

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 531

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 531-When Caspian noticed that Omar appeared strange, he asked in confusion, "Hmm? What is it?"

Omar became somewhat anxious.

"Casper, have you ever offended a senior among the outer disciples, Asher Klum?"

"What's with him?" Caspian got even more puzzled, "I don't think I offended him."

"That's great, but..."

Then, just as Omar breathed a sigh of relief, he heard Caspian continue saying, "To be more accurate, he hates me to the core."

"What?" Omar was so shocked that his mouth was wide open, and he stuttered, "What... What happened?"

Caspian laughed.

"I think you're asking the wrong person, but it's not important.

Omar, why don't you just tell me what happened?"

In the previous dispute regarding the Hopeful Woman Mountain's reward, Adrian only targeted Caspian, and the people who knew about it were Maisie, Sebastian, Heidi, and the others.

Omar and the rest were unaware of the matter.

However, since they knew about it, Caspian immediately understood that Asher made a move to counter the loss he suffered yesterday.

After calming himself down, Omar explained, "Well, yesterday Asher gave an order that anyone who breaks either one of your hands or legs during the competition in Elenion, the City of Ruins, will be awarded 50 spirit stones.

Moreover, he also said that he wanted to make you handicapped so you can never go further in your life."

Caspian's eyes flickered, and he asked with curiosity, "He said that?"

Omar had a worried look on his face.

“It’s true! Asher’s only a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, and there’s nothing to worry about.

However, his younger brother is an outstanding figure...”

Omar babbled because he cared about Caspian, but Caspian was secretly sneering at Asher, thinking, “Since the last incident, Adrian’s tail is between his legs, and he has acted extra cautiously.

Yet, Asher’s making such a statement now, and everyone even knows about it.

I bet I don’t have to do anything, and Adrian will skin Asher himself.”

Nonetheless, despite thinking that way, Caspian still comforted Omar, “Don’t worry about it, Omar.

Nothing will happen.

Besides, Elenion is so big, and he might not be able to find me at that time.”

“It makes sense for you to say so, but it’s better to be careful.

As far as I know, Asher’s reputation among the outer disciples is quite bad.

Any disciples that offended him would surely end up in a miserable situation, “Omar patted his chest, “However, you don’t have to be afraid.

Casper, none of us are weaklings.

Anyone who mistreats you is also offending us at the same time.

Hasn’t Adrian heard of the saying, don’t bully the young ones, and every dog has its day.”

Caspian wanted to tell Omar that they could not use the sentence on Adrian as Adrian was younger than them.

Moreover, a teenager said the same thing to Caspian when he visited Solana’s home, thinking that he was the passionate protagonist in the novel.

In the end, the boy was slashed into two parts by Caspian.

Hence, it was better not to say much before succeeding in the said matter.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not dampen Omar’s enthusiasm as he was indeed a loyal friend.

At that time, Caspian already guessed that Heidi, Maya, and the others went to find him not only to notify him about the release of the competition rules but also Asher's remarks.

Everyone's concern for him made Caspian's feel warm inside.

Now that he gave it a thought, entering the Heavenly Stars Sect and becoming a cultivator was an important turning point in his life, but making sincere and loyal friends was equally significant too! Moreover, Caspian could even assert that if he encountered any danger in the future, the most trustworthy people were these friends.

As his mind was filled with thoughts, Caspian continued walking and soon arrived at the Star-Refiner Valley's Flaming Stream.

Sure enough, the disciple on duty was still the same person yesterday.

When the disciple on duty noticed that Caspian did not come in the morning, he recalled how weak Caspian was yesterday, and estimated that it might take at least five days for Caspian to recover fully.

If that was the case, Caspian could not participate in the competition in Elenion, the city of ruins.

Yet, Caspian appeared in high spirits in the early afternoon, as if he were not in the state of a frail, wandering soul yesterday.

The disciple on duty was filled with surprise and admiration.

Suddenly, his attitude while speaking to Caspian also turned more respectful.

"I want to practice a little longer today, about two hours longer than yesterday." After Caspian finished his request, he once again came to the boulder gate in the seventh area.

"I went through such an excruciating torment yesterday, and I want to see the result." Caspian took a deep breath and strode into the place.

Then, the gate closed with a bang.

The familiar purple flames rushed toward Caspian, and he smiled faintly.

Today, he did not even stretch out his hand but just sat cross-legged and let the fire cover him.

The sharp pain spread all over Caspian's body as soon as the flames touched his skin.

Caspian frowned and gritted his teeth hard, as his body even trembled uncontrollably.

These were all the instinctive reactions that people showed when they experienced pain.

However, Caspian felt that the pain that day was significantly less than the day before.

“The Immortal Demon Physique isn’t only resistant to physical attacks by swords but also an ever-increasing defense against this kind of strange fire!” Caspian was overjoyed.

As the discovery was confirmed, Caspian was instantly relieved.

For a while, even the pain on his body was lessened once again.

When the first wave of the Underworld’s Demon Flame went out yesterday, Caspian was so tired that he collapsed.

Yet, when the first wave of fire went out today, Caspian still sat firmly cross-legged, and the sweat dripping out of his body was not as terrible as yesterday.

“Yesterday, I managed to endure four waves of flames.

Let’s see how many waves I can withstand today.”

His performance after the first wave made Caspian feel more confident.

When the second wave of flames ended, Caspian gasped for breath.

Although he still sat, he shook as if a gust of wind could blow him down.

“I... I can hold on a little longer.”

Caspian tried his best to open his eyes, gathering his strength.

Then, he looked toward the third wave of the Underworld’s Demon Flame ahead.

“The third wave!”

The purple flames once again covered his whole body.

Caspian felt as if the pain that time increased at least twenty times compared to the first wave, and he almost rolled on the floor in pain, but he still resisted.

At the same time, a bizarre sensation climbed up from Caspian’s spine to his crown, as if something was about to spew out!

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 532-The feeling was amazing, but Caspian did not have time to experience it as the third wave of the Underworld's Demon Flame swept in.

In that instant, the excruciating pain once again enveloped Caspian's body.

He gritted his teeth hard, and his body trembled nonstop, no longer controlled by his will.

It was as if countless iron wires were interwoven in his bones, and he was drenched in sweat in the blink of an eye.

At a glance, he appeared to be on the brink of passing out.

Although the pain was excruciating that he could hardly think, there was still a hint of joy in Caspian's remaining clarity.

When Caspian felt the pain yesterday, the first wave of flames was not over yet.

However, that was already the third wave of the Underworld's Demon Flame.

Caspian was also clueless of how much stronger the flames in Myriad Demons Burial Ground were than the Underworld's Demon Flame, but if he could hold on for ten waves of flames and endure the tenth waves, there should not be much of a problem.

Even though he thought that way, he already set a goal from the start to hold on for ten waves in these seven days.

But, it seemed that the aim could be increased again?

Just as the thought popped up in his mind, an intense pain suddenly shot through his head.

Consequently, Caspian shuddered, his vision suddenly went black for a moment, and his body fell limply toward the ground. Caspian's current state was exactly similar to when the first wave was about to end yesterday.

"Today, I persisted until... The third wave... Halfway..."

Just as Caspian rejoiced at his progress, he felt the pain at the end of his spine become stronger and more evident.

The next moment, Caspian felt an indescribable cool feeling from the marrow of his spine and spread all over his body.

In that instant, the pain in Caspian's body subsided by half, and the feeling of the breakthrough above his crown became stronger and stronger.

As the pain subsided, Caspian regained his ability to think, and he could feel that the speed of his heartbeat soared to more than double the usual rate.

Moreover, Caspian's temples also beat violently, and the sound of blood oozing out of his body could be heard.

He felt that his bones, tendons, muscles, and skin underwent some kind of change.

They improved and strengthened!

"The Immortal Demon Physique? Wait, that's not right!"

"This is... The Stars Overlord! The Stars Overlord is advancing!"

Caspian's eyes flashed with joy and surprise.

He never imagined that the Stars Overlord would actually improve again under the ravages of the Underworld's Demon Flame for the past two days!

The last time was also in the Star-Refiner Valley, but Caspian chose the pool of the beasts to cultivate the Stars Overlord, advancing the second part of the Stars Overlord, the Clear Jade Form, to its second level.

Unexpectedly, without relying on the absorption of any external resources, Caspian allowed the Stars Overlord to complete a breakthrough with just the torture of the Underworld's Demon Flame.

Moreover, it directly jumped to the fourth level from the second.

Caspian reached the fourth level of the Clear Jade Form.

The cultivation of the Stars Overlord not only required a massive amount of resources but also relied on the accumulation and absorption of cultivation resources to complete the improvement.

However, Caspian did not absorb anything that time, baffling him.

Nonetheless, Caspian understood that he should not dwell on that trivial matter at that time.

Now that the Stars Overlord advanced, his resistance to the Underworld's Demon Flame was also naturally enhanced.

As soon as the divine sense and mind became clear, Caspian's eyes immediately lit up.

Before that, Caspian was too weak to show any expression, but he suddenly showed a faint smile.

Then, Caspian calmed himself down and let the purple flames burn his body.

However, the pain was now less than 30% of before.

"Today's gain seems to be much higher than expected."

As Caspian cultivated longer than yesterday, it was already night when he came out.

Of course, the disciple on duty would not rest, and he waited for Caspian.

This disciple remembered that when Caspian got out yesterday, he was so weak that he was like a terminally ill mortal who could fall to the ground at any time.

Hence, the disciple felt that if Caspian was still in that state today, he should go and help him.

The guy who could win against Asher was surely full of potential, and there was always nothing wrong with forming a good relationship now.

At the thought of that, the disciple on duty waited patiently from noon until the moon was hanging high.

Finally, the huge rock gate slammed open with a bang.

Immediately, the disciple rushed toward the gate and then waited diligently at the door.

There was still the eye-piercing purple light shining that made people unable to open their eyes, but the disciple on duty did not care.

He knew that Caspian would float out soon.

After waiting for a while, the figure he looked forward to seeing appeared.

However, the disciple on duty was not as calm anymore.

"Something seems strange today?"

The disciple on duty squinted and saw Caspian's figure walking out from the depths of the halo.

Even though he was not fast, Caspian's footsteps were steady.

"You're here." After walking out of the seventh area, Caspian saw the on-duty disciple standing there with a stunned expression on his face, and he smiled.

"I'll be here again tomorrow, but I'll be here earlier than today.

You'll be on duty tomorrow, right?"

"Yes... I am." The disciple on duty was stupefied for a moment, but he quickly nodded.

His gaze was focused on Caspian's face.

Although the other party appeared a little tired, it was definitely not the kind of paleness of a person on his deathbed.

Furthermore, Caspian did not float.

He was completely different from the dying look yesterday.

'Maybe he didn't practice much today?' The disciple on duty was puzzled and thought it was possible.

Since Caspian suffered so much yesterday, it was normal for him to be extra careful today.

After watching Caspian leave, the disciple on duty was even more confused.

The disciple also noticed that Caspian's eyes changed compared to yesterday.

That kind of flying self-confidence did not belong to a cautious person! After pondering for a while, the disciple on duty gritted his teeth, opened the gate of the seventh area, and strode in.

He wanted to confirm the situation himself.

Every day after someone cultivated, there was be a huge stone grinding disc on the site with corresponding scales, which facilitated the maintenance of the training area in the future.

At the same time, these scales also recorded the practice of the last disciple of the day.

As the seventh area was only used by Caspian today, the above records were naturally Caspian's.

'Casper survived the fourth wave yesterday.

Today, did he survive the fifth wave, or just smoothly passed through the third wave?'

Then, the disciple on duty looked at the stone plate.

He thought he read it wrong at first, but when he was sure it was right, he was stupefied, and he stood there motionless with his eyes widened.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 533-It was displayed on the dial that Caspian, who just left, lasted until the twelfth wave.

"Oh my God..." The disciple on duty swayed, almost fainting.

Asher already wailed miserably as if he died with just the slightest touch, and it was already impressive that Caspian could last until the fourth wave yesterday.

However, Caspian went directly from the fourth wave to the twelfth wave, and he also appeared to have energy left.

"Is he... Is he a monster?" Apart from the speculation, the disciple on duty could not think of any other possibility.

Caspian continued to come every day for the next few days, and the disciple on duty would be shocked each time Caspian left.

Twelve waves, eighteen waves, twenty-five waves, thirty-six waves...

The night before the Elenion match, Caspian left with a normal expression, and he set a record for the 50th wave.

The whole process only took Caspian seven days.

If calculated as an average, Caspian's defense increased at a rate of seven more waves per day.

Although the disciples on duty did not know what Caspian was going to do with the Underworld's Demon Flame, there was one thing he could be sure of... People with that talent, perseverance, and persistence could do anything better than others.

In that instant, Caspian became the disciple's role model.

'Even though I don't have such a strong talent, I can make up for the gap with hard work!' At the thought of that, the disciple was immediately filled with strength.

Without knowing it, Caspian influenced another person.

In a flash, seven days passed.

At that time, there was only one day left before the selection of Elenion, the City of Ruins, and everyone did their final preparations.

Some meditated and recuperated, adjusting their state to the best, or practiced their martial arts to become more proficient.

In a luxurious palace, Asher bowed and looked at Adrian with respect and fear.

At that time, Adrian sat cross-legged in front of him.

Despite being Asher's younger brother, Asher acted like a servant, groveling, not even daring to take a breath.

When Asher saw Adrian's jade identification badge that represented his status as an elite disciple, a hint of jealousy appeared in Asher's eyes.

Nonetheless, he hurriedly lowered his head, afraid of being caught by Adrian.

Time slowly passed by, and Adrian still ignored him.

Asher was anxious, and fine beads of sweat started to appear on his forehead, but he still did not dare to speak.

Finally, when Asher's head was about to explode, Adrian opened his eyes and glanced at him.

"Why are you here?"

"I've been standing here for so long, and I didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Yet, you only asked me that?"

Asher wanted to say it, but he did not dare.

Instead, he said, "Adrian, you must help me this time!"

With just a few words and the incomparable grievance and grief in Asher's tone, coupled with the tears in his eyes, countless people would immediately give him money if he were to kneel on the street.

Unfortunately, Adrian was not an ordinary person, and he was still angry at Asher.

Adrian snorted and looked at his brother.

"Don't you think the lesson a few days ago was enough?"

When Asher heard that, his face immediately fell, and he started to tremble.

A few days ago, he gave out an order as he wanted to take revenge on Caspian, and he even offered a price.

If anyone broke Caspian's hand or leg, he would be given fifty spirit stones.

On the night the news was released, Adrian broke both of Asher's hands.

In addition, Adrian was extremely ruthless, and he did not consider the fact that they were siblings at all as he broke Asher's hands inch by inch.

Even though Adrian gave Asher precious medicine afterward for a quick recovery, Asher still shivered each time he thought of the pain.

When Adrian mentioned it again, Asher's knees suddenly became weak, and he almost knelt on the spot.

However, he had to bite the bullet and continue the show.

Fortunately for him, the fear in his heart made his face show just the right amount of panic and helplessness.

Asher sniffled and said between sobs, "Adrian, I knew what I did was wrong, and you've punished me too.

Why don't I just apologize to you again? No matter what, we share the same parents.

Even though I'm older than you and we didn't mingle much with each other since we were young, we're still considered playmates who grew up together.

Even if you're ignoring other aspects, you must help me this time as blood is still thicker than water!"

Adrian immediately frowned when he heard Asher's words.

From the bottom of his heart, he did not want to have such a brother at all.

After all, no one knew better than him how many bad things Asher did over the years by relying on his name.

Each time, Adrian would have to clean up Asher's mess.

However, that time!

In the matter of deducting Caspian's reward before, Adrian wanted to butter up his teacher, but it failed in the end, making his teacher unhappy.

As a result, the matter of accepting Adrian as his apprentice was yet to be concluded.

At that time, Adrian also secretly panicked.

If his recruitment was not finalized, then his teacher could dissociate from him.

Hence, Adrian focused on his cultivation after the incident, and he stopped causing Caspian trouble.

By doing that, Adrian hoped that he could regain a good impression in his future teacher's heart.

Yet, what happened!

At that juncture related to the nation's official religion election, Asher said such a thing! If Adrian's future teacher found out, he would be incensed even if it were not his fault.

At that time, his future would surely be uncertain!

That was why Adrian was angry.

If Asher wanted to dig his own grave, he should go ahead.

In the end, Asher still shamelessly looked for Asher, causing Asher to feel exasperated.

However, Adrian could not refute what Asher just said.

They were indeed brothers, and they shared the same blood.

With that in mind, Adrian took a deep breath and glanced at Asher.

"What do you want?"

Asher's heart jumped with excitement when he noticed Adrian slowly relaxing.

Then, he forcibly held the thrill back in his heart and hurriedly said, "I want you to arrange a dozen of second-stage Pulse Control Realm or so..."

However, Asher saw Adrian's murderous gaze before he finished speaking, and he quickly changed his words, "Of course, it's impossible."

"Stop beating around the bush, or I'll break your hands and feet, letting you crawl to Elenion, the City of Ruins tomorrow!" Adrian snapped.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 534-Asher did not dare push his luck anymore when he saw that Adrian was angry.

Then, he replied honestly, "I just want a slightly more powerful magical weap... Array map will do!" Asher did not dare say that he wanted weapon, so he could only request an array map.

Adrian looked at Asher coldly and asked, "What do you need it for?"

Asher naturally thought of using it to handle Caspian.

However, he was afraid to say that at such a time, so he answered, "I, I want to use it for self-defense! You must trust me!" Asher slammed his chest hard, "Don't you believe your brother?! The competition in Elenion, the City of Ruins, is related to our Heavenly Stars Sect's future, and I must work hard.

Besides, if I can be selected among the top nine disciples, it'll make you proud too, right? I'm doing this for your good!"

If someone else said that, Adrian might have believed him.

Nonetheless, since Asher was the speaker, it naturally went in one ear and out the other for Adrian.

Over the years, he was aware of the virtues of his brother.

After pondering, Adrian waved his arm, and an array map immediately flew to Asher.

After taking it, Asher looked at Adrian in confusion.

"Just one?"

Adrian could not hold back any longer and yelled, "Get out of my sight!"

Asher staggered in fright and did not dare to say anything more.

Then, he squeezed the array map tightly and rushed out with a pale face.

Once he was outside and saw the array map in his hand, Asher's expression suddenly turned heinous.

'Caspian, just wait! Even if I can't kill you this time, I'll skin you alive! How dare you trick me?! I'll show you how amazing I am!'

After that, Adrian looked around and left the mountain in delight.

In the blink of an eye, another night passed.

It was now the second of May, and the weather got warmer.

Finally, after resting in the Time Warp Zone for nearly a day and a half, Caspian returned to the real world in the early morning.

"You really won't take me with you this time?" Handsome's eyes were full of grievances.

"I'll repeat it! You're not allowed to eat the disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect." Caspian looked askance at Handsome.

How could he be unaware of the little white pig's thoughts? Since it arrived at the Heavenly Stars Sect, Handsome did not eat any delicious cultivators, and it was evident that the little pig ran out of patience.

Even if they were not in the territory of the Heavenly Stars Sect, Caspian would not give the little pig any disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect as its meal, let alone being in the sect itself.

The selection competition was related to whether Heavenly Stars Sect could become the state religion.

Hence, many elders in the sect would watch it.

As Caspian did not know the Heavenly Stars Sect's attitude toward the little white pig, he decided to let it stay in the mansion after careful consideration.

Besides, the competition would only last a day, and Caspian would return around that time tomorrow.

Since Caspian was unwilling to bring it along, Handsome looked around and suggested, "How about you let me enter your..."

"See you tomorrow." Then, without waiting for Handsome to finish, Caspian waved his hands and walked out directly.

"Caspian, you're mean!" Handsome angrily stomped the ground with its tiny hooves.

However, just as the little pig said that an animal leg the size of a stone mill flew in from outside the wall and landed exactly in front of Handsome.

"This is..." Handsome's eyes widened, and the little white pig gulped.

"Your food for the day." At that time, Caspian's voice came from outside the wall.

"Thankfully, you still have a conscience." In an instant, Handsome narrowed its eyes happily and jumped onto the animal's legs.

After a while, the little white pig's body entered the animal's legs and disappeared amidst the chewing sound.

After Caspian left the mansion, he headed straight for the square.

When he arrived, he found that stone pillars were erected on the surrounding stone steps.

The eight stone pillars surrounding the entire square were so thick that each required about five people to hug it completely, and they were about ten-story tall.

Extremely complex patterns were carved on their surface, revealing a savage and simple taste, which was daunting.

When Caspian arrived, there were few people in the square, but soon, the outer disciples who wanted to take a shot in the competition gathered.

Caspian glanced around and estimated that about 4,000 people were at the scene.

After all, the selection was for all three levels of the second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples, and three people would be selected from each level.

Hence, as long as the strategy was right, everyone would have a chance to obtain the jade plate that could represent the Heavenly Stars Sect.

It did not matter if they were not as strong.

After all, the cultivator's wisdom was also counted as a strength.

As long as they could get the jade plate in the end, it was the manifestation of potential.

Once they could rank among the nine people, the sect would reward the disciples with various spirit stones and treasured materials to help improve their strength a bit before the nation's official religious election.

Thus, the opportunity was worth trying no matter how one looked at it.

Even if they failed, it could still be regarded as an experience.

Later, Caspian found Xander, Maya, Omar, and Solana in the crowd.

Sebastian also came to greet him.

Now that everyone was an outer disciple, it was only fitting for them to know each other.

While waiting, Caspian felt that people would glance at him from time to time.

The emotions contained in these gazes were very complex, ranging from curiosity, sympathy, malicious intent, and so on.

"Why are these people looking at me?" Caspian blinked, looking at Maya in confusion.

"Of course, it's because of that Asher." Maya glared at the person staring at Caspian until the other person turned his head.

Then, she turned to Caspian and continued, "That guy said that he would reward anyone who breaks your limbs.

However, I heard his hands were broken by someone that night."

Caspian immediately guessed that the person who broke Asher's hands must be Adrian.

At that juncture, Adrian's brother caused trouble for him, yet he only broke his hands.

That showed that Adrian was still indecisive.

If the cultivator did not waver in his temperament, it would be normal to kill Asher directly.

"I can't help but feel sorry for Adrian for having such a brother," Caspian mumbled.

"Anyway, you have to be careful after entering Elenion.

Fifty spirit stones are more than the annual salary paid by the sect.” Maya looked seriously at Caspian.

”Don’t worry about this.

They won’t take the initiative to attack me,” Caspian smiled, “The rules are written that except for the first round of light beams, high-level disciples are not allowed to approach low-level disciples at other times.

If the disciples are discovered, the punishment for violating the sect’s rules is heftier than the fifty spirit stones.

I believe that peak second-stage disciples won’t be so careless and ignore this comparison.”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 535-“Even so, there’s a chance that someone will take the risk as they just want to try their luck,” after pausing for a while, Xander added, “Casper, you should be careful once the selection begins.”

“Yeah!” Caspian nodded with a smile, “If someone plans to do that, I won’t show any mercy.”

When everyone was talking, the eight stone pillars around them suddenly vibrated in unison, and there was a loud noise like the ringing of a bell.

Buzz... Buzz! Buzz... Buzz!

The continuous sound soared into the sky, and even the clouds shook.

Everyone in the square stopped talking, looking around their surroundings.

The Heavenly Stars Sect already informed them of the selection rules, so no elder announced it now.

Nonetheless, the outer disciples knew that although they could not see the elders, they had pairs of eyes watching them from the depths of the void.

At the same time, the roaring sounds from the stone pillars became louder and louder, as if there were waves after waves hitting the shore.

Gradually, everyone at the scene felt the ground trembling and swaying, and they looked at one another in dismay as they did not see such a scene before.

As the trembling became more intense, some people began to feel uneasy, and their faces gradually turned pale.

Buzz!

A sound wave came from the eight stone pillars, and they suddenly glowed with a crystal white light.

The light shone from the inside out, illuminating the eight stone pillars as transparent as white jade.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Following the sound of something tearing the air, the dense white light rays from the surface of the eight stone pillars accurately shot in front of each outer disciple.

In an instant, a palm-sized jade plate with the Heavenly Stars Sect's logo engraved on its surface appeared in everyone's hand.

At the moment, they all looked the same.

Moreover, it was impossible to tell which piece would be one of the final nine pieces from the appearance alone.

Then, just as everyone looked at the jade plate in their hands, a voice suddenly echoed from the void above the square.

"The teleportation array leading to Elenion, the City of Ruins, is about to open.

Disciples, please keep in mind the reasons for the formation of Elenion, the City of Ruins, and its history.

At the same time, I hope you'll seize this opportunity well because the future glory of Heavenly Stars Sect will be created by you."

Although the sound was not loud, it made people feel very comfortable, like the feeling of a spring breeze.

Caspian could tell right away that it was Hadley.

Even though Hadley usually gave others an impression that he was not a serious person, his mannerism was definitely not what ordinary people could imagine since he could become the head of a sect.

The sentence, 'the future glory of Heavenly Stars Sect will be created by you,' was enough to make everyone present excited.

Following that, the eight stone pillars trembled even more violently, and layers of halos appeared on their surface.

The lights were like milk dropped in the water, spreading toward the surrounding, connecting, and merging, gradually forming a light curtain that surrounded the entire square.

The outer disciples in the square could not see the outside, and the people outside the square could not see the inside either.

Buzz!

As soon as the earth moved, everyone immediately saw mysterious runes appearing on the ground beneath them.

These patterns and the surrounding white light formed a resonance, constantly pulling and swaying the surrounding void, and the entire process lasted about a minute.

The next moment, everyone in the square felt that their bodies were suddenly pulled up high.

That speed was so fast that it made them feel like their hearts were about to fall into their stomachs.

However, before they could exclaim, everyone realized that they were in a completely unfamiliar place.

The surroundings were full of broken walls and ruins, revealing the hint of incomparable dilapidation.

As the wind blew, the yellow sand filled the air.

At a glance, none of the outer disciples in the square were seen.

It felt as if one arrived at the end of the world, and he was the only one left.

The dead silence, desolation, despair, loneliness, and all kinds of emotions flooded into people's hearts in an instant.

Some disciples were affected, and their eyes burst with confusion, not knowing what to do or where to go.

However, some disciples quickly recovered from being overwhelmed by the environment and followed their initial plan, either looking for companions or going alone.

When his feet were firmly stepped on the ground, Caspian found himself standing on the roof of a six-story building.

It was just that the high-rise building was badly run down and half-collapsed, looking like it was bitten from the side by some giant beast.

He could even clearly see the mud bricks in the wall.

Caspian's greatest advantage at that high place was he could quickly judge his position and the surrounding environment.

He also knew that before Elenion was abandoned, it was a large city with a population of nearly 40 million people, with houses and buildings lined up as well as spacious streets.

Yet, everything was gone, and all that was left were ruins.

It was as if a giant beast was left with bones as it rotted and weathered, and its sharp ribs pierce the sky.

Caspian did not rush to find someone else.

Instead, he directly started to sit cross-legged and meditate after looking around at his surroundings.

In that trial, only the disciples who held the jade plates at the end were qualified to represent the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Hence, there was no need to fight with all his might at the start.

Besides, Caspian's strategy for grabbing the jade plate was definitely different from others, and all he had to do now was wait quietly for the first plate to light up.

An hour quickly passed by.

When the time arrived, nine pillars of light shot up into the sky almost at the same time, submerging into the clouds in all parts of Elenion, the City of Ruins.

As expected, the jade plate in Caspian's hand did not light up.

However, there were two beams of light not far from him, and it was obvious that a fierce battle would take place in those two places before long.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not move but continued to meditate on the roof.

During that period, he saw several disciples rushing toward the direction of the beams of light at a breakneck speed.

Not only that, but dilapidated buildings made loud noises from time to time and then collapsed.

With the rise of the first beam of light, the battle has begun.

However, just because Caspian did not plan to participate in the competition so early, that did not mean a fight would not come to Caspian on its own.

After a while, Caspian sighed, stood up, and said indifferently, "As the saying goes, the wages of avarice is death.

It's not easy for us to cultivate, and since we belong to the same sect, I'll give you a chance.

Leave five spiritual stones and go away from here, and I won't blame you."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 536

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 536-At a glance, no one was around on the roof, and it was as if Caspian spoke into thin air.

However, a bulge slowly appeared on the stone slab covered with thick dust dozens of meters away from him after a while.

The lump gradually turned taller, and after shaking off the dust on the body, the Heavenly Stars Sect's uniform was revealed.

"He discovered me." First, the disciple looked at himself in confusion, and then he turned to Caspian.

He was good at hiding himself and relying on that ability, and he completed the extremely laborious tasks of the sect many times.

Hence, he had absolute confidence in himself.

Due to that, the disciple could not be sure how Caspian found him.

Naturally, Caspian would not tell the other party that he already discovered him when he sneaked into the building.

After all, Caspian's spiritual consciousness that was far beyond the cultivators of the same realm was also one of Caspian's trump cards.

The disciple's level of concealment could only be regarded as low-level, and it was possible to trick ordinary Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

Still, it was impossible to deceive Caspian, who had divine consciousness.

"Make your choice," Caspian turned around and glanced at the other party, "Entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm."

"I must say... You're really filthy."

Suddenly, the disciple heard Caspian's voice from behind him, and he immediately froze in place.

"How's this possible?! I saw him being shrouded in the yellow sand! Under this situation, apart from being trapped, everyone is left with confusion and panic! When did he... When did he reach behind me!" The disciple turned around and saw that Caspian frowned at him, and suddenly there was an endless roar in his heart.

"You..." The disciple opened his mouth, trying to say something.

"You, you, you... Stop babbling!" Caspian frowned and took a step forward.

The disciple did not have time to react at all, and he could not even see what happened.

However, he only realized that Caspian caught him by the neck and raised him with one hand.

The other party's arm carried a terrifying force.

At that moment, not only was the disciple unable to struggle, but the spiritual Qi in his body even seemed to be blocked and could not flow!

Soon, there was incomparable despair in the disciple's eyes.

He finally realized where Caspian's confidence came from... His strength completely crushed the strength of the disciples of the same realm!

Something sounded as if it were broken, and that disciple's body immediately straightened, his face was as red as a beetroot, and his eyes widened.

Not only that, the white of his eyes was bloodshot as he used too much force.

At that time, the disciple's left arm was twisted into a strange angle.

“I know you’re not convinced, but this is the reality.

I can’t stand here obediently and let you break one of my hands or legs.” Caspian looked at the other party, his expression still indifferent, and his tone was calm.

“Perhaps you want to say that since I’m so much better than you, why didn’t I give you a chance and let you off since I didn’t use much effort to catch you.

After all, we’re from the same sect,” Caspian continued, “That’s right, but when you insisted on breaking my limbs, did you think that we’re from the same sect? Also, I’m showing other people what will happen if they’re going after Asher’s reward!”

Caspian snarled at the last sentence.

As soon as he shouted, Caspian waved his arm and directly smashed the disciple through the slate on the roof, causing him to fall to the third floor.

With a bang, the floor on the third floor was almost completely shattered by the disciple, revealing large cracks.

The disciple was covered in dust and looked extremely miserable.

Then, Caspian glanced at the disciple coldly from above.

With that gaze, the disciple no longer had a trace of resistance and resentment, and he only felt thankful that Caspian let him go, as it was the biggest favor for himself.

“You should consider yourself lucky as I rarely let go of my enemies, nor do I say so much to them.

You should be grateful for the clothes you’re wearing.” After saying that, Caspian took away the disciple’s storage bag from his waist and leaped down.

This disciple fell into rubble, and he could not move as his body was in severe pain.

In his eyes, regret, panic, annoyance, and fear continued to flash.

Finally, the disciple sighed deeply after a long time and touched the jade plate in his arms.

He knew that Caspian showed mercy.

If the other party really wanted to plot against him, he could just smash the jade plate.

Once the disciple lost the jade plate, he would not be able to be teleported back to the Heavenly Stars Sect when the trial ended.

Although it was possible to travel thousands of kilometers back to Heavenly Stars Sect with a broken hand and missing storage bag, no one would be willing to endure that hardship.

Then, taking a deep breath, the disciple whispered into the air, "Thank you for forgiving my greed."

After Caspian left the roof, he chose the place with many ruined buildings and walked quickly for some distance.

During that period, he also met some disciples who passed by.

Some of these disciples just glanced at him from a distance, and after confirming that the jade plate on him was not one of the nine pieces, they left immediately.

Others seemed eager to try Asher's bounty, but for some reason, they could not attack Caspian and could only leave with an unwilling look.

In short, as Caspian deliberately avoided crowded places, he did not encounter another attack.

Then, after walking for about an hour, the second wave of the beams of light appeared.

Caspian made sure no disciples with the nine jade plates were nearby, and he dodged and dived directly into a low ruin.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 537

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 537—"Huh? What's he going to do?"

Just as Caspian ducked into the remote ruins, a puzzled voice came from a magnificent palace in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

There were thousands of projections on the entire walls of the palace, and on each light curtain, there was an image of one of the outer disciples in Elenion, the City of Ruins.

It was apparent that as the trial in Elenion was related to the selection of candidates for the nation's official religion election, it was impossible for the top management of Heavenly Stars Sect to ignore the disciples and let them compete as they wished.

At that moment, the eighteen outstanding figures of the Heavenly Stars Sect headed by Hadley were all in the palace with a powerful spiritual sense.

All of them paid attention to the thousands of light curtains on the wall.

As Dakota was more concerned about Caspian, her attention was on Caspian since the beginning, and she also asked the question just now.

When Caspian gave the disciple that tried to attack him a light punishment and did not directly kill him, Dakota agreed with Caspian's action.

Even though the world of cultivators was cruel as it was the survival of the fittest, they were still in the sect.

After all, the elders watching the competition would be unhappy when they saw killing among the sect disciples.

Hence, Dakota thought Caspian's performance just now was great.

As punishment, breaking the opponent's hand and taking away the storage bag was not extreme.

However, Caspian did not touch the opponent's jade plate, which showed that he still had mercy for the disciple of the same sect.

That behavior not only allowed Caspian to get the other party's storage bag but also received the approval of many elders in the hall.

For a cultivator, killing decisively was a good thing, but if they could not distinguish the occasion and murder people at every turn, it would be problematic.

Dakota could understand Caspian's previous actions, but she was puzzled why he stayed away from the crowd and looked like he would hide.

Now that one-sixth of the competition time has passed, it was indeed a bit early to grab the nine jade tokens.

Nonetheless, he should at least locate the nine jade plates first!

Dakota knew about Caspian and Hadley's relationship, so her question just now was not only to express her doubt but also to ask Hadley, who stood not far from her.

Hadley looked at the light curtain that reflected Caspian.

At that time, Caspian made another move that everyone could not understand.

He took out some materials from the storage bag, which were prepared in advance, and set up.

“Eh?” Hadley blinked, obviously confused at what Caspian did.

“What the hell is he going to do?” Dakota had the urge to pull Caspian out and ask.

“Hmm...” Hadley and Dakota gasped, and their eyes flashed with amazement.

With their knowledge and eyesight, they knew that Caspian did not disappear, but he hid.

Caspian was still there now, but outsiders could not see him.

“Invisibility array,” Dakota mumbled, and her eyes were slowly turning red.

The corners of Hadley’s mouth also twitched as if he held back a smile.

Dakota was different from them, and she got teary-eyed.

The reason was simple, Dakota watched the process of Caspian setting up the formation.

Caspian’s technique and the materials he used reminded her of Dahlia!

‘He must have read Dahlia’s notes, so he arranged the invisibility array.

I remember well that invisibility array was originally one of Dahlia’s best formations.

The kid, he, he...’ For a moment, Dakota’s heart was a little sour but also a little relieved, and she could not describe her current emotions.

While Dakota recalled her sister, Hadley guessed Caspian’s motive.

‘Is he trying to sneak an attack? That shouldn’t be the case.

The route he walks is deviating from the position of the nine jade plates.

It would be too stupid to wait idly for opportunities, and it’s not his style.

Perhaps he didn’t plan to join the snatching from the beginning? Does he have his own goals?’ Hadley had several guesses, but unfortunately, Caspian’s actions in the invisibility array could not be seen.

Hence, there was no way to make an accurate judgment.

Caspian himself did not expect that so many elders would watch his actions and even baffled Hadley and Dakota.

However, if Hadley and Dakota knew what he did now, they would probably slap him directly.

Caspian slept in the arranged invisibility array.

That was not an impulse, but a plan that was made for a long time.

For the past few days, he competed with the Underworld's Demon Flame.

Although the results were gratifying, his body accumulated a lot of fatigue.

Hence, after coming to Elenion and observing the situation, Caspian decided to follow the established plan.

He found a place with no one around and started to catch up on his sleep and recharge.

As for the nine jade plates, Caspian already had a plan, and a goal in mind, just like Hadley guessed.

Therefore, there was no need to waste time competing with others.

Just when the outer disciples started to scramble fiercely, the battles in Elenion continued, and Hadley and Dakota were both suspicious of Caspian's abnormal behavior, Caspian already fell into a deep sleep.

During that period, the beams of light that lit up every hour also rose into the sky repeatedly at the specified time.

Finally, only a few minutes left until the eleventh beam of lights lit up.

At that time, Caspian, who slept almost all day, opened his eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 538

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 538-The moment Caspian woke up, there seemed to be a galaxy in his eyes, which burst for a moment and dimmed down in an instant.

Not only that, but the surrounding air around him seemed to have frozen.

The next moment, Caspian waved his arm and withdrew the formation, revealing himself.

Although it was expected that Caspian would only participate in the fight at the last moment, Hadley and Dakota were still secretly relieved when he showed up.

In fact, they were also worried that something might happen.

However, it seemed that Caspian had his plans.

After leaving the low ruins, Caspian jumped a few times and leaped onto the roof of a five-story building not far away.

Then, he looked into the distance.

A moment later, nine beams of light shot up from all directions in Elenion.

Caspian narrowed his eyes and remembered the locations.

Then, like a falling meteor, he slammed into the ground with a bang from a height, and the earth cracked open.

Dust flew, and the soil rolled in waves, spreading in circles.

The next moment, Caspian rushed directly toward the nearest beam of light as fast as lightning.

Edda Floryn stumbled through the City of Ruins with her butterfly knives in hand.

At that moment, she held one of the nine jade plates that could make her famous.

However, the wound on Edda's waist and abdomen was torn open again as she ran, and blood oozed out and stained her dress red.

Not only that, but she also had to stop and take the precious medicine.

It was as if a terrifying being stared at her back.

In that instant, Edda felt her hair stand on the ends, and her scalp was numb.

She turned hastily and looked at her front vigilantly.

Immediately, she saw a young disciple in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm standing on a wall with his hands behind his back, looking at her indifferently.

Although the other party's realm was even lower than hers, Edda felt as if she fell into an abyss when she met the person's gaze.

It was as if her body and soul would be swallowed and annihilated by the endless darkness.

A chill seeped out of her bone marrow, and the blood in her whole body seemed to have solidified.

In just a short while, the cold sweat soaked through Edda's dress.

Eddy was even more terrified to notice that a sense of despair filled her heart.

The other party was only glancing at her, but she did not even have the thought to resist.

Furthermore, she ground her teeth uncontrollably, trembling.

"He, he wants to snatch my jade token away..."

Edda was filled with desperation and indignation.

However, she noticed a look of disappointment in the other party's eyes as the person shook his head.

"It's not him."

"What?" Edda was stunned.

The other party seemed to be looking for someone?

After saying that, Edda saw the man jumping down from the wall and walking toward her.

Edda's body tensed involuntarily, and she took a few steps back.

The male disciple stopped less than a few meters away from her, and he asked in a polite tone that Edda would never have expected, "Excuse me, have you seen Asher? The... Well, the annoying looking guy that looks like he needs a beating."

Edda suddenly burst out laughing at the other person's description.

However, she quickly realized that it was an inappropriate time to laugh, and at the same time, there was a faint expectation in Edda's heart.

The disciple did not seem to know she had the jade plate?

However, the other party's words made Edda's heart fall into the abyss again.

“Please answer me, or the people coming to grab your jade plate will find you! I just saw no less than three people looking for you.”

Edda immediately had goosebumps when she heard his words.

Then, she looked at Caspian in intense fear.

“You, you know that I have...”

“What else can it be?” The other party smiled.

“They’ll arrive here in about three minutes, so please tell me if you have seen Asher.

I am also in a hurry.”

“I, I’ve seen him,” Edda pointed in a direction, “I saw Asher over there about four hours ago, but I don’t know if he’s still there as it’s been so long.

I only avoided him from afar and passed by.”

After speaking, Edda could not help but ask, “You know I have the jade plate, but why aren’t you snatching it away from me?”

“I only need one piece.

Dear senior, good luck and persist to the end.

‘I’ll go first, and I wish you the best.’ The male disciple smiled, turned around, and left without any hesitation.

Edda suddenly felt a strange feeling that she never felt before when she saw the person’s back.

It was like a trace of spring rain falling on the calm lake, barely noticeable, but it made people feel slightly moved.

Finally, Edda asked, “Dear junior, what’s your name?”

“Casper Montgomery.” The person’s voice came from afar, and he soon disappeared from Edda’s sight.

“Casper Montgomery?” Edda was dumbfounded, but she quickly exclaimed, staring in the direction Caspian just left.

‘Is he the Casper Montgomery who defeated the outer disciples when he was still at the first-stage Pulse Control Realm?’

Edda did not expect Caspian to be promoted as an outer disciple.

Nevertheless, it was normal for her not to have any thoughts of resisting when facing such a powerful disciple.

At the thought of that, Edda's mood became lighter.

Then, she swiftly remembered Caspian's reminder.

"D*mn it! I must leave this place first!"

After saying that, she looked around and ran in the direction Caspian just left.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 539

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 539-Edda deliberately ran in the direction Caspian left as he mentioned that a few people looked for her just now.

Moreover, Edda was sure that the direction Caspian went must not be the direction he came from.

Hence, she was confident she could avoid the disciples looking for her if she followed Caspian.

Nonetheless, there was another selfish reason for doing that.

Edda could not exactly explain why, but Caspian left an indelible impression on their brief exchange just now.

Thus, she wanted to see why Caspian was determined to look for Asher.

As an outer disciple, Edda also heard about Asher issuing a reward order.

If a bounty was put on them, ordinary people would probably have avoided the person.

No one would directly look for the other party like Caspian.

Therefore, Edda was somewhat excited.

Caspian did not know that Edda followed him, and even if he knew, he would not care.

He set his goal before entering Elenion, the City of Ruins, which was to find Asher and snatch away his jade plate.

Caspian determined from the very beginning that Asher would possess one of the nine jade plates.

Whether it was a buyout or some other method, Asher would have it.

The direction and scope that Edda pointed out before were extensive, and many things could happen in four hours.

Then, Caspian recalled the position of each light beam the last time they lit up.

One of them was very close to the direction Edda pointed, but it was a little farther than the distance between Edda and that position.

However, that was also why Caspian was confident the light beam was where Asher was located.

The reason was straightforward, judging from Edda's state, she must have been running and avoiding, so she walked further than Asher.

As for why Asher did not need to flee so miserably, the answer was simple.

Caspian believed that when he found Asher, there must be more than one person by his side.

'According to the rules of the game, at the twenty-fourth hour, the jade plates will emit light for the last time.

Then, everyone will be teleported back ten minutes later.

In other words, the ten minutes after the beams of light appear will be the final decisive battle.' Caspian smiled.

Caspian did not know about the others, but he must be one of the nine people!

Time continued to pass by, and the atmosphere before the decisive battle got stronger and stronger in Elenion.

Most outer disciples understood that the one who laughed the longest was not necessarily the one who laughed last.

After all, only those who get the jade plates at the last minute would be eligible to represent the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election.

The previous forbearance was also limited.

At that time, except for a tiny number of jade plates, the rest were already in the hands of the other powerful outer disciples.

Hence, it was not so easy for others to snatch them.

When the beams of light lit up for the last time, Caspian found Asher with precise calculations.

When Caspian found Asher, the other party was surrounded by a group of subordinates, appearing triumphant with his hands on his hips as he spoke loudly.

There was still a long way to go, but Caspian could hear the other side's intermittent voice carried by the wind.

"This time... I must... Nobody can dream of taking it away..."

"Since you help me, I won't mistreat you..."

"As for Casper... Break his limbs... Let him cry... Hahaha!"

As the distance got closer, Asher's loud voice became clearer and clearer.

"If that guy can show up now, I'll shave my hair.

Hahahaha.

I really want to see his miserable look now.

Hahahaha!" Asher laughed triumphantly, raising his head with his arms akimbo, and his upper body shook.

The few outer disciples around him did not know if they should please him or what, but they also laughed along awkwardly.

At that time, Caspian appeared on a stone not far behind Asher.

"Oh? You'll shave your hair?"

Caspian looked at Asher, but he spoke to the several other outer disciples, "This is a personal grudge.

I'll treat it as if today's events never happened if you leave now."

These outer disciples appeared to be in a dilemma.

Although Caspian just stood there alone, the outer disciples felt pressured, making them breathless.

However, they knew Asher's background and were aware that he had an extremely talented younger brother.

If they offended Asher, their days to come would be unbearable because of his petty character.

After gritting their teeth and hesitating, these outer disciples still chose to stand on Asher's side with a pale face.

When Caspian saw the scene, his eyes flashed with a harsh light as that was just as what he anticipated.

In the past, no matter how big of a commotion he caused, Caspian was just an apprentice.

On the other hand, Asher rid the roughshod over the outer disciples relying on his realm and Adrian's prestige.

These outer disciples did not seem willing to support Asher, and they were just forced.

Nonetheless, Asher could not care less about that.

Originally, when he saw Caspian appear, his calf shook a little.

Yet, he suddenly became brazen when he saw none of these outer disciples leave.

"Casper, I can't believe you took the initiative to find me..."

Before he finished speaking, Asher's vision suddenly went blurry, and he felt a gust of wind blowing on his face.

He did not have time to react at all and heard a deafening slap in his ear.

Half of his face was numb in an instant, and his mind buzzed as if countless bees flew around.

Soon, Asher lost control of his body, and he knelt on the ground with a loud bang.

Caspian stood in front of Asher with his hand raised, looking at Asher with a contemptuous smile.

Not only the outer disciples around Asher were shocked, but the Heavenly Stars Sect elders who watched Caspian's performance in the projection were also amazed.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 540

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 540-“So fast!”

“What a ruthless means!”

“He’s so decisive!”

In an instant, not only the outer disciples present but also many elders in the palace could not help but exclaim in amazement.

These elders were all outstanding figures of the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Logically, they saw a lot.

They saw many cultivators who were faster and more ruthless than Caspian, but in the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, very few people had such strength and temperament.

For a while, the eyes of the several elders present flashed with splendor.

It was as if they saw an uncarved gem.

Suddenly, an elder said, “I’m optimistic about this kid.”

He felt that someone else might snatch Caspian away if he did not say it out loud.

Another elder commented indifferently, “You’re not the only one who thinks he’s full of potential.”

The elder’s gaze never left Caspian when he said that.

The other elders looked at one another and saw the taste of secret rivalry in each other’s eyes.

When Hadley saw the situation, a hint of pride appeared in his eyes, and he chuckled.

Fortunately, he acted decisively and took the lead in making a verbal agreement with Caspian.

Otherwise, it would be somewhat embarrassing to use his status as the person in charge of Heavenly Stars Sect and snatch Caspian away from so many elders.

Everyone stared at Caspian, who swept his eyes coldly toward the surrounding disciples, and said lightly, "Leave your storage bag."

As for Asher, his head was now covered in a thick layer of blood, and he fell to the ground, groaning non-stop.

Caspian stepped on his chest, and Asher kept wriggling like a big worm.

When these outer disciples saw Caspian's thunderous means and were oppressed by his momentum, none of them had any intention to resist.

Then, one of the pale-faced disciples uttered, "We, we... We were forced..."

Caspian nodded slightly, and he naturally knew about that from the beginning.

Otherwise, these outer disciples would not have the opportunity to stand and speak to him.

When they noticed that Caspian's attitude toward them was different from how he treated Asher, someone among the outer disciples looked around and uttered boldly, "We have no grudge against you.

If you rob our storage bag now, when we return..."

Bang!

It was as if a roll of thunder struck the ground.

Before the disciple could even speak, he was knocked and smashed into a wall.

Then, he slumped on the ground, not able to move.

"Anyone else?" Caspian's gaze was cold.

The disciple should have considered himself lucky when Caspian showed him mercy, yet he still dared to push his luck.

Naturally, Caspian would not entertain such a person.

The remaining few outer disciples shivered, and no one dared to have any other thoughts that they should not have.

After obediently handing their storage bag to Caspian, they hurriedly ran away.

After keeping the storage bags into his chest, Caspian raised his leg and kicked.

With a bang, Asher suddenly flew out like a heavy sack.

Then, he fell heavily to the ground, causing the earth to shake violently and the dust scattered everywhere.

When Asher fell, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, curling up into a ball and looking at Caspian with fear.

He was slapped by Caspian before, and nearly half of his teeth fell out of his mouth.

Nowadays, he sounded like an old lady who lost all her teeth.

“How, how dare you hit me?!” Asher trembled and tried to get up several times, but his hands and feet were weak, and he kept falling.

“That’s right.

As I don’t have that many spirit stones, I can’t find someone else to break your hands and feet.” Caspian sneered and walked toward Asher.

However, Caspian noticed Asher’s face suddenly changed as he got closer.

The next second, Caspian was engulfed by the flames.

Asher’s eyes widened, and after confirming that Caspian was swallowed by the flames, he laughed so hard that one could barely see his eyes.

“Hahahahaha! Finally! Hahahahaha! No matter how arrogant you were, you were still fooled! You’ve been tricked! We shouldn’t be full of ourselves! Hahahahaha!”

Many elders in the palace glanced at each other when they saw Asher’s sudden attack.

No one expected Asher actually had such a trick up his sleeves.

Before that, Asher deliberately held back to deceive Caspian, letting him underestimate Asher.

Then, Asher caught Caspian off guard with his trump card.

“What a pity...” One of the elders sighed for Caspian.

They could naturally see that although the power of the Asher’s was not great, it was definitely more than enough to deal with outer disciples.

However, Caspian’s voice suddenly sounded from the flames.

“You’re right! We shouldn’t be full of ourselves.”

Asher instantly froze when he heard the voice, and his laughter was interrupted as he stared at the flames wide-eyed.

The elders in the hall also stared at the projection intently, and all of them appeared excited as they focused on the burning flames.

At that time, a figure slowly emerged from the fire.

It was still blurry at first, but it quickly became clear.

After a while, the unscathed Caspian appeared.

The pace was not hurried nor slow, just like a regular stroll.

Not only that, Caspian turned a blind eye to the flame burning beside him, as if it did not exist at all.

“How, how is this possible?!” Asher’s body shook violently, his eyes were wide, and he could not believe his own eyes.

The elders in the hall also looked surprised, and only Hadley watched Caspian calmly.

Then, Hadley seemed to have thought of something, and a look of approval appeared on his face.

“My, my array... Is it fake?” Asher felt his hands and feet were cold, and his heart seemed to have fallen to the bottom of the pit, almost not beating anymore.

He specially asked Adrian to give him the array map last night, and he also repeatedly checked it before.

The array map was extremely powerful, and it was more than enough to handle a second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.

However, it seemed to be useless against Caspian!