

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 641

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 641-Jessica became dumbfounded when she felt that unprecedented force, and she asked hesitantly, "That's the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd?"

The Dark Moon Sect disciple beside her answered, "That should be it."

Everyone could hear their violent heartbeats, and without blinking their eyes, they looked at the halberd slanting on the high platform in the distance.

Its blade was dark like a black hole, and it was as if their souls would be sucked away with just a glance.

On the blade's edge, thin red lines appeared again as if they were traces left by some kind of cut.

Moreover, the lines were constantly permeating bursts of dark and destructive aura.

"An almost... Spirit tool..."

The scene instantly became even quieter.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was an almost spirit tool!

Caspian's eyes also flashed brightly as he could feel that even though his Ghoul-Locker Spear was also an almost spirit tool, the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was completely different from it.

However, he still could not tell the specific mystery as the distance was too far.

One thing was certain, The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was a magic weapon that no Pulse Control Realm cultivators could refuse!

Judging from the competition system of the nation's official religion election, the sect that won the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd would naturally own the almost spirit tool.

As long as the sect was normal, the almost spirit tool would naturally be rewarded to the disciple who helped the sect obtain it.

In other words, whoever grabbed the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was equivalent to becoming the owner.

At the thought of that, almost everyone's breathing became heavier.

"Everyone... We joined hands before to reach here, so our purpose has been achieved," Emmett said with great difficulty, "now, there's only one step away from the end of the competition."

Without waiting for Emmett to finish speaking, Xander suddenly snorted.

"You want the Fauna Imperial Sect to go first?"

Emmett was suddenly left speechless.

Everyone's eyes suddenly fell from the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd in the distance to the stone statues not far away.

Not only that, but there was also a massive chessboard between them and Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, which had sixty-four grids.

In each grid, there was a stone statue taller than a human being.

These statues were also different, and some were human-shaped, some were animal-shaped.

Although they were stone carvings, the craft was so vivid that anyone would have thought it was alive at first glance.

However, even after knowing that these were stone statues, everyone still felt a chill running down their spines, and their hair stood on end when these carvings stared at them.

"If we want to go to the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd's stone platform, we must pass this chessboard," then, Xander sneered and continued, "I don't believe that these stone carvings have no mystery and will directly let you pass smoothly."

Emmett turned to look at the stone carvings, and his expressions also kept changing.

He realized that he spoke too soon.

The closer it was to the end, the calmer and more cautious one should be.

He just made the mistake of being too hasty.

However, the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, who represented victory and future, was just within reach in front of him.

For a moment, Emmett could not make up his mind, and it was as if his heart was scratched by sharp claws.

After hesitating, Emmett said, "If that's the case, we might as well..."

"Emmett, if it's about your future, you can think carefully before making a decision.

However, the interests of the sect and others are equally important, and the opportunity is fleeting.

Once lost, it'll be given to others in vain.

How are you going to explain to the sect?"

Among the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, someone suddenly interrupted him.

The cruel remark almost made Emmett seem like a selfish guy who only thought about himself.

When Emmett heard that, his face immediately dropped, and he hurriedly turned around.

"Who?! Who said that?!"

The person who spoke did not respond yet, but Gregory, who was in the lowest realm in the Fauna Imperial Sect, took a step forward.

Then, he looked at Emmett and sneered, "That's right.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is available to everyone.

Everyone has their free will, and you aren't in charge of ordering us around!"

"You!" Emmett's heart suddenly became anxious, scolding Gregory for being an idiot and being easily provoked.

However, Emmett was even more flustered because he did not know who the speaker was.

"You, you, you! Stop! During the entire trip, except for a few twists and turns in the first few days, there weren't so many difficulties after.

Now that I'm only one step away from the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, I'll try my best even if there's an obstacle!"

After saying that, Gregory released his assistive beast from the Beast Controller Plate, a giant golden monkey, and put a round shield on his arm.

"Golden Monkey, lead the way!" Gregory roared, and the Golden Monkey suddenly turned into a golden light and charged toward the chessboard.

At the same time, Gregory's eyes showed a hint of pride and greed.

When Emmett saw the scene, he became anxious.

It would be great if there was something strange about the chessboard and Gregory was stopped, but if he really obtained the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halbert, would it not mean all his wishful thinking were flushed down the drain?

Emmett would surely not let all his effort go to vain.

Hence, he did not care who stirred up the rift just now, and he reached out to grab Gregory.

Not only Emmett, but the disciples of the other two sects did not hesitate to chase after Gregory too.

They did not mind losing the nation's official religion election, but it must be a convincing loss.

If they did not do anything and watched as the other party obtained the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, they would probably die of depression even if the sect did not punish them.

"Stopped him!"

"The final starts now!"

"Don't let the Fauna Imperial Sect go any further!"

In an instant, everyone's shouts filled the room.

At that time, Gregory already rushed into the chessboard, but a statue of a griffin in front of him suddenly moved, and dense cracks appeared in its body instantly.

Then, in the blink of an eye, all the cracks peeled off, revealing the iron-like figure inside.

Then, the eyes of the statue lit up with a green light, and it raised its head and let out an angry roar.

Later, the griffin jumped high and slammed at Gregory hard with its claw, bringing along a gust of wind.

“What the hell!” Gregory exclaimed when he saw that, and he only managed to raise his arms and block with the round shield prepared in advance.

The next moment, his round shield was smashed into pieces by the statue with a loud bang.

Gregory’s scream could be heard, and he flew away like a bird with broken wings.

Soon, there was a sound of bones cracking from his arms in mid-air as they twisted into a strange shape.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 642

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 642-When the Golden Monkey saw its master attacked, it roared and rushed toward the living statue, grabbing the statue’s head with one hand and aiming to rip the throat with its other claws.

The Golden Monkey’s nails were as sharp as steel claws, and even a palm-thick steel plate could be torn apart like paper.

However, as it scratched at the statue’s neck, it did not leave any mark.

The situation was infrequent, and the Golden Monkey was taken aback.

The statue’s body twisted violently, and the Golden Monkey fell to the ground.

Then, its pair of strong hindlegs stepped backward.

Bang!

The Golden Monkey was like a heavy bag as it was instantly kicked into the air.

Later, it jumped over the rows of statues and fell outside the chessboard, causing the ground to tremble violently.

From the time when Gregory was kicked away to when Golden Monkey was kicked out, the whole process happened in the blink of an eye, and the others were still in their chasing posture and did not recover.

By the time they realized what happened, Gregory and his beast collapsed to the ground.

Gregory's left arm broke and was twisted into strange angles.

He frowned in pain, and a fine layer of sweat appeared on his forehead.

As for Gregory's assistive beast, the Golden Monkey, it staggered and stood up.

However, before it could steady its figure, the Golden Monkey spat out a mouthful of blood, limping to the ground again.

"What's that?!" Sebastian's eyes flickered, and there was a look of surprise in his eyes.

"Why is the statue alive?" Jessica was completely shocked.

As the crowd watched the griffin slowly pacing around, their faces instantly became unsightly, and they could not help looking at the other statues that still stood quietly.

There were a total of sixty-four statues on the entire chessboard.

If each of them was alive and had that kind of power, then consequences...

Well, none of them dared to imagine it.

However, the more they did not want it to happen, the more it would occur.

The next moment, everyone saw that the surface of two more statues started to crack and peel.

Soon, a long roar sounded.

A black chimpanzee as tall as two people and another figure that looked like a massive bat with a burning green flame in its eyes came to life, staring at everyone.

"D*mn it!" Omar uttered through gritted teeth.

"Everyone, it seems that we have to solve these troubles first.

Then, we can decide on the ownership of the Eight Desolation Divine Halberd," Emmett said.

However, there was no need for him to say as everyone knew what they should do.

In the face of these living statues, they would probably end up dead if they did not join hands.

The previous griffin suddenly turned into a black light and charged toward the Fauna Imperial Sect with a deafening roar.

The chimpanzee and the big bat were also aggressive, rushing toward the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect.

“The Dark Moon Sect abandons the nation’s official religion election, and we’ll support the Heavenly Stars Sect!” Jessica suddenly shouted.

Everyone was stunned, but they quickly understood Jessica’s reason.

The Dark Moon Sect was left with three participating disciples, and there was little hope left to win the state religion.

If there were no living statues, the Dark Moon Sect might still have a chance to win as the three sects fought.

However, the existence of these carvings made it almost impossible for the Dark Moon Sect even to survive.

Under such circumstances, the wisest decision was to give up the state religion and aid one of the other two sects to seek support.

Jessica’s grasp of the situation and her decisive character was displayed as she could make such an accurate and powerful judgment in an instant.

The other two Dark Moon Sect disciples were stunned for a moment, and they also quickly understood Jessica’s intention.

Although they were still unwilling to just give up the competition for the state religion, they had to admit that Jessica made the correct decision.

None of the three wanted to die in vain.

The reason why Jessica chose to support the Heavenly Stars Sect was also straightforward.

Moreover, with her relationship with Caspian, the Heavenly Stars Sect also had a more concrete reason to help the Dark Moon Sect due to her decision.

“Solana, Xander, go and help them!” Jaime ordered.

Solana and Xander immediately leaped over, and their giant ax and longsword rolled up huge waves, quickly slashing away the menacing bat.

At the same time, the other Heavenly Stars Sect disciples battled with the black chimpanzee.

When the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples saw that the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect joined forces, they turned livid.

However, they were too occupied to care about that.

Nevertheless, even though they appeared to be a group of five, Gregory lost his strength to combat.

On the other hand, Caspian pretended to be Casey, who lost his assistive beast, so he stayed out of the battle and kept circling around but not making any attack.

Thus, the Fauna Imperial Sect was only left with Emmett, Andrew, and Liam to face the fight.

Fortunately, the three of them were in strong realms.

By joining forces and coupled with the help of their powerful assistive beasts, the statue of the griffin was also beaten all over, and cracks kept appearing in its figure.

“Pointing to the Stars!”

On the Heavenly Stars Sect’s side, Sebastian shouted, stretched out a finger, and tapped on the knee of the chimpanzee statue.

The spell that contained 90% of his strength instantly shattered the chimpanzee’s knee.

However, the chimpanzee was not a living creature after all.

Even though its knees were destroyed and it lost balance, it still used the remaining leg to jump and continue to attack the crowd brazenly.

“Sh*t!” Maya was also fired up, and she drew the Phoenix Sword from her umbrella.

The fiery red blade light was like a scorching flame, illuminating the surroundings.

“The Scorching Flame! Phoenix Blood Refining Magic!”

Swoosh!

The blazing fire seemed to divide the light and dark, dividing the invisible.

Then, the sword light slashed on the back of the chimpanzee, like a red-hot iron that hit the snow.

In a flash, the chimpanzee was almost cut in half by Maya from the chest to the back.

The chimpanzee appeared like a candle melted from the middle, and only a trace of molten iron remained on the top and bottom of its chest.

“The Dance of Fire and Ice!”

Omar showed up at the most suitable place.

With the Blade of Wind in his mouth and each hand holding the Dual Blades of Fire and Ice, Omar swiftly slashed out a dazzling blue and red sword light.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The crumbling chimpanzee statue was caught in the monstrous sword force, and it was quickly chopped into countless pieces, falling into the ground with loud noises.

Emmett and the others from the Fauna Imperial Sect were shocked when they saw that scene.

They could feel that the strength displayed by the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples was stronger than what they showed in the ring match.

There were only two possibilities.

One was that the opponents hid their strength in the previous game, and the other was that they obtained a great improvement in the Passage to Immortality before!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 643

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 643-The astonishment of Emmett and others were not over yet.

Soon, they saw a yellowish object falling from the inside of the chimpanzee statue.

Under Omar’s Dance of Fire and Ice, the chimpanzee statue was almost cut into dozens of pieces.

However, the yellowish item was intact, and it flew out from the statue’s abdomen and landed on the ground.

When the thing fell to the ground, it did not make a muffled bang nor a crisp sound of metal falling.

On the contrary, the sound was similar to that of water dripping into the water, making people’s eardrums tingle slightly.

“This is...”

Everyone was stunned when they felt the surge of spiritual Qi from the item on the floor.

The next second, Maya was the first to shout, “It’s a spirit crystal!”

Everyone’s eyes instantly lit up when they heard that.

Caspian remained calm, and he picked up a fragment of a chimpanzee statue on the ground, looking at the inside.

Just as he expected, the inside of the figure was empty and engraved with thick lines.

These lines were inscriptions patterns.

‘Sure enough, these statues are puppets driven by the formation, just like the talking wooden ox and mouse at Maisie’s that time, and the spirit crystal is the driving force.’ Caspian’s eyes lit up, and he immediately understood the crucial point.

In the world of cultivators, fedulings and spirit stones were hard currency, whereas spirit stones and spirit crystals were higher levels than fedulings.

As for spirit jades, ordinary cultivators could not obtain it, so there was no point in mentioning it.

Many cultivators practiced for a lifetime, but they probably did not hear of spirit jades, let alone seeing it.

Compared with spirit jades, cultivators could still see spirit crystals if they had the conditions.

On the other hand, spirit crystals were more often used in various large-scale formations as the driving force compared to spirit stones.

Nonetheless, even though their use in cultivation was far less than that of spirit jades, spirit crystals were also more effective than spirit stones which allowed significant improvement.

For the cultivators at the scene, if spirit stones were equivalent to silver in the mortal world, spirit crystals were like gold.

“Amazing!” Omar instantly exclaimed.

When they realized that they could get spirit crystals after destroying these statues, everyone no longer felt that fighting these powerful carvings was a burdensome thing.

“Omar, you take it first.” Sebastian threw the spirit crystal toward Omar.

The Heavenly Stars Sect disciples were always united, especially the few people who participated in the nation’s official religion election at that time.

As they had a sincere relationship, no one thought of monopolizing the spirit crystal when they saw it.

Besides, there were so many spirit crystals on the chessboard, and everyone would surely had a share in the end.

At that time, under the siege of Jessica and her group, part of the giant bat statue was smashed by Solana with her ax.

The hit coincidentally broke the spirit crystal out.

After losing the backbone of the formation, the bat statue immediately turned into a motionless carving, falling hard from mid-air.

As Solana was the one who hit the spirit crystal out of the bat, everyone naturally let her have it.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples swiftly became jealous when they saw two pieces of spirit crystals were taken away by others.

Since the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples generally focused on their assistive beasts, their realm and strength were slightly weaker than other sect disciples of the same level.

That was also their weakness.

When they saw the material that could greatly help their cultivation, which was spirit crystals far more effective than spirit stones, these disciples instantly put extra effort and ordered their assistive beasts to attack the griffin statue violently.

Even Gregory, who had a broken arm, poured precious pills into his mouth to heal his wounds while commanding the Golden Monkey.

The Golden Monkey then waved its giant claws to grab the statue, forming a series of dazzling sparks.

When these statues just appeared, they did catch everyone by surprise.

However, those carvings relied on strong materials to attack everyone, and they did not have their wisdom.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples' cooperation coupled with the fierce attack of the assistive beasts, the griffin statue was soon shattered, crumbling down.

From the tattered abdomen, the yellow light penetrating from the spirit crystal could be faintly seen.

Emmett was overjoyed.

"Hurry and break it!"

At that time, Andrew's assistive beast violently slammed into the griffin statue, and the carving flew out like a bang in Caspian's direction.

When Emmett saw that, an inexplicable lousy feeling.

Since he was almost stabbed by this Casey before, he was quite afraid of this fellow.

Emmett did not know why he had a hunch that the spirit crystal he coveted would be grabbed away. However, the others did not think so.

The moment the griffin statue was knocked out, they all chased after the carving, and Caspian pulled out the golden sword, facing the griffin statue directly.

The figure, which everyone had to work together to defeat, was cut in half with just a slash by Caspian.

Then, the piece of golden spirit crystal naturally fell into Caspian's hands.

"Thank you," Caspian smiled and casually placed the spirit crystal into his storage back.

When Liam, Andrew, and Gregory saw the scene, they were all dumbfounded.

They spent all their strength before and were about to break the statue.

They originally thought they could fight for the fruits of victory, but Casey came in and took it as his own.

"Casey, it seems a little inappropriate for you to do this!" After regaining his senses, Andrew's face sank.

In the battle just now, his assistive beast contributed the most, but Andrew did not even see the spirit crystal, and it was already taken away.

Therefore, the annoyance he felt was imaginable.

"The statue was broken by.

Why can't I own the spirit crystal?" Caspian did not care what the other party thought, and naturally, no one else could take the things that entered the pocket. Moreover, Fauna Imperial Sect was a competitor in the competition.

Caspian would take advantage of such an opponent that did not take much effort to weaken to enhance his affairs.

Hence, why would he pass over the spirit crystal he has obtained to the opponent?

Before Andrew could retort, Caspian said with a sneer, "If you're not convinced, just blow up another statue yourself, and I'll not grab it."

"You!" Andrew gritted his teeth hard and turned around in anger, looking for the next statue.

At that time, Caspian's voice came faintly again.

"But I'm not sure about the others."

When Andrew heard that, his heart skipped a beat, and he looked at Caspian.

"What do you mean by that?"

"You know what I'm saying.

Why should I say more?" Caspian snorted and looked away.

Andrew's pupils shrank, and when he faced the other sect-mates again, there was already a little bit of vigilance and precaution in his eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 644

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 644-Even though he did not see the change in Andrew's eyes, Caspian understood that, just like Gregory before, these two Fauna Imperial Sect disciples became wary of several other students.

If it were a disciple of several different sects, Caspian's words probably would not have any effect.

However, as the Fauna Imperial Sect always respected the strong and even supported its disciples to fight each other and compete for resources, the disciples of the sect were vaguely hostile, which allowed Caspian to take advantage of them.

Sometimes, it was unnecessary to defeat a group of enemies by force, and it was enough for a few words to make them no longer trust each other.

After everyone found out that they could get precious spirit crystals from the statues, the crowd immediately tasted the benefits.

With such gains, the dangers of facing these statues became insignificant, and everyone immediately turned to the remaining figures on the chessboard.

There was no need to ask, and everyone understood that there must be spirit crystals in these statues, and those were already a big gain.

Some began to imagine how to advance their realm by relying on these spirit crystals and getting more attention in the sect.

Crack! Crack!

Soon, cracks began to appear on the surface of five statues, and their eyes were also flickering with green lights.

“Spirit crystals...” One of the Dark Moon Sect disciples appeared excited.

However, he soon caught a glimpse of Casey suddenly moving toward the statues on the chessboard that did not start to move.

Not only him, but others noticed it too.

“What’s that fellow trying to do?”

“These five statues are about to rush over, and we can compete for the spirit crystals.

What’s he doing over there?”

Everyone was puzzled.

At that time, Jessica suddenly heard Handsome’s uncontrollable excitement from her shoulder.

“He’s so shameless.

I like it!”

It was apparent that the little pig expressed its admiration for Caspian’s actions.

Jessica did not understand Caspian’s actions just now, but when she heard Handsome’s words, she instantly realized what went on.

"He..." Jessica almost screamed.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Caspian swiftly appeared before a statue and drew his sword, violently slashing down.

The golden sword light drew a terrifying edge, and it seemed that the space was about to be cut open.

The statue was immediately cut in half by Caspian.

Then, everyone saw that Caspian easily took out the golden spirit crystal from the statue.

In that instant, everyone gasped.

"Why didn't I think of that?!"

That thought flashed inside of everyone's mind like a deafening thunder.

After knowing that these statues had spirit crystals in their bodies, why did they need to wait for the carvings to move and work hard to destroy them before getting the spirit crystals?

These motionless statues were equivalent to wooden stakes, and it was evident that they could quickly obtain the spirit crystals, yet they chose the dangerous and arduous path.

All of sudden, everyone felt as if they were the dumbest person on earth.

However, it was too late for them to react because the five statues that all came to life were roaring and rushing toward them.

Additionally, the statues around Caspian also began to tremble and peel off as he walked into the chessboard, showing signs of a large number of activities.

Caspian secretly sighed when he saw that.

In that case, he could no longer try to grab the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd while others were entangled with the statues.

It seemed that to compete for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, they must get rid of the figures blocking the way first.

While thinking about that, Caspian's hands kept moving.

Soon, he split two more statues that did not come to life and another carving that was constantly peeling off in half.

Hence, Caspian now had a total of four pieces of spirit crystals.

Nevertheless, although Caspian's attacks seemed effortless, these were based on his massive strength.

The golden saber in Caspian's hand chipped here and there, and some part of its blade was already turned.

'It's not yet time to reveal my identity yet,' Caspian muttered.

In that case, the Wave-Breaking Sword, Ghoul-Locker Spear, and his martial arts could not be used for the time being.

When Caspian saw that he was about to be surrounded by statues coming to life, Caspian immediately withdrew from the chessboard without hesitation.

"Here we go again!"

Everyone also noticed about seven statues made crackling sounds and moved their bodies.

Finally, the carvings came to life and stared at the crowd, suddenly pouncing over them.

"Everyone, be careful!"

Xander's eyes flickered, and he roared.

Then, he took the lead and blocked one of the statues.

"Casey, are you crazy!" Emmett cursed as he saw Caspian run toward the Fauna Imperial Sect, and those statues that came to life chased after Caspian.

In that way, the Fauna Imperial Sect side faced much greater pressure than the other two sects.

After being provoked by Caspian's words before, everyone in the Fauna Imperial Sect each had an ax to grind and did not trust one another.

Hence, Andrew also would rather face a statue alone than join forces with the other disciples.

Although Emmett, Liam, and Gregory joined forces, the three were wary of each other, and they could not defeat the statue that rushed toward them first.

Moreover, Caspian attracted three other statues to their side.

Seeing the black shadow coming from the oppressive force, Emmett and the others felt their scalps were about to explode.

As for Caspian, after attracting the statues, he immediately chose to pretend to be weak and decided to avoid fighting.

“Casey, you b*stard!” Emmett was the first to see through Caspian’s plan, and he cursed at him aloud.

When Emmett staggered a statue, Caspian suddenly attacked and slashed out a gust of wind, cutting the figure in half.

Then, he turned to look at Emmett, asking, “What did you say?”

“Casey!” Emmett’s eyes were bloodshot, and his tone was filled with rage and murderous intent.

“Just say what’s on your mind.” As Caspian said that, he kept moving and appeared beside Xander, kicking the statue behind Xander.

Feeling the gust of wind blowing from behind and hearing a muffled thud, Xander already knew what went on when he turned his head.

Xander was stunned, and he looked at Caspian.

“Thank you...”

“You’re welcome.” Caspian knew that Xander did not recognize him, so he smiled and immediately walked away.

More and more statues moved.

Not only the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, but the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect also felt increasing pressure, so Caspian needed to come to their rescue.

When Emmett saw the scene, he fumed with rage.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 645

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 645-The battle lasted a full day and night.

When the last statue crashed to the ground, everyone present felt relieved and wanted to collapse on the floor and sleep for three days and three nights.

However, they knew it was impossible as the competition was not over yet.

The statues on the chessboard were now scattered, turned into pieces, and rambled all over the place.

On the other hand, the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd on the high platform in the distance was glowing with a shocking light of destruction, and the path to it was already cleared.

“We’re only a step away,” Jaime said after taking a deep breath, and his face was visibly pale.

Jessica’s eyes flashed with a bright light, and she uttered, “After getting the Eight Desolate God-Terminator, the competition can finally end.”

“We’ve spent so much effort! Don’t let the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd fall into the hands of Heavenly Stars Sect!” Emmett shouted, not forgetting to glare at Caspian.

In the previous day’s battle, Caspian contributed the least in the Fauna Imperial Sect, but he was the one who gained the most.

Moreover, what made Emmett and the others annoyed was that Casey saved the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect disciples many times.

At that time, as the statues continued to come to life, the speed at which everyone destroyed the carvings was much slower than when the statue came to life.

Hence, there was a period where the statues continued to rush in, and the offensive was like a tide.

Under such circumstances, each disciple from different sects were in danger.

Even if the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples had the help of their assistive beasts, which was equivalent to another helping hand, they were still flustered.

Yet, Casey was still constantly taking advantage of his sect-mates, and he also helped the disciples of other sects from time to time.

The Fauna Imperial Sect disciples thought Casey betrayed his sect.

“Casey, when did we mistreat you! You’re going too far! No matter what happens, I’m telling the elders about all your behavior this time!” Liam stared at Caspian and shouted.

At least five spirit crystals that Liam was supposed to get were taken away by Caspian.

During the period, several of his teeth were also knocked out by a statue.

As for the broken teeth, he naturally blamed it on Caspian, who did not rescue him in time.

“Whatever! But you better think about how to get the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd first.” Caspian did not care about the other party’s threat.

After all, Casey would completely disappear once the game was over.

Hence, no matter how badly they cursed at him, it was not directed to Caspian himself.

“We’ll...”

Emmett was about to arrange how everyone would grab the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, but before he could finish speaking, Andrew suddenly interrupted him, “We’ll stop the Heavenly Stars Sect and the Dark Moon Sect while you go get the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd?”

Emmett was about to nod his head and say yes when he suddenly saw the sneer on Andrew and the others’ faces.

In an instant, he understood what they thought Emmett stomped his feet in anger, shouting, “Why are you guys still thinking about that?! You think that I’ve my selfish reason and want to snatch the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, getting the credit?”

“Aren’t you?” Andrew snorted.

Caspian planted a thorn in his heart before, so it was impossible for him to agree to Emmett’s proposal.

Gregory also echoed, “Emmett, you’ve always been giving orders before, and you’ve gained a lot of benefits.

Although our Fauna Imperial Sect supports competition among disciples, you should keep others in mind.

It’s not nice you monopolize the credit again.”

“How dare you think that way?!” Emmett was flushed with anger.

Judging from his expression and action, everyone else thought his little plan was caught, so he was embarrassed and angry.

"If that's the case, will I forget you all after the benefits in the future?" Emmett could only change the conversation, trying to move everyone.

"We participated in the competition together, and we already have an everlasting relationship.

Do you think I'll forget our friendship?"

"After the game, Emmett might even be our big senior brother.

Whether or not he'll remember us at that time is another question." Caspian stabbed Emmett's back again at the right moment.

"Casey, shut up! You've been hiding your true strength.

Do you think I don't know that? Why don't you tell me how much you've gained! How many spirit crystals did you steal from us just now.

Do you think we're all blind?!" Emmett was furious.

Emmett could ignore other people saying him, but even Casey was getting involved.

Moreover, although there was no substantive evidence, Emmett felt Casey was the reason why these people targeted him together.

"But Casey saved me just now, and it was more than once," Gregory said.

When the first statue came to life, Gregory broke his arm, so he was the most vulnerable person in the chaos just now.

In truth, Caspian did save him a few times.

In addition, Gregory was already dissatisfied with Emmett, so it was logical that he would side with Caspian at that time.

When Caspian saw Gregory taking a stand, he chuckled silently.

It seemed that the seed he planted before came to fruition as he did not need to say anything for the Fauna Imperial Sect to have internal conflict.

To say that the group had no unity was just touching the surface.

In truth, these few people did not have trust among them, and everyone was doubting and worried that the other would steal their credit or even stab their backs.

Emmett was so incensed that he trembled.

He never imagined that things would turn out like that now.

The initial advantage they had in number and strength were already weakened since the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect joined forces.

Furthermore, they were even more chaotic internally.

In that way, there was no need to battle at all, and the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd would simply be handed over to the opponent

“Good! Good! Good! All of you are selfish, and since that’s the case, then we’ll do what we can!” Emmett sneered, his voice sharp and gloomy.

It was apparent that he boiled with rage.

If anyone blocked his way, Emmett would probably severely injure the person.

Among the disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect, Emmett was in the highest realm and strength.

However, his attitude at that moment made everyone feel a chill in their hearts, and they could not help but feel timid.

Emmett’s eyes suddenly flashed, and he shouted, “Sh*t!*

He saw from the corner of his eye that someone from the Heavenly Stars Sect walked toward the high platform.

In an instant, Emmett’s face suddenly changed.

“Stop him!”

Emmett’s heart froze.

As their side fought due to internal conflict, the Heavenly Stars Sect took advantage of the situation.

As he roared, Emmett ran over.

However, almost at the same time he took a step, Xander, Maya, Sebastian, and the others blocked his path.

Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect teamed up now, and what they had was a numerical advantage.

Consequently, they only needed one person to take the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd and fight for that swift moment.

“It’s over,” Sebastian uttered as he looked at Emmett and the others whose faces got paler.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 646

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 646-Emmett was completely drained of hope.

In his view, the Heavenly Stars Sect arranged for Jaime, who was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, to grab the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

On their side, although he was also in the same realm as Jaime, Emmett was stared at by the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect.

Andrew and Liam were only in the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, whereas Gregory was in the lowest realm, only in the entry-level.

Moreover, Gregory broke his arm in the previous battle, and he did not completely heal yet.

Thus, his existence could be ignored.

As for Casey, Emmett did not expect anything from him.

After taking a deep breath, Emmett only felt as if his heart fell into a frozen pit.

Then, he stared blankly as Jaime got closer and closer to the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

Fifty meters...

Thirty meters...

Fifteen meters...

Five meters...

One meter!

Emmett shut his eyes in pain, and his face was filled with annoyance and hatred.

On the other hand, Andrew, Liam, and the others finally found that their internal strife was foolish.

Their faces were pale, and the blood in their bodies seemed to stop flowing as their hands and feet became cold.

Caspian stood at the end of these Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, and he was focused on Jaime, who reached out to grab the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd on the platform.

The final battle went so smoothly, which exceeded Caspian's expectations.

However, despite successfully avoiding a bloody fight, Caspian racked his brain a few times during the competition.

Without an accurate grasp of the current situation and the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples, Caspian absolutely could not let the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples strife at the last moment.

At that time, Caspian also used telepathic jade to quietly send a message to Jessica, asking Jessica to remind everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect to take the time to compete for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd while the Fauna Imperial Sect were busy arguing among themselves.

All plans were perfect, and victory was only one step away.

Jaime's palm was just a few centimeters away from Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, and his face was filled with excitement Heavenly Stars Sect's wish to become the state religion could finally be fulfilled in their hands.

Soon, the entire scene turned so quiet that anyone could hear a pin drop.

At that moment, Caspian suddenly seemed to feel something, and his breathing became rapid.

With a burning gaze, he looked toward the darkness in front of Jaime.

Almost at the same time, Handsome, the little pig lying lazily on Jessica's shoulder, suddenly opened its eyes which flashed with bright lights.

"No..."

Before the voice escaped Caspian's throat, a giant hand that appeared to have immense power suddenly appeared from the darkness in front of Jaime.

Next, the palm clenched in mid-air, forming a fist and shaking the air around it.

Then, just like a powerful Sledgehammer, it punched at Jaime's chest, catching him off guard.

Crack!

The sound of broken bones followed.

In an instant, the tremendous force vibrated into Jaime's chest, making his body tremble as if a war drum was being beaten.

Moreover, ripples like water waves appeared on the skin and flesh of his whole body.

At a glance, Jaime's back swelled up like a ball full of air.

The next second, the massive ball was like a cannonball out of its chamber, flying backward and slamming to the ground like a meteorite.

Bang!

The floor cracked, and dense fragments scattered everywhere.

A large amount of blood poured out from Jaime's eyes, nose, mouth, and every pore in his body.

In the blink of an eye, Jaime turned into a bloody person.

Time seemed to have frozen at that moment, and even Caspian did not immediately realize what went on.

Everyone else's mind was also blank.

After a while, Maya finally regained her senses.

She then shouted as she rushed toward Jaime, who laid in a pool of blood.

The others also gradually recovered, and their faces swiftly flashed with doubt, puzzlement, anger, and fear.

Caspian's eyes burst with sparks as he stared at the darkness behind the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

At that time, the fist remained at the spot.

As the person's arm was still hidden in the shadows, the fist with long and pointed fingernails seemed to hover there out of thin air, giving people a terrifying feeling.

It was only a fist, yet it could make everyone feel immense pressure!

Later, Caspian took a deep breath and swept his gaze across the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

Emmett and the others also appeared puzzled, confused, shocked, and also a hint of surprise.

Finally, Caspian's gaze fell on Maya, the first to rush forward.

When Caspian saw the indignation and tears in her eyes as well as the sadness and anger in other people's faces, his breathing suddenly stagnated, and his heart sank.

"His meridians are broken, and all his organs are destroyed... Jaime's... gone..." Sebastian uttered with great difficulty.

The sentence made everyone's scalp numb.

In that instant, the despair of watching life losing its vitality was like a black hole that wanted to devour everyone's soul.

No one would have thought that such a change would occur when the game was about to end, and it was impossible that it was planned by the Blue Feather Sect to prepare in advance.

"Who is it?!" Omar drew his sword and roared, looking toward the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

"Ha! He flew so far.

I wouldn't have used so much energy if I knew earlier.

What a waste of the hot fresh blood!"

A voice full of arrogance sounded from the shadow behind the fist.

The next moment, the fist slowly retracted, and a figure gradually stepped out of the shadows.

The topless person walked out with fiery red hair, fierce eyes, and a mocking smile, revealing his chiseled and well-proportioned muscles.

The figure and the unfamiliar face that came out made the pupils of everyone present shrank, and they were also confused.

Their pupils shrank because even without divine sense, everyone could still feel the extremely terrifying power from the person.

The other party was like a mighty mountain, and just standing there was enough to make people feel nervous.

They were confused because when everyone carefully recalled and racked their brains, they could not remember where they saw the face.

“Who the hell are you?! Why are you here? Why did you kill Jaime?!” Maya took a step forward.

There were tears in her eyes due to her rage, her face was pale, and her body trembled.

The sword light in Maya’s hand was constantly glowing as if it would split people’s eyeballs.

“You asked so many questions all at once.

How am I supposed to answer you?” the person rubbed his chin, and after a while, he burst out laughing, saying, “In that case, I’ll introduce myself first, I’m Charles Krueger, and I’m here to take your lives...”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 647

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 647-“Charles Krueger!”

Upon hearing the name, the Heavenly Starts Sect and Dark Moon Sect’s disciples still recalled if they heard it before somewhere.

However, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples shouted in terror, and they started to tremble.

Even Emmett had incomparable fear in his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, his sweat soaked through his clothes, his hair was wet as if he was just fished out of the water, and the muscles at the corners of his mouth and eyes twitched exaggeratedly.

Andrew took a deep breath and shuddered.

Then, he yelled, “The God of Fury, Charles Krueger?!”

After shouting that, Andrew slumped to the ground as if his energy was drained.

“Oh? You’re all the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

It’s no wonder that you know me,” Charles said proudly, “It seems that killing two third-stage Pulse Control Realm elders and ten outer disciples was the right thing.”

When they heard that, everyone, including CaspianCaspian, felt their heads buzzing.

They could sense that the man on the opposite side named Charles had the same realm as them, the second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

At most, he was probably at the peak level.

However, Charles was able to kill two third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators and ten cultivators of the same realm, and they were all disciples of a sect.

Moreover, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples each had at least one assistive beast with them.

Under those circumstances, Charles still managed to win a group battle, which was simply unbelievable.

If it were on normal days, everyone would surely think Charles laid, but the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples’ reactions proved that he told the truth.

Moreover, judging from the strength of Charles’s punch, CaspianCaspian could also figure that the opponent might have that strength.

Everyone was muddled, and they felt their back getting cold and their body turning numb.

In an instant, even their mind was affected.

“What a bunch of useless people! How dare you come and trouble me? Even your death won’t be able to make up for that.” Charles sneered.

Even though he smiled, Charles’s arrogant expression remained.

Then, Charles’ eyes swept across the faces of everyone present, and a look of disappointment soon appeared in his eyes.

”What a pity! None of you are a Blue Feather Sect disciple.”

As soon as the voice fell, Charles changed his tone again, saying, "But you're all disciples of the sect, and your Qi and blood must be far better than that of ordinary cultivators.

Since that's the case, it's not too late to kill those b*stards of Blue Feather Sect later."

OmarOmar suddenly roared, "I don't care who you are!"

His Dual Blades of Fire and Ice, as well as the Blade of Wind in his mouth, shined with a chilling glow.

The murderous intent in OmarOmar's eyes raged, and he said, "You killed one of our Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, and we're going to tear you into countless pieces!"

Charles looked askance at OmarOmar.

"Ha! What a big talker! You're a Heavenly Stars Sect disciple? Come to think of it, this is such a coincidence! There are two old friends that you 'll surely be pleasantly surprised to meet."

"What?"

All the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples frowned.

Charles smiled contemptuously and waved.

In a flash, a row of more than twenty figures appeared in the shadow behind him.

"This guy's not alone!"

Everyone was once again shocked.

Charles' appearance just now was enough to startle them, and it turned out that he had more companions! At the thought of that, everyone felt that doom impended, and the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples were even all shaking uncontrollably.

The dozens of figures quickly emerged from the shadows.

The man and woman walking in the front instantly locked their eyes on Heavenly Stars Sect's Xander, MayaMaya, OmarOmar, and Solana.

Xander's eyes flashed, and he shouted, "It's you!"

CaspianCaspian's eyes lit up, and he mumbled two names, 'Ozul Gray... Liliana Faye... Both of you are still alive...'

“That’s right.

It’s us!” Liliana gritted her teeth, and her face was filled with hatred as she added, “I didn’t expect that we’ll meet here again.

It seems that the Gods are really on my side for letting me take revenge with my own hands today!”

When they were in the Hopeful Woman Mountain, Liliana’s abdomen was pierced by Xander’s sword, pinning her to the ground.

The humiliation and pain at that time still torture her mind until now.

Hence, seeing Xander here was excruciating, like tearing a barely healing scar, letting the wound be exposed to the scorching sun.

Liliana’s hatred toward Xander was the most intense, and she wanted to ground the opponent and turn him to dust!

Ozul also hated the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples standing before him.

The match in the Hopeful Woman Mountain was planned for a long time, and they all joined hands with all the ones they could find.

In the end, it fell short at the final moment because of these few people.

Moreover, they not only suffered heavy casualties, but they could only live with their tail between their legs for a long time because of their unfavorable performance.

However, just after Ozul’s eyes swept across the faces of several people at the scene, he showed a doubtful look.

“Why is there one person less?”

If doing something would need a mastermind and accomplices, Ozul would regard the few people in front of him were at the most accomplices, and the mastermind that he hated the most was not there!

After Ozul’s reminder, Liliana quickly realized that one person was missing.

“Where’s CasperCasper! Where’s he hiding?!” Liliana screamed.

“Eh?” Charles was slightly stunned when he heard the name, seemingly recalling something.

“It doesn’t matter if CasperCasper’s here or not.

The most important matter is we're more than enough to deal with you." Xander snorted.

Even though they did not know where CaspianCaspian was, Xander and the others knew that CaspianCaspian was a psychological pressure for Ozul, Liliana, and others.

Therefore, they deliberately spoke vaguely to raise suspicions in the other parties' hearts.

Sure enough, after hearing Xander's words, Ozul and Liliana's eyes started glancing to each corner with vigilant expressions on their faces.

It was apparent that if the memories brought to them by the people at the scene were painful, then the memories brought to them by CaspianCaspian alone were unbearable, making them unwilling to think about it.

"Whatever! Humph! With his strength, he's surely a participant in the nation's official religion election.

Since that's the case, there's a chance to kill him! Then, I'll kill you first to ease my heart!"

After looking around and not seeing CaspianCaspian's shadow, Liliana gritted her teeth in anger.

Then, she pulled out two long curved hooks with a swoosh.

Her previous weapon was blown up in the Hopeful Woman Mountain.

Compared to the one before, Liliana's current weapons had a more spiral design.

Once it stabbed the enemy and rotated violently, the tool could easily penetrate the opponent's body.

If she pulled it violently, it would be enough to shred the opponent's internal organs and pull them out, which could be said to be extremely vicious.

However, just when Liliana was about to rush up, Charles suddenly reached out and stopped her.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 648

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 648-"You..." Liliana looked at Charles in confusion.

However, Charles did not even spare her a glance, and he turned to look at Xander.

“The Casper you’re saying is the Casper in Darnley Valley? Wasn’t there another disciple named Maya? Is she here?”

Everyone was stunned, and no one knew why he would mention that old affair, let alone how he was aware of it.

“I’m Maya!” Maya walked forward, and her eyes had a layer of frost.

“So, it’s you!” Charles sized Maya up and down with admiration,

”What’s on your mind?” Maya frowned.

“I want to thank you! Hahahaha!” After saying that, Charles suddenly laughed aloud as if he thought of something.

In an instant, the quiet scene was filled with his unbridled laughter, and the chilling atmosphere before was swiftly destroyed.

Yet, what followed was an unpredictable evil and coldness.

After all, moody opponents were always more invincible than ruthless opponents.

Even after finally stopping himself from laughing further, Charles still held his stomach, desperately holding back tears in his eyes and gasping for breath, saying, “But I want to thank Casper more.

Hahaha! You must be clueless, but he let that woman suffer so much loss back then! Yet, that lady was too proud to admit that she couldn’t do anything well! If you saw her expression that day... Hahahaha! It’s as if she fell into the dirt! It was hilarious! Hahahaha!”

Just when Charles laughed and confused everyone, he suddenly took a deep breath and sneered at Maya.

“Little lady, do you still believe that the waves of monsters were an accidental phenomenon?”

That sentence was so straightforward that everyone would be fools if they could not understand it.

“You did it!” Maya suddenly felt an unprecedented hostility, rising from her lower abdomen and almost bursting out of her chest.

Wesley's eyes filled with justice, the figures of the sect cultivators and individual cultivators who stepped forward without fear.

The heroic words of "It's fine if we don't return", stuck with the shadow of his figure.

Maya's eyes were hot, and her tears rolled out uncontrollably.

Then, she gritted her teeth, glaring at Charles as the old and new hatred rushed to her heart, "You killed everyone!"

In a corner that no one else could see, Caspian's breathing was much heavier.

The encounters at Darnley Valley and Mirefield Gate could be said to be the key for Caspian to transform himself into an immortal psychologically.

Wesley and the few individual cultivators used their actions to set a role model of cultivator spirit for Caspian.

They were heroes, but they never needed to sacrifice themselves! The waves of monsters back then were man-made accidents!

Caspian's fist gradually clenched, his joints cracking.

Facing the hateful eyes of the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, Charles waved his hand.

"Why would I do something so badly? After all, only one elder died in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

If it was me..."

Charles pointed to the people in front of him, flashing a proud and crazy smile.

"Of course, I'm going to kill you all."

"B*stard!" Omar roared and raised his swords, rushing forward.

He endured for too long before, and now he could not bear it anymore.

Back then, Wesley's revenge was to be avenged, and recently, Jaime was beaten to death by the opponent, and that vengeance must be avenged!

"Your opponent is me!" Ozul snorted and strode forward with his longsword.

Then, just like a peacock spreading its tail feathers, dozens of sword lights instantly slashed at the opponents.

Liliana also rushed to Xander.

The long hooks in her hands rotated violently like a drill bit, stirring the surrounding air and forming a vortex visible to the naked eye, making a sharp bang.

Behind them, the evil cultivators also shouted continuously, and they ran forward and simply found an opponent, blasting out countless murderous attacks.

The number of evil cultivators was more than the disciples of the three major sects present.

Moreover, the disciples of the three major sects just experienced a protracted battle, and their physical strength and spiritual Qi were mostly consumed.

Hence, these evil cultivators just waited at ease for the exhausted enemies, especially since the disciples of the three major sects fell into a disadvantage from the beginning.

After realizing that, both the disciples of the three major sects and these evil cultivators already felt an apparent conspiracy.

The battle situation was clearly what Charles expected! Everything was within his control.

Charles seemed to have known the progressions of the three major sect disciples in advance, and he appeared to be aware that they would have a protracted battle with the statues here.

Moreover, Charles's actions also suggested that he calculated the best time to appear to double-strike the opponents both psychologically and physiologically!

There was a very shrewd heart under Charles' arrogant and muscular appearance!

Bang!

There was a loud sound and Gregory, whose arm was already broken before and fighting power was greatly reduced, was blasted at.

Before his body fell to the ground, a black shadow suddenly appeared behind him.

The evil cultivator holding a huge black sickle grinned and waved the weapon in his hand.

Swoosh!

Gregory was cut in half from his waist.

In an instant, a large amount of blood spurted out.

On Gregory's face, there was fear, confusion, puzzlement, doubt, and unwillingness as if he could not believe just as his road to immortality began, and it came to an abrupt end here.

Gregory's Golden Monkey let out a long roar, wanting to rush forward and avenge its master.

However, just as it took two steps, a long spear that suddenly appeared in the slanting thorn pierced its waist and raised it.

The next second, harsh sword lights followed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Golden Monkey bled profusely all over its body.

In a flash, its blood was drained.

The monkey kicked its legs twice, and there was no more sound.

The evil cultivators gradually attacked a disciple of the Dark Moon Sect, forcing him to be farther and farther away from the others.

His eyes were filled with desperation.

"I don't want to die!" The disciple shouted, and his body trembled.

Then, he turned around with great difficulty and found an evil cultivator grinning at him.

At that time, a piece of flesh was cut out on his back, forming a terrifying wound where one could see his spine.

"Die!" The evil cultivator that sneaked an attack snorted.

Next, he reached out and directly pulled the Dark Moon Sect disciple's heart.

Splatter!

The disciple's blood burst out like a spring.

The disciple of the Dark Moon Sect fell to the ground with a face full of indignation and regret as blood instantly covered his body.

The flashing of chaotic lights, the loud shouting, and the continuous gushing of blood were all reflected in Charles' eyes at that moment.

However, he remained expressionless.

After a moment, Charles turned around and looked at the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd not far from him.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 649

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 649-The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was still quietly inserted on the high platform, and its red and black colors permeated a powerfully destructive force.

Ordinary people would either show a greedy or fearful look when they saw the almost spirit tool, but Charles' eyes revealed a trace of nostalgia.

After a while, Charles mumbled, "Good... Good..."

Others might not be able to see it, but Charles noticed that as people continued to die behind him, the gray lines that were hard to see with the naked eye constantly drew arcs from behind him, flying and shooting over.

Then, they were absorbed by the blade glow of the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

"It won't be long before that." Charles took a deep breath, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he said, "I spent so much physical strength and spiritual Qi in the Thousand Beasts Lawn, and now it seems that I don't need to take action to solve this group of guys..."

Just as Charles said that, he heard a sudden scream of pain behind him.

Charles could tell that it was Liliana, and his eyes flashed as he quickly turned around.

The next moment, he saw Liliana fly backward, and the ground shattered when she landed.

However, Liliana still staggered back a few steps before finally stabilizing herself forcefully.

At that time, Liliana's eyes showed fear and anger.

As for the hooks in her hands, there was only one handle left, and the other handle was broken into several pieces, falling to the ground on the side.

Not far in front of her, Xander slowly stood up.

When Charles saw Xander, he frowned.

“That’s...”

Xander’s appearance was different than before.

His figure seemed to be inflated, swelled to a full extent.

The muscles in his body were extremely distinct and powerful, and the skin around him was terrifyingly bluish-white.

The most horrifying thing was that Xander’s entire figure was densely covered with tadpole-like runes.

At a glance, these runes appeared frightening, as if they were some sort of sea! by supernatural beings.

Furthermore, Xander’s hair also became long and white.

It was as if he was a completely different person.

The terrifying, tragic, ferocious, and violent aura was constantly released from him.

Not only Liliana, but the nearby evil cultivators all stopped their movements and looked at Xander in shock and anger.

The disciples of the Dark Moon Sect and the Fauna Imperial Sect were equally shocked, too.

“The Way of Killing, with my flesh and blood, incarnated as Asura!” Xander roared and his body straightened.

Boom!

Crackle and rattle!

The billowing airwaves slammed violently toward the surroundings with him as the center.

Then, the flat ground seemed to explode with thunder and lightning, rolling up whirlwinds, causing the floor to be constantly torn and shattered.

“Body inscriptions!” Charles’ eyes narrowed, and his breathing stagnated.

“Liliana, it’s your last day on earth!” Xander roared without waiting for the others to react, and his right hand turned into a claw, and he held his sword with his left hand.

Then, just like a thunderbolt, Xander dashed toward Liliana.

Buzz buzz buzz! Boom!

Xander’s body suddenly pulled out an afterimage on the scene, and the air in front of him was all pressured and blasted.

Soon, a series of roars like steel explosions sounded.

Liliana barely had time to react when she saw Xander was already in front of her.

“I won’t...”

Before she could finish speaking, Liliana’s body froze.

Her eyes widened, showing a trace of confusion as she looked at the arm submerged in her chest.

She did not see the other party attacking, so how did the other party’s arm pierce her chest?

Soon, Liliana felt a sharp pulling pain in her heart, and she frowned, opening her mouth to say something.

“Die!” Xander yelled and swung the sword in his left hand.

Swoosh!

Lilian’s head flew into the air.

Xander suddenly shook his arm again, and the wild power instantly penetrated every inch of Liliana’s body, causing her to tremble violently.

Ripped!

Liliana’s body was shattered in a flash, turning into dozens of pieces and splattering toward the surroundings with her blood and internal organs.

Even so, Xander did not stop.

Instead, he spread out his five fingers and grabbed the air.

Immediately, a large cloud of blood was caught in his palm and scattered to the side.

An evil cultivator not far from him could not dodge in time, and blood was suddenly smeared on his face.

Xander's blood was full of spiritual Qi, and it was like countless needles were shot out.

In an instant, the evil cultivator's head was full of holes.

Unfortunately, the evil cultivator did not immediately die, and he fell to the ground, covering his face as he screamed and wailed, sending a chill down other people's spines.

Charles frowned.

"Such strong body inscriptions, and he's only an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple... Isn't Heavenly Stars Sect best at formations and inscription patterns? When did they have such an extreme disciple?"

As soon as he said that, there was another commotion in the crowd.

"Extreme Frost Slash!"

A sharp sword energy with the coldness of the winter wind suddenly burst out.

Omar's spell that shone in the ring was now more powerful than before.

The evil cultivator in front of Omar hurriedly raised his shield to block it, but his shield and arm were instantly wrapped in a layer of frost.

The evil cultivator appeared fearful, and he wanted to retreat.

"You don't have a chance!" Omar spat out between his teeth.

"The Raging Sea Storm!"

After comprehending the Spiritual Feathering Scripture in the Passage to Immortality, Omar's Raging Sea Storm was more powerful than before.

No one could see how the Blade of Wind moved from his mouth to his hand.

At that moment, the sword lights spread out like a raging sea breeze, and no one could hear the screams of the evil cultivator as if they drowned in the hurricane.

Boom!

The destructive gust of wind and sword lights shattered the ground.

The evil cultivator was separated from flesh and blood in front of everyone, and he turned into a skeleton in the blink of an eye.

As for his flesh and blood, it long became a thick puddle, splattering a terrifying trace of the floor.

“Huh? He’s also an entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm disciple.” Charles’s eyes fell on Omar, his brows furrowed even tighter, and a very subtle feeling emerged in his heart.

Was it because he was dormant for too long, and he was unaware that the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm could achieve such an ability?

However, more surprising things awaited him.

“That girl from the Gibson family!” Charles’ eyes narrowed, and he saw a slender figure stepping out in the crowd.

The girl was thin with fair skin and a delicate appearance, and she seemed extremely beautiful.

Yet, the step that she took was like a thunderbolt slamming the ground hard, trembling everyone’s heart

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 650

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 650-Ozul was the one who stood in front of Solana.

As the opponent stepped forward, Ozul’s heart trembled, and the image of Liliana being blasted to pieces appeared in his mind.

Then, Ozul grabbed the evil cultivator beside him to block himself almost instinctively, and he swiftly retreated.

“The Disorderly Scenic Dance!”

Boom!

The mighty massive ax rolled up the dust and suddenly smashed downward.

In an instant, the entire space seemed to be trembling as if it would collapse at any time.

The evil cultivator standing in front of Solana quickly turned pale, and he widened his mouth, wanting to scream and escape.

However, the suddenly falling air condensed like mercury, making him feel that it was tough to move, let alone flee.

Bang!

The evil cultivator was slammed into a mass of meat patty in a flash, and his blood and flesh were mixed into a piece.

The strong billowing wind blew on Ozul's face, bringing along the intense smell of iron.

As one of the top ten bandits in South Earlington, Ozul killed numerous people.

If he were in a foul mood, he would even destroy an entire village that consisted of hundreds of people.

However, he suddenly shuddered and started to feel fear when he caught a whiff of the bloody odor.

Suddenly, Ozul heard Solana's indifferent voice.

"You can't escape."

Ozul was startled, and he immediately raised his head.

He was surprised to find that Solana was already in front of him while he was distracted.

"How's this possible?!" Ozul shouted in panic.

Unfortunately for Ozul, Solana was unlike Omar, and she would not say much.

Instead, her answer was to show her claws directly.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

"The Reaper's Harvest!"

Ozul gritted his teeth, and the sword in his hand erupted with a burst of sword lights.

"If you dare to kill me, you'll also lose your hand!"

Ozul's eyes flashed, and he did not believe that Solana would ignore the severe injury and attack him.

Moreover, Ozul thought that even if Solana did not care, his blade would surely severely hurt her, and she would lose at least 90% of her strength if she slammed her palm down.

Even though it was only a fleeting moment, Ozul already thought of countless possibilities.

Sadly for Ozul, he was wrong about Solana, and he also underestimated her.

Swoosh!

The sword lights pierced through Solana's palm, splashing out blood.

Ozul did not have the time to feel the joy, and he watched as the delicate pale palm suddenly exerted force and twisted.

Crack!

The longsword in his hand was not only dodged by the opponent, but also twisted like dough by the opponent with one hand.

"You!"

Ozul looked up in surprise, and he coincidentally met Solana's eyes.

Solana's eyes were as calm as water, as if the heavily injured palm that was pierced through by a sword was not hers.

"How's this possible?!"

As soon as the thought popped into his mind, Ozul saw Solana clenching the hand, still grabbing the longsword and hitting him fiercely.

The pale fist grew bigger and bigger in his eyes until it filled his entire vision.

Bang!

The entire scene was filled with gasping sounds.

Compared to being forced to obey Charles' tyrannical abuse, the evil cultivators all followed Ozul and Liliana's orders from the very beginning.

However, Ozul and Liliana were dead, and they both died helplessly.

Moreover, what shocked them even more was Solana's indifferent attitude from start to finish.

Solana stood in front of them, expressionless, and slowly pulled the blade out of her palm.

When the edge of the sword scraped her bones, it made an eerie sound.

Yet, Solana appeared as if it had nothing to do with her.

After pulling out the long twisted sword and throwing it aside, Solana grabbed the giant ax and charged toward an evil cultivator again.

The ax swept across, and the evil cultivator tried his best to resist, but he still could not stop the terrifying power of the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, and...

"The Flame Phoenix Storm! The Blazing Flame Slash!" A soft roar also sounded.

When Xander, Omar, and Solana exploded with bursts of attacks, Maya naturally could not be left behind, and she used the Phoenix Sword's strength until its extreme.

It was scorching hot, and the airwaves rolled toward the surroundings.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, three evil cultivators flew backward while screaming.

Their chests, abdomens, and backs were slashed, leaving a charred sword mark.

"Charles, I don't care if you're the God of Fury, but there's absolutely no way you're going to get out of here alive today!"

Maya pointed her sword at Charles, and her tone was firm.

After experiencing the tempering of Darnley Valley with Caspian, she had an extraordinary dedication to protecting her companions.

Although Jaime's death had nothing to do with her, the death of her companion in front of her also gave her great stimulation.

"The Heavenly Stars Sect disciples are united! We want the state religion! And we also want your life!" Xander roared.

Xander was incarnated as Asura, and his body was mighty.

He simply abandoned the longsword, relying only on his pair of claw-like palms, and launched a brazen attack on the opponent.

Xander was Leonard's disciple.

Although he did not use the sword at the moment, his behavior of abandoning the sword was also in line with Leonard's sword intentions of, desperate time calls for desperate solutions.

Consequently, wherever Xander went, no one could stop him.

An evil cultivator tried to stop Xander with his sword, but Xander directly grabbed the person and twisted his entire arm.

Some evil cultivators tried to besiege him, but Xander directly grabbed one person, held him high, and split him into two, which was frightening.

The disciples of the three sects were initially in a dire situation, but they gradually recovered under the Heavenly Stars Sect's strong counterattack, even if they still lagged in numbers, even if their overall strength was far lower than the opponents, and even if they were already exhausted.

On the side of the evil cultivators, Charles sat with his arms folded and watched, with no intention of interfering.

Ozul and Liliana were killed early, which also made the group of evil cultivators lose their backbone.

After a while, although they still had the upper hand in numbers, they began to rout.

However, Charles still folded his arms and remained calm.

Furthermore, not only did he not panic, but there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

"I didn't expect it, but this is fine too.

After all, the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd needs to be full of vitality before it can show its most powerful power," Charles mumbled.

Just as he talked, another evil cultivator was suddenly attacked by Jessica, and the person was cut in half.

At the same time the evil cultivator died, a thin gray line flew out from his mouth and went straight into the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd on the high platform in the distance.

