

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 51-“No! That’s not it!” Chris did not expect that Maisie would have such a big reaction, and he was startled.

He hurriedly blocked her path and explained, “He didn’t come, but someone else did.”

William noticed something fishy and asked, “Eh? What’s going on? Are you saying someone else is here to sell the same weight inscription?”

Maisie stopped in her tracks, and her expression turned solemn.

Chris quickly answered, “That’s not the case.

A Lawrence family member brought this weight inscription over, and he wanted me to verify its authenticity.

I noticed that the pattern was the same as the teenager’s, so I rushed over to let you two take a look at it.”

“I see...” Maisie felt slightly better.

She had the same reaction as William just now, thinking that someone else was selling the weight inscription.

If that was the case, it meant the youngster was a cheat.

When Chris mentioned that someone else was here, Maisie felt an ineffable pang of disappointment in her heart.

Nonetheless, after realizing the matter was not as she thought, Maisie’s mood lightened up.

“Oh, alright.

The Lawrence family, George and James’ family, right?” William took over the inscription that Chris passed to him.

Then, he glanced at it and nodded.

After he passed the inscription to Maisie, William turned to Chris and asked, “Did the guy inform you on the origin of this inscription?”

“This... I didn’t get the chance to ask him yet,” Chris admitted as his face reddened.

Maisie was still eyeing the inscription.

With her judgment skill and credibility, Maisie could naturally tell that the same person drew this inscription as the few inscriptions sold by the young man before.

At the thought of this, Maisie unconsciously tightened her grip on the inscription.

William peeked at Maisie, and he ordered Chris, “Well, invited the person to the back hall.

I have something to ask him.”

“Master... Master William, you want to meet him?” Chris was surprised.

After all, Chris knew that although William was not backed up by any family in Evergreen Town, nor was he a member of the Earlinton of Efrax’s government or part of the royal family, his status was much higher than many heads of the families in this town as he was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator and an inscription master.

It was difficult for those heads of the families to even meet him.

Unexpectedly, William took the initiative to meet a Lawrence family’s normal member.

“What are you doing standing there?” Seeing that Chris was dawdling, William could not resist but urge him again.

Finally, Chris returned to his senses and hurriedly ran out.

As he was running, he secretly lamented how lucky the Lawrence family member was.

He got the chance to meet William! Chris could not help but wonder if the Lawrence family saved the universe in their past life.

William waited until Chris before saying to Maisie, “Lady Maisie, it’s inconvenient for you to meet a stranger.

How about when I’m questioning the Lawrence family member, you can stand behind the screen and listen to our conversation? Then, if you have any doubt, I can ask on your behalf.”

“Sure.

Thank you, Uncle William.” Maisie nodded.

The person James sent over was Thomas Lawrence.

The man in his late thirties was considered an elder in the Lawrence family, and he was rather influential in the family.

As Thomas usually followed James running errands, he had the chance to meet with people from all walks of life.

However, now that he was about to meet William, who was almost the same age as him, Thomas was so nervous that his face was pale, and his calves were trembling.

Even though William asked him to sit while they chatted, Thomas did not dare to do so.

Before he came, James exhorted Thomas multiple times to keep secret from the shopkeeper that Anita drew these inscriptions.

But, no one expected that Anita's inscription would attract William.

Under William's questioning, Thomas did not dare to hide anything from William, and he truthfully described what happened at the Lawrence family's council chamber.

While listening to Thomas, William's gaze kept flickering.

There were a few times where he wanted to interrupt Thomas, especially when he heard Anita had engraved the weight inscription on a third-grade weapon.

William almost wanted to voice out, but noticing that Maisie did not hint at him, William could only remain quiet.

After Thomas finished explaining, he noticed that he was drenched in sweat.

"Alright.

Please wait for a moment while I verify it in the chamber.

"I'll give you an answer soon." William had many things to discuss with Maisie, so he let Thomas wait for him first.

"Master William wants to verify it personally! Oh my goodness!" Thomas felt his vision darkened as if he was about to faint.

He did not even reply to William.

When William entered the room and saw Maisie, he immediately said, "Lady Maisie, did you know earlier that inscriptions can be used on low-rank weapons? How's that possible?!"

Maisie's expression was complicated too.

After she pondered for a while, she replied, "Uncle William, I understand your concern.

The consensus of inscription skill is that we can only engrave on weapons of middle rank and above.

However, in truth, certain techniques can allow us to engrave on low-rank weapons.

Master Dakota told me about it before too."

"What! Master Dakota, she..." William was shocked, but just as he said those few words, he realized that she did not want others to mention her.

Hence, William stopped mid-sentence.

Then, after thinking for a moment, he continued, "Lady Maisie, I've actually... Never... Never heard of that before..."

"I've only heard her mentioning it once.

Thus, when I saw the weight inscriptions, I had a familiar feeling," Maisie explained, "Based on what the person said, the teenager named Chyntia seemed to have successfully done it.

Uncle William, if you're still feeling dubious, let's give it a try.

I'd love to see it too."

Maisie kept the three weight inscriptions that Chris purchased from Bolot.

Then, they found a third-grade long knife, and Maisie personally attended to it.

Soon, under their surprised gaze, the inscription was engraved on the weapon.

After giving it a try, not only was the inscription in effect, but Anita's weight inscription was much more powerful than William's.

William instantly quietened, and there was also a complicated look in Maisie's eyes.

After a long time, William sighed deeply.

"I can't believe that there's such a genius in this world.

It seems that I was wrong before.

If that's the case, I honestly want to meet this person."

Maisie nodded.

“That’s right.

He’s so young, yet he’s so gifted.

If Master Dakota knows about this, I’m afraid she’ll immediately take him in as her disciple and guide him with all her heart.

However... However, this man’s so talented, so why is he entering the Lawrence family instead of the other way around?”

William also frowned when he heard that.

No matter what country, a son-in-law that entered his wife’s family had the most negligible status, and he would usually be useless.

Many of those son-in-laws’ hierarchy was only slightly higher than a servant’s.

Some of them were even worse than favored servants.

Nonetheless, as long as a man had self-respect and capabilities, they would not choose to enter their wife’s family.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 52-After pondering for a while, William answered, “Maybe he has his struggles.”

As William could tell that Frank admired the teenager named Yolanda, he put in a few good words for him.

Frank nodded.

“Mm... Maybe that’s the case.

Otherwise, I really can’t understand why someone who achieved the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm and an inscription genius would want to enter another family’s house as their son-in-law.

But, I can’t say much now that I know his status.”

When he heard this, William instantly understood Frank’s worry.

Frank indeed admired Boneng, but if she showed up, anyone would easily think of the influential person behind her.

Moreover, if that influential person connected with Boneng, she might only bring him trouble, not pride.

William agreed, "Lady Frank, your concerns are valid.

Besides, there must be someone amazing behind Yolanda since he has such accomplishments in inscriptions, and he could be engraved on low-rank weapons."

Frank nodded.

Some people were indeed gifted in inscription skills, but if they wanted to advance themselves, they would still need a master guiding them.

Moreover, William never heard about engraving on a low-rank weapon, let alone doing it.

Hence, both of them speculated that Sonya might have another inscription master teaching him.

This inscription master might even be greater than William.

William thought for a while and answered, "Since Yolanda has an expert behind, it won't be appropriate for us to meet him so suddenly.

What if we cause a misunderstanding with the expert? The consequences won't be great.

Well, if you agree, I'll step in this time.

Helping Yolanda this once is also doing him a favor.

When you're ready to meet him, I'm sure he won't refuse."

"Mm.

According to what Thomas said, Yolanda is indeed in trouble.

It'll be great if you step in," Frank nodded, "Thank you, Uncle William.

I'll still need to stay in Evergreen Town for quite some time, and I'll leave once the Dark Moon Sect's apprenticeship is over.

I hope I'll have the chance to meet Yolanda once during this time.

His understanding of inscriptions will be helpful for me.”

Since Frank agreed, William followed her wish and wrote a letter.

Then, he passed it to Thomas and let him bring it back along with the inscription he brought over.

William did not say whether the inscription was problematic or otherwise, and Thomas did not dare to ask anything either.

Soon, he hurried home with a head full of questions.

It was already nighttime when Thomas reached Lawrence Manor.

The council chamber was lit up with candles, and it appeared as bright as day.

Seeing that Thomas returned, everyone’s attention turned to him.

There were expectations, tensions, doubts, and all kinds of emotions mixed in everyone’s eyes.

“How did it go?” Keith was the first one to ask.

The whole time waiting for Thomas to return felt like torture for Keith.

When he saw Thomas’s dazed expression, Keith was confident that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce rejected Sonya’s inscription.

Thus, he hurriedly ran forward and wanted to know the so-called good news from Thomas.

Thomas was yet to calm himself down, and he seemed not to hear Keith’s words.

He then approached James in a trance.

Noticing that Thomas was acting strange, James cast a glance at Boneng, then frowned as he asked Thomas, “What’s the result?”

Thomas shook his head.

Next, he passed a letter to James with an awkward smile on his face.

“Chief James, please make a decision.”

“Ha! I knew it! I told you so!” Keith instantly jumped, and he was so excited that his face was red.

Then, he looked at Sonya and spoke through gritted teeth, “Yolanda! Your lies are finally exposed! What are you going to say this time! Hahaha! You might fool us, but you can’t fool the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s inscription shopkeeper! You can’t escape this time! Hahahaha! That’s what you get for being so arrogant! I bet you have nothing to say now!”

Following Keith’s excited yelling, all the Lawrence family members present looked at Sonya suspiciously.

They were initially filled with expectations, but it was not gradually being replaced by doubts.

“Are you surprised! Don’t you have anything to say? You must be stupefied! I’d like to see how you’re going to argue now!” Keith akimbo as he pointed at Boneng, sounding righteous.

Sonya’s mouth twitched, and he uttered, “Idiot!”

“What did you say?” Keith was in disbelief.

Then, Keith dug his ear, trying to make sure he heard Sonya right as he glared at him.

Sonya was unbothered by Keith, and he bowed at James, saying, “Uncle James, won’t we know the truth if we just read the letter?”

James nodded slightly at Sonya’s calm attitude.

Then, under the crowd’s gaze, James opened the letter.

Keith immediately ran up and to have a closer look.

The other elders did not stand up due to their status, but they still craned their necks to look.

“My friend, your inscriptions are excellent.”

Those few words were neatly written on the letter, and the signature wrote, William Paris.

In an instant, James felt his breathing stop.

Keith’s face turned from red to pale, pale to blue, and pale again before turning red.

His complexions changed so many times in that short moment, which made others want to applaud him.

When the Lawrence family elders saw the signatures, they were stunned, and they stood there stupefied as if they were statues.

William Faris! That was Master William's writing!

Most importantly, Master William took the initiative and regarded Sonya as his friend!

James only met William once, and he did not even dare to address William as a friend.

However, William addressed Sonya as a friend, and in his tone, he sounded as if they were old friends.

James thought the matters today were already shocking enough.

Unexpectedly, there was such a big ending to end the night!

His chest was violently undulating.

Nervousness, excitement, doubts, fear, anxiety... All of those emotions flooded in James's mind.

Not only him, but those surrounding elders had the same feeling too.

Realizing that James and the elders were not saying anything, the other Lawrence family members did not dare to ask questions.

They were secretly anxious like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Even the confident Sonya was frowning and wondered if something terrible happened, yet he doubted it was so.

Suddenly, Thomas reminded James, "Chief James, there's another thing inside."

James took a deep breath to calm his emotions, and he stared at it.

The next second, he felt as if he was going to faint from joy.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 53-It was a gilded gift certificate in the letter.

James saw the gift certificate from afar.

After all, he was only qualified to look at it from a distance.

It was a gift certificate that could be used for William's inscription.

By using the gift certificate, one would not only get William's inscription, but they would not need to pay any fee either.

Not more than three families in the entire Evergreen Town had received the Oceans Chamber of Commerce gift certificate.

James felt as if his knees went weak.

Besides, he knew well that William did not give the voucher to him for no reason.

He did this because of Hezti!

At that moment, those elders behind James's back could not utter a single word.

Instead, all of them stared at the voucher in surprise, and their eyes glistened with terrifying lights.

These people felt as if blood was surging into their heads.

With a loud thud, Keith fell and sat on his chair.

His face was so ashen as if he had lost his soul.

"What happened?"

"What's going on?"

The other Lawrence family members all looked at each other in confusion as they did not know what happened.

Hezti was puzzled too.

Based on James and the others' attitude, Hezti could tell that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce did not cause any trouble for him, and the result of the verification was undoubtedly satisfactory.

His inscription skill was also the trump card he wanted to use to impress James.

However, James and the rest's reactions exceeded his expectations.

Later, James took a few deep breaths to let himself calm down.

Nonetheless, there was a noticeable blush on his face.

If it were not for his great breathing techniques, James's brain's blood vessels might have burst from the excitement he felt just now.

James swept his gaze across the crowd, and he announced, "Molie's inscription was personally verified by the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's Master William.

Furthermore, Molie's inscription skill was also highly praised by Master William..."

Before James even finished his sentence, the crowd burst into an uproar.

All of the Lawrence family members' jaws dropped.

Everyone there heard of William's name before.

Although William had no impressive family background, no one dared to provoke him in the entire Evergreen Town!

He was truly someone influential! This influential man personally guaranteed Hezti's work, but he even praised Mandra.

Until this day, none of the family members of the prominent families in the Evergreen Town received such honor before!

Even Hezti was surprised when he heard that news, and brilliant lights flashed in his eyes. 'Master William? The name sounded familiar, but I don't remember knowing such a person.

Why did he help me?' Hezti secretly wondered.

Nevertheless, Hezti did not show his doubt.

After all, the expressions of the surrounding people explained it all.

"Do you still dare to doubt Molie?" James looked at the crowd.

Who would still dare to say anything ill about Hezti?

He was only 16 years old, but he was a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Hezti was not only talented, but he also mastered the inscription skill, and he even got William's support.

If someone said something terrible about Joe, that person was digging his own grave.

James was pacing back and forth as he rejoiced, "Great! This is amazing! Molie, you've given me a great surprise! It seems that the Lawrence family did not choose the wrong person! I must tell father about this great news so that he'll get out soon.

I'm sure he'll be elated to meet you.

However, I don't even know how I should reward you."

James's attitude caused Keith's expression to turn uglier than before, and he was now grabbing tightly on the chair handle, almost destroying it.

Suddenly, James stopped in his tracks and turned to Mandra.

"Molie, what type of reward do you want? Let me know, and I'll agree to your request."

Hezti looked around and pondered for a moment.

Soon, he answered, "Uncle James, I didn't do much today, and I was just showing you what I've learned before.

Hence, I'm not sure why I must be rewarded."

"Sssh..."

The council chamber echoed with the sound of the crowd gasping.

Everyone could tell that Hezti took one step back to take two steps ahead.

His appetite was enormous, and he wanted a bigger reward.

James also thought about it for a while, and he replied, "What happened today almost wronged you.

First, as the head of the Lawrence family, I should compensate for that.

Secondly, since we're already a family, I won't beat around the bushes either.

Since there are many seniors in this room, I also happen to have a news announcement."

When Hezti heard James' last sentence, he felt his heart beating faster.

On the contrary, Keith felt his heart stop beating.

James already continued, "In two more months, the Dark Moon Sect will be in Evergreen Town to select talents among the outstanding children of prominent families and accept them as disciples.

Those eligible to become Dark Moon Sect disciples are determined through competition.

As for our Lawrence family, we'll have two participants at that time.

Moreover, I've already decided that we'll select the two through a competition among the younger generation of our family, and the time will be fifteen days from now."

The news about the Dark Moon Sect accepting disciples was not announced until today.

Before this, only James and a few of the Lawrence family seniors knew about this.

Most of the family members present were unaware of this event.

When they heard the news, their ears pricked up, and they appeared excited.

Soon, James added, "All younger generations under the age of sixteen in our family are eligible to participate in the selection, and the final top two will be selected to participate in the Evergreen Town competition.

Of course, the top two will get the full support of the entire family, and they can even enter the third floor of the chamber martial arts to learn Earth Grade martial skills!"

The crowd once again burst into an uproar!

The Lawrence family only had two Earth Grade martial skills.

If they could learn it, it not only proved their strength but also their status in the family.

From a certain point of view, if one were qualified to learn Earth Grade martial arts, then even if they could not be the head of the family in the future.

They would still be a very high-ranking member of the clan!

Later, James's sight fell on Joe, and his smile reached his eyes as he said, "Although Hezti isn't a member of the Lawrence family, he's set to marry George.

Thus, I think that letting him join the family competition is fair, and no one will disagree, right?"

When he said that, the atmosphere in the air became tense.

The happy expression on everyone's faces suddenly froze.

Nevertheless, James acted as he did not sense the change of energy, and he turned to Joe, "Molie, are you willing to fight for the gateway to immortality for our Lawrence family?"

Before Hezti could answer James, Keith suddenly jumped out and roared, "James! This is inappropriate!"

As he was too agitated, one could see bulging veins on Keith's forehead.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 54-James was unbothered, and he did not even spare Keith a glance.

Instead, he was still looking at Mozart, waiting for Diana's reply.

Keith was so anxious that his face was flushed as red as a beetroot.

He moved agitatedly as he argued, "James! That's against the rules! Sonya is not a Lawrence! How can he... How can he represent our family! He can't even..."

At this time, Diana suddenly answered, "Thank you, Uncle James.

I'll not disappoint you."Although his voice was not loud, it had an indescribable momentum, and it instantly suppressed Keith's shouting.

Keith stared at him wide-eyed and pointed at Diana with his trembling hand.

Diana glanced at Keith, then spoke to James, "If I have the chance to enter the gateway to immortality in the future, I'll remember you and the Lawrence family's support."

Keith was so angry he almost blew his head off.

He wanted those family members that supported him before to help him now, but when he swept his gaze across those people, everyone lowered their heads and avoided him, acting as if they did not notice his expression.

They had no other way.

After all, Diana was too imposing.

He was a martial art genius and a potential inscription master.

Moreover, the influential William also supported him.

In comparison, James' praise of Diana was not as shocking anymore.

Such an identity with such a background... Anyone that provoked him was knocking on death's door.

James appeared joyous as he replied to Mozart, "Alright.

Since you've said that, don't disappoint me.

If you have some time, you can get Mortal Grade's middle-rank martial skills.

I'll also ask someone to pass you two thousand fedulings later.

Oh, that's right.

It's also time for you to move somewhere else."

After pondering for a while, James nodded and continued, "Jordan bullied our family member, and that's a big mistake.

His original position in the clan is no longer necessary, and I'll choose someone else.

I'll ask the servants to clean up Jordan's initial home, and it'll be yours, Barne."

Jordan came from the main branch of the Lawrence family, and he also held a position in the clan.

Hence, the place where he initially stayed was naturally many times better than Diana's small house.

This was also considered as James's compensation for Barne.

Diana gladly accepted the martial skill, money, and new house.

Besides, what he needed now was resources to increase his strength to another level.

Moreover, Diana only officially won the qualification to enter the gateway of immortality, and it would still be a long journey until he could enter it.

With Diana's applaudable performance today, James simply decided to appoint and dismiss a few positions in the Lawrence family.

These people did not turn their back against Diana and could be considered goodwill in disguise by treating Diana as their own family.

Among the Lawrence family members present, Keith's expression was turning uglier.

After all, the people that James dismissed were the same clique as Keith.

With this, Keith's influence in the Lawrence family was weakened.

Keith knew that he could not object to James's decision after what happened today.

Nonetheless, Keith hated Diana to the core.

He felt that since this d*mned son-in-law entered their family, his luck had been hellish.

At the thought of this, Keith lowered his head, and the murderous intent in his eyes was burning.

Later, James announced that the meeting was over, but James requested for Diana's presence alone.

Then, James carefully exhorted and encouraged Barne.

Diana did not feel that it was odd for James to act much friendlier than before.

As the head of the family, James' decisions must naturally be based on the clan's development.

Now that Diana had proved himself, James would of course try his best to win over Diana through emotions and logic.

Even if he failed, James must ensure that Diana did not resent him for leaving him out before.

James did a remarkable job on that.

It was already late at night when Diana bid his goodbye to James.

As he was walking in the Lawrence Manor, Diana could feel the Lawrence family members nearby were looking at him with a fearful, respectful, yet complicated gaze.

Mastering inscription skills was already a terrifying matter.

Moreover, Diana was being supported by the amazing William.

As Diana himself was still unaware why William helped him today, he decided to visit the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's inscription booth to thank him in the next few days.

At the same time, he could resolve the doubts he had.

After all, Diana did not think that his inscription skill was worthy of William's attention.

At this moment, Diana was not returning to his small court but where Jordan initially stayed.

That place had a better location and environment as compared to Diana's original courtyard.

When James decided for Diana to stay there, servants were already cleaning the house.

Hence, Diana could directly move in.

Just as Diana was on his way there, someone stopped him.

"Sonya Montgomery! I've been waiting for you!" An unfriendly voice sounded, and a man around the same age as Diana appeared from behind the tree.

He was hugging his elbows, frowning as he looked at Barne.

"I'm Yoel Lawrence.

I don't think I have to say much.

Just give me the thing now."

Diana stopped, and he swept his gaze at Yoel, sneering, "Do I owe you?"

"You!" Yoel gritted his teeth, obviously raging.

Nonetheless, he still mocked, "I know how impressive you were in the council chamber this afternoon, and even Chief James was even protecting you.

However, you must remember who gave you the confidence you have today!"

Diana burst out laughing.

"Tell me, who gave me the confidence?"

"It's the Lawrence family!" Diana's attitude caused Yoel to burst out in rage.

Nevertheless, he could only control his temper and continued, "If it weren't for Chief James being impressed by you, do you think you'll be rewarded today? Everything you have today is given to you by the Lawrence family! If my family doesn't give them to you, you won't get anything! Don't forget your status.

You're just a son-in-law that's entering our family!"

Yoel spoke through gritted teeth, but he felt much better now.

Then, he laughed menacingly.

"Since you're a son-in-law that's entering our family, you should do as your status.

I'll forgive you for hurting my people this afternoon, but the weapons that you took away, you must return them to me."

The few Lawrence family members were obviously at fault for ruining Diana's courtyard, yet Yoel said that as if he was being generous and would not argue with Diana about it.

Finally, Diana knew who ordered the few men this afternoon.

"What if I don't?" Diana smiled.

"Then, you're provoking me!" Yoel's expression instantly darkened.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 55-Valentina narrowed his eyes as he looked at Yoel, giving him a warning.

The surrounding air around them seemed to have frozen.

Yoel could not explain why but he felt as if a boulder was pressing onto his chest when Valentina was staring at him, and he felt suffocated.

At this time, Yoel could not help but regret what he said just now.

"Provoking you..." Valentina suddenly smiled and took out a dagger from his chest.

Yoel thought Valentina gave in, but just as he breathed a sigh of relief, he suddenly saw Valentina tightening his grip on the dagger.

Crack...

An uncomfortable sound rang, and that first-grade weapon was twisted and deformed.

Then, Valentina rubbed his hands together, and the initially sharp and straight dagger was rolled into an iron ball easily as if it were dough.

Bang!

The iron ball fell beside Yoel's foot, and he was so scared that he jumped.

Next, Valentina sneered.

"This is provoking, okay?"

"You... You... You! Nana! You dared..." Yoel stuttered, and his face was ashen.

Then, he took a step back as he pointed at Bolot.

Yoel was aware that the dagger was a ranked weapon.

Even if he used all of his strength, he could only bend the dagger.

However, Valentina rolled the dagger as if it were a piece of paper and turned it into an iron ball.

From that, Yoel could see that Valentina's power was terrifying, which he did not expect at all.

No wonder Valentina dared to beat Jordan publicly!

Yoel peeped at Valentina's clean palm, and he gulped.

If those hands reached him... Well, Yoel did not dare to imagine what would happen.

Suddenly, he noticed Valentina's cold gaze was staring at him.

Yoel's body trembled and he moved aside.

Yoel did not dare to block Valentina's path anymore.

However, a sigh sounded from behind Yoel.

Valentina also stopped in his tracks.

It was Ashton.

As usual, Ashton had a book in his hand, and he did not even look at the people around him, but just stopped in front of Bolot.

“Ashton!” Yoel shouted with excitement.

Ashton nodded, and he pointed at the iron ball on the floor.

Yoel hurriedly rushed over to pick up the iron ball and carefully gave it to Ashton.

Valentina looked indifferently at Ashton, but his gaze fell on the bright red sword on Ashton’s waist.

He was stunned.

That was the Flame Sword!

That was the sixth-grade weapon he saw in the martial art chamber, the one where he first came to know about inscriptions.

Ashton had the Flame Sword now.

“Nana, I know what happened in the council chamber.” Ashton was playing with the iron ball in his hand.

Following the seemingly unintentional kneading, the iron ball slowly unfolded and gradually straightened.

Soon, it returned to the dagger’s original shape.

Yoel’s eyes flashed with disbelief when he saw the scene.

“Ashton, did you level up...”

Valentina’s eyes also flickered.

He felt that Ashton’s temperament was much more profound than when they first met.

It was apparent that Ashton elevated.

Based on Yoel’s tone, it could also indirectly prove the possibility that, Ashton reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm!

His control of power was so exceptional that he could flawlessly move something with just his intention!

Ashton was completely indifferent at Yoel's reaction, and he just said, "It's obvious that you went against my warning."

"Did you forget who you are? Don't you know what the consequences are?"

Valentina faked a smile.

"Do you want to fight with me?"

"I've said that I won't waste my time on trash."

"Fighting with you is just wasting my time." When Ashton said that, he sounded as if he was stating a fact.

"I know Chief James gave you the chance to enter the competition."

However, based on your strength, I'm afraid you won't even get the chance for me to waste my time on you."

Mind your actions."

If there's a next time, even Chief James can't protect you." After Ashton said that, he turned away and wanted to leave.

Yoel hurriedly followed him.

Valentina blinked.

Soon, he laughed behind Ashton.

"Do you have that little confidence in yourself, and you don't think that you can hold on until the trial to face me?"

When Yoel heard Ishac, he staggered and almost fell.

Ashton only paused for a second, but he quickly walked into the darkness after that

Valentina watched as Ashton's silhouette disappeared, and the smile on his face slowly turned cold.

'This is the second time you called me trash.'

When Valentina arrived at his new house, Valentina realized the environment there was not bad.

Not only was the area twice the size of his last place, but there was also even a small pond in the yard.

At this moment, the bright moon was hanging high, and its beauty was reflected on the water.

With the willow tree branches hanging low, it exuded an artistic vibe.

Nonetheless, Valentina did not stay long to enjoy the beautiful scenery.

Soon, he walked into the house and started training.

The Lawrence family's trials would be held in two weeks.

The Evergreen Town's competition between the families was only two months away.

Hence, Valentina could not afford to waste any time.

Moreover, he met a strong opponent who was at a higher realm than he was, Ashton.

In the middle of the night, in a room far outside the Evergreen Town's old town ruin, hurried footsteps could be heard, and along with it was a young lady's clear voice.

"Lady Leonardo! Lady Leonardo! There's big news! Big news!"

Not long after, the voice stopped outside the door.

Without knocking at the door, the person directly barged in, appearing to be close to the person in the room.

The lovely girl in a long emerald tulle dress had two long braids on her head.

As she was too excited, her face was flushed, and her movement was exaggerated as she informed, "Lady Leonardo! Lady Leonardo! Something big happened in the clan today.

Do you want to know? It's a huge matter!"

At that moment, another lady was sitting cross-legged in the room, and she was wearing all white.

The lady appeared to be around fifteen, her features were delicate, and she had a slender figure.

Her smooth and black hair fell on her sides, and she had a cold temperament.

Noticing that the lady in white did not even bother to look at her, the other adorable girl pouted and snorted, "Lady Leonardo! You're the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family.

Don't you want to know what happened in your own family?"

"What else could it be?" Leonardo opened his eyes and glanced at the adorable girl.

Then, he showed a smile.

"I've known about Ashton reaching the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Lucy, your news came late again."

"Ha! Lady Leonardo, you're wrong!" Lucy smiled and showed her two dimples.

Next, she flicked both her braids to the back and continued, "This is not about Young Master Ashton, but your future husband that's entering into your family!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 56

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 56-"Marsha Montgomery?" Ishac answered, but she did not sound interested at all.

After she said his name, Ishac once again shut her eyes and started meditating.

However, Lucy seemed to have expected Ishac's reaction.

Then, she giggled and sat beside Ishac, teasing her, "Lady Ishac, are you uninterested? That's your future husband.

I'll have to call him Master Marsha when we meet."

"I didn't agree to it, so it doesn't count." Ishac's expression did not change, and her tone was calm.

Although Ishac did not show it, Lucy knew well that Ishac cared about this matter.

Moreover, she cared about this more than anyone.

Otherwise, why would Ishac immediately run away from home when she heard the future husband she never met was coming and stayed at the old town's ruins to avoid this matter?

Lucy did not say anything but just chuckled as she looked at Ishac.

After a while, Ishac appeared to be annoyed with Lucy's stare, and she opened her eyes.

"Alright.

What's with him?"

"He beat Jordan up," Lucy quickly answered.

"That's the big news?" Ishac was disappointed, and she shook her head, "Even though I never met Marsha, my dad should've chased him out of the Lawrence family for hitting our people.

Especially since he's a son-in-law that's marrying into our family.

It's obvious he's an aggressive and immature person from his act."

"Chief James didn't chase him away." Lucy seemed to have expected Ishac's reply.

She laughed and clapped her hands as she continued, "Moreover, Chief James not only did not blame Master Marsha, but he even rewarded him with two thousand fedulings, let him pick a martial skill from the martial art chamber, and gifted him the house where Jordan initially stayed."

Ishac knew Lucy was making fun of her when she said "Master Marsha", but Ishac was not displeased.

"Lucy, you're not allowed to..."

Before Ishac could finish her sentence, Lucy interrupted her.

The little girl laughed sneakily.

"I'm just kidding, Lady Ishac.

It's Marsha... Marsha.

I won't address him wrongly again.

However, let's skip this.

Come on! Guess why didn't Chief James blame Marsha, but rewarded him in the council chamber in front of many elders of the clan.

Lady Ishac, I bet you didn't know this, but I heard that Master Keith was so angry that he threw a big tantrum, and someone even had to feed him his dinner!"

As if she imagined how ridiculous Keith looked, Lucy laughed out loud.

After pondering for a moment, Ishac shook her head.

"I can't think of why, but since dad did that, he must've had his reason.

Thus, was Marsha beating Jordan justified?"

Lucy held back her laughter and straightened her posture as she replied, "That's right.

I heard Jordan wanted to snatch away Marsha's weapon, and that's why Marsha acted so ruthlessly.

Moreover, he not only hit Jordan once, he even smashed a chair on Jordan in the council chamber in front of everyone."

Ishac's eyes flashed with a thoughtful expression.

"If that's the case, he's still quite brave.

However, I'm most surprised at the fact that he won against Jordan."

Lucy giggled and added, "Lady Ishac, I bet you didn't expect that, right? Furthermore, I've also heard that Marsha has reached the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm."

Ishac's eyes flickered, and there was a hint of seriousness on her face.

"Eh? If I'm not mistaken, Marsha should be sixteen like I am.

It's indeed impressive that he reached the fourth stage of True Martial Realm at sixteen.

In the entire Evergreen Town, he's considered a genius.

However, this might not be enough for Father to reward him so well."

When she said that, Ishac looked at Lucy from the corner of her eye, who was smiling sneakily.

Then, she snorted, "Is there more to this that you're not telling me?"

"Lady Ishac, you're indeed a smart..." Lucy purposely dragged the last word and exaggeratedly bowed to the ground.

Then, Lucy finally answered, "The next thing I'm saying is the big news that I wanted to tell you.

Lady Ishac, brace yourself!"

Realizing how serious Lucy appeared, Ishac could not help but be curious too.

"What is it?"

inscription skills, and the weapon that Jordan wanted to snatch away was engraved by Marsha," Lucy explained.

"Inscription skills!" Ishac gasped, and her eyes widened in surprise.

Ishac's reaction satisfied Lucy, and she nodded.

"Not only that, Master William from Oceans Chamber of Commerce even wrote a letter to Chief James, saying that Marsha was his friend and his inscription was amazing."

"What! Master William?!" Ishac shouted, "Master William from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce personally explained it?"

"Lady Ishac, calm down! Calm down! You're a Pure Body Physique, so you must control your emotions!" Lucy quickly reminded Ishac when she noticed how agitated Ishac was.

"Lucy, are you sure you're not lying to me?" Ishac stared at Lucy, not even blinking.

Lucy nodded her head a few times.

"I'm sure.

Many people were in the council chamber, and they all saw it.

Even though Chief James ordered them to keep their lips sealed, I'm afraid the entire Lawrence family knew about this."

Then, Ishac looked at Lucy and suddenly sat cross-legged again, closing her eyes as she started meditating.

Her tone returned relaxed as she said, "Nonetheless, what about it? It still can't change the fact that I hate him."

"Lady Ishac..." Lucy dragged her tone again.

"You haven't even met Master Marsha yet, so how can you hate him? You hate the fact that Old Master Lawrence arranged the marriage for you."

“What do you know?!” Ishac pursed her lips and snorted.

At her age, girls would usually yearn for love and had beautiful fantasies of the opposite sex.

Ishac was the same too.

However, George told Ishac that she already had a future husband, and he would be here soon to marry her.

How could the arrogant Ishac accept such a matter?

How could she let someone else decide on who she should like!

Due to the anger she felt, Ishac naturally hated Marsha, who she never met.

Ishac could not help but say, “I’ve seen Marsha’s picture.

He’s just...”

At the thought of this, Ishac felt suspicious.

Mastered inscription skills, achieved the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm at 16, publicly beaten up Jordan, praised by William... All these matters did not look as if it would happen to that weak-looking teenager in the picture.

As if Lucy saw through Ishac’s thoughts, and she smiled, “Lady Ishac, I’ve heard that Marsha doesn’t look the same as the portrait.

I’ve also heard people talking about him, saying he...”

Lucy purposely dragged her tone again, and she stopped mid-sentence.

“What did they say about him?” Ishac opened her eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 57

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 57-Seeing how Frank narrowed her eyes and looked like an angered tiger, Lucy hurriedly explained, “Everyone said Master Anne’s just playing dumb, and there’s more to him than what we see!”

“Playing dumb?” Frank blinked and nodded, “Based on the current situation, that’s pretty accurate.

However, it's not enough."

"What's not enough?" Lucy quickly asked.

Despite knowing that the brat was asking that on purpose, Frank still explained, "There's a saying in Aias that goes, an immature genius is not a genius."

"Hmm.

I've heard of that before." Lucy nodded her head, and she appeared to be interested in Frank's commentary on Jordan.

"As for the inscription skills..." Frank pondered for a moment and shook her head, "That'll surely be impressive for those in lower ranks.

However, it's just a minor art."

"Minor art?" Lucy widened her eyes in surprise.

She never heard Frank say such a thing before.

As the little girl suffered a heavy blow, she stuttered, "But... But... Lady Frank, it's difficult for Chief James to meet Master William from the Oceans Chamber of Commerce..."

Frank sighed.

"That's because we're in Evergreen Town.

Lucy, the world's bigger than we imagined.

You might not understand it now, but once we head to the Dark Moon Sect, you'll gradually realize the things you think are impressive now are just the tip of the iceberg.

Once one reaches a high realm, the support of an inscription is negligible."

"Oh..." Lucy nodded faintly, then shook her head.

Next, she inched closer to Frank and whispered, "No matter what, I want to be by your side.

Lady Frank, about Master Anne... Wait, about Anne... Is his inscription skill useless?"

"Lucy, you only listen to what you want to hear," Frank chuckled as she picked Lucy's chubby cheek, "I'm just saying the inscription skill's function is limited once he reaches a higher realm.

However, Anne's worthy of the attention with this identity in Evergreen Town, and even Earlington of Efrax."

"A higher realm..." Lucy blinked, "Just like Chief James and Old Master Lawrence?"

Frank smiled and shook her head.

At this moment, she appeared lost, as if she thought of something.

Then, she murmured, "It's beyond that.

Pulse Control Realm is only the first step a cultivator has to take.

Besides, the world's massive.

Since the beginning of time, some have been physically sanctified or through magical power.

However, there was no possibility of an inscription to be sanctified."

The room suddenly quietened as they both were deep in thoughts.

After some time, Lucy whispered, "Lady Frank, aren't you curious about Anne? Not even the slightest bit?"

Frank shut her eyes and gave a thought.

Soon, she answered, "If we have the chance, we'll just look at him from afar.

I hope he won't disappoint me."

wanted to say something, but she chose to lay on Frank's shoulder instead and said nothing.

Later, Lucy seemed to have fallen asleep in that position.

At the same time in the Time Warp Zone, the topless Yolanda was holding his Silver Scales Spear as he trained.

Just like a dragon emerging from its cave, the spear appeared as light and shadow as Yolanda swung it.

With every hit, the surrounding air was stirred, and exploding sounds could be heard.

Yolanda mastered the first two Bloodthirsty Spear Method's skills, the Bloody Skyfall and the Bloody Chains.

As he swept his spear across the air, groundbreaking energy filled the room.

After practicing for a while, Yolanda took a break to calm himself down.

Then, he drew a few more weight inscriptions as he planned to sell them at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Besides that, Yolanda also studied the Lotus Leaves Chop that he had taken from the Yates family's servant.

The Bloodthirsty Spear Method he received from the Lawrence family, as well as the martial skill that James let him choose, were both middle-grade Mortal Rank martial skills.

However, this Lotus Leaves Chop was high-grade Mortal Rank swordsmanship.

Nonetheless, Yolanda knew that even if he learned and mastered that skill, he would not be able to simply show it in front of anyone.

If the Yates family knew about it, they would suspect Yolanda was related to Harold and his servants' death.

Until he finally left Evergreen Town, Yolanda would not have such worry anymore.

After a whole night of strenuous training, Yolanda got out of the Time Warp Zone the following day.

He noticed that the Lawrence family's servant prepared his breakfast earlier this time and was waiting for him outside the yard.

Although this was the same servant who sent him meals every day, the guy was trying to flatter him today, which he had never done before.

Back then, he sent Yolanda meals as that was his task given by the Lawrence family.

However, he not only took the initiative and was willing to serve Anderson, but he also implied that he was willing to be ordered around by Jordan.

Nevertheless, Yolanda did not trust the servant.

After all, he might be someone sent by the Lawrence family to test him.

Hence, he pretended not to understand what the servant said.

After his breakfast, he requested someone to take a horse over and headed toward Lawrence Fort.

Since James agreed to let Yolanda pick another martial skill, Yolanda would naturally grab the opportunity.

Although Fabian was not with him today, no one deliberately made things difficult for him when he reached Lawrence Fort.

It appeared as if the news about what happened yesterday spread here too.

After all, he was not only the genius who reached the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm, but he also mastered the inscription skill.

This was enough for others to try and flatter him.

Even the Lawrence family member guarding the martial art chamber stood up when he saw Yolanda from a distance.

The man's face was all smiles, and his eyes were full of love as if he was seeing his son.

Moreover, he did not even mention the time limit for Yolanda to pick a martial skill in the martial art chamber.

It was as if he was implying that as long as he was there, Yolanda could choose until the end of time.

Unfortunately, Yolanda was bound to disappoint this elder as he had already decided on which skill he wanted to choose before coming here.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows?" When he saw Yolanda's choice, the elder was stunned.

"Yes.

That's right." Yolanda nodded.

"Please register that for me."

"There's no problem with registering it, but..." The elder pondered for a moment and continued, "Are you sure you don't want to consider another? Although one can't simply exchange the martial skills once chosen, your situation is slightly special.

Moreover, this skill isn't our own Lawrence family's, but a certain family member brought over from his travels, and it's not complete."

The elder's intention was straightforward.

Yolanda still smiled and shook his head.

"Thank you for looking out for me, but I won't be changing my choice.

I'd stick with the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 58

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 58-The elder persuaded Fiona a few more times, but since Fiona insisted, so he could only help him register the skill.

Nevertheless, the elder also expressed that if Fiona wanted to exchange the booklet, he could do that anytime so long as the elder was there.

Since the elder already offered that, Fiona wondered whether he should wait until he had mastered the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, but pretended that he learned nothing and returned to exchange the booklet.

Otherwise, Fiona would feel guilty for the elder's kindness.

Not long after Fiona left the martial art chamber, a Lawrence family member visited and chatted with the elder.

After discovering what type of skill Fiona chose, he made an excuse and hurriedly left.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows? That incomplete martial art?" In a rockery behind the Lawrence Fort, Yoel received the news and was shocked.

The person in front of him was the one chatting with the elder at the martial art chamber just now.

"What was that guy thinking? The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows isn't our Lawrence family's martial skill, and it can't be combined with other skills either.

Previously, Anita picked the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, and there are more than ten martial arts that can work well with it.

Why did he choose the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows that nobody wants? Is he crazy, or am I a fool?" Yoel dismissed the other guy and rubbed his chin, puzzled over what he heard.

Soon, Yoel shook his head.

“Forget it.

I’m not that worried since he chose Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

The martial skill won’t work well with the Bloodthirsty Spear Method.

Anita, you dared to humiliate me yesterday.

Just wait for the trial day.

I’ll make you spit out a mouthful of teeth and teach you a lesson on how to be a proper son-in-law!”

Then, he snorted coldly.

He rubbed the coin pouch in his hand, and the jingling sound proved that it was filled with money.

After that, he made his way to the other side of Lawrence Fort.

About two hours later, Fiona reached Evergreen Town.

As soon as he got home, he quickly started his training.

He left a note for the servant who sent him meals and told him to leave his food on the table outside the courtyard.

As for Fiona himself, he shut the door and windows tight and enter the Time Warp Zone to continue training.

At this moment, Fiona appeared serious as he trained.

He was not practicing the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, but the Lotus Leaves Chop’s first trick he recently mastered, the Endless Blossoming.

As Lotus Leaves Chop was a high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill, it required higher cultivation than the Bloodthirsty Spear Method.

The first move, Endless Blossoming, could only be mastered by a third-stage True Martial Realm Warrior.

The second trick, Thousand Sacred Lotus, would require him to be at the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

Fiona moved the long sword in his hand elegantly.

Then, the light flickered, and a ray of light shone out.

However, Fiona moved with strange footwork.

The footwork appeared messy, but under a closer look, it was as if Fiona was moving rhythmically, which was strange.

With the unpredictable footwork coupled with the fury blade movement, the sword suddenly seemed to have become stronger, and the bright light also spread everywhere, bursting out in a terrifying frenzy.

Fiona did not last too long under that condition, and he stopped soon.

His forehead was beaded with sweat.

Although he felt extremely exhausted, Fiona showed a satisfied smile.

“Just as I thought.

The Lotus Leaves Chop and the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows complemented each other well.

The agility of Lotus Leaves Chop and the freedom of the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows enhanced each other’s strength.”

Fiona recalled the practicing process just now, and he thought, “I’ve only mastered the Alkaid, the one-star footwork of the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

There are seven stars in total here, and the more stars behind, the more the footwork changes.

It’ll be more complicated and delicate.

Hence, I mustn’t waste time and practice.

Just as the elder said, the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows is an incomplete martial skill.

There’s more content left, but unfortunately, the booklet only recorded the seven-star footwork, and that was it.

I wonder how many stars this skill has.” Fiona looked forward to that.

Nonetheless, he only thought about it briefly, and he did not ponder on it anymore.

Rather than longing for the missing skills, it was better for Fiona to get back to reality and grasp all the content in front of him first.

Fiona did not leave the house for three days.

As he was training in the Time Warp Zone, three days might have passed in the outside world, but Fiona trained for nine days.

In the nine days, besides needing to rest, Fiona was training at all times.

Not only did he repeatedly figure out and practice the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, but he also practiced on the Lotus Leaves Chop, the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, and the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon that he previously mastered.

Besides that, he also practiced the skills he learned on the battlefields.

After all, his current state was much better than before.

Regardless of whether it was strength, reaction, agility, or even recovery, they far surpassed the past.

Hence, the previously mastered skills were now more robust and flexible when used.

During the nine days in the Time Warp Zone, Fiona mastered the two-star footwork, Mizar-Alcor, on the third day.

On the eighth day, he mastered the three-star footwork, the Alioth.

But Fiona felt as if he had hit a plateau for the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows from that day onward.

It was not because Fiona had poor comprehension skills, but although he knew what he should do, his body could not step on the accurate position at the right time to make the correct and powerful movements.

Fiona was puzzled.

"That's strange.

Isn't the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows a middle-rank Mortal Grade skill? Why do I feel as if my body has yet to reach the four-star footwork's requirement?"

Fiona quickly thought of a possibility.

"Is the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows not a middle-rank Mortal Grade martial skill?" At the thought of this, Fiona felt that it was truly possible.

As the Lawrence family did not originally own the martial art, none of the Lawrence family members could understand it as it was incomplete too.

They felt that this martial art was a bit mysterious, but it was also pitiful to abandon it.

So, it was decided to be a middle-rank Mortal Grade skill.

Since this skill could not combine with the other Lawrence family's martial skills, few people paid attention to it.

Fiona also suspected the Lawrence family member who brought this booklet home might not even check on it before.

Only Fiona realized the secret behind the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

Compared to the two other martial skills that he was practicing, Fiona was instantly stunned.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows has a higher requirement than the Lotus Leaves Chop.

Could it be that its ranking is higher than Mortal Grade, and it's an Earth Grade skill?"

At the thought of that, Fiona was in disbelief.

Even though he could not verify Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' actual rank, he was confident that he had unexpectedly found a treasure this time.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 59

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 59-Although Molie was happy as he found a treasure, he understood that he still needed to reach the requirement to master the skills fully.

"The four-star footwork doesn't seem to have a realm requirement, but its standard for the strength and toughness of one's body exceeds an ordinary man's capability..."

After pondering for a moment, Molie showed a bitter smile.

"It seems that I still need to get a blood essence to strengthen my body."

Compared to how he did not own any money before, Molie was in a much better situation now as he took away 600 fedulings from the other Lawrence family members, and James rewarded him with 2000 fedulings.

He also drew a few weight inscriptions two days ago, and he could sell them for a few thousand fedulings.

In that case, Molie could afford a few bottles of blood essence.

Since he moved to Jordan's last place, the meals provided by the Lawrence family were much better than before.

It was still not enough to fill up Molie's stomach that used the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Hence, he must get his hands on the blood essence to replenish himself.

As he already reached a plateau on the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, Molie did not dwell on it further.

He went out early in the morning and made his way to the familiar Oceans Chamber of Commerce, planning to sell a few pieces of weight inscriptions.

At the same time, he wanted to find out what William's intention was.

After all, there was no free lunch in the world.

Thus, Molie did not expect that his inscription could win over an inscription master.

When he arrived at the booth, Molie did not see Chris.

Instead, a teenager dressed in white around the same age as Molie there.

A man stood beside the young man, bowing.

Perhaps he was the young man's servant.

After getting to know Evergreen Town, Molie was aware there were around six families like the Lawrence family, who had thousands of family members, and about thirty smaller families.

The young man in white was a young master from one of the families, who was there to purchase an inscription.

Naturally, this was not surprising at all.

Thus, Molie just glanced at him and ignored him.

On the contrary, when the young man in white saw Barne, his light flashed with looks of contempt.

Seeing the scene, Molie guessed that Chris went behind to take the inscription requested by the teenager, and he would be back soon.

Hence, Molie was in no rush and simply browsed the booth.

Without realizing it, Molie walked toward the young man in white.

The young man in white looked at the inscription in a daze.

Then, suddenly, he saw a hand directly grab the paper.

When he raised his head, he noticed that it was Adrian.

His face instantly changed.

Before the young man in white spoke, his servant already rushed toward Molie and scolded, "Hey! What are you doing! Put down the inscription!"

Molie looked at him puzzledly.

"This isn't yours, so why can't I take a look at it?"

"You dare talk back?" The servant widened his eyes and rolled his sleeves, "I told you to put down the inscription.

My young master wants to see it! Are you deaf? Where did this country bumpkin come from?! You dare to enter the Oceans Chamber of Commerce? Do you think you can afford anything!"

Molie's face darkened.

"What does that have to do with you? Why are you acting as if you can speak like an adult?"

Although the servant was not old, he looked like a gentleman.

However, when Molie scolded him, his eyes swiftly turned bloodshot, and he gritted his teeth.

It was as if he wanted to swallow Molie whole.

Molie looked at him and smiled coldly.

He did not believe that the guy would dare to hit him in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

No one in the entire Evergreen Town, let alone a servant, would have the courage to beat someone up in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Even if the servant hit him, Molie was not afraid.

He was secretly hoping that the servant would explode at any time soon.

If that happened, he could openly hit the jackpot again.

Looking at the young man in white's appearance, he seemed to come from a prominent family.

At this time, the teenager let out a cough, and the servant hurriedly took a step back and said, "Young Master Faye, please.

"

The teenager in white stepped forward.

With a cold gaze, he looked at Molie and asked, "Brat, which family are you from? Don't you know me?"

"Do you know me?" Molie snorted.

He did not expect Molie to retort, and he was dumbfounded.

"I don't."

Molie then answered mercilessly, "You don't even know me, so why should I know you? Does your dad run the world, and that's why I must know who you are?"

The teenager in white instantly regained his senses, and he finally realized that Molie was mocking him.

The next second, a grim expression appeared on his face, "Brat, you're something else."

The servant behind his back burst into laughter as if he was celebrating Molie's misfortune as he said, "You're doomed! You don't even know who the Young Master Faye from the White family is! You're done for now!"

When Molie heard the words, the White family and Young Master Faye, he was surprised.

Of course, he knew who the White family was.

If the Lawrence and Yates family were considered the best among the second range families in Evergreen Town, then the White family was one of the top three families in Evergreen Town!

The Whites were a huge family.

The number of family members they had was at least twice the number of Lawrences, and their business spread across Evergreen Town.

Nevertheless, Molie did not panic when he found out that they were from the White family.

The reason was straightforward.

If Faye was a valued member of the White family, why was he only accompanied by one servant to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce?

However, Faye and his servant were stunned.

They expected that Molie would be like the others, who would be terrified of them after discovering who they were.

“Brat, from your tone, you don’t seem to respect our White family at all?” Faye laughed and removed his big hat.

The servant beside him also added fuel to the fire and chimed in, “Brat, our White family is Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s big client.

Young Master Faye is also the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s important customer.

Didn’t you see that just now? The shopkeeper personally served him.

He even followed Young Master Faye’s request and headed to the back chamber to pick an inscription.”

The servant hugged his elbows and appeared to be proud of himself.

It was as if he was being personally received by the shopkeeper was a great honor.

Faye held his head high, looking extremely arrogant.

At this time, the plump shopkeeper, Chris, coincidentally returned from the back hall.

Faye’s eyes instantly lit up, and he placed his hands on the rail in front of him, saying indifferently, “Chris, I think Oceans Chamber of Commerce should raise its standard.

Not everyone can step foot in this place.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 60

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 60-When Chris looked up, he instantly saw Joe.

At first, he even thought he was dreaming, and he hurriedly rubbed his eyes.

Once he was sure that it was Edgar, Chris' face bloomed into a big smile, and he hurriedly came over.

At that moment, the servant was still nagging, "Brat, do you know who this is? He's the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's shopkeeper, Chris Feldman, and he's close to our Young Master Faye..."

"Young Master Jasmine, you're here!"

Before the servant could even finish his words, Chris' loud voice interrupted him.

His tone was so sweet that Jasmine had goosebumps all over.

The servant quickly chimed in, "Chris, it's Young Master Faye, not Jasmine..."

However, before the servant could finish his sentence again, he saw Chris moving swiftly to Jasmine and pulling his hand.

He then completely ignored Faye.

Then, Chris greeted in a friendly manner, "Young Master Jasmine, you're finally here.

I've been waiting for you for days! You're finally here!"

"Wh...?"

Faye and his servant widened their eyes and gasped.

They were frequent customers of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, but Chris always treated them as regular customers, and he was never this enthusiastic before.

If someone ignorant saw this scene, they might think that Chris was a brothel keeper, and Young Master Jasmine was his great customer.

"What... What did he call the country bumpkin just now?" Faye was dumbfounded, but he quickly recovered and watched the unbelievable scene in front of him.

“Young... Young Master Jasmine...” The servant also stuttered.

Nevertheless, Chris ignored the two and dragged Jasmine into the chamber.

“Young Master Jasmine, come over quick.

Let’s go in and have a talk.

We have a new batch of spiritual tea, which is much better than the one you tried before.

Each cup is two hundred fedulings, but if you like it, you can take two bags away before you leave.”

When Faye heard those words, his lips twitched.

Faye naturally knew what spiritual tea was.

Whenever the head of the White family had a guest over, he would always serve the best spiritual tea.

However, it was only worth no more than 80 fedulings per cup.

In contrast, Chris was directly serving the country bumpkin spiritual tea that cost 200 fedulings each cup.

Moreover, Chris appeared to be afraid that he would be dissatisfied and kept flattering him.

Was this still the shopkeeper that he once knew?

Faye looked at Jasmine with a changed expression.

Who was this person?

At this time, Jasmine frowned and said calmly, “Hey, let go of me! Otherwise, I’ll be angry.”

Jasmine was puzzled over Chris’s friendliness.

If he dared to flash him that smile again, Jasmine would not think twice to hit him.

Faye’s heart skipped a beat.

“This man’s crazy! He said such things to Chris! Even our family’s elders don’t dare to disrespect Chris when they’re here to buy inscriptions!”

The next moment, Faye once again saw a shocking scene.

Chris let go of Jasmine's hand and smiled faintly.

But, his face was still full of flattery as he replied to Edgar, "Sorry.

It's my fault.

Young Master Jasmine, please don't be angry and have a seat inside.

Unfortunately, Master William coincidentally had some errands outside.

Otherwise, he'll personally attend to you."

'What..! What the f*ck?!' Faye screamed in his heart.

He felt as if he was shocked by a bolt of thunder, and his mind went blank.

Chris's few words echoed in his brain, Master William Personally attend...

What type of treatment was this?!

If the head of the White family wanted to meet William, he would have to arrange a few days before.

Then, only when William had the time would he be able to meet him.

Who was this country bumpkin? Why was William willing to accompany him?

Faye felt as if his soul was floating out of his body.

His body quivered as he had a seizure.

Thankfully, he held onto the rail.

Otherwise, he would have fallen...

At that moment, Faye only wanted to leave this place and find a secluded spot to calm himself down.

However, Faye felt his knees were weak, and he could not even control them.

Then, suddenly, his servant untimely murmured, "Chris, Young Master Faye still wants to buy something..."

Faye straightened himself immediately, and he thought of killing his servant.

Young Master Faye?

Did he not know that Faye would be killed in seconds by Young Master Jasmine?

Was he trying to dig his grave?

Chris turned around and glanced at Faye.

The initially flattering smile he had while serving Jasmine was replaced by a standard smile, "Young Master Faye, there's an important guest right now.

Hence, we won't be doing other inscription business for the moment.

Do pick another time to visit us."

It might seem as if Chris was discussing with him, but there was no room for negotiation at all.

For the sake of serving Edgar, he was willing to let go of other sales!

After saying that, Chris left the dumbfounded Faye and his servant behind.

Then, he bowed as he led Jasmine into the inner chamber.

When they entered the chamber, Jasmine stopped in tracks and glanced at Faye.

It was so terrifying! Faye rolled his eyes and fainted on the ground.

Under Chris's lead, Jasmine arrived at the inscription booth's inner chamber.

However, it appeared to be like a reception room instead.

The layout is simple and elegant, and one would immediately feel calm being in there.

It felt as if one could think better with each breath they took there.

Later, Chris served Jasmine the 200 fedulings spiritual tea.

Jasmine took a sip and felt a warm feeling.

Soon, an unspeakable comfort spread along with his limbs and each part of his body.

"If Young Master Jasmine likes it, you can bring some home later," Chris said with a smile.

Jasmine looked at him indifferently, but he did not say anything.

Chris's attitude was suspicious.

Nonetheless, Jasmine knew that this must be related to William.

However, what he did not understand was why William was impressed.

Seeing that Jasmine drank the tea, Chris rubbed his hands and asked, "May I know if you're here to advise us on anything, Young Master Jasmine?"

'Advice?' Jasmine secretly cursed.

Oceans Chamber of Commerce had their inscription apprentice and master, and Jasmine thought they should be the one advising him instead.

'Is Chris mocking me?' At the thought of this, Jasmine snorted, and he answered coldly, "I've drawn a few pieces of weight inscriptions again.

How much are you buying them?"

"Six hundred fedulings per piece." Chris made a gesture.

"What?" Jasmine frowned.

The last time he was there to sell the same weight inscriptions, Chris was only willing to pay 260 fedulings each.

After Jasmine's wheedling, Chris finally gave in and purchased 1000 fedulings for all three.

However, this time he offered 600 fedulings per piece, which totaled 1800 fedulings for all three.

That was almost twice the price he paid before.

Moreover, Jasmine was aware that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was only selling their weight inscriptions for 500 fedulings each.

Buying it at 600 fedulings and selling it at 500?

Was the Oceans Chamber of Commerce alright?

That was suspicious! It was simply too suspicious!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 61

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 61-Viola felt the situation was getting stranger.

'Perhaps Master William has an ulterior motive against me?' At the thought of that, Viola's body tensed up, and he frowned.

When Chris saw Viola's expression, he thought Viola was dissatisfied with the price.

Then, he showed an embarrassed face and explained, "Young Master Jasmine, Master William set that price.

As Master William will be away for a few days, he reminded me that we'd purchase your weight inscriptions for six hundred fedulings each, and other inscriptions will be double what the market value is.

He'll evaluate them when he's back.

Moreover, he even mentioned that we'll give you a fair price, Young Master Jasmine.

If he feels that the price is too low after appraisal, he'll make it up to you in time.

"

After he said that, Chris's face was filled with envy.

After all, none of the heads of the prominent families in Evergreen Town received such treatment before.

Chris was envious of Bokir, but Viola immediately recognized the issue.

Soon, Viola's eyes flickered, but he remained indifferent as he asked, "Is there any problem with the inscriptions I drew?"

"This..." Chris hesitated.

He could faintly guess that William valued Viola because his inscriptions were extraordinary.

However, he could not simply say that.

Just as Chris was being in two minds, a crisp voice sounded from the side.

"Let me take it from here."

The voice was as refreshing as spring water, and those who heard it immediately felt relaxed.

Viola turned around and saw a beautiful young girl in a pale yellow dress approaching them.

The young lady flashed a smile at Bokir, and she was gorgeous.

More importantly, she had a calm temperament that made others feel extremely at ease.

Although it was the first time they met, Viola felt as if they knew each other for a long time, and they could hit it off and be great friends.

When he saw Leonardo, Chris quickly bowed and greeted, "Lady Leonardo..."

Leonardo answered, "Chris, thank you for the help.

Let me take over and discuss with Young Master Jasmine."

Chris understood that Leonardo wanted to have a personal conversation with Bokir, so he bid his goodbye and left.

Next, Leonardo took a seat opposite Viola and smiled as she introduced herself, "I'm Leonardo Pine, Master William's distant niece.

I bet Young Master Jasmine has many questions to ask, and I'm here to answer them all."

Viola looked at Leonardo indifferently.

"You don't have to be so courteous with me.

Just call me Milos."

Leonardo gave it a thought and giggled.

"Alright.

Since you insist, I'll just call your Jasmine instead.

Likewise, you can call me by my name too.

How's that?"

Viola nodded.

"Sure... Is there any problem with my inscriptions?"

“Jasmine, you’re straightforward.” Masie chuckled.

Viola curled his lips and secretly snorted.

If he could, Viola would beat around the bush first.

However, when Leonardo appeared, he felt that this young lady who appeared to be around the same age as him had a mannerism beyond that of an ordinary True Martial Realm warrior.

Such a bearing did not refer to her tone nor how she dealt with others.

Instead, it seemed as if it was an innate aura that Leonardo was born with.

Moreover, Viola only experienced such a feeling from James.

Hence, Viola deduced that Leonardo was most probably a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

Viola had to be extra careful when talking to a cultivator.

Therefore, it was better to get straight to the point rather than making possible mistakes.

Not long after, Leonardo continued, “Jasmine, you’re right.

There are slight issues with your weight inscriptions, and Master William and I are concerned about them.”

Then, she blinked a few times and paid attention to the changes in Viola’s expressions.

“Didn’t the master who taught you inscription skills remind you to be more careful?”

Well, Viola was not taught by an inscription master as he learned his skills from the inherited memories in the Tower of Life.

However, Viola did make up a fictitious teacher when he was in the Lawrence family’s council chamber.

Thus, he shook his head and answered, “That old man didn’t mention anything.

He wasn’t even my tutor, but he was just simply teaching me a few things.

Besides that, he said that I could use them to earn some money in the future when times are tough.

I was rather young back then, and I didn’t know those were inscription skills.”

“Old man?” Leonardo’s eyes flickered, and she straightened her posture slightly.

“Do you still remember how he looked?”

Viola was annoyed.

He was the one with questions, yet Leonardo ended up asking more questions instead of answering him.

Although Leonardo kept asking those irrelevant questions, Viola was not in a position to offend her, so he blurted out some crazy nonsense, “Hmm... As I was young at that time, I can’t recall much.

However, I know that the old man wasn’t tall, had a big beard, was dirty, and one of his legs was crippled.

Oh, right.

His nose was crooked too.”

Since it was wild babbling, Viola simply invented an old and ugly man.

Viola bet that it would be impossible for her to find someone as strange-looking as the person he described.

Just as Viola thought that way, Leonardo asked again, “Do you remember which side of his leg was crippled?”

“How could I remember that?” Viola was getting even more irritated.

She should answer his confusions, but instead, she was the one with a train of questions.

As if Leonardo noticed the dissatisfaction from Viola’s tone, she laughed apologetically.

“I’m sorry for asking so many questions.

Well, I’m also well-versed with inscription skills.

With my standard, I’m sure that I can guide you if you draw one weight inscription here.

If you have any doubts about any part of the inscription, I can answer you immediately.”

Viola was still unaware of what it meant to get Leonardo’s guidance.

In truth, if Viola's knowledge was slightly broader, and if he heard of Leonardo's name before, then he would know that such a chance was almost impossible to come by for many people.

Leonardo glanced at Bokir, and she covered her smile as she said, "As for why Uncle William's purchasing your inscriptions at such a high price... It's better for him to tell you about it himself after he returns from his trip.

Don't worry, Uncle William has no ill intention.

I think it's because he's been staying in Evergreen Town for too long and suddenly met an inscription genius.

So, he's eager to get to know you as he appreciates your talent."

Leonardo could easily win other people's favor.

With her warm smile and gentle explanation, no one would be able to reject Leonardo's request.

Even if she said something 10,000 times more bizarre, some people would believe it.

Viola pondered for a moment.

"The inherited memories that I learned only taught me how to master inscription methods, and it's just copying from it.

Hence, it's not exactly a comprehensive mastery of inscription skills.

Moreover, if I could get an inscription master to guide me on some of the crucial points, I'll get to comprehend it better, and I'll have a deeper understanding of the inscription skills."

When he thought of it that way, he nodded and agreed to draw a weight inscription on the spot.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 62

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 62-Anne drew a weight inscription as Adrian carefully observed each of his movements.

She paid attention to all the most minor details.

When Anne was drawing, Adrian's expressions also changed a few times.

She could be showing a faint smile, nodding, or even expressing a look of doubt.

Nonetheless, after Anne was done with his inscription, a hint of firmness showed in Adrian's eyes.

Since Adrian mentioned that she would guide Joe, Anne did not hold back and asked her about his problems while drawing.

Initially, Anne thought Adrian would just give him surface commentaries such as he was skillful, great, and had potential.

Unexpectedly, Adrian did not do that.

Just like a teacher, Adrian pointed out each mistake and irregularities Anne made during his inscription process.

Moreover, she did not miss out on even the slightest part

Anne was stunned when he heard her.

After all, he truly did not expect Adrian to have been so meticulous.

He knew that such a chance was rare, so Anne pricked up his ears, remembering Adrian's guidance.

Then, he took the initiative to request another attempt.

Adrian did not reject Anne's request.

Instead, she directly accepted it with a look of approval on her face.

At that moment, Anne felt like a pupil to Adrian.

Despite feeling slightly awkward, Anne admitted he truly benefited a lot under Adrian's guidance.

His understanding of inscription skills was far more profound than before.

This feeling was just like a martial art journey.

An expert's commentary would have been better than three years of hard training alone.

Anne felt as if he was somewhat enlightened.

Soon, Anne once again drew a weight inscription, but this time he corrected all the mistakes he made before.

Adrian smiled in satisfaction.

Under the guidance and teaching session, the two seemed to get closer unknowingly.

After both of them took their seats, Adrian said, "Violet, your comprehension skills are outstanding.

If you're interested in furthering your inscription skills, you're likely to make some achievements in the future."

Violet could tell that Adrian tried to recruit him, but he shook his head and rejected her.

On the other hand, he knew very well that his inscription skills were directly inherited from memory.

In other words, he could only paint the inherited patterns, and it would be more difficult for him if they were different patterns.

That was not Anne's ambition.

Naturally, Anne would not be able to tell Adrian the Tower of Life's secret.

Hence, he just told her that his ambition was something else.

Nevertheless, Adrian did not insist either.

Instead, she nodded and replied, "That's not surprising.

Physique and magical power can be sanctified, but no inscription.

Before the two, inscriptions are just a minor art."

When Anne heard that, he was stunned.

Just as he wanted to ask what sanctification meant, Anne saw Adrian smiling warmly at him.

"However, it'd be a pity if you don't make use of your inscription talent.

How about this? I'll be staying in Evergreen Town for about two more months.

During this period, you can come over and inscribe.

If there's any problem with your inscription, I can guide you."

Of course, Anne would not reject such an opportunity.

The Tower of Life's memory inheritance on the inscriptions was not only on the shape-shifting inscription, weight inscription, and lightning inscription.

There were more profound inscriptions left for him to learn, and Anne would need to go to Adrian for advice.

Furthermore, Adrian was a beautiful lady that left a good impression.

As Anne sought advice, he could also appreciate the eye candy.

So, why not?

As Anne still had other matters, he spoke a few more things with Adrian before he stood up and bade goodbye.

When he went, Anne took five weight inscriptions with him, but under Adrian's guidance, he drew another three.

Chris purchased all eight pieces of the inscriptions at the price of 600 fedulings each.

So, Anne suddenly came out with a heavy bag of money, coming to a total of 4,800 fedulings.

Adding the previous 2600 fedulings, Anne had about 7400 fedulings in total, and it could be regarded as a considerable wealth.

Later, Anne took the fedulings, said goodbye to Adrian.

He then left the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

After Anne left, Adrian looked at the eight inscription pieces in front of her in a daze.

If one took a closer look at the weight of inscriptions, one would have surely noticed the subtle differences.

The first five pieces were almost similar, but the final three pieces... Each one was more detailed than the previous one.

Adrian stared at the inscriptions, and she could not help but praise, "He has sufficient practice but lacks the understanding of the inscription skills' systemic theory.

If he receives great teaching, he'd be successful.

With such talent in inscriptions, it's no wonder that he's chosen."

Soon, Adrian was deep in thought as she mumbled, "A long beard, crooked nose, a crippled leg, and a master of inscription... The only person that fits the description was the disabled master that Master Nana often mentioned.

However, Master Nana also said that the lame master has been missing for thirty years.

I didn't expect to meet someone related to him here.

Nevertheless, if that's the case, why didn't the lame master accept Violet as his disciple? Was there any trouble? Or could there be some ulterior reasons for it? If that was the case, I don't think it's the right time to tell Violet my identity so as not to destroy the original intention of the crippled master."

"Since the disabled master taught Violet the inscription technique.

Violet's naturally his disciple despite there being no official apprenticeship.

From this perspective, Violet should regard me as his senior."

At the thought of this, a faint smile appeared on Adrian's smile.

It was as if she could already imagine Anne's shocked face when he found out the truth.

Adrian's expression quickly changed to the stern expression she had when she was guiding Bokir.

"Violet, it seems that you've been through a lot in the past few years.

Since I've found you, then let me temporarily assume the role of your teacher and guide you."

At that moment, Anne entered a secluded alley.

He took out a shape-shifting inscription when he suddenly sneezed.

"Who's cursing me? Rose? Yoel? Ashton?" Anne blinked.

Meeting Adrian at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was a coincidence.

In truth, he had something more important to attend to.

He pressed the shape-shifting inscription on his face and set an intention.

Soon, he felt his muscless quirming.

It fet as if someone gently kneaded his cheeks.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 63

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 63-When Sandra raised his head, he turned into a middle-aged man with a square face.

Sandra initially wanted to add a scar on his face to appear fiercer, but he thought it would be too eye-catching.

After pondering, he set another intention.

Soon, a scar appeared from his left ear which extended to his neck, and he instantly appeared like a violent bandit.

“This should be enough.” Sandra nodded and headed toward the old town ruins.

Sandra was out early, but as he spent his morning learning inscriptions from Bolot, it was already evening when he reached the old town ruins.

‘It’s too late to return after I purchase the blood essence.

It looks like I need to find a place to stay outside today.

Thankfully, I have the shape-shifting inscription, so I’m not afraid of exposing my identity.’ Sandra thought as he looked at the tall brick wall ahead.

The brick wall was as tall as a two-story-high building.

It was mottled and covered with large patches of moss.

Not far from Leonardo, there was a hole on the wall, which would fit about three people entering and exiting simultaneously.

Moreover, there were similar holes every ten meters, which made the purpose of blocking the old and new towns in vain.

At that moment, many people entered and exited the holes.

However, they appeared to dress differently than the residents in the new town as most of the people entering the old town ruins were dressed in worn-out clothes and looked rather shabby.

Occasionally, warriors passed by, but they appeared fierce as well.

With a glance, one could tell that they were not doing proper businesses but would more likely be involved with kidnapping for ransom.

Nonetheless, after observing for a while, Sandra did not notice anyone fighting due to altercations.

It was apparent that the old town ruins had their own rules.

Sandra surveyed for a while more before making his way there.

As he passed through the wall's hole, a strange smell rushed to him along with the darkness.

The smell was somewhat humid and moldy.

In addition, there was also a pleasant fragrance and foul odor mixed in the air.

It was extremely complicated.

Sandra did not say anything but continued walking.

The brick wall was about three meters thick.

After getting out of the tunnel, he immediately felt as if he arrived in a world different from the new town.

The Evergreen Town he was in before had flat brick roads, and there were tall buildings everywhere.

It appeared regulated and tidy.

In contrast, the old town ruins behind the brick wall were variegated, and there were large shadows around.

The lights disappeared and reappeared again.

Just like a hellfire, it gave people the creeps.

Thankfully, many people walked along the alley with him.

Sandra felt he was still among the mortals.

He remembered that Frederick told him to go to St.

Jade Chamber.

Just as he was about to find someone to ask for the address, a very skinny man with unsightly features approached him.

The man was short and skinny, but he wore oversized clothes that even its hem was dragged on the ground.

He covered himself so well that he seemed very mysterious.

The man leaned over to Leonardo, and his eyes twinkled.

Then, he sneakily whispered, “Master, do you want some picture books?”

“Picture books?” Sandra was shocked.

“Tsk.

It’s a type of drawing... The latest type of picture books with plots.” The skinny man opened a gap in his clothes and showed it to Leonardo, but he quickly covered it again.

In that instant, Sandra saw no less than fifty pockets sewn into the man’s clothes.

Each pocket contained a picture book.

Sandra never encountered such a thing before, so he was dumbfounded.

Seeing his stupefied expression, the skinny man thought that Sandra was not interested in the picture books, so he pondered for a while and inched closer to Sandra again.

“Master, if you don’t like picture books, then what about novels? I have many novels of various themes that will surely satisfy you.”

Sandra directly shoved him a feduling and impatiently said, “Just give me any book and tell me where St.

Jade Chamber is.”

“Sss... Feduling?!” The skinny man was stunned.

When doing business in the old town ruins, one usually got common copper coins.

Even silvers were rare around there, let alone fedulings.

As if he was afraid that Sandra would regret it, the skinny man hurriedly took out a novel and gave it to Ludwig.

Then, he enthusiastically exclaimed, "Master! This is the latest edition that hit the market.

There are texts and pictures, which will surely make you feel as if you're experiencing it yourself!"

The man wanted to brag more, but he noticed Sandra's annoyed gaze, so he hurriedly said, "I know where St.

Jade Chamber is! I just came from there.

I'll tell you how to get there."

Soon, the man even made gestures as he described the location of the St.

Jade Chamber.

Sandra listened to it once and remembered it by heart.

Then, he did not even look at the book and just carried it as he walked into the crowd.

Just as he took a few steps, Sandra heard a loud slap from behind him.

Along with the wailing sound, a mocking voice came.

"Sneaky Leon, you stole my feduling, and you dare come and swagger around?"

The wailing sounded familiar, so Sandra turned around to look.

Then, he saw the skinny man, Sneaky Leon, on the ground with his face covered.

His cheek was swollen and there was a red print mark on it.

The corners of his mouth bled, and the novels and picture books originally hidden in his inner pockets were scattered on the ground.

In front of him, was a burly and tall man.

The stout man had a chubby face, and his long hair messily fell to the side.

The man appeared extremely fierce with his bulging muscles and phoenix eyes.

At this moment, the tall man looked at Sneaky Leon with a contemptuous gaze as he fiddled with the feduling coin in his hand.

Sandra's eyes focused on the coin.

It was the one he gave to Sneaky Leon before this.

Without hesitation, Sandra made his way to the man.

It was not because he snatched away Sneaky Leon's feduling, but because he said the feduling was his.

How brazen was he to do that!

The burly man was yet to notice that danger was incoming, and he took a step forward as he sneered.

Then, he stepped on picture books on the floor, looking at Sneaky Leon from above.

"Sneaky Leon, shouldn't you give me an explanation as to why you stole my feduling?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 64

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 64-Sneaky Leon covered his mouth, and his eyes were full of horror.

He knew that the burly man in front of him was an infamous thug around the area, Jonah Smith.

Sneaky Leon was just an ordinary man, but Jonah was a second-stage True Martial Realm Warrior.

Hence, Jonah could easily kill him like an ant.

Although Sneaky Leon earned that feduling just now, Jonah coincidentally passed by and saw him holding the coin.

Hence, Sneaky Leon was slapped to the ground by Jonah, and he even took away his feduling.

Moreover, Jonah even accused Sneaky Leon of stealing his feduling.

"Jon... Jonah..." Seeing how Jonah purposely used extra force to ruin the brand new picture booklets with his feet, Sneaky Leon's heart broke into pieces.

But, there was something more horrifying at that moment, so he could not care less about that.

“I... I don't know, Jonah.

What... What do you want me to do...”

If Sneaky Leon argued that he did not steal Jonah's feduling, Jonah would only mercilessly beat him up.

Besides, Sneaky Leon remembered a similar thing that happened last year, where Jonah framed someone.

The person refused to admit the accusation.

In the end, he was beaten to death in the middle of the street.

Those who saw the scene described how the body was smashed so badly that they needed to remove the corpse with a shovel.

In that lawless old town, death was meaningless, especially if one did not have any background as no one would avenge them.

Sneaky Leon did not want to be the next victim, so he could only compromise.

“What to do? It's easy, of course.” Jonah got closer to the trembling Sneaky Leon.

He bent down and looked at Sneaky Leon with a ridiculed gaze.

At that moment, Jonah felt great.

It was as if he was a powerful cat toying with a small rat, and he was exhilarated.

When he saw Sneaky Leon's pale face, he felt an indescribable satisfaction and laughed menacingly.

“The solution is simple.

You just need to pay ten times the amount you stole from me, which means you still owe me ten fedulings.”

“Ten... Ten fedulings?!” Sneaky Leon screamed, and his eyes nearly popped out of his head.

In his eyes, there was only panic and fear.

He never saw ten fedulings before.

“That’s right.

Remember that you must give it back this month.

Otherwise...” Jonah carelessly slapped Sneaky Leon’s cheek, then suddenly, he forcefully grabbed his face and roared, “I’ll skin you alive!”

Sneaky Leon was stupefied, and he helplessly looked around his surroundings.

None of the passersby glanced at him.

It was as if nothing happened here.

It was a dog-eat-dog world everywhere, but the old town ruins were more ruthless than anywhere else.

No one would care about someone’s life.

In the end, Sneaky Leon’s sight fell back on Jonah’s face.

However, he noticed that there was a change in his expression.

The initial evil smile was replaced with a grim expression as if Jonah suddenly suffered intense pain.

The next second, Sneaky Leon caught sight of a giant hand grabbing onto Jonah’s hair, pulling his head back.

Who could be so brave as to provoke Jonah?

Just as Sneaky Leon was confused, he heard a voice that just left not long ago from Jonah’s back.

“Your feduling? If that’s the case, your life’s mine today.”

When Sneaky Leon heard that voice before, it had a hint of annoyance to it, but now, it was endlessly cold.

Swoosh!

Maurina directly lifted Jonah by his hair, and the tearing pain from his scalp almost made Jonah cry.

The intense pain instantly triggered his shame and rage.

“I’m going to kill you!” Jonah shouted and tried to grab Maurina’s arm backhandedly.

After all, Jonah was a second-stage True Martial Realm warrior, and he was confident that he could break Maurina’s arm! As long as Jonah could do that, Jonah would make sure Maurina paid the price for doing this to him.

Jonah soon felt as if he did not hold onto an arm but indestructible steel.

Before he knew it, Jonah felt his blood stop flowing and his limbs were cold.

He finally realized that Maurina was a warrior too.

Plus, he was much stronger than him!

Fear swiftly crawled up along his spine.

“Ha? You still dare to resist?” Maurina snorted.

Then, he turned to Sneaky Leon and asked, “Is killing someone in the middle of the street illegal here?”

Sneaky Leon was already dumbfounded when he saw Jonah unable to move.

Hence, when he heard Stefan, he subconsciously shook his head.

“Great!” Maurina nodded.

As if his other hand was a tumble of thunder that could smash the earth, he punched Jonah’s chest.

Bang!

It sounded like a war drum, and along with it was the cracking sound of bones being smashed to pieces.

Next, Sneaky Leon saw blood spurting out from Jonah’s nose and mouth like a water fountain.

The thick blood sprayed directly into the air, and then blood droplets fell onto the ground.

The scene was extremely shocking.

Jonah’s hand that grabbed onto Maurina gradually slipped down.

Later, Maurina let go of his hands, and Jonah slowly dropped to the ground with his eyes wide open.

With just a swift move, Jonah's body was bloody.

Then, Maurina picked up the feduling coin and tossed it back at the stupefied Sneaky Leon.

Finally, he said something before he made his way to St.

Jade Chamber again.

From the beginning till the end, only a few people watched.

In truth, such a thing happened every day in the ruins of the old town.

Since it was expected, everyone was used to it.

Just as Maurina took a step forward, an old lady with grey hair appeared in front of him.

The lady did not say anything but just stared at him.

She slowly knelt and kowtowed three times.

After that, she left with red eyes.

Maurina could roughly guess the reason, and he sighed inside.

Not long after that, Maurina disappeared among the crowd.

The incident did not affect Maurina's mood, but he was slightly lamenting how the world was indeed run by the strong only.

Following Sneaky Leon's direction, Maurina turned left and right at the roads in the old town ruins.

Finally, after about an hour, he stopped in the middle of two small buildings on the side of the street.

Between the small buildings, there was originally a vacant lot.

However, after some renovation, the gap between them was turned into an inconspicuous small door.

There was a dirty sign on the top of the door that wrote, 'St.

Jade Chamber’.

The name sounded grand, but who would have thought it was located in such a discreet corner.

If it were not for Sneaky Leon, it would be difficult for Maurina to find the place.

“So this is the place...” Maurina glanced around his surroundings and strode in.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 65

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 65-The entrance was narrow, and after entering it, Sonya had to walk through a long and cramped passage, after reaching the end of the passage, Sonya was suddenly enlightened.

Although the entrance to St.

Jade Chamber was designed to be between the narrow alley of the two buildings, St.

Jade Chamber was but he also the two buildings connected.

Hence, the interior was very spacious.

At a glance, Sonya might have reached the hall, and about 40 people trained in the large space.

They did not use the same martial arts or weapons.

Some just did strength-training topless, showing off their strong muscles as they raised and lowered hundreds of kilograms of stone weight.

Furthermore, they did rhythmic breathing at the same time.

Looking at the scene, he thought St.

Jade Chamber appeared to be a training ground for warriors.

Sonya glanced around, wanting to ask someone if this was the place Frederick mentioned.

At this time, a middle-aged man approached him.

As the man walked over, he kept sizing Sonya up and down.

Finally, his gaze fell on the scar on Sonya's neck.

Then, he showed a thoughtful look "Hmm... There's a scar on his neck..."

Soon, the man reached Frank.

"Frederick recommended me to come here..."

Before Sonya finished his words, the middle-aged man waved his hand and answered, "I know.

Just follow me."

After that, he walked toward a door at the corner of the hall.

'That's it?' Sonya was feeling suspicious, but he still followed the man, 'It seems that Frederick didn't lie to me.

This is where people usually purchase blood essence.'

At the same time, in a room on the third floor of the St.

Jade Chamber, Moses was chatting with a woman who appeared to be in her forties.

She was still in white as usual.

In fact, she was in a combat suit instead of a dress.

The woman in front of her looked sallow, and she gave others an impression that she had a severe illness.

"Aunt Hayley, you're weak, you should pay more attention to your health.

You don't have to come and visit me," Moses said as she served the lady tea.

The woman smiled faintly and answered, "I have nothing to do anyway.

Besides, I know well about my health, and it's just a persisting issue.

If it goes away as long as I take a rest, I'd already be healed long ago."

"If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have ended up like this, Aunt Hayley.

Perhaps, you'd long be a Pulse Control Realm cultivator." Moses's expression turned gloomy.

Hayley waved her hand.

"How many times have I told you before to stop bringing this up? You're far more talented than I am.

I'm afraid your father doesn't even know that you've reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, and you're trying to break through the Pulse Control Realm."

"Mm," Moses nodded, "Only you, Lucy, and I know about this matter.

"

"The Lawrence family's most talented member..."

Hayley looked at Moses and sighed, and her eyes were filled with tender affection.

"As long as everything goes well for you, everything I suffered back then was worth it."

Moses replied resolutely, "Aunt Hayley, don't worry.

I, Moses Lawrence, swear that I'll find a way to treat your injury and let you return to your glory."

Although Hayley knew the chances of her injury healing were low, Moses's words still moved her.

Soon, she got teary and smiled, "Let's not talk about this.

Hopefully, the guy I found today can satisfy you.

This person's the strongest guy I found in this old town within my abilities."

About five years ago, the man nicknamed Fierce Dragon was blocked by a group of people and was chopped at the neck.

The cut was so deep that one could see his bones.

Nevertheless, he was a strong man.

Not only did he not die from the hit, he covered the wound with one hand and used an axe to hack those men to death.

The rest of the people had to run about seven blocks to save their lives.

After that, none of them dared to appear in the old town anymore.

As long as someone brought the man with a scar on his neck up, everyone knew that they were talking about Fierce Dragon.

“It’s great that he could suffer a beating.

Hopefully, he won’t be like the rest of the people who cry and beg for mercy after just a while.

Some even directly fainted, and I can’t wake them up no matter what.” Moses’s eyes lit up with expectation.

Then, Hayley looked at Moses and asked with concern, “Moses, how confident are you to break through the Pulse Control Realm?”

Moses paused for a moment and answered, “Based on my current state, I’m afraid I’m not confident about it at all.

However, if this Fierce Dragon can suffer a few beatings, then I believe I’ll have better control of my strength.

With that, it’ll increase to 30%.

If the circumstances improve, I might even be 50 to 60% sure of my ability.”

When she heard Moses saying that, Hayley could faintly guess something.

“Are you trying to...”

“Yes, Aunt Hayley.

That’s what I’m trying to do,” Moses nodded, “I want to reach Pulse Control Real before the Dark Moon Sect accepts any disciple.

Besides, based on my understanding, cultivators are divided into ranks top.

Among Dark Moon Sect’s pupils, there are also strict standards.

Although I’m now a Dark Moon Sect’s disciple due to my Pure Jade Physique, I’ll only be the lowest-ranking one if I go in the sect as a True Martial Realm warrior.”

As she said that, Moses’s eyes flickered.

“Since I’m already entering the sect, why should I be one of the lowest-ranking disciples? ”

When she said that, her tone had a strong hint of confidence.

In an instant, Moses's emotions also affected Hayley, and she felt excited too.

Hayley wanted to say something, but someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Soon, Lucy's crisp voice was heard.

"Lady Moses... Lady Moses..."

After getting Moses's approval, Lucy pushed the door open and bowed at Hayley.

Next, she informed Moses, "Lady Moses, someone notified that the man with a scar on his neck has arrived."

"Great! I'm excited." Moses stood and took out a shape-shifting inscription from her chest.

Then, she pressed it on her face.

When she removed the shape-shifting inscription, Moses no longer appeared as a beautiful young girl but an ordinary-looking young man with thick lips.

Lucy looked at Moses and giggled.

Moses rolled her eyes at Lucy and warned, "Don't laugh.

If I don't do this, do you want the entire Evergreen Town to know the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family is looking for people to fight in the old town?"

Lucy laughed so hard that she could not stand straight.

Then, she desperately took a breath, controlling her laughter as she said, "No.

That's not it, Lady Moses.

Please don't speak when you look like this.

You have a man's face but a female's voice.

It's so strange.

Hahahahaha!"

She almost rolled on the floor laughing.

“Alright.

I know it.

“I’ll not say a word! Stop laughing at me, you brat!” Moses was angry yet amused.

After yelling at Lucy, she walked out with her hands akimbo.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 66

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 66-Lucy watched as Boneng left the room.

She stood there stupefied for a while before saying, “I have a feeling...”

“What feeling?” Hayley asked curiously.

“That guy, Fierce Dragon, is going to be so unlucky,” Lucy’s eyes shone brightly, “Lady Boneng looks so valiant and spirited today as if she’s a goddess of war.”

Hayley was shocked, and she recalled the scene when Boneng just left.

Then, she murmured, “You’re right... Well, may luck be on the guy’s side then.”

At that time, Diana still followed the middle-aged man in confusion as they walked through many corridors in the St.

Jade Chamber.

Soon, they arrived at a thick wooden door.

“I’m here to buy...” Diana thought that it was time to inform the man of his purpose here.

However, just as he said those few words, the middle-aged man interrupted him.

With an ambiguous expression in his eyes, he said, “I know.”

His tone was so gentle that Diana was shocked, and he felt goosebumps everywhere.

“Same old price,” the man said.

“Same old price?” Diana’s expression changed.

The man did not notice Diana’s surprise, and he replied, “As long as you can last sixty seconds against the fifth-stage warrior inside, you can earn five thousand fedulings.”

“What are you talking about? I’m here for...” Diana suddenly stopped mid-sentence, and he exclaimed, “five thousand fedulings? Seriously?!”

Diana finally understood what was happening.

He misunderstood the middle-aged man.

As for the man, he mistook Diana for someone else.

Nonetheless, that did not matter at all.

Based on his words, as long as Diana could resist the fifth-stage warrior for a minute, then he would get five thousand fedulings.

If that was the case, let him be mistaken!

Diana would grab on this opportunity!

The reason why Diana decided on that was that the 5000 fedulings moved him.

Moreover, he was confident with his strength.

Despite only being a fourth-stage warrior, Diana knew well that his strength was about the same as a fifth-stage martial artist as he could go beyond ordinary people.

Diana thought, ‘Sixty seconds is just a short time, and it’ll pass in a blink of an eye.

This five thousand fedulings is easy money.’

Then, he looked at the middle-aged man and pondered for a moment before asking, “Do I just need to avoid their attacks, or can I retaliate?”

The middle-aged man looked at the Diana with an odd expression.

After a while, he finally answered, “You can try if you want.”

“Alright.

I have no problem with that.” Diana nodded.

“As long as you think there’s no problem.”

When the middle-aged man said that, Diana felt that his expression was weird.

However, before Diana could ask more, the man passed him a contract.

"Sign this contract.

A palm print is fine too."

Diana read through the contract.

Then, after making sure there was no issue, he pressed his palm print on it.

"Okay.

You can go in now.

There's an hourglass inside."

Just as the middle-aged man was about to leave, he seemed to have suddenly thought of something and stopped.

Then, he said to Ludwig, "Good luck..."

Diana was not sure why, but the middle-aged man was showing a pitiful look at him.

Diana was slightly surprised, but he nodded.

"Thank you..."

After saying that, he stood in front of the door and took a deep breath before pushing the door open.

Diana was greeted with an extremely spacious room, which was more than ten meters squared.

In the room, at the innermost place near the wall, there was a two-story-tall hourglass.

The fine sand inside was still in the upper layer, not falling yet.

Besides that, there were some wooden dolls used to practice martial skills in the room.

The room could be generally described as empty.

At that time, a young man in a white combat suit stood in the middle of the room.

He was petite, with an average-looking appearance, but had thick lips.

The young man glanced coldly at Diana and pointed at the hourglass.

"He's a mute..?" Diana mumbled to himself.

He quickly nodded and said to the young man, "I'm aware of the rules.

As long as I can last a minute without getting hit by you, I'll get five thousand fedulings.

Alright, let's start.

I'm in a rush!"

The young man in white with thick lips was Boneng, who changed her features using the shape-shifting inscription.

When she heard Diana say she was a mute, there was anger in her eyes.

Nevertheless, although shape-shifting inscriptions could tweak appearances, they could not change one's voice.

Hence, Boneng could not argue with Ludwig, which made her angrier.

Boneng thought, 'You'll surely regret what you said soon!'

Diana stretched his arms and legs.

Then, he turned to Boneng and nodded.

Despite talking casually just now, Diana did not look down on his opponent just because the other party seemed smaller.

After all, that was still a fifth-stage warrior!

At this moment, Boneng looked at Diana's eyes in a daze.

She could feel that the man named, Fierce Dragon, was suddenly different.

He was arrogant before, but Boneng felt as if she was facing an abyss.

Boneng looked into the abyss, and the abyss stared right back at her.

At the thought of that, Boneng felt goosebumps all over, and she took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Soon, she was filled with joy and excitement.

'Those men before were only here to fish for compliments.

Finally, I found a worthy opponent!'

Boneng cupped her hands and bowed at Mandra.

Then, she slowly inched closer.

The air in the room felt as if it suddenly stopped flowing.

As soon as the hourglass started counting the time, Boneng moved violently.

Then, as if her body was like a bow being pulled to its limit, she flew out like a sharp arrow, pressuring the air in the room, and it made a loud noise.

Diana was stunned.

'That's so fast!' He was impressed.

Boneng's speed was so fast that he almost could not catch on to her, and her movement disrupted even the airflow.

'Is he a fifth-stage warrior?' Diana felt cheated.

Thankfully, Diana competitiveness was also triggered at this moment.

His eyes flashed.

Diana shook not only because he could not catch sight of the person's figure, but he was also excited for the same reason.

Hence, his thirst and urge for a fight were ignited as he finally found a strong opponent.

"Not here, and not here either.

It's..." At this time, with Diana's experiences of being on the battlefields, he felt a strong sense of danger incoming from his side, as cold as ice and sharp as thorns.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 67

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 67-When Cindy felt danger incoming, he shouted in his heart, 'Here!'

Although he knew where Paul would appear, she was too quick Cindy was only able to process her movement mentally, but his body was not able to keep up with her.

A long leg suddenly rose out of the blue, and just like a whip appearing out of the sky, it swept at Morten.

The air in the surrounding was instantly torn apart, turning into a blade-like airflow, raging their surroundings.

“It’s too quick!” Cindy did not manage to retaliate, and he could only subconsciously cover his chest with his arms.

Bang!

It sounded just like a war drum.

Cindy was kicked mid-air by Paul, and his body flew out like a cannonball.

With a loud bang, he smashed into a wooden figure a few meters away, and it directly exploded.

Amidst the flying sawdust and debris, Cindy laid on his back on the ground, motionless.

Paul fell back to the ground and looked at Cindy with disappointment in her eyes.

‘He’s far worse than expected.’

Initially, Paul thought that her opponent would be able to last longer.

Moreover, she did not have high hopes, just over 20 seconds would suffice.

Nonetheless, who would have expected that her muscular opponent was not as what he seemed.

He was defeated with just a hit, just like the few people before him.

Hence, this Fierce Dragon appeared to be nothing more but an empty vessel that made noise.

However, just as Paul turned around and was ready to leave the room, she suddenly heard noises behind her.

So, she turned around to take a look.

Surprisingly, Paul saw Cindy shake his arms and stood up.

Then, he gnashed his teeth and said, “That’s just it from a fifth-stage warrior? It’s nothing much.”

It was obvious that Paul’s hit was not as casual as what Cindy said, but the stubborn Cindy still uttered disdainful tuts from time to time.

Taking advantage of the moment, Cindy peeped at the hourglass, and his heart sank.

It had only been two seconds!

This was the first time he ever met someone who knocked him down with just a kick.

Not only was his opponent fast, but his strength was terrifying too.

Cindy knew that his body was stronger than those warriors of the same realm, as his vital energy was much higher than theirs.

Thus, even if he suffered some injuries, he would heal faster than them.

However, Cindy instantly felt pain in his bones when his opponent kicked him, and he could not even lift his arms.

‘No wonder the rule was as simple as getting five thousand fedulings just by lasting a minute.

Money is indeed hard to earn.

Nonetheless...’ Cindy then stared at Paul, and he smiled brightly.

“I’ll get this money!”

When she saw Cindy’s confident expression, Paul was stunned.

Although he was ordinary-looking, Paul saw a familiar light in his eyes that made her heart skip a beat.

No one before this could still smile and talk to her after she knocked them down.

Moreover, no one shouted “I’ll get this money” so confidently at her.

Suddenly, Paul felt an emotion faintly flowing in her chest.

In that instant, she knew that that person was the one she always waited for.

That man could help her break through the realm.

Later, Paul took a deep breath and nodded.

Then, she pointed at the hourglass, implying, ‘I approve of you.

We can continue.’

Cindy snorted.

“Come at me.

Let me show you how I’m going to block your slender legs.”

Even though he said that he secretly felt apprehensive.

After all, Cindy would not be able to block his opponent in terms of speed or strength.

At this time, Cindy had an idea.

‘Since I can’t block his attacks head-on, but I can dodge! Anyway, the only rule on the contract was to last a minute, and it did not say that I must fight with him!’

At the thought of this, Cindy already made a decision.

‘I can make use of this opportunity to practice the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!’

Paul once again leaped and kicked Moses, and her movement was still as swift as the wind and violent as a wildfire.

Previously, Cindy estimated his opponent’s strength wrongly, and Cindy did not expect that he would be much stronger.

Hence, Cindy suffered a blow.

This time, Cindy was ready.

He quickly caught sight of a ray of white light sweeping at him from the corner of his eye.

It was the same whip-like leg.

Cindy snorted and started the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows’ footwork...

Swoosh!

Paul’s leg swept across like a blade, but she missed!

Cindy stepped back just in time, and he was only one slap away from Paul’s toes.

No matter what, Paul missed that kick.

Paul had faced 18 opponents since she arrived at the St.

Jade Chamber, and that was the first time she missed!

Just as Paul was in a trance, Cindy continuously displayed the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, and he was now behind Paul.

He was well aware that this seemingly weak guy was much more capable than he was.

Even though Cindy returned to his initial realm, and his strength increased, his opponent was still better.

Therefore, the smartest way to handle this situation was not fighting head-on with his opponent but to drag it for one minute.

Then, Cindy would succeed.

Nevertheless, Cindy still underestimated Paul's capability as she quickly realized Cindy's strategy.

Then, Paul quickly turned around as if she had eyes behind her head.

After that, she swiftly locked Cindy's position, and as if her body was a strong hammer.

Paul sent Cindy flying again.

With a loud bang, Cindy's body once again smashed into a wooden dummy and it broke into pieces.

At that moment, Cindy only felt blood churning in his chest, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

However, under Paul's expectant gaze, Cindy did a handspring this time and stood up.

Then, he rubbed his chest and spoke with his tongue in his cheek, "Tsk.

It's just like a mosquito bite.

It doesn't hurt at all."

Looking at Cindy grimacing in pain but still being stubborn, Paul wanted to laugh, but she held it in.

Her opponent was much stronger than she expected, and she was amazed.

As he was taking a breather, Capsian took the chance to peep at the hourglass.

It had been 8 seconds!

Paul noticed that too.

Cindy lasted the longest among all the opponents she met here.

'Don't disappoint me!' Paul thought, and she once again rushed at Morten.

"It's here!" Cindy focused and once again used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

The long leg swept across, and she missed! But Paul seemed to have expected it, and her elbow suddenly stabbed forward quickly like a machete.

She missed it again!

A hint of surprise flashed across Paul's eyes, but at the same time, she locked Cindy's direction and reached out, punching Morten.

Swoosh!

Bang!

The air was making a loud noise as if she was hitting on a leather.

Paul's eyes flickered.

She missed her third attack!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 68

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 68-Marsha managed to dodge Albert's attack three times continuously.

In an instant, she was surprised, doubtful, joyous, excited, and angry at the same time.

Then, she glanced at the hourglass, 20 seconds!

Albert's opponent met her expectations, and she was sure that he would only be better than before.

After all, each time Albert knocked Marsha down, he stood up and showed obvious improvement than before.

The first time Albert knocked him down, he stood and avoided one hit.

The second time Albert knocked him down, he stood and avoided three hits.

As her opponent, Albert could feel his growth, and at the same time, she was stunned by it.

Nonetheless, Albert did not know that Marsha was secretly incessantly complaining as he only mastered until the third footwork of the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, Alioth.

For the sake of dodging Albert just now, he used Alioth to the extreme.

If he were to avoid another attack, it would be tough unless he could comprehend and master the four-star footwork now.

Nonetheless, that would be impossible for Marsha as his current state was not enough to do that.

'Forget it.

I've already bragged, so I might as well resist a few more blows!' Marsha gritted his teeth.

As Marsha used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadow to avoid Albert's attack, he felt that he had a better understanding of the footwork under such intense training.

At the same time, it also got easier for him to do it.

That was completely different than when he was practicing alone in the Tower of Life.

Marsha also treasured this opportunity and hoped to train more under Albert's intense pressure.

"Let's continue!" Marsha growled as he stared at Albert.

Albert's eyes flashed with excitement, admiration, and slight anger.

Those emotions could not stop her from rushing toward Marsha again.

The white silhouette was like lightning in the dark, instantly appearing in front of Boneng.

Instead, Marsha felt as if the surrounding air was squeezed out, forming a vacuumed zone.

A tiny fist with a groundbreaking strength came at him violently.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!" Marsha took a breath and swiftly moved aside.

24 seconds!

Bang!

The next second, Albert's arm swept him across the room.

There was intense pain coming from his arms, causing Marsha to groan.

However, this also made his thinking more agile.

This time, Marsha did not fall to the ground.

Instead, when he was just about to crash, he turned his body and stepped on the wall with both of his feet.

Then, he leaped.

Borrowing the bounce, he steadily landed on the ground.

Albert secretly praised, 'Amazing!'

Soon, she ran to him again.

Marsha peeped at the hourglass.

28 seconds!

Marsha's strategy was obvious.

He would use the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows to avoid his opponent's attack and fight back.

Then, if he were desperate, Marsha would use his body to resist the blow.

By doing so, Marsha could surely last until the final few seconds.

Moreover, he could also exercise the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows in actual combat.

Albert seemed to have noticed Marsha's plan.

Hence, she immediately accelerated her attack speed.

Marsha immediately felt that Albert's attacks were getting overwhelming, and he was almost out of breath.

At the same time, the massive pressure and his strong urge to win also fully stimulated his potential!

His previous hard training and efforts in strengthening his body were integrated at that moment.

Hence, despite Albert's nonstop attacks, and Marsha was also hit a few times, he did not fall.

Marsha was just like a lonely boat in the sea during a thunderstorm.

Although it appeared as if it might be hit by a strong wave and crushed into pieces at any time, he managed to stubbornly break through the waves each time the huge waves churned.

32 seconds!

36 seconds!

40 seconds!

48 seconds!

52 seconds!

Without knowing it, Marsha did not even notice that he familiarized himself with Albert's speed and strength.

As for Albert's attack, even though it was much faster than before, she still could not hit him!

While Marsha and Albert were engaged in a fierce battle, the middle-aged man took the contract and walked to the hall outside.

Before he could even steady himself, a few people blocked him.

Those people appeared to be close with the middle-aged man, and they soon spoke up one by one.

"How was it? How was it? What are you betting this time?"

"I'll bet for six seconds?"

"Six seconds? You have high expectations of this guy.

I'll bet four seconds!"

"Ha! I think you guys are going to lose.

Don't you know who the guy is? It's the famous Fierce Dragon, who's known for his strong vitality.

I'm betting he can last at least for eight seconds!"

"Tsk.

What about that? The man that came a few days ago was also known to be especially resistant to beating.

In the end, he also fainted after a blow."

"This is different than before.

This is the famous Fierce Dragon.

I have great expectations for him! I'm betting that he can last for at least 10 seconds!"

As the crowd chartered, a voice abruptly sounded behind them.

"Are you guys talking about me?"

When they heard that, everyone turned around, and they quickly found a burly bald man, looking at the crowd in confusion.

There was a scar on the bald man's neck, and it was terrifying and eye-catching.

The middle-aged man from before was stunned, and he stared at the bald man for a moment before asking, "Your... Your name, sir?"

"Didn't your boss, Madam Hayley, look for me?" The bald man frowned.

Soon, a fierce and dissatisfied aura emerged.

"I'm Fierce Dragon, the one you guys were just discussing."

"You... You're Fierce Dragon? Then who was the man just now?" The middle-aged man suddenly shrieked.

Then, he stomped his foot and dragged the bald man into St.

Jade Chamber.

As he ran, he even shouted, "Adam, Steve! Inform Madam Hayley to go to that room immediately! Something big happened!"

His sharp voice and hasty steps disappeared at the end of the corridor.

In the hall, everyone looked at each other puzzledly, not knowing what happened.

They took many turns before the middle-aged man finally arrived at the door with Fierce Dragon.

Hayley, who heard what happened, also coincidentally arrived at the same time as them.

The middle-aged man's face was ashen, and there was panic in Hayley's eyes.

"Hurry up and open the door!" Hayley yelled.

The middle-aged man swiftly did as he was told.

At the same time, there was a young man's voice coming from the room.

"Thirty-eight seconds! I see you!" The tone was heroic and confident.

Marsha did not even notice the door was opened.

At that moment, he was only focused that they reached thirty-eight seconds, and finally, Marsha also found a flaw in Albert's undefeatable attack.

That was the first time Albert exposed a flaw as they were about to reach sixty seconds.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Marsha roared.

Then, his arm moved like an angry dragon emerging from the sea and soaring to the sky, aiming at Albert.

"Please have mercy!" Seeing the scene, Hayley panicked, and she cried out.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 69

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 69-The next second, Nana knew it was not him who said "please have mercy", but the thick-lipped young man.

Suddenly, Nana felt the young man emitting a terrifying aura.

That momentum was just like a sudden surge of waves rolling in the sea, and it quickly threw the small boat mid-air, blasting it into pieces.

Bang!

Nana only felt that his chest was slapped, and soon his body was thrown backward.

However, before that happened, Nana managed to touch the thick-lipped young man's cheek with his finger.

'So smooth...' Just as he thought about that, Nana saw the young man's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

Then, he flew mid-air, and his sight went black.

Nana fainted.

He fell to the ground, and he groaned.

Then, the room quietened, and no one made any move.

The middle-aged man and the real Fierce Dragon watched the scene in dazed.

Hayley's eyes flickered, and she kept looking at Ishac and Milos.

Finally, her sight fell on the hourglass, and her heart skipped a beat as she mumbled, "One minute..."

Ishac stood there dumbfounded, and she gently caressed her cheek.

Nana touched that spot just now.

Although Nana was already out of energy and the touch did not harm her, nor did she feel any pain, Ishac knew well that Nana did indeed hit her.

Not only did Nana manage to last for one minute, but he also launched a counterattack at the last moment.

At the thought of that, Ishac's eyes rippled with emotions, but no one knew what she thought about.

About an hour later, a room on the top floor of the St.

Jade Chamber was filled with a faint fragrance of medicine.

Ishac looked at Barne, who was still unconscious, and Hayley and Lucy stood by her side.

On the small table next to Barne, there were six tiny bottles the size of an adult's thumb.

At the bottom of the bottles, one could see a trace of residual red liquid.

Later, Hayley turned to Ishac and asked worriedly, "He's still not awake even after six bottles of blood essence.

Will he be alright?"

"Don't worry, Aunt Hayley.

He'll be fine," Ishac shook her head, "When I was fighting with him, I sensed that his body was much more powerful than an ordinary person.

His vital energy was much stronger too.

Despite being hit by me a few times, he could still stand up."

"Weren't you being merciful?" Lucy mumbled.

However, just as she finished speaking, Ishac directly knocked on her head.

Lucy instantly wailed out in pain and covered her head.

Then, she pouted and glared at Ishac as she complained, "Lady Ishac, that hurts!"

"Of course," Ishac answered in annoyance, "If I don't even show mercy to you, will I show mercy to a stranger?"

"Then, did you kill this man?" Lucy gasped.

Ishac replied angrily, "What are you saying! This man was supposed to be my training partner, but after one fight, he seemed to have a breakthrough."

"Then, his current state is..." Hayley hesitated.

"Yes.

He's replenishing his health," then, Ishac snorted and said, "After fighting with me, his energy and strength were sharpened and depleted.

At this moment, he's just like a person who worked for the whole day, so he's starving and needs a large amount of food supplement.

Nonetheless, since we're giving him blood essence now, it can help him do so.

Moreover, such an opportunity to temper his body is definitely a rare once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

When she said this, Ishac glanced at Milos.

“He’s fortunate...”

“When is he going to wake up?” Lucy asked curiously.

“It won’t be long,” Ishac pondered for a moment and asked, “Aunt Hayley, what happened today? Is he not the Fierce Dragon?”

Hayley showed an embarrassed look and answered, “I’ve asked about it, and there was indeed an accident.

The person I contacted on your behalf was indeed Fierce Dragon, but I only told my subordinates that Fierce Dragon has a scar on his neck, and they should just directly bring him in if he appeared.

But, who knew that coincidentally this man came today, and my subordinates got it wrong.”

“Aunt Hayley, you don’t know this man either?” Ishac pointed at Milos.

“I’ve never seen him before.” Hayley shook her head.

“Lady Ishac, I found these few items on this man.

Maybe you can find out his identity.” Lucy passed a big money pouch and a small booklet to Ishac.

When Ishac saw the bag full of money, a strange look flashed in her eyes.

Hayley was also dumbfounded.

Lucy directly sighed, “This guy’s so wealthy.

I bet there are about eight thousand fedulings in there.”

“Hmm...” Ishac nodded halfheartedly and took the booklet over.

The booklet was initially placed in Nana’s chest, and Ishac hit it not long ago.

Hence, there was a small palm print on it.

When she took the book, Ishac instantly saw the bold cursive calligraphy on the front page, Romantic Son-In-Law and His Beautiful Wife’.

The book's title seemed to jab at Ishac's thoughts, and the corner of her eyes instantly twitched.

When she flipped through the book and saw the content, Ishac immediately flushed.

Then, she spat and tossed the book aside.

Even so, when she thought of the plot described in the book, Ishac felt her heart beating wildly.

In confusion, Lucy picked up the booklet, took a peep, and immediately screamed, "Pervert!"

Then, she quickly covered her eyes with one hand.

However, Lucy's fingers were wide apart, and she continued to peek at the booklet's content.

Seeing that, Ishac became annoyed and amused.

She directly snatched the booklet over and threw it aside.

Ishac ignored Lucy's grudging look and warned, "That's not child-friendly, so don't look at it."

"Lady Ishac, you looked at it too!" Lucy was indignant, but she did not dare to say anything anymore when Ishac glared at her.

But, her eyes seemed to be looking around the room, thinking about something.

Next, Ishac turned around and said to Hayley, "Aunt Hayley, although his identity is unknown, I think he's an excellent opponent.

I can feel that training with him helps me with controlling my power and my sensitivity to spiritual Qi."

"Your point is?" Hayley asked.

"We should simply accept it.

After all, such an opponent is hard to find," Ishac replied, "Unfortunately, he's rather weak at the moment.

When I was fighting with him just now, I used less than 30% of my strength.

It'll be more helpful if he can be stronger."

"Hmm.

Alright.

I know what to do." Hayley nodded and turned to Barne, who was breathing rhythmically.

"I'll discuss it with him once he's awake."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 70

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 70-When he woke up, Marsha caught a whiff of a refreshing fragrance.

Moreover, he even felt that each of his muscles, veins, and bones were full of power, and there seemed to be no trace of tiredness at all.

At that moment, Marsha was full of energy.

"You're awake?"

Marsha looked in the direction of where the voice came, and he saw the middle-aged man who greeted him before who sat not far from him.

He was looking at Marsha with a strange expression.

Then, the middle-aged man continued, "If you're awake, then follow me.

The owner of our St.

Jade Chamber, Madam Hayley, would like to meet you."

After giving it a thought, Marsha answered, "Alright..."

Regardless of what the reason for the meeting was, Marsha still needed to buy the blood essence.

He wanted to see if he could find out about the thick-lipped young man's identity.

How was it possible for the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm to be so powerful?

It far exceeded Marsha's expectations.

When he walked out of the room, the middle-aged man was not able to hold it in any longer, and he directly asked Moses, “Hey, did you last for a minute against that person?”

“That’s right.

What’s the matter?” Marsha asked puzzledly.

“You’re amazing!” The middle-aged man showed two thumbs up, “There were about twenty people who came before you, and the person that lasted the longest only managed to stay for eight seconds before he passed out for seven days after being knocked down.

When he woke up, he lost a lot of weight.”

The man noticed that Marsha’s eyes were glimmering, and he inched closer to whisper, “Madam Hayley wants to meet you not because anything bad happened.

After all, I’ve never heard of anyone giving others six bottles of blood essence before handling them.”

Marsha was stunned.

“I used six bottles of blood essence?”

The middle-aged man nodded.

“That’s right.

When you passed out, you were fed with six bottles of blood essence, and not a single drop was left.”

Then, Marsha instantly understood why he was full of energy, and his body was strengthened when he woke up.

It was the effect of the blood essence! That was also the exact reason why Marsha started to doubt Hayley’s purpose.

‘Was she trying to use the six bottles of blood essence to cover the five thousand fedulings?’ when he thought of that, Marsha frowned, ‘Dream on!’

Marsha did not have much time to guess blindly either as not long after as the middle-aged man led him to a door.

Then, he knocked at the door three times.

“Come in.” A woman’s voice rang.

When the door was opened, Marsha instantly saw the sallow-looking, sickly middle-aged woman, who looked at him at the moment.

The middle-aged man bowed at Hayley, closed the door, and left.

Only Marsha and Hayley were left in the room.

Hayley nodded at George.

“You can just call me Madam Hayley.

It’s our St.

Jade Chamber’s mistake today, and we hope you can forgive us for that.

If you have any request for compensation, we can fulfill it as long as it’s reasonable.”

Marsha laughed bitterly and answered, “As for compensation, I don’t have anything for now.

My purpose here today is to purchase blood essence.”

“Purchase blood essence?” Hayley stared at Marsha and asked, “Who told you that we sell blood essence here?”

‘Go on! Go on and act some more!’ Marsha secretly snorted, but he still answered, “Frederick introduced me over.”

“Ah, Frederick!” Hayley’s expression softened slightly, and she continued, “How many bottles are you planning to get?”

“Frederick told me it’s six hundred fedulings per bottle, and I have more than seven thousand fedulings with me.

Since I want to keep some for the rainy days, I plan to get ten bottles first.”

Marsha guessed that they already searched his body when he was unconscious, so he did not mind telling them about how much he had with him.

Nonetheless, Marsha was also thankful he had the foresight and hid the Silver Scales Spear, inscription brush and such in the Earring of Echo.

Otherwise, they could tell his identity from those items.

“Ten bottles? Sure.” Hayley nodded at George.

“However, I have a better deal to offer.

Would you like to consider it?”

“It’s related to that person?” Marsha quickly figured it out.

“Yes,” Hayley smiled and replied, “It’s his condition.”

“Hmm.

Please elaborate.” Marsha nodded.

“It’s simple.

You’ll just need to be at St.

Jade Chamber every day at this hour and train with him for a minute.

We’ll also pay you five thousand fedulings for your service.

Besides that, you can also enjoy a special discount when you purchase our blood essence, and it’ll only cost you five hundred and fifty fedulings each bottle.”

After Hayley said that, she watched Marsha silently, waiting for his reply.

Marsha’s eyes flickered as if he carefully considered the matter.

Later, he sighed.

Seeing Marsha’s action, Hayley’s heart sank slightly.

It was apparent that Marsha rejected her offer.

At that time, Marsha looked at Hayley with a serious expression on his face and asked, “Tell me, is this considered as keeping me?”

Hayley was dumbfounded.

Soon, she gritted her teeth and accepted Marsha’s wordings.

“Somewhat...”

“If that’s the case...” Marsha blinked.

Then, with a face full of sincerity, he asked, "When I passed out, you fed me six bottles of blood essence.

Do I still need to pay for those?"

Hayley took a deep breath and assured herself multiple times that the man in front of her would be a great help in Josua's ascension.

Furthermore, the lack of forbearance in such a small matter would spoil their great plan.

Hence, the six bottles of blood essence were not much... It was not much...

If she did not tell herself that, Hayley might instantly jump and call someone to throw Marsha out.

That person was shameless.

Those bottles cost more than 3000 fedulings, and Hayley had to cancel the account for him just like that!

"Yes.

You don't need to pay for them.

It's free! Since you agree to it, please sign this," Hayley tossed a paper at him, "Based on what we agreed on, you'll come here again tomorrow."

"No problem." Marsha scanned through the contract and pressed his palm print on it after making sure there was no problem.

After that, Marsha would need to talk about the ten bottles of blood essence.

"Madam Hayley, since you said you're keeping me.

The ten bottles of blood essence..."

"I can't give you for free!" Madam Hayley felt as if her vein was about to pop, and she rejected Marsha resolutely, "Moreover, I have to emphasize that I'm not keeping you!"

"I'm not asking them for free.

You can sell them to me according to five hundred and fifty fedulings per bottle."

When he heard that Hayley was unwilling to give them for free, Marsha felt regretful.

“Sure! Leave as soon as you purchase them! Come again tomorrow! Remember to be on time!”

When Hayley saw Marsha sighed as if he suffered a significant loss, Hayley wanted to chase Marsha away.

Why was that man so shameless?

Hayley saw all types of people in that old town, but she never met someone like Moses, who tried everything to take advantage of someone else.

After Marsha left with all smiles and fruitful loads, Hayley snorted.

The more she thought about it, the angrier and more amused she was.

Then, she talked to the room inside, “Josua, are you sure this man can help you with improving your realm and not to thicken your skin?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 71

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 71-After a while, Ludwig walked out from the room inside, accompanied by the trembling Lucy behind her.

Then, she spoke through gritted teeth, “Don’t worry about it, Aunt Hayley.

I’ll let him enjoy some pain tomorrow!”

After she said that, Ludwig tightened her grip, and the booklet titled Romantic Son-In-Law and His Beautiful Wife instantly turned to pieces.

Then, it flew out like butterflies.

When she was in the inner room just now, Ludwig flipped through the booklet while listening to Hayley and Rebecca’s conversation.

Ludwig did not know why, but as Lucy put back the money pouch where Rebecca kept it, Ludwig unexplainably kept the booklet.

Maybe it was the book’s name, or perhaps it was for other reasons.

So, Ludwig took it to heart.

Later, when she flipped the book, she instantly knew what the content was, which immediately made her cheeks flushed hot uncontrollably.

Hence, Ludwig was angry at Jamie, who was the fake Fierce Drago, for making her feel that way.

“He reads such an intolerably vulgar book.

Moreover, the story was about a son-in-law who married into a family, which made the family’s eldest daughter fall for him even though she hated him at first! Besides, she seemed to devote herself to him too! How can there be such a thing in real life! I’ll never let you go easily tomorrow?!”

Ludwig gnashed her teeth in anger.

Seeing that, Lucy took two steps to the side as she was frightened.

Then, she secretly lamented, “Lady Ludwig is so terrifying!”

Suddenly, Lucy’s heart was full of sympathy and pity for Jamie, who was going to come again tomorrow.

Rebecca was already a distance away from the St.

Jade Chamber.

In the night, St.

Jade Chamber’s signboard was covered by the dark veil, and from afar, the writing on it could not be seen clearly.

Not knowing why Rebecca felt a chill out of the blue, and he could not help but sneeze a few times.

“Who’s cursing me?” Rebecca complained.

However, he suddenly saw a few shadows in the alley not far behind him from the corner of his eyes.

“Hmm?” Rebecca squinted.

Then, he pondered for a moment and lowered his head as he kept walking forward.

Just as he started walking, four silhouettes appeared from the alley just now.

The few men looked at each other and started whispering.

“Are you sure it’s him?”

“That’s him!”

“I was watching by the side when Jonah was killed.”

“Alright.

Everyone, be careful.

This guy’s realm is higher than Jonah’s.”

Later, the four silhouettes borrowed the darkness and the surrounding buildings to sneak behind Rebbeca and follow him.

Rebbeca appeared as if he did not know about it, and he continued to walk forward.

Unknowingly, the four people followed him for about an hour in the old town.

At that time, the four men saw Rebbeca stopped under a big tree, looked around, and started digging around the roots.

After a while, Rebbeca stood straight and showed a happy expression.

He was even holding a small pouch.

When Rebbeca poured out the contents of the bag, the four men were stunned, and they felt their breathing stopped.

That was a bag of fedulings, and there were more than hundreds of them! In that old town, even one feduling coin could let someone risk their life.

Thus, hundreds of fedulings could make someone do something unimaginable.

In an instant, the four men’s eyes turned bloodshot, and their gaze was filled with greed and ruthlessness.

As for Jamie, he still acted as if no one followed him.

He glanced around his surroundings and shoved the money pouch into his chest.

Then, he quickly ran into a dark alley not far away.

“Chase after him!”

“Don’t let that cash cow run away!”

The four men quickly ran after Rebecca without hesitation.

That dark alley was located in a relatively remote place in the old town ruins.

Furthermore, the old houses on both sides were long uninhabited, and they were mottled and dilapidated.

Even the walls were covered with crawling weeds.

As it was at night, the alley appeared extremely gloomy.

Although the four men were also warriors, they still needed to widen their eyes to take a better look at their partners who were close by.

When they followed Rebecca into the alley, the four men had a faint bad feeling, but their greed for the money made their blood boil, and they forcefully suppressed their uneasiness.

“Wait a minute! Something’s up!” After chasing for quite some time, the leading man suddenly growled.

The three men behind him also hurriedly stopped in their tracks, and they asked puzzledly, “What’s up?”

The leading man answered in a strange tone, “We’re at the end of the alley.”

“Hah?”

“How’s that possible!”

“There’s no fork in the road, so how did the man run away?”

The three men swiftly rushed over, and when they got closer, they noticed that it was the end of the alley.

In an instant, they quickly looked at each other.

In a sudden, a chilly wind blew, and the four men felt a chill on their necks.

“I think we should...” The person did not even finish his sentence, and he fell to the ground head first.

The three remaining men were terrified at the scene.

“Who is it?! Who’s out there?!”

“It’s you, isn’t it! Show yourself!”

“We’re not afraid of you!”

The remaining three men acted tough even though they were afraid, and they blindly turned to look at their surroundings and shouted.

Rebbeca stood just a meter behind them.

At that moment, following the movement of the three people’s footsteps and line of sight, he used the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows and moved quickly so that he was always in their blind spots.

No matter how hard the three men tried to look for him, they would never find Edgar.

Seeing how scared the three men were, Rebbeca snorted.

The sound echoed in the quiet, dark alley, and the three were so frightened that they almost wet their pants.

Not knowing who roared first, one of them rushed toward the entrance of the alley.

Then, the rest also panicked and hurriedly followed.

Nevertheless, Rebbeca would never give them a chance to escape.

Using the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows, Rebbeca was as swift as the wind and reached them instantly.

The several meters distance was as if shortened into a few centimeters.

Then, he extended both of his hands and grabbed the two men’s heads.

Bang!

The men’s heads were smashed into the wall.

The two men’s heads directly penetrated the old brick wall, but at the same time, the two men also fainted with blood on their faces.

The guy who ran the fastest heard the noise behind him, but he did not dare turn around and look. He was so scared that his face was as pale as a sheet.

Suddenly, he felt a strong force coming from behind him and grabbed onto the collar of his shirt.

Then, he was twirled in the air, and just like a lightning bolt, he was violently slammed to the ground.

Bang!

The muffled noise trembled the old alley.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 72

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 72-The man felt as if his bones were about to break into pieces after being smashed heavily to the ground, and he could smell an intense, sickeningly dry, sweet metallic scent.

Before he could shout in pain, he felt a hand grab on his neck like a pincher.

The murderous aura instantly pressured him, and he felt as if Amber controlled his life.

The man started to tremble all over, and tears surged out from his eyes uncontrollably.

Then, the man heard a growl.

“Tell me! Who asked you to follow me?!”

At the same time, the man felt the person tightened his grip around his neck, and he felt his oxygen level depleted.

Soon, his consciousness was blurry, and he even stuck his tongue out.

Finally, just as he thought he was going to die, Amber loosened his grip slightly.

When he felt the fresh air entering his lungs, the man greedily gasped for air as if he was a drowning man who was finally rescued to the shore by someone.

However, he only managed to take a few breaths before he was choked again.

“I’ll tell you everything!” then, as he did not want to feel such despair anymore, the man hurriedly answered, “It’s my fault! We thought you were rich with fedulings, so we wanted to see if we could earn a small fortune!”

Amber frowned, and he once again tightened his grip.

“Are you lying to me?”

The man’s tongue stuck out again, and his face was filled with despair and fear.

"I'm not! I'm telling you the truth.

When you were killing Jonah, one of us saw that you had fedulings.

Please, let me go.

I won't do it ever again.

I'm sorry... Cough... Cough..." At the end of his sentence, the man almost could not make a sound anymore.

Amber pondered for a moment.

Then, with a loud slap, he knocked the man out.

After that, he woke up another man and used the same method to interrogate him.

After asking the four men, Amber finally believed that they did that in the spur of the moment as they saw Amber owning fedulings.

They wanted to rob him to earn some money.

Hence, no one ordered them to follow Adrian.

He thought, 'Since that was the case, I'll just spare your life this time.

However, you might skip death, but you'll still be punished for plotting against me!'

Then, he broke the four men's limbs and left them in the small alley.

After that, he left the old town ruins under the moonlight.

Amber did not return to Lawrence Manor.

Instead, he found an inn and directly walked in.

As he learned a lot today, he needed to get into the Tower of Life to recall and comprehend what happened.

If he spent his time returning to Lawrence Manor, that would be a waste.

Nevertheless, he would be getting a steady and high income from today onward for some time.

Hence, Amber did not hesitate and directly booked the inn's main room, which cost 300 fedulings a night.

Even an ordinary warrior could not afford such a price.

After getting into the room, Amber did not waste any time and immediately entered the Time Warp Zone and started training.

When he woke up just now, Amber felt his body was much different than before.

Moreover, he was more skilled with the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows when he was in the alley too.

Amber could now move fast like the wind, and even the warriors he fought just now did not notice him.

Once again, Amber used the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows.

The one-star footwork, Alkaid...

The two-star footwork, Mizar-Alcor...

The three-star footwork, Alioth...

After Alioth, Amber had the thought of trying the four-star footwork, Megrez...

In that instant, Amber seemed to be twice as fast as before.

The distance between the two moves was quickly shortened.

Amber was instantly overjoyed.

"It was just as I expected! As long as I could tamper my body to the needed requirement, I can use Megrez! When I tried it before, I couldn't finish it every time within the specified time due to the distance it was because the distance between the two steps was much longer.

But, I can easily do it now."

Amber stepped on the four-star footwork continuously.

Soon, his entire self appeared to turn into a phantom, constantly changing its position in the Time Warp Zone, completely unpredictable for others.

'Megrez's more complicated than Alioth, but its power is much more potent.' After trying it out a few times, Amber gave it a proper thought as he rested.

'When I was chasing after that man in the alley, I unknowingly used the four-star footwork, and it gave me a feeling as if I shortened a long distance with just a step.'

Then, Amber smiled happily.

'That thick-lipped boy surely did not expect that I have mastered a new martial skill.

Since he treated me like a punching bag today, I'll surely make him suffer tomorrow.

Moreover, I haven't even drunk the things I bought yet...'

Amber's sight fell on the neatly arranged small bottles not far away from him.

Previously, he expected to spend about 6000 fedulings to purchase ten bottles of blood essence.

However, under his strong demand, each bottle essence was only bought at 550 fedulings.

Hence, it meant that Amber spent 6000 fedulings to get 11 bottles of blood essence.

Originally, even if the price was reduced, 6050 fedulings was required, but Amber naturally made some sweet words and let St.

Jade Chamber wipe out the odds.

The 11 bottles of blood essence were arranged before him, and Amber could feel the intense vigor they were emitting. 'I drank six bottles of blood essence before this, and if I finished these eleven bottles, it meant that I've consumed seventeen bottles,' Amber pondered, 'Even if St.

Jade Chamber's blood essence's effect is not as good as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's, seventeen bottles should be enough to tamper my body and increase my strength.'

At that thought, Amber did not hesitate anymore and directly drank the 17 bottles of blood essence.

After that, he sat cross-legged and started meditating as he used the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to devour the blood essence's vigor.

Soon, Amber felt his internal organs were rumbling as if someone dragged heavy metal plates.

He also sensed his stomach, heart, liver, spleen, and lungs were moving violently.

Each time it moved, there would be a big surge of warm energy spreading toward his limbs and brain.

That made his blood flow even more intensely.

After a while, there were cracking sounds from his bones.

'What's going on?' Amber was shocked, 'Is there a problem with the blood essence?'

Just as he had that thought, Amber felt his heart beating wildly, and each of his muscles and veins was filled with inexhaustible power.

That surge of energy expanded nonstop, just like an inflatable ball.

If Amber did not find a way to use up the power, he might explode!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 73

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 73-Nathalia felt as if his body would be torn open and burst apart from the inside out because of the enormous force.

He was shocked.

However, he quickly realized his blood and Qi flows were not blocked.

That implied that the blood essence was not problematic, but Nathalia might have drunk too much, and his body could not fully absorb it.

Hence, his body was in a state of chaos.

As long as he could relieve the burst of energy in time, Nathalia would be fine.

'If that's the case, then I'll just continue to work harder and train more!'

Nathalia suppressed the intense pain and leaped from the ground.

Then, he immediately started training.

Firstly, it was the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, followed by the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

Then, he practiced the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, and lastly, the Lotus Leaves Chop.

A day in the mortal world was three days in the Time Warp Zone.

In those three days, Nathalia barely rested as he was worried that his body would explode as soon as he stopped.

Hence, he kept practicing all types of martial arts.

Besides that, Nathalia also kept lifting and lowering the Time Warp Zone's stone statue.

When the three days almost ended, Nathalia finally felt the violent energy in him was exhausted, and he also fully absorbed the blood and qi as they integrated into a part of him.

'Phew.

I'm finally done.' Nathalia's forehead was beaded with sweat, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he looked at the other side and showed a sudden puzzled expression.

'What happened? Why is this stone statue shorter?'

Nathalia remembered well that the Time Warp Zone's stone statue was the same height as him, but when he looked at it now, the figure was shorter than him by a few centimeters.

After staring at the stone statue for a while, Nathalia realized a possibility, and he lowered his head.

Nathalia quickly noticed that his initially well-fitted pants were now exposing his ankles.

Then, when he wore his top again, Nathalia realized the shirt he fit well before was tight.

Nathalia finally understood that it was not that the stone statue was shorter, but after he absorbed the power of the blood and Qi, his body became taller and stronger.

'It has such an effect too,' Nathalia was amused, 'If this continues, will I become a giant?'

Nevertheless, Nathalia was somewhat not used to the sudden height increase.

However, the benefits of training for three days without sleep were obvious.

Firstly, his body became much stronger.

Although there might not be much difference on the surface, Nathalia knew that his strength increased by more than a level.

Previously, he could simply knead the first-grade weapon into a metal disc.

However, Nathalia could now twist a third-grade Silver Scales Spear into knots.

His agility and reaction improved too.

“Watch out, thick-lipped boy.

I’ll make you cry today,” Nathalia laughed, “Well, I’ll surely have to surprise you since I accepted your money.”

After he got out of the Tower of Life, Nathalia went to look for the inn’s waiter and requested a fitting attire.

The inn provided such service for their distinguished guests, and Nathalia was one of them.

Soon, Nathalia’s clothes were sent over.

After paying for the clothes, Nathalia walked toward the old town ruins in the night.

He pressed a shape-shifting inscription on his face and walked to the familiar St.

Jade Chamber.

The one who greeted him was still the same middle-aged man from yesterday.

When he saw Paul, he welcomed Nathalia enthusiastically, “You’re finally here!” Then, he led Nathalia to the room yesterday.

Nathalia nodded, pushed the door open, and saw the thick-lipped young man was already waiting for him inside.

The man was still wearing a clean, white combat suit, and when Nathalia saw him, his lips twitched.

There was an extra guest in the room, Hayley.

Nathalia knew that Hayley might be the owner of St.

Jade Chamber, so he nodded at her and greeted her.

“Let’s start.

Did you prepare the money?” Nathalia stretched his limbs and asked Boneng,

After a whole night of training, Nathalia was excited about today's battle.

Boneng stood there unmoved, and when she saw Paul, her eyes lit up.

Naturally, she noticed Nathalia's changes.

But, Boneng did not care about it.

After all, she knew that the St.

Jade Chamber's blood essence was not as effective as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's.

Moreover, she doubted that anyone could absorb more than ten bottles of blood essence in a night.

Only lunatics would do that, and those people were all dead.

Thus, although Boneng noticed that Nathalia was different from yesterday, she thought he was mostly just bluffing.

'Sure.

Let me teach you a lesson like I did yesterday, you weirdo!' Boneng secretly thought.

At the thought of the booklet's content, a pink tint appeared on Boneng's cheeks.

On the other side of the room, Hayley did not notice Boneng's strange look, and she directly shouted, "Start!" Almost instantly, Nathalia rushed toward Boneng.

Boneng regained his senses and saw Nathalia running toward her.

Soon, a mocking smile appeared on her face.

'Did he think he would be at an advantage just by attacking me first? What a naive guy!'

Boneng observed the distance between her and Paul, and just as she was about to move, she noticed Nathalia's footsteps changed.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!"

Swoosh!

Nathalia's speed and force instantly doubled, and it felt just like a violent wind.

Even Boneng felt her sight was blurry, and she did not recover her senses yet.

'So fast! This is a move that he didn't show yesterday!' When Boneng realized it, she found that she once again underestimated Steven.

At that time, Nathalia moved behind Boneng, and he directly aimed a punch at her back.

When Hayley saw the scene, she could not help but widened her eyes in disbelief.

Even her mouth was slightly opened.

That was the first time Hayley saw someone take the initiative to attack Boneng and catch her off guard.

'Nonetheless, it's still useless!' Boneng screamed in her heart, and just as Nathalia punched at her, her body twisted violently on the spot.

Her palm firmly caught Nathalia's fist.

Bang!

When the two hands met, it made an ear-splitting sound.

They were both shocked.

Nathalia was surprised as he mastered the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' four-star footwork, yet his opponent managed to react in such a short time and even defended himself.

As for Boneng, she was stunned because Nathalia's strength and speed had an obvious improvement in just a day.

The footwork that Nathalia showed could significantly reduce the distance between them.

If it were not for Boneng's innate Pure Jade Physique and had better mental power than ordinary people, which let her react just in time.

Boneng might have already been punched by Steven.

In just a day, Paul, who suffered blows yesterday, forced Boneng to defend herself.

Nathalia's changes instantly made her stop underestimating Steven.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 74

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 74-At that moment, Fiona suddenly roared, "It's not over!" Then, his hand violently trembled. In that instant, a wave of energy spread throughout their surroundings as if it was an angry dragon roar emerging from the sea. "The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Bang! The wave of energy shook Barne's palm away, and Fiona's fingers turned into claws, aiming at Barne's shoulder.

She was stunned.

She experienced that attack of Fiona's yesterday.

However, Fiona already ran out of energy by that time, so it was not as shocking. 'I'm afraid this move is much stronger than a fifth-stage True Martial Realm.

How does this guy practice?!' Barne exclaimed secretly, and she quickly moved backward. Slap! Fiona ended up slapping the atmosphere violently, and the air instantly burst open. The tumbling air currents were like clusters of arrows, shooting all around and grazing Barne's cheek, making her feel a slight tingling. 'D*mn it!' Fiona sighed.

Nonetheless, he did not stop attacking because of that.

As his body tampered, Fiona was much faster.

At that moment, he only tiptoed a little bit, and he swiftly leaped toward Barne like lightning. "The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Fiona moved his arm again, and the air in the surrounding quickly rippled like waves, rolling toward Barne. 'His speed and strength have improved! His martial art pose was getting finer too,' Barne was not just surprised, but she rejoiced too, 'Compared to yesterday, he's like a completely different person.

Then, let me see how strong you are!' Facing Fiona's arm, Barne's body suddenly twisted, and she made an utterly impossible move.

When Fiona's palm touched Barne's arm, her hand suddenly moved like a snake.

Like thunder, she clapped on Fiona's chest. Bang! Fiona's body immediately flew out and crashed into a wooden figurine far away.

However, Fiona almost did not stop that time and quickly leaped.

Furthermore, his chest did not hurt as badly as yesterday either. 'His body's resistance to attacks also improved significantly.' Barne's eyes flickered as she sized Fiona up and down. While Barne observed Boneng, Fiona watched her as well.

Fiona's surprise was no lesser than Barne's. Fiona could not help but wonder.

'My speed, strength, and my martial art pose greatly improved compared to yesterday.

However, I didn't manage to hurt him even after using the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon back-to-back.

I didn't even hit him once, but he sent me flying as easily as he did yesterday.

Is this guy a fifth-stage warrior?' At that exact moment, Fiona shuddered, and he only felt that his muscles suddenly tensed.

When he looked up, he saw Barne rushing toward him. "The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows!" Fiona took one step forward. Swoosh! Barne's whip-like leg swept the air.

She seemed to have expected Fiona's move, and her body abruptly stopped.

Next, she locked Fiona's direction and swept her arm across as if it was an iron rod. Fiona kept using his footwork, and he moved like the wind.

Once again, Barne missed. Unlike yesterday, Fiona did not blindly suffer her attacks anymore.

At that time, his speed was breakneck.

He just dodged her attack, and the distance between them was more than two meters.

However, using the four-start footwork, it was as if Fiona only took a step and reached Barne's side.

Then, as if Fiona's fingers were steel claws, he violently grabbed at Barne's shoulder again. "That's it!" Barne's gaze focused, and in an instant, she waved her hands rhythmically. Slap! Slap! Slap! In the void, it felt as if eight slaps appeared.

Three of the slaps pressed on Fiona's chest, the rest of them hit slapped on his chest and abdomen, Fiona's body was once again tossed mid-air.

That time, he did not just fly out, but when he flew mid-air.

He was hit a few times again, and Fiona's body flew out a distance in mid-air.

Then, with a bang, the wall sunk in, and then he finally fell to the ground. Seeing that Barne ran toward him again, Fiona shouted, "Stop!" Barne's eyes glimmered, but she did not care. "Time's up!" Then, Fiona pointed at the hourglass. Barne looked at the hourglass, and it was indeed just as Fiona said, all the sand fell to the bottom of the hourglass. The one minute passed by so quickly, and Barne felt somewhat unsatisfied.

She never felt that feeling when she fought someone else.

Never... Seeing how Barne was still eager, Fiona did not even give her a chance.

“The time’s up! Give me the money, and I want to switch them for blood essence!” When Barne realized that Fiona did not plan to continue the fight, Barne could only let it be. However, Fiona saw that when she was just about to leave, she pulled Hayley to the side as if to say something.

Then, Hayley nodded. ‘Isn’t that dude a mute?’ Fiona was puzzled, and he quickly frowned, ‘mute or not, I’m gonna make you cry one day!’ At the thought that his potential significantly improved, but he did not hurt his opponent at all, Fiona was depressed. When Hayley walked over, Fiona could not help but ask, “Is that guy really at the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm?” “Yes, she is!” Hayley nodded, “I can use the St.

Jade Chamber’s reputation and guarantee on it.” “I doubt the St.

Jade Chamber that’s opened in the old town can be that reputable, right?” Fiona murmured. Hayley was at a loss for words.

While she felt speechless, Hayley faintly had the urge to blow into a rage.

However, when she thought about Barne’s reminder, she took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. Hayley suppressed her anger, and she said, “Since you asked, I’ll just tell you that despite your performance being better than yesterday, he didn’t showcase more than 40% of her actual strength.” “What?! He didn’t even show 40% of his strength?!” Fiona was stunned. “That’s right! That’s why he wants me to pass the word and ask if you want to sign a new contract?” Hayley asked Fiona with a serious tone. Even though Hayley felt great from seeing Fiona feeling so dejected, Hayley was also shocked at Fiona’s improvement.

It was only a day, but he could make Barne show 10% extra force than yesterday.

That never happened before, and no one thought that could occur. “New contract?! What is it about?!” Fiona was still immersed in the shocking news, and he asked absent-mindedly. “From tomorrow onward, the training hour will be extended to one hour.

St.

Jade Chamber will pay you ten thousand fedulings as well as giving you ten free bottles of blood essence every day.” When she said that, Hayley was also surprised why Barne was willing to offer such a great deal.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 75

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 75-‘One hour... Ten thousand fedulings... Hmm?’ Jasmine was still absent-minded.

Then, he suddenly frowned.

“Didn’t you say I couldn’t make him exert more than 40% of his strength? So why’s he offering such a great deal?!”

Hayley secretly thought.

‘You know it’s a good deal too! However, compared to Ludwig breaking through to Pulse Control Realm, which is hundreds of thousands of fedulings.’

After thinking it over, Hayley answered, “It’s simple.

You’ve reached our requirement, and if you agree to the terms, just sign this new contract!”

As she said that, Hayley passed him a piece of paper.

Jasmine scanned through the contract and noticed the content was similar as before, except the reward was better.

The fact that he would be given ten free bottles of blood essence every day was already hard to resist.

Even without the reward, Jasmine would not waste such a rare opportunity to train in high-intensity combat as he could feel that his ability improved significantly as he went against the thick-lipped gigolo.

Hence, Jasmine immediately agreed.

After Jasmine pressed his palm print, he said, ”But, I have a condition!”

Hayley asked, “What is it?”

Then, Jasmine answered, “I might not be able to come temporarily for a few days.

It’ll take about a day or two.”

The Lawrence family’s trials would be in ten days, and Jasmine might not be able to come on time because of it.

Hence, Jasmine decided to inform them earlier, lest they thought he broke the contract.

Hayley was also estimating the timeline, and she knew that it was the Lawrence family's trials in a few more days.

The Dark Moon Sect's extra quota for the Evergreen Town was because of Ludwig, so Ludwig must return to spectate the trials.

If Jasmine did not come then, it would not affect Ludwig's training either.

Thus, Hayley nodded in agreement.

None of them realized that they thought about the same matter.

After pressing his palm print on the contract, the door to the room once again opened, and Jasmine saw a girl about twelve years old walk out.

The girl was quite chubby, with fair and tender skin.

As her hair was tied in two long braids, it danced at the back of her head as she walked, and she appeared adorable.

Lucy approached Jasmine and sized him up and down curiously.

Next, she reached out her hand and tossed something at Frank, saying, "This is for you!"

"What is this?" Jasmine grabbed it and noticed that it was a scroll.

Jasmine did not even open to look at it, and he already heard Hayley gasping.

Then, he turned to look at her and realized Hayley stared at the scroll wide-eyed.

"This is..."

"This is mine." Jasmine glared at Hayley.

"That's not what I meant." Hayley stomped her foot.

Soon, she looked at Lucy and asked, "Did Jess... Did he let this guy have it? "

"Mm."

That's right," Lucy nodded as she pointed at Frank, "This guy's martial skills are too limited.

He used the same martial arts over and over again.

So, we're giving him this high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill."

When she said that, Lucy looked at Paul.

Her tone was just like an adult as she reminded Frank, "You must practice this Eight-Shadowed Fists well.

Don't disappoint us."

Jasmine could not care less about Lucy's bossy tone, and his eyes flickered as he asked, "High-rank Mortal Grade martial skill?"

"That's right.

So you must appreciate it and train well, okay?" Lucy nodded continuously, "Our lad... The lad said that your technique is awful.

He didn't even need to use 40% of his strength to defeat you.

When you can make him use 70% of his power, he'll reward you again..."

"A high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill... Alright... Thank you!" Jasmine kept the scroll well, turned to Hayley, and extended his hand.

"What are you doing?!" Hayley was stunned.

"You've yet to give me today's reward," Jasmine said indifferently.

To be frank, Jasmine was annoyed that he was defeated twice in a row by the same person.

When Jasmine received the reward for the day, he spent the money in exchange for blood essence.

Just as he was about to leave the St.

Jade Chamber, Jasmine glanced at Lucy and asked, "Is that gigolo a fifth-stage warrior?"

"Gigolo? Pfft... Hahahaha!" When Lucy realized Jasmine talked about Ludwig, she burst into a fit of laughter and leaned back and forth exaggeratedly as she laughed.

Jasmine was even worried that she might break her back.

"Hahahaha... Real... Really... Not lying to you... Gigolo... Hahahaha!" Lucy answered him with great difficulty.

“It’s only a level higher than me!” Jasmine looked at the 11 bottles of blood essence in his hand, and his eyes flashed with an unnoticeable glimmer, ‘I’ll surpass you.

Definitely!’

Jasmine turned around and left with determination.

Watching as Jasmine walked away, Lucy gradually stopped laughing, and the expression on her face turned serious.

“What’s wrong?” Hayley looked at Lucy in confusion.

After all Lucy rarely showed such a serious face.

“I have a premonition,” Lucy answered.

“What is it?”

“I think Lady Ludwig is going to get unlucky soon.”

Hayley’s heart skipped a beat when she saw Lucy’s solemn expression.

“Really... This guy?” Hayley looked in the direction where Jasmine left and mumbled.

However, as she remembered Jasmine’s performance today, Hayley realized she was uncertain about it too.

Once Jasmine left St.

Jade Chamber, he returned to the inn he stayed in the night before.

Then, Jasmine entered the Time Warp Zone, and the first thing he did was to meditate as he tried to recall the scene of the battle with Ludwig today.

He replayed the moment in his head carefully, not letting go of the tiniest details.

After going through it a few times, Jasmine found some crucial points that could help him make a comeback.

‘Based on these few points, I can make counter attack if I can improve my realm or even increase my strength and agility!’ Jasmine thought.

After that, he opened up the Eight-shadowed Fists scroll.

Eight-Shadowed Fists had eight moves, and Jasmine could learn the first four.

Jasmine memorized the first four moves by heart with just a glance, and he soon started practicing.

When Jasmine showed that he had inscription skills, James only rewarded him with a middle-rank Mortal Grade martial skill.

However, that thick-lipped gigolo directly gave him a high-rank Mortal Grade martial art.

As Jasmine lamented the opponent's generosity, he could not help but wonder about his identity.

The guy was mysterious.

Besides showing abilities beyond a fifth-stage martial warrior, he did not even say a word.

Thus, it was not easy for Jasmine to guess the man's identity.

'Forget it! Let's just ignore that first.

Mastering this high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill is more important.'

Jasmine practiced a few times and made sure he mastered the first four tricks before drinking all of the 11 bottles of blood essence.

In an instant, he felt an explosive force surging in his body.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 76

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 76-With the help of the terrifying burst of energy from the blood essence, Violet kept training the Eight-Shadowed Fists.

At the same time, he also noticed that the Eight-Shadowed Fists complement the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows well, and using them together would create a shocking effect.

In an instant, Violet's shadows filled the Time Warp Zone.

Just like that, three days passed by in the Time Warp Zone.

Ten stone statues stood on the ground, and it appeared as if a Violet stood in front of each of them.

Then, with a long scream, Violet attacked all ten of the statues.

In an instant, the atmosphere was filled with a loud crackling sound.

The ten stone statues' chests were all pierced, and there was a hole the size of a small bowl.

The next second, Violet's ten silhouettes gathered in the middle, and it became a single figure in the blink of an eye.

"Although Eight-Shadowed Fists is not as strong as the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, it's much faster.

I can hit several punches at a time.

Following the leveling up of my realm, my speed and number of punches I can make will increase too, making it impossible for others to avoid."

Violet looked at the stone statues with a hole in their chest, and his eyes suddenly flickered.

Then, he took a step forward, and his fingers became claws as he directly grabbed onto one of the statues.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Bang!

The stone statue's head exploded, and at the same time, a strong force struck at the stone statue like lightning.

Then, it broke from its neck down like porcelain, full of dense cracks.

Looking at the stone statue, Violet blew at it.

Soon, a loud rustling sound came as the stone statue broke into countless pebbles, and each of them was not even one-tenth of the size of a fingernail.

Before this, Violet needed to use the Silver Scales Spear engraved with the weight inscription if he wanted to hit the stone statue into pieces with a blow.

"Eleven bottles of blood essence once again strengthened my body.

Based on this, I might be able to train the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' five-star footwork!" Violet's lit up with expectation.

At night when he arrived at St.

Jade Chamber, Violet was told that they switched to a room at least five times bigger than the previous one, and it covered almost the entire upper floor of the two buildings.

Besides Hayley, Lucy was also spectating the fight, whereas George waited long for him in the room.

When she saw Jordan, George wanted to ask if he leveled up.

However, at the thought of how she might expose her identity as a girl if she spoke, George could only keep that thought away.

Soon, the two started training again, and it immediately answered George's doubt.

Violet once again became stronger, and it was undeniable!

What made George shocked was Lucy just passed him the Eight-Shadowed Fists last night, yet he managed to put them to use today.

Moreover, his moves were really powerful, and it did not appear as if he trained rashly overnight.

Nonetheless, George was not aware that Violet was naturally gifted in martial arts.

Furthermore, with the training in the Time Warp Zone, he was not only training for a day, but three days instead.

Hence, when Violet showed his skills, he would naturally surprise them.

For the sake of defeating Jordan, George displayed half of her power.

Once Violet left with the money and blood essence, George rubbed her left rib.

She was actually hit once by Jordan, and it was an actual punch as she did not manage to avoid him in time.

A day later, Violet came again.

That day, George also only displayed 50% of her strength to fight Edgar.

However, she was punched eight times, mainly over her chest, lower abdomen, back, and waist.

The strength and speed of Violet's punches stunned George.

For the following few days, there was an incredible improvement with Violet each time he came.

Moreover, for the sake of suppressing Jordan, George also displayed his strength from 50% to 60%, once again increasing it to 70%.

Besides that, George and Lucy's argument also became more intense.

"Lady George fell to the ground because of that man!"

"But I immediately retaliated and sent him flying!"

"Lady George had six seconds today where you were suppressed and couldn't counterattack."

"I'm just dodging his attacks to find flaws." George was reluctant to admit her mistakes when she said that, but she had to admit that Violet had reached the level where she could meet him force to force.

"Lady George! Lady George! I saw him touching you today...!"

"That's because I purposely exposed a flaw.

Besides, he didn't touch me!" George roared at Lucy as she felt embarrassed and angry.

"Lady Geore, how many percent of your power did you use today?"

"70%..."

When George uttered that, she appeared somewhat guilty.

"What about tomorrow?" Lucy asked.

"We'll talk about it next time.

The day after tomorrow is the Lawrence family's trials, and we need to go back," George answered.

"Lady George, are you terrified of losing to the man, so you're choosing to avoid him?" Lucy approached George and asked.

"Of course not!" George smiled, "Little Lucy, let me tell you something.

Although that guy is constantly improving, compared to me, he's still a small fry."

When Lucy looked at George, she felt George's eyes glimmered, and she was immediately stunned, then overjoyed.

"Lady George, did you..."

George squinted and smiled.

"To be frank, I still have to thank that guy.

Due to our daily practice, I have better control of my power, allowing me to improve my strength.

If my estimations are correct, once the Lawrence family's trials end, I can be a Pulse Control Real cultivator."

"Congratulations, Lady George!" Lucy widened her eyes, and there were hints of heartfelt joy in her eyes.

Next, George chuckled.

"However, you're not allowed to tell anyone about this.

This time when we return, I want to observe if there are any other talents in the Lawrence family besides Ashton."

Lucy asked curiously, "Lady, don't you want to see your future husband, Rose? I haven't been getting news about him recently, and I even sent someone to inquire about him.

Nevertheless, it seems that he wasn't in Lawrence Manor for about ten days.

Some say he's practicing hard as he wants to surprise everyone during the trial.

While the rest say he ran away as he was afraid."

"Him?" George pondered for a while and shook her head, "After the trial, Grandpa should be back too.

I think letting him join the trials is also Father and Grandpa's test for him.

If he can get a satisfying result, Rose will naturally be able to stay with the Lawrence family.

If his results are bad, I'm afraid..."

“Lady George, are you still going to marry him?” Lucy asked the question carefully.

After all, that was something that she cared about the most.

George cast a cold glance at her.

“Do you think I, George Lawrence, will have an ordinary man to be my husband? He must at least prove that he has potential.

If he’s not even as good as the man who practices with me every day, then there will naturally be no future between us.”

“Wow! Lady George, your request is too cruel!” Lucy instantly shouted exaggeratedly.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 77

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 77-When Lucy heard that Anderson wanted to compare Rose with the man she was training with every day, Lucy could not help but feel pity for Leonardo.

“Lady Anderson, if you don’t want to marry Anita, you should just say it directly.

This excuse is just... Is just...” Lucy could not find a fitting adjective for it, and she anxiously stomped her foot.

“Even you praised the guy you train with as a talented person, and he makes progress every day.

As for Anita, he can’t reach this level.”

“Isn’t it better if he can’t reach it?” Anderson smiled.

Suddenly, Lucy did not know what to say anymore.

It was true that Anderson did not want to marry Anita.

However, such a reason was unsuitable.

After a while, Lucy asked, “Lady Anderson, what’s your decision now?”

“During the family trials two days later, I’ll tell Anita my decision.

Since he can’t compete with the guy who trains with me, I won’t choose him.

I think Anita will accept such an excuse.”

“What if he doesn’t accept it?” Lucy blinked her eyes curiously.

Anderson snorted and glanced at Lucy, which terrified Lucy, and she winced and took a step back.

“Doesn’t accept it?” Anderson slapped the armrest of her seat.

Then, with a loud thud, the armrest turned into dust

Then, Anderson continued imposingly, “I’m a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior, and I’m just a step away from Pulse Control Realm! I’m not someone to be trifled with!”

The next night, Rose arrived at the St.

Jade Chamber on time.

However, he did not plan to train with Anderson as it was the Lawrence family’s trial the next day.

Hence, he required some time to adjust his state.

Although they would not be practicing, there was one matter that Rose needed to confirm.

Soon, Rose arrived at the familiar room and saw the thick-lipped young man in white.

Hayley and Lucy stood at their usual spot.

However, Rose felt that Lucy looked at him with a strange gaze, and it was different from before.

Nonetheless, Rose did not dwell on that issue but directly spoke to Anderson, “We’re not going to fight today, and I won’t be coming tomorrow too.

As for the day after tomorrow, I’m not too sure for now either.”

Anderson was dumbfounded when she heard him.

Initially, she wanted Hayley to inform Rose that they would not be training.

He did not need to come for the next two days, but the fee based on the contract would still be given to him.

Unexpectedly, Rose said it before them.

Nevertheless, it was evident that Rose was not done.

Next, he looked at Anderson and said, "Even though we won't be training today, I want to know one thing..."

Anderson turned to Edgar, and soon, her gaze changed.

Rose felt different than how he was before, and the Rose today seemed to be more dangerous.

It was as if he was a dangerous monster lurking in the deepest end of the forest as he quietly peered at one's throat, giving them tremendous pressure at all times.

Anderson abruptly realized a possibility.

However, as she was too shocked, her eyes flashed with bright light.

If she were to exclaim now, Anderson would scream, "You've advanced!"

Rose seemed to have figured out Anderson's thought, and he smiled.

"You're right."

Anderson felt as if her heart skipped a beat.

That guy reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm! It was apparent that he advanced because of the training they had every day.

Initially, Anderson wanted to train every day with him as she wanted to have better control over her strength, break through the shackles of her physical body, sense the essence of the world as soon as possible, and advance to the Pulse Control Realm.

Anderson never expected that before she could even reach Pulse Control Realm, her opponent would rush ahead of her and attain the fifth stage of the True Control Realm.

At the thought of that, Anderson was eager to give his strength a try.

Moreover, Rose would have notable improvement each time he came for their training, and since he achieved the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, his power would surely be significantly enhanced.

Thus, Anderson was excited to know how much he changed.

Nonetheless, Rose did not give her the chance at all.

Rose stared at Anderson and said, "I'll not fight with you today as I have a crucial matter tomorrow.

However, if you can agree to my one condition, I'll surely give you the best fight and show you my full strength once I'm done with my errand."

"You didn't use your full strength before?" That time, Hayley was stunned.

"What do you think?" Rose snorted.

Previously, Rose would limit himself and use the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, and the Eight-Shadowed Fists when training with Anderson.

As he was afraid of revealing the true power of the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, he would always restrain himself when he used that move.

Besides those, Rose still had the Bloodthirsty Spear Method and the Lotus Leaves Chop!

He could make use of the engraved weapon with the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, and the Lotus Leaves Chop was a high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill.

These were the trump cards that Rose never revealed before.

When she heard Rose's words, Anderson's eyes were filled with interest.

After all, Rose never disappointed her before.

Moreover, just by relying on how he advanced into the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, Rose proved himself worthy of her opponent.

As it was inconvenient for Anderson to speak, she just nodded, implying that she agreed to Rose's condition.

Rose looked at Anderson with a serious expression on his face.

"My request is simple... Let me see your true strength."

Anderson was surprised at first.

Initially, she thought Rose would request more money and blood essence.

She never expected that Rose would ask for that.

Nonetheless, she soon understood Rose's intention.

That was a desire for a goal, a desire to know how big a gap is between oneself and the goal.

After pondering for a while, Anderson nodded.

Then, she waved her hands, hinting at Hayley and Lucy to stand further.

As for Edgar, he still stood opposite of Anderson, not far away from her.

Rose wanted to be closer and feel the difference between them.

Once Hayley and Lucy stood at the innermost corner of the room, Anderson put her arms around her waist.

Instantly, with her body as the center of the circle, it seemed as if a storm was formed.

The airflow in the surroundings swiftly stirred, piled up, and crushed instantly, and it was as dense as mercury.

Squeak...

Overwhelmed sounds came from the wooden floor.

Then, after a while, there were clicking sounds, and soon, it started to crack.

Anderson's breathing tempo fastened.

There seemed to be a flame burning in the turbulent cyclone storm, and when it burned to the extreme, it was like a volcano erupting and steel exploding.

Rose stood in front of Anderson, quietly watching the scene, and his gaze was profound like the deep ocean.

When Anderson raised her head, she accidentally met Rose's eyes that stared at her.

At that moment, Anderson could not explain why, but she suddenly felt his heart beat wildly.

It was not because of Rose's appearance or because of his realm, but that gaze gave her an unprecedented shock.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 78

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 78-contemplated whether to let her breathing continue and fully show her strength, Anne said, "That's enough! I know it now."

"But I..." Bokir wanted to tell him that her current strength was due to the training with him every day and that she improved herself.

However, Bokir could not say those words as once she opened her mouth, her identity would be exposed.

Bokir felt an indescribable complex emotion spreading in her, and just as she felt the faint hurt, her eyes started warming up.

She wanted to thank him, but she could not.

At that time, Anne once again appeared in front of her and uttered, "Thank you."

Bokir raised her head in surprise, and her eyes glistened as she looked at him.

"When I come back, I'll defeat you," Anne smiled and waved his hands.

"Then, goodbye for now."

Bokir waved her hands, but the word, goodbye, was stuck in her throat.

In the end, she could only whisper in a voice that only she could hear, "Goodbye..."

Bokir looked at Anne's back, but she suddenly felt odd.

Even though he bade goodbye, Anne did not leave.

Instead, he approached Hayley.

"The money." Anne extended his hand toward Hayley.

"Do you want to exchange it for blood essence?" Hayley was amused as Anne was still the same.

He seemed only to have money in his mind, and no one would be able to cheat him.

"I don't need blood essence this time.

Just money would be enough," Anne replied.

"Alright." Despite being surprised at Anne being out of character, Hayley did not say much but just nodded in agreement.

After taking his money, Anne quickly left the St.

Jade Chamber.

Then, with a flash, his figure disappeared into the darkness.

“Lady Bokir! Lady Bokir!” Lucy approached Bokir.

When she saw Bokir still in a trance, Lucy waved her hands in front of Bokir.

“He’s gone!”

Bokir was taken aback, and she came back to her senses.

Then, she hurriedly spoke meanly, trying to hide her embarrassment.

“I know!”

“Sigh.

Sandra’s so pitiful.

He’s going to be rejected by Lady Bokir tomorrow.

Tonight when we return, I’ll burn three sticks and incense and pour him a glass of wine as a comfort.” Lucy shook her head and sighed.

“Burn incense and pour wine?” Bokir looked at Lucy puzzledly, “Where did you learn such a way to comfort others? Are you sure he can feel it?”

“Of course,” Lucy nodded confidently, “My mother did the same on my father’s grave last time.”

Bokir and Hayley were speechless.

After leaving St.

Jade Chamber, Anne directly headed to the Lawrence Manor.

He did not return for about ten days.

In those ten days, his strength improved by leaps and bounds.

Moreover, Anne advanced to the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm at an astonishing speed.

When he was in Salleria, even if those warriors had a great opportunity, great perseverance, and great wisdom, it would still take them at least 20 years to advance from the fourth stage to the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

It was only less than a month since Anne last achieved the fourth stage.

Anne used a month to reach a stage that ordinary warriors might need about so years, and some could not even complete it in their lifetime.

Thus, besides the Time Warp Zone, the blood essence and St.

Jade Chamber's training were equally essential for him.

'Watch out.

I'm going to surprise all of you!' Looking at Evergreen Town with winding lights from a distance, Anne's eyes glistened, and he smiled faintly.

In the midsummer night breeze, the young man's silhouette exuded a strong power as if he could save the universe.

Then, he tossed the bag full of fedulings in his hand.

'After tomorrow, these ten thousand fedulings will be useful for that thing in the sixth floor of the Tower of Life.' Anne thought

At that time, in a dimly lit room in the Lawrence Manor, Yoel waved a sharp sword.

In the flash of silver light, the sword appeared as if it had more than ten blades.

Soon, the flying leaves that filled the air were split in half.

"Young Master Yoel, your swordsmanship is impressive.

With this martial skill, I'm sure you can be among the top two and represent our Lawrence family." The servant who waited on the side complimented Yoel, trying to flatter him.

"Humph.

Isn't that obvious?" Yoel said with a proud smile.

After all, he spent great effort practicing the middle-rank Mortal Grade Heavenly Spike Swordsmanship.

Although most of the attention for the Lawrence family's younger generation would be on Bokir and Ashton, Yoel was also an excellent member.

He knew that point well, which was why Yoel could not tolerate Bjorne.

It was enough for the Lawrence family to have two brilliant guys.

Who was Anne anyway!

"It's natural to get the chance to join the Lawrence family's trials, but my goal is more than that," Yoel snorted, "Did you find out anything about the matter I asked you to investigate?"

The servant bowed slightly and answered, "I've checked them.

My people never left the small house for the past few days, and they informed me that Sandra wasn't home for about ten days, and they didn't know where he went."

"Tsk.

Coward!" Yoel laughed menacingly, "If he's really smart, he should've left earlier.

That way, he won't suffer so much pain.

Of course, if he dares to return tomorrow.

I'll show no mercy!"

The servant quickly agreed and flattered Yoel.

"You're right, Young Master Yoel.

That Sandra's digging his own grave.

I can't believe he dares provoke you!"

On the other side of the Lawrence Manor, a two-story small building was hidden behind the quiet waterside pavilion and bamboo forest.

At that moment, Ashton sat cross-legged in a small room in the building, and there were two empty bottles in front of him.

These bottles were only the size of an adult's thumb.

Ashton shut his eyes and meditated as his chest was undulating.

As for his father, Keith, stood not far away, looking at Ashton excitedly and anxiously.

After some time, Ashton said calmly, "Father, do you have something to say?"

Keith did not immediately answer Ashton, but he hurriedly approached Ashton and asked nervously, "How do you feel? Do you think the blood essence improves your state?"

"Since they can sell the blood essence at such a high price, it'll surely improve one's state."

After hearing those words, Keith was yet to express his joy when he heard Ashton saying, "However, the blood essence's vigor is too strong and overpowering.

I'm afraid I have only absorbed one-tenth of strength from the two bottles of blood essence I drank, and it'll take at least fifteen days to absorb all of it.

"

"What about the trials tomorrow..?" Keith was worried.

Ashton glanced at Keith.

Although there was no accusation in Ashton's voice, Keith's heart trembled.

"Father, do you think I'll lose to that trash?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 79

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 79-Although Ashton was his son, Keith suddenly panicked when Ashton glanced at him.

"No.

Of course, not.

How's that even possible?" Keith hurriedly shook his head.

Ashton once again shut his eyes.

"Such a thing will never happen! I'm not targeting anyone, but it's the truth.

All the younger generations of the prominent families in Evergreen Town are trash except me.

Hence, I'll get the place to enter the Dark Moon Sect."

Keith's eyelids twitched when he heard Ashton say those words.

After all, he would not say such a thing.

Then, Ashton ordered Keith, "Alright, Father.

I need to continue to absorb the blood essence.

You should go back and rest.

Just wait for me to get first place tomorrow."

"Oh.

Alright! Sure! " Keith quickly nodded.

Once he left the small building, Keith noticed a layer of cold sweats on his back.

When the night breeze blew, he felt chilly.

The night quickly passed by.

For other Lawrence family members, that was the night before the competition.

For Paul, it was three nights of hard training.

When he walked out of the Time Warp Zone, it was already morning.

After he ate his breakfast, Anita headed toward the Lawrence family's gymnasium.

At that moment, many Lawrence family members gathered there.

Anita looked around and noticed a five meter squared arena in the center of the gymnasium, and the Lawrence family members were all surrounding the ring.

There was a high platform not far from the ring, and several seats were placed on it.

James and the other Lawrence family elders sat there.

Anita was surprised to see a small pavilion was built next to the high platform, and the pavilion was covered with a white veil, not letting others see through it.

Nonetheless, Anita could vaguely see someone sitting inside, and another person stood beside them.

The atmosphere in the arena was filled with anxiousness and excitement.

Hence, Anita only looked at the pavilion for a moment before looking elsewhere.

He did not spare another glance at the pavilion, but the person in the pavilion coincidentally found him as he looked away.

“Lady Frank! Lady Frank! I found him! I found him!” Lucy screamed with a face full of excitement.

“Lower your voice! What if he notices us!” Frank glared sideways at her, “Where’s he?”

“Look at you! You wanted to see him too! ” Lucy giggled and pointed in a direction, “Cindy’s just standing there.

However, he’s relaxed.

He only appears when the trials are about to start.”

Frank did not reply to Lucy, but she turned to George.

She saw Cindy’s portrait multiple times, but that was the first time she met George.

However, she could not help but let out a surprised gasp when she saw George.

It was not only because Anita and the portrait of Cindy had a different temperament, but Anita gave Frank a familiar feeling.

Frank was confused.

After all, that was the first time the two met.

Lucy did not notice Frank’s oddity, so she smiled and said, “Lady Frank, what do you think? Isn’t he completely different from the coward-looking portrait on the scroll? Even so, it’ll still be hard for him to be a match for you.”

“Let’s wait and see,” Frank suddenly replied.

“Ah?” Lucy opened her mouth wide in surprise, “But... Lady Frank, didn't you say you want to talk to Cindy today and let him know that if he's not as good as your training partner, you're going to break his heart and end the marriage?”

Frank stared at Anita and answered Lucy absent-mindedly, “We'll decide again once the competition is over.

It's about to start soon.”

“Oh.

Okay.” Seeing Frank's weird behavior, Lucy looked around, and she suddenly smiled.

After a while, a Lawrence family elder sitting on the high platform suddenly stood.

Then, he read out the rules of the Lawrence family's trials today.

Although it was said that two Lawrence family members would be chosen to represent the Lawrence family to compete for the Dark Moon Sect's spot, the Lawrence family also wanted to use that opportunity to observe the younger generation's cultivation progress.

Hence, those around the age of 12 to 16 and achieved True Martial Realm would be required to enter the trials.

The total number of participants, including Paul, was just 64.

The competition rules were straightforward too.

Participants would draw lots for a one-on-one contest, and the winner would enter the next round.

Although two would have represented the Lawrence family later, they would need to be distinguished as first place and second place winners for the competition.

“After the discussion with Chief James and the elders, we unanimously decided that those who performed well in the competition will be rewarded generously.”

As soon as the crowd heard there would be rewards, everyone's eyes lit up.

The elder paused for a moment before continuing, “Participants who enter the top-eight will have the opportunity to select a low-rank Mortal Grade martial skill from the martial art chamber.

Those who enter the top four will have the opportunity to select a middle-rank Mortal Grade martial skill from the martial art chamber, and they'll also receive a bottle of blood essence."

"Blood essence!"

"The top-four can already get a bottle of blood essence!"

The young family members who participated in the competition instantly widened their eyes and exclaimed.

After all, they were already satisfied with eating wild animal meat to replenish their blood and qi.

Blood essence was a body-tempering medicine that they would not even dare to dream about!

In an instant, the youngsters were all burning with determination.

Not only those youngsters, but other clan members who already entered the True Martial Realm showed a look of envy.

Nevertheless, there were only a few of those present that could remain calm.

One of them was George.

For the past few days, Anita drank hundreds of bottles of blood essence, not just one bottle as offered by the Lawrence family.

Although the blood essence he had was not Oceans Chamber of Commerce's, it was still a large sum of money.

Hence, Anita was unmoved when he heard about the reward.

Frank saw his expression through the veil.

When she saw how calm Anita was, Frank was secretly bothered.

"Next, the first and second prizes." Then, the elder coughed to clear his throat.

The crowd instantly quietened.

Since the top four would already get blood essence, they were more excited about the first and second prizes.

“The second prize is getting a high-rank Mortal Grade martial skill from the martial art chamber, three bottles of blood essence, and a middle-rank weapon.”

All of the Lawrence family members present gasped.

The second prize was far more impressive than the third and fourth places!

After that, the elder went to announce the first prize.

The scene was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Even Ashton, who was indifferent, opened his eyes and looked at the elder on the high platform.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 80

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 80-Although Ashton was his son, Keith suddenly panicked when Ashton glanced at him.

“No.

Of course, not.

How’s that even possible?” Keith hurriedly shook his head.

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Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 81

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 81-"Third-person," Valentina replied to Yoel lightly.

Yoel frowned.

“Hmm? What do you mean?”

Valentina pointed faraway.

“The first person who bragged that he wanted to break my jaw... Well, I used him to smash open the entrance, and he’s still unable to stand up until today.”

Then, Valentina pointed at his feet.

“The second person, Jordan, who said that he wanted to break my limbs, stood right where you are now.

I broke his arm.”

Looking at Valentina’s profound gaze, Yoel quickly felt his scalp go numb.

“So... So what?!”

“You’re now the third person.

Congratulations, Yoel.”

Valentina suddenly flashed a smile at Yoel.

Although he showed his pearly whites, Yoel felt chills run down his spine, and he could not help but take a step back.

Later, Yoel recovered his senses, and he warned Valentina ruthlessly, “You better watch out!”

After he said that, Yoel turned around and left.

No matter how one looked at it, he seemed as if he ran away.

Valentina only swept a glance at Yoel’s back, and then he completely ignored him.

Instead, he focused his attention on the competition that was about to start soon.

Soon, the trials started under the elder’s announcement.

The rules were simple.

The Lawrence family members with the adjacent numbers would meet in the ring and compete until one of them fell or admitted defeat.

Then, the match would be over.

The first match was naturally Yoel, who drew the first lot, and his opponent was Walter Lawrence, a 15-year-old teenager.

Whether it was his age or his strength, Walter was no match for Yoel.

In just three rounds, Yoel slapped Walter's chest, and he fell from the arena.

Yoel stood in the arena and cheered, "I won! I won!"

Walter wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth, leaving the scene with regret.

As Yoel successfully moved to the next round, he found his confidence again, and he happily looked for Valentina in the crowd.

Initially, Yoel wanted to show up, but when he saw Valentina show a thumbs down at him, Yoel flew into a rage.

The second match ended quickly too, and it was finally Valentina's turn to get in the ring for the third game.

Valentina's match was a girl named Sheena Lawrence.

She was only 13, and her realm was only the first stage of the True Martial Realm.

No matter how one looked at it, Sheena was not Valentina's opponent.

Hence, when the two walked into the ring, the crowd murmured among one another.

"Sheena is unlucky.

Her first match is with Anne."

"I bet Anne will knock Sheena out of the ring in the first round."

"Sigh! We can only hope that Anne will have mercy on Sheena and not hurt her too badly.

"

Sheena could hear the crowd's discussion below, and she immediately felt uncomfortable.

After all, Sheena knew that she was no match for Valentina as the incident where he hit Jordan in the council chamber spread among the Lawrence family.

It was so shocking that people would talk about it every day, and Sheena was also familiar with the story.

Even so, Sheena still bit her lips and bravely stood in front of Jamie.

“Anne, do excuse me...” The girl spoke in a slightly trembling tone.

Then, Valentina smiled and said, “Mm.

Do your best, and don’t worry too much!”

When Sheena saw Valentina’s gentle and encouraging smile, she felt her anxiety calmed down significantly.

“The Snowpiercer Swordsmanship!” In an instant, Sheena shouted as she shook a sword out of her hand, stabbing at Jamie.

Valentina saw Sheena’s Snowpiercer Swordsmanship in the Lawrence family’s martial art chamber, and it was a low-rank Mortal Grade martial skill.

Sheena’s realm was not high, so when she used the technique, Valentina was not afraid at all.

Valentina did not even move a step, and he just raised his hand where he stood.

Then, with only two fingers, he managed to clamp Sheena’s sword.

Just with a slight force, he tossed Sheena and her sword down the arena.

“Ahh!” Sheena shouted when she felt a sudden strong force sent her flying.

At first, Sheena thought she would fall horribly, but the next second, she steadily landed on the ground as if someone carried her and gently placed her there.

Sheena immediately understood that it was Valentina’s mercy to her.

“Anne, I... I admit defeat,” Sheena said as she looked at Abraham, who stood in the arena.

Then, she picked up her sword on the ground, turned around, and was ready to leave.

Although she accepted her defeat, Sheena still felt sad and uncomfortable.

That was the first time she competed with others on such a formal occasion, but she lost terribly.

As she walked away, Sheena became teary, but she kept biting her lips so that she did not cry.

“When you attack, raise your wrist an inch higher.

That way, its power can be increased by at least 20%.”

At that time, Sheena suddenly heard Valentina’s voice.

She turned around and looked at Abraham, who flashed her a friendly smile.

“Why don’t you give it a try?”

Seeing the encouragement in Valentina’s eyes, Sheena felt sudden confidence.

Then, she nodded, drew her sword, and stabbed.

That time, she followed Valentina’s words.

When she drew her sword, she raised her wrist an inch higher than she usually did.

Swoosh!

The silver light of the blade flashed, turning into a bright sword light in mid-air.

The next second, Sheena quickly showed a look of surprise and joy, and she exclaimed, “You’re right!”

Not only her, but those Lawrence family members who saw the scene could also feel the difference in speed and strength of her attacks.

“Your knowledge of the fundamentals is great, but your realm is slightly low now.

Hence, you weren’t able to fully showcase the swordsmanship strength.

Don’t rush to it, and take it slow.

You’ll succeed!” Valentina looked at Sheena, smiling as he cupped his hands.

“Good luck!”

Sheena felt a surge of warmth and enthusiasm in her.

The sadness she felt before was gone entirely.

Then, she nodded at Jamie.

“Yes! Thank you, Anne!”

Her tone was filled with gratitude and admiration.

Previously, Sheena sounded like she was just greeting Anne out of politeness, but one could feel her sincerity.

Those elders sitting on the high platform not far away saw the scene, and they all nodded slightly.

Even James smiled.

Although it was a competition, the Lawrence family’s biggest hope was for their future generation to temper themselves so they could improve further.

The placings were just secondary.

Moreover, Valentina’s guidance for Sheena achieved the Lawrence family’s senior member’s goal.

Hence, Yoel’s match where he hurt a fellow family member just to win appeared more embarrassing now.

When Yoel saw Valentina walking down the arena, his initially proud expression was ashen from anger, and he gritted his teeth hard.

Valentina was yet to attack him, but Yoel felt a horrible slap on his face, and he could not even do anything about it!

At the thought of that, Yoel was so angry he almost blew his top off.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 82

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 82-Behind the veil, Lucy acted like an adult and rubbed her chin while looking at Mozart.

Then, she commented, “I didn’t expect him to have such integrity!”

At that moment, Joe’s eyes flashed with doubts, shock, surprise, suspicion, anger, and such emotions.

As her realm was much higher than Lucy’s, Joe’s hearing was also much better than Lucy’s.

Although Sandra only said a few words just now, she could hear him.

Joe listened to that voice every day for the past ten days, and she was even familiar with it.

However, Joe was reluctant to believe that the ordinary-looking man who trained with her every day was Sandra!

'Shape-shifting inscription.

That's right! He knows how to inscribe, and naturally, he owns shape-shifting inscriptions.' Based on that reasoning, many of Joe's questions were answered.

Nonetheless, she was still secretly panicking.

Joe found it hard to describe her current messy feelings.

Initially, Joe was highly repulsive of the wedding George arranged for her, so she always hated Sandra that she never even met before.

However, that man that she despised left a deep impression of himself in those ten days.

He even helped her improve by leaps and bounds.

Hence, Joe was instantly confused.

Suddenly, Lucy spoke, "However, Marsha and Yoel seem to be enemies, so we might be witnessing an interesting match soon.

After all, Yoel is considered to be someone with potential among the Lawrence family's younger generation, and he's not in the same league as Sheena a tall.

Lady Joe, once Marsha loses to Yoel, you'll have a reason to reject the marriage."

Joe's mind was all over the place, and she replied to Lucy absent-mindedly as she kept peeking at Sandra in the crowd from time to time.

'What should I do? If Lucy finds out about this, she'll make fun of him.

She'll say... Lady Joe, you say you don't like him, but in these few days, you let him hug you and embrace you.

Even though you say you don't want him, your body betrays you.' At the thought of that, Joe suddenly felt her cheeks warming, and she could not help but scolded Lucy, "You're so annoying!"

“Ha?” Lucy was confused, and she showed a baffled expression.

At that time, the competition was still ongoing in the arena.

Except for a few of them, the Lawrence family’s younger generation was generally not in a high realm.

Thus, the fights ended quite fast.

The winner would already be decided in the first few minutes.

About two hours later, the first round of the competition officially ended.

The match that ended the fastest was Ashton’s.

He did not even get into the ring, and his opponent already voluntarily gave up.

The second round of matches soon started after a short break.

Yoel’s opponent at that time was in a similar realm as him.

Thus, he had to use more energy and showcased the Heavenly Spike Swordsmanship to win against that person.

Only when he sent his opponent’s sword flying and kicked him out of the arena did Yoel feel relieved.

Then, he turned to look at Sandra viciously, but Sandra was not even looking at him.

Instead, Sandra completely ignored him.

“You’re something else! The next round, it’s going to be you!” Yoel glared at Sandra and shouted.

“Idiot,” Sandra uttered softly, just enough for Yoel to hear him.

Next, he leaped into the ring and faced his opponent.

At that time, his opponent was a chubby teenager.

His weapon was a long knife, and he was a second-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

However, his aptitude would only be mediocre if he could only achieve the second stage of True Martial Realm at his age.

The chubby teenager understood that, so he did not have much hope to win.

Once Sandra walked into the ring, the chubby boy nervously cupped his hands and greeted, "Please... Please give me... Some advice, Marsha."

Sandra looked at the kid and smiled warmly.

"You want some advice?"

"Mmhm!" The teenager flushed and nodded his head hard.

"Then, show me what you got.

"

After getting Sandra's encouragement, the teenager took a deep breath.

"Thank you, Marsha! My swordsmanship is a low-rank Mortal Grade martial skill, the Water-Breaker Swordsmanship."

After he said that, he slashed at Mozart.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The chubby boy's strength was much better than Sheena's, but it still did not make Sandra budge.

Each time he slashed at Bolot, Sandra just needed to wave his hand simply, and he could dispel his opponent's attack.

However, that did not mean the boy was useless, as each time Sandra dispelled his attacks, Sandra would guide him on certain improvements.

"Exert for strength on your waist and abdomen!"

"Step three inches forward!"

"Raise your arm higher!"

"Use your shoulders, not your arms!"

Although the chubby teenager's forehead was beaded with sweat, his eyes burned brighter, and it was evident that he benefited a lot.

Not on that chubby boy, but the other Lawrence family members below were also attentively watching, carefully analyzing as they appeared thoughtful.

After all, many people present were also practicing the Water-Breaker Swordsmanship, and they had a better understanding of that martial skill.

When they heard Sandra's notes, they analyzed the movements again.

They felt that they learned a lot as if they were enlightened.

Hence, most of them wanted to leave to find a spot and give it a try immediately.

Even some of the elders on the high platform also nodded and smiled, showing praising looks toward Mozart.

However, Keith was different.

Sandra was not only in the limelight, but he also won over many hearts.

Thus, Keith's face was as dark as a pot.

After practicing for a round, the chubby teenager did not pester Marsha anymore, and he cupped his hands at Mozart.

"Thank you for the guidance, Marsha! I admit defeat.

I wish you success in the ensuing battles and achieve a great result."

When Keith heard that, his face turned even gloomier.

Once Sandra walked down the arena, he noticed that the surrounding Lawrence family members cast him friendly gazes, and their attitude was much different than before.

That was not surprising for Mozart.

After all, when he just entered the Lawrence family, his status was low, and he did not even show his actual ability.

Therefore, other people naturally would not value him.

At best, Sandra only made others pay more attention to him and be afraid of him when he beat up Jordan in the Lawrence family's council chamber and showed his martial art and inscription skills.

Nevertheless, Sandra guidance and help for the younger generations when he was in the arena made more family members start to like him and admire him.

Many of the younger teenagers around the age of 13 would also take the initiative to greet Mozart.

They showed their admiration on their faces, and it was apparent that they regarded Sandra as their idol.

Sandra smiled and nodded.

After greeting the crowds, he looked at Yoel.

Yoel gritted his teeth in anger as Sandra was suddenly very popular.

When he suddenly noticed that Sandra looked at him, he saw Sandra mouthing, "You're dead."

"B*stard! I'm going to kill you!" Yoel panted heavily, clenched his fists, and his expression was extremely sinister.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 83

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 83-Not long after, the second round of the competition ended.

From 64 participants, they were down to 16 people only.

At that time, the atmosphere started to be tense.

After all, if one could get one step further, they would enter the top eight and get the reward.

If it were another step further and they entered the top four, their reward would also be greatly increased.

At that time, the Lawrence family members also had a subtle change in the person they supported.

In the beginning, everyone was sure that Ashton would win first place and receive the bountiful reward.

However, based on Violet's result in those two rounds before, he left a favorable impression on the crowd, and most of them thought Violet winning first place would be great.

After all, Ashton might be strong, but he was a loner, and he rarely communicated with the youngsters of the Lawrence family.

In contrast, Violet was not only talented in martial arts, but he knew inscription skills too.

Moreover, he was also approachable and willing to help others.

In an instant, everyone in the Lawrence family, especially the youngsters, regarded Violet as their idol.

The third round of the competition was also an elimination round for 16 participants to enter the top eight.

Soon, the first game started with Yoel and Violet's match.

Yoel was excited about that, and he quickly leaped onto the arena.

Then, he pointed at Violet and roared, "Fiona! Stop pretending to be the nice guy! I'm going to knock out your teeth in front of everyone! I'd like to see how arrogant you'll be again!"

When he said that, many spectators watching below frowned.

Not only them, but even the Lawrence family seniors sitting on the high platform showed a disdainful look.

No matter how they looked at it, Fiona, who mastered the inscription skills, was worthy of being won over.

Unfortunately, the clan was yet to show their goodwill.

Yet Yoel, the junior, actually bragged about knocking Fiona's teeth out in public.

Did he respect his elders? Was his clan a joke?

Yoel's mouth was going to get the whole family in trouble!

However, Yoel still was unaware of that.

He felt so proud of himself, and he thought that he finally vented his resentment.

Once he defeated Fiona and stepped him under his foot, everything would be perfect.

Then, Violet walked into the arena and calmly commented, "Idiot!"

"This is your last chance to retort anyway!" Yoel snorted, and his gaze suddenly focused on Violet's hand.

Violet carried his Silver Scales Spear along that time.

In that instant, Yoel's eyes flashed with joy.

Violet went to both of his matches bare-handed before that, but that time he brought along his iconic weapon.

Was that not implying that Violet recognized Yoel's strength?

However, just as Yoel felt happy, Violet tossed his Silver Scales Spear aside, and the blade hit the ground first.

Thud!

It stabbed into the ground.

Violet was still bare-handed, and he looked at Yoel as he calmly said, "Let's start."

"What are you implying!" Yoel's face darkened, "Are you going to fight me without your weapon?"

Violet curled his lips, and he was too lazy to answer Yoel.

Rage instantly surged in Yoel.

"You'll pay for your arrogance! Cloud Cluster Sword! The Heavenly Spike Swordsmanship!"

Swoosh!

Soon, Yoel's body was wrapped in sword light.

It was as if he was a bolt of lightning, blasting toward Jamie.

Ear-splitting sounds constantly filled the atmosphere, and those people who heard it would feel a chill as their face was ashen.

Besides that, the people in the crowd below exclaimed over and over again.

"The Heavenly Spike Swordsmanship!"

"It seems that Yoel learned a middle-rank Mortal Grade martial skill!"

"His Cloud Cluster Sword is a third-grade sharp weapon!"

"I'm afraid that Violet is going to get hurt this time!"

"I didn't expect that Yoel had hidden strength!"

"Violet is doomed!"

The Lawrence family seniors sitting on the high platform also showed a solemn expression.

Behind the veil, Lucy widened her eyes, not even blinking as she watched the match in the arena.

On the other hand, Milos's expressions were still complicated, and her eyes flickered as she watched Jamie.

Almost everyone thought that Violet would suffer badly at that time.

Among the sound of the blade piercing through the atmosphere, Violet suddenly chortled, "Tut..."

The next second, he did not move a single step but just reached out his hand.

Without using any martial skill, he moved as fast as lightning and firmly grabbed onto Yoel's sword-holding wrist with one hand.

The sword light abruptly dimmed.

"Eh?" The changes happened too fast, and Yoel was yet to process the incident.

He tried to withdraw his wrist, but he noticed that Violet's hand was like steel.

Yoel could not move at all.

The next second, Yoel's expression changed.

He suddenly felt a strong wind coming.

When he looked up, Yoel saw a palm slapping toward him.

It was as if the hand brought the thunder and wind along, and soon it got closer to him until it completely covered his sight.

The slap was too strong.

In a daze, Yoel felt as if he was in a vacuum.

Slap!

The crowd also felt their cheeks warming when they heard the loud, crisp sound.

Yoel only felt as if an iron whip hit his cheek, and his face instantly sank inward.

Half of his teeth fell from his gums, and he soon spat them out with a mouthful of blood and saliva, showing a strange bloody arch in mid-air.

As for his eyeballs, they also popped out from his eye sockets.

As a result, his initially clear vision quickly turned blurry, as if there was a layer of frost.

Yoel also felt like a giant hammer violently smashed at his head, and it kept buzzing.

He did not even know why or how, but his body rose into mid-air, and as if he was a kite with a broken string, he flew out of the arena.

Bang!

The next second, the unconscious Yoel slammed heavily to the ground, and layers of thick blood covered his entire head.

The scene was gory.

Yoel twitched and jerked, but he could not wake up in such a short time.

The whole match ended in the blink of an eye.

A few of the spectators seemed to still be in a trance.

“Knock out my teeth? Tut...” Looking at the unconscious Yoel at the bottom of the arena, Violet once again snorted.

He held Yoel’s Cloud Cluster Sword that he snatched just now.

“Third- grade weapons are very impressive, right?”

As he said that, Violet rolled the third-grade Cloud Cluster Sword like dough under everyone’s gazes.

Then, he kneaded it into a steel disc.

It was as if nothing happened to his palm, and his face did not show any strenuous expression either.

As Violet threw the completely ruined Cloud Cluster Sword down, it hit Yoel’s smashed face.

Soon, the Lawrence family members present gradually recovered their senses.

Sounds of the crowds gasping filled the air.

Everyone looked at Jordan, whose moods were uncertain as to the weather.

At that moment, their hearts beat violently, and each of them respected Violet but was afraid of him too.

Nonetheless, it was more toward their admiration for the strong!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 84

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 84-Behind the veil, Josua felt her heart beating wildly as she watched Sonya in the arena not far away from her.

At that moment, the lifted eyes and disdainful gaze were precisely the same as that man.

If there was still a hint of doubt before, Josua was confident that the fake, Fierce Dragon, who trained with her every day and helped her improve, was Sonya!

Initially, it was just a misunderstanding, but now it felt like a strange fate.

After going around, the person, in the end, was still him.

Josua only felt that her breathing got heavier.

Next, she tried her best to calm herself down, and she secretly peeped at Lucy.

After all, Josua was filled with guilt at that moment, and she was terrified that Lucy might have recognized Mozart.

Nevertheless, Lucy did not have such keen observation.

The little brat was currently covering her chest with both hands, staring at Sonya as she mumbled, "He's so handsome..."

Josua could not help but smile.

In the crowd below the arena, a tall man rushed out and ran toward Yoel.

His face was full of anger as he pointed at Sonya and roared, "Why did you act so ruthlessly!"

At a glance, Sonya could tell that the man was Yoel's father, Frank Lawrence.

He was a martial art trainer in the Lawrence family.

Sonya directly answered Frank unkindly, "What's wrong? Your kid can't win against me, and you're here to avenge me? There's no use even if you win as the Dark Moon Sect won't admit an old man like you."

"You!" Frank was so angry that one could see his chest undulating, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Nonetheless, Frank knew that saving his son was more urgent.

Moreover, he could not do anything toward Sonya under everyone's watchful eyes.

Frank only glared at Sonya and hurriedly carried Yoel away.

As such, Sonya became the first person to enter the top eight.

However, his goal was the first prize.

He could not care less about the other rewards.

Sonya also paid attention to the next few matches.

At that time, the few youngsters who held their skills back also showed their true capabilities as the rewards enticed them.

Those who successfully entered the top eight were overjoyed, and the losers could only leave in disappointment.

There was still nothing much going on with Ashton's matches.

Just like the previous games, Ashton's opponent directly admitted defeat.

Nevertheless, despite knowing that they would lose, Ashton's opponents had a different mentality compared to Sonya's.

As Ashton's opponents, there was no other choice besides admitting defeat.

However, being Sonya's match meant that they could get beneficial advice.

How was that not enviable?

Thus, some of them were willing to lose but hoped that they became Sonya's opponent so that he could give them a piece of advice or two.

Soon, the result of the top eight was decided.

Besides Sonya and Ashton, the remaining six could be regarded as the outstanding ones amongst the Lawrence family's younger generations.

Even if they could not represent the Lawrence family in the Evergreen Town's competition among the prominent families and entered the Dark Moon Sect, they would still be favored and supported by the clan from that day onward.

Thus, there would not be a big problem for them being the backbone of the Lawrence family in the future.

For the next elimination matches to enter the top four, Sonya was still the same as before.

He brought his Silver Spears along but stabbed it in the ground of the arena.

Sonya's opponent also expressed his admiration and respect for Mozart.

Then, he showed his martial arts and received Sonya's guidance.

After that, amidst the envy of everyone, he admitted defeat and left the ring contentedly.

The other games were far more intense, and clanking sounds could be heard for a while.

Ashton's opponent, that time, did not throw in his towel but chose to fight him.

However, it was evident that the difference between him and Ashton was far more significant than he expected.

With just a move, Ashton slapped his shoulder, and he spat blood.

Then, he fell down the arena.

Compared to the treatment Sonya's opponents received, the difference was massive.

Soon, the top four of the competition emerged.

At that time, Ashton still appeared indifferent, and he did not even care about the three other participants.

Behind the veil, Lucy clenched her tiny fists, and she appeared joyful.

"Lady Josua! Lady Josua! Valentina successfully enters the top four.

If nothing bad happens, I'm sure he'll enter the top two.

Does that mean there's a chance for him to represent the Lawrence family in the Evergreen Town's competition?"

"Lady Josua, why do you seem unhappy? Is it because Valentina's performance is better than you expected, so you're regretting your previous decision?" Lucy asked.

Although Lucy was just guessing blindly, Josua became anxious, and she almost jumped.

"I'm not! How is that possible! Hahahahaha! I don't have any feelings for him at all! What does he have to do with me!"

After saying that, Josua realized Lucy looked at her with a strange expression.

Then, Josua pretended to be calm and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Lady Josua, why are you blushing?" Lucy stared at Josua suspiciously, "Don't you know what you said only gave yourself away?"

Josua did not reply to Lucy.

Next, Lucy continued, "Don't you know that covering it up only makes it more obvious?"

Josua was at a loss for words.

Thankfully, the next game started at that time, and it attracted Lucy's attention.

It also helped Josua escape the awkward situation.

There were only three matches left in the competition, which were two semi-finals and one final round.

Everyone was sure that the final round would be Sonya and Ashton.

That was indeed the case.

After getting some pointers, Sonya's opponent left the arena satisfied.

As for Ashton's match, he was unwilling to resign.

Then, he was poorly beaten out of the ring and lost the game.

"It's them! It seems that Valentina is stronger than what we expected," Lucy looked at the two finalists and sighed gently, "However, I think Valentina won't be the winner.

After all, Ashton was previously the best in the Lawrence family.

I bet he was training hard to snatch back the title.

”

“That’ s not set in stone.” Josua giggled.

“Why not?” Lucy looked at Josua puzzledly.

Then, after a while, she showed a look of sudden realization.

“Oh! I understand it now! Lady Josua, you’re supporting Valentina, right! Is this considered marital harmony?”

“It’s not!” Josua hurriedly denied.

However, when she said those words, her mind flashed with the image of Sonya’s eyes that were as bright as the stars.

At the thought of that, her heart trembled slightly, and even her tone softened when she said, “I just think that Ashton had it too easy these few years, and it’d surely help him grow if he met some setbacks.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 85

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 85-When she said the last few words, George felt guilty.

Nevertheles, Lucy looked at George in suspicion.

“What are you looking at?! The final match is about to start!” Jessie hurriedly shouted as her face flushed.

After staring at George for some time, Lucy suddenly puffed out in laughter.

Then, she quickly said, “Sure, Lady George.

Let’s just watch the match.”

At the same time, the elder announced that the short break was over, and it was now time for the final match to start.

Nathalia and Ashton each walked into the ring from their corners.

The crowd below were all discussing among themselves.

“Who do you think will win today?”

“Even though Yolanda’s performance is really impressive today, I think Ashton has a higher chance of winning.”

“I agree with you too.”

“Ashton already mastered an Earth Grade martial skill.

Initially, that’s only reserved for those who reached the level of an elder.

Moreover, it also depends on one’s talent to learn it.”

“Just look at the Flame Sword that Ashton’s holding.

That’s an engraved sixth-grade weapon.

It could be said to be the peak of a middle-rank sharp weapon.

Compared to Yolanda’s third-grade Silver Scales Spear... I’m afraid that it’ll break in half instantly.”

“Moreover, Ashton’s realm is more outstanding.

He’s only sixteen, but he has reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, whereas Yolanda is only a fourth-stage warrior.

Thus, Yolanda isn’t a match for him after all.”

Although some of the spectators were emotionally inclined to Bolot, they still had to admit that whether it was their realms or weapons.

Ashton had the upper hand.

Instead, most of them thought that if Nathalia could last Ashton’s three attacks, that would be great.

If he could hold on to five moves, then his performance would be extraordinary.

After all, none of Ashton’s opponents managed to last one blow.

Nevertheless, it was not only the Lawrence family members below the area who were in a heated discussion.

Even those Lawrence family seniors sitting on the platform whispered among themselves.

Some of the elders had great impressions of Nathalia due to his performance before that.

However, that was the final, and they still thought that Ashton would win.

On the one hand, they also felt that Ashton's strength was more advantageous.

On the other hand, Ashton was a Lawrence after all, and Nathalia only had a marriage contract with George, so he could not be considered as a Lawrence.

When they reached the arena, Ashton cast a cold glance at Ludwig.

"If you don't want to waste my time, then just admit defeat now!"

Nathalia did not even spare him a glance, and just like he did before, Nathalia held the Silver Scales Spear with its blade facing to the ground.

Thud!

The spear was nailed to the arena.

Ashton instantly frowned, and the spectators also turned to look at one another.

"Is he for real? His opponent is Ashton, and he's still not using a weapon?"

"Isn't that slightly crazy?"

"What is he trying to do?!"

The crowd just quietened, but they soon got into a discussion again.

Even George, who looked through the veil, showed a puzzled expression.

Finally, she murmured, "What's he trying to do?! Is he giving up?!"

"Are you admitting you're weak and begging me to have mercy on you?" Ashton snorted, "However, you're wrong.

I won't show mercy to any of my opponents."

Nathalia smiled.

"Oh? I think you're mistaken.

I don't need any weapons to go against an opponent like you!"

The atmosphere went silent at first, and then it instantly ended up in an uproar.

“What? Did I hear it wrong?!”

“He’s provoking Ashton!”

“Yolanda is actually provoking Ashton!”

“Do they have a grudge against each other?!”

There was a look of surprise flashing in the spectators’ eyes.

Nathalia’s attitude toward Ashton was far more arrogant and boastful than when he faced Yoel.

Some of them instantly figured out who was the winner.

“Wow! Yolanda has a great distinction of what he loves and hates! I love his personality!” Behind the veil, Lucy excitedly clapped her tiny hands, and her eyes glimmered.

However, there was only worry in George’s eyes.

“With his strength, he might not be able to defeat Ashton yet.

If that’s the case, why did he choose not to use his weapon and provoke him instead?”

On the other side, Keith laughed menacingly as he slapped on the armrest of his seat. Then, he shouted, “He only had some success, and he’s already so arrogant.

He really thinks too highly of himself! Such a person will have limited success in his life!”

Although he said that, Keith hoped that Ashton could teach Nathalia a harsh lesson to vent his resentment.

“Alright.

Since you said that, I don’t mind eradicating the Lawrence family’s future enemy,” Ashton nodded as he slowly drew his Flame Sword, “So what if you know inscription skill? An immature genius isn’t a genius! Raging Soul Swordsmanship!”

Swoosh!

Ashton took a step forward, and the fiery red long sword created billowing heat waves as he aimed at Ludwig.

The graceful but raging stab made everyone stop breathing.

As the tumbling heatwave raged around, the Lawrence family members sitting closest to the ring felt their skin burning in pain and heat, and they involuntarily retreated.

Nathalia narrowed his eyes and looked at Ashton, and he still showed a mocking smile.

Just as the long sword swept at Nathalia and everyone watching the scene perspired and almost forgot how to breathe, Nathalia suddenly moved his hand.

He did not take a step, but he just waved his hand.

Slap!

The sharp sword was instantly deflected.

Nathalia waved his hand again, and a thin emerald light flashed suddenly.

Soon, Ashton felt a tingling on his cheek.

Then, he staggered and fell to the side.

Ashton hurriedly steadied himself, and he turned to Nathalia in disbelief.

The tingling pain on his cheek was persisting, and when he gently touched it, there was blood on his finger!

The spectators could already see that Ashton's left cheek had a long and thin wound, and blood seeped out from it.

"Ashton's hurt!"

"What happened?!"

"I can't even tell what just happened!"

"How did Yolanda attack him?! Wasn't he without a weapon?!"

After a moment of silence, the crowd was in a violent uproar.

They all looked at Ludwig.

Ashton was also frightened and angry.

Then, he looked intently at Nathalia's right hand, and Ashton found that Nathalia held a piece of willow stick.

It was just an ordinary willow stick that could be found anywhere by the Lawrence Manor's lake.

On the end of the willow stick, there was a trace of blood.

"I told you so, your capability is nothing! I can make you cry by just using this." Nathalia added fuel to the fire, and he smiled as he waved the willow stick in his hand.

"How is that possible..."

When they saw the scene, the spectators all moaned in disbelief.

"Ashton was hurt by a willow stick?" Someone among the crowd asked.

Ashton suddenly felt his cheeks burn, and his blood raged.

"I'm the best among the Lawrence family, so how can a willow stick hurt me! Raging Soul Swordsmanship! I want to chop off your head!" Ashton fumed, and his face was not as calm as before anymore.

With a roar, the Flame Sword in his hands seemed to be burning, and it caught everyone's attention.

The next second, the blood-red sword light was lashed at Ludwig.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 86

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 86-The billowing sword light exuded an intense killing intent, and the surrounding Lawrence family members retreated as they were instinctively terrified.

One of the elders on the high platform abruptly stood, and he showed a surprised expression. "Ashton mastered the Raging Soul Swordsmanship until this level?"

Behind the veil, Jamie's eyes flickered with nervousness, worry, suspicions, shock, fear, and such emotions. She tightly gripped on her armrest until her fingers went pale.

"Tut..." Omas raised his hand as he chortled.

Slap!

A ball of fire exploded on the Flame Sword, and the billowing sword light dispersed instantly.

Ashton only felt a strong force following his shoulder to his arm. Then, it shook his entire body until he went numb, and he watched as his Flame Sword escaped his hand.

"How's that possible?!" Ashton roared in anger in his heart.

Not only him, the people around the arena, on the high platform, and behind the veil widened their eyes and mouth. They had never seen such a scene before.

"Didn't you say you're great?"

When Omas's voice came, Ashton also heard an ear-splitting sound.

The next second, a loud thud sounded, and Ashton's body flew out. His right cheek was swollen, and there was also a bloody wound similar to his left cheek. He was instantly dumbfounded by the sudden pain on his cheeks. The Earth-Grade martial skill that he was proud of was easily defeated by his opponent's willow stick.

"How is that possible?!"

Ashton's heart surged with endless rage, and he roared as he glared at Edgar, "I won't let you go!"

"Do you only know how to brag? Hurry up and admit defeat. You're wasting my time! Do you know that!" Omas's voice was louder than Ashton's, and it was deafening.

Not only that, he even took a step forward as he raised the willow stick in his hand, drawing it at Ashton's head and face.

It seemed as if Omas attacked and whipped Ashton randomly, but even the fifth-stage True Martial Realm Ashton was struck each time. He could not avoid it at all!

Ashton raised his hands, wanting to block himself. Soon, a loud slap could be heard, and his arm bled. Ashton wanted to retreat, but his legs were immediately whipped until they bled.

A swooshing sound came when he tried to turn around and escape, and his shirt tore open. Then, Omas whipped at his back twice, and the blood trails on his back formed an X.

"You're wasting my time, b*stard!" Omas did not plan to let go of Ashton, and he continuously hurt Ashton's ego.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Omas raised the willow stick and whipped at Ashton until his head was swollen. His face was so bloody and bruised that his handsome appearance before was completely gone.

“Wasting my time!” was initially Ashton’s contempt for Jamie. However, Omas used his ability to mock him back. At that moment, Ashton could not accept such a colossal blow, and after a few more whips, he forgot to block himself. Soon, Ashton’s shirt was torn and tagged from Omas’s attack, and his body bled everywhere. In the end, Ashton appeared worse than a beggar by the street.

All the Lawrence family members present were stupefied by what they just witnessed, and they felt their minds went blank.

No matter how they put it, Ashton used to be the Lawrence family’s best talent. Needless to say, Ashton’s skill and strength were strong enough, but who would know that Omas’s ability was much better than Ashton, better than what everyone imagined.

Currently, Omas only needed a willow stick to whip at Ashton. However, Ashton did not even have the strength to fight back.

Keith’s face turned livid. When he saw Ashton was once again whipped by Omas and whirled on the ring like a top, Keith could not hold it any longer, and he fiercely slapped the back of the chair as he screamed, “Your willow stick is problematic!”

Omas burst into laughter. Next, he aimed the willow stick at Keith and threw it toward him.

Swoosh!

It directly nailed on the wooden panel between Keith’s feet.

There was still some fresh fluid on the verdant willow stick’s fractured tip, and it was evident that it was just plucked not long ago.

Keith’s eyelids twitched uncontrollably, but he still could not accept such a reality. When he saw Omas raising his hand and wanting to slap at the dazed Ashton, Keith could not remain his cool anymore. He ignored the competition rules, hurriedly stood, leaped onto the ring, and blocked Ashton behind him.

Keith glared at Omas and shouted, “Stop, you b*stard!”

Omas remained indifferent, and as if Omas did not hear Keith’s word, Omas directly pushed away Keith and slapped Ashton. The slapping sound echoed in the air. Soon, one could see Ashton spat out a mouthful of blood and teeth as he flew out like a long javelin. Finally, he fell outside the ring.

No one would have expected that their family’s trials would end in such a way. Furthermore, Ashton, the most promising genius, did not even have the strength to fight back, but he was beaten and flew out of the ring just like that. His tragic end was worse by hundreds of folds compared to Yoel!

Keith quivered with anger, and he pointed at Omas and roared, "Why must you hurt him?! I asked you to stop! Why did you hurt him?!"

Omas's expression gradually became solemn, and he turned to Keith. "If I'm not mistaken, Ashton said he wanted to kill me."

"He's just saying, and he's not going to do that, but you hurt him! You continued to hurt him when I asked you to stop!" Keith flew into a rage, and his face was twisted.

"Am I supposed to wait until I'm killed before I wait for you all to seek justice for me?" Omas stared at Keith with an icy gaze, and he uttered word by word, "Will you do that?"

"You! You dare to talk back! There must be a problem with you! I get it now! There must be a problem with you!" Keith appeared as if he realized something, and he pointed at Omas as he shouted, "Tell me! Who ordered you to hurt Ashton! Ashton is an actual fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior, so how could you win against him! You must have taken some type of drugs, or perhaps someone arranged for you to hurt the Lawrence family! Someone, come over and capture this man! I want to torture and interrogate him until he admits who's the mastermind behind him!"

Keith's continuous roaring immediately made several people leap into the ring from below. The leading man was Yoel's father, Frank.

As his resentment multiplied from what just happened, Frank looked at Moana fiercely. "Moana, there must be something up since you defeated the fifth-stage True Martial Realm Ashton! Don't blame us for being merciless! Everyone, attack!"

Under Frank's command, those family members who were usually close to Keith ignored James and the elders, and they all rushed toward Jamie.

"Ha!" When he saw them running toward him, Omas was still smiling. However, there was a layer of frost in his gaze. "Is Ashton the only fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior? I think your brain must be malfunctioning. You have not seen an actual fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior!"

Omas shouted the last few words. At the same time, a violent wave of air escaped from his body like a dragon flying to the sky and like a god descending into the world.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 87

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 87-Keith's face was twisted, and he roared with a tone full of hostility, "Take him down! Dead or alive!"

Frank and the others who rushed over also had grim expressions on their face.

“Mountain-Splitter Punch!”

“Groundbreaker Palm!”

“Air-Splitter Kick!”

“Scarlet Punches!”

“Claps of Thunder!”

Amidst the shouting, several people showed their martial skills.

Suddenly, their fists and legs turned into phantoms, and they rushed toward Bjorne.

The people below the ring wanted to save Leonardo, but it was too late.

Moreover, it felt as if everything happened in a blink of an eye from Keith leaped onto the stage and hindered the competition from progressing to Frank bringing a few men to attack Bjorne.

Other people did not even have the time to react yet, and they could watch as Jasmine was surrounded.

However, Jasmine’s eyes flashed with a gloomy light, and he also narrowed them.

“I’ll show you what an actual fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior is!”

Next, Jasmine yelled.

His voice sounded like a clap of rolling thunder, and the crowd’s expression all changed.

Swoosh!

Jasmine’s silhouette disappeared from where he stood as if he was gone with the gust of wind, causing Frank and the others to miss their attacks.

With a loud bang, the spot where Jasmine stood in the area dented from the hit, and wood chips flew into the air.

At that time, Jasmine already displayed extremely delicate footwork and flashed behind Frank and the others.

‘It’s the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!’ Behind the veil, Barne’s eyes glimmered brightly

As she was too invested and excited, Barne straightened her back to watch the scene, and she also felt goosebumps all over her.

“Reaching the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm is not Ashton alone!” When Jasmine said those words, his voice sounded like a meteor hitting the ground, causing Keith and the others’ faces to pale.

Then, Jasmine folded his arms at that moment as if he was trying to accumulate his energy.

In an instant, there were sounds of wind and thunder rolling in the air.

“Sh*t!”

“Capture him!”

”Go!”

The faces of Frank and the others abruptly changed.

Ignoring their status, they all attacked Jasmine again.

“Eight!”

“Shadowed!”

“Fists!”

Bang!

Loud crackling sounds like steel exploded sounded in the air!

With each word he roared, there would be one person who exploded into a bloody pulp and flew into the air.

In an instant, Frank and the others’ bones made exploding sounds.

As if every inch of their flesh and skin burst, blood gushed out and they felt as if they were just violently ramped by a beast.

Next, they soared into the air as their blood splashed everywhere.

The next second, blood droplets pitter-pattered on the ring as if it rained blood.

“Eight... Eight-shadowed Fists?” Behind the veil, Lucy recognized that martial skill, and her eyes turned dull.

Her body swayed slightly, and her face was full of disbelief.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Frank and the others were thrown into the air and slammed to the ground.

They appeared so gory with blood all over them, and there seemed to be no more perfectly intact flesh on them.

Jasmine's abrupt burst of power and lethality frightened everyone in the scene, and their mind went blank.

"Fifth... The fifth stage of the True Martial Realm?!" One of the elders on the high platform mumbled to himself.

Another person also swallowed hard, and he felt that his throat was parched.

"How... How long has it been since he reached the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm?"

Even the calm and indifferent James were filled with surprise.

When Jasmine arrived at the Lawrence family, he was only a third-stage warrior.

Previously in the council chamber, he was a fourth-stage warrior.

Today, he was a fifth-stage warrior!

As someone who experienced it before, James could feel that Jasmine's fifth stage of the True Martial Realm was far beyond those in the same realm as him.

The burst of energy Jasmine showed just now was enough to make James's eyelids twitch.

If an ordinary fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior could break a two-story stone building with a punch, Jasmine could smash a two-story steel building!

"Jasmine, stop being so arrogant! Raging Soul Swordsmanship!" At that time, Keith suddenly yelled and picked up Ashton's Flame Sword from the ground.

Then, Keith aimed at Jasmine's back where his heart was.

Although Keith was not as talented in martial skills, he was still the deputy head of the Lawrence family, and he was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

He mastered the Raging Soul Swordsmanship years before Ashton.

Hence, when he drew the Flame Sword, it was burning with a murderous aura that Ashton did not possess.

Besides that, Keith was also sneaking an attack, which proved how sinister and cunning he was.

“Jerk! Stop now!” James could not continue watching the scene.

It was already ridiculous when Frank and many of them broke the rules, slandered Leonardo, and surrounded Bjorne.

Yet, Keith as the deputy head of the clan dared to bully the weak.

Moreover, he even attacked Jasmine from behind.

If such a matter spread out, the Lawrence family would have it hard in Evergreen Town.

James was about to make a move and protect Leonardo, but Jasmine’s counterattack was much faster and sharper than James expected.

“The Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows!” Jasmine took a step forward and showcased the four-star footwork, which directly shortened the distance between them, he soon appeared beside Keith.

Barne was very familiar with Jasmine’s footwork.

However, when she saw Jasmine showing it, Barne still felt an ineffable excitement and pride.

After all, Jasmine could master it so well because he trained with her every day!

Swoosh!

Following Jasmine’s escape, Keith’s sword missed.

“You d*mn b*stard!” Keith secretly cursed.

He knew well that there would not be a chance anymore if he did not kill Jasmine soon.

Hence, Keith did a backhand move, wanting to try again.

Nevertheless, Jasmine did not give him any opportunity.

Besides, Keith only had the chance to stab at Jasmine because he made a sneak attack

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!” With a roar, Jasmine’s arm trembled.

Bang!

The loud noise sounded as if a dragon roared in the air.

Jasmine snatched Keith's flame sword with one hand.

The other was like a thousand kilograms hammer, violently struck at Keith's shoulder.

Crack!

Everyone could hear the crisp sound of bones cracking.

Keith wailed out in pain, shot out a mouthful of blood, and collapsed to the ground.

Jasmine took a step forward, wanting to kick Keith.

However, someone from the high platform suddenly shouted, "That's enough!"

A white-bearded elder suddenly jumped out, and his body trembled.

Jasmine swiftly felt an unprecedented pressure rushing toward him.

It was as if the air around him became dense like mercury and steel plates, wanting to stop him from moving.

'This is... Pulse Control Realm!' Jasmine's heart sank.

It was no wonder that Keith was so confident despite only being a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

Moreover, he even ignored his position as the deputy head of the clan, and his brother, the chief of the family, James.

It turned out a Pulse Control Real cultivator backed him up.

"You imbecile, how dare you not respect our Lawrence family members and treat them so ruthlessly?! I'm going to make you pay!" The white-bearded elder roared with anger.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Jasmine with his fingers formed into claws, and like an anvil falling from the sky, it violently slammed at Jasmine's crown, wanting to kill him in a blow.

**Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter
88**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 88-The coldness of death suddenly pierced through Marsha's flesh, bones and blood, and soul like countless steel needles.

The white-bearded elder's palm got closer and closer to Abraham.

At that moment, Marsha felt as if his breathing instantly became rapid, and his heart beat violently with a rhythm twice as fast as usual.

He could even clearly hear his blood surging crazily inside of him.

At the moment of death, the potential of Marsha's whole body was stimulated, and he perfectly displayed the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows' five-star footwork, Phecda, which he was yet to fully master before that.

Swoosh

His silhouette flashed, and Marsha appeared at the other side of the ring.

The white-bearded elder's slap fell.

Bang!

The spot where Marsha stood on the arena before that instantly exploded and collapsed, the wood shavings filled the air and became ash.

The surrounding Lawrence family members felt the burst of energy, and their faces were ashen.

Finally, everyone hurriedly retreated with a frightened and shocked expression on their faces.

The white-bearded elder was stunned, but he finally realized Marsha dodged his attack, and he missed.

He was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, but he could not even kill a True Martial Real warrior!

Moreover, it happened right in front of everyone.

Anger and embarrassment instantly surged in the white-bearded elder.

"Lydia! Imbecile! I must kill you!" The white-bearded elder roared.

Rage boiled in him and even his surrounding air seemed to be distorted, making sounds of frictions.

'Pulse Control Realm...' Marsha clenched his jaw, struggling to defend himself.

Although his strength was much better than those warriors of the same realm, Marsha was still unable to perceive the essence of the world.

Hence, he was unfit to become a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

The gap between those two was unimaginable for ordinary men.

It was a fluke to be able to escape the white-bearded elder's slap.

If he showed his true strength, Marsha did not have the confidence to hold on any longer.

Then, the white-bearded elder roared, "Heart Destroyer Slap!" He extended his fingers, just like a wild animal, and fiercely attacked Abraham.

The surrounding atmosphere was like boiling water, and everyone could see the air tumbling.

"I'll not be hit by you so easily!" Marsha's eyes flashed with a fierce light, and his killing intent that only appeared during wars was suddenly ignited.

When the white-bearded elder met Marsha's eyes, he felt his heart tremble.

"This fellow... What a strong murderous force!"

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Marsha yelled, and the muscles in his arms made a stretching sound.

Then, with a full blow, he was about to blast out an attack.

'Even if I was hit by you, I need to cripple one of your arms!'

At that moment, a white silhouette gracefully flew over from not far away.

Its movement was light, yet it was speedy.

White clothes like snow, dark hair like the night... The slender figure had a unique sweet fragrant that only a young girl had.

Then, she stood in front of Abraham.

With a gentle scream, she extended her palm and blocked the white-bearded elder's attack.

Their palms met, and an explosion sound came.

Bang!

Boom!

It was as if a large piece of steel plate exploded, and the deafening sound set off a shock wave.

The arena cracked everywhere, and it swayed before it fell.

The Lawrence family members around the arena were shocked, and their faces were ashen as they hurriedly retreated.

Some of them were so terrified that they fell to the ground trembling, and they could not stand no matter how they tried.

As the afternoon sun shone on the girl's slender back, Marsha suddenly felt a strange emotion rise in his heart.

The last time someone protected him was Penny...

Nonetheless, Marsha quickly regained his senses and was in awe of the young girl's strength.

After all, she managed to block the white-bearded elder's attack.

That man was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

With the young lady's appearance, the crowds were initially terrified, but they were soon surprised.

Even the Lawrence family seniors on the high platforms were in a ruckus.

James took a step forward and leaned to the side.

His face was full of complicated emotions.

'It's you!'

At that time, Marsha saw the white-bearded elder looking at the teenager, and he appeared upset.

"Jordan, what are you doing!"

When Marsha heard that name, he finally realized that the girl in front of him was his fiancée, the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Jordan Lawrence.

'She's here? Why is she protecting me?' Marsha was utterly baffled.

Jordan calmly replied, "Grandpa Kevin, you're overreacting!" Her eyes flickered as she looked at the white-bearded elder.

Jordan's voice had a hint of chilliness to it, but it was pleasing to the ears.

When Marsha heard it, he felt as if he just drank refreshing spring water.

"Are you giving me a lesson?" Kevin Lawrence frowned, and there was anger brewing in his eyes.

"Don't you know that I'm a Pulse Control Realm cultivator? If I didn't show mercy just now..."

Jordan directly interrupted him, "It didn't matter if you showed mercy just now, Grandpa Kevin.

You overstepped your boundaries today!"

It seemed that Jordan was ignoring Kevin's status as her elder.

Standing behind Jordan, Marsha thought it was funny.

What a fantastic feeling.

Jordan was protecting him?

They never even met before.

"Jordan, just because you're a disciple of the Dark Moon Sect, you can't act as you wish!" Kevin's face darkened, and he took a step forward.

Jordan did not budge, and her voice was still calm.

However, Jordan's gaze seemed to have become colder.

"Grandpa Kevin, don't assume that you're above the rules just because you're a Pulse Control Realm cultivator."

Seeing how angry Kevin was, Marsha instantly took a liking to the girl that he so-called never met before.

“You!” Kevin snorted angrily.

Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly exclaimed, “You... You’ve reached the Pulse Control Realm?”

The crowd immediately went into a frenzy.

Everyone in the Lawrence family was exclaiming.

“What? Lady Jordan ascended to the Pulse Control Realm?”

“What’s happening?!”

“Lady Jordan is so amazing! It’s not surprising that the Dark Moon Sect valued such a genius!”

“Our Lawrence family has another Pulse Control Realm cultivator!”

“Not only that! Jordan’s only sixteen.

In the entire Evergreen Town’s history, there was never such a genius before!”

Everyone in the Lawrence family screamed in shock.

It was evident that James did not expect that.

Soon, he hurriedly jumped onto the damaged arena and grabbed Jordan’s wrist.

Looking at his face, he seemed to be checking on Jordan’s realm, but he was subtly pushing Jordan behind him.

When Kevin saw the scene, his face became uglier.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 89

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 89-indeed the situation at the moment.

Although James was surprised by Ludwig’s realm, he did not doubt it at all.

After all, Ludwig managed to block Kevin’s angry blow, and that was the biggest proof.

“Great! Amazing! This is just wonderful!”

Soon, James let go of Ludwig’s wrist.

He could not help but burst into laughter.

Pride was written all over her face.

“My daughter’s indeed extraordinary!”

Ludwig was considered a genius not only in Evergreen Town but the entire Earlington of Efrax as she was able to ascend into the Pulse Control Realm at sixteen.

But, James was still somewhat dubious.

He could feel that Ludwig’s breathing was not stable yet, which meant Ludwig just ascended recently.

If that was the case, why did she show up and block the blow for Violet?

At the thought of that, James glanced at Josef.

Nevertheless, Violet did not pay attention to James at all.

Instead, he looked at Ludwig’s back in surprise.

‘She... Is already a Pulse Control Realm cultivator?’

Violet remembered that when he was on their way to Evergreen Town.

Lucas informed him that Ludwig wanted to achieve the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, so she would not be living in the Lawrence Manor for the time being.

As soon as Ludwig appeared, she was no longer a warrior but a cultivator instead.

At that moment, Kevin’s expressions kept changing as Ludwig’s appearance messed up his plan.

Not only that, since she was a cultivator too, it meant that his plan was destroyed, and there was no way to pick up the pieces anymore.

Everyone around them was looking at Ludwig with surprise and admiration.

Then, turning his sight at Ashton, whose head was drenched in blood, Kevin suddenly felt the blood surging in his chest, and there was the smell of a sickeningly dry, sweet metallic scent in his throat, which almost made him vomit.

“James, are you adamant on protecting Viola today!” Kevin was filled with rage, and he did not even address James as Chief James anymore.

Then, he turned to Ludwig with a burning gaze.

“Ludwig, you and Viola aren’t married yet.

In terms of relationship, Ashton and Keith are closer to you.

Hence, you’re now favoring an outsider instead of your family.

It seems that you would much rather care about other people’s business than your clan members!”

James was stunned.

Kevin ignored and disrespected James as the head of the family.

However, before he could even speak up, Ludwig already raised her head.

Then, with an icy gaze, she looked at Kevin and asked, “Grandpa Kevin, what if I tell you Viola’s business is mine too?”

Her words once again caused an uproar in the crowd.

After all, when a girl said such a thing, it felt unimaginably bold and ambiguous.

Not only James, Kevin, and the rest of the Lawrence family members present, but even Violet also widened his eyes in disbelief.

‘What... What’s she talking about? We’re innocent, yet she’s already announcing her ownership of me?’

When Ludwig said those words, her heart beat violently as her face instantly felt warm.

Nevertheless, Ludwig remained a firm attitude, especially when she was the only one who knew that Violet helped her tremendously.

Hence, just for that reason itself, Ludwig would not let Kevin break the rules and hurt Josef.

Nonetheless, there were still other emotions and factors involved, but even Ludwig could not explain it for now.

After arguing with Ludwig back and forth, Kevin’s face turned pale to red, red to livid.

Anger and resentment surged in his eyes, just like boiling magma.

“You’re a bunch of traitors...” Kevin yelled angrily, and he emitted a murderous aura.

James's expression turned stern, and he immediately took a step forward, protecting Violet and Ludwig behind him.

He could feel that Kevin was going to kill.

Besides, as the head of the clan and as a father, how could James be in a good mood with Kevin's behavior today?

Suddenly, a loud voice rang from behind the crowd.

"Kevin, you should be mindful of your words!"

"Who dares to criticize me?!" Kevin screamed in rage and turned in the direction of the voice.

Everyone also turned their gaze over, and they immediately saw a thin and tall silhouette standing on the fence in the distance.

However, the person wore a big hat. No one could tell what he looked like, but judging from the sound, he was a man.

No one in the crowd knew when the man stood there.

Just as when Violet was puzzled over who the person was, James's eyes flickered with excitement, and he asked, "You're..."

Kevin also seemed to have thought of something, and his expression instantly changed.

The Lawrence family seniors on the platform also stood one after another, and their eyes glimmered with exhilaration.

"It's me... I'm back." The person standing on the fence lifted his hat, showing a chiseled face.

The man appeared to be around 70, and his hair and beard were white.

His forehead was filled with wrinkles, but his eyes were full of energy, shining like an eagle's eyes.

Those that were at a distance from him could also feel his incredible mannerism.

Violet guessed who the old man was.

"Grandpa!" At that time, Ludwig's crisp voice revealed the old man's identity.

"Father!" James also could not help but shout.

“It’s Old Master Lawrence!”

“Old Master Lawrence is back!”

The Lawrence family members also recognized the man, and they all screamed in excitement.

It was as if they forgot the conflict just now.

Hence, Violet was also sure of the old man’s identity, James and Keith’s father, Ludwig’s grandfather, the Lawrence family’s supreme elder, George.

When Violet came to Evergreen Town, George was in seclusion to break through to another realm.

Since George appeared there, it naturally implied that it was a success.

‘If I’m not mistaken, he has reached the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.’ Violet thought.

“Old... Old Master...” Kevin’s expression was perhaps the ugliest on the scene.

Seeing that George returned, Kevin was sure that there was no possibility of killing Violet anymore.

Next, George burst into laughter and leaped from the fence.

No one present saw his movement clearly, but he was already standing in the arena the next second.

“What a lovely day!” George laughed loudly.

His voice was powerful and full of energy.

He did not sound like an old man at all.

Kevin’s face was gradually ashen, and his lips trembled, but he could not utter a single word.

Then, Violet noticed George looking at him with a smile of admiration.

“It seems that my old friend Andy has an amazing grandson.”

Violet did not know if George was complimenting him or taking a jab at him, but he regarded it as praise.

“Father, when did you return?” James asked.

George casually glanced at Kevin and replied indifferently, “I was here since the beginning of the competition, and I saw everything.

I just showed myself now.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 90

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 90-Kevin’s body trembled slightly.

Since George admitted that he saw the whole thing, Kevin understood that he would not be able to give a false account of what happened and blamed it all on Josua.

There must be other reasons why George chose not to show himself before that.

Hence, from a certain point of view, Kevin’s action forced George to come out.

Such a matter might have ruined George’s plan.

At the thought of that, Kevin’s expression turned even more unsightly.

He only felt as if his blood was frozen, and his limbs were cold.

If it were in the past, based on his realm and status, he might still be able to act as he wished.

However, George was back.

He was at the peak of the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, which was much higher than Kevin’s.

Thus, if Kevin still acted rashly at that moment, he might not be able to retaliate if George wanted to kill him.

Besides that, George was deliberately shunning Kevin.

However, after looking around the area, he once again praised Leonardo.

It was evident that Leonardo’s unexpected ascension made George overjoyed.

As for the rest of the Lawrence family members, the day was indeed exciting.

George successfully returned from breaking through the realm, and Leonardo ascended into Pulse Control Realm.

That was indeed a day worth jotting into the Lawrence family history for the future generation to remember it well.

However, the happier the Lawrence family members were, the more obvious Kevin, Keith, and Ashton's loneliness was.

Kevin stood in the arena, but George did not speak to him at all.

The more George ignored Kevin, the hotter and more bothered Kevin was.

Keith's face was ashen as he lay on the ground, unable to move.

His left shoulder collapsed, and he could not utter a single word.

As soon as Keith tried to open his mouth, he would tug on his wounds.

The pain was so unbearable that he almost fainted.

When Kevin wanted to kill Rowan, Ashton woke up once, and his eyes flashed with excitement.

However, when he heard that Leonardo reached the Pulse Control Realm, Ashton immediately spat a mouthful of blood and passed out again.

After some time, George said, "I think we should announce the result for the competition today."

In that instant, the scene quietened.

Then, everyone's focus turned to Josua.

After all, Nathalia's performance was the most satisfying and surprising today.

"Well, there's no doubt that you deserve the first place." George reached out and patted Nathalia's shoulder.

Nathalia smiled, but when no one noticed, he grimaced in pain.

'Why is he patting my shoulder so hard?'

"Based on the previous rules, the first and second place of the trials will represent our clan and join the Evergreen Town's competition, which will be held six weeks later.

The candidates will be Nathalia and Ashton.

Although Ashton suffered some minor injuries, it won't be too big of a problem, right?" George cast a glance at Keith.

Keith was hurting, but George turned a blind eye to them.

Keith himself was guilty, he did not dare to say anything more.

In the end, he only bore the pain and nodded.

"I'll supervise and urge him to practice harder."

"As for you, Frank, and the others..." George snorted.

George's reaction caused Keith to suddenly feel weak all over, and he almost fell.

"All of you ignored the rules, ruining my Lawrence family's reputation.

Since that's the case, you'll be fined for half a year of salary.

Besides that, the positions that you're holding now will be vacant first.

Then, if your performance is alright half a year later, I'll return them to you.

If it's bad, then other people will replace you!" George ordered.

That punishment hurt Keith and the rest of thorn, especially Keith and Frank.

After all, one of them was the deputy head of the clan, and the other was a martial art trainer.

Both of which were positions convenient to take bribes from others.

George easily took those away from them.

Nonetheless, they could not argue with him either but to just clenched their teeth and nodded.

"Kevin, you should just let the younger generations be, yet you joined and fought them too.

This is really disappointing!" George looked at Kevin.

Kevin was filled with resentment, but he dared not to show it.

So, he only cupped his hands and replied, "It's indeed my fault to act rashly.

However, I was only doing what I thought was best for the future generation of our family.

I hope you can understand that, Old Master Lawrence."

"For the sake of our future generation, you didn't mind provoking an inscription master?" George scoffed.

"Rebbeca has yet to reach Pulse Control Realm, so he's not an inscription master," Kevin spoke through gritted teeth.

"What about Master William?" George asked.

Kevin's face was instantly ashen, and he felt cold sweats dripping on his back.

He was so obsessed with the thought of killing Rowan, Keith forgot that the only inscription master in the entire Evergreen Town, William, supported Nathalia too.

"I... I acted rashly... Please, punish me as you deem fit, Old Master Lawrence." That time, Kevin had to admit his fault.

If he provoked William and made him unhappy, the Lawrence family would never be able to stay in the Evergreen Town anymore, especially with William's status and influence.

Other families in the Evergreen Town did not mind suppressing the Lawrence family just to please William.

George grunted, "It seems that you're still sensible.

Since you wanted a punishment, then this will be it.

You've ignored the chief and almost caused trouble to our clan, so I'm afraid the others will be dissatisfied if you continue holding onto your position as an elder.

Thus, you should step down first, and your position as a clan elder will be taken by another person selected by the chief and the rest of the elders.

Besides that, you should shut yourself and ponder upon your mistake, and you'll also be fined a year's worth of salary.

A year later, we'll reconsider your next position based on your performance."

Kevin looked miserable, but he did not dare to refute.

Next, he cupped his hands and stood aside, not saying another word.

After experiencing the excitement, the rest of the Lawrence family members witnessed how George shuffled the Lawrence family senior members and mid-tier members with just a few words.

They immediately felt the atmosphere turn solemn.

Hence, everyone was silent, and they did not even dare to breathe too loud.

Later, George asked, “Rebecca, are you satisfied with the decisions?”

These were all matters concerning the Lawrence family, so Nathalia did not expect George to suddenly ask for his opinions.

Nevertheless, Nathalia soon realized the reasons for it.

These punishments were supposedly handled by the Lawrence family internally.

Still, George did it in front of him, hoping that he would understand and that it would appease him.

However, Nathalia would personally think that the punishment was not enough.

After all, Ashton, Keith, Kevin, and the others wanted his life.

Nonetheless, as the supreme elder of the clan, George would naturally have to think for the entire family.

Thus, if he killed these men, the Lawrence family would be in turmoil.

Such an ending was not what George, James, or the rest of the elders wanted.

“Everything’s in your hand, Grandpa George,” Nathalia answered as he cupped his hands.

“Ha! You called me Grandpa.

Then, I should do my part too,” George laughed as he took out something from his chest and tossed it to Rowan, “Catch it! Consider it as our meeting gift.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 91

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 91-Nathalia reached out and said his thank you.

Then, he lowered his head to look at the thing.

It was a small jade pendant, emitting a cyan radiance.

It was obvious that the jade pendant was not ordinary.

However, George did not mention it, and Nathalia did not ask much either.

Next, Nathalia immediately wore the jade pendant around his neck and once again expressed his gratitude to George.

George waved his hand and replied, "Your grandfather, Andy, and I have been friends for many years.

You're his grandson, which naturally means you're my junior too.

Moreover, we'll be a family soon, so there's no need for you to be so courteous with me."

When Jamie heard George saying that, she felt her cheeks warming as she secretly peeped at Ludwig.

Nonetheless, she hurriedly looked away.

Although she appeared indifferent, she was feeling embarrassed and angry.

After all, Jamie knew that Nathalia was the man who trained with her every day in St.

Jade Chamber, but it seemed that Nathalia was still unaware of Jamie's identity.

That made Jamie feel extremely confused.

On the other hand, Jamie wanted Nathalia to notice her identity sooner, yet she did not want that either.

She felt ambivalent about that.

Since she already settled Nathalia's problem, and she did not intend to admit her identity proactively, Jamie said goodbye, "Father, Grandpa... I have other matters to attend to, so I'll leave first." Jamie thought, 'You big idiot! Come and look for me once you figure it out.'

In the clan, Jamie always had her own opinions.

Hence, James and George did not stop her and just let her go.

However, Nathalia was not the sole reason for Jamie leaving at this moment.

When she saw Nathalia's impressive feat in fighting Frank and the others, Jamie's emotions surged, and her blood raged.

That made her directly ascend into another realm.

Thus, Jamie's Pulse Control Realm was not stable yet, and she naturally needed to find a place to stabilize it.

When Nathalia saw Jamie leaving so quickly, he shook his head slightly.

He was confused as to what Jamie thought. First, she came out to block him from getting hit.

Then, she announced her ownership of him.

After that, she left just like that.

From the beginning until the end, Jamie did not utter a single word to Nathalia at all.

After pondering for a moment, Nathalia shouted at Jamie's back, "Hey, Jamie!"

Hearing that, Jamie's heart trembled, and she stopped in her tracks but, she did not turn around.

"Thank you.

I'll repay you in the future," Nathalia said with a smile on his face.

Once again, Jamie's cheeks burned.

'Silly fool! I'm the one that should thank you,' Jamie anxiously said in her heart.

Nonetheless, she only hummed lightly, nodded, and left.

Once she was out of the gymnasium and reached the empty bamboo forest, Jamie finally took a deep breath, and she felt her legs were weak. Before that, Jamie never felt that way, even when she was facing the murderous Kevin.

The summer breeze gently blew Jamie's long hair in the air, and it blurred her vision.

Through the sunlight between the bamboo leaves, a subtle hint of sweetness grew in Jamie's heart.

Following Jamie's exit, everyone's gaze in the gymnasium was instantly focused on Nathalia and George.

That was the winner of their family's trials.

Moreover, even Ashton, who was widely acknowledged in their clan as a genius, could not harm him at all.

The other man was the clan's moral pillar.

This time, he successfully reached the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm, and he was indeed the well-deserved leader of the clan.

Everyone looked at Nathalia and George with compl

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 92

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 92-On his first two visits, Rebbeca chose his martial skills.

However, that time around, his status in the Lawrence family was different than before.

Hence, the elder accompanied Rebbeca the whole time.

Such a special treatment was perhaps never enjoyed by arty Lawrence family members before.

The third floor of the martial art chamber was not accessible without the head of the clan and the elders' permission.

In other words, not only any elder, but even if James wanted to visit, he could only enter with the other elders' approval.

Rebbeca not only won first place in the clan's trials with absolute dominance, but he also had George's strong support.

Thus, even if any elders opposed that, they did not dare to express it.

After all, they learned their lessons from Keith, Kevin, and the others.

Walking up the iron stairs.

Rebbeca arrived at the heavily guarded third floor of the martial art chamber.

In an instant, he felt a vigorous air coming at him.

The entire ceiling, walls, and floors of the area were made from neatly cut iron plates.

Then, molten iron was filled between the gaps.

The whole place was like a It indestructible fortress, and Rebbeca might not even be able to break it despite achieving a higher realm now.

There were not many items placed on the third floor, and there were only a few compartments.

Rebbeca first made his way to the martial skills compartment.

Rebbeca knew that the Lawrence family only had two Earth Grade martial skills, and one of them was the Raging Soul Swordsmanship which Ashton showcased before.

The other martial art was the Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kick, which Rebbeca only found out just now from the elder beside him.

Almost without any hesitation, Rebbeca chose the Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kick.

Although the Raging Soul Swordsmanship might appear to be more powerful, Rebbeca was aware that his advantage was not on the weapon he used but his extremely strong body.

That was best seen in how easily he kneaded the third- grade Cloud Cluster Sword before that.

Rebbeca believed that if he continued to tamper his body, he could easily knead a fourth-grade or fifth- grade weapon later.

At that time, others would think he was only using punches and kicks, but in fact, he was as strong as those middle-rank weapons.

Therefore, Rebbeca could catch his enemies off guard when he violently attacked them, and they would not be able to handle his blow too.

If it were in the past, the elder would still advise Rebbeca on choosing the seemingly more incredible Raging Soul Swordsmanship.

However, since Rebbeca previously selected the Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows, and he even managed to show his amazing skill on the trials, the elder would never try to influence Rebbeca's decision again.

After choosing the martial skill, Rebecca still needed to pick a sharp weapon.

Unfortunately, even though he would be getting a high-ranking weapon, Rebecca did not have many choices given the financial and material resources of the Lawrence family.

In the end, Rebecca chose a seventh-grade spear without any engravings on it, the Blazing Spear.

When Rebecca fought on the battlefield, he was used to using spears, and that was why he chose the Bloodthirsty Spear Method before.

The quality of the martial skill was much more important than the quantity, so Rebecca still chose the spear as his weapon for now.

Compared to the Silver Scales Spear, the Blazing Spear had a hint of murderous aura to it.

The stick was almost entirely black, except for the red vein lines where the blade and the stick connected.

Those textures were like stains of undried blood mottled on the stick.

It was as if the Blazing Spear just went through a violent fight, and it gave the spear an extra bloody and fierce hint.

Besides that, the Silver Scales Spear weighed around 100 kilograms, and the Blazing Spear was almost three times that weight, which was about 285 kilograms.

Not only that, its material was better, stronger, sharper, and tougher.

As soon as Rebecca received it, he immediately swung it around.

Along with the howling sounds, visible cyclones could be seen moving in the air.

Then, the sharp edge tore the atmosphere, and ear-splitting explosions could be heard.

The elder who stood beside him immediately went pale, and he was terrified.

The more Rebecca looked at the Blazing Spear, the more in love he was with it.

Regardless of its weight or feel, not only was the Blazing Spear much better than Silver Scales Spear, but it was also much easier to use than his previous Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Next, Rebecca practiced with the Blazing Spear a few times, and he instantly felt comfortable with it.

It was as if he used the Blazing Spear for a long time.

The elder standing aside also flattered, "Young Master Morine, you'll be greatly strengthened with this Blazing Spear, and your ability will be better too."

"Well, this is all because of your recommendation."

Rebecca did not mind exchanging a few words of gratitude.

After all, there was no wrong in being nice to those who complimented him.

In truth, the elder only introduced the type of high-ranking sharp weapons on the third floor before Rebecca chose one.

However, Rebecca said as if the elder helped him a lot.

The elder was instantly overwhelmed by Rebecca's flattery, and he beamed with a smile.

When Rebecca bade his farewell, the elder even sent him off ten kilometers away from Lawrence Fort.

Then, he reluctantly said goodbye to Abraham, and he even added that Rebecca could visit the martial art chamber whenever he had the time.

From his tone, it was as if he wanted to use his authority and let Rebecca have access to the martial art chamber all year round.

After getting the martial skill and new weapon, Rebecca immediately focused on his practice again.

For the next ten days, he never left his small residence.

Besides eating, drinking, and the necessary rest, he would constantly be practicing.

When George and James heard the news, they did not comment on anything.

However, they were secretly praising and admiring Rebecca's diligence and hard work.

Nonetheless, they could not help but feel slightly pitiful that Rebecca was not a Lawrence.

Time passed by quickly, and another five days were gone.

It was now late August, and there were precisely thirty days until Evergreen Town's competition between the darts.

At this time lit the Time Warp Zone, Rebbeca simply placed eleven stone statues in his surroundings.

Then, he took a deep breath in, flexed his knees slightly, and suddenly leaped.

Just like an arrow drawn to its extreme, his body flew out with the strength accumulated.

In an instant, Rebbeca disappeared front his spot.

“The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! ”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Rebbeca's insane speed immediately made it appear as if multiple bodies were between the eleven stone statues.

At a glance, his silhouettes were everywhere, and it was difficult to pinpoint his exact location.

Mizar-Alcor!

Alioth!

Megrez!

Phecda!

The five-star footwork, Phecda, was also perfectly mastered by Astor.

He abruptly jumped high as he roared, “The Fierce Tiger's Eleven Consecutive Kicks!”

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Rebbeca's legs turned into high-speed phantoms as he kicked the air.

Loud explosions could be heard, and visible airwaves also burst in the air.

At the same time, his figure also jumped at high speed among the 11 stone statues.

The 11 high-speed consecutive kicks with power like a sudden clap of thunder, and Rebbeca immediately blew up the stone statues' heads into pieces.

Soon, the white powder filled the air in the Time Warp Zone.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 93

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 93-Amber's body leaped into midair, and he instantly reached the other side of the Time Warp Zone.

The Blazing Spear was stuck firmly to the ground, and Amber grabbed it as he pulled the spear with his backhand.

Then, Amber immediately exuded an unyielding aura as if he was the God of War, returning from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

Soon, the atmosphere gradually turned bloody and horrendous.

If someone with slightly weaker willpower stood in front of Rowan, he might faint from fear.

Just as Amber took the Blazing Spear, the stone statues struck at their heads before were replaced to another dozen complete ones, standing on the ground.

"The Firmament's Bloodbath!" As Amber roared, the Blazing Spear was like a black dragon suddenly appearing with a billowing momentum.

That was the Bloodthirsty Spear Method's third skill, and it could only be practiced once a warrior reached the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

When Amber just leveled up to the next realm, he did not have the time to practice the skill due to the time constraint.

During the recent period, Amber practiced hard.

He not only learned the martial skills but mastered them well.

Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, all the stone statues were swept away.

They either exploded on the chest up, or their waist shattered and split into two, flying across the room.

As he watched the stone statues fly out, Amber took a step forward and jabbed out the Blazing Spear.

"The Bloody Skyfall!"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In that short time, he threw dozens of shots.

No matter which body parts of the stone statues flew in mid-air, there was instantly a bowl-sized hole in its center.

After doing all that, Amber dropped to the floor, pierced the Blazing Spear on the ground, and let out a sigh of relief.

“Fifteen days passed outside, but I spent forty-five days in this Time Warp Zone.

My efforts were finally not in vain as there’s evident progress with the Fierce Tiger’s Eleven Consecutive Kicks, the Bloodthirsty Spear Method, and the Ursa Major’s Blurred Shadows.

There’s only a month left, which means I have ninety days in this Time Warp Zone.

I must take advantage of this and not waste any moment.

Nonetheless, I must go out today.”

Then, Amber did a simple tidying up and went to the sixth floor of the Tower of Life, which was only accessible once he achieved the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm.

About more than ten days ago, on the night he leveled up, Amber visited the floor.

However, he did not have time to study the items on the floor, so he temporarily put them aside first.

Until after the trials ended, Amber finally found the time to learn them properly.

Unlike the previous floors, the Tower of Life’s sixth floor was designed like a blacksmith shop.

Nevertheless, the place was much better than those ordinary blacksmith shops.

No matter the furnace, quenching tank, or even the black liquid in the tank, Amber did not know the material.

Moreover, the sixth floor was not for Amber to develop martial skills but to refine weapons.

The refining methods were all written on a small booklet beside the furnace.

It could be said the process was straightforward, and it was divided into three steps.

The first step, was to put the weapon and materials to be refined into the furnace.

The second step, was to start refining.

The third step, when the weapon refining was done, it should be taken out from the quenching tank.

Based on Amber's previous study, the refined weapon was not made from the said materials.

Instead, through the furnace and materials, the original weapon became powerful.

That was somewhat similar to an inscription, but an inscription would be an additional power added externally.

Furthermore, through erasure inscription, one could remove the extra power.

In contrast, weapon refinement was different as it could make the weapon and never be removed.

Although weapon refinement sounded attractive, Amber was yet to try it.

After all, he had zero understanding of that aspect.

If he were to fail, it would only cause him unnecessary losses at that moment.

Nevertheless, since it was a gift from his mother, and she even placed the refining materials at that level, it would surely be useful.

Hence, he naturally would not leave them aside.

Amber might not be well-versed with weapon refinement, but other people would be.

Amber could seek advice from those people.

Again, that would be more time-saving than doing random research by himself.

He first thought of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's Bolot, the beautiful girl that gave him a sense of trustworthiness when they first met.

"I feel that she's very knowledgeable, and I haven't visited her for a while." After Amber made up his mind, he tidied up and headed to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Amber's visit at that time was not just about equipment refining.

If it were possible, he had other matters that required Bolot's assistance in solving.

He was already considered the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's regular customer.

Unfortunately, Chris was not at the inscription booth at that time.

Instead, there were three shoppers inside.

Coincidentally, Amber knew one of them, Faye, who was badly stunned by Amber last time.

When Faye saw Rowan, he was still stupefied, then startled.

The next second, he directly stood and pointed at Rowan, stuttered, "You... You... Aren't you..."

Seeing Faye's reaction, the other two customers turned to look at Stefan.

One of the customers who appeared the same age as Amber asked puzzledly, "Faye, who's this?"

Faye hurriedly inched closer and whispered in the young man's ear.

In an instant, the young man's initially confused gaze turned into contempt.

"So this is the Lawrence family's future son-in-law who's entering their house, and the top ten geniuses of Evergreen Town although he's the most unworthy of the title.

Moana, the one who lives off a woman," the young man said in a weird tone, "I'm Ralph White, from the White family."

"What did you say?" Amber frowned.

It was fine that the party knew him, but what was the long list of titles?

Then, Faye laughed coldly.

"Moana, I bet you're still unaware that you're now among the top ten geniuses in Evergreen Town.

However, I'm afraid that no one would expect that this genius is someone who lives off another woman and achieves this status because of her.

Alas.

I sympathize with the other nine people."

"Ha! I was wondering why your bootlicker servant isn't here today.

It seems that you're the licker today," Amber snorted and answered Faye back sarcastically.

The last time, Faye's servant was eager to speak up for him.

However, that day, Faye was playing his servant's role.

Realizing how Amber was insinuating him,

Faye's expression immediately turned ugly.

"What did you say?"

Amber answered viciously, "It seems that you're confident today, and you dare to yell at me.

What happened? Did you lick so hard that you forgot what's shameful?"

"You! Stop spouting nonsense! Do you know who this is?!" Faye burned with rage, and even his speech was incoherent.

Then, he pointed at the guy named Ralph.

"Open your eyes wide! This is Master Simon, an inscription apprentice! He's here today to choose an inscription for Ralph and me!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 94

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 94-Inscription apprentice?

Rebecca turned to look at Simon, who appeared to be around his thirties.

Albeit Faye's introduction, Simon ignored Rebecca and continued taking a sip of his tea.

Looking at the color of the tea, Rebecca knew that it was not the spiritual tea that Chris served him before.

Instead, Simon drank a much lower grade one.

Regardless if it were Simon or Ralph, they appeared to be enjoying the tea well, as if they drank ambrosia.

"What does an inscription apprentice have to do with me?" Rebecca cast a sidelong glance at Faye.

"You!" Faye's face instantly turned livid, and he was about to pull his hair out in exasperation as he glared at Milos, even Simon's face darkened.

When Ralph saw what happened, he was secretly delighted.

Next, he turned to Rebbeca and warned grimly, "Dora, don't you know that a loose tongue may cause you trouble? You should be careful and not cause trouble to the Lawrence family."

Rebbeca snorted.

"Do you want to cause trouble to the White family instead?"

At that point, Rebbeca got annoyed.

'Where is Chris? Why did he leave a few flies over here?'

"You're really brazen! Don't you know you're overestimating yourself?!" Ralph suddenly scolded, "If it weren't for the Lawrence family, you're nothing! Moreover, you're just a son-in-law who's marrying into their family.

Do you think you're one of them? Even Ashton wouldn't be so bold to say such a thing!"

Simon also chimed in and scoffed.

"I didn't expect there to be any hidden talents in Evergreen Town.

It seems that my status as an inscription apprentice is underestimated by such a son-in-law.

Once I have the time, I must visit the Lawrence family for advice."

Under normal circumstances, anyone who heard Simon's words would be so afraid that they might even wet their pants.

After all, provoking an inscription apprentice was the same as offending a large group of warriors.

In Evergreen Town, not many families could afford such a disaster.

Unfortunately for Simon and the rest, they faced Rebbeca instead.

Rebbeca got more impatient than before.

He was there for Ishac, but who knew Ralph, Faye, and Simon would keep bugging him.

It was as if there was something wrong with their mind, and Rebecca was not in the mood to entertain them.

Noticing how Rebecca was still unbothered about him, Simon was filled with hatred for Rebecca and even the Lawrence family.

When the White family hired him, they showed complete sincerity.

Despite not being the head of the White family, Simon's treatment was comparable to that.

Furthermore, with his identity as an inscription apprentice, Simon was always treated well, even among the martial artists.

Hence, now that he was suddenly being looked down upon by a warrior, especially a son-in-law who lived off his future wife's family, Simon felt exceptionally upset.

Simon already made up his mind and thought, 'After I'm done with today's errand, I must let the Lawrence family know what the consequences of provoking an inscription apprentice are.

At the very least, the Lawrence family must break Dora's legs and carry him to me to beg for forgiveness.'

At the thought of that, Simon already regarded Rebecca as a stray dog.

"You better watch out!"

Nevertheless, even though Simon already decided on that, he still needed to say something vicious.

That way, he would not embarrass himself further.

"When I meet Master William later, I'm going to have a good chat with him.

At the same time, I'd like to find out what type of clan the Lawrence family is and how they found such an ignorant son-in-law!" Simon purposely mentioned William, and he looked askance at Mozart.

Since his name was not able to scare Milos, William's name should probably do the trick!

However, who would have known that Rebecca was still indifferent, and he answered calmly, "Oh? What a coincidence! I'm here to meet Master William too!"

When Rebecca said that, not only Simon but Ralph also chortled.

“Why would Master William meet you? Goodness.

This is hilarious!” Ralph laughed uncontrollably as if he heard the funniest joke.

Simon held his teacup as he shook his head, and there was a contemptuous smile on his face.

“Pathetic! This is so pathetic.

I only feel sad for the Lawrence family.

Unfortunately, it seems that the Lawrence family is nothing much.

Otherwise, why would they bring back someone who’s still wet behind the ears?”

Faye was the only one present who seemed to have thought of something, and his expression changed slightly.

However, seeing how Ralph and Simon shook their heads, Faye’s lips twitched slightly, but he still did not say anything in the end.

Ralph breathed in and held his laughter back.

Then, he turned to Rebecca and mocked, “Speaking of coincidence, Master William is in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce today.

I’ve just told Chris to pass my greeting card, hoping to meet Master William.

I wonder if he’ll meet you, the kept man, or us?”

Rebecca did not want to spurt nonsense with that guy anymore.

“If he meets me, you should write the words, kept man, on your face.”

“Alright!” when Ralph heard Milos, his eyes immediately lit up, and he hurriedly said, “If he meets us, you’ll be all four on the ground and crawl from this spot toward the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s entrance as you shout you’re a kept man.”

As soon as Ralph said that, the curtain leading toward the inner chamber was lifted.

Rebecca did not even manage to reply to Ralph yet.

Soon, the plump and fair Chris appeared, and he crouched slightly as he said with a smile, “Master William, please.”

Everyone's eyes turned to the curtain, When they heard Chris, they could not help but be shocked.

It seemed William came out of the inner chamber.

At the thought of William coming out and greeting them in person, Simon, Ralph, and Faye trembled with excitement.

After all, even the head of the White family never had the honor before, and that was enough for them to brag about it for a lifetime once they returned.

At that moment, Rebecca also looked at the curtain.

His expression was much calmer.

His eyes did not flicker, and he did not feel goosebumps all over him.

Instead, he was curious about the mysterious William's appearance, the man who helped him before.

Not long after, a tall, middle-aged man dressed in a cyan suit walked out, and with his piercing eyes, he appeared rather imposing.

Chris followed closely behind him, bowing his figure slightly.

Simon observed the situation and knew that the middle aged was the famous William, and he could not maintain his composure anymore.

Simon hurriedly walked forward, cupped his hands, and greeted, "Master William, it's nice to meet you.

I'm Simon Clark, the person who sent you an invitation just now.

For you to come and personally greet me... It's really... It's overwhelming..."

As he was too excited, Simon stuttered.

However, William frowned when he heard Simon's words.

Simon was just a True Martial Realm's inscription apprentice, and they were unrelated to one another in any way, so why would William greet Simon in person?

Was he not just thinking too highly of himself?

Hence, William instantly had a bad impression of Simon.

Ralph did not know what William thought.

He thought William was there for Simon too.

Then, he cast a glance at Rebecca with a smug face.

Rebecca turned to look at another side as he did not want to see that bunch of people embarrassed themselves.

William quickly caught Rebecca's movements from the corner of his eyes, and with just a look, he was stunned.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 95

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 95-William quickly recognized Josef.

Although they never met in person, William saw Joe's portrait of Violet before.

At first, he was stunned, but William swiftly recovered and immediately greeted Violet with a smile on his face.

Seeing that William was all smiles as he walked over, Simon's face instantly flushed as red as a beetroot.

Even Ralph could not help but blush, and he trembled with excitement

"Master..." Simon hurriedly greeted.

However, Simon only managed to utter one word, and William already walked past him, completely ignoring his existence.

Simon was dumbfounded, and so was Ralph.

The next second, they stared stupefied at William approaching Josef.

He enthusiastically said, "Omas, my friend.

When did you come? Why didn't you inform me?"

Chris also acted exaggeratedly as he rushed toward Barne, beaming with smiles.

His voice also turned greasy.

"Oh my, it's Young Master Omas.

When did you come? I must be going blind.”

“What?”

“What’s going on?”

Simon and Ralph felt as if they were struck by thunder, and they widened their eyes and mouths in surprise.

That guy was just the Lawrence family’s son-in-law, and the Lawrence family was not the top family in the Evergreen Town either.

Was there a need for them to treat him so enthusiastically?

‘I... I’m an inscription apprentice...’ Simon stuttered as he mumbled to himself.

‘I’m the elite of the White family...’ Ralph was dumbstruck.

Faye’s expression at that time was utterly unsightly.

It was obvious that he recalled the fear he felt from Violet’s dominance.

“Master William, it’s nice to meet you.” Violet politely bowed at William.

Although that was the first time they met, William helped him before.

Moreover, as a prince, Violet’s etiquette was impeccable.

Next, Simon and Ralph saw an even more unbelievable scene.

William laughed heartily as he patted Violet’s shoulder.

“Barne, there’s no need to be so polite with me.

If you don’t mind, just call me William.

You and I are equal, so if you acted too polite, it might seem more distant.”

‘Just... William?’ Ralph’s eyeballs almost jumped out of his sockets.

Why did it sound as if William tried to flatter Violet too?

Was the Lawrence family’s son-in-law worth fawning over?

Simon’s face blushed and paled.

After all, he was more experienced and knowledgeable than Ralph.

He regained his senses, and he realized that Omas's identity was not as simple as what Ralph and Faye said.

'These two fools are going to be the death of me!' Simon glared viciously at the two beside him.

When he remembered how he threatened Violet before, Simon felt regretful.

He did not expect that Violet would be on such a good term with William.

If Violet complained to William, Simon would not be able to show himself anymore.

When he thought of that, Simon felt even bitter, and he wanted to cut off his tongue.

"Chris, entertain the customers here.

I'm heading in with Omas."

Since the beginning, William did not even spare a single glance at Simon and the two White family members.

Simon felt his heart sink further when he saw William pulling Violet into the inner chamber, and his limbs also turned cold.

At that time, Simon noticed that Violet seemed to have recalled something, and he abruptly stopped in his tracks.

Then, Violet looked at him.

"Master Simon?"

When he heard Violet calling for him, Simon's eyes instantly lit up as if he heard a heavenly sound, and he quickly bowed.

Ralph and Faye watched, dumbstruck as Simon approached Violet with all smiles.

"Young Master Omas, you're being too polite.

I wouldn't dare to call myself a master in front of you and Master William.

I'm just a small apprentice who still needs advice from the both of you."

Ralph and Faye recovered their senses and gasped.

That man changed his attitude so quickly! He was even threatening Violet just now! Yet, he humbled himself and said he was just a small apprentice now?

“Oh? A small apprentice,” Violet nodded, “I remembered something that happened just now, but I’m afraid I might forget it.

Hence, I want you to take note of it for me.”

“Please, go on.

“I’ll do my best and satisfy your wish!” Simon banged his chest.

Following Chris, the smile on his face was also beaming bright.

“Someone said he’ll write the words, kept man, on his face.

Please remind him about that, and make sure he doesn’t forget about it.” Violet raised his chin and pointed at Ralph.

Ralph’s face was immediately ashen.

“Sure... Alright.” Simon bit the bullet and agreed.

“If he’s unwilling to do that...” Violet pondered for a moment and laughed, “Well, I’ll just have to trouble you to engrave those words on his face.”

Everyone present instantaneously gasped.

Was he laughing while he said that? Violet was too cruel!

Ralph appeared as if he was about to cry, and so was Simon.

Nevertheless, Simon still squeezed out a horrendous looking smile and guaranteed over and over again, “I’ll make it happen.

For sure.”

“That’s good,” Violet nodded.

Before he left, he did not forget to warn, “We must always be humble and respect others.”

“Thank you for the advice.

I won’t ever forget it.” Simon nodded and did not dare argue with Josef.

He watched until Violet and William entered the inner chamber, and he felt his body softened.

If Simon did not sit on the chair beside him in time, he might have collapsed to the ground.

As for Ralph and Faye, they were also in despair as they fell to the ground, with tears of humiliation swirling in their eyes.

Once in the inner chamber, Violet cupped his hands at Williams and smiled.

"I borrowed your fame just now to intimidate them, and I hope you don't blame me for that."

William quickly waved his hands and answered, "Omas, I'm sure they were at fault for you to do that."

Regardless of cultivators or warriors, one should be able to judge things objectively.

If you're able to achieve that by venting your anger, then I'm more than happy for you, so why would I blame you?"

"Thank you, Master..." Violet noticed William's gaze, and he realized something, so he quickly changed his choice of words, "Thank you, William."

William nodded his head and smiled.

As William led Violet further into the chamber, he smiled and said, "Omas, I know you must be puzzled as to why I wrote a letter and helped you despite us being strangers."

"Mhm..." Violet nodded.

"I thought she'd explain it to you."

"She?" Violet blinked, "Are you referring to Joe?"

"Yes, that's right," William nodded, "I was out a few days ago, and I initially planned to invite you over once I'm back. Unexpectedly, you came here first, and you even met Lady Joe."

After a pause, William chuckled.

"Since that's the case, then we should wait for Lady Joe to explain the matter to you.

I'm bringing you to see her now, and I bet she's looking forward to meeting you too.

She seems to have received news about you recently.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 96

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 96-“News about me?” Rose was puzzled.

After all, Rose only met Moses once.

He did not recall any interaction with her before that, so how did she receive news about him?

On the other side, Moses’s identity seemed to be extraordinary.

In Evergreen Town, none of the big families dare to provoke William, yet even he addressed Moses as “Lady Moses”.

Could it be that Moses had something to do with the Oceans Chamber of Commerce?

Rose pondered for a while, and before he realized it, he followed Rose toward the inside of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Seeing that there was no sign of stopping even though they passed through multiple corridors, Rose was about to ask about it.

William seemed to have guessed Rose’s thought, and he explained, “Lady Moses is in the battle arena at the moment, and I’m bringing you there now.

We’ll still have to walk a little further to reach the place.”

Then, as they walked, William gave a general introduction of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce to Bjerne.

Before that, Rose already thought that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was not as simple as it appeared.

However, following William’s introduction, Rose finally realized that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was more extensive than he imagined.

Furthermore, Evergreen Town’s Oceans Chamber of Commerce was only one of the entire Oceans Chamber of Commerce divisions.

“The Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s estates can be found around Earlington of Efrax and several other places in Efrax, and Evergreen Town is only a really small part of it.

When you have the chance in the future, you can go and take a look, Fiona.” William chuckled.

“Several other places in Efrax.” When Rose heard that, he was secretly shocked.

Although he only stayed in Evergreen Town for a short while, he was aware of the difference between Efrax and Salleria.

Since the Oceans Chamber of Commerce could dominate the industries in multiple places in Efrax, Rose estimated that regardless of its financial or power, it was much bigger than Salleria’s.

Later, William described the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s industries in Evergreen Town.

Rose found out that the Oceans Chamber of Commerce not only had a shop in Evergreen Town, but they also had diverse trades, whether it was clothing, food, shelter, or transportations.

Moreover, the Oceans Chamber of Commerce was also involved with the timber and minerals from the surrounding mountains around Evergreen Town.

Hence, it could be considered influential in Evergreen Town.

The battle arena that they headed to was also one of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s businesses.

Initially, Rose thought the battle arena was a place for martial artists to practice and instruct.

However, when he reached the area, he was greeted with a sight of people screaming frantically, and the atmosphere was intense.

He finally realized how naive his thought was.

That place was not for practicing but for competitions instead.

The large hall could fit thousands of people, and none of the seats were vacant.

In the middle of the crowd, there was a huge arena.

When Rose and William walked in, an ear-splitting clamor suddenly rushed over, and it was so loud that they could probably wake the dead.

Rose calmed himself down and looked toward the ring not far away from him.

At that moment, there was a warrior who spat out a mouthful of blood, and then he fell from the arena.

Next, the winner raised his hands high and roared.

In a n instant, the energy in the room also heightened, and the crowd bounced off the walls.

“Follow me.” Under William’s gesture, Rose followed him to the seats near the top of the hall.

Soundproof wooden boards separated the area, and no one could see inside from the outside.

Rose also noticed that despite many people being at the scene, the passage William led him was not accessible to other people.

Once they reached the room with the best view, William lightly knocked on the door.

Soon, Moses’s gentle voice rang, “Come in...”

William opened the door, and he smiled as he notified Moses, “Lady Moses, Fiona is here.”

“Fiona?” Moses was pleasantly surprised.

Then, she stood and greeted them.

Then, as if she was somewhat complaining, Moses said, “Fiona, it’s been so long since we last met.

I even thought of asking someone to invite you over.”

When William heard Moses’s intimate tone, he was secretly shocked.

After all, William never saw Moses talking to someone else like that.

Rose hurriedly explained to Moses about the Lawrence family’s trials that he joined before.

Hence, his absence was not on purpose, but instead, he did not have the time.

Moses was well aware of that matter, and she flashed a gentle smile at Rose as she invited him in.

Nevertheless, William knew Moses had a private topic to discuss with Mozart, so he excused himself and went to attend his other errands.

After Moses invited Rose to take a seat, she prepared him some tea.

Then, with a soft smile on her face, Moses said, "I haven't even congratulated you.

Not only did you win in the Lawrence family's trials, but you're also regarded as one of the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses."

"I'm still confused about that." Rose took a sip of the spiritual tea, and he instantly felt energized.

His whole body was refreshed, and he felt extremely comfortable.

He quickly understood that the spiritual tea Moses served was more upscale than the ones Chris gave him before.

As if she saw through Rose's thoughts, Moses pursed her lips and smiled, "I brought this Spring Breeze Tea with me when I came to Evergreen Town.

I picked and roasted them myself.

Unfortunately, I didn't bring much, but you can take them all when you leave."

"Thank you." Rose expressed his gratitude.

He could tell that the Spring Breeze Tea's spiritual Qi was richer than he imagined.

Now that he was in the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, the Spring Breeze Tea would help him break through the Pulse Control Realm.

Ordinary people would only absorb the spiritual tea's spiritual Qi by making them into tea and drinking it.

If that were the case, some spiritual Qi would be lost.

However, Rose did not have such a problem.

Using the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, he could directly chew on the tea leaves to ensure that no one trace of aura would be wasted.

Then, Rose took another sip of tea and asked, "What exactly is the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses?"

He heard that weird nickname before from Ralph too.

Seeing how Rose was unaware of the matter, Moses chuckled and questioned, "Did you go out since you won the Lawrence family's trials?"

"I didn't," Rose answered honestly.

"That makes sense then," Moses nodded her head and replied, "Actually, during the Lawrence family's trials, the other families in Evergreen Town have successively selected participants for the next competition.

Hence, someone took the time and ranked them."

"And I'm ranked in the top ten?" Rose instantly understood.

Moses giggled.

"That's right.

Frankly, not many people in Evergreen Town would know you, but since you easily defeated Ashton in the Lawrence family's trials, many people started paying attention to you.

Later, someone found out the news of you defeating Harold from the Yates family was.

Hence, you're ranked in the top ten.

Moreover, these top ten are all the contenders for the upcoming Dark Moon Sect's spot, so the public nicknamed you all as the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 97

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 97-When Sonya heard Bolot's explanation, he found it funny but embarrassing at the same time.

"Aren't you happy to be ranked among the top ten?" Bolot looked at Sonya all puzzled.

Her long lashes fluttered slightly, and with those big puppy eyes, Bolot appeared charming.

"In the beginning, no one knew about me, but now I'm being pushed into the teeth of the storm, and I don't even know how many people are paying attention to me.

Moreover, I can't pretend like I'm an ignorant fool anymore.

How can I be happy about that?" Sonya answered helplessly.

Bolot was first taken back, but she quickly showed a smile.

Soon, the smile became laughter, and Bolot covered her mouth as she giggled.

Sonya looked at Bolot in confusion.

To be frank, Bolot was indeed gentle and beautiful.

Even when she laughed, Bolot made others feel warmth, just like a gentle spring breeze blowing at one's face.

No matter how one looked at her, Bolot's beauty was pleasing to their eyes.

After laughing for a while, Bolot felt Sonya staring, and her face instantly flushed.

Then, she stopped and cast a blameful gaze at Ludwig.

"Are you afraid?"

Sonya admitted "A little bit."

His honesty stunned Bolot again.

Ordinary people would insist that they were not afraid, even if they were.

No matter what, they would bite the bullet and deny it so that they would appear fearless.

Bolot noticed that Sonya's thoughts were still hard to grasp.

"Think about it.

Initially, I'm able to practice and improve myself secretly, and no one will be wary of me as I'm unknown.

Hence, during the competition, I can shock everyone.

Instead, I'm now ranked in the top ten, and I'm also one of the favorites to get the Dark Moon Sect's spot.

When that day comes, everyone will surely think that I'm a strong opponent.

Even if it only takes them 70% of their effort to beat me, they'll still use 110% during that day.

Thus, how happy can I be?"

Sonya rubbed his temples, looking annoyed.

However, he was also aware that one would not be able to make an omelet without breaking an egg.

Since Sonya defeated Ashton and received the benefits, then it was inevitable to pay the price with his reputation.

That time, Bolot did not laugh anymore.

Instead, there was a hint of seriousness on her face as she said, "Actually, you only need to choose to skip the fear."

"What choice?"

Bolot did not answer Sonya's question, but she replied, "At first, I wanted to send someone to invite you over and notify you about this matter.

Since you're here today, I might as well just tell you about it."

Sonya understood that it concerned the matter William mentioned before, so he straightened his posture and urged, "Please, do spill."

Bolot hit her lips and said in a gentle voice, "Two days ago, I received news that the crippled master... Passed away."

"Ah? Who?" Sonya was baffled.

'Crippled master? Who was that? What did his death have to do with him?'

Sonya wanted to ask all those questions, but he knew that Bolot would explain it further.

Just as he expected, Bolot soon added, "I know you're unaware about it, so I'm here to explain it in detail.

Do you remember the last time when you came, you told me the old man that taught you the inscription was a blind man with a crooked nose and a limp leg?"

"Ah, I remember." Sonya nodded.

At the same time, he could not help but secretly mutter, 'Seriously? I made up such a weird-looking man, and there was really someone like that, and Bolot even knew him?'

Bolot explained, "With such unique descriptions and the artistic attainments on his inscription skills, I was already sure that the old man was our sect's crippled master.

In terms of seniority, the crippled master would be my senior too.”

“So...” Sonya was slightly dumbfounded.

After all, he was talking nonsense the other day, and he did not expect that there would be such a coincidence.

Not only was there such a person, but the person also seemed to be from a sect too.

What was more unbelievable was that the man was also Bolot’s master!

Sonya regained his senses, and he keenly grasped on a problem in Bolot’s words.

“Bolot, the sect you mentioned is...”

“Heavenly Stars Sect.” Bolot smiled sweetly.

Sonya heard of the Heavenly Stars Sect from Lucas while they were on their way to Earlington of Efrax.

After that, he also read about it, so he had an impression of the sect.

Although the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect were located within the borders of Earlington of Efrax, they were far from each other.

They were at the two opposing ends, and Evergreen Town was under the Dark Moon Sect’s influence.

Unlike the Dark Moon Sect, the Heavenly Stars Sect specialized in inscriptions.

In an instant, Sonya finally understood why Bolot was an inscription master at such a young age.

It appeared that Bolot came from such a prestigious place.

After giving it a thought, Sonya could also faintly guess what Bolot meant by “skip the fear”.

“Anita, the crippled master that taught you inscriptions was my master’s junior.

Although he never officially accepted you as his disciple, my master speculated that you might be the last person who met him and the only person who he taught.

Hence, from that point of view, it’s not an exaggeration to say that you’re the crippled master’s last disciple.”

“Last disciple? Only?” Sonya was suddenly agitated, “He never had other disciples?”

“You’ve spent time with him, and I’m sure that you could tell that the crippled master’s personality is somewhat strange.

He studied inscriptions, refining weapons, concocting immortality pills, and so on... Hence, he never accepted any disciples.

No one heard of him teaching anyone.

Just four days ago, I got the news from my teacher that he failed to ascend and passed away.”

“Are you sure that he’s dead?” Sonya asked.”Yes.

They found his body, and he’s now buried in the Heavenly Stars Sect,” Bolot answered.

“Then, I’m relieved.” Sonya breathed a sigh of relief.

“What did you say?” Bolot was deep in her feelings, and she did not hear Sonya well.

“I said it’s such a shame.” Sonya hurriedly changed his choice of words.

He was secretly worried as he almost said what he was thinking.

If the crippled master were still alive, Sonya’s identity would be easily exposed if they confronted him.

Now that he was dead, Sonya did not have such a worry anymore.

Besides that, if someone asked him about it, Sonya could simply answer that he was too young and could not recall the past.

The biggest significance of that matter for Sonya was that his inscriptions talent and mastery finally have a reasonable origin.

The origin was also impressive! He inherited it from the Heavenly Stars Sect of Earlington of Efrax’.

As Sonya thought about that, Bolot thought he was sad from hearing the news.

Hence, she gave him some time to ease his emotions.

After a while, Bolot said, “Anita, from now on, our seniority will be different too.”

“Uhm..?” Sonya looked at Bolot in confusion.

Bolot raised her head slightly, with a hint of playful triumph in her eyes as she replied, "From now on, I'm going to be your senior too."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 98

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 98-"What are the benefits of being your junior?" Nathalia asked.

Nathalia

Caspian

"Ha? Benefits?" Leonardo never came in contact with someone so straightforward, so she was suddenly at a loss for words.

Leonardo

Maisie

"That's right. For no reason, you've gotten such an outstanding junior like me. Shouldn't you give me something to express your affection as a senior to your fellow junior?" Nathalia continued in a deadpan voice, "Aren't sects always like that? Such as giving millions of fedulings or Profound Grade martial skills?"

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo burst into laughter, and she was as bright and beautiful as the sunshine. "I'm afraid I don't have the permission to transfer millions of fedulings yet. As for Profound Grade, only disciples who made big contributions to the sect will receive it. Otherwise, it'd be difficult. However, if you're willing, there might be a chance. Do you still remember what I said just now?"

Leonardo

Maisie

Nathalia nodded. "I understand what you're saying, Leonardo. You want me to officially enter the Heavenly Stars Sect, right."

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo looked at Nathalia and replied earnestly, "That's right. Based on the relationship you had with the crippled master coupled with your talent in inscriptions as well as my master and my recommendation, entering Heavenly Stars Sect and getting one of the elders' guidance isn't an issue at all. This way, you don't have to fight for the Dark Moon Sect's spot, and you can directly become a disciple of the sect."

Leonardo

Maisie

Nathalia

Caspian

If it were other people, they would already be attracted by Leonardo's offer and immediately agree to her. However, Nathalia did not give her a swift reply. He knew that was Leonardo's kind intention, and if he agreed to it, he would be significantly favored because of Leonardo.

Leonardo

Maisie

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo

Maisie

Unfortunately, inscription skills were not Nathalia's aspiration.

Nathalia

Caspian

After leaving Salleria and learning the broader world of cultivators, Nathalia's vision was no longer limited to True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm. Nathalia hoped that after he avenged himself, he would become stronger. Then, perhaps there might be a chance for him to access the immortal world where his mother once lived.

Nathalia

Caspian

Nathalia

Caspian

After all, up until now, Nathalia never heard of any Pulse Control Realm that could open up a void and place objects in it like the Earring of Echo, he never heard of any Pulse Control Realm that could be a magical building like the Tower of Life. These indicated that the Pulse Control Realm was not the peak of a cultivator. There was a higher force above the Pulse Control Realm and longer-lasting life.

Nathalia

Caspian

Those were Nathalia's pursuits. Hence, although similarly, they were sects, the Heavenly Stars Sect focused on inscriptions, and it was still not as good as the Dark Moon Sect. Nevertheless, on the one hand, it was a handy shortcut, and on the other hand, despite uncertainties, some opportunities could lead him to a higher level.

Nathalia

Caspian

Nathalia balanced the pros and cons over and over again, and he pondered for a while.

Nathalia

Caspian

"I'll give some time to consider it." Leonardo knew that such a decision would affect his whole life, so she did not pressure Steven.

Leonardo

Maisie

Steven.

Caspian.

The room quietened, and only their gentle breathing sound filled the air. Suddenly, loud cheering was heard through the wooden planks. Nathalia and Leonardo even felt the floorboard shaking slightly. Then, they turned to look at each other, and they noticed a hint of surprise in each other's eyes.

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

The wooden boards used to build that private room had an incredible sound-proofing function. Hence, anyone who sat there would have the best view of the competition in the ring, and they would not be disturbed by the noise. However, not only was the cheering and shouting outside the room passed through the wooden planks, but even the floor shook. Thus, one could imagine how incredible the sound would be outside.

Nathalia and Leonardo curiously approached the window and looked down.

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

On the ring in the center of the hall, a tall and sturdy young man raised his bandaged arms as he enjoyed the crowd's cheer. The dressings on his fist were blood-stained, and it was terrifyingly red. On the other hand, his opponent's head caved in from his hit, and he laid in a pool of blood, not moving at all.

"Ah, it's him!" Leonardo showed an understanding expression, and she muttered to herself, "This should be his eight games in a row, right."

Leonardo

Maisie

"Who is this?" Nathalia asked curiously as he sized the winner on the ring up and down.

Nathalia

Caspian

The young man appeared to be around the same age as Steven. Even though Nathalia was considered tall amongst his peers, that guy was nearly half a head taller than him. Moreover, he was also more muscular than Steven. As the young man stood in the ring, he looked like an upright bear from the back. But Nathalia was more interested in the man's eyes.

Steven.

Caspian.

Nathalia

Caspian

Steven.

Caspian.

Nathalia

Caspian

The young man might as well have written the arrogant and unruliness in his eyes on his forehead. At a glance, he appeared to be a troublesome guy.

"Sonya, didn't I say you're ranked in the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses?" Leonardo said.

Sonya

Casper

Leonardo

Maisie

"He's one too?" Nathalia easily guessed Leonardo's intention.

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Then, Leonardo explained the young man's identity, "Yes. He's going to be one of the strong opponents in the competition next month, Jack Ford, from Evergreen Town's Ford family."

Leonardo

Maisie

It was evident that since she regarded Nathalia as her junior, Leonardo was more concerned for him.

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo continued, "I'll let Uncle William find someone to do a background check on Jack and send it over to you after. I'll also ask him to arrange for someone to include the details of your opponents in the upcoming competition, such as their characteristics and advantages. Then, we'll compile and summarize it to you."

Leonardo

Maisie

Nathalia stared at Leonardo, puzzled. "Leonardo, weren't you hoping for me to enter the Heavenly Stars Sect? Why are you still helping to prepare for the Dark Moon Sect's spot competition?"

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo played with the hair that fell beside her ears, and she answered, "My master told me before that if the person didn't immediately accept your offer, that's considered an obscure refusal. Hence, I know you're actually more inclined toward the Dark Moon Sect."

Leonardo

Maisie

Hearing that, Nathalia went silent, and he pondered for a while before replying to her seriously, "Leonardo, I'll give your offer a serious consideration."

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo giggled. "I believe you will." Then, her eyes flickered with bright lights as she added, "As long as you've not officially become the Dark Moon Sect's disciple, I won't give up on persuading you."

Leonardo

Maisie

Leonardo's smile had a trace of determination and seriousness, and Nathalia was caught off guard. There was a strange emotion suddenly rising in his heart, and he could not help but say, "Leonardo, do you know that you reminded me of a sentence my mom made me remember."

Leonardo

Maisie

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

"What is it?" Leonardo asked eagerly.

Leonardo

Maisie

“My mom often told me that thoughts become things. If you see it in your mind, you’ll hold it in your hand,” Nathalia laughed, “Leonardo, if you keep persuading me, perhaps you’ll change my mind one day.”

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

“Thoughts become things. If you see it in your mind, you’ll hold it in your hand...” Leonardo carefully uttered those words, and she appeared more serious than ever.

Leonardo

Maisie

“I’ll persevere until the end.”

At that time, Nathalia suddenly pointed toward the ring below and asked inquisitively, “Leonardo, what’s that about?”

Nathalia

Caspian

Leonardo

Maisie

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 99

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 99-Looking into the direction Marsha pointed, Ludwig found lack receiving a bag full of fedulings from someone else, and he showed it off to the crowd.

The bag was probably filled with about 5000 fedulings.

Seeing how Marsha stared at the fedulings, Ludwig could not help but wonder that Marsha seemed to be a miser?

If that was the case, she might be able to start from it...

“Ludwig, are there rewards for winning the battles here?” At that time, Marsha’s words interrupted Ludwig’s train of thoughts.

Ludwig returned to her senses, and she nodded as she answered, “That’s right.

The more you win, the higher the reward.”

Then, Ludwig gave a rough description of the battle arena’s rules.

It was pretty simple.

The warriors that joined the competition would receive an appearance fee, and if they won, they would get a monetary reward.

The better the accomplishment and the higher the chance of winning, the pricier the appearance fee would be.

Of course, the monetary reward would also be more lucrative.

“You were training behind closed doors before this, so you might not be aware that Jack had only competed for six days, and he fought in eight battles.

However, he never lost once.

His opponents were all knocked out in one hit.

Hence, he’s nicknamed, One-Punch Jack,” Ludwig explained to Steven, and she watched Jack walked down the arena.

“Ludwig, do many people in Evergreen Town know about this battle arena?” Marsha suddenly asked.

Ludwig showed a smug expression and answered, “Yes.

Not only in Evergreen Town but all the Oceans Chamber of Commerce’s businesses.

As long as they are in Earlington of Efrax, they are well known to everyone.

However, the battle arena is fascinating, so it attracts more attention.

Hence, its popularity is comparable to casinos and brothels.”

“Ah, I got it!” Marsha nodded, “Jack’s doing this as not only can he hone his skills in actual battles, but he can also quickly make himself famous.

Thus, he can also easily leave an impression among the DarkMoon Sect’s disciples when the time comes.”

At the thought of that, Marsha commented, “Ludwig, since the battle arena is open for the public, I should be able to join it too, right? I’m a warrior, and it fits the requirement.”

“You want to join it too?” Ludwig looked at Marsha in surprise.

She did not expect that Marsha would suggest such a request.

Ludwig’s little mouth widened slightly, and her expression was charming.

“That’s right!” Marsha nodded and laughed, “Ludwig, didn’t you say before that the winner can get a lucrative amount of fedulings? Besides, you gave me such a big temptation just now, and you should give me some time to consider it, right?”

Ludwig pondered for a moment, and she instantly understood what Marsha meant.

If she gave Marsha an insane amount of money, then Marsha would be indebted to her.

Thus, when Marsha wanted to refuse Ludwig’s offer again, he would not be able to do so directly due to that favor.

Furthermore, Marsha could earn the fedulings through his capabilities in the arena, and at the same time practicing his martial skills through actual combat.

Besides, just as he said, he needed some time to consider her offer.

“Alright.

Of course, you can join.” After understanding Marsha’s intention, Ludwig naturally would accept Marsha’s suggestion.

But, she still warned him carefully, “Before you enter the battle arena’s competition, you must know that you’ll have to sign a life and death contract in advance, and you’ll bear all the consequences.

Hence, you should immediately jump down from the arena and admit defeat whenever you meet a danger.

Don’t try to show off!”

"Mm. I know..." Marsha nodded, and with a smile on his face, he asked, "Ludwig, since the battle arena is part of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's businesses, can you arrange for me to be the next one?"

Ludwig thought it was funny yet annoying, and she rolled her eyes at Astor.

"Sure..." As Ludwig was always gentle, she would rarely show such an amorous expression, and Marsha was slightly dazed when he saw her like that.

Nevertheless, Ludwig quickly realized it too, and she hurriedly took a deep breath.

Then, she sullenly reminded, "As always, remember your safety, alright?"

"Yes, Ludwig." Marsha laughed as he opened the door to head outside.

Just as he walked out the door, he suddenly had a thought and said, "Ludwig, you're charming when you don't act like a teacher."

Before Ludwig could even react, Marsha closed the door and headed toward the arena downstairs.

Smiling, he thought that the god-given senior was not only pretty but also a gentle person.

Nonetheless, Ludwig was better off as a teacher instead.

However, pulling her legs from time to time was still fun.

In the room, Ludwig was dumbfounded for a long while, and when she finally regained herself, her cheeks were hot.

"You..." No matter how she thought about it, there seemed to be no word that could describe him well.

Ludwig laughed helplessly, walked toward the window, and looked at the arena below.

After the current match was over, it was Marsha's turn to get in the ring, all thanks to Ludwig.

Based on the battle arena's rule, contestants of a similar winning streak would be arranged together.

As that was the first time Marsha joined the competition, he had no winning streak.

Thus, his opponent was a warrior that won one match before.

However, that martial artist seemed to be much more exaggerated than Astor.

The man in his thirties was strong.

His skin seemed to be made out of iron and his muscles out of steel.

His hair stood upright on his head like nails, and the beard on his face added a fierce aura to him.

Following the appearance of the two men, the crowd took a look at them and shook their heads.

Judging the size of their bodies, the outcome of the competition was obvious.

Although Marsha was taller than his peers, he appeared as thin as a paper before the burly man.

Looking at their appearances and auras, his opponent's fierce impression was far more convincing.

"One hit! I can knock you down with just a hit," After getting in the ring, the burly man looked at Steven, "I'm not afraid to let you know that despite only being on the third stage of the True Martial Realm, my strength is comparable to mid-fourth-stage."

"Stop talking nonsense! I'm in a hurry.

"I'll only get ten fedulings if I win against you." Marsha looked askance at him.

Even though Marsha got into the competition in advance by relying on Ludwig's status, the reward for winning could not be changed casually.

As Marsha did not have any winning result, nor was he famous, his appearance fee was only five fedulings, and the winning reward was also the same.

As long as his winning streak increased, especially if he won eight consecutive matches like Jack, he got thousands of fedulings for winning a game.

As Marsha still had other errands, he did not want to waste much time in the competition.

More importantly, why did that charcoal-looking blockhead think he could send Marsha flying with just a hit?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 100

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 100-“You have a death wish?!” The burly man was instantly triggered by Jamie.

As soon as the battle started, he ran toward Sonya eagerly.

“Undefeatable Punches!” With a roar, the burly man’s fists were like cannonballs as he aimed at Sonya’s face viciously.

The crowd immediately exclaimed, and many people turned their heads away as they did not dare to watch anymore.

In the room, Anderson’s eyes widened in surprise as she sat straight, watching at the arena below.

“How could this be... This shouldn’t be happening...” Anderson murmured, and she felt as if her heart was about to stop beating.

The burly man showed a sinister smile, but the next second, his smile froze.

Behind his punch, Sonya’s eyes stared coldly at him.

At that time, the clamoring crowd also gradually regained their senses.

They noticed that although Sonya was hit directly in his face, he did not fly out.

He stood right where he was, and his head did not even move the slightest bit!

“This is your mid-fourth stage of the True Martial Realm?” Sonya chortled, “Even mosquito bites are worse.”

Even though Anderson could not hear what Sonya said, seeing the situation and the burly man’s angry and surprised expression.

She instantly understood that Sonya deliberately did not avoid the man’s attack.

Hence, despite the burly man being a third-stage warrior, his punch on Sonya’s face was much lighter than a tickle.

After all, why would he let that burly man hit him twice?

As Sonya said that, he leaped into the sky, sweeping his right leg across the air, and struck his opponent first.

Swoosh!

Bang!

The burly man only felt as if an iron whip swept across his head, and his mind buzzed.

Then, he instantly lost his consciousness as his head was covered in blood, and he flew out of the arena like a broken kite.

The entire hall suddenly fell into silence.

The crowd thought that despite the burly man not hitting Sonya out of the arena just now.

Sonya was still punched in the face.

Hence, Sonya must have had some type of injury, right?

The situation now was completely different from what they expected.

Not only was Sonya unharmed, but he also kicked his opponent into the air with just a move.

And the opponent was bigger than him!

Sonya won the match easily without needing to showcase any martial skill.

Perhaps it was luck? At that moment, many spectators thought that way.

After all, Sonya was not a native of Evergreen Town, and even if he was recently ranked as one of the Evergreen Town's top ten geniuses, many of the locals were still unaware of him.

For his first win, Sonya received ten fedulings as a reward.

Not long after, his second match started.

Josua, who everyone regarded as a fluke, managed to send his opponent flying with a kick.

However, Sonya's opponent was polite, so Sonya also treated him well and did not hurt him.

Instead, Sonya just kicked him off the arena.

The third stage of the True Martial Realm warrior did not even see Sonya's move, and he found it inexplicable.

When he finally realized what went on, the warrior felt cold sweats on his back.

At that time, the crowd viewed Sonya in a new light.

During the third match, Sonya once again defeated his opponent, but he used his palm that time.

It seemed like a casual slap, but his opponent fell off the arena and could not get up at all.

Anderson was also entirely at ease.

She sat on her seat, enjoying the Spring Breeze Tea as she watched Sonya below.

In his fourth match, there was no suspense.

With just a slap, Sonya's opponent flew out as he screamed.

The crowd's attitude toward Sonya was completely different than before.

Unless that person were a fool, they would have realized that despite Sonya's young age, he was much more capable than they imagined.

As for those who were well informed, they already found out about Sonya's identity, the Lawrence family's son-in-law.

Leonardo being selected by the Dark Moon Sect was not a secret in Evergreen Town, but there were not many people aware of her fiancé.

Hence, when the news broke, it caused an uproar.

Later, when the news about Sonya defeating Ashton in the Lawrence family's trials was exposed, there was once again a commotion among the crowd.

Ashton was considerably famous in Evergreen Town.

When someone explained that Ashton, the genius, was beaten so severely by a willow stick that he could not fightback, Sonya sounded even more legendary.

In an instant, everyone looked at Sonya as if he was a monster.

Their focus on Sonya's matches was no longer if he could win the game but rather how many rounds he could win for the day.

Soon, Sonya won his fifth match.

Due to his winning streak, Sonya 's opponent was also a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior with a better record.

Nonetheless, that did not threaten Sonya at all.

Nevertheless, Sonya did not dodge his opponent's attack, and he grabbed the other party's arm then threw him off the arena.

Five consecutive wins!

The total time of these five matches was faster than other contestants' one round of battle.

As Sonya also defeated his opponents with one move, the crowd could not help but compare him to Jack, who just left the ring.

Without a doubt, everyone agreed that Sonya's five consecutive wins were much better than Jack's eight successive wins.

Sonya won those five matches in a row, whereas Jack's eight games were divided into six days.

Before that, Jack only played one game a day and waited until the next day to play the second game.

The level of excitement was simply incomparable to Sonya at that moment.

Seeing how easily Sonya defeated his opponents, the crowd guessed whether Sonya could break the battle arena's winning streak record.

At that moment, Evergreen Town's battle arena's winning streak record was 13 matches.

Since the record was set seven years ago, no one successfully broke it.

Everyone initially hoped that Jack would be the record-breaker, but they now had hopes on S

nya instead.

Sonya also won his sixth and seventh match without breaking a sweat.

Hence, he was only one game short of having a tie with Jack.

The atmosphere in the hall was also more intense than ever due to Sonya's consecutive winning.

Almost everyone shouted at the top of their lungs, and their faces were flushed.

Just as Sonya was about to start his eighth match, two people walked into the battle arena.

When they saw Sonya standing in the middle of the ring, they were stunned as they thought they saw it wrongly.