

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 631

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 631-At that time, an empty hall of nearly half a kilometer length and width appeared before everyone, which distance was not very far for a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

However, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples stood still, not moving forward.

In the open space in front of them, the steaming corpses of monsters showed that the seemingly peaceful hall was extremely murderous.

Jessica knew what happened here through the telepathic jade before she arrived.

Hence, she kept calm and led two of her fellow sect-mates to stand aside quietly.

“Everyone, it seems that we have to work together,” Seeing the arrival of the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect, Emmett said to everyone.

However, it was apparent that he was unwilling to.

“Why?” Jaime asked Emmett.

“Competing for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is just the last step, and the premise of this last step is that we can get to the place where the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is stored,” Emmett replied, “After coming in, I’ve carefully observed the place.

Although this Pantheon seems to be a huge building, it’s mostly restricted.

The area where we can walk freely is this straight passage and the minimal ranges on both sides.

These are set up by the Blue Feather Sect.”

Emmett’s reply was also what everyone in Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect observed, so everyone nodded quietly but did not show it as they had to listen to what Emmett said next.

“Pantheon is owned by the Blue Feather Sect.

If we want to win this competition, I’m afraid we have to work together for the following time.

Otherwise, neither side will even get the expected benefits, let alone obtaining the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd,” Emmett added.

“Because you’re stuck here and can’t go further, so you want to work together, right?” Omar sneered.

Emmett’s face twitched as Omar’s words were like a slap in his face.

Nonetheless, he also knew that the three sects had to join forces in the current situation.

Otherwise, they would not be able to walk through the empty hall in front of them.

Casey of Fauna Imperial Sect suddenly stood up and interrupted, “As cultivators, there are times when we must know how to judge the situation despite the indignation in our hearts.

My Fauna Imperial Sect has accommodated the circumstances.

Next, whether we return with gains or empty-handed, it’ll depend on what you think.”

From the beginning, Casey appeared seriously injured and weak. Hence, nobody paid attention to him, and he caught everyone’s surprise when he finally spoke.

However, his words were reasonable, and he managed to analyze the interests of everyone in just a few sentences.

Once Jessica received Caspian’s hint, she turned to Emmett and asked, “What’s your plan?”

“It’s simple,” Emmett replied, “There’s only one part where we need to work together.

If there’s any battle, our Fauna Imperial Sect will be the main attack while the Heavenly Stars Sect assists; if there’s any difficulty regarding formations, the Heavenly Stars Sect will be responsible for breaking them.

On the other hand, your Dark Moon Sect will be on stand-by and wait for assignments based on the situations.”

The light in Xander’s eyes flickered.

“So, you’re saying we’re all under your command?”

“It’s not important whether I’m the one commanding, but what matters is whether we can reach the final step,” Emmett snorted coldly and added, “Besides, don’t you know how to retreat when you notice the situation is strange?”

The scene was quiet again, and everyone was deep in their thoughts.

Since the meeting that took place at the foot of the mountain, the situation was no longer easily controlled by them.

As the former residence of a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, the Pantheon was raided by the Blue Feather Sect, but there would surely be various restrictions.

Even though some of these were nothing for the powerhouses of the Blue Feather Sect, it would be a nightmare and desperate situation for these outer sect disciples, especially if they met one when they were weak.

In addition, the Heavenly Stars Sect was not good at fighting.

Even if the disciples participating in the competition were different from the past, the background of the sect could not be changed by just these few disciples.

Moreover, the Heavenly Stars Sect lacked their backbone, Caspian.

Without him, they appeared leaderless despite having an advantage in numbers.

Otherwise, they would not have been suppressed by the Fauna Imperial Sect since they arrived at the foot of the mountain.

As for the Dark Moon Sect, there were so few of them that it was impossible to pass the level by themselves.

Therefore, it did not take them long to consider the matter before they all agreed to it.

It had to be said that Emmett was rather good at influencing others.

After all, no cultivator was purely strong yet brainless in the world of cultivators, and the best example would be Leonard, the Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman.

Even though he would draw his sword whenever there was a disagreement, Leonard was a cautious person, and he just used his seeming hasty appearance to deceive the opponent of his true intention.

No matter how big or small the decision was, Leonard had never made any mistake.

If he did, he would not be the Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman but a dead man.

Now that the three sects agreed to join forces, the previous grudges would be put aside for the time being.

Sebastian asked, "What's causing you to be stalled here?"

Emmett hinted at his fellow sect-mate, Liam, who released a horse-like monster from his Beast Controller Plate.

The whole body of the monster was bright red like blood, and there seemed to be flames burning under its feet.

Unfortunately, its eyes were dull, and it was a monster whose consciousness was damaged and became foolish.

After that, Liam reached out, grabbed the beast, and threw it toward the center of the hall like throwing a big stone.

Everyone's eyes immediately followed the monster.

Just as the monster was about to reach the center of the hall, there was a sudden strange fluctuation in the air.

The next second, a murderous aura surged out, and countless sword lights appeared from all directions.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A dense sword lights intertwined in the hall, forming a large murderous net.

Before the monster could even react, it was instantly cut into a massive mass of thick flesh and blood slurry and exploded in mid-air.

After a while, blood poured down like heavy rain, spluttering large and shocking blood spots in the hall.

Soon, the smell of iron filled the air.

That was the first time the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect disciples saw such a scene, and their faces immediately changed.

They also finally understood why the monsters' corpses were still steaming hot in the center of the hall when they just arrived here.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 632**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 632-“Murder Array...” Omar mumbled.

Everyone else was also quiet.

The scene was just now too shocking, and only the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples who saw it before remained calm.

However, as the Dark Moon Sect and Heavenly Stars Sect disciples were caught off guard, the mental shock was naturally more tremendous.

“If we’re Holy Land Realm cultivators, this array shouldn’t be a threat for us,” Jaime said.

“I didn’t expect to encounter such trouble as soon as we entered Pantheon.

Now it looks like we can only break the formation.” Maya smiled helplessly.

When encountering the level of formation, the disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect and Dark Moon Sect could usually break the formation.

However, the price to pay was too great, and there might even be a loss of manpower.

Since the three sects joined hands now, the problems regarding formations would be resolved by the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The Heavenly Stars Sect disciples glanced at each other, and Jaime soon stepped forward.

Among the batch of outer disciples, he was the most standard Heavenly Stars Sect disciple compared to the Way of Killing’s Xander, the Imperial Jail Deity Physique’s Solana, and the Flame Phoenix Physique’s Maya.

Thus, Jaime was the most suitable person to break the formation. However, Jaime was still somewhat nervous when he faced the Murder Array reek with the smell of blood and iron.

At that moment, he suddenly heard a voice.

“The Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.

It seeks blood and life.”

It was short and swift, quickly entering Jaime’s ears.

Jaime, who was still a little clueless just now, suddenly lit up.

However, when he turned his head to look, Jaime found that he did not know who reminded him.

Nonetheless, he only shook his head to get rid of the unnecessary thoughts in his mind, paying full attention to the large hall before him.

“Thousands of Deadly Swords Array, one of the eight Murder Arrays of Earlington of Efrac.

It’s good for defending palace gates and buildings, and it seeks blood and destroys lives,” Jaime mumbled.

As a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect, one of the tasks in cultivation was to familiarize himself with the books that recorded various formations.

With Jaime’s current realm, it was naturally difficult for him to set up the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array, but as long as he read the records about the array, it was not difficult for Jaime to find a set of countermeasures.

Next, Jaime took out the materials and quickly laid down a small formation in front of the steps of the main hall.

When Caspian, who hid among the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, saw it, he nodded.

It seemed that his reminder before helped Jaime to find a solution.

“Spiritual Blood Formation.” Maya blinked, appearing to be thoughtful.

“I need a monster,” after setting up the Spiritual Blood Formation, Jaime looked at the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples and added, “Throw one in there like what you did before this.”

When they heard Jaime’s words, these Fauna Imperial Sect disciples’ faces fell.

Each of them would usually have two assistive beasts, at most three.

These assistive beasts would be helpful during crucial times and could even save the disciples’ lives.

When they first arrived here, if they did not use monsters to explore the seemingly empty hall but went straight forward, half of them would have been killed or injured by now.

Jaime soon frowned when he noticed the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples not responding.

At that time, Casey asked in a hoarse voice, “Can we use our blood and Qi instead of a monster’s? We can’t simply sacrifice our assistive beasts.”

Jaime immediately understood, and he replied, "Using blood and Qi? Sure, but the effect may be a little worse than using a living monster."

Casey turned around and said to a young disciple next to him, "Andrew, we'll have to trouble you to perform the Vast Realm of Blood Technique."

Andrew was stunned, but he quickly nodded.

"Alright."

Emmett turned to Casey, looking at him with a profound gaze, and asked, "Casey, you seem to be aware of our fellow sect-mates' spells?"

Casey remained calm and answered, "If we want to survive longer in our sect, it's not wrong to learn more.

Emmett, don't you agree?"

Emmett blinked, and the doubt in his eyes disappeared.

Then, he turned to Andrew.

"Indeed.

Andrew, we truly appreciate your help."

Caspian was secretly vigilant, and he thought, 'I've really underestimated this Emmett before.

I didn't expect that just a short sentence would arouse his suspicion.

It seems that I need to be extra careful as I don't know Casey well enough.

From the looks of it, he was probably not a talkative person.'

After making up his mind, Caspian shut his mouth and focused on Andrew like everyone else.

Andrew responded and walked to Jaime's side, asking, "Jaime, what should I do?"

"I need to use the blood and Qi to find the blind spot of the sword lights, so I need you to throw the monster that's full of vitality and blood in the center of the hall like before to attract the murderous sword lights," Jaime explained.

Andrew nodded confidently and answered, "We don't need a monster for that."

Andrew took out a vial from his storage bag, took a light green pill, and swallowed it.

After that, he grabbed four long needles and placed them between the slits of his right fingers.

He suddenly shook his arm and shot the four long needles toward the center of the hall.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

After the four gentle thuds sounded, the long needles were inserted into the pools of thick blood in the hall.

“The Vast Realm of Blood Technique! Raise!” Andrew roared, and two green rays suddenly appeared in Andrew’s eyes.

His arms slowly rose, and fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

At a glance, Andrew looked as if he did strenuous physical work.

After a while, the four long needles inserted into the ground trembled slightly, and each was tied with a thick mass of blood slurry, flying toward the air.

It was as if there were invisible thin threads attached to the four long needles in Andrew’s hand, and he manipulated them to slowly move toward the mid-air in the center of the hall.

Under the control of the long needle, the blood clumps gradually got closer.

Jaime was also engrossed in running his spiritual Qi, getting ready for the next step.

Not long after, the four blood clumps finally came together in the center of the hall.

“Really Vast!” Andrew roared again, moving his hands and fingers and doing a few hand movements.

At that time, the green light in his eyes seemed to be burning as it danced wildly.

Soon, the four clumps of blood in mid-air burst into a strange red haze, and they instantly merged to form a complete lump of blood.

Then, as the mass of blood was still squirming in mid-air, it turned into the shape of a horse taller than a person, and it moved continuously, bursting with vigorous energy as if the monster was reborn.

‘Activating the blood of the dead... If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I would’ve thought it was the blood and Qi possessed by a living creature!’ Caspian’s eyes flashed.



He never saw the technique among the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples.

'It seems that the cultivation methods practiced by the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples are, as rumored, very different from the other five sects.' Just as Caspian thought about it, the blood and Qi of the life-like creature also successfully attracted a reaction from the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 633**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 633-After a gentle groan, the sword light suddenly appeared.

The next second, the single sword light turned into a rain of swords.

That mass of squirming blood clump was pierced with holes in an instant, and it burst open in the air.

Blood burst out from the countless wounds, gushing into the surrounding densely.

At first glance, anyone would think that a massive sea urchin appeared in mid-air.

Even though the disciples were mentally prepared, their hearts still pounded, and their scalps tingled when they saw the scene.

"Spiritual Blood Formation, activate!"

Jaime slammed his palm down with great force.

In a flash, the array was activated, and a large red light suddenly shone toward the burst of blood in the hall.

The next moment, some of the bloodstains flashed brightly.

"Found it!" Jaime's eyes flashed with joy, and he pointed at the connection in the void.

The Spiritual Blood Formation made a few clicking sounds and spun at a flat angle.

Soon, the red light burst out again, and the bright luster in the void was like a tree trunk that grew branches, quickly spreading into the surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, a large net was formed mid-air.

The big trap was like countless stacked cobwebs, making it impossible for anyone to find the main threads. However, Jaime appeared confident, and he even smiled faintly.

Then, the dense light intertwined in the air gradually disappeared as all the blood dropped to the ground after a burst of crackling sounds.

Caspian noticed that the blood that fell back to the ground turned black.

After sensing it, he found no hint of blood and Qi in the puddle of blood.

'It seems that Andrew's Vast Realm of Blood Technique stimulated all the remaining blood and Qi in the blood, which is a bit similar to the kind of pills that stimulates the potential of cultivators in a short time.

The side effect is that it might cause heavy damage to the body due to overstraining the ability,' Caspian thought to himself.

Caspian glanced at Andrew, who appeared calm after casting the spell.

However, Andrew was a little pale at a closer look.

It was evident that the technique was rather exhausting for him.

Nonetheless, everyone's attention was on Jaime now.

"How is it?" Emmett was the first to ask.

"I can't break the formation," Jaime replied.

Emmett's face instantly turned gloomy.

However, Jaime soon added, "But it's not hard to go through."

"Then what do you mean you can't break it!" Emmett's eyes flashed with anger.

"I said I can't break the formation.

Besides, no one said we should break the formation to pass through this big hall," Jaime snorted, "Even an inner disciple who's a level higher than me can't break the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array, let alone me."

Emmett was rendered speechless as he found that he was indeed at fault for not hearing the other party's words.

Hence, Emmett quickly changed the topic and asked, "How do we go through?"

Jaime smiled, took a small sack from the storage bag, and poured a handful of bright silver powder into his palm.

Emmett wisely remained quiet the entire time.

After all, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were not good with formations.

That time, Jaime did not set up any more formations but threw the handful of powder directly toward the hall.

After the silver powder was scattered, it quickly fell to the ground.

However, everyone soon discovered the intertwined curved lines that were illuminated by the red light before reappearing, but they turned silver.

“Don’t look in the air! Focus on the ground!” Jaime reminded.

Everyone lowered their heads.

In a flash, they saw that although a thin layer of silver powder was spread on the ground below the curved lines, very thin lines were also drawn on the powder.

Those lines corresponded to the ones in mid-air.

As these lines were three-dimensional in mid-air, no one noticed the points, but when the lines were traced on the ground, everyone found that many of the lines overlapped.

The overlapping thin lines suddenly converged into a prominent thick streak, and these thick lines curved and stretched to the other end of the main hall from the steps near the crowd.

There was no need for Jaime to remind them, and everyone knew what to do.

They should just walk along the thickest line.

However, a breeze suddenly blew in the hall, and the silver powder on the ground was blown, immediately showing signs of being covered.

“This...” Everyone looked at Jaime, puzzled.

Jaime’s face dropped, and he quickly threw another handful of powder.

Then, lines that became blurred swiftly became clear again.

However, the breeze kept on blowing, and Jaime could only shout, “Let’s go!”

“Since you’re familiar with formations, you should lead the way,” Emmett said.

Jaime knew that Emmett was worried that he played tricks, so he did not explain anything but said, "Xander and Solana, you two bring up the rear, while the others will go with me first."

After speaking, he took the lead and walked forward along the thickest line.

Emmett followed closely and ordered, "Gregory, Casey, both of you stay at the end of the line."

Gregory was stunned and frowned.

On the other hand, Caspian secretly sneered.

He pretended to be Casey, who lost his assistive beast and was severely injured.

Hence, the other Fauna Imperial Sect disciples thought he was of no use besides filling up the number of people.

Therefore, Emmett wanted Casey to be at the very end of the line obviously because if the lines were covered, he could just leave Casey if he died.

It also saved a hassle.

Nevertheless, Emmett did not expect that just before he gave the order, Caspian still thought about finding a reason to stay at the back of the line alone.

Hence, the opportunity that Emmett gave was exactly what Caspian looked for.

However, Caspian showed an angry look on the surface and cursed in a low voice.

"Emmett's not the only one in the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Did he think he's superior to us just because we address him as our senior?"

Caspian's voice was so low that only he and Gregory could hear it, but that was precisely Caspian's plan.

He did not need Gregory to have a fallout with Emmett now, and he just wanted to plant a seed of dissatisfaction in Gregory's heart, which would naturally be helpful later.

As expected by Caspian, Gregory suddenly showed a look of sympathy and even spat, "That's right.

What's there to be proud of? Everyone here is an outer disciple, and we don't even know who'll truly be the senior when we go back!"

Caspian smirked inwardly, but he did not show it on his face.

Then, he slowly moved to the back of the line.

When passing by Jessica, the two made eye contact and immediately separated, without the slightest loophole that could make people suspicious.

Seeing the crowd gradually passing through the hall, Caspian stood in front of the steps and looked at the air, muttering in his heart, 'Before you all came in, all of you kept saying that this was a great chance.

Yet, you turned a blind eye to the great opportunity of Thousands of Deadly Swords Array in front of you...'

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 634**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 634-After Xander and Solana left, Gregory cast a meaningful glance at Caspian, who deliberately coughed a few times and gestured to him to go first.

A trace of disdain flashed in Gregory's flying eyes, and he walked forward with his head held high.

Caspian was last in the line.

As he walked, he also observed the trace that Jaime left before.

It has to be said that Jaime was indeed a standard Heavenly Stars Sect disciple as his formation attainments far exceeded that of ordinary cultivators of the same level.

Nonetheless, if it were Caspian who did it just now, he naturally could do better.

For example, the traces would not keep disappearing.

Caspian purposely walked slow, and he soon created a distance between himself and George.

Jaime, Omar, and even Emmett already arrived at the other side of the hall safely at that time.

When the other Fauna Imperial Sect disciples realized that Caspian was more than ten meters away from Gregory and the traces on the ground became blurry, they appeared indifferent.

It was evident that the detachment toward their fellow sect-mates was deeply ingrained.

Caspian suddenly had a hunch, and he pretended to cough violently and bent down.

Then, he hurriedly glanced at the telepathic jade and read Jessica's clear words.

"What's the matter?"

Jessica was worried that Caspian could not safely walk over.

Then, Caspian swiftly replied to her.

"Beware of Emmett."

As the number of words sent on the telepathic jade was limited and it was inconvenient to send messages, Caspian only chose the most critical part.

He believed that Jessica would understand the meaning behind it.

Sure enough, after Caspian replied to Jessica, he walked forward again.

At the same time, he glanced in the direction of Jessica, who appeared utterly unbothered.

The traces on the ground also got blurrier, and the remaining people who were yet to pass through the hall began to speed up their pace.

Caspian also stumbled and ran forward.

"Hurry! I'll pull you!"

Caspian suddenly heard a familiar voice in front of him.

He looked up and saw Xander holding out his hands at him, whereas the so-called sect-mate Gregory left Caspian completely alone and ran to the opposite side of the hall by himself.

The traces on the ground were almost blurred, which implied that one wrong step might lead to the attack of the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.

"It's too late!" Xander did not wait for Caspian to respond.

Then, he reached out and grabbed Caspian, pulling him and running forward.

Caspian was completely stunned by Xander's actions as he believed that Xander could not see through his disguise.

However, just when Caspian was dumbfounded, he heard Xander's voice again, but Xander did not look back that time.

"You don't have to misunderstand.

I just don't like seeing your Fauna Imperial Sect abandoning fellow sect-mates.

In our Heavenly Stars Sect, companions trust and rely on each other, so in the case of a temporary alliance, even if your Fauna Imperial Sect doesn't care about you, we Heavenly Stars Sect won't leave you."

Xander's voice was firm.

That time, Caspian froze, and he even felt a trace of guilt in his heart for not telling Xander and the others his true identity.

Nonetheless, Caspian quickly steadied himself.

His deception was not detrimental to Xander and the others.

On the contrary, he was just protecting everyone by being in disguise.

Caspian saw that the safety zone of the main hall was close at hand.

At that moment, his eyes moved slightly, and he suddenly staggered.

It was as if Caspian ran too fast and tugged on his wounds, causing him to lose his strength and balance.

Thud!

Caspian's falling footsteps unsuspectedly triggered the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array, and there was a gentle groan in the surrounding air.

Whether it was Caspian or Xander, both of them felt their hair stand on ends.

"Xander!"

The Heavenly Stars Sect disciples panicked.

No one thought that such an accident would happen just when they were about to pass through the hall.

On the other hand, there was a sudden flash of light in the eyes of the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, showing an exciting look.

Using Casey, who was almost out of combat power, to pull Xander, who proved his strength in the ring battle, was an excellent help for Fauna Imperial Sect as they could be the one grabbing the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

If it were not for fear of other people's feelings, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples would already laugh out loud.

Xander was not flustered.

Instead, he took a deep breath and reached out, wanting to pull Caspian.

However, before he could even do that, Xander felt a strong force from behind, and he was instantly pushed forward.

"You!" Xander's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, and he hurriedly turned to look.

He felt that the other party gave up his chance to survive and wanted to push Xander to a safe place.

The moment Xander turned his head, he saw a flash of sword lights coming out of the void, all of which stabbed Casey.

At first glance, he seemed to have turned into a hedgehog!

Jessica's felt as if her heart was being grabbed by a big invisible hand, and she was about to run forward.

However, she suddenly recalled Caspian's warning, and she suppressed her panic and glanced at Emmett, who was not far away.

Soon, she found that Emmett also looked at her, and Jessica immediately calmed down as she realized that Caspian noticed it long ago, which was why he wanted her to watch out for Emmett.

Thus, Jessica just made the best out of the situation and took the step she already took.

However, she did not continue to walk forward, but she just sneered and looked at the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

"The other disciples of the same sect don't even care for the life or death of their fellow sect-mate, so why should I be bothered?"

Jessica's sentence well concealed her panic just now.

Emmett's suspicion of Casey's identity was only subconscious, and he did not even notice why he was so mindful of the severely injured sect-mate.



Hence, when he saw Jessica's reaction, the doubt in his mind also disappeared.

Suddenly, a commotion caught his attention.

Bang!

It sounded like a silver bottle breaking.

Emmett looked up and found Casey's body jumping a few times in mid-air with the explosions.

It was as if a huge firecracker flew horizontally and fell not far in front of everyone after a few blows.

The sword lights around Caspian's body did not disappear.

They were so densely packed that there were at least dozens of them.

With so many sword lights, it was only a matter of time before a monster was torn apart like just now.

However, Emmett was shocked when he saw Caspian lying on the ground.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 635**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 635-When Emmett finally realized what went on, everyone else, including him, no longer panicked but were in shock.

They opened their mouths wide in disbelief.

Even though Casey laid on the ground and was poked into a hedgehog by countless sword lights, he was not torn apart.

Not only that, but he did not even bleed!

As the sword lights gradually disappeared, everyone could see that Casey's clothes were tattered, and the places where the lights pierced left terrifying black and scorched holes.

It was no exaggeration to say that Casey was like a human-shaped beehive lying on the ground.

However, the honeycomb was curled.

Even so, the person only appeared in pain, but he was still breathing, and none of his wounds bled.

The air suddenly became stagnant, and no one knew what happened.

The disciples of the three major sects present were all confused.

Their bewilderment at that moment gave Caspian a chance to take a breather.

Caspian was naturally confident with using his body to resist the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array's power.

Nonetheless, the destructive power brought by the force after entering his body also almost made him faint.

The violent force raged in his meridians, blood vessels, muscles, and internal organs.

Caspian felt as if his organs exploded and reassembled.

Even Caspian could not help but clench his teeth hard and trembled at the face of the pain. However, his Immortal Demon Physique's power was also showcased.

After surviving the initial pain comparable to the separation of flesh and blood, Caspian's resistance to the sword power also increased.

Moreover, his current defense against swords was the strongest.

Hence, it did not take long before Caspian absorbed the sword power as he wished.

Caspian opened his eyes, and a hint of satisfaction flashed in them.

Having obtained Leonard's sword intent and also the swordsmanship experience before, Caspian was still dissatisfied with certain areas although he had some comprehension as his personality was not the same as Leonard's.

However, the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array's fatal blow momentum gave Caspian a chance to break the barrier.

The best way to understand something was to experience it.

Hence, that occurrence successfully gave Caspian a deeper insight into Leonard's Furious Sword Intent, and such comprehension should not be underestimated.

For a character like Leonard, even a single thought could significantly impact people.

Moreover, what Caspian obtained before was the sword intent that Leonard was most proud of.

After spitting a mouthful of blood, Caspian slowly stood up under everyone's dumbfounded gaze.

When Jessica saw Caspian was fine, she was finally relieved.

"You're still alive?" Emmett frowned.

"How badly do you want me to die?" Caspian's voice was hoarse, and he smiled eerily at Emmett.

Caspian just vomited blood, and when he opened his mouth, he revealed bloodstained pearly whites.

The bloody teeth coupled with his half-smile suddenly made the hairs on Emmett's back stand on end.

"I don't mean that, and I'm just a little curious," Emmett hurriedly explained, and he did not even realize that his emotions were affected by Caspian.

"Of course, it's all thanks to him." Caspian pointed at Xander.

Then, he snorted, tearing off his tattered robe, and added, "And this."

In an instant, the sound of people gasping could be heard.

Everyone saw that Caspian wore heavy armor that almost covered his entire body.

However, the armor was riddled with holes, and it appeared extremely terrible.

Nonetheless, it was apparent that the sword lights did not kill Caspian because of the heavy armor's protection.

"Heavenly Silkworm and Mysterious Ice Heavy Armor!" Gregory exclaimed, and his voice suddenly became high-pitched.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples froze, and they could not believe what they saw.

"This is... A ninth-grade defense tool.

You... You used it here..." Andrew's voice was croaky.

When the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect disciples heard that it was a ninth-grade defense tool, they were all stunned but quickly thought it was a pity.

After all, ninth-grade defense tools were rare, and it was unfortunate to use them here.

“If I didn’t use it here, was I supposed to wait until I’m killed by the sword lights and leave them to you?” Caspian grinned, and he cast an unkind gaze at Andrew.

Andrew felt his scalp tingling, and he only sensed a great threat sweeping in.

Hence, Andrew quickly shut his mouth and retreated to the side.

“Ha! It seems that my preparations are still worth it,” Caspian said, tugging the Heavenly Silkworm and Mysterious Ice Heavy Armor.

In an instant, the armor shattered into several pieces and smashed to the ground with a dull sound.

He also wore a set of clothes inside, but it was also somewhat damaged.

The Heavenly Silkworm and Mysterious Ice Heavy Armor were indeed originally owned by Casey, which was found in his storage bag after Caspian killed him.

However, it was certainly not enough to fend off the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array by solely relying on the Heavenly Silkworm and Mysterious Ice Heavy Armor, and Caspian even used the Water Shad and Immortal Demon Physique. However, Caspian was not afraid of the Fauna Imperial Sect’s doubt.

If anyone dared to question him, Caspian could let the opponent enter the formation and try it out.

“You don’t believe it, right? Why don’t you feel it yourself and see if the Heavenly Silkworm and Mysterious Ice Heavy Armor can hold back the might of the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.”

Thankfully, it seemed that the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples still had some sense of self-awareness as they noticed that Caspian did not look alright, and they did not trigger him.

However, just because they did not dare to trouble Caspian again, it did not mean Caspian would not cause trouble for them.

“Emmett!” Caspian flashed a ghostly smile.

His voice was strained, which was exactly why the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples could not tell that he was not Casey.

“Me?” Emmett was stunned.

“You let me walk at the end of the group and didn’t come to save me just now, thinking that I’m a useless waste!” Caspian grinned, and before he finished speaking, he raised his hand.

Then, a golden blade flashed as he slashed directly at Emmett.

“You!” Emmett shouted.

He did not expect the other party to draw his sword directly, and he even used the Golden Glow Cloud Slash.

At that moment, the blade’s razor-sharp edge was like a sunrise leaping over the horizon, and the golden glow spread out instantly.

In the blink of an eye, the fierce killing intent penetrated straight into Emmett’s bone marrow.

“Casey, you’re crazy!” Emmett yelled.

While he hurriedly backed away, he slapped the Beast Controller Plate on his waist and shouted, “Mountain Shield Turtle!”

Swoosh!

A dark green shadow suddenly appeared in front of Emmett, blocking the sword light.

Clank!

The sound of the impact rang in the hall, spreading rapidly and causing everyone’s eardrums to feel a piercing pain.

The sparks also spread along the blade, forming a dazzling trace.

The dark green shadow wailed, flew out far away, and smashed into the ground with a bang.

As the gravel scattered everywhere, the floor trembled and formed large cracks.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 636**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 636-Caspian knew when to stop, and he glanced at Emmett with a profound glance, sneering.

“Make sure to make a good judgment of others before making a decision.

You can't afford to offend certain people."

"You!" Emmett fumed with rage.

The Mountain Shield Turtle was Emmett's hidden trick, and no one knew that he had a defensive beast.

That could be seen from the surprised expressions of Andrew, Liam, and others next to him.

It was initially his hidden means to save his life, and it was a trump card.

However, it was completely exposed because of Casey's sudden madness.

Moreover, Casey still acted as if he let Emmett go, and Emmett should be thankful for him.

After suffering such a significant loss and exposing his trump card, Emmett was also regarded as taking advantage of Casey.

At that moment, Emmett even had the thought of swallowing Caspian whole.

However, Caspian was not worried at all.

He secretly laughed at the situation.

When Caspian interrogated Casey before, he found that Emmett had a giant Steelback Gopher as his assistive beast.

However, Casey was frightened by Caspian, and to save his life, he revealed that Emmett might have another beast, but he could not confirm it.

It could also be seen that Casey was not a good guy, and he liked to spy on people's privacy.

Even though Casey's character was not so great, the information he provided helped Caspian.

When Caspian suddenly drew his blade, Emmett was forced to show his hidden assistive beast.

In addition, he also wholly dispelled the doubts in Emmett's heart.

If it were a fake Casey, he would not know the Golden Glow Cloud Slash.

What Caspian just performed was the authentic Golden Glow Cloud Slash.

Besides that, Caspian also made a casual demonstration where he hid the Furious Sword Intent in the slash just now.

It seemed that despite being in preliminary grasp, the effect was good as Emmett's life-saving trump card was immediately chopped and smashed in the ground.

As for Emmett's revenge, Caspian was not bothered at all.

On the contrary, the strength he just showed was enough to make the opponent feel jealous and suspicious.

Caspian bet that Emmett must secretly wonder why a severely injured man could still be so strong.

Were the wounds disguised? Yet he saw that Casey was badly hurt by the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.

That series of questions would make Emmett's mind buzzing, and he had no time to think about other things.

Moreover, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples' instinct of fearing the strong would also make Emmett fearful, and he would not dare to attack Caspian in a short time.

After Emmett was so angry that he did not dare to speak, Caspian stood among the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples as if nothing happened.

The scene just now also made Andrew and Liam from the Fauna Imperial Sect look at Caspian differently.

As for Gregory, there was even a hint of flattery in his eyes as he looked at Caspian at that moment.

When Emmett saw that, he was even angrier.

He finally became the leader of these disciples, and he thought about taking that opportunity to win over them.

Then, once they returned to the sect, he could manipulate them as he wished.

However, the tables turned, and everything he had one before was shifted to Casey's benefit.

At the thought of that, Emmett's eyes flashed with bright lights, surging with a hint of murderous intent.

Nonetheless, the killing intent was quickly suppressed.

After all, Emmett knew very well that if there were another conflict, he would be the one who suffered in the end.

If he suffered two losses in a row, all his previous efforts would be vain.

Hence, Emmett could only silently endure the humiliation and swallowed his anger.

Sebastian glanced at Emmett and said to everyone, "Alright, let's keep moving."

Originally, Emmett was the one who gave orders.

After being stabbed in the back by his person, Emmett no longer had the right.

He was so furious that his jaw was about to break from clenching too hard.

Once they passed through the Thousands of Deadly Swords Array, they were considered safe.

As they approached the Pantheon, everyone's mood suddenly became excited, and there was no more danger.

However, the magnificent building still amazed everyone.

The master of the Thousands Spirits Island, Grandmaster Cecil, was an individual cultivator not bound by any sect.

Hence, the building of the mansion depended on his mood.

Some individual cultivators did not care much about that kind of thing, so they might find a cave under the sea, cover it with a simple formation, and that was it.

However, Grandmaster Cecil was not such a person.

In such a region, an individual cultivator needed great wisdom, perseverance, and luck to reach the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Therefore, after being promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm, Grandmaster Cecil felt that he should enjoy it.

Otherwise, he would feel sorry for letting himself go through all the hardship before.

Hence, even though everyone was only at the area Blue Feather Sect opened up for them in the Pantheon, there were still all kinds of luxurious and rare items here.

Thousands Spirits Island was located on the sea, and most of the materials in Pantheon were all kinds of treasures in the ocean.



The Dark Moon Sect disciples were not as dazzled by these treasures as their sect was located in North Earlington.

However, for the disciples in the Fauna Imperial Sect and the Heavenly Stars Sect in Middle Earlington and South Earlington, the items placed here and the materials used to build the temple were extremely rare.

The Blue Feather Sect only had restrictions on picking the spiritual flowers and grasses on the island.

As for the Pantheon, there was no similar regulation that they could only take three kinds.

“It’s a Strobile Rock!”

“Look! North Sea Coral!”

“Bell Tree Stone Bead!”

“Oh my! It’s the complete skeleton of the Jade River Mermaid!”

Everyone was pleasantly surprised, and their shouts echoed in the room.

Even Emmett, who was angry before, was so happy that he was all smiles, looking like a completely different person than he was just now.

However, just when everyone was overjoyed because they struck gold, Caspian stood at the edge of the crowd, smiling mysteriously.

In his view, the Blue Feather Sect made at least two serious mistakes with the strategy in Pantheon.

First, the Blue Feather Sect felt that after the disciples of the three sects entered Pantheon, they would compete fiercely for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, and they would not have time to plunder anywhere.

Yet they did not expect that at the first moment of entering Pantheon, the disciples made an agreement and worked together until the appearance of Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

After all, the three sects encountered difficulties to varying degrees, and Thousands Spirits Island did not belong to any industry of the three sects.

It would only be stupid not to work together to take advantage of the situation and reap the resources.

The second mistake could not be strictly blamed on the Blue Feather Sect.

From the Blue Feather Sect's point of view, even if the disciples were allowed to use storage bags to pack some materials, how much could they get with the capacity of the sacks?

Every cultivator knew that the space in the storage bag was limited.

Everyone's storage sacks at the scene were full, and they could not hold too many things.

However, the Blue Feather Sect's error was on Caspian, he had the Earring of Echo.

The Earring of Echo had a space many times larger than the storage bag, and it was no exaggeration to say that it was a small independent world!

Therefore, Caspian could quietly put in the treasures in the temple many times more than others.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 637**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 637-Omar just put a valuable piece of Mica Gold Essence in his storage bag.

He still relatively had good self-control as he did not stuff everything good into his storage sack.

Even so, Omar's two storage bags were almost packed.

However, he suddenly felt that something was wrong, and he looked at the empty wall beside him, frowned, and thought for a while.

Then, Omar grabbed Xander, who walked by, and asked in uncertainty, "Xander, was there an Iron Pith Bamboo Shoot here just now?"

Xander was unsure too.

After all, there were too many treasures along the way, and it was not even an exaggeration to say that the floor tiles used to lay the ground were valuables that could be brought back in exchange for sect contribution points.

In such a dazzling environment, it was still a bit difficult for them to remember exactly where and what was around even if they were cultivators with memory and observation far superior to ordinary people.

"I don't think so," Xander pondered for a moment and patted Omar's shoulder, "Omar, did you misremember it?"

"Well... Maybe I did." Omar always trusted Xander.

Since Xander said so, Omar only scratched his head and nodded in response.

Not far away, Caspian touched his earlobe quietly.

As he wore the Thousand Cursed Mask, Caspian's Earring of Echo was also hidden, but the function was not affected in any way.

Of course, Omar remembered it correctly, and there was indeed an Iron Pith Bamboo Shoot against the wall.

If the good stuff was being decomposed in the furnace, they could get excellent refining material at least five times better than the refined iron obtained by decomposing ordinary sharp tools.

Naturally, Caspian would not let it go.

At the same time, he would put the treasures that Fauna Imperial Sect disciples found helpful in his storage bags not to cause others to doubt his identity.

Besides that, Caspian also put what he liked into the Earring of Echo without anyone noticing.

Due to the vast space in the Earring of Echo, Caspian did not need to worry about storage issues, and he could take anything that caught his eyes.

If they paid attention to Caspian, they would find that the area within a radius of three meters where he stood would be emptied.

Hence, Caspian had to keep moving all the time.

After all, it would surely raise suspicions if the place filled with treasures was cleared every time he was there.

As they kept walking forward, everyone's expression gradually turned from surprise to annoyance.

Who would expect that there would be such a huge wealth waiting to be obtained in a competition that was originally thought to be a fierce battle?

They would have prepared more storage bags if they knew it earlier.

Emmett was a hundred times more annoyed than others.

He was the first to realize that the trip to Thousands Spirits Island was a rare opportunity, but even so, his three storage bags were already full.

Moreover, it was only the first day in the Pantheon.

However, after the surprise and annoyance, a hint of sadness surged in everyone's hearts.

"If Ronald and Edda were still alive..." Jaime mumbled.

In an instant, everyone also felt somewhat teary.

Jessica's Dark Moon Sect had the biggest loss, two-third of their participating disciples failed to enter the Pantheon.

At that moment, Jessica's eyes were red, but she tried hard not to let the tears flow.

In contrast, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were much more indifferent.

As their sect followed the rule of the jungle, they believed the weak deserved to be eliminated.

Hence, they only felt the sectmates who died were not as excellent, and there were no extra emotions.

Caspian stood among them, naturally appearing aloof.

He did not know them, and their deaths had nothing to do with him.

The spread of the emotion diluted everyone's ecstasy.

Then, they continued to journey forward without saying much.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

At noon on that day, a group of about twenty people appeared like ghostly figures at the foot of the mountain where Pantheon was located.

Compared with the cautiousness of these people, a tall, red-haired young man with an arrogant face strode out without a care.

He walked to the open space and looked up at the tall and majestic Pantheon.

Compared to the towering Pantheon, his figure was as small as an ant.

However, he stood straight, and his shoulders appeared as if they could carry mountains.

Ozul and Liliana glanced at each other, and they both saw a look of astonishment in each other's eyes.

They never thought beforehand that such a majestic building existed on the island.

What puzzled them even more was how Charles seemed to know the island like the back of his hand.

After landing on the island, it was as if Charles came to his back garden.

The group hastened on their journey and finally reached the palace.

When they landed on the island, they were twenty-seven, and now there were only twenty-three people left.

Unfortunately, four of them were still greedy and wanted to steal the island's resources after receiving a clear warning from Charles.

In the end, Charles killed two among them, whereas Ozul and Liliana each killed one, which made everyone put away their little thoughts.

After a moment's hesitation, Ozul walked over to Charles, stopping a step behind him.

However, before Ozul opened his mouth, he heard Charles's voice.

"Just ask any questions in your mind."

Ozul immediately froze as he felt Charles's tone was different than other days.

The usual Charles was always arrogant and overbearing, having no regard for others.

However, he just sounded indifferent just now.

Ozul shook his head and tossed away the thoughts in his mind, saying respectfully, "Young Master Charles, is the palace in front of us our destination?"

Charles nodded.

"Yes, but it's not a palace.

It's called the Pantheon, and it was Grandmaster Cecil's former residence.

He was the owner of this island."

“Grandmaster!” Ozul was shocked, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his back.

Grandmaster was usually used as a form of address for cultivators in Heavenly Spirit Realm!

“But don’t be afraid.

Since the Blue Feather Sect owns this place, then the Grandmaster Cecil naturally passed away.”

Charles seemed exceptionally patient today.

Ozul breathed a sigh of relief, and he asked, “Since this is the destination, I’d like to ask on behalf of everyone if we can know what’s our purpose here? Otherwise, everyone will always be at a loss, and it might affect their performance at work. It won’t be great if that causes a delay in your errand, Young Master Charles.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 638**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 638-Ozul did not mention how dissatisfied the group of people were, nor did he say that they were led around by Charles aimlessly.

Instead, he spoke earnestly as if he truly thought of the other party.

“My errand?” Charles suddenly snorted, which made Ozul’s scalp numb.

Liliana, who was not far away, also tensed up involuntarily.

If something happened later, she would quickly escape.

No matter what, she could not accept herself dying for no reason.

However, it was soon apparent that Charles did not intend to murder anyone.

After the few seconds that felt like torture for Ozul, Charles’s voice sounded again.

“What did the guy ask you to do?”

“Infiltrate... Infiltrate Earlington of Efrax’s capital city and wait for the next instructions.” Ozul stammered.

“Then, do you know what the ultimate purpose of this operation is?” Charles asked again.

“It’s... It’s...” Ozul did not dare to say it out loud.

“If you don’t dare to say it, then I’ll say it on your behalf.”

Ozul stood behind Charles, so he could not see the cynical look on Charles’s face.

“The ultimate goal is to launch a fatal blow at the celebration of the nation’s official religion election, giving the royal family of the Earling of Efrac and the six major sects the most powerful attack.”

When Ozul heard Charles’s words, his legs went limp, and he almost fell to the ground.

Ozul knew about the matter beforehand, but there was a hint of gory intent in Charles’s tone.

Such a fear made Ozul overlook how Charles said things that he would never have said to them normally.

However, Charles could not care less about Ozul’s emotions, and his voice also became louder.

Whether it was Liliana, who was a little further away, or the remaining group of evil cultivators hidden in the woods, could hear him.

“When the current realms you’re all in now, you’ll all end up serving as cannon fodder at that time.

When you die, no one will know who you are.

At best, you’re responsible for causing chaos.

However, the ones who can make a difference are those big figures.” Charles suddenly chortled, and he added, “What do you think the goals of those important figures are?”

When Ozul heard Charles’s question, he was stunned because he remembered well that Charles just told him just now.

“Young Master Charles, you just said that you’re going to give the Earlington of Efrac royal family and the six major sects the most powerful blow,” then, after thinking about it, Ozul continued cautiously, “Aren’t you implying that we’re going to kill the royal family and behead the six elders of the six major sects?”

“Humph.

Of course not!” Charles snorted, “Obviously not.”

Suddenly, a look of anger flashed in Ozul's eyes, but he quickly hid it.

Charles did not wait for him to ask questions, and he took the initiative, explaining, "The elders of the six sects are all Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

Even if it's only one person from each sect, that'll be a total of six Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

Do you think killing six Heavenly Spirit Realms cultivators is that easy? What's more, the capital of Earlington of Efrax is the most important area in the entire country, and it also has a transmission channel directly connected to the six sects.

At that time, as long as the other party holds off the battle for a moment, their reinforcements will arrive in an instant.

Then, the 'big figures' won't be able to kill them, but they'll be killed instead."

Ozul listened and felt his back dripping with cold sweat, and he asked, "Young Master Charles, please enlighten me."

"I can't enlighten you, but I can give you an insight.

Those 'big shots' are only targeting the little princess of the Earlington of Efrax royal family." Charles raised his hand and pointed to the majestic Pantheon, adding, "This time, what I want us to do is to help them succeed, and not just be cannon fodder."

"After that's done..." Hearing that, Ozul's eyes flashed with a glint of light.

Not only him, but Liliana and also the group of evil cultivators suddenly had a look of hope on their faces.

Soon, a cold smile appeared on Charles's face where no one could see.

However, he spoke words of reassurance and expectation.

"Not only will they not blame you for your actions this time, but they'll also reward you.

They might even pass on one or two sets of cultivation techniques to you."

The group of evil cultivators could not help cheering in a low voice, and Ozul was so excited that he trembled.

However, Charles was the only one looking at the Pantheon, squinting his eyes that were filled with anger and murder intent.

"We'll enter two days later."



After saying that sentence in an extremely calm tone, Charles thought, "Those guys should've arrived at the Passage to Immortality by then."

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At that time, Caspian and the others just crossed a river filled with fedulings.

The 50-meter wide river ran across the entire Pantheon, and the middle of the river was loaded with glittering fedulings.

Fedulings were the currency used between mortals and cultivators, and they worthed more than ordinary gold and silver.

Even in the world of cultivators, they would generally use fedulings as currency because the spirit stones were mostly used in cultivations.

The fedulings covering the river were too numerous to count.

If the Blue Feather Sect removed all the fedulings here, it might be enough to cover the daily expenses of the sect for ten years.

However, these fedulings could only amaze Caspian and the others.

If the elders and leaders of the six major sects saw it, they would probably not bat an eye.

After all, even though there were many fedulings, it was impossible to mold an outstanding figure of the sect even after converting them into resources.

The Heavenly Stars Sect's swordsman, Leonard.

He was now a peak second-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, breaking through to the third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm.

If Leonard's preparations to take the step were converted into fedulings, it would be more than ten times more than what was in front of them!

That was to say, to break through the third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm from the second stage, which was only a level, would require a cost that was enough for the sect to operate for a hundred years!

Caspian and the others were still lower-level cultivators, and no one saw so many fedulings.

It was like a regular mortal who suddenly found a mountain of gold, and anyone would be stunned.

Hence, after crossing the big river, which was filled with fedulings, everyone could not help but turn their heads to look at it a few more times.

After all, such opportunities were rare.

After crossing the river, they walked a little further and entered an arch.

The scene that made everyone speechless once again appeared.

“This... This is..?”

“Oh my God..!”

“I never... I never thought that I'd see such a scene...”

“Where is this? Why's there such a place in Pantheon...”

“This is...” Caspian looked at a giant stone tablet next to him.

“Passage to Immortality!”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 639**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 639-Everyone stood in front of the stone tablet, widened their eyes, and stared at the scene in front of them.

A long corridor with no end in sight.

The passage was as high as ten stories, and the walls on both sides were covered with bright murals.

At a glance, these different murals extended along the corridor to the inside, and no one knew how far it reached or how many there were.

These visually striking patterns appeared in front of everyone as if they were about to burst out of the wall.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they were so amazed that they did not recover their senses even after a long time.

Caspian was also extremely stunned because these murals were not only huge, exquisite, and vivid, but the materials used in the paintings were all rare natural treasures that contained the essence of the world.

Hence, everyone thought these massive murals were like the manifestation of various Gods, surging into their minds.

Anyone normal would become dumbfounded immediately, unable to react.

“What..! What’s this..?”

Caspian heard Gregory mumbling beside him.

Then, he took a dozen deep breaths, trying to calm himself down and take a closer look at the murals.

Before, he just thought that these murals were grand, huge, and lifelike.

However, Caspian appeared even more surprised when he looked at them one by one.

These murals were depicting Grandmaster Cecil’s important events of his past, which were related to the various cultivation techniques and inheritances he obtained.

That was a record of how he grew from an ordinary peasant boy to a strong Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, journeying on the road to immortality!

Caspian vaguely understood why the place was called Passage to Immortality.

‘This was Grandmaster Cecil’s journey to immortality.

It not only recorded his past but also carried his expectations for himself,’ Caspian was touched.

‘Since these murals recorded the process of Grandmaster Cecil’s acquisition of various cultivation techniques and inheritances since he was weak until he became strong.

If so, are the skills noted in these paintings?’

With that in mind, Caspian hurriedly looked around.

The next moment, his heart started pounding violently.

‘The Spiritual Feathering Scripture!’

The first mural depicted Grandmaster Cecil obtaining a cultivation technique from a corpse floating in the sea, and this Spiritual Feathering Scripture was not completely recorded on the jade slip held by the young man in the mural.

Due to the enormous size of the painting, the entire content of the method was engraved on it.

Caspian hurriedly looked at the next mural.

On the fresco, Grandmaster Cecil was already in his adolescence, and he stepped on a corpse that held a giant ax as he waved an unfolded scroll in his hand.

The most striking words on the scroll were, Gory Battle Ax.

'It's a martial art!' Caspian's eyes lit up.

The next second, Caspian discovered that the content of the Gory Battle Ax skill was completely engraved on the scroll, just as he expected.

Moreover, every word on the scroll was the size of an adult's palm as the mural was massive.

Therefore, anyone with the cultivator's eyesight could read it even if they stood on the ground.

'This is Grandmaster Cecil's legacy!' The thought flashed in Caspian's mind, and he no longer had doubts about the place.

The Passage to Immortality was not only used to record how Grandmaster Cecil was promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm step by step but also his legacy!

Each mural here was painted with a complete cultivation technique or martial art, as well as what Grandmaster Cecil learned from his practice! That was a more precious opportunity than the natural treasures that everyone obtained before!

After a while, the rest of the crowd also understood the meaning of Passage to Immortality from Caspian's actions.

When they discovered the secret on the murals, their excitement and eagerness could no longer be contained.

Everyone even regretted wasting too much time on the journey before.

It would be nice to have come to the Passage to Immortality earlier!

Nevertheless, it was not considered too late, and everyone's eyes quickly wandered, looking for the cultivation techniques and martial arts that would help them the most.

"The Spiritual Feathering Scripture can store an unending stream of the spiritual Qi in the cultivator's body, accelerating the speed of operation.

This suits my movement technique and the Raging Sea Storm that I have mastered...” Omar immediately sat cross-legged in front of the first mural, carefully reading the content and trying to figure out how to practice.

Solana silently walked to the second mural.

As her weapon was a giant ax, the Gory Battle Ax was a perfect match for her.

Others also ran toward the mural behind, and voices of surprise could be heard.

“The Bond of Beast! This is a beneficial cultivation method for assistive beasts! I want it!” Andrew shouted and looked up carefully.

Liam snorted.

“Anyone who sees it can learn it.

How can it be yours?”

After speaking, Liam ignored Andrew’s angry expression and stood in front of the mural, scrutinizing it.

Emmett walked to a mural of Grandmaster Cecil’s seclusion.

The painting was located toward the front, and it recorded the experience of Grandmaster Cecil when he was promoted to Holy Land Realm from Pulse Control Realm.

As an individual cultivator, Grandmaster Cecil had to explore his way carefully during cultivations due to the countless dangers.

If he was not careful, he would be doomed.

Hence, he must be extra vigilant.

Hence, the experiences he recorded naturally contained many ways to avoid risks and improve the chance of success in promotion.

Emmett was now a peak second -stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he already set out on breaking through the Holy Land Realm.

From that, it could be seen that he was rather ambitious.

Grandmaster Cecil encountered countless opportunities, so there were many murals on the Passage to Immortality.

Before long, everyone found the ones helpful to them, and they sat down cross-legged, studying attentively.

Jessica also found a piece of Grandmaster Cecil's cultivation insight, but she appeared a little uneasy as she stood before the mural.

Caspian was obviously by her side, but she could not talk to him.

Even though she knew that Caspian's identity could not be revealed yet, she just felt a little nervous in her heart.

"What are you thinking? You keep glancing at him," Handsome suddenly narrowed its eyes and asked in a soft voice.

"I'm just wondering why is he not taking this opportunity to find a cultivation technique or martial art to learn? This is a rare chance," Jessica whispered after calming down.

"That guy? He's smarter than all of you." Handsome twitched its little snout twice and added, "Each time he moves, I can smell that he's about to scarp the ground until it's cleared."

Jessica was stunned.

"You can smell that he's about to scarp the ground? What do you mean?"

Handsome snorted.

"Pay attention to his sleeves."

As the little pig spoke, it could not help but grin.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 640**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 640-"His sleeves..." Jessica turned to look at Caspian, puzzled.

Then, she found that Caspian was completely unbothered by these murals, and he would stop for a while in front of the paintings before moving to the next one.

However, Caspian did not appear to have found one that satisfied him.

Others would think that Caspian's requirements were a little too high.

However, since these cultivation methods and martial arts were recorded by Grandmaster Cecil of Heavenly Spirit Realm, he must have approved them.

If the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator believed that the cultivation methods and martial arts were acceptable, yet Caspian was not captivated, then everyone would feel that Caspian was pretentious.

Most people would naturally feel that way, but Jessica deliberately looked at Caspian's wide sleeves after being reminded by Handsome.

Not long after, she noticed a clue.

Jessica saw that every time Caspian stopped in front of the mural, a slight glimmer of light was in his sleeves.

It was just that the light was not too bright, and Caspian's movements were hidden from view, so no one noticed it at all.

"What's he doing?" Jessica asked Handsome quietly, confused.

"Probably recording.

He's suffered losses in this area before, so now he's thinking of taking it all away, so as not to forget it in the future," Handsome muttered, "This guy tends to scrap the ground and leave nothing behind... He's surely a natural cultivator.

If he can take away two resources, he will never take just one.

Everyone else is only choosing one or the other, but he wants everything that catches his eyes."

Jessica could not catch what Handsome muttered at the end of his sentence.

However, when she heard the first half of Handsome's reply, Jessica's eyes immediately lit up, and she gasped.

Finally, she understood what went on.

"Memory Inscription..." Jessica mumbled.

If she guessed correctly, when everyone else was happily studying a certain cultivation technique or martial art, Caspian used Memory Inscription to record the contents of all the murals here.

Due to the limited time, everyone could only learn one.

If someone had a strong memory, they could only remember three skills and no more.

Caspian thought it thoroughly.

That competition compared the background and the strength of the long-standing cultivation, and it was simply impractical to rely on the cultivation techniques and martial arts recorded in the Passage to Immortality to win the competition.

Therefore, Caspian did not study but recorded them instead.

That way, he could still analyze it slowly when he returned.

'That's so smart of him,' Jessica looked at the others around her and then at herself, and she could not help but sigh.

At that time, Jessica suddenly felt the telepathic jade vibrating.

Then, Jessica glanced around, and when she was sure no one looked at her, Jessica glanced down.

"I'm recording.

I'll send you a copy."

Jessica felt infinite warmth and satisfaction in her heart with just those few words.

Caspian always thought about her.

Later, Jessica pursed her lips and smiled.

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Two days quickly passed by in the Passage to Immortality, and it was seven days since the Pantheon opened.

In other words, there were only three days left until the Pantheon closed, and also the entire nation's official religion election was over.

The bright moon hung high, and the rustling of the waves could be heard around the island.

A bird perched on the island suddenly woke up as if it heard something, and it flapped its wings, trying to fly.

However, before its feet left the nest, a palm stretched out from the darkness and grabbed the bird.



In an instant, it exploded into a thick blood mass that spurted out from the person's fingers.

The owner of that blood-stained palm, Charles, was in the shadow of the moonlight, and his eyes flashed with cold killing intent.

Behind him, twenty-three evil cultivators, including Ozul and Liliana, stood quietly, like tombstones standing in the dark.

"After Passage to Immortality, it's the Thousand Beasts Lawn, and further down is the altar of Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd!"

Charles's lips moved slightly, but everyone could hear every single word he uttered.

"Let's go!"

After the thunderous roar, Charles strode up the mountain, and the other twenty-three people followed closely behind.

A chilling aura spread out immediately and melted into the night, and even the moonlight that shone on it brought a harshness like a blade.

In the Passage of Immortality, everyone gradually recovered from the study state, and they all appeared satisfied.

Although they only had two days, those who could stand here were the best among the disciples of the various sects, and it was not difficult to comprehend the helpful cultivation techniques and martial skills with their talent.

Moreover, they silently memorized two, or even three, cultivation techniques and martial arts.

Hence, they just waited for the end of the competition to retreat and practice immediately.

"It's already the seventh day of the competition," Caspian let out a slight sigh.

Hearing these words, everyone no longer appeared relaxed, and they immediately became tense.

They all understood what Caspian talked about.

Even though the previous cooperation was smooth, the battle for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was related to the honor and disgrace of the sect, and it was bound to be a fierce battle.

However, no one spoke out about that matter, just hiding it in their hearts.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd did not appear, and no one knew what else they would encounter next.

At that time, it was wiser not to mention it

“Let’s move on, everyone,” Emmett said.

In Passage to Immortality, Emmett mastered martial art, and also memorized a martial skill that was useful to him.

Thus, he was filled with confidence, and before he knew it, he put himself in the position of the leader again.

Everyone remained quiet and left the Passage to Immortality.

Soon, everyone discovered that the part after Passage to Immortality was covered by magic, and it looked like an ordinary stone wall.

Moreover, the mural recording Grandmaster Cecil’s ascension to immortality also stopped at his ascension to the Holy Land Realm.

Nonetheless, everyone knew that the Blue Feather Sect did it.

The cultivation techniques, martial skills, experiences, and even magical powers depicted in the murals at the back must be of a far higher level than before.

Why would the Blue Feather Sect give the other sects in vain?

They would have surely taken everything away.

Nevertheless, everyone could not care less, and they continued moving forward.

Two days later, when the competition entered the ninth day, none of them expected that Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd would appear in front of everyone without warning.

The bloody, violent, domineering, mighty, and all kinds of auras were like a rolling frenzy, slamming toward the crowd with an oppressive atmosphere along with the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.