

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 591

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 591-When Robert finished speaking, Joshua's eyes instantly lit up, and he smiled, trying to flatter Robert.

"Hehehe! Casper has it coming for him.

Since he has done such things, we must ensure he can't recover from this fall! Robert, what an amazing plan! Truly incredible!"

While speaking, Joshua showed a thumbs up.

Robert gave him a smug glance.

"Then, why aren't you working on it immediately?"

"Okay, Robert Don't worry.

I'll handle this matter properly." Joshua smiled, turned around, and disappeared into the crowd.

At that moment, on the Heavenly Stars Sect side, everyone fell into silence because of Sebastian's words just now.

"No one thought we're going to win."

Sebastian's words still echoed in everyone's ears at that time.

Sure enough, when they looked up, they found that the disciples of other sects in their respective stands were not optimistic that the Heavenly Stars Sect could make a comeback in the remaining two games. Not only that, some of them congratulated the Blue Feather Sect in advance.

Winston's face was flushed from excitement, and he thanked everyone who congratulated him.

"These guys..." Omar, who already woke up, clenched his fists in anger when he saw the scene.

At that moment, Caspian suddenly laughed.

"When we started, they didn't think we could hold on until now either."

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

They turned to look at Caspian.

Soon, they found the familiar smile on Caspian's face, and the light in his eyes burned brighter.

Caspian smiled when he saw everyone's eyes beginning to glimmer, and he continued, "At first, they thought we would be eliminated after five games.

However, we ended up leading the score in the first five matches.

Now, they think we can't win the last two games.

So... Why should we care about what they think?"

When everyone heard Caspian's words, they were stunned, but they quickly understood what he meant.

Caspian was right.

They were indeed influenced by the emotions of the other disciples at the scene.

After all, the match was held one by one.

Moreover, if the spectators could decide on the result of the game based on their opinions, what was the need for the competition?

If that was the case, the supposedly strongest sect might as well be chosen as the state religion.

"Did you forget what we said together before the game started?" Caspian's eyes swept across everyone's faces.

"We must win!" Xander said.

"Yes! We're going to win!" Jaime gritted his teeth.

"We must win and slap this bunch of guys in their faces!" Omar punched the air.

The atmosphere in the crowd once again became lively.

As Jessica was not a Heavenly Stars Sect disciple, it was inconvenient for her to participate in the discussion.

Nonetheless, she still sat at the side, holding her cheek in one hand, staring at Caspian in a daze.

That was the person she liked.

Not only could he create miracles, but he used his attitude to influence others.

At the thought of that, a warm feeling surged in Jessica's heart, and she smiled.

Later, Caspian turned to Maya and asked, "Maya, can you give me a chance to play the last game?"

"That's not a problem," Maya answered confidently, waving her hand.

"But Casper, your opponent in the last round is a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple." Sebastian was still a little worried.

If the opponent was only in the mid-level, everyone had no doubts.

In that case, it would be strange if Caspian lost.

"There's nothing to worry about," Caspian smiled and shook his head, his eyes flickering slightly, "Except for the few of you, no one here knows that my strength is beyond my realm.

Winston's unaware of this too."

From Caspian's observation just now, he already knew that Winston was impetuous.

Therefore, if Caspian made good use of the knowledge and did not fight a protracted battle with the opponent, Caspian was still very confident that he would win against Winston.

Moreover, Caspian was unnecessarily afraid of Winston even if they competed on the consumption of spiritual Qi.

After all, he was the madman with the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

Hence, fighting against someone in the same realm was not a problem.

A victory was more based on Caspian's confidence in his strength, which was completely different from betting on luck.

It would not be long before the eighth match that would decide the Heavenly Stars Sect's fate began.

At that time, at the skybox of the stadium, a cultivator with a big beard who appeared tall and strong walked to Terry's side and sat down.

If Winston and Hann were here, they would address the man respectfully as Elder Albert.

That person was Albert Parker, one of the Blue Feather Sect's Heavenly Spirit Realm elders.

"It's such a pity for the Heavenly Stars Sect this time." Even though he said it was a pity, Albert's tone sounded as if he was secretly happy.

Nevertheless, it was normal for Albert to feel that way.

After all, the Blue Feather Sect was the current state religion and geared up for re-election.

Yet, they were beaten like the by the Heavenly Stars Sect, the least threatening of the six sects, in the first round.

Not only were the Blue Feather Sect not leading the score, but they also lost significantly in terms of the general situation.

Now that they finally saw the hope of victory, even the elders could not hold back.

Terry did not even spare a glance at Albert, and he was focused on the arena.

Then, he asked lightly, "The game is not over yet, and we don't know who will win.

Elder Albert, why are you so confident? Is there any inside story?"

Albert's face instantly froze.

Originally, he was just here to vent the annoyance in his heart and simply ridiculed Heavenly Stars Sect for overestimating their ability at the same time.

Yet, he was insulted in return.

Albert quickly felt indignant, and he snorted.

"Elder Terry, do you think that you have a chance to win my Blue Feather Sect? Don't you see that everyone is already optimistic about our Blue Feather Sect, and people even started to congratulate us in advance?"

Terry still appeared unbothered, and his tone was as calm as usual.

"The reason a miracle is called a miracle is that no one thinks it can happen."

“It seems that you have confidence in your two remaining disciples of the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.” Albert deliberately emphasized the words “entry-level second-stage”.

At that moment, his eyes flickered, and he said, “In that case, why don’t we take a gamble, Elder Terry?”

“What should we bet on?” Terry turned and looked at Albert.

It was no longer a battle of emotions but a fight between the two major sects.

As a senior officer of the War Department, Terry naturally had no reason to back down in the situation.

“Let’s bet on whether the Heavenly Stars Sect and Blue Feather Sect can reach the final round, and then bet on who’ll have the last laugh!” Then, after Albert finished speaking, he quickly added, as if afraid that Terry would reject him, “But if Elder Terry doesn’t feel confident, then we can forget this idea.”

Of course, it was impossible, and Terry knew very well.

If he backed down at that moment, all kinds of rumors, such as the Heavenly Stars Sect was a coward, the Heavenly Stars Sect elders had no confidence in the disciples, and more would be spread like wildfire in the blink of an eye.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 592-“Since you already said that, I naturally won’t refuse,” Terry said indifferently.

Albert naturally anticipated the answer, and he immediately replied, “Great! If that’s the case, let’s bet on two things.

First, whether the Heavenly Stars Sect can last until the ninth game, and second, whether the Heavenly Stars Sect or the Blue Feather Sect will enter the next round.”

After saying that, Albert continued, “First, I’ll bet that the game will end in the next eighth game, and Blue Feather Sect will win 5-3.

Then, the Blue Feather Sect will advance to the next round as there’s no ninth game.”

Albert chuckled.

”It’s your turn, Elder Terry.”

Terry snorted disdainfully.

“Since it’s a bet, I’ll naturally go for the other way around.

My Heavenly Stars Sect aims for the state religion, so we naturally won’t be defeated in the next eighth game, so I bet we can play in the ninth game.

As for the second one, I just made it very clear that the next round will be the Heavenly Stars Sect.”

Both were elders of their respective sects, so it was impossible to bet on each other’s victory.

Albert believed that Terry completely took the bait, so he said proudly, “Since we’re taking a gamble, there must be a profit.

Elder Terry, what are you willing to put on the table?”

“It depends on what you want,” Terry answered.

“Okay!” Albert’s eyes flashed brightly.

Then, he said, “I hope Elder Terry can use your Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light as a bet.”

In that instant, Terry’s light flashed with a harsh light.

The Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light was one of his famous consummate skills.

It went beyond the scope of magic and could be called sorcery.

It was a magical skill that increased the cultivator’s attack and defense power.

As the magical power had both offense and defense, its strength was no less than that of a high-grade spiritual tool when exerted to the fullest.

Hence, it could also be seen that today’s gambling fight was just a front, and Albert had his eyes on Terry’s sorcery.

“If that’s the case, I’m sure you won’t be betting on something less attractive than mine, right Elder Albert?” Terry did not decline, and he still sounded as uncaring as always.

“Of course!” Hearing that Terry did not refuse, Albert was overjoyed and immediately added, “If you’re willing, my bet will be the White Emperor’s Graceful Slash and on Five Qi Miracle Pill.”

When Terry heard Albert's words, he could not help but feel a little dazed.

As another important Heavenly Spirit Realm figure in Earlington of Efrax, Terry and Albert were no strangers despite having minute interaction.

Therefore, Terry knew that the Art of Mysterious

Armor and Blinding Light was one of his consummate skills, and the White Emperor's Graceful Slash was also one of Albert's best-hidden sorceries.

Moreover, the Five Qi Miracle Pill was also an extremely rare precious medicine, which could at least increase the Pulse Control Realm cultivator's efficacy by 20% upon consumption.

It was the medicine that any sect dreamt of cultivating elite disciples.

At that moment, Albert continued, "Elder Terry, I'm sure you're aware of the effect of the Five Qi Miracle Pill.

As for the White Emperor's Graceful Slash, it's only a type of sorcery in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, but it'll be a magic technique in the Holy Land Realm!"

"Sure!" Terry nodded.

Since Albert already said all that, Terry naturally had no reason to go back on his words.

If he lost, he would give up one of his sorceries and some materials.

Nevertheless, as the Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light was obtained by Terry himself when he explored the secret realm, and it was not the Heavenly Stars Sect magic skill, so even if he lost it to others, it was not a violation of the sect rules.

Besides, he could still use the skill despite giving it to Albert.

Moreover, if he won, he could donate the White Emperor's Graceful Slash to Heavenly Stars Sect.

As a senior officer of the War Department and even the entire Heavenly Stars Sect, Terry was naturally concerned not only with his improvement but the overall situation.

"I'll bet on the Mind-Gathering Pill on the first bet, and the second, the Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light," Terry said.

Caspian took the Mind-Gathering Pill before, and the effect was that within a few hours, it would make the cultivator's brain run at high speed, focus, and think quickly.

It was a powerful tool for cultivation.

Although it was not as helpful as the Five Qi Miracle Pill to improve the realm, the Mind-Gathering Pill had no restrictions on the realm.

Hence, the two kinds of precious medicines were of equal status, and there was no distinction between which was more expensive and which was less.

After Terry finished speaking, Albert immediately said, "I'll gamble the Five Qi Miracle Pill on the first bet and the White Emperor's Graceful Slash on the second bet."

After speaking, the two gave each other a high five, showing their agreement.

The cultivators who reached their level of strength and status no longer need to be bound by a paper agreement.

Instead, a high-five and a look at each other was completely enough.

After setting the bet and making a covenant, the two of them were very satisfied.

Soon, they stopped talking and looked at the ring with bright eyes.

'You guys must strive for success!' Terry thought as he looked at Maya, who was slowly walking into the ring.

The so-called strive for success was not only for this bet, but naturally, Terry hoped that the Heavenly Stars Sect could make a breakthrough in the nation's official religion election.

In the arena, Maya faced a male opponent in the same realm.

"Dear senior, please be merciful later." Holding the Phoenix Sword, Maya smiled at him.

The enchanting smile immediately made the male disciple slightly absent-minded.

Although he received countless warnings from Winston before he got onto the arena, the disciple was still captivated by Maya's beauty, and he felt his heart pounding faster.

Winston saw that scene from the stand and could not help but curse in a low voice, "Idiot!"

The game quickly began.

As soon as the game started, Maya was like a different person.

Since the Darnley Valley battle, her state of mind underwent tremendous changes, and she became more diligent in cultivation than before.

In just two years, Maya's improvement was even greater than most people imagine with the help of the transformation of her mind, her hard work, and the excellent talent brought by her innate Flame Phoenix Physique,

In addition, Maya understood that she was standing on the edge of a cliff in the game.

If she failed, everyone's previous efforts would be in vain.

Hence, she would not give the other party the slightest chance.

"Ninth Heaven's Phoenix Dance Technique!"

"The Phoenix Wing's Starry Night Slash!"

"The Flame Phoenix Storm! The Blazing Flame Slash!"

"The Scorching Flame! Phoenix Blood Refining Magic!"

Just like billowing waves, Maya's movement skill, martial skill, and magic skill rushed toward her opponent.

A dazzling fire was instantly ignited in the entire arena, and the sound of the phoenix roaring could be faintly heard in the flame.

In that instant, almost all the disciples at the scene were stunned.

Compared to the Blue Feather Sect disciple who was knocked off the ring without a chance to put up a fight, Maya's performance surprised and disbelieved them even more.

"She's actuating the spiritual Qi and mobilizing the space!" Xander's eyes flickered violently, "Maya can already do this!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 593-The main reason why magical powers were more potent than martial arts was that they could induce the essence of the world through cultivators, thus generating a particular resonance, changing the destructive force from affecting a close area to destroying a city and a country.

Moreover, a spell would only affect the essence of the world within a few meters, but the magical power could even cause tens of thousands of kilometers of spiritual Qi to explode.

With that kind of power, even a mountain and river might be blasted and disappear forever, let alone a city.

However, such a level of force was not achievable by ordinary cultivators.

When cultivators first started to practice magic, they often used the spiritual Qi in them rather than their surroundings due to their realm.

Therefore, the power of the magic technique was often related to the strength of the spiritual Qi in the cultivator's body.

Maya was the first in the nation's official religion election competition to show the means of inspiring the essence of the world as a cultivator of the Pulse Condensation Realm.

Judging from her performance, she did not do it by accident, but she long reached that level, and it was just a typical performance for her!

After realizing that, there was an uproar among the people at the scene.

Some of them were so excited that they even jumped up on the spot, craned their necks, and looked at Maya on the ring.

However, no one paid attention to the Blue Feather Sect disciple, who was instantly knocked out of the ring.

"Actuating spiritual Qi?! There are indeed several extraordinary figures among the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples this time!"

"Who said that Heavenly Stars Sect disciples can only draw inscriptions and arrange formations? With this skill alone, I'm afraid there are only about five out of the total of fifty-four participating disciples from the six sects on the scene who can do it."

"The Heavenly Stars Sect has successfully prolonged its chance in this election through this disciple!"

"If the Heavenly Stars Sect was luckier and this disciple was arranged with a disciple in the higher realm instead of the same one, the Heavenly Stars Sect might be able to enter the second round with such a powerful disciple."

"The Heavenly Stars Sect is low-profile.

It's so unbelievable!"

At that moment, various discussions sounded from the stands, and many burning eyes stared at Maya as she walked down the arena with a smile.

With strong strength, beautiful appearance, and good figure, such a female cultivator was simply a dream companion candidate.

Soon, many interested male disciples began to think about ways to approach Maya later.

At the skybox, Albert snorted softly and said in a sour tone, "The Heavenly Stars Sect indeed worked hard as the disciples' performance this year is simply unexpected."

Seeing that Maya defeated the opponent neatly, Terry was in a good mood.

He could hear the bitterness in the other party's tone, but he did not care.

Instead, he stretched out his hand and said, "The Five Qi Miracle Pill..."

Albert had no choice but to hand Terry a beautiful wooden box.

Still unwilling to admit defeat, he added, "Hmph.

I think it's pretty worth it to exchange one Five Qi Miracle Pill for your Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light."

"But Elder Albert, you didn't even plan to let go of the Five Qi Miracle Pill.

With this pill, I'll have another elite disciple in Heavenly Stars Sect, and his candidate should be one of the nine participants below." Terry's words touched Albert's sore spot.

The Five Qi Miracle Pill was only effective for Pulse Control Realm enhancing to Holy Land Realm, but it was an upgrade between the two great realms.

Due to that, many cultivators failed in the stage of ascension, causing them to be unable to make progress and even die.

Albert might be stubborn and reluctant to admit his defeat, but he was very distressed.

After all, he initially planned to use the precious medicine for one of his disciples, who was about to be promoted.

Now that he had to hand it over to someone else suddenly, Albert also felt aggrieved, especially when he thought how hard it was to gather the materials for refining the pill.

He hoped the next match would start soon, and his anger would be vented as long once he defeated Terry.

As Maya won in the eighth game, the Heavenly Stars Sect and Blue Feather Sect tied again.

Thus, the remaining ninth game became the final to decide the fate of the two sects.

The winning sect would enter the second round of the election.

The losing sect would, unfortunately, be eliminated.

Even so, no one at the scene was optimistic about Heavenly Stars Sect, and they believed Maya's victory was nothing more than the last breath of Heavenly Stars Sect. There was no precedent for the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm defeating the peak second-stage in the nation's official religion election.

When Albert saw Winston walking onto the stage, he smiled insincerely and said, "Since this last game is just a form, you might as well give me the Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light first, Elder Terry.

This will also give you time to think about how to comfort your disciples."

"Elder Albert, you seem confident in winning this match?" Terry looked at Albert.

"Of course.

The realm of my Blue Feather Sect disciple has an absolute advantage," Albert answered confidently.

"If that's the case, why didn't you place a bigger bet?" Terry glanced at him sideways, "Or did the performance of my Heavenly Stars Sect disciple in the last match make you anxious? Perhaps you forget that Casper is the disciple of the head of my sect?"

"You!" The light in Albert's eyes condensed, and he was about to refute, but Terry's last few words hit the spot.

Maya's performance truly surprised Albert, and when he noticed that Terry did not panic, Albert began to feel uneasy for no reason.

He even started to doubt if he dug a hole and jumped in foolishly.

Otherwise, why would Terry agree to give it a gamble when everyone knew that Blue Feather Sect had a realm advantage?

Did the old man Hadley give his disciple some sort of trump card? Once the thought appeared in Albert's heart, it suddenly grew like a weed.

When Terry saw Albert fidgeting, he sneered.

Then, he stopped paying attention to Albert.

At that time, Caspian also stood up from the Heavenly Stars Sect stand, getting ready to go to the ring.

Suddenly, Jessica tugged at Caspian's hand.

"You don't have confidence in me?" Caspian looked at her and smiled.

Jessica shook her head.

"Casper... I just hope you don't get hurt."

It was impossible to say that Jessica had no confidence in Caspian.

The two did not spend much time together, but that did not stop Jessica from knowing Caspian.

She knew that anything Caspian did, he would make all kinds of preparations to succeed.

Therefore, he naturally anticipated the situation and figured out how to deal with it.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 594-Caspian's character and style of conduct were the sources of Jessica's confidence in him.

However, that did not mean Jessica thought Caspian would win the game unscathed due to the most basic problem.

The difference in the realm between Caspian and Winston was too big.

Although they were of the same level, they were at two extremes.

Hence, Jessica was not concerned that Caspian would lose, but she was worried that Caspian would end the fight in an almost tragic way just to win.

When Caspian saw Jessica's uneasy gaze, he was moved.

Then, he smiled and pulled the girl's hand, saying, "Wait for my return.

I'll be back soon."

After saying that, Caspian turned around and walked toward the ring.

Caspian waited for the battle for a long time.

As for the spectating disciples of other sects, only a few people paid attention to Caspian.

After all, most people thought it was better to have a good discussion about the beautiful female disciple who could actualize the essence of the world instead of focusing on the unsuspenseful game.

However, after Caspian stepped into the ring, the voices in the crowd talking about Caspian became louder and more frequent for unknown reasons.

It did not seem as if they talked about anything good?

“Ha! Challenging the other five major sects? How arrogant!”

“This guy wants to step on the five major sects on behalf of the Heavenly Stars Sect? He’s surely audacious!”

“I can’t believe the Heavenly Stars Sect will send such a boastful guy to attend the nation’s official religion election.

There must be no other candidate left in their sect!”

Some of the more aggressive cultivators even directly shouted at Caspian to get off the stage.

The commotion kept getting louder, and the noise soon reached the arena.

Winston heard everything, and despite not knowing what went on or why those people suddenly mocked Caspian, he was on cloud nine.

Then, he grinned at Caspian, saying, “Did you hear that? If I were you, I’d voluntarily admit defeat and go back to find a rope to hang myself.

I didn’t expect that someone as mediocre as you is hated by so many.”

Although Caspian appeared unbothered on the surface, he was secretly puzzled.

He was only in Heavenly Stars Sect for three years, and almost no one knew about his only time leaving South Earlington, so why did the other five sects suddenly hate him so much?

Moreover, the sudden hatred was strange itself.

On the Heavenly Stars Sect stand, everyone heard the sarcasm and dissatisfied shouts coming from all around, and they looked at each other, not knowing what went on.

“Sebastian, it looks like we have to trouble you again,” Maya said to Sebastian.

Sebastian nodded, walked to the sect next to him, and after a bit of inquiry, he understood the ins and outs.

After returning, Sebastian frowned and explained, “Someone spread the rumor saying that Casper openly claimed that the other five sects’ disciples are garbage on the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, and if there’s a chance, he’ll step on the other sect.

In addition to these, there are some unpleasant words.

In short, they made it sound as if Casper was arrogant.”

Everyone was stunned when they heard Sebastian’s words.

No one knew better than Sebastian and Jessica.

Jessica paid particular attention to Caspian, and she purposely found out what happened at the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony.

On the other hand, Sebastian was there at the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, so he was even clearer about what Caspian said that day.

Sebastian said angrily, “Because Casper broke the record of the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony at that time, many sects wanted him, and some sects deliberately said terrible things about our Heavenly Stars Sect to win him over.

After Casper chose our Heavenly Stars Sect, he said he wanted to change the impression that the Heavenly Stars Sect is not good at fighting.

His words at that time were both domineering yet fitting.

Nonetheless , they only expressed the wishes and aspirations in his heart and did not involve other sects.

The person who spread the rumors simply distorts the truth and deliberately smears Casper’s image!”

Sebastian got angrier as he continued, “This game is related to whether the Heavenly Stars Sect or the Blue Feather Sect can advance to the next round.

Someone spread such a rumor and caused such an uproar at this time to affect Casper!”

“Who can be so hateful!” Omar’s annoyance and indignation were all written on his face.

Nonetheless, it would be too late even if they found the perpetrator now.

After taking her seat, Jessica did not say anything.

However, after hearing Sebastian’s words, her mind already ran fast.

Even though it was said to be the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony, most of those who participated were small sects, and the real giants were only Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect.

The Heavenly Stars Sect was willing to go due to Maisie’s insistence on Caspian, whereas the Dark Moon Sect went because they coincidentally had an elder in Evergreen Town.

The Heavenly Stars Sect naturally would not discredit its disciples, so it was apparent who was behind the spread of the rumor.

Someone who hoped for the defeat of the Heavenly Stars Sect and even had an idea on what happened at the Sects’ Recruitment Ceremony...

In that instant, Caspian and Jessica looked at Robert in the Dark Moon Sect group almost at the same time.

Robert heard the voices of discussions around him and was secretly proud of it.

He thought his idea was good, and Joshua did it very thoroughly.

However, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine for no reason.

Then, Robert looked at the ring, and his eyes met Caspian’s.

Seeing the other party’s sneer, Robert swiftly had an unpleasant feeling that his plan was exposed.

Nevertheless, he immediately comforted himself that it was done discreetly, and he did not do it himself.

Hence, Caspian absolutely could not think that he did it.

As the game was about to start, Caspian withdrew his gaze, and Robert was even more certain of it in his heart.

However, what Robert did not expect was Caspian not only deduced it was him, but judging from his fleeting panicked expression just now, Caspian also knew Robert was the one spreading the rumor.

“Hehe! Casper, you’re not well-liked.

It seems that even the Heavenly Stars Sect is going to be implicated by you this time.” Winston was still smug.

Even though no one cheered for him, the crowd’s disapproval against Caspian was like fuel to his confidence.

Caspian shook his head and uttered, “How childish!”

“What did you say?” Winston frowned.

Not only was Caspian younger than Winston, but he was also in a lower realm.

Yet, Caspian dared to say he was childish?

“If it were me, I’d have a hundred more effective ways to strike my opponent” Then, Caspian looked at Winston, adding, “Nevertheless, such a rumor still had its effect.

Hence, I plan to end the game as soon as possible and put an end to it.”

After listening to Caspian’s words, Winston was about to tease whether the other party planned to admit defeat immediately, but he quickly felt that Caspian’s momentum changed.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 595-The airflow around them seemed to become heavy and solidified as Caspian raised his head suddenly, and the overpowering pressure emitted from his eyes made Winston’s mouth dry.

It felt as if Winston faced a ferocious beast, and he felt an instinctive fear from the depths of his heart.

At that moment, Winston saw the corners of Caspian’s mouth twitch, forming a sneer.

Then, in a flash, Winston watched as Caspian rushed toward him at a rapid pace as a loud bang sounded.

The speed was so fast, and the strength was so great that it seemed like a thunderstorm, and Winston even felt that his vision suddenly became blurred.

“Casper strikes!”

“In the face of an opponent whose realm is higher than his own, Casper chose to take the initiative to attack!”

“Humph! He’s really reckless.”

“The game’s over.

I bet he can’t even deal an attack to the other party!”

At almost the same time, many sect disciples in the stands expressed their opinions.

Albert, who was in the skybox, shook his head with indescribable smugness written on his face.

He believed that Caspian’s behavior was almost no different from voluntarily admitting defeat.

After being stunned for a moment, Winston quickly came to his senses, and he almost burst out laughing.

In his eyes, Caspian’s speed was as slow as a turtle crawling, and there were loopholes almost everywhere in his body.

If possible, Winston would have cocked his hips and laughed.

“I thought you’d be impressive, but you turn out to be a useless being.

In this case, I’ll completely defeat you and let you know that there’s always someone better than you!”

Winston let out a loud shout and grinned again.

Then, with his palm out, the airflow around him condensed toward his palm.

In an instant, a vortex was formed, which was about to explode toward Caspian.

Just then, Winston suddenly found Caspian smiling.

His heart skipped a beat instinctively, and he vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

However, no matter how he looked at it, Winston felt that the other party could not pose a threat to him at all.

After all, The opponent's speed was too slow, and there were too many flaws in his actions.

Furthermore, if such a cultivator in the Blue Feather Sect, he would be at the bottom of the outer disciples, and he could not represent the sect to participate in the nation's official religion election.

"Impossible to represent the sect at all?" In a flash, Winston knew what was wrong.

The biggest loophole was his opponent's badly flawed performance.

That was simply strange!

Unfortunately, Winston got carried away, and he forgot about it.

The other party's performance was completely mismatched with the momentum that burst out, and that was the problem!

Instead, the other party's poor performance was to stun himself.

However, in front of such an obvious trap, Winston was fooled!

At the thought of that, Winston swiftly became angry from the embarrassment.

Nevertheless, he did not panic as Caspian was still far from him, and he still had time to react.

Besides, the significant advantage of the realm difference could not be disregarded easily.

He quickly calmed down when he thought of it.

Then, he looked at Caspian and realized that the other party's figure swayed slightly.

Caspian suddenly uttered, "The Great Leisure Court! Shrinking the Distance!"

Winston's vision once again went blurry, and he saw the thick air appear in front of him.

The turbulent waves of air rushed over with the exclamations from the crowd in the stands.

Winston only realized that Caspian reached in front of him when he returned to his senses.

His speed seemed to have increased dozens of times in an instant!

"B*stard!" Winston snarled, "Do you think speed alone is useful?!"

After that, Winston raised his hand with his palm out.

"The Heaven and Earth Unbounding Palm!"

Buzz!

The deafening sound filled the space, and it seemed that the air within a radius of more than dozens of meters was concentrated toward his palm.

In the void, there was a faint outline of a massive and dense palm, about to slam Caspian down and flattened him.

"If speed is useless, what about this one?" Caspian sneered and suddenly opened his mouth, spitting out a ray of white light.

"The God of Thunder!"

Swoosh!

The white electric light ripped the space and instantly pierced through the palm that was yet to be fully formed in the void, hitting Winston at once.

Winston only felt numbness and pain, and his body flew out immediately.

He was horrified to find that his body was so numb that he could not move! Moreover, his entire body instantly became charred black, as if he was scorched by fire.

Not only that, but a mouthful of white smoke came out of his slightly opened mouth.

"A spell!"

"A lightning spell!"

"This guy has this hidden trick!"

The spectators in the stands began to shout.

The God of Thunder's most concealed part was that it shot out from Caspian's mouth, and it could entirely run by his spiritual Qi without anyone knowing.

The sect disciples who realized it stood up immediately, and there was not only a hint of surprise on their faces but there was a look of seriousness in their eyes.

Although Winston could not move, many people on the scene still thought he would not lose.

In their opinion, the effect of paralysis was only temporary, and if Caspian did not have a follow-up powerful ultimate move, it was impossible to knock Winston out of the ring.

“Even though he managed to strike his opponent, the spiritual Qi in his body must’ve been almost exhausted.”

“It’s true.

After all, the gap in their realm is there.”

Some spectating sect disciples analyzed the situation seriously.

Caspian raised his hand and snorted.

“How about this? The Godly Finger of Cruor!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, a large lines of blood intertwined into a net that was full of boiling murderous intent and violent aura, enveloping Winston at once.

“It’s still magic!”

“That’s two spells!”

“How’s that possible!”

“This guy mastered two spells! And he used it continuously!”

The sect disciple who just swore that Caspian’s spiritual Qi was exhausted immediately felt a burning pain in his cheeks.

The crowd watched as Winston was kicked into the air again before he even landed, and his body twitched non-stop in mid-air.

Every streak of the line of blood that fell on him would make a crackling sound as if he was beaten with a whip.

Not only that, but the slates on the ring were also all shattered and blown into powder.

In the blink of an eye, Winston’s robe was torn apart inch by inch, and it was impossible to tell where the splashed blood came from.

No one thought that Caspian, whose realm was at a disadvantage, would choose to take the initiative to attack.

What was more, no one could have predicted that Caspian mastered two powerful spells!

At the start of the game, Winston was caught off guard.

Seeing the blood oozing out of Winston's body, the disciples of the many sects in the stands were all stupefied, and their mouths were wide open in disbelief.

As for Albert, he sat still in the skybox, not making a sound.

However, his fingers that were tightly gripping on his kneecaps betrayed his nervousness.

As for Terry, his eyes were also shining brightly, and he thought, "This kid... He surely has a lot of tricks up his sleeves..."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 596

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 596-Crackle and rattle!

The blood lights continued to splatter on Winston.

His body also flew toward the outside of the ring amidst the dense explosion.

At that moment, the Blue Feather Sect disciples watching from the stand were as pale as a sheet.

However, a cyan-colored light suddenly appeared on Winston.

In an instant, the light enveloped Winston, and the intense blood light could not reach him any further.

Pop!

Winston landed on both feet, and the edge of the ring was just a few meters behind him.

When the Blue Feather Sect disciples saw the scene, they finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Of course, Albert's straight waist could not help but relax a little too.

However, even though he was not knocked out of the ring, Winston's appearance was still extremely embarrassing, which made the hearts of the Blue Feather Sect disciples hang high again.

At that moment, Winston's hair was scattered and messy, his face was covered in blood, and his robe was torn into pieces.

At a glance, Winston appeared like a big man who a mighty beast just trampled on, and it was enough to make Winston the number one laughing stock in the nation's official religion election history.

After realizing that, Albert's face suddenly turned ugly again.

After all, Winston's embarrassment was naturally his as he was also a Blue Feather Sect cultivator.

There was an uncontrollable snickering from all around the stands, making Winston even more annoyed.

In an unguarded moment, he was beaten so miserably by Caspian and was almost eliminated.

Winston was about to lose his mind.

"Thankfully, I've prepared beforehand." Winston took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, holding a spinning bead in his hand.

'This Qi-Gatherer Bead can store a small amount of spiritual Qi.

It was originally intended to be used as a killer for the second round, but I didn't expect it to be wasted here!' Winston gritted his teeth in anger.

Being bombarded by Caspian not only forced him to expose the Qi-Gatherer Bead but also exposed the fact that he possessed a magic technique of magic shield.

Moreover, these two were what Winston would use to show off his skills in the second round.

"Casper, I won't let you go this time!" Winston shouted loudly, "Don't think because you sneaked an attack just now means you won this game.

Even though using the magic shield consumed a lot of spiritual Qi, the spiritual Qi stored in this Qi-Gatherer Bead is enough to support me in handling you next!"

After saying that, Winston took a deep breath.

In that instant, the Qi-Gatherer Bead in his hand seemed to be drained of something as its original luster disappeared, and the entire bead became dull.

The protective light covering the surrounding area expanded in the next moment, and Winston's momentum rose sharply.

Soon, the surrounding air was immediately pressured, and a roar like a steel plate was being dragged erupted.

Not only that, but the ground under Winston's feet also kept making crackling sounds as it cracked, forming dense cobweb-like lines.

"You have nowhere to run, and I'm going to make you pay the price by hundredfolds!" Winston gritted his teeth, and his eyes flashed with bright lights.

"Is that so?"

Winston shuddered when Caspian's voice sounded, and he immediately felt guilty for unknown reasons.

After all, even though it was already impressive that his opponent cast spells continuously just now, Winston believed Caspian was already a spent force based on his experience.

However, Winston still felt hopeless.

Nonetheless, he understood that he had no way out.

Either he would defeat his opponent with a thunderous force, or he would be ridiculed for the rest of his life, bearing the name as a laughing stock.

"I'm a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

How could I lose to you!" Thinking like this, Winston's aura exploded, and his spiritual Qi almost turned into substance.

In that instant, the void seems to be deformed and folded by the protective light.

At the same time, the shouts from the stands continued.

"The power of a Blue Feather Sect disciple is truly extraordinary!"

"The Heavenly Stars Sect is surely the losing team this time!"

"With this kind of defense, let alone the entry-level second-stage Pulse Condensation Realm, even someone in peak level can't break it through!"

“Haha! How naive!” Caspian sneered, took a sudden step, and displayed the Great Leisure Court again.

The absorption of the Bone of Wind made Caspian’s speed increase again, and it was now more erratic and mysterious.

As Winston always underestimated Caspian’s strength and Caspian seemed to have endless trump cards, even if Winston put away his doubt, he would not be able to catch up with Caspian’s speed so soon.

Swoosh!

Caspian once again rushed before Winston.

“How dare you!” Winston roared angrily.

His hands folded, and the protective light was about to turn into a turbulent attack, rushing toward Caspian.

“Do you know why Solana beat Hann in the first game?” Suddenly, Caspian let out a long laugh.

“Because I’m her teacher, now I’ll let you have a taste of the authentic...”

“Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

Boom!

Caspian twisted half of his body like a coiled dragon.

Then, his leg pierced through the billowing airwaves with a blunt force, directly crushing Winston’s magic shield.

Amid the loud noise, the protective light exploded into powder instantly, flying into the sky and to the surrounding.

Winston was still in a daze, and he swiftly felt that a huge force enveloped his whole body.

Suddenly, he sensed that the air around him was removed and turned into a vacuum.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound like a beating drum in his chest, and Winston raised his head, spitting out a mouthful of blood as his body flew out like a cannonball.

When he fell, Winston smashed a corner of the ring before falling to the ground.

The dull sound spread far away.

At that moment, the entire scene was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop, and only the loud sound of Winston's body hitting the ground could be heard.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The Blue Feather Sect disciples felt their limbs were cold.

Winston lay on the floor with his pale face facing the sky.

Albert felt as if he was dreaming.

As a Heavenly Spirit Realm powerhouse, the corners of his mouth even began to twitch uncontrollably, and he did not have the demeanor of an expert at all.

No one expected that Winston would be defeated.

Even those who thought Winston would lose did not expect it would be such a straightforward one.

He was just like a dam trying to stop the torrent.

The first time the water rushed toward the dam, it was already shattered and crumbling, and it was destroyed the second time.

"A peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm..." In the stands, there were disciples of other sects stannnering, completely unable to believe the facts in front of them, "Lost to an entry-level second-stage disciple?"

"The person who lost is also supposedly the best among the Blue Feather Sect's outer disciples?!"

"This Casper said he wants to change the impression that Heavenly Stars Sect disciples are not good at fighting.

It seems... It seems... That's indeed the case..."

"The disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect this year are all crazily strong..."

"He won against someone two levels above him... He's a monster!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 597

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 597-Many people were surprised when Caspian defeated Winston.

Besides that, there were also pairs of eagle-like eyes in the crowd, and they kept shining as if they saw the truth.

“This Heavenly Stars Sect disciple is such a show-off.”

“This is only the first round, and he already showed all his cards.”

“Although he surely has a certain level of strength, he doesn’t pose any threat since all his abilities are exposed.”

“This person will only become a cannon fodder in the second round.”

“Wow! They went all out in the first round.

The pain of not being the state religion for so many years must’ve been a thorn in their flesh.”

The sect disciples who looked down on Caspian all had a similar view.

They believed that Caspian showed all of his abilities in the match with Winston just now.

In that way, although he won the game and helped Heavenly Stars Sect enter the next round, he also wholly exposed his strength.

In addition, because his realm was not outstanding, as long as his opponent purposely targeted him, Caspian would only face a defeat in the second round.

From a typical point of View, there was nothing wrong with the speculations of these sect disciples.

Unfortunately for them, they faced Caspian, who naturally would not simply expose all of his hole cards.

The Great Leisure Court, the God of Thunder, and the Godly Finger of Cruor, including the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon and the Thousand Dragons Warfare, would all be revealed sooner or later.

Hence, Caspian did not mind showing them all in the first round.

Caspian made extensive preparations for the nation's official religion election, and he had more than these few skills in hand.

To give the simplest example, Caspian did not even use any weapon in the first round of the competition, so it was naturally even more impossible for these disciples of other sects to know which inscription patterns he had on his tools.

If these sect disciples found out that their inferences about Caspian were extremely taken for granted, their expressions would indeed be exciting to watch.

Nonetheless, Caspian had no absolute interest in minding these people's thoughts.

When he returned to the stand, everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect was silent, but they all stared at him.

Finally, Omar was the first to cheer loudly, rushed up, and hugged Caspian, bursting into laughter.

Then, Xander, Sebastian, Maya, and others ran forward.

Everyone hugged and cheered in unison, and their faces were filled with uncontrollable excitement.

5-4!

The score might have seemed thrilling, but only those who saw the whole process of the game knew how exceptional and unexpected the performance of the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples that time was.

The formidable strength they displayed and the utterly different fighting style from the past greatly exceeded the expectations of the other prominent sect disciples at the scene.

Several of them, such as Solana and Omar, was honed and grown in the game, and their performance in the second round would be even more worth looking forward to.

After celebrating with everyone, Caspian walked up to Jessica.

Jessica already waited for him.

"What do you think?" Caspian asked her with a smile.

"It was even more amazing than I imagined." Jessica's eyes sparkled brightly.

After saying that, she pursed her lips and smiled.

“But I know that you must have something more powerful you haven’t shown.”

“You saw through it so easily.

Maybe I should find some ways to silence you.” Caspian rubbed his nose and smiled.

Jessica giggled, feeling warm and giddy inside.

Everyone on the Heavenly Stars Sect was excited at the moment, but on the Blue Feather Sect, the atmosphere could be said to have dropped to freezing point.

Even Winston did not know how he returned.

The injuries Caspian inflicted on him appeared extremely tragic, but they were not severe and were mainly done to knock him out of the ring.

When Winston came back to his stand and saw his sect-mates’ empty eyes, he instantly turned numb.

The Blue Feather lost, and they were even defeated by the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The most critical match was lost in his hands, who had a realm advantage! Winston could even predict that his future in the Blue Feather Sect would be completely over.

At the thought of it, Winston felt as if his life was even more hopeless.

Winston would not have been so arrogant and insulted Caspian if he knew that he would be embarrassed so badly.

“It’s all that guy’s fault! If there’s a chance, I won’t let go of you!” Winston turned to look at the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, and his eyes finally landed on Caspian.

Winston’s gaze was filled, and he swore as he clenched his fists hard, “Today’s shame will be repaid a hundredfold in the future!”

Nevertheless, no matter how hard he gritted his teeth, Winston could not change that the Blue Feather Sect was eliminated.

In the first round of the match, the Heavenly Stars Sect, which had a weak past in combat, managed to enter the second round with a score of 5-4 through the last two strong comebacks.

In that way, the Heavenly Stars Sect people would not be under pressure for the time being.

In the skybox, Terry did not need to remind Albert, and he already threw a jade slip at Terry with a cold face.

Then, Albert left the spot quickly without looking back, disappearing instantly.

What was recorded in the jade slip was naturally the magical power of the White Emperor's Graceful Slash.

Terry looked at the Five Qi Miracle Pill in his hand and then looked at the jade slip.

After pondering for a while, he smiled and shook his head, putting the two things away for the time being.

Whether today's group of outer disciples who won the honor for Heavenly Stars Sect or their performance won his gamble, Terry would reward them.

However, Terry would not do it now, and he would wait for a more suitable opportunity.

Looking at the people in the stands who still celebrated, Terry could not help but smile.

"I can't wait to see your next performance."

After advancing to the second round, the pressure on the Heavenly Stars Sect participants temporarily disappeared.

The following stress would naturally become the remaining four sects.

Soon after, the second game started, and the two main sects were the Sacred Palace Sect from South Earlington and the Fauna Imperial Sect from Middle Earlington.

Even though the Sacred Palace Sect was stronger than the Heavenly Stars Sect, they did not have a group of strong outer disciples such as Caspian.

In addition, the Fauna Imperial Sect was also a sect with Dao tools.

Hence, not only were they powerful, but they also had a unique fighting style.

In the end, the Sacred Palace Sect only won two matches before unfortunately losing the game 2-5 and became a spectator for the next game.

Before the third game started, a disciple from Dark Moon Sect came to Jessica and asked her to go back.

"I drew No.

8.

When it's my turn, I'll be in the ring.

Why do I need to go back so early?" Jessica looked askance at the disciple, fully mimicking Caspian's expression.

The Dark Moon Sect disciple suddenly looked embarrassed, and he said, "Jessica, it's Robert who asked you back."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 598

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 598—"Robert?" Jessica frowned slightly, and she asked in an unkind tone, "Why is he asking me to go back? Since when is he allowed to manage me here and there?"

Jessica was sure that Robert was the one spreading rumors to taint Caspian's reputation before, so her impression of the senior of hers worsened.

The disciple smiled awkwardly and answered, "Jessica, Robert said that it's our sect's turn next, and it's not good for you to stay here all the time.

After all, if you enter the second round, the Heavenly Stars Sect will be your opponent.

Hence, Robert's implying that it's not good for you and Elder Chloe if you keep spending time at our opponent's side."

The Elder Chloe the disciple mentioned was naturally Jessica's master.

Jessica's eyes narrowed suddenly, and she asked, "Robert's using my Master's name to threaten me?"

As Robert acted out of his boundaries, Jessica's tone was unpleasant when she said Robert's name.

Although Jessica's realm was only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, she was only a thin line away from the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm due to her innate Pure Jade Physique.

Hence, she just needed to show a little bit of her imposing mannerism, and the disciple who sent the message would feel the pressure.

After a while, fine beads of sweat appeared on the disciple's forehead.

Nonetheless, since Robert already used Chloe's name, Jessica could not pretend not to know anything anymore, and she glanced at Caspian apologetically.

Caspian understood, nodding as he smiled.

“Go ahead.

I’ll look for you once the match is over.”

“Okay,” Jessica bit her lower lip and added, “After the first round, there are still a few days before the second round begins.

I have a lot to say to you.”

“I’ll definitely find the way to see you,” Caspian replied with a smile.

Jessica blushed, and she followed the disciple away.

Caspian watched as Jessica went, and his eyes flickered with bright lights as he turned to look at the Dark Moon Sect’s stand.

After a while, Caspian slowly mumbled two words, “Robert Bleu...”

The person caused trouble for him several times.

Did he think he could act as he wished just because he was in a higher realm?

The third match was between Middle Earlington’s Mountwave Sect and North Earlington’s Dark Moon Sect.

The Blue Feather Sect of the two major sects in North Earlington was eliminated.

Therefore, as another sect of North Earlington, the Dark Moon Sect should strive for victory, whether it was for its own sake or to defend the honor of the region.

The Dark Moon Sect still had an advantage in strength.

As Jessica said before, she drew the eighth lot, and the game was over without needing her to enter the arena.

With the same score as the second game, the Dark Moon Sect made it to the next round without any suspense with a 5-2 score.

All the sects that qualified to enter the second round of the nation’s official religion election were selected.

They were the Heavenly Stars Sect from South Earlington, the Fauna Imperial Sect from Middle Earlington, and the Dark Moon Sect from North Earlington.

The three Earlington of Efrax regions had one spot each.

Although the Heavenly Stars Sect eliminated the most promising Blue Feather Sect in the first round, few people were still optimistic that they would make it to the end.

After all, the competition system of the ring competition was likely to have an unexpected turn of events.

Moreover, as for serious matters like the nation's official religion election, it was naturally necessary to prevent such occurrences as much as possible.

Hence, there was a need for the second round of competition.

In the second round, the sects would compete based on their overall strength, and only the most powerful sect could obtain the qualifications of the state religion.

Thus, it was impossible for the unexpected winner to once again have the last laugh.

Therefore, the most favored winner was the Fauna Imperial Sect, with stronger comprehensive strength.

After all, the Fauna Imperial Sect was a sect with Ultimate Weapon, and Earlington of Efrax recognized the strength of their disciples for thousands of years.

The previous state religion before the Blue Feather Sect was the Fauna Imperial Sect, and they joined the current election with a hope to wash away the shame.

Nonetheless, Fauna Imperial Sect's biggest competitor, the Blue Feather Sect, was eliminated at that time, so they were determined to win the qualification of the state religion.

Ranked after the Fauna Imperial Sect was the Dark Moon Sect.

After all, the Dark Moon Sect could compete for a place in North Earlington with the Blue Feather Sect, which itself was a manifestation of strength, and it was unlike Middle Earlington's Mountwave Sect, which the Fauna Imperial Sect crushed with little chance of gaining ground.

As for the Heavenly Stars Sect, beating the Blue Feather Sect in the first round was surprising, but it was not enough to make it be the state religion.

So even if Heavenly Stars Sect eliminated the Blue Feather Sect, there was probably no one who thought the sect that was not good at combat could win in the second round, except for the disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect who looked forward to it.

After the first round of competition, the specific content of the second round of competition would be announced later.

As for the time for the second round, it would be held three days later.

Therefore, the disciples of the major sects still had three days to prepare.

When the match between the Dark Moon Sect and Mountwave Sect was about to end, Caspian came to a place not far from the Dark Moon Sect stand and waited quietly.

At the end of the game, Jessica ran toward Caspian immediately.

That scene made Robert and a group of Dark Moon Sect disciples grit their teeth in anger, but they could not do anything about it.

After all, now that the game was over, there was no way to restrain Jessica with the previous reasons.

'Casper! I'll never let you go!' Seeing that Caspian naturally took Jessica's hand, and Jessica also grinned and walked side by side with Caspian, Robert's eyes burned in rage.

Caspian naturally noticed Robert's fuming gaze, and he secretly sneered but did not show it on his face.

"How's our Dark Moon Sect's strength?" Jessica asked Caspian with a smile.

"Besides you, there's another disciple who didn't fight, so there's not enough information gathered," Caspian sighed, "Compared to your Dark Moon Sect, the strength of Mountwave Sect is too weak.

Your seniors and juniors did not show their full strength in this round."

Caspian answered as he shook his head.

Although he and Jessica were now unspoken lovers, it was only their relationship.

In the next game, the disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect would inevitably meet the disciples of the Dark Moon Sect.

Hence, in the game just now, Caspian naturally paid more attention to the competition of the disciples of the Dark Moon Sect.

Unfortunately, just as Caspian said, the strength of Mountwave Sect and Sacred Palace Sect was still weaker than their opponents, and they could not squeeze out the true abilities of their opponents in the games.

Therefore, Caspian now had no way to make corresponding and better arrangements according to the opponents' performance.

'Compared to the Fauna Imperial Sect and your Dark Moon Sect, our Heavenly Stars Sect disciple's trump cards are exposed a little too early.' Caspian thought for a while and sighed insincerely.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 599

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 599-Caspian naturally had his reasons for saying that.

In truth, the other sects' disciples thought so too.

In the competition with the Blue Feather Sect, almost every disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect had a very narrow victory, and they exposed their trump cards and means early.

The situation was highly unfavorable for any sect interested in going further in the game.

However, if they gave it a thought, the strength of a few people in the Heavenly Stars Sect was not fully exposed.

Xander, Jaime, Maya, and Caspian, a total of nine people participated in the competition, and the four of them already accounted for almost half of the places.

Nonetheless, the few victories in the Heavenly Stars Sect were too impressive, so the four of them were automatically ignored by the disciples of other sects.

Naturally, Caspian was delighted with the situation.

Nevertheless, Jessica did not fall for Caspian's trick, and she rolled her eyes at him.

Then, she chuckled.

"I'm not sure about the others, but I know you have many hole cards that you didn't show just now.

After all, that's your style."

"I agree, I agree!" Lucy suddenly appeared, and she nodded hard.

"I don't have many cards in my hands, but there are some skills that I've not shown," Caspian admitted as there was no reason to hide the matter from Jessica purposely.

On the other hand, Jessica was satisfied with Caspian's attitude, and her eyes sparkled with joy.

Lucy peeked at Jessica from time to time and muttered in her heart while watching.

'Oh no! This isn't good! It's not good at all! As soon as Lady Jessica meets Casper, the idiot, she'll smile foolishly.

I read in those novels that if a man keeps making you laugh, it means you like him!

Lucy's eyes kept moving back and forth between Caspian and Jessica, and no one knew what she thought.

At that time, Jessica laughed and joked, "If that's the case, do you want me to tell you the secret methods mastered by several seniors in my sect?"

"Really?" Caspian was surprised and happy.

"Of course not!" Jessica shook her head, laughing happily.

Even though Jessica was secretly in love with Caspian, she would not have done such a thing.

"What a shame! Maybe you can just leak a little information? I can also exchange some with you.

For example, I can tell you that Solana has an innate Imperial Jail Deity Physique," Caspian answered thoughtfully, "This is called mutual benefit."

"I already knew about Solana!" Jessica rolled her eyes, seeming to be angry at Caspian's "shamelessness".

However, she soon burst into laughter again, unable to hold back anymore.

After a while, she stopped laughing and said faintly, "I wonder how the second round will be held."

"At least it won't be a ring match.

If I meet you on the stage, I'll surely be reluctant to fight," Caspian said.

Jessica felt sweet in her heart, but she still reminded Caspian, "If we meet, you must not show mercy.

The competition and our matters must be separated.”

Caspian looked at Jessica seriously for a moment and finally shook his head.

“No, I still can’t bear it!”

In an instant, Jessica felt so warm and sweet as if she melted into a ball of honey.

Not only that, but she glowed brighter and more beautiful as her eyes curled with a smile, and she leaned toward Caspian’s side.

“Wow! When did this idiot Casper learn to talk like this? Lady Jessica’s completely fallen head over heels!”

Lucy was anxious to death by the side.

However, she could not find a way to intervene, so she could only worry internally.

After walking for a while, the three already moved from the competition area to the rest area in the Inner Circle.

Then, Caspian led Jessica and Lucy to a tranquil bamboo forest.

Without explaining much, Caspian took Jessica’s hand and walked toward the bamboo forest.

As the two walked, they talked about what happened after they parted before, and they laughed from time to time.

Lucy just followed behind Jessica, listening to the conversation between the two with pricked ears, muttering a word or two now and then.

At first, she did not think there was any problem.

However, she gradually began to feel that she seemed unable to keep up with Jessica’s footsteps after some time.

The other party did not deliberately speed up and walked unhurriedly, yet Lucy gradually could not keep up.

In the beginning, she could pick up her pace, but later, Caspian and Jessica still walked, but she needed to trot.

By that time, Lucy finally found that something was wrong.

She anxiously shouted a few times, but something even creepier happened.

Whether it was Caspian or Jessica, not only did they not seem to notice her strangeness at all, but they did not even appear to hear her shouting.

Lucy's eyes immediately widened, and she only felt an eerie chill seeping out from her bones.

She felt as if she and the two people in front of her were not: in the same space at all.

Lucy could see them and even hear their conversations, yet they were completely unaware of their existence.

Just as Lucy was stupefied, Caspian and Jessica seemed to be walking faster.

She blushed and ran forward desperately, but there was still a great distance between them.

In the end, Lucy watched helplessly as Caspian and Jessica chatted happily, walking far ahead from her.

The gap between them was so big that Caspian and Jessica were about to disappear from her sight.

Lucy's heart was suddenly filled with a chill for some unknown reason.

It was as if she was being abandoned.

"Lady Jessica! Lady Jessica, wait for me!" Lucy was teary-eyed, and she once again shouted in the direction where Jessica disappeared.

Then, she wiped away her tears and continued to chase after them.

Now that she was a cultivator, her speed was much faster than that of a warrior.

However, no matter how fast she runs forward, she still could not shorten the distance between herself and Jessica.

The figures of Caspian and Jessica became farther and farther away in her eyes, and eventually, they disappeared.

Lucy gritted her teeth and ran forward for a while.

Then, finally, an unprecedented sadness filled her chest.

"Lady Jessica... Lady Jessica, what's going on? Don't you want me anymore?" Lucy stood in the quiet bamboo forest, and she started to bawl her eyes out.

After crying for a while, she turned around, sobbing.

When she was about to go back to wait for Jessica, she was stunned again.

Lucy found that the road she came from mysteriously disappeared.

At that moment, Lucy was horrified to realize that she did not know where to go, and there was no way out behind her.

Lucy was alone.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 600

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 600-The sky was out of reach, and the green bamboo forest was like an endless sea.

In an instant, Lucy felt as if she was alone in the world.

The intense feelings of emptiness, loneliness, and fear surged in her small heart instantly.

“Lady Jessica... Lady Jessica...” Lucy sobbed, looked in a random direction, and rushed forward with brisk steps.

However, the surrounding sea of bamboos appeared the same from any angle.

Lucy did not know how long she walked, but the forest seemed to have no end.

Even when she was out of breath, there was still no exit sign.

There was fear in Lucy’s eyes, and she pursed her lips, about to burst into tears again.

“Where am I... Lady Jessica, idiot Casper, where have you all gone... I want to go home...” Little Lucy, who now appeared like a fifteen-year-old girl, desperately wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Finally, after weeping a few times, she squatted on the ground, hugging her knees and crying.

At that time, behind a few green bamboos not far from Lucy, Caspian and Jessica stood side by side, quietly watching Lucy curled into a ball.

They were near, but Lucy did not notice them at all.

Lucy cried so hard that it was heartbreaking.

Jessica thought it was pitiful, and she was about to step forward.

However, before she could even take a step, Caspian stopped her.

When Jessica turned to look at Caspian, she immediately found him shaking his head lightly at her.

“But...” Jessica opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

“When you wrote to me before, you told me that Lucy was extremely lazy in her cultivation, and you were reluctant to make her work hard.

You hoped that I’d take the opportunity of this nation’s official religion election to persuade her to practice hard and don’t waste her talent.”

Caspian looked at Jessica and continued, “If you go now, my effort will be all wasted.”

“But... But I feel so distressed seeing her this way.”

Jessica looked at Lucy, and tears glimmered in her eyes.

Their friendship started when they were young, and Lucy was not only a maid in Jessica’s mind but more like her own younger sister.

Since her little sister cried helplessly, how could she, the elder sister, not feel distressed?

Caspian still shook his head, unmoved.

“You and Lucy have a deep relationship, so you can’t bear mistreating her.

However, you must think of it this way.

Do you want to be soft-hearted today and give up letting her practice hard, or hope that in a hundred years, you and her will separate due to death.”

When Jessica heard the words, separate due to death, her body trembled.

“Our life can be increased by 60 years when we go from a warrior to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

However, 60 years is nothing for a cultivator.

In the future, if the realm is high, any seclusion will be for at least ten or twenty years, and there are countless situations where things can go wrong after that.

Besides, you're born with the Pure Jade Physique, and your cultivation speed is by no means comparable to ordinary cultivators.

You might not even need 100 years to ascend to the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

At that time, if Lucy can't follow in your footsteps, do you think she can still be with you?"

"I think that there's one day when someone will stop her openly or secretly, even if you have the heart to keep her by your side.

A powerhouse in the Heavenly Spirit Realm... No one wants her follower to be just a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Moreover..."

Caspian pondered for a moment, then continued, "You have a long lifespan.

If Lucy still acts childishly and does not work hard, she'll be a frail old woman with a wrinkled face.

This is just a difference in appearance.

Just imagine, your realm is advancing by leaps and bounds, and Lucy remained because of her laziness.

The gap between you two is like walking through the bamboo forest today.

You're going faster and farther, whereas she simply can't catch up to you until she's left behind and can't be seen again.

At that time, I'm afraid you can't stop and wait for her.

When you think of her again, Lucy's probably no longer in this world."

Caspian's words hit Jessica's worst fear.

Her pretty face was faintly pale as if she thought of the worst possibility, and her body could not help trembling slightly.

After a long time, Jessica whispered, "This is exactly what I'm afraid of... Lucy's like a family member, and I'm scared that one day she'll get old and leave me, but I don't have any emotions about it..."

"If she doesn't try hard to catch up with you, then this situation is unavoidable when your realm gets higher in the future," Caspian sighed, "People's hearts will change."

Jessica clenched her fists, took a deep breath, and looked up at Caspian.

At that time, her gaze was determined.

"I asked you to help me this time, so I shouldn't be soft-hearted, but it's Lucy's choice whether to practice hard or not. If she still doesn't take it seriously after the incident, I won't blame her because this is the path she chose herself.

If that's the case, then I'll do my best to be nice to her in her lifetime because she's my sister."

"Okay." Caspian nodded, looking at Lucy, who folded her arms, no longer crying, but sobbing, and he thought, "I hope that kind of thing won't happen, and I hope she can understand your painstaking efforts.

Everyone needs to grow up, and I hope this is the beginning of her growth."

Although Lucy was now about fifteen years old, she was not deeply involved in the world as she followed Jessica for a long time.

Thus, she was still mentally the same as she was three years ago.

After crying for a while, Lucy began to feel tired.

She squatted, hugging her knees and looking at her surroundings blankly with her red and swollen eyes.

Then, as the gentle breeze blew and the sea of bamboos rustled, exuding the smell of loneliness, Lucy suddenly pouted, wanting to cry again.

At that time, Lucy heard a sigh behind her.

It was an extremely familiar sound.

In an instant, Lucy quickly jumped, turning around as her eyes lit up as if she found her lifesaver.

Then, she saw Caspian standing not far from her, watching her silently.

"Idiot Casper!"

Lucy's emotions were like a roller-coaster, and she forgot the fear she felt before.

She screamed and directly rushed toward Caspian.

However, Caspian took a step back, shaking his head.

“What are you doing?” Lucy sensed that something was strange with Caspian, and she quickly realized something.

Then, Lucy looked at her surroundings, asking in confusion, “Where’s Lady Jessica? Why are you here alone?”