

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 661

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 661-Caspian's head slightly tilted when he saw Charles' calm eyes.

He did not understand what Charles asked.

"I was born off-island, and everything that I've heard or seen was not limited to Earlington of Efrax.

I travel most of the time, which was why I managed to escape when the Blue Feather Sect destroyed the Thousands Spirits Island," Charles said in a highly composed manner.

Compared with his previous rage, Charles appeared more majestic than before, as if no one could win against him.

"After many years of travel, my knowledge far exceeds that of ordinary cultivators in Earlington of Efrax, especially those of you who focus on practicing in the sect and have just set foot on the journey to immortality."

Then, Charles snorted.

"In my opinion, you all have a narrow perspective in life."

Charles' mocking did not anger Caspian, and he just looked calmly at Charles.

On the other hand, Emmett's face was already twisted.

If it were not because he was not Charles's opponent, Emmett would have already retorted.

At that time, Charles turned to Caspian and said, "Look! You're different from the other sect disciples.

Their knowledge determines their minds.

That guy's already anxious, but you're not even the slightest bit.

Not only that, when everyone faced me before, they all felt nervous, flustered, and hopeless, but you didn't.

This is because you have confidence in your strength, and I also believe that it's because you're far more experienced than the average person."

Charles did not give Caspian any chance to reply, and he continued, "More importantly, the strength you have shown that your inheritance is surely not from any sect in Earlington of Efrax."

Charles's judgment sounded firm, and there was no hint of hesitation.

Caspian frowned.

The faces of Emmett and the others who were not unconscious yet also appeared puzzled.

Charles did not specify how he made that judgment.

Instead, he only looked coldly at Caspian, saying, "No sect of Earlington of Efrax can cultivate a disciple like you.

Who are you, and why did you appear in the sect of Earlington of Efrax," then, Charles pointed at his feet, and he continued, "I thought I'd planned this perfectly, but it seems that the only unexpected factor is you."

"I don't understand what you're saying," Caspian replied indifferently, but he knew that Charles was probably referring to the inheritances in the Tower of Life.

Caspian practiced in the Heavenly Stars Sect for many years now, and he was not as clueless about the pathway to immortality as before.

Thus, Caspian could already tell that the legacy left by his mother in the Tower of Life surpassed the Heavenly Stars Sect.

That was Caspian's secret, and he naturally would not tell anyone else.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it.

My eyes and senses will never lie to me," then, Charles raised his head slightly, adding, "But I should feel lucky..."

When Charles saw Caspian's puzzled look, he smiled sinisterly, saying, "Because I met you when you were not fully grown.

If you're now at the third-stage Pulse Control Realm, I'm not your match."

"So much nonsense!" Caspian raised his Wave-Breaking Sword and pointed at Charles, "You must die today.

Otherwise, I can't sleep well when I think of those unjust souls who died in your hands."

“Then you might as well die in my hands so that you can sleep forever.”

When he said that, the indifferent look on Charles' calm expression gradually disappeared, and the arrogant and rebellious gaze once again turned into a raging flame burning in his eyes.

“Casper, do you think you can beat me just by gaining a little edge?”

Charles grinned and stretched out four fingers, admitting, “The strength I showed just now is only 40% of my full strength.”

“How is this possible?!” Emmett was the first to exclaim.

A strange light flashed in Caspian's eyes.

It would indeed be troublesome for Caspian if Charles told the truth.

“What I have on me isn't only the hatred of the Krueger family but also the blood feud of all the more than 20,000 innocent marine individual cultivators who died tragically because of the tyranny of the Blue Feather Sect!”

Charles' expression gradually became hideous, and his eyes turned bloodshot due to his rage.

Soon, a terrifying aura surged out of him, hitting the surrounding void.

Moreover, there was a horrifying sound of waves crashing on the shore.

“To take revenge, I've worked hard and went through harsh training! How can I lose to you or even die here in your hands!” Charles roared, and the air in front of him was shaken like shattered glass, with dense cracks appearing.

The ground under his feet also cracked.

“Go to hell! Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique, Double True Polaris Physique!”

Boom!

It was like the sound of a meteor hitting the ground, and Charles's momentum peaked.

His skin also appeared bronze, giving people an indestructible feeling.

At the same time, the wounds on Charles' chest and wrist also healed quickly at speed visible to the naked eye.

Seeing that scene, Emmett gasped in surprise as shock and despair flashed in his eyes, and his face turned ashen in an instant.

A gleam of light flashed in Caspian's eyes, and he swiftly understood the situation.

'Like the Imperial Jail Deity Physique and the Starlight Overlord, the Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique can also be improved with practice!' Caspian looked at Charles, who exploded with power, and his expression became more and more solemn.

At that time, Caspian could feel that as Charles displayed the second level of Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique, Charles's strength would take a massive leap from before.

"You're dead!" Charles grinned and strode toward Caspian.

He gave the impression that he was like a human-sized monster that had the power of a giant cast in thick layers of iron.

Every step Charles took would crack the ground, and even the air seemed to be unable to hear his strength.

As Charles walked past, a series of human-shaped depressions were left behind as if they existed since ancient times.

After taking a few steps forward, Charles roared and punched out, "Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm!"

"The Great Lei..." Caspian was about to use his movement technique to walk away, but his eyes flickered when he glanced through the corner of his eyes.

Behind him, Jessica, Solana, Maya, Xander, and the others laid down.

Although his friends tried to stand up, they would be directly exposed to the violent punch of Charles if he moved.

Charles seemed to be heading for that, and he burst into laughter so loud that it was like rolling muffled thunder.

"Casper, I'd like to see what else you can do! Hahahaha!"

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 662-"If you retreat, they'll die."

"If you don't, you'll all die together!"

Charles bared his teeth, and a wave of murderous intent erupted from his entire body.

However, CaspianCaspian remained calm.

"I'm sorry, but I won't back away, and I won't die either."

"Heavy Weapon!" CaspianCaspian roared and held the Wave-Breaking Sword horizontally.

With a trace of reluctance in his eyes, he then resolutely swept the sword back.

"Furious Sword Intent!"

"Clear Lotus Sunset!"

The Clear Lotus Sunset was the Lotus Leaves Chop's third trick, and Pulse Control Realm cultivators could learn it.

Moreover, CaspianCaspian acquired martial arts when he was in Evergreen Town.

As Clear Lotus Sunset was a defensive move and CaspianCaspian always pursued turbulent offensive moves, he never used it before.

Originally, CaspianCaspian thought that he would no longer have the opportunity to use martial art skills with the improvement of his realm.

However, that skill could help him save his companions behind him.

Swoosh!

A series of dazzling sword lights was slashed out.

The brilliance reflected each other in mid-air, and it appeared like a lotus pond at a glance, swaying gently in the breeze, creating a stark contrast to the brutal fist wind.

The next moment, the sword lights and the wind of fist collided,

Thud! Boom! Bang!

Crackle and rattle!

In an instant, it sounded as if countless steel plates hit the ground and exploded.

Everyone felt as if their eardrums were pierced by needles, and their faces showed agony.

The rolling waves frantically churned, and a slate was blown into the air.

In a flash, it was smashed into billowing stone dust.

Suddenly, gravel flew everywhere, and the two opponents could not see each other clearly despite only being one meter apart.

However, amid the explosion of chaos, a giant sword was firmly inserted into the ground.

In the smoke and dust, one could faintly see the hands holding the hilt of the sword, still motionless.

Not only that but behind the massive sword appeared to be a peaceful place.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a while, the explosion stopped, the hurricane subsided, and the dust and gravel slowly fell back to the ground.

Charles sneered and stared in CaspianCaspian's direction with his arms crossed.

The corners of his raised mouth gradually lowered, and the eager look in his eyes became puzzled, surprised, and embarrassed.

"That's impossible!" Charles roared angrily when he saw CaspianCaspian kneeling on one knee with his sword and looking up at him with a confident smile.

"As I said, I won't retreat, and I won't let you kill any more people." CaspianCaspian stood up slowly, but he did not pull out the Wave-Breaking Sword on the ground.

Charles's eyes fell on the Wave-Breaking Sword, and the light in his eyes suddenly condensed as his pupils contracted violently.

The giant sword that hit him so badly and nearly cut off his wrist before was now full of damage as if it experienced a tragic fight.

Not only were the inscription patterns destroyed, but the entire massive sword was comparable to a rotten iron.

The price the other party paid was the destruction of the magic weapon.

“You...” Even Charles’s heart ached when he saw the destruction of the Wave-Breaking Sword.

He knew that although the giant sword was not an almost spirit tool, it could be regarded as the pinnacle of sharp weapons.

Yet, CaspianCaspian sacrificed the sword to protect the group of people behind him.

“Look at them! They’ve already fainted.

Even if you’ve sacrificed so much for them, do you think they’ll know and appreciate you!” Charles could not help yelling due to his anger, “You idiot! If a cultivator wants to be promoted, he must compete with others for cultivation resources, and these are all opponents for your resources.

What a fool!”

CaspianCaspian smiled.

“You’re wrong.

How do you know if they didn’t do the same for me before? Besides...”

CaspianCaspian laughed out loud.

“They always believed that I would protect them, and I naturally would not let them down.

It’s even better if they’re unconscious.

In this way, I can kill you with all my strength!”

Charles gasped, and he immediately understood the meaning behind CaspianCaspian’s words.

“You also have a hole card?”

“More than one! Come and give it a try!” CaspianCaspian burst into laughter, “The Great Leisure Court!”

Boom!

The air roared, and CaspianCaspian instantly rushed toward Charles, punching out.

“The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!”

“Ha! It’s only a martial skill, and you’re not even using weapons anymore,” there was an intense hint of mockery in Charles’ eyes as he added, “In that case, I’ll send you on your way.

The Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

At such a close distance, the arm that condensed from the air was like a hundred-year-old giant tree, sweeping toward CaspianCaspian.

Charles believed that the other party had absolutely no hope of avoiding it.

Suddenly, Charles noticed a smile in CaspianCaspian’s eyes.

“The Yellow Spring’s Ungodly Dragon!”

Just when the two punches were about to collide, CaspianCaspian’s left hand, and even his entire arm, suddenly burst out with a fierce, violent, ferocious, and incomparably horrifying aura.

The faint groans of a dragon made Charles pale.

At that moment, he saw the dense inscription pattern on CaspianCaspian’s arm at a glance.

“Body inscription! You have one too!” Charles exclaimed in shock and anger.

Of course, Charles encountered body inscriptions before, and he already heard about their dangers too.

It was just that he did not expect to meet two cultivators with body inscriptions in such a short time.

Moreover, these two were also from the Heavenly Stars Sect, a sect known to be bad at battles.

“Is Heavenly Stars Sect trying that hard now?” With that question in his mind, Charles felt as if his fist hit a mountain of steel.

Crack!

His arm bones and phalanges instantly cracked, the skin was torn, and blood oozed out profusely.

However, Charles’ punches also spun the surrounding air, hitting CaspianCaspian’s chest and lower abdomen heavily, causing CaspianCaspian to spit mouthfuls of blood and fly away.

Taking two steps back, Charles steadied his body.

His arms shook uncontrollably, and his brows twitched in pain, but he still laughed wildly.

“So what if you have a body inscription? I didn’t expect you’re a body refiner too.

However, you’re still going to be punched to...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Charles widened his eyes, and the last word, death, was stuck in his throat, and he could not say anything.

He saw CaspianCaspian slowly stand up from the ground, and he did not look like he was seriously injured at all.

When CaspianCaspian saw the suspicious and angry look on Charles’s face, he smiled and tore his tattered shirt.

“I’m so sorry.

I have a body refining techniques, and also...”

Looking at the pale blue light film covering CaspianCaspian’s body, Charles uttered between his teeth, “Defense spells!”

Charles took a deep breath, squeezed his fists, making a crackling sound.

His eyes widened as he stared at CaspianCaspian.

“I should’ve known.

How could a cultivator like you only master one spell in Pulse Control Realm!”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 663-Charles’s gaze was profound as he stared at Caspian.

“But I didn’t expect that you’d learn a defensive technique.

The body of a body refiner is inherently strong.

How afraid of death are you?”

“Only if you’re alive you can continue your attack,” Caspian smiled, “ Just like now.”

Caspian’s words hit the sore spot in Charles’s heart at once, causing his eyes to rekindle with anger.

“If you think that a mere defensive technique can stop me, aren’t you too naive?” Charles grinned and waved his arms as if nothing happened.

Charles’s arm exploded like a tree bark when his punch met Caspian’s.

At that moment, the skin and muscles of his forearm were all torn apart, and the bones could even be faintly seen in the wound.

Moreover, blood kept gushing out, making his entire arm appear bloody.

Nonetheless, Charles still clenched his fist tightly.

The muscles of his arm were like tough steel bars, making a creaking sound and twisting suddenly.

In an instant, the wounds on his arm started to close and stop bleeding.

“The Eight Extremities Mysterious Polaris Physique is more powerful than you think, and I’ll kill you with the next punch,” Charles grinned.

As soon as he said that, Charles immediately shook his head again and added, “Wait... I’ll break your bones first, but I won’t kill you because I want you to see with your own eyes how I killed the ones behind you.”

“Charles, didn’t you notice?”

Charles saw Caspian smiling at him, and the confidence flashing in Caspian’s eyes made Charles frown.

“Notice what?” Charles asked back.

“You’ve made six mistakes so far.” The smile on Caspian’s face made Charles even more uncomfortable.

Caspian did not care about Charles’s feelings, and the more uncomfortable Charles was, the happier he was.

Hence, the smile on Caspian’s face grew wider.

“In a battle of life and death, making one mistake is enough to plunge yourself into the abyss of doom.

However, you've made six mistakes that you haven't even realized, so you'll be the ill-fated one."

"What a shameless brag!" Charles shouted.

He did not know why, but he was inexplicably irritable when he heard Caspian's words, and he could not wait to smash Caspian's hateful smiling face.

"I'll let you know what's a supreme power!" Then, Charles raised his fist again with a roar, "Scarlet Blood Devil's Arm!"

Boom!

A large airflow rotating at high speed like a huge spiral rolled directly toward Caspian.

The ground along the way collapsed, forming a thick and long ravine.

Whizz whizz whizz whizz whizz whizz!

The airflow swirled violently, and even a big tree would be instantly smashed into sawdust and powder if it were sucked in.

The raging wind blew Caspian's long hair everywhere, but Caspian did not intend to dodge the force of the punch at all.

Instead, he said, "Charles, since you don't believe me.

Let me fill you in on what mistakes you made.

First..." Then, Caspian smiled, showing his pearl spear, the lights in his eyes were as bright as the galaxy.

In that instant, Charles' heart skipped a beat.

"What I'm best at isn't using a sword, but a spear! The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear!"

With a flick of Caspian's wrist, the black light was like the shaking robes of the god of death, spreading out instantly.

In the blink of an eye, the long spear that seemed to bring eternal darkness appeared in Caspian's hands.

"That's..." Glancing at the Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear, Charles felt a chill down his spine, and goosebumps spread everywhere.

The next moment, he recognized the weapon.

With a look of extreme surprise in his eyes, he exclaimed, "An almost spirit tool! How is this possible?!"

Just when Charles was surprised, Caspian already fired a shot.

When participating in the nation's official religion election, Caspian used the Wave-Breaking Sword all the time, so many people forgot that he also had an almost spirit tool that was even more domineering than the Wave-Breaking Sword!

"The Gaze of Death!"

Buzz!

The black light surged with violent killing intent.

Then, just like a black rainbow, it collided overwhelmingly with Charles' fist.

In a flash, a sound of metals crashing into each other spread as the black Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear penetrated Charles' entire right easily.

Crackle and rattle!

Charles's eyes widened, staring at his arm as the bones were constantly being struck.

Due to the penetration of the spear, his arm swelled out of thin air, and the muscles and bones inside were all smashed into blood pulp by the Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear.

"Break!" With a roar, Caspian's spiritual Qi poured into the Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear, causing a powerful slam.

Charles screamed in pain, and the part from his elbow to his palm exploded, turning into a dazzling rain of blood and hitting the ground around him.

At the same time, Charles also staggered backward.

"How... How's this possible?!" Charles was shocked and incensed.

He could not believe that Caspian still had such a trick up his sleeves.

Then, Charles's body hit the ground, and he fell to one knee, struggling to prevent himself from falling.

Even so, the soles of his feet and knees still smashed the ground into cracks like dense cobwebs.

Charles' face instantly showed anger, shame, regret, and confusion at his bald right elbow.

However, these feelings swiftly turned into monstrous rage.

"You broke my arm, and I want you to pay it back a hundredfold!" Charles roared in his heart, and he raised his head as he was about to shout.

Suddenly, he heard Caspian's faint voice.

"The second mistake, of course..."

Charles instantly gasped when he heard that, and he felt his chest turning cold.

Even his previous rage mostly subsided.

Furthermore, Charles' brain buzzed, and he recalled what Caspian said before, "You've made six mistakes."

"This is only the second..." Charles mumbled to himself.

Then, he turned to look at Caspian and found that he rushed over again.

When Caspian was still more than ten meters away from Charles, he raised a finger.

Although it was just one finger, Charles felt the terrifying threat no less than the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear brought.

"I mastered not only a defensive technique but also this... The Godly Finger of Cruor!"

Just when Charles was puzzled, he saw an eye-catching blood-red light as hot as boiling oil, burning like flames as it intertwined into a net that shrouded him in an instant.

"Ouch! Ahh!"

Charles only managed to endure it for a moment before letting out a painful howl.

Soon, red marks appeared all over his body as if a leather whiplashed him, and he spat mouthfuls of blood as he flew backward again.

Finally, Charles slammed heavily into the ground with a loud thud.

However, Caspian did not give Charles the slightest chance, and he quickly approached Charles and added, "The third mistake..."

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 664-Just as Charles' body fell and smashed a big hole in the ground, Caspian already approached him again.

"The God of Thunder!"

A mouthful of lightning spat out, making Charles' hair stand on end.

Soon, a white eye spewed out of Caspian's mouth, and he moved his palm.

In the blink of an eye, eight array flags appeared in his hand.

These flags were obtained from the Great Oceans Sect elder during the battle in Salleria.

Compared with using materials, the formation through array flags was faster and more suitable for use in combat.

Caspian condensed the spiritual Qi in his body at his fingertip and drew patterns on the array flags.

Then, these formations turned into subtle smoke and quickly merged into the array flags.

At that moment, the eight array flags faintly resonated and connected.

Even though it was eight separate small flags, it felt like they were one.

The eight array flags shot out like arrows with a wave of his arm, pinning them exactly around where Charles landed, trapping him in the center.

As the God of Thunder hit Charles, his whole body was paralyzed, and he could not move at all.

Instead, Charles could only watch himself fall into the formation arranged by Caspian.

"The third mistake is that you forgot what the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples are best at," Caspian narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

"Arrangement of formations!" A spark flashed in Charles' mind.

Caspian knew that Charles understood it when he saw his gaze.

Then, Caspian uttered indifferently, "Thousands of Deadly Swords Array."

When everyone entered the Pantheon, the first trouble they encountered was Thousands of Deadly Swords Array.

Yet, Caspian activated one now! The shock in Charles's heart was beyond words.

"This is impossible..." Charles mumbled.

The next moment, the sharp sword lights appeared in the air, making the most powerful proof for Caspian.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of sword lights appeared in mid-air like a storm, pouring down toward Charles.

Crackle and rattle!

Charles suddenly bled profusely.

Due to a large amount of fresh blood, Charles not only turned into a blood man, but the surroundings were also stained in red due to the explosions of the sword lights that formed thick blood mist.

Bang!

The sword lights' abominable power was like a heavy punch, slamming Charles down again.

Both Charles' head and legs faced the sky, whereas his abdomen slumped, and he appeared like a bow as he smashed the ground into a human-shaped pit.

Then, the gaps in the pit and the cracks around it were filled with the blood pouring out of Charles' body instantly.

At first glance, Charles seemed to be immersed in a human-shaped blood pool.

When Caspian noticed that Charles was motionless and his chest undulated so weakly that he could barely see it, Caspian let out a long sigh of relief.

Charles was the strongest opponent of the same rank that he encountered since he set foot on the pathway to immortality.

For the sake of dealing with Charles, Caspian almost ran out of skills.

The Water Shade, the God of Thunder, the Yellow Spring's Ungodly Dragon, the Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, the Floating Light Clone, the Godly Finger of Cruor, and even the Wave-Breaking Sword were all utilized before finally killing the enemy.

Moreover, Caspian also almost used up the spiritual Qi in his body.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Caspian suddenly felt a wave of exhaustion flooding his body, making him feel weak.

Even when he fought against the Great Oceans Sect siege at Salleria's Bamboo Creek Alley, he did not feel that tired.

Next, Caspian flicked his hand and threw the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear like a javelin, completely piercing Charles' chest and nailing him to the ground.

After that, Caspian turned around and walked toward the unconscious people around him.

His actions were entirely out of the instinct of leading troops to war in the past, ensuring that the enemies were completely dead.

Caspian saw too many cases on the battlefield where soldiers were relieved as they thought they won, but the enemies actually caught them by surprise and fought back.

Thus, Caspian did not want to be one of the unlucky guys.

The closest to Caspian was Sebastian.

Seeing that Sebastian was still breathing, Caspian relaxed and walked over to help him up.

Suddenly, he felt something was wrong.

Caspian abruptly raised his head and looked at the high platform in the distance.

In an instant, his pupils shrank violently.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd that was inserted upside down on the high platform disappeared!

Furthermore, just when Caspian discovered that the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was gone, a strong wind with the terrifying killing intent to seek to destroy every soul suddenly hit him from behind.

Not only that, but it was incredibly fast and extra stealthy.

Then, just when the other party was confident that his attack could pierce through Caspian's heart, he seemed to have the foresight and took a step to the side.

With that move, the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd did not pierce Caspian's heart but stabbed his arm.

"I can't believe you're still alive."

"How'd you avoid it?!"

Caspian and Charles spoke almost simultaneously.

At that time, Charles was tattered and bloody with almost no intact flesh.

However, a strange power surged from his body.

The force formed thick black and golden smoke, constantly diffusing and lingering on his wounds, making Charles appear creepy.

After the two of them spoke at the same time, Charles did not wait for Caspian to answer first, and he snorted coldly, taking the lead and saying, "As for why I didn't die, I would like to thank you."

"Me?" Caspian frowned.

"Of course." Charles's blood-soaked eyes showed a hint of pride, and he continued, "This Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is an ancestral item of my Krueger family.

Although it's only an almost spirit tool and not a magic treasure, it contains a trace of the Krueger family's ancestor's thoughts and blessings! Moreover, this spiritual thought only needs enough blood from the cultivators to be awakened!"

Caspian's eyes lit up when he heard that, and he nodded thoughtfully.

"I get it now... You brought all those evil cultivators over not only to use them as helpers but also to use their blood to water the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd and awaken the spiritual thoughts of your ancestors."

"That's right.

Talking to a smart person is so much easier," Charles grinned and said, "I'll first let them fight the sect disciples in a tragic battle, and then I'll clean up the battlefield.

After all, the blood of so many people is definitely enough to awaken my ancestor's blessing.

But what I didn't expect is that many participating sect disciples died on this Thousands Spirits Island, let alone a tricky fellow like you to appear that resulted in so many survivors who didn't bleed.

So much so that the blessing of Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd is not triggered yet.”

After taking a deep breath, Charles continued, “But when you severely injured me just now, my blood made up for the lack of blood.

In the end, you did a good job.

Even I forgot that when other people's blood is not enough, I can also use my blood to supplement it.”

When he said that, Charles could not help laughing proudly.

“Now that my ancestor's spiritual thoughts have awakened, it'll soon be reborn in me.

Then, my strength will far surpass you.

Casper, I bet you never thought that my victory would be from your hands!”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 665-“Aren't you feeling regretful now? Aren't you scared? Hahahahahaha!” Charles burst out laughing.

At that time, his body was filled with enormous power, and that force would climb to an unprecedented height again shortly.

As for Charles' most formidable enemy, he was struck by the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, so Charles behaved the victory was in his hands regardless.

Charles only wanted to vent his rage now.

For the sake of his revenge, Charles paid unimaginable hardships.

His cultivation history could be said to be written entirely with blood and tears.

Hence, when he found out that there was a lower-realm cultivator who could compete with his strength, Charles could not help but feel angry.

When he finally struck the opponent and knew that victory was just around the corner, Charles felt his heart skip in joy.

He could not help but breathe a sigh of relief in that mood.

However, he suddenly found the scene somewhat familiar.

Charles soon realized that the current situation appeared to be a replication of how Caspian nailed him to the ground after striking him! At the thought of that, Charles shuddered.

Then, as if he realized Charles noticed that point, Caspian's voice sounded.

"Charles, I mentioned that you made six mistakes, but I just specified three, right?"

"You!" Charles was shocked, and he knew what the other party would say next.

After that, he roared and was about to sweep the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd across, cutting Caspian in half directly at his chest.

However, Caspian moved as fast as lightning, immediately clenching the pointed end pierced through his arm.

Blood seeped from Caspian's fingers, but the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd remained motionless no matter how hard Charles tried.

There was a look of panic in Charles's eyes, and he mumbled, "Your strength... How... Moreover..."

In an instant, Charles was surprised to find that not only was Caspian's strength far beyond his imagination, but what was even more terrifying was that the wound pierced by the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd healed fast!

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was stuck in the opponent's arm!

At that time, Caspian's voice sounded again, "There's a mistake that supplements the previous... There's another spell that I've mastered, which was why I was able to avoid your sneak attack just now..."

Charles looked in the direction where Caspian was pointed, and he immediately saw an eyeball watching him on the ground in the distance.

Charles thought the light in that eyeball was familiar, and he quickly realized that it was Caspian's eyes!

"Eye of Insight," Just when Charles was still stunned, Caspian's voice came.

“A trivial, no lethality, and defenseless spell... Many people think it's useless, and no one wants to learn it during the Pulse Control Realm.

However, as long as it's used in the right place, it can make a huge difference, even saving your life.”

“Spell... Spell...” Charles's eyes flashed with confusion.

The next moment, he exclaimed, “How could you possibly master the four spells!”

“And this is your mistake.” Caspian snorted softly, and he did not even need to look back to guess the incredible look on Charles's face.

Then, he added, “Who told you that a cultivator in the Pulse Control Realm could only master three spells? The so-called limitation is only because they use spiritual Qi to operate, so there can only be three spells.”

Before Charles could figure out the connection, Caspian continued, “Your fourth mistake is that you aren't aware that I also have an acquired physique!”

“What?!” Charles exclaimed, and he swiftly felt a tremendous force coming from the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

Soon, a loud bang sounded, and the flesh and blood of his five fingers were almost separated, revealing the bones.

The excruciating pain made Charles' face twist, and he let go of his remaining left hand.

Not only that, but there was also a gurgling sound in his throat as he forcefully endured the pain.

At that time, he saw Caspian turn slowly, look at him blankly, and then stretch out his hand little by little, pulling the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd off his arm.

When the blade was pulled out, Charles' pupils shrank violently.

He saw that the wound on Caspian's shoulder did not only bleed, but it was healing at speed visible to the naked eye.

“How's that possible?!” Charles was once again stunned.

He gasped for breath, and the chilliness traveled from his spine to the back of his head.

“The Immortal Demon Physique.” Caspian held the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd in his hand, and his tone was solemn.

He could feel that the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd resisted him now, and it was as if the almost spirit tool was a lump of red-hot coal.

Then, Caspian let go, and the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd fell.

After a while, the ground melted into magma and became sunken.

Seeing that scene, the panic in Charles' eyes dissipated a little.

However, when he realized that the wound on Caspian's arm was completely healed in just that short period, Charles could not help widening his eyes and gasped again.

"The Immortal Demon Physique... The Immortal Demon Physique... What physique is this? Why have I never heard of..." Charles gulped.

He naturally did not know that Caspian's wounds could heal quickly due to the Immortal Demon Physique, and more importantly, it was Caspian's tempering of the physique.

Hundreds of thousands of knives and blades slashing on him, just to make his body's defense against the pain increase.

That was not something that Charles could imagine.

Just as Charles was startled and angry, Caspian's voice sounded again.

"Your fifth mistake..."

Charles felt a sudden coldness behind him when he heard that, and an unprecedented fear flooded in his heart.

Everything Caspian said before was confirmed.

At that moment, Charles could even hear the beating of his heart, and every blow to his chest seemed to shatter his sternum.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A silhouette suddenly appeared behind Charles.

"It's you!"

Charles hurriedly turned to look and found Jessica's cold face.

"When did you wake up?!"

"I was never unconscious!" Jessica answered indifferently and slashed her Autumn Waters Sword across.

Swoosh!

Charles shuddered, took a step back, and froze.

There was only half of the right arm left before, but his entire right hand was gone.

Besides that, the Autumn Waters Sword even drew a wound across his chest.

The wound opened slowly, and the white sternum inside and the faintly beating heart could be seen.

"Go to hell!" Jessica gritted her teeth.

Charles killed her sect-mates before, and he also drove everyone present to a dead end.

Even Caspian almost died at his hands.

Hence, Jessica naturally would not let him off the hook.

"The Lush Hills Rain Sword!"

The dazzling sword lights illuminated the surroundings, turned into a bunch, and pierced Charles's beating heart.

However, Charles suddenly flashed a strange smile.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 666

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 666-Caspian suddenly felt that something was wrong, but he could not tell what it was.

In that split second, Jessica's Autumn Waters sword turned into a white rainbow and pierced through Charles' heart with a swoosh.

The blade entered from the front and pierced out from Charles's back.

At that time, Caspian realized something, and his eyes flashed in bright lights as he rushed toward Jessica.

"Watch out!"

“What?” Jessica blinked, revealing a confused expression.

“He...”

Then, Jessica heard a muffled sound from Charles’ throat as if he held back his laughter, so she hurriedly looked over.

Coincidentally, their eyes met, and Jessica saw the uncontrollable smile in Charles’ eyes.

When Caspian arrived, he grabbed Jessica, pulling her into his arms.

At the same time, he turned his waist and kicked out violently with a thunderous force.

“The Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

Almost at the same time, Charles, who still had the Autumn Waters Sword through his chest, raised his left fist as if nothing had happened.

Bang!

The punch and kick collided in mid-air, forming large ripples that spread to the surroundings.

Caspian put his arms around Jessica and leaped forward several dozen meters before landing.

As Jessica felt the terrifying power from the two just now, her pretty face turned pale.

She already understood that if Caspian did not show up in time, she might have been killed by Charles’s heavy punch by now.

However, she could not understand why Charles, whose heart was pierced, was not only alive, but his strength seemed to be stronger than before.

Charles was not a Holy Land Realm cultivator who could only be killed by cutting off his head.

Moreover, unlike Caspian, Charles just stepped back about six meters and stopped.

At that moment, he seemed to be trying to hold back his laughter.

His facial features were contorted, and his shoulders and body shook uncontrollably.

Finally, Charles could not take it any longer, and he burst into laughter.

The Autumn Waters Sword, which was still stabbed in his chest, also swayed up and down exaggeratedly as his body shook.

However, Charles ignored the sword as if it did not exist.

“So the two of you have been contacting each other in secret.” After laughing, Charles glanced coldly over Caspian and Jessica.

Charles was right.

Jessica already woke up when Caspian and Charles fought, but she did not immediately get up.

Instead, she secretly got in touch with Caspian through the telepathic jade.

Hence, Caspian decided to beat Charles at his own game and let Jessica pretend to be unconscious, helping him kill Charles at the critical moment.

Caspian’s plan was fine, and Jessica’s attack was just right.

The only miscalculation was Charles’ current state.

Caspian could see that the black-gold mist in Charles’s wound surged faster.

That feeling was as if the Autumn Waters Sword had passed through his heart, opening a certain gate or restriction.

Charles said proudly, “It seems that the fifth mistake you mentioned was that I didn’t know that you still had help, but she wasn’t helpful at all.

Were you disappointed and surprised?”

Charles grinned again, pulled out the Autumn Waters Sword from his chest, and swung it hard, nailing the longsword into the stone wall a hundred meters away.

Then, he glared at Caspian as he stretched out two fingers, tapped on the wound on his chest, and waved his hand again.

“Bloodstain Boundaries!”

In a flash, a large stream of blood gushed out of Charles’ s wound profusely as if it was suppressed for a long time, finally finding a release outlet.

Then, just like torrential rain, the blood poured on the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd not far away.

Blood dripped onto the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, and the almost spirit tool seemed to have caught fire, and a terrifying dark red light appeared on its surface.

At the same time, an ominous sense slowly rose from above.

That thought was huge and grand.

Even though it was invisible, it made Caspian and Jessica feel unprecedented pressure.

“The ancestor’s spiritual mind...” Caspian mumbled.

On the first day he entered the Heavenly Stars Sect, Caspian had received the founder of the Heavenly Stars Sect’s blessing.

Although the spiritual sense of the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was not comparable to the Heavenly Stars Sect founder’s, it was still a spiritual thought, and Caspian naturally felt it all at once.

“We must stop him!” Caspian’s eyes flickered, and he quickly understood.

Charles said not long ago that the purpose of his plan was to awaken his ancestor’s spiritual mind.

Despite not knowing what would happen after, Caspian could tell that they would not be spared today if Charles succeeded.

“Casper, it’s too late!” Charles punched Caspian.

The black and golden smoke on his body was like silk, gushed out from the dense wounds all over his body.

Soon, it looked like Charles was covered with loose black and golden bandages all over his body.

However, that black and golden smoke made his power significantly increase again.

“Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

The sudden blast of air knocked Caspian back to his original spot.

As for Jessica, who stood behind Caspian, groaned and flew out.

Caspian hurriedly jumped over to catch her, but he found that Jessica had been knocked unconscious by the opponent’s punch.

“D*mn it!” Caspian gritted his teeth and gently placed Jessica on the ground, turning to look at Charles.

However, Charles was no longer interested in Caspian, and he strode toward Solana as he took out the small bronze pot from before.

Charles was only the last step away from the success of his plan.

Due to the Bloodstain Boundaries and the gradual awakening of the ancestral spiritual mind, Caspian was no longer an obstacle.

Charles had no scruples now, and he mumbled, ‘The ancestor’s spiritual thought is too vast.

If I directly accept it, it’s like pouring the water of a lake into a small vase, and the vase will inevitably be propped up and burst open.

But if I get the Imperial Jail Deity Physique, I can perfectly carry the ancestral’s blessing with this incomparably powerful innate physique that suppresses all prisons!’

That was also why Charles was obsessed with Solana since a few years ago and paid attention to her whereabouts!

The Imperial Jail Deity Physique was also a crucial role of his plan, and it can even be said to be the most important part.

The blood needed to resurrect the ancestral spiritual mind could be collected slowly, but he could only obtain one Imperial Jail Deity Physique!

“I’m here to take your bloodline and fulfill the long-cherished wish of the Krueger family!”

Then, Charles panted frantically and took big steps.

Within a few steps, Charles came to Solana within a few steps with the small bronze pot in his hand, pointing toward Solana’s eyebrows.

“It’s mine!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 667

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 667-“Stop!” Caspian roared and grabbed his Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear, tossing it out.

The black lightning instantly ripped apart the void and headed straight for Charles.

Charles did not dare ignore the almost spirit tool's power, so he could only stop what he did, turn around, and blow a punch.

Bang!

The two force fields violently collided, solidified, and exploded in mid-air.

In an instant, the rolling airwaves made people unable to see the scene in front of them.

Moreover, the entire hall also swayed as if it would collapse at any time.

Swoosh!

The Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear flew out and fell far away.

The spear staff was still humming and trembling when it was nailed to the ground with a thud.

On the other hand, Charles still stood where he was before, grinning at Caspian.

Soon, he turned around and pressed the small bronze pot between Solana's brows.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique is mine!"

"D*m it!" Caspian clenched his teeth, pushing the Great Leisure Court to the extreme as he tried to stop Charles.

Charles' small bronze pot got closer and closer to Solana, and a thin red line had slowly condensed from Solana' eyebrows, extending to the mouth of the small pot.

"It's about to succeed! My Krueger family's revenge plan is finally going to succeed!" Charles was filled with ecstasy, and he wanted to laugh out loud.

The victory was close at hands, and Caspian could not stop him in time.

The final piece of the revenge puzzle was almost done!

Caspian gritted his teeth so hard that his gums bled.

Even though he moved at his fastest speed, Caspian could not beat Charles's distance with Solana.

Nonetheless, as Charles paid all his attention to Solana, he did not realize that Maya, who laid next to Solana, moved her fingers slightly.

"Raise!" Charles shouted and jerked the small bronze pot in his hand.

The thin red line was connected to Solana's innate physique, and when it was about to be pulled out of her body, Maya suddenly jumped up and pressed Solana under her.

The thin red line immediately fell between Maya's eyebrows.

"What!" Charles exclaimed.

The sudden change caught him off guard, and he could not interrupt the process as the time was too short.

As Maya cried out in pain, a red halo was pulled out from between her eyebrows, and it instantly followed the thin red line into the bronze pot.

The bronze pot suddenly turned into a warm red-lit lamp, and one could faintly see the little phoenix dancing gracefully through the surface.

"The Flame Phoenix Physique... This... This..." Charles was stunned.

His face turned pale, and there were expressions of confusion, puzzlement, despair, doubt, and anger in his eyes.

While Maya screamed in pain in front of Charles, Caspian got closer and roared behind him.

Charles could not even hear the sound of the blowing wind around him.

The small bronze pot could take someone's innate physique, but it could only be used once.

Moreover, it was only obtained by him in a near-death situation, and it was extremely rare.

With Charles's ability, it was impossible to get a second one in life.

The ancestor's spiritual mind had gradually awakened.

Once it was fully awakened, Charles would directly explode and die if he did not obtain the Imperial Jail Deity Physique as he would not be able to bear the powerful spiritual sense.

"My plan... Failed?" Charles's mind rumbled, and his temples throbbed.

He simply could not accept that reality.

Then, he looked at Maya blankly.

“You... You blocked it for her?”

The pain of being deprived of an innate physique was a hundred times more painful than being skinned alive!

Ordinary people would have died in agony! In that instant, Maya perspired profusely, her whole body was soaked, and her face was as pale as paper.

Moreover, she even hit her lip so hard that it started bleeding.

As Maya shook uncontrollably, she was about to faint in pain.

When Maya heard Charles’s question, she managed to answer despite her mind being foggy, “After... Darnley Valley... I swore... I’ll never... Let anyone... Beside me... Suffer... And get hurt... But... But today... I still can’t do that...”

Maya burst into tears as she said that.

She choked and sobbed, her fists clenched so tightly until the knuckles turned white.

“Jaime died in front of me, and I can’t watch Solana fall into your deadly hands!” Even though Maya was on her deathbed, she still managed to speak in a resolute tone.

Charles was swiftly stupefied.

However, he quickly became furious, and he roared, “So you sabotaged my Krueger family’s plan!”

“Charles! Krueger!”

A thundering sound shocked Charles’ brain as if a giant hammer had hit it.

Then, Caspian’s figure suddenly appeared behind Charles with an overpowering momentum.

Just now, Caspian watched Maya blocking Solana without a second thought.

Although it was unclear what kind of impact the incident would have on Maya or if she would die from it, Maya’s pain was like a knife slashing on Caspian’s heart, and the anger and viciousness roared out in him like a dragon from the abyss.

Roar!

There was a terrifying tiger roar from the void behind Caspian.

The blood of the White Tiger that merged into his body seemed to be triggered and was ignited under Caspian's rage, making him burst out like a gushing volcano.

The surrounding air was about to be ignited as the sound of a violent wind blowing echoed like tens of thousands of flags in a hurricane.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Bang!

Charles' body exploded with a horrific amount of blood as his whole body was like a human-shaped firecracker blasting.

At the same time as his body rose into the air, blood sprayed out from the right half of his body in all directions.

Then, just as his body was smashed into the air by a huge force, Caspian's body approached again, sending him into the air.

"The Thousand Dragons Warfare!"

Thud!

There was a loud noise as if a wrecking ball had smashed through the heavy city gate.

Soon, a large cloud of air exploded.

Charles' chest heaved violently, and then a gap the size of a sea bowl suddenly burst on him.

Bones, pieces of flesh, and internal organs were all blasted into billowing blood, spraying out at once like an uncontrollable fountain.

Charles' body flew out fifty meters, hitting the ground with a loud bang and forming waves on the soil from the impact.

Not only that, but he even pulled out a thick and long gully, and the gravel on both sides of the ravine could almost cover a person's calf.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 668

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 668-"Maya!"

After blasting Charles away, Caspian hurriedly rushed to Maya, who appeared to be in excruciating pain.

Her beautiful face was ashen, even her lips were pale, and her body constantly trembled.

“I’m... I’m fine...” Even so, Maya tried to be brave, and she forcefully flashed a smile as she asked in a trembling voice, “How’s... How’s Solana..?”

Caspian took out the blood and Qi replenishment pill, quickly stuffed it into Maya’s mouth, and looked at Solana.

“She’s fine, but he’s still unconscious.”

When Maya heard Caspian’s answer, she finally gave a relieved look.

“Maya, your physique...” After hesitating for a moment, Caspian asked.

He heard what Charles said before, and it seemed that the small bronze pot could deprive the cultivator of his natural physique.

In other words, Maya no longer had the Flame Phoenix Physique.

Then, Caspian turned to look at the small bronze pot on the ground, and he noticed that it was already shattered.

Even the dazzling red light and the dancing phoenix disappeared.

“It’s gone...” Maya slowly uttered.

Caspian’s heart skipped a beat.

Together with Xander and Omar, Maya was Caspian’s best friend when he was still an apprentice.

Moreover, everyone experienced life and death together, so they could rest assured that they had each other’s back.

Unfortunately, even though Maya still had her cultivation talent after losing her innate physique, all the martial skills and techniques she originally mastered could no longer be used.

Hence, Maya would have to start from scratch.

In addition, her body would be far weaker than in the past as her bloodline was taken away.

It was just like a seriously ill patient among mortals.

Even though her brain was still functioning, her energy was not enough to support her to use the body for a long time.

“I... I’m fine.

I’ll be fine after taking a rest.

Go and have a look... At other people...” Maya tried to squeeze out a smile, hoping that Caspian could feel at ease.

Caspian forcibly suppressed the anger and sadness in his heart, getting up to see the others.

However, as soon as he stood, a roar like a beating drum sounded from a distance.

“Casper!”

Caspian’s face immediately dropped, and he hurriedly raised his head, only to find Charles, half of whose body was bloody, stood on a pile of rubble and faced him.

Charles appeared extremely strange, and his whole body was thicker than before as if inflated.

His dense wounds also became more extensive, his skin was opened, and the flesh was exposed.

Inside of the injuries, it was as if the black and golden smoke was about to burst Charles’s figure as it kept squirming and overflowing.

The half of Charles’s body that was almost blasted and the wound on his chest was also covered with a thick layer of black and golden smoke at that time.

Moreover, Charles’s eyes also turned golden-black, making them indiscernible.

What was even more terrifying was that when Charles opened his mouth, there was also black and golden smoke lingering deep in his throat as if it was filled with long black and golden hair.

Charles looked just like a monster.

“You’re still alive...” Caspian’s eyes narrowed, and he glanced at the Firmament’s Ghoul-Locker Spear stabbed on the ground from the corner of his eye.

Then, he quickly calculated the distance and time between them.

"I'm going to die soon."

Although he looked like a demon, Charles's mind seemed to be still sound.

"You ruined my plan! Even if I die, I'll drag you along!" Charles roared.

Charles unleashed his entire power.

As the ancestor's spiritual mind was constantly awakening, Charles' power increased instead of decreasing.

At that time, the strength he released was no longer his alone but included the force of the ancestral spiritual sense!

Rumble!

The entire massive hall started to sway.

The large airwaves surged wildly, condensed the impact, and continued to hit everywhere.

Even the ground was shoveled down.

"Only you can still move now, and you're not my opponent!" Charles shouted again, and his momentum continued to rise simultaneously.

"Charles, you seem to have forgotten something," Caspian suddenly said.

Hearing the unusual calmness in the other's tone, Charles could not help being taken aback, and he asked, "What did I forget?"

"There's still one final mistake that I didn't mention."

"Stop pretending! I'll shut your mouth right away!" Charles shuddered as if he thought of something terrible, and he was about to take a step forward.

However, Caspian's eyes were gloomy as he looked at Charles from a distance, and he continued, "The sixth mistake..."

"Shut up!" Charles yelled angrily.

He acted as if Caspian would not exist if his voice could suppress Caspian's.

Caspian ignored his attitude and added, "You underestimated my realm!"

"What?!" Charles asked involuntarily.

“Since I can’t beat you with the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm, I surely can do so with mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm!”

“Are you serious? Are you trying to ascend in a battle?” hearing Caspian’s words, Charles could not help laughing, “Besides, there’s no environment for you to be promoted here.”

“Of course, I can.” Caspian smiled, and he exhaled.

The next moment, Charles was surprised to see a rolling spiritual tide centered on Caspian’s body.

“How- How’s this possible?! ” Charles exclaimed.

“The Grand Log Needle!”

Caspian no longer answered him.

Instead, his body was tense, and the spiritual Qi stored in the Grand Log Needle was released frantically, pouring into his meridians.

Since his original strength had no chance of defeating the current Charles, Caspian would just improve his power!

“Ha!”

With another roar, the spirit jade’s spiritual Qi stored in the Grand Log Needle suddenly surged out like a flood, drawing Caspian into a spiritual storm.

“Where... Where does this spiritual Qi Come from..?” Charles was dumbfounded, and he shouted, “It’s so strong too! This is impossible!”

The next moment, he yelled again hoarsely, “Stop playing tricks! This little amount of spiritual Qi might be enough for other cultivators, but it’s not enough for you!”

“What about now?” Caspian looked at Charles with a mysterious smile.

Then, he flipped his wrist, and dozens of spirit crystals immediately fell out and piled up in front of him.

The spiritual tide that stormed wildly around him suddenly surged again.

“Spirit! spirit crystals!” Charles only felt his scalp tingling.

He looked around and noticed the random fragments on the ground, and he muttered to himself, 'The spirit crystals of the statues in the Thousand Beasts Lawn! He's using the spirit crystals that drove the statues in the Thousand Beasts Lawn!'

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 669

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 669-The spirit crystals in the Thousand Beasts Lawn were originally used to drive those statues to kill enemies.

As they had a powerful cultivation effect, the sect disciples smashed the carvings to obtain the spirit crystals in them.

Among the sect disciples, Caspian got the most spirit crystals.

Not only did he break the statue himself to get the spirit crystals, but he also took a lot from the Fauna Imperial Sect disciples.

The spiritual Qi stored in the Grand Log Needle, the ones provided by dozens of spirit crystals, the remaining spiritual Qi in a piece of spiritual jade, plus the spiritual energy contained in the spirit stones carried by Caspian were enough for Caspian to ascend!

Originally, Caspian did not intend to be promoted in that way.

On the one hand, he would expose his Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

On the other hand, he would be promoted in such a hasty situation, and it would take a long time to stabilize his condition after returning.

Otherwise, Caspian's foundation would be unstable.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not have the luxury to think about these problems in that situation.

Moreover, they were about to die, so why should he dwell on the promotion?

As Charles was stupefied, Caspian grabbed a spirit jade first and shoved it into his mouth.

Caspian consumed part of the spiritual Qi contained in the piece of spirit jade during his previous practice, and he later transferred a significant amount into the Grand Log Needle.

Hence, there was not much remaining now.

Even so, Caspian could still feel his meridians suddenly swelled up, and there was a burning sensation.

However, Caspian could not be bothered by the burn.

Crack! Crack!

After taking a few bites and swallowing the spirit jade, Caspian ran the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

In an instant, there was a loud sound of leather rubbing in his stomach.

The sound made Charles gasp in shock, and he even forgot to attack Caspian.

Before waiting for all the spiritual Qi in the spirit jade to be absorbed, Caspian grabbed a spirit crystal, stuffed it into his mouth, and chewed it like biscuits.

Soon, a crisp sound came as if Caspian chewed bones.

“What kind of cultivation method is this...” Charles was completely stunned at that point.

Cultivators would usually use spirit stones by sensing the spiritual Qi in it, absorbing it in a small amount, or arranging it in the spiritual Qi gathering formation, and then absorbing it.

Such unreasonable cultivation methods like Caspian’s were simply unseen and unheard of.

After being dumbfounded for a moment, Charles immediately realized that if Caspian could eat the spirit crystals just like that, it would be troublesome for him.

The other party had some kind of secret technique that allowed him to absorb the spiritual Qi quickly.

Moreover, as Caspian devoured frantically, Charles could feel that the other party’s momentum was like a volcano before the eruption, constantly surging.

The shackles and bottlenecks from the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm to the mid-level would be broken through in a short time under the rising and impact of the momentum!

“Casper, you’re out of your mind if you think that I’ll do nothing as you get promoted!” When he realized what went on, Charles suddenly roared.

Then, his body swelled up again, and he strode toward Caspian.

Caspian looked at Charles.

In that instant, Charles saw a burning flame in Caspian's eyes, incredibly piercing just like the scorching sun.

"Who said I would think so?! I dare to ascend in front of you naturally because I trust..."

"Hmm?" Charles tilted his head slightly as he missed Caspian's last words.

Suddenly, Charles saw a silhouette behind him!

"Someone's behind me!"

Almost as soon as Charles reacted, he felt a pair of strong arms grab him.

Seeing the dense, tadpole-like body lines on the pale shoulders, Charles quickly understood.

"It's you!"

"Of course it's me!" Xander, who reincarnated as Asura again, spat blood from his mouth, but he still laughed loudly as he shouted, "Casper, just focus on your ascension! I'm here!"

After saying that, Xander roared wildly, and the muscles in his body erupted with a loud noise like a twisted steel plate.

Then, he restrained Charles fiercely, preventing the opponent from moving.

Xander's Way of Killing and the incarnation of Asura was a tremendous physical burden.

Generally, after performing it once, it would take at least two days of resting before he could use it again.

However, he did not hesitate to cooperate with Caspian.

Even though the muscles in his entire body were in severe pain, as if the roots were torn off and blood poured out of his mouth, Xander still did not let go of his hand.

"You're too naive.

With the ancestral spiritual mind constantly awakening, this power is beyond my control.

Do you think you can do it? How naive!" Charles sneered.

Then, his body twisted slightly, and it immediately brought a lot of pressure to Xander.

Xander's tightly clasped hands on Charles' chest were constantly making loud noises, but he clenched his teeth tightly and clenched his hands tighter, not letting go at all.

When he opened his mouth, blood would spew out uncontrollably.

Due to the huge burden on his body, the runes on him that were originally pitch-black as ink appeared as if they were drawn with blood, revealing a shocking bright red.

"I'm... Never... Going to... Let go..." Xander gritted his teeth, and his eyes were filled with determination.

"I'd like to see how long you can hold on." Charles scoffed and took a step forward.

His power surpassed everyone's imagination, so all Xander could do was to try to slow Charles down as he approached Caspian.

Still, Xander could not completely stop Charles from moving forward.

Charles only took a step, yet Xander's bled.

In the blink of an eye, Xander turned into a blood man.

When Charles felt Xander's agony, he grinned.

"The second step..."

"Don't forget me!"

As the voice sounded, two rays of sword lights fell from the sky, pierced through Charles's feet, and went straight to the ground.

With that, Charles was nailed to the ground.

Omar's figure swiftly appeared with his Blade of Wind, and he stood in front of Charles, stubbornly blocking the opponent's path.

"If you want to go there, walk over my dead body first!" Omar's voice showed a resolute hint.

"Great! You're all waking up one after another and seeking your own death!"

Charles's eyes were cold as he glanced at Omar, and he continued walking.

He completely ignored the longswords that pierced through his feet and dragged forward.

The Dual Blades of Fire and Ice were stuck in his bones, and as Charles dragged forward, two long sword marks were drawn directly on the ground.

Omar was shocked, and he felt that he did not resist a cultivator but a moving mountain! The opponent just took a step forward, and the Blade of Wind was bent into an arc, almost broken.

Then, with a slam on his chest by the hilt of the sword, Omar was knocked straight into the air, spitting a mouthful of blood.

'Casper has been battling a monster like this?' A terrifying thought appeared in Omar's mind.

Before he fell to the ground, a slender arm belonging to a girl suddenly stretched out and grabbed him.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 670

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 670-Omar turned to look and found that Solana caught him, and he shouted, "Solana!"

Solana was still expressionless, but her action of blocking Charles's path already indicated what she would do next.

"The Imperial Jail Deity Physique..." When Charles saw Solana, he clenched his jaw hard.

The bloodline that he needed flowed in her body at that moment, but he did not have the second chance to take it.

At the thought of that, the anger and resentment in Charles's eyes turned into monstrous killing intent.

"Solana, since I can't get your innate physique, I'm going to annihilate you!" Charles shouted and suddenly sped up, rushing toward her.

Xander, who grabbed him, quickly increased the pressure again.

However, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and every pore in his body oozed blood.

The large stream of blood pulled a long terrifying trace behind Xander.

Solana's eyes remained calm as she faced Charles' rageful shout, and she directly raised her hand, aiming at his head.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Charles flashed a mysterious smile, and he did not dodge but directly confront Solana's palm.

Bang!

Solana's five fingers slammed violently onto Charles' head.

She frowned slightly, and her fingertips suddenly bled profusely.

A strong force followed along with her fingers and palms, entering her arms and penetrating her whole body.

In the blink of an eye, Solana's internal organs were shocked as if they were about to burst.

Then, she suddenly fell and flew out.

As for Charles, his head was only stained with Solana's blood, and he was not affected at all.

"It's useless," Charles was extremely proud, and he bragged, "My body is now a hundred times stronger than steel.

With your strength alone, it's impossible to hurt me.

Just die!"

The black-gold light in Charles' eyes suddenly accelerated, and he looked at Caspian, who was dozens of meters away.

Caspian knew now that all he had to do was do his best to advance and not be distracted by other things.

Otherwise, none of the people present would survive once Charles came over.

Crunch! Crunch!

Caspian consumed all the spirit crystals.

At that time, his meridians were like a man whose belly was about to burst, but he continued to eat.

Moreover, there was no time for Caspian to condense these spiritual Qi slowly.

He wanted to use the fastest speed to raise the spiritual Qi in his body to the point where he could ascend!

After swallowing all the spirit crystals, Caspian immediately grabbed the spirit stones in front of him and started to stuff them into his mouth.

Consequently, the intense spiritual Qi began to accumulate in Caspian's body.

However, although his momentum rose, Caspian also suffered a lot.

It was equivalent to a child, who obviously should grow up slowly over time, but he pulled his flesh and even his bones so that he could stretch into the size of an adult so he could grow up in a short time.

Nevertheless, Caspian suffered more than a hundred times more pain than the pulling of flesh!

He gritted his teeth so hard that his gums bled, and his mouth was filled with the smell of iron.

However, Caspian still did not stop shoving spirit stones into his mouth.

He ran out of time.

Caspian believed that Xander and the others could buy time, and Xander and the others also trusted that Caspian could complete the ascension before they were exhausted.

"I... I won't... Let you... Walk over!" Xander roared wildly, and his muscles swelled up again.

The blood dyed his hair red, but he still ignored it and clasped his hands tightly.

Omar also tried his best.

With Solana on the other side, they both pulled Charles, trying to stop him from taking a step forward.

Sebastian soon joined in, followed by Jessica.

At that moment, these people were unlike cultivators but the most primitive savages, competing for the purest power.

Even so, they only slowed Charles' progress but failed to stop him.

“Just a little bit more!”

Caspian’s body was completely enveloped by the spiritual Qi, which formed a dense fog in front of him.

He could only vaguely see the blurry image ahead, but he did not know what happened.

Shortly after, he saw that among the tightly entangled people, a figure flew out and fell to the ground more than ten meters away.

Charles became faster.

The third and fourth figures fell and flew out, and they could not get up.

Charles almost charged toward Caspian.

Then, Caspian heard Xander shouting, “Casper!”

Through the fog, Caspian saw a red figure, flying out into the distance and hitting the ground heavily.

“Casper! No one can stop me now! Go to hell!” Charles’s thunderous roar sounded, and he got closer.

He stomped hard and charged toward Caspian, causing the ground to shake in loud thuds...

The spiritual tide rolled up in front of him was a sign of ascension.

Charles knew very well that as long as he broke the spiritual wave, he could stop Caspian’s promotion or even kill him directly.

They were only a few steps away from each other, and Charles was like a furious monster as he rushed to the front of the spiritual tide.

Then, with the only remaining left hand, he clenched his fist and waved his arm, smashing straight down like a thousand thunder.

“Scarlet Blood Devil’s Arm!”

Boom! Bang!

The punch directly pierced the spiritual tide as if it only smashed through a wooden board.

At that moment, time seemed to stand still, and the light and dark between heaven and earth also stopped alternating.

Even though the people who fell to the ground in the distance bled, they tried to raise their heads and looked in Caspian's direction.

"Casper..." Jessica mumbled.

Xander's eyes were bloodstained.

He looked forward, trying to get up, but he fell after several attempts.

"Casper..." Maya clutched her chest, stood up staggeringly, and wanted to walk toward Caspian.

However, she fell after just taking a few steps.

Five seconds.

The five seconds that passed after Charles threw the punch seemed like fifty years to everyone present.

From the angle that everyone could not see, Charles' smug laughter gradually reduced.

Even though his eyes were already filled with that black-golden mist, it was evident that his gaze slowly turned from pompous at the beginning to doubt and then to panic.

After a while, as if Charles realized something terrible, the tattered muscles on his face began to twitch.

"Charles, you're going to die."

A faint voice came from the hazy spiritual tide.

Although the voice was very calm, it felt like the rising sun leaping over the horizon, instantly dispelling the darkness as it reached everyone's ears.

Jessica, Xander, Maya, Omar, Solana, and Sebastian were about to cry in joy.