

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 611

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 611-The door of the small building was slammed shut with a bang.

Winston and Robert flew out like two cannonballs, hitting the ground hard.

They were well-known disciples in their respective sects, but they appeared extremely miserable as they fell and rolled on the floor together.

Winston's disrespectful action angered the elder, and both suffered quite a hit.

After getting up from the ground, Winston and Robert both spat out blood, their faces turned pale, and they had a splitting headache.

Although the elder only imposed a slight punishment, the damage caused by a Heavenly Spirit Realm was horrible for the two.

At that time, Winston did not seem to have recovered his senses, and he stood on the spot dumbfoundedly, murmuring, "Why... Why can't we deal with him anymore? How did Casper break the formation? How..."

Winston appeared as if he was possessed.

On the other hand, Robert ignored Winston and directly walked away.

There was both fear and unwillingness in Robert's eyes.

He was smarter than Winston, and he immediately understood that Caspian solved the problem the elder threw at him when the elder opened his mouth.

After paying such a high price and even making the Blue Feather Sect elder angry with him, Robert still failed to cause Caspian even the slightest of trouble.

Robert clenched his jaw in anger.

He did not dare to hate the Blue Feather Sect elder, so he could only transfer the anger to Caspian.

"I'll make you pay for this! Today's affairs will never end so easily! Casper, you have completely angered me!"

Robert walked to a quiet corner, leaned against the wall with one hand, clenched his other fist, and spat out a mouthful of blood again as the rage filled his heart. Robert's warm blood splattered on the wall, leaving a shocking image.

Then, Robert looked at the blood in front of him and swore, "I'll get my revenge one day!"

At that time, the gray-bearded elder still stood in front of the map, staring at the motionless spot of light on the map in the room of the small building.

The other twenty-six rays of light already began to head toward the Pantheon in the central area soon after appearing on the map, either faster or slower.

Only the light spot belonging to Caspian remained immobile after breaking the formation.

"I activated the Skyfire Purgatory Formation with reduced power, but even a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect would never be able to break out of the formation so quickly.

How'd he do it? This Caspian's accepted as a personal disciple of the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect, and it seems that he's really impressive..."

The Blue Feather Sect disciple who was in charge of serving the elder was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground.

Not only was Caspian praised by the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, but he was only in the Pulse Control Realm! The glory was worth being boastful about!

After complimenting Caspian, the gray-bearded elder suddenly switched his tone.

"But why aren't you moving? Are you frightened by my methods? If that is the case, you're too cautious and lack the determination to push forward.

Consequently, your pathway to immortality in the future may be limited.

Did Hadley make an error in his judgment this time?"

The gray-bearded elder stared at the unmoving light spot for a long time.

In the end, he shook his head and flicked his sleeves.

Then, the entire map disappeared in the blink of an eye.

On Thousands Spirits Island, Caspian did not move, but he was naturally not frightened by the illusion just now.

Instead, he continued the interrupted harvest just now.

When Handsome saw Caspian recklessly stuffing the Scorching Sunflower into his mouth and eating it, the little pig could not help but remind him, "You should be extra careful.

What if the Blue Feather Sect uses another method to deal with you later?"

"They won't," after swallowing the Scorching Sunflower, Caspian shook his head, "If I'm the one who pulled that trick just now, and if I'm sensible, I won't try the second time if I fail the first time."

Handsome noticed Caspian's confidence and asked indignantly, "Why?"

"It's very simple.

Since this person interferes with the game, he'll inevitably take a great risk.

In this case, it's natural to hold the belief that he'll succeed on the first try.

Driven by this mentality, his attack would be struck at the limit, where if he put in a little bit more force, it would surely be noticed by other cultivators.

After I broke the formation, if he still wanted to make a move, the disturbance would be much bigger than before.

If he does take another shot..."

Caspian glanced at Handsome sideways, and he continued, "Do you think Elder Terry of the Heavenly Stars Sect will watch and do nothing? Will the elders of other sects sit back and ignore? They won't think the Blue Feather Sect is just after me, but they'll assume that the Blue Feather Sect had some ulterior motive and would attack the disciples of their sect and interfere with their competition.

Even if the Blue Feather Sect were the one who did that to me just now, he wouldn't be able to carry the consequences.

After all, this person has to face the five major sects' rage.

Moreover, I bet that if there's such a scene, the one who rushes in the front will be the Fauna Imperial Sect as they're the Blue Feather Sect's biggest rival."

After a pause, Caspian sneered.

"Cultivators are also promoted through human cultivation, and it's not easy to be detached from human nature."

Handsome listened to Caspian's rational analysis, and the little pig could find no words to refute.

It could only sigh inwardly that although Caspian looked young, he had a far superior understanding of human nature.

Nonetheless, despite agreeing with Caspian's evaluation, Handsome naturally would not admit to that.

"Hmph! Let's just take it as what you said.

However, I'd better still be careful so that I won't suffer later."

Even though Handsome said that the little pig appeared much more relaxed.

Unfortunately for Handsome, Caspian did not give it that chance.

"Don't rest first.

Help me check if there's any fire attribute in those spirit flowers and spirit grasses."

Caspian reached out and grabbed Handsome from his shoulders, held it in his hands, and faced the spirit plants.

There were many kinds of spirit flowers and grasses here, and Caspian only recognized about 25% of them.

Hence, he had to depend on Handsome for the rest.

"Why are you looking for fire attributes?" Handsome asked, and it was already looking around.

Soon, its little hoof pointed quickly at the plants.

"That, that, that... Hey, there's a Burning Phoenix Tail Grass here.

That's a good thing... If it's more than a hundred years old..."

While Handsome spoke, Caspian already grabbed the Burning Phoenix Tail Grass, whose petals were red with a faint golden light on the edges, and said lightly, "I not only want fire attributes, but I also want wind attributes, thunder attributes, and others that can supplement my Qi and blood.

These four are my current priorities."

“You want these...” Handsome was stunned, but the little pig immediately realized and shouted, “I see! The Bone of Flame, the Bone of Thunder, and the Bone of Wind!”

## Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 612**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 612-Handsome was with Caspian for a while, so the little pig knew he devoured the Bones of Flame, Wind, and Thunder.

However, it was unaware that Caspian’s purpose was so clear, to make the already substantial part of himself more powerful!

“You... You’re not improving your realm?” Handsome stammered, “Your realm is your shortcoming.”

Caspian smiled and shook his head.

“For other cultivators, the realm’s an external manifestation of strength, but I’m different.

Besides, the risk of ascension is too great on this Thousands Spirits Island, and it’s far less practical than enhancing my existing strength.

Moreover, when I arrive at Pantheon, others will see that my realm hasn’t changed, and they’ll think that I haven’t improved much.

When the time comes, they’ll just take it lightly, and my chance will come.”

When Handsome heard Caspian’s words, he started to imagine the scene.

Finally, the little pig uttered through gritted teeth, “You’re so sneaky!”

Caspian laughed, and he did not seem to mind.

After all, all’s fair in love and war.

“Is this Burning Phoenix Tail Grass fire attribute? How old is it, and what’s the specific effect?” Caspian asked Handsome, holding the red and gold spirit grass in his hand.

With its snout up, Handsome sniffed carefully and replied confidently, “This plant is just a hundred years old.

Just as I said, you’re really lucky.

The Burning Phoenix Tail Grass, which is less than a hundred years old, can help us monsters to cleanse the impurities in our flesh and blood, but as long as it reaches a

hundred years, the efficacy can penetrate the muscles, and after five hundred years, it can seep deep into the bone marrow, but it's a pity..."

"It's a pity that none of these are five hundred years old, right?" Caspian said as he threw Burning Phoenix Tail Grass into his mouth, chewed a few bites, and swallowed it.

"I dare to bet that there's no spiritual flower and grass that's more than 200 years old on the entire Thousands Spirits Island.

The Blue Feather Sect isn't a fool, and they must've sent people to search for the place many times.

It's impossible to keep the real treasures to nourish other sects' disciples."

"You... You..?" Handsome was taken aback when it saw Caspian's action, and the little pig completely ignored Caspian's word, patting Caspian on the shoulder again and again.

"You're crazy! According to legend, Burning Phoenix Tail Grass got its name from being watered by the blood of the phoenix.

The fire attribute in it is far superior to the general spirit flower and spirit grass.

Aren't you afraid that your internal organs will be roasted in an instant by eating it directly?"

"As you said, I'll hesitate to eat it if it's more than 500 years old.

So there's no need to care so much about such a hundred years old," Caspian said indifferently.

However, he muttered in his heart, "Sh\*t.

This Burning Phoenix Tail Grass's power is really strong! My stomach seems to be on fire! It seems that it's better to ask clearly about the plants I don't recognize."

Fortunately, it was Caspian, and he acted as if nothing happened on the surface.

Suppose it was another cultivator or one that was even at a higher level than him.

In that case, a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, the person's blood might have evaporated after swallowing the whole Burning Phoenix Tail Grass, turning into a dried corpse.

"Oh!" Hearing Caspian's words and noting that he did not have any adverse reactions, Handsome was relieved.

However, the little pig sniffed twice after a while, and it asked in doubt, "Caspian, why do I seem to smell the smell of barbecue? Is it from you?"

"No.

You must be hallucinating." Caspian continued to search the surrounding spiritual flowers and grass with a serious expression.

Handsome saw that Caspian just held the spirit flowers and grass in his hands but did not stuff them into his mouth like before, so it asked curiously, "Eh? Why'd you stop eating?"

"Can't I eat them together?!" Caspian glared at Handsome.

Then, he pushed a small blue flower in front of Handsome, asking, "What's its attribute?"

"The Strange Creeper Lotus has water attributes, and it can subdue fire attributes.

Once it was ground into powder, it's good for burns and scalds.

When necessary, it can also restrain the fire attribute supernatural power.

If you take it, it'll have a good effect on improving the speed of the flow of spiritual Qi in the body..."

Handsome talked eloquently and showed off its knowledge, but before the little pig could finish speaking, it saw Caspian stuff the spirit flower into his mouth.

After a while, Caspian looked satisfied.

"You..." Handsome widened its eyes.

"It's nothing.

Let's continue." Caspian did not give the other party the slightest chance to react, and he once again handed a spirit grass to the little pig.

That time, Caspian specifically picked up the fire-type spirit flower and spirit grass, and he asked about its efficacy before taking it.

Caspian had a reason for choosing only fire attributes plants.

Just after taking Burning Phoenix Tail Grass, Caspian also felt that his internal organs were tempered again despite his internal organs being burned for some time, causing him to be in pain.

That feeling was like hammering iron in the mortal world.

The steel was burnt red and then repeatedly forged to remove impurities.

Even though the steel would be burned during the process, the steel's hardness, toughness, and overall quality would be improved once the impurities were removed.

Once the internal organs were strengthened, the benefit was that the blood and Qi in the body became more vigorous, and the flow would become faster, and that was just the benefit of Burning Phoenix Tail Grass to Caspian's body.

As Caspian absorbed the Bone of Flame before, he vaguely felt that the blood in his body seemed to have changed a little after devouring the fire-type spirit grass.

That change came from the temperature.

Hence, Caspian wanted to give it a try and see if he could devour more fire-type spirit flowers and grasses to make the Godly Finger of Cruor more powerful again.

In the beginning, the Godly Finger of Cruor just used the explosive power of his blood to attack the enemy with force like arrow clusters and blades of swords.

After absorbing the Bone of Flame, his blood scalded like hot oil and could burn enemies.

If the intensity could be raised to another level, Caspian also looked forward to seeing what kind of changes it could produce.

The day passed quickly.

Caspian only advanced a distance of more than ten kilometers in the whole day, which was a number not worth mentioning at all for the huge island.

However, almost all the spirit flowers and grasses within the dozen kilometers were swallowed up by Caspian.

If the Blue Feather Sect knew that there was such a monster hidden among the sect disciples they brought in, they would probably be filled with regret.

The number of spirit flowers and grass Caspian consumed in one day was probably at least several times the sum of the other twenty-six disciples!

As expected by Caspian, the person from Blue Feather Sect who secretly caused trouble for him did not make another move.



At the same time, he did not see any other participating disciples, neither from his sect nor from other sects.

As the use of any messenger was prohibited in Thousands Spirits Island, Caspian did not know how Xander, Solana, and the others progressed, and the only person Caspian could keep in touch with right now was Jessica.

Just as the sun was about to set, a golden light like a sharp sword appeared above the sky.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 613**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 613-The light in Caspian's eyes moved when he saw the golden ray, and he sighed after a while.

He already knew from the previous rules that before entering Thousands Spirits Island that time, every participating disciple would drip a drop of blood and leave it on the Spirit Palace's life and death plate. In that way, if a sect disciple died in the game, the life and death plate belonging to the person would be shattered.

On the other hand, whenever a participating disciple died, such a golden ray would appear in the Thousands Spirits Island's sky.

"I wonder who died..." Caspian shook his head, looking down.

The only thing he could do now was to pray that the first contestant to die in the competition was not a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Moments later, Caspian received a message from Jessica through the telepathic jade.

"Did you see that?"

Even though it was only a short sentence, Caspian sensed Jessica's anxiousness and heaviness.

Most of the time on that day, the disciples who participated in the competition collected spirit flowers and plants in a relatively comfortable environment, and they took advantage of the hard-won opportunity to improve themselves in the sacred paradise.

Unfortunately, the cozy feeling made many people forget that it was a game of life and death.

At the end of the day, the golden light warned everyone of the gory reality.

That was a competition, and the chance was accompanied by huge risks.

“Be careful.”

Caspian pondered for a moment and replied.

The only thing they could do now was that.

Looking at the time, it would probably take another five days before Caspian could meet with Jessica.

“You too.”

After a while, Jessica sent another message.

Then, just as Caspian thought about how to respond, another message from Jessica followed.

“Who do you think it was just now?”

Caspian naturally could not speculate the answer to the question.

“Let’s just hope it was not someone we know,” Caspian could only answer that.

The first death among the participants made the remaining twenty-six disciples on Thousands Spirits Island involuntarily hurry their paces.

Caspian was also noticeably moving faster.

The fire-type spirit flowers and grass were almost swallowed at the maximum absorption speed of the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

In addition, if Caspian found the spirit plants with the wind and thunder attributes, he would devour some from time to time.

Near noon the next day, Caspian just swallowed a fire-type Red Crystal Flower when suddenly, he heard a violent roar from his internal organs.

The sound even made the ground tremble.

Handsome, who laid on his shoulders, also jumped up in fright and looked around with a look of vigilance.

“What happened?! What’s going on?!”

"It works." Caspian immediately sat down with his knees crossed and began to meditate, running the Qi and blood in his body to ensure the medicinal power accumulated in the body flowed everywhere.

"It should've worked a long time ago," Handsome muttered, "If the Blue Feather Sect knew that you ate so much of their natural treasures, there's a possibility that they'd take you back to refine medicine."

Just as Handsome mumbled, a faint red light appeared on Caspian's body.

When the little white pig saw that, it hurriedly backed away for a distance.

Handsome had no other way.

After all, Caspian was now like red-hot iron, and the air around him was hot from the heat released by his body, causing the image around him to appear wavy.

The process lasted for about an hour, and then as the red light from Caspian's body gradually dissipated, the surrounding temperature also returned to normal.

Handsome was excited, and the little pig jumped high onto Caspian's shoulder, asking quickly, "How is it? Are there any changes?"

There was a hint of doubt on Caspian's face.

Instead of answering Handsome, he got up and faced a big tree in front of him.

"Tell me! Tell me now! Did you improve?" Handsome slapped Caspian's shoulder hard.

"I'm not sure..."

Caspian's answer almost made Handsome stomp its little hooves.

Fortunately, Caspian immediately added, "We'll know after giving it a try."

After speaking, Caspian raised his finger and waved toward the big tree.

"The Godly Finger of Cruor!"

What erupted that time was not a bloodline, but an arc of blood light.

"There's a change!" Handsome exclaimed excitedly.

However, there was not much joy on Caspian's face.

It was apparent that he felt the changes should be more than that.

Swoosh!

The blood-colored arc of light was like a sharp blade, and it slashed the tree in half diagonally from the center.

“So sharp!” Handsome continued to shout, but something amazing happened.

The big tree that was cut in half fell with a bang and started to burn.

The fallen tree trunk burnt even more vigorously because of its lush branches and leaves.

As it dropped to the ground with a loud thud, it appeared like a fireball slamming the ground.

Not only that but even the tree stump left on the ground was also burned into a torch.

“This...” Handsome opened its mouth, dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

To be precise, it did not know what went on.

Caspian’s eyes lit up.

“This is it!”

“What’s this?” Handsome leaned in front of him, and its long pig snout almost poked into Caspian’s mouth.

“The temperature of the blood energy condensed by the Godly Finger of Cruor has become higher.” Caspian received the boost he wanted, and he was naturally in a good mood.

“Didn’t I say before that after absorbing the Bone of Flame, the blood that erupted from the Godly Finger of Cruor was as hot as boiling oil.

But this time, the temperature became even higher, like a raging flame!”

Caspian took out a monster’s thigh from the storage bag and threw it in the air.

“Food!” Handsome’s eyes lit up, and it exclaimed.

Then, just as the little pig was about to rush out, Caspian was a step ahead of Handsome and pointed at the meat with a finger.

“The Godly Finger of Cruor!”

Swoosh!

Another blood-colored arc roared out, slicing the monster's thigh in half in the sky.

The next moment, the meat turned into two pieces of coals and fell to the ground.

When Handsome rushed over, it was faced with scorched meat that could no longer be eaten, and the little pig was about to cry.

"Dad said that it's shameful to waste food!"

"Didn't your father tell you that as long as we're strong enough, there will be an endless supply of food?" Caspian grabbed Handsome and put it back on his shoulders, saying, "Let's go!"

Although Caspian did not know how the other participating disciples improved, he believed that no one was as fast as him.

The absorption speed brought by the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was enough to shock everyone! For the next two days, Caspian did not slow down his consumption because of the improvement of the Godly Finger of Cruor.

After all, the Godly Finger of Cruor was just an improvement of a spell, and a spell alone was not enough to decide the outcome of any battle.

Even though Caspian preferred to think about all possibilities before each challenge and then made a corresponding response, that did not mean that he did not like to scheme.

On the contrary, Caspian much preferred to conspire openly.

The so-called to conspire openly was to directly push forward with unparalleled strength.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 614**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 614-In the blink of an eye, two days passed, and the competition now entered its fifth day.

During the period, the golden light in the sky appeared twice, which meant the total number of participants were reduced from twenty-seven to twenty-four.

Caspian's strength once again improved, and it was the God of Thunder that time.

After swallowing a Thunder Plume Grass that was more than 150 years old, the God of Thunder not only became more powerful but what was released was no longer a ray of thunder light but a dense peal of thunder.

He tried to use the skill on a massive boulder.

After the white light flashed, the rock did not seem to change.

However, when Caspian got close and touched it, most of the rock's surface turned into dust.

Not only that, but the inside of the stone was also full of dense holes, which looked like honeycombs at a glance.

'Although there's an improvement, the spiritual Qi consumption has also increased,' Caspian thought.

In that case, Caspian must improve his realm to cast the God of Thunder multiple times in a row.

In fact, along the way, Caspian also saw a lot of spiritual flowers and grasses that could help improve his realm.

However, he contemplated whether or not he should ascend on the Thousands Spirits Island.

Caspian's concerns mainly came from two points.

One was the Blue Feather Sect that pulled tricks on him before.

Who could guarantee that the other party would not take advantage of Caspian's promotion and make a second shot in a frenzy?

As he said before, if something horrible happened to Caspian, the Blue Feather Sect could completely deny it.

Even if they could not, they would just find a scapegoat and compensate with some spirit stones and treasures.

Even though Caspian was now the head of the Heavenly Stars Sect's disciple, Heavenly Stars Sect would not wage war on the Blue Feather Sect because of his death.

It was cruel, but that was reality.

Caspian's second scruple came from the remaining twenty or so contestants.

After everyone landed on the island, they must constantly be moving toward the Pantheon in the center of the island.

As a result, the probability of encountering each other would continue to increase, and it could be seen from the time interval between the first three fallen disciples.

Caspian would not be all defenseless like others when promoted despite mainly training his body.

However, his ascension would be affected if he was interrupted.

It would be worse if there were any internal injuries.

Wounds like that could not be seen instantly, but when advancing to a higher realm, the scars left in the early stage might become the last straw that broke the camel's back in the future.

As for the third reason, Caspian was not in an urgent need to ascend.

Even if he wanted to be promoted, it was best to wait until after Caspian met Jessica.

Moreover, Handsome might have a certain amount of strength, but Caspian was unaware of the pig's true power as it was really lazy.

Since he and Handsome were not master-servant, Caspian could not complain if the pig decided to leave him at times of danger.

There was no need to take such a risk, so Caspian did not even consider having Handsome protect him.

Besides, Caspian and Jessica did not lose contact these days.

According to what Caspian's Eyes of Insight saw, they would meet in another day or so.

Later in the day, an unexpected encounter still appeared.

When Caspian ran out of a dense forest, a disciple wearing a short blue suit suddenly rushed in.

Next to the disciple was a hungry wolf with a crescent moon pattern on its forehead.

It was a Fauna Imperial Sect disciple!

Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

The biggest difference between Fauna Imperial Sect and the other five sects was that their cultivators not only cultivated themselves but also controlled monsters.

Therefore, the higher the cultivator's level, the more monsters he could handle, and the stronger his strength would be.

But, because of the distraction of the beasts, the realm and strength of the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples themselves were slightly weaker than the disciples of the same level.

Still, their controlled monsters not only made up for their lack of combat power but also made them stronger.

Therefore, the so-called one plus one was greater than two was the perfect embodiment of the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple.

At that moment, the other party went toward him, giving Caspian almost no time to react as he did not expect that someone would walk away from Pantheon.

The disciple also did not expect someone to suddenly come out of the forest.

Moreover, the Azure Moon Silver Wolf beside him did not warn him at all.

Then, just when the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple trembled and was about to order the monster to attack, he suddenly froze and looked at Caspian, blurting, "Casey?"

The disciple discovered that the one who ran out of the woods was a fellow student of his Fauna Imperial Sect, a senior brother named Casey.

When Caspian saw the disciple's stunned expression, he was secretly relieved, nodding as he approached the other party.

Just now, Caspian quickly took out the Thousand Cursed Mask and put it on his face.

Due to the possession of the magic tool, Caspian deliberately memorized a few faces of the Dark Moon Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect disciples when he was still in the Spiritual Palace square in case of emergency.

Although it was rushed at that time, it was rather helpful.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple was stunned for a while, then pointed in one direction and asked, "Casey, why are you here? I saw the signal left by Fiona before, and I was about to rush over to meet her.

Didn't you..."



Before he finished speaking, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple suddenly changed his expression and exclaimed, "Casey, where's your monster?! Your height has also changed!"

The disciple appeared to be in disbelief, and he shouted, "You're not Cas..."

"It's too late! "Caspian was already close to the disciple, and without waiting for the opponent to finish speaking, he suddenly took a step forward and raised his fist.

"Azure Moon Silver Wolf, stop him!" The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple hurriedly retreated while ordering the monster to attack.

Usually, his guarding wolf was very alert, and it would take the initiative to attack when they encountered enemies.

However, for some unknown reason, it was as if the wolf was afraid of something for some unknown reason, and it only roared and rushed toward Caspian after its master ordered it.

The Azure Moon Silver Wolf was already a rank five wild beast.

If it were a human, it would be a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Additionally, because it was a monster, its power was more than a cultivator of the same level.

Caspian's secret was revealed, and he wanted to silence the other party as soon as possible as he did not want to fight for a long time.

Hence, he was prepared to use the Godly Finger of Cruor directly.

However, Handsome suddenly whispered in Caspian's ears, " Don't kill this wild beast.

I can question it if it's alive."

Hearing these words, Caspian immediately turned his fist into a palm.

His speed was so fast that the air around him swirled, and he pressed the Azure Moon Silver Wolf's head.

The wolf wailed, and half of its body was slammed into the ground.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 615**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 615-“Silver Wolf!” The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple exclaimed, raised his head, and looked at Caspian with disbelief.

The expression on Caspian’s face remained unchanged, and he stepped on the back of Azure Moon Silver Wolf, appearing before the disciple instantly.

“You!”

Boom!

Caspian threw a punch, making a thunderous sound. The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple only felt that the entire air in front of him was wholly pressured in an instant, and his flesh and blood were about to escape his body.

Bang!

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple spat out a mouthful of blood and flew away like a cannonball out of its chambers, smashing a few trees along the way before finally falling to the ground. Blood oozed out of the person’s nose and mouth, and he did not appear as if he would be awake soon.

Then, Caspian turned to look at Handsome and asked, “Can you still ask the wolf questions?”

“Of course!” Handsome nodded and swiftly turned into a ray of white light, leaping toward the Azure Moon Silver Wolf.

Later, the pig continued, “If it weren’t for me, this Azure Moon Silver Wolf would’ve warned its master of your existence.”

“What?!” Caspian was shocked.

He was also puzzled why the disciple’s Azure Moon Silver Wolf did not detect him in advance. However, judging from Handsome’s tone, it seemed that it was because of it?

Caspian looked at the chubby little white pig, and a profound light flashed in his eyes.

“Help me ask about Fiona,” Caspian ordered, and he walked toward the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple who was knocked away. If possible, Caspian was also willing to ask the information from the monster instead of a human cultivator. As the wild beasts were not yet enlightened, they would never know how to deceive opponents like humans.

The information Handsome asked from Azure Moon Silver Wolf was reliable. When he got the disciple back, Caspian saw Handsome squatting in front of the Azure Moon Silver Wolf, nodding. Then, it suddenly showed its actual figure, widened its mouth, and caught the Azure Moon Silver Wolf off guard by putting it in its mouth.

The Azure Moon Silver Wolf did not have time to react at all, and most of its body was already in the big white pig's mouth. At that moment, Handsome returned to its three-meter long figure, and it raised its neck, chewing a few bites before swallowing the fifth-rank wild beast.

When Handsome noticed Caspian looking at him with contempt, it appeared slightly embarrassed, and the pig said, "I... I've finished questioning it..."

As Handsome spoke, it stared at the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple in Caspian's hands, not blinking even once with its mouth opened, drooling.

"Wait a while!" Caspian frowned.

Letting Handsome eat human cultivators was still a challenging psychological hurdle to overcome. Moreover, Caspian had a feeling that even if no one cared if the participants killed one another, it would cause big trouble if it were a monster eating a human. Therefore, it was one of the reasons why Caspian did not allow Handsome to eat humans.

After searching the Fauna Imperial disciple, Caspian found a palm-sized heavy plate with a black surface and engraved gold characters. The plate wrote, 'Beast Controller Plate'. In the ring battle before, Caspian noticed that the monsters controlled by Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were all released from the Beast Controller Plate. In other words, the Beast Controller Plate was equivalent to magic storage that could hold living things.

At the thought of that, Caspian quickly unlocked the Beast Controller Plate, and just as he expected, there was also a third-rank wild beast in the shape of a deer. However, unlike the Azure Moon Silver Wolf, the deer-shaped monster had dull eyes. After being released by Caspian, it stood there motionless. If it did not blink and breathe occasionally, Caspian would have suspected that it was a sculpture.

Nevertheless, Caspian soon remembered that when he saw Fauna Imperial Sect disciples compete before, he heard Sebastian explain that Fauna Imperial Sect disciples had to remove the original memories of the monsters before they could control them. Then, they would use secret techniques to force the wild beasts to recognize their masters.

Now it seemed that the deer-shaped monster lost its memories, so it appeared rather dull. Moreover, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple was not strong enough to control two monsters simultaneously, so the weaker beast was temporarily left in the Beast Controller Plate. Hence, the deer-shaped wild beast was just like a fool, and it was useless.

After getting Caspian's consent, Handsome swallowed it.

As for the Beast Controller Plate, Caspian temporarily put it away. He originally planned to put Little Candy in the Beast Controller Plate as he felt that the Fauna Imperial Sect was traditionally a beast-fighting sect. Since the Beast Controller Plate was usually used to house monsters, the environment inside should be good. However, Caspian realized that the space inside the Beast Controller Plate was not only small but also pitch-dark. Therefore, if a monster was placed in it, it would be no different from being locked in a cell with the worst environment.

The environment in the Beast Controller Plate was completely incomparable to that in Earring of Echo, which at least had some open field for Little Candy to run and rest on. After understanding the environment in the Beast Controller Plate, Caspian dismissed the idea of changing Little Candy to another space.

Once Caspian temporarily put away the Beast Controller Plate, he found two more storage bags from the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple. One of the storage bags had sharp tools, medicine pills, and so on. As these things were relatively common, Caspian only glanced at them and stuffed them back. However, Caspian discovered that there was only a small wooden box inside the other storage sack. In general, items placed individually were of relatively high value.

Caspian pondered for a moment and opened the wooden box. Suddenly, a light blue light radiated from it, and there was a long thin needle carved from wood.

“What’s that?” Handsome leaned in curiously, sniffing the box nonstop.

Caspian’s eyes sparkled, and he answered, “It’s the Grand Log Needle!”

“What’s that?” Handsome was puzzled.

Caspian did not answer the pig, but he directly grabbed the needle and examined it carefully. Then, Handsome watched dumbfoundedly as Caspian slammed the Grand Log Needle into his right palm. The needle looked like it was carved out of wood, but Handsome did not expect it to be so sharp that it could immediately pierce Caspian’s hand as it remembered clearly that it was tough for a mid-level weapon to leave a mark on Caspian now.

“What... What the hell is this? What... What are you doing?”

Handsome was somewhat stunned. However, before these two questions were answered, an other surprising event occurred. The Grand Log Needle pierced through Caspian’s palm turned into a red light after being wrapped in Caspian’s blood and disappearing swiftly.

“What’s going on here? Caspian, tell me!”

Handsome jumped up and down, making the ground tremble. “Tell me, tell me, tell me!”

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 616

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 616-Just be quiet.” Caspian gave him a sidelong glance.

“I’m only excited...” Handsome mumbled, but it still followed Caspian’s words and shut its mouth, staring at the other party’s every move with wide eyes.

After the Grand Log Needle disappeared from Caspian’s palm, the wound on Caspian’s palm also began to heal at speed visible to the naked eye.

However, Caspian did not care about these.

Instead, he took a piece of spirit jade from the Earring of Echo and started to extract the spiritual Qi.

“You..?” Handsome was shocked.

However, it remembered what Caspian said before and hurriedly covered its mouth.

Nonetheless, the pig’s surprised eyes still sent a message, saying, “You’re crazy!”

The spiritual Qi stored in spirit jade was extremely rich, and even the current Caspian could not absorb a whole piece at a time.

Therefore, Caspian’s meridians would probably explode if he forcibly extracted the spiritual Qi from the entire spirit jade.

Yet, Handsome saw that although the spirit jade dimmed, there was no sign of pain on Caspian’s face.

“Can you tell me now?” Handsome whispered when Caspian opened his eyes again.

“You’re so smart, so you should be able to guess it now.” Caspian did not answer Handsome but asked a question instead.

“It’s due to the Grand Log Needle’s effect?” Handsome replied after giving it a thought.

It saw that Caspian absorbed so much spiritual Qi, yet he did not appear to be in pain.

Moreover, Caspian’s realm remained, so it was estimated that the spiritual Qi in the spirit jade was just transferred into the Grand Log Needle by Caspian.

When Handsome saw Caspian nodding, the pig knew it guessed correctly.

Nevertheless, it was still puzzled.

“The purity of the spiritual Qi in a spirit jade is far more than that of a spirit stone.

Don't you think it's a waste to do this? Or does the Grand Log Needle have some special effect?”

With Handsome's understanding of Caspian, it believed that Caspian would not waste the precious spiritual Qi in the spirit jade.

“The Grand Log Needle can seal and store the spiritual Qi.” Caspian smiled, tossing the wooden box originally containing the Grand Log Needle up and down in his hand.

Then, he crushed it and continued, “I didn't expect this disciple would have such a good thing on him.

Do you remember I told you about Winston using a Qi-Gatherer Bead during the match?”

Handsome nodded.

“Yes, I do remember.

You mentioned that although the Qi-Gatherer Bead can store spiritual Qi, it has significant disadvantages.

First, the amount of spiritual Qi that can be stored in Qi-Gatherer Bead is too small, and second, the spiritual Qi in the Qi-Gatherer Bead will dissipate, so it needs to be replenished frequently.”

“That's right,” Caspian smiled and replied, “On the other hand, the Grand Log Needle is like a Qi-Gatherer Bead without these two disadvantages.

Moreover, it can transfuse the spiritual Qi stored in it into my body from time to time according to my wish, helping me to improve my realm.”

Handsome immediately understood upon hearing Caspian's words.

Caspian inserted the Grand Log Needle into his body, and the spiritual Qi in the spirit jade just now was stored in the Grand Log Needle.

In that way, the Grand Log Needle could provide him with constant support when he needed spiritual Qi to cast spells.

Additionally, when he required spiritual Qi to practice, he could also extract it from the Grand Log Needle, and he did not have to take out the spirit jade from time to time as before.

On top of that, what made Handsome think Caspian was insidious was that Winston used a Qi-Gatherer Bead, which needed to be taken out and could be seen by others at a glance.

However, the Grand Log Needle was different.

As it was hidden in Caspian's body, no one would know when Caspian used it.

"It's so despicable... So treacherous," Handsome said through gritted teeth.

However, even though the pig sounded ferocious, its eyes were full of excitement, and it seemed to admire Caspian's despicable and treacherous attitude.

"I didn't expect this disciple to have such a good thing.

If he has used it, I'm afraid I won't be able to find out.

Since that's the case, let's just spare his life."

Caspian pondered for a moment and began to remove the clothes on the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple.

When Handsome saw that, the pig suddenly flushed, and it was so excited that its face turned as red as a beetroot.

"Is this what you meant when you said no crime should go unpunished?"

"What are you thinking?!" Caspian rudely knocked on the pig's head and removed the Fauna Imperial sect disciple's clothes.

After that, he wore them and put on the Thousand Cursed Mask.

In an instant, an exact copy of the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple appeared in front of Handsome.

One laid on the ground, and another stood beside the pig.

Handsome could not tell who the imposter was just by looking at their faces.

Furthermore, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple was generally tall, and there was no problem with the body shape.

Unless they were very familiar with the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple, they could only find the flaws after talking to them.

Even if someone noticed the flaw, the person would probably not be able to say anything anymore.

After all, Caspian was confident that he would be faster than his opponents.

“It’s just a pity that I didn’t have time to ask the guy’s name.” Caspian glanced at Handsome, implicating that the pig was next.

At the same time as he spoke, Caspian quickly placed an illusion array and a maze array around the unconscious disciple.

In that way, people outside the formation could not see that a person was trapped here, and the person inside the formation could not easily escape.

After all, it was not Caspian’s mortal enemy.

After thinking about it, Caspian still did not kill the disciple.

Handsome immediately understood Caspian’s hint, and it replied, “I’ve asked about it just now.

This disciple is named Neil Brett, and he’s in the same clan as one of the Fauna Imperial Sect elders.

He’s also in the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Besides the monsters, his weapon of choice is a sword.”

Caspian found a sixth-grade longsword from the loot just now.

Handsome glanced at it and answered, “That’s the one.”

“Okay.

From this moment on, I’m Noah Brett,” Caspian said, “One more thing, what’s with the signal left by Fiona that he said just now?”

Since Caspian knocked out a Fauna Imperial Sect disciple and pretended to be the guy, he would naturally drain all the usefulness of the person.

“Oh, I asked about this too!” Handsome was triumphant, and it added, “He said that Fiona found disciples of other sects, but they don’t seem to be very easy to deal with.



Thus, she used Fauna Imperial Sect's special secret signal to mark the location, summoning the colleagues nearby to help."

Caspian sneered.

"Just as I expected.

What's the direction and distance?"

"It should be..." Handsome pondered for a moment before pointing in a direction, saying, "There!"

Handsome continued, "The distance is about 70 kilometers from here."

"D\*mn it!" Caspian's expression suddenly changed.

"What's the matter?" Handsome asked anxiously.

Caspian immediately grabbed the pig and placed it on his shoulder, dashing in the direction Handsome pointed.

"This direction and distance should be within the range where Jessica is at the moment!" Caspian took out the telepathic jade and sent a message while sprinting.

After a long time, there was still no response.

"I've made a mistake.

I should've asked earlier." Caspian's heart suddenly sank.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 617**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 617-If Jessica did not reply, it would surely mean that she was in trouble.

Moreover, if she did not have time to send a message to Caspian asking for help, then the strongest possibilities were that she was ambushed, or even her opponents were too strong that she did not have a chance to call for assistance.

After analyzing that, Caspian was suddenly filled with remorse.

If he was not so obsessed with checking the loot first, if he was not so eager to use the Grand Log Needle...

Caspian already tasted loss, so he would never allow it to happen again.

“Jessica, wait for me!”

Caspian did not hold back, and his strong figure showed unparalleled speed and strength.

The trees along the way were blown apart by his impact, causing sawdust and broken woods to fly everywhere.

Even the boulders blocking his way were smashed into pieces by his body.

The thunderous roar spread far and wide, and it even made people think that it was a mad beast rampaging.

The only thing that made Caspian feel hopeful was the golden sword-shaped logo did not appear in the sky yet, and Caspian hoped that it would not appear until he saw Jessica safe and sound.

Handsome also sensed the crisis of the situation from Caspian’s attitude, and its four hooves clung to Caspian’s shoulders tightly, not saying a word.

Caspian was initially still unaware of the exact location, but thankfully, Handsome was there to help.

When Neil found out about Fiona’s signal, he also mentioned the location and direction.

Since Neil’s Azure Moon Silver Wolf heard the information, it naturally told Handsome.

Otherwise, Caspian would only know a rough estimation of Jessica’s location, and it would probably be more troublesome to search the area.

At Caspian’s current speed, the distance of seventy kilometers could be reached in a short time.

At the same time, Jessica turned over and hid under a raised rock in a rocky area.

From that point of view, it was impossible to see the specific situation below, but Jessica knew it did not do much.

Although it could block their sights, there was no way to block the sense of smell of the opponents’ monsters.

Jessica also suffered a little from the opponents’ sudden attack despite responding in time.

Later, the other side added reinforcements.

The combinations of two cultivators from the Fauna Imperial Sect and two powerful beasts could easily kill a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Hence, it was already remarkable that Jessica could still deal with the enemies.

Nevertheless, it was also due to the complex terrain here.

If Jessica were in an open plain, she would probably be torn to shreds by the other party within a few minutes.

“But this isn’t a long-term solution.” Jessica took a deep breath, trying hard to calm herself down.

Before that, she sensed that there was a message from Caspian on the telepathic jade.

However, she had no time to check it as she was on the run, finding an escape from the two cultivator-monster duos.

Now that she finally got a chance to breathe, Jessica took out the telepathic jade and looked at it.

There were only six words on it, “Where are you? I’m on my way.”

In an instant, Jessica understood that Caspian knew that she was in danger.

Such a tacit understanding made Jessica’s heart surge with a hint of delightfulness, but the feeling did not last long as she soon heard a scream from above.

”D\*mn it!” Jessica secretly cursed.

The other side had two monsters.

Among them, the female cultivator named Fiona Gregg had a golden eagle, which provided them with excellent eyesight from above.

The other side saw the place where Jessica hid several times before through the high-altitude reconnaissance.

The other male disciple named Casey Wind was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm, and the wild beast he controlled was also a level six Two-Tailed Fox.

The Two-Tailed Foxes were more cunning than other wild animals, and Jessica thought it was more tiring to deal with one Two-Tailed Fox than two humans and a golden eagle together.

The moment Jessica heard the golden eagle's whistle, Jessica accelerated and rushed toward the route she was optimistic about before.

Then, almost as soon as she left the rock, a thunderous blast sounded, and the stone that was nearly two stories high was directly split into four pieces.

The male cultivator known as Casey held a golden saber and strode toward Jessica, shouting, "Keep an eye on her!"

Jessica turned her head and glanced at the other party.

When she saw Casey chased after her, she was about to turn a corner in front to avoid the other party's sight.

However, Jessica suddenly had a hunch.

Instead of running toward the corner, she jumped onto a rock in just a few steps, and she threw a few balls at the surroundings as fast as lightning.

Crackle and rattle!

These balls fell to the ground and burst instantly.

In a flash, billowing thick smoke surged out, and the 100 meter radius was enveloped by the thick mist.

"Smoke balls! Ha! What a cheap trick!" Casey snorted.

He growled, "Fiona, it's up to you now!"

"Golden-Eyed Eagle!" Fiona shouted as she stood in the distance.

The golden eagle in the sky suddenly swooped, and its wings flapped violently.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, airwaves rolled down in a frenzy from the sky, blowing away the surrounding smoke.

Not only was the thick smoke blown away, but even a layer of the rock was chipped away, leaving traces on the surface as if a knife scraped it.

However, Jessica was nowhere to be seen.

"Did she escape?" Fiona rushed over, looking around with a frown.

“She can’t, and she’s still here,” Casey answered confidently.

Later, he put his fingers in his mouth and whistled.

After a while, the Two-Tailed Fox with a tuft of white hair on its chin, which was probably taller than an adult, came out of the corner where Jessica was going to dash.

In other words, if Jessica did not change her mind before and rushed over as planned, the Two-Tailed Fox would have been waiting for her!

“That Dark Moon Sect woman is still around here.

Find her!” Casey ordered.

A sharp glint flashed in the Two-Tailed Fox’s eyes, and it jumped abruptly, leaping to the rock where Jessica was before, and spit out.

Immediately, a pale green smoke spewed out of its mouth.

As soon as gas reached the surrounding rocks, they melted instantly as if they were snow under the scorching sun.

The corroded rocks even burst into large bubbles, which appeared terrifying.

The Two-Tailed Fox kept releasing poisonous gas, whereas the Golden-Eyed Eagle stared down from the sky.

At the same time, Casey and Fiona were also on full alert on the ground.

These two cultivator-monster duos formed an inescapable net, making Jessica feel a chill in her heart.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 618**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 618-Like Casey said, Jessica did not leave the area.

Her original plan was to cover the surroundings with thick smoke balls and find an opportunity to escape.

Jessica’s judgment was not wrong before, and the Two-Tailed Fox, who never appeared, did indeed hide.

However, she did not expect the Golden-Eyed Eagle to disperse the smoke so quickly.

Not only that, but Casey also used such a fundamental measure to force her out.

As time passed, more and more rocks were corroded into a slurry and fell to the ground, and the gory green poisonous fog got closer and closer to her.

Jessica knew that if she did not go out again, it would be even worse for her if she came in contact with the poisonous fog.

“This is the only way.

” Then, Jessica took a deep breath, then held her breath.

Swoosh!

She slashed her sword toward the Two-Tailed Fox on the highest rock.

The sword light stabbed the rock at the foot of Two-Tailed Fox.

In an instant, the sword light exploded into pieces along with the boulder.

The Two-Tailed Fox screamed and was blasted out by the shock wave generated by the explosion.

When it fell, it smashed into several rocks.

“We found her!” Fiona exclaimed, and she slammed the whip in the direction where the sword light came from.

Bang!

The rock corroded by the poisonous fog and filled with holes immediately blasted into powder with that whip.

However, Jessica was still nowhere to be found.

“Eh? What’s going on?” Fiona was stunned.

“A decoy?” Casey grinned.

Just as he finished speaking, Casey abruptly went in the opposite direction from which the sword light just appeared, and the golden saber in his hand suddenly cut out a golden glow in the air.

“The Golden Glow Cloud Slash!”

Crackle and rattle!

The rocks along the way were all violently chopped and exploded instantly.

When the last rock shattered, Jessica's slightly pale cheeks appeared behind the rock.

She was only less than dozens of meters away from her planned position, but the golden light was close, and Fiona also threw a long whip to block her.

In addition, Jessica also noticed from the corner of her eye that the Two-Tailed Fox that was knocked away disappeared again, and she did not know where it hid to sneak an attack.

"I can only fight with all my might now!"

Jessica gritted her teeth and drew a longsword with her backhand again.

The green sword light swiftly gave people a taste of growth and vitality of all things.

"Mid-rank Heaven Grade martial art! The Lush Hills Rain Sword!"

The sword shook, and countless sword beams rushed toward Casey like dense spring rain.

Although the sword lights were dense, its power did not weaken.

In an instant, the overwhelming force with murderous intentions made Casey, who was the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, feel his hair standing on end, and a strong sense of crisis poured out of his heart.

Without hesitation, Casey immediately retracted his saber, blocking himself with the blade and activating the inscription pattern on the golden saber.

"The Black Tortoise Inscription!"

Buzz!

A faint light appeared on the surface of the golden saber, glowing like a huge tortoiseshell and blocking Casey.

When the sword lights hit the golden light, it made crackling sounds.

In an instant, dazzling sparks exploded, blinding people's eyes.

Casey also took a dozen steps back, shocked and angry.

He did not expect the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple from the Dark Moon Sect to have such strength.

In a flash, the murderous intent in his heart grew wilder.

If Casey took the opportunity to destroy a genius in the Dark Moon Sect, it would be regarded as a contribution to the sect.

At the thought of that, Casey shouted, "Fiona, don't let her escape!"

"Okay!" Fiona screamed back in reply.

When Fiona saw that Casey was actually forced back by the opponent, she was also shocked.

Nonetheless, she was also relieved that she left a signal and found strong support.

Otherwise, she might suffer a loss by just relying on herself.

Then, Fiona decided to consume a magic pill, and she swung her whip violently at Jessica.

Jessica groaned.

Even though she managed to push Casey back, her spiritual Qi was fairly exhausted.

As the cultivators at the second-stage Pulse Control Realm still could not store spiritual Qi in their bodies, they could only rely on the ones introduced into their bodies and used to temper their bodies.

That move just now consumed 80% of the spiritual Qi in Jessica's body.

If she did not take any magic pill, Jessica would not be able to make such a heavy blow in such a short time.

"Just go to hell already! Golden-Eyed Eagle, block her way!" Fiona yelled.

The Golden-Eyed Eagle suddenly dived from the sky, and its wings moved violently again.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, a hurricane rolled around, and the airflow in the area turned into blades visible to the naked eye, slashing toward Jessica.

"Swinging Body Method!" The light in Jessica's eyes condensed, her body moved slightly, and she did more than ten backflips in a row.



One after another airflow blades fell, and each of them slashed at the position where Jessica stayed before.

Soon, a row of neat knife marks appeared on the ground.

Immediately, Jessica was forced back to the center of the encirclement of the two cultivator-monster duos.

“Where else can you go?!” Fiona grinned.

She has worked with the Golden-Eyed Eagle for a long time, and when she saw the wild beast pushing Jessica back, she suddenly whipped her long lash, rolling up a silver vortex toward Jessica.

Fiona did not know why she was disgusted with Jessica the moment she saw her.

Perhaps it was because of the other party’s beauty or the other party’s unattainable temperament.

However, there was one more reason now, the opponent’s strength was beyond her expectations.

When Jessica saw the silver vortex rolling toward her, her eyes suddenly lit up.

Fiona noticed the light in Jessica’s eyes, and her scalp went numb.

She suddenly had a feeling that the other party’s flaw was revealed on purpose, just to trick herself.

At that moment, Fiona watched as Jessica slashed at her.

She did not use any martial skill, but just an ordinary sword.

However, Fiona felt an unprecedented sense of danger rushing toward her as if her internal organs were grabbed by a big invisible hand, and it would burst at any time.

“The Glorious Dragon!”

Boom!

A waterfall-like flame suddenly erupted from Jessica’s longsword.

In a flash, the surrounding air was burned and collapsed.

The silver long whip vortex was swiftly penetrated by the flame and exploded fiercely, and the fiery red glow with a murderous hint was about to engulf Fiona.

Fiona did not expect that Jessica had such a mean.

For a moment, she was so frightened by the roaring flame that she could not move, and she stared at the fire as it was about to burn her into ashes.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 619**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 619-Just when Fiona thought she was doomed, she suddenly felt someone grab and tug on her waist.

In that instant, Fiona's figure rose into the air, and the Glorious Dragon's flame exploded violently where she stood before with a bang.

The entire void seemed to have been blown up, and the billowing hot waves surged to the surroundings nonstop like melting steel, which was a terrifying sight.

When Fiona saw that, she only felt her heart pounding wildly.

The feeling of escaping death made her knees weak.

Then, she turned and found that Casey saved her at the critical moment.

"Thank... Thank you, Casey." Fiona still trembled when she spoke.

She knew that if it were not for Casey, she would either be dead or severely injured.

At the thought of that, Fiona was filled with fear, yet she also resented Jessica.

On the other hand, Jessica sighed with regret as the Glorious Dragon was one of her trump cards in the competition.

High-level inscription patterns could not be drawn on inscription papers, so Caspian carved the pattern on her longsword a few days ago.

Only Jessica and Caspian knew about the matter.

Initially, Jessica thought she would not have a chance to use the Glorious Dragon.

However, she unexpectedly revealed it before she even entered the Pantheon.

'If it weren't for that guy, this woman would no longer be a threat to me,' Jessica sighed again in her heart.

The pressure of fighting with one less person or one more person was significant.

If Casey was the only one left, Jessica believed that even if she could not escape, she could use all her strengths and persisted until Caspian arrived.

As long as Caspian was there and joined forces, there was no reason to be afraid of Casey anymore.

Unfortunately, it was only wishful thinking, and such a good opportunity like just now would probably never appear again.

“You still have more tricks under your sleeves,” Casey’s eyes burned as he stared at Jessica’s longsword, saying, “Is that a high-level inscription?”

“What do you think?” Jessica snorted.

“It’s mine now!” There was a greedy look on Casey’s face.

Then, he suddenly roared, opened his arms, and rushed toward Jessica like a massive bat.

Jessica was shocked, and she raised her sword in response.

However, she suddenly noticed a faint smile on Casey’s face.

In that instant, Jessica’s heart froze.

The Two-Tailed Fox!

The Two-Tailed Fox did not appear for some time since she knocked it off the rock!

Jessica swiftly turned around and jumped to the side with her fastest speed Without any hesitation.

At the same time, she felt a gust of wind behind her.

Swoosh!

The moment Jessica leaped away, the Two-Tailed Fox suddenly appeared behind where she just stood, opening its mouth and spitting out a greenish poisonous mist.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

As the rock Jessica stood on just now was sprayed with the poisonous gas, it immediately turned into hot mud, surging like boiling water.

It was indeed a horrifying view.

“How dare you sneak an attack?!”

When Jessica thought of how life would be worse than death if the poisonous mist reached her, she was instantly furious.

“As long as you’re dead, no one will know I ambushed you.” Casey grinned and flung his long sleeve at Jessica.

Swoosh!

A pitch -black steel claw suddenly flew out like a black lightning bolt, slamming into Jessica’s chest.

He also used the steel claw just now to save Fiona.

Jessica slashed the claw with her sword.

Clank!

The sparks flew in all directions.

However, just as Jessica was puzzled why the steel claw seemed powerless, it exploded, and a cloud of white powder scattered all around.

As Jessica was caught off guard, she took a deep breath in.

She was startled and hurriedly slashed the steel claw with her sword.

Then, she stepped back more than dozens of meters, sniffed the back of her hand stained with powder, and her face dropped.

“Qi breaker!”

Qi breaker could block the spiritual Qi in a cultivator’s body from flowing for two hours.

As a cultivator at the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm, Jessica could not store spiritual Qi in her body but could only guide the spiritual Qi.

Therefore, the Qi breaker was like a nightmare as once the spiritual Qi could not be operated, the techniques the cultivators mastered could not be used, and the power of the martial arts would be greatly reduced.

To a certain extent, they turned from cultivators to strong warriors.

Jessica could not believe that Casey would use the Qi breaker, and she was instantly anxious and fuming.

If Jessica were truly not as skillful as Casey, she would not mind losing.

However, not only was he in a higher realm, he even chose to use such indiscriminate means.

Even if Casey won, Jessica would feel indignant.

Jessica took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down, uttering through her gritted teeth, "How shameless!"

She knew very well that if she were anxious or troubled, she would just fall into the other party's plan.

The only chance of survival was to calm herself down.

"Dear junior, you have a lot of tricks under your sleeves, and I'm only looking out for myself.

Didn't you see how Fiona almost fell for your trick?" When Casey saw the Qi breaker take effect, he was not in a hurry and even started smiling.

On the other hand, Fiona's expression turned even gloomier and more resentful as she glared at Jessica when she heard those words.

Judging from her appearance, Fiona wanted to tear a piece of Jessica.

"Besides..." Casey pointed to the Autumn Waters Sword in Jessica's hand, saying, "If I'm not mistaken, that should be a ninth-grade weapon.

Not many cultivators own such a weapon during Pulse Control Realm.

What's more, there's a high-level inscription pattern on it."

Casey did not hide the greed in his tone at all.

Then, he smiled.

"How about this? You and I, we're not mortal enemies, so why don't you give me this sword and your storage bags, and I promise not to hurt a single hair on your body.

I'll even swear it on my ancestors' graves.

What do you say?"

"Then your junior, Fiona, will cut me into pieces, right?" Jessica retorted coldly, "Since you're not the one doing it, it's not a violation of your oath."

Casey's expression froze.

In truth, Jessica spoke his mind.

He would first trick Jessica into handing over the Autumn Waters Sword and then let Fiona attack her.

In that way, Fiona would owe Casey a favor for letting her vent her anger.

After all, he did save Fiona's life.

By making her owe him another favor, Casey could use these as a reason to have a good time with Fiona.

Even though Fiona was average-looking, Casey had his eyes on her for a long time as she was a curvy woman.

Unexpectedly, his little plan was exposed by Jessica.

Casey became annoyed, and he shouted, "The Qi breaker has now taken effect, and you're powerless.

Since you're choosing the hard way, don't blame me for being rude! It's easy to take the longsword in your hand!"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 620**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 620-"Then try it!" Jessica gritted her teeth, took out something from her storage bag, held it in her hand, and sneered.

"If you're not afraid of death, come and try it!"

"The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine!" When Casey saw what Jessica held, he gasped and stopped in his tracks.

"Casey, don't believe her!" Fiona screamed, "The Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine the Heavenly Stars Sect's weapons, and the disciples in the sect have to pay a great price to obtain them.

How could it appear in the hands of a Dark Moon Sect disciple? Which Dark Moon Sect disciple is so stupid to give another sect disciple their hard-earned contribution points to help others!"

Fiona just wanted to kill Jessica to vent her anger.

As for the Autumn Waters Sword and inscription pattern, she could not care about them at all.

Hence, when she saw Casey hesitating, Fiona became anxious.

Despite being at the moment of life and death, Jessica was calmed while saying, "If you don't believe me, just try it and see if I'll die alone or if we'll die together."

Casey was originally swayed by Fiona's words, but when he saw Jessica's attitude, he hesitated again.

Jessica was too calm, and she did not seem to be faking her composure.

It would be great if the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine were fake, but if Jessica truly had it...

Casey did not dare to imagine the consequences.

He looked at Jessica, gritting his teeth hard.

"Casey..." Fiona wanted to urge Casey.

"Shut up! Why aren't you going instead?!" Casey roared as he was annoyed by her urging.

"I..." Fiona was frightened, but the indignation in her heart prevailed.

Soon, Fiona forced herself to take a deep breath and straightened her neck "I'm not afraid.

At most, I'll only lose my assistive monster, and I can still catch another once I return to the sect.

Golden-Eyed Eagle, cut off her hands for me.

I'd like to see how she'll hold the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine!"

After receiving the master's order, the Golden-Eyed Eagle's clear whistle could be heard instantly from mid-air.

After circling for a few rounds, the eagle was about to pounce when it found an opportunity.

Jessica felt hopeless.

She hoped to delay time with the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine as she believed Caspian would rush over in time.

However, she did not expect that Fiona would be so crazy.

For the sake of killing her, Fiona was willing to give up the beast that she cultivated since young.

Although she was not a Fauna Imperial Sect disciple, Jessica also heard that it was tough and challenging for Fauna Imperial Sect disciples to cultivate the assistive beasts.

After the beasts were caught, they could be used for oneself by erasing the spiritual consciousness.

However, such wild animals were just marionettes with limited strength.

A powerful assistive beast must be cultivated from an early age.

During the period, the part of its spiritual knowledge that was bad for its master or that produced self-awareness should be constantly erased so that it would be loyal to its master.

In the process, countless monsters would completely become fools because they could not stand the kind of torture.

In the end, only about 1 in 50 wild beasts could become the assistive beast by the owner's side.

Moreover, assistive beasts were equivalent to the right-hand man for Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

At that moment, Fiona would choose to cut off her arm just to kill Jessica, which indeed surprised Jessica.

When Jessica saw the Golden-Eyed Eagle flew downward, she showed a sad smile.

With her character, she naturally would not make any compromise.

Since the other party wanted her dead and took her weapon, Jessica would rather use the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine to destroy herself than let the other party succeed.

'Casper, you gave the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine to me because you wanted me to kill the enemy, but none of us expected it to be used to end my life.

I'm really... Sorry...'



The thought of Casper made Jessica's heart hurt as if a knife stabbed it, and she only felt her chest ache badly between her breaths.

At that moment, a figure suddenly came running from a distance.

At first glance, the person was still far away, but the other party was close at hand in the blink of an eye.

When she saw someone coming, Jessica thought it was Caspian.

However, it turned out to be an unknown Fauna Imperial Sect disciple, and Jessica's last ray of hope disappeared.

When Casey and Fiona saw someone coming, they thought it was Jessica's help from the Dark Moon Sect at first, but they were relieved to see that it was one of their sect-mates.

Nonetheless, they were still shocked when they saw the disciple.

"Neil, how did you get hurt so badly!" Casey was taken aback when he saw the blood on Neil's chest and face as he ran over.

Fiona also did not care about dealing with Jessica anymore, and she hurriedly turned her head to look.

Neil was in the same clan as one of the powerful Fauna Imperial Sect elders, and they were naturally willing to form a good relationship with him.

"Someone from the... Heavenly Stars Sect... Coming..." Neil stumbled and said hoarsely.

His voice was slightly different from usual, but it was normal as he was severely injured, so Casey and Fiona did not pay too much attention to it.

On the other hand, when Jessica heard the other party's words, she showed a hint of surprise in her eyes and looked at Neil from a distance.

"Which Heavenly Stars Sect disciple is so vicious, that they'd seriously injure Neil?!" Fiona's eyes were red, and no one knew if it was out of sincerity or pretense.

Then, she added, "Neil, just wait.

I'll help you get revenge once I solve this problem!"

"Thank you... Cough..." Just as Neil said that, he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jessica's body trembled slightly, and she stared at Neil, who just arrived, with doubts, confusion, puzzlement, and surprise in her eyes.

After Fiona finished speaking, she turned and walked toward Jessica with a grim face.

However, Neil's coughing suddenly got worse, and a large amount of blood spurted out of his mouth.

His body swayed, and he fell into Casey's arms.

Casey reached for Neil subconsciously, but he immediately felt something was wrong when he caught Neil.

The other party appeared weak, yet he fell on him with such a huge force like a violent beast.

"Something's wrong!" After years of fighting, Casey instinctively sensed that something was up, and he quickly stepped back and pushed Neil away.

Just then, he saw Neil suddenly look up and grin at him.

The other party's eyes were clear, and there was no hint of weakness and pain as before!

"You..." Casey suddenly felt a chill all over his body, and his blood was about to freeze.

"What are you trying to do?!"

"The God of Thunder!"

A sharp light flashed in Neil's eyes, and he opened his mouth, spitting out a white light.

Bang!

The lightning was so close that Casey did not have time to react.

Even if he did, he could not avoid it.

In a flash, the thunder blasted Casey away, causing him to be unable to move.

At that time, Neil rushed up without giving the opponent a chance to recover, and he swung the giant sword the size of a door that suddenly appeared in his hand, slamming down.