

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 671

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 671-Everyone else was excited, but Charles trembled when he saw Caspian's noticeable change.

Hum...

The spiritual tide slowly surged and dispersed, and the punch Charles threw was firmly grabbed by Caspian.

"Mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm!" Charles exclaimed as he stared at Caspian.

He did not expect that the other party did it!

"Why don't you give it a try?" Caspian smiled.

Charles was stunned.

"What? What should I try?"

Charles felt a tremendous force coming the next second, and he immediately understood what Caspian meant.

"Eight-Shadowed Fists!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was as if more than ten cannons were fired at once, and Caspian's punches seemed to carry the power of a landslide that even the void around them crumbled and collapsed.

In a flash, Charles flew into the air, and his flesh exploded as blood splattered everywhere furiously.

After that, Caspian hit Charles in mid-air, punch after punch, constantly slamming him higher.

Charles did not have the chance to fall at all.

Instead, a spot on Charles was blown up with every punch.

The billowing blood was like a sudden monsoon, slamming on the ground and splashing countless blood spots.

“The Thousand Dragons Warfare!”

In mid-air, Caspian twisted his body, suddenly stirring the turbulent air around him as he let out a faint dragon groan and kicked Charles on the head.

Bang!

The part above Charles’ eyebrows exploded, and the torn flesh and blood spurted out.

Then, as if he was a meteorite, Charles fell straight down, slamming a big hole on the ground with a loud thud.

The thunderous noise was so shocking that the hearts of everyone in the distance skipped a beat.

However, before they could even react, Charles staggered and stood from the giant pit.

Half of Charles’ head was smashed by Caspian.

At a glance, his head was just like a broken flower pot, and the black and golden mist was constantly pouring out of it.

‘Mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm... Mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm... How can it have such a monstrous force... Why... Why... ?’

The black and golden mist also kept flowing out of Charles’ mouth, and he even sounded strange at that moment.

It was as if two people spoke simultaneously, one was Charles, and the other was someone else.

Everyone’s faces fell when they saw the bizarre scene.

“Is he immortal?” Omar murmured, and his face was pale.

”Whose voice is that... What the hell is going on with this guy...” Jessica widened her eyes, and she commented in disbelief.

‘The ancestral spiritual thought is awakened!’ Caspian’s eyes flickered, and he hurriedly grabbed the Firmament’s Ghou-Locker Spear, speeding toward Charles.

No one else could feel it at that time, but Caspian could already sense the terrifying spiritual thought coming from Charles.

No matter what the realm of the ancestor in Charles’s mouth was, it was not something they could compete with.

If the other party's spiritual sense was completely awakened, they would probably be killed instantly.

Hence, Caspian must stop the full awakening of the divine sense.

"The Great Leisure Court!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A long series of phantoms were pulled out of the void, and Caspian rushed toward Charles as fast as lightning.

On the other hand, Charles still swayed as if he would fall at any time.

However, his voice gradually became clearer.

Strangely, the part of the voice that belonged to Charles became weaker and weaker, but the unfamiliar voice slowly took over.

The sound was like metal friction, extremely ear-piercing.

"Mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm... Body... The smell of blood... Ah... I get it... That's the case... So many things happened..."

"Useless trash... Want to prevent my awakening... How brazen... I'll kill you!"

"I'll... Kill all of you... Let you witness... the true force of the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd!"

The voice suddenly let out a wild roar.

Soon, the black-golden light gushed out from Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd in the distance.

The light filled with blood thirstiness pulled out a long line like a long ink trail thrown out in the void, connecting the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd and Charles.

Then, Charles waved his arm, causing the long line to jerk.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was immediately pulled from the ground and shot toward Charles like lightning.

"Sh*t!" Caspian's eyes flashed.

He had a hunch that when Charles obtained the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, it would be the moment when the Krueger family's ancestor's spiritual sense was completely awakened.

"We must stop him!"

In such a critical time, Caspian did not have the luxury to think of anything.

Instead, he grabbed the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear, wanting to toss it out.

He did not know if he could succeed, but he had to give it a try.

At that moment, a group of golden rays of light flew ahead of him, aiming at his Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear.

Caspian took a closer look and found a monster with golden thorns on its back, and it looked just like a giant mouse.

"Steelback Gopher!"

Caspian quickly recognized Emmett's assistive beast.

Then, he hurriedly looked around and found Emmett in gravel not far from him.

Although Emmett still laid on the ground, his eyes were fixed on the Steelback Gopher, and he shouted, "Stop him!"

Assistive beasts obeyed their master's orders unconditionally.

The Steelback Gopher jumped on the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear without hesitation.

After a powerful collision, the beast's body burst into dazzling golden light and exploded with a bang.

The Steelback Gopher exploded with unparalleled force in a self-destructing manner, and the black light between the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear and Charles was blown apart.

Losing the connection, the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear flew another short distance in mid-air before falling to the ground.

Consequently, an unwilling roar burst out from Charles's throat.

"Thank you, Emmett!" Caspian shouted and swiftly dashed toward Charles.

Caspian knew very well that if he was the only one attacking, he could only slow down the opponent to get Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

However, Emmett directly disconnected the connection between the two, which also directly solved their problem.

Nonetheless, he lost his final assistive beast for that.

Emmett's eyes were full of grief for his assistive beast, and he glared at Caspian, yelling, "Casper, if you don't succeed, I'll never let you go!"

"Don't worry!" Caspian laughed out loud, and he shook his arms.

Soon, the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear buzzed and trembled, turning into a giant black eyeball.

"The Gaze of Death!"

Boom!

Charles's chest once again blasted open, and he immediately flew into mid-air.

That time, what came out of his wound was no longer blood but the black and golden mist.

The fog acted as a barrier, pouring down from the air and blocking Caspian's further offensive.

"You can't kill me!" Charles roared.

"Is that so?" Caspian stopped chasing, and a mysterious smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 672-If Charles controlled his body, he would have been subconsciously vigilant when he saw Caspian's expression.

After all, he saw Caspian's endless various methods, and he suffered a lot from them.

Nonetheless, it was just a pity that the one who took over the body was the ancestral spiritual thought that just woke up.

Not to mention the ancestral spiritual thought did not understand Caspian, but Charles' body was also completely stretched out, and his figure would block his vision.

When he heard Caspian's rhetorical question, Charles suddenly felt something was wrong.

He sensed a blurry white massive figure soaring over from the side.

Then, Charles turned to look with great difficulty, and he found a drooling giant white pig flying toward him.

"A... Flying pig?" Charles was stunned.

Before he could react, he saw the giant white pig open its massive mouth and grab his lower body away with a cracking sound.

"Caspian! This guy is tough! It's so dangerous! I don't want to eat him!" The giant white pig screamed and quickly fled into the distance, swallowing Charles' lower body in three bites.

Charles looked at his bare lower body, and the ancestral spiritual thoughts that controlled the body already understood that he was ultimately defeated.

Handsome was one of the tricks Caspian left in his sleeves.

As the little white pig's identity was mysterious, Caspian did not want to let it get involved too much.

If something went wrong, things would not be resolved so easily.

Nevertheless, in the final stage of the battle, it would naturally be great if Handsome ended the fight by catching the opponent by surprise.

Besides, it could get some benefits at the same time.

Caspian also waited for the opportunity.

Sure enough, Handsome gave the final blow under Caspian's hint.

Whether it was Charles or the ancestral spiritual sense, they probably never expected that besides the Fauna Imperial Sect assistive beasts they killed, there was such a fierce beast that looked harmless to humans and animals eyeing him.

Charles only had half of his body left, and after flying into the sky for a while, he suddenly fell like a kite with a broken string.

Gradually, the look in his eyes changed from shock to shame and then to anger.

“I won’t accept this! No! This can’t be real!”

The ancestral spiritual thought was awoken, but it occupied a broken body.

Hence, it burst into monstrous anger.

With three roars in a row, a black-golden mist that was hundreds of times more potent than before suddenly poured out of Charles’ body.

Rumble!

The black-golden mist suddenly expanded and rushed out.

In the blink of an eye, a terrifying hurricane that could destroy houses in a flash appeared.

Everyone on the ground was already seriously injured, and it was tough for them to move.

When they were swept up by the hurricane and suddenly flew out into the distance, all of them fainted almost instantly.

Caspian crossed his hands in front of him, his feet firmly on the ground, struggling to resist the burst of air.

At that time, he was also amazed.

Initially, he thought that destroying Charles’ body would completely solve the battle, but now it seemed that the spiritual sense was stronger than he imagined.

Caspian felt something and looked up.

In an instant, his pupils contracted sharply.

The mist turned into a huge face that was 100 meters high.

The face’s wide-opened eyes were full of anger as he glared at the people below.

It was as if he overlooked all beings and wanted to destroy all souls.

As Caspian was being stared at by the massive face’s eyes, he even felt that he could not look away.

In a flash, he felt as insignificant as dust.

In the smoke, Charles' body seemed to have lost vitality, and he fell diagonally from mid-air, hitting the ground with a bang.

As for the huge face formed by the smoke, he glared at Caspian, shouting deafening roars.

"Trash! Even if I lose my body, I'll kill you all before dying!" Then, he opened his mouth wide and rushed toward Caspian.

It was as if the sky collapsed, and the whole world would be plunged into chaos.

Caspian faced the giant face, and he was as small as dust and particles.

Just by looking at the face, anyone would be so desperate that they could not dare to defend themselves.

At that time, there was endless killing intent in all directions, and madness was filling the room.

Except for the giant black and golden face, the world seemed to be drained of all colors.

Caspian's chest heaved violently.

Charles was the strongest enemy he ever encountered in his life, and he used all his cards and tried his best to defeat the opponent.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not expect that he still could not stop the awakening of the ancestor's spiritual sense at the last moment.

He felt that his soul was about to be swallowed, annihilated, and forever dissipated in the universe, never to return.

Suddenly, a thought flashed in Caspian's mind, and the words left by his mother in the Tower of Life appeared in his head.

'Mother's still alive, and I haven't seen her yet, so how can I just die here! My companions behind me held on so long because they believed that I could turn the tide! How can I give up now! I can't die, and neither can anyone!'

Caspian gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

There was no despair in his eyes, and what condensed was fierceness and ruthlessness.

Since the Wave-Breaking Sword was destroyed, the Firmament's Ghoul-Locker Spear fell in the distance, and Caspian could not look for it due to the chaos around him; the only thing left was his fists.

Later, Caspian flicked his wrist, and a pill appeared in his hand.

The Beast-Merging Pill!

Caspian obtained the secret medicine from Casey of Fauna Imperial Sect.

That was the last hole card!

A card that Caspian did not want to use until the moment of life and death.

After consuming it, Caspian might have a chance to survive, but it was extremely slim, and it was almost no different from sure death.

However, if he did not take it, they would not even have a slim chance to survive.

'Even if I die, I won't just sit still and resign myself to my fate!' Caspian paused for a moment, but there was no hesitation in his eyes, and he added, "And I won't die! I want to bring everyone back alive! I want to live to see my mother! Tell her that I've never forgotten her teachings!"

The aura of stubbornness and decisiveness permeated Caspian.

At that moment, the black-gold giant face, like a collapsed sky, pressed down on top of his head. The ground beneath Caspian's feet was cracking and crumbling.

Moreover, large swathes of gravel, instead of falling, rose and floated toward the air.

The entire hall was on the verge of collapse, and chaos was everywhere.

Just as Caspian was about to take the Beast-Merging Pill, he suddenly felt a rush of fiery heat coming from Earring of Echo.

There was a change in the Earring of Echo!

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 673-"What's happening?"

The sudden heat caught Caspian off guard.

However, he still took something out of the Earring of Echo without any hesitation.

“Moon in Mirror!” Caspian’s eyes flickered, looking at the hot broken sword in his hand.

The mottled short sword looked like a piece of scrap metal, and if it were not in the Thousand Machines Box with the Bones of Wind, Flame, and Thunder as well as the spirit jades, no one would probably spare a glance at it if it fell to the ground.

When Caspian first got it, he pored over what was so special about it.

As the Moon in Mirror was left to his mother, Caspian believed that it must be a treasure.

However, even after Caspian tested all kinds of methods, such as burning, lightning, infusion of spiritual Qi, and so on.

He tried all the methods he could think of, but he could not make the short sword react.

The only thing worth noting about the sword was that its texture was tough.

It was as if it could not be damaged in any way, which was completely inconsistent with its mottled and tattered appearance.

Moreover, the paradox was that such a solid sword was so blunt that it could not even cut off a piece of bark.

It was because he never understood the peculiarity of the broken sword that Caspian kept it in the Earring of Echo and never used it, and he sometimes even inadvertently forgot its existence.

However, the broken sword called Moon in Mirror burst into a terrifying scorching heat.

Caspian could even feel that Moon in Mirror was excited as if a long-starved beast finally saw a prey that could be easily killed.

At that time, the black and golden face was almost pressed to the top of Caspian’s head!

Caspian even felt that the blood in his body would be crushed into a ball and completely explode.

Suddenly, the light in Caspian’s eyes condensed.

He quickly changed his mind and gave up using the Beast-Merging Pill, grabbing the Moon in Mirror tightly instead.

Caspian roared, pushed his backhand from bottom to top against the huge face.

Caspian did not know what kind of result the sword would bring, but taking Beast-Merging Pill already meant he was in a desperate situation, so using the abnormal Moon in Mirror would not get a worse ending.

Swoosh!

Caspian drew the sword, and he suddenly had a strange feeling.

The originally dull Moon in Mirror sword that could not even cut through a bark easily slashed through the air as if it ripped through silk.

Caspian could even hear that clean and crisp tearing sound at that point.

The next moment, Caspian saw the Moon in Mirror's blade shining brightly, radiating a turquoise glow.

At the same time, the giant face pressing down suddenly stopped in mid-air.

It was as if it wanted to continue to pounce but was hindered by some kind of force.

Furthermore, the power was unmatched!

Caspian looked up and saw a thin line slowly appearing in the center of the face, dividing it into two.

Not only that, but the turquoise light also penetrated from the thin line, turning the small slit into a bigger gap.

The giant face suddenly contorted and let out a roar of fear and despair, "No! No! This is impossible!"

The giant face struggled desperately.

Despite being so massive that it covered the entire hall, it was still gradually halved, swallowed, and dissolved by the ever-spreading turquoise light.

Its desperate roar turned smaller and lighter, and it finally disappeared like a wisp of blue smoke in the wind.

Rumble!

The dull sound spread as the giant face disappeared, and a wave of shocks spread out on the dome of the main hall.

The thick fog was entangled together like a giant python that could swallow the sun and the moon, turning and twisting in mid-air, which was extremely terrifying.

Caspian stood still, the Moon in Mirror Sword in his hand.

The light and scorching heat gushing out from the Moon in Mirror Sword disappeared when the giant face vanished, and it turned into the original broken sword appearance.

He raised his head, quietly looking up at the sky.

The dome originally covered with boulders was cracked with a huge gap, and the long-lost sunlight seeped in, forming a long light curtain.

After drawing out the sword just now, he felt a little tired.

The sword seemed to drain all the power in his body.

After confirming that the ancestral spiritual thought of the Krueger family disappeared entirely, Caspian swayed, fell to the ground with a bang, and lost consciousness.

When he woke up again, he felt something damp on his face, like something licked him.

Caspian opened his eyes and immediately saw a huge tiger's head, as well as a pair of round eyes on the tiger's head.

Little Candy initially appeared confused, and the little white tiger licked Caspian's face even more after seeing him waking up.

After a while, Caspian's face was wet.

Caspian blinked, and the fragmented memories in his head gradually puzzled together.

"That's right! I'm in the Pantheon! Where's everyone!"

Caspian recalled and wanted to stand.

However, he found that his body was weak.

With both hands supporting himself on the ground, Caspian finally got up after several attempts with the help of Little Candy.

"Eh, you're awake earlier than I expected! You woke up less than four hours after passing out."

Looking in the direction the voice came from, Caspian saw Handsome lying not far away, staring at him with wide eyes.

However, compared with Little Candy's naive and cute appearance, Handsome's appearance was a bit unbearable to look at.

"I want to thank you for not eating me when I fainted," Caspian could not help but tease, "The way you look at me always creeps me out."

The supposedly teasing words made the big white pig look at Caspian up and down, and Handsome asked, "Can I... Can I eat you?"

As Handsome said that, the white pig started to salivate.

"I'll burn you if you dare eat me!" Caspian glanced at it angrily.

"I'm just joking... Just joking." Handsome hurriedly shrank back.

The white pig was still rather afraid of Caspian.

After looking around, Handsome quickly changed the topic and said, "I've checked on your friends.

Besides being slightly severely injured and having blood loss, their lives are not in danger.

Cultivators' bodies are indeed strong... Oh, I almost forgot.

The guy dragging around is still alive... Well, he was still alive when I saw him just now."

"Charles?" Caspian's eyes lit up.

"I think that's the name... He's just right over there, but I think his time is almost up.

His breathing is not as smooth... Do you want to take a look at him?"

Handsome rambled, "You deceived me! This guy's body is so tough to chew, and he tasted like charcoal... Do you know what you mean? Anyway, he's not delicious.

Hey! Slow down! Wait for me!"

When Handsome saw Caspian walking toward Charles, Handsome hurriedly shrank its figure, turning into a little white pig and jumping onto Little Candy's back.

Then, it asked the white tiger to follow Caspian.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 674-Although Handsome was a recent visitor to the world, it knew that it was hard for a powerful person to die completely.

Moreover, Charles showed super strength before.

Hence, he might be pretending to be on his deathbed just to lure Caspian over.

After all, when Handsome was in the fantasy array, he also used the method of pretending to be dead to deceive his prey.

Therefore, Handsome thought Caspian was still too reckless.

What if the opponent attacked him on the verge of death as he walked over so rashly?

Caspian already reached Charles, who was no longer in high spirits as before.

Charles's body parts below his waist were completely gone, and the wounds on his abdomen were crisscrossed.

His blood and flesh were mashed, and his internal organs were almost crushed, turning into thick blood plasma and slowly pouring out of the injuries.

What was more shocking were the original wounds on Charles' body.

His body was stretched open by the ancestral spiritual thought.

After the spiritual sense disappeared, there was no way to shrink the open wound.

Hence, Charles appeared like a piece of meat chopped with thousands of knives, with injuries all over his body, spreading in front of Caspian.

At first glance, Charles seems to be hollowed out.

However, Caspian saw that Charles's chest still heaved, and he could imagine the pain Charles had to endure especially since he was his last breath and lost the ability to run his spiritual Qi.

Then, as if he heard footsteps approaching, Charles opened his mouth slightly and sighed.

"Is it Casper?"

Caspian only noticed that Charles was already blind, and his eye sockets were now two terrifying blood holes.

"Yes," Caspian answered, stopping his tracks.

“Are you here to kill me?” Charles asked again.

“I did have that plan, but judging from your situation, killing you is actually helping you relieve the pain, so I’m not going to do that,” Caspian replied coldly, “Your appearance now makes me happy.”

When Charles heard the answer, the corners of his mouth curled, looking as if he wanted to laugh.

However, he immediately coughed violently and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, his chest rose and fell violently as if it was tough for him to breathe.

After panting for a while, Charles’s breathing calmed down again, and he said, “I did kill your sect-mates, and I also slaughtered many cultivators who you might think are innocent, but I don’t regret it at all.

If you have the same experience as me, you’ll surely do the same.”

Caspian kept quiet for a while and replied indifferently, “I have had a similar experience, but you were troubled by your clan-mates, and I was tormented by my own.”

“You...” Charles was stunned, and he coughed up blood again.

However, Charles’s lips curled upward even though he was in agony.

“In order to get revenge, I also killed a lot of people, but those people are all on the side of that person, so I’m still different from you as I didn’t kill innocent people,” Caspian added immediately.

Charles did not continue to pester Caspian on the issue.

Instead, he smiled with great difficulty, moved his head, and used those empty eye sockets to face Caspian.

“Up to now, even if I’ve ended up like that and I’m about to die, I still don’t regret it.

However, I’m still indignant.

I’ve planned the whole thing so carefully, but I never thought that a disciple like you would appear in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

In Darnley Valley, you ruined Jezebel’s operation, and now you destroyed mine! Ha! I was never one who believed in fate, but now I somewhat do...”

“Who’s Jezebel?” Caspian’s eyes flashed.

It was the first time he heard that name from Charles, and he asked, "Was it the person who controlled the wave of beasts in Darnley Valley before?"

"You'll meet her sooner or later..." Charles chuckled and said, "As far as I know, she wants to meet you too, that ugly woman... Jezebel Morrey..."

Charles' eye sockets were blood holes, and his nose was also twisted out of sight.

His bloodstained pearly whites were visible when he opened his mouth, and he appeared more sinister and evil when he smiled.

"Casper, are your companions still unconscious?"

Charles suddenly changed the topic. After receiving Caspian's silent answer, Charles smiled.

"Not answering is an acquiescence.

Then, I'll ask another question.

Are you interested... To hear my story?"

Caspian looked around.

Xander and others were still in a coma.

They were originally scattered around the dilapidated hall, but they were all laid neatly together now.

It seemed that Handsome directed Little Candy to do that when Caspian was unconscious.

Then, Caspian raised his chin, hinting at Handsome and Little Candy to go aside first.

After that, Caspian sat beside Charles.

When Charles heard the slight movement, his mouth curled up slightly.

Nonetheless, he was not scheming.

After all, Charles' life was like a candle in the wind, swaying constantly, and it might go out at any time.

At that moment, Charles just wanted to share his story, even if the person was the enemy who undermined his revenge plan.

“Grandmaster Cecil was my grandfather, and long before my grandfather, the Krueger family settled on Thousands Spirits Island.

As an ancestor of the Krueger family reached the admirable Heavenly Spirit Realm, and my grandfather was also promoted to the Heavenly Spirit Realm in his generation, my father was optimistic of doing the same.

Therefore, our Krueger family could be regarded as a prominent and famous family in the waters near here...”

“Generally, as long as there are two consecutive generations of Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators, a family like ours can maintain its prosperous state for three to five hundred years.

But when I was fifteen years old, there was a change in the family.

A long time ago... Well, it was so long that it could probably be traced back to the time when my father was not born yet... Around when my grandfather was young, one of the family members was kicked out of Thousands Spirits Island because of a mistake.

He entered the Blue Feather Sect by some unknown opportunities and became an influential person’s disciple.

This person’s status in the Blue Feather Sect skyrocketed until he had a power of discourse.

After reaching a certain height of strength and power, he took revenge on the main branch of his family, the Krueger family of Thousands Spirits Island.”

Caspian frowned when he heard that.

He felt that the experience seemed familiar yet different.

As if sensing Caspian’s thoughts, Charles chuckled.

“Doesn’t it sound familiar? The side branch was expelled, and then there’s a genius who the main branch needs to look up to...”

“Solana... The Gibson family.” Caspian’s eyes flickered.

“That’s right.

It’s Solana.” Charles’s tone was suddenly full of melancholy, and he added, “Well, do you know? I pay attention to Solana, not only because she has the Imperial Jail Deity Physique that I needed, but also because... She reminds me of that person...”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 675-“I don't know if Solana will take revenge on the main branch of the Gibson family in the future, but your thoughts only make me think you are immature,” Caspian said coldly.

Charles laughed, but he did not object.

At that time, his voice gradually became softer and weaker.

It was apparent that Charles' life reached an end.

He was seriously injured, lost a lot of blood, and his internal organs were destroyed.

Not only that, but his tendons were also broken, and his soul was wounded.

Even if the six sect masters made a concerted effort, it would be impossible to save Charles.

As if knowing that his life ended, Charles' tone also became hurried.

“The clan member that entered the Blue Feather Sect was Valdis Goth... Hehe.

Once he joined the sect, he even changed his surname,” Charles said.

“Grandmaster Valdis!” Caspian's eyes lit up.

“Hehe! That's right... It's him.

Grandmaster Valdis, who's known to be impartial and selfless as he's in charge of the Blue Feather Sect's disciplinary and etiquettes!”

When Charles said the name, he gritted his teeth hard, revealing an unparalleled resentment.

“Who would've thought that the justest and honest Grandmaster Valdis in the eyes of the world would frame others? Moreover, he even dedicated Thousands Spirits Island to the Blue Feather Sect after the incident.

Casper, do you know what crime he used to frame the Krueger family!” Charles gritted his teeth.

The next moment, Charles said, “He said that my Krueger family colluded with the monsters with wisdom on the island, cooperating with the individual cultivators on the

surrounding islands to kill the merchant ships! He even added that the Thousands Spirits Island and the individual cultivators would get the property, while the mortals and cultivators on the ships would be fed to the monsters! But as a matter of fact, the Thousands Spirits Island never did something like that! On the contrary, Valdis was the one who killed the merchant ships by instructing his subordinates to do it! All the gold and silver jewelry needed by mortals in those merchant ships, or the spiritual stones and plants needed by cultivators, all fell into Valdis' hands!

"Valdis is nothing but a wolf in sheep clothing!"

Hearing that, Caspian's eyes widened.

Even though he was not a Blue Feather Sect disciple, Caspian still heard of the famous Earlington of Efrax's Heavenly Spirit Realm grandmaster many times before.

Everyone praised Valdis, saying that if he was in the world of mortals, he was an unparalleled scholar who could strengthen a country.

In the world of cultivators, he was the grandmaster admired by everyone.

However, the Valdis Caspian heard from Charles was opposite to what the world had in mind.

Charles described Valdis as a two-faced human.

"Haha... Casper, did you know? Valdis was worried about the secret leaking out.

After convicting Thousands Spirits Island and the surrounding individual cultivators, he led the disciples of the Blue Feather Sect War Department and killed a total of no less than 10,000 people in Thousands Spirits Island and the individual cultivators in the surrounding 6,000 kilometers sea area overnight.

After all, he believed that dead men tell no tales.

Thousands Spirits Island had 5,000 people in the Krueger family at that time, and the blood that night dyed the island red.

That year, the fish in the nearby waters were all terrifyingly plump! As for Valdis, he was credited for exterminating evil and repairing, bringing peace to the sea, and contributing a sacred spot to the sect!"

There was resentment, unwillingness, and endless sadness in Charles's tone.

After he finished speaking, he spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

Consequently, he appeared withered, and the only little vitality left dissipated at speed visible to the naked eye.

Charles let out a sigh, raising his head and slowly saying, "Ha! I didn't expect that even though I didn't get my revenge, I could still die in my hometown... I... I didn't expect it... I'm just so indignant... That I couldn't expose Valdis' true colors with my own hands... And avenge my Krueger family and the innocent individual cultivators..."

Charles gasped for air with great difficulty, turning to face Caspian.

"Casper, can you promise me one thing?"

Caspian sat next to Charles, looked straight ahead, and replied indifferently, "Help you seek your revenge? I'm sorry, I have no obligation or interest, nor do I intend to be used as cannon fodder."

Although he expected such an answer, Charles still appeared extremely regretful.

Soon, Caspian's voice suddenly sounded again, "But if you have a less important last wish, maybe I have time to help you complete it," Caspian added lightly.

Charles did not expect Caspian to say that, and he could not help but be touched.

As if his emotions were stirred, he opened his mouth and spat another mouthful of blood.

Following that, Charles' face turned as pale as a sheet, and his voice became softer, almost to the point of inaudible.

"If you... If you're willing... Light a double lotus lantern on New Year's Day, and hang it on the tallest tree outside Mooryn Town... I... I'm... Very thankful..."

Then, Charles's voice completely stopped.

Caspian looked straight ahead, and after a while, he turned to look at Charles.

Seemed Charles was long silent, but the corners of his mouth raised a shallow arc just before he died, and there was a faintly satisfied smile on his bloody face.

"Mooryn Town's double lotus lantern..." Caspian quietly repeated these words.

Later, he shook his head, stood up, and walked toward his companions.

Xander and others suffered from physical injuries, but these wounds would recover quickly for cultivators as long as there were sufficient elixirs.

Nonetheless, the only exception was Maya.

The thought of her losing the Flame Phoenix Physique made Caspian feel depressed.

While everyone was still in a coma, Caspian took advantage of that time to collect the storage bags scattered on the scene, which were filled with many healing medicines.

After Caspian identified them, he dealt with everyone's injuries, whether internally or externally, according to their different wounds.

Caspian waited for less than four hours, and the injured and comatose people woke up one after another.

When they saw each other again, everyone felt as if it was a lifetime.

The battle at that time was simply too tragic.

No one would have thought that such a change would occur in the nation's official religion election.

Only Jessica was left in the Dark Moon Sect, and Emmett was the only survivor of the Fauna Imperial Sect.

In comparison, the Heavenly Stars Sect was the luckiest as many as six participants were remaining.

Caspian, Solana, Xander, Maya, Omar, and Sebastian.

However, when they thought of Jaime, Edda, and Ronald, everyone could not help but feel sad.

Even though they survived, everyone suffered a significant loss.

Xander and Emmett were second only to Maya in terms of the severe injuries.

To stop Charles, whose ancestral spiritual thought was constantly awakened, Xander continuously urged his body inscriptions in a short period, and his body was strongly counterattacked by the terrifying force.

Caspian knew that although Xander sat here cross-legged and talking to the crowd seemingly casually, he endured unimaginable pain at the moment.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 676

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 676-According to Caspian's estimation, Xander would probably need at least a year to recover fully.

Fortunately, the lifespan of cultivators was much longer than that of mortals.

Hence, even if Xander required two years, he could cultivate peacefully in the sect.

As for Emmett, his loss would be the two assistive beasts.

As an outer disciple of the Fauna Imperial Sect, having two imperial beasts showed Emmett's strength and potential.

It also implied that it was much more challenging to have two imperial beasts at the same time in his realm than in a higher realm.

Even though Emmett could still capture other monsters after returning, he must first remove the captured beasts' spiritual consciousness and then build deep affection and tacit understanding.

Moreover, Emmett might face multiple failures during the process.

At the same time, it would also depend on luck and chance to catch monsters that were at least as powerful as his original beasts.

Hence, Emmett would probably disappear from everyone's sight for a long time.

The Fauna Imperial Sect emphasized the law of the jungle more than other sects.

Emmett, who was without the beast, was like a tiger without teeth among the disciples of the same level, and his threat was greatly reduced.

Thankfully, that experience greatly tempered Emmett's character.

If he devoted himself to cultivation after returning for a while, it was not impossible to break through to the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm.

Additionally, as the only remaining survivor in the Fauna Imperial Sect participants in the nation's official religion election, Emmett was also very likely to be accepted as a personal disciple by an influential person in the Fauna Imperial Sect.

Hence, it could be considered a blessing in disguise.

Emmett remained quiet, just sitting cross-legged among the crowd.

After looking at his surroundings, Emmett could not help but feel fortunate when he noticed that he was the only Fauna Imperial Sect disciple left.

Although it was a competition in the nation's official religion election, he bet on Caspian at the last minute, and it seemed to be the right choice.

That was probably the most correct thing Emmett did since he set foot on the pathway to immortality, and for a long time in the future.

If Emmett still chose to go his own way and was unwilling to take the initiative to make amends with the Heavenly Stars Sect, Caspian would have had countless chances to kill him in that challenging and remarkable battle.

Instead, Emmett bet that Caspian would win Charles and Caspian's character not to kill him after he expressed goodwill.

Emmett was right, and that was why he survived.

At that thought, Emmett looked at Caspian and took the initiative to speak up, "I'm alive and sitting here all thanks to everyone's concerted efforts, especially Casper, who turned the tide.

If anyone needs my help now or in the future, I'll try my best."

Before entering the Pantheon, Emmett had a lot of conflict with the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples.

Still, after going through a life-and-death struggle, they experienced battling the enemy together, so their relationship with each other was much closer than before.

"Emmett, let's fight once my injuries heal." Xander glanced at Emmett.

"Sure, but don't say I'm bullying you later on," Emmett replied.

"I'm good at challenging those in a higher realm than me, so don't back away when the time comes," Xander retorted.

"Speaking of help, I need one right now," Caspian thought for a while and said, "Oh wait... It's two."

"Casper, what is it you need help with?" Emmett was now more polite with Caspian than before.

"The first thing is regarding how I change my appearance this time," Caspian shook his head and explained, "I hope you won't leak this matter."

Caspian did not mention the Thousand Cursed Mask, but he believed that as a sect disciple, Emmett should probably guess it.

Emmett appeared serious, and he nodded and said, "Casper, don't worry! I can swear that I'll keep this secret in me forever, and I'll never tell anyone else.

Otherwise, I'll be cursed if I break it."

After saying that, Emmett made a Vicious Oath in a very solemn tone to keep that secret for Caspian.

A cultivator's cultivation was focused on enlightenment.

Only through complete comprehension could one improve.

Otherwise, being overly cautious would not only affect the speed of improvement but also might cause a lot of troubles, which would harm the cultivator's current stage.

The Vicious Oath was based on enlightenment.

For example, Emmett made a great oath, saying that he would not reveal Caspian's secrets.

Once he broke it, he would constantly remember the various punishments in his pledge.

That kind of thought was not something he could control, and he could not ignore it just because he wanted to.

Over time, Emmett's thoughts would become inaccessible, and it would be difficult to maintain a stable mind, let alone promotion.

Vicious Oath was a very solemn and binding oath for most cultivators.

Since Emmett took the initiative to make one without Caspian's suggestions, it also showed his sincerity.

In truth, Caspian's secret was neither sensational nor insignificant, but everyone was satisfied with Emmett's attitude.

"The second thing..." Caspian smiled and added, "Emmett, can you teach me the Fauna Imperial Sect's method on assistive beasts?"

Emmett's face changed suddenly, and he replied with great difficulty, "Casper, the technique to train assistive beasts is my sect's secret, unless..."

Caspian laughed and waved his hand.

"Emmett, you misunderstand me... I don't want the most crucial method.

I just need the general technique on assistive beasts.

Is there anything you can teach me? Such as how to communicate with monsters and cultivate mutual understanding? The cultivation technique is a secret, but the ones I want shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Emmett became relaxed when he heard that, and he answered, "No problem at all.

I have some in my storage bag now.

If you need more, I can give you extra when we go back."

As Emmett spoke, he took two booklets from his storage bag and handed them to Caspian.

Emmett thought Caspian needed to communicate with the eccentric little white pig on his shoulder.

After all, Emmett noticed that the little white pig was rather bizarre.

When he woke up, the pig kept staring at him in a daze, drooling from time to time, which made Emmett feel uncomfortable.

'Maybe this is Casper's pet, and there's something wrong with it, so it keeps drooling all the time... Hence, Casper needs to learn to communicate with it.' With that in mind, Emmett could not help but glance at Handsome with sympathy again.

If Handsome knew what the other party thought, the white pig would probably jump up and swallow Emmett's head directly, and no one could stop it.

Caspian thanked him and took over two booklets.

Naturally, he would not tell Emmett that his request had nothing to do with Handsome.

After all, Handsome was not his pet, and what Caspian wanted was to have better communication with Little Candy.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 677

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 677-Although Handsome was not yet enlightened, the white pig already possessed the wisdom of a monster in the enlightened period.

Apart from that, it could already speak, so there was no problem communicating with Caspian.

However, Little Candy was different.

The little tiger was still young, and it could only bite the hem of Caspian's clothes to hint at its needs.

Therefore, if Caspian could get some ways to communicate with Little Candy through the Fauna Imperial Sect disciple, it would positively affect Caspian taking care of Little Candy.

Caspian sometimes could not help but wonder if Handsome was a thousand-year-old demon.

Not to mention the huge and scary shape of the massive white pig when it changed into its original body and how it liked eating humans, the wretched and low-level trick to lure its prey the first time they met was not something ordinary monsters could think of and make.

After Caspian took the booklets from Emmett, the scene fell silent for a while.

Even though everyone gained something, they experienced hard training and even walked between life and death.

Everyone could be described as being physically and mentally exhausted.

Finally, Jessica spoke, "The game should also be over."

Her voice was somewhat muffled, and it was apparent that she silently shed tears as her sect-mates died. Hearing Jessica's words, everyone turned to Caspian.

Before entering the Pantheon, everyone was smug, thinking they could demonstrate their extraordinary skills and win the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd for the sect.

However, only one person in everyone's mind was qualified to pick up the almost spirit tool.

That person was Caspian!

Seeing that everyone's eyes were focused on him, Caspian did not shy away and glanced around at everyone.

Then, he slowly got up and walked toward the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd that fell to the side.

As the ancestral spiritual thought went, the chilling black smoke no longer haunted the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

Nonetheless, perhaps it fed on the blood of dozens of cultivators, which caused the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd to give people an aura full of destruction and violence.

Even without using it, the enemies would already be frightened when they saw it.

At that time, only Caspian could walk up to Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd without fear and hold it tightly as he defeated it!

Caspian pulled it up and held it in his hand.

He could see that the blood of those cultivators left dark red traces on the blade of the halberd.

Caspian slowly lifted the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd above his head as everyone watched.

Then, as if the winner was decided, a dazzling light bloomed above the broken dome of the Pantheon, shining on Caspian and the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

In an instant, a huge formation formed under his feet, and the runes started to glow and slowly rotate.

“Teleportation array!” Caspian’s eyes lit up.

The others realized it and quickly stood beside Caspian.

After a while, the teleportation array beamed, and the white light seemed to be madly surging as if it boiled.

Soon, the light rose into the sky, wrapping everyone in it all at once.

In the formation, everyone only felt their vision suddenly become blurry, and it was as if their bodies were thrown in the air.

In the blink of an eye, the teleportation array’s light started to disappear, and bursts of surprise, doubts, gasps, and disbelieving exclamations sounded all around.

“The Heavenly Stars Sect!”

“The winner is the Heavenly Stars Sect!”

“The Heavenly Stars Sect will be the state religion this year!”

“Goodness!”

“The Heavenly Stars Sect is the dark horse this time!”

“This is the first time in history that the Heavenly Stars Sect has become the state religion, right?!”

As the white light dissipated, Caspian realized that they were now back in the square before the departure, and there were many elders and disciples of other sects standing around them.

All the cultivators in the Spiritual Palace gathered knew that it was the end of the game.

Their purpose was naturally to witness the birth of a new state religion with their own eyes.

In the dozens of days before that, these cultivators also made various predictions.

Among them, Fauna Imperial Sect was the most promising, followed by the Dark Moon Sect.

Although Heavenly Stars Sect eliminated Blue Feather Sect in the first round and performed exceptionally, few were optimistic about them. After all, the competition for the state religion election was not only about the strength of the participating disciples, but also the background of the sect, and the Heavenly Stars Sect were not at an advantage in these two aspects among the six major sects.

However, they confirmed their excellent results in the first round and directly created history for the Heavenly Stars Sect as well as the nation’s official religion election!

Since the founding of Earlington of Efrax, the nation’s official religion election would be held to elect a new state religion every ten years.

However, for hundreds of years, most of the qualifications for the state religion fell into the hands of the Fauna Imperial Sect and the Blue Feather Sect, two sects with Ultimate Weapons.

During that period, other sects would occasionally get the opportunities, but those were very rare cases and could almost be ignored.

Moreover, the state religion of Earlington of Efrax was never in the hands of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Becoming the state religion was the wish of Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, and the generation of disciples finally fulfilled this!

The news of the victory of Heavenly Stars Sect immediately spread to the capital of Earlington of Efrax, and then escalated toward the entire country when Caspian and others returned to Spiritual Palace.

South Earlington, the Heavenly Stars Sect's territory, was excited, and almost all the disciples who heard the news were overjoyed.

Especially those who were friends with Caspian but did not qualify for the competition at that time, such as Maisie, Yohan, Heidi, Nana, Kyle, Benedict, and others, all burst into tears when they heard the news.

On a certain mountain in the Heavenly Stars Sect, Hadley folded his hands behind his back and faced the vast Heavenly Stars Sect pavilion below the mountain, and there was a faint smile on his face.

At that time, he could also faintly hear the cheers coming from the foot of the hill.

Today was indeed a memorable day for the Heavenly Stars Sect, and it could be written into history.

However, the smile quickly dissipated and was replaced by a sparkle in Hadley's eyes.

Behind him, Dakota glanced at the foot of the mountain and then looked at Hadley, showing a worried look.

"Hadley, although this group of disciples has created history for our Heavenly Stars Sect, and I'm also proud of them, I think leaving such young budding talents in the Imperial City..."

"An immature genius isn't a genius," Hadley sighed, "This time when the six sects join forces, each sect will make sacrifices.

Even though they're out disciples, we can't delay this major event because of personal feelings.

Besides, Terry will be there, and I believe he can take good care of Casper and the others."

As Hadley said that, a figure in the distance flew over like a streamer.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 678

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 678-It was Leonard.

When Leonard was about to approach Hadley and Dakota, he swung his arm.

In an instant, a dazzling and extremely domineering longsword flew out of his hand.

The longsword flew thousands of meters away, and it suddenly turned into an incredibly steep mountain, falling from the sky and landing with a loud bang.

With the violent roar of the mountain, Leonard also landed and stood in front of Hadley and Dakota.

“How’s it going?” Hadley looked at Leonard.

“Everything has been arranged properly.

There won’t be mistakes with the six sects joining forces,” Leonard’s eyes raged with cold lights, and he added, “I’ve been looking forward to this for a long time.”

Hadley turned to look at the mountain and said to Leonard, “There are still a few days left.

Let the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword absorb some more earth Qi so that it can exert more power.”

“Okay.” Leonard nodded.

Then, he looked at Dakota and said, “Dakota, how are your preparations going?”

“Everything’s going according to plan without any issues.” Having said that, Dakota paused, appearing slightly worried as she asked, “It’s just Casper and the others... Do you want to hint at them in private?”

“I don’t think there’s a need for that.” Leonard shook his head.

He thought the same as Hadley.

“For any cultivator, this opportunity isn’t only a trap but also an experience.

If they can gain something from it, it’ll greatly benefit their future.

If there’s an accident, then they can only say that they’re unlucky,”

Leonard explained, “Every year, countless geniuses from various sects died.

Disciples who have not been tempered by blood and fire will hardly be useful in the future even if they're outstandingly talented."

Leonard's words were ruthless and almost inhumane, but they were also accurate.

Every sect and every generation of disciples would have outstanding geniuses.

However, those that would mature were less than one in a hundred.

Nevertheless, in the same way, those who could become the one were truly magnificent talents!

Any sect would rather have such an outstanding one than the mediocre ninety-nine.

Dakota also fell silent when she heard Leonard saying that.

She knew that the other party was right.

All three present could only be promoted to the current realm and stand at that position after countless natural selections and layers of screening.

Similarly, there were numerous geniuses in their generations, and there were many impressive and brilliant people with talents that even surpassed them.

However, those geniuses did not survive the screening and elimination.

"Dakota, it's not that I don't care about my disciples.

On the contrary, I love them very much.

They're the heroes of Heavenly Stars Sect at that time, and they're the generation that's worthy of being written into the history of Heavenly Stars Sect.

Moreover, Casper's still my new disciple, but some things must be separated from personal feelings.

This matter of the six sects joining forces is crucial, and you must not leak the news.

You're aware of that too."

Hadley sighed, and his tone full of helplessness.

After a moment of silence, Hadley continued, "If they can come back, I'll naturally give them a huge reward as the head of Heavenly Stars Sect.

You don't have to worry about it, Dakota.

We've made all kinds of complete preparations this time, so Casper and the others won't be affected, and there shouldn't be any problems.

Don't you have confidence in yourself?"

When Dakota heard Hadley's words, her anxious heart calmed down.

"If that's the case, let's recharge and make all preparations as we wait for that day to come." Hadley waved his hand, and his eyes burst with brilliance.

Caspian and the others were stunned by the sudden burst of cheers and exclamations in the Spiritual Palace.

They did not expect that there would be so many people waiting just to witness the birth of the new state religion.

Caspian raised the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd in his hand, only to feel that the countless gazes around him were either burning, surprised, excited, or doubtful as they focused on him.

"Lady Jessica! Lady Jessica!"

In a trance, Caspian heard a familiar voice.

He turned his head and saw Lucy in the crowd, who cried and waved excitedly.

Then, he looked around and saw the group of Heavenly Stars Sect elders with red eyes, waving their fists in excitement.

Face after face, all imprinted into Caspian's mind following his gaze.

His eardrums buzzed from the noises, but Caspian was still focused on looking for the figure he wanted to find.

However, he did not see Terry anywhere.

Not only Terry, but the other elders of similar level from other sects were not present too.

"That's right! They should be at the skybox!"

A light flashed in Caspian's mind, and he turned to look at the skybox.

There was a formation shrouded there, and the people below could only see fog and glow, but they could not see the people sitting inside.

Nevertheless, Caspian believed that Terry would surely notice them.

Holding the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd high, Caspian looked at the skybox.

His gaze was firm, and he stated, "Outsiders broke in!"

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, a ray of light, like lightning, appeared in front of them with a swoosh.

The sudden appearance caused everyone present to take a step back in shock.

Only Caspian held the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd high as he looked at Terry, uttering, "Elder Terry, evil cultivators intruded in the competition, which caused the participating disciples to suffer heavy damage.

Please treat the injured disciple first!"

As soon as Caspian said that, the scene fell silent.

The excitement and other expressions on everyone's faces were replaced by surprise instantly.

Only then did they realize the returning disciples appeared exhausted, and many of them had a terrifyingly pale complexion due to excessive blood loss.

The eight returning disciples at the scene were severely injured, and it was even hard for some of them to stand.

That kind of injury did not look like they just came back from a standard battle.

Moreover, judging from the number of returning participants, the Heavenly Stars Sect had an absolute advantage.

Therefore, if it were a battle among the three sects, the final victory would be determined without resulting in such a situation.

"Evil cultivators intruded in the competition?" Terry's eyes flashed, and he looked at the skybox, seemingly asking something.

After a while, Terry rolled up his long sleeves and flew toward the skybox with Caspian.

"Follow me.

The others will wait here, and someone will attend to your wounds soon!”

Caspian only felt his body lighten, and all the noise and exclamations in the stands suddenly disappeared.

The next moment, he found himself standing in a simple and elegant room, which only had three walls.

The empty side was facing the square below.

Besides Caspian and Terry, there were five other people in the room, men and women, sitting on chairs, and all of them looked at Caspian.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 679

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 679-Even though there were only five people in the room, Caspian instantly felt tremendous pressure when they all focused on him.

It was as if a mountain slammed down on his back, almost knocking Caspian to his knees.

However, Caspian’s figure just swayed slightly, and he firmly held on.

When he was in the hellhole prison, the boundless darkness and quiet environment had sharpened Caspian’s mind, and it had far exceeded ordinary people.

Therefore, the pressure could only make Caspian perturbed, but it could not break his will.

Just as Caspian regained his standing, the pressure disappeared.

Caspian raised his head in confusion, and he saw the five people sitting looking at him in approval.

“That’s enough! You’re all in this position yet still trying to probe a junior.

Don’t go too far.

Do I not exist?” Terry took a step forward, shielded Caspian behind him, and said to the five people with a smile.

He sounded relaxed, and it was apparent that all six of them had a good relationship.

Among the five, a young and handsome man laughed and replied, "He helped the Heavenly Stars Sect defeat the Blue Feather Sect and won the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd in the second round.

Naturally, we're curious about the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple that helped create history, and we want to see it for ourselves.

Perhaps in two or three hundred years, he'll be a figure on an equal footing with us."

After saying that, the man turned to Caspian, nodding slightly with smiles reaching his eyes.

"Not bad, not bad at all.

We're both in South Earlington, yet the Heavenly Stars Sect got you first.

If you're under my sect, I'll surely accept you as my direct disciple and personally nurture you."

When Caspian heard that, his heart skipped a beat.

He knew that the person in front of him was from South Earlington's Sacred Palace Sect.

If that was the case, the other four must be from Mountwave Sect, Fauna Imperial Sect, Dark Moon Sect, and Blue Feather.

From their momentum and the attitude of talking to Terry, it was evident that they were also of the same level as Terry.

In other words, they were the outstanding figures of their sects, and they were all in the Heavenly Spirit Realm! If it were another sect disciple facing the six Heavenly Spirit Realm elders from various sects at once, their legs would probably become weak, and their whole bodies would be trembling.

However, Caspian only felt a little excited, and he was not fearful at all.

After all, his teacher was the head of Heavenly Stars Sect, whose strength was definitely among the top five in the entire Earlington of Efrax.

Moreover, Caspian also met Heavenly Spirit Realm grandmasters.

Thus, from the perspective of identity, experience, and willpower, Caspian could appear respectful to his elders without losing his manners.

Nonetheless, Caspian thought it was strange that among the elders of the five sects in front of him, four of them, including the handsome man who just spoke, all stared at him for a moment when he came in before moving their sights to Terry.

The only mature and glamorous woman among them would glance at Caspian from time to time with a smile in her eyes, revealing all kinds of unexplainable hints, which made Caspian feel a little uncomfortable.

The look of the other party made Caspian feel as if he was a piece of meat in the market that was being picked by customers.

At that time, Terry said, "Casper, let me introduce you to everyone.

They're all your seniors in the pathway to immortality, namely Shane Roman from Sacred Palace Sect, Declan Henry from Mountwave Sect, Fauna Imperial Arthur Cooke from Sect, Chloe Lutley from Dark Moon Sect, Vincent Odom from Blue Feather Sect."

Despite already knowing the identities of the five people present, Caspian was still stunned when he heard their name, which was also a normal reaction.

After all, these people were well-known figures throughout Earlington of Efrax.

Even if Caspian was not a disciple of their sect, he was still very familiar with these famous names.

After being stunned for a while, Caspian hurriedly greeted respectfully, "I'm Casper Montgomery, a disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect.

It's my honor to meet Grandmaster Shane, Grandmaster Declan, Grandmaster Arthur, Grandmaster Chloe, and Grandmaster Vincent."

Terry was at the same level as the five people present, so he could naturally address them by their names.

However, if Caspian, as a junior, did that, Terry would have severely punished him even before the other five were angered.

After each cultivator was promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm, they would have an assumed name addressed by the mortals and cultivators in the lower realms.

Generally, it would sound the same as their actual name, but there are circumstances where the cultivator would choose a distinct one.

After knowing the names of these five people, Caspian also understood why the only woman among them, Chloe of Dark Moon Sect, looked at him differently from the others.

Chloe was Heavenly Stars Sect's Dakota's best friend and Jessica's teacher! Jessica entered the Dark Moon Sect back then because Chloe admired her Pure Jade Physique, so she planned to accept Jessica into her sect and cultivate her.

To a certain extent, if Caspian became Jessica's partner in the journey to immortality, then Chloe was equivalent to the status of the mother-in-law. Hence, Chloe probably looked at Caspian with a fond gaze, as if she saw her son-in-law.

Caspian felt weird when he saw Chloe's joyful eyes.

However, just when he sensed that something was not right, Terry spoke again, "Vincent, this is your place, so I'll leave it to you for questioning."

"Okay," Vincent replied and nodded.

He had a square face and appeared to be in his late forties.

At a glance, he seemed like a person that was always concerned about the welfare of his people.

In Caspian's view, if the other party was not a cultivator, Vincent was just like a court official in the mortal world.

Caspian later found out that Vincent was an official in the Imperial Court, and he only started to cultivate when he was middle-aged.

With dedication and sheer talent, Vincent reached his current realm.

There were not many examples of middle-aged cultivators like him in the entire cultivating world, and it was a miracle that he could be promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Vincent turned to Caspian and asked in a serious tone, "Casper, you said that evil cultivators intruded in the game.

Please explain the specific process in detail."

"Sure, Grandmaster Vincent." Caspian nodded.

He knew that the accident in the competition was not a trivial matter for the six major sects.

It was the nation's official religion election, yet evil cultivators managed to intrude.

Hence, it was a serious challenge to the majesty of the six sects.

It was not an exaggeration to say that if they could disturb the competitions between disciples, they would surely barge into the secret realm and the sacred spots of each sect!

Dealing with a seemingly small matter that could evolve into a big issue seriously also proved why the six major sects could stand where they were.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 680

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 680-Charles appeared when everyone saw the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

Hence, Caspian naturally started the explanation from Charles blasted Jaime with one punch, and he described the entire process.

Even if they did not ask Caspian but the other returning participants about these experiences, the elders would get the answer too.

Hence, there was no need to lie.

Besides, Caspian had nothing in particular to hide.

What Charles said on his deathbed was simply too sensational, so Caspian naturally omitted it.

Moreover, everyone else was unconscious at that time.

As long as Caspian did not mention it, no one else would know about it.

After Caspian finished speaking, he quietly waited for the decision of the masters present.

“Charles Krueger...” Vincent chewed on the name, and his tone sounded profound.

“Vincent, do you know that person?” Chloe asked curiously.

As the only woman present, Chloe naturally had some privileges.

When Vincent heard her question, he nodded and answered, “In terms of identity, he is an escapee of Thousands Spirits Island.”

“An escapee of Thousands Spirits Island?” Chloe blinked.

As she was also from a sect of North Earlington, Chloe heard certain things about the Blue Feather Sect.

When she looked back, she recalled what happened many years ago, and she asked, "Vincent, was he the one who escaped from Thousands Spirits Island when the Blue Feather Sect cleared the individual cultivators at sea?"

"That's right," Vincent answered.

Then, seeing everyone's puzzled expressions, Vincent told the story of how the individual cultivators of Thousands Spirits Island and the surrounding waters robbed the boats and cultivators, causing disasters.

Finally, they were wiped out by the Blue Feather Sect.

"That explains it." Everyone nodded when they heard the story.

Caspian did not react differently when he heard the completely different narration from Charles, and even his mood did not fluctuate.

The reason was simple, Caspian was not easily persuaded by others.

Whether it was the version Charles mentioned before or Vincent's account, it could only be said to be one-sided.

Its truth was unknown at that time, so Caspian would naturally not trust any party.

Moreover, Caspian was once a prince in the mortal world.

He also deeply understood that although cultivators were different from mortals, the so-called political struggle would exist in any place with people.

Regardless of whether these people had the same status, all the supposed truth would always serve their interests.

"I'll personally report this matter to the head of our sect and Valdis, who was in charge of destroying Thousands Spirits Island back then.

Please rest assured," Vincent said to everyone, "It was just a small matter back then, but I didn't expect it to affect the nation's official religion election.

Our Blue Feather Sect should take responsibility for this mishap."

The crowd discussed it for a while.

As Caspian was in a lower position and his words carried no weight, he did not have the right to speak.

Unless it were time to know some details of the matter, someone would ask Caspian specifically, and at other times, he would listen quietly.

Gradually, confusion rose in Caspian's heart, but he hid the bafflement and did not say anything.

Not long after, Caspian was not needed anymore, and Terry sent him back surprisingly, they did not fly back but walked out of the room.

After walking a long way, Terry suddenly asked, "Casper, do you have any questions?"

Caspian was shocked, and just as he was about to shake his head, he heard Terry speak again, "There are no outsiders here.

If you have any questions, I can naturally explain them to you if I have the answers.

Don't forget that you're now the hero of our Heavenly Stars Sect."

Looking up, Caspian saw Terry smiling and nodding to himself.

After pondering for a while, Caspian said, "Elder Terry, when I was there... I had a feeling."

"What feeling?" Terry asked curiously.

"I felt..." Caspian thought about his choice of words, and he added, "The intrusion of evil cultivators should logically be considered a significant event in the nation's official religion election, not to mention that the three sects have also lost a lot of elites among their outer disciples, especially the Fauna Imperial Sect and the Dark Moon Sect where nine participants entered, but only one returned, and all of them were seriously injured.

But from how the elders discussed it just now, I feel that they don't care about it.

Aren't they afraid... That the disciples of their sects will be disappointed with their attitudes?"

After Caspian said that, he looked at Terry, waiting for his answer.

Terry was stunned.

Initially, he thought that Caspian would be curious about those sect elders, heard some interesting news, or had doubts about cultivation.

However, he never expected that Caspian would ask that question.

Nevertheless, as Caspian was a junior he was optimistic about, Terry did not respond perfunctorily.

Instead, he stood there, frowning and thinking carefully.

Caspian stood quietly by the side, waiting for the answer he wanted. Later, Terry finally spoke, but the first thing he said was not an answer but a question.

“Casper, how long have you been on the pathway to immortality?”

“Elder Terry, this year will be my third year,” Caspian replied.

“If this year is your third year, that means it’s been less than three years,” Terry murmured, then glanced at Caspian, saying, “You’re not from a family of cultivators, are you?”

Caspian nodded honestly.

“That’s right! Before I came to Heavenly Stars Sect, I lived in the county, and I didn’t even know about cultivators and the Pulse Control Realm.”

Terry chuckled.

“That’s no wonder.

Casper, I understand the doubts in your heart.

You’re from the mortal world, so, naturally, you’ll be affected physically and mentally by the secular life.

Perhaps it’s because of your living environment, and you feel the elders just now didn’t care about the disciples in their sect and even seemed cold-blooded, right?”

As a junior, Caspian obviously could not say otherwise to his seniors, so he smiled and said, “I just think it’s a little weird.”

”It’s not that they don’t care about those disciples.

On the contrary, the disciples who can come back safely this time will get unimaginable huge rewards.

Our Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, including you, will be no exception,” then, Terry paused and continued, “The pathway to immortality is complicated, and the only way is to be at the front.

Casper, you should know that even though this is a journey, it's better to say it is a process of refining a diamond in the rough.

The resources for cultivating immortals are limited, so the sect is concerned about who is left instead of caring about who they lost.

Therefore, as I just said, the disciples who have returned safely this time will become the real focus of cultivation of each sect until the subsequent big wave refinement comes along.

As for the second and most important point I want to make, the cultivator's own heart."

"The cultivator's own heart?" Caspian looked at Terry, puzzled.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 681

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 681-"Yes, a cultivator's heart.

To be precise, a cultivator determination to improve."

Terry appeared serious when he said that.

Caspian's expression also became solemn, and he said respectfully, "Elder Terry, please advise me on that."

"Casper, Despite understanding that there would be a danger, which may lead to your downfall, do you know why your teacher requested you be promoted to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm and must qualify for this nation's official religion election?"

Terry looked at Caspian and continued, "Logically speaking, you were just newly accepted as his disciple, and he hadn't taught you anything yet.

Wouldn't it be better if you followed him for practice for some time before going out to gain experience? That way, you'll be much safer, and you'll be promoted easier."

"Because..." Caspian did not hesitate because he already thought about the question.

He answered, "If a cultivator wants to be truly powerful, he must experience the tempering of blood and fire and the perception of life and death.

That's similar to an army in the mortal world.

An army that only trains inside the city wall all day long will never be able to defeat an unyielding division that has been fighting all the time."

Terry nodded.

“I’m glad that you understand that.

For the elders of the sect who were present recently, even if evil cultivators are intruded in the nation’s official religion election, it’ll just be a routine practice for the participants.

The farther you go in the pathway to immortality, the more danger you’ll encounter.

If we compare it, you’ll have to believe that your experience this time is just a breeze, Casper.

Those sect elders, including me, are a little happy about this accident.

After all, the disciples who survived must have been tempered and grown mentally.

This encounter was not arranged by the sect, and if you could deal with it, it means that you’ll no longer be helpless when you face similar dangers in the future.

The pathway to immortality is full of great danger, but in the sect is a wall, blocking everyone from trials and hardships.

The wall is sturdy, but it doesn’t mean that it can be exposed to storms.”

Terry looked deeply at Caspian, adding, “The loss to the sect caused by the fall of a Pulse Control Realm cultivator is smaller than the loss of a Holy Land Realm and even the Heavenly Spirit Realm.”

Caspian became quiet, and he understood what Terry meant.

For a sect, as long as the country they were in was stable and the population lived prosperous lives, they could continue to send talents suitable for cultivation to the sect.

Consequently, the more disciples there were, the higher the chance for a genius to appear.

Therefore, the sect did not care about the death of some low-level talents, and what they were concerned about was those who could survive the tempering and grow.

The cruelty of the journey to immortality always existed, but Caspian never faced it directly as he did today.

In other words, he always let others experience it in the past, but that time, it was his turn.

“I see.

Thank you, Elder Terry.” Caspian bowed again.

Although he understood it, he was not at ease.

After all, Caspian was not a ruthless person who could cut all ties with everyone and be selfishly conceited.

Nonetheless, he did not show his thoughts.

After Terry said that, the smile on his face reappeared.

“Casper, you did great this time.

The Eight Desolation Divine Halberd is already yours as a reward.

You and the others will be resting in the Spiritual Palace first for the next few days, and there’ll be a banquet for the nation’s official religion election.

The rewards from the sect may not be awarded to you until you go back, but you can rest assured that the sect won’t mistreat you all for creating such great glory for the sect.

Ascending to the Holy Land Realm is possible! Besides that..”

Terry extended his hand and opened his palm, and an exquisite small box appeared.

“This is a reward won for the performance in the previous ring match.

I thought that after the end of the competition, whoever performed the best would get it, and now it seems that it’s none other than you.”

Caspian expressed his gratitude and took the small box, opening it.

In an instant, he gasped and exclaimed, “The Five Qi Miracle Pill!”

The Five Qi Miracle Pill was won when Terry and Albert of the Blue Feather Sect made a bet, and it could increase the success rate of the cultivator by 20% when they ascended from the Pulse Control Realm to the Holy Land Realm.

The promotion of Pulse Control Realm to Holy Land Realm was a leap between great realms.

Hence, the degree of danger and difficulty far surpassed the promotion of entry-level, mid-level, and peak.

Many disciples who failed while breaking through the Holy Land Realm died.

Some disciples remained at Pulse Control Realm because they lacked confidence, and they died as their blood and Qi were exhausted.

The Five Qi Miracle Pill's 20% increase in the success rate was not a lot, but for a cultivator like Caspian, it meant he would have no problem breaking through the Holy Land Realm from the Pulse Control Realm!

Terry was equivalent to giving Caspian a guarantee he would not have a problem on his road to ascension.

"With this precious medicine, you can break through the Holy Land Realm with all your strength." Then, Terry looked Caspian up and down, saying, "It seems that you'd received great blessings for being able to advance from entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm to mid-level in Thousands Spirits Island.

In three years, you've ascended from the first-stage Pulse Control Realm to the preparation for promotion to Holy Land Realm... You can be regarded as the first in the Heavenly Stars Sect."

Caspian dared not to accept Terry's comments.

"Oh, there's one more thing I almost forgot," Terry said seemingly casually, "You may have a week of rest in the next few days.

If someone asks you about the intrusion of the evil cultivators, you should just answer truthfully and consider it a routine inquiry.

After all, this is the first time such a thing has happened in the nation's official religion election."

"Alright, Elder Terry." Caspian nodded.

After instructing Caspian, Terry sent him back to the rest area and left.

Caspian watched until Terry left, and he turned around, walking back to his room.

There was a trace of doubt in his eyes, and he thought, 'Whether it's Elder Terry or the elders of the sects, what are they hiding? And Elder Terry didn't tell me the truth... Is there more to this matter?'

After Terry sent Caspian back, he turned around and immediately returned to the room where everyone was before.

When he came back, Shane, Vincent, Chloe, and others present did not look as relaxed as when Caspian was there.

Therefore, it could also be seen that there was no problem with Caspian's doubts.

When he was present, the ease shown by the group of sect elders was also because of the reasons mentioned by Terry, but it was also a front.

"Everyone, have you confirmed Charles Krueger's identity?" Terry asked immediately after entering.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 682

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 682-"He should be one of that group of people."

Vincent frowned.

"Why did he appear in Thousands Spirits Island? Isn't it equivalent to exposing them in advance?"

"The situation seems to have changed." Shane shook his head, and the smile on his face disappeared.

Instead, he looked as if he was worried about something.

Then, Shane pondered and added, "Our preparations can't be changed in such a short time.

This is not beneficial to us, not to mention that we are the passive party."

"I think Charles's appearance was just an accident," Arthur said gruffly.

"For the specific situation, we have to wait for the investigation of the scene before we discuss further," Vincent commented.

"I'm afraid we should take action on this matter.

It's a major incident, and we can't easily leak the news.

Since Charles appeared on Thousands Spirits Island, we can't rule out the possibility that there are other people.

It'll be safer and more private if we go," Declan suggested after giving it a thought.

"We'll have to trouble you all for this matter." Vincent took a deep breath.

"This time the six cases join forces, and there's no room for mistake.

Vincent, don't worry about it," Chloe smiled lightly and added, "Thousands Spirits Island belongs to the Blue Feather Sect, so the Blue Feather Sect will naturally send one person over.

Why don't we send another person as a company and another to watch over?"

Shane nodded and agreed, "Let's do as Chloe suggested."

After a quick discussion among the people present, a giant invisible net began to fall.

Caspian returned to his room by that time, and he was still filled with doubt.

Handsome noticed that Caspian appeared strange, and the little white pig asked curiously, "Caspian, what's the matter?"

"Attitude..." After pondering, Caspian answered, "The elders of the six sects acted strange toward Charles' appearance."

"Maybe they think the battle between Pulse Control Realm cultivators is not worth worrying about, so they don't care?" Handsome explained.

Although Handsome's words sounded reasonable, Caspian believed that the attitude should never appear on the elders of the six sects.

The only explanation was that the elders of the six sects covered something up.

Nonetheless, Caspian was not in the position to know what they hid.

"Let's just forget it!" Caspian shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Instead, he took out his telepathic jade and contacted Jessica.

It was not until much later that Caspian got a response from Jessica.

It turned out that after Caspian was taken away by Terry, the remaining participants were also taken away by their respective elders.

When they returned, people from the sect also came to ask about Charles.

After that, Jessica was arranged for treatment by the Dark Moon Sect.

Hence, she did not have the chance to use the telepathic jade.

Everyone was exhausted physically and mentally from the battle, including Caspian and Jessica.

After chatting for a while, the two continued to heal their injuries.

Caspian directly entered the Tower of Life.

That time, he was forcibly promoted to the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm in Pantheon.

Even though Caspian was in a higher realm, it was not stable.

Thus, he needed to spend some time to steady the realm.

Fortunately, Caspian had the Tower of Life, which was equivalent to thrice as much time as other cultivators.

Therefore, he would not need to waste too many days. After a night of training, Caspian felt that he secured that level a lot, and he just needed to spend a little more time stabilizing it later.

The next day, several elders from the Blue Feather Sect routinely asked about what happened the previous day, just as Terry said.

Caspian also repeated what he said the day before.

Caspian met Xander, Maya, Omar, and others in the afternoon.

Even though Caspian was the one who defeated Charles, others were more seriously injured than him.

After all, no one else had such a strong body as Caspian.

Xander was also a body refiner, but after continuously casting the Way of Killing for a short period, it put an enormous burden on his body, and it was difficult for him to heal so soon.

Nevertheless, Caspian found that everyone appeared much better than he expected after meeting them.

After returning yesterday, Heavenly Stars Sect sent someone to heal them.

Moreover, the Heavenly Stars Sect was extraordinarily generous to these disciples who helped the sect create history.

Within an hour after their return, all kinds of treasures and healing medicines were sent to Spiritual Palace.

Solana was the quickest to recover, which also gave Caspian a glimpse of the terrifying recovery speed of the Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

Xander, Omar, and Sebastian were close behind.

Still, they would probably have to spend anywhere from three to six months resting in the Heavenly Stars Sect after the nation's official religion election.

In recognition of their contribution to the sect at that time, Hadley also generously exempted them from needing to contribute to the sect for the next ten years.

In other words, they no longer need to pay sect contribution points every month for the next ten years.

Furthermore, there would inevitably be higher rewards waiting for them once they returned to the sect.

The only pitiful matter was regarding Maya.

Dakota came to Spiritual Palace yesterday to check on Maya, and the conclusion was that Maya's Flame Phoenix Physique would not be restored unless a miracle occurred.

Charles used a magic weapon specializing in stealing people's bloodline, which was refined by a particular evil cultivator long ago.

The refining method of the magic weapon was lost, and the bronze pot was also destroyed back then.

Hence, even if the pot was retrieved, there was no way to return it to Maya. However, Maya appeared optimistic about that matter as even though she lost her Flame Phoenix Physique, Maya thought she could now just focus on formations and the inscriptions.

After all, the disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect should be the best in these two aspects.

For Caspian, the best news was that his companions were fine.

Nevertheless, when he saw Xander and the others, Xander appeared mysterious as he told Caspian that the real good news would only start tomorrow.

When Caspian heard that, he was first stunned, but he quickly recovered.

“The rewards for the Heavenly Stars Sect will not be distributed until we go back, and as the winner of the nation’s official religion election, Earlington of Efrax will also give us prizes.”

The rewards from Earlington of Efrax, as promised, arrived the next day, and it almost made everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect drop their jaws.

Even the disciples of the other sects could not help but be jealous.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 683

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 683-“Necrotic Ambers...”

In the courtyard, everyone in the Heavenly Stars Sect stared at the official sent by Earlington of Efrax with wide eyes, gasping.

Even Caspian’s head buzzed.

Even though the name Necrotic Amber sounded scary, and people would mistakenly think that it had something that might cause death, it was a natural treasure that could improve the realm of cultivators in a short period!

For cultivators at Pulse Control Realm, the effect was doubled!

To put it simpler, if an entry-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator used the Necrotic Amber, there was at least an 80% chance that he could be promoted to the mid-level first-stage Pulse Control Realm within a few days.

Moreover, the ones in mid-level first-stage could ascend to peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm!

As for third-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators who used the Necrotic Amber could increase the success rate of promotion to Holy Land Realm by at least 50%!

For the disciples of other sects, the reward of the Necrotic Amber was simply tailor-made for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

After all, the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples were in lower realms than others in the nation’s official religion election.

The other sects all allocated three entry-level, three mid-level, and three peak first-stage Pulse Control Realm secondary cultivators.

In contrast, the Heavenly Stars Sect participants were mainly in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Standing in that courtyard, Xander, Omar, Maya, and Solana were all in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Caspian was promoted to the mid-level second-stage through spirit jades, spirit crystals, and many spirit stones when he was at Pantheon.

Among them, only Sebastian was a peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

In other words, after getting the Necrotic Amber, there would be four mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivators, one peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and another one would reach the third-stage Pulse Control Realm standing in the courtyard after a few days!

That was a qualitative leap!

Whether it was for the cultivator himself or the sect, it was an improvement in strength.

“That’s... That’s amazing!” Omar even stuttered with excitement.

The official sent by Earlington of Efrac did not expect that the news he brought would cause such a massive reaction from the cultivators present.

Being stared at by everyone, the mortal was so frightened that his legs became weak, and he almost cried.

“Honorable Spiritists, please follow me to get the Necrotic Amber if you’re ready.”

Among the people, only Caspian had the experience dealing with officials.

At that time, he smiled and cupped his hands, replying, “Thank you for going to so much trouble, Sir.”

Seeing an immortal bowing at him, the official staggered and almost fell to his knees.

However, he did not dare to say anything, and he just led everyone out of the courtyard and walked to the Inner Ring of the Spiritual Palace.

While walking, Maya asked in a low voice curiously, “Since it’s a reward, why didn’t they send it over but let us collect it ourselves?”

“Maya, do you know how a Necrotic Amber is formed?” Caspian did not answer her but asked a question instead.

Maya thought for a while, nodded, and said, “I read it before that millions of years ago, the spiritual Qi on earth was abundant, far more than a hundred times a thousand times now because the cultivation of immortals had not yet arisen.

Hence, many vegetations were full of spiritual Qi, which could grow huge.

Some trees could grow thousands of meters high, and it was normal that it was so thick that it required hundreds of people to wrap their hands around the trunk fully.

The formation of Necrotic Amber is similar to the usual amber today.

It's formed by resin exuded by the tree bar, trapping the living things, then produced after thousands of years.

However, due to the abundance of spiritual Qi at that time, even the resin had no less spiritual Qi than today's spirit stones.

Moreover, because the trees were huge, the dripping pine resin was much larger than today, and it was not a problem to seal a person...”

Having said that, Maya suddenly understood what Caspian meant.

Then, she widened her eyes and exclaimed, “You're saying that the Necrotic Amber is so huge that it's inconvenient to bring it over?!”

Caspian nodded with a smile.

“Exactly.

I think there's another reason... They want us to use it on the spot to complete our promotions as it's almost impossible to put it in our storage bag, let alone bring it around.”

Everyone knew that the space in their storage bags was limited.

Nonetheless, even if there was enough space in Caspian's Earring of Echo, it was naturally impossible for him to disclose the secret.

Caspian's analysis was very reasonable, and the official who led the way in front of them nodded in agreement.

“Fellow Honorable Spiritists, according to the rules, you'll have five days to practice in the Necrotic Amber.

After five days, there will be a succession ceremony and dinner of the state religion, which is also the most crucial process of the nation's official religion election.”

“Alright.

Thank you for informing us.” Caspian nodded.

Everyone looked at each other, and there was a hint of joy in their eyes.

With what they knew about Necrotic Ambers, three days was enough for them to complete one promotion.

Hence, the remaining two days were a pure bonus.

Even without the rewards from the Heavenly Stars Sect, the Necrotic Ambers alone were enough to make them feel that the efforts and hard work before the nation’s official religion election were all worth it.

Everyone came to a palace in the Inner Circle surrounded by a formation not long after.

When they saw the Necrotic Ambers, they were all shocked despite mentally preparing themselves before that.

There were six Necrotic Ambers and each of which was three meters high.

In the clear orange-yellow, they could faintly see lines like visible veins.

Although they appeared terrifying at first glance, everyone soon felt the overflowing vitality and spiritual Qi in the Necrotic Ambers.

“Because of the abundance of spiritual Qi in ancient times, there are not only monsters but also various spirit plants sealed in the amber.

The spirit plants and monster beasts are mixed, and they will dissolve into the purest form after a long time.

The vitality and spiritual Qi in the amber are constantly brewing in this amber, just like aged wine.

The longer the time, the purer the vitality and spiritual Qi,” Caspian looked at the ambers and muttered to himself.

“Everyone, you have five days to practice.

I’ll leave first so as not to disturb your cultivation.” The official of Earlington of Efrax glanced at everyone in envy.

Then, he closed the hall door and retreated.

From that moment on, the formation that enveloped the palace was activated to ensure that the six people in the palace would not be disturbed when they practiced.

“Time is limited, so let’s not waste any seconds.

“Sebastian waved at everyone and took the lead, walking toward a piece of Necrotic Amber.

Caspian also walked to the nearest piece of amber.

There was already a cut mark on the edge of the amber, and Caspian reached out to grab it.

Suddenly, the amber opened like a lid.

The inside of the amber was not a solidified piece.

Instead, it was somewhat like a stirred egg yolk, flowing slightly.

Moreover, vein-like lines could also be found inside.

The moment he opened the amber, Caspian could already feel the traces of vitality and spiritual Qi surging toward him, eager to seep into his every pore.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 684

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 684-Caspian glanced at everyone, and it was evident that everyone was stunned by the vitality and spiritual Qi contained in Necrotic Amber like him.

Their previous knowledge of Necrotic Amber was limited to what they read from books.

Hence, their visuals and sensory were both greatly shocked today.

“See you all in five days.” Caspian smiled at everyone and directly entered the amber.

Plop!

Caspian’s body sank into the sticky mass and the part of the Necrotic Amber that he opened also closed automatically.

Moments later, the outline of Caspian’s figure appeared in the amber.

At first glance, those unaware would think that Caspian was sealed in the Necrotic Amber.

However, they could see that the initially calm viscous liquid in the amber now began to flow at a closure glance.

The vein-like fine lines also began to converge toward Caspian.

When everyone saw that, they also did not waste any more and entered the Necrotic Amber, beginning their practice.

After a while, the hall returned to silence, and only a faint burst of powerful heartbeats could be heard.

To some extent, the Necrotic Amber was equivalent to precious natural medicine.

Compared with the medicinal pills refined by cultivators, Necrotic Ambers had an advantage despite not having a suitable ratio of restorative materials as it was formed naturally. Moreover, after years of precipitation, it was pure enough and thick enough, and it would not cause adverse effects to the cultivators under normal circumstances.

As for the egg yolk-like sticky substance inside, it was naturally a mixture of spiritual Qi from the dissolved monster corpses and various spiritual plants.

After all, the amber that contained spiritual Qi millions of years ago was different from today's amber, and it was impossible to preserve the monsters inside.

It was because the liquid was formed after the dissolution of the monsters that the amber was named Necrotic Amber.

Time passed slowly, and everyone in the Necrotic Amber tried to absorb the vitality and spiritual Qi.

The vitality could tamper the body, while the spiritual Qi could enhance the realm.

However, Caspian was distracted and doing something else.

“The vitality and spiritual Qi contained in this Necrotic Amber are extraordinarily abundant.

Unfortunately, I can't absorb it in just five days, and I won't be able to use this Necrotic Amber anymore after that.

Such an opportunity is too rare, and it's a pity to waste it in vain.”

Caspian naturally could not be reconciled if he only absorbed them in the Necrotic Amber for five days.

As long as there were resources for cultivation, he hoped to maximize their use.

Hence, Caspian made a bold decision.

With a change of mind, Caspian first guided the spiritual Qi from the Necrotic Amber into his meridians, following the meridians and moving toward the Grand Log Needle.

Suppose Caspian made good use of these five days to absorb spiritual Qi and vitality while also adding the spiritual Qi into the Grand Log Needle.

In that case, he could maximize the utilization of these resources by absorbing them again when he returned.

However, there were two problems in front of Caspian now.

Firstly, the Grand Log Needle could indeed store spiritual Qi, but the spiritual Qi in them were mainly from spirit stones.

Caspian was unsure whether the spiritual Qi in the Necrotic Amber that was transformed from the dissolution of the monsters could also be added into it.

After trying it out, Caspian felt that the Grand Log Needle was continuously absorbing the spiritual Qi, and he was overjoyed.

The first problem was considered solved.

As for the second problem, these Necrotic Ambers belonged to Earlington of Efrax, and what the official said just now was very clear.

The reward that Earlington of Efrax gave them was just the right to use these Necrotic Ambers for five days, not giving them these Necrotic Ambers.

People just got it wrong before.

Of course, Earlington of Efrax would not have imagined that among the six Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, there were people who not only wanted to make good use of these five days, but also wanted to take away part of the spiritual Qi in the Necrotic Amber belonging to them.

Logically speaking, Earlington of Efrax naturally would not allow such a thing to happen.

If found, Caspian might be punished.

Nonetheless, Caspian did not care anymore.

After all, the official did not say before that they were not allowed to take the spiritual Qi away.

Moreover, the resources on the pathway to immortality were limited.

Whenever there was an opportunity, Caspian would surely firmly grasp it and enrich himself as much as possible.

That opportunity was no exception.

Once Caspian thought it through, he would naturally have no psychological burden.

Caspian's body was soaked in the thick slurry in the next few days, and the injuries caused by the previous Pantheon battle were also effectively healed.

At the same time, his realm that was not stabilized before was wholly balanced with the help of the rich spiritual Qi.

In addition, Caspian's body was strengthened again, but the most important thing was that with time, his realm finally reached the boundary point again on the evening of the third day.

Some of them had earlier achievements than Caspian.

Solana broke through the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm and reached the mid-level on the second night.

The normal ones, such as Xander, Omar, and Maya, also ascended to the mid-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm on the morning of the third day.

Since Sebastian needed to break through the third-stage Pulse Control Realm from the second stage, he could not compare with everyone else.

Instead, he might not be able to make progress until the fifth day.

When he felt that everything was ready, Caspian, who had no worries, immediately started his ascension without any hesitation.

Caspian made a successful breakthrough on the third night and was promoted to the peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Just four days ago, Caspian was just promoted from entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm to the mid-level.

Within four days, he leveled up twice.

Anyone who heard of Caspian's cultivation speed would surely be dumbfounded.

In truth, that was indeed the case.

Before that, two figures left the Spiritual Palace in despair when they learned that Caspian and the others would have the opportunity to enter the Necrotic Ambers to practice.

They were Winston of Blue Feather Sect and Robert of Dark Moon Sect.

When Winston left, he was so distraught that those who did not know thought he suffered an enormous blow.

As for Robert, his face was so gloomy when he returned that the Dark Moon Sect disciples who saw him described his face as black as coal.

It took Caspian three days to ascend, and he did not advance further for the remaining two days.

Instead, he stabilized his existing realm.

Due to the second-stage Pulse Control Realm, Caspian's meridians was not fully grown, and he could not store the spiritual Qi in his body.

Hence, Caspian used the pure and rich spiritual Qi in the Necrotic Amber to scour his meridians repeatedly.

In that way, his meridians would be tougher and less prone to injury than ordinary cultivators.

Furthermore, not only would the amount of spiritual Qi flowing through each time be greater, but the speed of the flow of spiritual Qi would also be faster than that of ordinary cultivators.

As a result, Caspian's speed and power in casting spells would exceed that of cultivators of the same level.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 685

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 685-Two days later, a wave-like spiritual tide surged in the hall, which was felt by Caspian and the others in the Necrotic Ambers.

Needless to say, that must be a sign of Sebastian's ascension.

Sebastian's aptitude was not the best among the disciples of the same level, but his comprehension was slightly higher than that of ordinary disciples.

However, as that was related to the breakthrough between two major realms, it was not easy even for Sebastian.

The whole process continued until the deadline approached.

Finally, Sebastian succeeded in breaking through and was promoted to the entry-level third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

In that way, he would no longer be an outer disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect but an inner disciple, enjoying more sect privileges.

Not long after Sebastian was promoted, everyone else's time in the Necrotic Ambers was up too.

The six of them opened the amber one after another and jumped out.

"That was amazing!" Xander let out a sigh after coming out and punched the air.

Bang!

The shock immediately dispersed the air, and Xander's punch was like a violently bang on the war drum, filling the atmosphere with a fighting spirit.

Judging from the power showcased, the injury that might have taken at least a year to recover healed at least 50% after these five days.

Moreover, the recovery for a cultivator from his injury would not be steady at a certain speed.

Instead, the rate of healing would only get faster and faster.

Now that Xander's wounds were 50% healed, the remaining half might take less than five months to recover fully.

Having saved at least a year at once, how could Xander not feel extraordinarily delighted?

In addition, Xander was also promoted, which could be said to kill two birds with one stone.

Omar's injury was lighter than Xander's.

After five days of training, he recovered.

As he initially majored in the path of swift swordsmanship, Omar's strength naturally improved by leaps and bounds now that his realm improved.

Of course, Solana's Imperial Jail Deity Physique allowed her to recover faster than everyone else.

Solana was already fine when she received treatment from the sect elder a few days ago.

After coming out of Necrotic Amber, her momentum was as majestic as a mountain.

However, she would only reveal it in front of others.

In front of Caspian, Solana was still quiet, standing a step behind him as if she was his beautiful maid, holding an umbrella for him.

Unsurprisingly, no miracle happened with Maya.

Even though everyone already knew that her natural physique would rarely return, they could not help but feel dispirited when the conclusion was finalized.

Even so, Maya still smiled and comforted the crowd.

She gave the impression that losing her innate physique was not a burden but a relief.

In that way, she could just concentrate on studying formations and inscription patterns.

However, only Caspian could see the similar regret and unwillingness that everyone had in the depths of Maya's eyes.

Maya lost the Flame Phoenix Physique because she rescued Solana.

However, she had no regrets.

When she witnessed Wesley and several other cultivators willingly give up their lives to protect others, Maya felt that she had nothing to lose anymore.

Compared with losing the Flame Phoenix Physique, Solana, who she rescued, was safe and sound, making her feel more at ease.

Sebastian bowed to the crowd as he emerged from the Necrotic Amber.

Everyone naturally congratulated each other.

With Sebastian's age, if he could be promoted to the third stage of the Pulse Control Realm now, the possibility of reaching the Holy Land Realm would naturally increase significantly with a lot of hard work.

However, if he required at least three years to be promoted to the third stage of Pulse Control Realm, or

even just two years, Sebastian's likelihood of ascending to the Holy Land Realm was probably less than one-tenth of what he had now.

When Caspian came out of Necrotic Amber, everyone's eyes were focused on him.

Compared with themselves, everyone still wanted to see how much Caspian improved.

Everyone was stunned with just a glance.

"Casper, this..." Maya blinked a few times, skimming suspiciously over Caspian and the Necrotic Amber behind him.

The others also looked puzzled and could not help turning their heads to look at the Necrotic Amber they used for cultivation.

They practiced for five days, and the Necrotic Amber still had its original luster.

That was also normal.

After all, their realm was relatively low, and the vitality and spiritual Qi they could absorb was naturally extremely limited in such a short time.

Moreover, if the Necrotic Amber they used for cultivation as compared to a young and vigorous young adult, then the Necrotic Amber used by Caspian was like an elderly person with an overactive libido.

Not only did it appear dull, but it appeared as if it was thinned to the bone.

"You, you, you, you..!" Omar pointed at Caspian, and it took him a long time to stammer out a sentence, "Did you suck it dry?!"

"Suck it dry?" Hearing Omar's words, a wildly inappropriate image appeared in Caspian's mind.

"How much vitality and spiritual Qi did you absorb?" The next moment, Omar jumped in front of Caspian, looked him up and down, and could not help pinching Caspian's arm.

In terms of the realm, Caspian and everyone else also ascended by a level.

However, he was promoted from the mid-level to peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

Nevertheless, it was just one layer of difference, so he should not need to absorb that much.

Sebastian was successfully ascended from peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm to the third stage, yet his consumption was not as terrifying as Caspian's.

Caspian naturally understood what went on.

The vitality and spiritual Qi he absorbed was indeed more than the others present, but the amount was limited.

However, the problem was he injected more of the spiritual Qi into the Grand Log Needle.

The Grand Log Needle was hidden in Caspian's arm, and it was now showing a clear emerald color like jade as it was packed with spiritual Qi.

Nonetheless, Caspian naturally would not reveal that secret.

"Maybe this Necrotic Amber has been around for too long, and after the spiritual Qi is consumed, the luster disappears." Caspian found a reason.

While everyone still wondered, Maya suddenly pursed her lips and smiled, helping Caspian out of the situation by saying, "Let's go back first.

We've just been promoted, and we won't have the Necrotic Amber's support next.

Hence, we still have to stabilize our realm first."

Then, everyone turned their attention away from Caspian.

After all, no matter how much of the Necrotic Amber was consumed, it also improved their companions' realms, so they did not dwell on the matter too long.

However, Maya gave Caspian a meaningful look as she walked past Caspian.

That look made Caspian sweat slightly.

Even though the senior of his lost her natural physique, her observation skills were stronger than others.

Others were yet to discover it, but Maya must have guessed that Caspian used some method, whether it was absorbing or other ways, taking away some of the vitality and spiritual Qi in the Necrotic Amber.

With such insight, if Maya focused on cultivating formations and inscription patterns, she might be able to blaze a new trail and create some impressive results.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 686

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 686-Outside the main hall, the official who led the crowd before waited for them respectfully.

When he saw everyone walking out of the hall, he hurriedly bowed and greeted the crowd.

Then, everyone was informed by the official that the nation's official religion election dinner would be held tomorrow night.

The dinner was a crucial part of the nation's official religious election.

As Caspian and others won the supreme glory for Heavenly Stars Sect, they were naturally the absolute protagonists of the banquet.

"Tomorrow night... Alright, thank you for informing us," Caspian nodded at the official.

The official appeared to be in his late forties, but he stood in front of the group of teenagers obsequiously.

Caspian pondered a little, took out a small porcelain bottle from his storage bag, and threw it to the other party.

"Although this Blood Enhancing Pill isn't a panacea, it can help you maintain your physical fitness and prolong your lifespan for more than ten years," Caspian said lightly.

The official was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes red with excitement as he cupped his hand, saying incoherently, "Thank you, Honorable Spiritist!"

Cultivators had a long lifespan, and a mortal's lifespan was still relatively short.

To a certain extent, the official already had three generations living under one roof.

If there were no accidents, his lifespan would be about twenty years at most.

However, Caspian doubled his life expectancy!

For mortals who could see their lives ending, a month's lifespan was enough to make them ecstatic, let alone a year's lifespan.

Moreover, Caspian gave him at least ten years of lifespan and a strong body that would not easily get sick in the future.

Caspian did not intentionally do that, but the official's actions made everyone sigh.

Everyone present could be described as young and promising, and their future was even more limitless.

With the improvement of their realm, their future life expectancy would probably break through three hundred, five hundred, or even a thousand or five thousand years.

Hence, they often overlooked the length of life.

However, the official's reaction made them realize that things like life were still the most precious thing for ordinary people.

Everyone was silent for a while, and Caspian smiled at the official, saying, "Don't worry.

As cultivators, it's our task to protect you.

You don't have to thank us."

The official was stunned, and tears started pouring down his face.

Then, he folded his hands and bowed, not getting up until Caspian and the others walked away.

His previous gratitude was to thank Caspian for giving him the pill, but the bow that time represented the gratefulness and respect of mortals to the cultivators.

The episode might not seem important, and the officials might just be regarded as mortal in front of everyone, but Caspian's words made Xander and others deep in their thoughts.

Once they were back to their rest area in the Outer Circle, everyone said goodbye.

As they just finished their ascension, they need to stabilize their realm again.

Caspian could not help but smile as he watched everyone's back as they left and recalled their thoughtful expression just now.

His current strength was still low, and what he could do was limited.

Nevertheless, even though Caspian could not be the big tree that sheltered everyone from the storm, for the time being, he could still slowly bury precious seeds one by one.

In the future, as long as one of these seeds could grow, Caspian's painstaking efforts would not be wasted.

Back in the room, Caspian received a message from telepathic jade before he even sat down.

"Let's hang out?"

The few words on the telepathic jade made Caspian feel better.

"Where?"

Caspian replied after giving it a thought, "Let's meet at the Inner Circle first."

Caspian received a reply after a while.

Later, he pondered and released Little Candy from the Earring of Echo.

During that time, Little Candy was placed in the Earring of Echo because of the competition.

When it finally came out, the little tiger jumped up and down with joy.

However, it did not forget to put Caspian's hand in its mouth, staring at him with wide eyes, expressing its dissatisfaction that Caspian did not let it out for a long time.

"Be good.

I'm going out for a while.

"Why don't you play with Handsome?" Caspian chuckled and patted Little Candy's head while looking up at Handsome.

The little pig languidly laid on the bed, and it opened its eyes for a quick second before shutting them again.

"Don't worry about it.

I'll take care of Little Candy."

No matter how, Handsome's words did not sound right, but Caspian did not argue with the little white pig.

The moment he stepped out of the door, Caspian stopped.

“Handsome, your dad should be coming back soon, right?”

Originally, Handsome laid on his stomach with its eyes closed, and the little pig moved its ears when it heard that and then hummed.

Caspian nodded, closed the door, and went out.

It took a while before Handsome opened its eyes again.

It looked past the little tiger that staggered toward it, staring in the direction Caspian left and muttering, “Caspian, is that place so important? If you go to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, you’ll die...”

At that time, the words, Myriad Demons Burial Ground, continued to haunt Caspian’s mind.

One of the reasons he entered the Earlington of Efrax’s nation’s official religion election was to help the Heavenly Stars Sect compete for the honor.

Still, personally, the most significant purpose was to get a chance to enter the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

After all, his mother left images of the Myriad Demons Burial Ground in the Thousand Machines Box as well as that magnificent city.

Where exactly was it?

For these questions, Caspian had a hunch that he had to go to Myriad Demons Burial Ground in person to get the answer.

When Caspian met Jessica, she immediately noticed that Caspian was troubled.

“You have something on your mind?”

Jessica, who wore a white dress, appeared extraordinarily beautiful today.

Even the sunlight felt gentler as Caspian stood in front of her.

His mood gradually calmed down, and he smiled, holding her hand as he replied, “I was just thinking about something, but it doesn’t matter now.”

While speaking, Caspian’s eyes swept past Jessica and landed on Lucy, who pouted not far away.

“Hmph, you idiot! I’m ignoring you!” Noticing Caspian’s gaze, Lucy pulled a face and looked away angrily.

It was apparent that she was still mad about the last time Caspian ‘bullied’ her in the bamboo forest.

After turning her head away, Lucy still quietly glanced out of the corner of her eye and peeked at Caspian.

That showed that although Lucy said she was angry, she also understood that Caspian did it for her good.

Originally, Lucy thought Caspian would come laughing and bully her again.

Then, she would be able to take advantage of the situation and find a way out.

However, Lucy turned around and found that Caspian already held hands with Jessica and walked to the front without even looking at her.

“Ah! Casper, you big idiot!”

Lucy’s face still had baby fat, and her cheeks puffed up with anger like a big bun, chasing after Caspian and Jessica.

“Lady Jessica, wait for me!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 687

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 687-Lucy was worried that she would be left behind again, so she hurriedly chased after Caspian and Jessica.

However, Caspian took the initiative to stop, looking at Lucy, who ran over.

Then, he teased with a smile, “Not bad.

You’ve made significant improvement from last time.”

Lucy appeared bitterly angry when the matter was brought up.

Then, she quickly approached Caspian and rudely kicked him.

“Idiot! How dare you make fun of me?!”

Caspian laughed and dodged her kick.

Lucy did not plan to kick Caspian for real, but when she saw him avoid, she folded her arms and glared at him, pouting angrily.

“I have something to talk about with Jessica.

Why don't you leave us alone for a while, okay?” Caspian looked at Lucy and took out something for her, “This is for you.”

“Spirit crystal!” Jessica blinked.

When he was promoted in the Pantheon, Caspian did not use up all his spirit crystals, and he kept a few pieces.

Lucy was Jessica's maid, so Caspian naturally had a special affection for her.

Besides, he also thought Lucy was fascinating, so he prepared a piece for her.

“What's this? An advanced spirit stone?” Lucy asked foolishly while looking at the spirit crystal.

She knew nothing about spirit crystals, but she could feel the pure spiritual Qi surging in it.

Then, Lucy glanced timidly at Jessica, shaking her head and saying, “It's too valuable.

I can't accept it.”

Caspian glanced at Jessica.

“Take it!” Jessica poked Lucy's chubby cheek and added, “Don't forget to thank Casper.”

“Thank you, Master Casper.” Lucy giggled, and before Jessica pretended to be angry, she ran away, leaving a trail of laughter echoing as she ran.

“I won't bother you two, but you're not allowed to kiss.”

“This br*t!” Jessica's cheeks turned warm.

Feeling embarrassed and annoyed, she rolled up her sleeves and was about to run after Lucy.

However, before Jessica could take a step, Caspian grabbed her pale and tender arm.

The next moment, she heard Caspian's voice as he chuckled.

“Alright.

We won’t kiss if you don’t allow us to.”

In a flash, Jessica’s face turned redder.

Then, she glared at Caspian, embarrassed and angry, as she scolded, “Why are you imitating Lucy?!”

However, her voice trembled a little when she said that, obviously nervous.

Caspian touched his chin and looked at her suspiciously.

“Why are you so embarrassed and annoyed? Are you saying I should kiss you?”

Seeing Jessica bowing her head and not answering, Caspian took her hand and walked along the road.

“I didn’t have time a few days ago, and after tomorrow’s dinner, we might have to be separated for a while.

So, I just wanted to talk to you today,” Caspian rambled.

At that moment, he heard a frail voice behind him.

The sound was so small that Caspian suspected that he imagined it.

“If you want to kiss me, go ahead.”

“What?” Caspian turned around, puzzled.

Then, he saw Jessica lowering her head.

Even though he could not see her expression, he could tell from Jessica’s exposed red ears.

Moreover, Caspian held Jessica’s hand, and he could feel that she was slightly trembling, and her palm perspired.

Since the lady said so, Caspian took a deep breath and looked around.

Perfect, there was no one around them.

Then, Caspian slowly pulled Jessica closer into his embrace.

Jessica let out a soft hum, wrapped her arms around Caspian's waist, and raised her head.

She stepped on her feet and closed her eyes.

Under the gentle sunlight, the two figures gradually merged.

On the roof of a quiet building in Spiritual Palace an hour later, Caspian laid with his hands on the back of his head, slightly squinting.

Jessica sat on the side, hugging her knees.

Her cheeks were still red and her head lowered, but there was a faint smile on the corner of her mouth.

It was satisfying, and it felt great.

"I have something for you."

After a while, both of them said almost at the same time.

"What?"

The two glanced at each other, and they noticed the hint of joy in each other's eyes.

"What is it?"

After speaking at the same time again, Caspian took the lead and retrieved the precious pill.

"The Five Qi Miracle Pill?" Jessica recognized it and was surprised, exclaiming, "For me?"

Caspian smiled and put the pill into her hand, nodding.

"That's right! I think my realm can't be promoted as fast as yours, so you might need this earlier than me."

Jessica's Pure Jade Physique was best at realm improvement.

Moreover, the higher the realm, the more noticeable the advantage was.

In the early days, because everyone's realm was low, the time required to improve the realm was short, and there was no apparent difference between a few days.

However, once in the Holy Land Realm, or even a possible future of the Heavenly Spirit Realm, others needed fifty years to be promoted, but Jessica only required twenty years.

That meant more than 50% of the time was reduced!

Even though Jessica and Caspian were in the same realm, it would be normal for her to break through the Holy Land Realm before him, especially with the speed of her ascension.

Additionally, the Five Qi Miracle Pill could increase the probability of promotion by 20%.

Coupled with the preparations Chloe made for Jessica, Caspian could rest assured even if he was not by Jessica's side.

As for Caspian himself, he would naturally have a way to promote himself safely.

Jessica was also generous with Caspian.

From the conversation with Caspian a long time ago, she understood one thing.

If she wanted to be by Caspian's side all the time in the future, she must do her best to chase the other party's speed.

Caspian gave her a precious pill, and it naturally also had that meaning besides showing his love and care.

After taking the Five Qi Miracle Pill, Jessica also took out the one she wanted to give to Caspian.

"The Sunlit Crimson Blood Pill!" Caspian's eyes lit up when he saw the golden pill with a red pattern on its surface.

"Yes! Master gave this to me two days ago.

She was worried that I'd have internal injuries from the previous competition, but I'm fine now." Then, Jessica giggled and added, "I know that the biggest effect of this medicine is to strengthen the body and condense meridians.

In addition, you can condense the blood in one place in a short period to save your life after consuming it.

However, it doesn't have much effect on me.

As for you, you're a body refiner.

With the help of this medicine, you can make your body stronger.

Moreover, you mentioned that your Godly Finger of Cruor is a spell that relies on blood.

Hence, Sunlit Crimson Blood Pill will allow you to condense more vigorous blood and Qi, bursting a greater power when casting spells.

Thus, it's more suitable for you."

After Jessica finished speaking, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Then, she placed the medicine pill in Caspian's hand, leaning against Caspian's side.

That time, there was no need for Caspian to take the initiative, and Jessica put her little white hand in Caspian's palm, clasping the other's five fingers.

"Spend more time with me today."

"Okay." Caspian nodded.

"I'm going back in a few days.

This time, I may be in retreat for a while.

If you send me a message with telepathic jade, I may not be able to reply to you," Jessica bit her lip.

"Then I'll write you a letter, one every day.

When you finish your retreat, you'll receive a thick pile of letters and know what I'm doing every day."

"Alright!" Jessica's cheeks were slightly flushed as she nodded.

However, her lips moved slightly, but she did not say anything.

Caspian caught her little action, and he was puzzled.

Finally, he asked, "What were you going to say?"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 688

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 688-"Master Chloe told me that you might have a chance to go to a secret realm." Jessica glanced at Caspian.

“Myriad Demons Burial Ground,” Caspian nodded and added, “To be honest, I decided to participate in the nation’s official religion election just to go to that place.

Although it wasn’t the only reason, it was also one of the important purposes.

”

Jessica’s eyes revealed a hint of worry.

“Even though I don’t know where that place is, it seemed dangerous judging from Master Chloe’s tone, so...”

“So I’ll be extra careful.” Caspian knew what the other party was worried about, and he simply sat up, putting his arm around Jessica’s shoulders.

The more bashful incident appeared before, and Jessica was even the one who suggested it.

Yet, her cheeks still suddenly became as red as a beetroot when Caspian wrapped his arm around her.

Even so, Jessica still bit her lip and gently rested her head on Caspian.

“Let’s make a promise.

I don’t know whether I’ll be going to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground first or returning to the Heavenly Stars Sect first.

However, once these two things are completed, I’ll visit your Dark Moon Sect to meet you, okay?” Caspian laughed.

“At that time, you should have completed your seclusion.

This time, I was in a hurry and didn’t talk to Master Chloe.

When I visit the Dark Moon Sect, I’ll bring generous gifts.”

Although Caspian said it obscurely, Jessica immediately understood what he meant.

In an instant, the maiden’s heart pounded wildly.

“Well... I’ll wait for you.”

As the soft voice sounded, Caspian felt Jessica leaning closer to him.

For a while after that, the two did not speak anymore, just testing against each other and quietly watching the scenery in Spiritual Palace.

On the quiet roof, only the two incredibly peaceful backs were left.

Caspian only said goodbye to Jessica a little later.

For him, being able to develop further the relationship with Jessica in that nation's official religious election was unexpected.

On the way back, he recalled the past when he and Jessica met, and Caspian could not help but smile.

Not long after, Caspian suddenly heard a surprised voice behind him.

"Casper!"

The voice was very familiar, and Caspian could not help but turn around.

Sure enough, he saw the person he guessed beaming rushing toward him with enthusiasm.

"Young Master Bowen!" Caspian was extremely shocked.

Caspian was not surprised that Bowen appeared in Spiritual Palace.

Instead, he was shocked that Bowen only appeared at that time.

Back in the Evergreen Town sect trials, the Dark Moon Sect chose to accept Bowen because Caspian's meridians were completely damaged.

However, Caspian did not have any bad feelings for Bowen because of that, let alone hating him.

After all, the Dark Moon Sect decided to choose whoever they wanted.

Thus, even if the Dark Moon Sect finally picked a pig from Evergreen Town as a disciple, it was not the turn of the outsiders to blame them.

Caspian had a great impression of Bowen.

He was a wise man, and he was also one of the few people who greeted Caspian with a smile from the first meeting in Evergreen Town.

More importantly, Bowen did not want to harm Caspian in the slightest.

Caspian did not know why Bowen was so friendly with him, but his enthusiasm was sincere.

Hence, Caspian naturally would not treat Bowen coldly.

“Hey, stop calling me Young Master! Bowen’s fine.

You’re really in the limelight that time, and it’s a pity that I didn’t see it with myself.” Bowen was still as enthusiastic as he was in Evergreen Town, pulling Caspian to the nearby restaurant as he urged, “Let’s go! This will be on me.

Casper, you must tell me about the entire competition the other day.”

During that time, Caspian paid a little attention and suddenly became more and more puzzled.

Bowen was not in entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

If Caspian did not force his ascension in Pantheon and later had Necrotic Amber helping him, he would be in the same realm as Bowen.

Jessica’s promotion was also because of Caspian’s help.

Otherwise, she would also be in the entry-level second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

In other words, Bowen’s realm did not fall behind the two of them.

If that was the case, Caspian was baffled why Bowen did not represent the Dark Moon Sect to participate in the nation’s official religion election.

Saying that Bowen’s strength was not good enough?

Caspian did not believe that.

By now, if there were one person Caspian could not see through, it would be Bowen.

Since there was that question in his heart, Caspian did not hide it.

After the two exchanged conventional greetings, Caspian asked Bowen about it Bowen blinked, and there was a mysterious smile on his face.

Later, he leaned close to Caspian, looked around, made sure there was no one else, then lowered his voice and whispered, “Because I’m afraid of death.”

Caspian was dumbfounded by that answer.

Bowen's smile instantly became brighter.

"Casper, was the competition dangerous?"

"It was." Caspian nodded as he had to admit it.

Even without Charles's intervention, just three sects competing against one another and hunting each other were dangerous enough.

"That's right," Bowen clapped his hands, smiling as he said, "I've always been afraid of death.

As long as there's something dangerous, I don't need to be reminded, and I'll just stay away.

Think about it, there were nine Dark Moon Sect participants in the beginning, yet only Lady Jessica came back alone.

If I go Casper, you'll only be able to remember me in your memories."

Looking at Bowen's smug face, Caspian could not help but remember that in the Evergreen Town race, Bowen first hid in a place where no one could find.

In the end, he also did not choose to charge with the others before the finish line.

He hardly showed his face in front of everyone, but the Dark Moon Sect recruited him as a disciple.

It seemed that choosing to conduct himself by avoiding trouble made Bowen be the front of everyone.

"It's said that people in the mortal world like to worship certain animals for good luck.

I don't think they'll have to worship those in the future.

They can just worship you, Bowen," Caspian commented seriously as he looked at Bowen.

Bowen just took a sip of his spiritual tea, and he could not help spitting them out.

Then, wiping his mouth hastily and taking a few deep breaths, Bowen restrained his laughter and asked, "Casper, there's small news regarding the nation's official religion election.

Have you heard of it? I think you're in danger."

“Danger? What do you mean?” Caspian was intrigued when he saw Bowen’s embarrassed expression.

In Caspian’s mind, Bowen was indeed an interesting person.

Even if he purposely sounded mysterious, it seemed that he would never rub people the wrong way.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 689

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 689-“Why am I in danger?” Caspian laughed and asked.

Even though Bowen sounded exaggerated, the look between his brows made Caspian understand that he just acted mysteriously.

“It took a lot of effort for me to come to Spiritual Palace despite not participating in the nation’s official religion election,” Bowen suddenly changed the subject.

After pausing, he continued, “Casper, you probably don’t know yet, but the nation’s official religion election this year is not just as simple as electing the new state religion! It’s to choose the Earling of Efrax’s little princess future husband!”

Caspian nodded.

“I heard about this before, but no news has come out.

Hence, I thought it was just a rumor.”

“Of course, there’s no news! This matter is too important.

If the news is released, many lascivious men will come over!” Bowen said with righteous indignation as if he did not realize that he was one of those men.

Caspian was a little curious, and he asked, “Is a mortal county princess choosing her husband that important?”

The princess choosing her husband might be a big deal for the citizens of Earlington of Efrax, but how much did it matter to cultivators who had long since left that world?

“Casper, you aren’t aware that Earlington of Efrax will choose a husband for the youngest and most beloved daughter of the emperor, Princess Charlotte.

Princess Charlotte has an innate physique!” Bowen lowered his voice.

“Innate physique...” Caspian’s eyes flickered, and he nodded.

That would make sense.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators with innate physiques had more advantages than ordinary cultivators, and it was easier to step onto higher realms.

That was somewhat similar to a gifted, intelligent scholar who had photographic memory in the mortal world.

With just a little effort, the person could surpass other hard-working people far behind.

However, there were also high and low levels of the natural physique.

Naturally, the higher the level, the stronger the talent.

Even so, the weakest natural physique was still much stronger than the average cultivator.

“I wonder what Princess Charlotte’s innate physique is...” Caspian wondered.

If it was just a princess with a natural physique choosing her husband, Bowen made a big fuss over a small matter.

“I don’t know about that,” Bowen’s answer just slightly disappointed Caspian, but he quickly delivered another big news, “But I know that Princess Charlotte’s innate physique has attracted the attention of an influential person.

This person will bring Princess Charlotte to a sect that’s more powerful and mysterious than the six major sects to study.

Moreover, the husband chosen by Princess Charlotte will also be taken to that sect to practice together!”

When he said these words, Bowen appeared as if he wanted to shout, “Princess, choose me! Choose me!”

Hearing that, Caspian’s expression changed slightly, and he exclaimed, “What? More powerful and mysterious than the six major sects?”

“Yes, that’s right.” Bowen nodded and leaned closer to Caspian, whispering, “Casper, you should also know that the Earlington of Efrax is not the largest country in this Idacith, and the Heavenly Spirit Realm is not the apex of the pathway to immortality.

If this Earlington of Efrax is described as a fish pond, then the outside world is like a big river, and above the big river, there are vast lakes, and above the lakes, there's the boundless sea."

Bowen's face flushed red when he said that, and his breathing became heavy.

It was apparent that thinking about the endless path to immortality and powerful strength would inevitably make anyone feel incomparable enthusiasm, wanting to climb the peak bravely and overlook the world.

Caspian's eyes flashed with bright lights.

In his mind, the majestic city shown in Thousand Machines Box appeared again.

After coming to the capital of Earlington of Efrax that time, he found that although it was already the most prosperous place in Earlington of Efrax, it was still not as good as the remote corner of the towering city.

Therefore, it was obvious that the city came from a larger and more powerful country than Earlington of Efrax based on Bowen's description.

However, the heavyweight news that Bowen mentioned was not done.

He took a few deep breaths, calmed himself down, and continued, "Casper, that important person is very likely to appear at tomorrow's dinner party.

It's said that he's more powerful than the six sect masters.

In the past thousand years, he has rarely been seen in Earlington of Efrax.

Moreover... Moreover, Princess Charlotte will choose the person that caught her eyes.

As for Princess Charlotte's range of candidates for her husband, it's the sect disciples who participated in the second round of the nation's official religion election."

"Ha?!"

Each news Bowen revealed was more shocking than the previous one, and Caspian was stunned.

As Bowen spoke too fast and hastily, he was thirsty at that point.

Then, he took a big gulp of spiritual tea, placed both hands on Caspian's shoulders, and shook him hard.

"So Casper, do you get it now? You're really in danger.

No matter appearance, talent, or strength, you're the most suitable candidate for Princess Charlotte among the remaining disciples of the three sects.

If the princess selects you, the Heavenly Stars Sect won't let you reject the marriage as it has just become the state religion and is eager to consolidate its power.

If that's the case, what do you think Lady Jessica would think?"

"Jessica..."

"With Lady Jessica's temper, she might kill you!" Bowen looked at Caspian pitifully and added, "What a pity... Casper, you're in your prime yet... Sigh!"

"No way..." Thinking of Jessica's delicate appearance today, Caspian was taken aback.

Besides, he and Jessica made substantial progress today.

"Why not?" Bowen was disappointed at Caspian's attitude.

Then, he said, "I can swear on the 367 partners I dated since I entered the Dark Moon Sect... Once these women find out that you fall in love with someone else, they'll act violently."

"367?!" If Caspian was only stunned just now, he was utterly stupefied now.

"How long have you been in your sect?"

Caspian remembered that they both entered their respective sects at the same time.

Therefore, it was less than three years.

In three years, Bowen dated nearly 400 female cultivators, and on average, he switched to the next partner every three days.

"Bowen, you're... You are surely capable," after thinking about it for a long while, Caspian could only come up with the evaluation, "But you seem to have misunderstood me just now.

"

'What did I misunderstand about him?' Bowen wondered.

Caspian smiled, "What I meant by, no way, was that Princess Charlotte may not choose me.

Besides, you sounded as if the princess already chose me."

Bowen became anxious.

“It must be you, and there’s no mistake.

Look at you! You’ re handsome, talented, suave, powerful, tall and mighty, cool, calm, collected, and thoughtful.

Who else can the little princess choose if not you? Unless she’s blind!”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 690

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 690-Bowen’s voice was louder when he said that, causing everyone in the teahouse to look at them sideways.

Caspian touched his nose embarrassedly and muttered to himself, “So I have so many advantages, but I never noticed it before.”

“That’s why you must prepare yourself mentally, Casper,” Bowen persuaded patiently.

“I don’t think there’s a need for that,” Caspian thought and said, “Not to mention I already have a beautiful woman in my heart, but my ambition was never on this matter.

If she wants to choose one among the remaining people, Sebastian of our Heavenly Stars Sect is mature and prudent, Xander is unparalleled brave, Omar is kind and funny, and Emmett of Fauna Imperial Sect is very thoughtful.

It’s normal for the princess to take a fancy to them.”

“In short, you still have the highest chance.

Casper, do you know why the White and Yates families in Evergreen Town wanted to get rid of you? Yet we only met once, but I already took the initiative to befriend you?” Bowen suddenly asked a question.

“No, I don’t,” Caspian answered honestly, and he also had that doubt in his heart.

When Caspian was in Evergreen Town, he heard about Bowen and knew that the man was an Evergreen Town, legend.

His character was suspicious, his strength was unfathomable, and he rarely appeared in the public eye.

Logically speaking, such a person should be eccentric.

However, it seemed that Bowen had no other issue besides being overly friendly.

Caspian's puzzlement seemed to satisfy Bowen, and he giggled as he pointed to his eyes, saying, "From the first time I saw you, I can tell that you're an incredible person.

Casper, other people have innate and acquired abilities, and I also have specific skills.

For the time being, you can understand it as the talent to see through people, and I believe that my vision is always right."

Bowen's tone was fascinating.

If he were in the street market, he would be regarded as a liar with a smart mouth.

Caspian has heard of a huckster named Morgan Richardson, who could make any beautiful woman stay loyal to him after a lot of flattery.

However, Caspian did not know what happened to the huckster after that.

At that time, even though Bowen's words were suspicious, his expression was confident and serious.

"Talent to see through people..." Caspian looked at Bowen and mumbled.

Bowen nodded.

"That's right.

Casper, I think you should communicate with Lady Jessica first.

Otherwise Sigh.

You don't want to go through my tragic experience."

Caspian was surprised to find tears in Bowen's eyes as if he recalled something unbearable.

Not only that, after Bowen finished speaking, he turned his head to the side with a tragic look on his face and slowly lifted one of his sleeves.

Caspian gasped at the sight of the scars crisscrossing the arm under Bowen's sleeve.

"That's horrifying..."

Caspian imagined Jessica's murderous attitude when she drew her sword, and even someone as strong as him, felt his scalp tingle.

Just as Caspian and Bowen talked, a sect disciple dressed in ordinary clothes stood up and left.

After the sect disciple left the teahouse, he walked unhurriedly on the street for a while.

The Spiritual Palace was massive and could accommodate mountains and rivers.

However, due to the nation's official religious election competition, the number of people entering was minimal.

Hence, certain places would be empty and silent.

Even so, the sect disciple looked around vigilantly, and after confirming that no one followed, he quickly rushed into a house next to him.

After entering the room, the person did not stop walking and came out from the back door.

Then, he turned left and right in the alley.

As before, after passing through several consecutive houses, he jumped over a fence and went straight to a courtyard, stopping in front of the small building in the depths.

Later, he knocked gently on the door.

"Who is it?" An alert voice sounded from inside.

"Your Royal Highness, it's me," The ordinary sect disciple replied in a soft voice, and it was a female's voice!

At that time, the door of the small building opened slightly.

The girl disguised as a man sprinted into the small building, and the gap closed immediately as if they were afraid of being discovered by others.

Then, the sect disciple quickly changed back to women's clothes, and it could be seen that she was a maid who appeared to be about twenty years old.

The maid respectfully approached a screen and knelt.

"How was it? Is there any news?" After a while, a very sweet-sounding female voice came from behind the screen.

It sounded like trickling spring water, the falling of pearls on the jade plate, and the sound of swallows returning to their nests, echoing in one's ears, making one feel indescribably comfortable.

There was a faint smile on the maid's face, and she replied, "Your Royal Highness, I haven't heard any news so far."

The female voice behind the screen showed a hint of smugness in her tone.

"I knew it.

As they said, the most dangerous place is the safest place.

Even if I'm discovered, they'd only think I've escaped to other places.

They probably never expected that I was still under their noses.

Oh, wait... On top of their heads... Hehehe..."

After the princess was done, the maid pondered and continued, "There's one more thing I want to report, Your Highness."

"Hmm? Go ahead."

Then, the maid recounted the conversation between Caspian and Bowen that she heard in the teahouse.

It was quiet behind the screen, and only the sound of light breathing could be heard.

After a while, a slightly dissatisfied voice came from the princess behind the screen, "He has someone in his heart, and his ambition is not in this matter? This Casper is arrogant, and the person next to him is boasting that he's handsome, tall, and mighty? Did you see him? Describe his appearance to me."

"There's no need to describe as I've secretly recorded their appearances as they talked.

Have a look, Your Highness."

The maid took out a memory inscription, held it in both hands, and handed it over.

A small pale hand stretched out behind the screen and took the memory inscription.

"Which one is he?" After a while, the voice came from the screen again.

The princess saw the images in the memory inscription.

The maid replied, "The one with the earring on his left ear."

"Humph.

He doesn't look that impressive... Yes.

There's nothing special about him.

"

For some reason, the princess sounded a little shy.

On the other hand, the maid remained quiet with her head lowered.

As someone who served the princess, she deeply knew when she could speak up and when she should remain silent in front of the princess.

After a long silence, the princess's voice finally came from behind the screen again.

"Let's go back to the palace.

How can I not attend tomorrow's dinner because of my stubbornness?"