

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 541

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 541-Of course, Asher did not know how Caspian was tempered in the fire in the past seven days.

The flame in the array map in Asher's hand was an ordinary fire.

The Underworld's Demon Flame, which Caspian uses to enhance his body's resistance to fire, was a strange fire that was much stronger than that!

The strange fire could not do anything to Caspian.

If Asher burned Caspian with an ordinary fire, it was the same as the spring breeze blowing on his face.

Caspian stood in front of Asher, watching with satisfaction as his face turned from white to blue, then from blue to red, and finally back to pale again.

"You, you..."

Caspian stepped forward, came to Asher in an instant, and whispered in his ear, "If we were out in the wild now, you'd be dead..."

When Asher heard that, he froze on the spot as if he was struck by lightning.

In a blink of an eye, Asher was drenched in sweat.

Caspian stood and sneered.

"Give me yourjade plate!"

As Asher's brain was blank and his movements were not under his control anymore, he would do almost whatever Caspian asked him to.

Then, one of the nine jade plates now belonged to Caspian.

"I don't think I've ever provoked you, but you keep causing trouble for me, including your annoying brother." Caspian thought for a while, then smiled, "Speaking of which, on the way back from my training outside, I encountered something which made me think about a justification.

Would you like to hear it?"

Asher trembled, and he almost burst out in tears.

However, Caspian still smiled, and Asher thought it was more terrifying than the world's most horrifying thing.

"Would you like to hear it?" Seeing that the other party did not answer, Caspian asked again, frowning.

Asher was so frightened that he hurriedly said, "Yes! Yes! I want to hear!"

Ashe was too afraid, his tone even changed.

"That's good." Caspian nodded with a smile, but his face sank.

At that moment, Asher felt the world, the sun, and the moon collapsed.

"I've been so kind during this time that many people don't know what kind of person I am.

I think it's important for me to tell you that back in the days, everyone called me, Ferocious Tiger!"

When Asher heard that, he raised his head, just in time to meet Caspian's eyes.

Asher could see that in Caspian's eyes, a terrifying force that seemed to want to destroy the world rushed toward him.

In an instant, his soul felt as if it were about to be crushed into dust.

"No..!"

Asher opened his mouth and just roared out a word in despair.

Then, he was kicked in the chest by Caspian, and it flew out like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Bang!

Asher flew out about 100 meters away, smashing the crooked wall into pieces.

After a few collisions, Asher finally slammed to the ground.

At that time, he threw up blood profusely, and many of his bones were broken.

Caspian showed him mercy.

As he said before, if they were not in the Heavenly Stars Sect, Asher would have died earlier.

In the hall, the elders fell silent.

They all heard Caspian's final sentence, and as their knowledge far surpassed ordinary cultivators, they could feel Caspian's change in momentum when he said that.

Such a temperament was not acquired by an ordinary cultivator who slowly climbed up from a low position.

On the contrary, the cultivators climbing up from a low position were either modest on the surface and cynical behind their backs, or they were born unlucky, making people feel that their difficulties were difficult, or they were unreasonably arrogant.

However, what they felt in Caspian was completely different.

It was as if a ferocious tiger announced its return as a king of the jungle after being dormant for some time.

Even if Caspian's current realm was merely the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, that pride, that confidence, and that kind of dominance was real.

The elders all had bursts of brilliance in their eyes.

Over the years, they witnessed disciples being promoted countless times, but they never saw such a look in any disciple's eyes, nor did they find such momentum in any disciple.

It was as if Caspian was born to be a king.

"Fantastic!" The previous elder that praised Caspian used another word to comment on Caspian.

Hadley was even more satisfied with Caspian now.

In the past, he also felt that Caspian, who he was about to recruit as his disciple, overly sought stability.

After all, Caspian would think of various possible accidents in everything and make corresponding countermeasures in advance.

Even though that could significantly improve the success rate, it also made the cultivator lose a courageous and enterprising heart.

After all, there were so many complete strategies for the promotion of cultivators.

oftentimes, it was based on a sense of injustice and brutality.

However, Hadley saw a different side of Caspian.

It was like a sharp sword finally unsheathed, and those who had doubts about him were completely shocked by his sharpness.

Hadley smiled and thought, "He was born to journey down the pathway of immortality.

Perhaps the Heavenly Stars Sect will undergo some different changes because of him.

Heavenly Stars Sect has been weak in Earlington of Efrax for too long, too long..."

Caspian, who was still in Elenion, the City of Ruins, did not know that so many eyes watched him.

After kicking Asher away, Caspian did not go any further as there was not much time left until the end of the competition.

According to the rules, disciples with a higher realm could no longer rob him.

As for a disciple of the same realm as him, Caspian did not think anyone could beat him. Hence, Caspian simply chose to meditate and rest.

Compared to other disciples who were still constantly on the run, trying their best to protect the jade plate in their hands at the last moment, Caspian's indifference made others jealous.

The competition was originally supposed to be a fierce battle, but Caspian created a completely different style.

If it were not for the disciple who wanted to sneak an attack on him at the beginning and was taught a lesson by Caspian, he would only have to fight once.

Moreover, Caspian would get the spot smoothly with just a try.

The final time quickly passed by, and the jade plate in Caspian's hand glowed with white light, quickly enveloping Caspian.

Suddenly, Caspian felt his body being pulled violently, and he soon found that he returned to the Heavenly Stars Sect, the square where they first set out.

The eight pillars around were still there, but there were not as many disciples on the square as before.

Apart from him, there were only eight other people.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 542-When Caspian saw the figures looming in the white light, he quickly understood that the nine disciples who obtained the final qualifications were teleported back to the square, whereas the others should have been teleported elsewhere.

At the thought of that, Caspian quickly walked toward those people.

He wanted to know if his friends were among the eight as soon as possible.

First, Caspian saw Xander, who stood on the spot with a cold face.

The blade of the longsword in his hand was still dripping blood.

It was apparent that Xander was still fighting to keep his jade plate just before the end of the competition.

When he saw Caspian coming, he nodded, and the frost in his eyes disappeared completely.

Next, Caspian found Solana.

When Caspian came back, he did not interact much with Solana.

However, seeing that Solana was promoted as an outer disciple, he knew that Solana did not slack off in the months he was away.

Moreover, getting the qualification that time was also the best compliment of her hard work.

Unfortunately, Solana appeared to be in a much more unfortunate state than Xander.

Her clothes were badly torn, and blood seeped through her shoulders and lower abdomen.

Yet, there was no expression on her face as if these pains did not exist at all.

But, there was a slight change in Solana's eyes when she saw Caspian.

Caspian remembered the third disciple as he met her in Elenion, the City of Ruins.

It was the delicate female disciple he asked about Asher.

When the female disciple saw Caspian, she was stunned, but she quickly smiled.

“Casper, it seems that you’ve succeeded.

Congratulations!”

After saying that, her eyes lit up, and she said, “I’m Edda Floryn.”

“Good to see you, Edda!” Caspian greeted the other party politely and walked toward the other side of the square, ignoring Edda’s slightly resentful gaze.

The other five people were all on the other side of the square, and Caspian saw Maya with Omar.

Maya did fine, and it looked like she won the jade token without much trouble in Elenion.

However, Omar, who Maya supported, appeared more tragic.

Omar was also the only one there who needed to be supported.

When Caspian saw Omar’s state, he was also shocked.

The other party’s hair was messy, and he still spat mouthfuls of blood.

There was an X wound on his back, and his skin was ripped open as if his upper body was to be cut into four pieces.

The blood gushed from his wounds and flowed along the Blade of Ice to the ground, almost forming a small stream.

However, Omar’s eyes lit up with excitement despite appearing tragic.

When he saw Caspian, Omar even disregarded the wounds all over his body and shouted with a smile, “Casper, I succeeded! I grabbed the jade token from a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple!”

Omar revealed his blood-stained pearly whites when he spoke.

Even though it was a terrifying image, Caspian still could feel Omar’s joy.

It was apparent that he still remembered what he said to Caspian before, and he wanted to prove his strength.

He might have paid a big price, but he did it.

The joy of the sense of accomplishment could be seen on Omar’s face.

The remaining three disciples were all senior brothers in the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Caspian knew one of them, Sebastian, with who Caspian had a great relationship.

When Caspian first started, Sebastian was still in the mid-level Pulse Control Realm.

After two years of hard work, coupled with the essential benefits he obtained from Brayden, which greatly saved his time, he was able to ascend to the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm smoothly.

That time, Sebastian also proved his potential.

Sebastian himself was not surprised that Caspian won a spot.

Even though Caspian never met the other two peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples, everyone got to know each other with Sebastian's introduction.

However, Caspian also understood that although he hoped those he knew could make the cut, that was still a competition.

Hence, the strength that other disciples have worked hard to obtain was not in vain.

All nine people representing the Heavenly Stars Sect were revealed: Caspian, Xander, Solana, Omar, Maya, Edda, Sebastian, Ronald Owen, and Jaime Hart.

If one paid attention, one would find that the realms of the nine people were quite different from the pre-arrangement of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

According to the initial idea of the top management of Heavenly Stars Sect, the disciples who represented the sect in the nation's official religion election were divided into three levels-mid-level, entry-level, and peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Yet, Edda was the only one out of the nine who was in mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

The other two places that were supposed to be for the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples were occupied by entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples.

Caspian defeated Asher, who was in mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, so was the one that Omar and Xander defeated.

If Xander did not specially choose a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, Leonard would probably kick him out of the door right away.

According to the realms of the cultivators, the cultivators of each level should be equivalent to five cultivators of the lower level.

A cultivator of the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm's strength should be equal to five entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples.

However, the current situation clearly showed that Caspian and the others possessed a strength that far surpassed their peers of the same realm and even surpassed the level above.

That was a good thing for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

If these disciples were not called geniuses, who else would?

It was apparent that Edda, Ronald, and Jaime realized that quickly.

They knew very well that these disciples of the second-stage Pulse Control Realm were likely to have better future achievements than them even though they were seniors now.

They took the initiative to befriend Caspian and the others.

Soon, everyone was acquainted.

As for Sebastian, he knew Caspian before and met Xander and the others through Caspian's introduction.

So, he did not need to get to know them at that time purposely.

The crowd chatted, and a neon light suddenly pierced through the surrounding white light, turning into a staircase that descended from the sky toward the group.

On the stairs, a figure slowly walked over.

Although the person did not approach yet, an imposing aura emerged spontaneously, and the nine disciples could not help but be awed.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 543-Ronald, who was the eldest of the nine, gasped and exclaimed when he saw the person coming.

"It's Elder Terry!"

Everyone else immediately shuddered when they heard that, and they all looked at the man walking down the neon stairs.

The person appeared to be in his forties, and even though he was not tall, his every movement was daunted as if one could hear the faint sound of a thunderstorm.

At that moment, Caspian forcibly suppressed the fear in his heart.

While looking at the other party, he thought, 'Is this Elder Terry the Terry John who supported Heavenly Stars Sect's Department of War with Elder Leonard?'

At the thought of that, there was a sense of admiration in Caspian's heart.

The Heavenly Stars Sect was divided into eight parts, four of which were internal, and the others were external.

Leonard and Terry were in charge of one of the four primary and outer divisions, the War Department.

The War Department was also known as the Hall of War in other sects.

As the name suggested, the division was in charge of the wars.

Nonetheless, the War Department led any tasks that required fighting and killing, such as getting rid of monsters and demons.

Leonard was the swordsman of Heavenly Stars Sect.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, he would not attend to the matter personally.

Instead, his existence was to intimidate the outside world and for the strength of the spirit of the internal sect.

Hence, the War Department would mostly be handled by Terry.

Terry's temper was also much fiercer than Leonard's.

Every time there was a battle, he was often the leader and the first to kill if he was needed to participate.

Someone once said that among the eighteen outstanding figures in the Heavenly Stars Sect, the one who harvested the most lives was not Hayley, the first in combat power, nor Leonard, the swordsman, but Terry, the deputy head of the War Department.

Moreover, someone even asserted that the number of people Hadley and Leonard killed did not equal a fraction of Terry's total.

Although the description was suspected of exaggeration, it could also be seen that Terry was a decisive killer.

Nevertheless, it was precisely because the War Department had such a compelling character that Heavenly Stars Sect could rank among the six major sects of Earlington of Efrax.

Even if their sect was known for not being good at fighting, there were still no sects and monsters who dared to come and cause trouble as they wished.

In Earlington of Efrax, Terry was also nicknamed the Reaper's Scythe.

Not only that, he could even stop the infant's night terrors in the mortal world.

For such a heroic figure with an excellent reputation and countless contributions to the Heavenly Stars Sect, the eyes of the nine disciples present immediately lit up with admiration when they realized it was Terry.

Terry also appeared in front of the crowd.

He did not say anything but just stood there, and his imposing aura terrified everyone.

His gaze swept across everyone's faces one by one.

During that time, Caspian did not know if he was delusional or not, but he felt that there was a slight pause when Terry looked at him.

However, before Caspian could notice it carefully, Terry looked at the next person.

Caspian did not overthink as Terry was an influential figure of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, and he would not be able to figure out Terry's thoughts easily.

"I saw everyone's performance in Elenion," Terry said and shocked everyone.

'Sure enough...' Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

Thankfully, he planned from the beginning to find Asher quickly and accurately.

Otherwise, all his secret skills would be exposed in front of these elders just to compete for a jade token.

After all, the elders of the Heavenly Stars Sect were not people that ordinary disciples could fool at will.

Just when Caspian was feeling relieved, Terry continued, "I can tell that some of you did not show your true strength in this competition due to your opponent."

Caspian felt somewhat guilty when he heard that, and he vaguely felt that Terry glanced at him.

“There are also some people who didn’t compete head-on with others but used some means to delay the game until the end,” Terry added.

Edda’s cheeks heated up, and it was her.

“There are some people who got the qualification but through flukes, and they weren’t able to gain an overwhelming advantage.

There are some people who are proud of their qualifications this time and feel that no one in the same level as them are their opponents anymore.”

Terry stopped after saying all that, looking at the crowd.

The four examples he cited almost all the performances of the nine disciples present.

Although Terry did not mention it directly, the disciples could tell he was dissatisfied with their performance.

After some time, Terry commented, “I don’t want to see this kind of performance in the nation’s official religion election.

Remember, the nation’s official religion election won’t give you any retreat, even with the slightest idle, you might even fail, or even... Die!”

“Die?”

“Die!”

None of the nine people present ever participated in the nation’s official religion election, and they all looked up in surprise.

“What’s wrong? Are you all scared?” Terry snorted, “Death is inevitable in the nation’s official religion election.

Nine of you are selected today, but not all of you might return from the nation’s official religion election.

Perhaps more than half of you will survive, or maybe only two will come back.

The worst-case scenario is none of you return!”

Caspian and the others never thought that the competition of the nation’s official religion election between the six major sects would be so deadly.

Judging from the expressions of everyone, it seemed that his words provoked the disciples.

Then, Terry nodded and continued, "But there are still two months before the nation's official religion election, which means that you have two months to make up for your shortcomings.

Whether it's for winning some glory for the Heavenly Stars Sect or to save your life at that time, go and work hard!"

"Since you have stood out from more than 4,000 people by your abilities, the sect will naturally reward you.

The specific reward will be sent to you before tonight.

I hope to see a change in you after two months."

After instructing everyone, Terry left.

At that time, the faces of several people in the square no longer had the joy of winning the qualifications before.

Instead, many people had worried expressions on their faces.

Obviously, they all knew that the opponents they faced in the nation's official religion election were stronger than those in the Heavenly Stars Sect's competition.

At that time, their opponents would be the best outer disciples of the other five major sects.

Moreover, the Heavenly Stars Sect was the least good at combat among the six major sects of Earlington of Efrax.

In other words, their strength was the lowest among the six sects.

After a long time, Jaime, the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, let out a wry smile.

"It's really beyond my expectations."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 544-Jaime's words expressed the thoughts of the vast majority of people, and some of them even sighed silently.

The joyful atmosphere before suddenly turned gloomy as nobody would have thought that after standing out among the 4000 people, they would face an entirely different tragic situation than expected.

When Caspian noticed the atmosphere turned downcast, he smiled and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Eh?" Everyone looked at him, confused.

Caspian's eyes flashed with bright lights as he chuckled and asked again, "Did you never think that you would face a battle of life and death when you became a cultivator?"

The question stunned everyone.

Caspian continued, "If I'm not mistaken, cultivators will face more life and death situations than mortals.

An ordinary person will live for a lifetime, either dying from old age or illness.

However, a cultivator might die while cultivating, ascending, or even facing his opponent.

The word 'death' seems to be hanging above the cultivators' heads all the time.

If so, why should everyone fear this battle?"

Caspian's words seemed to make the crowd realize something.

As they were all shocked by Terry just now, they could not think clearly.

Nonetheless, Caspian cleared the gray clouds in their minds.

When Caspian noticed the eyes of the other disciples were slowly glowing again, Caspian struck while the iron was hot and continued, "When we're out doing a sect mission, we don't know how many dangers we'll encounter.

The upcoming nation's official religion election is not much different from a sect task.

Just because you think you're not strong enough now doesn't mean you should give up in advance."

Then, Caspian took a deep breath, saying, "I know that Heavenly Stars Sect's combat skill is considered the weakest among the six major sects, but only when we stand in the ring can we have a chance to turn that around.

If we step down now, there isn't even a chance to change people's minds.

Besides..."

Caspian paused, looking at everyone.

Soon, his expression gradually turned serious.

"Before I entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, I made a grand wish."

Maya and the others were stunned.

"Casper, you..."

They also heard about Caspian's action at that time, so they knew that at the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony, Caspian made a public oath that was regarded as a lunatic.

However, Edda, Ronald, and Jaime did not hear of it, so they all looked at Caspian.

Caspian stared at everyone with a burning gaze.

"That's right.

I said I want to change everyone's notion that the Heavenly Stars Sect is not good at combat, and I want to make the Heavenly Stars Sect the best at combat among the six major sects.

Everyone thought it was an unrealistic dream.

The fact that Heavenly Stars Sect is not good at fighting has been deeply rooted for hundreds of years or even thousands of years.

Hence, how can I change it with a single word? However, my argument is that what can keep me going is the most unrealistic dream that grew out of my heart during the most passionate period of my youth.

In this battle, I'll fight for my dreams and vows, so no matter who my opponent is, I will defeat him, or even, destroy him!"

In his last sentence, Caspian made no secret of his wild ambitions.

After Caspian finished speaking, the scene became quiet again.

However, the eyes of the originally gloomy people seemed to be burning quietly.

"The most unrealistic dream of my youth..." Ronald mumbled.

He recalled when he just entered the Heavenly Stars Sect and the words he shouted when his tiny figure faced the magnificent mountain gate of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

“I, Ronald Owen, want to be an outstanding figure and the pride of the Heavenly Stars Sect!”

At that moment, Ronald’s young voice of that year resounded in his mind again.

“I want to settle the injustice in the world with my sword.” That was the promise Omar made to himself when he named his mansion the Sword Pavilion.

“That’s right.

My dream has just begun.

How can I be afraid and withdraw because of a possible battle between life and death? I’ve never been afraid of any challenges in the past.” Sebastian also felt strange in his heart.

Caspian smiled when he saw everyone’s eyes lit up.

He understood that everyone was not afraid of challenges but felt pressure because of their status as a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Caspian believed that if these people had to deal with monsters and evil cultivators, they had absolutely nothing to fear.

Instead, they just had no confidence because they had to face the other disciples from five other major sects as Heavenly Stars Sect’s disciples.

The confidence of the disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect will start and build up by the nine of us,’ Caspian thought.

Seeing the change in the people’s attitude at the scene, Terry, who returned to the main hall, gave Hadley a wry smile.

“Hadley, it seems that these disciples have crossed this threshold, but I also ended up being the person to blame for traumatizing them.”

At that time, Hadley still stared at Caspian on the projection, and he appeared delighted.

“Before this, I never saw such confidence in the participants of the nation’s official religion election.”

“That’s true.” Then, speaking of proper matters, Terry also restrained his expression, nodded, and replied, “This Casper gives people a different feeling.

He seems to be born with a resilience that exceeds ordinary people.”

“It’s not just innate, but also nurtured,” Hadley said, “I’m looking forward to his future performance.”

“This time, you’re quick to snatch him.

Otherwise, I would have recruited this Casper under me no matter what.” Terry sounded somewhat envious.

If they did not see it with their own eyes, perhaps no one would believe that the extremely cruel deputy of the War Department would have such a petty emotion like a child failing to grab things from another.

At the mention of that, Hadley could not help but burst into laughter.

At the end of the previous trials, many elders in the hall almost fought because of Caspian.

Apart from Leonard and Dakota, who long knew the inside story, there were at least ten of the other eighteen outstanding figures of the Heavenly Stars Sect, all vying to get Caspian under them, and they even listed various reasons.

The way they compete gradually evolved from oral argument to physical fighting.

However, when the battle was about to heat up, Hadley interrupted and mentioned that he had a verbal agreement with Caspian as early as a year ago.

Once the trial was over, he would officially announce and accept Caspian as his disciple.

Hadley still remembered the stunned expressions of the Heavenly Spirit Realm elders when he broke the news.

Cultivators that reached that level and position probably already forgot what caused them to be dumbfounded the last time.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 545-Everyone was inspired by Caspian’s words and rekindled their fighting spirit.

Moreover, they knew that the sect would make arrangements for their cultivation in the following period, so they did not waste any more time and left.

The Earlington of Efrax's nation's official religion election would be held in July.

Although it was only May, Caspian only had about a month and a half to cultivate after deducting the time needed on the road.

Not knowing what kind of opponent he was up against or what his opponent was good at, Caspian decided to cope with the unknown by sticking to what he was good at.

As long as he could increase his strength to a powerful enough state, he did not need to think about what means his opponent would use but just proceed as usual.

Days before, Caspian already started to sort out the plan in his mind.

Therefore, he was not panicking like a headless fly.

In the following time, Caspian only needed to coordinate with the resources provided by the sect and follow his plan to improve his strength step by step.

When the nine disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect were decided, Jessica also received good news far away in the Dark Moon Sect in North Earlington.

Lucy leaned next to Jessica with wide eyes, asking with an adorable face, "Lady Jessica, Lady Jessica.

Since you're representing the Dark Moon Sect in the nation's official religion election, does that mean we can finally meet the idiot Casper?"

"That's right." Jessica smiled faintly and took the newest letter she just received from Caspian.

She read it many times and even knew it by heart, but she could not help but pick it up and reread it for confirmation.

It was only because she felt more at ease when she saw Caspian's handwriting.

Moreover, the letter was the last one sent by Caspian at the end of last summer.

In that letter, Caspian told Jessica that he would deal with an important matter that might take more than half a year.

Hence, Caspian had no way to write to her, but he would surely do that once he returned to Heavenly Stars Sect

Caspian also mentioned that when it was time for the nation's official religion election, he would fight for a place as long as there was a chance.

Even if there was none, he would create an opportunity to go to the capital of Earlington of Efrax.

The reason was simple, the capital of Earlington of Efrax was in North Earlington, which was where Dark Moon Sect was located.

Caspian's words were a little more cryptic, but Jessica could read the secrets between the lines.

Thus, every time she saw that paragraph, Jessica's heart could not help but have a sweet feeling.

When Lucy saw Jessica smile like a lovesick fool again, she pouted in annoyance.

"Lady Jessica, don't you think Casper is an idiot? He didn't tell you what he went to do.

Even if that was fine, he could've written the letters before he left and asked someone to send them to you every month.

We don't even know if he's back yet."

Jessica looked askance at Lucy, put down the letter in her hand, and answered lightly, "Since he's not telling us, there must be a reason behind it.

Besides, Casper didn't let others send his letter to me naturally because he wanted to ensure I'd receive the actual copy.

You're just a child, and you won't get it."

Lucy stuck out her tongue and giggled.

Jessica would surely refute each time she made fun of Caspian, and Lucy was also used to it.

That time was no exception.

However, Lucy was also puzzled why she was somewhat concerned about Caspian as he did not write to them for such a long time.

Lucy was perplexed.

He was the big idiot that snatched Jessica away, so why would she still sometimes wake up in the middle of the night because she was worried for him?

Soon, Lucy was lost in her thoughts, holding her chin in one hand.

In the bamboo house, it suddenly became quiet again.

"We'll see you again in two months."

At that time, Lucy heard Jessica's sigh, and her heart suddenly trembled.

However, she quickly felt depressed.

"Yeah... Two full months.

That big idiot!"

Looking out the window at the gradually golden sky, Lucy suddenly thought it would be great if time could pass faster, preferably just with a swish, so that it would already be July.

Caspian spent three days preparing carefully after he was selected.

Then, he went into the Time Warp Zone.

The reward from the Heavenly Stars Sect was delivered on the night of returning from the square.

Caspian's reward was a hundred spirit stones, the opportunity to choose a high-rank weapon, and the qualification to go to Stargazing Platform to choose a martial art.

As for the chosen martial arts, the Heavenly Stars Sect hoped that these nine disciples could make a breakthrough in the nation's official religion election.

Hence, they were allowed to choose Heaven Grade level martial arts.

At that time, Caspian lacked spirit stones.

After all, he had thousands of spiritual stones, not to mention that his mother left him eight spiritual jades.

Although Handsome stole one, Caspian also absorbed part of the spiritual Qi of one of them.

In terms of value, the remaining seven spiritual jades were more filling and purer than the spiritual Qi of three thousand spirit stones could provide.

Moreover, in the more than a month available for cultivation, Caspian did not intend to spend more effort on his realm.

With his current level, he did not have much hope of rising to the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm in a short time, even if he trained in the Time Warp Zone.

Hence, it was better to spend the time improving his necessary strength.

Leonard's Notes on Sword Intent alone was enough for him to research with all his might.

Therefore, compared to the reward of a hundred spirit stones, a high-rank weapon and a Heaven Grade martial skill were more helpful to Caspian now.

However, after some deliberation, Caspian was not in a hurry to pick the two as he intended to use the opportunities where he needed them most.

As for tonight, Caspian wanted to modify the Wave-Breaking Sword, a ninth-grade weapon obtained from Francis, a disciple of the Great Oceans Sect.

Caspian used the Ghoul-Locker Spear before, which left a deep impression on everyone.

In addition, he had a ninth-grade massive sword and obtained the Heaven Grade martial art, Floating Light Clone.

Coupled with the dignified Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman's notes, it would be a waste of great resources if he did not truly put them to full use. Hence, Caspian planned to polish the Wave-Breaking Sword that night.

However, it was impossible for him to upgrade the weapon into an almost spirit tool, which would be extremely rare.

If two pieces of an almost spirit tool appeared in Caspian's hands in a row, and any weapon would be elevated to such a terrifying level in his hands, not only would everyone be jealous, but the Heavenly Stars Sect would doubt his origin.

Naturally, Caspian did not want to get into such trouble.

Instead, he planned to replace the three inscription patterns on the Wave-Breaking Sword with more powerful ones.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 546

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 546-On the sixth floor of Tower of Life, the furnace roared and made a deafening sound.

The scarlet light from the fire filled the entire stone room, giving people a feeling as if they were in a burning world.

Caspian must first remove the original inscription patterns on the Wave-Breaking Sword to add new ones.

It was apparent that Francis did not waste the ninth-grade Wave-Breaking Sword as he engraved three inscription patterns on it. However, perhaps it was due to Francis's limited financial resources, or because the Great Oceans Sect was not good at inscriptions, Caspian thought the three inscription patterns originally on the Wave-Breaking Sword did not bring out the sword's maximum potential at all.

The Wave-Breaking Sword was thrown into the furnace and left for two hours.

When the bright red calcined giant sword was taken out, the original three inscription patterns on it could be removed.

Not only that, but Caspian also took inscription materials from the decomposition of the original inscription patterns from the furnace.

"Since the Wave-Breaking Sword is a giant sword, its speed, strength, and armor penetration are all indispensable."

Caspian already knew what inscription patterns he would add to the Wave-Breaking Sword.

Nowadays, he was already very familiar with the inscriptions.

Then, Caspian brought the Wave-Breaking Sword to the Time Warp Zone, took out the inscription pen and materials, immediately got to work.

For sharp weapons, it was necessary that the higher the grade of the inscription patterns engraved on it, the better the effect.

Instead, the suitable patterns would bring the best result.

As the Wave-Breaking Sword was massive, it focused on slashing and chopping.

On the other hand, the Ghou-Locker Spear emphasized picking and stabbing.

Hence, if the Glorious Dragon was depicted on the Wave-Breaking Sword, its power was probably not yet a third of the Ghou-Locker Spear.

Caspian prepared three inscription patterns for Ghoul-Locker Spear: Heavy Weapon, Armor-Breaker, and Flowing Wind.

The Heavy Weapon, commonly known as the weight inscription, was the first pattern Caspian ever drew, and it was also his most skilled one.

The Wave-Breaking Sword was a great sword with a sharp blade.

Thus, by enhancing its weight, it could naturally increase the power of its slash. The weight inscriptions that Caspian drew provided a more extensive amplification than those in the past.

Consequently, what seemed to be a giant sword actually had a weight comparable to a heavy hammer, which was a nightmare for the unprepared enemies.

The Armor-Breaker, also known as the armor-breaking inscription, could enhance the sharpness of the Wave-Breaking Sword.

Once Caspian slashed the weapon, the sword light would form a larger arc.

The original arc light was about four meters, and now it could be more than six meters.

Not only that, but the attack range was larger, and the blade was sharper.

In the past, splitting steel plates might be like chopping wood, but it was now as easy as tearing a piece of paper.

Caspian carefully prepared the flowing wind inscription for the Wave-Breaking Sword.

Compared with the ordinary longsword, the biggest problem with the giant sword was that it was slower to attack someone with it, although it was powerful.

However, the flowing wind inscription would allow the cultivator to increase the speed at a certain moment when wielding the giant weapon.

When the weapon was first swung, it was slow, but it suddenly accelerated in the middle into a speed as fast as a meteor.

As long as it was a normal person, it would be too late to react.

Nevertheless, with the Flowing Wind, Caspian could slash at least six times in a row instead of just three.

Coupled with the Heavy Weapon, the faster the speed, the stronger the power when Caspian attacked.

That was something that Caspian considered in advance.

Flowing Wind was a high-level inscription pattern among these three inscription patterns, and it was naturally the most complicated to draw.

Caspian concentrated on drawing the three inscriptions.

When he was done, it was already a new day.

After feeling the Wave-Breaking Sword with the latest three inscription patterns, Caspian nodded with satisfaction.

Although everything went according to Caspian's plan so far, not everything would go as he wished.

For example, the broken sword, Moon in Mirror, in the Thousand Machines Box.

Until now, Caspian has not been able to find anything peculiar about it except its unique texture.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not need it for the time being.

Thus, he would only take it out and fiddle with it every day, but he would not deliberately spend time studying it.

In the following time, Caspian carefully understood Leonard's swordsmanship knowledge and practiced with the Floating Light Clone.

Even though the time was very short, his accomplishments in swordsmanship advanced by leaps and bounds.

The only pity was that because Caspian cultivated alone, he had no way to feel the "Furious Sword Intent" that he captured in the Spring of the Sword Spirit.

After thinking for a while, Caspian came to a guess.

'Elder Leonard's swordsmanship is about death and life.

Maybe I haven't been to that environment now, so I can't understand it.

In that case, I'll continue to practice first.

Then, when the opportunity arises, perhaps everything will click.'

Having made up his mind, Caspian continued to remain calm.

Compared to the other eight disciples, Caspian had twice as much time as he had the Time Warp Zone.

Hence, he had relatively ample time for cultivation.

In addition, Caspian had vigorous blood and Qi and seldom felt tired.

Thus, even in the Time Warp Zone, he rarely took a rest, and his practice was almost never interrupted for a long time.

All the cultivation of his swordsmanship, formation comprehension, devouring spiritual Qi, and more were proceeding in an orderly manner.

In the blink of an eye, more than half a month passed.

During that time, three major events happened in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The first one was that Frankie, the handler of the Heavenly Stars Sect's Dazzling Stars Palace, one of the eighteen outstanding figures, officially accepted the elite disciple Adrian as his apprentice.

Adrian almost lost the qualification due to his failed attempt at flattering Frankie, but the matter was finally concluded.

However, the incident was not sudden, as Adrian was indeed a genius among the younger disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect.

Moreover, it was long rumored that Frankie would accept him as a disciple, so not many people were surprised.

The second thing was that because of Xander's exceptional performance in Elenion, he was completely approved by Leonard, the swordsman of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Then, he was accepted as Leonard's disciple.

When the matter was officially announced, some incidents in the trials were revealed.

In Elenion, the City of Ruins, Xander defeated two mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples simultaneously, snatching the jade token without suffering any damage.

That kind of strength was incredible.

Many people have already begun to look forward to how Xander, who was first on the spiritual apprentice list for more than thirty months, would perform on the earth fiend list in the future.

The first thing and the second thing were foreshadowed for a long time, and it was only a matter of course.

Therefore, besides feeling envious and congratulating the two, everyone did not appear too surprised.

But, the third event was earth-shattering, and almost everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect was stupefied when they heard the news, the person in charge of Heavenly Stars Sect, Hadley, officially accepted Caspian as his disciple.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 547

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 547-That news was no less than a huge meteorite burning with raging flames, suddenly smashing into the calm lake.

In that instant, the Heavenly Stars Sect went into an uproar, and almost everyone talked about that for that few days.

Even those unaware of “Casper Montgomery” before knew him now, and the reason was straightforward, he was the handler’s disciple.

On the surface, Caspian might not appear as if he had any power, but his identity alone was enough.

Whether they were the disciples or elders of the Heavenly Stars Sect, they immediately showed different reactions when they heard the news.

Some were surprised, some were envious, some sneered, some were indifferent.

In short, Caspian was not only famous among the apprentices and outer disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect at that time, but the higher-level inner disciples, elite disciples, and even core disciples and true disciples have all heard of him.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not take everyone’s reaction to heart at all.

What cultivators really relied on was not their identity but their strength.

After all, Hadley chose Caspian because of his strength and potential at that stage.

Therefore, Caspian did not show himself in public but continued to practice in a low-key manner, without even stepping out of the door.

Clank!

An exquisite teacup shattered on the ground, and the spiritual tea splashed everywhere.

After being splashed by the water, Asher's knee went limp, and he fell to the ground.

His head and body were still wrapped by thick layers of bandages, and his left hand was also fixed to his chest with splints and dressings, which made him look extremely miserable.

Not far in front of Asher, Adrian appeared furious, and his facial features were twisted as he clenched his fists, making crackling sounds.

He was also the one who smashed the teacup ruthlessly just now.

In that instant, the atmosphere in the room was suppressed to the extreme, as if a whirlwind gathered on the ground.

The neatly paved floor swayed slightly, and the tables and chairs on the ground also bumped up and down as if they were in a storm.

Adrian, who was in the center of the storm, obviously did not realize that he lost so much control of himself as his teeth still rattled, and his eyes were full of anger and resentment.

Asher was horrified by the state of his brother.

He dressed himself to appear slightly tragic today to report the news that Caspian was accepted as Hadley's disciple.

Originally, he wanted to arouse Adrian's anger toward Caspian.

In the best case, Adrian would reward himself with some cultivation resources. However, it was clear that Asher grossly underestimated Adrian's hatred for Caspian.

The moment Adrian heard the news, Asher was blasted into the air and fell heavily to the ground.

At that moment, the storm indoor was still condensing, and the floor under Adrian's feet began to shatter with a clattering sound, and cobweb-like cracks spread out toward the surroundings.

"Casper, Casper, Casper!" Adrian uttered through gritted teeth.

With every word he said, the hatred in his heart increased by another level.

Adrian remembered that he did not care about the name at the very beginning as he only heard it once from Asher, and it was not the first time that he heard the names of other disciples from Asher.

After all, Asher was a well-known troublemaker among the outer disciples.

The arrogant and domineering Asher would come and beg for help with a bitter expression every time he encountered a disciple he could not deal with.

Moreover, the disciple was only an apprentice, and Adrian could not care less as he could simply defeat the person with just a finger.

Adrian always thought he was the most talented disciple the Heavenly Stars Sect had in the recent hundreds of years.

Adrian realized that things did not seem to be what he thought because the guy called Casper was much more tenacious than he thought.

Even his ascension speed somewhat terrified Adrian.

The other party started cultivating later than him, but his promotion speed was obviously faster! In less than three short years, the guy was actually promoted from an apprentice to an outer disciple, and his realm rose from the first-stage Pulse Control Realm to the mid-level second -stage Pulse Control Realm! As for Adrian, he actually suffered losses in the person's hands!

Asher was the highly anticipated genius, but in the end, he suffered at the hands of a bug that he did not care about in the past! What made Adrian even more unwilling to accept the truth was that due to his attempt to suppress Caspian, he almost lost the chance to be accepted by Frankie.

After the matter was finalized, Adrian finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Asher heard the news that Caspian was actually accepted as Hadley's personal disciple! It was as if Adrian racked his brain to please his teacher, only to get a silver ingot.

Not only that, he almost lost the silver ingot because of Caspian! Nevertheless, once Adrian recovered from his fear and restrained his words and deeds like walking on thin ice, finally getting his silver ingot, he learned that Caspian quietly got a box of gold!

At that moment, Adrian even thought of crushing the piece of silver in his hand and throwing it away!

Crackle and rattle!

Under the heavy pressure, not only was the ground shattering but even the tables, chairs, and benches in the house began to crack and even exploded directly.

Asher was so scared that he turned as pale as a paper.

He never thought that Adrian's reaction to the matter would be so huge, and he never expected that Adrian's strength was far beyond his imagination.

Woo woo woo!

In a short while, there was even the sound of a gust of wind blowing in the room.

Asher felt he lost control of his body, and he was about to be blown up and torn to pieces by the strong wind.

"Adrian, Adrian!" Asher was scared out of his wits, shouting desperately.

He came just to report the news about Caspian, not to seek his death!

Asher kept shouting, finally calling Adrian back to his senses.

Then, Adrian's eyes flashed slightly, and the whirlwind in the room stopped instantly.

Asher screamed and fell, smashing onto the already crumbling table below him.

"Asher, have you been busy in Heavenly Stars Sect recently?" Adrian said suddenly, with a half-smiling look on his face.

"I, I..." Asher was frightened, not knowing how to answer.

Then, he hesitated, saying, "It's all... All depending on your orders, Adrian."

"If that's the case, help me with one thing." Adrian took a deep breath, walked over to Asher with an amicable manner, leaned down, and put his face in front of Asher.

Although Adrian seemed to be smiling, Asher trembled uncontrollably from the fear, as if he fell into an ice cellar.

"Asher, I think I can only be at ease if you do this," Adrian said.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 548

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 548-Adrian's slightly innocent-looking face now had a gloomy look that Asher never saw before.

Asher suddenly felt that Adrian was like a stranger.

The longer he was stared at by Adrian, the more frightened Asher became.

He even suspected that his heart would stop beating if it continued.

Asher could not bear it any longer and asked, "What, what are your orders?"

It was an ordinary question, but Asher trembled when he said it.

Asher did not know why, but he had a feeling when he asked that question, a bloody door with a deadly aura slowly opened in front of him.

"I've already thought about it, and you just have to do as I say." Adrian leaned into Asher's ear and whispered his plan.

Asher was shocked at first, and then his eyes showed incomparable shock and fear, his face became pale as paper.

After a while, Asher was drenched in sweat, and he trembled nonstop.

By the time Adrian finished speaking and straightened up again, Asher almost did not look like a human being.

"Do... Do you want to do this?" Asher asked with great difficulty, gasping for breath.

"I've already arranged it.

As long as you do as I say, there's no problem." Then, Adrian smiled.

"You and I are close relatives, so I believe that only you can do that well.

Don't fail again, dear brother."

"What, what if I fail?" Asher asked.

He could not help but worry as the plan Adrian just whispered in his ear was too terrifying and shocking.

Even now, Asher could not believe that Adrian planned it.

At that moment, Asher felt as if he never knew Adrian.

"Fail?" Adrian suddenly laughed.

As Adrian went through puberty, his voice started to change, and his current laughter made Asher feel uncomfortable.

After laughing for a while, Adrian looked at Asher, saying, "Only you and I know about this.

If you fail, we'll be punished by the Heavenly Stars Sect like never before.

Dear brother, tell me, will you fail?"

"I, I..." Asher's scalp tingled.

He did not expect that Adrian was much more extreme than he thought.

Moreover, Asher did not hope for things to turn out that way when he first came.

Adrian's gaze gradually became sharper, and Asher's hesitant attitude made him feel very dissatisfied.

However, Asher felt Adrian's change in attitude, and he nervously nodded.

"Don't worry about it.

How can I ruin such a simple task! Just leave it to me!"

"Okay, since that's the case, you can leave today.

If it goes well, you'll hear the good news in a few days." Adrian smiled slightly.

Asher felt a chill running down his spine when he saw Adrian's smile.

He did not dare to stay here any longer, and he hurriedly found an excuse to escape quickly.

When Asher left the room and place, he noticed that the scorching sun blazed.

Yet, Asher still felt as if his whole body was drenched in the cold rain.

He was never so uneasy before, but when he thought of Adrian's gaze, Asher felt that he had no way out.

"Let's just give it a try!" Asher gritted his teeth and strode forward.

Asher did not know that Adrian watched his every move from a distance after he left.

As Adrian was currently in the Holy Land Realm, keeping Asher from discovering him was as easy as breathing.

Seeing Asher go, Adrian's eyes were filled with frost.

"You've been causing me trouble again and again.

If you weren't my elder brother, you would've died years ago.

That time, you still need me to clean up your mess.

Keeping you around me will only bring me an endless disaster.

Since that's the case, I'll personally send you away.

As for you, Casper... Hehe..."

Adrian sneered.

His heart was as hard as steel, and he exuded a murderous aura.

After another half a month, they entered June, and there were still about ten days left before they departed to the capital of Earlington of Efrax.

Today, Caspian finally came to the Stargazing Platform to collect the reward as one of the nine participants.

As for the other disciples, they already received them as early as a month ago as they believed that it was an opportunity to improve their strength.

After receiving the martial arts, it would take them more than a month to cultivate and practice.

However, Caspian made a different choice at that time.

Not only did he come to Stargazing Platform much later than everyone else, but what he chose was not a martial skill that could improve his combat power.

The reward that Heavenly Stars Sect gave him was to select a Heaven Grade martial skill.

Instead, Caspian discussed it with Hadley and decided to use the opportunity to choose a Heaven Grade martial skill coupled with a thousand sect contribution points in exchange for a non-offensive spell.

Hadley was extremely puzzled when he heard Caspian's request.

After all, before the Holy Land Realm, the cultivators could master only three spells at most, and these three were still very limited.

Therefore, during the Pulse Control Realm, once a cultivator has the opportunity to learn a technique, he would select it after extremely careful consideration.

They would pick the ones that could significantly improve their combat power.

But, Caspian paid such a huge price, choosing a non-offensive and non-defense spell, which was simply unfathomable.

That was like a person who obviously had inexhaustible wealth but still chose to live a frugal life.

Moreover, for the sake of living that kind of poor life, he was willing to break a leg by himself.

That was simply baffling.

Nonetheless, Caspian went to Hadley not to seek his opinions.

He decided on that long ago after careful consideration.

After initial doubts and confusion, Hadley finally chose to trust Caspian's judgment.

However, he still asked curiously, "Which spell are you choosing?"

"Eye of Insight," Caspian laughed, "A reconnaissance technique that isn't so useful."

"Indeed," Hadley nodded, but soon, he showed a meaningful smile, "This technique is indeed relatively unpopular."

In the entire Heavenly Stars Sect, unless it's to complete a certain task where the disciples have to learn it, no one will take the initiative to do so.

Additionally, most disciples have not heard of this spell before."

Having said that, Hadley paused for a moment and laughed.

"It seems that you're fully prepared for the nation's official religion election."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 549

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 549-Caspian knew that with Hadley's realm, there was no point in playing tricks.

Conversely, Hadley might even think Caspian was a dishonest person.

Hence, Caspian nodded truthfully.

"This technique might be useless for others, but it may be a miracle for me when the time comes."

Hadley knew that Caspian would not do anything useless, so after a bit of pondering, he agreed.

According to the Heavenly Stars Sect's sect rules, the disciples were not allowed to change the rewards of the sect at will.

After all, if someone were to pursue it, the disciple's behavior would be a challenge to the sect's authority.

Nonetheless, Caspian has already obtained Hadley's permission, and he also paid an additional price of 1,000 sect contribution points.

Moreover, the technique he wanted to exchange was also an unpopular technique, which would not be as good to improve his strength as a Heaven Grade martial art.

Thus, there was no objection.

Consequently, Caspian smoothly received the jade slip that recorded the "Eye of Insight" technique from the Stargazing Platform.

Caspian's current spells included the God of Thunder, the Water Shade, and the Godly Finger of Cruor motivated by his blood and Qi.

As the Godly Finger of Cruor was not motivated by spiritual Qi, it was not restricted by the rule that the cultivator of the Pulse Control Realm could only learn three spells.

With the Eye of Insight, Caspian was equivalent to mastering four magic skills.

Cultivators during the Pulse Control Realm period who could master the four spells were extremely rare.

At least in the South Earlington area, Caspian never heard of the second one.

The notion that Pulse Control Realm cultivators could master at most three techniques based only on the experience accumulated by generations of cultivators was time-tested.

Nevertheless, who would have thought Caspian could break the layer of shackles by accident.

Of course, Caspian did not tell anyone else about that.

At least the God of Thunder's mastery was currently unknown to anyone other than him, Handsome, and Daisy.

After obtaining the jade slip, it did not mean that Caspian could learn it immediately.

The reconnaissance technique was unpopular because, on the one hand, it would not improve the cultivator's combat power, and on the other hand, it was more challenging to learn that spell than the others.

Other techniques were nothing more than running the spiritual Qi in the body to achieve the purpose of activating the technique.

The more troublesome ones would be like the God of Thunder, which required a lightning conductor.

As for the Eye of Insight, it needed the assistance of some materials before it could be mastered.

These materials were not too rare, but the requirements for the year or other aspects were rather peculiar.

Hence, after Caspian searched them at the Astrea Pavilion, there were still two missing items.

"Ganoderma lucidum that's more than seventy-five years old, and the hemlock that has been quenched by fire."

These two scarce materials made Caspian frown.

The Ganoderma lucidum was a type of polypore fungus.

The one Caspian looked for had something similar to an eyeball pattern on it, which would only appear when it reached 50 years.

When it grew until 60 years old, the eyeball pattern would become three-dimensional like a real eye, and when it was 70 years old, the eyeball in the eye could roll around.

If the medicinal material were taken or refined into medicinal pills, it would be helpful for practicing some eye-related spells and magical powers.

However, these spells and magical powers were too unpopular, so that type of *Ganoderma lucidum* was not paid much attention.

Caspian searched the Astrea Pavilion and finally found that although Heavenly Stars Sect had that kind of material, the highest year was only forty years and was still planted in the ground.

Moreover, Caspian would need it next month, so it would be too late even if it were moved to the Time Warp Zone to grow.

As for the hemlock that has been quenched by fire, it was also a headache for Caspian.

That kind of thing could only be obtained by chance.

After thinking about it for a while, Caspian felt that it would be a waste of time if he waited for these two materials to appear in the Astrea Pavilion, so he planned to visit some exchanges in the city, just like the Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Evergreen Town back then.

The Oceans Chamber of Commerce established in Evergreen Town was only one of the branches.

It was a behemoth that spanned almost the entire Earlington of Efrax.

Visiting an exchange such as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce would be helpful as even if the branch Caspian was at did not have the materials he needed, they would actively help him find it.

If there were goods in other branches, they would help him transfer them over.

If they could not find the products required, they would source for Caspian on the spot with their financial and material resources.

Then, within a few days, Caspian would be able to collect them.

Although the price may be higher, what Caspian lacked now was not money but time.

Therefore, after making up his mind, Caspian told Hadley that he planned to leave early and not follow everyone.

Not long after, Caspian met Omar and others, and when he talked about his idea, he suddenly realized that there were many people with similar plans.

After asking, Caspian realized that everyone planned to take the opportunity to go out and practice.

If they fastened their pace, they would arrive in the capital of Earlington of Efrac in North Earlington about 20 days from the Heavenly Stars Sect property.

After all, they were not mortals who could only take the official route, and not to mention the cultivator's walking speed was much faster than that of ordinary people.

Even if there was a delay, they could reach the capital using the spirit boat or the teleportation array in the city.

Since there was ample time, they might as well go outside and experience the world.

When Caspian heard it, he felt that what everyone said was reasonable.

Moreover, they would pass through the territories of several other sects while walking from South Earlington to North Earlington, and they could learn about their future opponents on the way and prepare early. However, there was one thing that Caspian did not expect, Maya offered to travel with Caspian.

Not only that, but Caspian also felt that it was difficult to refuse Maya's excuse.

Caspian lacked two materials, and Maya also needed to buy some items that the Astrea Pavilion did not have.

Coincidentally, Maya knew that in the place where Middle Earlington was close to South Earlington, a floating market would be opened in ten days.

According to Maya, the floating market had a certain reputation in Middle Earlington and South Earlington as it was a kind of market where cultivators spontaneously gathered and bartered.

The number of sect cultivators was far less than that of individual cultivators, and the individual cultivators might not be not as strong as sect cultivators.

Still, many bizarre materials that the sects lacked, such as the secret books in the tombs or the ores in the hidden realms, could be obtained from them due to their large number and mixture of bad and good people.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 550

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 550-According to Maya, if Caspian went to the town's chamber of commerce, he might not be able to buy it within the limited time, but if he went to the floating market, he could even buy better materials.

He was persuaded by Maya's words as in Caspian's plan, the Eye of Insight could not only help him at that stage, but it would also be one of the means he relied on in the future.

After all, he has led troops to fight, and he deeply understood how important it was to have a clue on everything around him.

However, Caspian did not immediately agree with Maya because he had a problem and did not think of a proper solution.

The problem was Little Candy.

At that stage, the Mirage White Tiger naturally could not openly appear in public.

However, feeding Little Candy would be a problem if Caspian was on the road with Maya.

Little Candy could stay in the Earring of Echo for more than twenty days, but it had to eat after all.

Moreover, Caspian could not let Little Candy out in front of Maya and put it back after that as if nothing happened.

Caspian and Maya might be best friends, but his secrets were a different concern.

However, Caspian did not expect that after Handsome heard the problem that bothered him, the little pig slammed its little hooves loudly, saying, "Caspian, Caspian, you're such a smart person.

How can you not think of such a simple solution?"

"Hmm?" Caspian frowned, looking at Handsome from the corner of his eye.

The little white pig initially wanted to be mysterious deliberately, but it suddenly noticed the temperature in the surroundings became cold.

Then, Handsome saw Caspian's unfriendly gaze, and the little pig quickly changed its tone and said pleasingly, "Caspian, you're so mean.

Anyway, just because it's inconvenient for you to feed Little Candy, it's convenient for me."

Handsome winked at Caspian mid-sentence, and there was an uncontrollable expectation in his eyes.

Caspian knew that Handsome wanted to go inside the Earring of Echo as it was very curious about the storage magic tool that could hold living things and its mystery.

However, Caspian never promised Handsome before.

Although he understood that Handsome had a selfish motive, Caspian thought.

the little pig's suggestion was reasonable.

Moreover, Handsome's original figure might be massive, but the little white pig was only the size of two fists at the moment.

Hence, when he quietly asked Handsome to bring the food into the Earring of Echo, Maya would never find out.

Even if Maya realized that the little white pig was gone, it would not be an issue as such a small pet pig could snuggle into his arms.

After making up his mind, the problem was properly resolved.

Handsome was happy, and so was Caspian.

That night, Caspian went to discuss with Maya and set their schedule.

As everyone else had their plans and different departure time, Maya ended up being the only one who went on the road ahead of schedule with Caspian.

Five days later, Caspian and Maya were on their way to North Earlington.

At that time, they also found out the date of the nation's official religious election.

Since it was only mid-June, they only needed to arrive at the capital of Earlington of Efrax before July 18th.

Now that they had a month to the day, it was more comfortable than their anticipated twenty days on the road.

Since there was plenty of time, and there were still more than ten days before the floating market started, Caspian and Maya did not hurry, and they traveled while admiring the scenery of South Earlington.

As Maya was born in Earlington of Efrax, she explained a lot to Caspian about the customs of the country along the way, which greatly increased Caspian's knowledge.

After walking for seven days, the two came to the junction of South Earlington and Middle Earlington.

Although it was a border, it was still a big area, and it would take about three days to enter Middle Earlington fully.

Caspian and Maya have replaced their Heavenly Stars Sect uniforms with ordinary clothing during that time.

After all, the Heavenly Stars Sect was not the only sect in Earlington of Efrax, and keeping a low profile in other sects' territories would reduce unnecessary troubles.

There was another one of the six major sects in South Earlington, the Sacred Palace Sect.

Two days later, Caspian and Maya came to a lush mountain.

As long as they crossed the mountain, they would enter Middle Earlington.

The mountain was long excavated with wide stairs.

After all, more mortals than cultivators had to pass through South Earlington and Middle Earlington.

At the foot of the mountain, Caspian and Maya found a checkpoint in front of the stairs, and if they wanted to pass, they would have to pay 20 fedulings.

There was a long queue at the moment, and despite being cultivators, Caspian and Maya did not deliberately cut the queue.

Instead, they lined up and moved forward in order.

At that time, many people in the team complained.

"There was no checkpoint before this.

What's going on today?"

"I don't know, but twenty fedulings per person is too expensive."

"These people don't seem to be the Earlington of Efrax's officials.

Who are they? Why can they just set a checkpoint as they wished?"

"Shh! They're from the Simmons family nearby."

Hearing that, someone immediately widened their eyes.

"The Simmons family with the Walk on Air?"

"I just inquired, and they mentioned that the head of the Simmons family was just promoted to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm not long ago.

This group of people blocked the road and set up a station to accept gifts!"

As soon as the words came out, some people were dissatisfied.

"What does the promotion of the head of the Simmons family have to do with us? Why do we need to give a congratulatory gift?"

"Keep your voice down!" Someone next to him was annoyed and glared at him.

"Twenty fedulings are not too much or little.

If you give it, you won't lose a piece of yourself.

If you provoke the Simmons family in this kind of place, whose fault will it be when you fall to your death while climbing the mountain?"

The man who felt indignant just now turned pale, shuddering as he did not dare to say anything more.

Hearing the discussion from the surrounding people, Maya looked at Caspian and whispered, "What should we do?"

"Crossing the mountain is the fastest way.

The floating market will open the day after tomorrow.

If we spare this mountain, it'll take at least three days.

If we miss what we need, it won't be worth it.

Forty fedulings for the two of us is not much," Caspian replied.

Forty fedulings was insignificant for Caspian now.

If others snatched the things he wanted in the floating market to save the money, it would not be worth it.

Moreover, if there were any good things in the market organized by the individual cultivators, it would inevitably be looted.

Caspian also wanted to get some unexpected gains, so he naturally wanted to be there a day earlier.

Perhaps that way, he could get some surprising findings.