

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 621

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 621-Let alone to respond, his brain seemed to be blank at the moment.

After all, who would have thought that a fellow sect-mate would attack him, and it was even a severely injured disciple.

The Wave-Breaking Sword was re-engraved with three inscription patterns, showing unprecedented sharpness.

Swoosh!

Both of Casey's legs were cut off.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Casey's arms were slashed away too.

When the bloody Casey fell to the ground, he already passed out, and the storage bag on his body was also taken away.

Fiona finally heard the movements, and she turned around.

Then, she saw an unbelievable scene at a glance, the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm Casey was shaved into a human baton.

On the other hand, the Two-Tailed Fox was eager to rush toward Neil, wanting to protect its master.

To no one's surprise, the fox was slashed into half from the middle by the giant sword.

It appeared extremely symmetrical with half of its body and a tail.

"Neil, what are you doing?!" Fiona was stunned and quickly exclaimed.

As she turned her back, she did not see that Jessica lowered her hand with the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine, and her eyes were full of tears of surprise.

After staring at Neil for a while, Fiona swiftly recovered her senses and shouted, "Neil, what type of weapon are you holding?"

"Of course, it's the weapon to kill you! How dare you touch my woman?! Go to hell!"

Neil, who was on the verge of death just a moment ago, now imposed like a tiger.

He stepped forward, showing infinite power, and raised his giant sword as he slashed toward Fiona.

“Your woman?!” Fiona screamed.

However, her reaction was fairly quick as she realized the truth, and she shouted, “You’re not Neil!”

“It’s too late!”

Swoosh!

The Wave-Breaking Sword turned into a sharp beam and split Fiona in half instantly.

Fiona’s left and right eyes looked at each other in the air, and both saw a look of horror from the other eyeball.

At that time, Jessica exclaimed and reminded, “Don’t let the Golden-Eyed Eagle escape!”

In mid-air, the Golden-Eyed Eagle saw its master being killed, and it shrieked, flapping its wings as it tried to escape.

“It’s all up to you now!” Neil roared.

No one saw where he grabbed a little white pig, and he suddenly threw the pig-like stone toward the Golden-Eyed Eagle.

Even though the Golden-Eyed Eagle was fast, the little white pig flew out faster.

In a flash, the little pig was already behind the Golden-Eyed Eagle.

The cute little white pig, which was originally only the size of two fists, suddenly became dozens of times larger in mid-air, and its face alone was comparable to a water tank.

The huge pig opened its mouth and took half of the Golden-Eyed Eagle into its mouth in one bite, and then it dragged the eagle down together.

There was a look of boundless horror in the Golden-Eyed Eagle’s eyes, and it kept wailing and flapping its wing, trying to break free.

However, it was pointless.

The huge white pig tilted its neck a few times in mid-air, and the Golden-Eyed Eagle disappeared into the big white pig's mouth at speed visible to the naked eye.

Just when Jessica thought that the big white pig was going to fall to its death, it shrank when it was about to land, turning into a cute little white pig.

Then, it became a ray of white light and flew to Neil's shoulder.

If Jessica still did not know who Neil was, she would be an absolute fool.

When she saw the other party looking at her, Jessica hurriedly approached him, eyeing the person up and down, and asked, "What happened to you?"

Jessica would not blame Caspian for coming late as she knew he would not purposely drag the time.

Moreover, Jessica was confident that Caspian must have rushed over when he knew she was in trouble.

Neil reached out and grabbed his face, and a mask covered with patterns suddenly appeared in his hand.

Then, the face returned to Caspian's original appearance.

"I was a little late, but luckily I stopped you in time," Caspian smiled and hugged Jessica's waist.

The thought that Jessica would use the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine to end her life just now made Caspian feel a little scared.

If he was late, Caspian would be left with lifelong regret.

"I won't do this next time." Jessica was a little embarrassed, and she added, "But there was no better way at the time.

Why don't you keep protecting from now onward? Because... Because you said I was your..."

Jessica, who rarely blushed, was flushed.

When she thought of Caspian saying that she was his woman, Jessica felt her cheeks warming and her heart pounding hard as the feeling of sweetness and bashfulness spread in her.

"Okay, it won't happen again in the future."

Just as Jessica lowered her head and played with her fingers, Caspian's voice sounded from above her head.

The next moment, she felt the hand around her waist suddenly tighten.

Unprepared, Jessica was pulled into Caspian's embrace.

In Jessica's memory, that was the first time Caspian hugged her so tightly.

For a while, she even forgot to breathe, causing her to be somewhat dizzy.

After Caspian released her, Jessica's mind was still blank, and she only remembered the other party's strong arms and solemn promise.

After a while, Jessica came back to her senses, her cheeks were still red, and she whispered, "If you hug me a little longer, there won't be a next time."

Jessica's voice was as soft as a kitten, making others feel distressed yet also melting their hearts.

After saying that, Jessica opened her arms and wrapped them around Caspian's waist, fully resting on his chest.

Handsome stood on Caspian's shoulder and pouted.

"You're both so gross!"

After saying that, Handsome leaped and appeared in front of Fiona and the Two-Tailed Fox.

With a few bites, the pig swallowed the corpses that were split in half.

In a short time, Handsome devoured two monsters and a cultivator in a row, and the pig narrowed its eyes with satisfaction.

Caspian originally disagreed with Handsome's casual devouring of cultivators on Thousands Spirits Island.

After all, if the six major sects found out about it, it would surely cause never-ending troubles.

However, now that the other party ate the corpses yet it seemed that there was no problem, so he did not bother.

After hugging Jessica for a while, both of them could not help but feel a love that they did not have in the past.

Although they had each other's figure in their hearts before that, none of them ever took the initiative to confess or actively confirm their relationship.

However, the situation changed.

Jessica's cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were filled with joy as if her longing was finally fulfilled.

After separating from Caspian, she glanced around and noticed that Casey was lying on the ground.

Then, Jessica said in confusion, "Eh? That guy's still alive?"

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 622**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 622-Casey was now soaked in a pool of blood, with both legs broken below the knee and both hands missing, staring at Jessica with hatred.

"Him?" Caspian sneered, "Jessica, go and pack up the spoils.

Some things aren't suitable for you to see later."

"Brat, I know who you are! You're Heavenly Stars Sect's Casper Montgomery! I can't believe you own the Thousand Cursed Mask! You can't hide this!"

When Casey saw Caspian staring at him, he gritted his teeth.

Then, after a pause, he added, "Don't think that I don't know what you're up to.

I won't tell you anything!"

"Oh? Why don't we give it a try?" Then, Caspian snapped his fingers, "Handsome, drag him to that side."

In an instant, Casey watched in fear as a giant white pig head as large as a basin dragged him by his hair toward a small mound not far away.

The pain on his scalp from the pulling made Casey want to curse.

After all, he knew that he could not escape death today, so he might as well just make himself happy before dying.

However, before Casey could even utter a word, Handsome's hooves accidentally stepped on his abdomen.

The pain swiftly caused him to choke on the anger he was about to vent, and Casey coughed so much that he felt like his lungs were about to be torn apart.

After a while, Caspian walked over and laid out a fantasy array and a Sound Vacuum Array.

Jessica watched the scene from afar.

She knew that Caspian interrogated Casey about something and also vented her anger on her behalf, but the scene might be gory and cruel, so Caspian did not let her watch.

After realizing that, Jessica ignored them but went to pick up Fiona's storage bag according to Caspian's instructions.

Then, she waited for Caspian to come back to check

After about two hours, the fantasy array and Sound Vacuum Array were removed.

Casey was gone by now, and only Caspian and a contented Handsome appeared in front of Jessica.

As for where Casey went, Jessica could also imagine what happened from Handsome's constantly moving cheeks.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting." When Caspian came over, he threw Casey's storage bag to Jessica.

"This kid was stubborn, but no matter how difficult he was, he still spilled everything."

Jessica was not going to ask Caspian what information he got out of Casey since they were from different sects despite having an intimate relationship.

What Caspian asked must be good news for Heavenly Stars Sect, and it might make it difficult for Caspian if she questioned it.

However, what Jessica did not expect was that before she took the initiative to ask, Caspian already spilled everything.

The information was about the strength in realms and characteristics of each of the nine disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect, and Caspian understood the information about Casey even more thoroughly.

"Are you sure it's okay to tell me this?" Jessica blinked and asked.

She was happy that Caspian shared the information with her, but she was worried that it would cause trouble for Caspian.

“The Heavenly Stars Sect should reward me,” Caspian laughed, “Because I told a Dark Moon Sect disciple the secret about the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, which is equivalent to winning a helping hand to deal with the Fauna Imperial Sect.”

Jessica smiled when she heard that.

“Oh, right! Were you hit by the Qi breaker before?” Caspian asked.

“Yes, but I’m fine now,” Jessica replied.

“Casey is surely despicable for using the Qi breaker.”

Caspian opened Casey’s storage bag and searched through it.

After a while, he found two identical tiny bottles.

Caspian opened and glanced at the content, and it contained a Qi breaker.

Judging from the amount left in these two full bottles, Casey probably used less than one-twentieth to deal with Jessica.

Caspian handed one of the bottles of Qi breaker to Jessica and said, “Casey’s immoral to use this kind of thing.

It’s like using poison.

However, the Qi breaker is really good for self-defense.

Remember one thing when you use the Qi breaker.”

“What is it?” Jessica asked curiously.

“Kill the enemy as soon as possible, and don’t talk nonsense.”

After that, Caspian checked Casey and Fiona’s storage bags again.

Except for the Beast Controller Plate and sharp weapons, they only had precious medicines on them.

However, the medicinal pills possessed by Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were different from those of other sect disciples as they had more pills that provided an instant boost of Qi and strength.

Nonetheless, these medicines were probably not for the disciples' consumption but their assistive beasts.

Among them, Caspian also discovered that Casey had a precious medicine that looked very strange.

The pill was the size of a fist and was placed in a special glass bottle, which had no opening.

That was to say, it was necessary to break the glass bottle to take out the pill.

He could also feel a violent and monstrous aura emanating from the medicinal pill.

As

Caspian never saw the medicine pill before, he turned to Jessica with inquiring eyes.

"Beast-Merging Pill!" Jessica's face changed instantly when she saw the medicine pill, and she explained, "Before participating in this competition, Master told me that Fauna Imperial Sect has a kind of secret medicine, which is red and stored in an airtight container.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple and the assistive monster will each consume half of the medicine, and they'll turn into a half-human and half-demon state with extraordinary power in a short time."

"Having the cultivator's mind, martial skills, and magic, but also the power, agility, and blood of a monster," Caspian narrowed his eyes and murmured.

"Yes," Jessica nodded solemnly and added, "Master told me that if a Fauna Imperial Sect disciple takes this medicine during the competition, then he must be desperate.

If I'm in such a situation, I must run as fast as possible.

If I can't escape..."

Jessica smiled bitterly and continued, "Then there's only death as no one can survive the claws of the half-human half-demon.

Although Master didn't say it clearly, I understood what she meant.

A peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm Fauna Imperial Sect can easily tear apart four enemies in the same realm once consuming the Beast-Merging Pill.

If you want to defeat him, you'll need at least seven to ten cultivators of the same realm.

Even if you win in the end, it will be a tragic victory."

"If that's the case, handling Casey first was the right choice." Caspian nodded.

Caspian also finally understood why Casey looked at him with such a resentful gaze at his last breath.

Casey had such a potent weapon that could reverse a life and death situation, yet he did not have the chance to use it and was already severely injured by the enemy.

In the end, Casey died with such grievance, and anyone would feel as indignant as him too.

"Then I'll put this thing away first." Caspian reached out and grabbed the Beast-Merging Pill in his hand, about to put it away.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 623**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 623-When Jessica saw that, she immediately warned Caspian, "You must never take it!"

"Eh?" Caspian looked at Jessica, puzzled.

When he heard Jessica explaining the Beast-Merging Pill just now, he did have the idea of using the as a life-saving trump card.

As for the monster of choice, he had Little Candy, the Mirage White Tiger.

Even though Candy was still weak, Caspian did not plan to use the precious pill now.

Besides using the Beast-Merging Pill, Caspian still had the natural advantage of winning against the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

The Beast-Merging Pill insisted that the cultivators and monsters who consumed it must at least have a mutual understanding of the mind to exert the maximum power.

The requirement was normal.

If a cultivator randomly grabbed a monster and forcefully put half of the medicine into the beast's mouth, the beast would be very resistant from its core.

When the time comes, let alone exert extreme power, it would be impressive if there was no rejection reaction.

The disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect could use the Beast-Merging Pill naturally because their assistive beasts cultivated since childhood, and their rebellious consciousness was constantly wiped out.

Hence, they completely obeyed their masters.

Therefore, let alone having the Beast-Merging Pill, even if these Fauna Imperial Sect disciples wanted their assistive beasts to die, these monsters would not hesitate either.

On the other hand, Caspian's advantage was the relationship he cultivated with Little Candy through spending time together daily.

To a certain extent, they were with each other from the first day Little Candy was born, and Caspian was by its side as it grew up.

Thus, Caspian played the role of both father and mother to Little Candy.

Even though Little Candy was still young, its realm was low, and its mind was not enlightened, but compared to the spiritual connection, Caspian and Little Candy's attachment established through emotions was not weaker than that of Fauna Imperial Sect disciples and their assistive beasts.

Due to that, Caspian had plans to use the Beast-Merging Pill as his life-saving hole card.

However, Jessica's intense reaction surprised Caspian.

Nonetheless, he quickly recovered his senses and asked, "Will there be adverse consequences?"

"Very serious," Jessica replied dryly, "After taking Beast-Merging Pill, either the cultivator or monster will die.

Furthermore, once they are combined, they can never be separated again."

"What?!" Caspian was shocked.

Never be separated again, and one side would surely die.

In other words, they must maintain the half-human half-monster form, and it was uncertain whether it was the cultivator or the beast who controlled the body.

No matter which side it was, they were bound to face an incredibly tragic fate in the future.

Being half-human and half-demon implied that since it was impossible to cultivate all the cultivation techniques and supernatural powers of human cultivators, it also lost the powerful body unique to monsters.

Furthermore, such a lifeform should not exist in the world.

If it could not protect itself, it would be killed by human cultivators and monsters.

“That’s the reason…” Caspian frowned.

He was somewhat indignant.

The Beast-Merging Pill was a formidable weapon, just like the terrifying of the Killer Waves and Earthquakes Mine from Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, ordinary people would not be able to handle the consequences.

“Are there any special cases?” Caspian asked, but he was afraid that Jessica would be worried, and added, “I promise you I won’t take it, but I’m still a little curious.

Is there a merging where no one died in the end, or where they manage to separate again?”

Jessica held Caspian’s hand and answered in a soft tone, “There are special cases, but I’m afraid there’s only one person in the Fauna Imperial Sect who did it.”

“Who is it?” Caspian was curious.

“One of the outstanding figures of the Fauna Imperial Sect.

If you have the chance, you’ll meet him.

He’s still in a half-human and half-beast form, sharing his body with his imperial beast.” Jessica thought for a while and continued, “But Master didn’t go into detail about it, and she didn’t know exactly what the situation was.

In short, the Fauna Imperial Sect seemed to be quite secretive about this matter.”

“Okay,” Caspian replied.

Then, he saw Jessica take a step forward.

That time, Jessica took the initiative to hug him.

“Casper, I just don’t want you to have an accident,” Jessica said softly.

"I understand.

Don't worry.

I won't eat this medicinal pill," Caspian answered with a smile.

Caspian was used to thinking of various possible matters before encountering problems and then making countermeasures.

If it was time to take the pill, it meant that he was really at the end of the road.

If Caspian had to walk that path, it would not make much difference to take the Beast-Merging Pill.

The two embraced quietly for a moment, and Jessica looked up at Caspian, saying, "Now that we've reunited, what are you going to do next? Casey's identity..."

When Caspian took Casey to interrogate, Jessica roughly guessed Caspian's next plan.

First, he asked about the identity of the Fauna Imperial Sect participating disciples, their relationship with each other, Casey's habits, and the exercises they learned.

Then, he would use the Thousand Cursed Mask to pretend to be Casey.

If that was the case, Jessica must be separated from Caspian again.

Otherwise, if Caspian appeared as Casey and stayed by Jessica's side all the time, it would be suspicious.

"Don't worry.

I won't leave you for these few days.

Besides, I still have to do some preparations if I'm going to pretend to be Casey." Caspian gently stroked Jessica's back with his palm.

Even through the veiled dress, Caspian could still feel the temperature of Jessica's body.

Jessica's body froze slightly, and her cheeks flushed again.

However, instead of breaking free, she buried her head in Caspian's chest

"Moreover, what happened this time gave me a big warning, so I plan to increase your strength a little more.

In this case, I can feel more at ease when we separate.”

“How?” Jessica asked curiously, forcing her heart to beat slower.

“By improving your realm,” Caspian said, “You’re now an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

With your Pure Jade Physique cultivation speed, it won’t take long for you to advance to the mid-level or even peak second-stage as long as the conditions are sufficient.

Once your realm has improved, you won’t be in much danger if you meet a similar situation as today.

Besides, I’ll also prepare a few things for you, and I’ll ask Handsome to accompany you.”

“I’m not your helper,” Handsome snarled.

“It speaks?” Jessica stared at Handsome in shock.

“It knows a lot of things, not just eating and talking.

If Handsome’s there, it won’t be as dangerous as this time when you encounter a disciple of the Fauna Imperial Sect.”

Caspian sounded confident, and despite not knowing why Caspian was so assured, Jessica instinctively trusted him completely.

“But there’s a problem,” Jessica pondered for a moment and said, “Thousands Spirits Island is relatively rich in spiritual Qi, but it’s not enough for me to advance.

Moreover, the spirit stones I carry are insufficient.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 624**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 624-Caspian chuckled.

“Of course, it won’t be enough by using spirit stones, but it shouldn’t be if you use spirit jades.”

After Caspian said that, he opened his palm.

In an instant, six spirit jades were neatly stacked in his hand.

The rich and pure spiritual Qi quickly made the surrounding air moist like nectar.

When Jessica took a breath, she felt reborn.

Jessica took a closer look and could not help but exclaim, "Spirit jades!"

However, she quickly reacted and waved her hands immediately, "No, I can't accept this.

Casper, this is too precious.

You must be useful yourself instead of giving it to me."

Caspian shook his head.

"I planned to give you these six spirit jades a long time ago.

The incident this time only strengthened my idea even more." Then, Caspian paused for a moment, looking at Jessica's beautiful face, and he added in a serious tone, "In the future, I can't be with you at all times, so I don't want anything regretful to happen again.

This is the only thing I can do now, but it'll get better later."

Caspian's clear eyes showed a hint of determination and seriousness, instantly hitting the softest part of Jessica's part.

When they were still in Evergreen Town, Caspian also wanted to protect her, which moved her.

His actions bewitched her until now, and she would never forget the young man again.

"I... I..." Jessica still hesitated.

After all, Jessica naturally understood the preciousness of spirit jades as she was the personal disciple of a Dark Moon Sect elder.

Although the spiritual Qi contained in a piece of spirit jade was said to be worth thousands of spiritual stones, it was not the case.

Even if a thousand ordinary spirit stones were stacked together, the purity of the spiritual Qi was incomparable to that of a piece of spiritual jade.

Moreover, Caspian was directly giving her six pieces of spiritual jades.

Jessica was stunned by Caspian's generosity, but she was also touched.

When Caspian noticed that Jessica was still indecisive, he chuckled.

“I’ve already declared that you’re mine before.

If I don’t treat you better, other people might gossip about it.”

Jessica’s cheeks were instantly reddened again.

Then, she lowered her head and whispered in a soft voice, “You said that, but I didn’t agree to it.”

Even though Jessica said she did not agree to it, the bashful and timid joy in her eyes was noticeable even by fools.

“Okay, I won’t talk nonsense.

Including today, there are still fifteen days before the gathering at Pantheon.

In these fifteen days, you must improve as soon as possible.

It’s best if you can absorb these six pieces of spirit jades.

If the spiritual Qi is not enough, I’ll find a way,” Caspian said, “I’ll also accompany you during this time.”

“Alright.” Jessica nodded.

She was still a decisive person after all, and since she made up her mind, she naturally would not drag it any longer.

The incident of being cornered by Casey and Fiona also sounded an alarm in her heart, and Jessica did not wish for it to happen again.

The road to immortality was a long one, and Jessica wanted to walk side by side with Caspian, so it was necessary to catch up with each other’s footsteps, which was similar to how Lucy would work hard for Jessica too.

For Caspian, she would also quickly improve herself.

“Don’t worry.

My Pure Jade Physique won’t let you down.” Jessica smiled confidently.

The two did not waste any more time.

As a Heavenly Stars Sect disciple, Caspian skillfully built up the spiritual Qi gathering formation needed for cultivation.

With the spirit jades as the center of the formation, a spiritual rain instantly began to fall in the formation.

From a distance, the area appeared hazy, as if it rained.

However, both Caspian and Jessica knew that the rain and fog were all manifestations of spiritual Qi that were too strong and condensed into a liquid, and cultivating in such a place would surely save effort and lead to better results.

Furthermore, Jessica's cultivation speed due to her Pure Jade Physique was unimaginable for ordinary people.

Jessica and Caspian did not move from the area in the next three days.

Instead, Jessica practiced in the spiritual Qi gathering formation, while Caspian devoured the surrounding spiritual flowers and grasses while comprehending Casey's martial art, the Golden Glow Cloud Slash.

As there was nothing special about the Earth Grade martial skill, it only took Caspian four hours to master it completely.

That was also related to why the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples focused on their assistive beasts and less on themselves.

Their techniques and fighting methods destined them to be unable to cultivate too advanced martial arts and spells.

Three days later, with the surge of the surrounding spiritual tide, Jessica successfully rose to a level, reaching the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

She did not spend much time and spirit jades for the progress.

Jessica only consumed two spirit jades' spiritual Qi to raise her realm.

However, what impressed Caspian was that Jessica only needed two days to absorb the two spirit jades fully.

Caspian, who mastered the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, could not even do it.

After asking Jessica, Caspian found out that it was also the effect of Pure Jade Physique.

Pure Jade Physique could not only make her cultivate speedily but also absorb spiritual Qi ten times faster than ordinary practitioners.

Even the spiritual Qi required for ascension was less than that of ordinary cultivators, and she would also be stronger than other cultivators after the promotion.

Another reason why Jessica leveled up in just three days that time was that she was already on the brink of ascension.

With the spirit jades provided by Caspian, it was just a natural step forward.

Once Caspian learned that, he could not help but sigh in awe.

Pure Jade Physique was indeed one of the eight fastest and easiest physiques to cultivate, and it lived up to its reputation.

In the next few days, Caspian stayed true to himself.

When he and Jessica rushed to Pantheon together, he chose to devour the spiritual flowers and grasses that were helpful to him along the way.

While Jessica absorbed the spiritual Qi of the spirit jades, he was there to take care of her as he figured out the message Casey left him.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

After absorbing the remaining four pieces of spirit jade, Jessica completed the two-level jump within ten days, and she was now a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Consequently, Jessica's realm leaped to the top of the Thousands Spirits Island.

In the past ten days, the golden longsword logo in the sky also appeared one after another, and it happened more frequently toward the last few days.

That also meant that as people got closer to Pantheon, the chances of encountering each other got bigger.

If there was one side journeying alone, and the other side already met several people, it would be the equivalent of meeting a disaster for the lone ranger once they met.

The best example was when Jessica was almost forced to blow herself up before.

During that period, Caspian silently calculated that, including the five golden sword lights that appeared before, the total number of people who died now reached eleven.

The number of participants from the three major sects was only twenty-seven.

In other words, more than one-third of the people could no longer reach Pantheon.

At that point, Caspian and Jessica were only about three days away from Pantheon, and there was a high probability that more people would die in these days.

“I wonder how Solana and the others are now...”

Looking at the towering silhouette that could be faintly seen in the distance, Caspian sighed deeply.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 625**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 625-“Are you worried about your sectmates?” Jessica walked over to Caspian and asked softly.

“Aren’t you too?” Caspian shook his head and added, “Eleven people have died...”

Caspian could also see that Jessica would seem nervous every time the golden sword light logo appeared.

“I am... If we count it by average, each sect has lost almost three disciples now.” Jessica bit her lower lip.

She paused for a moment before looking at Caspian and asked, “We’re going to part today, right?”

“Yes.” Caspian nodded.

By now, they could see the towering silhouette of the Pantheon in the distance.

Even though the Pantheon was thousands of years old, its grand and majestic aura was like a giant beast surging toward them fiercely.

“From here, we’ll arrive at Pantheon in about two days.

To avoid other troubles, it’s most suitable to part today,” Caspian explained, “But don’t worry, I won’t be too far away from you.

If anything goes wrong, I promise I’ll be there as soon as possible.”

“My realm and strength improved, and what happened last time won’t happen again.” Jessica refused to admit defeat.

In addition to improving her realm, Caspian also helped her to redraw the inscription pattern on the Autumn Waters Sword.

Besides that, Caspian also prepared some inscription patterns for Jessica that could be inspired at any time.

To ensure Jessica's safety, Caspian could be said to have prepared as completely as possible.

With Jessica's current realm and Caspian's measure to escort her, supposed she encountered a stronger opponent than Casey and Fiona last time, Jessica would have no problem leaving safely even if she could not kill them.

"I'm worried that I'll meet the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples after I separate from you," Jessica admitted worriedly.

"Don't worry.

They won't trouble you." Then, Caspian pondered for a moment and added, "But this is a competition after all.

If we purposely go easy on each other, we'll be suspected of betraying the sect.

Let's just do as we can if that time comes, but make sure not to kill each other.

"

"Yeah... It's still a competition after all.

If that didn't happen back then, you'd be in the Dark Moon Sect, and it wouldn't be so complicated." Jessica sighed.

Not being able to enter the Dark Moon Sect with Caspian that year was her biggest regret so far on the pathway to immortality.

Jessica could not help but envy Solana at times as Solana fought fiercely back then, and she finally joined the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, Jessica could not muster the courage.

Jessica looked at Caspian, thinking, "You've always helped me, and you assisted me again this time.

I hope that I'll be the one protecting you next time."

After briefly telling Jessica about his next plan, Caspian took out the Thousand Cursed Mask and put it on his face.

In an instant, Casey stood in front of Jessica.

“Handsome, you’ll be with Jessica for the next few days,” Caspian handed Handsome to Jessica.

“Again, I’m not going to be a helper,” Handsome said righteously.

“You’re not there as a helper, but you can eat some assistive beasts if you have the chance,” Caspian worded it differently, which immediately made Handsome appear happy.

“Okay, I’m leaving.

See you at Pantheon!” Caspian looked at Jessica.

It was Casey’s face with Caspian’s voice, which made Jessica uncomfortable.

Finally, after being stunned for a while, she asked, “Can’t you change your voice? Won’t you be exposed immediately if a disciple of the Fauna Imperial Sect spoke to you?”

Casey smiled slyly, saying, “How can someone who’s seriously injured have the extra strength to speak? Moreover, the strength has dropped significantly due to the loss of assistive beast.

Do you think there’ll be someone in the Fauna Imperial Sect who will take the initiative to speak to me?”

When Caspian said that, Jessica immediately understood and had to admire Caspian’s meticulousness.

As Caspian said, if it were an unharmed Casey, he would be a big help for the Fauna Imperial Sect when he appeared in Pantheon.

However, if Casey seemed seriously injured and unable to protect himself, it was worth pondering how other Fauna Imperial Sect disciples would treat him when he appeared in Pantheon.

After all, the Fauna Imperial Sect always followed the concept of the law of the jungle, which shocked the disciples of the other five sects too much.

In the Fauna Imperial Sect, the powerful disciples were respected by everyone, whereas the weaklings were ignored.

It was common in the Fauna Imperial Sect to feel the fickleness of human friendships.

Compared to the other five sects, the Fauna Imperial Sect was more like a primitive tribe.

Therefore, as long as Caspian looked like he was severely hurt and his strength was greatly reduced, fewer people would take the initiative to approach him.

That way, it would be tough for Caspian to be exposed.

“Well, be careful.

We’ll see you at Pantheon,” Jessica hugged Caspian, then took a step back and tilted her head, saying, “I’m still not used to this face.”

Caspian laughed but did not say anything.

Then, he turned around and left, disappearing into the mountain stream.

Nevertheless, Jessica knew that Caspian was not far from her.

“Let’s go! I’m afraid that there’ll be a series of battles next.” Jessica imitated Caspian and put Handsome on her shoulders.

“No matter what, my job is to eat as I won’t be your helper!” Handsome pouted.

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

At that time, Pantheon was only one day away from opening.

Pantheon was located in the center of Thousands Spirits Island, and it was also the highest place on the entire island.

At first glance, it appeared that a mountain was hollowed out and carved, and such a magnificent building was built there.

As the restrictions were not lifted, Pantheon was shrouded in a ray of light, but one could still feel the terrifying power vividly.

That kind of feeling was like a huge building built in the sky, and it would collapse on them.

Even by looking at it from a distance, anyone would feel apprehensive, and they could not help but want to run away.

Gradually, figures began to appear at the foot of the mountain where Pantheon was.

The first to appear were Jaime and Solana of Heavenly Stars Sect, who met on the way and walked together.

Even though Solana's realm was not as high as Jaime's, and she was a quiet person, her strength was not to be underestimated.

The two journeyed together, not only without danger but also the first to reach the foot of Pantheon.

Standing in the open space at the foot of the mountain, Jaime appeared serious.

On the other hand, Solana's face did not show much expressions, but she kept glancing at her surroundings from time to time, which betrayed her nervousness.

In the past two days, another golden light appeared in the sky, indicating that 12 disciples lost their lives before arriving at Pantheon.

Therefore, the total number of people remaining in the three major sects plummeted from 27 to 15!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 626**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 626-Soon after, someone else arrived.

"Xander!"

When Jaime saw that it was one of his sect-mates, he breathed a sigh of relief. Solana's eyes also lit up, but a look of disappointment soon appeared.

"Jaime! Solana!" Xander strode over, and he appeared extremely serious. It was apparent that 12 deaths were a tremendous pressure on the remaining participants as they were unaware if anyone they knew was still alive or dead.

"There are already three of us from the Heavenly Stars Sect." Xander, who was always calm, spoke more than usual at that time. Moreover, he also felt that his heart was beating much faster than normal.

"I wonder how Casper and the others are doing," Xander said after taking a deep breath.

"With Casper's ability, as long as he's not besieged by more than three people, I don't think anything will happen to him. Besides, it's unlikely for a sect to have three

sectmates gather together on this Thousands Spirits Island,” Jaime analyzed, “I think we should be more worried about Omar, Edda, and the rest.”

“There are only fifteen people left. On average, each sect only has five surviving participants,” Xander clenched his fists and added, “I killed one, a Dark Moon Sect disciple. How about you?”

Jaime glanced at Solana, then said to Xander, “Solana killed a Fauna Imperial Sect disciple. After we met, we never saw anyone else.”

At that moment, a gloomy voice sounded behind the three of them.

“Our Dark Moon Sect will remember this.”

The three turned around and instantly saw a Dark Moon Sect disciple glaring at them. However, the Dark Moon Sect disciple looked a little miserable, with only one sleeve left in his uniform. Then, Xander looked askance at the disciple and snorted. After all, that kind of threat did not affect him, who practiced the Way of Killing.

Soon, the Dark Moon Sect disciple sneered. “I don’t know who you killed, but I already avenged the disciple.”

When Xander and the others heard that, their faces immediately dropped.

“Who?!” Jaime’s expression changed.

“Why would I know the name? But he’s a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple with a square jaw. Hehe. Even though I ended up in this miserable state, I still managed to pierce his chest in the end.” The Dark Moon Sect smiled grimly.

Jaime heard the characteristics and exclaimed sadly, “It’s Ronald!”

Among the three peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciples who participated in the competition, Sebastian was newly promoted, while Jaime and Ronald were outer disciples who knew each other for a long time. Knowing Ronald’s death, Jaime could not help but feel his heart aching, and the murderous intent raged in him. “How dare you?!”

Nevertheless, the Dark Moon Sect disciple was not frightened at all. “Do you think I, Douglas Mink, am afraid of you? But you must first consider whether those guys will take advantage of this situation.”

Then, looking in the direction Douglas pointed, Xander and the others saw two Fauna Imperial Sect disciples walking out with an aloof expression.

“Ha! The Dark Moon Sect and Heavenly Stars Sect.”

The two Fauna Imperial Sect disciples looked at Xander and the rest, snorting. "What a coincidence! We both killed one each before."

"You!" Douglas's eyes widened.

"Who was it!" Xander's eyes bursting with bright light.

"Brat, it doesn't matter how hard you stare at me! Believe it or not, as soon as we enter Pantheon, I'll kill you!" The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple pointed at Xander and continued, "The female disciple I killed was in mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm. Humph. She was quite good at running, but even so, how can her legs escape my Fauna Imperial Sect assistive beast?"

"Edda!" Jaime gritted his teeth.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple was naturally talking about the Heavenly Stars Sect's Edda. Even though everyone knew that people would die in the competition, it was still unbearable to know that such a thing happened, especially when the sect-mates they knew personally were also among the fallen participants.

"We'll surely win!"

"For the Heavenly Stars Sect's victory!"

"Let's return as a complete group!"

"On the road to immortality in the future, we'll surely meet each other again!"

"Let's return from Thousands Spirits Islands with glory thirty days later!"

The words of everyone's encouragement to each other before they departed from the Spiritual Palace more than ten days ago seemed to echo in their ears. However, they would never see two of their sect-mates again. Moreover, no one knew if they had any last words.

Sadness and anger were constantly boiling in the hearts of Xander and the others like magma surging in a volcano.

"Ha! What a bunch of weaklings. With your mentality, I'm ashamed to regard you all as my opponents," The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple who killed Edda had a disdainful look on his face. There was a centipede-like scar from his left eye to the corner of his mouth, and the scar seemed to be alive and creeping as he grinned, appearing more and more terrifying.

"The road to immortality is merciless. If you want to be worshiped, what do you think will be underneath your feet? It's full of bones, flesh, and blood from both your enemies and

your companions,” The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple glanced at Xander and others, adding indifferently, “If you want to achieve success in the future, you must learn to compete for resources with your opponents, challenge your peers, and battle day and night. In the end, you can finally achieve supreme power. If you’re indignant, you can go back and ask the elders in your sect how many companions they have lost in this life. If you don’t have the will to move forward courageously and diligently, preferring to weep sadly, you might as well just die with your companions and leave the resources to us.”

What the disciple of Fauna Imperial Sect said might be cruel, but it also showed how merciless and tragic the road to immortality was just in front of everyone.

After a moment of silence, Xander suddenly chortled, and he was not afraid of the other party’s overbearing gaze. Instead, Xander looked back at the disciple with a cold stare, saying, “I practice the Way of Killing, which focuses on ruthless killing. Yet, I also know that if you want to kill more enemies and go further on the road to immortality, the support of your companions is indispensable. Even if everyone achieves different success in the future due to resources, talents, or other reasons, at least in this competition today, those who died are my companions. As partners, we must support each other.”

Xander pointed at the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple. “You have a scar on your face, and I’ll remember you killed my companion. After entering Pantheon, I’ll be the first to chop your head off if there is a chance.”

Xander practiced the Way of Killing, and over time, he already possessed an extremely frightening death aura. Therefore, even if the other party’s realm was one level higher than him, the disciple still felt his heart skip a beat.

‘What a fierce gaze!’ The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple’s heart twitched uncontrollably.

At that time, another Fauna Imperial Sect disciple snorted. “What’s the use of talking nonsense? In my opinion, we should join forces first. Before the rest of the Dark Moon Sect arrives, let’s deal with their only disciple first. After all, having one less competitor is always better.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 627**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 627-Douglas’s face instantly dropped when he heard that.

Even though he was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, the other side had four people, some of whose realm was comparable to his.

If the Heavenly Stars Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect joined forces, he really would not have a chance to escape.

“Oh? Are you sure you want to give it a try?”

At that time, a woman’s indifferent voice sounded.

Douglas hurriedly turned around, and he was glad.

“Jessica!”

Douglas knew who Jessica was.

Even though her realm was not high, Jessica was much stronger than those of the same realm as she had an innate Pure Jade Physique, and she was also a Dark Moon Sect elder’s disciple.

Hence, she was a strong support.

After taking a closer look at Jessica, the muscles on Douglas’s face twitched, and he showed a look of disbelief.

“Jess... Jessica, your realm... What happened..?”

Peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm! What an overpowering aura! It was not feigned!

Douglas remembered clearly that Jessica was still an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple just over ten days ago, and she had absolutely no advantage in the realm.

However, Jessica became one of the top existences on Thousands Spirits Island in such a short time!

Jessica walked over to Douglas.

Then, she looked at the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple with a cold gaze, saying, “Now that there are two of us, are you still going to give it a try?”

The eerie murderous intent radiated from Jessica was undisguisable, and the two Fauna Imperial Sect disciples instantly became gloomy.

”White piglet!” Solana exclaimed softly.

Her eyes were fixed on the little white pig lying on Jessica’s shoulders.

Xander and Jaime also saw the pig, and their eyes instantly lit up.

During the ring fight, they all knew about the relationship between Caspian and Jessica.

Furthermore, that little white pig followed Caspian before, yet it appeared on Jessica's shoulder.

Therefore, it naturally implied that after entering Thousands Spirits Island, the two of them met each other.

"Jessica, you met Casper?" Jaime asked.

"We met about ten days ago, but he said he had other things to do, so he left the little white pig to my care for the time being," Jessica replied.

Naturally, she knew about Caspian's whereabouts.

Nevertheless, as it was related to Caspian's big plan, it was impossible to tell the truth at that moment.

Xander nodded and chimed in, "It seems that Casper just hasn't arrived yet."

"Maybe he's dead..."

Before the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple could finish his sentence, Solana suddenly drew out her giant ax and pointed its sharp edge at him.

Even though she did not say anything, the meaning behind it was obvious.

If you said another word, let's just fight.

After today, the restriction on Pantheon would be closed, and the access to it would be opened.

Naturally, no one from the three sects was willing to take the lead at that time.

Due to that, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple could only endure the anger first.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple sneered in his heart, "What a bunch of trash from the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Go ahead and be proud first.

Once we enter Pantheon, I look forward to seeing how long your arrogance will last."

At that time, three people from Heavenly Stars Sect, two people from Dark Moon Sect, and two people from Fauna Imperial Sect arrived.

After the initial brief contact, the three parties separated.

Each group chose an area and continued to wait quietly.

Of the fifteen participating disciples on Thousands Spirits Island, seven gathered together.

The arrival of any one of the remaining eight would break the current balance of the three parties.

After a while, another Dark Moon Sect disciple appeared.

As a result, the Fauna Imperial Sect, which was the most powerful of the three sects, had the smallest number with only two people.

Moreover, only one was in peak second-stage, and the other was a mid-level.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples appeared gloomy from the beginning, and no one knew what they thought.

In the afternoon, Maya joined the crowd with a pale face, and the number of people in the Heavenly Stars Sect increased to four people.

Then, not long after, Omar arrived.

In an instant, the number of Heavenly Stars Sect disciples reached the sum of Dark Moon Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

The Dark Moon Sect disciples still appeared calm.

After all, with Jessica and Caspian's relationship, it was difficult for the two major sects to have a major conflict.

As a result, the two disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect became nervous.

They were distraught that the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect would suddenly join hands, killing them all.

Under the torment of the mood, the two Fauna Imperial Sect disciples did not receive support until the evening.

Additionally, what made them overjoyed was that two aids came at the same time.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples had secret methods and could sense each other within a certain range.

Before that, Fiona also used the technique to bring Casey and Neil together.

However, when the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples saw the two fellow sect-mates who arrived, their faces instantly dropped again.

“Casey, what happened to you?” The Fauna Imperial Sect disciple with a scar on his face looked at the severely injured Casey in anger.

“Where’s your assistive monster?”

Casey was naturally Caspian, and he wore tattered and bloodstained clothes.

His steps were shaky, giving the feeling that he might fall at any time.

Through the previous interrogation of the real Casey, Caspian was long familiar with the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who participated in the competition.

The disciple with the scar on his face, whose name was Emmett Breathnach, was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.

The other with Emmett was Liam Gosling, a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

On the other hand, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple that arrived at the same time with “Casey” was Andrew Cohen, and he was also in the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

When Caspian heard Emmett’s question, he let out a miserable laugh.

“Dead... They’re all dead.”

He gritted his teeth and looked at the Dark Moon Sect with anger and indignation as he spoke.

It was easy to express rage, just open the eyes as wide as possible.

At that time, Jessica also cooperated with Caspian according to the plan.

She glanced at Caspian coldly and snorted.

“I can’t believe you escaped, but you won’t be so fortunate next time.”

“You!”

Caspian was about to rush forward when Emmett suddenly reached out and blocked him.

“Your injury hasn’t healed yet.

At that time, regulating your breathing is the main thing, so don’t get involved with any more conflict.” Emmett’s face showed a hint of disgust.

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

At the same time, he seemed to be mumbling something silently, and judging from the movement of his lips, he appeared to be saying ‘useless’.

Caspian’s face showed anger, but when he lowered his head, a smile quietly appeared where no one noticed.

Due to his miserable state, his biggest flaw so far, a completely different realm from Casey’s peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm, did not attract the attention of Emmett and the others.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 628**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 628-It was relatively easy for Caspian to pretend to be Casey, but the only difficulty was the different realms between them.

Caspian was in entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, whereas Casey was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Hence, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples familiar with Casey would surely be suspicious if they paid extra attention.

Although Caspian also prepared countermeasures, he did not expect it to be so smooth.

After Emmett and others saw him severely injured, they did not even take a second look at him.

Their attitude helped Caspian successfully pass the most difficult stage, and also gave Caspian a deeper understanding of the Fauna Imperial Sect’s philosophy of cultivating disciples.

‘This method is similar to raising soldiers, and it can cultivate strong cultivators.

However, it truly lacks a human touch,’ Caspian sighed in his heart, ‘Perhaps it’s because of spending too much time with monsters.

I have a feeling that these Fauna Imperial Sect disciples will be sadder when their assistive beasts die than when their sect-mates die.'

After pondering for a moment, Caspian stopped thinking about the problem.

In his opinion, the most challenging stage passed.

If Emmett and the others finally realized and questioned him about it, it would be easier for Caspian to handle the matter too.

At that time, only three people were yet to arrive.

When the sun set, and the sky was as red as blood, another Fauna Imperial Sect disciple appeared.

As a result, the number of Fauna Imperial Sect's disciples finally reached five, and Emmett's face did not look as bad as before.

Later, when night fell, Sebastian came to the foot of the mountain and joined the crowd.

When he appeared, the Heavenly Stars Sect let out a burst of tremendous cheers.

However, the disciples of the Dark Moon Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect did not seem that happy as there were now six Heavenly Stars Sect gathering at the foot of the mountain, including Jaime, Sebastian, Xander, Omar, Maya, and Solana.

Moreover, with Caspian, the number of disciples on the Heavenly Stars Sect would reach seven!

With only nine participating disciples from each sect, the Heavenly Stars Sect only lost two people so far.

On the other hand, the Fauna Imperial Sect could only be said to be in a quite satisfactory situation.

The five disciples, except Emmett, Liam, Andrew, and Casey, the last disciple who arrived was Gregory Wood.

The number was quite a lot, but for the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who were arrogant and believed that only the Blue Feather Sect could compete with them among the six major sects, they obviously could not accept it.

Caspian hid behind the crowd, pretending to be attending to his wounds.

However, he snickered with his head lowered.

In truth, the Fauna Imperial Sect did not have five people at all, but only four.

Moreover, his existence would make the five Fauna Imperial Sect's combat effectiveness even lower than four disciples.

As for the Dark Moon Sect, it became the weakest of the three sects at that time as only three of their disciples arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Fortunately, Jessica was already in the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Otherwise, their number was small, and their strength was weak, almost equivalent to giving up the competition for the state religion ahead of schedule.

Caspian did not appear even when the Pantheon was about to open on the next day.

In truth, Caspian would not show up.

He stood in the Fauna Imperial Sect group as Casey.

As Caspian did not turn up, the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples naturally did not look relaxed.

They raised their heads and glanced around from time to time, hoping to find Caspian.

Jessica also showed an anxious look.

Seeing Jessica's performance, Caspian was secretly impressed with her realistic acting.

If he did not know the truth, he might have been deceived.

As for the Heavenly Stars Sect people, Caspian also wanted to secretly tell them his true identity, lest they worry about him.

However, Caspian decided to let go of the thought after giving careful consideration.

After all, if they were slightly careless, they might expose Caspian's identity because of some subconscious expressions or actions.

If that happened, Caspian's effort in pretending to be Casey would all be wasted.

When Caspian looked at the Heavenly Stars Sect again, he found that Maya's expression seemed different from the others.

While the others looked anxiously into the distance from time to time, Maya appeared thoughtful, glancing at the faces of the Dark Moon Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect from time to time, as if she tried to find some clues.

Maya was there when Caspian got the Thousand Cursed Mask, so Caspian could not help but wonder if the other party guessed something.

Nonetheless, Caspian believed that as long as he did not show it, Maya would not take the initiative to leak the fact that he had the Thousand Cursed Mask even if she had a hint.

When it was close to noon, the mountain occupied by Pantheon suddenly burst into colorful light. The dazzling and splendid light spread out in the sky instantly, like a peacock showing its feathers, attracting the attention of everyone present.

However, the colorful and dazzling light smelled like rust and iron as they paid attention as if it was a certain battlefield falling from the sky.

“Murder Array!”

“And it’s a really powerful one!”

Xander and the others frowned.

Although the disciples of Dark Moon Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect could not recognize it as a Murder Array, they could also feel an unparalleled danger.

The dangerous aura even made them feel needles on their backs, and all their hairs stood on end.

The colorful rays of light swarmed in the sky for a while, and it suddenly shrank back toward the top of the mountain like a receding wave.

In a flash, the magnificent Pantheon finally appeared in front of everyone.

Rather than saying that Pantheon was built on a mountain, it was better to say that the entire mountain was Pantheon.

As the Murder Array receded, a straight mountain road appeared from the foot of the hill to the gate of Pantheon.

“Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is right in the Pantheon!”

“If we get the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, we’ll win this nation’s official religion election!”

“Our sect-mates sacrificed themselves for this! We must get the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, and we can’t let their previous efforts go to waste!”

At the sight of the mountain road, almost everyone had the same thoughts in their hearts.

After ten days, the Murder Array would restart.

In other words, they had ten days to explore in the Pantheon and compete for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

These days, someone would inevitably die.

The outcome would be announced ten days later, and everything would be settled.

At that time, Emmett of the Fauna Imperial Sect suddenly sneered.

“We haven’t entered Pantheon yet, so I don’t think it’s necessary to start a fight on the way up the mountain.

I have some suggestions, but I don’t know if everyone is willing to listen.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 629**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 629-“You can say what you want, but it’s up to us if we want to listen to it,” Xander replied indifferently.

A harsh light flashed in Emmett’s eyes.

However, he had his thoughts, so he took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the anger in his heart, saying, “We represent our respective sects to participate in the nation’s official religion election competition, and at its best, we’re only serving our sect.

I can understand the feeling of losing a fellow sect-mate as there are also Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who died.

In the future, you may even be in seclusion for 50 years, and when you come out, you’ll already be a different person.

At that time, are you still planning to avenge your friend from 50 years ago?”

After pausing, Emmett continued, “According to our Fauna Imperial Sect’s belief, the so-called companions are just those who accompany you during a certain period on the pathway to immortality.

You’ll have partners in the past, and you’ll have future friends too.

If any of you are promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm in the future, will you still make friends with the cultivators who are in the Pulse Control Realm?”

Emmett's words instantly silenced everyone.

Even though it sounded cruel, it was the truth.

At present, these fourteen people at the foot of the mountain represented their respective sects in the nation's official religion election competition, but their future achievements would inevitably be different.

At that time, if the high-achieving person remembered the competition, it was out of friendship, but not his duty.

On the other hand, those with low achievements would only choose to keep the competition in their memory, and they would not ask for anything from those with higher success.

After all, the distinction between high and low ranking was like a difference between immortals and mortals, and they were no longer figures of the same level.

"So you're saying..." One of the Dark Moon Sect disciples faintly figured out what Emmett implied.

"It's simple," Emmett's eyes swept across everyone and added, "The deceased died for the glory of the sect.

If any of you only think about revenge, then I'm sorry.

I feel that your vision is too short-sighted, and you're not worthy of being my opponent.

If you want to have a battle, it's better to compare who can go higher and farther on the road to immortality in the future!"

Emmett's words were reasonable, but it sounded as if he was also deliberately mocking Xander and the others.

Xander grinned.

"To each their own.

Everyone has the choice to choose which path to take.

If your words easily sway the person, then it only means his intention on this path is insincere.

Such a person is not worthy of being called an opponent."

Emmett gritted his teeth and did not dwell on the issue.

Instead, he continued, "There are many opportunities for competition in the future, and this doesn't matter much.

In short, the dead cannot be resurrected, and the living can live better.

This is the cruelty of the pathway to immortality, and it's also the driving force cultivators."

Emmett did not give the others a chance to chime in, and he pointed at the towering Pantheon.

"I'm sure everyone has already benefited from the Thousands Spirits Islands spirit flowers and grasses.

Now, an immense treasure trove has been opened in front of us! Do you think the nation's official religion election is just a single competition? It would be naive to think so.

Any game or competition on the pathway to immortality is a competition for resources and an opportunity to widen the gap with others."

"Pantheon was the master of the Thousands Spirit Island's residence.

Even though he was only an individual cultivator, this island is located in the sea with a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

It might not be as rich as a sect, but it's still beyond our imagination.

Entering Pantheon this time is also a huge opportunity for each of us.

If we're lucky, we'll get some powerful techniques, magic spells, and even supernatural powers and magic tools.

Then, even if we can't win the nation's official religion election competition, our strength can also be greatly improved once we return!"

When he said that, Emmett paused, gave everyone a moment to think, and then continued, "There's only one state religion, but the opportunity belongs to everyone!"

Emmett told the truth.

If they wanted to go farther than others on the road of immortality, wealth, companions, techniques, and environment were important, and resources would be the most significant! The Pantheon showed in front of them was a golden opportunity, and Emmett's words also proved two facts.

One was that it was impossible to walk on the road of immortality without death, and one's best friend might not have journeyed as far.

When they thought about the friend one day, they would realize that the person was gone a long time ago.

Secondly, the trip to Thousands Spirits Island was not only a competition but also a big opportunity.

If they grasped it, then their strength would have a giant leap.

Although many people were still unconvinced, they had to admit that Emmett had a clear vision.

Emmett glanced at the doubtful crowd and said, "I've experienced more near-death situations than you can imagine, but the competition is still a competition.

When the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd appears, my Fauna Imperial Sect won't be merciful to you.

On the road to immortality in the future, my Fauna Imperial Sect disciples also won't fall behind anyone!"

"That's right, Emmett!" The other Fauna Imperial Sect disciples roared.

The sects from other disciples trembled.

Caspian stood among the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, looking at the solemn expressions around him, and he suddenly had a realization – he seemed to have mistaken the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple before.

Different sects only had distinct concepts of cultivating disciples, but there was no right or wrong.

The Fauna Imperial Sect was one of the six major sects, which meant that the path they walked was in line with the journey to immortality.

Naturally, it was the same for the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect.

The pathway to immortality was not a single road.

However, as long as everyone followed their true intentions, they could naturally create a future for themselves.

Thinking like that, something seemed to be about to break out of the cocoon in Caspian's heart, and he found that his previous understanding of the pathway to immortality was still a little narrow.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples took self-centeredness as their path, whereas Caspian's was based on his sense of protectiveness.

"If that's the case, let's see which of us has a stronger belief."

After figuring out that question, Caspian's heart was clear with no doubts, and even his gaze became more definite than before.

If Emmett knew his words would solve the doubts in the heart of a Heavenly Stars Sect disciple and indirectly helped the other party improve his vision and strength, his reaction would be interesting.

"I've finished what I have to say.

Everyone, see you in Pantheon!" Emmett shouted, turned around, and led the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples up the mountain road toward the gate of Pantheon.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 630**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 630-After the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples departed, only the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect disciples were left at the foot of the mountain.

Soon, Jaime sighed, "As expected of the Fauna Imperial Sect, their disciples are more thorough than us on this issue."

Of course, Jaime did not imply that he would abandon his companions, and what he implied was that it might be a competition, but Pantheon was still a golden chance.

"The Fauna Imperial Sect is extremely strict with their disciples, and all the resources must be grabbed or snatched," Maya said, "I heard that most of the Fauna Imperial Sect territories allow the disciples in the sect to have private battles, and they follow the principle that the stronger the strength, the more resources they deserve, which is completely different from our Heavenly Stars Sect."

The Heavenly Stars Sect strictly forbade the disciples to fight privately in the sect's territory, and they even had patrol teams.

If there was a conflict, places like Immortal Soldiers Arena and Star-Dazzler Stage were provided for the disciples.

On the other hand, the Fauna Imperial Sect cultivated their disciples as if they formed soldiers.

The law of the jungle was perfectly displayed in the Fauna Imperial Sect.

“In that case, we’re usually too well protected by the sect” Sebastian sighed.

“When we leave the sect one day in the future, we’ll find that the world of cultivators is exactly like the law of the jungle, and the Fauna Imperial Sect has only implemented this idea in its disciples since young.

Whether it’s other sects or the Fauna Imperial Sect, no one is wrong,” Xander pondered for a moment and said, “For me, I’ve been more psychologically tempered than expected in this trip to Thousands Spirits Island.”

Other people also nodded.

Regardless of whether Emmett’s words had an element of illusion, he let everyone have a peep of the gory world of cultivators.

For these disciples who the sect has protected for many years, such a display has tempered their hearts.

The sect could not provide the training, but it was equally crucial for the cultivators’ ascension.

Hence, almost everyone present had a feeling as if they stood on top of a higher spot than before and looking at their pathway to immortality.

“Well, the Fauna Imperial Sect is probably about to reach Pantheon, and we can’t be left behind,” Jaime said.

“But Casper...” Omar chimed in.

Everyone was stunned.

Caspian did not appear until now.

“Is something delaying his time?” Maya asked, but she looked at Jessica.

None of them saw Caspian since they came to Thousands Spirits Island, and Jessica was the only person who met Caspian before.

Maya and the others naturally would not think Caspian would be in trouble as that golden light that represented someone’s death never appeared again.

Nonetheless, except for Jessica, none of them could imagine there was no golden light because Caspian trapped Neil in the formation instead of killing him.

Jessica naturally knew of Caspian's whereabouts, and she just watched Caspian go toward Pantheon with the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

However, Jessica would not reveal the matter without Caspian's permission.

Hence, she only showed a look of distress and replied, "I'm not sure, but I don't think he's in any big trouble.

After all, the Pantheon is open for ten days.

Maybe he's hiding somewhere to improve himself, waiting for the final moment to appear."

Jessica's speculation was also in line with Caspian's personality.

Everyone glanced at one another, and they could only accept the explanation for the time being.

"If that's the case, let's go!" Jaime urged, and the Heavenly Stars Sect people followed closely, heading toward Pantheon.

"Jessica, we..." The Dark Moon Sect disciples looked at Jessica.

Originally, Jessica was just their junior, but in the world of cultivators, except for seniority after apprenticeship, it was generally based on the realm.

Now that Jessica was promoted to the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm, she was addressed as a senior.

Hence, the Dark Moon Sect disciples' status was somewhat awkward.

Nine people entered Thousands Spirits Island, but only three were left.

As they had fewer people, the Dark Moon Sect could be said to have withdrawn from the competition for the state religion at that time, unless a miracle occurred.

At that thought, the two Dark Moon Sect male disciples appeared depressed.

However, Jessica smiled faintly, and her eyes flashed with bright lights.

"Of course, we're tagging along.

Maybe we can see something interesting later."

“Something interesting?” One of the male disciples was stunned.

Jessica did not explain anything and strode forward.

The mountain road leading to the Pantheon gate was entirely built by shaving the mountain through magical powers.

Although it was thousands of years old, its murderous aura still made people shudder.

Nonetheless, whether it was the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who took the lead in going to Pantheon, or the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect who followed closely, they all knew that after the Blue Feather Sect occupied this Thousands Spirits Island, they would have surely scavenged the most valuable things a long time ago.

As for the restriction set by the Thousands Spirits Island master, it was like a joke.

After all, he was only an individual cultivator, but the one that came to occupy his entire island was a sect!

Any of the outstanding figures of the Blue Feather Sect could have killed the master of the Thousands Spirits Island easily with one hand.

Moreover, when the Blue Feather Sect obtained Thousands Spirits Island, the Master already fell, and the rest of the restrictions were as good as dead, which could only function because of the maintenance of materials.

Entering the door of Pantheon, there were densely packed rooms all around besides the main passage, and most of the rooms were obviously raided, but there were still some left behind.

Maya found a bronze lamp with a simple shape.

The lamp was as long as the palm of an adult’s hand.

As long as there was spiritual Qi infused, it could immediately form a light shield to protect at least three people.

However, the power of the bronze lamp was limited.

It was estimated that it could only withstand a maximum full blow of the third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, so it could not be called a magic tool, let alone a spirit tool.

“The Fauna Imperial Sect group arrived earlier than us, and it’s estimated that they have already reached the front.

I wonder what they found," Sebastian looked at the bronze lamp in Maya's hand and said.

What Sebastian did not expect was that as they walked forward for some time, passed through a corridor, and came to an empty hall, they met the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

Soon, Jessica and the others also arrived.

Hence, the disciples of the three major sects that came to Pantheon one after another gathered again not long after entering the hall.

However, the faces of Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were much uglier than those of Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect.