

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 511

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 511-When CaspianCaspian took away the spirit stones, the light disappeared.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Before his companion finished speaking, Dylan quickly yanked him.

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

“Dylan, he’s obviously...”

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

However, Dylan made an unexpected decision.

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

Be more careful when you travel outside."

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

"Dylan, why are you doing this? Don't you want the spirit stones?"

"This guy's a golden goose and his pet... Don't you want..."

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

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

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

But, Dylan suddenly heard CaspianCaspian chortling.

"Did I allow you all to leave?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“You brat, don’t be shameless.

Dylan gave you a way out.

What else do you want?”

The smile on CaspianCaspian’s face did not change.

“Leave your storage bags and...”

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

Dylan’s face instantly turned gloomy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, the man immediately grinned and walked toward CaspianCaspian.

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

Do you know we’re...”

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

Immediately, the man’s face froze.

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

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

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

CaspianCaspian smiled faintly and waved his hand.

Swoosh!

CaspianCaspian's attack prevailed.

The man that rushed over was immediately slashed in half.

Crackle and rattle!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dylan was rendered speechless.

"I've given you a chance before, but it's a pity that you're shameless."

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

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

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

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

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

"B\*stard!"

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

In that instant, a few figures attacked CaspianCaspian.

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

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

As he said that, CaspianCaspian swept his sword across.

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

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

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

At that moment, Dylan was filled with regret.

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

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

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

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

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

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 512**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 512-How could those who once commanded three armies and fought hard on the battlefield be soft-hearted in their temperament?

Since the group of people planned to murder him, there was no need for Caspian to show mercy.

While a cultivator traveled the world, everything must be done according to their conscience.

Hence, Caspian did not feel at fault for killing those people.

Just as Caspian shook the remaining blood on the Wave-Breaking Sword, there was a sudden sound behind him.

The next moment, Handsome's panicked voice came, "Ahh? What happened?!"

Caspian turned his head and suddenly saw the little white pig turned into a white light, jumping around the fire and shouting.

Handsome was not fully awake yet, and it faced the opposite direction as it jumped at the moment.

"Everything's fine now," Caspian said lightly and took out the storage bag on Dylan's body.

After jumping for a while, Handsome opened its sleepy eyes widely, and the pig finally figured out what happened.

When Handsome saw the guy who called it a pet was dead, the little pig smiled brightly, and its hoof slapped at the ground hard, obviously overjoyed.

Handsome quickly drooled.

"Caspian, did you prepare these for me? Can I eat them..?"

In just a short while, the pig drooled and it could not hold back anymore.

On the other hand, Caspian hesitated for a moment before nodding.

The next moment, Handsome cheered and turned back to its original size and pounced forward.

Next, the pig opened its mouth and ate the corpses one after another.

The dead bodies disappeared in thin air in the blink of an eye, swallowed by Handsome.

After eating, Handsome slumped to the ground again with satisfaction.

The huge pig's head faced the fire, his eyes narrowed with contentment, and it let out a long sigh.

"This is so comfortable..."

By that time, Caspian also finished checking Dylan's storage bag, and there was nothing valuable, just some common materials among cultivators.

Nonetheless, all of the stuff naturally belonged to Caspian now.

After tidying up, Caspian said to Handsome, "Get up! We should continue our journey now."

"But it's not dawn yet?" Handsome twisted and turned, obviously unwilling to move.

"It's time for me to go back." Caspian shook his head.

Without waiting for Handsome, he walked directly into the darkness.

"Hey! Wait for me!" Seeing that Caspian ignored it, Handsome suddenly became anxious.

Then, with a sway of his body, he turned into a cute little white pig, and his limbs and hoofs slammed in place.

After that, the pig suddenly turned into a white streak, chasing after Caspian in the dark.

Soon, it landed on Caspian's shoulder.

"Caspian, I heard that you're a sect disciple.

What kind of place is a sect?" Handsome asked curiously.

Then, it saw Caspian smiling faintly.

"A sect... It is a place where your friends are."

While speaking, Caspian quickened his pace and quickly blended into the vast darkness.

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Seven days later, they finally arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect's mountain gate, and there was a familiar aura in the air.

Caspian's eyes also showed a hint of joy.

Even though Caspian did not practice in the Heavenly Stars Sect for long, he had a deep affection for the place.

That was the place Caspian found a new life for himself, and his dear friends and respected teachers were here.

That time, Caspian left slightly longer than expected, and he was away for nine months.

As Caspian stood in front of the mountain gate of Heavenly Stars Sect again and looked at the familiar scenery, he felt the intimacy of returning to his hometown for the first time.

When Caspian returned to Salleria before that, he did not have such a sentiment.

Handsome squatted on Caspian's shoulder, staring at the vast lake and bright stars hanging in the sky before him in amazement.

Since the pig was born, it lived in that fantasy array.

Even though the fantasy array was enormous, it only had landscape and food.

Handsome never saw the outside world.

Then, Caspian and Daisy broke into the pig's fantasy array by chance, allowing Handsome to leave.

It wanted to see the outside world.

In the past few months on the road, the pig wondered many times whether the decision it made was wrong.

The world outside the fantasy array seemed to be no different from the inside.

However, its belief was completely wrecked.

"It's so beautiful... That's so amazing..." Handsome sighed in amazement as it stared at the lake and stars.

"So delicious..." Handsome started to drool when it saw the passing Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

Caspian frowned slightly and coughed softly.

In that instant, the little white pig quietened, and its eyes showed a hint of determination.



Handsome sat upright, looking at its front as if it did not just show its gluttonous side just now.

Handsome had no choice but to do that as it knew the current situation it was in now.

Unfortunately, that was the world of cultivators, and if the little pig were careless, it would be snatched away and become someone's "pet".

Caspian also explained there were expert beast trainers among the cultivators, and the method was to get rid of the monster's mind and make it a weapon that knew no pain.

Handsome was horrified when it heard that. However, Caspian also told it that as long as it did not reveal its true colors and was cautious in words and deeds, there would be no problems under normal circumstances.

Due to that, Handsome was well-behaved at that time.

After all, there was a price to pay to see the world outside the fantasy array.

It was not long before Handsome followed Caspian on board, crossed the lake, and officially stepped into the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory.

Caspian did not return to his residence immediately but went straight toward the Dazzling Stars Palace.

The Dazzling Stars Palace was where he made a bet with Adrian last time.

The Dazzling Stars Palace handled the rewards for disciples as well as the appointments and dismissals of personnel in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

That included the promotion and authentication of the status of a disciple.

Caspian ascended from the first-stage Pulse Control Realm to the second stage.

In terms of identity, he could already be promoted from an apprentice to an outer disciple.

Becoming an outer disciple first and foremost meant the advancement of status.

In the future, all apprentices would address Caspian as their senior regardless of their age.

More importantly, he could enjoy more resources provided by the Heavenly Stars Sect in the future.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had 15,000 apprentices, and when it comes to outer disciples, the number has dropped to 4,000.

The number was not even a fraction of the apprentices.

From that, it could also be seen that although they were all in the Pulse Control Realm, the promotion from the first stage to the second stage was by no means as simple as it seemed.

It was precisely because of the difficulty of promotion and the sharp decrease in the number of promotions, one could qualify and enjoy more preferential treatment from the sect once their realm improved.

After Caspian was promoted to an outer disciple, the number of spiritual stones he received from the sect every month for cultivation increased from one to three.

His living environment would also be completely changed from a compound where many people live together to a separate residence.

That was what Caspian needed most right now.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 513**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 513-Now, Caspian was not alone as he had to care for two monsters, Handsome and Little Candy.

Little Candy was still growing, and its appetite was massive, but compared to Handsome, what Little Candy ate was nothing at all.

Caspian could not understand why the big fat pig's stomach could fit so much stuff.

However, Handsome did not have to eat all the time.

In general, its meal time was about every four days.

Otherwise, Caspian might even have the urge to kick Handsome away.

Between these two monsters, Handsome was the safer one as Caspian could say he accidentally found it while out training.

On the other hand, Little Candy was a Mirage White Tiger, and it was easy to attract ill-intentioned people.

It was not convenient to expose Little Candy to outsiders for the time being.

At that time, a separate residence was crucial.

Although Caspian lived alone in the compound before, it was only because no other disciples stayed in it.

If the Heavenly Stars Sect had an arrangement, he could not refuse.

However, once Caspian became an outer disciple, it would be different as he would have his place without anyone bothering him.

Due to that, the first thing Caspian did after returning to the Heavenly Stars Sect was to visit the Dazzling Stars Palace to verify his realm as an outer disciple.

The so-called verification was done by the elder of the sect to ensure that the promoted disciple did not practice any evil ways or was possessed by evil spirits or the like.

Previously, Maisie brought Caspian to the Dazzling Stars Palace.

At that time, the purpose of his visit was different from before, and he also went to a separate main hall.

The elder responsible for the promotion of apprentice to outer disciple was an old man with a beard hanging down to his lower abdomen when he sat cross-legged.

The wrinkles on his face were deep, but the gleam in his eyes from time to time showed that he was not an ordinary person.

After hearing about Caspian's intentions, the old elder muttered softly, "A lot of apprentices have been promoted recently."

"Eh?" Caspian was slightly stunned when he heard that.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had more than 15,000 apprentices, and there were only more than 4,000 outer disciples.

Moreover, the road to promotion was tough.

Hence, where did all those apprentices come from?

Just as the question popped up in Caspian's mind, he seemed to have expected something, and his eyes suddenly flashed with excitement.

Yes! That must be the case!

Just when Caspian was emotionally moved, the old elder said again, "Pass me your jade identification badge."

Caspian calmed down, took out his jade identification badge, and handed it to the elder, saying, "I'm Casper Montgomery, an apprentice.

I'm sorry to trouble you with this."

When the elder heard the name, his hands trembled slightly.

Then, Caspian saw the old man squinted and widened his eyes, staring at Caspian without blinking.

His fingertips stopped when it was just a few centimeters away from the jade identification badge.

Caspian saw all kinds of expressions like excitement, reminiscence, hesitation, and doubt flickered in the old elder's eyes, which baffled Caspian.

However, Caspian did not recall interacting with the elder before, so why did the elder lose control of himself?

"Elder, are you okay?" Caspian asked gently after some time.

The old elder finally came back to his senses and sighed.

When he looked at Caspian again, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Then, he took Caspian's jade identification badge, checked it, and uttered softly, "Close your eyes."

Caspian closed his eyes, and he felt a cool sensation entering his eyebrows, swimming along the twenty-four meridians in his body.

Caspian was instinctively alert, but the old elder's gentle voice sounded again.

"Relax, it's just a routine check..."

There was a reassuring power in the other's words.

Caspian then relaxed his body, but he was still a little nervous in his heart.

After all, his body was different from other Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples.

He not only had the blood of Sea~Breaker Beast and White Tiger, but he also had an acquired physique!

Until now, no one knew these secrets, and Caspian did not want others to know either.

However, it was apparent that the old elder did not check these.

After the cooling sensation flowed one round in Caspian's meridians, it disappeared.

Then, Caspian opened his eyes and saw the old elder handing back his jade identification badge with both hands.

"Congratulations."

Caspian thanked the old elder and took his jade identification badge.

However, he noticed there was a slight difference with the badge.

At the upper right of the back of the jade badge, a light golden horizontal bar appeared.

Caspian gave it a thought and quickly understood.

The disciples of each class of the Heavenly Stars Sect must have different markers on the jade identification badge for easy distinction.

The next thing Caspian had to do was choose a separate residence.

The so-called individual place was slightly different from Maisie's.

Maisie enjoyed the treatment of inner disciples, and she owned a large courtyard and had her property.

For the outer disciples, they would just own a big mansion, but it was naturally different compared to apprentices.

What Caspian wanted to choose was the position of the big mansion.

However, the Heavenly Stars Sect was strict, and the residences of the outer disciples were naturally not selected at will but limited by the sect within a range.

Then, the sect would send the miscellaneous disciples and might beasts reared in the sect to build the mansion as quickly as possible.

The old elder took out a picture scroll and opened it in front of Caspian.

Immediately, a three-dimensional pattern appeared, which could be stretched and shrunk at various angles to facilitate viewing.

When the old elder saw Caspian's hesitant appearance, he asked in an aged voice, "Do you need advice?"

“Elder, if you have any, I’ll gladly listen to them,” Caspian replied and bowed.

At a glance, the old elder appeared to have served the newly promoted outer disciples here for many years.

Hence, he would surely know every location on the map like the back of his hand, and it would save Caspian a lot of trouble.

The old elder rotated the map a few times, pointed to the inconspicuous foot of the mountain, and commented, “This is the spot.”

Caspian looked at the area intently, and he found that the old elder pointed to an ordinary-looking mountain foot, and there were no other houses of outer disciples around.

If he must find something special about the place, it would be the raised stone about two stories high, not far away.

Looking left and right, Caspian could not see anything special here, so he asked curiously, “Elder, may I ask if there’s anything special here?”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 514**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 514-The old elder did not directly answer Caspian’s question but replied, “About twenty years ago, an apprentice was promoted to an outer disciple.

When I gave him a routine check, he scolded me.

When it was time to choose his residence, he even said, ‘Old man, if you dare to pick me a place that’s not full of spiritual Qi, I’ll break your leg!’.”

“This disciple’s too rude!” Caspian frowned, then he looked at the old elder, “What happened next?”

“What happened next?” the old elder grinned, “Not only did I choose an area for him that was devoid of spiritual Qi, but there were also monsters living there.

Let alone cultivating with peace of mind, it would be difficult for him to rest peacefully.”

“Did he come to see you?” Seeing the old elder smiling happily, Caspian could not help but burst into laughter.

The old man was simply too fascinating.

“Him? Does he dare? He’s just an empty can!” the old elder smiled, but a serious look flashed in his eyes, “The Heavenly Stars Sect selects disciples not only based on talent but also their nature.

If such a disciple was not tempered, wouldn’t he be a shame for my Heavenly Stars Sect in the future?”

“I’m afraid that not only will he not be able to understand your good intentions, but he’ll hold grudges in his heart,” Caspian said.

“It’s pointless to nurture the fools.

If he thinks so, I can’t save him.” The old elder shook his head.

Then, he pointed to the foot of the mountain he just chose for Caspian, “Do you see the rock?”

“Yes.” Caspian nodded.

The rock was tall and sharp, like a thorn stabbing on the ground and pointing to the sky.

The old deacon explained, “There used to be a spiritual spring, which dried up completely about five years ago.

The spring water gushed from the bottom of the rock to form a spiritual spring with a radius of about two acres.

Among all the places the outer disciples once lived, the area had the strongest spiritual Qi.

Even though the spiritual spring is now dry, the earth and surrounding vegetation that have been nourished by the spiritual spring can still emit a spiritual Qi that far exceeds that of other areas.

Compared to the other places where the outer disciples lived, it’s not an exaggeration to say the rock is a small paradise.

Moreover, Leonard once used the spring water in the spiritual spring to train his swordsmanship, so that spiritual Spring’s also named the Spring of the Sword Spirit!”

Swoosh!

Caspian’s pupils shrunk suddenly.

Leonard was second only to the elder in charge of the Heavenly Stars Sect, Hadley.

Moreover, the sword he trained with was naturally the treasure of the Heavenly Stars Sect, the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword!

Whether Leonard or the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, these two names were well-known in Earlington of Efrax.

Since the spiritual spring was related to those two names, Caspian instantly understood the old elder did not fool him.

The area around the rock was a paradise! Nonetheless, Caspian quickly recovered from his excitement.

He wondered why the other party introduced that place to him when they did not seem to know each other? Furthermore, when the other party heard Caspian's name before, his reaction seemed unusual.

The old elder did not appear to notice Caspian's reaction, and he flicked his finger on the light curtain a few times.

"I'll make the decision and choose this place for you, and it won't be long before you feel the benefits this area will provide you."

"Alright.

Thank you for the help, Elder," Caspian nodded, "But I..."

Before Caspian even finished his words, the old elder suddenly extended his hand and interrupted him.

Then, the old elder looked deeply at Caspian.

After a while, he uttered softly, "Wesley Young was my only son."

Boom!

Blood rushed into his brain, and Caspian understood in an instant.

The old elder in front of him was Wesley's father!

When the old elder saw Caspian's surprise appearance, he chuckled and said, "Thank you."

Naturally, he thanked Caspian for not only bringing Wesley's jade identification badge back to the Heavenly Stars Sect and hanging it on the Tree of the Sea of Stars but also for inheriting Wesley's legacy.



The latter was what the old elder valued most.

The hall instantly quietened, and the flow of time seemed to slow down.

Then, after a long time, the old elder smiled and continued, "I almost forgot to tell you something else.

Several apprentices have been promoted to outer disciples in the past two months.

When they were promoted, they all asked the same question.

Guess what it was?"

"Please enlighten me, Elder," knowing that the old elder was Wesley's father, Caspian respected the man even more.

The old elder chuckled.

"They all asked me if Casper Montgomery was promoted?"

"Sure enough, it's them!" In an instant, a warm current surged in Caspian's heart.

He guessed before that the recently promoted disciples mentioned by the old elders were his friends.

Now that it was confirmed, Caspian felt happier than when he had a smooth ascension after knowing that everyone was promoted together.

The old elder continued, "Let me think... Those people are Xander Faris, Omar Pine, Maya Kaye, Benedict Hopkins... Hmm... And two little girls that left quite an impression.

I believe one is called Solana Gibson, and she doesn't say much.

After seeing me, she only asked me one question... Did Casper Montgomery come here? There's another one named Renee Pine.

Yes... I know that she's Master Dakota's disciple.

When I told her I didn't see you, she smiled smugly with her hands on her hips and muttered to herself that she's going to crush you this time..."

When he said that, the old elder looked at Caspian in confusion.

"Is there a conflict between the two of you?"

Caspian smiled and shook his head.

“Maybe she needs another beating.”

So many of his good friends were promoted, so Caspian decided to forgive the nonsense little girl.

However, Caspian would still have to remind her not to talk like that if he had the chance next time as Dakota and Maisie might misunderstand.

If that happened, how would Caspian face them in the future?

Since Caspian did not go into details, the old elder naturally did not ask more.

Then, a delighted look appeared in his eyes.

“It has been more than ten years that no apprentices have been promoted to the outer disciples in the Heavenly Stars Sect, but this time there are so many.

It’s a joyous event.”

The old elder was still sighing, but Caspian’s emotions could no longer be suppressed.

They did not see each other for more than half a year, and he missed his friends very much.

Seeing Caspian’s expression, the old elder already guessed what he thought and smiled as he shook his hand.

“Go back quickly! You can go back and live in about six hours.”

“Then, I’ll go first.

Thank you, Elder.” Caspian bowed and turned to leave.

“Oh, that’s right.”

The old elder’s voice suddenly came from behind.

Caspian thought he still had something to say, so he turned around quickly.

There was a look of disappointment in the old elder’s eyes, but he was still smiling.

“If you have time in the future, come and visit this old man.”

Caspian saw a hint of loneliness the old elder’s figure never showed before.

Then, Caspian thought about Wesley, and he felt his eyes turning warm as he nodded hard.

“Sure! I’ll surely visit you often.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 515**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 515-As Caspian left the Dazzling Stars Palace, he became more excited to meet his friends.

In the few months that they did not meet each other, they naturally did not relax.

Everyone cultivated hard, and they were all promoted to the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm ahead of Caspian.

Caspian’s footsteps were so fast that Handsome had to grab his shoulders with his hooves and screamed, “Caspian, slow down! Slow down! There’s no one chasing after you!”

At that moment, Caspian suddenly stopped, which almost threw Handsome off his shoulders.

After finally stabilizing its figure, Handsome was about to complain about his dissatisfaction when it suddenly saw several figures appearing meters in front of Caspian.

The group of people was a mix of males and females, and they all looked at Caspian with a cold gaze.

“Food!” When Handsome saw them, the pig instantly forgot all the complaints, and it widened its mouth, drooling.

After all, based on past experiences, these people were surely Caspian’s enemies.

What would happen to Caspian’s enemies?

They would be killed and become Handsome’s food.

Unfortunately for the pig, it was doomed to be disappointed today.

The two sides faced each other for a moment, and the serious expressions on the face of the group of people suddenly disappeared like melting snow, replaced by a smile.

Then, Handsome heard one of the men with two swords look at Caspian and say with a smile, "Welcome back!"

"You're finally back!" Next, a beautiful young lady rushed to Caspian and looked at him carefully.

Soon, she started to cry.

There was another young lady who did not seem to have any expression on her face, but in Handsome's view, she was so delicate that she did not look like a person at all.

Although the delicate young lady did not say anything, her eyes turned red all of a sudden.

"Casper, you're back late.

We were promoted to outer disciples before you." Omar carried his two swords behind him, and he walked up to Caspian, patted his shoulder, and laughed.

"You need to work harder!"

Caspian could not help but chuckle.

"I didn't just get promoted today.

Do you want me to tell you that I got promoted three months ago? It's a month before you."

Caspian was not in the Heavenly Stars Sect, so it was naturally impossible to come to the Dazzling Stars Palace for verification as soon as he was promoted.

On the other hand, Omar and the others would go there once they stabilized their realm, which was the second day of the promotion.

When Caspian once again attacked Omar, he laughed awkwardly.

"Fine.

I was wrong, alright? Come to think of it, aren't you curious how we knew you came back?"

Before Caspian could answer, Benedict, burst into laughter.

"Two months ago when Omar was promoted, he came to the Dazzling Stars Palace twice a day in the morning and in the afternoon at a fixed time to see if you come back.

Half a month later, I bet he was getting impatient, so he informed the disciples on duty under the mountain gate to notify him as soon as they saw you.

Finally, Omar received your news today and estimated that you'll visit the Dazzling Stars Palace first, so he contacted us to meet you together."

"It was not half a month! It was at most five days," Omar chimed in and rubbed his nose as he was exposed.

"Hey, what a cute little pig!" Maya exclaimed, and her eyes flashed brightly when she saw Handsome on Caspian's shoulder.

Caspian knew that Handsome hated being called a pig the most, despite being an actual pig.

If Caspian called him that before, Handsome would have stomped its little hoof and slapped him hard on the shoulder.

However, Caspian was shocked to find that Handsome actually nodded when Maya called it a pig!

"Wow! It understood what I said!" Maya's eyes shone bright, and she looked at Caspian, asking, "Where did you get it?"

Caspian thought, 'Not only can it understand you, but it can also even speak...'  
Nevertheless, Caspian did not say that and answered, "I met a friend when I was training, and he asked me to keep it for a while."

"It's so cute! Can I hug it?" Maya appeared excited.

Caspian looked at Handsome.

Without waiting for his order, Handsome directly jumped into Maya's arms and let her pat its forehead as she wished.

Not only that, Handsome appeared as if it enjoyed it.

"Casper, it seems that you've improved a lot with your training," Omar said, pulling Caspian's attention back from Handsome.

Caspian looked up and saw Omar looking at the Wave-Breaking Sword on his back.

After Caspian got the massive sword, he felt it was very convenient, so he did not stuff it into the storage bag but carried it on his back.

The sword was the size of a door, and it was even a ninth-grade weapon.

Hence, it did unnoticeably avoid a lot of potential trouble for Caspian.

When Caspian saw Omar's expression, he knew what the other party thought.

After all, Omar also used swords as his choice of weapons.

Caspian initially used a spear yet returned with a sword behind his back, and it was even a rare massive sword.

Hence, Omar itched to have a battle with Caspian.

Caspian smiled at Omar.

"You want me to defeat you as soon as I come back? Omar, did you turn into a masochist in the few months we didn't meet?"

However, without waiting for Omar to answer, Caspian added, "Where's Xander?"

"Xander was also promoted before us.

He was the first among us to be promoted to the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

Judging from the timeline, it should be around the same time as you," Benedict explained, "However, Xander's teacher called for him after his promotion, saying that he was going to teach Xander privately.

Hence, we didn't see him during this time."

Caspian nodded, immediately understanding.

Since they returned from the Valley of Death, Leonard chose Xander as his disciple.

Leonard was about to ascend soon.

Before his seclusion, Leonard needed to give his new disciple guidance.

"But I guess Xander will be back soon," Omar said.

Then, he saw Caspian looking at him, and he showed a profound expression, adding, "The nation's official religion election is this year, and the selection of the participating Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples should be in the coming days."

Omar's statement coincided with Caspian's thoughts.

His unofficial teacher, Hadley, also said the same thing before, hoping that Caspian could be qualified to represent the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The first step in this qualification was to be promoted to an outer disciple, which Caspian achieved.

While they walked and chatted, Caspian initially planned to meet Hadley, Dakota, and Maisie.

However, Omar and the others did not let Caspian go, saying that although his house was not finished yet, they could go to Omar's house first.

After all, they did not see each other for so long, so they must have a welcoming party.

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## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 516**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 516-Omar and the others did not let Caspian say another word and directly dragged him away.

Nonetheless, Caspian also believed Hadley, as the Heavenly Stars Sect's handler, and Dakota, who was one of the eighteen outstanding figures in the sect, would surely be busy on usual days.

Even though Caspian was unique from other disciples, it did not mean he could see them whenever he wanted.

Moreover, Caspian just returned, was still travel-wor, and did not prepare anything.

Hence, it would not be good if he went rashly.

As for Maisie, Caspian did not hear about her news yet.

She should have a smooth promotion with her qualifications and status.

Now that Caspian was an outer disciple, he would naturally pay a visit to Sebastian, Yohan, Heidi, and Nana, the seniors who looked after him before.

Instead of seeing everyone in a hurry today, it was better to wait until he was settled and meet them one by one in a few days.

He was relieved at the thought of that, and he smiled and joined Omar and the others, gradually walking away.

The Heavenly Stars Sect had more than 4,000 outer disciples, and they lived within the area planned by the sect.

The region was shrouded in a large formation.

Without any permission, apprentices would not be able to get in easily.

Besides that, the spiritual Qi in the environment where the outer disciples lived was much richer than the area where the apprentices stayed.

As Caspian walked along with his friends, he also found out where everyone lived.

Even though they were all good friends, they were still cultivators.

In other words, their practice and cultivation for the realm were the number one priority.

Therefore, when everyone chose their residence, they did not think about gathering together but chose the more suitable area for themselves.

Omar's mansion was located in the middle of everyone's residence, so they decided to celebrate Caspian at his place.

After stepping into the scenic area where the outer disciples stayed, Caspian saw large houses from time to time in the surrounding mountains and rivers, spreading all over the place.

The scenery was beautiful, the climate was pleasant, and the spiritual Qi surged in the air.

In such an environment, even a mortal's life expectancy would be greatly extended if they lived in it.

Under Omar's guide, everyone soon reached his mansion.

The large villas where the outer disciples lived were standardized, and private expansion was not allowed.

Thus, there was not much difference between everyone's residences from the outside.

Due to that, every disciple would write something in the name of their mansion.

For example, in Omar's mansion, he hung a big plaque with the words, The Sword Pavilion, written on it.

Caspian was curious and asked what it meant, and Omar explained that he just hoped that one day he could settle the injustice with his sword one day.



Caspian instantly looked at Omar in surprise, then at Benedict.

Originally, in terms of temperament, Omar was slightly frivolous, and Benedict kept his face aloof.

With the ancient sword, Benedict appeared more like a knight who robbed the rich and helped the poor in the world.

Unexpectedly, Omar was the one with the dream of being a hero.

Later, Omar let everyone in his house and took out the wine kept for a long time.

Naturally, all kinds of food were also prepared as it was one of the benefits that outer disciples had over apprentices.

After a short while, various delicacies were placed on the stone table in the mansion.

Caspian, Omar, Maya, Solana, and others took a seat, and their wine bowl was already full.

The wine was naturally spiritual wine, which contained spiritual Qi and greatly benefited the cultivators that consumed it.

Omar regarded everyone as his best friend.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to bring out such a spiritual wine.

“Let’s cheer for Caspian’s return from his training.” As the host, Omar held up his wine bowl.

“Also, congratulations to us all for successfully being promoted to an outer disciple,” Caspian added with a smile.

“Cheers!”

Everyone raised their wine bowl, toasted, and drank it.

The moment the spiritual wine entered their throat, in addition to the burning sensation, the spiritual energy also flowed toward everyone’s meridians in an instant.

Then, Caspian secretly ran the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, and he felt those sensations more.

Everyone immediately complimented the wine.

Next, everyone asked Caspian to talk about what he saw and heard along the way for the past six months.

Although Caspian did not mention Salleria and the Great Oceans Sect, the other things he saw and heard were also incredible, and everyone listened with great interest.

As Caspian talked, he also asked everyone about their experiences in the past few months.

After all, everyone was in the sect, and they still had to do tasks each month and fight in the spiritual apprentice list ranking competition every three months.

After many previous life and death experiences, the status of everyone present on the spiritual apprentice list became more and more unshakable.

The first few were all present, but occasionally there were fluctuations in the ranking.

Nonetheless, the so-called changes were due to the winning and losing of the few people here.

As for the rest of the apprentices, they simply could not squeeze into an unbreakable elite group.

However, the apprentices could breathe a sigh of relief as the monsters in their eyes who dominated the rankings all year round were finally promoted to outer disciples.

The next thing they were going to compete against was the earth fiend list belonging to the outer disciples.

By the time Caspian finished telling all his experiences along his journey, six hours passed.

The food on the table was refilled one round after another, and so was their wine.

“Speaking of which, I found something strange,” suddenly, Benedict clicked his tongue and explained, “Some of the stuff Caspian said just now sounded like common things in everyday life, but why does it sound strange to me?”

Everyone recalled carefully, took a look at each other, and nodded.

Sure enough, they did feel that way too, and it was only when Benedict brought it up that they realized it.

Caspian glanced at everyone and put down his wine bowl, sighing, “This only proves that we’re getting farther and farther away from mortals.”

In an instant, the courtyard was quiet.

Caspian's words struck the center of the issue.

"So we're not ordinary mortals anymore?" Maya muttered to herself.

Even though they were still boys and girls in their teens, their knowledge made their minds far surpass that of ordinary adults.

Not only that, but their lifespans were also significantly greater than mortals.

Moreover, their strength could easily make mortals tremble, kneel on the ground, and respectfully address them as immortals.

Despite no one saying it, everyone knew in their hearts that they were not only further away from mortals but also their free and unfettered days.

With the improvement of their realm, they would have less and less leisure time, and there would be fewer and fewer days when they could get together, drink, and celebrate like they were here today.

The atmosphere in the courtyard unknowingly became downcast.

Then, Caspian raised his wine bowl.

"Let's have another toast." Caspian smiled.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 517**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 517-Everyone looked at Caspian and asked, "What are we toasting to this time?"

Caspian pondered for a moment, then smiled.

"To our unfettered youth with the least trouble."

Everyone looked at each other, and a smile appeared in their eyes.

Although they did not know who would go further or fall behind in the journey to immortality, at least for now, everyone had a group of companions who could support one another.

No matter how difficult it was, there were people around for better or worse.

No matter how big the troubles were, they would become long-lasting memories on the immortal pathway in the future because of their shared youth.

“A toast to time!”

“A toast for our friendship!”

“A toast for our fates!”

After the great party of exchanging drinks and conversations, everyone was drunk and left one after another as the moon hung up high in the sky.

When leaving the Sword Pavilion, there was a hint of drunkenness in Caspian’s eyes, and his gaze was hazy.

However, his sight turned clearer, and his tipsiness gradually disappeared as he walked on the mountain road.

Handsome laid on Caspian’s shoulder, and the little pig suddenly said, “Caspian, you’re troubled.”

Caspian tilted his head to look at the pig and replied lightly, “I thought you were asleep.”

“I did fall asleep at the time,” Handsome muttered, “But now I’m in good spirits.

I think your friends are all great, and the sect you belong to should be amazing too, right? What are you worried about?”

Caspian chuckled but did not answer.

“It’s fine if you don’t say it.” Handsome snorted angrily.

Caspian pondered for a moment, then shook his head and answered, “I don’t know exactly what I’m worried about right now, but when your father tells me about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground and the city, I guess I’ll understand a little bit...”

Handsome grunted disdainfully.

“You’ll have to wait.

There may be news in three or four months.”

“Sure.” Caspian nodded.

Then, the man and the pig did not continue their conversation.

Caspian sped through the mountains and rivers, and he finally arrived at his residence after two hours.

The originally empty land now had a large mansion.

Although it was not luxurious, it showed the charm that an immortal sect should have.

Caspian walked around the mansion, nodding secretly.

Handsome also stood on his shoulders, tutting praises.

Handsome was even more impressed at the spiritual Qi the old elder mentioned in the morning.

Compared to cultivators, monsters were more sensitive to the essence of the world.

Hence, Handsome's eyes immediately lit up when they entered the area.

Moreover, since the place was rich in spiritual Qi, it would not only help Caspian but also help Handsome's in its cultivation.

After walking around the mansion, Caspian did not enter the house directly but walked toward the standing rock not far ahead.

The old elder mentioned that Leonard used to train his swordsmanship in the Spring of the Sword Spirit, and Caspian naturally would go and admire it.

Under the moonlight, the rock revealed a dark red color, like a tall bamboo shoot standing on the ground.

The ground around the rock sank downward to form a pit about the height of an adult, covering an area of about two acres.

Even before getting close to the rock, Caspian could feel an intimidating aura from it.

Then, Caspian stopped and focused on his surroundings, and a playful look appeared on his face.

Even though the grass around the Spring of the Sword Spirit was lusher than anywhere else, Caspian noticed at a closer look that their tips seemed to have been cut by something sharp.

Every blade of grass was like that!

"The sword power of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword?" Caspian gave it a thought, took a deep breath, and approached the rock.

“Caspian, what are you going to do?” Handsome had a nervous look in its eyes, and it grabbed on Caspian’s shoulders with its hooves.

The pig also felt the oppression of the sword.

“There’s danger there!” Handsome reminded in a low voice.

“I know, that’s why I want to go and see it,” Caspian answered, keeping his pace.

Since he felt that sword power, it would be a waste of such an opportunity if Caspian did not take a look.

However, Caspian did not rush to the rock.

After all, the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword was a Heavenly Stars Sect’s treasure.

Nonetheless, even if he was not slashed at the head by it, Caspian probably could not handle even taking a look at the sword light.

Even with the remaining sword power, Caspian still did not dare to be careless.

Finally, after walking halfway around the Spring of the Sword Spirit, Caspian stopped and smiled.

On the back of the rock, Caspian saw a sword mark from top to bottom.

The sword marks are about one meter long, and the incisions were as clean as mirrors.

Yet, Caspian felt the tearing sensation in the air oppressing him by just looking at it.

It was as if his soul was to be caught on the edge of the storm, and if he tried to take a step forward, he would be torn to shreds.

Handsome shivered uncontrollably, and the pig stuttered, “Cas... Caspian... That old man’s not trying... Trying to hurt you, right...”

“He’s not,” Caspian shook his head, “If it’s a bit too much for you, you can go back and hide.

Don’t face it directly.”

“Oh!” Handsome nodded.

In that instant, the little pig seemed to have noticed something and widened its eyes in disbelief.

“Caspian! What are you trying to do?!”

“Of course...” Caspian grinned, “To own it.”

“You’re crazy!” Handsome shrieked.

“You’re the crazy one if you keep on shouting,” Caspian looked askance at Handsome, “Why don’t you shout once more? Then, everyone will know tomorrow that a demon pig was killed on the spot by an outer disciple for yelling in the middle of the night.”

“You! You’re the demon pig!” Seeing that Caspian was about to take a step forward, Handsome hurriedly kicked its hind legs and ducked into the distance like a white light.

As it fled, the pig muttered, “I persuaded you with good intentions! Hmph.

I don’t bother to care about you if you don’t listen!”

Although Handsome said that, the little pig scurried behind the big tree dozens of meters away and still poked its head, looking at Caspian.

At that moment, Caspian already walked toward that sword mark step by step.

Then, when he was thirty meters away from the rock, he felt the pressure.

At that time, Caspian was about a meter closer to the rock, and the pressure in the surroundings gradually intensified.

“It’s still bearable.” Caspian secretly nodded and continued walking forward.

When he reached a distance of twenty-five meters, Caspian saw that the plants under his feet did not move, but the air around him already swirled, and the tips of his hair were blown.

At a distance of ten meters, Caspian’s eyes narrowed.

He could clearly hear the faint sound of wind and thunder rolling in the surrounding air, and the source of the sound was that sword mark!

It was as if the sound was a warning from the sword mark, telling Caspian that he offended it, and it would not show mercy if Caspian got closer!

“That’s quite interesting.” Caspian stood at a distance of ten meters for a moment, and he suddenly let out a long laugh before taking a big step forward.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 518

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 518-Swoosh!

Almost as soon as Caspian took a step, countless cold lights suddenly condensed in the surrounding air like finely shattered ice, blasting from all directions toward Caspian, who stood in the center.

Handsome hid far away, but the little pig saw everything and could not help covering its mouth with both of its tiny hooves.

“The Starlight Overlord!”

Caspian let out a growl in the explosion of cold lights.

The next moment, a sound like rain falling on leaves and thunderbolts echoed in the wilderness.

Crackle and rattle!

All the cold lights hit Caspian, exploded, shattered, turned into powder, and rushed out toward the surroundings.

A piece of whiteness that appeared like fog but not, like smoke but not, instantly enveloped the spot.

Handsome did not blink, staring at the scene in front.

It felt that its heart was about to jump out of its throat.

Then, after a while, the little pig saw a figure covered in blood stumbling and running out of the white mist.

“Caspian!” Handsome was shocked and hurriedly ran over.

“I’m fine.

Don’t come too close.” Caspian waved his hands, gesturing Handsome to stop running toward him.

Handsome quickly stopped and looked at Caspian.

An unprecedented hint of shock appeared in its eyes.



Handsome was with Caspian for several months, and that was the first time it saw Caspian being in such a miserable state.

The clothes that were in a good condition before then became tattered, looking even worse than a beggar's clothes.

It was as if Caspian's outfits would completely fall apart with a simple tug.

What was even more terrifying was the countless wounds on Caspian's body, which bled profusely.

At a glance, Caspian appeared like a bloody man, which was extremely frightening.

What was reassuring was that Caspian still sounded full of energy, as if he was not seriously injured.

"It's nothing serious.

Don't worry about me." Caspian immediately sat cross-legged and comforted Handsome.

In less than ten minutes, Handsome finally knew what Caspian meant when he asked the little pig not to worry as Caspian's entire injuries recovered, leaving no trace.

'Ah! This guy's body is stronger than most monsters...' Handsome was dumbfounded, and it quickly felt as if its previous feelings were unnecessary.

Then, Handsome saw Caspian stand and walk toward the sword mark, and the little pig was stunned, exclaiming, "You're going again?"

"Of course!" Caspian did not look back, "If I was just a little interested in it at first, now I'm determined to get it!"

That time, Caspian did not walk over step by step, but when he was ten meters away from the sword mark, he suddenly accelerated, casting the Great Leisure Court's Shrinking the Distance.

In a flash, Caspian appeared in front of the sword's mark, spreading out his fingers and grabbing at the sword mark.

"You're crazy!" When Handsome saw the scene, it quickly used its hooves to cover its eyes.

Even so, it still felt its scalp suddenly tighten as if something sharp pressed on its soul.

Bang!

The next moment, there was a sound of a heavy object cutting through the air, followed by another loud bang.

Then, Handsome heard the clatter and rear of trees breaking and falling behind him, causing the ground to tremble a few times.

Later, the little pig turned around and saw several big trees slammed to the ground whereas Caspian laid on his back, motionless.

The way Caspian looked now was at least a hundred times more frightening than before.

Before that, he just bled everywhere, but now he was simply a bloody man.

Not only that but Caspian's body was also covered with all kinds of terrifying wounds.

It was as if a piece of meat was chopped hundreds of times with a knife and ax, and bones could be seen.

There was also a sword mark that was the same as the one on the rock, but a little shorter, cutting from his left collarbone to his right rib, almost slashing him into two pieces.

If ordinary cultivators were injured like Caspian, they would have already died.

Handsome felt his heart tighten and jumped over quickly.

When the little pig found that Caspian was still gasping for breath, it was a little relieved.

However, Handsome was quickly filled with anger.

"Really?! Are you crazy?! It's already ridiculous that you walked over slowly in the beginning, but what were you thinking rushing toward the rock? Do you think this is a game? It's fine if you want to die, but the problem will be colossal if it affects me! Do you get it?!"

Handsome raised a hoof and tried to slap Caspian's head hard, but looking left and right, the little pig could not find a place, and it could only give up angrily.

"I don't have the strength to talk to you right now.

I've broken a lot of bones, so let me take a rest." Caspian's snarling voice came from his bloody face.

He had no choice as his nose was almost cut off by half just now.

“Do you want me to call someone for you?” Handsome sat down on the tree trunk beside him in annoyance.

“Judging from your condition, you might need to rest for at least two months.”

Caspian waved his hands.

“You don’t need that?” Handsome snorted, “Let’s see just how stubborn you can be.”

After an hour, Handsome was rendered speechless as Caspian already moved his hands and feet, standing in front of the little pig as if nothing happened before.

“You... You’re a monster, right?” Handsome’s eyes widened with disbelief, looking up at Caspian.

For half an hour, the little pig watched the wounds on Caspian’s body heal at speed visible to the naked eye.

Soon, those deep wounds on his body, except for some faint scars, actually healed fully!

It might only take another five minutes for these scars to disappear completely.

That was indeed the case.

As Handsome spoke, only the scar on Caspian’s chest that almost runs through his body did not disappear, and there were no other markings on other parts.

“Is this due to the blood of Sea-Breaker Beast and White Tiger?” Handsome could not help asking.

“No, this is due to desperate efforts in cultivation.”

Caspian turned around and walked toward the sword mark again.

He would not tell Handsome that after he attained the Immortal Demon Physique, he forcefully faced the cuts of sharp blades with his body to strengthen his body’s defense against swords.

Due to the blood and sweat Caspian shed before, he was confident that he could come into contact with the sword intent with his own hands that evening.

“Are you confident that you will succeed this time?” Handsome asked as it watched Caspian stride past.

“Of course.”

As soon as he said that, Caspian stepped forward again.

“The Great Leisure Court! ”

Swoosh!

In an instant, Caspian’s body turned into a long phantom, rushing toward the front of the rock.

In a flash, the condensed cold light and sword light were all left behind by him.

“Come on!” Caspian shouted, and his fingers turned into claws, grabbing the sword mark on the rock savagely.

However, Caspian’s determination seemed to have completely angered the sword intent remaining on the sword mark.

Next, the surface of the deeply concave sword mark showed an unprecedented cold light, which penetrated straight into the soul, making it impossible for people to look at it directly.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 519**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 519-Buzz... Boom!

An arc of light like lightning that ripped the long night condensed from the sword mark, wanting to cut Caspian into two at once.

Handsome hurriedly shut its eyes tightly, completely scared to look at the scene any longer.

In Caspian’s eyes, confidence surged, and he smiled.

Then, he suddenly shouted, “The Yellow Spring’s Ungodly Dragon!”

Crackle and rattle!

In the faint noises, a layer of fine purple dragon scales swiftly emerged on his entire right arm, and a violent and demonic aura burst out as if a trapped demon dragon roared, wanting to get back to the world.

“The Immortal Demon Physique!”

Caspian did not dodge or evade.

Instead, he used his left hand as a weapon and directly faced the sword light.

Clang!

The sword light collided violently with Caspian's palm in midair like two sharp knives with full strength exploded in mid-air.

Crack!

Boom!

The ground around Caspian all shattered and collapsed at once, and the layers of earth waves spread out in concentric circles.

As Handsome closed its eyes, the little pig did not know what happened, and it immediately fell when the ground trembled.

Its plump body suddenly rolled away in the distance.

At that moment, the surface of Caspian's left arm shot out dense bloodlines.

However, there was no sign of retreating in Caspian's eyes, only the madness of getting braver as he fought.

With a roar, Caspian stepped on the ground with both feet, and the earth shattered again and again.

Then, he suddenly took a step forward.

Crack!

The ground exploded again and again, and cobweb-like cracks continued to spread around.

Then, he exerted force on the five fingers of his left hand.

No matter how painful it was, he would not let go and firmly grasped the sword light.

The sword light in Caspian's hand buzzed nonstop as if it was furious, struggling frantically and wanting to cut Caspian into pieces.

In a flash, it became a competition between sword intent and Caspian will.

The one that could not hold on would be the loser.

"I won't lose!" Caspian showed a faint smile.

His body was full of energy as he pushed the sword light a step forward.

Soon, blood gushed out from Caspian's arm.

The air currents rolled up around him like countless blades, slashing his body with scars.

However, Caspian was not afraid, let alone had the thought of retreating.

"Ahhh!"

In a series of roars, Caspian's condensed qi and blood were working to the extreme.

In every muscle of his body, there was a loud noise like iron steels were dragged.

At that instant, Caspian was not like a human but a metal beast that no one could match.

Boom!

All of Caspian's strength gathered on his left arm, and the void around his left arm seemed to be stretched open, appearing distorted at a glance.

The space was like twisted colored glass, reflecting a strange scene.

Even though Caspian's fingers bled, his power was only getting stronger.

The sword light he held tightly in his hand struggled less and less as if it were a violent python with depleting strength.

As time passed by, the ground started to shatter.

Strangely, the loud noise did not attract other people's attention on that quiet night.

It was as if there was an invisible wall in the surroundings, blocking all the continuous sound waves.

At that time, the powerful ability of Caspian's Immortal Demon Physique was once again showcased.

The terrifying force brought by the sword light could still leave scars on him at first, but as the sword light kept attacking, the Immortal Demon Physique's defense also continued to strengthen.

The wounds on Caspian's body kept appearing in the beginning, bleeding frantically.

However, the bleeding gradually decreased, and then it stopped.

Soon, the injuries began to heal.

On the other hand, the power of the sword light continued to weaken.

For four hours, Caspian did not have the time to take a breath, and he competed with the sword light with the most primitive will and strength.

Then, the bright moon gradually tilted, and when the sky in the distance slowly showed a hint of whiteness, Caspian's eyes suddenly flashed.

Just like a ferocious tiger out of its cage, Caspian gathered all his strength in his five fingers.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

There were no tricks, only a violent grab with his fingers.

Buzz!

The sword light in Caspian's hand burst out with a dazzling glow like the scorching sun as if all the remaining power was released in an instant, and it exploded in place.

Then, the strong impact spread everywhere, causing the ground to flatten at once, but Caspian's body remained motionless.

With a slightly tired smile on his face, he looked at the arc of light less than two meters long in his hand.

Next, Caspian exerted a little force, and the arc light clicked, turning into countless light spots like fireflies, flying away toward the surroundings.

In the end, only a small sword light tinier than a palm was left, and it slowly fell from mid-air to Caspian's palm.

He grasped it in the palm of his hand, and he instantly felt the small sword light, turned into a streamer, merged into his body, and went straight into his eyebrows.

In the blink of an eye, countless pieces of information surged into Caspian's mind.

The abrupt sharp pain made him groan, and he wanted to cover his head.

However, before Caspian even touched his head, the sharp pain disappeared as if it never appeared before.

Facing the rising sun that was slowly jumping out of the horizon, Caspian blinked.

He felt that he seemed to have some kind of change, but he could not say what it was.

Finally, after pondering for a moment, Caspian flipped his wrist and took out the Wave-Breaking Sword.

When he held the hilt of the sword, Caspian's expression suddenly changed.

He finally knew where the changes came from!

When he held the Wave-Breaking Sword before, he was him, and the sword was a sword.

Likewise, when he used his martial arts, he only used his body and the sword in his hand to display the power of martial skills.

Generally, the sword and his body were separate.

However, he no longer felt the Wave-Breaking Sword was just a sword in his hand, but more like an extension of his arm!

When Caspian waved his hand, the sensation was more prominent.

There was a look of surprise in Caspian's eyes.

That was an indescribable feeling, but Caspian knew that he successfully absorbed the sword intent left on the sword mark.

Moreover, the sword's intent not only made his mastery of the sword stronger but also contained Leonard's understanding of swordsmanship.

Leonard's experience forged his will, and his swordsmanship was to keep going forward and never give up.

The more desperate the situation, the more impressive the power could be.

It was apparent that after Caspian absorbed the sword's intent, Leonard's swordsmanship also affected Caspian.

Caspian was also aware of that as he could feel the arrogance and anger in the sword's intent.



The understanding of swordsmanship and the mastery of swordsmanship could not be seen on the surface.

Still, Caspian was very clear that the improvement brought to him after absorbing the skill that time was absolutely no less than a leap in the realm!

At the same time as he improved, Caspian also understood why Leonard chose Xander as his apprentice instead of himself.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 520**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 520-Feeling the sword's intent he just absorbed, Caspian sighed.

Leonard's growth could be said to be written in blood.

Perhaps even Leonard did not remember how many times he survived a dangerous situation.

Therefore, there was a sense of death and rebirth in his sword intent.

The extreme fighting method would even cause Leonard to deliberately force himself into a desperate situation in future battles before he burst out with power beyond the past.

That was indeed compatible with Xander.

The Way of Killing practiced by Xander also pursued the kind of life-and-death perception like dancing on the tip of a knife.

However, Caspian was different, and he knew himself well.

Although he dared to fight to the death, he was still accustomed to making plans under normal circumstances.

Caspian preferred sorting out a set of detailed plans, scrutinizing various possible problems, and thinking of solutions before acting on the matter.

Caspian was also used to hiding multiple hole cards in his hand.

It was not that he lacked courage, but it was just his character.

After all, when Caspian was leading the army, he could not focus on killing his enemies as he was also responsible for the lives of thousands of soldiers under him.

Losing the opportunity to become Leonard's disciple was indeed a loss for Caspian.

However, he received Hadley's favor in return.

It was clear that Caspian's stability and valor at the crucial moment caught Hadley's eyes.

It was not a competition of who struck the biggest pot of gold between Caspian and Xander, but it was more fitting to say both obtained an excellent opportunity.

If they firmly grasped it, it would be absolutely no problem for them to get incredible results.

Xander's promotion to the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm as the number one among the crowd was the best proof.

As for Caspian, if he did not leave the Heavenly Stars Sect, Hadley would probably have arranged for him to cultivate in a special place to enter the second stage of Pulse Control Realm as early as possible.

After thinking about it, Caspian's mood became much calmer.

After all, he knew that he could not have all the best things in the world.

Even if Leonard accepted Caspian as a disciple at the time, it was unnecessarily a good thing as it would be hard for Caspian to be enlightened if he journeyed down Leonard's path.

Once a cultivator was not enlightened, it would surely be troublesome.

"Alright.

Even though I didn't have direct contact with Elder Leonard at that time, I still learned from him.

Thank you, Elder Leonard." Caspian looked into the distance and gave a salute.

"Caspian!" Handsome jumped from afar and ran toward Caspian, looking at him up and down.

After a while, Handsome smacked its lips.

"You did it! But there doesn't seem to be any changes?"

"That's right!" Caspian glanced at Handsome, "How can I let others see my trump cards casually?"

"That's true!" Handsome nodded, "It fits your personality, but at least you have to tell me what you got."

"Let's go back and talk about it." Caspian waved his hand, motioning for Handsome to follow.

Soon, the man and the pig walked into a mansion.

Handsome was more enthusiastic than Caspian about the new house.

If it were not for Caspian's suggestion to visit the Spring of the Sword Spirit first, it would have rushed in.

Not long after Caspian and Handsome left the Spring of the Sword Spirit, two figures suddenly appeared in the sky.

These two figures were Hadley and Leonard, and their eyes fell on the sword mark on the center of the Spring of the Sword Spirit's rock.

Now that the sword intent was gone, the mark appeared no different from an ordinary crack, and there was no more domineering and oppressive feeling.

Hadley chuckled and asked Leonard, "What do you think? Do you regret it? I've grabbed such a good seedling.

Tsk tsks... He's only a second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, yet he took our swordsman's sword intent.

If I were Caspian, I would brag about it for a lifetime."

As Leonard was used to Hadley's eccentric thinking, he was not angry, and he answered, "I left that sword intent before my abilities were truly remarkable.

"Tsk tsks... Someone's not accepting the truth.

As an elder, aren't you ashamed of your unwillingness to give in to your juniors?" Hadley was still chattering.

Leonard directly filtered out his words and continued, "You asked if I'm feeling regretful... Well, I just feel a little pity, but I don't regret it.

However, not practicing under me is actually good for him.

If I really accepted him as my disciple, I might accidentally ruin the genius of our Heavenly Stars Sect."

Hearing Leonard saying that, Hadley also put away the smile on his face, nodded, and replied, "That's right.

Except when he's fighting, his character's completely different from yours at other times.

In comparison, Xander's more in line with your apprenticeship requirements."

"I think he figured that out too.

I can see it in his eyes," Leonard said.

The two elders in the sect peeping at their disciple in the middle of the night not only did not have the slightest sense of self-awareness, but they commented so righteously.

"It's true.

If he didn't figure it out, he wouldn't have thanked you in the end.

From that point of view, Caspian's temperament is indeed outstanding.

I'm optimistic about him," Hadley agreed.

"Hadley, how much do you think he can achieve in the end?" Leonard asked suddenly.

Hadley appeared cautious on the question.

After pondering for a while, he shook his head.

"An immature genius is not a genius... Look at Dahlia..."

Hadley naturally referred to Dakota's sister, who died at the Valley of Death back then.

When Leonard heard that, the light in his eyes also dimmed down.

After some time, Leonard murmured, "The status of Heavenly Stars Sect should be higher than it is now."

Hadley laughed suddenly.

"At least we have hope now.

I think we can look forward to the nation's official religion election that year."

Leonard's eyes instantly sparkled when he heard "the nation's official religion election".

“By the way, what do you think about the monster following Caspian? As far as I know, it should be that someone’s son?”

At that time, Hadley suddenly changed the subject and talked about Handsome, the little pig that followed Caspian around.

All the words and deeds of the man and the pig just now were seen by Hadley and Leonard.

“It should be, but I’m rather confused.

Back then, that shapeshifting demon who wanted to stay in Earlington of Efrax was kicked out by me and a few others, so its offspring should not appear in Earlington of Efrax.

How did Caspian meet it, and how did he let his son follow him obediently?” As he spoke of the little white pig, Leonard’s eyes flashed with confusion.