

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 601

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 601-“Jessica thinks you’re too slow, so she won’t wait for you,” Caspian said lightly.

Lucy was stunned for a moment, then became furious.

“I don’t believe it! Idiot Casper, you must’ve deceived her and hid her somewhere!”

Caspian still said the same, “You’re too slow, and she can’t wait for you.

So she’ll go first.”

“That’s impossible! Lady Jessica will never leave me!”

Lucy’s face flushed instantly, and she shouted, “I get it now! You fooled her away! What’s your intention!”

“I don’t have any intention, and I just want to see if you can get out of this Floating Growth Formation.

However, you’re rather a disappointment.” Caspian shook his head.

“What? Formation?” Lucy blinked, and the anger in her eyes quickly condensed.

“Casper, I didn’t expect you to be such a person! Why did you use the formation to deal with me?! Do you have any ill intentions against me?!”

“You’re overthinking,” Caspian shook his head, “The Floating Growth Formation can only trap cultivators below the first-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Even though your realm is above that, your grasp of strength is still at the level of a warrior.”

“What’s the use of you telling me this?” Lucy’s puffed face looked like a bun at the moment, and she added, “Just let me out now!”

Caspian directly refused, “You can only rely on yourself to get out.”

“Why?” Lucy was dumbfounded.

She felt that Caspian was strange today.

Lucy’s impression of Caspian was always polite and amiable when facing her.

Even if she always called the other party an idiot, he would just smile and ignore her.

However, Caspian seemed stubborn today, as if he was determined to go against her.

Caspian looked at Lucy and said seriously, "Because you can't protect Jessica."

Caspian knew that if he told Lucy that she should cultivate harder for her good as Jessica did, Lucy would just laugh and brush the matter away.

After all, with Lucy's childish personality, she would not regard the realms and strength as a serious matter.

In her opinion, it was enough as long as she could accompany Jessica.

However, if Caspian told her that being stronger would help Jessica, Lucy would treat the matter seriously.

Sure enough, after Caspian finished saying that, Lucy's face changed slightly, and she asked, "What do you mean?"

"It's very simple," Caspian pointed to his feet, "You saw it yourself that you can't keep up with Jessica's pace even in such a simple formation.

Are you hoping that Jessica will stop to save you if you encounter danger on the road to immortality in the future? I admit that with your relationship with her, Jessica will save you even if she has to give up everything.

However, rescuing you might lead to Jessica's death.

So let me ask you, do you want Jessica to take risks to protect you, or do you want to become stronger and follow Jessica's side without dragging her back!"

Caspian's words stunned Lucy.

In her little head, such a thought never occurred before.

Instead, Caspian's words were a thunderbolt, smashed into her head at once.

"If I don't practice hard, I'll put Lady Jessica in danger..." She muttered to herself, appearing as if she vaguely understood.

"Lucy, I learned from Jessica's letter earlier that you were promoted to the Pulse Condensation Realm, and I was happy for you," then, Caspian shook his head, "But I didn't expect that after you ascended, you never thought for Jessica.

Until now, you can't even get out of a basic magic formation, and I'm very... Disappointed with you..."

After saying that, Caspian already took a step back.

At that moment, Lucy's body jerked, and she widened her eyes, looking at Caspian.

"No! I don't want to be a burden! Idiot Casper, please tell me what I should do!"

After understanding Caspian's good intentions, Lucy immediately called Caspian an idiot.

"What should you do?" Caspian blinked, "Break this formation first."

Just as he said that, Caspian took a step backward and immediately disappeared from Lucy's sight.

Lucy took a step forward and was about to run over, but when she saw Caspian disappear out of thin air, she immediately understood that the other party retreated from the illusion.

Her little face was tense, revealing an unprecedented seriousness.

"I don't want to become a burden to Lady Jessica!"

Caspian's reasoning was straightforward, but it hit Lucy's sore spot.

He got the point right away.

Lucy would not work hard for her good but for Jessica, she would take matters seriously.

Once Caspian retreated outside the formation, he saw Jessica coming toward him.

"Your method seems to have worked," Jessica said to Caspian, looking at Lucy, who racked her brain.

"Your love for each other is really deep," Caspian shook his head, "It's up to her next to see how far she can go..."

Before Caspian could finish his sentence, Lucy, who was deep in her thoughts before, suddenly waved her fists and raised her head, yelling, "Casper, you big idiot! You came up with this trick to bully me! I'll get my revenge! Humph! Not only do I want to make sure you have a whole new level of respect for me, but I also want to snatch Lady Jessica back from you!"

“This d*mn brat! What did she mean by snatch?!”

Jessica immediately blushed, and she was about to rush up in a hurry.

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

Then, just as Jessica was about to defend herself, she heard Caspian muttering from behind.

“She’s mine, so I won’t let you snatch her away.”

Jessica suddenly felt her cheeks get hot, and an indescribable emotion, including joy, bashfulness, doubt, excitement, and such, exploded in her heart and mind.

As expected, Jessica did not continue to struggle but let Caspian hold her hand and stand obediently beside him.

Lucy was in the formation, thinking of all possible ways to break the formation, whereas Caspian and Jessica watched her as they chatted.

Even though Jessica knew that it was still difficult for Lucy to break through the formation independently with her ability, Jessica also understood that it was a test for Lucy by Caspian.

If she were soft-hearted now, then it would be just as what Caspian said before, all effort would be wasted.

Before they knew it, more than half a day went by.

Buzz...

Following the buzzing sound, a roar echoed in the surroundings.

Then, the air currents turned up and down, forming a trend of turbulent clouds.

The seemingly endless sea of bamboos suddenly became visible.

Amidst the rustling sound, Lucy sighed loudly, “I’m finally out!”

There was a hint of exhaustion in her tone, but she sounded even more relieved.

Standing on the spot, her body swayed slightly.

Then, she closed her eyes and fell straight back.

Just as Lucy was about to fall, Jessica's figure appeared and immediately supported her.

Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 602**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 602-Looking at Lucy sleeping like a baby in her arms, Jessica smiled.

"She's tired..."

"Yeah.

She didn't rest for 6 hours, trying to break through the formation.

Even if she wasn't successful in the end, I'd still be satisfied with her perseverance."

Caspian nodded.

Then, when he saw Lucy with her eyes shut, Caspian gave it a thought and added, "She cares for you."

"Yes," Jessica smiled and nodded, "I believe she'll work a lot harder after she wakes up."

"I bet she'll hate me more too." Caspian rubbed his nose.

"After she knows the benefits of raising the realm, she probably won't know how to thank you." Jessica carried Lucy.

"Hopefully! As long as she doesn't snatch you away, everything will be fine." Caspian laughed.

Jessica immediately blushed when she heard that.

"Lucy's asleep, so I'll take her back first," Jessica's cheeks were as red as a beetroot, and she said to Caspian, "I may not have much time to come out in the next few days."

At that moment, Jessica suddenly seemed to remember something, and she hurriedly added, "I almost forgot about this most important thing.

Help me with Lucy first."

After Caspian took Lucy from her arms, Jessica took out two jade pendants that looked almost identical to her storage bag.

Then, she handed one of the pieces to Caspian and explained, "These are telepathic jades.

With just a little bit of spiritual Qi, we can send a sentence to the other piece.

This way, even if we don't receive a letter in the future, we can also get in touch."

Jessica's voice became softer at the end.

"This is amazing!" Caspian was surprised and delighted, "When I was in Heavenly Stars Sect, I didn't see such a magic tool.

If there is, I'll exchange for it even I need to use more sect contribution points to exchange for it."

Jessica was also happy when she saw Caspian liked it.

Hence, she demonstrated it to him immediately.

"Unfortunately, the information that telepathic jade can convey is limited.

We can only say one sentence at a time, which is also limited to a few words." Jessica pursed her lips.

"At least I can contact you at any time now that we have these telepathic jades." Caspian carefully put away the jade pendant.

"Yeah." Jessica felt warmth in her heart, and after talking to Caspian for a while, she took Lucy back.

After walking back for a while, Caspian was yet to reach the area where those from the Heavenly Stars Sect lived when he suddenly felt the telepathic jade in his chest warming up slightly.

Then, Caspian took out the jade pendant and saw a small line of words written on it.

We have arrived.

Jessica's words are the same as hers, reserved, yet revealing a hint of overbearingness.

Caspian smiled and replied to her message.

Later, he returned to his little residence.

Although there were twists and turns in today's game, the result was still good, and that was enough.

Moreover, no one from the Heavenly Stars Sect was seriously injured, which was part of their advantage in the second round.

After returning to the room, Caspian used the telepathic jade to chat with Jessica for a while.

Even though the telepathic jade was more convenient than writing letters, there were still some problems.

In addition to the small amount of information that could be conveyed at one time, if they sent too many messages in a short period, it would also cause problems in delivery, such as missing a certain message during that time.

Fortunately, neither Caspian nor Jessica were talkative, and the two stopped talking after a while.

Caspian did not take Handsome with him for today's game out of caution.

Hence, when Caspian returned looking like he was in a good mood, Handsome pestered him and asked about the game.

While Caspian was away, Little Candy was entrusted to Handsome's care.

It could be seen that Handsome still cared about Little Candy very much, and the pig took really good care of it.

To take a step back, at least it did not treat Little Candy as food and eat the white tiger.

Therefore, Caspian chose some exciting parts from today's game and told Handsome as a reward.

Handsome still had full of fantasies about the life of a cultivator.

At that moment, the pig drolled, and Caspian could not tell whether it was due to the story being too interesting or Handsome dreamt of the wonderful taste of a cultivator.

A day later, the details of the second round were announced.

"Thousands Spirits Island?"

When hearing about the location from the elder, everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect looked at each other.

“Is the second round not going to be held in the Spiritual Place anymore?” Maya asked.

The elder explained with a smile, “Thousands Spirits Island is within the territory of the Blue Feather Sect.

It can also be regarded as one of the areas where the Spiritual Palace, an Ultimate Weapon’s blessing, is obtained.

Therefore, if insisted, the competition is still technically done in the Spiritual Palace.”

“The game rules must be completely different from the first round...” Sebastian touched his chin.

The elder nodded and said, “Yes.

The first round of the competition was in a ring.

However, the second round tests the strength of each sect’s disciples and the strategies to face various situations.

Finally, there’s also cooperation, trade-offs, and such.”

As the elder spoke, Caspian was also carefully mulling over the rules for the second round.

“In the second round, the disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect, Dark Moon Sect, and Heavenly Stars Sect will be teleported to Thousands Spirits Island.

After 20 days, the restrictions in the Pantheon in the central area of Thousands Spirits Island will be lifted.

In the end, the sect that can obtain the spirit tool, Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, in the Pantheon can become the next state religion.

”

What Caspian was concerned about was not Thousands Spirits Island, nor the Pantheon, nor the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, but the words “after 20 days”.

“From the time of teleportation to Thousands Spirits Island to the lifting of the restrictions on Pantheon, there are no requirements for the disciples of the three major sects during the 20 days.

In other words, they can do whatever they want during this time, and the disciples of the three major sects will show their magical powers, or defeat the disciples of other sects

to reduce the number of competitors, or they'll find their sect-mates as soon as possible and gather together.

Whether it's self-protection or charging the Pantheon together, it'll be an advantage.

”

Just as Caspian thought about it, the elder suddenly said, “In the second round of the competition, Elder Terry asked me to instruct everyone to just do your best for the position of the state religion.

In this competition, the most important thing for everyone is to protect themselves and not waste the insights obtained in the first round of the competition that can help with your cultivations.”

The words conveyed by the elder were extremely cryptic.

However, everyone present still heard the hidden meaning at once.

The light in Caspian's eyes flickered slightly, and the others were silent for a while.

In the end, the outspoken Omar took the lead in asking, “Elder, are you saying... In the second round, people may die?”

“They may not but surely will,” the deacon answered, “The first round is a ring battle, and the second round is a life-and-death battle.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 603

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 603-“Life-and-death battle...”

The moment they heard the elder's words, the scene fell silent.

However, just when the elder thought everyone was frightened, he was surprised to find that the faces of the outer disciples either showed surprises or appeared as they knew it before.

“This is the kind of competition that the world of cultivators should have.”

“The road to immortality is difficult.

Under the feet of the strong, countless bones and blood are piled up.

Death is normal.”

“This kind of battle is more exciting.

”

“This is the battle that is most in line with my Way of Killing.”

“You...” The elder muttered, and after a while, he shook his head with a smile.

“It seems that I was overthinking.”

The comforting words prepared in advance seemed to be unnecessary now.

At that time, Caspian asked, “Excuse me, Elder! Is there anything that we’re not allowed to bring to the Thousands Spirits Island?”

“Yes, great question! That’s exactly what I’m going to say next,” then, the elder looked at the crowd and explained, “The battle on Thousands Spirits Island is full of dangers and death is inevitable, but for cultivators, the bigger the risk, the higher the profit.”

“Big gains come with big risks, but big risks also represent big gains.” Maya’s eyes lit up.

“That’s true,” the elder nodded and said, “About 7,000 years ago, this Thousands Spirits Island was the legendary abode and place of return for a Heavenly Spirit Realm individual cultivator.”

When everyone heard the term, place of return, their heart skipped a beat.

The so-called place of return was the place where the cultivator died.

As cultivators captured the essence of the world to nourish themselves, these spiritual Qi would naturally return to the natural world when they died.

When the strong died, there would even be spiritual rain for dozens of days in the area around.

With the nourishment of these spiritual Qi, this area would often become a paradise with abundant spiritual Qi.

According to legend, the Middle Earlington’s Fauna Imperial Sect was located at a powerful man’s place of return tens of thousands of years ago.

The Fauna Imperial Sect was established in that area, and it was blessed by its predecessors, and it naturally developed rapidly.

Additionally, it was said that the monsters controlled by the Fauna Imperial Sect were also more powerful than monsters in other areas of Earlington of Efrax because they grew up in this powerful place of return and were nourished by abundant spiritual Qi day and night.

The elder mentioned that Thousands Spirits Island was a cultivator's place of return.

In addition, the Blue Feather Sect deliberately blocked the island to ensure that the spiritual Qi would not leak.

Therefore, it naturally meant that this Thousands Spirits Island was a sacred spot!

Seeing the crowd's expressions, the elder knew that the group of disciples understood what he meant.

"From the time of teleportation to the Thousands Spirits Island to the lifting of the Pantheon restriction, there are a total of 20 days.

You can use these 20 days to improve yourself as much as possible," the deacon explained, "As Thousands Spirits Island has been closed for hundreds of years, there are countless spirit flowers and grass there.

This kind of opportunity is rare.

If in the sect, you'll have to pay a huge amount of sect contribution points if you want to get a similar opportunity."

Everyone nodded.

The elder continued, "However, even though it's a sacred spot, you should also pay attention to this competition.

It's stipulated that the disciples of the three major sects can use the resources inside to improve themselves and bring some of these treasures out.

Nonetheless, there are also specific requirements.

First, you can't bring more than three types of natural materials.

The second is the number of each must be not more than three.

The third is that the spirit flowers and plants of more than 150 years cannot be brought out of Thousands Spirits Island.

At that time, if anyone violates the rules, it'll depend on the situation.

The lighter punishment will be confiscation, and the severe one will be disqualification from the competition.

Even if they finally get the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, they'll not be able to become the state religion.

In addition, no one can deliberately destroy and waste all kinds of spirit flowers and plants on Thousands Spirits Island.

Otherwise, the punishment will be the same as before.”

The elder took a deep look at everyone and continued, “Even though the competition is on Thousands Spirits Island, it's effortless to know whether you have violated the rules in it with the ability of the six sects.

Hence, I hope you'll not lose the main goal because of small gains and even embarrassing our Heavenly Stars Sect.

This is what Elder Terry asked me to remind you specially.”

Everyone said in unison, “Please rest assured that we'll never do anything that will damage the image of Heavenly Stars Sect.”

However, when Caspian said these words, his heart moved slightly, and there was a playful faint smile on his face.

“Alright.” The deacon nodded.

He was satisfied with everyone's attitude, and he said, “You guys should go back and recharge first.

After two days, the game will start.

I hope you'll not only do your best but also improve and achieve a great performance!”

Not long after leaving, Caspian received a message from Jessica through the telepathic jade.

Jessica contacted Caspian immediately after learning the rules of the next round.

After a few texts, Caspian returned to his house.

Handsome was playing with Little Candy.

The pig and tiger lay face to face on the ground, motionless, as if they were two clay sculptures.

Then, just when Caspian was puzzled and was about to ask a question, Handsome suddenly jumped up and laughed.

“You blinked first.

I won! Hahahahaha!”

Caspian was speechless.

These two played a game of the first one to blink was the loser.

“Handsome, come with me for the game in two days.”

After sitting down, Caspian waved the pig over.

Handsome’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Then, it turned into a white light with a squeak and jumped on Caspian’s shoulder.

“What’s the second round about? Can I go in?”

“The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples each have a monster.

If they can bring it, why can’t I?” Caspian snorted.

Handsome turned his head, snorted, and refused directly, “Are you planning to use me as a helper? I’m not a monster you control, and don’t think that I’m unaware what Fauna Imperial Sect is.”

“We can kill people in the second round of competition, and the place where the competition takes place is a paradise where all kinds of spirit flowers, spirit grass, and monsters that you can eat without restraint.”

Just when Handsome was about to leap away, Caspian’s unhurried voice reached the little pig’s ears.

All of a sudden, Handsome’s stride, which it already took, stopped abruptly.

It turned its pig’s head with its eyes and widened, drooling uncontrollably as it asked, “What... What did you just say? Eat what without restraint?”

Caspian laughed secretly, but his face remained calm.

Then, he took Little Candy into his arms, mumbling, “It’s fine if you don’t want to go.

I’ll just bring Candy in.

Candy is over a year old, so it's time to take some supplements and prepare for promotion.”

“Caspian! Candy's still young and has yet to see more beauty in the world.

Just let me go to this kind of cruel competition!” Before Caspian could finish speaking, Handsome interrupted him, shouting righteously and passionately.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 604

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 604-Since Handsome was going along, Caspian would naturally bring the little tiger too.

The Thousands Spirits Island's opportunity was infrequent.

Even though there were restrictions on the treasures brought out, Caspian had no plans to bring anything out.

Instead, he wanted to eat and drink as much as he could while in it, seizing the opportunity to strengthen his body crazily!

With Caspian's determination and personality of sparing no effort in taking advantage of what was in front of him, it was naturally impossible for him to pass up such a chance where he could madly wipe out a sacred spot.

When it concerned eating, the human, pig, and tiger had an astonishing appetite.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed by.

Once the night was over, the second round of the competition would start the following day.

The huge bright moon hung high in the sky.

The full moon and its reflection on the sea surface complement each other, forming a marvelous scene.

From time to time, schools of fish would jump high from the water, casting long shadows under the moonlight.

At that moment, large bubbles suddenly appeared on the originally calm water as if it was boiling.

The surrounding fish seemed to sense the danger and scurried wildly into the distance.

After a while, a spirit boat suddenly emerged from the water and floated.

The hatch opened quickly, and an unruly-looking young man with fiery red hair walked out.

When he saw the bright moon hanging above his head, he gritted his teeth and let out a disdainful sneer.

Behind him, Ozul, Liliana, and a group of evil cultivators also walked out of the cabin and looked around curiously.

When they found that they were above the boundless sea, everyone suddenly looked surprised.

Someone gulped a few times, obviously wanting to ask a question.

However, when he saw the back of the fiery red-haired man, there was a look of fear in his eyes, and he swallowed the words.

Since the last time they were coerced by the man named Charles Krueger in the border snow mountains and everyone followed him, they had been on their way non-stop these days.

Moreover, no one knew why Charles would purposely choose a dangerous road.

Not only that, but he also did not tell everyone the destination, and they just journeyed every day, as if there was no end.

Everyone was a cultivator.

Even though what mortals regarded as extreme danger would not kill them, there would naturally be resentment in their hearts as they rushed day and night, not knowing when they would stop.

Since they were evil cultivators, they were much more violent than ordinary cultivators.

Even if Charles showed his strength that day and killed the third strongest guy among them, he could not stop the daily accumulation of resentment against him.

About ten days ago, someone made a nasty remark to Charles in public.

On that exact day, Charles used just one finger to instantly destroy seven evil cultivators who troubled him.

From that day onward, no one dared to voice their anger.

Even Ozul and Liliana did not dare to make much noise in front of Charles.

Due to it, everyone did not ask any questions even though they were puzzled when they suddenly came to the sea.

Instead, they just silently waited for Charles to lead them.

Soon, everyone watched as Charles faced the bright moon, stretched, and yelled, "It's the familiar smell of the sea breeze! We're finally here!"

"We're finally here!"

When the group of evil cultivators heard these words, they could not believe their ears.

The group of heinous and murderous evil cultivators were actually like aggrieved children, their eyes were red, and they were on the brink of tears.

After all, they were under really great pressure these days.

Ozul and Liliana glanced at each other.

The others could cry on each other's shoulders, but they could not.

Since they violated the task assigned by the important person, their lives would surely be at stake if they returned just like that, even if they were coerced.

Hence, the only way now was to know exactly what Charles coerced them to do.

If the matter was helpful to the important person, they might be able to make up once they were done.

With that thought in mind, Ozul raised his head and asked, "This is our destination?"

Ozul naturally implied the endless sea.

Did Charles take them for a long journey just for that view?

"That's right, and you'll all know soon that it is not only our destination, but it's also a source of treasures," Charles said.

"What?" Ozul and Liliana were stunned, and they immediately looked around them.

Except for the boundless sea and the bright moon hanging high in the sky, there was nothing special to see.

"There are treasures here?" Liana asked in doubt.

Even if she was afraid of Charles, she could not help but question him at that time.

"You'll see soon." Charles was surprisingly not angry.

Then, he raised his hand and tossed out something.

In an instant, the sparkling dust was thrown out.

As soon as the sea breeze blew, the dust spread out like smoke and mist, flying toward the surroundings.

In the beginning, everyone present was baffled, not knowing what Charles was doing.

However, these evil cultivators changed their expressions one by one after a while because they could see that the dust did not spread randomly.

Instead, they were following a specific trajectory.

If they only looked at one particle of the dust, they would not find anything strange.

However, once they watched it as a whole, they found that the dust reflected a shadow of a huge island on the boundless sea.

The dust scattered in the sea breeze was like a hazy veil, which was slowly lifted, revealing the mystery behind the water.

After a while, a corner of an island appeared in front of everyone.

Even though it was only a corner, the magnificent momentum and the natural treasure everywhere could be seen.

In a flash, these evil cultivators were stunned.

"Basswood Flowers!"

"The Forbidden Brambles!"

"Oh my God! That's the Kissing Bombax!"

"Am I... Am I dreaming! That... That's... The Mountainbreaker Sacred Wood!"

"There are treasures everywhere!"

The loud exclamations quickly spread far and wide on the sea.

Almost all the evil cultivators had greed in their eyes.

Ozul and Liliana gasped when they saw the scene, and their minds went blank.

However, they quickly came to their senses, looking at Charles with a mixture of doubt, surprise, fear, and more.

Ozul and Liliana figured out that Charles showed everyone a sacred spot! Even if it were the six major sects, it was impossible to simply let anyone get a share of such a paradise.

However, how could Charles know such a place, and why was he even willing to show them?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 605

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 605-Looking at the treasures that were close at hand, Ozul and Liliana turned to look at Charles with great difficulty.

Charles was completely different than usual.

There was a faint smile on his face, looking as if he was pleased with himself or mocking something.

Suddenly, Ozul's and Liliana's hearts skipped a beat.

The other party was willing to show the sacred place naturally suggested that he was not worried the people present would leak the secret.

In the world, there was only a type of person who would not leak a secret, a dead person!

At the thought of it, Ozul and Liliana's hearts sank sharply, and a layer of cold sweat broke out from their backs.

In an instant, a deep chill oozed from their bones.

Charles seemed to see through what they thought, and he turned his eyes to the two of them.

In an instant, Ozul and Liliana felt their blood freeze.

Charles uttered lightly as he stared at the two, "None of you can touch the things here."

“Why?!” Not far away, an evil cultivator shouted in a hoarse voice.

After all, how could these greedy evil cultivators endure that?

Charles did not look away, and he raised his hand, pointing at the distance.

The evil cultivator suddenly realized something, and his face suddenly turned pale.

Then, he hurriedly yelled, “I’m sorry, I…”

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, the evil cultivator’s head exploded, and his voice stopped abruptly.

The blood, mixed with torn flesh and bone residue, scattered into the sea.

Then, the headless corpse swayed a few times, plunging into the sea with a loud thud.

Soon, the body swayed along the ocean and drifted toward the distance.

“You only need to obey my words, not question them.” Charles grinned.

He said that while watching Ozul and Liliana, but it was aimed at all the evil cultivators on the scene.

With the person’s death, the originally noisy spirit boat fell silent in an instant.

Everyone was quiet, and they did not even dare take a deep breath.

Charles sneered.

“Of course, I have my reasons for not letting you touch the things here.

This is the venue for the second round of the Earlington of Efrax’s nation’s official religion election.

Do you think you can take away these spiritual flowers and grasses inside and escape without being detected by the Heavenly Spirit Realm elders of the Blue Feather Sect?”

When those evil cultivators heard Heavenly Spirit Realm, they were so scared that they sweated profusely.

Some people’s bodies even began to tremble uncontrollably.

When Charles noticed that everyone was afraid, the smile on his face became brighter.

“Are you scared? You should be scared.

However, there won't be a problem if you follow me,” then, Charles laughed out loud, “Come in with me.

This time, I want to greet the three sects participating in the competition.”

With that, Charles turned around, faced the smoke-shrouded void in front of him, and took a deep breath.

“Thousands Spirits Island, I'm back...”

After that, Charles took a step forward and immediately walked into the mysterious island shrouded in smoke.

Ozul and Liliana looked at each other, gritted their teeth, and followed Charles.

The other evil cultivators also joined them.

Once everyone entered Thousands Spirits Island, a force suddenly grabbed the spirit boat on the sea and pulled it in.

As everyone and the spirit boat entered Thousands Spirits Island, the smoke and dust that shrouded the void suddenly seemed to have lost its restraint, and it dissipated in the vast night as the wind blew.

The sea was once again calm, and the water that was dyed red with blood was diluted to its original color.

It was as if nothing happened before in the vast ocean.

After one night, the second round of the Earlington of Efrax's nation's official religion election was about to begin.

That round of competition was more brutal than the first one.

Of the three major sects, only one sect could ascend to the throne of the state religion.

Moreover, there were bound to be cultivators who died because of the fight.

Those who could represent the sect to participate in the nation's official religion election competition must be the elites from each sect.

Among these people, there would be someone who would be promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm in the future and become a strong person who existed as the pillar of the sect.

Hence, those disciples that died here would naturally be a significant loss to their sect.

Nevertheless, it was also part of the cruelty of the world of cultivators.

“An immature genius isn’t a genius.”

The ones who could reach the end were not necessarily the strongest, but they must be the ones who lived the longest.

When everyone gathered today, there was an inexplicably serious atmosphere.

It was the same for the Heavenly Stars Sect, the Dark Moon Sect, and the Fauna Imperial Sect.

For the nine disciples of each sect, no one knew whether they would be able to return together when the game was over.

If someone died, who would it be?

Compared to them, the more relaxed ones were the disciples eliminated in the first round.

The disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect, Dark Moon Sect, and Fauna Imperial Sect gathered in a circular square full of quaint aesthetics.

Caspian and Jessica were not far from each other, but the two only nodded and did not communicate much.

If they acted intimately at that time, they might affect the morale of their sect.

Even if they did not think for themselves, they had to think about their fellow sect-mates.

One of them was the disciple of the elder of the sect, and the other was the disciple of the head of the sect.

In that regard, more attention should be paid.

Caspian and Jessica discussed through the telepathic jade the night before.

After they entered Thousands Spirits Island, they would continue to use the telepathic jade and meet as soon as possible.

The circular square engraved with simple patterns was a teleportation array.

The twenty-seven disciples in the three major sects stood in three places according to their sects.

According to the game's rules, after they teleported to Thousands Spirits Island, they would fall in different areas.

On Thousands Spirits Island, the use of messengers was prohibited.

Therefore, whether or not they could meet their sectmates would depend on each person's luck.

However, although the overall atmosphere seemed heavy today, Caspian still attracted the attention of many people.

The reason was very simple, there was a little white pig the size of two adult fists on his shoulder.

Moreover, the little white pig had a naive look, and not only were the female disciples of various sects exclaiming how cute it was, but even many male disciples frequently looked at him.

After all, there were very few disciples who were not from the Fauna Imperial Sect that could control monsters.

Among these gazes, it was mostly Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who looked at Caspian.

As they were disciples of the sect who fought with monsters, they were also very puzzled.

Why was there an extra monster with the guy who defeated the Blue Feather Sect Winston so miserably in the last round?

Besides that, his monster was a little white pig that they had never seen before.

Some of the keen Fauna Imperial Sect disciples even discovered that the little white pig looked at their monsters with eyes full of affection, as if it looked at some delicious food, which made people's hair stand on end.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 606

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 606-When the teleportation formation was opened, the elders of the six major sects conducted routine inspections on the twenty-seven disciples from the three major sects.

A Mountwave Sect elder was in charge of checking Caspian, and he stared at Handsome for a long time.

Caspian was not nervous when he saw the scene.

After all, the biggest secret with him was the Earring of Echo.

The magic treasure not only hid a great mystery, but it also stored living things, and Little Candy was now inside.

If the elder discovered the magic tool during the inspection, it would inevitably cause unnecessary trouble.

However, it was clear that the secret of the Earring of Echo was not something the elder could discover.

Caspian smiled and explained, "It's my pet.

Sorry to have trouble you, Elder..."

Since Caspian took the initiative to explain, and he could not see anything special about the naive little white pig after looking everywhere, the elder nodded and went to check on the next disciple.

Caspian's face remained calm, but he was secretly breathing a sigh of relief.

Finally, the hardest part before entering Thousands Spirits Island was over.

After the inspection, the elders left the square, and the remaining twenty-seven disciples still stood according to the previous arrangement.

After a while, bright white lights flowed along the simple lines on the square from the outside to the inside.

The moment the rays of light converged in the center of the square, it seemed to be ignited, forming a dazzling beam of light that shot straight into the sky.

Bang!

The rays of light mixed with the billowing air currents surged from below.

Caspian only felt a force coming from the soles of his feet.

It was as if he stood on the board of the ship with huge wind and waves, and his body would be thrown out at any time.

However, Caspian already had the experience of traversing the teleportation array before, so he did not panic.

After a while, the white light spread out and engulfed everyone at once.

Caspian's view immediately turned white.

Solana, Maya, and others who were closest to him were no longer seen, and Jessica, who was farther away, also disappeared.

The process lasted about half a minute.

Then, Caspian felt his feet slam into the ground, and a huge inertia pulled him forward.

Handsome was also taken aback, and it grabbed Caspian's shoulders tightly with its two little hooves so it did not get thrown out.

After stabilizing himself, Caspian took a breath.

Then, he immediately felt that the slightly wet and salty air was filled with rich spiritual Qi.

He also found undulating cliffs, cascading mountains, and green trees when he looked around.

"Star Spar, Scorching Sunflower, Sea Dragon Deciduous Grass, Nine-Leaf Lotus..." Caspian muttered the name familiarly.

Although he was mentally prepared, Caspian was still shocked when he saw the scene in front of him.

These natural treasures piled up in front of him as if they were common resources.

He only saw such a scene in his dreams.

After a while, Caspian came back to his senses and could not help but say, "A sacred paradise... It lives up to its reputation."

Compared to Caspian's shock just now, Handsome was much calmer.

In fact, the little pig just glanced at the surroundings, and it did not react to anything anymore.

Caspian asked curiously and found that the pig was only interested in meat.

The other things that could arouse its appetite were probably only the few pieces of spirit jade that Caspian did not use yet.

As for these spiritual flowers and herbs, Handsome said, "Even though they contain spiritual Qi and are natural treasures, they taste so bad that it's tough to swallow."

Having known Handsome for so long, Caspian learned today that the pig was still picky.

That realization surprised Caspian for a while.

Later, Caspian found a tall rock, jumped up, and looked around.

The place where he just appeared should be the edge of Thousands Spirits Island as not far behind him was a high cliff, and below the ridge was where the waves crashed the shore.

However, between the cliff and the sea, there was a membrane that was invisible to the naked eye.

It was apparent that Thousands Spirits Island was surrounded by a large formation, and the layer of the membrane was the formation wall.

After jumping off the rock, Caspian blinked and mumbled, "It seems that no one else is around."

The most urgent task is to find out my specific location first."

After pondering for a while, Caspian picked up a stone beside his feet and dripped a drop of blood condensed from his fingertips onto the stone.

Soon, his blood covered the whole rock.

As soon as Caspian set his intention, the Eye of Insight started to work, and the stone smeared with Caspian's blood suddenly turned into a round eyeball, rolling around.

"Come on! Help me see the surrounding environment." Caspian raised the corner of his mouth, waved his arm vigorously, and immediately threw the stone into the sky.

In an instant, Caspian's perspective changed to overlooking the island from the sky.

After throwing the stones a few times, the topography of most of Thousands Spirits Island appeared in Caspian's mind, forming a map.

Then, Caspian shut his eyes and gave it a thought, marking his location on the map.

Once he confirmed the site of the Pantheon in the central area, Caspian quickly outlined a route.

Following that route, Caspian could collect resources along the way to improve himself without delaying the time to eventually arrive at Pantheon.

“I wonder where Jessica was sent.”

After Caspian sent a message through the telepathic jade, he fiddled with the stone in his hand and suddenly threw it high again.

That time, the force he used was much greater than before, and the speed of the stone flew like a meteor, speeding straight up into the sky.

When the stone reached a position much higher than before, the rock seemed to have hit an invisible barrier and smashed into pieces with a bang even though there appeared to be nothing in the sky.

Caspian frowned slightly when the Eye of Insight was damaged, but he quickly relaxed.

“As expected, the formation covers the entire Thousands Spirits Island as they even include a layer of barrier in the sky.

In this way, the spiritual Qi here will not leak at all.” Caspian took a deep breath and raised the corners of his mouth, smiling as he uttered, “This couldn’t be better.”

At that moment, Caspian felt the telepathic jade warm up slightly.

He lowered his head and found that it was indeed Jessica’s message.

Jessica also arrived at Thousands Spirits Island, but she did not know where she was.

“Find a high place and look for a unique terrain,” Caspian quickly replied with a new message, showing a confident look.

For other sect disciples, the Thousands Spirits Island was too unfamiliar.

In the short period they arrived here, there was no way to figure out their specific location.

Unless they were fortunate and had companions nearby, it was challenging to meet with the same sect, and it was even more impossible to find their favorite spirit flowers and spirit grass easily.

However, Caspian was different.

By using Eye of Insight, Caspian managed to know most of the island's maps like the back of his hand within five minutes after landing on Thousands Spirits Island.

As long as Jessica could find an iconic terrain or a big tree, a rock, or such, Caspian could quickly determine where she was.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 607

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 607-“Who said Eye of Insight is a useless spell?” Caspian chuckled, “It just depends on who's the user.”

After a short wait, a new message came from Jessica.

Caspian glanced around and closed his eyes as he racked his brain.

Soon, the Thousands Spirits Realm that the Eye of Insight just observed appeared in his mind.

“Red woods, boulders in the shape of an arch bridge...” Caspian murmured, and he suddenly opened his gleaming eyes.

“It's there!”

Thousands Spirits Island had a large formation, and as it was originally a sacred paradise of a Heavenly Spirit Realm powerhouse, some areas were still banned.

Nonetheless, Caspian and Jessica were considered lucky.

The place where Jessica was currently located was exactly what he observed before, just a little further away from his side.

According to Caspian's estimation, it would take at least five days even if the two of them were to meet in the middle.

That would still be the best case without any surprises.

After pondering for a while, Caspian did not choose to meet at the center, but he chose an area headed toward Pantheon as the meeting point.

In that way, the two would not delay going to Pantheon.

At the same time, they would journey on what was like the two lines of the same corner of the triangle, which would continue to approach and finally converge.

Caspian also reminded Jessica to stay in touch at all times.

He could always provide Jessica with information on the way forward through the Eye of Insight.

After pausing the contact with Jessica for a while, Caspian looked around.

“The back is against the sea.

This is the utmost fringe area of Thousands Spirits Island.

It’s still alright,” Caspian took a deep breath, and he smiled, “Come to think of it, eating from the edge to the middle area sounds great.”

The next moment, Caspian carried Handsome, who laid lazily on his shoulder.

“What’s going on...” As Handsome did not see the ‘delicious meat’ it expected, the little pig spoke weakly.

“You’re very good at identifying the efficacy of spirit flowers or spirit grasses, right?” Caspian asked.

He recalled that when he and Handsome chatted on the way back to Heavenly Stars Sect from Salleria, Caspian heard that although Handsome was not yet a shapeshifting demon, to a certain extent, the pig still could be regarded as influencing a knowledgeable family.

Coupled with the fact that Handsome lived in the specially set up sacred spot since it was young, it could identify many kinds of natural treasures.

The kind of identification was not only to know the names and types of the natural treasures but also to understand their effects.

The ability of Handsome was also the reason why Caspian took the risk and brought it to Thousands Spirits Island at that time.

After all, Thousands Spirits Island was closed for thousands of years, and Caspian was a cultivator who started rather late in his journey of cultivation.

Hence, it was very likely that he did not know many spirit flowers and grasses in that place.

It seemed that Caspian’s plan was correct.

When Handsome heard Caspian’s words, it grunted and nodded.

“Alright, I recognized the Star Spar, Scorching Sunflower, Sea Dragon Deciduous Grass, Nine-Leaf Lotus, and I know their effects.

You can help me find out what those spiritual flowers and herbs are and what their effects are,” Caspian’s eyes shone brightly, and he added, “I want to make sure that when I appear in front of the Pantheon in twenty days, I’ll be at least twice as strong as I am now.”

“Twice as strong?” Handsome was so startled that it opened its eyes widely.

“Yes.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of this paradise provided by the Blue Feather Sect.” Caspian raised his hand and grabbed a piece of Star Spar, stuffed it directly into his mouth, and chewed it.

Just when Caspian began to perform the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, Robert smiled and looked at Winston in front of him with confidence somewhere on the side of the Spiritual Palace square.

The shadow of losing to Caspian three days ago caused Winston to make him appear ten years older in a flash, and there was a look of depression and resentment in his eyes.

In his current state, anyone who saw him would probably have to take a detour.

It was also precisely because of that, Robert had confidence that he would be able to persuade the other party.

After a moment, Winston frowned and looked up at Robert.

“You have a grudge against that Casper?”

“My relationship with Casper is not important.

The essential thing is that we all want him to fall into trouble,” Then, Robert smiled and continued, “This person asked to enter my Dark Moon Sect, but I saw that he was arrogant, so I rejected him.

Because of this, he holds a grudge against Dark Moon Sect and me.

If such a person is allowed to perform outstandingly in this nation’s official religion election, then I am afraid the Dark Moon Sect and Blue Feather Sect will be trampled in the future.”

Robert gave a false account of the facts, and not only was he tainting Caspian's reputation, but he also quietly used the sects against Caspian.

In an instant, Robert's words resonated with Winston, and he was reminded of his old grudge.

Winston's face turned livid with anger, his fists clenched and his teeth rattled as he recalled the humiliation and coldness he received these past few days.

Nonetheless, hatred was hatred, and Winston was not illogical to immediately agree to Robert's previous request.

Instead, Winston took a deep breath, looked at the other party, and asked, "Do you know what will happen if someone's discovered breaking the rules of the nation's official religion election?"

"No, no.

I'm not talking about breaking the rules," Robert smiled and waved his hands, "Just borrowing your little authority to let Caspian run into a little trouble along the way.

What we're doing is to make his journey a little bumpy.

Besides, Thousands Spirits Island has been closed for thousands of years, and some slightly stronger monsters have been bred in it, or even the plants and trees can change the terrain.

This is also a normal thing, don't you think?"

"This... " Robert's explanation instantly moved Winston.

Robert was right.

He did not sneak in to kill the opponent.

Instead, he just moved his lips, paid a small price of favor, and created a little difficulty for Caspian.

Even if he was investigated, it was nothing.

"Winston, cultivators must be diligent.

Even if you can't kill decisively, you must at least have good insights.

Are you really willing to be shrouded in the shadows of the past few days for the rest of your life!"

At that time, Robert's bewitching voice sounded.

Winston's hand on his lap opened, then clenched again.

His eyes flickering, clearly shaken by Robert's persuasion, and he was just a step away from making up his mind.

When Robert saw that, the smile on his face bloomed brighter.

Then, he placed a palm-sized storage bag in front of Winston without making a sound.

Winston shuddered, looking up at Robert suspiciously.

The smile on Robert's face remained the same.

"A few days ago, I saw that you had the magic treasure, the Qi-Gatherer Bead, which stores spiritual Qi.

It was a pity that it couldn't store too much aura.

Otherwise, you wouldn't have been attacked by the thief Casper.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 608

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 608-Winston hesitated when he saw the storage bag in front of him.

Finally, as if he made up his mind, Winston gritted his teeth, reached out, and grabbed the storage bag into his hand.

Then, without looking at it, he stuffed it into his chest.

After doing all that, Winston let out a long sigh, and he appeared exhausted.

When Robert saw the scene, he smiled widely.

It was simply great that the other party agreed to his suggestion.

At that time, Winston stood up and said, "Follow me!"

He turned around and walked away.

Robert followed him, and the two came to a small building one after the other.

The door was hidden, but Winston did not push it rashly.

Instead, he took out his jade identification badge and handed it in through the crack of the door.

After a while, the entrance of the small building opened slightly.

Even so, the gap was only enough for one person to walk in at a time.

“Follow me! Be careful and don’t simply open your mouth,” Winston reminded Robert in a low voice.

He led Robert into the small building through the crack of the door.

Robert did not care at first, but when he followed Winston into the small building and saw the man sitting cross-legged in front of him, he was so frightened that his legs went weak, almost falling on the spot.

The person sitting in front of Robert turned out to be a gray-bearded Blue Feather Sect elder! Moreover, he was a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator! Even if the other party did not deliberately show his power, Robert was like a little rabbit facing a lion, and it was impossible not to be afraid.

It was an instinctive fear that arose in the heart when facing the strong.

Although Winston was a little stronger than the other party, it was still only a little bit.

Obviously, he was also under a lot of pressure, and he also had to make such a request.

“I already know your request,” The elder looked at Winston and said in a low voice, “When your grandfather was dying, he entrusted me to take care of you.

I also promised that if you need my help in the future, I’ll promise you three things.

First, you begged me to help you advance to the third-stage Pulse Control Realm, which I have already done.

The second thing, you asked me to help you get a spot in the nation’s official religion election, which I have also done.

You’re now left with the last chance.

Are you sure you want to use it today?”

When Robert heard the elder's words, the corner of his eye twitched, and he was shocked and angry.

Robert was surprised that the elder seemed to persuade Winston to give up the revenge against CaspianCaspian, and he was angry as he thought Winston was worthy of befriending with.

However, judging from the elder's tone, Winston was simply an idiot!

With that in mind, Robert felt distressed for the gift he just gave Winston.

If he knew it earlier, he would not have used such a valuable treasure.

Then, just when Robert's heart was full of complicated emotions, he heard a thump and saw Winston kneeling in front of the elder.

"Cultivators must be diligent.

Even if you can't kill decisively, you must at least have good insights." As soon as he opened his mouth, the first half of what Winston said was copied entirely from Robert without changing a word, which immediately caused a burst of contempt in Robert's heart.

"Then CasperCasper has become a demon in my heart, If I can't vent my anger today, I'm afraid that I won't make further progress in this life.

If that's the case, I'm afraid that Grandfather won't rest in peace too.

Hence, I boldly plead for an action to soothe this resentment in my heart."

After speaking, Winston kowtowed hard again.

Robert's eyelids twitched even more, and he could not help but think, 'I don't think we need to wait until that time.

If your grandfather heard what you said, I'm afraid he would immediately come back to life and kill you, an unworthy descendant, with one slap.

How dare you threaten an elder of the sect! If you're seeking your own death, don't drag me along with you!

Robert secretly cursed at Winston non-stop.

At that time, he extremely regretted looking for Winston as he was an apple of Sodom and nothing more but an idiot!

At the thought of that, Robert suddenly became uneasy.

He did not know what the Blue Feather Sect elder thought.

If the other party did not agree, Robert did not know what exactly would happen to Winston, but he definitely could not escape the crime of abetting.

The room fell silent for a while.

Robert could even hear his own heartbeat clearly now.

Finally, after a long time, just when Robert's scalp was numb, and he could hardly bear to escape, the gray-bearded elder let out a long sigh.

"If that's the case, let's just do as you say."

Winston immediately raised his head.

His face and eyes were full of uncontrollable joy, and he said, "Thank you, Elder! Thank you for the help! Thank you!"

Robert saw that the elder looked at Winston with a hint of extreme disappointment.

However, there was no need for the other party to speak, and Robert already understood that from that moment on, Winston's journey in immortality in the Blue Feather Sect came to an end.

The elder did not use any magic weapon but just waved his arm casually.

Immediately, a shining island map appeared in the center of the room.

The map was not a plane shape but three-dimensional.

The trees, cliffs, and even the slightest details could be seen.

Robert and Winston stared blankly at the map.

Soon, they saw light spots appear on the map, scattered all over the island.

"One, two, three..." Robert came back to his senses and quickly counted.

When he found that there were a total of twenty-seven light spots on the island, he understood that these were the location distribution of the twenty-seven participating disciples on Thousands Spirits Island.

However, Robert did not know which spot of light belonged to CaspianCaspian.

The gray-bearded elder said, "It's impossible to violate the rules of the nation's official religion election.

I can only set a small obstacle for that person with my ability.

How much trouble it'll cause is not up to me."

"It's all up to you, Elder," Winston replied quickly.

At that time, he only asked the elders to take action, and he could not care less about the rest.

The elder nodded, his eyes locked on a spot of light near the edge of the island, and he suddenly grabbed the void, shouting, "The Imaginary Sea of Waves!"

Swoosh!

In the void, a group of light and shadow suddenly appeared.

They might seem small, but it was like a dazzling galaxy with thousands of worlds in them at a glance, captivating people.

At that moment, the group of light and shadow suddenly enveloped the light spot under the elder's control.

After doing all that, the elder put his hands in his sleeves and closed his eyes as if he fell asleep.

Seeing that, neither Robert nor Winston dared to ask the elders what the elder did, nor what would happen to CaspianCaspian.

Instead, they only widened their eyes, staring at the light spot, puzzled.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 609

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 609-Crunch crunch...

The Star Spar, which was as hard as steel, was eaten by Caspian like a biscuit in a few bites.

"The Star Spar absorbs the brilliance of stars.

Once grinding it into powder and refining it into pills, it's beneficial for practicing the body technique."

Caspian nodded.

“It’s unrealistic to concoct pills here, and the Blue Feather Sect doesn’t allow anyone to bring medicine furnaces in.

Nonetheless, I’m afraid no one thought I could eat these treasures directly without making them into pills.”

When he said these words, Caspian’s heart was filled with warmth.

The longer he journeyed in the pathway to immortality, the more he could feel how attentive his mother left all the stuff.

Even though she was not by her son’s side, she did her best to clear the obstacles on his way to ascension.

“Mother, as long as you’re still alive, I’ll find you and meet you again one day.”

Caspian took a deep breath and returned his attention to the spirit flowers and grasses in front of him.

‘Scorching Sunflower.

Eating one directly feels like putting boiling oil into one’s mouth, but it has a miraculous effect on tempering the body.

It’s the favorite of True Martial Realm warriors, but it can also play a role in condensing the body of a cultivator,’ Caspian thought.

He still knew these flowers and plants, so he did not need Handsome’s help for the time being.

With these thoughts in mind, Caspian reached out and grabbed the Scorching Sunflower.

However, a sudden change occurred.

Caspian felt an abnormal tremor in the space around him, which was like a sea of waves spreading out, swallowing him into it.

The next moment, Caspian found that the scene in front of him was suddenly distorted as if it was pulled by a giant invisible hand and suddenly stretched out.

Caspian’s vision suddenly turned blurry, and the entire process only lasted for a few seconds.

Soon, the scene in front of Caspian assembled again.

However, Caspian was shocked to find that the view was no longer the Thousands Spirits Island, which was full of spiritual flowers and grasses, but a burning forest.

Moreover, even the sky was burned red, and Caspian seemed to be in purgatory on earth at a glance.

Handsome stood from Caspian's shoulders, appearing surprised.

Then, the little pig looked around and asked, "What's going on? Where are we?"

Caspian was slightly lost, but he swiftly came back to his senses.

Nonetheless, he did not panic but immediately squatted down and grabbed a piece of flowing mud on the ground.

The mud was hot, but Caspian ignored it and sniffed it.

There was no heat and no scent of other beings, but all it had was the fragrance of the earth.

The scenery could be changed, the sense of touch could be realistic, but the scent could not be faked.

Caspian was still on the Thousands Spirits Island, and there was only a possibility for that to happen.

Caspian's eyes moved slightly, and he uttered two words, "Illusion array..."

"Illusion array? Caspian, are you saying that this is a fantasy array?" Handsome blinked, "Did you trigger the prohibition of the Thousand Spiritual Master staying on this island?"

"That's impossible," Caspian flatly denied.

"The Master has been dead for thousands of years.

Even if there were restrictions on it back then, it would have been damaged after such a long time.

Furthermore, the Blue Feather Sect surely plundered the place when they found it.

Think about it... This is the venue for the nation's official religion election.

All the participants are outer disciples, and we're only in the Pulse Control Realm.

Don't you think it's a bit too much to use this kind of realistic illusion to deal with us?"

As a disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect, it was impossible for Caspian not to know about the illusion array.

A low-level fantasy array could only change the surrounding scenery and create illusions, but a higher-level illusion array could make the cultivators feel the changes in the environment.

For example of this case, a raining scene in the fantasy arrays.

The cultivator could only see the rain in the low-level illusion array, but he would not feel the raindrops on his body.

However, a high-level illusion array could not only make him feel the raindrops, but he could also feel the surrounding temperature has dropped due to the rain.

The higher the level of the fantasy, the easier it was to be deceptive, and the more effortless it was to confuse the people trapped in the array of what was illusion and reality.

The illusion array that Caspian entered was not only of high level, but it was also cleverly arranged.

If Caspian did not know enough about the formation, he would have panicked.

If an individual cultivator could do that a thousand years ago, Caspian would have dared to cut off his head.

When Handsome saw Caspian sneering, the little pig was stunned.

"If it's not the Master, who could it be?"

"It's mostly whoever this place belongs to." Caspian smiled, but a stern look flashed in his eyes.

"Before the game, they didn't mention anything about the illusion array.

Yet, they're so petty just from being eliminated in the first round."

Caspian made it so clear that Handsome would be an idiot if it did not know who he referred to.

"Are you talking about the Blue Feather Sect? Isn't this breaking the rules?" Handsome said angrily, "Caspian, I support you! Beat them and punish them for their immoral behavior.

Well, the punishment is to let me take a light bite...”

When the little pig said that, it already drooled.

However, Caspian’s reply destroyed his beautiful dream.

“No.

It’s only a violation of teleportation.

Since it’s just an illusion array, it won’t cause any damage to me, but at most, it’ll create a little obstacle.

Hence, even if I disclose this, it’ll only be a harmless mistake.”

Caspian deliberately emphasized his tone when he said the word mistake.

For someone as experienced as him, the matter was simply too familiar.

“At that time, the Blue Feather Sect will randomly find an elder or a disciple, saying that this person was negligent in his duties, which causes a small problem with the formation in Thousands Spirits Island. Anyway, it’s just trapping me, not hurting me.

In the end, it doesn’t even matter.

By then, our Heavenly Stars Sect can’t possibly punish the people of the Blue Feather Sect,” Caspian grinned.

Handsome was stunned.

As a naive monster, it did not expect that kind of operation.

After being stunned for a while, Handsome regained his senses and asked, “Then... Then, who’s the person behind this?”

“I don’t know, but since the Blue Feather Sect was eliminated in the last round, their entire sect should hate me, so it could be anyone.” Caspian’s eyes flashed with brilliance.

Then, he added, “But judging from the fact that this only traps me and doesn’t hurt me, they don’t dare to go too far.

However...”

Caspian suddenly revealed a mocking smile.

“Thinking about trapping the disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect with an illusion array? Where did the Blue Feather Sect get the confidence?”

“You can break the formation?” Handsome was surprised.

“What do you think?” Caspian glared at Handsome.

“But this formation is completely invisible.” Handsome looked around.

“The person who set this up should have the same idea as you, but it was a big mistake to use it against me,” Caspian answered.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 610

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 610-“What?”

Handsome was puzzled when it saw Caspian’s confidence.

Then, the little pig looked around, saying, “If you want to break the formation, you must first find the trajectory of the pattern.”

The formation could not only transform the sky and earth, but it also made them feel the scorching heat.

Hence, the formation pattern was naturally impossible to find so easily.

“I don’t see anything.

Do you have a plan?” Handsome wondered.

“Of course!” Caspian bent down to pick up a few stones on the ground and added, “Actually, I’m looking forward to seeing the expression of this person from Blue Feather Sect.”

As soon as Caspian said that, he dripped a few drops of blood from his fingertip onto the rocks he collected.

In an instant, these few pebbles turned into eyeballs, rolling in Caspian’s hands.

As Caspian suddenly had several more eyes, he could see everything in all directions.

“The previous height should have been...” Caspian pondered for a moment, calculated silently, and then suddenly tossed the rocks.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A series of sounds of something breaking through the air echoed, and these eyeballs suddenly flew out in many directions around them.

“What are you doing?” Handsome got more confused.

“The Blue Feather Sect wants to trap me, but it also needs to prevent people from discovering this.

Hence, the range covered by this formation must not be large, and the closer to the sky, the less likely the formation will exist.

As long as the Eyes of Insight I released fly beyond the range of the formation, they can naturally help me see the range covered by the formation.

The Blue Feather Sect arranges the formation on Thousands Spirits Island.

Thus, it's impossible to prepare additional materials.

Instead, they must be adapted to local conditions, using the rocks and nearby spiritual flowers and grasses as materials.

Naturally, I can't see this trick as I'm in the illusion array.

However, after the Eyes of Insight left this fantasy array, they can help me see clearly from a high altitude!”

As soon as Caspian explained, Handsome understood in an instant.

“I didn't expect you to do that!” The little pig could not help but jump up on Caspian's shoulders, and it said, “You're right to choose to learn the Eye of Insight in advance!”

“Getting ahead of the enemy is always the first step to victory.” Caspian smiled and turned his attention to the few eyeballs that flew out.

Caspian threw out a total of seven eyeballs in the shape of a vertical fan, covering all positions from the ground to the sky.

As expected, the Eyes of Insight thrown into the sky got rid of the formation after a while.

Looking from above, the eyeballs immediately helped Caspian see the situation on the ground.

He still stood in the previous position without moving, but some stones, spiritual flowers, and grass around him showed a strange glow.

“I found it!” Caspian sneered.

Then, he suddenly burst out and took a step forward, looking towards a mass of ashes that was about to go out not far away.

The piece of dark red ashes was extremely inconspicuous in the fiery environment, and it was impossible to attract attention.

However, Caspian immediately determined that the ashes were located in the position of the formation eye by using the Eyes of Insight.

At that moment, the surrounding flames seemed to sense danger, and they swept toward Caspian.

However, Caspian ignored it.

Although the feeling of being burned by the fire was so real, Caspian understood that it was just an illusion brought about by that high-level illusion array.

As long as the formation was broken, he would find that he was unscathed.

In an instant, Caspian rushed to the top of the ashes.

His eyes flashed brightly, and he punched the ground suddenly.

“Break!”

Bang!

The heavy punch was like a giant trampling the ground.

At that moment, time seemed to stand still for a moment.

Soon, the ground centered on Caspian’s fist, and ripples spread out around it.

Wherever the waves went, dense cracks appeared on the earth, and the space also shattered like porcelain.

Crackle and rattle!

A shredding sound followed, and the entire void instantly collapsed and disintegrated like a fragile glass.

In the blink of an eye, the burning world seemed to have crumbled completely.

Caspian grinned...

Boom!

When the flame world completely collapsed, Thousands Spirits Island, where Caspian was initially located, reappeared in front of him.

A big hole exploded in the ground under his feet, and the Scorching Sunflower that Caspian wanted to grab before was still not far ahead, swaying in the breeze.

“You broke the formation!” Handsome shouted excitedly.

Just when Caspian broke the formation, in the room of the small building of Spiritual Palace...

The Blue Feather Sect elder, who sat cross-legged with his eyes shut, suddenly opened his eyes.

Lights burst in his eyes as if thousands of stars exploded.

The air in the entire room suddenly became as heavy as mercury.

Robert and Winston, who still stared at the light spots on the map, had no idea what went on.

The sudden pressure made it difficult for the two of them to breathe.

Their knees were weak, their bodies dripped with sweat, and their pale faces were filled with fear.

“Elder, Elder...” Winston turned to look at the gray-bearded elder with great difficulty.

His upper and lower jaws shook Violently, and it was already extremely remarkable to be able to utter two words.

The gray-bearded elder did not even spare a glance at Winston.

Instead, his figure flashed, and he already stood in front of the map the next moment.

His eyes were bright as he looked at the light spot on the map that belonged to Caspian.

There was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Robert was better at reading the room than Winston.

Seeing the elder's expression at that time, an ominous feeling suddenly surged in his heart, but he did not dare to ask.

The elder suddenly said, "The formation has been broken in such a short time.

Heavenly Stars Sect is prepared this time..."

No one knew whether he sounded joyful or sad.

"What?" Winston was stunned, but he quickly recovered.

The provocation brought by the news made him forget the fear and pressure in his heart, and he exclaimed, "Elder, do you mean that Casper broke your formation? This, this... You can't do this! Hurry up and stop him!"

When Robert heard Winston shouting, he was secretly screaming for help, and his heart sank to the bottom instantly.

An outer sect disciple dared to yell at the elder in the sect? Winston dug his own grave!

Sure enough, before Winston finished speaking, the elder's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he looked at Winston, saying with a particularly unkind tone, "Do you think I need you to teach me what to do?"

Even though it was only a short sentence, Winston instantly froze, and his face was full of fear.

In the blink of an eye, he was drenched in sweat.

"Get lost!" The next moment, the gray-bearded elder shouted angrily and waved his arm.

In an instant, the gust of wind raged, and just like a giant invisible hand, Robert and Winston were slapped out.