

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 521

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 521-Hadley's gaze also appeared thoughtful.

"In the late summer of last year, Casper mentioned that he would leave for some time, and he didn't come back until today.

It was enough to go to the surrounding borders and countries for a round trip by foot in half a year, right? However, what did he do there? The journey is far and tiring... At this time..."

After pondering for a moment, Hadley smiled.

"Why should I rack my brain on this matter? It's fine as long as he doesn't have a problem."

"Hadley, you're still as free and easy-going as always." Then, Leonard shook his head, adding, "If that's really the shapeshifting demon's offspring, I'm worried that it'll knock on our door, thinking that we're going to use its blood to do something."

"I think you're overthinking about this, Leonard," Hadley waved his hand and smiled, "You saw the relationship between them just now, and you heard their conversation.

Casper didn't enslave the monster.

Based on this, I think even if the shapeshifting demon comes to our door, we have nothing to fear.

Besides, if it does come to our door, will we, the Heavenly Stars Sect, let it go as it wishes?!"

Hadley's last sentence showed the attitude that a sect leader should have.

"I hope I'm really overthinking it." Leonard nodded, and there was a sharpness in his eyes.

"But if the other party dares to come and make trouble, I don't mind letting him taste the Heavenly Stars Sect's Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword again!"

At the same time, Caspian and Handsome entered the mansion, and they were clueless that the two famous figures not only in the Heavenly Stars Sect but in the entire Earlington of Efrax talked about them for a while.

Caspian went to Omar's Sword Pavilion before, so he already understood the structure and divisions of the mansion.

The only difference would be the role of each room based on the outer disciple's habit.

Caspian's personal belongings in his former compound were also delivered to the mansion, and they were now placed on the coffee table in the hall.

As he almost always brought his stuff along, only a few things were on the table.

However, the most eye-catching ones were the several thick envelopes.

For the past few months, Caspian was not in the Heavenly Stars Sect, but Jessica's monthly letter would be delivered on time.

Even though Caspian told Jessica that he would be away for a few months and might not write to her for several months, the stubborn Jessica did not stop and still wrote to him at least once every month.

There were about seven thick envelopes stacked up on the coffee table.

When Caspian saw the letters, his heart suddenly felt warm, and he did not plan to rest anymore.

Instead, the first thing Caspian wanted to do was read the letters Jessica wrote to him and replied to her next.

Caspian read the letters one by one starting from the one closest to today.

The familiar handwriting and tone were as if Jessica was by his side, telling him the important and small matters in her cultivation and life.

Through Jessica's letters, Caspian knew everything that happened to her over the past few months.

Unsurprisingly, Jessica, who was born with the Pure Jade Physique, was truly a cultivation genius as she entered the second-stage Pulse Control Realm half a month earlier than Caspian and Xander.

At that time, Jessica was in seclusion to cultivate a stronger cultivation method.

Not only that, but Jessica also told Caspian that she mastered a spell now.

However, Chloe strictly instructed her on the technique, so Jessica did not dare to even secretly tell Caspian about it too.

In addition, Lucy, the quirky little girl, was now a first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator and was accepted as a Dark Moon Sect's disciple.

However, Lucy refused to leave Jessica to practice with other apprentices.

Hence, she still followed Jessica around and was still Jessica's maid.

Lucy did not care much about cultivation and ascension.

What she cared more about was being able to follow her young lady.

In truth, that was also the purpose of her cultivation.

Nonetheless, Jessica also persuaded Lucy to work harder.

After all, the seemingly playful Lucy could reach Pulse Control Realm so quickly also implied that she was extremely talented.

However, the mischievous Lucy often agreed but was still absent-minded when she practiced.

Jessica could not be ruthless toward that little girl who was by her side since she was a child.

Lucy might be her maid, but she was as close as a sister.

Thus, Jessica could only let her be.

In the letter, Jessica mentioned that she hoped Caspian could persuade Lucy to concentrate more if there was a chance.

After all, the lives of mortals were short, and the lives of cultivators were long.

If they wanted to see each other more in the future, Lucy should improve together.

"It shouldn't be long before we find that chance."

Caspian put down the letter in his hand and looked at the bright sky outside the window, and he smiled.

Handsome was already fast asleep.

Now that he had his own home, Caspian also released Little Candy from the Earring of Echo.

Little Candy looked at the new environment curiously and found Handsome sleeping.

Then, the tiger also leaned over, squinted, and dozed off next to Handsome.

Caspian naturally had peace of mind as they slept.

Hence, he started to grind some ink and replied to Jessica.

In the eight months, too many things happened.

Even though many details were omitted and some secrets about himself that could not be told, Caspian still wrote dozens of pieces of paper.

Without noticing it, Caspian wrote from morning until night.

Even so, Caspian did not feel tired.

Instead, he was refreshed and clear-headed.

Then, as he imagined Jessica's surprise look when she received his reply, Caspian handed the envelope to the caravan heading to North Earlington.

The envelope was very thick, showing how Jessica was dearly missed by Caspian.

Caspian watched as the caravan slowly left, disappearing from his sight, before he finally turned around and walked away.

Initially, he planned to return to his mansion, but a frog suddenly jumped out of the grass on his way back.

There were no ponds or water around, and the frog appeared quite abruptly.

Moreover, it was in the middle of the road just in front of Caspian.

In the past, Caspian would have been vigilant, but that was the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Not only were there outstanding people around, but some beasts obtained the blessings of the essence of the world, which suddenly acquired a hint of wisdom.

Hence, these abnormal matters were not surprising.

Caspian heard from a certain senior before that a civet cat babbled at the moon in the middle of the night.

However, if they listened carefully, it was the tune of a ballad.

Just as Caspian was about to step over the frog, it suddenly opened its mouth, making Caspian stumble and almost fall.

“What a bold scoundrel! How dare you pretend to turn a blind eye when you see your teacher!”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 522-“Teach... Teacher?” Caspian widened his eyes and stared at the frog at his feet.

He was sure he heard it right, and Hadley’s voice indeed came from the frog’s mouth.

Caspian did not notice it before, but he immediately realized that the frog was not a living creature when he took a closer look.

Just like when he went to find Maisie, the rat and cow that greeted Caspian were all puppets with inscriptions engraved on their bodies, so they could move and make sounds according to the caster’s requirements.

Caspian did not expect the Heavenly Stars Sect’s master would use that trick, and he was somewhat dumbfounded.

Nonetheless, since the frog looked for Caspian, it meant Hadley was nearby.

Then, Caspian bowed at the frog, smiling.

“Teacher, you’re looking for me?”

The puppet frog replied in an elderly tone, “That’s more like it.” Then, it stood upright on its hind legs like a human and led Caspian forward.

“Follow me.”

Caspian shook his head helplessly and followed the frog.

The frog was only the size of Caspian’s fist, and it was naturally imaginable how big its steps were.

However, Caspian soon discovered that no matter how he changed his pace, the frog was always about a foot in front of him.

He deliberately tried it several times and even expanded his step.

Yet, he still could not catch up with the frog.

Caspian knew that there must be a mystery that he could not understand for the time being.

In that case, he simply calmed down and followed the frog all the way.

Just when Caspian calmed down, the frog suddenly stopped.

When Caspian looked up, he immediately found a glistening river suddenly appearing in front of him, and Hadley was also fishing at the side.

When Hadley saw Caspian arriving, he waved at Caspian.

Even though they were yet to officially announce their apprenticeship, Caspian knew that it was only the formality missing between them.

Hence, Caspian would still bow and greet Hadley as his teacher.

"Did you come back yesterday?" Hadley nodded and looked at Caspian.

Caspian knew that unless he did not want to know, Hadley was undoubtedly aware of everything happening in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Hence, Caspian honestly told Hadley everything that happened yesterday, including the people he met, what he did, which naturally included the part when he got Leonard's sword intent.

"Hmm... Old Elder Winston's indeed the senior of our Heavenly Stars Sect.

Back when I was promoted to an outer disciple, he was the one greeting me," then, Hadley pondered for a moment before adding, "It's a pity that his aptitude is limited, and now his blood and Qi are almost exhausted.

Hence, he can't make further progress.

In a few years, I'll arrange a leisurely errand for him to take care of his life as part of his retirement.

However, he's relaxed these days... Hmm? Why are you showing that expression?"

When he finished speaking, Hadley gave Caspian a sideways glance when he noticed Caspian appeared bothered.

“I was just wondering if I offended Elder Leonard with my action last night.

If he knew, would he blame me?” Caspian said.

“You’re only scared now?” Hadley glared at Caspian, “If I were him, I’d probably have chopped you up with a sword, but...” Hadley dragged his last word.

Caspian did not see Hadley moving, but a thin booklet suddenly appeared in front of Hadley as if it were sent over by an invisible hand, passing over to Caspian.

Caspian took it with both hands and found that the booklet looked very old, and many parts were damaged.

However, Caspian was stunned when he saw the words on the cover.

Then, Caspian read the words and exclaimed, “Notes on Sword Intent... Leonard Autumn?”

Looking at the small prints, Caspian realized what was recorded in the booklet turned out to be Leonard’s experience with his swordsmanship?

Caspian’s surprised face made Hadley very satisfied.

He nodded and said, “Yesterday, Elder Leonard heard that a disciple dared to take his sword intent without authorization, and he was about to carry the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword to smash the disciple’s corpse into pieces, but I stopped him.

Then, I persuaded him, saying the disciple who can capture his sword intent has not only courage but also has strength and talent.

Therefore, won’t it be unreasonable if he doesn’t care for or guide such talent? With my earnest persuasion, Elder Leonard finally realized his mistake, blushed, and let me pass on the swordsmanship experience he wrote himself in his early years to you.

As for why he didn’t send it in person, it was because he was very ashamed to meet you.”

Hadley sounded serious as if the matter happened.

Nevertheless, Caspian naturally knew that his teacher was completely exaggerating.

At least 95% of his words were false, and the only truth was the booklet was written by Leonard.

Hence, Caspian filtered out more than half of what Caspian said just now.

Then, he respectfully kept the small booklet, turning to Hadley.

“Thank you, Master Hadley and Elder Leonard.”

“Why are you thanking him? He only did that after my earnest lecturing,” Hadley blustered, blowing his own horn.

Caspian was speechless.

“I have something to tell you,” at that time, Hadley suddenly changed the topic, and his expression became serious, “Although I didn’t supervise your practice outside this time, you have met my requirement and reached the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

This is something delightful.

Moreover, it also means that you’ll be qualified to participate in the nation’s official religion election.”

Caspian’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

After all, back when he just entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, he publicly declared that he wanted to change the impression that the Heavenly Stars Sect was not good at fighting.

The nation’s official religion election was the perfect chance.

The nation’s official religion election was all about the strength of each sect.

If the Heavenly Stars Sect could become the nation’s religion, Caspian’s wish would naturally come true.

Hadley nodded when he saw Caspian’s excitement, and he was secretly delighted.

“It’s a good thing that you have the fighting spirit, but the premise is that you need to get the qualifications.

The specific selection method will be notified in the next few days, and you’ll just need to take note of it when the time comes.”

After saying that, Hadley looked at Caspian.

“Even if the Heavenly Stars Sect can’t be the nation’s religion, I hope you can perform astonishingly in the competition.”

Caspian sensed that Hadley still had something to say, so he did not interrupt.

Instead, he just waited quietly.

Although Caspian did not interact with Hadley much, he discovered that the eccentric Hadley would treat serious matters properly.

Sure enough, Hadley soon continued, "Because, after the nation's official religion election, the major sects will select the most powerful and talented disciples in the competition and send them to Myriad Demons Burial Ground for training."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 523-'Myriad Demons Burial Ground!'

The moment he heard the name, Caspian felt his heart clenched by an invisible giant hand.

Even if he was good at hiding his thoughts at usual times, Caspian's eyes burst with bright lights as it was related to the message his mother left him.

Hadley looked at Caspian, puzzled.

"Why did you have such a big reaction?"

"Because..." Caspian's heart skipped a beat, but he quickly added, "When I went out for training, I heard about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground."

Caspian noticed that Hadley looked at him with a profound gaze, and he knew that his reaction raised the other party's suspicions.

However, it also showed that the Myriad Demons Burial Ground was not an ordinary place!

If Caspian ruined that opportunity, let alone becoming Hadley's disciple, his return would be an issue too.

Nonetheless, if Caspian made the right move, he would not only get more information on the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, but Hadley would also take him more seriously!

Then, Caspian might as well just bet on it!

After pondering for a moment, Caspian soon thought of a bold idea.

Since his identity as Casper Montgomery was already fake, what harm could another lie do!

At the thought of that, Caspian looked up and met Hadley's confused gaze.

It was apparent that Hadley believed a disciple in Caspian's level should not have known a place like the Myriad Demons Burial Ground unless someone told him.

If that was the case, not only the person but Caspian's identity would arouse Hadley's suspicions.

At that moment, Hadley's gaze shone with a light as if it could see through the other person's deepest secret.

However, Caspian did not dodge or evade, directly facing Hadley.

Then, he took out a plate and showed it to Hadley.

"Master Hadley, I actually accidentally ran into a fantasy array during my training outside.

The fantasy array was formed by mountains and rivers, and it was extremely huge.

After that, I met a demon pig in the fantasy array."

Next, Caspian left out the unnecessary parts in his trip to Salleria and explained the details when he met Handsome.

After all, Caspian believed Hadley knew that he brought a monster like Handsome into the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Caspian was currently betting on that matter.

However, since Hadley did not send someone to handle Handsome, pushing the issue to Handsome would not raise any suspicion.

Caspian first heard about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground from Handsome.

When he noticed that Hadley remained silent, Caspian then added that he realized the pattern on the bronze door was the same as the pattern on the plate that Delmont gave him as he left the fantasy array.

After that, the demon pig mentioned that the pattern came from the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Hence, that was how Caspian heard of the mysterious place.

There was a mixture of truth and falsehood in Caspian's words, and there were many details of it that only Caspian and Handsome knew.

Thus, even if Hadley felt doubtful, there was no proof.

Moreover, Caspian even dragged Delmont into the equation.

In that way, the last flaw was also filled.

Therefore, there was no flaw at all in Caspian's statement.

After speaking, Caspian lowered his head and uttered, "I don't know if I did anything wrong.

If there's, please punish me."

"Master Delmont gave this to you?" After looking at the plate, Hadley blinked as if trying to recall something.

During that time, Caspian kept his head low.

He was secretly nervous, but he did not show any trace of it on the surface.

Finally, Delmont said, "Knowing about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground earlier should not be a bad thing.

As for the demon pig you mentioned..."

Caspian raised his head and found that Hadley tried to hold back a smile.

"Forget it.

It's not important." Then, Hadley waved his hands and changed the topic.

"You don't need to know too much about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

If you have the chance, I'll tell you in detail.

Whether it's your qualification to represent the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election or your place in the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, you have to get the spot, and that's what I'm asking from you.

Once you're qualified for the nation's official religion election, I'll announce that I have accepted you as a disciple."

Caspian was stunned when he heard that, and he nodded.

“Oh, by the way, there’s one more thing!” Hadley thought for a while, then added, “Whether it’s going to Myriad Demons Burial Ground or any other reason, it’s only appropriate for you to prepare early.

There’s a practice place in the Star-Refiner Valley called the Underworld’s Demon Flame.

If you have the time, you can give it a try as it’s helpful for your trip to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.”

“The Underworld’s Demon Flame.” Caspian secretly memorized the name.

“Okay.

You can go back first if you don’t have anything else to do.

You should study Elder Leonard’s notes as they’ll be of great benefit to you.

After all, when it comes to martial arts, the methods used may vary, but the principle is the same,” Hadley urged.

“Yes, Master Hadley.” Caspian hurriedly nodded.

Whether as a teacher or a senior on his pathway to immortality, Hadley had a much richer experience than himself.

Since Hadley especially reminded himself, Caspian would naturally not neglect.

Then, Caspian bowed at Hadley again, turned around, and left.

‘Since Master Hadley told me these things today, it naturally means that the selection for the nation’s official religion election will be announced soon.

That being said, it should be one of these days,’ Caspian thought.

In that case, Caspian intended to visit all those who he was yet to meet as soon as possible before beginning to retreat for cultivation.

Originally, Caspian planned to return to his mansion, but after being summoned by Hadley, Caspian changed his decision at the last minute.

After giving it a thought, Caspian first went to meet Dakota.

Dakota seemed to be in the middle of something, but after knowing that Caspian visited, she still found time to meet and chat with Caspian for a while.

Caspian also learned a piece of good news about someone he missed from Dakota, Maisie was successfully promoted to the Holy Land Realm not long after he left Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, Maisie received a sect mission and went out to practice, so Caspian had no way to see her for the time being.

Caspian bade Dakota goodbye with sadness, and he then met Sebastian and the others.

Sebastian and the others were unaware that Caspian was already an outer disciple.

When they met him, they were all surprised and happy.

They were surprised that Caspian's ascension rate was faster than they imagined, and they were naturally happy about Caspian's promotion.

However, what moved Caspian the most was Yohan, Heidi, and Nana immediately put down what they did after learning that Caspian was promoted to an outer disciple, and they hurriedly came back just to see him.

In particular, Heidi, who was originally working in a nearby town, returned to the sect in less than half of her usual time after receiving Sebastian's messenger.

That night, Sebastian and the others also held a celebratory party for Caspian.

As usual, there were not many of them, but they were all good friends.

After returning to his mansion late that night, Caspian stayed indoors and began to study Leonard's swordsmanship.

Five days later, Caspian meditated when he heard a melodious bell ringing outside.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 524-Not long after the bell tolled, Caspian received a message from Omar, "Come to the square."

Caspian estimated that it was the news regarding the nation's official religion election, so he simply packed up and left the mansion with Handsome.

Handsome was different from Little Candy as it appeared with Caspian from the first time, and there was no issue with people misunderstanding him being Caspian's pet.

Moreover, its deceptively small white pig appearance was much safer than Little Candy's.

Sometimes Caspian could not help but speculate maliciously of what would happen if Handsome accidentally revealed its original appearance and others saw it.

When they came to the square, many people surrounded the bulletin board.

That was Handsome's first time seeing so many human cultivators.

However, for some unknown reasons, the little pig stared at the densely packed crowd, slightly opened its mouth, and started to drool.

Then, Caspian angrily warned Handsome, and the little pig immediately calmed itself down.

There were too many people in front of the signboard, and Caspian could not squeeze in.

Nonetheless, he was not in a hurry and waited for a while at the agreed place.

Soon, he saw Omar forcing himself out of the crowd.

"You're here!" Omar quickly walked toward Caspian with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

Then, he added, "It's the matter regarding the nation's official religion election!"

As Caspian guessed it before he came, he was not surprised.

After a pause, Omar continued, "This time, the six major sects will choose outer disciples to participate in the nation's official religion election."

Caspian was not surprised by it either because Hadley's attitude already said it all.

However, Omar's third sentence was beyond Caspian's expectations.

"Moreover, only the outer disciples are allowed to participate.

Others such as inner disciples and so would not be able to join the nation's official religion election."

When Caspian heard that, he was shocked.

"What's the reason?"

It was normal for outer disciples to participate in the competition, but it would be baffling if only they were allowed to join.

After all, they were named the outer disciples, which meant they were not truly the core of the sect yet.

At the very least, the disciples would have to be inner disciples to be genuinely integrated as part of their sect.”

In the nation’s official religion election, it did not make sense to choose the outer disciples instead of those who were integrated as part of the sect, which was at least the inner disciples.

“I don’t know the specifics, but it’s indeed different from the past.” Omar has been in the Heavenly Stars Sect longer than Caspian, so he knew more information.

Then, he recalled and continued, “I remember that disciples of two levels were selected to participate in the past competitions.

The lowest was the outer disciples, whereas the highest was the core disciples, which is the second stage of the Holy Land Realm.

However, not only is it now limited to one level of disciples, but it’s also only for outer disciples.

I can’t understand what the leaders of the six majors sect are thinking.”

Speaking of that, Omar’s face suddenly showed a look of incomparable excitement and anticipation.

“But Casper, don’t you think that it’s an excellent opportunity for us outer disciples! If we’re with other disciples, everyone’s eyes will focus on them, and we’re only there as a foil.

However, that time it was different! If the nation’s official religion election is regarded as a big show, the main actors are us now!” Omar was usually a bit of a talker, but he was even more chatty now that he was emotional.

“It only mentioned that outer disciples can participate, but the outer disciples are also divided levels.

The second-stage Pulse Control Realm has entry-level, mid-level, and peak level,” Caspian could not help reminding Omar kindly, trying to calm him down.

Caspian was doing it out of goodwill, but he saw Omar cast a contemptuous look at him after he finished speaking.

“Casper, what you said is wrong!”

Just when Caspian wondered why Omar behaved strangely, Maya’s chirpy voice sounded behind him.

Then, he turned around and immediately saw Maya and Solana coming together.

Both of them were outstanding beauties, and they attracted many eyes of the opposite sex as they walked over.

However, Maya was used to it, whereas Solana completely turned a blind eye.

Hence, none of them felt anything was odd.

“Why am I wrong?” Caspian was surprised.

“Oh, I remembered it now! Casper, you probably haven’t read the specific content of the announcement.” Then, Maya smiled at Caspian and waited until he nodded before continuing, “A total of nine outer disciples will be selected to participate in the competition, three whose strength has reached the peak second-stage, three from the mid-level second-stage, and three from the entry-level second-stage.”

After saying that, Maya quickly looked at Caspian, waiting for his response.

Sure enough, Caspian did not disappoint her.

As soon as Maya finished her sentence, Caspian appeared to be deep in his thoughts, and he uttered, “Whose strength has reached... If that’s the case, as long as the strength is comparable to the level, the requirement of the realm of the disciple can be relaxed.

As for how to judge the strength, it depends on the method of selection.”

“That’s right!” Maya clapped and giggled.

“So, what’s the exact selection method?” Caspian looked at everyone.

“Elanion, the City of Ruins.”

Before Omar and Maya spoke, another familiar voice sounded, and everyone’s eyes instantly lit up when they heard it.

Then, they swiftly turned around and saw Xander in black, standing in front of everyone.

Among the people present, Caspian and Xander did not see each other for the longest time, and the last time they met was before Caspian left.

At that time, the two of them looked at each other, and they both saw a surprised look in each other's eyes.

They were surprised by the change in the other party's realm and presence.

In eight months, the biggest difference for other cultivators might be their realm.

However, it was very challenging to make a massive change in mannerism, and it was even more difficult to change for the better.

Caspian and Xander both noticed a significant change in each other.

Caspian did not see Xander for a long time.

His hair was longer than before, and there was an aloofness between his eyebrows.

In the past, Xander only seemed indifferent.

Moreover, he was not talkative, and people felt that he was difficult to approach due to his personality.

Caspian found that Xander's coldness came from within.

It was just like a person who saw the edge of a knife or the tip of a needle and subconsciously felt fear and wanted to avoid it.

It was apparent that Xander's days were not in vain after joining Leonard.

At the same time, Xander also lamented the changes in Caspian.

Although it was not long, Xander's vision grew by a notable amount as he was under the guidance of a famous teacher.

Hence, Xander could notice more when he looked at Caspian.

Caspian gave Xander a sense of oppression as if a vast number of stars fell straight to the top of his head, and even he could not help but feel his heart pounding.

Compared to the other party, he was just as insignificant as a speck of dust.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 525-“Casper, it seems that you didn't slack off at all in the past few months,” Xander thought.

At that time, Omar's voice sounded, "That's right! This time, the place for the selection is in Elenion, the City of Ruins."

When he mentioned Elenion, Omar appeared solemn.

Not only Omar, but the few people present did not make any unnecessary noise, and there was a trace of reverence in their eyes.

Not only the disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect, but the cultivators of the entire Earlington of Efrax were all familiar with the allusions of Elenion.

There used to be six Heavenly Spirit Realm-level individual cultivators.

To stop the shapeshifting demon from killing mortals, they joined hands and sacrificed themselves despite being at their zenith.

With their flesh and blood, the cultivators turned into countless godly thunder, forming a moat that could not be passed through, blocking the shapeshifting demon and the army of tens of thousands of monsters.

The godly thunder lasted for six days before disappearing.

By the time they stopped, the shapeshifting demon and the army of monsters lost the best time to attack.

Since then, millions of mortals in the original Elenion could escape.

The feats of these six individual cultivators were worthy of every cultivator's remembrance.

"Elenion was bombarded by thunder back then, leaving only ruins now.

I can't understand why they chose that place for selection," Omar said after a while.

Caspian pondered for a moment and replied, "Maybe because it's a ruin, causing the terrain to be more complicated.

After all, the battle of cultivators won't always be in the wild."

Xander chimed in, "Casper's words are reasonable.

After all, this isn't a ranking competition within the sect but to choose suitable disciples for the nation's official religion election.

The nation's official religion election will be held in the capital of Earlington of Efrax, so it's not ruled out that there'll be a competition in the city at that time."

After Xander's explanation, everyone also thought it made sense.

"But in what method?" Caspian asked, looking at Xander.

Xander's teacher was Leonard, and Caspian did not believe that Xander only knew as much information as other ordinary disciples.

When Xander saw Caspian looking at him, he knew what the other party thought.

Then, Xander laughed awkwardly, saying, "Don't look at me that way.

I don't know as much as you think I do.

As written in the bulletin board, there'll be nine tokens in Elenion at that time, and the disciples who get them will be able to represent the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election.

As for what's the method or items... Well, I genuinely don't know anything, and everything will be revealed before the competition starts in seven days."

"The competition starts in seven days..." Caspian swept his gaze across everyone, "So the next few days are for us to prepare?"

"There's nothing to prepare for," Omar pouted, "We're absolutely not allowed to bring in illegal things, and everything depends on our own strength.

As long as we're strong enough, we can just crush it directly."

Omar finally said such domineering words, and everyone instantly looked at him with admiration.

Today's announcement did not give much information, and the specific rules would not be announced until seven days later.

Therefore, the disciples who were interested in winning the nine quotas all planned to retreat and cultivate for the next seven days.

After all, such an opportunity was rare.

If they could represent the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election, it would not only be glorious but also a manifestation of strength and potential.

At that time, if they caught the elder's eyes and were accepted as a disciple, it would be truly amazing. Moreover, once qualified, the Heavenly Stars Sect itself would have exceptional rewards to help these disciples get promoted again before the nation's official religion election.

No matter the reason, as long as the disciple was determined, he would not give up easily.

Therefore, after knowing that there were still seven days to practice before the competition, many disciples in the square all rushed back to their mansion as quickly as possible, retreated to practice or through other means.

In short, they wanted to improve their strength within these seven days.

Caspian's friends around him were no exception.

They were naturally eager to become stronger, especially since Xander was accepted as Leonard's disciple, everyone was unwilling to relax their standards.

However, Caspian was different from the rest.

He naturally hoped to be one of the nine, but his goal was not only that.

Caspian had an even higher target, the Myriad Demons Burial Ground!

What he had to prepare for was not the selection in Elenion in seven days, but the various situations he would face after entering the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Before that, Hadley guided Caspian in a direction, and Caspian also purposely did some research.

To walk in the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, the most important thing was how to deal with the demonic fire formed after the decay of the corpses of the demons.

Coincidentally, the Underworld's Demon Flame mentioned by Hadley earlier was similar to the demon fire in Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Hadley wanted Caspian to experience the Underworld's Demon Flame in advance and think about ways to deal with the demon flame.

Nevertheless, Hadley probably never imagined that Caspian was indeed planning to experience the Underworld's Demon Flame, but he did not look for a way to restrain the opponent by observing the Underworld's Demon Flame.

Instead, Caspian intended to directly face the Underworld's Demon Flame and use his Immortal Demon Physique to enhance his resistance to the demon fire.

Others would use magic weapons and materials at that time, but Caspian would rely on his own body.

The Immortal Demon Physique was Caspian's most prominent asset so far.

After saying goodbye to everyone and agreeing to meet each other in seven days, Caspian went straight to Star-Refiner Valley.

Caspian was there once before to improve the Starlight Overlord.

Hence, he was familiar with the route, and it was not long before he found the Flaming Stream, where the Underworld's Demon Flame was located.

The Flaming Stream was divided into seven areas, which were arranged in sequence in which the ferocity of the Underworld's Demon Flame increased to cater to the different needs of the disciples.

Caspian did not know the disciple on duty of the Flaming Stream, but he met the person beside him.

To be more accurate, Caspian had a clash with the person.

Seeing the man standing next to the disciple on duty, Caspian's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Asher."

Asher also noticed Caspian, and he was first stunned, obviously caught off guard by Caspian's appearance here.

However, Asher quickly sneered.

Then, without waiting for Caspian to approach, Asher folded his arms to block Caspian's direction.

"Casper, it's you!" Asher smiled maliciously, and his eyes were full of ridiculousness as he looked at Caspian.

"I heard that you were in the limelight some time ago, and you actually defeated the outer disciple who was in the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

However, you seem to have made a mistake.

Defeating the outer disciple doesn't mean that you're one, and the Flaming Stream is only open to outer disciples.

This isn't a place where apprentices like you can come.

You're not worthy of it at all."

Asher purposely emphasized the word, apprentices.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 526

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 526-With his nose facing the sky, Asher tried to look at Caspian condescendingly.

Unfortunately for Asher, Caspian grew a little taller again in the last two years, and he was not taller than Asher.

Hence, Asher could only raise his head high.

However, Asher's posture looked extremely ridiculous.

With his arms up high and his chest out, he appeared like a big rooster instead.

Originally, Asher planned to mock Caspian, but Caspian did not even look at him nor avoid him, but he slammed into Asher's body with a bang.

Asher never imagined that Caspian would be so direct, and he just felt as if he hit an iron plate.

Before Asher could even react, he was instantly knocked out.

Even if he were a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Asher appeared miserable when he slammed to the ground.

In that instant, Asher was so embarrassed that his face and neck were flushed.

Then, he sat on the ground and shouted at Caspian, "Casper! You're brazen.

Do you know what offense it is in the sect rules for knocking down a disciple in a higher ranking..."

Before Asher could finish his sentence, he saw Caspian taking out his jade identification badge and passing it to the disciple on duty.

"You... You're... When did you..." Asher's eyes widened, and his voice changed when he saw the symbol representing Caspian's outer disciple status on his jade identification badge.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not spare Asher a glance and said to the disciple on duty, "I'm Casper Montgomery, an outer disciple.

I'd like to use the Flaming Stream."

“You, you, you...” Caspian’s ignorance of Asher made him burn with rage.

As Asher stuttered, he quickly got up and jumped in front of Caspian, reaching out as he wanted to snatch away Caspian’s jade identification badge.

“Let me take a look!”

Caspian moved his wrist slightly, not batting an eyelid, causing Asher to grab at nothing.

That scene stunned Asher, but he did not think much about it.

However, the disciple on duty’s heart surged with emotions.

After all, he saw clearly that Caspian’s jade identification badge revealed he was just promoted to the entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

In contrast, Asher already entered the mid-level a few years ago.

Yet, Caspian easily dodged Asher.

It was simply shocking!

Asher’s expression turned uglier when he could not snatch away Caspian’s jade identification badge, and he glared at Caspian.

“I didn’t expect that you’re now an outer disciple.

It seems that currying favors with the outer disciples have benefited you tremendously!”

Until now, Asher thought Caspian was someone who rode on Sebastian and the others’ coattails.

Moreover, he failed to teach the insignificant figure a lesson several times now, causing Asher to be embarrassed and angry.

“What did you just say to me?” Caspian turned to look at Asher.

“I said our sect rule...” Just as Asher wanted to teach Caspian a lesson, he finally noticed that the rule just now did not apply to Caspian anymore as they were now outer disciples.

Hence, there was no issue of a junior knocking down a senior.

Just as Asher was dumbfounded, Caspian chortled.

“Don’t you know? The sect rules are used to protect guys like you.

If it weren't for them, I would've knocked out all of your teeth."

Asher and the disciple on duty were horrified.

Asher was furious as Caspian dared to speak to him that way, and Caspian did not take him seriously at all.

On the other hand, the disciple on duty was surprised as Caspian seemed clueless about who Asher's brother was.

The next moment, both of them heard Caspian saying, "Adrian lost his bet to me.

Do you want to give it a try too?"

As soon as he said that, Caspian's face darkened, and he glanced at Asher.

Caspian's expression was indifferent, but Asher felt as if he was in the dark, being stared at by a wild beast.

Soon, an unprecedented chill seeped out of his marrow, causing Asher to tremble uncontrollably.

Then, his calves went weak, and he took a step back.

Caspian turned to look at the disciple on duty again.

"I want to use the Flaming Stream."

The disciple on duty finally recovered from the shock just now.

When he noticed that Caspian was not afraid of Asher or even Adrian, his attitude toward Caspian suddenly became both respectful and fearful.

At that time, the disciple on duty looked at Caspian in a new light.

After gulping with great difficulty, the disciple introduced, "The Flaming Stream is divided into seven areas according to its strength.

May I know which one you are interested in?"

While Caspian and the disciple on duty talked, Asher gradually returned to his senses.

It suddenly occurred to him that the selection of the disciples representing Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election would be in seven days.

Asher already learned some detailed information about the selection method and competition content, so he looked forward to the opportunity.

However, when he saw that Caspian would use these precious seven days to come to the Flaming Stream, he swiftly had great doubts in his heart.

Since Asher could not handle Caspian, he did not mind creating some petty moves to make Caspian's life miserable.

Then, he quickly came up with a plan.

After pondering for a moment, Caspian answered, "I'd like to enter the third area."

The power of the Underworld's Demon Flame in the first and second areas was not strong.

For Caspian, it was just a waste of time, so he intended to start directly from the third area.

However, before the disciple on duty could respond, Asher stepped forward and said with a sinister smile, "I'm sorry, someone else's cultivating in the third area."

Caspian looked at the disciple on duty, and there was a hint of doubt on the disciple's face, obviously ignorant of the matter.

However, Caspian soon noticed Asher was casting a knowing gaze at the disciple, and a hint of fear appeared in his eyes.

"That..." The disciple on duty stammered, "I'm here to replace Asher today, so I'm not sure there's someone inside.

I'm sorry."

The disciples on duty in the Star-Refiner Valley were here as part of their tasks.

As long as the disciple accepted the mission, they must come to each area to be on duty within the specified period, which generally varied from seven to fifteen days.

After completing the task, they would get sect contribution points as long as there was no mistake.

Caspian was still aware of that rule.

However, he also understood that Asher bluffed when he said someone cultivated in the third area.

The Flaming Stream was useless for Heavenly Stars Sect disciples to cultivate.

It was already impressive if five people came here in a year, so how could Caspian be so unlucky today? He wanted the third area, yet it was hooked.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 527

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 527-The problem was even though Asher said that Caspian could not offer to go in and check yet.

When other cultivators were cultivating, outsiders were not allowed to observe.

Otherwise, they would be treated as enemies.

If they were killed for doing so, it would be justified too.

After all, no one knew if the so-called checking had other intentions behind it.

That was not only the rule of Heavenly Stars Sect but also an established practice of all cultivators.

Asher was using that reason as he took advantage of the point.

When Asher saw Caspian's eyes were slightly flickering, he folded his arms, appearing smug as if he vented his anger.

However, what surprised Asher was that Caspian did not seem to be anxious or angry.

After pondering for a while, Caspian said, "Then, I'll just choose the second area."

Without waiting for the disciple in charge to reply, Asher waved his hands and stopped Caspian, sneering at Caspian.

"I'm so sorry, but the second area is occupied too.

Oh, I forgot to mention that the first area is also being used."

Asher was determined not to let Caspian get what he wanted.

On the other hand, the disciple in charge profusely perspired as he knew the entire seven areas of the Flaming Stream were not being used by any disciples.

The disciples might have no rights to check, but the elders could.

If Caspian went to get an elder over now and only to find out they were lying, it would be a big problem.

However, Asher was backed by Adrian, and he would at most be scolded a few words before everything returned to normal again.

The disciple on duty was different.

He did not have any support or background, but many of his sect contribution points might be deducted if he jointly deceived Caspian.

Moreover, he would not receive the roster from working in the Star-Refiner Valley again!

At that time, no one would care whether he was coerced.

The disciple on duty was anxious, but Caspian still appeared calm even though he was in the center of the mess.

To be more accurate, Caspian's steadiness was shocking as it was completely different from his uncompromising attitude when facing Asher before.

"If that's the case, the fourth area..."

Asher immediately interrupted, "Someone's in the fourth area! "

"The fifth area..."

"Occupied!" Asher was secretly excited.

If it were not because he could not be too proud in front of Caspian, Asher would surely laugh out loud.

However, Caspian still kept his cool.

"There can't be someone using the sixth area, right?"

"Alas! You're right!" Asher made a face.

Anyone who was not blind could see the smugness on his face.

"It's such a coincidence that many disciples come to the Flaming Stream today, and I'm not sure why either.

Besides that, they just so happen to go in a while before you, so I guess it won't be your turn in another five days.

So, you can either go back now or just stay here obediently.

Ha..."

Asher almost laughed when he said that.

Thankfully, he noticed it just in time and quickly held back.

However, his face was still as red as a beetroot.

"Really? That's such a shame." Caspian nodded.

"Yes, yes.

Just wait here obediently." Asher's shoulders were moving nonstop.

"If that's the case, I want to go to the seventh area."

Just when Asher was pleased with himself, he suddenly heard Caspian's voice and was stunned.

Then, he turned to look at Caspian dumbfoundedly and found a playful look in Caspian's eyes.

"Are you going to tell me that someone's in the seventh area too?"

"This, this..." Asher stuttered, and he did not know what to answer.

The seventh area of the Flaming Stream was the most potent place for the Underworld's Demon Flame, so the situation was unique compared to the other six regions.

Perhaps not just the Flaming Stream, any site with the highest intensity in the Star-Refiner Valley's area for disciples to cultivate had strict requirements

Not knowing what Caspian thought, Asher could not give an accurate answer and glanced at the disciple on duty with a look of help.

However, the disciple immediately turned his head away, pretending not to see Asher's expression.

Asher not only pushed the disciple on duty into the pit without discussing with him, but he also wanted the disciple to take the blame!

Well, he should just dream on!

The disciple on duty's attitude angered Asher, but he could not do anything now.

Nonetheless, when he noticed that the mocking look in Caspian's eyes got more intense, Asher gritted his teeth and said, "You're right.

The seventh area is booked too!"

"Really?" Caspian's eyes flashed with excitement.

Asher realized he might be in trouble when he saw the light in Caspian's eyes, but he already said those words.

Hence, Asher could only bite the bullet and nodded hard, uttering, "That's right.

It's booked, and I'm sure of it!"

"That's interesting." Caspian nodded, showing a thoughtful look.

Then, he muttered to himself, "As the Underworld's Demon Flame in the seventh area of the Flaming Stream is too powerful, only disciples above the realm of the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm can use it under normal circumstances.

However, we all know the Underworld's Demon Flame in the Flaming Stream is not helpful for any cultivation method in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

It's either the person is crazy, or..."

Asher's face turned uglier when he heard Caspian saying that.

When Caspian purposely dragged his last word, Asher nervously asked, "Or what?"

Caspian gave him a puzzled look.

"Naturally, the disciple is cultivating an evil cultivation technique, and he needs the Underworld's Demon Flame to enhance his power."

Asher's face was instantly ashen when Caspian said that.

He finally realized that he dug his own grave.

He even had a vague feeling that Caspian was not anxious before and kept asking patiently because he waited for Asher to fall into his own trap.

However, Asher did not notice it and was even feeling smug.

Then, just when Asher felt cold on his hands and feet, he saw Caspian suddenly clapping, turning around, and leaving.

Then, he said something that terrified Asher.

“If there are disciples in the sect who are practicing evil techniques, it’s naturally a crucial matter.

I have to tell Master Delmont immediately.

Oh, and Xander.

Xander’s teacher is the swordsman of Heavenly Stars Sect, and he won’t let this go.”

“Master Delmont? Master Leonard?” Asher gasped and felt his blood was frozen.

If the other party really brought those two legendary figures over, even if he were not hacked to death by them, he would be killed by Adrian!

In that instant, Asher almost burst into tears.

Then, ignoring everything else, he quickly stepped forward and blocked Caspian.

“You’re mistaken.

You’re mistaken.

No disciple’s practicing evil technique.

You’ve misunderstood.”

“How are you so sure? Do you know who the person inside is?” Caspian looked at Asher suspiciously, “If you know about it but don’t report it, it’s also an offense.”

Asher was so horrified that his scalp tingled, and he almost jumped.

“No, no! I don’t know anything about it.

You’re unaware, but... The person who wants to use the seventh area is me...”

When Asher said that, he wanted to slap himself a hundred times.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 528

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 528-At that time, Asher could only use that excuse.

If Caspian was asked to find Delmont and Leonard, it did not matter whether there were people in the first six areas or disciples in the seventh area to practice evil techniques.

If Delmont and Leonard were called over for that trivial matter, Asher would surely be killed. Asher was not a fool, and he would never let Caspian find the two influential figures.

However, he could not find a suitable person to enter the seventh area, so he had to bite the bullet and say it was him. Then, Asher desperately held back the tears of grievance, saying with great difficulty, "I want to use the seventh area, and I'm not practicing any evil technique."

"Oh.

If that's the case, then I don't need to invite Master Delmont and Master Leonard over."

Asher was relieved when Caspian said that, but his following sentence made Asher's hair stand on end.

"However, the sect regulated that to prevent our resources from being wasted, and the unreasonable utilization of cultivation resources, the disciples who apply to use the cultivation area in the Refining Star Valley must enter it within 15 minutes of booking." Caspian looked at Asher.

"I think I've been here longer than that.

What are you doing here? Hurry and enter the place.

I'm still waiting."

"You!" Asher fumed with rage, glaring at Caspian, and even his chin trembled.

He finally realized what Caspian planned.

From the start, the guy knew that he tried to fool him, so he decided to beat him at his own game.

At the same time, he also dug a deep hole, letting Asher jump inside. Yet, Asher was still unwilling to admit a defeat.

No matter where he turned to, danger would be there.

Thus, Asher had to do as he said.

“You... You’re something else!” Asher was embarrassed and annoyed.

After holding it back, he could only say so much.

Then, he reluctantly turned around and walked over to the disciple on duty, handing out his jade identification badge.

“I... I want to use the seventh area.”

When the disciple on duty took the jade identification badge, he glanced at Asher and was immediately taken aback by the other party’s expression.

Asher did not even have one ten-thousandth of the pride he had before.

At that moment, his pale face was covered with sweat, and there was fear, panic, annoyance, regret, and such expression in his stupefied gaze.

Not only that, but Asher was also visibly trembling. However, since Asher made the request, the disciple on duty did not dare to disobey and deducted the corresponding points from Asher’s jade identification badge, saying: “Asher, the seventh area is more dangerous than the other six areas.

According to your request, two sect contribution points can be exchanged for two hours inside.

Do pay attention and don’t stay overtime...”

The disciple on duty suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Although he did not experience it himself, he also knew how terrifying the Underworld’s Demon Flame was.

It was not an ordinary fire but a kind of strange flame that was produced after the death of monsters, mixed with the undissipated blood and Qi, the essence of the world, and resentment.

Even a drop would be a hundred times more painful than ordinary fire. Hence, let alone two hours, Asher might not even be able to endure a minute or a second!

Asher understood that, and he snatched his jade identification badge angrily.

“Stop talking nonsense!”

After he finished speaking, his legs trembled as he walked to the door of the seventh area.

Before entering, Asher turned to look at Caspian.

Caspian folded his arms and snorted.

“What’s wrong? Do you need me to accompany you?”

“You!” Asher was furious and wanted to say something but found that he really could not think of anything that would disgust the other person right now.

Then, he turned around and faced the entrance of the seventh area, pushing the door open tremblingly and walking in.

Caspian folded his arms, tapped on his elbow rhythmically, and counted, “One, two...”

Before Caspian could finish counting down, the closed entrance abruptly opened. Then, a figure covered in purple flames rushed out, screaming.

After taking a few steps, he suddenly fell, rolling and twitching on the floor, shouting at the top of his lungs, “Help, help!”

The horrifying wail was like an animal that was about to be castrated, and even those hundreds of meters away could hear it.

The disciple on duty was startled and quickly looked toward Caspian.

Then, he noticed that Caspian already walked toward Asher.

Asher still burned with flames.

The pain was unimaginable, and when he almost fainted, he saw a figure getting closer and closer to him.

“Save me! Hurry!”

As Asher’s vision was blurry, he could not tell who the person was, and he only saw a silhouette walking over.

Ten meters...

Five meters...

Two meters...

Then, the person stepped past him.

Asher was stunned, and he even forgot his excruciating pain as he could not accept the truth.

Soon, Asher heard Caspian's voice coming from the person in front of him.

"I let you in, and you did.

Are you that stupid?"

"Caspian!"

Crack!

Asher broke one of his teeth from clenching his jaw too hard.

The severe pain, anger, fear, regret, and all kinds of emotions instantly flooded into his heart.

The next second, everything before him turned black, and Asher completely passed out.

Caspian looked at the dumbfounded disciple on duty and said, "I'll leave him to you."

After saying that, Caspian directly walked into the circular grotto entrance in the seventh area.

As he stepped in, the grotto gate fell with a loud bang.

As the gate dropped, a ball of purple flames appeared out of thin air less than ten meters away from Caspian. The flame was almost as tall as the person, and it kept surging there without the slightest sound.

Moreover, a ferocious face appeared on the surface of the purple fire and then disappeared immediately, revealing a gloomy and terrifying taste.

"The Underworld's Demon Flame is formed from the rotting dead monsters, mixed with the essence of the world and the grievances of the monsters before their death."
Caspian looked at the purple flame, "It's similar to the so-called ghost fire in places like the mass grave.

This is a little troublesome indeed... I initially planned to start from the fourth area, but now I've directly jumped to the seventh area.

Nonetheless, since that's the case, let's just do it.

Anyway, this is just one of the difficulties I've met in my life."

After saying that, Caspian pointed at the Underworld's Demon Flame.

As if the flame was alive, it immediately understood Caspian's provocation and floated toward Caspian without making a sound. It might be floating, but the speed was strangely fast.

A terrifyingly distorted face suddenly appeared in the area facing Caspian, roaring toward Caspian as if it were a ghost coming after Caspian's life.

Caspian lost count of the number of people he killed.

Hence, no matter how horrifying the face appeared, Caspian was unaffected.

"Let's do this."

Caspian's eyes narrowed, and before the Underworld's Demon Flame approached, he took the initiative to step forward and slapped it with his palm.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 529

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 529-That was the first and only feeling Caspian had when he touched the Underworld's Demon Flame.

At that moment, he finally understood why Asher came in and ran away screaming in less than a few seconds.

The pain was indescribable.

Caspian wanted to scream, but he forcefully gritted his teeth and endured the pain.

After all, Caspian knew very well that once he cried out in pain and vented his anger, his cultivation would be in vain!

Swoosh!

The purple flame was like a demonic wind, enveloping him whole.

Caspian was in such pain that his upper and lower jaws collided, but he still did not avoid it.

Not only that, he simply gave up his resistance and did it cross-legged, allowing the pain to ravage his body.

To find the truth of his mother's message to enter the Myriad Demons Burial Ground and be calmer than others, Caspian understood that he had to be extraordinarily patient at that moment. Moreover, Caspian was confident with his Immortal Demon Physique.

As long as he could endure it long enough, his body's resistance to the severe pain would continue to increase.

Time slowly passed by.

Anyone who suffered from severe pain knew that it took not only willpower but strength to resist the suffering.

Finally, after an hour, the first wave of flames went out on Caspian's body, and when the pain disappeared, Caspian felt that his vision was black, and he did not even have the strength to move his fingers.

Caspian's long robe was already drenched in sweat, and he tried his best to open his eyes, letting himself sit straight.

However, the extreme exhaustion made his body as limp as a cooked noodle, and it was out of Caspian's control.

After holding on for a while, Caspian slumped and fell to the ground.

He found that his vision was blurred because he was too weak.

Nonetheless, Caspian could still notice the second wave of the Underworld's Demon Flame was quickly forming not far from him.

"Seriously... Give me some time to catch a breather..." Caspian thought, but the purple flame did not seem to care and once again flew toward him.

The pain struck again. That time, Caspian's vision went black, and he passed out.

Soon, another passed.

After sending off Asher, the disciple on duty nervously stared at the entrance of the seventh area.

Initially, he thought Caspian would only last a little longer than Asher.

However, the truth only proved that he was too naive. The gate never opened since it closed.

At that time, the disciple on duty noticed that the pointer on the dial beside him turned.

That reminded him that Caspian's advance sect contribution points were fully deducted.

The cultivation mechanism of Star-Refiner Valley was like that.

Before entering a specific cultivation area, the disciples first set a time for cultivation, and then the disciples on duty would deduct the corresponding sect contribution points.

Next to each disciple on duty, there would be a dial with a formation.

When the pointer on the dial made a full circle, it meant the time was up for the disciple.

If the disciple continued to stay in the cultivation area, he would be punished, and the extra time would be charged from two to five times more of the sect contribution points needed to use the space.

The disciple on duty was bullied by Asher, but Caspian taught Asher a lesson.

Indirectly, the incident also helped the disciple to vent his anger.

After hesitating for a while, the disciple on duty planned to personally remind Caspian that his time was up.

If he wanted to continue, he would need to deduct extra sect contribution points. Then, just as the disciple arrived at the seventh area, the gate banged and suddenly opened by itself.

The purple light was so eye-piercing that he had to narrow his eyes.

However, the disciple could still faintly see a figure walking out.

"Casper, your time..." Once the person got closer, the disciple on duty went forward, but he instantly stopped mid-sentence as he was stunned.

As he got closer, he realized that Caspian's current state looked a little scary.

Caspian's face was as pale as a sheet, and his footsteps seemed to be unstable.

"Gulp..." The disciple on duty swallowed with difficulty.

He thought Caspian was just pretending, but it appeared that Caspian was truly cultivating inside.

Just as when the disciple on duty was still dumbfounded, he saw Caspian suddenly asking him, "Alright.

Are you still on duty tomorrow?"

“Yes, I am...” The disciple hurriedly answered after regaining his senses.

“Okay.

I’m reserving the seventh area tomorrow too.

Don’t let anyone in.” When Caspian said that, he already walked far away.

The disciple on duty stood there, and he could still hear Caspian mumbling, “I really can’t accept this...”

It was not until Caspian’s figure disappeared from his sight that the disciple on duty came back to his senses.

At that moment, he did not care about anything else, and he used his authority to open the gate of the seventh area and hurried in.

With just a glance, the disciple on duty was instantly stupefied.

He saw clear finger marks on the ground, obviously from someone scratching it with his hands to resist the pain.

As soon as he touched it, the disciple hurriedly retracted his hand as if he touched boiling water. The temperature in the marks was insanely high, and the disciple on duty only felt his fingertips burn with pain.

Then, he took a look at his fingers.

With just a gentle touch, his fingertips were already reddened and swollen.

That was only the mark that Caspian’s left when the Underworld’s Demon Flame burned him.

If the disciple directly touched the Underworld’s Demon Flame.

Well, the disciple did not dare to take a look.

“Casper, hehehe...” The disciple racked his brains and thought for a long time.

Finally, he spat out the remaining part of his sentence, “He’s a lunatic...”

After leaving the Star-Refiner Valley, Caspian returned to his mansion.

As soon as he entered the house, Handsome and Little Candy were shocked because his current situation was utterly terrifying.

In the past, Caspian gave people a feeling of being still and steady as a mountain no matter where he was.

However, his current state made him appear like a wandering ghost. It was still the same body, but no matter how they looked at Caspian, it made them feel that he was thin, as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

In particular, Caspian's face was almost the same tone as a blank sheet of paper.

"What happened to you? Was your blood drained? Do you want me to avenge you?" Handsome leaned in front of Caspian and asked.

"Let's talk about it later.

Before I wake up, don't answer anyone who finds me." Caspian was extremely exhausted, and he did not have the strength to speak too much.

Nonetheless, he already showed great perseverance for being able to walk back.

After giving Handsome the order, Caspian immediately disappeared in front of the little white pig.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 530-"Hmph! He entered that magical treasure again." When Handsome saw Caspian disappearing in thin air, the little pig sniffed and snorted lightly.

Caspian put Little Candy in and out of the Earring of Echo many times before, so Handsome already knew that Caspian had a magical storage treasure that could place living things. That kind of magic treasure was extremely rare.

Although Handsome was a monster, the little pig did not necessarily know less than Caspian, a cultivator who started his cultivation journey mid-way. Hence, the little pig was secretly curious and wanted to look at the Earring of Echo just to see what it was.

However, Caspian never promised Handsome, which made the little pig annoyed.

Handsome snorted a few times, watching the space before it.

After that, Handsome got closer to Little Candy and found a comfortable position, falling back asleep.

At the same time, Caspian persisted in entering the Time Warp Zone.

That time, Caspian truly felt his body was fragile after fighting against the Underworld's Demon Flame.

He felt that his blood and Qi were almost hollowed out.

Even if his physique were amazing, it would take some time to recuperate. As Caspian was worried that it would take him too long, he chose to enter the Time Warp Zone.

As soon as he got there, Caspian did not move another step.

Instead, he leaned against the door and slumped to the ground, immediately falling asleep.

In truth, Caspian's estimation was correct as he fell asleep for two days.

When he woke up, Caspian felt like his body was finally rejuvenated.

Hence, he quickly returned to the mansion in real life.

Two days in the Time Warp Zone was only more than half a day in the real world.

As Caspian came back last evening, the two days he was asleep were only the entire night last night and that morning. It was only slightly after noon, and when Handsome saw Caspian coming back with his usual complexion, the little pig was relieved.

Little Candy also leaned close to Caspian and started to lick his hand nonstop, showing its concern.

"Did you know you looked like you were going to die last night?" Handsome laid on the ground lazily, looking at Caspian, "What were you doing? You seemed like you were sucked dry."

"I went to try out the Underworld's Demon Flame," Caspian answered lightly.

"The Underworld's Demon Flame... The Underworld's Demon Flame... Why does it sound familiar?" Handsome rolled its eyes, thinking.

Suddenly, the little pig jumped up high and stared at Caspian, exclaiming, "You're getting ready to go to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground? Do you know where Myriad Demons Burial Ground is?"

"Not yet, but I'll have the opportunity to see it in the future." As the matter was not completely settled, Caspian was unwilling to explain too much.

Then, he looked at Handsome and asked.

“Did anyone come to find me when I’m not here?”

“Yes, yes! A few of them!” Handsome hurriedly nodded.

“A few?” Caspian was shocked, “Who?”

“They were all the ones who drank with you that day, and I remember their names.” Handsome blinked and recalled, “The one named Heidi was the first to come to you, then Omar, Maya, and Xander.

The most recent one was that tall, thin guy named Sebastian, and he just left.”

After saying that, Handsome blinked.

“They appeared quite anxious.

Did anything happen?”

Caspian gave it a thought and replied, “I think I know what it’s about.

You two should stay home first.

I’ll go and meet them first, and I’ll be back at night.”

“Bring something to eat when you come back at night!” Handsome said immediately.

When the little pig noticed Caspian’s glare, it swiftly added, “I’m just speaking for Candy! I swear!”

“Okay,” Caspian answered and left.

Caspian already had a rough idea of why Omar and the others looked for him.

Since Omar’s Sword Pavilion was on the way to the Star-Refiner Valley, Caspian went straight to Omar.

Sure enough, just as Caspian expected.

Omar went to find Caspian as the competition rules in Elenion, the City of Ruins, were out.

“Casper, you’re calm.

The news is spreading like wildfire among the outer disciples,” Omar said, “More than 4,000 people are fighting over nine spots, and the chance is almost 1 in 500.

Don't you feel nervous?"

"No!" Caspian shook his head with a smile, "Omar, did you forget? You said before that the nine places are not only for the strong, but they are second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators of which three have the strength of entry-level, three with mid-level, and another three with peak strength."

"But we still need to fight for it.

Compared to apprentices, the outer disciples have more hidden talents." Omar sighed.

Nonetheless, even though he said that Omar did not appear dejected.

It was apparent that Omar was confident with his potential.

Caspian was deep in thoughts.

After hearing Omar's description, he already knew the specific rules of the selection.

Six days later, the participating disciples would each bring along a piece of jade tokens. However, only nine of the jade plates were truly effective.

Once all the disciples enter Elenion, the City of Ruins, the valid nine jade plates would emit a beam of light every half an hour.

At that time, all the outer sect disciples would look for the disciples who had these jade tokens according to these beams of light and snatch them away.

The competition would last for a day and a night.

At the end of the game, the disciple with the jade token would represent the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election.

These rules were not surprising as the Heavenly Stars Sect wanted to choose the best among the outer disciples. However, one rule stood out, High-level disciples were not allowed to snatch the jade token in the hands of low-level disciples.

In other words, the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples could not snatch from the mid-level and entry-level disciples, the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples could not snatch from the entry-level disciples.

After listening to that rule, most people would not think there was any problem as the Heavenly Stars Sect had to choose three disciples from entry-level, mid-level, and peak realm.

Hence, that was naturally needed.

Otherwise, the disciples of the second stage would have the advantage and easily snatching the jade tokens in the hands of the other two realm disciples.

Then, there would be nothing for the other disciples in the lower realms. However, Caspian seemed to have discovered a hidden message in the rule.

“High-level disciples can’t snatch from low-level disciples, but it doesn’t say that low-level disciples can’t snatch from high-level disciples...” Caspian pondered in his heart and looked up at Omar.

Omar just happened to be looking at Caspian at the moment.

Then, they suddenly showed a tacit smile.

Omar laughed.

“Casper, it seems that we both have the same thought, and I bet that Xander thinks the same too.

Even I suspect that Elder Leonard ordered him to defeat the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple and grab a jade token.

Otherwise, his achievements will not be recognized.”

Omar gloated and laughed when he suddenly thought of something, and his expression changed as he said, “Sh*t.

I forgot to tell you something, I’m too absorbed in the joy.”