

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 651

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 651-“So what if your realm is higher than ours? The sect disciples never used their realm to prove their strength!” Xander roared, and his pair of sharp claws brought along a terrifying force and rolled up dazzling bloody light wherever he went.

“So many innocent people died in your hands, and we’ll make you pay with your blood!” Maya’s Phoenix Sword slashed out a fiery red sword glow.

In an instant, there was a scorching heatwave in the air as if a phoenix spread its wings.

”The Heavenly Stars Sect disciples are not an easy target to bully as you believed!”

Omar held his Triple Blades of Fire, Ice, and Wind, and his speed was unbelievably fast, and the world seemed to be covered with sword shadows in the blink of an eye.

The evil cultivator standing in front of him was stunned, and he shuddered.

The next moment, thousands of arrows pierced through his chest, and the body exploded with ripping sounds.

Solana’s eyes remained calm, but she was just like a Goddess of War standing under the blood-red setting sun.

With the massive ax in her hand, Solana swung and splattered blood everywhere she hit.

The sight was as if a series of firecrackers exploded again and again.

Jessica knew Caspian was by her side, so she was never afraid.

Despite not being as powerful as the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple, she also killed two evil cultivators quickly, showing the strength of peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

The originally fearful and hopeless Fauna Imperial Sect also found a trace of hope when they saw the Heavenly Stars Sect and Dark Moon Sect disciples explode with immense power and beat the evil cultivators to a losing streak.

“Let’s go! Let’s kill them all!” Emmett was the first to react, and he roared, “We’re sect disciples! How can we be frightened by a group of evil cultivators!”

Emmett could not help feeling embarrassed and angry when he thought of how terror-stricken he looked just now.

At that moment, he just wanted to kill a few more evil cultivators to restore some of his dignity.

Andrew and Liam also gritted their teeth as they ordered their assistive beasts and rushed toward the evil cultivators.

As for Caspian, he guarded everyone like an invisible man since the beginning of the battle.

If it were not for Caspian, Xander and the others would not be able to rush up and kill the evil cultivators so smoothly.

If it were not for Xander, Oman and the others would have been severely injured.

Caspian countlessly helped them clear many obstacles and troubles in places that no one could see.

Nevertheless, even though the crowd did not see it, they had a faint feeling that a figure protected them.

It was precisely because of that familiar feeling and that tacit understanding that the disciples of Heavenly Stars Sect could seek survival without fear.

Moreover, the addition of the Fauna Imperial Sect was equivalent to having an extra good fighting force.

In an instant, the remaining evil cultivators were also killed.

Even though evil cultivators were willing to take other people's lives, it did not mean they would be one of those people.

In truth, these evil cultivators were even more fearful than other people when faced with death.

In the end, the constant death of their companions and the pungent stench of blood crumbled these remaining evil cultivators' spirits.

"Ahh!" An evil cultivator suddenly shouted and stabbed the long knife in his hand to the ground.

As the blade exploded, a mass of billowing black smoke came out as cover, and he rushed toward the direction from which he came.

When the person saw Charles blocked his way, he could not care less anymore and waved his hands, yelling, "Move away! Get out of my way!"

“Trying to escape?” Charles smiled, and his eyes flashed with a hint of murderous intent.

Next, Charles extended his hand and grabbed the air.

Crack!

In a flash, the fleeing evil cultivator was caught in Charles' hands just like a small chicken being trapped, and his neck was twisted easily by Charles.

The evil cultivator widened his eyes, and his gaze was filled with indignation.

Then, as blood gushed out from his mouth, he mumbled incoherently, “You... You said... You want to kill them all...”

“Oh, I forgot to add that I want your lives too!” Charles remained aloof and tossed the man to the back.

The body of the evil cultivator was thrown high and fell heavily, landing right on the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

In the blink of an eye, his body was pierced, and blood was spilled on the ground.

They could not fight, nor could they flee.

Soon, the remaining six evil cultivators were drained of hope.

They did not expect that the disciples of the three sects, who had no combat power, could still burst out with such a powerful force in such an environment.

Furthermore, they did not anticipate that Charles would betray and kill them!

“Charles, you lied to us!” One of the evil cultivators roared angrily.

“What about it? If I didn't lie to you, would you even follow me here obediently?” Charles remained expressionless, saying, “If you want to find something to blame one, just blame on your lack of skills.

All of you had the advantage in the number of people before, yet you're all killed this way.

Your death is going to save the resources for immortal cultivation.”

“You!”

The rage, despair, embarrassment, and such emotions almost made their chest burst.

"I'll never let you go!"

The remaining evil cultivators knew that they could not escape from Charles, so the only way to survive was to create a bloody path out of the sect disciples.

In an instant, they roared and showed all their cards, charging toward the sect disciples.

"Heart-Devouring Insects!"

An evil cultivator with a ferocious face opened a bag and threw it at everyone.

In a flash, scorpions, centipedes, and all kinds of poisonous insects, all of which were pale green and blood red, covered the place and formed thick billowing smoke, rushing toward the crowd.

"The Souls of Infants Sword!"

The evil cultivator snapped open the folding fan that was the length of an arm in his hand and danced violently.

Suddenly, terrifying and twisted faces appeared on the surface of the folding fan, and they all seemed to be children around four years old, crying, screaming, roaring, or howling.

In an instant, everyone felt as if they fell into hell when they heard the noises.

"Soul Shattering Slash!"

The evil cultivator swung his longswords, which had two four-meter slender tentacles on both sides of its hilt.

The tentacles kept moving like a golden snake dancing wildly.

It was covered with highly poisonous dense barbs, and once touched, not only would the barbs tear off a piece of flesh, but the person would also be poisoned, and the flesh would rot.

"Get out of my way!"

Among them, the tallest and strongest evil cultivator with a bald head suddenly swallowed a precious medicine the size of an adult's fist.

In the blink of an eye, his whole body became pitch black.

At first glance, he looked like an iron tower, and then he rushed toward the crowd.

It seemed that he had to rely on the improvement brought about by the medicinal power to dash toward the group forcefully.

The other evil cultivators also ran forward without a care as they knew well that it was their last chance.

If they could not open a gap in the sect disciples and escape, they would surely die on the spot today.

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If they could not open a gap in the sect: disciples and escape, they would surely die on the spot today.

“None of you can escape!”

Xander took the lead.

Instead of flinching because of these evil cultivators’ desperate fight, he forged ahead.

”You hurt my companions, and you all have to die!”

Omar, Maya, Solana, Sebastian, Jessica, Emmett, and others followed.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 652-“The Lush Hills Rain Sword!”

Jessica Jessica’s eyes flickered when she saw the tide of poisonous insects, and she slashed the Autumn Waters Sword across violently.

In an instant, the sword light was like spring rain that exploded, densely bursting out against the poisonous insects.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Crackle and rattle!

In a flash, all the poisonous bugs were pierced by the sword lights and exploded, vanishing in mid-air.

The evil cultivator with the bag was dumbfounded.

He did not expect that these highly poisonous insects could not even block the sect disciples for a second.

"Go to hell!" Jessica Jessica roared, and her Autumn Waters Sword swung out a wave of swords, slashing at the evil cultivator.

The evil cultivator did not even have time to scream, and blood immediately gushed out from his head to toe as he fell more than ten meters away.

Xander rushed toward the grim-looking evil cultivator holding a huge folding fan that had all kinds of terrifying faces that were constantly roaring.

Xander's eyes were like a raging flame, and he suddenly drew his sword, slashing down in anger a violent, ruthless, desperate force that no one could escape.

"Furious Sword Intent!"

Caspian Caspian, who hid in the crowd, immediately recognized it.

The familiar sword intent came from Leonard's Furious Sword Intent, and the ending was already decided as soon as the sword was slashed out.

Ripped!

The folding fan with the faces of ghosts was like a thin piece of paper, immediately torn in half.

The terrifying faces on it also turned into expressions of surprise and fear.

Then, Xander slapped out another palm.

With the incarnation as Asura, Xander's strength was far beyond those cultivators of the same realm.

Bang!

The folding fan that was halved instantly turned into pieces.

As for Xander's palm, its momentum of the forward charge was unabated, and it swiftly penetrated the evil cultivator's chest behind the folding fan.

The evil cultivators spat out mouthfuls of blood, and terror spread in his eyes as if he could not believe that he would die that way.

"Die!" Xander roared.

As he grabbed the evil cultivator's heart, Xander's other hand reached out and tore it.

Crack! Crack!

The evil cultivator was instantly mutilated, and the parts were thrown everywhere with his blood.

"Extreme Frost Slash!"

OmarOmar raised his Blade of Ice, bringing the extremely cold, freezing air.

In no time, one of the two tentacles on the evil cultivator's longsword was frozen into an ice sculpture.

At that moment, the other tentacle was like a slender centipede hunting for food, rustling and rushing toward OmarOmar.

"The Scorching Flame! Phoenix Blood Refining Magic!"

At the critical moment, MayaMaya shot out from sideways.

With her talent and magic condensed on the Phoenix Sword, the tip of the sword touched the end of the tentacle.

Time stood still for a second at that moment.

Bang!

The next second, the trembling tentacle exploded in a burst of blood and fire.

"B*stard! B*stard!"

The evil cultivator was frightened and angry, and he screamed, swinging his longsword as he was about to make another move.

However, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Then, he turned his head and saw a thin girl with an expressionless face, who had extremely delicate facial features appearing beside him.

"It's you..."

In a flash, the evil cultivator felt that his muscles constantly contracted.

He clearly remembered that not long ago, the tiny girl used an incredible amount of power to smash several evil cultivators he knew into patties.

Now that she suddenly appeared in front of him, could it be that...

The evil cultivator did not dare to imagine.

He wanted to resist, but unfortunately, he would not have such a chance.

“The Disorderly Scenic Dance!” Solana uttered the four words quietly.

Immediately, the evil cultivator felt that his body spun uncontrollably as if he was caught in a violently spinning whirlwind or even stuffed into a meat grinder.

That was also the evil cultivator’s final consciousness.

The next moment, he turned into a mass of meat and exploded, spilling blood and flesh on the ground.

The rest of the evil cultivators were also stopped by the disciples of the Fauna Imperial Sect, and after a moment of fighting, they were all killed.

The tallest evil cultivator was the only one left, and he was so tall that ordinary people would probably reach his chest.

Relying on his muscles and brute force, coupled with the effect of the medicinal pill he just took, the evil cultivator seemed to be a high-speed moving iron tower as he rampantly ran, ignoring the crowd.

After resisting a few attacks, he managed to dash out.

In the end, the only person blocking him was the Fauna Imperial Sect injured and sick disciple, who also had no assistive beast.

When the evil cultivator saw that, his breathing suddenly became rapid, and his eyes were filled with excitement and murderous intent.

“Get lost!” The evil cultivator roared and directly bolted forward.

In his opinion, the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple could not block him, and if the person did not move, he would use his body that was as strong as steel to smash the other party into a meat pie!

“Casey, move!” Andrew exclaimed.

Others also showed surprise in their eyes.

Nonetheless, the distance was too far, and it was too late to go to the rescue.

Soon, Casey coughed and slowly raised his golden saber.

In the eyes of others, Casey was as fragile as paper in front of the evil cultivator.

However, Jessica Jessica and Handsome were the calmest as they believed that the evil cultivator was already doomed.

Seeing that the other party still tried to stop him, the evil cultivator grinned and roared, speeding up again.

“You’re not moving? Well, it’s your final moment on Earth then!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground the evil cultivator trampled on shattered, and even the crowd in the distance felt the tremor as if there was an earthquake.

Then, the evil cultivator suddenly heard a gentle cough amidst the roar.

The cough was so clear as if it sounded in his mind, and the evil cultivator was stunned.

Next, he subconsciously looked toward the seemingly sick cultivator in front of him, and he saw the other party smile at him.

“Did you say that it’s my final moment on Earth?”

The sick disciple revealed his bloodstained pearly whites, making the evil cultivator’s scalp tingle.

The evil cultivator seemed to feel something, and the muscles on his face twitched as he let out a desperate roar, “No!”

“Argh!”

The golden saber light rolled downward like a long rainbow, and the running evil cultivator was instantly split in half.

However, as he rapidly dashed, the evil cultivator managed to rush forward for a distance of dozens of meters before his body finally split in half from the middle, and fell to the sides.

“He... Killed that fellow?”

Seeing Casey covering his mouth and coughing, everyone in the distance could not help looking at each other.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 653-After all, they experienced how troublesome the last evil cultivator was, and he was different from other evil cultivators who used all kinds of killer moves at the last minute to give it a go.

Instead, the evil cultivator consumed an unknown medicinal pill to increase the hardness of its body to the extreme.

In addition, since he followed the foul path of cultivation, his body was several times harder than steel once he took the medicinal pill.

Omar also slashed the opponent twice, but he only managed to leave two white marks.

Jessica's ninth-grade weapon, the Autumn Waters Sword, only slightly cut the opponent's skin.

Those levels of injuries would be similar to an ordinary person being bitten by a mosquito.

However, Casey slashed the guy in half without breaking a sweat.

Hence, everyone's eyes revealed a hint of confusion.

After connecting Casey's previous performance, everyone thought he hid his true strength.

Emmett's face also gradually turned pale.

From Casey's move just now, Emmett could see that the possibility of him outperforming the opponent was extremely small.

"I didn't expect Casey to hide such a powerful strength.

Even without an assistive beast, he's stronger than us," Liam said softly.

"Well, although everyone has a hole card, Casey's card..." Andrew smiled bitterly, expressing his mood with his expression.

Everyone watched as Casey lifted the golden saber in his hand.

The next moment, it shattered into pieces with a cracking sound, turning into countless golden powders and falling to the ground.

As the blade could not bear the overwhelming slash just now, it shattered.

When everyone saw the scene, they all secretly nodded and thought, "This should be right.

It seems that the long saber was the primary impact, but it's a pity that it's broken now."

Soon, everyone recovered their attention and turned to Charles, who was still folding his arms on the high platform not far away.

Xander took a deep breath and said, "You're the only one left."

Charles' eyes were as arrogant as always as he replied, "And that's more than enough to handle you, a bunch of barely twenty-year-old kids thinking that they can challenge me."

Then, he turned to glance at Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd behind him.

"Just a little bit more.

It seems that I'll have to kill a few more of you, and my calculation was correct," Charles mumbled to himself and looked at the crowd once again, suddenly revealing a faint smile.

While everyone was still in a daze, Caspian's consciousness suddenly caught a strong airflow sweeping toward them, and the speed and strength were beyond Caspian's imagination.

"Sh*t!" Caspian only managed to shout that before he felt a powerful airflow explode in front of him.

Boom!

It was like a thunderstorm hitting the ground, and everyone present flew out as their blood and Qi in them surged, which was highly uncomfortable.

Charles appeared in the spot where everyone originally stood, looking contemptuously at the fallen crowd around him.

He held a person in his hands up high.

"Timothy!" Jessica exclaimed.

Charles grabbed a Dark Moon Sect disciple.

Despite being a mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, Timothy was like a helpless kitten, and he could not even struggle.

Charles' smile grew brighter, and his palms slowly tightened.

Timothy's cheeks suddenly turned red and purple, his tongue stuck out, and his eyes popped out.

"Let him go!" Jessica roared angrily, raising her Autumn Waters Sword as she slashed at Charles.

"The Lush Hills Rain Sword!"

"Too weak!"

Charles stood there motionless, and he sneered, sweeping his leg across.

Boom!

As if a shocking wave hit the shore, the air around him condensed into a huge wave, colliding with the sword lights and exploding in unison.

Bang!

Jessica was instantly blown away, took ten steps back, and crashed into Caspian's arms before stopping.

The ninth-grade Autumn Waters Sword, the Heaven Grade mid-grade martial arts, the Lush Hills Rain Sword, and her peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm were casually blocked by the opponent.

Moreover, she was the weaker opponent.

At that moment, Jessica's face turned pale, and her arms could not help shaking slightly.

It was the first time she met such an opponent since she set foot on the pathway to immortality.

The enemy in front of her was clearly in the same realm as her, so why was there such a big difference in strength!

Not only Jessica, but the others were also extremely shocked as they could clearly feel the power of Jessica's sword just now.

Yet, Charles was so strong!

None of them managed to react when he blocked Jessica or when he suddenly rushed into the crowd and grabbed someone.

As they thought what would happen if Charles caught them, everyone felt a chill running down their spine.

At that time, Charles looked at Jessica and smiled eerily.

“You offended me, so you have to pay for your stupid behavior!”

As if Jessica knew what Charles was about to do, Jessica exclaimed, “No!”

Ripped!

Charles completely ignored her.

With a roar, he pulled his arms, and the disciple of the Dark Moon Sect was instantly torn into two by his waist.

Without waiting for the blood to pour out, Charles directly threw the mutilated corpse toward the high platform in the distance.

Jessica broke down in tears, and she was filled with guilt.

The others also clenched their fists tightly, and their teeth chattered.

Charles’s brutal killing made them incensed.

“You’re angry?” Charles laughed, “It’s okay to be angry.

The angrier you get, the more helpful you are to me.” Then, his eyes swept across everyone’s faces, and he pointed at Solana, saying, “The Gibson family brat, I’ve been looking for you for a long time.

Now that you’re here, it saves up my effort to find you.”

“You’ve been looking for me?” Solana frowned.

“Of course, because I want...”

Swoosh!

Before Charles finished speaking, his figure disappeared again.

At the same time, a series of afterimages kept approaching Solana, and Charles’ voice sounded again.

“Your Imperial Jail Deity Physique!”

In an instant, there was a thundering sound in front of Solana.

Charles’s sharp fingernails appeared less than a few centimeters in front of Solana.

Then, with his five fingers forming claws, he grabbed toward Solana’s throat with a force that could tear and destroy everything.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 654-Caught between life and death!

The air in front of Solana dispersed layer by layer as if they were shattered papers.

Suddenly, two figures rushed toward Solana.

“Watch out!” Xander roared, grabbing Solana backward.

“Trying to save her?” Charles’s eyes flashed with a hint of contempt.

At that moment, a strong airflow slammed toward his lower abdomen, and the sound was like rolling thunder.

Even though the fist was yet to hit him, Charles could feel a pressure reaching his lower abdomen and pushed him back.

Charles frowned, and he had no choice but to give up on his attack, hurriedly stepping back.

Bang!

A heavy slam smashed at the spot Charles’s stood before.

With Casey’s fist as the center, everyone saw that circles of visible vibrations surged toward the surroundings.

“Casey!”

“It’s him again!”

“He pushed Charles back!”

Everyone was stunned, and even Xander looked at Casey in surprise.

He remembered that it was not the first time Casey helped the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples.

More importantly, the guy managed to keep up with his reaction and speed immediately.

Not only Xander and other sect disciples, but Charles also narrowed his eyes.

For the first time since he came here, he looked straight at the cultivator who just punched him backward.

After a while, he uttered through gritted teeth, "Fauna Imperial Sect disciple..."

Charles felt the punch clearer and more intense than the other people present.

Although only the wind of the fist managed to hit him, Charles still felt discomfort in his stomach after that.

Furthermore, despite only being a momentary irritation, it was enough to show the strength and speed of the opponent.

"How interesting! The Fauna Imperial Sect has a body refiner as its cultivator."

Charles grinned, but his eyes raged with killing intent, and he seemed to be emitting a blood thirsty aura.

"Body refiner?"

Emmett and the others were shocked as they turned to their sect-mate.

They never heard that Casey was a body refiner.

Everyone else also looked at Casey, stunned.

They knew that although a body refiner has a strong body and strength, the difficulty of cultivation was far more than that of ordinary cultivators.

Moreover, the battle of Fauna Imperial Sect disciples relied more on their assistive beasts, and their usual practice was mainly to train the monsters.

Hence, body refiners would have to use more energy on it.

Consequently, everyone stared at Casey, the only one who had no assistive beast, with a look of confusion on their faces.

"Tsk! I don't care what type of cultivation you're into."

No matter what, all of you are not going to leave this place alive,” Charles flashed a creepy smile and added, “Without your blood, I won’t get the strongest Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd!”

Before everyone understood the meaning of his words, Charles roared again and rushed toward the crowd.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

Every step he took was like a giant trampled the earth.

As the ground trembled violently, everyone’s footing became unstable.

“Be careful!” Omar shouted and slashed out.

“The Raging Sea Storm!”

“How useless!” Charles grinned and directly waved his hand, “Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

Boom!

A roll of strong winds suddenly condensed quickly in the space around him.

Soon, as if it was a huge palm as large as a long table, the five terrifying fingers directly grabbed at the sword lights.

Bang!

The palm instantly crushed the sword lights, and the mighty power was like the explosion of steel, immediately blasting out.

Omar let out a miserable wail and spat a mouthful of blood.

He instantly fell more than dozens of meters away, and the longswords in his hand also flew away.

“Omar!” Maya shouted.

Then, she turned to Charles with a hateful gaze.

“The Scorching Flame! Phoenix Blood Refining Magic!”

The Flame Phoenix Physique’s bloodline was pushed to the extreme, and Maya slashed her sword out.

In an instant, there seemed to be a phoenix roaring in the void, and the surrounding air began to boil and became scorched, making people feel as if they were in a furnace.

The ends of Charles's hair suddenly became burnt and curled.

However, there was no hint of fear on his face, only contempt, and disdain.

"A useless person with a physique is still useless!"

As soon as he said that, Charles violently waved his arm again.

Boom!

Maya felt as if something collapsed above her.

An arm formed from the condensed air fell from the top of her head in a mighty force.

In a flash, Maya's sword lights were all mined.

Then, the giant vibration landed by Maya's feet.

Maya let out a painful cry, and blood dripped from her mouth as she flew out like a broken kite.

When she fell to the ground, her chest undulated violently, and a simple movement felt as if her bones were about to fall apart.

At that time, Charles rushed toward everyone, and his first target was Andrew.

The extreme fear also brought an intense rage.

Andrew faced Charles and yelled, "Don't even dream of killing me! The Snow Leopard Cat!"

A white figure immediately flew out from Andrew's side and spat out an ice spear.

"How weak!" Charles burst into laughter and raised his fist again.

Bang!

The ice spear shattered.

Charles's arm seemed to have doubled in length, and the Snow Leopard Cat watched in fear as the hand slammed into its mouth and came out from its back.

The next second, blood and flesh flew everywhere.

“Snow Leopard Cat!”

Andrew widened his eyes in anger, and he roared furiously, “I’m going to make you pay for that!”

Then, Andrew circulated the spiritual Qi of his whole body and slashed out.

The sword lights spread and tore the air in front of him, quickly cutting at Charles’ shoulder.

Charles’ body suddenly stopped, and he remained motionless.

At that moment, the surroundings were quiet.

Andrew gasped for breath as sweat dripped from his forehead and checks.

Everyone else also turned to look.

Soon, Andrew smiled, and his eyes flashed with joy.

“I hit him!”

“So what?!” Charles’s voice sounded immediately after.

The smile on Andrew’s face swiftly froze, and he saw Charles look at him with mockery.

After twisting his neck, Charles’ spine made crackling sounds.

Later, he extended both hands and grabbed the longsword, lightly bending it.

Crack!

The longsword was broken with the sound.

Andrew’s pupils contracted violently as he saw that there was not even a shallow mark on Charles’ shoulder where he struck!

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 655-“Look, I’m scratchless!” Charles raised his brows and looked at Andrew, who got as pale as a sheet, and added, “Aren’t you disappointed?”

“I…” Andrew opened his mouth, trying to say something.

Thud!

A muffled sound came, and Andrew shuddered violently.

Then, blood spurted out from his mouth.

When he lowered his head, Andrew saw Charles' fist enter his lower abdomen right up his elbow.

"How pathetic! None of you can fight me!"

When Andrew heard Charles speak, he felt his own organs being pulled violently by him.

Splatter!

Blood gushed out from his wound like a small waterfall pouring down.

"It's useless." Charles shook his head and slowly took his hand out.

Andrew widened his eyes filled with fear and indignation, and he slowly fell.

As soon as Charles attacked, he severely injured two people and killed one in the blink of an eye, causing the air in the room to be as cold as ice.

Before long, the atmosphere of despair continued to seep into everyone's flesh and bones.

Only Sebastian, Xander, Maya, Omar, Solana of Heavenly Stars Sect were left.

Maya and Omar were seriously injured, and it was tough for them to get up as they had almost no fighting power.

The only one left in the Dark Moon Sect was Jessica.

On the Fauna Imperial Sect side, only Emmett, Liam, and Casey remained.

Even though they had an advantage in the number, everyone knew that in front of an opponent like Charles, their number would only increase the frequency of Charles' attacks, and it would not affect his strength.

The previous confidence and fighting spirit gradually collapsed under Charles' overwhelming power.

When Charles noticed that everyone gradually turned pale, he smiled.

“Since you’re all going to die, I’ll reveal a secret.

Even though I’m in the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm, I can kill an entry-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator as easy as pie.”

Everyone’s mind instantly buzzed.

Charles’ words only implied that his strength was at least comparable to the mid-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm! For them, that was simply a vast chasm between them.

With such a massive gap in strength, it was no wonder that the opponent trounced them.

The despair in everyone’s eyes made Charles feel a long-lost pleasure, and he could not help but be more talkative than usual.

“Since you’re all dying, let me tell you something worth celebrating.” Then, Charles pointed at the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd on the platform in the distance, saying, “The thing you’re fighting for today belongs to my family, and this is…”

Charles pointed at his feet, and he smiled smugly, yet there was also a hint of grief.

“My home.”

Despite only saying those two words faintly as if he calmly talked about something minute that was unrelated to him, everyone else could feel Charles’ endless anger and hatred in his tone.

Moreover, the hatred seemed to be so deep that it could not be washed away even if they used all the water in the world.

Everyone was once again stunned.

“This is the Thousands Spirits Island, how can it be…” Emmet exclaimed.

“Why can’t the Thousands Spirits Island be my home! Grandmaster Cecil is my grandfather, and the Blue Feather Sect seized the Thousands Spirits Island!” Charles roared, and the ground beneath him started to crack from the vibration.

The crowd also finally understood why Charles appeared to be disappointed when he realized that there were no Blue Feather Sect disciples.

“As for the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd… Ha! The Blue Feather Sect is surely stupid.

They'd taken away so many treasures from the Pantheon, yet they only left it here.

Perhaps they believed that the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was nothing more than an almost spirit tool, and it's not considered a magic tool.

Hence, they planned to make a friendly gesture without extra cost and used it as the nation's official religious election reward.

However..."

Charles' expression once again turned ferocious.

"However, they miscalculated one thing.

I, Charles Krueger, will definitely use this Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd to avenge my Krueger family!"

Then, Charles glanced at everyone and grinned, saying, "I'm sure you finally understand that this is my home court, and you bunch of useless beings had no chance in winning against me."

At that time, a frail voice sounded.

"That's your wishful thinking."

Although the voice was soft, everyone could hear it clearly.

Charles's face instantly changed, and he shouted, "Who was it?"

The crowd slowly parted.

Soon, Maya walked out step by step, supporting Omar.

Then, she looked at Charles without fear as she clutched her chest and blood oozed out of her mouth.

"You're only winning now because Casper's not here."

"Casper?" Charles frowned but quickly relaxed, "He can't even show up, let alone win against me."

"No, you're wrong!" Maya still shook her head, and her gaze was determined as she added, "I believe Casper will come.

Maybe he's already there."

“What?” Charles looked around, but he swiftly showed a mocking smile, “So what? He’s still a coward, isn’t he? He doesn’t even dare to face me.”

“What if he’s been watching you, looking for your flaws?” Maya smiled mysteriously.

She was obviously severely injured, but she showed strong confidence in Caspian.

Solana, who did not speak from the beginning to the end, looked at Charles and said very seriously, “Teacher will kill you, really!”

“If Casper were here, you wouldn’t be so arrogant.” Xander also clenched his fists.

The time of his Asura form was already up, and he could no longer maintain that state.

Thus, Xander felt extremely angry and unwilling.

Sebastian also nodded and chimed in, “Casper won’t let us down.”

Jessica knew Caspian was present, and when she saw the Heavenly Stars Sect’s trust in Caspian, she seemed to understand why they could defeat the Blue Feather Sect and why they had so many survivors.

Trust!

There was absolute trust between them.

“Oh? Then I’ll give it a try.” Charles tilted his neck, and he suddenly charged toward Maya like a heavy cannon, roaring, “Since you all believe in Casper so much, let’s see if he can save you! Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

Boom!

An aura that was stronger, fiercer, and more explosive than before rolled toward Maya.

At that time, a figure suddenly covered Maya, and everyone was stunned when they saw the person.

It was not Caspian but Emmett.

Emmett gritted his teeth, spat a mouthful of blood on his palm, and then grabbed the Beast Controller Plate.

“The Mountain Shield Turtle!”

A huge turtle suddenly appeared in front of him, and Emmett’s clothes and long hair were blown up by the airflow.

When he was about to be knocked away, Emmett shouted, "Casper, are you going to help now?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 656

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 656-"Casper?"

The crowd was even more surprised when Emmett shouted that name than the fact that he helped out.

"Casper's here?"

When everyone heard the certainty in Emmett's tone, they could not help being stunned for a while.

Bang!

A loud noise sounded, and the Mountain Shield Turtle was so badly beaten that it wailed in pain, and its figure shuddered in mid-air, swelling and exploding into pieces.

The steaming blood splattered everywhere as if a giant blood sheet was being pulled and torn apart.

Emmett cried out and was knocked backward by the force, hitting Maya and Omar and knocking them both away too.

Nonetheless, as Emmett blocked at the front, Maya and Omar only flew out without any impact.

Xander and Jessica immediately rushed over.

While Xander grabbed Emmett, Jessica caught Maya and Omar in each hand.

However, everyone's mind still replayed Emmett's words just now.

"Casper, are you going to help now?"

Why was Emmett so confident that Caspian was there!

As for Emmett himself, even though blood gushed out of his mouth due to the impact, he still glared at Charles, whose arms were covered in blood.

Everyone was surprised, and only Jessica noticed from the corner of her eye that Casey, who stood behind the crowd, was missing.

“Ha? Casper?” Charles fell to the ground and shook the blood from his arm, saying, “Did you really think you could call him...”

Just as he said that, Charles' expression suddenly froze, and his eyes flashed with a trace of surprise.

The chilly feeling was like a cold poisonous snake suddenly clinging to his back and rushing up along his spine, making his scalp tingle.

“What else?”

At that time, Charles heard an unfamiliar voice, and he noticed the sect disciples in front of him appeared shocked.

The sect disciples looked behind Charles.

“Casey!”

“When did Casey get there?!”

“Casey?!”

“Is this the Fauna Imperial Sect's plan?”

Just when everyone was startled, Casey suddenly pulled out a giant sword the size of a door, and everyone present immediately widened their eyes.

Everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect only felt that their hearts were about to stop beating, and they had goosebumps all over their bodies as a surge of violent emotions almost ripped their chests.

They were all too familiar with the sword.

When Caspian left the Heavenly Stars Sect for more than half a year, he returned with the massive sword, The Wave-Breaking Sword!

“Furious Sword Intent!”

Casey let out a familiar roar, and the giant sword was like a savage force that could split a mountain, slashing toward Charles' back.

Before the edge of the blade even touched him, the ground already shattered.

Soon, long fractures started to crack violently through Charles' feet.

Bang!

Boom!

Charles' body was like a cannonball out of its chamber, instantly knocked out for dozens of meters and smashed a big hole on the ground.

Then, he was dragged on the ground for more than dozens of meters again, creating a deep ditch before finally stopping.

"Master Leonard's Furious Sword Intent!" Xander's eyes glistened as he stared at Casey, screaming, "You're really Casper!"

He once heard Leonard say that Caspian received a wisp of his sword intent.

Other people could not use the Furious Sword Intent if they were not students Leonard taught, yet Caspian managed to obtain it.

Moreover, Xander could feel that the Furious Sword Intent cut out by Caspian was slightly different from his own, but it was more powerful, giving people a terrifying feeling as if a sword was pressed against their throat.

That could also be seen from how Charles was sent flying with just a slash.

Everyone's eyes soon turned to Casey.

After he landed, everyone thought their eyes suddenly went blurry, and they saw the very familiar Caspian, holding the Wave-Breaking Sword, standing there.

"Casper, it's you!"

"You're here!"

A look of surprise and joy appeared on everyone's faces, and Jessica also breathed a long sigh of relief.

Now that Caspian took the initiative to show up, it meant that he was fully prepared.

The Fauna Imperial Sect's remaining two disciples, Emmett and Liam, glanced at each other.

Both of them saw a hint of extreme shock in each other's eyes.

Although Emmett vaguely felt that Casey was weird before and gambled it was Caspian, he was still stunned when the truth was revealed.

It turned out that the legendary Heavenly Stars Sect disciple who was the strongest in the competition was always by his side.

Thinking that in the past ten days, the other party had countless opportunities to get close to them and kill them, Emmett and Liam only felt that their backs were cold.

Nevertheless, Emmett was still secretly relieved when he realized that he was right to gamble on that.

After confirming that everyone on his side was not Charles' opponent, Emmett made a bold choice under that desperate situation.

He took a chance on Caspian, who he never had direct contact with before, but someone the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples had great confidence in.

If Caspian could not defeat Charles, everyone would still die in the end.

However, if Caspian managed to win against Charles, his act of trying to save Maya at a critical moment, regardless of his safety, might become his protective net later!

Since every direction pointed to death, Emmett simply risked it all on something that might not even have a chance of one in ten thousand.

Judging from the current situation, his first step, Caspian was there, and he was right.

Caspian smiled at everyone, saying, "Sorry for keeping you all waiting."

After that, Caspian looked toward the direction where Charles flew out just now, and his expression gradually became solemn.

What others saw just now was that he sent Charles flying with one sword, but Caspian himself knew very well that his Furious Sword Intent only smashed the opponent away but did not cause substantial damage.

Either Charles was physically strong, or as he put it, it was his home ground.

In short, Caspian concluded from his attack just now that he was probably facing the most powerful opponent of the same realm since he set foot on the pathway to immortality at the same level.

Sure enough, there was a rustling sound in the rubble in the distance after a while.

Charles, who was just knocked out, stood up again.

"How's that possible?!" Xander screamed.

He saw with his own eyes that Charles was blown away by the Furious Sword Intent, and he also deeply knew how overpowering the sword intent was.

However, Charles walked toward Caspian as if nothing happened.

“Of course it is! He’s really strong!” Caspian said, taking a deep breath.

“You’re also much stronger than those guys.” Charles faced Caspian and grinned, “But with that level, the chances of you winning against me are less than one in a thousand.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 657

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 657-“One in a thousand is also a chance.” Then, Caspian looked directly at Charles and confronted him, adding, “What’s more, you’ll soon learn that the chance is not only one in a thousand.”

“If that’s the case, then I’ll break your bones inch by inch in front of these guys.” Charles smiled, suddenly turning into a streamer and rushing toward Caspian.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The air around him would continuously explode wherever Charles went, and visible circles of ripples would spread to the surroundings.

Everyone felt a sharp pain in their eardrums as if someone beat gongs and drums in their heads, almost shattering their brains.

“Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

Charles roared and waved his arm.

In a flash, the air around him condensed into a terrifying arm that was more than ten meters in length, rolling off huge waves and slamming toward Caspian.

Consequently, all the ground along the way immediately shattered, exploded into powder, and spread toward both sides.

Charles’s attack was at least three times stronger than before.

The strong air current made it difficult for those in the distance to open their eyes, and their faces showed fear as their bodies retreated uncontrollably.

“It’s a spell!”

Caspian’s eyes flickered.

He saw the power of the opponent's move before, and it was naturally impossible to face him now directly.

"The Great Leisure Court! Shrinking the Distance!"

Caspian took a step and circled Charles like lightning.

Buzz! Boom!

Charles aimed at where Caspian stood just now.

Then, a roar that made one's scalp tingle sounded, and the void was directly penetrated! A large area on the ground was also sunken from the force, and the cracking sounds kept echoing in everyone's ears.

"So fast!" Charles was shocked.

At that time, Caspian once again used his body technique and quickly approached Charles.

"The Ursa Major's Blurred Shadows! Dubhe!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, dozens of Caspian's silhouettes appeared everywhere.

Then, just like a raging wave, they swept toward Charles.

At a place less than ten meters away from Charles, all the shadows quickly landed, forming a single frame, which was also the only figure.

The speed of the whole process was indescribably fast, and even Charles could not react in time!

"The God of Thunder!"

Caspian opened his mouth, and a burst of lightning shot out, hitting Charles's face.

Thud! Bang!

White and blood-red light exploded on Charles's face, and his head was thrown back all of a sudden.

Charles' body was also struck by lightning, and he was paralyzed and unable to move.

Fauna Imperial Sect's Emmett and Liam watched from a distance, and they stared at the scene with wide eyes.

They carefully studied each opponent during the ring match, and they were already cautious of Caspian.

However, it appeared that they were still too naive.

In the ring match, Caspian did not use his full strength at all, and it was just like a regular playtime for him!

What Caspian showed was his true strength.

In truth, Emmett and Liam's belief was still too simple as something shocking happened again the next moment.

Caspian did not give Charles any chance.

With the Wave-Breaking Sword, he rolled out a monstrous wave of swords and slashed toward the opponent angrily.

"Floating Light Clone!"

The Great Oceans Sect's Heaven Grade martial art was displayed to its fullest.

Soon, four figures with giant swords spread out, and each burst out with dazzling rays of light.

In the blink of an eye, countless sword waves shot out in unison, rolling Charles into the air and slashing at him with the sound as dense as a midsummer torrential rain.

Large masses of blood lights splattered from mid-air, and Charles's body remained unmoved as if he was a piece of meat on a chopping board, allowing Caspian to cut it as he wished.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw the scene.

Even the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples were stupefied.

They knew before that Caspian was strong, perhaps even more robust than each of them.

However, they finally discovered that even though they were in the same realm, Caspian's strength was beyond their imagination.

Suddenly, a loud bang sounded, pulling them back to reality.

Everyone hurriedly looked around and saw Caspian raising his sword with both hands, slashing it down.

The sword was so powerful that it was as if it could split, and the air in the entire hall was instantly cut.

The sword light fell heavily on Charles' chest, causing him to open his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The next moment, his body was submerged by the sword light, and he smashed into the ground.

Bang!

As if a meteor hit the ground, Charles's body shattered the earth into pieces, and he entered into the rubbles.

The violent tremors spread out in circles around, and the earth waves formed concentric circles visible to the naked eye, which continued to spread to everyone in the distance before they stopped.

In the hall, a violent roar echoed for a long time.

Everyone's heart pounded wildly, their chests heaved violently, and their eyes were fixed on Caspian's direction.

After some time, Jessica was the first to recover her senses, and she shouted in joy, "We won!"

Just as she said that, Jessica wanted to rush toward Caspian.

"Don't come over!"

Caspian did not turn around, and he just roared, reaching out one hand to stop Jessica.

Jessica was immediately stunned.

The others who also regained their senses were shocked again.

Only then did they realize that Caspian still maintained his posture of slashing the sword down.

Not only that, but his eyes were focused on where Charles landed, and there was a trace of confusion, doubt, and confusion in his gaze.

Moreover, beads of sweat slowly slid down his cheeks.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became solemn.

Jessica slowly retracted her step, and she looked at the ruins hesitantly.

Swoosh!

The sound of rubbles falling came.

The next second, an arm suddenly broke through the pile of gravel and stood up straight.

Everyone in the distance gasped, and even Caspian started to frown.

The rubbles kept sliding down, and Charles' body slowly emerged from the ruins again.

However, he did not appear as relaxed as before anymore, and there was obvious anger and murderous intent in his eyes as a terrifying and ferocious aura continued to pour out of him.

"How's this possible?"

"He was severely injured!"

"Casper wounded him so badly, yet he can stand up like nothing happened!"

"This... This..."

Exclamation after exclamation sounded, and the faces of everyone in the distance turned pale again.

"Tsk! Casper, right? It seems that I've underestimated you..." Charles looked at the dense wounds on his body and frowned.

"What's your physique?" Caspian's cold voice sounded, "Without a special physique, you can't stop my attack just now."

"You saw it through," the corners of Charles' mouth twitched, and the next moment, he roared and rushed out, "Since that's the case, I'll let you take a good look at my Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 658

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 658-Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The tumbling airflow was like a flood from the broken embankment, bursting toward the surroundings centered on Charles's body.

His momentum at that time was at least three times stronger than before!

“Eight Extremities-Mysterious Polaris Physique!”

“Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm! ”

With a roar, Charles suddenly raised his hand.

The space seemed to tremble as an arm like a giant python suddenly condensed in the air.

Then, it slammed downward, and Caspian was thrown dozens of meters away, directly smashing through a thick wall.

The next second, Charles looked at the crowd in the distance, “How dare a bunch of useless trash hurt me! I'm going to kill you all!”

Charles waved his arm violently.

In a flash, the range of dozens of meters in a radius was like stirred seawater, causing people to sway from side to side, unable to balance their bodies.

Xander was immediately rolled toward Charles.

“Furious Sword Intent!”

“The Humming Twilight Slash!”

Although he was not in his Asura form, Xander's strength was still among the top of these people.

Soon, his eyes burst with bright lights, and the sword light was like a black sun in the abyss, bursting out with a terrifying light, slashing toward Charles.

“Useless!” Charles shouted angrily and grabbed with his claws.

Crack!

The cyan longsword was immediately stuck in Charles' palm, and his five fingers shot bled profusely.

However, Charles ignored it, and his spiritual Qi erupted in a frenzy in his body.

Suddenly, his arms and palms exerted force, grabbing and slamming.

Bang! Boom!

The black sun-like sword tide was completely dissipated at once.

Then, Xander spat out a mouthful of blood, staggering backward.

“Watch out!” Jessica exclaimed, and she hurriedly moved behind Charles’s back, raising her Autumn Waters Sword and slashing at the back of his head.

“The Lush Hills Rain Sword!”

“The Glorious Dragon!”

The inscription Caspian drew for her turned into a roaring fire dragon on the sword light, and it opened its huge mouth, swallowing Charles at once.

“Break!” In less than a second, Charles’s roar came from the flames.

Bang!

The fire dragon’s head was blasted open at once, and sparkles flew everywhere.

The next moment, dense sword lights followed, but Charles completely disregarded them and let the sword lights hit him, causing a dazzling fire.

“Your body!” Jessica exclaimed.

Charles grinned, “The Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique is one of the top ten strongest acquired physiques.

I practiced it under such a desperate situation, narrowly escaping death.

How can you useless trash break it?!”

After speaking, he blasted a palm out.

The rolling airwaves instantly condensed into a palm that was taller than a person in mid-air, slapping Jessica with the violent gust of wind.

Jessica groaned, and blood dripped from the corners of her mouth.

Then, she was shot and flew out with Handsome on her shoulders, falling heavily to the ground.

Finally, she raised her head and spat out another mouthful of blood.

“I can even kill mid-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators! Even if there’s many of you, you’re just a bunch of worthless ants!”

Even though he said that, Charles knew that those ants beat him until he could not fightback just now.

If he was not protected by the Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique, he would have died a long time ago.

At that thought, Charles became angrier and more embarrassed, and he glared at Solana.

“The Gibson family’s brat! Give me your bloodline and contribute to my Krueger family’s revenge!”

As soon as Charles finished speaking, he rushed toward Solana, his five fingers like steel claws, aiming straight into the opponent’s heart as if to dig it out.

Solana did not appear to be afraid, and she raised her ax, about to make a counterattack At that time, two figures suddenly accelerated and charged toward Charles.

One of them was the Fauna Imperial Sect’s Liam, and the other was his assistive beast.

Liam’s assistive beast was an octopus-like monster with all tentacles covered with barbs.

At that moment, it latched to Charles’s back and wrapped around Charles’ body with its tentacles like steel cables.

Soon, the barbs on the tentacles slowly plunged into Charles’ skin at a slow speed.

However, Charles’ skin was not only hard but also extremely resilient.

Even though his hands and feet were bound, those barbs only poked his flesh, unable to pierce through.

Liam turned to Solana and smiled awkwardly.

“I... I’ll protect you...”

A slight blush appeared on Liam’s face.

He was attracted to the girl with delicate features.

“Rubbish!” Before Liam could finish his sentence, Charles’ thunderous roar sounded.

Bang!

Immediately, a loud sound of prying steel plates erupted from his limbs, and with a violent push, the octopus monster was directly torn apart.

Then, the mass of blood and tentacles flew out in unison.

Finally, the octopus head fell to the ground and was directly crushed by Charles’ foot.

“Die now!”

Charles’ eyes raged with murderous intent, and he lifted one finger.

“Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique!”

Swoosh!

Charles was so fast that Liam only had time to raise his hand in a panic.

In the blink of an eye, Charles’ finger hand swept across Liam’s forehead, and his body stopped moving.

After a while, a line appeared between Liam’s eyebrows, and then...

Bang!

Liam exploded.

Solana watched the entire scene.

Although she did not know why Liam suddenly rushed out to save her, the image of Liam’s head being blasted by Charles as soon as his smile appeared was completely displayed in front of Solana.

A surge of anger toward herself, second only to the feeling of disappointing her teacher, rose in Solana’s heart.

“You b*stard!” Solana uttered and raised her massive ax, forming an overpowering momentum.

“Gory Battle Ax!”

“The Immortal Demon Physique!”

“Aurora Water Breaking Soul Slash!”

Swoosh!

In the hurricane sweeping through the sky, a sharp edge seemed to be the light that broke through the darkness at dawn, immediately piercing Charles' eyes.

He mumbled to himself, “This is...”

Aurora Water Breaking Soul Slash was a Heaven Grade mid-level martial art, and it was awarded to Solana by the Heavenly Stars Sect when she became the nine disciples who participated in the nation's official religion election.

At that time, each of the nine participants was given a chance to choose a martial skill, and Solana just did not show it before.

The sudden blow, coupled with the blessing of her physique and the sharp edge of the giant ax, everyone felt as if the momentum extended endlessly, and there was a kind of despair that could swallow and annihilate the soul.

Caspian's words soon echoed in Solana's ears.

In truth, she tried her best to do it.

“No matter when, I'll try my best to protect you all.”

Since Caspian was not here now, Solana wanted to block Charles and wait for him to come back!

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 659

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 659-“Ahh!” Solana shouted, and her giant ax's strength reach its peak, drawing a sharp edge that penetrated the sky and slashed heavily on Charles' s chest.

Time seemed to have frozen at that time.

Solana suddenly raised her head and spat out a mouthful of blood, flying backward.

At the same time, her fingers that held onto her giant ax bled.

Then, the ax slipped out of Solana's hands, maintaining the angle of slashing Charles's chest but stopped in mid-air.

The next moment, a crack appeared on the massive ax.

The hair-thin fracture quickly spread toward the entire weapon.

Bang!

The massive ax shattered, turning into countless pieces.

Not only that, there was a sound of bone cracking.

Charles's face instantly changed.

That time, he did not rush out and kill his next victim.

Instead, Charles stood still, looking at his chest.

The skin was torn open with a shallow wound, and a faint bloodstain seeped out from under the injury.

With that level of damage, even an ordinary person would probably not feel anything.

However, even though it might appear like a surface injury, the opponent's all-out attack that condensed the Imperial Jail Deity Physique just now broke one of Charles's ribs!

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique... The Imperial Jail Deity Physique... D*mn it!" Charles raised his head and let out a wild roar.

Then, his spiritual Qi surged underground and exploded.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A continuous explosion sounded as if dozens of rounds of huge cannons were released.

The floor was constantly being slammed, and a column of air visible to the naked eye broke out.

In a flash, the ground was riddled with holes within a radius of tens of meters like a dense karst cave, making anyone's scalp tingling and almost wanting to vomit.

"Solana, hand over your Imperial Jail Deity Physique!" Charles roared wildly and appeared as vicious as an angered lion.

Then, he took out a simple pot and rushed toward Solana, grabbing the air with his five fingers.

Boom!

The void where Solana was located exploded as if a heavy blow attacked it.

Before Solana even landed, her long dress was cut open by the strong airflow, and she once again spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Picking the Stars and Moon!” A long shout suddenly sounded.

Sebastian stood in the distance, pointing at Charles with one finger.

Charles immediately frowned, and he felt immense pain in his palm.

Bang!

As if something exploded in Charles’ palm, a mass of blood accompanied by a tearing pain made him retract his palm involuntarily.

When he looked at his hand, Charles breathed frantically, and his chest heaved violently.

The anger in his eyes almost materialized and spewed out.

There was a hole in his palm, and blood oozed out from his wound!

The excruciating pain made Charles embarrassed and annoyed.

“My Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique, how did this...” Charles gritted his teeth, looking at Sebastian.

He could not believe that Sebastian almost pierced through his indestructible body with just a single finger.

Although it was only a palm, it was also intolerable! However, Charles was stunned when he saw Sebastian’s current state.

After just pointing a finger, Sebastian seemed to have exhausted all his strength, and he appeared fatigued.

Not only were his eyes sunken, but he looked so frail that it was as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

Moreover, a lock of his hair turned silver!

When Sebastian saw Charles’s angry and doubtful eyes, his lips twitched with difficulty, saying, “Picking the Stars and Moon is a spell handed down by the Heavenly Stars Sect’s founder, and it’s overwhelmingly mighty.”

Unfortunately, my practice wasn't perfect.

I was aiming at your heart just now.”

After saying that, Sebastian's figure swayed, finally unable to support the massive exhaustion caused by the spell, and he fell forward.

At the same time, he mumbled, “Casper... It's all up to you... Next...”

Bang!

A muffled thud sounded, and Solana also dropped from mid-air.

Even though she still struggled, she could not stand for the time being.

The only person standing right now was the Fauna Imperial Sect's Emmett.

He looked at Charles, trembling, and it felt as if his heart almost leaped out of his throat.

“I... I...” Emmett's mouth moved, but he could not form a proper sentence.

Nonetheless, Charles did not intend to attack Emmett, but he stood there unmoved, staring at Sebastian.

Since Charles did not make a move, Emmett did not dare do anything.

In the blink of an eye, the air seemed to become as heavy as mercury, making it hard for anyone to breathe.

Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in Charles' eyes.

Emmett shuddered when he noticed it, almost jumping tip in fright.

“You bunch of useless trash! I want you all to die! I'm going to use your blood to pay homage to the dead souls of my Krueger family!” Charles roared, erupting with endless rage and resentment.

Then, he took a deep breath and raised his arm.

Buzz...

The surrounding air turned into a vortex and collapsed along Charles' arm.

The massive accumulation of energy seemed to drain the air around them instantly.

In the blink of an eye, fear and desperation almost crumbled Emmett, and he looked around helplessly.

Xander, Jessica, Maya, Omar, Sebastian, and Solana laid on the ground, and Emmett became Charles' only target.

However, it was apparent that Charles had still overestimated himself.

In truth, Charles not only wanted to kill him, but he also wanted to annihilate everyone.

“Go to hell! Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm!”

Boom!

Charles waved his arm.

In an instant, a large stream of air condensed into a muscular arm that was at least three times thicker and longer than before.

Furthermore, the arm was lifelike, and there was a sound of Wind and thunder coming from every muscle as if even a piece of steel taller than a person could be completely blasted.

As the arm moved forward, the ground also kept cracking and exploding.

“I'm doomed... This is it...” Emmett shut his eyes, and his heart was filled with despair as he ultimately gave up the urge to fight back.

“Charles, why are you so smug?”

A voice suddenly sounded.

At first, the first word seemed to come from dozens of meters away, but when the last word rang, it already rushed in front of Charles with the owner of the voice.

“Casper!” Emmett was pleasantly surprised when he saw the figure.

He felt like a person who was about to drown, suddenly breathing in the long-lost air, and his pale face started to redden again.

“Furious Sword Intent!”

“Floating Light Clone!”

In a flash, several figures split from Caspian.

Then, his figures were like mountains, and his swords were like tides, blocking the crowd in front of Charles's ultimate move.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 660

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 660-“It's you?” Charles was stunned.

It was apparent that he did not expect Caspian to show up again after being knocked away.

However, Charles' expression quickly turned ferocious again, and he shouted, “You come at the right time! Go and die with your friends!”

Boom!

The Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm was like a huge rolling tide, violently colliding with Caspian' s sword lights.

As the deafening roar exploded, everyone felt as if the void around them was about to collapse.

It was as if a black hole appeared in the center of the blast, wanting to engulf everything in the surroundings and destroy them.

Soon, a pit about 30 meters in diameter formed on the ground, and more cracks spread toward the surroundings like a torn wound.

Charles shook his hand, and there was a look of disbelief in his eyes as he staggered a few steps backward, hurriedly looking in Caspian's direction.

He was even more surprised to find that Caspian blocked his power!

The crowd behind Caspian was unharmed! Caspian was just like a wall, protecting everyone behind him.

“D*mn it!” Charles secretly cursed, and he froze.

When he returned to his senses, Caspian disappeared!

After Caspian blocked Charles' attack, his figure was nowhere to be found.

In a flash, Charles only felt as if a white light flashed in his mind.

At the thought of the previous encounter, Charles instantly scolded, "This d*mn b*stard! He's using this trick again!"

"Why shouldn't I use it if it's useful?" Caspian's voice sounded beside Charles.

As soon as Caspian blocked the hit, he used the Great Leisure Court to approach Charles.

After all, he created his opportunity, since the chance appeared, Caspian would naturally grab it tighter.

"Furious Sword Intent!"

Caspian raised his hands and slashed out.

In an instant, the sword light was like a scorching sun, melting and engulfing everything, advancing layer by layer with a turbulent momentum as it cut toward Charles.

"Too slow!" Charles's eyes flickered, and he roared.

"Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique! Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm!"

Boom!

A thunderous noise sounded, and the majestic fist slammed at the sword light.

Compared to the punch Charles' blasted, Caspian's sword light flickered like a firefly as if it would be extinguished at any time.

"Slow? What about this?" Caspian was in no hurry, and he slowly uttered two words, "Flowing Wind."

Hum!

With a shock, a light flashed on the Wave-Breaking Sword, and its slashing speed instantly skyrocketed five times than before! The sword light was incredibly fast as a falling meteorite, leaving a trail of splendid brilliance behind.

"Inscription!" Charles swiftly realized that, and he gasped.

He finally remembered that the Heavenly Stars Sect was best in inscriptions and formations.

Nevertheless, Caspian would draw more than one inscription of his Wave-Breaking Sword before the match.

“Armor-Breaker!”

On the sharp edge, a streamer as thin as a hair appeared.

Although it was very thin, its sharpness was ten times stronger than a sword light!

Swoosh!

The sword light instantly cut through the condensed air, and dazzling sparks soon appeared on Charles' arm as if it hit steel.

The Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique that Charles was most proud of glowed in a faint golden light.

However, the gleam appeared only for a split second just before it was destroyed by the dual power of Flowing Wind and Armor-Breaker.

Swoosh!

The sword blade sank half an inch into Charles's arm.

Even so, Charles felt unparalleled humiliation and agony.

In an instant, blood gushed out, and there were mixed expressions of pain, anger, confusion, and doubt on Charles's face.

“How can you...”

Charles looked at Caspian.

Before he could finish speaking, he met Caspian's cold eyes, and he suddenly shuddered.

Charles could sense that Caspian's attack was not over yet.

Sure enough, Charles swiftly saw Caspian's lips moving, uttering two words, “Heavy Weapon.”

Flowing Wind, Armor-Breaker, Heavy Weapon, the three inscriptions on the Wave-Breaking Sword.

A dull-colored light appeared, and Charles felt the massive sword pressing down on him, and its weight skyrocketed tenfold.

If it felt like an iron plate smashing on his arm before that, it now felt as if a small building made out of steel crashed onto him.

Bang!

There was an explosion in mid-air, and layers after layers of air surged out.

Charles raised his head and spat a mouthful of blood as his body flew out.

After flying out for dozens of meters and hitting the ground, Charles bounced high and smashed through a wall before finally stopping.

“We... Won!”

In the distance, Emmett’s eyes flashed with joy.

However, he realized that Caspian did not appear relaxed, and his heart sank as his face turned pale again.

Then, as if to confirm the ominous guess in his heart, there was a clatter of the sound of gravel being turned up behind the collapsed wall.

Then, a bang sounded from the wall being smashed with bare hands.

Amidst the flying rubble and dust, Charles’ figure became clearer as he stepped forward.

“How... How’s this possible...”

Emmett gulped with great difficulty, and he felt his throat was extremely dry.

When Caspian attacked with the three great inscriptions just now, he could tell that even a third-stage Pulse Control Realm inner disciple could not stand up immediately after being hit by Caspian, let alone a second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

Even though Emmett did not personally experience it, he was still a disciple of the six major sects, and he was also one of the best of the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

Hence, Emmett still possessed judgment and insight.

However, Charles managed to react instantly.

“Monsters... These two are monsters...” Emmett felt his stomach trembling, and he gasped as he discerned that.

Charles slowly walked out of the smoke.

When he stood opposite Caspian again, Charles appeared a lot more miserable.

His fiery-red hair was now half-gray and half-red, dirtied because of the smoke and dust.

Moreover, his body was also mostly covered in dirt, and the blood on his chest and palm mixed with the sand, becoming sticky.

The place on Charles' left forearm close to the wrist, there was a cut so deep that one could see his bones, and his entire wrist was nearly chopped off.

At that time, the wounds on his chest and palm stopped bleeding, but blood still oozed out of his arm.

The blood stained Charles's forearm and palm, flowing down his drooping fingers, dripping to the ground.

On the floor full of smoke and dust, tragic splatters of blood were formed.

"Who are you?"

Just when Emmett thought Charles would yell and say something, he saw Charles ask such a question with a very calm expression.