

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 701

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 701-Almost at the same time as the purple-red color spread, an incomparably terrifying force descended from the sky with the mighty coercion of the galaxy.

Clack...

Not only was everyone on the ground in a state of turmoil, but the floor also seemed to be undulating, and the tables, chairs, dishes all trembled.

“Divine consciousness!” Someone exclaimed from the crowd.

The powerful divine consciousness almost enveloped the entire imperial city, and everyone felt as if a big band gripped their internal organs.

At that time, Vincent was forced to retreat dozens of steps back, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Steve still raised his arm high, and he smiled eerily.

“You have the Spiritual Master’s divine consciousness, and we have our ancestor’s.

Without this greatest reliance, you’ll all surely die!”

As soon as Steve said that, gasping sounds could be heard.

If the monsters were classified according to their ranks, the ancestor-level monsters would surpass the shape-shifting demons, equivalent to the existence of Spiritual Masters in the Amethyst Palace Realm among human cultivators!

Everyone also found that with the emergence of the ancestor’s divine consciousness, the Spiritual Master’s divine consciousness in the bronze mirror seemed to be under some kind of imprisonment, and it no longer flowed as smoothly as before.

Steve grinned.

“Amethyst Palace Realm can create a reality with just a thought, and they never should’ve appeared in such a place so casually.

With my ancestor’s divine consciousness helping me remotely, it’s absolutely impossible for the Spiritual Master to assist you again!”

“As long as we destroy the bronze mirror and kidnap the princess, you’ll not only fail to receive the protection of the Spiritual Master, but will offend him too! The six major sects and Earlington of Efrax should just wait for the Spiritual Master’s wrath!” Steve shouted again, squeezing something in his hand again.

In an instant, a dark green light shot up into the sky and exploded in mid-air as a deafening roar resounded from all directions.

It was as if a dragon was resurrected from underground, and an earthquake was triggered.

A raging fire also burned in the distance.

In the blink of an eye, the flame blazed at the horizon.

It was bright like broad daylight.

Soon, a louder noise followed as if the thousands of beasts roared wildly and horses galloped and trampled the earth.

As the wind blew, a wailing and crying sound could be heard.

Terry listened closely, and his face changed suddenly, blurting out, “The monsters are attacking!”

The crowd instantly went into an uproar, and even the emperor and queen of Earlington of Efrax turned pale.

Some of the officers present also felt their knees weak, and they almost slumped to the ground.

If the loud noise like a gushing flood passing through the border were monsters attacking the city, how many monsters would there be?

Tens of thousands? A hundred thousand? Millions?

Everyone’s face changed.

Those with a quick mind already felt the impending disaster.

If hundreds of thousands of monsters gathered, yet no one noticed it beforehand, it only showed that the other party was very well prepared.

It was beyond the imagination of ordinary people!

The urgent sound of bells could be heard from the bell tower, and the smoke signal was also lit, indicating the gravity of the situation.

The hurried guards shouted shrilly a moment later, confirming Terry's guess.

"Monsters are attacking the imperial city! The imperial guards are retreating, and the defensive formation is difficult to resist.

Please provide support!"

The voice was like a sharp blade slashing everyone's hearts.

The poison, the ancestor's divine consciousness, the monsters attacking the imperial city; Steve's appearance brought an ongoing catastrophe, making it hard for them to react.

Not only mortals but even many cultivators appeared helpless.

Caspian suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Charlotte.

Even though the princess tried her best to remain calm, her pale face and slightly trembling shoulders betrayed her true feelings.

"Steve, you're not the mastermind behind this!" Vincent frowned and looked at Steve, shouting sternly, "As the remnant of the Blood Poison Sect, how can you possibly mobilize an army of monsters, let alone invite the ancestor's divine consciousness? Who instructed you to do this?! As a human being, you're being ordered around by monsters! You're not worthy of being human at all!"

"I'm not worthy of being a human being? Can I be called a human being if I let you all slaughter me as you wish?" Steve grinned, and his voice was like a ghost who cried at night.

It sounded so sinister that it went straight to the bottom of people's hearts.

"I would rather be a monster's pawn than a pig that you can slaughter anytime! Let me show you what type of opponent you're facing!"

After taking a deep breath, Steve yelled in a high-pitched voice, "The great demons, please!"

The ear-piercing sound was like fingernail scraping glass, and it formed a sound wave that spread far away.

When the crowd heard Steve, their faces dropped again.

The great demons were naturally shape-shifting demons.

Since it could shapeshift, it was comparable to the Heavenly Spirit Realm among the human cultivators!

There was another killer move after the monsters attacked the imperial city!

One wave followed after another, smashing people's brains almost blank.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the night sky that was illuminated by the fire, more than a dozen black figures suddenly appeared.

Each of these figures revealed a different momentum, but when they fell on the roofs of the surrounding eaves, they looked down condescendingly.

In an instant, everyone was suffocated with an unparalleled sense of oppression.

Under the moonlight, one after another silhouette was stretched, and the crowd felt a shadow cast on their hearts.

Shane swept his eyes across the shadows and sneered.

"Tsk! The Four Demons of Yamen, the Six Spirits of Flaming Sky, and a few of their minions."

The Four Demons of Yamen and the Six Spirits of Flaming Sky were famous shape-shifting demons in Earlington of Efrax.

To a certain extent, even though their strength was not comparable to the six major sects if they established a sect, it was more than enough to compete with the other sects in Earlington of Efrax.

Usually, any random appearance of these shape-shifting demons was enough to cause a headache for any sect in Earlington of Efrax, but they showed up all at once!

A monster with a big and curved nose grinned, saying in a high-pitched voice, "Ha! Shane, you're still pretending to be calm.

I'm going to slowly tear your face off in public just to see if you can still keep your composure!"

"Twelve shape-shifting demons..." Caspian looked around, feeling like a boulder was pressed against his chest.

Twelve shape-shifting demons were like twelve Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators dispatched by the sect.

This level of power was enough to be called “The Power of Annihilation”.

Besides the elders of the six major sects, the other cultivators were silent, and they did not even dare to say a word.

The battle between the shape-shifting demon and the Heavenly Spirit Realm was not something they could intervene in.

Let alone meddling, even if they had the slightest involvement, they would only come to a horrible end.

“The great demons have intruded the royal palace, and the tide of monsters stormed the imperial city.

Moreover, the teleportation arrays from the major sects to the imperial city have been destroyed.

You’re all doomed today!” Steve’s eyes revealed an incomparably fierce killing intent, and his tone was full of joy when the last few words.

The next moment, he took a deep breath and roared, “Attack!”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 702**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 702-Following Steve’s order, one of the shape-shifting demons suddenly screamed, “I can’t wait!” Then, in the darkness, it spread out its wings like a bat, holding a pitch-black steel pitchfork, flying toward Caspian and Charlotte.

The shape-shifting demon was like a giant bat.

Its eyes were as scarlet as blood, and the two long fangs at the corners of its mouth flashed a frightening sharp light under the illumination of the night and flame.

“Watch out!” Caspian’s eyes flickered, and he hurriedly stood in front of Charlotte.

It was an instinctive reaction, but Charlotte was stunned.

Soon, she appeared utterly touched by Caspian’s action.

However, Caspian did not realize Charlotte’s reaction at all.

Instead, he raised his head to look at the shape-shifting demon and immediately felt like he was struck by lightning.

Caspian's chest trembled violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he staggered backward.

"Casper!"

"Ah! Casper!"

Charlotte and Jessica exclaimed in unison.

However, the two women's voices became indistinct when they reached Caspian's ears.

At that time, there was only an incomparable shock in his heart.

The gap between Pulse Control Realm and Heavenly Spirit Realm was so huge that he could not fight against the other party's glance and aura! Nonetheless, Caspian was not the type to give in easily.

He resisted the blood surging in his body, and he was about to raise his head when he heard Terry's voice in his ears.

"Back off! Protect the princess!"

Caspian looked up and swiftly saw a figure flying toward the shape-shifting demon like a rainbow of blood.

"The Shadow Megabat from the Four Demons of Yamen! Let me teach you a lesson!" Terry laughed out loud.

The shape-shifting demon's eyes locked on the incoming enemy instantly, and the next moment it roared, "Reaper's Scythe! A Heavenly Stars Sect's scum! In the Barren Hills Sunset Valley fifteen years ago, you destroyed the sixteen caves of my clan! I'll make you pay for your deed with your blood!"

"Come at me! The Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light!" Terry shouted.

Immediately, his blood light gushed out like a turbulent frenzy, and the mighty spiritual Qi rose into the sky, almost turning into a surging Milky Way.

It was as if the infinite truth, the one in the sky, and the unpredictable divine way, were all contained in it.

The billowing blood light condensed into a massive armor on Terry, full of vitality and intense determination.

Not only did Terry transform into a giant that was nearly two stories tall in the blink of an eye, but a murderous aura like a fierce battlefield also surged out.

The group of mortals was already trembling with fright, and they could not stand still.

“Sorcery!”

Feeling the murderous and bloody energy, Caspian not only did not feel afraid, but a look of incomparable excitement bloomed in his eyes.

Only the Heavenly Spirit Realm could cast sorceries! Although such a technique was not as strong as the Amethyst Palace Realm, which possessed the ability to destroy everything, it was still mighty compared to spells.

Spells could control the inch of land, and sorcery had the power to destroy the city even if its destructive power was small!

Terry displayed his famous skill, the Art of Mysterious Armor and Blinding Light!

“The Batwing Bloodthirsty Spike!”

It was sorcery against another sorcery! As soon as the Shadow Megabat attacked, it also used sorcery.

In a flash, the steel pitchfork in its hand stabbed out thousands of times.

The pitch-black steel pitchfork immediately formed a net in mid-air, shrouding Terry.

In the big net, countless black bats emerged.

Each of these bats was as black as ink, their whole body was full of bristles, and greed, ferocity, brutality, and blood flashed in their eyes!

“Go to hell!”

Terry was in the huge armor, and he waved his arms violently, not retreating but advancing as he slammed into the large net full of bats.

The huge blood-colored scythe in his hand was nearly ten meters long, and it swiftly showed infinite divine might.

As Terry swung it violently, dozens of bats exploded like firecrackers, blasting into dense and continuously bursting blood clumps.

That kind of bravery and shrewdness caused the group of bats to retreat again and again, and the big net crumbled.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

All kinds of deafening noises sounded, even suppressing the screaming and roaring in the distance.

When the explosions reached everyone's ears, they felt their hearts and eardrums beating along the tempo.

Even their blood surged and burned frantically.

Caspian was excited when he saw the scene.

The next moment, he saw Terry's figure fighting with the Shadow Megabat.

Under the sorceries, the brick walls on the ground were torn to large pieces, exploding, crumbling, and collapsing.

Caspian thought the atmosphere was filled with the hint of blood and iron.

Everywhere was destroyed, people got killed at all corners, the howling sounds of ghosts, the demons danced wildly; everything disintegrated.

At the same time, as several other shape-shifting demons rushed in, the elders of various sects took action one after another.

All of a sudden, there were explosions everywhere.

All kinds of shouting, streamers, sword lights, saber lights, sorceries, spiritual Qi filled the place with colorful brilliance, but it was also filled with intense murderous intent.

They seemed to be trapped in chaos, and everything was swept away.

Fortunately, the elders of various sects who did not take action also immediately set up defensive formations and magic weapons to cover other people, ensuring they were not affected.

However, even under the protection of the defensive array, everyone's heart pounded wildly, and their minds went blank when they saw everything around them collapse as if it were the end of the world.

The cultivators could still handle it, but many civil and military officials fainted from fright, lying on the ground.

"Watch out!" Vincent's eyes flickered.



He deeply knew that once the Heavenly Spirit Realm and the shape-shifting demons fought, the imperial city could not bear the pressure.

Even though there were still a few shape-shifting demons standing on the roof and did not participate in the battle, the shape-shifting demons and the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators who fought at that time had a total of more than a dozen people.

With the destructive power of these people, it would not take long for the entire imperial city to be demolished!

At that time, the imperial city would already be destroyed without the other monsters' attack.

Vincent then cast a glance at the crowd.

Later, a seemingly unremarkable old man from the Blue Feather Sect waved his long sleeves, and crystal dust suddenly scattered.

The dust rustled down from Caspian's face, and Caspian was slightly taken aback by the scene as he seemed to recall something.

At that moment, an old voice came from a distance.

"Imaginary Sea of Waves."

"Huh?" Caspian was shocked and hurriedly turned to look in the direction of the voice.

However, before he could see who the speaker was, he found that the image in front of his eyes turned into a vortex and became blurry.

Everyone was also astonished.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 703**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 703-In an instant, everyone around them saw no longer the palace courtyard but a mottled world that was so exaggerated, bedazzling the crowd.

The world seemed to be upside down, and the light and dark also merged, causing only the people on the scene to see each other.

"Illusion array!" Caspian immediately realized what it was.

With the illusion array raised in the palace, the shapeshifting demons attacking could not find a specific coordinate to determine their position.

It might have looked empty in front of them, but there was a stone platform at their foot and a high wall before them.

What appeared to be a rockery was a hidden murderous trap.

Moreover, even the emperors, officials, and cultivators seen by these shapeshifting demons might not be there.

The emperor standing in front of them might just be a mirror image, and the actual person was dozens of meters away from the illusion.

The crowd exclaimed in joy when they saw the scene, but Caspian's eyes were flashed with a strange light.

“Even a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator could easily handle this type of illusion array...”

Caspian still pondered when a black cloud suddenly rolled up in the sky.

The thick cloud brought a violent momentum with the potential to destroy the city.

At the same time, the voices of ghosts crying and screaming as well as terrifying roars also constantly came from the black cloud.

It was so creepy that people could not help but tremble.

Chills seeped out from his bone marrow, and Caspian took a deep breath, forcefully resisting the fear in his heart to look at the black cloud.

Then, he swiftly saw a shapeshifting demon with a bird's head, holding a flag taller than one person in both hands and waving it constantly.

The massive flags were primarily black, but the edges were white.

Not only that, but each was embroidered with a ghost face with an open mouth that seemed to be in excruciating pain, and that rolling black cloud came out of the ghost face.

“Magic weapon!”

Caspian's heart pounded violently again.

After the appearance of sorceries, he saw a magic weapon!

No matter how sharp and tough the weapons used by the Pulse Control Realm cultivators were, they were only compared to mortal weapons, and magic weapons were the only thing that could truly exert a cultivator's power!

The lowest-level magic weapon was the spirit tool.

However, just because it was a spirit tool, it was unnecessarily regarded as a magic weapon.

Only when the cultivators reach at least the third-stage Holy Land Realm could they exert the magical aspect in the spirit tools.

The fighting skills that Caspian originally thought would take a long time to witness were all showcased today.

For a while, Caspian did not know whether to lament whether he was too fortunate or not.

"Sun-Swallowing King Crow of the Six Spirits of Flaming Sky!" The Mountwave Sect elder, Declan, stared at the black cloud and shouted.

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp! That's me! Have a taste of the power of my magic weapons that I just refined, the Thousand Souls Corpse Eradicator Banners!" The Sun-Swallowing King Crow grinned again, clenched the flagpoles, and violently waved in the crowd's direction.

In a flash, the large black cloud flickered continuously with a magical light, crushing the crowd.

The group of shape-shifting demons also understood that what they saw was not necessarily true, so they simply did not attack a certain person but ambushed a group of people.

That way, how could anyone escape?

The rolling black cloud was like a big octopus full of tentacles, kept squirming and tumbling down.

On the surface of the black cloud, ferocious faces continued to emerge.

Those faces either screamed, roared, cried, or howled, and some were gnashed their teeth, while others cursed loudly.

It was as if they were the souls of the dead that died after suffering all inhuman torture.

The sound of grinding teeth and chewing bones was constantly heard in the black cloud, which terrified everyone.

The crowd felt their whole body become cold, and they broke out in cold sweats.

“How audacious!” Declan shouted, took out an ancient mirror the size of two palms, and pointed it toward the black cloud.

In an instant, a dazzling brilliance appeared on the mirror’s surface, comparable to the light of the scorching sun.

The light surged out of the mirror, quickly spreading out as a huge roar erupted.

As soon as the fiery glow touched the black cloud, all of the faces on the black cloud began to melt like candles while hoarse wailing erupted, and it sounded as if a real person was being roasted on the fire.

”Eighth-grade weapon, the Marvelous Sun Mirror!” Sun-Swallowing King Crow’s eyes widened, and the shape-shifting demon exclaimed, “How can the Marvelous Sun Mirror, one of the Supreme Sun Spiritual Tools owned by the Mountwave Sect, appear in your hands!”

Declan snorted coldly when he heard the Sun-Swallowing King Crow’s shouts, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

“Would you believe me if I said it’s specially prepared for you?”

“I don’t!” The Sun-Swallowing King Crow yelled.

“Well, why don’t you witness your defeat!” Declan shouted angrily, and spiritual Qi from the thirty-six meridians in his body quickly surged mightily, pouring into the spirit tool.

Immediately, the brilliance on the Marvelous Sun Mirror expanded more than ten times.

The dazzling beam was like a scorching sun rising on the ground, and people could not even look at it directly.

Even when they exerted some spiritual Qi to their eyes and then squinted to look at the light, they would feel their eyes sore, and tears would rush out.

The black cloud illuminated by the light suddenly melted continuously, and along with the mourning wail, sizzling sounds like barbeque could be heard.

“My refined souls!” The Sun-Swallowing King Crow wailed, feeling distressed.

It stared at Declan with its red eyes filled with resentment, shouting, "It must be a coincidence! The Marvelous Sun Mirror is ranked fourth in the Supreme Sun Spiritual Tools, one of the most treasured weapons in the Mountwave Sect, so how can you have it with you so casually?"

"Is it a coincidence? You'll find out soon." Declan scoffed and glanced back.

The Sun-Swallowing King Crow followed his gaze and saw that Dakota stepped forward.

"Heavenly Stars Sect's b\*tch!" A low growl came from the Sun-Swallowing King Crow's throat.

Dakota glanced at the shapeshifting demon coldly and suddenly raised her hand, holding a palm-sized crystal clear tower full of spiritual Qi.

The surrounding spiritual Qi even turned into a dense spiritual rain, sprinkling down from the area above the small tower.

When refracted by the surrounding light, it even showed several thin rainbows, which was extremely fascinating.

The other cultivators looked puzzled when they saw the small tower, obviously not knowing what material it was made of.

Caspian's eyes narrowed, and his heart suddenly skipped a beating.

"Made of spirit jade and engraved with a formation... What a fierce aura, and it's in Master Dakota's hands.

It's..."

The Sun-Swallowing King Crow stared at Dakota, and it seemed to realize something as a look of panic appeared in its eyes.

Then, the King Crow screamed at the shapeshifting demons still fighting around him, "Be careful! That woman is..."

Before the Sun-Swallowing King Crow could finish its sentence, Dakota clenched the small tower abruptly and dropped her arm.

In an instant, bright rays of light suddenly appeared in the void as if they were ignited.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 704**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 704-These thin lines continued to spread from the small tower in Dakota's hand.

It was so fast and densely packed that it felt as if the brilliance was encompassing the world.

For a while, everyone seemed to be wrapped in a big cocoon.

Seeing that scene, the elders and shapeshifting demons battling suddenly separated.

The faces of the elders of each sect were grim, and the shapeshifting demons looked at each other and saw a trace of doubt and panic in their eyes.

Dakota's cherry lips opened slightly, uttering, "The Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher!"

Nine was the ultimate.

Hence, the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher could destroy the Heavenly Spirit and trap the Amethyst Palace!

Swoosh!

As Dakota's voice sounded, all the faces of the shapeshifting demons dropped.

Steve's eyes also flashed a trace of panic and disbelief.

"How's that possible?!"

Just as Steve blurted that out, the interwoven light in the sky suddenly burst into an unparalleled glow, and everyone immediately felt as if their souls were about to be melted.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

One after another, terrifying beams of light slammed down like the rage of the ancient giant gods, and the shapeshifting demons that hovered in the air were immediately beaten until they spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Then, they smashed to the ground just like meteorites, splashing large swaths of soil everywhere.

The Shadow Megabat roared wildly and flapped its wings violently.

All of a sudden, many bats rushed toward the beam of light, trying to block it.

However, as soon as these bats hurried into the light beam, they vanished in the blink of an eye, not leaving any traces.

Then, the Shadow Megabat raised its black pitchfork, wanting to block the light.

Bang!

The black pitchfork was instantly deformed and bent, hitting the Shadow Megabat's chest and sending it flying down from the air like a giant fly.

Another beam of light penetrated the billowing black cloud.

Soon, the Sun-Swallowing King Crow's scream was heard, and its Thousand Souls Corpse Eradicator Banner blasted into pieces.

The black feathers on the Sun-Swallowing King Crow's back stood like a hedgehog.

Then, the King Crow fell from the mid-air howling.

A few spots on its body were bald, and the shapeshifting demon looked extremely miserable and ridiculous.

Almost all of the dozens of shape-shifting demons were attacked by the formation in an instant.

Nearly half of the great demons were hit head-on by the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher and suffered varying degrees of injury.

As for the elders of the six major sects, only a few were slightly injured.

The situation at the scene suddenly reversed.

There was still a shock in Steve's eyes, and his eyes kept wandering around Declan and Dakota.

Steve's Adam's apple moved as if he was about to say something.

After a while, he growled, "This is not a coincidence! The Marvelous Sun Mirror can never happen to be with you today.

As for the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher, although I don't know formations, I also know that this array can never be arranged overnight.

Moreover, it's extremely powerful.

It's only used when it's necessary to defend against foreign enemies during a crucial meeting.

Who would spend so much energy arranging such a large formation at other times, especially when it's only a gathering of the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators!"

Suddenly, a look of surprise flashed in Steve's eyes.

He seemed to have thought of something, and the part of his face exposed by the mask turned pale.

Steve even trembled slightly, and he said, "It's impossible... Are you all... Prepared? You knew about our appearance?"

As soon as he said that, the other shape-shifting demons around Steve also turned pale.

They planned it for several years, and what they wanted was to catch all of the sects in the Earlington of Efrax off guard with just a blow.

In their plan, the sects of Earlington of Efrax would not have any prior preparations.

Hence, when they appeared, they would destroy the Spiritual Master's divine consciousness, kidnap the princess chosen by the Spiritual Master, and commit a massacre in the imperial city.

That way, not only would the Spiritual Master vent his anger on Earlington of Efrax, but even the powers of the cultivators of the region would be significantly reduced!

Once the strength of the six major sects was ruined, they would sooner or later occupy the territory!

However, the six major sects seemed to have already known their plans and made arrangements in advance.

After thinking of that possibility, the various reactions of the people around him and suspicious things before had reasonable explanations in Steve's mind.

"What do you think? Do you think we've known your plans beforehand and deliberately lure you in, simply beating you at your own game?" Shane chuckled.

When he fought with the shape-shifting demon, half of his sleeve was ripped off by the opponent.

However, the shape-shifting demon also suffered as one of its fingers was cut off.



“That’s impossible! We’ve planned it for so long, how could the news be leaked...”  
Steve mumbled.

When Steve’s mind still buzzed due to the impact of the harsh reality, Caspian appeared to have understood the situation.

‘That makes sense! It’s no wonder when we came back from Thousands Spirits Island, the elders of several sects reacted so indifferently to Charles’s intrusion.

It turned out that they already knew that there would be bigger things to happen.

Moreover, the Great The Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher has been passed down from ancient times.

Even if Master Dakota were to arrange it, she would need at least three months.

Hence such a formation was naturally set in advance as they waited for the group of shapeshifting demons to come instead of an impromptu setup.’

As Caspian thought about it, he understood the general context of the whole thing.

Then, he turned to look at Steve’s dejected eyes, thinking, ‘Is this guy still clueless? The longer the preparation time, the more the participants, the easier the news will leak This is such a simple truth.

Not only Steve, but shouldn’t the demons and monsters realize this by now? Although monsters need to achieve enlightenment before having certain wisdom, there are still many wise ones among monsters.

Didn’t they think of this?’

These details seemed irrelevant, but the more Caspian scrutinized, the stranger he felt.

However, looking around again, Caspian found that the sect elders already encircled and suppressed the shapeshifting demons.

Under such circumstances, the chances of the group of monsters wanting to turn the tables were extremely low, and the situation was reversed in an instant.

Furthermore, once there were preparations in the palace, they would surely have a countermeasure for the monsters outside the imperial city.

‘But why do I still feel uneasy?’

When Caspian bowed his head and pondered, he suddenly noticed a small white figure out of the corner of his eyes, dashing toward him when everyone did not pay attention.

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 705

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 705-Caspian's eyes narrowed, and he looked intently.

Soon, the little white figure turned into a ray of light, and it suddenly jumped onto his shoulder discreetly.

"Why are you here?" Caspian looked at Handsome.

When Caspian came to see Charlotte, he left the little white pig with the other Heavenly Stars Sect people.

However, Handsome ran over to his side when the situation was in a mess.

Charlotte's eyes widened in amazement when she saw Caspian talking to a cute little pig.

Moreover, what surprised her was not only because the pig understood Caspian's words, but it could even speak and answer him.

"It smells so bad over there, and I can't stand it," Handsome complained.

"It smells bad over there?" Caspian's eyes flickered, "Where?"

"Over there... That group of people." Handsome raised a hoof and pointed in the direction he came from.

If Handsome were a person, it would surely be frowning with a face full of disgust.

"It smells bad over there..." Caspian noticed that Handsome pointed in the direction of the cultivators, and he was puzzled, "Are you saying someone wet their pants as they were too frightened?"

"That's not it.

It's that kind of..." Before Handsome finished speaking, it suddenly covered his long pig nose with his two front hooves and said in a stern voice, "Goodness, the stench is here too!"

Caspian felt that something was wrong, and he raised his hands, giving it a sniff.

"I don't smell it.

What type of stench are you talking about?”

“It’s not from you or her.” Handsome held its breath and pointed at the dumbfounded Charlotte.

Then, the little pig pointed in the direction of the civil and military officials and the emperor, saying, “It came from that group of people.

The fishy and repulsive smell is unbearable.”

“Fishy and repulsive smell...” Caspian seemed to have guessed something, and a chilling sensation crept up his spine.

Caspian’s eyes swept back and forth in the direction of the cultivators and civil and military officials.

Suddenly, Caspian’s eyes stopped on Steve and the three evil cultivators beside him in the distance.

Steve’s body froze as if the general situation was over and he was lost, but Caspian saw fleeting ridicule in the other’s eyes.

Yes, ridicule!

The elders of the six major sects already made preparations.

Under the circumstance that the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher formed a trap covering the entire place, Steve’s eyes still had the forcibly suppressed look of ridiculousness.

Either he was crazy, or he already had a way to deal with it long ago.

The possibility of the latter was obviously greater!

“A fishy stench... Fishy stench...” A white light suddenly flashed in Caspian’s mind, and he grabbed Charlotte abruptly, running toward the direction of the cultivators.

“Caspian, what are you doing!”

”You!”

Handsome and Charlotte screamed.

However, Caspian did not have the time to answer them as he had thought of a terrifying possibility.

Neither the cultivators nor the civil and military officials realized that the people around them were likely to be monsters in disguise or cultivators who already took refuge in monsters!

The stench that Handsome said was naturally the odor of the monsters! The appearance and stature could be changed by magic, but the smell on the body could not be concealed.

The stench might not be so easy for humans to detect, but it could not escape from Handsome, who was also a monster.

Caspian was about to remind everyone when Steve suddenly burst out laughing.

“Did you think you were sure to win? What are you guys waiting for!” Steve roared.

His voice was so thunderous as if the ground exploded.

Swoosh!

“What!”

“General Luther, what are you doing!”

“Lord Nelson, are you crazy!”

“Eugene, what’s going on!”

“Stop!”

The next moment, whether the civil and military officials or the cultivators, there was a large rain of blood and bursts of exclamations.

The moment Steve’s voice fell, someone in the crowd on both sides suddenly changed their expressions, and they suddenly drew their weapons, slashing at the unprepared mortals or cultivators beside them.

More than a dozen corpses flew into mid-air as blood gushed everywhere in a flash.

The pungent smell of blood, the sight of blood spurting everywhere, and the dazzling blade lights stunned everyone.

For a while, they could not process what was happening.

The small number of people who noticed what happened roared and exclaimed, obviously did not understand why the people around them suddenly drew their weapons at them like mad dogs.

While everyone was stupefied, a large number of sharp edges, and then magic and supernatural powers, exploded in the crowd.

Bang!

Boom!

The blood rain turned into a shocking wave of blood.

At the place where civil and military officials gathered, there seemed to be a vortex mixed with blood and torn flesh.

Anyone who touched it would be swept in and smashed into pieces instantly.

Corpses were also blown out all at once in the area where the cultivators were at.

The blood sprayed into mid-air splattered on the ground like heavy rain.

Caspian also saw with his own eyes that Omar's area was also affected, and he was suddenly thrown out and fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

A wave of blood formed among the crowd, and it seemed to be alive as it swept across, forming the shape of a giant blade and slashing at the prepared Dakota's back.

Dakota was hit and flew out at once, slamming the ground heavily.

The clothes on her back were torn open with a slit, and it appeared as if it was burnt with fire.

Dakota looked pale, and she opened her mouth, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Without Dakota's control, the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher immediately became chaotic and collapsed.

Caspian gasped when he saw the scene.

His speculation was confirmed, and it was the last thing he wanted to see.

Seeing the doubts and confusion in everyone's eyes, Caspian took a deep breath and shouted, "Be careful! They are monsters in disguise!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned, and then they realized what happened.

Some of them were impersonated by the shape-shifting demons! The thought of how the group of shape-shifting demons were among them and was so close to them for a long time, the cultivators and mortals were equally frightened and angered.

With Maisie's support, Dakota finally stood, and she looked at the cultivator that sneaked an attack at her.

The cultivator's previous identity was an elder of the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, dense fish scales appeared on half of his face.

After Caspian exposed their identities, it was apparent that these shape-shifting demons did not bother to hide anymore.

"One, two, three, four... Seven!" Caspian quickly found seven shapeshifting demons among the officials and cultivators.

It was equivalent to seven Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators suddenly attacking the unprepared crowd that thought they had the upper hand.

Hence, the murderous effect caused could be imagined.

Moreover, Caspian knew that it was not the biggest impact.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 706**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 706-The chaos that would soon be controlled by the remaining elders of the six sects.

After all, there were almost 20 Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators present.

Nonetheless, who could guarantee that no shapeshifting demons hid among the remaining cultivators?

In that case, the remaining cultivators would inevitably be suspicious of each other.

How could a group with unity fight against the monsters?

"They had a backup plan." Caspian clenched his jaw, searching for Jessica and his sect-mates in the crowd.

Fortunately, except for Omar being affected by the chaos, the others were just taken aback, and they were all fine.

“Why is this happening... What’s going on...”

Charlotte was stunned by the mess, and she did not notice that Caspian still pulled her arm.

Charlotte’s eyes wandered around, looking at the increasingly chaotic scene around her, and her face became paler as tears welled up in her eyes.

Charlotte tried her best not to let the tears roll down her face, even if her lip was already bleeding as she bit too hard.

“Where’s my teacher? As an Amethyst Palace, why isn’t he here...”

Her eyes hurriedly looked toward the bronze mirror in the distance.

However, the bronze mirror remained motionless.

Charlotte’s performance left a favorable impression on Caspian.

Then, he sighed softly and said, “Charlotte, even though I only learned about the Amethyst Palace today, I also know that the monsters planned this scheme for a long time.

If your teacher appears, he’ll inevitably be stopped by their ancestor.

Besides, a battle between Amethyst Palace and Amethyst Palace can easily destroy the entire imperial city, and it can’t be controlled like the situation now.

Thus, your teacher not showing up is the wisest choice.”

There was bitterness in Caspian’s mouth when he said those words.

That time, the monster’s preparations were extremely thorough, and the goal was very clear.

To provoke Amethyst Palace, take Charlotte, and then weaken the power of Earlington of Efrac as much as possible.

Caspian also wanted to participate in the battle and kill the monsters, but that level of the battle was not something he could be involved in yet.

A Heavenly Spirit Realm monster could kill him with just one look and one thought.

If Caspian rushed forward rashly now, he might not even be able to function as cannon fodder.

Therefore, the only thing Caspian could do now was to follow Terry's previous instructions and protect Charlotte.

Caspian took a deep breath and turned to Charlotte, adding, "Charlotte, one of the targets of these monsters is you.

Now that they've gradually grasped the situation, they'll go for you next."

When he said that, Caspian could feel Charlotte's arm trembling.

However, Caspian did not have time to comfort her but finished what he wanted to say, "I'll do my best to protect you, so you must follow me closely."

"Okay!" Charlotte nodded decisively.

Caspian watched the other party's eyes gradually recover their brightness, and he secretly nodded.

It was apparent that the Amethyst Palace Realm Spiritual Master selected her not because he was solely impressed by Charlotte's innate physique but also her calmness and composure beyond her peers.

At that moment, the shape-shifting demons in the chaos grouped up with the other shapeshifting monsters after losing two members.

Although two of them were killed, the number of cultivators who died because of them was ten times as many! The Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher had almost completely failed because of them too.

The situation reversed again, and the mortals and cultivators present felt a chill in their chest.

"Do you think that after several years of preparation, we didn't consider the possibility of the news leaking?" Steve's previous desperation was gone, replaced by incomparably complacent and fierceness.

"This time, we've considered every possibility, and the plan's no flaws." Then, Steve made a cutthroat gesture by drawing his fingers across his neck, uttering, "You're all dying today.

Do you think that the companions beside you are the ones you know?"

As soon as these words came out, Caspian knew what would happen.

Sure enough, the expressions of everyone at the scene changed all of a sudden.



“Not being able to trust the people around you... In this way, even the elders of the six sects won't be able to work together and fight the same enemy.

The shape-shifting demon who just hit Master Dakota even disguises its appearance as a Heavenly Stars Sect elder.

If we can't even trust the people of our sect, how can we trust others!”

An anxious look appeared in Caspian's eyes.

He deeply understood that he must think of a way.

Otherwise, everyone would be dragged into the abyss step by step.

“By smell?” Caspian looked at Handsome over his shoulder.

Handsome's appeared to be in a foul mood.

When the little pig saw Caspian's gaze, it shook its head almost at the same time as Caspian.

Even though Handsome could smell the stench that the monsters could not get rid of , there was no guarantee that someone with a similar scent was actually a monster in disguise.

After all, the smell might have rubbed on the person as they were in a chaotic situation.

Moreover, there was no way for Handsome to distinguish the scent carefully one by one in that state.

“It'll be great if we can find a way to judge the situation instantly.” Caspian racked his brain.

Everyone else panicked and was nervous, but Caspian became calmer than before.

He was also desperate circumstances several times in the past.

Hence, Caspian understood the more dangerous the situation was, the more he needed to stay composed.

Although evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons regained the upper hand, that was the imperial city of Earlington of Efrax, the home of the royal family and the six major sects!

“Just one chance... Only one, and the situation can be reversed again!” Caspian frowned, trying his best to think about possible ways.

Suddenly, Caspian felt his scalp tingling.

When he looked up, he saw Steve looking past him, focusing on Charlotte behind him.

Caspian's heart skipped a beat, and he thought, "Sh\*t!"

Steve thought he would win, and he was about to go on a full offensive.

Sure enough, Steve ordered, "Destroy the bronze mirror and kill them.

Then, you three will follow me to catch the princess!"

The first sentence was obviously addressed to the shape-shifting demons present, and the next one was said to the three people beside him.

Charlotte was still stunned when Caspian suddenly carried her onto his shoulders.

"The Great Leisure Court!"

Swoosh!

Caspian displayed the fastest speed in his life and dashed forward.

Just as Caspian rushed out, Steve's dark purple figure appeared where Charlotte was just like a ghost, grabbing it with his five fingers.

Splat!

That piece of ground paved with slate turned into pulpy mud instantly!

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 707**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 707-"Aren't you a fast one!" Steve glanced at Caspian, revealing a strange look.

Then, Steve grinned, "Flank them! Make sure the princess stays alive, but kill that guy!"

As soon as he said that, Steve's three subordinates dashed toward Caspian like a streamer.

Charlotte was embarrassed and flustered as Caspian held her on his shoulders, and she exclaimed, "Casper!"

"Stay quiet!" Caspian frowned.

Steve was a Holy Land Realm cultivator, and his strength was significantly more powerful than Caspian's, whereas the other three subordinates were in third-stage Pulse Control Realm.

If it were on usual days, even if the three subordinates joined hands and wanted to kill Caspian, it would not be so easy with his current peak second-stage Pulse Control Realm.

However, Caspian needed to protect Charlotte.

Even though Caspian was not sure whether they wanted to capture Charlotte as they said, Caspian believed that if Charlotte fell into their hands, the situation would be worse than it is now.

Moreover, these three did not need to kill Caspian, and they just needed to keep him busy for a while so that Steve could easily catch up.

Then, Caspian would face a tricky situation.

Charlotte only screamed because she was stunned.

When she finally regained her senses, she naturally understood the direness of the situation.

Hence, despite her heart pounding wildly and her cheeks burning, she still pursed her lips, clenched her teeth, and stared at the people rushing over.

"Brat, go to hell!"

One of Steve's three subordinates dashed over from the side, holding a small curved mace and slamming it toward Caspian's waist with a thunderous momentum.

"Thousand Snakes to the Heart! I

Swoosh!

The mace slammed the air continuously, and as the airwaves surged to the surroundings, a dense hissing sound could be heard as if countless snakes moved fast, terrifying anyone.

Charlotte lay on Caspian's shoulders, and she saw the opponent's actions.

In an instant, her eyes widened, and she hurriedly reminded Caspian, "Casper, watch out!"

"Who do you think you are?!" Then, Caspian grabbed something in the air.

Buzz!

A domineering halberd appeared in Caspian's hand with a wave of blood like a rainbow.

At that moment, it was as if the soul of the ancient giant god descended, causing the surrounding void to be shaken.

Even the uncomfortable noise around them became stagnant.

"That's..." The evil cultivator that sneaked an attack on Caspian was dumbfounded.

Then, he saw the halberd wave violently, and an incredible killing intent immediately erupted.

In a flash, there seemed to be an eyeball full of murderous aura in the void, covered in blood, constantly writhing and looking at him.

"The Gaze of Death!" Caspian roared with the halberd in his hand, blasting out a violent blade light.

Crackle and rattle!

It was as if many things were shattered in the void! The evil cultivator's mace was smashed into countless pieces at once.

The fragments shot back powerfully, riddling the dark purple armor on the evil cultivator with holes.

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd seemed to have crossed the boundaries of time and space.

Soon after, it shot into the sky and fell fiercely on the evil cultivator's chest.

Crack!

"Ahh!"

The sound of the armor shattering and screaming came at the same time.

That evil cultivator's chest was instantly cut open with a wound that almost extended to his abdomen.

The eighth-grade armor was as fragile as glass before the almost spirit tool.

Inside the open armor, blood poured out like thick ink.

A large amount of blood also bled out of the evil cultivator's mask, and his body flew out like a cannonball.

Bang!

The evil cultivator banged into one of the pillars with a golden dragon before slamming heavily onto the ground, causing gravel to fly everywhere.

As the evil cultivator flew out screaming, the loud sound of Caspian's attack just now still echoed all around.

The remaining power of the strike shocked the other two evil cultivators, and the sound also attracted the attention of others nearby.

"What are you guys doing?! Move!" A sharp gleam flashed in Steve's eyes, and he looked at the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

The two evil cultivators came back to their senses, approaching Caspian again from left and right.

As Caspian was blocked by the previous evil cultivator, it was hard for him to escape the remaining few people.

"Brat, just wait for your death!" Steve came from the center and sprinted toward Caspian, grinning.

Then, he suddenly drew a saber with a blade that looked like a jagged edge, slashing at Caspian.

"Casper, just ignore me and run!" Charlotte escaped.

Even though Charlotte was yet to officially start her journey on the pathway to immortality, she could tell that it was almost impossible for Caspian to win against the three if he had to bring her along.

"Are you kidding me?" Caspian held the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd.

At that moment, a smile appeared on his face.

"Death's knocking on his door, yet he's still smiling? Is this kid crazy?"

Such a thought appeared in Steve and his two remaining subordinates.

However, Steve was quick-minded, and when he felt something was wrong, he decisively slowed down, letting his two men rush toward Caspian from both sides.

The two evil cultivators pulled out a long dark purple arc and charged toward Caspian abruptly from both sides.

The air along the way was pressured, causing an ear-piercing screeching noise.

“Do you think I’ll sit still?” Caspian sneered.

His voice was not loud, but Charlotte heard it clearly, and she turned to look at Caspian curiously.

Soon, she felt a strong wind grazing her ears.

Almost immediately, Steve’s eyes narrowed, and his breathing stopped.

“Casper, we’re here!”

As the roar came, a burly figure like a god coming into the world spread its five fingers, pressing on the face of one of the evil cultivators.

Bang!

The evil cultivator did not have time to react, and it appeared as if he took the initiative to place his head in those big hands.

The huge impact force slammed his head and the armor’s helmet into his abdominal cavity.

In an instant, a large swath of blood splattered around them.

The other evil cultivator was first stunned, and he swiftly realized that sword lights like spring rain enveloped him.

“The Lush Hills Rain Sword!”

At the same time as the cold female voice sounded, all the sword beams sent a rhythmic vibration, bursting at him.

It was as if the sword lights enveloped the world, and there was nowhere to escape.

“B\*stard!”

The evil cultivator was furious and screamed.

Just as he raised his longsword, he suddenly felt a little lighter.

He looked down and found that he was cut in half from the waist.

In front of him, a girl who looked thin and frail held an exaggerated ax as big as a wheel, squinting indifferently at him.

## Read Novel **The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 708**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 708-“My body...” The evil cultivator widened his eyes in disbelief.

Then, he opened his mouth, and blood immediately gushed out.

The next moment, the dense sword lights pierced through his body, almost turning him into a sieve.

When the evil cultivator’s corpse fell to the ground, he looked like a tin can full of holes.

From the countless spots, thick blood continued to seep out.

Charlotte stared at the scene in shock.

She saw that the one who killed the evil cultivator before was a tall cultivator with bluish-gray curly hair hanging down his face.

Moreover, his whole body was covered with tadpole-like inscriptions, appearing like Asura.

The other one looked thin and frail, but the giant ax in her hand was terrifyingly large, making people gasp when they saw it.

“Casper, I hope we’re not late.” Xander turned around and smiled at Caspian.

“Xander, are you sure it’s fine for you to turn into Asura now?” Caspian frowned.

Xander waved his hands.

When he grinned, his dagger-like teeth were exposed.

“This is such a good opportunity.

If I don’t join the battle, I’m afraid I’ll regret it for the rest of my life.

Besides, the previous cultivation in the Necrotic Amber has almost recovered my injury,” Xander added.

Jessica and Solana also looked at Caspian.

Jessica's eyes swept across Charlotte's face, then fell on Caspian, asking, "Are you alright?"

Caspian smiled and shook his head.

"I'm fine.

I had a feeling that you all would rush over soon.

But if it were sooner, he wouldn't be able to escape."

When Caspian said that, he pointed at Steve in the distance.

Charlotte was stunned, and she thought, "Casper didn't discuss with them, but he was already sure they'd help out? What kind of tacit understanding is this!"

Charlotte's eyes scanned back and forth between them.

During that time, Charlotte's gaze stayed on Jessica for a moment longer.

Based on a woman's intuition, she vaguely felt that the cheerful-looking girl had an unusual relationship with Caspian.

For some reason, Charlotte felt slightly sad when she thought of it.

Seeing Caspian pointing at him, Steve grinned and said, "Do you think you can defeat me, a Holy Land Realm cultivator, with just a few Pulse Control Realm disciples?"

"Well, why don't we give it a try?" Caspian laughed.

The timely arrival of Xander and others made Caspian less stressed, and his words also brightened the eyes of everyone around him.

They just wanted to block the two evil cultivators for Caspian when they arrived.

As for Steve of Holy Land Realm, they still instinctively felt a little bit of fear as they were still in Pulse Control Realm.

However, Caspian made them more confident.

In the past, Caspian led them and created many miracles.

Even in the most desperate times, they believed that they would be victorious in the end as long as Caspian was there.

It would be no exception!



Noticing the light gradually blooming in everyone's eyes, Steve looked around and found the shape-shifting demons fighting with the various sect cultivators.

There were explosions everywhere, and sparks, thunder, water waves, and shocking light beams flew and bombed every inch of the place, causing chaos.

The entire imperial city was in a mess, and it was almost impossible to see its original appearance.

However, because of the shape-shifting demons that mixed into the cultivators and officials, the cultivators not only had to resist the attacks of the monsters, but they also had to beware of someone stabbing them behind their back.

Hence, the whole battle was completely suppressed by the monsters.

What was worse was that the entire imperial capital fell into a disaster too.

It was evident that the monsters not only attacked the city outside the imperial capital and created chaos in the imperial city, they also arranged for a large number of evil cultivators to infiltrate inside the imperial capital.

As it was the nation's official religious election, many cultivators would gather here, so no one would notice these extra cultivators.

These evil cultivators showed their fangs and massacred people, burned down houses, and created chaos in the imperial capital.

Even in the imperial city, they could see the sky-high flames ignited not far away and hear the sounds of crying and fighting from a distance.

Tonight, the imperial capital of Earlington of Efrax was doomed to be covered in blood and destroyed everywhere.

To make matters worse, these evil cultivators also received orders and kept rushing toward the imperial city from afar to cause more damage.

In that way, the cultivators in the imperial city would no longer be left alone, and everyone would be in danger.

Steve saw the scene and knew their advantage would only snowball.

"The overall situation has been decided.

Since that's the case, let's play for a while." Steve sneered, shoved the jagged blade in his hand to the ground, and moved his wrist.

“Having lived in the sect for a long time, you’ve all become too arrogant.

I’ll give you a good moment on the last night of your life to let you know how vulnerable your so-called strength beyond your realm is in front of the Holy Land Realm.”

A terrifying muffled sound came from Steve’s bone under his armor, and he pulled out the sharp blade with a snort, clenching it tightly in his hand.

Steve’s gaze was as sharp as a knife, sweeping across everyone’s face.

“Are you ready?”

Charlotte’s nervous little face turned pale, and she clenched her fists.

Her palms were sweaty.

“Don’t worry.

Just stay with Casper.

He won’t let you down.”

At that moment, Charlotte saw the girl named Jessica, who gave off a radiance like a tiny sun and seemed like someone she wanted to get close to, look at her, and comfort.

After being stunned for a while, Charlotte hesitated and said, “Thank you, but you... You and Casper...”

Charlotte inevitably still cared a little about the relationship between Caspian and Jessica.

Could she still have a chance if the other party was the woman in Caspian’s heart?

The girl named Jessica made anyone feel jealous with just a glance.

Jessica smiled.

“Although I’m a little unhappy because you chose Casper, both he and I’ll protect your safety today.

Trust me!”

Charlotte’s heart skipped a beat.

Then, she nodded.

"Thank you, Jessica."

Charlotte thought, 'As expected of the person Casper likes... She's truly someone that makes him like her.'

However, Charlotte suddenly felt as if there was an invisible hand grabbing her heart and squeezing it so hard that her breathing stopped.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 709**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 709-Not only Charlotte, but everyone present felt like needles pricked their backs and dark clouds hovering about them.

"Holy Land Realm..." Caspian's eyes narrowed, and just as he spit out those words, he suddenly felt a strong gust of wind.

Swoosh!

Steve was still some distance away from them, but he still swung his saber.

The jagged blade light suddenly condensed and expanded, turning into a tangible entity with a length of tens of meters in mid-air, falling toward everyone.

In a flash, it felt as if a giant's sharp blade was about to break the mountain.

"Condensation of Qi into a tangible entity!" Jessica exclaimed, hurriedly turned around, and shouted to the crowd, "Get out of the way!"

When everyone heard her, their faces instantly dropped.

They could already feel that Steve's slashing giant blade was not an image condensed by the air due to the pressure.

It was a big killing move formed by the condensing and releasing of spiritual Qi with murderous intent!

The Holy Land Realm was where the spiritual Qi could become tangible, and it was released to kill the enemy.

It was the most essential difference between the Holy Land Realm and the Pulse Control Realm.

Upon hearing Jessica's warning, everyone did not hesitate and hurriedly moved aside.

“Trying to escape? How naive!” Steve grinned and suddenly dropped his hands.

Boom!

The giant blade suddenly accelerated, and they could swiftly hear the sound of surging waves around them.

Crack! Bang!

The ground was cracked apart in a flash, and the airflow around seemed to be buried in dozens or hundreds of shells, all of which exploded at that moment.

The deafening sound made everyone’s mind buzz, and their sight turned blurry.

Soon after, their bodies flew out as if they were struck, and their internal organs seemed to be twisted together.

“How useless!” Steve smiled contemptuously.

Then, he took a step and quickly rushed in front of Xander.

As soon as the jagged blade was swept across Xander’s chest, a deep wound that exposed his bones could be seen, and blood also gushed out.

“Eh, aren’t you a tough guy!” Steve’s eyes flashed with surprise.

Even though the blade appeared as if it only lightly touched Xander’s chest, Steve was rather shocked when it did not tear Xander in half.

“Well, time to die!” Steve’s face turned ferocious, then he aimed at Xander’s neck.

“Picking the Stars and Moon!”

Followed by the long roar, a bright light pointed directly at Steve’s face.

Steve frowned behind the mask, and he raised his saber to block himself.

Clang!

The light hit the blade, and a series of dazzling flames exploded immediately.

Xander seized the moment and pushed the ground with one hand, quickly retreating to Sebastian’s side, saying, “Thank you, Sebastian.”

As Xander said that, thick blood continued to seep out between his fingers that covered the wound on his chest.

Due to the constant intrusion of evil cultivators into the imperial city by taking advantage of the chaos, Sebastian also just engaged in a small-scale battle, and he only rushed over after escaping that fight.

If it was not for him just now, Xander would have been in deep trouble by Steve's extra attack just now.

Nonetheless, Sebastian's face also dropped slightly when he glanced at the terrifying mark on the ground.

The power of the Holy Land Realm through the release of spiritual Qi was enough to give them a headache.

"Another one?" Steve's eyes swept across the faces of everyone, and he uttered, "One, two, three, four, five... Five from the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Since you're all eager to die, then I'll give each of you a taste of my blade."

"One!" Without waiting for everyone to react, Steve shouted and slashed at Xander again with the first strike.

"Watch out!" Sebastian raised his hand and pointed at the blade light, yelling, "Picking the Stars and Moon!"

Xander also roared, and the inscriptions all over his body shone with cyan light, revealing a profound taste as if his whole person turned into a black hole, wanting to swallow everything.

Then, he scratched at the blade light.

Clang!

Boom!

The sound of metals colliding echoed in the air.

Steve did not move, and the sword light just flickered slightly in the air before falling again.

The might of the spiritual Qi was simply unstoppable by flesh and blood.

Soon, a wound spread along the back of Xander's hand, arm, and shoulder.

Then, it ripped open, and blood spurted out.

Xander flew backward, spitting out a mouthful of blood and smashing through a wall behind him.

On the other hand, Sebastian bled all over his fingers, and he fell backward.

His complexion kept changing between flushed and pale.

Later, he spat out blood, and his body suddenly slumped at speed visible to the naked eye.

Steve smiled contemptuously, and he moved like a ghost as he swung the saber continuously.

He did not use any spells, not even sorcery.

Instead, Steve just utilized the most common Holy Land Realm's release of spiritual Qi.

However, Caspian, Jessica, and Solana felt a colossal crisis.

Then, Caspian stepped forward, waving the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd with a peerless edge.

“The Gaze of Death! ”

The Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd was more murderous than Ghou-Locker Spear, and the eyeball generated by the shock was more like a passage connecting the world and purgatory.

In an instant, the breath of death filled the air, turning into a sharp, pitch-black edge, which violently collided with the sword light.

Boom!

The billowing airwaves blasted a vacuum in the air, and the ground was directly smashed, comparable to mud.

Even the sword light transformed by the spiritual Qi was riddled with holes and mottled, flashing in the air before finally disappearing.

Nonetheless, Caspian also felt an unprecedented pressure, and he staggered back more than ten steps in a row, barely stabilizing his body.

His chest heaved violently, and he could hardly breathe.

Moreover, his arms holding the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd were also sore and numb.

'Charles claimed he could kill the Holy Land Realm, but there's a huge gap in their strength,' Caspian thought.

"The Lush Hills Rain Sword!"

As the sword light approached, Jessica became extremely solemn.

Then, she stepped back, and light beams shot out violently, comparable to a rainstorm blocking her.

Clink-clank!

Countless sparks exploded, and it seemed like a fire dragon appeared in the air.

The sword light suddenly tore out from the splendid sparks with a swoosh, just like a dragon coming out of the water and sticking its head out.

Jessica's face changed greatly, and she swiftly waved her arms.

Soon, the sword glow of the Autumn Waters Sword revolved around like a luminous disc, covering her.

Clank!

Bang!

Jessica grunted and was knocked away, and her Autumn Waters Sword slipped from her grip.

Solana naturally would not back down in the face of the sword light.

Instead, she swept her giant ax with an overwhelming force, slashing at it,

"Aurora Water Breaking Soul Slash!" Solana roared, and the airwaves rolled up by the ax blade were like iron hooves crashing down.

Boom!

The spiritual Qi blade stagnated in the air, and Solana's eyes flashed slightly.

Her body froze as a trace of blood oozed from the corner of her mouth.

Bang!

The spiritual Qi blade fell heavily to the ground, splitting the earth into a terrifying gully and overturning Solana.

Blood oozed out of Solana's palms, and her giant ax slipped out of Solana's hands, whirled, and flew out like an out-of-control windmill.

It seemed that the Holy Land Realm Steve managed to severely injure them with a slash each, showing the ultimate advantage on the realm.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 710**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 710-Caspian and Sebastian were the only ones standing, and such intense damage was from Steve's division of one slash into three parts.

If he only hit each person fully, the few of them would probably be beheaded.

"Do you believe you're a match for the Holy Land Realm cultivator? You're all just in the Pulse Control Realm!" Steve chortled when he saw everyone's gradually ashen face.

"If there's no difference, then why should cultivators be separated by their realms? It would be better to say that there's no difference for those beneath the Heavenly Spirit Realm."

Steve won at that point, so he did not mind saying a few more words so everyone could feel a little more fear.

"Just now, I haven't used magic and martial arts, and I didn't even use the venom of my Blood Poison Sect.

It's not that I don't want to use it, but you're truly unworthy of it at all."

Then, Steve paused and looked at Charlotte, who bit her lip.

"Princess Charlotte, don't you think it's the wisest to ask them to escape and leave you?"

Charlotte only felt that her internal organs seemed to freeze when she felt the pressure coming from Steve, and she had to pause several times to say a word, gasping a few times.

However, she still braved herself and looked at Steve, shaking her head and answering, "I'm not doing that."

"Oh?" There was a look of surprise in Steve's eyes.

On the other hand, Caspian's eyes lit up.



“I didn’t expect you to be such a cold-blooded and ruthless person, wanting to watch them die.” Steve grinned, and he slowly raised the giant blade again, saying, “If that’s the case, I’ll fulfill your wish.

Which one should I kill first?”

“I’m not cold-blooded.” Charlotte stared at Steve.

The situation was very critical, but she felt herself calming down again.

“When Casper took me away before, I told him to leave me alone.

That’s because he was unscathed at that time, and if he left me, he would have a better chance of escaping, and I would only become his burden.

But the situation is different now.

It’s not that I’m not a load now, but everyone has done so much for me.

If I tell them to leave me, the injuries they suffered before to protect me will all be in vain! I can’t just wipe out everything that everyone has done for me just because of one word of mine.

Besides, even if I ask you to let them go, you won’t agree either.”

The last sentence was for Steve, and he sneered, acquiescing to Charlotte’s statement.

Then, Charlotte took a deep breath and looked at everyone.

Xander, who was blasted to the back of the high wall, pushed away the gravel and stood up again.

He was covered in blood, and he made his way over step by step.

Even though every step he took would leave a shocking footprint of blood on the ground, Xander’s steps were firm.

Jessica and Solana, who were blasted out before, also picked up their weapons and moved closer.

Inside the imperial city, the chaos became more and more disorderly.

Except for them, there was no one able to lend a helping hand again in a short time.

As for Omar and Maya, they were surrounded by a group of evil cultivators together with Maisie, and they could not help even if they wanted to.

As Charlotte glanced at everyone's faces, Charlotte's eyes were teary.

Suddenly, she bowed, and when she straightened up, she uttered very solemnly, "I'll always remember what you've all done for me today, my beloved seniors.

From today onward, you're all my best friends and the most trustworthy partners.

If you're not in the Heavenly Spirit, I won't be in the Heavenly Spirit; If you're not in the Amethyst Palace, I won't be in Amethyst Palace!"

If the first few sentences touched everyone's hearts, the last ones that were close to grand ambitions were enough to make people's jaws drop.

Charlotte's remarks were not like other people's illusory promises, like sharing her success with everyone in the future.

That was just like a castle in the sky, completely unbelievable.

What Charlotte said expressed her gratitude with specifics.

Moreover, to a certain extent, those words were equivalent to great aspirations, affecting Charlotte's future in the pathway to immortality.

"If you're not in the Heavenly Spirit, I won't be in the Heavenly Spirit.

If you're not in the Amethyst Palace, I won't be in Amethyst Palace."

The meaning of these words could not be more explicit.

Charlotte stated that she would surely bring them to Heavenly Spirit Realm and Amethyst Palace Realm.

With these, Charlotte would do her best to help everyone today improve in the future, even if she only thought of herself.

Otherwise, if she is promoted in the future, she would inevitably be in danger because she went against her true conscience, unless Charlotte had no plan of being promoted to Heavenly Spirit Realm, and it was just an empty promise.

Nevertheless, how could Charlotte be someone with no ambition?

If so, it was impossible for the Amethyst Palace Spiritual Master to choose her.

Caspian and others at the scene were stunned by Charlotte's words almost equivalent to her promising she would take care of them.

As for Steve, he became green-eyed, and he clenched his teeth hard.

Anyone understood that Charlotte followed a Spiritual Master to cultivate, and she was even heading to the Upper Kingdom.

It was hard to say about the Amethyst Palace Realm, but reaching the Heavenly Spirit Realm was possible for her.

In that case, everyone here might be able to achieve the Heavenly Spirit in the future.

What did the Heavenly Spirit Realm imply?

The highest realm in the Earlington of Efrax was Heavenly Spirit Realm! As for Steve, he could only look up at the Heavenly Spirit Realm hopefully.

Jealousy and hatred quickly spread and swelled in Steve's heart until it exploded.

"I'll give you Heavenly Spirit! Amethyst Palace! Go to hell! Venomous Serpent Slash!"

With a growl, something black oozed out from Steve's armor.

The ink-black mass emerged from the soles of his feet, along his legs, waist, chest, arms, and finally condensed on the giant blade, turning into a giant python as thick as a bucket.

Then, it opened its bloody mouth and spewed black mist, screaming toward the crowd.

'The Formation of Spiritual Qi... Highly Poisonous Spell!' Caspian saw the essence of Steve's move at a glance.

The giant python formed by the condensed spiritual Qi extended from the massive blade was entirely covered with poisonous gas.

The ground along the way melted into gurgling mud, and big bubbles appeared one after another.

If anyone were touched by it, or if the person was contaminated by the poisonous gas that spewed out of its mouth, his body would instantly rot and turn into a puddle of flesh and blood.

"Sh\*t!" Terry battled with the shapeshifting demon in the distance when he saw the scene.

In the swift moment, he was caught off guard and bombarded by the great demon's sorcery.

His blood-colored armor was mottled and shattered, and he fell from the air, smashing the entire roof of a palace and turning it into billowing smoke and dust.

Maise saw the terrifying giant python from afar, and she was shocked.

In an instant, chaos kept knocking on her door too.