

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 561

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 561-"Haha, you finally showed up, you little brat!"

Two figures, one fat and one thin stepped out to block Caspian and Maya's way as soon as they stepped out of the floating market.

"It's you?" Caspian looked up.

It was clear that his speculation of them working together was correct when he saw them standing side by side.

"Do you know them?" Maya glanced at the two of them then looked back to Caspian, "They look like they come with ill will.

"

Caspian was deep in thought Maya was a little confused.

No one knew what Handsome thought about right now, but it seemed full of anticipation.

Its gaze was directed at the two people standing in their way as it began to drool once again.

"Is something up?" asked Caspian as he looked toward them.

"Don't pretend you don't know!"

The fat cultivator viciously spat a mouthful of phlegm to the ground.

There was none of the warmth and friendliness that he showed earlier at the stall right then.

There was only ferocity and resentment on his chubby features.

He looked utterly detestable.

"Cut the crap! You've made us very mad.

Forget about leaving this place alive!" The fat cultivator threatened to end their lives as soon as he spoke, but that fit with his disposition of killing people as soon as they disagreed.

“You want to kill us?” Maya’s gaze sharpened and her pretty face tensed up.

“Of course!”

The sallow-faced cultivator smiled sinisterly at that moment.

With a wave of his long sleeve, two large metal hooks gleaming with a silver light slid into his hands.

Dark bloodstains were visible on the tip of the metal hooks.

One could smell the faint metallic smell of blood as it swayed.

At that instant, a couple of cultivators walked by as they were drawn by the commotion.

Soon after, a small crowd gathered around them.

The fat and thin cultivators were quickly recognized by the crowd.

“Aren’t they the Soul Devouring Evil Duo? Why did those two young ones offend them?”

“The Soul Devouring Evil Duo are rogue cultivators who used to make a living from exclusively robbing people outside the floating market.

They stopped for some time.

Did someone catch their eye today?”

“Those two kill people for their things in cold blood.

I’m afraid that those youngsters are going to be goners now that they’ve bumped into those two.”

Many people in the crowd sighed with pity.

It was clear that they all thought that Caspian and Maya were about to die horrible deaths because they knew of the fat and skinny cultivators’ notorious reputations.

“So you two are crooks!” Caspian shot the fat cultivator a side glance after hearing the discourse from the crowd around him.

They thought that the two youngsters would be scared stiff after hearing all about their nefarious reputation, but the fat and skinny cultivators discovered that the two youngsters seemed completely unfettered.

Their calmness angered the evil duo, especially since they had an audience.

They felt that Caspian's attitude was disrespectful and a challenge toward them.

"No one can save you! You're going to die today!" A fierce light flashed across the eyes of the sallow-skinned cultivator.

He raised his arm and pointed at Caspian.

"Do you think that the floating market will turn a blind eye if you kill?" Caspian turned his head back in the direction of the floating market.

He previously noticed a couple of rogue cultivators that keep the peace inside the floating market.

"Don't expect them to help you! No one can cause trouble within the floating market, but now that you're out, they won't care no matter what happens."

The fat cultivator laughed mockingly.

With a wave, a glinting scimitar appeared in his hand.

"Why do you think I was waiting for you to come out?"

Under the sunlight, the scimitar gleamed bright red, looking so terrifying that many people shuddered with fear.

A bloodthirsty and evil aura radiated out from the fat cultivator.

All the rogue cultivators who were spectating paled and could not help but take a few steps back.

Their eyes were filled with fear.

The fat cultivator thought that Caspian would be frightened by his might.

However, a strange smile appeared on Caspian's face at that moment.

"I see.

In that case, I don't have to worry."

A mysterious rage arose within the fat cultivator instantly as soon as he heard Caspian say that.

"Stop putting on a show! Go to hell!" he roared as he charged toward Caspian.

His scimitar drew forth a terrifying cloud of wind which stank of blood.

It rolled like a giant wave toward Caspian looking as though it was about to consume him and tear him into pieces in the next second.

“Is that all you’ve got?” Caspian roared as he swung his hand.

Swoosh!

The onlooking cultivators were momentarily blinded and to their horror, they realized in the next moment that a massive sword as large as a door was now in Caspian’s hand.

The instant that massive sword appeared, it gleamed with a blinding light.

The light from the gigantic sword completely overwhelmed and tore through the oncoming blood-tinged sword light.

“How’s that possible...” A look of extreme terror instantly appeared on the fat cultivator’s face.

He watched as that light hacked through his sword light like a flash of lightning.

His eyes went wide as he let out a gasp subconsciously.

The next moment, his body was slashed in two by the Wave-Breaking Sword with a swish.

His dead body which was cut in two tumbled to the ground.

His blood and guts spilled out in a hot steaming mess, all mixed.

“That’s impossible!” The sallow-faced, skinny cultivator who was left paled as he saw the scene.

“Why is it impossible?” As soon as he spoke, he heard Caspian’s electrifying voice.

The skinny cultivator trembled and subconsciously turned his head toward the voice only to see a palm with all five fingers bent before him, looking like a dragon or a tiger’s claw.

It was ferocious and radiated with brute force.

It grew larger and larger in his eyes until it filled his entire line of sight.

“Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Boom!

The skinny cultivator's skull exploded under Caspian's hands with a bang.

Huge amounts of blood and brain goo, torn flesh, and shards of bone scattered everywhere.

The skinny cultivator's headless body swayed in the spot before collapsing to the ground.

Caspian picked up the storage bags of the two cultivators and strode through the crowd without looking back.

All the crowd could see was his back.

The place went completely silent.

The crowd of rogue cultivators who thought that Caspian and Maya were doomed were in disbelief at what they just witnessed.

A second later, a cry of surprise rang out among the crowd.

"Look at that guy! His feet! He's flying!"

Everyone rushed to look in the direction that man pointed in.

They saw Caspian hovering with his feet a fist's distance away from the group, walking languidly ahead.

The sound of collective sharp intakes of breath rang out through the area instantly.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 562-"Heavenly Spirit Realm!"

"Master!"

"Oh my gosh!"

The sound of shocked exclamations rang out in the scene instantly.

He must be a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator if he could walk in the air!

A tiny floating market was able to attract a Master of the Heavenly Spirit Realm! The news created a huge stir.

As for the deaths of the Soul Devouring Evil Duo, everyone's attitude was now strangely uniform.

They were doomed to die for picking a fight with a Master.

Caspian continued walking straight ahead until he was out of sight before he stopped.

A moment later, Maya caught up to him.

Maya could not stop herself from laughing as she covered her mouth when she thought of how shocked, frightened, and in awe all the spectators looked after seeing Caspian fight.

Even though they were cultivators, they were both still a couple of teenagers.

As soon as she thought of how Caspian astounded the crowd, Maya no longer thought that Walk on Air was a useless skill.

It felt incomparably fun to use it once in a while to give people a huge fright just like they did just now.

Even though they managed to take care of a couple of evil cultivators.

Maya and Caspian did not let their guard down.

Among all cultivators, rogue cultivators were the most ruthless and violent.

It was largely due to the environment they lived in.

Rogue cultivators had to fight for the resources they needed to advance to the next level.

That was why they had to be more brutal and vicious than sect disciples or family disciples.

When that group of rogue disciples finally came to, they might realize that Caspian was not a cultivator of the Heavenly Spirit Realm after all.

When that happened.

Everyone would chase after Caspian and Maya, each of them harboring different objectives.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Caspian and Maya immediately started on their journey as soon as they left the floating market.

Handsome was annoyed that they did not bring the corpses of the two cultivators along with them and made a fuss because it wanted Caspian to go back and collect it.

Despite that, Caspian ignored it.

They headed north and traveled for 12 days.

They only slowed down once they neared North Earlington.

Only then did Caspian have the time to carefully inspect the storage bags that they retrieved from the Soul Devouring Evil Duo.

Caspian obtained a total of three storage bags from the two cultivators.

As soon as he opened the first one, Caspian knew that the storage bag belonged to the skinny cultivator.

The reason was very simple.

It was because the storage bag was filled with over a hundred unsavory picture books.

Caspian froze, apart from The Pure Lady Cultivator, there were also The Youth Cultivator Hank, The Exquisite Sisters, and My Fox Spirit Companion.

One could tell from all these titles what type of books they were.

Caspian emptied the bag and retrieved the spirit stones, a couple of potions, and pills before tossing all those books to one side without sparing them another glance.

Maya did not know what the skinny cultivator used to do, so she was curious when she saw Caspian tossing aside all those books.

She walked over and flipped through a couple of them.

A second later, she walked back blushing furiously.

Caspian had no idea what she saw but she looked at him funny for the rest of that night with watery eyes.

He was extremely puzzled.

There was an assortment of things in the second storage bag.

Many of them looked like chisels, drills, and planers, but they were carved with inscriptions and were not ordinary objects. When he saw those objects, a white light flashed across Caspian's mind.

He immediately thought that these might be forged tools made by that fat cultivator.

Even though Caspian had no interest in swindling or cheating people out of their money, when he thought about how skilled the fat cultivator was at forging, he decided to keep these tools for the time being.

Perhaps they might be of use in the future.

The third storage bag also belonged to that fat cultivator.

There were more spirit stones in the storage bag compared to the one belonging to that skinny cultivator.

There were over 700 pieces.

Caspian spent less than 400 spirit stones at the floating market.

With that, he netted a profit of more than 300 spirit stones.

The fat cultivator's weapon was a scimitar, but Caspian also found several long swords in his storage bag.

Even the lesser one was a level five sharp weapon.

Since Maya's weapon of choice was a sword, he gave her all the swords.

After her previous experience, Maya did not decline.

She thanked him and accepted the swords.

However, she remembered all these moments where Caspian did such things for her and thought to herself that she would share resources with Caspian when she had a chance in the future.

Apart from those, Caspian also discovered an intricate pouch in the fat cultivator's storage bag.

The pouch was different from the other things in his storage sack.

Hence, it caught Caspian's attention.

He opened the pouch and a strange colorful mask slid out.

He did not know what material the mask was made out of.

It was a type of extremely elastic skin but there were no traces of stitching on the surface.

The facial part of the mask was painted in a strange color made for a sharp visual impact.

The fact that the fat cultivator kept the mask so carefully inside his storage bag struck Caspian that it was no ordinary object

After a moment's thought, Caspian got Maya to watch him before putting the mask on his head.

As soon as the mask made contact with his face, Caspian felt a chill.

It felt like a wind in the fall or when gentle raindrops fell onto one's face.

Just as Caspian was about to enjoy the sensation, he suddenly discovered that Maya looked at him with a horrified expression.

"What's wrong?" asked Caspian right away, reaching to take off the mask.

"Don't move!" Maya froze for a moment before hurriedly waving her hands.

"What's going on?" Caspian grew more and more confused because he noticed right then that Maya's expression changed from its earlier shock and confusion to one of amusement.

She had a smile in her eyes.

When he saw that Maya smiled as she looked at him without giving him an answer, Caspian touched his face before turning to look at Handsome who was chilling to one side.

"What's wrong with my face?"

In the next moment, Caspian could see the white pig's eyes go wide, its body tensed up, and its mouth suddenly gape open.

However, the little white pig reacted quickly and reached out its front legs to cover its mouth.

Despite its quick reaction, the faint sound of "F*ck!" could be heard.

"What the hell is going on?" Caspian was more puzzled now.

"Alright, alright.

Have a look for yourself.

You gave me such a fright!" Maya smiled as she took out a small mirror and held it out in front of Caspian.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 563-The face of an old woman was reflected in the mirror.

Snow-white hair, a face full of wrinkles, sunken cheeks, even her gaze looked old and tired.

However, Caspian could confirm that the person in the mirror was him.

"It's a mask that can change one's appearance!" Caspian's first reaction was one of shock, but his eyes lit up in the next second.

That was because he could see that not only could the mask change his expression, it could even change the look in his eyes and his aura.

He knew that in the world, disguise skills existed.

Even though the rumors could be far-fetched, Caspian was clear that disguise skills could alter one's appearance but should not be able to change one's aura or gaze.

One would be able to tell from a person's eyes that he had the experience and maturity of a middle-aged person even though he looked very young.

Also, if a person looked very old but had bright, clear eyes, he would easily attract the suspicion of other people.

However, after putting on the mask, all his features changed.

If he did not tell them, no one would believe that the old woman was Caspian!

There was another important point.

The disguised technique required time to put on the makeup and also the materials for it.

However, all he had to do was put on the mask to turn into someone else in an instant.

Caspian suddenly noticed that Maya went quiet.

“What’s wrong?” asked Caspian.

He tugged the mask off and instantly returned to how he looked.

Caspian felt even more relieved that the mask was not anything bad.

It would be problematic if he could not take it off after putting it on, but that did not seem to be an issue.

Handsome watched the scene with wide-eyed shock then immediately bounded to Caspian and carefully sniffed the mask in his hand.

After that, it retreated rapidly.

After some thought, Maya said, “I think I know what it is.”

“You know where this thing came from?” Caspian’s eyes lit up.

“Yes, but you need to do me something first.” Maya nodded.

“What do you need me to do?” asked Caspian.

“Look at me right now.” Maya lifted her head and met Caspian’s eyes after she finished speaking.

Under the moonlight, Caspian’s bright eyes were fixed intently on her.

As their gaze met, Maya’s heart skipped a beat and her cheeks started to heat up.

However, she took a deep breath and managed to calm herself down.

She told Caspian, “Now put on the mask, look at me, and think about turning to look like me.”

Caspian did as Maya said, not forgetting to look at the mirror that she held.

After he put on the mask, that cool feeling returned.

However, at that time, Caspian was prepared for it.

He pictured Maya’s features as he focused on himself in the mirror.

In the next instant, he could see that his head seemed to blur after he put on the mask, but a defined face appeared soon enough.

That face was exactly like Maya, from her hair to her features!

To Handsome, they looked like twins! The little white pig rushed to cover its mouth to stop itself from cursing from the shock.

Caspian was startled by his reflection in the mirror that was identical to Maya as well.

Through his shock, he also understood something.

The features that the miraculous mask could change into were not fixed.

It was controlled by one's imagination and used to pretend to be anyone.

At that moment, Caspian could see a smile on Maya's face.

"Junior Caspian, you can take the mask off now."

Caspian took off the mask and saw Maya smiling at him as she said, "I can now confirm that this mask is the legendary Thousand Cursed Mask."

"The Thousand Cursed Mask? What's that?" asked Caspian curiously.

The name sounded sinister and made him feel very uncomfortable.

"I heard my seniors mention it in passing.

The Thousand Cursed Mask was a plant that can be found deep in the tropical rainforests.

It can't be found in Earlington of Efrax.

I think it can only be found in other countries."

"This plant can grow as tall as a person.

Usually, its flowers will grow in the features of beautiful women and appear amid thick grass bushes, luring mountain folk over."

"If they fall for the plant and approach it, the flowers will immediately gape open, forming a huge mouth like a python and swallow the person whole.

That person is then turned into fertilizer for the Thousand Cursed Mask."

"The Thousand Cursed Mask is a mystical magical item made by cultivators by peeling the outer skin of a mature flower whole and complicated processing.

Yes, the Thousand Cursed Mask can be considered a magical item based on its ability to transform.

Many evil cultivators like to use this because they can transform into various appearances as they please based on their imagination.

Unless the other person has specialized skills, it's unlikely that they'll be foiled."

"After some time, the negative impact of this object was too severe so the cultivating world decided to ban it and destroy all the plants.

All Thousand Cursed Masks that they got their hands on would be destroyed right away.

Due to that, this mask has become extremely rare."

After she said that, Maya looked curiously at the mask in Caspian's hand.

"I never expected to see one."

"I see..." Caspian nodded.

The object, if it fell into the hands of evil cultivators, would naturally be a great aid to their evil plans.

Now that Caspian had it, it would be able to help him achieve even more miraculous deeds.

However, he had to make sure that Maya was not a pedantic person.

Caspian was a good judge of Maya's character.

She was not like that at all.

Before Caspian said a thing, Maya spoke up "You have to take good care of such a precious magical item.

Don't let anyone find out about this.

Otherwise, you'll be charged with possession of a forbidden object even if you're the head disciple.

Don't worry.

I won't tell anyone."

When she finished, Maya winked mischievously at Caspian and said, "I'm helping you keep one of your secrets now."

After she said that, Maya felt satisfied.

She now kept one of Caspian's secrets.

It was like their bond grew closer.

"In that case, thank you for helping me keep this secret, Senior." Naturally, Caspian would not be able to give up on such a good thing.

With a flick of his wrist, he kept the Thousand Cursed Mask.

His face was emotionless but he was deep in thought on the inside.

How was he going to use this game-changing magical item to help him achieve even better results in the nation's official religion election?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 564

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 564-Caspian had some understanding of what the nation's official religion election encompassed and made some preparations for it.

However, it was clear now that with such a precious magical item like the Thousand Cursed Mask, he could do even more and exceed people's expectations by leaps and bounds.

As he was deep in thought, Caspian was also keeping time.

They were quite close to the border between Middle and North Earlington currently.

According to their usual speed, they would reach the capital of Earlington of Efrax in another four to five days.

"We're going to be a little rushed for time," mumbled Caspian.

He initially planned to finish cultivating the Eye of Insight technique when they arrived at the capital.

However, it seems as though there would not be time for that.

When they arrived, there would be many matters for them to deal with.

Forget about cultivating, there might not even be time to enter the Earring of Echo.

Right now, he had all the materials he needed to cultivate the Eye of Insight.

So, after some thought, Caspian decided to start cultivating tonight.

After all, cultivating the Eye of Insight was different from cultivating other techniques.

It relied on resources from the outside world.

The body merely played a supporting function, so he did not need to worry even if he was seen.

Caspian was sure that Maya would not peep on him while he cultivated, on the other hand, she would look out for him.

As expected, when he brought up that he wanted to finish cultivating the Eye of Insight before they arrived at the capital, Maya offered to keep guard and make sure that he was not disturbed.

Once he prepared everything that he needed for cultivation, Caspian took a deep breath in then suddenly punched down.

The seven materials around him instantly turned into fine powder under his punches.

However, the fine powder did not scatter.

Instead, they stayed in place and formed a small tornado about two feet high under the guidance of his spiritual Qi.

Caspian's gaze turned solemn.

He did not dare to let his attention slip by even a fraction.

Even though the other ingredients were mostly prepared, he only had one set of the key ingredients, orb lingzhi, and hemlock Everything would go to waste if he failed.

Since he was able to get his hands on the orb lingzhi at that time, he would be able to cultivate the Eye of Insight even more powerfully.

He quietly counted the number of spins of the tornado until it reached 77 before reaching out his hand as fast as lightning.

He suddenly picked up a small bottle next to him and removed the stopper then poured the thick liquid into the tornado.

The whirling tornado soon became liquid and the moonlight made it crystal clear as if it were fine jade.

The first step was complete.

It was now time to accurately keep time then toss the rest of the ingredients in one by one.

Caspian focused his attention and tossed in the precious ingredients one after another into the liquid whirling tornado.

It slowly turned from a jade-like white to an amber color with a greenish tinge, before turning into a clear orange and gradually turning deep red.

After around half an hour, his gaze turned serious.

He grabbed the orb lingzhi beside him and squeezed it hard.

The orb lingzhi made a sound that sounded like a human cry at that moment.

At the same time, the eyeball-shaped design protruded from the surface of the orb lingzhi.

It looked like an eyeball was forcibly squeezed out as it fell into the liquid vortex.

As the eyeball dropped in, the orb lingzhi in Caspian's hand visibly shriveled up.

In a couple of breaths, it turned into dust.

Caspian tossed the withered orb lingzhi away.

Without blinking, he watched the eyeball rising and falling in the whirlpool then squeezed his fingertip, sprinkling a drop of his blood on the eyeball.

As soon as the eyeball came into contact with the drop of blood, the eyeball quickly melted like snow in the hot sun and merged with the surrounding fluid.

The spinning vortex turned dark red, just like fresh blood.

"The final step is next!" Caspian's eyes shone brightly.

The most complicated step was squeezing the eyeball out of the orb lingzhi and dripping in his blood.

Those two steps required a high precision in terms of timing and also the projection of the blood.

It was clear that Caspian managed to achieve near perfection.

Once a new eyeball shape began to condense in the center of the whirlpool, Caspian took the hemlock that he prepared a while ago and tossed it in.

Buzz!

There was a shock.

The surface of the hemlock gleamed with flames and lightning but it only lasted for a moment, then it disappeared along with the hemlock.

In the next moment, an eye appeared in the middle of the whirlpool.

The eye looked the same as Caspian's eye, even down to the pupil.

Caspian knew that he was close to success.

There was just the final step left.

He flexed his fingers and reached out.

The whirlpool instantly exploded apart.

The pattern of the eyeball soared high above Caspian's head and was about to disappear into the sky.

At that moment, Caspian reached out his hand again and quickly drew a series of complicated runes with his fingers in the air.

Ding...

The sound of ringing metal seemed to ring out and the pattern of the rising eyeball froze.

After a few seconds, the eyeball suddenly burst and turned into a red light that shot between Caspian's brows and disappeared.

At the same time, peace was restored to his surroundings.

Caspian's breathing calmed down.

He sat cross-legged, experiencing the moment.

He could sense that there was an extra force within his blood that he could control as he pleased.

After a moment's meditation, Caspian flicked his fingers.

A drop of blood shot out from his fingertip toward the tree not far from him.

Caspian closed his eyes and focused his mind.

The blood drop on the tree quivered slightly before it slowly turned into a tiny eyeball.

The eyeball slowly turned around like it was alive.

Caspian could see everything before the huge tree clearly through the eyeball, as though he stood at the tree.

If everything went according to plan, the ingredient that Caspian had was a 75-year-old orb lingzhi, it would be the extent of the Eye of Insight's ability.

However, Caspian got his hands on a 95-year-old orb lingzhi.

The difference of twenty years allowed Caspian to not only see but also hear! As long as Caspian focused his attention on the eyeball, he could also hear the sounds within three meters of the eyeball.

However, it was not very clear at a further distance or if the sound within range was quite soft.

Even though there were limitations to his ability to hear, Caspian was not upset because it could be considered an unexpected bonus.

"Now that I have the Eye of Insight, I'm sure that not only can I predict my enemy's advance, but also know his every move." Right now, Caspian brimmed with confidence.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 565

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 565-Even though he mastered the basics of the Eye of Insight, he still needed a rich imagination and huge amounts of practice if he wanted to use it proficiently.

It was understandable that he would need a lot of practice.

Through tens of thousands of times of hard practice, Caspian could now unleash the Water Shade technique in the blink of an eye.

The Eye of Insight was no exception.

If he wanted to be able to wield it with ease, he would need repeated training as well.

Caspian would have no problem in terms of his perseverance in that aspect.

As for a rich imagination, since Caspian wanted to use the technique for investigation or even spying purposes, he needed to place the eyeballs formed from flesh and blood in well-concealed places that would not affect its effectiveness.

Imagine if someone saw an eyeball staring at him from a piece of wood close by.

One did not need to be an idiot to know that there was something wrong with that eyeball.

However, if the eye could be disguised, for example, by hiding it in a pile of fruits, it would not be so easily discovered.

Caspian led soldiers into battle in the past so he knew how to lay traps and hide his tracks.

Now, as he put these plans together, idea after idea kept popping up in his head.

Through that point, even though ordinary people were not as strong as cultivators, they were equal or could even surpass them in terms of intelligence.

Caspian integrated his experience with the power he mastered to become more powerful.

For the next couple of days, Caspian and Maya continued to rush on their journey.

After they entered North Earlington, there were visibly more cultivators on the road.

They came from various sects of all sizes.

Some of them were family cultivators and there was no shortage of rogue cultivators.

Even though these people were not qualified to take part in the nation's official religion election, to cultivators, the event was a great opportunity to observe and learn cultivation methods and spells from the six most powerful sects of the country.

It would be a huge boon if one could learn from the event.

After all, there have been cases of cultivators in the past who gained insight from the competition between disciples of the six largest sects and became stronger.

They did so well that the sects even made an exception and admitted them after the age of sixteen.

Even if one did not gain anything, the nation's official religion election was Earlington of Efrac and the neighboring counties' largest gathering of cultivators.

It was an honor to be able to be part of it.

Since the capital of Earlington of Efrax is situated at North Earlington, to some extent, North Earlington was also the political, economic, and cultural center of the whole country.

That was why Caspian realized after arriving there that it was much more prosperous here than he imagined.

There were many forests in South Earlington and many mountains in the north.

Even so, after entering North Earlington, Caspian found that even in extremely mountainous areas, there were wide and flat government roads and post houses along the way.

Even in the remotest places, these post houses were sturdier and more spacious than those at the border of South Earlington.

The post houses near the border of South Earlington were more akin to shacks made of planks and mud than a post house.

Once they arrived at North Earlington, Caspian and Maya reverted to being treated like disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect. Caspian could now acutely sense how much attention the disciples of the six great sects received in Earlington of Efrax.

No matter where he and Maya were, they garnered a lot of attention.

Ordinary people looked at them with eyes filled with respect.

Other cultivators looked at them with some admiration and awe.

No matter who they were, other people would speak to them respectfully.

Once Caspian and Maya revealed their identities, no one else dared to pick a fight with them.

Their Heavenly Stars Sect robes were their travel pass.

They arrived at the capital on the sixteenth of July without any obstacle.

Looking from a distance, Caspian thought that the city was like a dragon holding the earth.

It looked ancient, grand, and majestic.

He could even see the city faintly up in the sky, emerging among golden light where it connects to the heavens.

“The capital of Earlington of Efrax is many times more magnificent than Salleria.” Caspian could not stop himself from mumbling to himself when he saw that sight.

The feeling of awe intensified as they entered through the city walls.

The great sense of history emanating from the city wall itself was enough to strike fear in one’s heart.

Caspian and Maya soon met up with the designated Heavenly Stars Sect disciple who was sent to receive them.

Caspian met the disciple who greeted them once before, Noah Abbott.

It was also Noah who told Caspian to seek out Elder Wesley when he went to Darnley Valley in the past.

Back then, Elder Wesley gave Caspian some advice.

So, it was natural that they could make conversation when they met again that time.

Back then, Caspian was only an apprentice disciple.

Now he was an outer disciple just like Noah and also representing Heavenly Stars Sect for a spot in the nation’s official religion election.

Noah looked at Caspian admiringly.

Through Noah’s explanation, Caspian and Maya learned that they were the first to arrive in the capital.

The others would arrive the next day.

Even though the nation’s election was meant to be on the eighteenth of July, which was the day after tomorrow, the real competition would be held in seven days on the twenty-fifth of July.

Even though Caspian and Maya were early, it did not matter.

An extra day could be used to familiarize themselves with their environment.

They also learned from Noah that even though the election was said to be held in the capital, the real place where the cultivators would rest and compete was outside the capital.

“Where is it?” asked Maya curiously.

Noah pretended to be mysterious and said, “Why don’t you take a guess?”

Maya blinked her eyes but could not figure it out, so she turned to look at Caspian pleadingly.

Caspian was deep in thought for a moment.

He recalled the scene back when they were far away from the capital then smiled and looked from Maya to Noah, then pointed up into the sky.

“The sky?” Maya instantly understood and looked up into the sky, but all she saw were white clouds and nothing out of the ordinary.

Just as she felt puzzled, Noah said in amazement, “As expected of Junior Montgomery.

You guessed right.

The place we’ll be heading to is the sky directly above the city.”

“But there’s nothing there...” Maya blinked her eyes but before she finished speaking, she immediately figured it out.

“It’s a formation!”

“Not bad.” Noah smiled as he nodded.

“This year, all the cultivators here for the nation’s election include those from the sects in Earlington of Efrax, the family disciples, rogue cultivators, and even cultivators from the neighboring countries including Ucor.

To prevent any unintended incidents since there are so many cultivators all gathered in one place, they placed countless formations over the entire city.”

“Of course, our Heavenly Stars Sect is in charge of at least ninety percent of these formations.” Noah looked extremely proud as he said that last sentence.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 566

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 566-When they heard Noah’s words, Caspian and Maya both naturally felt a little proud as well.

Heavenly Stars Sect was Earlington of Efrax top sect in memory inscription and formation casting.

They were not tooting their own horn.

It was a fact.

At that moment, Caspian was uneasy because he thought of something else.

He noticed a slight change in his own eyes after he mastered the Eye of Insight.

Even though he could not specify the change, he could sense it frequently.

For example, Maya did not notice anything strange in the middle of the sky.

However, Caspian noticed something odd when they were still quite a distance away from the capital.

At the time, he thought that he was mistaken.

But he could see now that his senses were right.

Apart from that, ever since he entered the city walls, he constantly felt as though there was an invisible string around him.

The string connected a massive formation that surrounded the city walls and the area around it.

It now seemed as though his sense was right.

'Could the Eye of Insight be used for much more than just spying?' Caspian could not help but think that.

However, he had no time to think about this right now.

Noah headed toward the residence of the Heavenly Stars Sect in the capital as soon as he received them.

Once they registered at the residence, Noah then led them down multiple twisting and turning corridors until they arrived before a teleportation array.

The teleportation array was as luminous and looked like a gigantic transparent egg standing up.

It gleamed so brightly that one could tell that it was very mysterious at a glance.

“Junior Montgomery, Junior Kaye, it’s ready.

We’re about to head to that miraculous place now.” Noah smiled mysteriously at Caspian and Maya as he thrust a jade identification badge into the array.

With a gleam, Noah instantly disappeared into the array.

Maya subconsciously looked up into midair but did not see anything.

“It must be a very huge place to be able to accommodate all the disciples from the six great sects, as well as the venue for the competition.

It’s super impressive to be able to suspend such a large area mid air and surround it with formations,” said Maya as she looked at Caspian beside her.

Caspian nodded.

After learning about it, the anticipation he felt for the nation’s election grew.

All cultivators strived for more than just a longer life than ordinary people, most of all, they wanted greater power.

That time, Caspian could sense that his understanding of cultivators and the world changed once again.

At that thought, Caspian no longer hesitated.

He thrust his jade identification badge into the array just like Noah.

When they registered at the entrance, his jade identification badge was imprinted with a formation.

With that, he was permitted to enter that mysterious place in the sky.

Without it, other people would not be able to enter.

They would only be able to participate in regular cultivator exchanges in the capital.

After entering the teleportation array, Caspian felt his body shake.

In the next second, the space before him appeared brighter and more open.

Noah waited for him there.

He smiled when he saw Caspian.

“Junior Montgomery, Welcome to Spiritual Palace.”

“Spiritual Palace...” Caspian was amazed when he saw the lofty buildings, wide roads, white jade steps, fountain pools, and rows of houses.

He was stunned into silence by the beauty and grandeur of the surrounding buildings.

That did not seem like a competition venue.

It looked grander than even the royal palace of Earlington of Efrax!

It was not just Caspian who was astounded.

Maya who came soon after was also stunned.

They breathed in rich spiritual Qi.

They never received that kind of treatment even in Heavenly Stars Sect. Every corner they looked at, whether it was a tile, a slate, or even a brick were all made of precious materials!

Handsome who stood on Caspian’s shoulder took several deep breaths, spun around a few times before planting itself in Caspian’s arms.

Its cheeks were flushed, and it looked dizzy as if it were drunk.

“Drunk on spirit!” Caspian was a little stunned.

People would get so-called “drunk on spirit” when they suddenly breathed in too much spiritual Qi.

Their bodies would react the same way they did when they were drunk on wine.

Based on Handsome’s reaction, the spiritual Qi in the air here was a lot stronger than where Caspian and the other outer disciples lived.

The effect of cultivating in a place like that would be much better than cultivating normally!

Caspian and Maya initially thought that the cultivators of Earlington of Efrax were impressive enough to be able to move mountains to hover land in the mid-air that could accommodate the rest area for all the cultivators from the six great sects and also the venue for the competition.

They never expected the place to be such a heaven on Earth!

Noah seemed to expect Caspian and Maya's expressions.

He smiled and coughed once, bringing them back to their senses before saying, "I was even more astounded than you guys when I first arrived.

I was so close to sitting down cross-legged and cultivating right away.

I was reprimanded by a passing elder."

After about of self-depreciation, Noah continued, "Allow me to show you around.

We're now at the Blue Feather Sect's Ultimate Weapon Spiritual Palace.

This year's nation's official religion election will be held in this Spiritual Palace."

"Ultimate Weapon!"

If Caspian and Maya were stunned before, they were completely stupefied after hearing that and cried out in surprise.

Caspian was filled with immeasurable shock on the inside. After becoming a cultivator, he already had a general understanding of the world.

He knew that the weapons used in the True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm were called sharp weapons.

They were tougher and more powerful than ordinary blades and could carve inscriptions.

Magic weapons could be used in the Holy Land Realm and the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Magic weapons were usually called spirit tools.

There were so many kinds of spirit tools with all kinds of functions that it would take more than three days and three nights to fully list all the examples.

The weapons above spirit tools were Dao tools, also known as Ultimate Weapons!

Among all the six great sects in Earlington of Efrax, only two sects possessed Ultimate Weapons.

These two sects were the Fauna Imperial Sect of Middle Earlington and the Blue Feather Sect of North Earlington.

The most powerful magic tool of the Heavenly Stars Sect was the prized treasure of the sect, the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword.

It was a level nine spirit tool.

As far as Caspian knew, a level nine spirit tool was an extremely powerful magical treasure that could subdue the entire Earlington of Efrax.

After all, an Ultimate Weapon is too mysterious and extremely rare.

Otherwise, there would not be only two in the entire country.

That was why to Caspian, an Ultimate Weapon was just an abstract concept.

That was all he knew about that object. However, he stood near an Ultimate Weapon and could sense how immensely powerful it was.

“Ultimate Weapon, Spiritual Palace...” Caspian was momentarily shocked.

He then took a deep breath and looked ahead of him with deep, brooding eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 567

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 567-Even though the changes in the atmosphere were not tangible, the aura of the ultimate weapon was unmistakable.

It swayed the hearts of whoever was within its radius.

Caspian and Maya were no exception at that moment.

Caspian also understood the Ultimate Weapon was not something a cultivator of the Heavenly Spirit Realm could just use.

Out of all the magical weapons that cultivators of the Heavenly Spirit Realm were allowed to wield, the ones of the highest level were just the spirit tools.

An ultimate weapon would take more than one Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator to summon upon.

A spiritual palace of the scale would take even more Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators to summon.

Noah seemed to read Caspian’s mind.

In a solemn tone, he said, “The Blue Feather Sect is the reigning official religion.

They’re dead-set in continuing their legacy.

Summoning the spiritual palace is their way of showing what they've got.

You must take all caution this time, Junior Casper and Maya.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Senior.

We've done all that we can,” Caspian and Maya hurried to respond.

“I'll bring you to a place you can rest for now.

If you want, you can use the rest of your time to walk around and get to know the place... Or you could stay in to cultivate.” Noah's eyes twinkled.

“The aura around here is even stronger than that of places other sects are located.

Cultivating here could have some pretty powerful effects, it's worth a try.

How you use that energy, though, will be of your own doing.”

Upon his words, Noah led Caspian and Maya forward.

Not long after, they arrived in a town the spiritual palace was specially opened for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

On the way there, Noah also gave Caspian and Maya a brief description of the outline of the town in the spiritual palace, and how it was divided.

The entire spiritual palace was divided into two Circles, and eight districts.

The two circles were the Inner Circle and the Outer Circle.

The Inner Circle served as a place of rest and recreation during the nation's official religion election, taking up two districts.

The remaining six districts made up the Outer Circle, prepared for the members of the six major sects.

If any members of differing sects wanted to meet up, they had to do so at the common place in the Inner Circle.

It was because the six sects of the Outer Circle were not conjoined in an attempt to prevent internal wars or battles.

'The six major sects of Earlington of Efrax are the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Sacred Palace Sect of South Earlington, the Mountwave Sect and the Fauna Imperial Sect of

Middle Earlington, and the Dark Moon Sect and Blue Feather Sect of North Earlington,' an idea suddenly came to Caspian as he thought aloud.

He asked, "Which part of the palace are the Heavenly Moon Sect members located, Senior Noah?"

Caspian's question was out of concern for Jessica.

Although Caspian did not get a certain answer from Jessica for the official religion election, he had a feeling she would surely be able to participate as a representative of the Dark Moon Sect.

Caspian flushed at the thought of seeing Jessica.

"Oh? Do you have a friend in the Dark Moon Sect, Junior?" after pondering briefly, Noah shook his head, "I'm afraid I'll have to let you down, Junior Casper.

If my memory serves me correctly, they're right across us here in the Heavenly Stars Sect, we're divided by the whole Inner Circle."

After a brief pause, Noah continued in a more comforting tone, "But that's not much of an issue.

You can meet your friend at the common place in between, the sects aren't conjoined, to begin with."

"Got it.

Thanks, Senior Noah!" Caspian nodded.

After seeing Caspian and Maya off and leaving behind a few words of advice, Noah left them to be.

He did, despite being in charge of caring for them, have his tasks to finish, after all.

There was no way he could be by Caspian and Maya's sides the entire time.

After Noah left, Caspian and Maya exchanged several sentences and retreated to their rooms.

The spiritual palace was huge and luxurious.

Naturally, the space they prepared for the Heavenly Stars Sect members dripped with splendor as well, on top of the strong spiritual aura it radiated.

After resting briefly in his room, Caspian decided to head out and look around.

With the competition so close by, a few short days of cultivation would not yield much improvement despite the thick cultivation aura of the spiritual palace.

A much more feasible choice would be to take the rare opportunity to observe the wonders of these ultimate weapons while they were in the periphery.

As Caspian planned to go alone, he left by himself without asking Maya to go with him.

The spiritual palace sprawled, and every inch of space was more than well utilized with elaborate architecture from buildings high to low.

Caspian had no worries of losing his way, even if he was moving alone.

It would be fine if he got lost, anyways.

He found out before that at every corner of the palace were identical black statues.

The statues could be found at almost every turn.

Well, they looked like statues, anyways.

Pitch-black and unmoving, but Caspian could sense a sentient aura whenever he approached one.

He asked Noah about it.

Noah told him those statues were a specialty of the Blue Feather Sect, and they were magically charged with spells.

That way they were not only to serve as protection but also point a lost person in the spiritual palace to wherever they wanted to go if asked.

Of course, Noah also warned Caspian to only approach the statues as a last resort.

Better off asking directions from a human being than to try asking the statues.

The statues, for all they were, were not human.

They were merely spiritually charged and were thus prone to giving wrong advice as well.

Getting wrong directions, if that happened, would be one thing.

Having your plans disrupted or derailed as a result of them was a whole problem on its own.

By Caspian's memory, as well as the strategically-mapped roads of the spiritual palace, he was able to get to the common place in the Inner Circle without much difficulty.

To him, that part of the town was even more luxurious and abuzz with life than any he ever saw.

The people that walked the grounds in here were not just any regular human beings, but practitioners of the six major sects!

The last time Caspian went to the spiritual palace via teleportation, he was sent straight to the space dedicated to the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Thus, he was not able to see the faces of any members from other sects.

Upon taking in the sight before him, Caspian's gaze brightened.

The practitioners he could see looked mostly his age but had the charisma of a member of the six major sects for sure.

It would not take much for one to be able to tell them apart from smaller sect members, members of clans, or individual practitioners.

Yet some of the people did not have distinct identities, so Caspian could only guess which sect they were from based on the way they were dressed.

Upon heading forward, Caspian's eyes landed on the four or five people approaching him.

His gaze hardened.

The next second, he smiled lightly.

"So you showed up, after all."

It turns out the people across him recognized him long before he even laid eyes on him.

The man that recognized Caspian froze upon seeing him.

Then, his face flushed with anger.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 568

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 568-The man's face reddened and paled.

It was hard to tell whether it was in anger, embarrassment, or shame.

A moment later, he turned to murmur something to the people next to him.

Their faces seemed to change instantly, whipping their heads to look at Caspian from a distance.

Their gazes did not look friendly.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not feel scared.

Instead, his head cleared as he squared his shoulders.

'The men with Joshua are currently in the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

In that case, the members of the Dark Moon Sect should be here by now, which means Jessica should be in the spiritual palace by now as well.'

At the thought, Caspian's heart thudded with excitement.

Just then, he noticed Joshua and the other Dark Moon Sect members with him heading his way.

"Casper Montgomery." As a practitioner of the Dark Moon Sect in the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm, Joshua did not need to fear someone of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm like Caspian.

That would not only be shameful for Joshua but also the Dark Moon Sect.

It was then that shock struck Joshua.

Caspian was only in the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm the last time they saw each other a year ago.

How did he already graduate to the second stage so quickly?

The accelerated jump seemed to have only taken around fourteen to fifteen months.

Joshua could hardly believe it.

Upon giving it a bit more thought, Joshua was able to deduce that the only reason it was possible had to do with his Purple Dragon King Ginseng.

Joshua ground his teeth together in fury at the thought, eyes darkening.

A member of the honored Dark Moon Sect, bamboozled by a mere apprentice disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The incident happened over a year ago but still left a bad taste in Joshua's mouth.

It haunted him to no end.

That caused his advancement to be delayed, leaving him still in the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

Standing before Caspian now, Joshua planned to berate him in front of his disciples, just for the sake of his pride.

"Can't believe I'm seeing you here." Joshua did his best to straighten his body, trying to stare down at Caspian.

It was a shame, then, that Caspian grew quite a bit taller in the past year as well.

He surpassed Joshua in height, causing Joshua to have to tilt his head upwards to look at him.

"Warmest of greetings, Senior Joshua!"

"Don't you use your false niceties on me, Casper, I'm not falling for them for a single second.

I see you're here to take part in the official religion election as well.

Fortune surely favors the undeserving, I can't believe you were qualified." Joshua smirked coldly at Caspian, his eyes filled with condescension.

Caspian did not look bothered at all, a smile still ever-present on his face.

What he said next, however, made Joshua's expression darken.

"Ah, you're right.

It's all thanks to that century-old Purple Dragon King Ginseng of yours that I'm able to even be here!"

Joshua was silent.

His face began to redden slowly.

Caspian seemed completely oblivious.

He rambled on, “Man, I was knocked up real bad and I wasn’t healing at all, on top of only being in the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

I thought I’d lost all hope of taking part in the official religion election, along with all hope of even trying to make it in my spiritual journey.

You helped me out by appearing then, Senior Joshua.

With such generosity to, gifting me an entire Purple Dragon King Ginseng.”

Joshua’s face flushed an even uglier shade of red.

He started, “A man as great as I..”

Caspian nodded vigorously, continuing almost immediately without giving him a chance to retaliate.

“I got better the very day I took it! I graduated from the first stage of the Pulse Control Realm in less than three months, and graduated from the second stage in just a little over a year! That’s how I got the chance to take part in the election.”

Caspian’s words felt like a bucket of ice water that was thrown over Joshua.

“I got better the same day I ate it.

I graduated from the first stage in three months.

I graduated the next stage in a little over half a year.” Joshua felt his head spin.

He felt as if his vision darkened at the corners, and that his aura went haywire.

None of the vicious remarks he planned on hurling before could come to his mind anymore.

“If I’m to make history as a proud member of the Heavenly Stars Sect in the future, I’ll be sure to never forget the kindness Senior Joshua of the Dark Moon Sect extended to me all those years ago.” Caspian’s expression was completely solemn as he steadied himself for the final blow.

“Oh, I’ll have someone carve the story into stone, and put it at the opening of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

That way it’ll be the first thing all the members see, and people will remember your graciousness long after.”

“You, you, you...” Joshua’s lips twitched as his chest heaved laboriously.

He pointed a finger at Caspian, yet not a single word was uttered.

He felt incomparable shame and overwhelming fury.

It almost felt like even the gazes of the disciples that surrounded him were filled with mockery and condescension.

The truth was that Caspian's words stunned the other Dark Moon Sect disciples into silence.

They had only ever heard of Caspian from Joshua's stories, which spoke of Caspian as an arrogant, no-good scumbag that injured one of their fellow disciples.

Yet hearing Caspian's words now, it seemed like Senior Joshua and Caspian had quite the history.

On top of that, Caspian seemed to have gratitude for Senior Joshua?

The Purple Dragon King Ginseng was a century old.

That had to speak for something.

At that thought, the disciples could not help the twinge of envy that crept upon them.

Were the best things usually not saved for people closer to you?

Senior Joshua gifted a treasure of such preciousness to a complete outsider! They could hardly contain their rage.

Seeing Joshua steam with fury ready to explode the next second, Caspian knew he accomplished what he set out to do.

No need for further dramatics, then.

He smiled.

"You must have other places to be! Don't let me get in the way, we'll talk next time."

He waved a hand at the still frozen Dark Moon Sect members and walked away.

The Dark Moon Sect members had no idea what just happened, waving back at Caspian semi-consciously.

No one noticed the tiny ray of red light that fell onto Joshua's body in the split second their bodies passed each other.

Joshua was so furious all the blood in his body rushed to his head.

His temple was about to explode.

There was no way he could have noticed.

It was not until a while later that Joshua finally calmed down.

His face, however, was still an ugly shade of crimson.

He glared at everyone in his way as if he were ready to pounce on the nearest person to him.

The other Dark Moon Sect members laughed and joked with Joshua just before that.

Yet now all of them were deadly silent, barely daring to even breathe too hard.

As for the questions they had, they dared not even mention them in the slightest.

Caspian, on the other hand, did not let himself get too far away after leaving. He had a hunch that Joshua and his disciples went out to do something.

So as he left, he placed an Eye Of Insight onto Joshua's body.

That way, he would be able to figure out what they were up to, as well as take the advantage to gauge how his skills matched up to those of the sect.

The worst thing that could happen was either the Eye of Insight getting discovered upon, then destroyed.

All Caspian would lose would just be that one drop of blood, and nothing else.

Watching Joshua and his disciple retreat, Caspian saw them enter a luxurious restaurant.

And so Caspian sat down at a teahouse nearby on the second floor, as well.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 569

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 569-Caspian sat at the teahouse across the restaurant, leaning against the window.

He faced the bustling street outside, unafraid of being spotted.

There was no one around him.

It made it easier for him to focus his attention on the Eye of Insight that was currently in the restaurant.

Pretending to be deep in thought, Caspian bowed his head and closed his eyes.

A second after shifting his energy, a foreign scene appeared in his vision.

The point of view seemed rather shaky, Joshua still moved, then.

Caspian could not see Joshua himself but could look from his point of view through the Eye of Insight.

It made it no different from being in Joshua's shoes.

On top of that, the Ganoderma Luciderm Caspian took during his cultivation was more effective than he anticipated.

As a result, he was now able to hear the sounds of the restaurant through the Eye of Insight as well.

All of it together pretty much made for a near-perfect hands-on experience of the place itself.

It was the way that Caspian watched Joshua and his disciples make their way to the door of a private room on the sixth floor of the restaurant.

The door was sealed tight and lined with spells.

It was clear that one would not be able to eavesdrop or hear anything at all once it was closed.

Still, Joshua did his due diligence checking his surroundings before pushing the door open, leading his disciples into the room.

Upon opening the door, Caspian noticed at first glance a man in white, already seated at the table.

Caspian's gaze narrowed immediately when he realized who the man was.

"Robert." Still seated on his chair in the teahouse, Caspian's gaze grew impossibly sharp.

It was the man, with his boastful and boisterous attitude, who dashed Caspian's dreams of entering the Dark Moon Sect at the Lawrences' in Evergreen Town.

If it was not for the lucky chance Caspian was granted through the Sect's Recruitment Ceremony, all of Caspian's hard efforts at the Lawrences' would have all gone to waste at Robert's ruthless hands.

Seeing Robert again, Caspian's gaze hardened and sharpened even more.

A focused ray of light shot from his eyes.

It quickly smoothed out as he calmed down.

The ray of light, however, settled down in the backs of his eyes.

It waited to pounce.

"You're here, too? What a pleasant surprise this is," Caspian smiled to himself, raising his glass.

He took a sip, focusing his attention once again on the controls of the Eye of Insight.

Upon seeing Robert after entering the private room, Joshua hurried to pay his respects.

"Greetings, Senior Robert!"

Joshua was a follower of Robert since he joined the Dark Moon Sect.

It gave him plenty of chances to see Senior Robert on a more frequent basis.

As for the other disciples, well, they were far less lucky.

Seeing the esteemed, legendary Senior Robert was a pretty overwhelming experience for the disciples.

One of the female apprentices flushed down to her neck.

She looked like she was going to pass out.

The truth was that Caspian long realized the gravity of the situation.

Robert reached the third stage of the Control Pulse Realm, on top of his aura being strong.

It appeared overwhelming and endless, implying that he was not far from reaching the Holy Land Realm.

To be able to reach that stage of cultivation at his age was a feat no short of genius.

Caspian, however, was less than impressed.

He pursed his lips.

"Robert already reached the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm back in Evergreen Town.

It's been three years, and he hasn't even improved? He's far lacking in comparison to Senior Maisie, or even that Adrian Klum fellow! I don't get where he gets his confidence from."

Just then, Robert opened his mouth to speak.

So Caspian focused his energy on trying to hear what he had to say.

It turned out that Robert's words were of little value to Caspian and just encouragement for the fellow Dark Moon Sect disciples.

Cliche things like not to worry too much, to do their best and make the Dark Moon Sect proud, to not think too much about succeeding, and focus on showing their strongest skills to try and continue the title of holding the nation's official region.

These words seemed hollow and almost insincere.

Yet the disciples' eyes all but shone with gratitude at them, nodding frantically and looking like they were on the brink of tears.

"Thank god Jessica isn't there," Caspian muttered to himself.

He swiveled the Eye of Insight around, committing the faces of everyone in the room to his memory.

After all, there was a chance that he, or the rest of the Heavenly Stars Sect, would meet these people in the official religion election as opponents.

It was a pity Caspian could not find out what skills these people possessed, or what level of cultivation they reached, as well as how well-versed they were with their craft.

What luck it would've been if he had access to that information!

Robert continued with his motivational ramble, but Caspian was in no hurry.

By logic, Robert's summoning of all these disciples to a specialized private room sealed with spells to protect it from any form of eavesdropping had to be for more than a soulless encouragement session.

Caspian's focus zeroed in on Joshua.

His body was still bowed as he said nothing.

"Could it be that Robert has something he needs to discuss with Joshua privately?"

It was not long after Caspian made the deduction that Robert called for the other disciples to go ahead and start eating.

Right after, he cast a pointed look in Joshua's direction, and the two-headed to a smaller, secluded area of the private room.

"So, he does have something he needs to tell him one on one!" Caspian confirmed.

Upon entering the space, Robert took out an array map.

He summoned it to open, casting the tiny space in a blue glow instantly.

"The Sound Vacuum Array," Caspian pointed out immediately.

The private room was lined with spells and formations already to prevent people from eavesdropping from outside.

Yet Robert pulled out another Sound Vacuum Array by himself.

Whatever he was about to say had to be of utmost importance.

"What's up with you today? You don't look too good," Robert inquired of Joshua.

Joshua's face reddened in an instant as his breathing sped up.

He gulped a few mouthfuls of air, spitting out vehemently, "It's all because of that Casper Montgomery!"

"Casper Montgomery?" Robert frowned, seeming to have thought of something.

A second later, his memory sparked.

"Why, isn't he that good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Lawrences back in Evergreen Town? Is he here right now?"

"Yes," Joshua muttered through gritted teeth.

Robert's frown deepened.

"Well, what is he doing here?!"

Realization seemed to dawn on him.

He turned to Joshua, eyes ablaze.

“Answer me! What stage is Casper Montgomery at right now?”

Joshua’s expression seemed to darken by the second as he said with much reluctance, “He’s in the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm now.

He’s here representing the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation’s official religion election.”

Robert inhaled sharply.

He then cried out, “How could this be? He... He hasn’t even reached the Pulse Control Realm back then! It’s... It’s only been a mere three years!”

Robert’s expression seemed to shift by the second, uncertain.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 570

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 570-Upon having Joshua confirm several times that it was indeed Casper Montgomery that he referred to, Robert was sure that he got the right man.

“I can’t believe that guy managed to get a second chance! Must’ve been on a stroke of good luck, or had a miracle happen to him,” Robert scoffed coldly.

Joshua looked as if he wanted to hide in a hole.

Being cheated of the Purple Dragon King Ginseng he planned to use for himself was already an ordeal of great shame.

Of course, it was not something Joshua was going to let slip so easily.

Thus, Robert did not know about it.

Joshua did not plan on telling him, either.

‘Yeah, a miracle did happen to him.

The Purple Dragon King Ginseng I gave him.’

If he said that, Joshua was almost certain that his days to come in the Dark Moon Sect would be filled with nothing but obstacles.

Thus, he wisely chose to shut his mouth.

Still frowning, Robert glanced over at Joshua.

"Did he say anything to you when you crossed paths?"

"About that... No." Joshua shook his head abruptly.

There was no way he was going to tell him what Caspian just said to him.

"Well, in that case, your encounter was probably just one of pure coincidence," Robert nodded firmly as the crease between his eyebrows smoothed out slightly, "He sure is a nuisance, though.

The thought of him alone leaves a bad taste in my mouth.

That stunt he pulled at the Sect's Recruitment Ceremony, getting first place in all history? I got ragged on for ages by my teachers.

Even some of the elders in our sect had something to say about me rejecting him."

"The thing is, I didn't make a mistake! The stupid kid made me look like an absolute fool.

Letting him join the sect... Now that would've been an actual mistake! He hasn't seemed to learn his lesson, the bastard.

Showing up to the election, he's trying to make a fool out of me with an audience this time!"

Robert's anger flared as he continued with his rant.

"He'd sure looked grand, taking all the glory at the Sect's Recruitment Ceremony and joining the Heavenly Stars Sect while I got banned by my teachers for a year.

If he pulls any more stunts at the election and surprises everyone once more, they'll remember what happened and rag on me again! I'm not trying to get yelled at by those old geezers again!"

Joshua's face paled at his words.

"Senior, calm down!"

To dare to refer to the elders of the sect as old geezers, if that news were to get out, both he and Robert would be in hot water.

It would even be fair to say they were lucky if they did not get kicked out of the sect.

Robert seemed to be aware that he blurted out the wrong thing in a fit of rage as well.

“Ugh, let’s not continue about him for now.

He’s hardly anyone, anyways.

What’s the worst that could happen? A fellow apprentice from a different sect like him can hardly cause any harm, can he?”

Joshua rushed to agree.

“You’re right, Senior Robert.

His ability to advance realms so quickly probably implies he barely has any foundation.

I’m pretty sure he probably used some less than savory methods to get here.

We’ll see what happens when the time comes, we can...”

Robert glared at Joshua from the corner of his eye, shutting Joshua up immediately.

With a sheepish smile he blurted out, “Of course, all is up to you, Senior Robert.”

And so their talk about Caspian came to an end.

Caspian noticed, however, that the two seemed to not have said all of what they wanted to say.

“You think you’ll be able to touch me?” Caspian laughed to himself in disbelief from the teahouse, “I’ll be sure to make you regret it for the rest of your lives if you dare lay even a finger on me.”

After the topic changed, Caspian noticed through the Eye of Insight that Robert’s expression suddenly grew rather solemn.

So what he was about to say would probably be of much importance then.

After a brief pause, Robert opened his mouth.

“I received some news before I came this time.”

“Please don’t hesitate to tell me if there’s anything you need, Senior Robert.

I’ll do my best with no hesitation,” Joshua hurried to say.

“Oh, it’s not that much trouble.

Just news, that’s all,” Robert shook his head, “I heard the election this time isn’t just to pick out the official religion.”

“Eh?” Joshua blinked in confusion.

In the teahouse, Caspian focused on listening as well while not forgetting to sneak glances at Robert’s expression.

“This official religion election, Earlington of Efrax will also be looking out for potential suitors for the young Princess.

They’re planning to choose a few men of appropriate age out of the members of the six major sects,” Robert continued, “The young Princess of Earlington of Efrax turns sixteen this year, but she has yet to set her sights on anyone.

The royal family intends to take advantage of the opportunity to find her a young cultivator to be her groom, I’m almost certain of it.”

Joshua could not help but purse his lips.

“What’s so great about a mortal princess? Even if you were marrying her for her looks, she’ll have aged in a few decades while you, the cultivator, will remain young.

Also, the luxuries in Earlington are certainly alluring to a mortal human, but to a cultivator, they would mean nothing more than mere...”

“Such ignorance!” Robert cut Joshua off before he could finish his sentence.

Joshua, realizing he spoke out of line, rushed to apologize.

Robert scoffed coldly.

“Do you think I wouldn’t have considered everything you’d just said? Why would I even bother letting you know if the case was as simple as the royal family looking for suitors?”

“Could there be something else?!” Joshua’s eyes widened comically.

Robert smiled mysteriously.

“Of course there is! Fine, I’ll tell you a little about it now.

This year, there might be a guest of much prestige at the election.”

Robert chuckled briefly before he continued.

“This guest is someone of such power, even the sect masters are to pay them respect.”

“Huh?” Joshua was completely stunned.

At the teahouse, Casper looked slightly confused as well.

The six major sects were considered beings of the highest respect in Earlington.

The royal family of Earlington of Efrax was elected by the sects themselves, to help them care for worldly traditions and cultures.

Well, there was no way the special guest would be someone from the royal family, then.

Who could it be, someone of enough power even the sect masters would not dare to cross?

“Senior Robert, who... Who is this guest you speak of?” Joshua asked in a daze.

“Even the master of the Dark Moon Sect would have to bow and greet them with humility?”

“Well, I’m sure there’s no need for any bowing.

But respect is definitely in order, they are to be welcomed with even more decorum than when welcoming the sect masters.” Robert smirked again.

“On top of that, the guest of honor’s presence will have to do with the young Princess as well as the search for suitors.

Do you get it now?”

Joshua, upon blinking several times, finally realized as he cried out, “You’re saying if one is to be chosen by the young Princess, they will be able to interact with the special guest!”

“Exactly that!” Robert nodded, “But don’t go telling other people this after you return.

Just tell the outer disciples to show their best feats during the election and perform to their strengths.

As for us, we’re not completely without our chances either, but that will depend on how good we perform.”

At that, a look of slight annoyance passed over Robert’s features.

"I must say, these outer disciples got lucky that time.

They have the nation's official religion election to show off their skills on a specialized stage, while we would have to figure out our ways to show ours if we were to want to do the same."