it was used to open the Thousand Machines Box."

Daisy was speechless.

Although Caspian sounded indifferent, he was extremely excited.

Through the incident, he was more confident that the Thousand Machines Box was specially reserved for him by his mother.

Moreover, she made the decision when Caspian was still young.

"Let's see what's inside." Caspian took a deep breath, and he found that his heart pounded fast.

Caspian's heart did not beat so fast when Hadley accepted him as his disciple.

Daisy also stared wide-eyed without blinking, looking forward to the mysterious treasures contained in the Thousand Machines Box.

The wooden box was opened, and a strong Qi rushed toward them.

The concentration of the spiritual Qi was as if it were solidified.

With just a breath, both Caspian and Daisy suddenly felt drunk.

Caspian was slightly better as Daisy even sensed the meridians in her body were a little swollen and painful due to the intense spiritual Qi after taking a whiff.

Hence, Daisy hurriedly retreated and glanced over.

Inside the wooden box were eight rectangular spirit stones, a jade slip, and a rusted, broken sword.

Daisy's eyes fell on the eight spirit stones, and her pupils shrank sharply as if she realized something.

Then, she exclaimed, "Spirit jades!"

Caspian looked at the items in the Thousand Machines Box several times, and when he heard Daisy's words, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

The so-called spirit jades were the best among spirit stones.

Everyone knew that jade could be cut out of rocks, and the jade cut out was more than a thousand times more valuable than the stones.

The spirit jades were cut out from the spirit stones.

Although it would be exaggerating to say it possessed a value 10,000 times higher than that of the spirit stone, it was possible to be hundreds or thousands of times more valuable!

Based on Caspian's understanding, spirit jades were not exchangeable in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Hence, the disciples could not even dream of using their sect contribution points for trades.

Yet, there were as many as eight pieces in the Thousand Machines Box!

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 493-Seeing these spirit jades, Daisy's little face instantly flushed red as she was simply frightened.

"Eight... Eight pieces of spirit jade..." Daisy looked at Caspian with teary eyes, and her voice trembled.

Before that, Caspian never saw Daisy so flustered before.

"Caspian... Who's your... Who's your mother..?"

Caspian could not tell if Daisy was shocked or frightened.

Nonetheless, before that, Caspian knew from Edgar that his mother was most likely not an ordinary person.

Moreover, she might even be a common cultivator.

Hence, Caspian might be surprised with the generosity his mother left for him, but he still could remain calm.

"I don't know, but it seems that she's really powerful," Caspian muttered, reaching out to touch a piece of spirit jade.

In an instant, Caspian felt a powerful spiritual Qi seeping into his skin and his meridians.

That feeling was unprecedented.

He felt every muscle, tendon, and bone in his body cheer as if it was a dry and cracked farmland, finally absorbing the heavy rain.

Then, in the blink of an eye, Caspian was surprised to find that the severe injuries he suffered from Zac were healed entirely with the help of the spiritual Qi.

"It's so... Amazing..." Caspian had to let out a sigh.

Although there was also spiritual Qi in the spirit stone, if Caspian wanted to absorb the spirit energy in the spirit stone, he still had to use the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to swallow the spirit stone and digest it.

As for other cultivators, they needed to have the aid of a spiritual Qi gathering formation to absorb the spiritual Qi in the spirit stone.

On the other hand, the spiritual Qi provided by the spirit jade could be absorbed directly without the help of martial skills or formations.

If it were not for his worries that the spiritual Qi was too intense and might cause the meridians to burst as he could not absorb it all at once, Caspian would have swallowed the spirit jade.

The spiritual Qi in spirit jade was not only powerful but also purer.

Looking at these eight pieces of spiritj ades, Caspian's eyes suddenly flashed with bright light.

Since he was already at the bottleneck of the peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm, it was time for Caspian to use these spirit j ades and level up.

After pondering for a moment, Caspian looked away from the spirit jades and picked up the jade scroll.

Anything recorded using jade slips would not be ordinary information.

At that moment, Caspian used his divine sense to probe.

Then, he suddenly gasped.

Spell! A spell was recorded in the jade scroll!

Daisy noticed Caspian's expression and knew that the content recorded in the jade scroll was significant.

Hence, she took the initiative to get up and walked about 200 meters away from Caspian.

Although Caspian said before that he did not mind her being close, Daisy still had some self-awareness.

Caspian did not stop Daisy from leaving as the spell was also very important to him.

A cultivator in the Pulse Control Realm could only master three magic skills at most, and due to the limitation of the realm, there were not many choices either.

Hence, it was even more challenging for the cultivator to choose powerful spells in the limited options.

Currently, Caspian mastered two spells, the Godly Finger of Cruor and the Water Shade.

Unlike other cultivators, Caspian's Godly Finger of Cruor was not activated by spiritual Qi but with blood.

In the end, the technique was still related to the way he learned and his body's unique characteristics, and someone else could not master The Godly Finger of Cruor.

In other words, although the Godly Finger of Cruor possessed the power of magic skill, it was not among the three techniques that a cultivator could master in the Pulse Control Realm.

Therefore, Caspian could master four magic skills even in Pulse Control Realm for various reasons!

As the Water Shade was a defensive spell, what Caspian lacked at present was an attack spell activated by spiritual Qi, and what was recorded on the jade slips in the Thousand Machines Box was exactly what Caspian needed, an attacking skill.

The God of Thunder!

Once mastered, Caspian was equivalent to grasping an extensive fatal skill again at that stage.

However, Caspian could not help frowning after browsing the content on the jade slips.

It was not difficult for Caspian to cultivate the God of Thunder, but a lightning conductor was needed for the practice.

“I need something that contains lightning.

Then, after absorbing it, I can master the God of Thunder... Something that contains lightning...” Caspian racked his brain.

Nonetheless, he could not think of anything to be used as a lightning conductor.

Caspian blinked and looked at Daisy in the distance.

Soon, he shook his head.

The relationship between him and Daisy was a bit complicated, and there were some things that even if he wanted to tell her, the other party might not want to know.

“As long as there’s a lightning conductor, I can quickly cultivate the God of Thunder.

Hence, I’m not in a hurry as it won’t be too late to inquire when I finally return to the Heavenly Stars Sect.”

With that in mind, Caspian turned his gaze to the last item in the Thousand Machines Box, a mottled ancient sword that looked very dilapidated, and it was even a broken sword.

More than half of the sword’s body was broken, and what was left was the hilt and less than 20 centimeters of the sword’s body.

Both the hilt and the body of the sword were covered with a thick layer of bronze rust.

No matter how Caspian looked at it, it just seemed like an ordinary sword that was salvaged from an unknown river.

Even if it was recycled as scrap iron, it was probably of little value.

Since the broken sword was found in the Thousand Machines Box and placed next to the jade slips and spirit jades, the sword could not be an ordinary thing.

The moment Caspian reached out to grab the broken sword, the thought was confirmed.

As soon as he held the broken sword, Caspian felt its heavy weight.

With his current strength, it was not difficult for him to pick up 2000 kilograms of weight.

However, Caspian thought the sword was a little heavy.

Then, Caspian glanced at the Thousand Machines Box and understood.

The Thousand Machines Box was equally precious.

Not to mention that it was blown up twice before and was still intact, that heavy broken sword was placed in it, but Caspian could not feel the slightest weight when he grabbed the case.

It clearly showed the problem.

However, after putting the broken sword in front of him and looking at it carefully, Caspian found nothing unusual about the sword except for the words engraved on the handle, 'Moon in Mirror'.

"Moon in Mirror..." Caspian recalled, but there were no memories of these words, let alone information about the ancient sword.

Although nothing was surprising about the broken sword, Caspian believed that his mother could not leave him a piece of scrap iron.

The Tower of Life also looked shabby, yet the universe inside it was enough to make anyone's jaw drop.

At the thought of the Tower of Life, Caspian could not help but feel the warmth in his heart.

Once he used the spirit jades to advance to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, Caspian would be able to go to the next floor in the tower.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 494-Caspian placed the longsword named Moon in Mirror at the back of his waist.

He planned to study it when he had the time.

Moreover, Caspian did not doubt that the Moon in Mirror was a treasure as since his mother could even provide him with eight spirit jades in one shot, the Moon in Mirror sword should surely not be lower than a ninth-grade weapon.

As for why the sword was like that now, that would be the topic of Caspian's study later.

The spirit jades and the jade scroll that recorded the God of Thunder were packed into the Thousand Machines Box and stored in Caspian's storage bag.

Then, Caspian looked at Little Candy, that just woke up.

It walked toward Caspian, bouncing its little head.

Caspian pondered for a moment, leaned down, hugged the other's little head, and whispered a few words.

Little Candy was still young and could not comprehend human language.

Nonetheless, it was with Caspian for a long time, so he could still understand his general meaning and feelings.

Hence, the little tiger did not struggle, and Caspian put it back into the Earring of Echo.

After doing all that, Caspian called Daisy over, who stood with her back facing them away from them.

"Hey, where's the little tiger?" After returning, Daisy immediately found that Little Candy was gone.

Although their time together was very short, Daisy was still very fond of the cute little tiger.

"It ran away when I wasn't paying attention."

Daisy naturally did not believe the lame reason, and she rolled her eyes at Caspian, snorting.

Even though Daisy was dissatisfied, Caspian could not say much as it was his secret.

Nevertheless, Daisy was well-mannered and did not question Caspian further.

Instead, she just acted as if Little Candy really ran away and continued to climb the mountain with Caspian.

Daisy was amazed that those spirit jades helped Caspian recover from his injuries in an instant, but she was actually more happy for Caspian.

High and steep mountains were challenging for mortals, but it was not much different from walking on flat ground for cultivators.

About half an hour later, the two already reached the top of the mountain, which was spacious with lush green grass.

More surprisingly, there was a small stream.

However, Caspian and Daisy were stunned to find a big white pig lying next to the water.

Then, Caspian and Daisy looked at each other.

When climbing the mountain, both of them noticed that despite the mountain being lush, there were no monsters on the way up, let alone ordinary wild beasts.

Yet, when they reached the peak, they saw a giant white pig lying on the side of the stream.

The big white pig was gigantic as its length was more than 3 meters.

Its plump body was extremely thick, white, and tender.

At that moment, it laid beside the creek with its eyes closed, and its chest and belly did not move up and down.

None of them knew if the pig was alive.

Something was surely going on.

The random appearance of a white pig was already strange, let alone such a huge pig.

Caspian turned his head and saw Daisy mouthing the question to him, "Is it a monster?"

Caspian shook his head, indicating that he was unsure.

From that perspective, there was nothing special about the pig except that it was a little bigger than ordinary fat pigs.

In particular, the head of the white pig was much larger than a washbasin.

At first glance, it easily made others think of the huge pig head placed on the offering table during the memorial ceremony.

The mountain was already weird, so Caspian did not want to cause any extra trouble.

The most important thing was to find out where they were currently and beware of the Great Oceans Sect's patrol.

Just as Caspian was about to look into the distance to find any apparent landmarks of lakes or mountains, Caspian saw the white pig's body move.

Daisy noticed it too, and she gestured to Caspian.

Caspian nodded, but he did not intend to mind the pig.

Yet, the white pig seemed to attract his attention deliberately, and it opened its eyes, looking straight at Caspian.

The eyes of the man and the pig met, and Caspian's heart trembled.

The pig was not only a monster, but it was a high-level monster with wisdom!

It was unnecessary for a monster to have wisdom when it achieved the stage of enlightenment.

Enlightenment was only a realm, and it was only a dividing range for the monsters.

After reaching that state, the monster would complete a transformation, and its mind would be liberated, making it brighter than before.

Some mythical monsters with bloodlines would have good wisdom when they were still ordinary monsters, and it was apparent that this giant white pig fell into this category.

After all, the appearance of demons could be deceptive, but the eyes never lied.

Nonetheless, Caspian was still confused.

It was understandable that the White Tigers had a great bloodline, yet the white pig could have the same too?

Just as Caspian was amazed, the white pig seemed determined to surprise him even more, it spoke.

"Ah! It's so painful! I'm going to die!" The white pig screamed, startling Daisy.

Then, it rolled on the grass, kicked its four hooves, and stopped moving.

"It speaks in human language!"

"It speaks in human language?" Caspian and Daisy exclaimed.

Caspian's eyes narrowed, and his body suddenly tensed.

In an instant, Caspian entered a state where he could burst out at any time.

Under normal circumstances, monsters could only learn to speak human words when they reached the enlightenment stage and got rid of the bones in its mouth.

As for the mythical monsters in the ordinary monster period, Caspian had only heard that it was possible, but it was relatively low, so low that it could almost be ignored.

At that time, Daisy's face turned pale.

She breathed in with great difficulty and turned to Caspian, mumbling, "An enlightened monster mythical monster..."

An enlightened mythical monster was equivalent to a Holy Land Realm cultivator, and it was definitely not something they could deal with now.

"It's not." Caspian stared at the giant white pig.

If it were an enlightened mythical monster, Caspian and Daisy would have been killed by its head by now or smashed by its hoof.

Moreover, Caspian was confused about why the big white pig acted that way.

Was it trying to lure them over, or was there another reason?

After a long confrontation, the white pig that said it died suddenly opened one eye like a person peeking at others and looked toward Caspian.

When it noticed that Caspian stood at the same spot, it shouted again as if its peeping act was not caught by them.

"Ah! I'm dead.

I'm dead! This time I'm dead!"

As if to prove it died, the big white pig spat out a mouthful of blood, tilting its head, and stopped moving.

Soon, there was a hint of awkwardness in the air.

"This thing..." Daisy could not find words to describe her emotions.

"Is crazy," Caspian commented coldly.

Since the weird big white pig did not seem to want to attack them, Caspian did not plan to waste time on it either.

Then, he turned his head and looked into the distance.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 495-After observing for a moment, Caspian gradually frowned.

There was no way to connect the scenery he saw from the mountaintop with the topography anywhere in his mind.

Moreover, many places did not make sense.

A waterfall that fell from a mountain peak should have appeared normal from the top, but below was a desert.

Moreover, the river would disappear for no reason in the middle, as if it was cut off out of thin air.

These scenarios were impossible in the real world.

“The real world...” Caspian’s heart skipped a beat, and according to the angle under the sunlight, he looked into the distance again.

Soon, Caspian’s expression changed, and he uttered in annoyance, “Fantasy array.”

If it were an ordinary fantasy array, Caspian would not be so annoyed.

The problem was that the current array included the mountain and water.

To be precise, the formation was arranged with mountains and rivers as the crux.

Even though Caspian only had a rough understanding of formations, he knew only the top two people in Heavenly Stars Sect could achieve that level.

Nonetheless, after knowing that he was in the fantasy array, Caspian was relieved as he did not have to worry that the Great Oceans Sect would find him for the time being.

Caspian’s teleportation array must have been affected by the sword energy, causing both him and Daisy to enter into the formation accidentally.

The odds were too low.

Even if Caspian were to return to Bamboo Creek Alley now and try the same way a hundred times, it would be impossible for him to come here again.

After pondering for a while, Caspian walked up to Daisy and told her about his analysis of the situation.

In that case, it would make sense why they did not even see a beast along the way.

However, when he whispered to Daisy, Caspian saw the big white pig's ears twitching restlessly.

From the looks of its posture, it seemed like it was eavesdropping on them.

Apart from the two, the only living thing on the mountain was that big white pig that could talk. Caspian thought about getting something out of that weird being's mouth when the big white pig took the initiative to speak.

The pig grunted twice, opened its eyes, looked at Caspian, and grinned.

"Hehe! You can tell that this is an illusion so quickly.

It seems that you're rather knowledgeable, White Tiger."

"White Tiger?" Caspian was stunned.

Then, the big white pig's eyes fell on Daisy again, tutting.

"I didn't expect that a fox would get together with a White Tiger.

What's your relationship?"

"Fox?" Daisy was shocked, but her face immediately changed.

"What did you say?" Caspian saw Daisy's expression strange, and he frowned.

Next, he continued, "What nonsense are you talking about, you big white pig?"

"Big white pig?" The pig widened its eyes suddenly and jumped up.

Caspian could even feel the ground shaking twice because of his fat body.

"You're calling me a pig?" The giant white pig showed anger in its eyes, and it raised a hoof, pointing at itself.

"I'm..."

Before it finished speaking, the big white pig's eyes suddenly changed, and then he showed a puzzled look.

Soon, its nose twitched toward Caspian, like a dog sniffing something.

Then, after some time, the pig looked at Caspian with a puzzled look.

“Hey, that’s not right! This guy smells of the White Tiger, so why does it seem to have the smell of Sea-Breaker Beast now? There’s no reason for these two races to go together.”

Caspian was shocked when he heard the large white pig muttering.

When he heard the pig calling him White Tiger before, he was baffled.

Nonetheless, Caspian quickly understood when he heard the words “Sea-Breaker Beast”.

After all, Caspian absorbed the blood of Sea-Breaker Beast and White Tiger before, causing the big white pig to mistake himself for a monster because of the blood in his body!

The big white pig did not know that Caspian had such a rich experience.

At that moment, it appeared even more confused as if it encountered a baffling problem and kept mumbling to itself, “The smell of White Tiger, Sea-Breaker Beast, and a fox... Yes... Yes... I can’t be wrong, but why... Why are they together?”

As the pig spoke, it swayed and walked toward Caspian and Daisy, tucking its huge nose up against the two of them and sniffing hard.

Daisy was a little nervous and looked at Caspian.

However, Caspian shook his head slightly at her, motioning not to disturb the pig yet.

At that time, Caspian was confident that the fantasy array must have something to do with the mysterious big white pig.

However, as they did not know anything about the pig, it was better for them not to act recklessly and see what it wanted first.

After all, at that time, Caspian also figured out that the big white pig was not a mythical monster at the enlightenment stage but just an ordinary one, and it was between the fifth and seventh ranks.

The level corresponded to a human cultivator in mid-level to peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Since he was fully healed and Daisy was at his side, Caspian was not afraid of the pig.

Moreover, the giant white pig might be peculiar and sounded crazy, but it did not seem to be ill-intentioned.

Caspian watched as the pig's nose sniffed his body.

After sniffing his chest, his back, and smelling his legs and feet, Caspian could not take it anymore, so he simply told the big white pig, "You don't have to think too much.

I'll just tell you everything.

I'm a human cultivator, and I just got a drop of Sea-Breaker Beast and White Tiger's blood essence by chance."

Daisy was astonished when she heard Caspian, and her blue eyes blinked.

Soon, she appeared thoughtful.

Caspian noticed her expression and knew she must be thinking of Little Candy that suddenly appeared and disappeared.

Nonetheless, Caspian would not tell Daisy the truth now.

"So you're a human cultivator? Everything makes sense then..." The giant white pig let out a long growl, arched his nose, and turned his head to look at Daisy with eyes full of expectation.

To be honest, a normal person would always feel uncomfortable being stared at by a pig head bigger than a washbasin.

Although Daisy was a cultivator, she naturally felt that way as she was also a normal person.

After hesitating, Daisy said, "I'm a disciple of the Green Paradise Sect, born with the Night Terrors Physique."

Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

Today, he finally knew what was special about Daisy, she had an innate physique like Carson!

"The Green Paradise Sect... No wonder." The giant white pig nodded again and again, like an old pedant.

"The Night Terrors Physique... That's rare... Great... Yes..." As it spoke, the pig opened its mouth big and suddenly drooled.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 496

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 496-The giant white pig spoke incoherently, yet if they paid attention, it was as if the pig understood many things.

However, its expression while looking at Daisy was simply uncomfortable for others.

It was as if a dog saw the fragrant steak.

Daisy suddenly felt chills run down her spine.

However, the princess was obviously not that easy to fool, so she raised her hand and tapped the huge pig's head.

"What are you looking at! If you stare another second longer, this princess is going to dig out your eyeballs!"

When facing Caspian, she may be gentle like water, but Daisy would not be so polite when dealing with others, especially a pig.

Daisy originally wanted to keep the pig away from her, but she did not expect that the giant white pig did not dodge and would be hit on the forehead.

Thud!

The girl and the pig were dumbfounded.

"You hit me?" The giant white pig's eyes flashed with anger, and it snorted.

Without waiting for Daisy to answer, the big white pig roared, "I don't care! You have to pay the price for hitting me! One of you must stay for me to eat, or I won't let any of you leave here!"

After roaring, the big white pig immediately looked at Caspian and Daisy, with crystal clear saliva dripping from the corner of his mouth.

"Eat... Eat?" Daisy widened her eyes in shock, looking at the giant white pig and Caspian.

Caspian was also astonished, and his heart skipped a beat.

"You set up this fantasy array?" Caspian asked after pondering for a while.

"My dad arranged it, but I'm in charge.

Without me, none of you can leave this place!" The big white pig raised its head, appearing proud as it continued, "Go ahead and think about it.

One of you has the blood of the White Tiger and Sea-Breaker Beast, and the other has the Night Terrors Physique... Either one of you surely tastes well.

If I knew this earlier, I wouldn't pretend to be dead!" As it spoke, it started to drool.

Daisy squinted.

When she knocked on the giant white pig's head, Daisy realized that it was much weaker than she imagined.

Nonetheless, she was fooled as she did not know anything about the pig and that it could speak.

If the opponent was not strong yet, it was in charge of the fantasy array...

Daisy's first reaction was to catch that d*mn giant white pig, tying it up and forcing it to release her and Caspian.

As for the life and death of the giant white pig, it would depend on her mood.

However, before Daisy even made a move, Caspian stopped her.

Caspian saw through Daisy's thoughts, shook his head calmly at her, and then looked at the big white pig.

"You mean, you were pretending to be dead before, trying to trick us to check you out so that you can eat us?"

"Isn't it obvious? My dad said that if human cultivators accidentally enter, I shouldn't provoke them and just get them out.

Unless it's a last resort, I shouldn't cultivators." The big white pig did not realize that Caspian tried to wring facts out of it, and it continued speaking its mind, "But if I pretend to be dead and you want to take my flesh and blood, then I naturally have a reason to eat you."

Then, the pig paused, smacked its lips, and said with a face full of regret, "It's such a pity that you didn't fall for it.

Nonetheless, it doesn't matter.

Decide now as I'm hungry.

My dad even accidentally let slip that human cultivators are delicious.”

As it spoke, the saliva the pig drooled on was about to form a small stream.

Its anxious roar only made Daisy angry.

If Caspian did not stop her, she might have peeled off the skin of the big white pig by now.

Caspian’s plan was more thoughtful than Daisy’s.

Ignoring what realm the big white pig’s father was in, the fact that it was a monster that could use the mountains and rivers as the core to set a formation surely meant its son had a bunch of life-saving weapons!

Even if the giant white pig did not have the means to save his life, Caspian could not guarantee whether Heavenly Stars Sect could protect him if the father looked for Caspian.

To be honest, Caspian gave up on the idea of fighting the big white pig after knowing its strength and realm.

After all, that was the opponent’s home court.

If the giant white pig had no confidence, why would it threaten the two of them?

After pondering for a moment, Caspian shook his head and commented, “I don’t think you’re smart to do this.”

“What’s not smart about this plan?” The big white pig glared at Caspian.

“Because you lost an opportunity to eat more human cultivators,” Caspian thought for a while before adding, “At least a dozen or so.”

“A dozen!” The big white pig exclaimed and jumped up.

Caspian saw the light in the pig’s eyes instantly blooming.

That was the expression a dog showed when it saw meat and bones.

Nonetheless, the big white pig quickly calmed down.

“No, no, no... My dad said I shouldn’t eat human cultivators unless it’s a last resort!”

“What if they threaten your life?” Caspian laughed, “Isn’t that okay?”

"Of course!" the big white pig nodded again and again, "Where are they? Hand them over to me, and I'll let you out."

"That's probably going to be difficult," Caspian shook his head, "They're outside the fantasy array now."

"You're trying to trick me into letting you out!" The big white pig glared, and its tone immediately became unkind.

"Do you think I can trick you when you have such a powerful dad?" Caspian chuckled, "Even if I succeed, I won't be able to fool your dad."

With my current realm, your dad probably can easily kill me with just a breath."

"You're right!" When the big white pig heard someone complimenting its dad, it became proud again.

"Don't even think of lying to me.

If my dad returns... Hehe... Even the whole of Salleria will be destroyed."

The words might sound unintentional for the pig, but Caspian and Daisy immediately glanced at one another.

The two of them were still in Salleria, but they did not know their exact location due to the fantasy array.

Caspian turned to look at the big white pig, smiling.

However, judging from the curvature of the corners of Caspian's mouth, Daisy knew that he must be thinking about how to manipulate the big white pig in his mind.

Sure enough, the next moment Caspian said, "I'm Caspian Montgomery, a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

If I lied to you, you can find me at my sect.

However, there may be a little trouble if you want to eat those cultivators as they're a little stronger than me."

"I'm warning you... Don't dream of laying a finger on me." The big white pig was not stupid.

"No, you misunderstood what I meant," Caspian shook his head, "Just promise me... You don't need to pay anything, and soon, you'll be able to eat those people."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 497-“What promise?” the giant white pig’s eyes became more and more vigilant, “I’m warning you again, even if I don’t get to eat those people, I’ll never let you two go!”

Caspian did not make any further guarantees but stretched out a finger.

“I want to cultivate in a safe environment for a few days.

You’re the master of this place, so there shouldn’t be a problem in finding such a spot.”

When Daisy heard that Caspian wanted to cultivate for a few days, she thought of something and stared at Caspian.

The big white pig was still considering whether to believe Caspian’s words.

After hesitating and struggling for a moment, the flesh and blood of more than a dozen human cultivators still prevailed.

“Okay! I’ll give you five days.

If you dare to fool me, I’ll eat both of you! No matter what, I have a reason to eat you if you lie to me.

Even if my father knew about it, he wouldn’t blame me.” The big white pig grunted.

When Caspian heard that, he smiled.

Initially, he wanted three days.

Nonetheless, since the pig offered five days, he would not say anything.

Then, he nodded.

“Sure...”

“You’re going to ascend?” Daisy approached Caspian and asked in a gentle tone.

Caspian nodded.

“By using the spirit jades, I can ascend to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm in five days.

That way, if we bump into the Great Oceans Sect’s disciples...”

Caspian appeared confident.

After all, he always had a powerful strength beyond his realm.

Nevertheless, there was one more thing Caspian did not tell Daisy, once he reached the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, he could go up another level of the Tower of Life.

No matter what was placed on that floor, it would improve Caspian’s strength.

“Okay, then I’ll wait for you for five days.” Daisy nodded.

Based on Caspian’s request, the big white pig found a cave and repeatedly assured that Caspian would never be disturbed in the cave.

Caspian chose such a place because he did not want anyone to find out that he also had magic weapons like the Earring of Echo and Tower of Life.

The time agreed with the big white pig was five days, which meant Caspian would have fifteen days in the Time Warp Zone.

Caspian had absolute confidence that he could rush to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm during that time.

Sitting cross-legged in the Time Warp Zone, Caspian placed a piece of spirit jade in his mouth.

However, as the spiritual Qi contained in spirit jade was too intense, Caspian dared not swallow it yet with his current realm.

After all, it would be too pointless to accidentally cause the spiritual energy to explode and die from it.

However, even if it was only in his mouth, Caspian could still feel the rolling and majestic spiritual Qi like a pouring river rushing toward his body.

With the spiritual Qi, Caspian concentrated his attention and began to improve his realm.

One day, two days, three days...

Caspian's body suddenly trembled on the fifth day, and delicate cracks suddenly began to appear one after another in the air around his body.

The gaps continued to spread as if a void broke apart.

At the same time, twelve meridians also appeared on the surface of Caspian's body in response.

As there were more and more cracks in the surroundings, another twelve rays of light appeared faintly in addition to the twelve meridians on Caspian's body.

At that moment, these twelve rays of light that newly emerged were like butterflies waiting to break out of their cocoons, constantly working hard and impacting.

After another six hours, there was a pop in the void like the sound of a bubble bursting, and the fine cracks in the surroundings extended, overlapped, and merged like dense tree roots.

Soon, a curtain of light was formed, and it was completely shattered the next second, turning into a sparkling powder.

At the same time, the twelve rays of light that appeared on Caspian's body also condensed and formed, turning into twelve meridians.

Therefore, the total number of meridians in Caspian's body reached twenty-four, which also meant Caspian set foot on the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

When Caspian successfully ascended, he felt a strong spiritual Qi in the surrounding air rushing toward his body.

At first-stage Pulse Control Realm, Caspian could only sense the essence of the world, but he felt that these spiritual Qi seeped into his body along the meridians and flowed.

It was as if Caspian could only hear the gurgling sound of water before that, but now he was finally immersing himself in the spring water.

Moreover, the second-stage Pulse Control Realm condensed twenty-four meridians, inducing the essence of the world into the body and using the spiritual Qi to give the cultivator a thoroughgoing change at all times.

Hence, the cultivator's physical quality was further enhanced, and all diseases were prevented.

At that moment, Caspian improved not only his realm but also his strength! Therefore, Caspian's martial skill was not only stronger, but his spells were also faster and more powerful!

With just a thought, the Water Shade almost immediately appeared.

Before that, Caspian would need at least two seconds to form it.

That was the difference between the first-stage and second-stage of Pulse Control Realm.

Nonetheless, the benefits of having twelve more meridians were far more than that, and the specific aspects would be more clearly displayed after Caspian practiced and entered a battle.

However, Caspian did not feel complacent. Instead, he got up immediately and walked toward the eighth floor of the Tower of Life.

The requirement of the eighth floor was for Caspian to be in the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Caspian climbed the stairs to the eighth floor and came to the stone door.

Then, he pushed it hard, and the stone gate slammed open.

In an instant, a stream of air came toward him with flames and frost.

The scorching heat and the icy cold sensations immediately lifted his spirits. However, the shimmering light and wind on the eighth floor stopped after a while.

Then, Caspian looked up and saw that three things looked like the long leg bones of a monster in the center of the eighth-story stone chamber.

These three leg-bone-shaped things were in different colors, lustrous white, fiery red, and ice-blue.

Circles of halos spread out from above, intertwined in mid-air, causing it to appear exceptionally mysterious.

Naturally, the things Caspian's mother left to him would not be dangerous, so he stepped forward with confidence and looked at them one by one.

Soon, he found that these three long things were bones.

On the surface of each bone, a few words were engraved.

The lustrous white bone was the 'Bone of Wind', the fiery red one was the 'Bone of Flame', and the ice-blue was the 'Bone of Thunder'.

When he got close to the Bone of Wind, Caspian immediately felt a gust of strong wind blowing on him.

Next second he got close to the Bone of Flame, he immediately felt the high temperature as if it was magma, which made his skin burn.

Then, Caspian's eyes lit up when he approached the Bone of Thunder.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 498

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 498-The Bone of Thunder was icy blue, crystal clear, with flashes of lightning looming in it.

Whenever lightning appeared, Caspian could not help feeling numb as if he was electrocuted.

"The Bone of Thunder, lightning conductor..." Caspian's heart pounded wildly.

He wanted to practice God of Thunder before, but he had no lightning conductor.

Yet now, the eighth floor of the Tower of Life had one! Not only that, but the Bone of Wind, the Bone of Flame, and the Bone of Thunder were tailor-made for him.

The Bone of Wind made Caspian faster, more agile, and he could use the Great Leisure Court more smoothly.

The Bone of Flame could improve his blood, making it as hot as lava.

If he used the Godly Finger of Cruor, Caspian could not only injure others but also burn them.

That was like comparing pouring water and boiling water on someone, which were two completely different concepts.

As for the Bone of Thunder, it could naturally be used as a lightning conductor to help Caspian practice the God of Thunder.

After making up his mind, Caspian did not waste any time, grabbed the three long bones, and returned to the Time Warp Zone.

Caspian also decided on a straightforward way to absorb the power contained in the Bone of Wind, the Bone of Flame, and the Bone of Thunder, using the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Caspian long understood that the things his mother prepared for him on each floor of the Tower of Life, whether martial skills, weapons, or other items, were all linked together.

Even if the next floor did not directly help with the cultivation of the previous floors, there must be a place for it in the next few levels.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale helped Caspian a lot in ascending from the True Martial Realm to the Pulse Control Realm.

That time was no exception.

Caspian started with the Bone of Wind.

After a few bites as if he ate biscuits, Caspian swallowed the Bone of Wind and ran the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Immediately, he felt a chilling sensation swirling in his stomach, and his belly bulged at the same time.

Caspian remained calm and continued the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

A day later, all the power of the Bone of Wind was absorbed.

As a result, Caspian's speed was faster, and his movements were more agile.

Furthermore, one of the minute changes was when he leaped forward again or fell from a height, and he could glide in mid-air for some distance.

That was a compelling ability for cultivators who could not fly yet.

After the Bone of Wind, Caspian followed suit and absorbed the Bone of Flame, which was a much more painful process than the previous one.

That feeling was like a mortal eating a piece of red-hot charcoal.

However, the Demon's Ways to Eternity provided Caspian with a huge help this time.

The most prominent feature of the Immortal Demon Physique was that it could increase Caspian's defense against certain kinds of damage.

Hence, even if the scorching high temperature of the Bone of Flame did not change, his resistance to the magma-like high temperature would be enhanced over time.

The burning pain only lasted for less than two hours, and it could no longer cause any discomfort to Caspian.

While the Godly Finger of Cruor was improved, Caspian's defense against flames was also enhanced, which could be regarded as an unexpected gain.

After the Bone of Wind and the Bone of Flame were devoured, the remaining one was the Bone of Thunder.

The Bone of Thunder could not simply be swallowed and absorbed, but the specific method was recorded on the jade scroll that recorded God of Thunder.

Later, Caspian spent about three days in the Time Warp Zone to fully master the God of Thunder.

The three spells Caspian currently acquired were the Godly Finger of Cruor, the Water Shade, and the God of Thunder.

As the Godly Finger of Cruor was inspired by blood energy, it could not be regarded as magic in the true sense.

On the other hand, the Water Shade was purely defensive and did not help much on offense.

Therefore, the God of Thunder could be said to be the first thorough attack spell he mastered.

With the power of thunder and lightning, it could severely injure the enemy and make the opponent's body paralyzed and unable to move for a short time.

That was similar to the lightning inscription, but it was much more potent.

This lightning inscription had little impact on cultivators who have achieved the mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm, but the God of Thunder would improve Caspian's realm and strength.

When the God of Thunder was used, a swift lightning bolt would appear.

After thinking for a while, Caspian decided not to use his finger to cast it but from his mouth.

In that way, the action was concealed enough, and the enemy had no time to react.

Fifteen days in the Time Warp Zone came in a blink of an eye, and five days passed in the real world.

Caspian played with Little Candy on the grass outside the Tower of Life for a while, and after feeding it with some prepared wild beast meat, he returned to the cave from the Earring of Echo.

Five days was a relatively short time for a cultivator, and perhaps no one expected how much Caspian had improved in those days.

Nonetheless, even though Caspian did not undergo groundbreaking changes, he was still a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator now.

Hence, the current him could easily defeat the five-days-ago of him.

When walking out of the cave, Caspian saw Daisy meditating quietly and the giant white pig impatiently digging a hole on the ground with its hooves.

“Time’s up! Why hasn’t that guy come out yet? I’m going in to find him! Hey, are you joining!” With its back facing Caspian, the giant white pig did not realize that Caspian stood not far behind him.

From Caspian’s point of view, he could see the pig’s two exaggerated ears swaying both sides of his forehead.

“No!” Daisy answered coldly.

“Hey hey, little fox.

Tell me now...”

“I’m not a fox!” Daisy rudely interrupted the pig.

The big white pig replied in annoyance, “But you have the Night Terrors Physique.”

“The Night Terrors Physique and the Green Paradise’s demon fox are two different things.

I’m a human cultivator,” Daisy frowned, “If you get any closer, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“You dare threaten me?” The giant white pig’s eyes widened.

At that moment, Caspian’s voice sounded behind the girl and a pig.

“Okay, let’s go!”

When Daisy heard him, her eyes flashed with joy and surprise.

Then, she hurriedly stood, her blue eyes flickering with starlights as she smiled at Caspian.

After sizing Caspian, Daisy nodded.

“Second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

You’re now considered an outer disciple of your sect.”

The big white pig was too plump and too big, and he appeared rather clumsy when he turned around.

When it finally turned around, it looked at Caspian with his nose arched.

“He’s really in the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

We can leave and eat delicious food now!”

While speaking, the big white pig opened its mouth, drooling again.

Caspian did not care that the pig addressed the human cultivators as delicious food.

Instead, he noticed another point.

“Us?” Caspian looked at the pig, “You’re leaving the fantasy array with us?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 499

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 499-“Of course,” When the giant white pig saw Caspian’s puzzled expression, it took a deep breath and replied confidently, “What if you run away all of a sudden? Won’t I be deceived?”

Caspian nodded and looked at the big white pig.

“It’s not completely unreasonable to say that, but have you ever thought about the two problems you’ll face?”

“What problems?” When the big white pig thought that it would soon be able to eat delicious human cultivators, it started to drool again due to excitement.

“The first point is, are you sure you’ll have no problem leaving this fantasy array?” Caspian stretched out a finger, “What if your dad comes back and finds you gone?”

“There’s no problem.

I just need to leave a message and tell him that I’m going out for a while with Caspian Montgomery, a Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciple and everything will be fine,” a sly look flashed in the big white pig’s eyes, “Even if your name and identity are fake, it doesn’t matter as you left your smell here, so you can’t escape.”

“That’s fine too.

Then, you’ve passed the first problem,” Caspian nodded and raised his second finger, “The other question is that if you walk outside with this appearance, you’ll easily be killed.”

Caspian did not try to scare the giant white pig.

After all, anyone would know the three-meter long pig that was plump, strong, and could speak was a monster.

Even though not everyone could kill it, cultivators that saw the pig would surely fight against one another.

Now that it was February, Caspian planned to return to the Heavenly Stars Sect after fulfilling the promise to the big white pig, so he did not want to cause extra troubles and waste time.

“My appearance?” The giant white pig lowered its head with great difficulty, but it could not see its figure as it was too fat.

Nonetheless, the pig was not dumb, and it quickly understood what Caspian meant.

“My size isn’t a problem.

Wait a moment!”

With a wave of his hoof, the big white pig immediately started twisting.

The large white piece of fat meat twisted and turned under the sunlight, and it felt strangely inexplicable.

Caspian and Daisy looked at each other, baffled at what the big white pig was doing.

The next moment, something shocking happened.

As the giant white pig twisted at a breakneck speed, it was as if it formed into a ball of white light and began to shrink at speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a short time, the giant white pig turned into a tiny pig the size of two adult fists.

The pig was described as the size of two adult fists because its head was the size of an adult’s fist, and the body was the size of an adult’s fist.

Then, the two fists are pressed together with a curly little tail there at the end.

With a chubby head and a chubby body, the cute little piglet that could be held in the palm of one's hand was completely different from the fat and huge white pig before.

Daisy was stunned, and even Caspian gasped.

However, the giant white pig that became a little white pig quickly opened its mouth habitually and drooled.

"There shouldn't be a problem with this look."

After saying that, it rose into the air and jumped over Caspian's left shoulder to look around.

"You... You're the pig head just now?" At that time, Daisy finally came back to her senses and looked at the pig wide-eyed.

The pig frowned, dissatisfied.

"What pig head? I have a name!" then, it raised its neck proudly, "My name's Handsome!"

"Pfft!" Daisy could not hold back any longer.

She guffawed so hard that she was on the ground laughing, covering her belly.

Caspian's expression also turned strange.

A pig with a head as big as its body called himself handsome...

"Hey! Little fox, I'm warning you! If you laugh again, I won't hold back!" Handsome obviously knew that his current image did not reflect being handsome, so he was inevitably a little embarrassed.

"Okay, okay.

I won't laugh anymore.

Handsome it is... Handsome." Daisy tried her best to hold back her laughter, but her shrugging shoulders and crescent-like eyes betrayed her real feelings.

"Stop laughing!" Handsome stomped its hooves.

Caspian frowned suddenly.

The white pig stood on its shoulder, and even though its hooves were tiny, the strength was amazing, and Caspian felt like a heavy iron gate fell on his shoulders.

“Alright.

Stop making a fuss!” Caspian reached out to grab the pig off his shoulders.

Handsome twisted a few times.

“I’ll just sit here so I can monitor you.”

Caspian did not want to strain their relationship since they had to rely on the white pig to leave the fantasy array, so he nodded.

“Alright, but remember not to move around too much.”

The white pig had the guts to bully Daisy, but once Caspian’s face darkened, it was still a little scared, so it did not fool around and agreed immediately.

Then, under Handsome’s guidance, Caspian and Daisy went down the mountain and spent another day arriving at a lake in the fantasy array.

The lake seemed ordinary like any big lake in the real world, and there was a layer of white water vapor above the lake, which appeared as if it extended into the distance.

After Handsome’s reminder, Caspian quickly found two thick and long chains in the reeds by the lake.

Each chain was as thick as an adult arm, one end was hidden in the reeds, and the rest extended into the lake.

“These chains are connected to a door.

Pull the door out, and we can leave.

That way, the fantasy array won’t be affected,” Handsome explained, “If I break the formation and go out, my dad will feel it.

That way, he’ll think that I’m in danger, and then the trouble will be colossal.”

Caspian nodded, reached for the two chains, and yanked them.

Clatter!

The thick and long chain suddenly stretched straight.

After a few tugs, Caspian felt he grabbed something in the lake.

If it were a few days ago, he might have spent a lot of effort.

However, Caspian's strength also improved significantly now that he was in the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Caspian shouted, and the muscles on his arms burst out, and his feet seemed to take root, unmoved.

Then, he abruptly exerted strength.

Whoosh!

Immediately, the calm lake surface was filled with waves.

Soon, in the tumult of the water, a bronze door with a height of ten meters was pulled up from the lake by Caspian.

When Handsome saw the scene, it was immediately dumbfounded.

"Seriously... Are you really only a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator? Since when did cultivators have such strength?"

"Are you afraid after knowing that such strong cultivators are walking around outside?" Caspian intimidated Handsome, rendering the pig speechless.

Then, he walked to the bronze door.

The bronze door was obviously an antique.

As soon as Caspian approached, he immediately felt a prehistoric aura coming from it.

The heavy feeling full of history made the surrounding air stagnate.

Standing in front of the bronze door, Caspian and Daisy looked at each other, and both saw a trace of pressure in each other's eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 500

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 500-"We can go out once you open it." Seeing that Caspian did not move, Handsome patted his shoulder.

Caspian ignored it and took a few steps forward, leaning in front of the bronze door.

Although the constant pressure caused Caspian's forehead to be headed in sweat, he still looked at it carefully.

The bronze door was underwater for a long time, and its surface was mottled.

Nonetheless, complex lines and patterns carved on its surface were still visible.

For unknown reasons, Caspian felt the patterns on the bronze door were familiar.

When Daisy noticed Caspian's strange expression, she stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong?"

Caspian pondered for a moment and found that he could not remember where he saw the pattern, so he made a gesture to Daisy before asking Handsome, "Is there a way for me to look for you in the future?"

"You still want to look for me?" Handsome looked at Caspian strangely, "That's not possible.

The fantasy array is my home, and human cultivators can't come in casually."

"Don't you want to eat something delicious?" Caspian offered a reason Handsome could not refuse.

Then, he saw the eyes of the tiny white pig glowing, and it even gulped.

"What... What did you say just now?"

Caspian shook his head.

"It's fine if you don't want to."

"Okay! Okay! As long as you can satisfy me!" Handsome immediately became anxious.

Obviously, as long as there was delicious food, any rules could be put aside first.

"Let's talk about this later and go out first." Caspian did not linger on the matter any longer.

After all, most of the patterns on the bronze door were now blurred, and only a general outline could be seen.

Moreover, the things Caspian did not remember and could not recall instantly were not that important.

If that was the case, they might as well talk about it later.

With that thought in mind, Caspian reached out and pushed the bronze door open.

In an instant, a forest appeared inside the portal.

The scene was like cutting out an area in a drawing and adding a completely different picture in the blank.

At that moment, a forest appeared on the quiet lake, and Caspian could even see the new shoots growing on the trees, hear the chirping birds.

Soon, he noticed behind the hem of Great Oceans Sect's disciple's uniform behind a boulder in the distance.

Caspian smiled faintly.

He honestly did not expect to meet a Great Oceans Sect's disciple just as they were about to leave the place.

Then, Daisy followed Caspian's line of sight, and she was astonished.

"Let's go!" Caspian urged lightly before stepping past the bronze door.

The feeling was no different from crossing over a door at usual times.

However, the only difference was that there were two completely different worlds on both sides of the bronze door.

As soon as he stepped on the solid ground, Caspian walked directly toward the big boulder in front of him.

Even though he smiled, his eyes were quickly filled with frost.

Sean Bundy, an apprentice of the Great Oceans Sect, was currently patrolling the area according to the request of the elders of his sect.

The tragedy at Bamboo Creek Alley a few days ago caused an uproar among the Great Oceans Sect's apprentices and outer disciples.

After all, a second-stage Pulse Control Realm elder died in battle, an outer disciple who mastered three spells and possessed an innate physique was smashed into residues, dozens of apprentices were smashed into rotten flesh.

Moreover, the other party was alone, and he was only a cultivator in the first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

That was a shameful battle like no other in the history of the Great Oceans Sect.

After receiving the report and request from the outer disciple, Francis, the Great Oceans Sect urgently dispatched more than 20 apprentices and a second-stage Pulse Control Realm elder who mastered formations.

As for why they did not send inner disciples, the reason was straightforward.

The enemy's realm was the first-level Pulse Control Realm.

If they arranged third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators and even the disciples of Holy Land Realm over, it would undoubtedly be humiliating for the Great Oceans Sect if the news spread!

Sean was one of the additional disciples sent over that time.

The elder who mastered the formation deduced that Caspian's final teleportation location should be within two hundred kilometers within the area.

For dozens of cultivators, searching for a limited range of two hundred miles and a vast range of one thousand kilometers without a purpose was a completely different concept.

Logically speaking, the range of two hundred kilometers was not a very difficult task for dozens of cultivators.

However, the problem now was the area was filled with countless hills and dense forests, and it was not that easy to find the cultivator.

After spending two days getting here from Salleria and searching for another three days, there was still no trace of Caspian.

"Is the guy dead? Or perhaps he's hiding?"

Thinking of the second possibility, Sean could not help feeling a chill down his spine as if a pair of eyes watched him in secret.

'I heard that Caspian even killed Zac.

Even if it was a tragic victory, he killed Zac.

The person's strength is exaggerated.

I should be careful.' With that in mind, Sean held the random teleportation talisman and signal talisman tightly.

As the name implied, the random teleportation talisman was an array map that could teleport the user to a distance of about 500 meters in any direction around it.

The biggest advantage of the kind of teleportation talisman was that it could be instantly activated, and it was a great life-saver.

However, the only disadvantage was that the distance was too short, and the specific direction was uncontrollable.

If the cultivator were caught in a group battle and accidentally teleported to a place where the crowd gathered when he used the talisman, it would be too late for regrets.

Nonetheless, it was suitable for preventing a single person's sneak attack, such as the current situation.

The signal talisman was used for when once Caspian's trace was found, it could send a signal in time.

At that time, Sean's mood turned complicated.

On the one hand, he was worried about being attacked by Caspian.

On the other hand, he hoped that Caspian could be found.

Sean even hoped that Caspian was still heavily injured so that he could easily be caught.

If Sean could catch Caspian, it would be an outstanding achievement.

As Sean was an apprentice for four years now, it would be an excellent ascension opportunity if he could get resources through the rewards awarded.

Then, he could stop struggling in the realm and be promoted to an outer disciple.

"Caspian, Caspian, where are you?" Sean whispered in his heart, and he pouted as he looked around.

The next moment, his expression froze.