

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 501

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 501-Sean felt like he was either dreaming or hallucinating.

Not far in front of him, Caspian swaggered toward him.

There was a woman beside Caspian, and on his shoulder, there was... A pig?

Sean could not believe what he saw when he saw the combination of two people and one pig.

However, Caspian soon waved at him and asked, "Are you alone?"

Sean immediately came back to his senses.

If it were a hallucination, the figure would not speak, so that was Caspian!

Without hesitation, Sean inspired the signal talisman in his hand.

In that instant, a ray of blue light flew from Sean's hand and hung high in the air.

After doing it, Sean looked at Caspian with a wicked smile.

"You're so brazen and fearless that you dare to swagger over.

The Great Oceans Sect has set up a trap, and our people will be here soon.

It's impossible for you to flee."

Before he could finish speaking, Sean suddenly let out a strange cry as he discovered that Caspian disappeared from his sight, leaving the foreign-looking girl staring at him.

Then, just when Sean wondered, Caspian's voice came from behind him.

"If that's the case, I'm quite lucky.

The people from the Great Oceans Sect are nearby?"

'So fast!' In an instant, Sean felt as if his heart was squeezed hard by a big invisible hand.

Soon, an intense chill rushed from his back, running straight up his spine and making his scalp tingle.

Sean wanted to activate the random teleportation talisman in his hand, but when he squeezed it, he was surprised to find that the talisman was gone.

More precisely, the hand holding the teleportation talisman was now gone.

At that time, his right wrist became bare, and blood gushed out like spring after two seconds.

“Ah!” Sean screamed and covered his wound.

His face was pale, his facial features twisted, and he hurriedly turned around.

In an instant, Sean saw Caspian standing before him indifferently.

Under Caspian’s feet, there was a familiar palm, it was his palm that held the teleportation talisman.

“You... You!” Sean was startled and angry.

At that moment, he was out of breath.

As soon as the opponent made a move, Sean felt an unprecedented fear and the gap in strength.

It turned out that Caspian’s strength was so much higher than his own that he did not even have a chance to escape.

What made Sean even more frightened was the news mentioned Caspian was a peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but Caspian was now a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

The difference was an entire realm!

Surprise, fear, anger, doubt, despair, and all kinds of emotions instantly made Sean lose his mind.

Then, he screamed a few times, standing there dumbfoundedly and forgetting even the most basic resistance.

“Judging from your current appearance, you’re worthless now.” Caspian looked at Sean and then at the blue light hovering at the height of a few hundred meters.

Then, he muttered, “Since the signal talisman is sent out, I bet people will come here soon.”

Caspian blinked, reached out one hand, and broke Sean’s neck.

“Wow!” Handsome swiftly jumped off Caspian’s shoulder when it saw the corpse on the ground, and it started drooling.

However, the little pig appeared somewhat hypocritical as it mumbled insincerely, “Dad said I shouldn’t simply eat human cultivators... Can I eat this guy?”

“He originally wanted to kill you, so you naturally eat him for your protection.” Caspian looked askance at Handsome.

“That’s a relief!” Handsome waited for Caspian to say that, and it kept nodding.

Next, a bang sounded from Handsome’s body, and it instantly regained the appearance of a big white pig that was more than three meters long.

Although the Great Oceans Sect was the mastermind behind pushing Caspian into the abyss, the disciples of the Great Oceans Sect were human beings no matter what.

As Caspian was still a little bit repulsive when he saw the monsters eating people, he originally planned to tell Handsome not to eat the human in front of him, but the speed of the big white pig was much faster than he imagined.

The pig’s huge mouth opened, chewing Sean a little by little.

Soon, Sean’s body was swallowed into the pig’s stomach, and only his head was left, which was held in the mouth by Handsome.

“Give me the head.” Caspian frowned.

Handsome was not very interested in human heads either, and when the pig opened its mouth, the head rolled to Caspian’s feet

After pondering for a while, Caspian said to Handsome, “When you eat people in the future, don’t do it in front of me! Also, remember your father’s words, don’t eat people casually.

This is just a special case.”

Caspian did not feel pressured to kill his enemies, but it was still uncomfortable for him to watch the monster eat a human.

On the other hand, Handsome was completely immersed in the joy and satisfaction after eating the cultivator.

Its eyes narrowed in comfort, and no one knew if the pig heard Caspian’s words, but it just nodded absently.

When Caspian looked at Handsome's appearance, he only shook his head and said no more.

After all, the pig's hastiness would only last for the day, and what happened later would not concern Caspian anymore.

Once Caspian figured it out, he stopped worrying about it but picked up Sean's frozen head and waved at Daisy.

"If I'm not mistaken, the Green Paradise Sect and the Great Oceans Sect belong to Ucor.

Wouldn't it be more troublesome to let the Great Oceans Sect know that you were involved in this matter?"

"Well, but it doesn't matter," Daisy nodded and rolled her eyes at Caspian, "Are you concerned about me?"

Caspian did not shy away from the question.

"I'm a little worried that you'll be in trouble.

You and Handsome should find a place and just watch later.

Don't let the Great Oceans Sect find you two."

While speaking, Caspian walked over and grabbed one of Handsome's pig ears rudely.

"You won't have a problem hiding well, right?"

Handsome flicked its ears in dissatisfaction and grunted, "Although this place isn't in the fantasy array, it's also my territory, so how can ordinary people find me? Don't forget that you still owe me dozens of people.

That's just one human."

"They'll be here in a while," Caspian waved his hand, "Go ahead and find a place to wait."

Then, Handsome twisted and turned into a little white pig again.

It wanted to jump on Daisy's shoulder as it did with Caspian, but Daisy refused mercilessly.

"Don't even think about it.

I don't owe you anything."

Handsome could only helplessly walk toward the front with its short hooves.

Then, its nose pointed in one direction ahead, saying, "Follow me!"

Before leaving, Daisy cast a deep look at Caspian.

"Be careful.

If there's a problem, I'll help you."

"There won't be a problem," Caspian said with a smile.

After Daisy and Handsome left, he put Sean's head on the big rock while he sat cross-legged on the rock.

Not long after, there was a rustling sound of hurried footsteps in the surrounding woods.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 502**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 502-The people from the Great Oceans Sect came quickly.

It was apparent that they were under a lot of pressure these days.

Dozens of disciples of their sect were dead, and the other party acted alone.

Moreover, the person's realm was even lower than these disciples, which angered the Great Oceans Sect.

After a while, silhouettes of people appeared in the woods, and about five people appeared in Caspian's line of sight.

At that time, these Great Oceans Sect disciples also discovered Caspian.

"It's him!" The Great Oceans Sect's disciple that appeared first exclaimed, but he soon noticed the head placed in front of Caspian.

"Sean!"

"Sean?!"

All of a sudden, the other four shouted, and there were sad and angry expressions in their eyes.

“Caspian, you’re doomed this time!” The leading Great Oceans Sect’s disciple pointed at Caspian and shouted.

“You’re so noisy!” Caspian frowned and shook his Ghoul-Locker Spear.

Swoosh!

The spear immediately pierced through the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple’s chest and was nailed to the ground.

He still pointed his finger at Caspian, but his previous angered expression swiftly turned to dumbfoundedness and then to despair.

His face also gradually turned pale.

The few Great Oceans Sect’s disciples shouting before suddenly became quiet, and their faces became twisted.

Caspian stood up and swept the spear at these people.

With just a step forward, he appeared in front of these disciples.

The absorption of the Bone of Wind, coupled with the improvement of the realm, had significantly advanced Caspian’s speed.

Hence, when he cast the Great Leisure Court, the group of disciples could not catch up to him at all.

Instead, they only felt their sights were blurry.

Then, they were horrified to find that Caspian stood in front of them.

Caspian pulled out the Ghoul-Locker Spear, and the Great Oceans Sect disciple’s chest shot out an astonishing line of blood, his body softened, and he fell to the ground.

Caspian did not even look at the disciple, and his gaze went straight to the rest of the people.

The Great Oceans Sect’s disciples felt their heart was about to stop beating when Caspian looked at them.

It was as if their blood froze, and their limbs went cold as they were filled with despair.

When Caspian noticed the person he had in mind was not there, he frowned and asked, "A guy was holding a massive sword before.

Where's he?"

"Francis will never..."

Thud!

The Great Oceans Sect disciple just raised his head and replied angrily when Caspian threw the Ghoul-Locker Spear at him, blowing his head away before he could even finish answering.

The human head, which still had a dumbfounded expression, rushed out of everyone's sight.

The remaining two disciples trembled with a pale face.

"What did he say? Francis?" Caspian looked at the other two with cold eyes.

When he led troops into the battlefields, Caspian had the experience of interrogating prisoners of war.

Hence, he knew how to pressure his opponents.

Sure enough, the two Great Oceans Sect's disciples' heads were soon covered in sweat, and their clothes were so wet that they tightly clung to their bodies.

"Francis... Francis Louie..."

Finally, one of the disciples could not bear the pressure.

After speaking, he looked up at Caspian with pleading eyes.

Swoosh!

With a flick of the Ghoul-Locker Spear, the disciple's head flew out.

That time, the Great Oceans Sect disciple appeared surprised and puzzled.

"Did I let you speak?" Caspian said lightly.

The remaining Great Oceans Sect's disciple heard Caspian's words, and his knees immediately went weak.

Then, with a thud, he knelt and trembled even harder than before.

Moreover, he perspired so much that it was as if he was fished out of water.

“Francis, right? What skills does he master, and what grades are his weapons?” Caspian asked, and his tone imposed.

As Caspian easily killed the other disciples as if they were ants, the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple lost his final line of psychological defense.

As soon as Caspian finished speaking, he hurriedly replied, “Francis’ weapon is a ninth-grade giant sword, and the martial skill he masters is the Floating Light Clone...”

When he heard it, Caspian recalled the scene when the teleportation formation was activated.

Francis just slashed his sword, and suddenly three figures appeared in the background.

“The Floating Light Clone.” Caspian nodded.

At the same time, the Great Oceans Sect disciple continued, “I don’t know what other martial arts Francis has because I’m just an apprentice.

Please spare my life.

I can tell you that in addition to Francis, the sect has also sent a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control realm elder.

The elder’s well-versed in formations, and he’s the one who calculated that you’ll be within this area.”

“So, there’s another one...”

Caspian sneered when he heard the disciple saying the elder who was well-versed in formations was only a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

After all, Caspian was a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect!

After saying that, the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple raised his head and looked at Caspian, trying to flatter him.

“I’ve told you everything I know.

Please forgive me this time... I’m here under the sect’s order, and I have no enmity with you.

I beg you... Please spare my worthless life! ”



“I know you’re innocent...”

The Great Oceans Sect’s disciple’s eyes immediately lit up when he heard Caspian’s words, and his face even appeared gleeful.

“But I swore that I’ll kill any Great Oceans Sect’s disciple I met.” Caspian’s face darkened.

The expression of the Great Oceans Sect’s disciple froze instantly.

Suddenly, Caspian had a hunch, and he quickly turned his head to look sideways.

After a few whooshing sounds, three figures swiftly appeared in Caspian’s sight.

The man in the middle was Francis, and Caspian recognized the massive sword on his back at a glance.

The next moment, in the woods in front of Caspian, several Great Oceans Sect’s disciples also appeared.

In addition to a few young faces, there was a man who appeared to be in his thirties with a beard on his chin and a fair complexion.

Caspian glanced at the other party and instantly discerned that the man should be the elder of the Great Oceans Sect who was good at formation.

Francis was overjoyed when he saw Caspian, but when he smelled the pungent smell of blood in the air, he quickly looked around and found several headless corpses.

In an instant, the anger in Francis’ eyes almost burst out.

“Caspian! What grudges do you have against our Great Oceans Sect!” Francis could not hold back and roar wildly.

Caspian glanced at the other party coldly and replied, “I was wrongfully imprisoned before, my reputation was ruined, and I almost died underground.

Now, you want to rob my Thousand Machines Box, yet you’re still shameless enough to ask what grievances are between you and me.

It seems like it should be the one asking you.”

All of a sudden, Francis felt suffocated and was rendered speechless.

His mouth was wide open, and there was only the sound of him gasping.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 503

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 503—"Francis, don't be bothered by his words," at that time, the thirty-something Great Oceans Sect's elder said coldly, "A mere individual cultivator has no right to reject what a sect wants."

The sentence showed how domineering a sect was and also proved the strictness in levels in the cultivator world.

In front of a behemoth like a sect, individual cultivators rarely had the right to speak.

The elder's realm was the same as Francis, but Francis was a disciple, so Francis's status was still a bit lower than the other party.

After being reminded by the elder, Francis' complexion returned to normal, and he sneered at Caspian.

"It's no use saying all these things.

Moreover, no one can save you today for killing the Great Oceans Sect's disciples."

Caspian chortled.

"I don't mind killing a few more."

Even though Caspian faced so many Great Oceans Sect's disciples alone, Francis and the others did not think he was arrogant.

After all, the tragedy in Bamboo Creek Alley proved Caspian's capability.

Later, the Great Oceans Sect's elders squinted, and he blurted out, "Second-stage Pulse Control Realm! You've ascended!"

The elder's tone was filled with surprise.

When Francis and the others heard him, they hurriedly looked at Caspian.

After confirming Caspian's realm, Francis' face instantly dropped.

Although the peak first-stage and entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm was only one level different, the matter concerned the twelve and twenty-four meridians.

Hence, the gap in the realm might not be prominent, but the strength was likely to be significantly different than before.

"It seems that you already know." Then, seeing Francis and the others' faces gradually turning ugly, Caspian smiled slightly.

"I'm different than how I was five days ago."

"So what!" The elder of the Great Oceans Sect immediately retorted, "Your opponents today are also different from that day!" After speaking, he took out three array maps, grabbed them in his hands, and pointed at Caspian from a distance with a look of determination in his eyes.

Caspian glanced at the elder and shook his wrist.

In that instant, a thick stack of nearly a hundred array maps appeared in his hand.

"Competing with me?"

The Great Oceans Sect's elder's movements froze, and he was stunned.

Caspian could even see him gulped, obviously frightened.

The elder originally wanted to show off the array maps he had in front of Caspian, but he probably never expected that Caspian was in Heavenly Stars Sect, famous for its inscriptions and formations.

That feeling was just like a beggar holding a few copper coins and bragging to the rich man who was full of gold and silver in his warehouse.

"Stop talking nonsense to him! Just kill him!" Francis suddenly shouted.

Then, his figure flashed, and he rushed toward Caspian.

Next, Francis drew his sword in the air and slashed furiously.

In an instant, the world seemed to be cut apart by him.

"Ninth-grade sharp weapon." Looking at the door-sized giant sword in the opponent's hand, Caspian narrowed his eyes.

Then, he burst into laughter, raised his hand, and grabbed the sword's edge.

When Francis saw it, he was overjoyed.

Caspian tried to use his palm to block his sword-light?

The guy was truly foolish.

“The Yellow Spring’s Ungodly Dragon!”

Just when the sword light was about to cut Caspian’s arm, a strange purple light mist suddenly appeared on Caspian’s arm, and a layer of dragon scales took shape wherever the smoke reached.

Clang!

The next moment, Caspian stood there unbudged, holding the giant sword firmly with his left hand.

The power of his body inscription, coupled with the Water Shade, was enough to withstand a blow from a ninth-grade sharp weapon!

”Ah!”

Immediately, gasping sounds could be heard in the scene.

Even Francis stared at Caspian in disbelief.

Although he did not use martial skills, it was still a ninth-grade weapon.

Besides the desirable almost spirit tools, that was the highest-level existence among the sharp weapons!

Yet, the other party grabbed it with one hand?

Francis instinctively felt that the matter was related to the purple haze that suddenly appeared on Caspian’s arm and reared, “It’s impossible!” Then, his figure seemed to be like the moon in the mirror, with multiple images appearing.

“Floating Light Clone…”

Before Francis could even use his martial art, he suddenly saw Caspian opening his mouth at him.

“The God of Thunder!”

Swoosh!

A ray of white light shot out from Caspian’s mouth.

As they were so close to each other, Francis did not have time to react.

The rolling divine thunder pierced through his crown shot through his whole body, and then pulled violently toward the surroundings.

Then, a tearing sound could be heard, and the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm Francis was instantly torn into a thick fog of blood.

The scene swiftly quietened, and they could even hear a pin drop.

The rest of the Great Oceans Sect's disciples, including the elder, felt numb in their scalps.

Their bodies were cold and too stiff to move.

Then, they watched Caspian grab Francis' great sword and look at it carefully.

"A ninth-grade weapon... Not bad." Caspian nodded.

It was completely possible for him to destroy a ninth-grade weapon with his current strength.

Even if he did not completely blast the massive sword, it was possible to blow up a gap on it.

Nonetheless, although a ninth-grade weapon was no better than an almost spirit tool, it was still extremely rare.

Hence, it would be a pity to destroy it directly.

Moreover, Francis not only provided Caspian with a ninth-grade weapon, but also the Floating Light Clone that matched the weapon.

Therefore, the massive sword, including the storage bag that fell from the blood mist, belonged to Caspian now.

"Next, it's you." Caspian looked at the remaining group of Great Oceans Sect's disciples.

"Stop... Stop him!" The elder was so frightened that he trembled and shouted a few times.

However, just as he was done speaking, Caspian appeared before him.

In that instant, the elder felt the air in front of him frozen.

A drop of cold sweat rolled down his forehead onto the bridge of his nose and continued to slide down, but he did not dare to wipe it away.

"I..." The elder said dryly, trying to stimulate the array maps in his hand, but Caspian grabbed them in the blink of an eye.

At that moment, the elder was full of despair and only felt that the world turned bleak.

“Go to hell!” Caspian did not say much and waved his hand.

Bang!

The elder’s head exploded and flew to the other side.

The remaining Great Oceans Sect’s disciples wanted to run, but Caspian quickly raised his finger.

“The Godly Finger of Cruor!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The scalding blood arrows that were comparable to lava intertwined into a net, covering the remaining disciples at once.

In a flash, countless holes appeared on them.

One after another, the corpses that looked like rotten flesh fell to the ground with a loud thud, splattering blood everywhere.

The pungent iron smell immediately spread to the surroundings.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 504**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 504-In the blink of an eye, a group of Great Oceans Sect’s disciples led by Francis was completely beheaded by Caspian.

Five days ago, Caspian had to go through a tough battle against Zac, who was on the same level as Francis.

Today, Francis was smashed into flesh and blood by Caspian before he even had time to display his martial skills.

Caspian could not help but marvel at the sight of the flowing blood on the ground.

The God of Thunder’s power was far stronger than he expected.

Just now, he only used one-third of the spiritual Qi flowing in his body to blast Francis, whose realm was higher than his own.

If Caspian burst out with all his strength, the force would be unbelievable.

Just as Caspian stared at Francis's pool of thick blood, there was a sudden cheer from behind him.

Then, Caspian turned around and saw a tiny white pig leaping in joy toward him.

The little pig that was the size of two fists combined suddenly turned into a pig more than three meters long.

When it thumped toward Caspian, the ground even trembled violently.

"Wow! 30 many cultivators! Can I eat them all?" Handsome raised its head and widened its eyes, looking at Caspian with an adorable expression on its face.

"Go ahead, but leave their storage bags for me!" Caspian nodded.

As he was unwilling to watch Handsome devouring humans, Caspian turned around and approached Daisy.

Immediately, Caspian heard the sound of chewing and sighing from behind him.

Then, he heard Handsome sigh in satisfaction.

"Caspian, I didn't expect you to be such a nice person.

You know that I don't like to eat human heads, so you removed them for me beforehand."

Daisy smiled when she saw Caspian walking toward her.

However, it seemed to be a little forceful.

"What's wrong?" Caspian asked curiously.

"I... I need to leave." Daisy sounded sad, and she would only have such an expression when she parted with Caspian.

"The sect has been urging me as they haven't heard from me for five days.

Even if I can't get the Thousand Machines Box, I'll still need to return."

Caspian stared at Daisy, and he did not know how to comfort her.

After all, their relationship was simply complicated, and it seemed as if any methods would be inappropriate.

"I wonder when we'll meet again," Daisy raised her head and looked at Caspian, flashing a cunning smile, "But you know which sect I'm in, right?"

Caspian nodded.

"The Green Paradise Sect."

Daisy took a step forward, saying, "So, you must look for me!"

"Why?" Caspian was confused.

The affairs in Salleria were temporarily over, and his upcoming plan was to focus solely on cultivation and strive to be promoted to Holy Land Realm as soon as possible.

"Because..." Daisy suddenly stretched out her arms and wrapped them around Caspian's neck.

Then, she stood on tiptoe, quickly pecking on Caspian's lift before hurriedly backing away.

Soon after, Daisy chuckled.

"If you don't come, I'll go to the Heavenly Stars Sect and look for you.

Then, I'll tell them everything you've done to me in the past and let the disciples of your sect know that you're a heartless b\*stard!"

At that moment, Daisy seemed to have made up her mind.

Without looking back, she disappeared from Caspian's sight in a flash.

Then, just when Caspian was in a daze, he felt a crystal drop of water drifting toward him in the distance.

Caspian reached out to catch it, and the water droplet seemed to carry Daisy's faint body temperature.

"Seriously... You're giving me a great problem." Caspian shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Now that it was February, the most important for Caspian, once he returned to the sect, was probably the approaching nation's official religion election.

Hence, there was no time for him to think about other matters.



Nonetheless, the smooth promotion to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm was an unexpected joy for the long trip.

After all, Caspian planned to wait until he returned to break through the realm.

Then, Caspian shook his head, tossing away the random thoughts in his head as he walked back to Handsome.

The big white pig ate the Great Oceans Sect's disciples as if it ate grapes, one after another.

At that moment, it was obviously delighted.

Handsome laid on the ground with its belly up, and there was a sense of contentment like a silly child in its eyes.

Caspian told Handsome to leave all the storage bags on these disciples.

Even though the pig was gluttonous, it still followed Caspian's order.

Then, Caspian found about four storage bags piled aside.

Now that Francis and the elder were dead, Caspian estimated that even if there were still disciples of the Great Oceans Sect nearby, they would not dare to come, so he simply checked on the spot to check the haul.

Caspian opened the storage bags one after another and threw everything inside on the ground.

Among them, the most abundant items were naturally the storage bags belonging to Francis and the deacon.

There were more than 80 spirit stones in Francis's storage bag, more than a dozen bottles and jars containing precious pills, three sixth-grade longswords, and a dark green jade slip.

Caspian picked up the jade scroll and sensed it.

Soon, a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

Sure enough, the jade slip recorded the Floating Light Clone.

Moreover, the martial art turned out to be Heaven Grade.

The strongest martial skill that Caspian mastered before was the Firmament's Ghoull-Locker Spear, which was only a high-rank Earth Grade skill.

However, the Floating Light Clone was an entire level higher than the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear, reaching the mid-rank Heaven Grade!

It made Francis appear even more pitiful.

Francis mastered such a powerful martial skill, but before he had time to display it, he was suddenly smashed into meat pulp by Caspian.

As for the elder's storage bag, in addition to the array materials, the most valuable was the eight array flags.

The moment he saw the flag, Caspian's eyes lit up.

Arranging arrays with materials could only be done according to local conditions, and the environment would limit the arrangement of formations.

It was difficult to use materials to arrange a flame-like formation in water.

Even if the formation was activated, it would at most only boil the water.

However, using the array flag to arrange the formation could not only ensure the environment would not limit it, but it could take advantage of the surroundings, making the formation more powerful!

Another point was if Caspian used the array flag, the speed would be much faster than using materials, and he could save a lot of material.

Hence, the use of array flags to form an array represented a higher level in formations.

Although Caspian had no way to do it now, a lot of effort could be saved in the future with these array flags.

Moreover, besides Caspian, no one else knew he obtained array flags, and that could be his hole card in the future.

As for the big white pig at the scene, Caspian simply ignored it.

After checking the haul, Caspian was quite satisfied.

However, Caspian suddenly felt as if the wind around him stopped blowing, and a huge black shadow stretched and swallowed him whole.

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 505**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 505-Caspian turned around immediately and saw Handsome standing upright on its hind legs, craning its neck, and looked at him.

“What are you looking at?” Caspian glanced at Handsome.

“No... Nothing?” Even though Handsome said so, the saliva dripping from the corner of its mouth betrayed its heart.

“There’s no food here.” Caspian shook his head and turned out the contents of his storage bag, intending to sort out his harvest and the items inside.

At that moment, his eyes flashed when he saw an inconspicuous, dark plate.

The plate was the size of a palm with some squiggly lines on it.

Caspian blinked as he looked at the plate.

He remembered clearly that it was given to him by Delmont when he completed the task.

At that time, Delmont mentioned that he obtained the plate when he explored a secret realm and the curve depicted on it was also a map of a hidden realm.

However, Caspian did not take Delmont seriously as he thought Delmont was a Cheapskate, trying to fool him with a random item.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not throw the black plate away and kept it in his storage bag out of politeness.

Gradually, he forgot about the matter.

If Caspian did not think of sorting his storage bag, the black plate might be hidden in the depths of the bag forever!

Looking at the plate, Caspian’s breathing became a little faster as he finally recalled where he saw the pattern on the bronze door before.

It was on the plate!

The outline of the pattern on the bronze door was at least 70% similar to the curve on the plate.

That is because the print on the bronze door was mottled in many places.

If all of them were complete, Caspian even suspected that the pattern above was exactly the same as the one on the plate!

Caspian was completely immersed in the surprise, and he did not notice that Handsome, the big white pig, tiptoed behind him and dug the Thousand Machines Box with its nose.

The last time Caspian opened the Thousand Machines Box, he just closed the box and did not lock it back.

Hence, the Thousand Machines Box opened immediately when Handsome poked it, and eight pieces of spirit jades also appeared in front of it.

When Caspian found out and turned to look over, he happened to see Handsome sneakily picking up a piece of spirit jade, closing its mouth, and swallowing the spirit jade.

A monster's sense of spiritual Qi was naturally much stronger than that of human cultivators.

For Handsome, it felt like an old alcoholic who encountered an aged wine when he saw the spirit jades, and it was impossible for Handsome to resist eating it.

"You!" Caspian was furious when he saw Handsome's act.

He already fulfilled his promise and gave the other party a dozen cultivators to eat.

Not to mention the value of the spirit jade, these spirit jades were left to Caspian by his mother, and that fellow dared to steal it.

Handsome was also very guilty, but when it was discovered by Caspian, it was startled, and it subconsciously retreated.

However, its body staggered suddenly, and Handsome only felt a mighty force exploding in its belly.

At that moment, Handsome felt that its internal organs were about to be crushed.

Even Caspian did not dare to swallow spirit jade directly, and he could only keep it in his mouth.

After practicing in the Time Warp Zone for more than ten days, he only absorbed less than one percent of the spiritual Qi.

It was fortunate that the big white pig did not explode and died on the spot after swallowing a whole piece of spirit jade.

Even so, countless blood spots appeared on Handsome's white and tender figure.

In an instant, Handsome seemed to have turned into a bloody pig that was skinned.

It was such a tragic and terrifying image, which made Caspian resist the urge to chop off the pig's head.

"I, I..." Handsome's body trembled, and the pig face showed a painful yet comfortable expression.

Then, after a while, it suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood, which shot directly at the Thousand Machines Box.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Handsome swiftly showed a very comfortable expression and moaned.

"That felt amazing..."

"Amazing? I'm going to kill you!" Caspian rushed forward angrily.

Killing the pig was slightly exaggerated, but Caspian treated Handsome well before, and he still dared to be so shameless.

Thus, it was indispensable to teach the pig a lesson.

However, just as Caspian was about to do so, the surface of the Thousand Machines Box suddenly glowed in dark red light.

Soon, it was like a dry sponge, absorbing all the blood sprayed on it without leaving a drop.

Caspian and Handsome were stunned when they saw the scene.

Caspian originally thought that the Thousand Machines Box was a treasure that could preserve items and had a strong defense, but now it seemed there was something else inside.

After being dumbfounded for a while, Handsome immediately showed a painful expression and wailed in a tragic voice, louder than a hundred burly men shouting.

"My precious... Umm... Blood essence!"

Caspian frowned when he saw the dark red light on the surface of the Thousand Machines Box spread out after absorbing the blood, gradually forming a light curtain that was about three meters long.

Then, he pressed Handsome's pig head.

"Shut up!"

Caspian held down the pig's head to keep it from making any more noise, and he stared intently at the light curtain.

Soon, there was a blurry scene of a city on the light curtain.

Although the image was extremely foggy, Caspian could still feel the great atmosphere emanating from the city.

In a flash, Caspian felt as if he turned into a speck of dust, facing the vast galaxy.

Before that, Caspian never saw a city that just appeared in the form of an image that could give him such a strong shock.

Compared to the town on this light curtain, the capital of Salleria was not even as good as the toilets built with broken bricks in the countryside.

"Where's this..." Caspian mumbled.

Based on the image of the city, Caspian could not tell where it was.

Moreover, he even had a feeling that even the capital and imperial city of Earlington of Efrac could not compare to one percent of the city.

However, just when Caspian was puzzled, the town in the light curtain suddenly shrank, and a mountain far away from the city appeared.

The mountain was also extraordinary.

Normal mountain peaks were broad at the bottom and narrow at the top, but the mountain was like a giant mushroom, narrow below, and suddenly widened countless times when it reached the top of the hill.

Due to the distance between the city and the mountain, Caspian had a feeling in a trance that the mountain seemed to be a giant hand that held up the sky.

The scene that appeared was incredible, which Caspian never saw nor heard of.

Suddenly, his heart throbbed.

"Is this a message mother left me?"

At the thought of that, Caspian immediately figured out the key points.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 506

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 506-From the previous acquisition of each layer of Tower of Life, Caspian felt the mother's good intentions.

Everything she left for Caspian could not only improve the current him but also prepare him for a higher level of advancement.

It could be said that they were interlinked.

It would be too ridiculous to say the Thousand Machines Box was only used as a magic tool for storage.

Before that, Caspian had a vague feeling that something was wrong, and everything was finally clear, the Thousand Machines Box's role was simply too unique, and there was indeed a hidden mystery in it.

The hidden image in the Thousand Machines Box was inspired by Handsome's blood that it spat out just now.

Caspian's mother was naturally not a prophet that knew decades ago that a monster would spit its blood on the case.

However, there was one thing she could guarantee, as long as Caspian obtained the Thousand Machines Box, then he had a chance to drip his blood on the Thousand Machines Box.

Caspian's blood was bound to inspire the hidden image in the Thousand Machines Box as he absorbed the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood on the first floor of the Tower of Life! With the Sea-Breaker Blood in him, Caspian could expose the secrets of the Thousand Machines Box whenever he had a chance.

By thinking about the matter that way, everything made sense.

However, due to the intense collision of countless thoughts in Caspian's heart, he did not notice that Sea-Breaker Beast was not an ordinary monster.

Therefore, the monster blood that could inspire the secret of the Thousand Machines Box must naturally be from an extraordinary one.

Thousands of thoughts flooded in Caspian's mind when he saw the scene before him.

"I doubt she'll leave this for me without reason.

Is this where she went after she left Salleria? Or did she leave me something on that mountain? But where's the city? It's so magnificent and huge that ordinary people have no way to get close!" Caspian clenched his fists tightly, and his arms trembled.

It was so long since Caspian's emotions were in turmoil.

In that instant, Caspian felt as if his heart pounded twice as fast as usual.

Just when Caspian was troubled by these problems, Handsome, who was beside him, looked utterly stupefied.

It raised its pig head and stared at the light curtain.

Caspian paid attention to the majestic city lying like a giant dragon, and Handsome looked at the stalwart mountain that supported heaven and the earth.

"Myriad Demons Burial Ground..."

Just as Handsome murmured these four words, Caspian suddenly turned his head, staring at the pig with a burning gaze, causing Handsome to jump up in fright.

"Why are you looking at me like this?!"

"Where did you just say this is? Do you know what this place is?" Caspian asked, staring at Handsome as he pointed at the slowly disappearing image.

"I... I'm not sure..." At that time, Handsome was frightened by Caspian's gaze.

Moreover, because it stole a piece of spirit jade before, Handsome was very guilty and stammered, "But it feels... It feels like... Feels like the Myriad Demons Burial Ground..."

"What type of place is the Myriad Demons Burial Ground?" Caspian took a step forward and appeared before Handsome.

"You know where's this place, right? How do we get there?"

"I... I don't know!" Handsome shuddered, "It just feels like the place my dad accidentally mentioned once before.

Between the heavens and the earth, there's the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, which is like an umbrella supporting the sky.

It's the place where all the demons gather in the world, and it's the place where all the monsters go to worship, but my father never told me its exact location."



“Then contact your dad immediately and ask him where the Myriad Demons Burial Ground is,” Caspian replied impatiently.

“Why?!” Handsome suddenly became unhappy, and its voice became much louder.

“Because you just stole a piece of spirit jade from me, so either you spit it out or do as I say.” Caspian’s voice instantly turned grim.

Caspian’s aura was extremely intimidating, and even the self-proclaimed fearless Handsome had a look of fear in its eyes.

Then, it took small steps, looking as if it wanted to escape.

However, before Handsome could turn around, Caspian swiftly grabbed the pig by its ear.

“Ouch! Hey! Let me go! I’ll tell you everything I know! Okay!” Handsome started to wail.

Caspian swept his gaze around, and his sight landed on the previous plate.

Then, he pondered for a while and said, “Let’s go back to your fantasy array.”

After all, it was also necessary to go back to the fantasy array and compare the patterns on the bronze door.

“We can’t go back now,” Handsome quickly answered.

“What?” Caspian looked at the pig in a cold gaze.

“I didn’t lie to you!” Handsome said hurriedly, worried that Caspian would grab its ear again.

“My father told me that the entrance to the fantasy array can only be opened once in half a year.

If we want to go back, we must at least wait for another six months.”

Caspian naturally would not foolishly wait here for six months.

Hence, the problem returned to the previous one.

“Then, ask your father where’s the Myriad Demons Burial Ground first, and where’s that city.

Don’t forget that I don’t owe you anything now, and you stole the spirit jade my mother left me.” Speaking of that, Caspian got angry.

The value of spirit jade for cultivation was actually only a small aspect of why he was furious.

The biggest reason was that it was something left to him by his mother.

When Caspian learned that his mother was most likely still alive, Caspian cherished the lost and found affection.

Hence, how could he let others meddle with the things that his mother left for him, especially if the other party sneakily stole them?

"I... I can't reach my dad right now..." Handsome answered with difficulty.

At that time, it also seemed embarrassed, and the pig's face flushed.

"It's usually my dad who contacts me, but as long as he finds out that I'm not in the fantasy array, he'll find me."

Caspian looked at the pig with distrust.

Suddenly, Handsome felt that its character was insulted, and the pig moved its hooves.

When it found that it could not pat its chest, Handsome quickly shrunk its body and patted his chest with its foot.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Am I so unworthy of your trust? Anyway, it's only six months.

I'll just follow you if it's such a big deal! If my father finds out that I'm gone within these six months, he'll naturally find me, and then I'll ask him to tell you about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground personally.

Wouldn't that be more reliable than my words, as I'm just a middle person? If he doesn't look for me after six months, we can go back to the fantasy array, and I can contact him there and ask him to tell you everything.

How about that?"

Handsome's suggestion was not a solution, but it was the only way for now.

After all, Caspian never intended to kill the pig to vent his anger.

Although it stole a piece of spirit jade, Caspian was not the kind of person in a novel where he would kill anyone that dared to look at him even once.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 507

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 507-When Handsome saw Caspian's aloof expression, the little pig quickly jumped on his shoulder and flattered Caspian, "Caspian, stop showing this face! I'm pretty amazing too.

How about this? If there's a critical time, I'll help you fight or something."

"Are you sure it's not be in the fantasy array, and you don't want to go back because you finally left? So you're just like a runaway stray dog that's excited?" Caspian sneered and squinted at the pig, seeing through its mind.

As soon as Handsome heard that, it appeared in a trance and started drooling again.

It did not even notice Caspian describing it like a stray dog.

Just when Handsome imagined many delicacies, it suddenly noticed Caspian's mocking gaze.

Then, Handsome quickly shuddered and wiped the saliva under his chin, answering in a serious tone, "You're spurring nonsense again! Am I such a glutton? I sincerely want to see the outside world with you."

"Aren't you?" Caspian sneered, "Haven't you heard of a saying, a leopard can't change its spots?"

"What?!" Handsome immediately appeared panicked.

"Leopard? Change its spots?"

Caspian ignored the pig and started cleaning up the items on the ground.

After some deliberation, Caspian decided to take Handsome with him just as the pig suggested.

The reason Handsome gave was just an aspect.

Caspian was unsure of the validity of the so-called inability to enter the fantasy array for half a year.

Still, if he was separated from Handsome now, he might lose the opportunity to enter the fantasy array for research forever.

Besides, Handsome stole a piece of Caspian's spirit jade, and it would be too unreasonable to let the pig go now.

Nonetheless, since Handsome had the intention to follow Caspian, he might as well let it.

However, before agreeing to the pig, Caspian requested that Handsome must agree to his condition.

Otherwise, Handsome would have to return Caspian's spirit jade using its flesh.

Caspian requested that without his permission, Handsome should not eat people casually.

It was indeed a bit difficult for Handsome, but when the pig saw that Caspian was about to attack, it hurriedly agreed.

"Alright.

The agreement will run for half a year.

When the time comes, you can help me find out about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground and the city, as well as the pattern on the bronze door in the fantasy array.

Not only that, but you must also help me find out where it came from.

Then, the matter of you stealing my spirit jade will be written off," Caspian said.

"That's not stealing... You made it sound so bad..." Handsome pouted in dissatisfaction, but when it saw Caspian's gaze, it hurriedly nodded.

"Everything's up to you... Everything..."

It was apparent that Handsome's desire to see the outside world exceeded everything.

After packing the storage bag, Caspian immediately left the place.

After all, after killing Francis and an elder of the Great Oceans Sect, Caspian believed the Great Oceans Sect would have a new understanding of his strength.

If the other party still coveted the Thousand Machines Box, the next group of people sent would probably be inner or even elite disciples.

Caspian could not handle the inner disciples of third-stage Pulse Control Realm now.

Thus, the top priority was to leave Ucror and return to the Earlington of Efrax.

Then, even if it were not the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, Caspian did not need to worry about the Great Oceans Sect's obstruction.

The biggest reason why Caspian could defeat the Great Oceans Sect's disciples before was that they underestimated Caspian's strength.

However, after successive failures and tragic losses, as a sect of a vast country, Caspian believed that they would never make the same mistake again for the third time.

The third time was a fatal blow.

Hence, Caspian was not going to give the Great Oceans Sect such a chance.

At that time, Caspian was still in the territory of Salleria.

However, for someone very familiar with the regions of the entire county, he still had an advantage.

After quickly mapping the route from Salleria to Heavenly Stars Sect in his mind, Caspian did not stop at all and immediately hid in the deep mountains, traveling day and night in a hurry.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

During that month, Caspian spent the most time on the road except for the necessary rest.

To avoid the possible search of the Great Oceans Sect, he especially looked for the rugged terrain of mountains and forests to move forward.

Sometimes, it was inevitable to take a long route by doing it, and he had to beware of possible monsters.

It was more exhausting, but Caspian understood that it was a must because he knew that as long as the Great Oceans Sect was given a chance, he might never be able to step foot on the land where Heavenly Stars Sect was located.

Caspian's hard work was worth it.

In that month, he noticed the tracks of the Great Oceans Sect five times, and he dared not to think about the ones he did not realize.

It was apparent that the fall of dozens of disciples made the Great Oceans Sect furious.

Even if it was just the fall of a low-level disciple, it was unbearable, not to mention that it also included two elders and two original promising disciples.

The closest distance between them was when Caspian was above the mountain stream, and the disciples of the Great Oceans Sect were just below, and they were only less than 200 meters away from one another.

Nonetheless, Caspian managed to avoid being found successfully.

There were rare occasions when Caspian saw a Great Oceans Sect disciple alone, but he did not choose to attack as his intuition told him that the person was likely to be a bait.

If he acted, it would be equivalent to falling into the trap the Great Oceans Sect set up long ago.

After all, there was no need to hurry about the enmity with the Great Oceans Sect.

Since Caspian intended to go further on the road to immortality, he could avenge slowly.

During that month, the existence of the Mirage White Tiger, Little Candy, was inevitably exposed to Handsome.

At first, Caspian was worried that Handsome, the giant white pig that only knew how to eat, would wonder if Little Candy tasted delicious or otherwise when it saw the tiger.

In fact, Caspian was wrong at that time.

When Handsome saw Little Candy for the first time, it showed great interest, especially when it knew the White Tiger clan flowed in Little Candy.

The pig even showed an expression and demeanor, saying Little Candy was amazing.

The expression on the pig's face made Caspian very suspicious for a while.

Was there something incredible among the demon pigs? Caspian asked Handsome about that, but he only received the little white pig's furious and mysterious cover-up and nothing more.

Soon, another month passed without any danger.

Caspian rushed through the mountains for two months before he knew it, and it was already April.

That time, he experienced the whole process of the rebirth of all things, which gave his mind a good temper.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 508

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 508-Standing on the mountainside, Caspian looked toward the undulating green hills in the distance.

“There should be about half a month before we can return to the territory of Earlington of Efrax.”

Thinking of that, Caspian felt that the string in his heart that was tense for two months could finally relax a little.

About ten days ago, Caspian did not see any Great Oceans Sect’s disciples again.

Although he estimated that either he exceeded the search range of the other party or the other party voluntarily gave up, Caspian still did not take it lightly.

Caspian’s experience taught him that no matter when, the closer to success, the greater the possibility of failure.

After all, the last part of an endeavor was the hardest to finish, not because the person would give up voluntarily, but due to the numbness and carelessness he had.

Nonetheless, Caspian saw countless lessons, so he did not want to be that pathetic example himself.

“The sooner I reach the Earlington of Efrax, the faster I can breathe a sigh of relief.” Caspian pondered a while and waved at the distance not far from him.

Soon, the charmingly naive Little Candy walked up to him slowly.

As they were in the deep mountains, Caspian was not worried Little Candy would be seen by others.

Hence, Caspian would often release the little tiger and let it roam.

While he looked at the terrain, Little Candy played with Handsome.

At that time, it seemed to be a little tired, and it leaned over to Caspian’s side and licked his palm.

Then, Little Candy obediently let Caspian put it back into the Earring of Echo.

Handsome also jumped high onto Caspian’s shoulders.

A long time ago, it saw Caspian's magic treasure that could carry living creatures, and it could not help but be amazed at that time.

However, after learning that Caspian's mother left him the treasure, it dared not make any additional comments.

Nonetheless, whenever it was mentioned, Handsome would still give corny compliments.

After all, the gifts blinded the eyes.

Even though Handsome was a monster, it still had a sense of shame.

"Another half a month traveling like this?" After hearing that it would take so long, Handsome's pig nose wrinkled, and it appeared unhappy.

The pig used flowery words and even gave up its dignity to follow Caspian out because it wanted to look at the outside world.

Yet, the reality was ruthless and far from Handsome's imagination.

In the fantasy array, Handsome was the owner, and it could eat and sleep as it wished.

However, when it rushed out with Caspian, the pig did not see anything exciting, and the only delicious meal he had was the dozens of cultivators on the first day.

After that, there was nothing left, and it seemed the situation was about to last for another ten days depending on the situation.

At the thought of that, Handsome felt downcast.

"It's already great that we're only using two and a half months to travel." Caspian smiled and shook his head.

When Lucas and Fabian rescued him, it took them four months to set off from the border of Salleria to Earlington of Efrax.

Now, the distance was longer, yet the time was reduced by nearly half.

It was also a manifestation of the growth of his strength.

In the past two months, Caspian was not just hastening on with his journey.

When he was resting, he would also cultivate.

In Handsome's words, Caspian was a cultivating freak.



Caspian already firmly remembered all the knowledge on formations he read before, and he took the opportunity to ponder it carefully when he had time.

Not only that, but he also often took the eight array flags he obtained and researched them.

Moreover, in the storage bag of the elder of the Great Oceans Sect, there were also some records on formations.

Although the elder did not write it, he obviously got it through some means.

As a result, Caspian's formation skill improved again.

As for the Floating Light Clone, Caspian also successfully mastered it.

Although he was yet to reach Francis' ability to form three clones with a slash, it was already extraordinarily remarkable that Caspian could pick up the Heaven Grade martial skill and slash out one clone in such a short time.

With Floating Light Clone, Caspian already had more combinations of martial skills in his mind.

Just like when the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows cooperated with Lotus Leaves Chop, when Floating Light Clone reached a new level and worked with the Great Leisure Court, Caspian believed that his attack would become more unpredictable.

Caspian arrived at the border between Earlington of Efrax and several surrounding countries five days later.

In that area, the terrain was often the most complicated.

As it was located on the only path connecting several countries, caravans and such must pass through here.

Hence, that kind of place was relatively less chaotic, and murders and robberies would not simply occur.

However, it was precisely because it was where the borders of various countries were located, the identity of the sect disciple was hard to put to use regardless of which country his sect was from.

Therefore, they would have to battle it out if there was any conflict.

Caspian believed he could finally relax once he entered the territory as coming here not only meant the border of Salleria was far away, but he also left the border of Ucror.

Even if the Great Oceans Sect was a sect with a certain influence in Ucor, its sphere of influence could only cover one area.

The influential area of the Great Oceans Sect was by the sea, and Caspian was far from the water.

The truth reflected Caspian's thoughts.

After more than ten days, Caspian was sure that he got rid of the pursuit of the disciples of the Great Oceans Sect.

'This time, I'm not as strong as you, so I can only avoid you for now.

Once I advance to a higher realm, I'll come back to find you.' Caspian swore secretly in his heart.

There were not many mountains in the area at the junction of the various countries.

At most, there were some small soil slopes with a height of six stories, which was far from being a mountain.

At a glance, the area was dominated by woods and plains.

After traveling for a day, it was almost evening.

Now that it just entered the middle of April, the sun still set earlier.

As there were no pursuing troops, Caspian also stopped his journey early today, which he rarely did.

He planned to take a good rest for the night.

Then, the following day, he would travel at full speed and return to Heavenly Stars Sect in one breath.

Handsome was naturally the happiest one for that decision.

The exhausting journey with limited meals was excruciating for the pig, but it had no choice to bear with the travel as it agreed to a six-month appointment with Caspian.

The only thing that could make Handsome happy every day was mealtime, and its joy could be seen through the saliva it spewed out.

After coming to the area, Caspian warned Handsome not to show its original form because of the increase in the number of caravans and cultivators coming and going.

Although such a place would not cause any trouble, all types of people were around.

If someone set their eyes on Handsome and wanted to snatch it, Caspian might not be able to protect the pig with current level as a second-stage Pulse Control Realm. Moreover, Caspian had no obligation to protect Handsome.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 509**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 509-"Let's eat, let's eat."

The rising bonfire reflected a red glow on Handsome's face.

At that moment, the little white pig, which was the size of two fists of an adult, jumped with its hooves, looking forward to watching Caspian roast a large piece of wild beast meat on the fire.

Although wild animal meat was far less delicious than human cultivators, the roasted meat was still in line with Handsome's taste.

Just as the meat was placed on the fire, the little white pig started drooling.

Then, Caspian sat cross-legged at one side, patiently waiting.

Suddenly, he noticed a group of people approaching from the corner of his eye.

There were about six people in that group, and it seemed that cultivators were among them too.

They did not walk in front of Caspian but stopped at a distance of more than 500 meters from him.

Judging from their actions, they appeared to be taking a night's rest here too.

Caspian squinted when he saw them, but he did not do anything.

Instead, he shut his eyes again and started meditating.

In the wilderness and in that complex environment where good and bad people were mixed, no one was willing to make trouble for themselves.

Whether it was caravans or pedestrians passing by, they avoided each other as much as possible.

If they were too close to others, it was easy to attract dissatisfaction.

To avoid that kind of misunderstanding, especially when they rested at night, everyone tried their best to avoid suspicion.

Yet, the distance of more than 500 meters was extremely close for cultivators, let alone mortals.

Therefore, if one of the parties were ill-intentioned and attacked in the evening, the other party might not even have time to react.

If Caspian's current position was someone else, they might immediately negotiate with the other campers who were so close to them.

Nonetheless, Caspian was not worried as he was confident that those people could not do anything to him.

After all, Caspian had a strong spiritual sense, and he had Handsome the monster with him.

Even though Handsome showed its true ability, Caspian believed the pig's sense of smell was much stronger than other monsters.

For example, it just took a sniff in the wind and immediately analyzed that the other party's group roasted at least five different kinds of wild beast meat.

The group did not notice Caspian at first, and by the time they found him, their camp was already set up, and the food was already prepared.

Hence, it was unrealistic for them to leave now.

Furthermore, after discovering that other people were nearby, the expressions of the group of people were not as good as before.

These people gathered together and seemed to be discussing something.

Later, one of them walked toward Caspian with the leg of an unknown beast, grinning.

"Young man, why are you alone? Where are you from?" The man in his mid-thirties smiled brightly like a politician, but it was not an uncomfortable sight.

Caspian's meat on the fire was already cooked, and he shared it with Handsome.

Despite the huge difference in size between the man and the pig, the piece of meat that Caspian ate was much smaller than the one in front of Handsome.

To be precise, Caspian ate a piece of meat, whereas Handsome ate a mountain of meat.

When the man saw the little white pig jump up on the pile of meat and crunch on a piece of meat the size of an adult, which disappeared at speed visible to the naked eye, the man was stunned.

For a while, he forgot about Caspian's response.

Caspian slowly chewed his food and looked at the man, saying coldly, "Just passing by.

Leaving at dawn."

Caspian did not mention how many people were with him but said he was only passing by and would not pose any threat to the other party.

When the man heard Caspian's words, he immediately returned to his senses.

Then, he stared at Caspian for a moment, and his eyes flashed with surprise.

Although Caspian's clothes could not be described as gorgeous, it was highly exquisite.

More importantly, it matched his body and temperament.

At a glance, one could tell that Caspian was not an ordinary person or a child of a typical family.

More importantly, Caspian's realm was the second stage of Pulse Control Realm.

It was extremely rare for a teenager to reach that level.

The so-called genius children of many big clans in the surrounding countries were probably far worse than him.

The man was also a person who traveled a lot and had excellent knowledge.

He scanned through Caspian's demeanor, dressing, and realm in his mind and quickly discerned that Caspian was from a wealthy family of cultivators, and he was out alone to practice without any servants with him.

As for why the family allowed the children to go out to practice alone, there might be many reasons, but it could also be the young man's arrogance and eagerness to go out alone.

After all, the young were usually fearless.

Since they never saw how ruthless the world could be or they were beaten by reality, they always felt that they were the best in the world.

After making that judgment, the man felt Caspian's words sounded different from before.

In that sentence, Caspian meant to express that he did not know him, so he did not have to worry.

Yet, the man thought Caspian showed weakness.

At the thought of that, the man's smile bloomed brighter.

He giggled and put the thigh of the beast he brought on the bonfire lit by Caspian and said, "Everyone has an inconvenience when going out.

Young man, if you need any help, just let us know.

We're not far from you."

"Thank you, then." Caspian glanced at the beast's thigh, pondered for a while, and nodded.

Caspian's momentary hesitation immediately made the man more firm in his judgment.

How could a truly experienced person accept anything others give, especially food?

"Okay, I won't bother you anymore." The man clapped his hands, waved at Caspian, turned around, and left.

However, just as he took two steps, he seemed to remember something and turned around again, pointing at Handsome.

The pig ate joyfully, staining its mouth full of oil.

Then, the man asked Caspian, "The tiny little pet of yours is very unique.

Where did you buy it?"

Handsome nibbled on the meat when he heard the words, and the pig was instantly angry, and it thought, 'I'm... But... What?! Did he call me Caspian's pet?'

In anger, Handsome wanted to jump up and curse at the man.

However, Caspian noticed its strange behavior immediately.

Hence, he reached out and patted Handsome.

Then, he replied calmly, "A friend asked me to look after it."

“Is it for sale? How much? Or do you prefer spirit stones?” The man continued asking.

“My friend entrusted it to me, so it’s inconvenient for me to sell it away.” Caspian smiled and rejected.

“Oh.

Okay... Then, I’ll go first.

Young man, enjoy your meal then.” The man glanced at the indignant Handsome before turning around and leaving.

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## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 510**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 510-When CaspianCaspian took away the spirit stones, the light disappeared.

All of a sudden, the three men appeared to be at a loss.

However, even a fool could see the greed in their eyes.

Without waiting for Dylan to speak, the man who spoke earlier stuck his neck out and pointed at CaspianCaspian.

“You said you didn’t steal our spirit stones! Didn’t you just...”

Before the man finished his words, Dylan yanked him violently, forcing him to swallow the rest of his sentence.

“Dylan, you...” The man looked at Dylan in confusion.

The expressions on Dylan’s face kept changing, but his eyes glistened.

At that moment, Dylan was tempted by his greed and wanted to take these spirit stones as his own.

Nonetheless, compared to his two companions, Dylan was more long-sighted.

Hence, he immediately understood that CaspianCaspian dared to show these spirit stones, probably not because he was stupid or had no traveling experience, but because CaspianCaspian did not take them seriously at all!

Soon, Dylan saw CaspianCaspian grinning, and he felt his sphincter tighten.

Before his companion finished speaking, Dylan quickly yanked him.

At that moment, he only felt a chill on his back, and his intuition told him that if he did not back away, it would only be worse!

“Dylan, he’s obviously...”

Dylan’s companion was still blinded by greed and grumbled nonstop as he stared at CaspianCaspian.

However, Dylan made an unexpected decision.

Later, Dylan glanced at CaspianCaspian and said coldly, “Since it’s not you, we’ll let this matter go.

Be more careful when you travel outside.”

After saying that, Dylan pulled his companions and wanted to leave.

“Dylan, why are you doing this? Don’t you want the spirit stones?”

“This guy’s a golden goose and his pet... Don’t you want...”

“Shut up!” Dylan lost control and growled, pulling the two men away in a hurry.

For some unknown reason, he only felt a chill running down his spine, and he wanted to escape as soon as possible.

Moreover, Dylan even had a thought that after returning, he would quickly strike their camp and leave.

But, Dylan suddenly heard CaspianCaspian chortling.

“Did I allow you all to leave?”

Dylan’s face sank When he turned around, his pupils immediately shrank.

He saw CaspianCaspian tilt his head slightly and look at them with a mocking look in his eyes.

What was even more terrifying was that CaspianCaspian carried a huge sword as big as a door on his shoulders!

Dylan could tell at a glance that the word was not ordinary.



Furthermore, the harsh light on the blade even made Dylan's bone marrow ooze with chills.

At the thought of what would happen if CaspianCaspian did not say anything but slashed directly from behind with the sword, Dylan was so terrified that he did not dare to imagine the consequences.

However, since the other party revealed his weapon, it was apparent that the matter would not be let go so easily.

Dylan was secretly complaining because his hunch came true, but the two companions around him did not notice the change in atmosphere.

The arrogant man who shouted the loudest before suddenly jumped out and pointed at CaspianCaspian.

"You brat, don't be shameless.

Dylan gave you a way out.

What else do you want?"

The smile on CaspianCaspian's face did not change.

"Leave your storage bags and..."

CaspianCaspian's face suddenly darkened, and he was no longer smiling as he uttered through gritted teeth, "Get lost!"

Dylan's face instantly turned gloomy.

He weakened everyone's trust in him when he backed down previously.

If he shrunk back again, these people might not listen to his order anymore.

Hence, even if Dylan had to grit his teeth and face CaspianCaspian, he needed to do it.

Dylan believed that even though CaspianCaspian was a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he was only at the entry-level.

Dylan and one of his companions were also entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Therefore, they had an advantage in the realm and number of people, and there was no reason to be afraid of CaspianCaspian.

At the thought of that, Dylan quickly cast a knowing gaze at the most arrogant companion.

Then, the man immediately grinned and walked toward CaspianCaspian.

“Boy, you dared to ask us to leave our storage bags.

Do you know we’re...”

“You dare to reveal your sect or clan?” CaspianCaspian laughed wantonly.

Immediately, the man’s face froze.

CaspianCaspian’s words were a threat that he would take revenge on their family.

In an instant, the embarrassment that turned into anger flooded the person’s brain.

“I’ll kill you!” The man shouted, and he suddenly pulled out the long knife around his waist and wanted to slash CaspianCaspian.

CaspianCaspian smiled faintly and waved his hand.

Swoosh!

CaspianCaspian’s attack prevailed.

The man that rushed over was immediately slashed in half.

Crackle and rattle!

The man’s upper and lower body fell to the ground, and blood oozed out like a spring.

However, the person did not immediately die, and he wailed miserably, crawling on the floor.

The tragic scene was enough to make anyone have nightmares for the entire year.

The commotion here immediately attracted the few people who were still in the camp before.

Dylan’s face was so gloomy, and he was drenched in sweat.

He looked at CaspianCaspian and shouted with rage, “We have no grievances and no enmity! Why did you act so ruthlessly?!”

CaspianCaspian put the great sword on his shoulders again and looked at Dylan with a sneer.

“When you tried to frame me, wanting to steal my stuff, did you consider what kind of grievances I have with you?”

Dylan was rendered speechless.

“I’ve given you a chance before, but it’s a pity that you’re shameless.”

In the dark, CaspianCaspian smiled, showing his pearly whites.

“It seems that I appear too friendly that anyone thinks they can step on me.”

Then, CaspianCaspian pointed at Dylan and the other men around him.

CaspianCaspian’s voice was like a freezing stream of water that night.

“The rest of you, either you chop off one of your hands or... Get killed! ”

“B\*stard!”

Dylan’s face changed, but the other people around him could not hold back any longer.

In that instant, a few figures attacked CaspianCaspian.

The cold sword lights fiercely aimed at CaspianCaspian, wanting to kill him and chop him into ground meat.

“Reckless fools!” CaspianCaspian shook the massive sword in his hand, “The Wave-Breaking Sword, right? I don’t even want to use martial arts to deal with these guys.”

As he said that, CaspianCaspian swept his sword across.

In the night, Dylan’s heart pounded wildly, and he saw a wave of blood in front of him.

His companions were cut into half in a flash with the sharp weapon in their hands.

The opponent completely crushed them both in terms of his weapon and strength!

At that moment, Dylan was filled with regret.

The other party looked at a little white rabbit, but who knew he was actually a wild monster!

If Dylan knew earlier, he would never camp so close to CaspianCaspian, let alone be so greedy and trouble him.

Then, just as Dylan was filled with anxiety, he suddenly saw a burst of cold light in front of him, and his body went cold.

The next moment, his left eye saw his right eye for the first time.

The Wave-Breaking Sword slashed downward, and Dylan's body was vertically divided into two from the middle.