

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 571

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 571-The conversation between Robert and Joshua after that was rather ordinary.

CaspianCaspian rested his chin on his hand in the teahouse, lost in thought.

He was also deeply shocked by the news brought by Robert.

Initially, CaspianCaspian thought that the nation's official religion election was a simple matter of electing the next state religion, but he did not expect such a relationship to be involved.

In truth, he did not care about the little princess choosing her groom.

As the proxy of cultivators in the mortal world, it was understandable that the royal family would select a princess to marry a cultivator.

However, the special guest related to the little princess Robert mentioned made CaspianCaspian feel a little incomprehensible.

"In terms of status, the few people with the highest ranking in the Earlington of Efrac are nothing more than the masters of the six sects, but Robert said the standard of receiving that person is even grander than receiving the head of the six sects.

What is the origin of this person? Could it be one of the sect's supreme elders?"

For a moment, CaspianCaspian was at a loss.

Robert said nothing more about the topic, causing CaspianCaspian to be unable to find more clues.

As time passed by, CaspianCaspian's control on his Eye of Insight also became weaker.

CaspianCaspian could only maintain the Eye of Insight for only about an hour, which was a shortcoming of CaspianCaspian's current cultivation.

However, there was no other way for it.

Nonetheless, it was quite remarkable for the drop of blood not to dry up in such a long time.

If CaspianCaspian wanted to make the Eye of Insight last longer, he needed to continue to improve his realm.

When the blood in his body could reach the point of coagulating blood into beads and blood as thick as mercury, then CaspianCaspian would be able to maintain the Eye of Insight longer.

When CaspianCaspian noticed that Robert and Joshua withdrew the Sound Vacuum Array and went back to the private room to dine with the few outer disciples, he stopped paying attention to their side, got up, and went back.

He did not go out in vain that time as he heard some secrets from Robert.

However, CaspianCaspian was yet to figure out how to use them.

After returning to his residence, CaspianCaspian meditated and cultivated to adjust his state.

On the second day, OmarOmar, Xander, and others, led by Terry, took the spirit boat and arrived at the Spiritual Palace.

It was natural for everyone to have a chat when they met.

Terry and the other elders in charge of the trip naturally would not live with the participating disciples.

Besides, they had other things to deal with, so everyone could roam freely.

Terry specially instructed everyone that they could choose whether to stay in the room to practice or walk around in the Spiritual Palace to take a look in the next few days.

However, seven days later, on July 25th, they needed to arrive on time as that would be the day when the nation's official religion election competition officially began.

Before night came, Terry would send someone to inform everyone of the format and rules of the nation's official religion election competition.

After Terry and a few deacons left, CaspianCaspian, Xander, OmarOmar, and others discussed and decided to go to the Inner Circle for dinner, just for the sake of catching up with one another.

Everyone unanimously agreed to the proposal.

Among the ten, Ronald, Jaime, Edda, and Sebastian were all outer disciples, while CaspianCaspian, Solana, MayaMaya, OmarOmar, and Xander were all new outer disciples.

Except for Sebastian and CaspianCaspian, the two parties did not know each other before.

At that time, they had to join hands and battle with the outside world.

Thus, some exchange were still indispensable.

Additionally, those representing the Heavenly Stars Sect in the nation's official religion election would surely have a strong influence in certain areas in the sect in the future.

Hence, everyone could get more benefits by making friends and helping each other in the future.

After all, walking on the pathway to immortality alone would simply be too challenging, and only with companions could one go further.

CaspianCaspian was already to the Common Area the day before, and that time he was the one to lead the way.

Soon, the group came to a restaurant in the Common Area.

Along the way, everyone saw some disciples of other sects.

As experienced veterans of the outer disciples, Ronald and the others knew more about other sects than CaspianCaspian and the rest.

Thus, they were responsible for introducing how to distinguish disciples from other sects through their uniforms.

After entering the restaurant, everyone chose a large round table on the winding corridor on the third floor.

Not only was there no one disturbing them, but they could also enjoy the surrounding scenery, which was satisfying.

Once everyone took their seat, chatted, and laughed for a while, Edda, who faced the stairs, suddenly appeared strange.

"What's wrong?" Jaime noticed Edda's change in expression and looked in the direction where she was looking curiously.

The next second, his gaze also froze, and he uttered, "Blue Feather Sect!"

"Blue Feather Sect." Everyone's heart skipped a beat, and they all looked up.

Although Earlington of Efrax had six major sects, they were also divided into top, middle, and bottom.

The Blue Feather Sect was one of the best sects among the six major sects.

Not only was the number of Blue Feather Sect disciples the largest among the six sects, but they also had the sharpest weapons and magic weapons.

On top of that, the strength of the Blue Feather Sect's disciples of the same level was also slightly stronger than other sects.

Among other sects, only the Fauna Imperial Sect, whose cultivation method and tactics were different from ordinary cultivators, could barely compete with it.

The strength of the Blue Feather Sect could be seen from the fact that they had Ultimate Weapons and was the current state religion.

Furthermore, the Blue Feather Sect also owned the Spiritual Palace where everyone was.

To a certain extent, the Blue Feather Sect was the popular contender of the nation's official religion election at that time, and it was the opponent that the other five sects should be wary of!

As the Blue Feather Sect's disciples were famous, they would naturally attract others' attention when they walked up to the third floor.

When the crowd saw these Blue Feather Sect's disciples walking straight to where everyone was, everyone in the room immediately became tense, not knowing what they meant.

CaspianCaspian swept his gaze at them and whispered to Solana next to him, "They're all at the second-stage Pulse Control Realm! It seems very likely that they're the opponents we may encounter this time."

CaspianCaspian realized that Solana was slightly different than usual.

Her face was pale, and her body was tense.

She placed her hands on her knees with her fists clenched as if she tried to suppress a certain emotion.

Solana seldom showed superfluous expressions.

At that time, she was nervous, worried, puzzled, and even a little scared.

CaspianCaspian never saw those expressions on her face before.

Even when they were in the Gibson family where Solana bet on her future and had no way out but to fight against the Troy family member, whose realm surpassed her own, she never had such expressions.

'She's frightened... ' CaspianCaspian was surprised, and just as he was about to ask her, the few Blue Feather Sect's disciples already approached the crowd.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 572**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 572-The five Blue Feather Sect's disciples, consisting of three guys and two girls, approached the crowd.

Even though there were fewer people than the Heavenly Stars Sect side, the momentum of these five people was like a thick fog enveloping everyone, making people breathless.

The two parties looked at each other, but neither took the initiative to speak.

After a while, a young and tall teenager from the Blue Feather Sect greeted everyone with a smile, "Fellow seniors, don't be so nervous.

We're just passing by and coming over to say hello.

My name is Hann Gibson, a disciple of the Blue Feather Sect and one of the contestants in the upcoming nation's official religion election.

If we meet at that time, please show some mercy, dear seniors."

Hann's genial smile, coupled with his handsome face, would easily leave a favorable impression on others.

However, Caspian noticed that the moment Hann spoke, Solana began to tremble.

'Hann Gibson, Solana Gibson...' Recalling what Zenith said when he was in the Gibson family, a bold thought suddenly popped into Caspian's mind.

As one of the people among the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples with the highest realm, Jaime naturally took the responsibility of a senior.

He got up, folded his fists toward the Blue Feather Sect's people, and replied, "Oh, you're all from the Blue Feather Sect! I'm Jaime Hart from the Heavenly Stars Sect, and these are my juniors."

After speaking, Jaime introduced everyone in the audience one by one.

During that time, Caspian noticed that Solana trembled with her head lowered.

Once Jaime introduced Caspian, the last person would be Solana, who sat next to him.

Suddenly, Hann waved his hand and stopped Jaime.

Then, just when Jaime looked at him in confusion, Hann smiled.

“Jaime, I came over rashly and disturbed you all because I saw a fellow clan member.”

While speaking, Hann’s eyes were already on Solana, who lowered her head.

When everyone noticed who Hann looked at and connected his surname with Solana’s, everyone suddenly realized, Hann and Solana were clansmen!

Everyone soon became more puzzled.

They were from the Gibson family, so why was Hann in the Blue Feather Sect while Solana was in the Heavenly Stars Sect?

Solana was born with the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, and it was a waste of talent if she entered the Heavenly Stars Sect.

On the other hand, if Solana entered the Blue Feather Sect, she would have the opportunity to exert the most incredible power of her physique.

Although everyone present was young, they already guessed there was a secret behind the matter from Solana’s attitude.

Hann laughed.

“Dear cousin, although we’ve never met, I’ve always heard about you.

Why aren’t you greeting your senior?”

Solana’s head was lowered, her hands pressed tightly to her knees, and her body shaking even more violently.

Such a strange sight could easily be noticed by anyone who was not blind.

“Solana, you seem to be... Afraid of me?” Hann’s eyes narrowed slightly, “This isn’t good.

Even though I don't like your father very much, I'm still very interested in your Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

I'll be so disappointed if you don't even dare to face me now."

Solana's trembling stopped abruptly.

Then, an invisible momentum spread toward the surroundings with her body as the center.

The table in front of everyone shook slightly, and the bowls and utensils on it made a clinking sound.

"That's more like it! Despite not being my opponent, you should still have the courage," Hann laughed, "Initially, I was looking forward to meeting you because I want to know what kind of heirs can a guy who was kicked out but kept saying that he would come back produce.

Nonetheless, I'm quite disappointed by the result of our meeting today!"

Hann's face gradually turned cold, and his tone became stern.

"I've always believed that a person who made a mistake and was kicked out is not eligible to come back, even if his descendants are excellent.

After all, the bloodline that makes mistakes will be passed down from generation to generation.

I know that the source of your father's confidence comes from you and your Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

Since that's the case, I'll destroy your and your father's confidence in the competition!"

After saying that, Hann's expression changed again, and he smiled.

"Dear cousin, do your best! At least hold on until you meet our Blue Feather Sect, even though I don't think it is very likely with the ability of Heavenly Stars Sect!"

As soon as these words came out, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples' faces dropped.

Hann's attitude toward Solana before was their family matter, and it was inconvenient for everyone to speak up as they did not know the specific reason.

However, the other party mocked the sect to which everyone belonged, causing the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples to no longer hold back

“Give me a break! Do you think the Blue Feather Sect can be re-elected as the state religion again?” Sebastian snorted, “Watch out, or you might be eliminated in the first round!”

“Although the Blue Feather Sect has many disciples, I don’t think the advantage is as great when competing against other cultivators of the same realm.” Omar hit the table and sneered.

“If you think you’re amazing, why don’t we give it a try now? I’d like to see how strong your Blue Feather Sect is,” Xander said, staring at Hann.

“No matter how much we talk, it’s nothing more than a war of words.

Besides, if we give it a try now, your Heavenly Stars Sect might lose the game because of the lack of participating disciples, and you have an extra excuse.

Hence, I’ll not argue with you, nor will I battle with you,” Hann smiled, “Fellow seniors, if you truly want to try me, you might as well pray a lot so that we can meet in the competition at that time, and then I’ll show mercy to you so that you won’t lose so miserably.

Well, I’ll see you in a few days.”

Having said that, Hann paused, and his eyes fell on Solana again.

“Solana, you rejected my suggestion before, and I thought you had other ideas.

However, it seems that you have made the worst mistake.

If that’s the case, don’t blame me, as you should also know the ancestral motto of the Gibson family.

So, don’t blame me then.”

After that, Hann turned around and led the rest of the Blue Feather Sect’s disciples downstairs.

“Why’s this guy so conceited!” Omar frowned as he looked at the backs of the several people leaving, his face full of indignation.

“The Blue Feather Sect is too arrogant.

I hope that there’ll be a chance to beat them up so that they know how powerful our Heavenly Stars Sect is,” Edda chimed in.



Maya held her cheek in one hand, turned her head to look at Solana, and asked, "Solana, what's your cousin's background? It seems that he's unkind toward you, and it's unreasonable for a senior to treat his junior like that."

As Maya spoke, everyone quieted down and focused on Solana.

After all, they belonged to the same family, and the crowd all believed that Solana must know about Hann.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 573**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 573-Caspian still knew something about the Gibson family as Zenith told him before.

However, it seemed that going back to the main branch was only Zenith's wishful thinking.

Moreover, judging from Hann's tone, the main branch of the Gibson family could not care less about the return of their side branch.

They did not want them to come back at all, and the only thing that interested them was probably Solana's Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

The matter seemed to be paradoxical.

Solana kept her head lowered and did not answer everyone's questions.

However, her fists were clenched tighter, and even her knuckles turned pale.

"Have you noticed that Hann is only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm?" Caspian spoke, breaking the silence.

Everyone looked at each other and nodded.

"It's because of this that I'm even more annoyed!" Omar slapped the table, "Everyone here is in the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, and his realm isn't higher than ours, so there's nothing to be arrogant of.

Besides, even if he's a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, he's unnecessarily our opponent!"

Omar's words are full of confidence.

In truth, the several people present, including him, believed so.

Caspian, Omar, Xander, Maya, and Solana all defeated disciples higher than their realm to get the qualification.

Winning against someone in the higher realm was the norm for them.

“Then, have you noticed that the four disciples around Hann are all in higher realms than him,” Caspian added.

Everyone was stunned.

Their attention just now was on Hann, and the other two men and two women did not speak once, so they naturally did not pay too much attention.

“Hann’s not as simple as he seems,” Caspian continued, “The five of them should all be participating in the nation’s official religion election, but they’re led by Hann, who’s in the lowest level.”

After saying that, Caspian looked at the crowd and asked, “Do you think that’s normal?”

Everyone gradually frowned.

Even though the nine of them were in different levels, they were all led by Ronald, Jaime, and Sebastian, who were at the highest level, when they were out.

After all, they were the seniors.

Looking back, they found that the Blue Feather Sect was utterly different.

From the beginning to the end, Hann was the only one who spoke, and no one else made a sound.

When they left, the four also surrounded Hann, and it was evident that Hann was their center.

“Four high-level disciples, surrounding a low-level disciple...” Sebastian’s eyes flashed.

“What’s the reason for this?”

“There are only two reasons,” Caspian stretched out two fingers, “First, Hann has an extraordinary background, and the four of them want to flatter him.”

“That’s impossible!” Maya shook her head and replied, “Those who can represent the sect must be the best in the sect.

Although there may be situations where they want to make friends, it’s impossible to flatter others.

A cultivator with that kind of mentality won't go very far."

Everyone agreed.

Caspian bent one finger, leaving only one.

"So there's only one possibility left." Then, Caspian looked at the crowd and uttered slowly, "Hann's ability made those people willingly follow him from the bottom of their hearts."

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

However, after thinking about it carefully, they found that it was indeed the only possibility.

The world of cultivators was said to be strictly hierarchical, but it was still realistically straightforward.

The tackiest term would be, the law of the jungle, only the might is right.

The family circumstances, background, and adventures could only be admired if they were converted into one's strength.

When they recalled the demeanor and actions of the two men and two women just now, everyone fell silent.

It was apparent that they agreed with Caspian.

"Solana, it seems that your cousin has the right to be arrogant," Caspian sighed.

Solana lowered her head, and her heart tightened when she heard that.

Inexplicably, Solana was on the verge of tears.

However, she suddenly felt Caspian tapping on her shoulder, and his cheerful tone came after.

"But I believe you can defeat him."

For a moment, Solana felt as if something hit her chest, and the grievance just now was replaced by a huge satisfaction and surprise.

That feeling of being encouraged and recognized gave her goosebumps on her arms.

"You... You have faith in me?" Solana raised her head and asked, looking at Caspian.

Solana, who was always quiet, actually spoke in front of a crowd.

It showed how much influence Caspian's words just had on her.

"I'm waiting to see him get beaten to the ground by you, looking annoyed." Caspian nodded, and there was no hesitation in his words.

Solana was stunned, but her face gradually returned to normal.

Her originally dull eyes were once again full of life.

Nevertheless, although everyone stopped talking about the matter after that, the appearance of Hann and others still had an impact on everyone.

The atmosphere of the dinner was not cold and cheerless, but it was not lively.

Everyone seemed to have something on their minds.

After their meal, the crowd went back to rest together.

When Caspian found out that Jessica arrived at the Spiritual Palace, he originally planned to continue walking around in the Inner Circle as he might be able to bump into her by chance.

However, seeing that everyone was in low spirits, Caspian pondered for a while and let the idea go.

At that time, it was better not to affect everyone's mood.

Once they returned, everyone went back to their room.

When Caspian went back, Handsome woke up from the state of being drunk on spirit.

Thus, Caspian just gave the takeaway meals he brought back to Handsome and Little Candy.

Even though Handsome complained about the food being the leftovers from Caspian and his friends, the pig still stuck its head into the container, gobbling up the food messily.

After all, compared to raw food and roasted meat, the dishes in the restaurant were simply the best delicacy it has ever eaten for Handsome.

After eating, Little Candy lay down at Caspian's feet and rested.

Handsome still did not look up until it licked the inside of the lunchbox to the point where it was spotless.

Then, the Handsome let out a long sigh and stopped.

Later in the day, Terry called up the nine in the lobby.

When the crowd saw Terry's gloomy face, all of them suddenly felt pressured.

Soon, Terry took a breath and said to everyone, "The competition format of the nation's official religion election has come out.

In the first round, the sects will compete in pairs, and three sects will be eliminated.

Then, the remaining three sects will enter the second round.

The sect that wins in the second round will become the next state religion."

When he said that, everyone understood.

The first round was to draw lots to decide the opponent, and the losers would fail to enter the second round.

Ronald pondered for a moment, then raised his head and asked, "Elder Terry, the first round will be a battle among the sects, so what about the second round?"

Terry had a strange look on his face.

"Instead of being curious about the second round, why don't you ask who's our opponent in the first round?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 574**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 574-When everyone heard Terry's words, everyone looked at one another.

They finally realized that they seemed to have missed the step.

Everyone was focused on Terry's unspoken second-round format, forgetting who their opponents in the first round were.

If they wanted to enter the second round, eliminating the opponents in the first round would be the premise.

“Elder Terry, may I know which sect is our opponent in the first round?” Xander asked with both hands cupped.

Terry swept his gaze at everyone and chortled, “The current state religion, the owner of the Spiritual Palace, Blue Feather Sect.”

In an instant, the scene turned quiet.

Terry expected that reaction.

Although as the deputy head of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s Department of War and his passionate fighting spirit never subsided, Terry also had to admit that Blue Feather Sect was an opponent that none of the five sects wanted to face in the first round.

Their strength was indefinitely the best of the six.

Moreover, since the Spiritual Palace belonged to the Blue Feather Sect, it only meant that the game here was the home game of the Blue Feather Sect.

Hence, any sect that encountered them would be fraught with grim possibilities.

As these nine participating disciples did not belong to the War Department, Terry could not treat them with the standard he used with his disciples.

Besides, he also understood that encountering such an opponent in the first round was a massive blow to the group of disciples who were determined to make a difference in the nation’s official religion election.

After a moment of silence, Terry moved his lips, trying to say something comforting, which he was not very good at.

However, Omar suddenly roared, “This is simply amazing!”

“Eh?” Terry thought he misheard Omar.

The next moment, Terry found that almost all of the nine disciples in front of him had smiles on their faces, and even Solana, who was expressionless, had a dazzling gleam in her eyes.

In a flash, the originally silent scene suddenly went into an uproar.

Soon, Terry watched in bafflement as he kept hearing the crowd roar one after another.

“Yes! This is the best news I’ve heard recently!” Sebastian clapped his hands.

“Hahaha, I finally found a chance.

I want to see what else those guys can boast about again.

If they want to brag, they should do it as soon as possible.

Otherwise, they won't be able to say a word at the game!" Ronald clenched his fists and grinned.

"Hmph.

They were so arrogant before this.

Now, we finally have the opportunity to teach them a lesson directly." Jaime smiled, looking like he geared up.

"I'm somewhat excited." Edda pursed her lips and smiled at Maya.

For a while, the atmosphere became joyful.

Terry blinked and stared at the disciples.

At that moment, he felt as if the group of people went to face an opponent that could be defeated with just one breath.

Heavenly Stars Sect's Terry, known for his unwavering temperament, felt a sense of uncertainty for the first time in his life.

After hesitating for a while, he repeated, "Our opponent's the Blue Feather Sect."

"And we're going to beat the Blue Feather Sect!" Omar slapped his chest loudly, "Elder Terry, don't worry about it.

We'll do our best to make it to the second round!"

Terry watched as the group of disciples appeared as if they were bewitched, and he could not make sense of what happened.

His eyes swept across the crowd one by one, finally landing on Caspian.

Among the nine disciples, the only one who looked rather normal was Caspian.

When Caspian saw Terry's questioning gaze, he chuckled.

"The battle between cultivators is all about the grievance in our hearts.

We'll change everyone's view of the Heavenly Stars Sect."

From the perspective of the realms, Caspian was not the highest among the crowd, but in terms of identity, he was the noble personal disciple of the head of the sect.

Therefore, his words naturally carried the most weight.

Terry immediately understood when he heard Caspian's answer.

It seemed that these nine disciples already met the Blue Feather Sect's disciples, and the other party probably provoked them.

Hence, they were excited to go against the Blue Feather Sect in the first round.

It was naturally a good thing to have a fighting spirit, and as a member of the War Department, what Terry admired most was the indomitable momentum of the disciples in the sect.

At that moment, he understood the whole story, and a sense of pride also quickly filled his heart.

"I look forward to your performance in seven days!"

"Please don't worry, Elder Terry.

We'll never let down the expectations of the sect!" The nine people clasped their fists together, bowed, and shouted.

Even though everyone was pumped up as their opponent in the first round was the Blue Feather Sect, Caspian and the others knew the other party was a very formidable opponent.

Among the six sects, the Heavenly Stars Sect's combat strength was recognized as the worst.

On the other hand, the Blue Feather Sect faintly overwhelmed the other five, including the Fauna Imperial Sect, in the past few decades, and they took the throne as the first in combat strength.

Hence, that was the battle between the Earlington of Efrax's best and worst in combat.

At that moment, the other four sects probably sighed that the Blue Feather Sect drew a good lot.

Except for Caspian and the others, many elders of the Heavenly Stars Sect might not have commented anything after hearing the news, but their eyes already showed despair.



Almost everyone felt that Heavenly Stars Sect would lose without a doubt.

“We won’t lose!”

After bidding goodbye to Terry and leaving the hall, everyone formed a circle in the courtyard outside, stacking their hands.

”We need to surprise everyone!”

“The Heavenly Stars Sect has been weak for many years, and it’s in our hands to break this cycle!”

“We need to win!”

Caspian looked at the crowd, and he noticed everyone’s eyes gleamed.

The nation’s official religion election officially began tomorrow, but the first round would only start seven days later.

In other words, everyone still had seven days to prepare.

Although there was no rule, everyone would automatically go back to their room to meditate and practice.

Even if they could not make significant progress, they must practice the martial arts they mastered more proficiently, and their state must be adjusted to the best.

Caspian also returned to his room, but he heard light footsteps behind him before he opened the door.

“I knew you’d come looking for me.” Caspian turned and smiled at Solana, who stood not far ahead.

Solana’s usually calm gaze now had a touch of determination and desire.

She looked at Caspian and said softly, “There are still seven days.

Teacher, I want to... Be stronger.”

The last two words revealed an incomparable firmness.

Caspian sensed Solana’s attitude, and he nodded after a while.

“It seems that you didn’t slack during the half-year I left, and I’m delighted.

If that’s the case, come in.”

It would be too demanding for other cultivators to improve their strength in seven days.

However, Caspian was different as he had a way to prolong time.

Now that Solana made that request, Caspian naturally also hoped to help his disciple, an overly-determined person unlike an ordinary woman, complete another breakthrough.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 575**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 575-Handsome slept soundly on the bed, and only raised its eyelids when it saw Solana come in before slumping down again.

Even though it did not know much about the people around Caspian, Handsome knew that the girl did not seem to care much about things other than Caspian, and she was an extraordinary existence.

After that, it saw Caspian telling Solana to close her eyes, and the two disappeared.

“They went to the Tower of Life.

Alright, I can continue to sleep peacefully,” smacking its lips, Handsome rolled over and fell into a deep sleep again.

At that time, Solana was in the Time Warp Zone, looking at the spacious stone room curiously.

A moment ago, she felt her body suddenly lightened, and when Caspian let her open her eyes, she realized she arrived at an unfamiliar place.

However, Solana was wise and did not ask where they were.

Judging from the immediate shift, Solana knew that it must involve extremely powerful space sorcery.

Since Caspian did not mention it to other people, it was naturally his secret.

However, for the sake of improving her strength, Caspian revealed it to her.

After confirming it, Solana was not only moved, but she also secretly swore that she would never expose the secret.

Caspian naturally believed that Solana was not the kind of person who would gossip.

Otherwise, he would not have brought her into the Time Warp Zone.

“Over here! We still have enough time, so we don’t need to hurry,” Caspian greeted Solana and sat.

“I feel that Hann seems to be hostile to you today.

I doubt it’s because you’ve threatened his position in the main branch, right?”

“No!” Solana shook her head, “It’s just that after I was found to have the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, the main branch sent someone to pick me up.”

“Didn’t your old man always want to go back? Why did you…” Before Caspian finished his words, he immediately understood what went on, and his gaze was profound.

“They only wanted you to return, but not your branch.”

“Yes,” Solana lowered her head and answered, “I… Refused.”

“It’s your character,” Caspian nodded, “But it doesn’t make sense for Hann to hate you because of that.

After all, you don’t seem to have anything to do with him.”

“The family motto of the Gibson family,” Solana replied.

Her gaze appeared to be wandering, and after she calmed herself down, she continued, “The Gibson family’s family motto is ‘No Trash Allowed’…”

Solana often only spoke half of what she meant, but fortunately, Caspian was already familiar enough with her.

With his reasoning ability, he could also analyze the other party’s unfinished sentence, so it was not too difficult to understand.

Caspian pondered for a moment, nodded, and said, “I get it now.

You guys were expelled as if you were trash.

According to the family motto, it’s impossible to return to the main branch, but you’re different.

Hence, the main branch can only make an exception, and under the pressure of violating the family motto, they want to take you back even though you’re born under this trash side branch.

Yet, you rejected them.

In this way, it's tantamount to being slapped hard in their face."

Caspian rubbed his chin.

"If Hann is the younger generation of the main branch who's greatly nurtured, it's normal for him to have grievances against you."

As Caspian spoke, Solana sat on her knees in front of him, listening quietly.

Solana also knew that if she explained the matter all at once, it would be easier for Caspian to understand.

However, Solana much preferred her teacher's high-spirited look when he analyzed the situation.

It was like seeing the light in her life.

Bowing her head, Solana's mouth curled into a small smile.

At that time, Caspian's voice sounded again, "However, his attitude irked me! Besides, you're my student.

Beating you is equivalent to beating me in public.

I don't think you've done anything wrong, and it's reasonable for me to want you to win.

After all, your wish has always been to prove yourself in front of your father, right?"

Solana raised her head suddenly as if she understood what Caspian was going to say.

"The fact that you defeated the Troy family only shows that you can choose your path.

However, if you want to prove yourself in front of your father, let them all believe that your mother was not wrong for giving birth to you, and winning against the genius that the main branch strives to cultivate is the best opportunity."

Caspian looked at Solana, adding, "All the guarantees can only be regarded as unsubstantiated.

If you want everyone to believe you, you must come up with facts that make people speechless."

Next, Caspian stood, and his eyes showed the strictness of a teacher when he taught before.

“Solana, the following time will be miserable, but as long as you get through it, you’ll become stronger.”

“Teacher, I won’t back down.” Solana stood up and nodded.

In her heart, she thought, ‘You’re the role model I follow, and I’ll never take a step back until I’m on the same level as you.’

“Very good,” Caspian nodded and smiled, “In that case, use the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon to attack me with all your strength.

During this time, I’ll teach you another martial art...”

The next moment, the two figures collided violently in the stone room.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Boom!

“You’re too slow.” Caspian shook his head.

Although Solana made significant progress compared to the past, Caspian thought it was insufficient to defeat Hann.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

Bang!

The slender figure charged forward, fell, and flew out again, hitting the ground heavily.

The ground cracked, and blood oozed from Solana’s mouth.

However, she gritted her teeth, stood up immediately, and charged toward Caspian once more.

Perseverance, endurance, determination, fighting spirit.

These were Solana’s most distinctive characteristics and the source of Caspian’s belief in her.

Such a girl deserved to fulfill her dream.

Caspian saw himself in her, so he hoped that he could help her.

One day, two days, three days... Seven days, eight days, nine days... Fifteen days, sixteen days, seventeen days...

Even though she was knocked down by Caspian and fainted from the pain, again and again, Solana got up again without hesitation as soon as the pain wore off.

Then, she continued to fight.

Nonetheless, Solana also felt that time passed by far more than seven days, but Caspian never took her out or said the competition was about to start.

Since her teacher did not say anything, Solana chose to continue with unreserved trust.

After all, having more time than expected was a better thing!

On the twentieth day.

“The Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

A coquettish shout sounded.

Although it belonged to a girl, it revealed the taste of iron and blood.

It was as if a master of battle went through a tragic fight once again lashed out

The figure flickered, and Solana kicked Caspian with one leg.

In an instant, the air in front of her was pressured and exploded, causing a deafening roar.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 576**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 576-Caspian’s eyes narrowed, and he folded his hands in front of his chest.

Boom!

Solana was like a round of heavy artillery, hitting Caspian’s arms heavily.

Then, Caspian’s feet instantly sank, and the hard slate floor swiftly cracked into dense gaps.

Numerous debris rose into the air in the blink of an eye, falling like torrential rain.

However, he remained motionless.

The next moment, Caspian let out a loud roar and abruptly spread his arms, causing Solana to be pushed back immediately, slamming against the wall.

Bang!

Crackle and rattle!

Her body crashed into the wall, forming a large human-shaped dent.

The huge impact made Solana feel that her internal organs shook violently in her body, and there was a sweet taste in her throat as her vision slowly went black.

After gasping for a while, Solana dragged her tired body and fell from the stone wall with difficulty, barely recovering.

In truth, Solana did not know how long she cultivated in the magical stone chamber.

Ten days?

Twenty days?

During those twenty days, Solana hardly had a proper rest.

On the other hand, Caspian kept urging her, making her attack him again and again, and then knocking her out as if he did not know what exhaustion was.

Moreover, Caspian also taught her a new martial art called the Thousand Dragons Warfare.

Solana first saw Caspian showing the skill in Hopeful Woman Mountain, where he easily blasted a monster's head.

Not only that, everyone had a tough fight against the monster before that.

Solan knew that the martial skill was one of Caspian's trump cards, and it was truly powerful.

Hence, for Caspian to teach it to her meant he had great trust in herself, so Solana gritted her teeth.

No matter how much pain she suffered, she hoped that she could fully master it.

However, it seemed that, Solana could not do it.

Looking at the tattered stone chamber, Solana felt bitterness in her mouth, and she was afraid that she would disappoint her teacher.

At the thought of that, Solana lowered her head, afraid to look into Caspian's gaze.

Unexpectedly, Solana soon heard Caspian's compliment.

"You did great.

You managed to master the skill in such a short time, and that's really amazing."

Solana immediately looked up at Caspian with eyes full of surprise.

For a moment, she thought she misheard Caspian.

"Why are you so surprised?" Caspian smiled at her, "The Thousand Dragons Warfare is more powerful than the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, and it requires more control.

Nevertheless, you did great for practicing to this level in just twenty days.

Well, at least when it comes to the competition, you'll definitely stun everyone."

"Twenty days..." Solana was dumbfounded and thought the competition would have ended if so.

However, she soon realized that Caspian would never make such a petty mistake.

"Okay, there's still one more day to rest," Caspian looked at Solana, "I'm proud of your performance."

In an instant, all the fatigue accumulated before seemed to vanish, and there seemed to be a happy deer in Solana's heart, jumping up and down cheerfully.

"Although it's a little simple here, it's good for you to rest," Caspian thought about it and added, "Go to sleep.

I'll be here with you."

Solana hummed softly.

Soon, the stone room that was trashed before returned to its original appearance, and a pool and two stone beds even appeared.

The water was for Solana to take a bath, and the bed was naturally for one each.

After her bath, Solana did not feel tired at all, but she still laid on her side on the stone bed according to Caspian's request.



On another stone bed not far away, Caspian meditated and practiced.

At that moment, Solana felt as if she returned to the short few days when the two were alone in the small Gibson family's courtyard last year.

With a smile on her face, Solana quickly fell asleep.

Since she was a child, Solana rarely had such a peaceful rest.

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The next day, everyone gathered in the hall, and it was the highlight of the nation's official religion election, the first round of the six major sects' battle.

After that day, three sects would be eliminated.

As they drew the lots a few days ago, everyone already knew who their opponents were.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's opponent was the most powerful Blue Feather Sect.

Another Sect from South Earlington, the Sacred Palace Sect, would face the Fauna Imperial Sect from Middle Earlington.

On the other hand, the Mountwave Sect from Middle Earlington would go against the North Earlington's Dark Moon Sect.

From the outsiders, South Earlington's two major sects, the Heavenly Stars Sect and Sacred Palace Sect, appeared to have bad luck that time as they were drawn against opponents with Ultimate Weapons. Moreover, the Blue Feather Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect, which had Ultimate Weapons, always recognized as the most powerful sects in Earlington of Efrac.

However, the Blue Feather Sect served as the state religion in recent decades, obtaining the support of various resources.

Consequently, it gradually had a tendency of surpassing the Fauna Imperial Sect, a dominant force.

As early as a few days before the draw results came out, there was already a pessimistic prediction circulating, the two major sects of South Earlington would be eliminated in the first round, whereas the two major sects of North Earlington would be eliminated in the second round.

Against the Middle Earlington's Fauna Imperial Sect, the Blue Feather Sect was expected to be re-elected in the favorable situation.

However, none of the Heavenly Stars Sects gathered in the hall thought so.

Each of them geared up.

“I can’t wait.” Omar rubbed his Dual Blades of Fire and Ice in his hands repeatedly, and his eyes glowed.

Although the others did not speak much, an insuppressible fighting spirit was about to erupt just like a volcano.

Other people far away from them could feel it too.

The elder who came to lead the crowd to the Inner Circle’s competition region felt the atmosphere, and the originally pessimistic mood was immediately uplifted.

At that time, he truly felt that these outer disciples were not boasting seven days ago, and they really looked forward to the match against Blue Feather Sect, determined to give it all in the battle.

Not long after, Caspian and others, led by the deacon, came to the competition area in the Inner Circle, which was like a huge bowl.

Then, there was the arena used for the competition in the middle.

The disciples and elders of the six sects sat in their respective sections according to the ranking of their positions.

When Caspian came to the area where the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples were, he first looked in the direction of the Dark Moon Sect.

The people from the Dark Moon Sect already arrived, and Caspian quickly found the familiar white figure for the first time.

The owner of the white figure also immediately looked at Caspian when he and the others arrived.

They were not too far apart.

Caspian and Jessica quickly exchanged glances and smiled at each other.

However, Jessica swiftly showed Caspian an angry expression, as if to express her dissatisfaction that he did not look at her.

Caspian rubbed his nose, feeling a little helpless.

After all, the Outer Circle area where the six major sects lived was not accessible, and he trained Solana for the rest of the time except for the two days when he first came to the Inner Circle.

Although there were various reasons, Caspian still generally felt guilty about the matter.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 577**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 577-Jessica was not a petty girl, so she just wrinkled her cute little nose at Caspian.

When she noticed that Caspian was embarrassed, she was overjoyed and waved at him.

Nonetheless, Jessica's action was considered bold.

Even though the six sects present were generally on good terms, they were now rivals.

If Jessica was an ordinary person, her behavior would probably be reprimanded by her elder.

However, the elder only glanced at her, not commenting on anything.

Nevertheless, although Jessica was treated that way, the elder's attitude toward Caspian was different.

Caspian felt the Dark Moon Sect's elder's dissatisfaction through his gaze from a distance.

Moreover, not only the elder, but the other Dark Moon Sect's disciples participating in the competition also looked at Caspian with a rather unkind expression.

Caspian did not care, and he waved at Jessica as if there was no one else present, greeted her, and then followed Xander and the others to find a seat and sat down.

In a flash, the annoyance in the eyes of everyone in the Dark Moon Sect suddenly increased.

The scene was only a small episode for the entire nation's official religious election, but some people paid attention to it.

In a higher place, the Dark Moon Sect's elder, Chloe, who was also Jessica's master, could not help but giggle and shake her head.

“This child... I can't help but be reminded of when I was young.”

It clearly showed her protecting Jessica.

With Chloe's attitude, no one from the Dark Moon Sect would say anything about Jessica.

After saying that, Chloe's eyes fell on Caspian in the distance.

Her eyes flickered slightly, and a meaningful expression appeared after a while.

On the Heavenly Stars Sect's side, Terry could not help but laugh.

As the leader of the War Department, such a thing was to Terry's liking, and Caspian's attitude of ignoring the Dark Moon Sect's disciples made him admire Caspian more.

A cultivator emphasized a true conscience.

If one always cared about the attitude of others and to be fenced or trapped in the shackles of others, how could one progress?

When it was time to flaunt, you should show it.

Hence, Caspian's behavior just now unknowingly matched Terry's style.

At that moment, Terry watched Caspian with an unmistakable look of approval.

The nation's official religion election was organized dozens of times.

Although the competition method would change each time, the general process would remain.

Thus, each sect was familiar with it.

The first round was held in three matches, the first being the match between Heavenly Stars Sect and Blue Feather Sect.

Everyone from the Blue Feather Sect glared at Caspian and the others.

Hann was also among them, but his sight was only on Solana as if the others did not exist.

When the first match was announced, intense discussions came from the crowd.

“The Blue Feather Sect is lucky this time.

They got the weakest Heavenly Stars Sect...”

“I agree.

With this, they can prepare well for the second round.”

“It’s very advantageous in the second round if they use less energy in the first match.”

“The Heavenly Stars Sect is miserable.

In the last eight competitions, they haven’t made it past the first round.”

“Sigh.

They can’t do anything about it.

The Heavenly Stars Sect is best at formations and inscription patterns, which can only be used to assist in combat.

In frontal combat, there’s truly no advantage.”

“It looks as if the Heavenly Stars Sect doesn’t have enough talent.

Look, five of their nine disciples are in the entry-level second-stage of Pulse Control Realm.”

“Their realm can’t even compare to the Blue Feather Sect.

How can they fight this game?”

“If the Heavenly Stars Sect continues like this, they might be overtaken by the Ninth Sacred Sect soon.”

“They have lower realm disciples in their group.

The Heavenly Stars Sect is really... Sigh... They’ve abandoned themselves.”

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Almost all the discussions were overwhelmingly optimistic about the Blue Feather Sect’s victory.

“What are these people talking about?” Omar pouted in dissatisfaction.

These discussions still had some impact on his mood.

Xander replied indifferently, "We can't do anything about it.

The fact that the Heavenly Stars Sect isn't good at fighting is too deeply rooted in the hearts of the people."

"Even so, I won't let the Blue Feather Sect win easily." Jaime snorted coldly.

As outer disciples older than Caspian and the others, Jaime and the rest endured more of these comments from the outside world than Caspian and the others.

Although Caspian did not comment on anything, there was a light that settled down like a galaxy in the depths of his slightly narrowed eyes,

"I want to change the impression that Heavenly Stars Sect is not good at combat..."

What he said in front of so many elders during the Sects' Recruitment Ceremony echoed in Caspian's ears.

After a while, Caspian smiled and murmured, "I've been waiting for this opportunity for a long, long time."

The opponents of the first round of the match were decided, and the next step was to draw lots.

The rules of the arena-type competition were straightforward.

First, the nine disciples of the two sects competing would draw lots, and the number would be from one to nine.

Then, the two people with the same number would fight in the ring, and the game would not end until one side was knocked out of the ring or admitted defeat.

In the nine-player match, the team that ended with five wins would advance to the next round, and the other group was eliminated.

In such a game, strength and luck were equally important.

According to the selection rules at the beginning, the nine participants would consist of three disciples with the strength of entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, three with the strength of mid-level second-stage Puls, and three with the strength of peak second-stage.

If the lots were drawn now, it meant that there might be situations in which different realms would compete.

In that way, the weaker one who had better might still have a chance to make a comeback.

Even so, no one was optimistic that the weak Heavenly Stars Sect could overturn the giant Blue Feather Sect.

After all, if they compared the inscription patterns and formations, the Heavenly Stars Sect would be recognized as the best among the six sects present.

Unfortunately, the nation's official religious election would be based on the fighting strength of each sect.

"Let's go and draw lots," Sebastian urged everyone.

The voices of discussion continued, and there were even many of them who started attacking Caspian and the others who were at the lowest level.

Suddenly, Sebastian's face did not look so good.

Suddenly, he heard Caspian's voice.

"It won't be long before they know what it's like to be slapped in the face."

Sebastian turned his head and saw Caspian sneering, and there was a sense of pride in his heart.

Not only Sebastian but the others also nodded.

When the lots were drawn, the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciples with the highest realm, Jaime, Ronald, and Sebastian, were No.

3, No.

6, and No.

7, respectively.

Edda was No.2.

She understood that her realm was not the highest among the nine people, and she was only able to qualify not because she was strong but because she was lucky and was good at escaping.

If Edda faced a battle head-on, she would most likely not be able to keep the spot.

Hence, Edda was even more anxious than she seemed.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 578

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 578-Since her provocation failed, Lucy hurriedly covered her forehead and backed away, whimpering.

Jessica glanced at Lucy, giggling.

Then, she turned to look in the direction of Heavenly Stars Sect, and the smile on her face faded.

Instead, there was a look of worry in her eyes.

“Going up against the Blue Feather Sect... It’s tough for the Heavenly Stars Sect to win.

Casper... This is not a one-man fight.

Can you still create miracles?”

At that time, the draw for the Heavenly Stars Sect and Blue Feather Sect also ended.

On the Heavenly Stars Sect’s side, Solana was first, Edda was second, Jaime was third, Omar was fourth, Xander was fifth, Ronald was sixth, Sebastian was seventh, Maya was eighth, and Caspian was the last one.

When they learned about the arrangement, people who were not optimistic about the Heavenly Stars Sect at first were even more confident that they would lose.

That was because the Heavenly Stars Sect’s combat strength was originally the bottom of the six sects.

If they want to expect a miracle, they must hope to take advantage of the draws.

However, in the first five games, four of them were not at peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm Condensation.

In that way, the advantage in the realm would be gone.

Moreover, three of the first five participants were only in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm!

Everyone believed the No.

1 Solana, No.



4 Omar, and No.

5 Xander would lose.

No.

3 Jaime might still have the strength to fight.

As for No.

2 Edda, it would depend on her opponent.

In the nine battles, the sect that lost five games first would be eliminated.

Therefore, Maya and Caspian, who drew No.

8 and No.

9, were regarded as the kind of unlucky people who did not even have the chance to compete.

Soon, the results of the Blue Feather Sect's lots came out.

When the crowd saw the order of appearance of the nine disciples, there was almost only one point of view left in the whole scene- The Heavenly Stars Sect was doomed, and the showdown between the two major sects was just a cutscene, and it would end soon.

Edda of the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm would face a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm opponent.

The peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm's Jaime would go against a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.

The entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm's Omar would confront a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm rival.

Xander of the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm would battle against an opponent of entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Ronald of peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm, facing a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

The peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm's Sebastian would fight a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm contender.

Maya of entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm would go against the opponent of entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Lastly, the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm's Caspian would face a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm opponent.

According to the predictions of the vast majority of people present, Edda had no chance of winning this battle.

Jaime should have won the battle because of the realm advantage.

Omar was to be defeated.

Xander might have been a personal disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman, but he only practiced with the famous teacher for a short time, so he had little hope of winning.

Ronald fought against someone in the same realm, and as a disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect, his situation was naturally not optimistic.

Almost no one cared for the following Sebastian, Maya, and Caspian, as the other sects believed the Heavenly Stars Sect would be eliminated before they could even get on the stage.

At that moment, almost everyone on the scene was bemoaning the poor luck of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Even when there was no single trace of hope, the rest of the Heavenly Stars Sect's participants focused on Solana.

Solana held the No.

1 lot.

Not far from her, Hann stared at her with a faint smile.

He held the same No.1 lot too!

In the first game, Solana from the Gibson family's branch would face Hann, a genius from the main branch!

After a while, Hann smiled and said cruelly, "Solana, let me destroy the last bit of pathetic expectation of your branch!"

The expressions of everyone from the Heavenly Stars Sect changed.

They all knew about Solana and Hann's relationship through the events of the past few days.

At that moment, Hann was drawn as an opponent in the first game of the first round, which must have had a massive impact on Solana's mood.

Yet, Hann was still using such words to provoke Solana and attack her.

That move made everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect dissatisfied.

Maya was about to step forward to comfort Solana when she saw Solana looking at Hann.

In her usually calm eyes, a touch of emotion was slowly spreading.

"Is she smiling?" Hann was instantly dumbfounded, thinking that his eyes tricked him.

She was about to face him, yet Solana not only did not despair, but a smile appeared in her eyes.

Was the woman crazy as she was overly-provoked?

Just when Hann was in a daze, Solana opened her lips slightly and uttered, "This is the result of the draw that I anticipated the most."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 579**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 579-Hann was stunned for a moment, but his heart was swiftly filled with monstrous anger.

Then, he swung his sleeves fiercely, shouting, "You're just playing tricks!"

The sneer on Hann's face disappeared completely, and he glared at Solana.

"Once we enter the ring, I'll make sure you regret what you just said!"

Solana did not respond to him.

Instead, she turned around and walked back.

When she saw Maya and the others surrounding her with concern, Solana reacted.

She shook her head and assured everyone, "I'll try my best..."

Then, Solana raised her head and saw Caspian standing at the back of the crowd.

She pursed her lips and clenched her fists tightly.

After the draw was over, the first game was about to start.

Except for Solana, who stayed beside the ring, everyone else returned to the stands and took a seat.

Although the Heavenly Stars Sect participants were full of fighting spirit for today's game, they were still a little nervous as the game was imminent.

Not long after Caspian sat down, he saw a white figure sitting next to him from the corner of his eye.

Then, he caught a whiff of the familiar faint fragrance, and Caspian knew who it was without turning his head.

"What brings you here?" Caspian smiled gently.

"I can't get a clear view from there," Jessica pouted slightly, "Besides, since you didn't go there, I had to take the initiative to come over."

Before she finished speaking, Jessica felt her little hand being held by Caspian.

In an instant, her heart skipped a beat, and her cheeks were hot.

Nevertheless, she did not pull her hand away.

After a moment of silence, Caspian suddenly said, "I don't think it's a good idea."

"Huh?" Jessica looked at him, puzzled.

"I feel like your senior and junior brothers are going to eat me up."

Jessica looked in the direction Caspian pointed at, and she quickly found that on the side of the Dark Moon Sect, all the male disciples looked at Caspian with hateful eyes, and there was resentment and jealousy in their gaze.

Caspian then looked at Lucy, the most striking one among the group.

"And the little girl..."

Jessica immediately burst into laughter and fell into Caspian's embrace.

That action of hers was like a spoonful of boiling water being poured into the boiling oil, causing an uproar on the side of the Dark Moon Sect, and male disciples suddenly jumped up.

Robert, who was behind the crowd, tried his best to maintain his composure.

However, the anger in his eyes was eager to burn Caspian to ashes, and his clenched fists continued to pierce his nails into his flesh.

“You’re not afraid of me getting into trouble,” Caspian sighed helplessly.

Nonetheless, even though he said so, he held Jessica’s hand tighter.

Soon, their fingers interlaced and clasped tightly together.

Feeling the scorching temperature, Jessica’s cheeks flushed further, and she said softly, “Are you even afraid of trouble? The last time those seniors wanted to mess with you, you ended up teaching them a horrible lesson.

I heard that when Joshua came back, his face was crooked due to anger.

In the end, he had to ask for help from the elder to restore his mouth to its original position.”

“Was it that serious?” Caspian did not hear of it, and his eyes widened in shock.

Jessica swiftly covered her mouth and chuckled as if she imagined that interesting scene.

Her brows and eyes curved, and her shoulders trembled.

After a while, she restrained her expression and asked seriously, “Casper, tell me the truth.

What do you think of this match?”

“What do you think?” Caspian did not answer her but questioned her back.

“Everyone... Doesn’t seem to be very optimistic about this.” Then, Jessica added after a pause, “I know you’re strong, but the arrangement isn’t very good this time as you’re placed last.

Moreover, your opponent also has an advantage in the realm.”

Although she did not say it explicitly, it was clear that Jessica was worried about Caspian and the others.

"I trust them." Caspian smiled.

Jessica looked at Caspian, and she could tell that Caspian did not pretend to be lighthearted, and he believed so.

"Sometimes you have to believe that willpower can override strength." Caspian raised his chin and pointed at Solana, who already started to step into the ring.

"For example, I believe Solana won't lose in this game."

"I just asked about her opponent, and I heard that he's a well-known genius among the Blue Feather Sect's outer disciples.

Not only that, but he also has the support of his family," Jessica informed.

She was no stranger to Solana, so Jessica naturally hoped Solana could win.

"Hann is Solana's cousin.

Therefore, Solana will never lose the match, and she'll never allow herself to lose," then, Caspian thought for a while and added, "When it comes to willpower, Solana's probably the strongest cultivator I've met..."

Jessica was stunned.

She knew Caspian for so long, and the two exchanged letters every month, but she never heard Caspian say that about anyone.

"Will she... Will she win?" Jessica hesitated for a moment, and she continued with a doubtful tone, "Hann... He is called a genius in the Blue Feather Sect."

She originally thought that Solana had little chance of winning, and what she just said to Caspian was already restrained.

The rumors she heard about Hann were dozens of times more brilliant than what she just said.

The title of a mere genius was no longer enough to sum up Hann's talent.

However, Caspian did not seem to care about that at all, and his confidence in Solana was unbelievable.

Suddenly, Caspian commented, "Jessica, do you know that what you just said ignored a fact that was enough to influence the outcome of the match."

"What is it?" Jessica hurriedly asked.

Caspian laughed.

“Ha! It’s straightforward.

We all know that Solana has endurance and willpower far beyond ordinary people.

Unfortunately, these two qualities make people overlook one thing, and that’s... She’s also a genius! The genius that caused sects to fight over her!”

Jessica was stunned, and there was a light that flashed in her eyes.

She immediately realized that she and everyone were wrong.

It was true that Heavenly Stars Sect was not strong in combat, but at least Solana and Caspian were not disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect in the traditional sense.

Additionally, from the information mentioned in Caspian’s previous letters, those named Xander, Omar, and Maya, were not the kind of disciples who were usually heavily talented in inscription patterns and formation but weak combat power, which was relatively common in Heavenly Stars Sect.

At that time, the game was about to start.

Solana took a deep breath, took out her massive ax, and faced Hann.

Hann held a cyan longsword in his hand.

Its surface was misty, which was breathtaking.

“An almost spirit tool!”

“This Blue Feather Sect disciple owns an almost spirit tool!”

At first, there was silence, but sensational shouts came one after another from the crowd below the stage.

In an instant, people looked at the Heavenly Stars Sect with a gaze filled with sympathy.

Initially, some people thought Heavenly Stars Sect might have a chance as the first game was a match between entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators.

However, with Hann revealing his longsword, an almost spirit tool,

everyone believed the last hope of Heavenly Stars Sect was wholly extinguished.

"Three moves," Hann looked at Solana, sneering, "Dear cousin, within three moves, I'll defeat you.

Then, you'll understand how ridiculous your so-called requirements to prove yourself are to the main branch."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 580**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 580-The longsword's cyan light was piercing and soul-stirring.

Although it did not move, it already rolled up a fierce frenzy in the void.

"There's no hope..."

"It's an almost spirit tool! The Blue Feather Sect goes all out!"

"He's only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple, but he has an almost spirit tool.

This match will be decided in an instant."

"The road to immortality relies on four assistance, medicines, inscriptions, tools, and formations.

No matter how strong the Heavenly Stars Sect's inscriptions and formations are, it's only an auxiliary.

Hence, they won't last long when facing someone strong, especially when the opponent still has such a weapon."

There were discussions all around.

At that moment, even the cultivators who thought Heavenly Stars Sect had a glimmer of hope changed their tone.

The impact of an almost spirit tool was seen.

Looking at the cyan longsword, Jessica could not help saying, "This Hann possesses such a weapon.

It seems that the Blue Feather Sect wants to nurture him."

However, she noticed that Caspian's expression did not show the slightest worry.



Instead, there was a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Jessica blinked her eyes curiously, asking, "Aren't you concerned?"

Caspian shook his head.

"No.

It might be an almost spirit tool, but this kind of weapon also depends on the owner.

There's no such thing as the strongest weapon, only the strongest cultivator.

In this regard, I have absolute confidence in Solana."

As the two talked, the match began.

In an instant, the cyan sword glow swept toward Solana like an angry sea, and the surrounding sharp sword lights dazzled around them like a downpour with thunder and lightning.

Everyone watching from a distance could not help but feel their souls trembling violently as a loud rumbling sound echoed in their ears, causing their breathing to stop.

"What powerful strength!"

"Is this the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm?"

There were bursts of exclamations from the surrounding stands.

"Solana, you're going to lose!" Hann sneered from behind the sword lights.

The slash sealed all vitality, and Hann believed that Solana would never be able to block it, leaving only a miserable ending.

"The Disorderly Scenic Dance!"

Solana's eyes were still calm.

Then, just when everyone thought she would evade, Solana stepped forward and rushed over to face the sword lights.

The massive ax in her hand swept across violently, bursting out with a loud noise and giving people a sense of illusion that the void was about to be blown up.

"She's crazy!"

“That’s an almost spirit tool! Is she seeking death by running directly toward it!”

“This is suicide!”

Many people were stunned by Solana’s actions, and their eyes widened.

Boom!

The massive ax collided violently with the sword light instantly, and a loud thunderous sound erupted.

The flickering sparks quickly turned into a dazzling fire dragon, which stretched, extended, and spread toward the surroundings, piercing people’s eyes so badly that tears streamed out.

At that moment, the air seemed to be burning, frantically vaporizing, like a golden snake dancing wildly.

Hann frowned, and his arm felt sore.

Nevertheless, he could not help but mutter in his heart, “What great strength!”

Solana’s strength was beyond Hann’s expectations, so much so that a layer of the blasting sword beam was smashed in a flash.

“However, it’s only one layer.

The Whirling Storm of Slash!” Hann snorted coldly, and the cyan sword glow rose again.

Then, the entire massive ax was swallowed into the storm-like sword lights.

Crackle and rattle!

The power of an almost spirit tool was at its peak.

The giant ax in Solana’s hand was engulfed by the sword glow, and the wheel-sized ax was instantly blasted into several pieces.

“You lost.” After destroying Solana’s weapon, Hann chuckled, feeling confident.

Many sect disciples in the stands also shook their heads, secretly thinking, “The Heavenly Stars Sect has already lost the first game.”

However, Solana suddenly accelerated.

Taking advantage of the chance that the sword light swept the giant ax, she rushed toward Hann as fast as lightning.

The speed was so fast that Hann, who originally believed that the opponent lost, was stunned for a moment before finally reacting.

On the other hand, Solana seized the moment while Hann was stupefied and appeared before him.

Then, she swung her arm, and just like a charged bow, Solana's five fingers turned into claws, pressing down on the opponent with tremendous momentum.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Hann's eyes flashed brightly.

"You still want to attack me?! I think you don't want your hand anymore!"

The sword lights flickered, intertwining into a large net, covering Solana's arm.

If Solana's arm was caught, it would be smashed into pieces in an instant, just like the last giant ax.

However, Solana's attack was much faster than Hann anticipated.

Solana's arm was like an angry dragon probing the river.

In an instant, it passed through the gap between the sword beams, and her five fingers landed on Hann's wrist.

At that moment, Hann only felt an excruciating pain in his wrist as if being penetrated by thousands of steel needles.

Blood gushed out, spraying everywhere, and Hann could not help but let out a groan due to the severe pain.

For a while, Hann could not hold his almost spirit tool.

"B\*stard!" Hann was frightened and angry.

Then, he endured the pain and flicked his sword.

Soon, the glow turned into a straight line, slashing toward Solana.

At the same time, he used his body technique and quickly retreated.

“Feather-Light Levitation!”

Originally, Hann hoped to use the slash to force Solana back, and he retreated to create a distance from her before launching another attack.

After all, with an almost spirit tool in hand, Hann was sure that he could defeat Solana.

However, something even more unbelievable happened.

Solana did not back down.

The expression in her eyes did not change in the slightest!

Swoosh!

The sword lights drew lines of blood on Solana’s arm.

Moreover, two of the wounds were so deep that one could see her bones.

Yet, Solana did not appear as if she felt anything.

Instead, she took another step forward.

Hann thought Solana’s step was like a thunderous kick that stomped on his heart, causing his breathing to stagnate.

His eyes widened, and he blurted out, “You crazy b\*...”

“My teacher told me that once I back down, I’ll lose!”

Solana’s eyes were cold, but an unparalleled strength suddenly erupted from her body.

“So, I won’t retreat!”

Facing the sword glow, Solana exerted force on her five fingers again.

Then, a burst of blood exploded on Hann’s wrist with a bang, and he lost grip of his almost spirit tool, causing it to spin at high speed in mid-air as if a windmill flew out.

Finally, the sword slammed into the ground.

At that moment, Hann was also thrown backward by the incredible force, and he retreated more than dozens of meters before finally stabilizing himself.

At that moment, his eyes showed fear, panic, confusion, and embarrassment as he stared at Solana.

Hann covered his right wrist with his left hand, and thick blood seeped out from his fingers.

Not only that, Hann felt as if he was about to break his jaw from clenching too hard due to the pain he suffered.

However, what Hann felt more was the endless humiliation.

At that time, in the direction he faces, Solana landed on both feet, and her arm bled.

The two wounds were torn open, and her bones were faintly visible.

Even so, Solana's eyes were calm.

At that moment, Solana said something that added fuel to the fire, "Your almost spirit tool's advantage is gone."