

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 691

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 691-After saying goodbye to Bowen, Caspian thought about what Bowen said.

He did not expect that there was another purpose for the nation's official religion election.

As he recalled the indifference of the elders of several major sects toward Charles's intrusion and Terry's seemingly reasonable yet far-fetched explanation used in the matter, Caspian frowned.

"Something feels odd... Am I overthinking?"

Caspian looked at the sky.

A formation on the dome formed the sky in Spiritual Palace, and it was always sunny.

At a glance, anyone would feel at ease.

Caspian pondered, then shook his head and continued toward his residence.

Soon, the process of participating in the nation's official religious election slowly unfolded in Caspian's mind like a picture scroll.

These images made Caspian feel that the key links were missing.

It was like a painting scroll contaminated by black ink in several areas, and these places were the spots that would best express the artistic conception of the painting.

After returning to the room, Caspian did not immediately meditate or lie down to rest.

Instead, he sat by the table, tapping rhythmically on the surface.

He did not even say anything when Handsome and Little Candy approached him curiously.

Caspian finally stopped the movement of his fingers and looked at Handsome.

The little pig dozed on Little Candy's back.

"Handsome, let's play a game?"

Handsome opened its eyes and glanced at Caspian.

Then, the little pig shut his eyes again, replying, "Are you that bored? You know I'm not interested in these."

Caspian laughed.

"If you don't play along, there's a chance that I may die because of your refusal.

But of course, I don't want that to happen."

"Huh?" Hearing this result, Handsome's eyes opened, and its pig ears twitched as it exclaimed, "Is it that serious?"

"It's possible, but you know that I like to be more prepared.

Hence, even if it can't be used now, it might be useful in the future.

What do you think?"

When Handsome saw Caspian's faint smile, the little pig pondered before nodding.

"Alright, let's do it! But I'm just letting you know beforehand that I might not remember it if it's too difficult."

"Don't worry.

It's easy." Caspian nodded.

Swoosh!

He cut a bloody opening on his wrist.

"What are you doing?!" Handsome was shocked and quickly jumped over.

Little Candy's nose twitched when it smelled the pungent iron scent, and the little tiger also woke up.

When it noticed that Caspian's wrist bled, the little tiger anxiously approached Caspian, wanting to lick his wound.

"It's alright." Caspian patted the little tiger, and then he centered his thoughts.

The blood dripping on the table wriggled a few times, suddenly turning into a moving eyeball.

"The Eye of Insight!" Handsome instantly recognized Caspian's spell.

“Yes, remember what I’m going to say next.” After a pause, Caspian explained his thoughts.

What Caspian taught was just as he said before, the principle was not tricky, but it required a lot of practice.

Moreover, Handsome also noticed that Caspian was not as relaxed as he usually was when he said these things to the little pig, so he took the lesson seriously.

Although Handsome looked like a pig, it was not dumb.

It was impossible for Handsome to be a fool with its bloodline.

Hence, it had a firm grasp of what Caspian taught in about two hours.

Caspian also gave Handsome a few tests.

After confirming that Handsome mastered it completely, he nodded and said, “I improvised this method in one night. Even though it may be a bit hasty, it’s also tweaked based on other methods from my experience.

It might be a little inaccurate, but it’s generally fine.”

“Okay! I understand!” Handsome’s eyes flashed with excitement.

It was obvious that Handsome would still be interested in what Caspian taught if it were a game.

After giving it a thought, Handsome looked at Caspian and asked, “But I feel that what you gave me isn’t useful in a battle.”

“It’s never intended to be used for combat,” Caspian answered lightly.

“What?” Handsome was puzzled.

“I said it before that I hope it won’t be used,” Caspian lowered his head and muttered, “I hope it’s just a useless preparation since I’m used to thinking about the worst outcome in everything.”

Handsome stared at Caspian, not saying anything anymore.

For some unknown reason, Handsome sensed that Caspian was slightly stressed out for some unknown reasons.

The little tiger also seemed to feel something, and it opened its mouth a few times, letting out a soft whimper before continuing its sleep.

Not knowing exactly what went wrong, and not sure if his hunch was correct, Caspian could not prepare much.

After teaching Handsome some precautions, Caspian meditated as he waited for the dinner banquet.

According to everyone, the dinner was the highlight of the nation's official religious election.

At noon, the Heavenly Stars Sect elder gathered everyone.

As there were too many people to entertain, including the elders and disciples from the six major sects as well as the royal family, civil and military officials of Earlington of Efrac, it was naturally impossible to set the venue in the Spiritual Palace.

Hence, it was held in the palace of Earlington of Efrac.

As for the official announcement of the state religion, it was naturally left to the Emperor of Earlington of Efrac.

After all, the Emperor of Earlington of Efrac was the master of the territory based on the title.

Despite it having only been more than half a day since they met, Caspian could feel the change in everyone's momentum when he saw Xander and the others again.

It was evident that the Necrotic Amber deserved to be the cultivation treasure that Pulse Control Realm cultivators dreamt of as the changes and improvements brought about by it could be said to be immediate.

After everyone gathered, not only did they see Terry, who was in charge of leading the crowd, but also the two outstanding figures sent by Heavenly Stars Sect.

Caspian knew one of them, Dakota, the owner of Heavenly Stars Sect's True Intention Palace.

Dakota even brought along Maisie.

When Caspian saw Maisie, who he did not see for a long time, he immediately felt better, and his previous worries were significantly lightened.

The other outstanding figure was someone Caspian heard about a long time ago, but it was the first time he saw him in person, Keanu Meriwether, the owner of Heavenly Stars Sect's Civil Administration Court.

The so-called Civil Administration Court was also the auditorium.

To a certain extent, all the receptions and ceremonies of the Heavenly Stars Sect, including the expenses of the disciples participating in an event such as the nation's official religion election, would be managed by the Civil Administration Court.

The head of Heavenly Stars Sect, Hadley, naturally would not come to a grand event like the nation's official religion election as he needed to oversee the sect. Therefore, the most suitable candidate was naturally Keanu, the master of the Civil Administration Court, who was in charge of all the etiquette and behavior of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Besides, Keanu's appearance and temperament were also more aligned with the mortals' illusion of an immortal's image and bearing.

Thus, he could be regarded as worthy of representing the Heavenly Stars Sect.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 692**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 692-Meeting with the group of outer disciples who won the honor of the state religion for Heavenly Stars Sect, Keanu's eyes stayed on Caspian for a while longer.

However, Keanu's attitude was not enthusiastic but rather a warning.

Through Keanu's words and actions, he seemed to be reminding Caspian not to feel proud because of the achievement that time and to be sure to guard against arrogance and impatience.

Instead, he should concentrate on cultivation.

These words sounded sarcastic, but Caspian still responded respectfully.

Nonetheless, he was also a little puzzled.

Logically speaking, it was the first time he met Keanu, and with Keanu's hectic schedules, he should not be so concerned about Caspian, a mere outer sect.

That being the case, why did Keanu seem to be unhappy with him?

As they left Spiritual Palace and headed to the capital of Earlington of Efrax, Caspian quietly asked Maisie, who he had a good relationship with.

Maisie's answer was as expected – Keanu belonged to the Heavenly Stars Sect's conservatives.

“He's a conservative, and my teacher is in the neutral faction.

Even if he wants to trouble someone, he should find Xander,” Caspian said helplessly, “Xander’s teacher is Leonard, Who’s radical.”

“Did you forget about Adrian?” Maisie giggled and reminded Caspian.

Caspian blinked, instantly understanding what went on.

Adrian’s teacher, Frankie, was a conservative, and everyone knew about Adrian suffering horribly in Caspian’s hands.

Therefore, Keanu’s attitude toward Caspian was more or less an outrage for the younger generation of their faction.

After realizing it, Caspian could not help but secretly mutter, “The conflict between Adrian and I was originally caused by him.

Not only are the conservatives unwilling to figure out their problems, but even the outstanding figure has come to bully the weak.

It’s tough to feel good about these conservatives.”

Maisie seemed to see that Caspian was worried, and she comforted him softly, “Elder Keanu can take charge of the Civil Administration Court because he does things fairly.

His attitude toward you just now was not deliberate.

Maybe he’s just reminding you, but he won’t take it to heart either.

Hence, you don’t have to worry about him tripping you up.”

“Yes, I know that.” Caspian nodded.

The afternoon passed quickly.

In the evening, the lights were lit up everywhere in the Royal Palace of Earlington of Efrax, making it as bright as day.

Goblets flashed from hand to hand in the wide courtyard, and the atmosphere was vivacious.

Sitting in the banquet, Caspian suddenly felt that he returned to the time when he feasted with the ministers in Salleria.

In the courtyard banquet, everyone drank and chatted, and there were bursts of pleasant sounds music playing in their ears.

Everything felt familiar for Caspian, and he thought, 'It's been so long...'

As the winner of the nation's official religion election, Caspian and his fellow sectmates were naturally seated in the main seats.

At that moment, he could feel the jealous gaze from all around him, which was more prominent among the Blue Feather Sect disciples.

The reason was straightforward, the Blue Feather Sect was determined to win, hoping to be re-elected.

Yet, they lost to Heavenly Stars Sect in the first round.

Moreover, as long as anyone paid a little attention, they would find that they were defeated by no other than Caspian alone.

Caspian single-handedly ruined Blue Feather Sect's beautiful plan, and it would only be suspicious if the Blue Feather Sect disciples did not give him the long face.

Nonetheless, those honest with Caspian were just ordinary disciples of the Blue Feather Sect.

If it were the elders present, they were naturally not only looking at Caspian, but also Xander, Omar, Solana, and others, with a different gaze.

As high-ranking people, they naturally saw farther than ordinary disciples.

In their opinion, these outer disciples of the Heavenly Stars Sect were all talents, talents that any sect could only dream of.

In the future, some of them might die due to various reasons in the process of ascension.

Still, there must be some of them who could be promoted to the Heavenly Spirit Realm, becoming the backbone of their respective sects and having an equal existence with these elders today.

If it were not because of their status and the sect's agreement not to snatch each other's disciples, they would definitely be unable to hold back, throwing out all kinds of favorable conditions and promising all sorts of benefits in the hope that these talents could be tapped into their own sect.

Obviously, the first target they wanted was Caspian, who sat quietly in the crowd.

In fact, not only these elders, other cultivators present, and even the officials of Earlington of Efrax could notice that Caspian was different.

The other Heavenly Stars Sect disciples, Xander, Omar, and the others, were also seated at the main seat.

Even though their temperament was far beyond those of the same rank and age, they inevitably showed their excitement as it was a memorable day. Yet, Caspian was different.

Although he was also smiling faintly, he gave people a feeling of alienation from the whole atmosphere.

It was as if in a lively and peaceful picture, there was a cold and aloof person, and anyone could notice him at a glance.

Additionally, everyone could see that Caspian's indifference was definitely not forced or pretend, and he seemed to be used to that kind of scene.

The temperament instantly made everyone present admire him a little bit more in their hearts.

"Lady Jessica, Lady Jessica! Look at Casper, the idiot! He's putting on an act again," Lucy leaned closer to Jessica and whispered in her ear.

However, she had to secretly admit that Caspian was indeed like the brightest star in the sky, and everyone had to notice him at a glance.

Moreover, it was also puzzling why it was hard to look away from him whenever their eyes fell on him.

"That's right.

He's putting on an act again." Jessica's gaze was fixed on Caspian, and she smiled gently.

Tonight, she also drank two glasses of spiritual alcohol.

Her cheeks were flushed from the wine, and her eyes sparkled, revealing a naive look rarely seen in normal times.

When Lucy saw Jessica's appearance, she sighed internally.

'Oh no! It's over! Lady Jessica's completely head over heels for Casper.

What should we do...'

Just when Lucy was anxious, Jessica held her chin in both hands.

Her eyes shone brightly as she stated at Caspian in the main seat not far away.

Even a fool could feel the tenderness in her eyes.

The banquet was livelier after a few rounds of alcohol, but some knew that there was big news to be announced next.

Sure enough, the emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrax stood up and raised their glasses to the crowd not long after.

Caspian stared at the emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrax, both in their sixties that year.

However, due to the proper care and regular use of life-prolonging medicines, they appeared no different from being in their thirties, and they looked younger compared with many officials present in their forties and fifties.

Nevertheless, the marvelous light that flashed in the emperor's eyes from time to time told everyone that although he was not a cultivator, he was still an outstanding person that few people could compare within the mortal world.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 693**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 693-Only the emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrax were seen in the courtyard.

What struck Caspian was that he did not see the "influential person" Bowen mentioned.

Just when Caspian was a little puzzled, the emperor said with a smile, "Today, in addition to congratulating Heavenly Stars Sect for becoming the state religion, there's also a happy event related to the royal family, which I want to share with all the nobles and immortals."

Everyone said in unison, "Your Majesty, please do."

The emperor's face flushed, and he announced, "My youngest daughter, Princess Charlotte, who's fifteen years old, was found to be born with a Dragon Note Physique."

Clamor!

Everyone present was instantly shocked.

Those civil and military officials only knew that if they had a natural physique, it was not an issue in stepping on the path of immortality at that age, even if they were a little older.

Instead, their advancement would be fast due to their innate physique despite having started cultivating later than others.

As for the elders and disciples of the six sects present, they all gasped when they heard the news.

Innate physiques also had a ranking, and the Dragon Note Physique was finitely considered the upper-middle level of natural forms.

From the point of view of the small number of cultivators with natural physiques, the Dragon Note Physique could be regarded as a top-grade, even slightly better than Jessica's Pure Jade Physique.

Jessica's Pure Jade Physique would only speed up the cultivator's practice, while Dragon Note Physique could not only improve the cultivator's cultivation speed but also continuously strengthen the cultivator's meridians and body.

In other words, Dragon Note Physique was a bit like a combination of Pure Jade Physique and the Imperial Jail Deity Physique.

Such a physique could definitely cause any sect of Earlington of Efrax to fight after.

After regaining their senses, the eyes of the six major sects' elders burned with rage.

If anyone could get the princess, the sect could obtain a genius worthy of vigorous cultivation, and they could also be closely connected with the royal family of Earlington of Efrax.

After all, there was no precedent where a royal heir entered the sect to practice before that.

However, before they could even comment on anything, the emperor's following sentence completely dispelled their idea of competing for Princess Charlotte.

"The Spiritual Master from Lunia detected Princess Charlotte's Dragon Note Physique and has also agreed to bring Princess Charlotte to practice in Lunia soon."

Having said that, a ray of light appeared on the emperor's face as if it was the most glorious glory in his life, even beyond the moment he ascended the throne.

In fact, it was so.

Just as the emperor finished saying these words, there was an uncontrollable exclamation from the scene.

Not only were the civil and military officials of Earlington of Efrax knelt all at once, shouting long live the emperor and words of blessing for Earlington of Efrax, the cultivators present also started to breathe heavily.

Their eyes were filled with disbelief, and some of them were so shocked that their hands kept shaking.

Even Caspian saw that the three Heavenly Stars Sect Grandmasters had expressions of disbelief, amazement, doubt, and even panic on their faces.

“An Upper Kingdom... Spiritual Master... Oh my... Amethyst Palace Spiritual Master...” Caspian heard Dakota mumbling.

”Maya?” Caspian frowned, pondered a little, and glanced at Maya next to him.

Maya's face was also slightly pale, and she was shocked by the emperor's words.

After hearing Caspian's soft call, she came back to her senses, lowered her head, and whispered quickly, “For Idaith's geographical division, above state is the county, above county is the Upper Kingdom, and this Lunia is the suzerain of Earlington of Efrax... Spiritual Master... Well, Spiritual Master...”

Maya licked her lips and then said in a dry voice, “Spiritual Master... Above Heavenly Spirit Realm... Above Heavenly Spirit, is Amethyst Palace.

”

“Amethyst Palace Realm!” Caspian swiftly felt his scalp tingling.

He finally understood why the cultivators present all appeared amazed and fearful.

In Earlington of Efrax, the Heavenly Spirit Realm was the highest realm and the most potent combat power.

However, the Amethyst Palace Realm was above the Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Moreover, judging from everyone's reaction, the Amethyst Palace was not only a level higher than the Heavenly Spirit, but its difference was like the difference between a cultivator and a warrior, two different levels of power!

“Lunia has sects that are bigger and stronger than Earlington of Efrax.

Since Princess Charlotte's now favored by the Spiritual Master, there's absolutely no reason for the six sects to win her over," Maya continued.

Caspian remained quiet, but his blood kept warming up as if he was about to burn.

"Upper Kingdom... Spiritual Master... Sure enough, there's a higher realm and more powerful power above Heavenly Spirit!"

Compared with the fear when others around him heard of the Spiritual Master, there was only uncontrollable excitement in Caspian's heart.

He thought of the majestic city in the Thousand Machines Box.

"Could that be the Upper Kingdom?" Caspian mumbled.

"Casper, what did you say?" Maya cast him a curious glance when she heard Caspian mumbling to himself.

Before Caspian could answer, the Emperor of Earlington of Efrax's voice sounded again.

"Princess Charlotte's chosen by the Upper Kingdom's Spiritual Master, and it's not only Princess Charlotte's luck, but also the royal family and the whole Earlington of Efrax's.

Nevertheless, as Princess Charlotte's also a member of Earlington of Efrax, it's only by the blessing of the six sects that we're given this fate in this beautiful well-endowed region.

Therefore, after obtaining the consent of Princess Charlotte and Spiritual Master, the princess will choose one of the participating disciples of the sect that have won the nation's official religion election to be her consort..."

"Once her consort has made some achievements, he can also accompany the princess to the Upper Kingdom to cultivate."

As soon as these words came out, the audience was shocked again.

Only a few people were as well-informed as Bowen, and most of them were unaware of it at all.

Almost everyone was focused on the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples when they heard that.

As they looked for a consort, Maya and Solana were naturally ineligible.

Hence, only Caspian, Xander, Omar, and Sebastian were left with the opportunity.

At that moment, Caspian and the others could feel the fiery gazes from around them.

The three Heavenly Stars Sect Grandmasters and elders looked at each other and saw the uncontrollable joy in each other's eyes.

They initially thought that becoming a state religion was the most fantastic news, but they did not expect that there would be something more worthy of celebration waiting for them.

The sect and the royal family would have a marriage relationship, and the royal family even had a cultivator who had direct access to the sect in the Upper Kingdom! More importantly, the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple selected also had the opportunity to leave Earlington of Efrax and go to that sect for cultivation!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 694**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 694-The achievements of the consort mentioned by the emperor were nothing more than a requirement in realms.

When the Earlington of Efrax sects accepted apprentices, there were similar preconditions.

For example, reaching the Pulse Control Realm before sixteen was the most basic.

Since it was a requirement of the realm, it would be easier.

With the sect's power, what was the difficulty in meeting the demand?

More importantly, the four disciples present were among the best in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

With their talents and the strong support of the sect, entering the Upper Kingdom sect to practice was a sure thing in the Grandmasters' and elders' opinion.

At the thought of that and the weak position of the Heavenly Stars Sect among the six major sects in the past centuries, the Grandmasters and the elders could not help trembling slightly, clenching their teeth, and finally had a feeling that they were about to make it.

As for the other five sects, especially the Blue Feather Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect, which were always strong among the six Earlington of Efrax sects, they were naturally unwilling and dissatisfied.

However, it was something that the Spiritual Master of the Upper Kingdom agreed to, and if they objected, it would mean disobedience to the Spiritual Master.

Such a thing in the world of cultivators with strict hierarchy was equivalent to disrespecting the higher-up, and no one would do such a stupid thing as to anger a Spiritual Master.

Hence, the other five sects all stared at Caspian and the others with envious eyes.

Compared with the indignation of the Blue Feather Sect and Fauna Imperial Sect, the Grandmasters and elders of the Dark Moon Sect felt more complicated.

As Caspian shone in the nation's official religion election that time, the news about him breaking the record in the Hundred Gates General Election after failing to make it to the Dark Moon Sect was once again exposed.

"That should've been our Dark Moon Sect disciple!"

Each time they thought about it, the Dark Moon Sect Grandmasters and elders had a bitter taste in their mouths.

As for Ian and Robert, who screwed up the incident, their days in Dark Moon Sect would definitely be even more difficult after today.

"Lady Jessica, Lady Jessica! What should we do? Someone's snatching Casper, the big idiot, away from you!" Lucy clenched her tiny fists and said anxiously beside Jessica.

Even though Lucy usually felt dissatisfied with Casper and Jessica's close relationship, Lucy still firmly supported the Montgomery-Lawrence duo if there was a foreign enemy.

"What are you scared of? There are four Heavenly Stars Sect disciples to be chosen from, so how do you know that the princess will definitely choose Casper? Besides, I also believe in Casper." Jessica appeared nonchalant.

However, even though she said so, there was still a hint of worry deep in Jessica's eyes, and her involuntarily clenched fist betrayed her feelings.

If the princess chose Caspian, Heavenly Stars Sect would not let Caspian reject her even if he wanted to.

It was the opportunity to rise that the Heavenly Stars Sect waited for countless years! Moreover, there was a princess choosing her husband, which was decided by one party, not negotiable.

A small shed with gauze curtains was set up behind the emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrac.

At the same time, a bronze mirror with a height of one person was also pushed to the emperor's side.

The bronze mirror did not seem extraordinary except that it was larger than usual.

However, a vast, majestic, and stalwart spiritual sense that seemed to cover the sky was released from it after a while.

Soon, a figure slowly emerged from the bronze mirror.

Although the figure just stood there quietly, it gave people an aloof solemnity.

At a glance, anyone could not help but feel their knees weak, wanting to kneel to worship.

“The Spiritual Master's divine consciousness!”

There was an uproar among the cultivators at the scene, and everyone hurriedly lowered their heads, daring not to speak out loud for fear of colliding with the Spiritual Master's divine consciousness.

Even the elders who were present from the six major sects were quiet.

Although it was only a ray of spiritual sense, everyone felt pressured as if viscous seawater drowned them from all directions.

If anyone had any doubts about Princess Charlotte's selection by the Spiritual Master before, the appearance of the divine sense completely dispelled everyone's suspicion.

Such a vast and powerful spiritual sense surpassed all the cultivators in Earlington of Efrax, and except for the Spiritual Master, who else could achieve it?

“Welcome, Spiritual Master!”

Under the emperor's lead, all officials and cultivators respectfully saluted the bronze mirror, daring not to show any slights.

At that moment, Caspian came to understand who the important figure Bowen talked about before.

He referred to the wisp of Spiritual Master's divine consciousness.

The power of a Spiritual Master could reach the entire world with just a single thought.

Hence, he naturally would not easily appear in front of mortals.

Even to a certain extent, with so many cultivators present, only the elders of the six major sects were qualified to meet the Spiritual Master.

As for Caspian and the other disciples, their realms were too low to meet the Spiritual Master.

The Spiritual Master dropping a ray of spiritual thoughts here was certainly a blessing of Earlington of Efrax.

As everyone bowed and respectfully saluted the spiritual sense descended by the Spiritual Master in the bronze mirror, Princess Charlotte took that opportunity and went to the small booth covered by the gauze curtain accompanied by her maid.

When everyone raised their heads, all they could see was a slender figure looming in the booth.

If it was during ordinary times, how could a thin layer of gauze stop the cultivators from missing out on the princess's appearances, especially with their ability?

However, with the Spiritual Master's divine consciousness at the side, no one dared to do that.

Next, everyone present knew that it was the princess's turn to choose her husband.

The scene was so silent that one could hear a pin drop for a while.

Xander, Omar, and Sebastian were nervous because they all knew what kind of opportunity it was.

If they could be favored by the princess, then not only would they be able to marry a beautiful wife, but their status in the Heavenly Stars Sect would also skyrocket.

In the future, they would enter the Upper Kingdom to cultivate and get more and better cultivation resources.

Caspian was also anxious, but for a different reason than others, he was worried that Princess Charlotte would take a fancy on him.

After all, Caspian already had Jessica in his heart, whose importance in him could not be described.

Jessica was like a light that re-illuminated Caspian's heart.

If the princess chose Caspian, neither the Earlington of Efrax nor the Heavenly Stars Sect would ever allow him to be with Jessica again unless his strength surpassed that of the six sects.

In other words, if the princess picked him, and he wanted to be with Jessica, the only way was for Caspian to become Spiritual Master and reach Amethyst Palace Realm!

Caspian was naturally ambitious, but the Amethyst Palace could not be achieved overnight.

Hence, Caspian seemed calm on the surface, but he felt like a cat on a hot tin roof, extremely bothered.

The veil was so thin that Caspian could see Princess Charlotte's slender curves, and it was sheer that he could feel the other party's gaze falling on him.

Caspian sensed Princess Charlotte's gaze, now scanning back and forth over the four of them.

After a while, her eyes fell on him, never moving.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 695**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 695-A bad premonition like the dark clouds before the summer rainstorm quickly condensed in Caspian's heart.

When he saw the slender figure behind the gauze move, Caspian felt his scalp tingling, and he blurted out almost subconsciously, "No!"

At the exact moment, a clear and melodious sound like a pearl falling on a jade plate was heard from behind the gauze curtain.

"Casper Montgomery!"

Perhaps Princess Charlotte's voice was like the sound of nature, too beautiful, or because everyone's attention was on the princess, wanting to hear who she chooses, Caspian's objection was like a small splash in a big wave, almost going unnoticed.

In an instant, Caspian felt his mind was blank.

In the past, he never had such a reaction, even in the most dangerous situation.

Jessica's face also turned pale in the blink of an eye.

Her breathing became stagnant as she covered her chest, staggering two steps back while staring at the gauze curtain.

Bowen, who was almost unnoticeable in the crowd, looked at Caspian with sympathy, mouthing, "I knew it!"

Nonetheless, no matter how the crowd reacted, the words, Casper Montgomery, were extremely clear and reached everyone's ears.

Moreover, the Spiritual Master's divine consciousness in the bronze mirror also changed, and a golden ripple oscillated out as if to show that he knew the choice made by Princess Charlotte.

Caspian took a deep breath, came back to his senses, stepped forward, and shouted, "Princess Charlotte, I have something to say.

I..."

However, before Caspian could say a word, Keanu suddenly interrupted, casting a stern look at Caspian to stop him from speaking anymore.

Then, Keanu bowed to Emperor Earlington of Efrac, saying, "The Heavenly Stars Sect would like to thank Princess Charlotte for her love.

I'll definitely urge Casper to practice harder, respect and care for Princess Charlotte, and never let down the painstaking efforts of the Spiritual Master, His Majesty, and Her Royal Highness."

Caspian's breathing became rapid, and he looked at Jessica.

The glistening tears flashing in Jessica's eyes were like thousands of steel needles, making Caspian feel a pain in his heart.

Then, Caspian turned around quickly and was about to speak again.

Caspian thought, 'I already have the most important person in my heart.

How can I accept a person I have never seen before!'

As if immediately seeing through what Caspian was about to do, Terry's voice suddenly exploded in Caspian's ears.

"Casper, don't be ridiculous! This is the princess's choice, and the Spiritual Master and so many people are witnessing.

Do you know what will happen if you refuse! Not only is the Heavenly Stars Sect unable to protect you, but the sect might also even suffer from your act! Are you going to let your teacher and the entire Heavenly Stars Sect fall from the state religion into the abyss overnight because of you!"

Caspian trembled when he heard those words.

If Terry said that Caspian's refusal would have severe consequences for himself, Caspian would still not hesitate to make his point clear.

However, Terry put Hadley and the entire Heavenly Stars Sect: on the same boat as Caspian, bounding together for all or nothing.

The Spiritual Master could do everything.

If he found out the disciple he selected was rejected by others and was even done so openly, then it was no different from hitting the Spiritual Master in the face in public.

At that time, Caspian would anger the entire Heavenly Stars Sect...

Caspian finally realized that his situation turned out to be unprecedentedly tricky.

Just when Caspian hesitated for a moment, he suddenly found himself unable to move.

He wanted to open his mouth, but he found that he could not speak.

Caspian's body turned stiff as if invisible ropes bound him.

Soon, Terry's voice sounded again, and his tone was unusually solemn, "Casper, I don't care what you think, but this is a virtuous cause for the sect.

No one will allow you to do as you wish, and you must agree to this matter! The best opportunity for the sect's advancement since the establishment of Heavenly Stars Sect is the won't be ruined in a disciple's hands!"

Caspian's heart became colder when he heard Terry's words and felt the power imprisoning him that made him unable to move.

He knew that as an elder who put the sect's interests first, what Terry did was logical.

However, it was not what Caspian wanted.

"I know you're reluctant, but it doesn't mean that you'll get married immediately once you agree to the princess.

The princess is a disciple of the Spiritual Master.

Even if you want to marry her now, the princess herself may oppose."

As if realizing that his words were too harsh before, Terry's voice sounded in Caspian's ears again.

“What you’re promising now is not only about your personal affairs but also an essential step in the rise of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

The road to immortality is long, and the current marriage contract doesn’t have many constraints on you.

But for the Heavenly Stars Sect, obtaining various resources and assistance is more important than ever.

Perhaps after a long while, you may not need to ask, and the princess and the Spiritual Master will take the initiative to terminate the engagement.

Maybe you two will acquiesce that the agreement doesn’t exist too.

Several generations will pass in the mortal world in the next hundred years, and how many of those here today will be alive then? At that time, don’t you think there’s still room for detours with your wisdom?”

Caspian also understood that Terry’s remarks were like the carrot-stick approach, but he had to admit that Terry made a lot of sense.

If he continued to refuse at that point, then Caspian would cause trouble for not only himself but also Jessica and the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Moreover, things in the future would naturally have the following solutions.

A marriage agreement but not fulfilling it was simply too easy.

Caspian could just reason that he had an enlightenment, and his ascensions were imminent.

Hence, he could not be bothered by other matters.

With that, Caspian could drag on the union for dozens or hundreds of years.

Just because Caspian could not think of a solution now, it did not mean he would be stuck for

the next few hundred years! More importantly, the princess would practice in Lunia with the Spiritual Master, whereas Caspian would remain in Earlington of Efrax.

Therefore, how could she control him?

The only problem now was how to explain it to Jessica.

'Princess Charlotte, you're giving me a tough problem.' Caspian cast a glance at the veil.

Then, he suddenly felt something, and he looked at the few people around him.

Sure enough, Xander, Omar, and Sebastian looked at him with sympathy.

Omar sighed again and again as if lamenting why the princess did not choose him.

However, the apparent smile in his eyes that he tried hard to hold back could be noticed by a fool.

He was laughing at Caspian's misfortune!

Caspian also laughed awkwardly.

He did not expect that he would fall into such a big hole at the end of the nation's official religion election after the fierce battle with Charles.

At that moment, the Emperor Earlington of Efrax said, "Since that's the case, the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple, Casper Montgomery, is allowed to have an immediate audience with Princess Charlotte.

Speaking of which, this is also a rare auspicious fate between the royal family and the sect."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 696**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 696-The so-called immediate audience naturally allowed Caspian to enter the veil and officially meet Princess Charlotte.

When they heard the Emperor Earlington of Efrax's words, many people at the scene became excited.

Even though the princess did not choose them as her consort, everyone was still curious.

Only the princess's figure could be faintly seen from the veil, and that slender body was enough to seduce anyone.

Moreover, the intoxicating and sweet voice of the princess just now made people want to indulge in it and listen to it a few more times if they could.

Hence, when they thought Caspian would meet Princess Charlotte and hear her voice again, many people felt envious.

Caspian felt that his body was out of his control, and he walked toward the sheer curtain step by step.

Caspian knew that Terry must be worried that he would do something inappropriate, so he restrained Caspian with spiritual Qi, controlling him until he entered the curtain.

At that time, even if Caspian wanted to resist, there was nothing he could do as he already walked in.

It was naturally impossible for the mortals and ordinary disciples on the scene to discover the method and the other six major sects' elders who noticed it was all smiling.

However, Chloe sighed softly, looking at Jessica, whose face was still pale.

Lucy suddenly said something that made Jessica's heartthrob.

"Why is Casper the idiot walking so strangely?" Lucy mumbled to herself.

When Jessica heard that, she quickly stared at Caspian.

After a while, she found the clue.

"That's right! I get it now!"

"Lady Jessica, what did you understand?" Lucy hurriedly asked, "Have you realized that Casper is a pervert?"

"What do you mean pervert!" After seeing the problem clearly, Jessica's mood suddenly relaxed a lot.

She stretched out her hand and flicked Lucy's forehead.

As Lucy covered her forehead, Jessica snorted.

"Casper's now restrained by his sect elders, so every word and deed is involuntary.

Ha! It seems that Heavenly Stars Sect is also eager to seize this opportunity.

I know that with his character, he'll never compromise easily."

The thought of Caspian being forced to accept the marriage made Jessica's heart feel both sweet and sour.

She was happy that Caspian only had her in his heart, yet it was a pity he could not show his true feelings as he might offend the sect and the Spiritual Master.

What made her unhappy was whether it was Jessica or Caspian, none of them had any right to speak, as if they were a boat with no oars and no sails, only allowed to go with the flow.

Jessica's heart was initially filled with complaints, but she started to hate herself when she thought of that.

She could not help but lament why she was not strong enough to share the pressure with Caspian.

After a while, Caspian reached the curtain.

Through the thin layer of the veil, he could see Princess Charlotte's silhouette clearer than others, and he also caught a whiff of a very comfortable scent.

Soon, Caspian felt the power that bound him to disappear.

At the same time, Terry's voice sounded in his ear.

"It's up to you next.

Don't let the Heavenly Stars Sect and your teacher down, and you know what's more important."

After saying that, there was no other movement.

Caspian smiled wryly inside, but he had no other way.

If Caspian turned around and left, the royal family not the Spiritual Master needed to act their anger out as the three Heavenly Stars Sect Grandmasters would completely forget their affection and directly kill Caspian.

Moreover, among the three, there was one who Caspian had no relation and just met today, the other was also only known during the nation's official religion election.

On his way over, Caspian already thought of a plan.

After tonight, Princess Charlotte would head over to Lunia for her practice.

The next time they meet might be as soon as ten years later or as late as decades after.

If it was more extreme, they would not have chance to meet again.

By then, the princess would have probably forgotten about him.

For now, that was the only way to go.

Nonetheless, even if he found a temporary way to deal with the matter, Caspian still smiled forcefully.

After all, the plan was unfair to him, Jessica, and the princess.

In fact, those who benefited from it were the royal family of Earlington of Efrax and the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Taking a deep breath, Caspian calmed down and bowed to the figure behind the veil, announcing, "I, Casper Montgomery, a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect, am here to pay my respects and see Her Royal Highness, Princess Charlotte."

At that time, Caspian felt the gaze behind the curtain fall on him again.

After a while, the soft melodious voice sounded, but only the two of them could hear it.

"Casper, since we're both cultivators and you're my senior, let's not address each other with the mortal labels.

My name's Charlotte Sky, and you can call me with any name you think is easier."

The gentle and soft voice also had a hint of playfulness in it, giving everyone a natural feeling as if Charlotte was someone easy to approach.

In an instant, Caspian's impression of Charlotte also improved.

"Since we're still in the imperial city, it's better to address you as Princess Charlotte, and I'll call you by your name in the future," Caspian pondered and replied in a low voice.

Charlotte thought for a while, nodded, and said, "That's fine.

Casper, please come in.

With the veil between us, it feels like we're strangers.

Besides, there are so many people watching."

Caspian thought, "We're strangers..."

Caspian never wanted to enter the veil, but he could clearly feel the stern gaze from behind him.

As he had no choice, Caspian took a deep breath and lifted the corner of the curtain.

Before anyone else could peep over, Caspian walked in and put down the curtain.

Behind the curtain, a pair of big watery eyes looked at him curiously.

Caspian was also stunned when he saw Charlotte.

She could not be described as beautiful as she was extraordinarily beautiful.

More importantly, she had a sweet temperament from the inside out, just like her melodious voice, unforgettable as soon as people saw her or heard her, making others think of her day and night.

Among the opposite sexes that Caspian knew, Maisie was intellectual and gentle, Jessica was charming and bright, Solana was stubborn and cold, Maya was strong and delicate, Daisy was an alluring exotic beauty.

However, he would not talk about Lucy and Renee for the time being.

In short, there was no one like Charlotte.

Whether it was her appearance or temperament, it was perfectly integrated.

Charlotte was like a candy that could melt anyone, spreading a sweet scent in every breath they took.

Charlotte smiled.

Even though it was a faint smile, it was like the bright moonlight tonight, making people feel a warmth inside.

“Casper, it’s a pleasure to finally meet you.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 697**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 697-Charlotte’s demeanor made Caspian feel a little embarrassed, and he thought that he was a little petty before.

Then, just when he thought about how to reply to Charlotte, he heard her voice again.

“Casper, have you thought about why I’ve chosen you?”

Caspian laughed.

“A little... Do you mind explaining it to me, Charlotte?”

As there were only the two of them behind the veil, they did not need to worry about being overheard by others.

Hence, Caspian naturally addressed Charlotte as his junior.

Charlotte pursed her lips and smiled, showing an innocent yet playful look.

“Casper, this is the first time we meet, but it’s not the first time I’ve heard of you.”

“You know about my performance in the nation’s official religion election?” Caspian blinked.

That would make sense if that were the case.

Caspian also understood that his performance in the nation’s official religion election could be described as unbelievable.

Hence, it was normal for the princess to have heard of Caspian’s achievements and was curious.

However, Charlotte only shook her head and giggled, denying Caspian’s reply.

“Then, what could it be?” Caspian was puzzled.

Charlotte’s smile reached her eyes as she answered, “Specifically, it was yesterday.

One of my maids overheard that you have someone else in your heart, and you believe that I won’t choose you.

When I heard that, I became curious, and I couldn’t help but remember your name.”

Caspian immediately understood that what he and Bowen said in the teahouse yesterday was heard by Charlotte’s maid, reaching her in the end.

However, Caspian quickly frowned.

“You know that I have someone else I like, yet you still choose me publicly.

Are you doing this on purpose?” Thinking like that, Caspian’s good impression of Charlotte just now disappeared, and his tone could not help but become colder.

When Charlotte sensed Caspian’s instant alienation from her, her face changed, and there was an unexpected look of panic in her eyes, looking like a frightened deer.

The next second, Charlotte hurriedly shook her head, explaining, "Casper, please don't take it the wrong way.

That's not what I meant."

Caspian only coldly glanced at her but said nothing.

Charlotte's eyes became teary.

She bit her lip and clenched the tiny fists in her long sleeves tightly, appearing to be making some difficult decision.

After a while, Charlotte took a deep breath in, and she seemed to have made up her mind.

Then, she raised her head, looking at Casper with bright eyes.

"Casper, I didn't want to say this, but to avoid you from misunderstanding and hating me, I have to admit this even if I have to be thick-skinned."

After a pause, Charlotte continued, "Even though I'm supposed to choose a husband, my father and the entire Earlington of Efrax placed the political significance far higher than my feelings.

Don't you admit so?"

"That's indeed the case." Caspian nodded.

Caspian was very clear about the matter.

In fact, for cultivators, there was no essential difference between the so-called Earlington of Efrax and Ucor.

As long as the royal family was stable in governing the region and could continuously provide talents to the sect, they were an excellent royal family.

In other words, as long as the sect wanted to, they could always find a replacement to replace the royal family of Earlington of Efrax.

However, with a princess who had the support of a Spiritual Master and also a marriage agreement with a sect within the territory, the royal family's position as the king of the area was undoubtedly much more stable than the royal family of other places.

Charlotte added, "To be frank, I was very resistant when I heard about this.

For this reason, I even escaped from the imperial city and hid in the Spiritual Palace.

I didn't come back until yesterday and decided to accept my parents' arrangement."

As Charlotte said that, she stared into Caspian's eyes.

"And the reason for all this is you, Casper."

Charlotte's cheeks reddened at speed visible to the naked eye.

At first, her cheeks flushed, then the blush continued to spread.

After a while, even her earlobes turned pale pink.

Nevertheless, Charlotte was still staring at Caspian.

It was apparent that she was a little flustered, but she was also bashful and tried hard to gather her courage.

Not knowing why, another figure who was stubborn and unwilling to admit defeat appeared in Caspian's heart when he saw Charlotte's effort to stand up straight.

However, Charlotte did not know what Caspian thought.

about, and she only felt her heart pounding faster.

"In this political marriage, the only right I have is that I can choose one of the four disciples by myself.

If that's the case, why can't I choose the one that caught my eyes?"

Charlotte felt as if she drained all her energy when she confessed that, and her legs got weak.

"The one that caught your eyes?" Caspian looked at Charlotte in confusion.

He did not expect that Charlotte would choose him for such a reason. It was a little bold and straightforward, but it was also the most sincere and much more convincing than those arrogant reasons.

"That's right.

At first sight, I felt that you're a person worth trusting and relying on." Although her heart was beating faster and faster, even making his head feel slightly dizzy, Charlotte still looked at Caspian.

Then, she continued earnestly, "Even though I've yet stepped foot on the pathway to immortality, I understand that it's a long journey.

No one can tell what changes will happen in the future.

Casper, you may feel that I'm abrupt or even unreasonable, but can you guarantee that there'll be no place where I can help in the future?"

Caspian did not answer Charlotte immediately but only looked at the stubborn little girl.

She was only fifteen years old, about three years younger than him.

Yet, she looked like a little girl unwilling to bow to her fate.

"Originally, my father was unwilling to let us meet immediately after choosing the candidate, but I insisted.

Moreover, I requested such a separate setting to explain my thoughts to you as I feel it's needed."

Charlotte looked at Caspian, and she appeared very solemn.

"Casper, I can swear that I'll not constrain your words and deeds in the future.

I can't do it, and I'm not qualified to do it.

I know choosing you has brought you troubles, but I don't regret it.

I just hope that you can understand.

This is the first time I have had a crush on someone of the opposite sex.

After tonight, I'm leaving Earlington of Efrax for Lunia, and I'm afraid we won't see each other for many years to come.

But in any case, I'll repay you in the future for the problem this time.

However, before the end of the night, please don't reject me and let me leave some good memories before I leave."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 698**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 698-Charlotte's words were sincere, which was indeed her actual thoughts.

She was fifteen years old, captivated by the opposite sex at first sight However, the guy already had someone important in his heart.

Hence, it was destined to be an unrequited love affair.

Nonetheless, Charlotte still wished that she could leave a little memory before she departed.

After all, she did not know what changes would happen to her in the long journey to immortality.

However, Charlotte knew that she would have no chance and courage in the future to repeat it innocently brave confession of a teenage girl.

“The pathway to immortality is long, and I just want to leave a memory so that I can recall in the future that when I was fifteen years old, I fell in love with a person and told him bravely.”

Charlotte giggled, but tears suddenly rolled down her cheeks.

Even so, she was still smiling, and her eyes were also curved.

When Caspian saw Charlotte’s teary eyes, his heart skipped a beat.

He had a faint feeling that the princess before him hid something.

However, Caspian understood that since he did not intend to have any further development with Charlotte, the best way was still to end the matter when he could promptly.

If the other party had the illusion that there was still hope, then unimaginable chaos would likely happen in the future.

After some time, Caspian sighed and whispered, “I’m sorry…”

“Hmm.

I know.” Charlotte nodded hard.

Then, she bent her knees slightly, showing Caspian a very standard lady’s etiquette.

“I apologize for causing you trouble tonight, Casper.”

Since things turned out that way, it was difficult to have more topics between the two.

Caspian also felt somewhat helpless.

He could sense that Charlotte seemed to be burdened by something, but his previous rejection would be in vain if he asked about it.

Suddenly, the silence behind the curtain was broken by a commotion.

Caspian and Charlotte glanced at each other, and they both looked out of the veil.

Only then did they realize that the emperor announced the news of Heavenly Stars Sect taking over as the state religion just as they talked, and it was time for the sects and affiliated counties in the territory to come to present their congratulatory gifts.

In addition to the six major sects, Earlington of Efrax also had thousands of small sects.

Moreover, the number was even larger when including the families of cultivators and various individual cultivators.

It was still within the country's territory itself, and Earlington of Efrax also had more than ten affiliated counties.

When he heard that, Caspian could not help thinking, "In that case, Salleria is a subordinate county of Ucror."

At that time, the process of offering congratulatory gifts continued, and the atmosphere of the entire banquet also reached a climax.

The reason was straightforward, compared with the elusiveness of cultivating immortals, mortals naturally valued all kinds of gold, silver, and novel treasures more.

Caspian looked around through the gauze curtain.

For some reason, the more enthusiastic the atmosphere was, the stranger the thoughts that arose in his mind.

Caspian felt as if something brewed.

The emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrax smiled from ear to ear as a sect just brought in a medicinal pill that could prolong their lifespan by thirty years.

The civil and military officials congratulated and wished the emperor and the empress good health and longevity.

The scene even made Charlotte forget the sadness just now, and her eyes stayed on that lively scene.

However, the anxious thoughts in Caspian's heart grew stronger.

"What's going on?" Caspian's breathing became rapid.

He always trusted his instincts as he understood that intuition was not an illusion.

Instead, it was a logical judgment from what Caspian saw and heard himself.

However, the conclusion was based on his experience and atmosphere, and there was no specific thinking process.

In other words, he directly reached an answer, yet he could not say it was a wrong one.

The atmosphere was peaceful, but Caspian could not pinpoint what made him uneasy.

'Did Charles's sudden appearance before make me overly suspicious?' Caspian frowned slightly and swept his gaze across the courtyard.

'The Spiritual Master's divine consciousness is still there, and many elders from the six sects have come.

Not to mention Charles alone, but even if a hundred or a thousand Charles rush out, they'll only be killed instantly.

Is my mind playing tricks on me?'

Just as Caspian thought about it, a voice suddenly sounded.

"The Middle Earlington's family of cultivators, the Ethereal Simmons family, donates Mindstream Tea, All-Around Psychic Pill, and the spell Walk on Air."

When the eunuch said the spell, Walk on Air, his voice trembled.

For so many years, the treasures that were donated would only include medicinal pills and treasures, but the offering of spells was unprecedented.

After all, such a technique was a foundation of the sect or family.

Moreover, the Simmons family was also known as the Ethereal Simmons family, so the Walk on Air must be a family inheritance technique.

But, why would they offer such a technique to others?

To put it in perspective, it was like asking the Heavenly Stars Sect to hand over its ancestor's teachings, which was utterly impossible.

Yet, the Ethereal Simmons family was doing so.

In an instant, the cultivators present stared at the few people walking by.

The Emperor of Earlington of Efrax reacted differently from the others.

When he heard, the Ethereal Simmons family, he first showed a thoughtful look.

After a while, his eyes lit up, and he asked, “The Ethereal Simmons family, isn’t it Dickson Simmons’s family, the senior figure of the two former dynasties when the previous emperor was alive?”

The several people from the Simmons family who came knelt at a place tens of meters away from the emperor and responded loudly, “We’re the Ethereal Simmons family younger generation, here to pay respect and see Your Majesty.

May your majesty and your reigns endure everlasting longevity! My late grandfather was Ivan Simmons.”

The officials burst into an uproar and could not help whispering among themselves when they heard that.

“So you’re all Dickson’s descendants.

Dickson was a veteran of the two dynasties during the time of the late emperor.

After he retired and returned to his hometown, a cultivator was born in the family, and the Simmons family turned into a family of cultivators.

After the emergence of a cultivator in the Simmons family, the late emperor gave the title, Ethereal, to your Simmons family, including the spell.

To express his gratitude to Dickson, he requested the sect to grant the Simmons family a spell.

Are you here to return the technique to the dynasty?”

Knowing that it was a family established by a loyal official during the late emperor’s time, all the ministers at the scene suddenly became much kinder.

The current emperor was also very excited when the descendants of the late emperor’s loyal official made contributions.

To some extent, it was also an affirmation of his governance.

The civil and military officials began to rack their brains, thinking about how to sing praises later.

At that time, Caspian glanced at Maya in the distance through the gap of the curtain.

Coincidentally, Maya also looked at him.

Both of them could see the shock in each other's eyes.

In a flash, Caspian even felt a deep chill flowing along his spine like an electric current, rushing up and making his scalp tingle.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 699**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 699-As Caspian watched the Simmons family members getting closer, he felt his breathing was being suppressed by something.

It was as if a giant invisible hand was tightly gripping his throat, and it was an unfamiliar feeling.

"That's impossible!" Caspian's scalp tingled when he saw Philip beaming at the front.

Naturally, he was aware of the Ethereal Simmons family.

Before heading to the floating market, Caspian, along with Maya, had a conflict with the family, and he even killed a few members of the Simmons family!

Of course, Caspian was not afraid of the Simmons family complaining about the matter in front of the emperor.

However, Caspian was shocked to find Phillip and the others behind him were those he killed before were still here!

"Hector, Charlie..."

Caspian's eyes swept across their faces, and he only felt his chest getting colder.

These people were already long dead, yet they appeared in front of everyone, walking closer and closer.

A chilly sensation instantly spread in Caspian, and many fragmented memories suddenly merged in his mind with a loud bang as if being pushed by a strong force.

The tide of monsters that appeared in Darnley Valley, the traps laid by South Earlinton's top ten bandits in Hopeful Woman Mountain, the sudden monsters in Heavenly Stars Sect's territories, the mysterious woman Charles mumbled...

All kinds of things were woven into a complete network in Caspian's mind.

"It's a scheme!"

The moment Caspian realized that, he lifted the curtain and stepped forward.

Almost at the same time, Maya also rushed forward a few steps.

Her face was ashen.

Charlotte, who stood beside Caspian, was shocked by Caspian's sudden movement.

Not only her, but Caspian's actions also attracted a few people.

Caspian looked at Phillip, who was dozens of meters away.

Phillip still had a smile on his face, and when he saw Caspian, his eyes remained calm as if he did not know Caspian.

Moreover, Hector and Charlie behind Phillip also remained expressionless, and their reactions convinced Caspian further that there was something strange about these people.

When Caspian realized the long-planned scheme, Caspian barely hesitated and shouted, "They're imposters!"

Maya also yelled, "These people from the Simmons family are fake! They're already dead! I saw it with my own eyes!"

The scene fell silent in an instant.

The passage of time seemed to have stopped, and everyone remained motionless.

Caspian stared at Phillip intensely, and he saw the smile in Phillip's eyes quickly disappearing, replaced by an unmatched killing intent.

Not only Phillip, but the faces of the Simmons family members behind him also changed.

Just when everyone was still stunned, Phillip openly admitted, "I didn't expect it to be discovered.

It seems that life truly doesn't turn out as we plan."

Everyone gasped when they heard those words.

The emperor immediately roared, "Who are you?! Why are you pretending to be a member of the Simmons family?!"

"I'm..." Phillip's body jerked, and his voice was sharp.

The next moment, the skin, flesh, and clothes on his body tore in half like a piece of paper.

Swoosh!

A dark purple figure leaped out like a cicada shedding its carapace.

Then, a burst of malicious and piercing laughter sounded.

“I’m here to kill you!”

The few members of the Simmons family behind him also tore their clothes and skin like him, revealing their true colors.

These four guys who pretended to be the Simmons family members were dressed in uniform purple armor and spooky domino mask.

They appeared like four giant bats flying out of the abyss, exuding a monstrous aura.

“Ahh!” Behind the curtain, Charlotte covered her mouth in surprise, her eyes flashing with shock as she scanned back and forth between Caspian and the four guys.

The cultivators present also stood up one after another, staring at the four.

The guards of the palace quickly assembled to form a thick human wall.

While guarding the emperor and civil and military officials behind them, they also surrounded the four imposters.

Standing behind the guards, the Emperor of Earlington of Efrax turned dark, appearing murderous.

Although he was not a cultivator, he was also the ruler of Earlington of Efrax, who could kill millions in a rage!

Killers infiltrated the banquet for the nation’s official religion election with ministers and cultivators.

It was not only a slap in his face but also the Earlington of Efrax! Such a thing never happened to the emperors of past dynasties, yet it happened to him.

Hence, how could the emperor not be fumed with rage, wanting to slash these four people thousands of times?

“The elders and disciples of the six sects are here today.

Even the guards of the palace have been assembled.

The four of you can't escape!" The emperor glared at the four people in the distance, and his eyes were full of anger as he roared, "I want you to suffer a torturous death!"

"Wait a minute!"

The strange feeling in Caspian's heart rose again when he saw the scene.

'These four people are too calm.

As soon as I exposed them, they took the initiative to reveal their identities, which is not normal at all.' Caspian's eyes swept back and forth on the faces of these four people.

'The armor on their bodies is a high-level tool.

I'm afraid there are at least seventh-grade.

Moreover, the weapons and defenses are integrated.

It was almost impossible for the ordinary disciples in the Heavenly Stars Sect to exchange sect contribution points for such a tool.

Instead, the sect will reward the disciple for a significant achievement.

Additionally, these four are not ordinary mortals but cultivators! The ones who pretended to be Hector and the others are at least in the third-stage Pulse Control Realm judging from their momentum.

As for the one impersonating Phillip, he has probably reached the Holy Land Realm!

Caspian's breathing became heavier.

'They're still so calm after being discovered.

From the looks of their realm and the sharp weapons they have, they're prepared.

It's a big scheme that has been planned for a long time, and it won't stop just because I exposed it.

If that's the case, they must have a backer!

At the thought of that, Caspian's eyes flashed with brilliance.

'But the emperor was right.

There are quite a few elders from the six sects, and they're mostly Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators.

Even if there's a Holy Land Realm among the four, he's still weaker than a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator's finger.

Unless..."

In Caspian's eyes, a radiance like a star suddenly bloomed.

'The four of them are here to attract everyone's attention, and there are more powerful people behind them, waiting for an opportunity!'

When Caspian thought of it and saw everyone was focused on the four, a layer of cold sweat instantly broke out of Caspian's back.

'I must warn them!' Caspian clenched his fists and was about to speak.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 700**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 700-Before Caspian could say anything, the Holy Land Realm cultivator impersonating Phillip said, "The dead don't need to know who we are!"

His voice was sharp and muffled behind his mask, causing a harsh and unpleasant sound as if someone brushed the bottom of a pot with an iron brush.

The leader of the imperial guards held a long spear and stood in front of the emperor, shouting angrily, "How dare you! The sect immortals are here, and you've no right to spurt nonsense!"

The Holy Land Realm cultivator impersonating Phillip scoffed and uttered, "How weak! Death is already knocking on your door, yet you're still so senseless."

"What?!" The head of the imperial guards was stunned.

The next moment, he felt his chin itch.

The irritation came very quickly, and it swiftly spread to both cheeks, his head, and all over his body! It felt like countless ants crawled wildly under his skin!

The leader of the imperial guards stretched out his hand and scratched his face.

However, just as he was about to do so, the flesh of his cheek was pulled off, revealing his gums.

Moreover, even though his flesh fell off, the itching did not stop.

Instead, it became worse than before.

In an instant, the imperial guard wailed in horror as he tried to remove his armor with force.

At the same time, he could not stop himself from scratching himself everywhere, and his flesh turned into pieces with just a touch.

In the blink of an eye, the leader of the imperial guards actually tore off all the flesh on his body, turning it into a skeleton soaked in blood before dying miserably.

In his eyes, there was incomparable horror and disbelief.

The entire process happened at a strange speed.

For the mortals, they watched the terrifying scene where it only took only a few seconds for an adult to be torn off all the flesh, turning him into blood and bones.

The tragic scene, combined with the leader's hoarse screams, suddenly changed the expressions of all the civil and military officials present, and they stared at the cultivator impersonating Phillip with a terrified gaze.

The four monks who were like ghosts in the night suddenly became more menacing and chilling.

Caspian also felt his scalp tingling after watching the scene.

The person's way of killing people was too strange and cruel.

The leader of the imperial army naturally knew that scratching would only make him die quickly.

However, the itching feeling all over his body was even more unbearable compared to dying.

Suddenly, a cultivator exclaimed from the crowd, "Blood Poison Sect! You're Steve Merlo from the Blood Poison Sect!"

"Blood Poison Sect!" Caspian was shocked.

He saw the name in the Heavenly Stars Sect's sect missions.

The Blood Poison Sect was a small sect established in the Middle Earlington area 100 years ago.

As the sect cultivators were ruthless and often used living people to experiment with newly refined poisons, the Mountwave Sect, one of the six major sects, eradicated them about 30 years ago.

Even though the sect was eradicated, a small number of Blood Poison Sect's evil cultivators escaped, and they were still alive until now.

As for Steve, he was one of the best figures among the Blood Poison Sect surviving members, and he was also a sect elder back then.

Even when his identity was exposed, Steve was still calm.

He flashed an eerie smile and said, "Now that you know my identity, don't you regret what you just said?"

Everyone present was stunned, and then their expressions changed drastically.

The Blood Poison Sect was good at poisoning, and a strange poison obviously poisoned the leader of the imperial guards.

As the leader of the imperial guards, it was naturally impossible for him to attend today's dinner as he needed to maintain the security of the palace.

However, he must at least drink water.

Hence, he must have drunk the poisoned water before he died.

If the water in the palace was poisoned, the food and wine present would surely be contaminated too!

At that thought, almost all the mortals on the scene turned pale.

Many people even stuck their fingers in their throats, vomiting loudly.

Many sect cultivators also started to frown.

As cultivators, they were naturally stronger than mortals.

However, the so-called invincibility to poisons was only against poisons of mortals.

Since the Blood Poison Sect's poisons were all aimed at cultivators, they would inevitably be in slight trouble if their realm was not enough and the poison used by the other party was extraordinarily overbearing.

When he saw everyone's reactions, Steve chuckled.

"It seems that you've all guessed it... If that's the case..."

Before Steve could finish his sentence, someone among the officials suddenly let out a sharp whimper.

In the chaos, he fell to the ground and scratched his face and arms.

He formed a few bloody lines on himself with the first scratch, and on the second stroke onward, the flesh on the official's face and arms slipped off like rotten fruit pulp.

The pungent smell of blood instantly spread in the courtyard.

The next moment, several more wailing sounds came from different directions in the crowd as several other officials and generals fell to the ground.

In a flash, they scratched themselves into bloody people.

Extreme fear suddenly erupted, and the group of mortals fell into madness.

Not only them, but even the sect cultivators also appeared strange.

Thankfully, their bodies had a certain resistance to the poison, and since they are cultivators, their mental strength was also strong.

Hence, they could forcibly endure the sensation.

"How audacious! You bunch of evil cultivators have no right to do as you wish in this celebration!" Vincent, the Blue Feather Sect elder, roared and stepped out.

He was a court official, and after becoming a cultivator, he developed a majestic aura that far surpassed mortals'.

Vincent's voice was as loud as thunder.

Not only did Steve and the others were shocked, but their bodies trembled.

Even the officials who showed signs of poison suddenly felt their itchiness subsiding.

"Since you deliver yourself into our hands, I'll fulfill your wish and kill you!"

As soon as he said that, Vincent grabbed Steve and the others.

In an instant, everyone present saw a big hand condensed out of thin air.

It was as if there was an endless blue sky in the palm, spreading infinitely and covering everything, making it impossible for people to escape.

“A Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator is in action!”

Caspian was stunned, and he quickly looked at Steve and the others.

Even if Steve and the others are united, they could not be Vincent’s match.

They would surely escape!

Steve’s eyes gleamed brightly behind the mask.

Then, he abruptly raised his right hand and shouted, “The six major sects and the Earlington of Efrax royal family, I’m going to show you what’s a complete annihilation!”

No one knew what he held, but a purple-black light like a flaming flame suddenly burst and roared out of his palm, blocking Vincent’s huge palm.

At the same time, it went straight to the sky and exploded like fireworks in mid-air.

In an instant, even the bright moon and the stars all over the sky revealed a disturbing purple-red color.