

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 711

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 711-Not just Terry and MaisieMaisie, but many people were distracted by the battle situation on CaspianCaspian's side.

However, everyone was snowed under with their fights.

More and more evil cultivators created chaos in the capital, and they continued to gather here.

The fire lit up the sky, making it as bright as day, and the cries of the monsters made the ground tremble as if it would collapse at any time.

“Water-Condensing Formation!”

CaspianCaspian swiftly grabbed a handful of array maps from his storage bag, scattering them everywhere like flower petals.

In the blink of an eye, about thirty Water-Condensing Formations were activated.

Water-Condensing Formation was only a low-level formation, and it only had one sole function, to make the air in an area stagnant, which could slow down the movement of people in it.

However, the advantage was that it was fast to activate, and it hardly consumed spiritual Qi.

The air in front of CaspianCaspian and the others immediately became thick and heavy.

Moreover, because too many Water-Condensing Formations were activated, the void seemed to be folded, making people look bizarre.

Steve's release of spiritual Qi seemed as if it instantly slammed into the sea as it slowed down significantly.

“It's useless!” Steve laughed wildly, and his eyes were full of murderous intent and madness.

“Do you think you can resist my magic by relying on this low-level formation? Break!”

Steve roared, and his spiritual Qi inside him exploded again.

Boom!

The giant black python suddenly trembled, and the Water-Condensing Formation exploded again and again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A trail of trajectories visible to the naked eye blasted out toward the surroundings, and the Water-Condensing Formations were destroyed instantly.

Steve was full of anticipation, hoping to see the startled, angry look on CaspianCaspian's face.

He liked to see his opponent being drained of hope, particularly the d*mned Heavenly Stars Sect cultivator, who not only exposed his identity and failed his plan to assassinate the emperor and kidnap the princess easily, but he also joined hands with other useless trash to kill several of his subordinates.

For Steve, the Blood Poison Sect was already destroyed, so any one of the Blood Poison Sect disciples died meant there would be one less person for them. Hence, he hoped that he could torture CaspianCaspian before letting him die.

It was also why he was willing to take his time dealing with CaspianCaspian and the others rather than killing them immediately.

However, Steve was surprised to find that CaspianCaspian's face did not show the terrified look he expected.

Instead, the corners of CaspianCaspian's mouth turned up, revealing a sneer.

Steve quickly felt strange, but he soon believed he was overthinking.

However, judging from the current situation, it was impossible for CaspianCaspian to be his opponent, and there was no possibility of a comeback.

Unless...

Just then, Steve saw CaspianCaspian's lips move silently.

In a split second, Steve understood what CaspianCaspian said, "Stopping you for a little while is already enough."

Steve suddenly felt his scalp tingling.

Then, he seemed to realize something and raised his head.

In the sky that was as bright as day, a ray of light that was brighter than starlight suddenly came out of the sky like a sharp sword.

“That’s...”

The hunch grew stronger and stronger, and Steve felt his heart pounding wildly.

The next moment, as if a star fell from the sky, a bright light pulled out a long line, heading straight toward Steve.

In a flash, Steve felt enveloped in the breath of death.

“Sword light! That’s a sword light! Is it...”

Steve’s face immediately turned pale, and his whole body started to tremble with fear as if he thought of something.

The sword light, like a meteor, fell to the ground the next moment.

Bang! Boom!

The roaring black poisonous python was blasted to ashes instantly, and a bottomless pit formed on the ground.

The giant sword mark was straight and sharp.

With the big pit as the center, it spread out toward the surrounding area.

Then, the rolling airwaves blew Steve away like a piece of paper.

In that instant, his armor was cut with countless traces.

Steve flew out dozens of meters and rolled to the ground.

His jagged, sharp blade turned into dozens of pieces, scattering around him.

The sudden scene made the chaotic battlefield stagnate.

Steve finally could not hold back, and he shouted in surprise.

His voice was so shrill and terrifying.

“The Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword! It’s the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword!”

It was the Heavenly Stars Sect’s most-treasured weapon, the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword!

When everyone heard the shouts, they were emotionally stirred.

Since it was the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, then Leonard would be there too.

In Earlington of Efrax, no one could tell whether the helm of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword made Leonard famous or Leonard made the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword more well-known than ever.

The Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword was originally a pinnacle spiritual tool.

As Heavenly Stars Sect's most-treasured weapon, it was naturally given an outstanding reputation by generations of swordsmen in the past years.

Otherwise, Heavenly Stars Sect would not have been one of the six major sects.

Nonetheless, it was known that the peak of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword's fame started when Leonard became the swordsman of the generation.

In the past hundred years, almost everyone in Earlington of Efrax who heard the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword and Leonard's names would be terror-stricken.

"Go to hell!"

Before the person even appeared, his voice came first.

As soon as Leonard appeared, the crowd was shocked.

A sword beam as bright as a sea of stars crashed down from mid-air.

In an instant, the stars were shining everywhere, just like an upside-down Milky Way.

The shape-shifting demon targeted by Leonard blasted out blood screens, trying to block him.

However, the shape-shifting demon seemed to understand that what it did was in vain, which was apparent from its hopeless expression.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the starlight shattered the blood screens, and the shape-shifting demon behind them only had time to let out a scream before being engulfed by the sea of stars.

In an instant, it turned into a thick blood mass.

After killing a shape-shifting demon, Leonard's figure got closer, and he was now above the imperial city.

"Furious Sword Intent!"

With a long roar, Leonard attacked the nearest shape-shifting demon.

Bang!

The demon was caught off guard by Leonard's decisive attack, and it did not even manage to react.

The starlight formed by the sword light was like a long river, sweeping across suddenly.

When everyone regained their senses again, the shape-shifting demon turned into a squirming blood lump.

It stopped in mid-air, exploded with a bang, and turned into a rain of blood splashing down.

He appeared without warning and immediately acted as soon as he showed up, beheading two shape-shifting demons instantly. Such a shocking scene immediately changed the expressions of the rest of the shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators in the fight.

The famous Madman Leonard brought the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword over!

Any shape-shifting demon would have a headache seeing the man and his sword.

Moreover, what worried them, even more, was that if Leonard were an addition to the Heavenly Stars Sect, would that mean that support from other sects would arrive soon?

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 712-After getting up from the ground with great difficulty, Steve looked at the murderous Leonard in mid-air, and he mumbled, 'Impossible... This's impossible.

The teleportation formations connecting the capital and the various sects should have been destroyed.

Even if the Heavenly Stars Sect has a reinforcement, the person won't arrive so swiftly! Besides... Besides, it shouldn't be Leonard coming over with the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword!

An ominous premonition spread in Steve's heart like ink dripping into clear water.

The feeling of a conspiracy behind it got denser by the second.

At that moment, a golden light suddenly burst out from above.

The glow was vast and vigorous with supreme majesty.

It was as if no one could stop it, and no one could even match it.

What was even more surprising was that the light got bigger and bigger.

To be precise, it was like a golden sun approaching the ground, making it appear larger than before.

The sudden scene made everyone stop moving.

The next second, someone in the crowd exclaimed, "Spiritual Palace!"

The blooming golden light falling from the sky turned out to be the Blue Feather Sect's Dao tool, Spiritual Palace.

Spiritual Palace was the venue for the nation's official religious election, and it originally hovered at a high altitude far away from the imperial city.

However, it was moved by someone, and it fell directly from the air, bursting with amazing power.

Yet, at least five Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators were needed to activate the Spiritual Palace, a Dao tool.

It was different from the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, which could be used by Leonard alone.

If the Spiritual Palace was needed in a short time, it was not easy.

That was similar to the Great Array of Nine Tribulations Punisher that Dakota set up before.

Without a period of preparation, there was absolutely no way to move it.

Unless... It was prepared ahead!

The thought of that made Steve's body tremble again uncontrollably.

"Is it... Is it..?"

An answer was about to come out, making his hands and feet cold, and his eyes were lifeless.

Leonard suddenly let out a long laugh and directly said the answer in Steve's heart, "Did you think that we'll only make arrangements in the imperial city after knowing your plan!? I've been waiting for you in the capital for a long time!"

As soon as he said that, Leonard immediately rushed into a mighty group of evil cultivators formed by hundreds of people who just gathered to try to break through a wall of the imperial city.

Nonetheless, even though there were many of them, their realm was only the Pulse Control Realm.

To say, Leonard, who carried the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword and rushed in, was just like a lion sprinting into a colony of rabbits, would already show great regard to the evil cultivators.

Instead, it should be described as a lion dashing into the hundreds of ants.

As Leonard waved the sword, the sword light flew like a stream of light, and all these evil cultivators were cut in half in a flash.

Consequently, a large stream of blood rolled out like a surging ocean wave toward the surroundings.

The speed of Leonard harvesting lives was too fast, and the group of evil cultivators did not even have time to react.

None of them even screamed.

The evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons present killed numerous people.

After all, being a cultivator would pile up skeletons under one's feet.

However, those who saw the scene still felt their scalp tingling.

Soon, a freezing chill seeped out from their marrow and spread throughout their body.

Leonard's words revealed a reality they were most reluctant to accept, the six sects not only had arrangements in the imperial city, they even had preparations in the capital.

Whether it was Leonard and the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, or the Spiritual Palace falling from the sky, these reinforcements were not coincidences but a long-devised trap.

Caspian's eyes shone brightly when he saw the scene.

He could naturally see that the timing of Leonard's attack and the Spiritual Palace's appearance was just right, which was at the most stalemate of the battle.

Taking action at that time could not only improve the morale of one's side but also disrupt the opponent's rhythm and make them feel flustered.

With the trade-off, they could successfully counterattack even if they were at a disadvantage before.

More importantly, both Leonard and Spiritual Palace were super reinforcements, and they were not the only support.

Just like the shape-shifting demons disguising and hiding among the cultivators, these shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators did not know when a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator would appear beside them and kill them immediately.

The Shadow Megabat's eyes were red as it roared angrily, "Don't assume that you can turn the tide! We still have those who haven't been exposed yet! Do you have the ability to distinguish them all in an instant?"

When Leonard heard that, he frowned.

No one knew the validity of the Shadow Megabat's words, but as long as it was not confirmed whether there were still shape-shifting demons that were not exposed, the cultivators present could not do their best to defend against the enemies.

After all, no one could predict if someone would suddenly stab them from the side when they fought with all their strength.

The Shadow Megabat laughed smugly when it saw Leonard's change in expression.

However, Caspian suddenly had an idea.

What the Shadow Megabat said might sound like it provoked Leonard, but it gave Caspian inspiration.

'Distinguish them all in an instant... In an instant...' Caspian mumbled, and he hurriedly looked at the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword shining in Leonard's hands in the distance, his eyes getting brighter and brighter.

Then, he thought, 'Others can't do it, but Elder Leonard can do it!'

Caspian's heart moved.

Without any hesitation, he shouted, "Elder Leonard, with your ability, can you turn your sword light into a star and hit everyone present?"

"What's so difficult about that?" Leonard nodded in response.

Hearing that answer, Caspian was completely relieved and smiled.

"Then, congratulations Elder Leonard.

You can instantly tell which cultivator's an imposter!"

Caspian's voice was so loud that Leonard could hear it, and many people around him and the shape-shifting demons also heard it.

If one listened to Caspian's words directly, they might be confused and did not know what he meant.

However, by relating Leonard and the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword in his hands, the cultivators on the scene understood in an instant, and their faces showed incredible joy.

As for the group of evil cultivators and shapeshifting demons, their faces all dropped.

After Steve understood the meaning behind Caspian's words, he stared at Caspian and gritted his teeth.

"It's him again! It's him again!"

Nonetheless, Steve shouting curses at Caspian would be useless as Leonard already knew what to do after Caspian's suggestion.

Leonard burst into laughter.

"Casper! Great job!"

Before he finished speaking, his body suddenly rose into the air, and the dazzling Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword was lifted above his head.

In the blink of an eye, he stood between the heavens and the earth like a god who opened up the world.

The mighty sword was condensed into an incomparably dazzling beam of light, suspended in mid-air.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 713-In an instant, the light from the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword seemed to be the only thing left in the entire world.

Countless starlights came from the sky and gathered toward the sword light, and ripples of shock waves visible to the naked eye spread like concentric circles around.

Yet, whether it was the mortals, cultivators, or shape-shifting demons, they could not help but feel extremely small and insignificant like dust when they saw the scene.

“Endless Galaxy!” Leonard let out a long howl when the light condensed to its peak, and the sword light slashed down in anger.

Swoosh!

Boom!

Endless starlights blazed out from the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword fell from the sky like countless meteors.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Every starlight was a sharp sword light.

Every sword light was also dazzling starlight.

“Sorcery... Grand sorcery!”

On the ground, some people shivered while holding their heads, squatting.

Caspian also had an extremely complicated look in his eyes, and there was doubt, excitement, emotion, and a hint of fear.

After a while,

he let out a sigh and whispered, “This is what you called a sorcery.”

The power of sorceries could be large or small, just like the rank of magic weapons, and what Leonard displayed was grand sorcery.

Martial arts could destroy a village, spells could destroy a town, and sorceries could reverse yin and yang with a wave of hands, break mountains and part seas!

Even though Leonard was far from the true definition of sorcery at that time, his power was still far from enough, and he showed Caspian what supernatural powers should look like.

'I'll be able to master such power in the future!' Caspian thought without hesitation.

Not only Caspian but everyone else on the scene was also deeply shocked.

However, they soon found that something even more difficult to understand appeared.

The countless sword lights falling from the sky were not aimed at shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators, but precisely at every cultivator present except Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Everyone was taken aback.

Even the shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators widened their eyes in surprise.

"Leonard has lost his mind!"

"Is Madman Leonard crazy?!"

"He attacks his kind with sorcery?"

"Is he part of us evil cultivators?"

Just when everyone was dumbfounded and waved their weapons, trying to resist the sword light slashing at them, Leonard's roar came like rolling thunder, "Respond with the spells of your respective sects! Otherwise, you'll be regarded as an imposter!"

The crowd was stunned, but they quickly came to their senses.

The shape-shifting demon could pretend to be a cultivator, but it was impossible for them to master the spells of each sect.

Leonard's mastery of spiritual Qi and sorceries reached the point of him having meticulous control.

These sword lights might appear as dense as the raindrops during a rainstorm, but the power that fell in front of each person differed.

After all, the purpose was only for detection, and it would not hurt the other party.

Moreover, any sect of Earlington of Efrax had heritage spells, and these kinds of heritage spells would never exchange with each other.

Hence, as long as there were cultivators who could not resist the sword light with the technique, it was very likely that the person was an imposter.

After the elders of each sect understood it, they immediately spread out their divine thoughts, enveloping the surroundings and targeting those of their sect.

A cultivator of Heavenly Spirit Realm could generate hundreds and thousands of thoughts when he wanted to.

Therefore, it was not a problem for them to focus on more than ten, at most, dozens of sect-mates.

Everyone present could not help but sigh in their hearts as it seemed that only Leonard could do the detection using the method.

There were still very few people who thought deeper and immediately realized that Caspian came up with the method! The disciple, who performed outstandingly many times in the nation's official religion election, once again thought of a solution!

Of course, Steve was among the people who thought of that, and he fumed with rage.

He knew very well that under the bombardment of Leonard's sorceries, it was only a matter of time before the remaining few shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators were exposed.

Once these shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators were cleared out, then the cultivators present would have no more worries.

Coupled with the fact that there were other aids in the capital, Steve suddenly felt a chill in his chest, and anger, grief, hatred, and rage all rushed into his heart, making him exasperated.

On the surface, all of that was caused by the fact that these sect elders were prepared in advance, but it was the Heavenly Stars Sect disciple called Casper who kept the shape-shifting demons and the evil cultivators at a disadvantage, continuously cracking their tricks.

'If I don't get rid of this person, he'll become a big problem in the future!' Steve suddenly had the thought and a surge of killing intent boiled in his heart.

No matter what would happen in the future, the disciple must be removed just because of his actions tonight! Otherwise, how would he explain it after he returned?

Just when Steve made up his mind that he must get rid of Caspian tonight, several shouts suddenly sounded in the distance.

An elder dressed in a Blue Feather Sect uniform stumbled and ran forward.

As he ran, the skin on his body kept tearing apart, revealing the dark red muscles inside.

“Where are you running to?” Vincent roared, slapping the air.

Boom!

In the void, a massive and weighty palm condensed, directly falling downward.

That fake elder was not a shape-shifting demon but only an evil cultivator who could not resist the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator’s strength.

With a scream, he was directly smacked into meat pulp.

At the same time, two more evil cultivators and two shape-shifting demons were exposed due to Caspian’s method and fled in panic.

However, their position was extremely unfavorable, and cultivators from various sects surrounded them.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators on the scene paid attention to their sides, and as soon as they were exposed, countless ultimate moves appeared like downpours.

The two evil cultivators and the two shape-shifting demons just escaped for a short distance, and they were completely killed, leaving no traces.

“Now, we don’t have to worry about the people around us being an imposter.”

Seeing the scene, all the cultivators let out a sigh of relief.

They did not want to remember the nervous feeling they had before.

“It’s you next, and you can’t escape anymore!” Vincent took a step forward and suddenly slapped the sky with his palm.

Rumble!

It sounded like a muffled thunder in the air.

In an instant, the shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators present appeared terrified as they saw that the Spiritual Palace hovering in the sky was activated again.

With the golden rays of light, waves of mighty force continued to spread.

The golden lightning flashed and crackled around the huge shrine, making everyone's heart palpitate violently.

Then, the golden lightning suddenly spread out with a loud bang and crashed down from the sky, instantly forming a massive net.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 714-“Get out of the way!” The Sun-Swallowing King Crow shouted, and its voice was sharp and with extreme fear, almost piercing people's eardrums.

Swoosh!

The golden lightning slammed down and engulfed it immediately.

A screaming black figure could be faintly seen in the dazzling golden light, elongating and twisting for a while, and then became folded and blurred again.

The crowd felt their breathing stagnate when they saw the scene.

The next moment, the golden lightning jumped to other places.

At that time, the Sun-Swallowing King Crow turned into a charred black body without the slightest vitality, falling from the air like a giant fly and breaking into several pieces.

“Ah!”

All the shape-shifting demons present gasped.

Then, when they looked up at the Spiritual Palace again, there was endless fear in their eyes and faces.

“Spiritual Palace.”

“A Dao tool.”

They finally clearly realized that it was Blue Feather Sect's most treasured tool.

In terms of grade, it was a Dao tool that was a full grade higher than the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword!

Rumble rumble!

Just as these shape-shifting demons were terrified, the Spiritual Palace approached the ground, and the entire imperial city seemed to be shrouded in golden light.

A figure appeared in the space outside the Spiritual Palace, looming in the golden light and revealing a sense of calmness.

One of the shape-shifting demons was stunned when it saw the figure, then it immediately roared, "Mike Smith! It's the head of the Blue Feather Sect, Mike Smith!"

Upon hearing that, all the other shape-shifting demons instantly turned pale.

Leonard with the spiritual tool was already troublesome, and now the person who presided over and controlled the Dao tool was the person in Charge of the Blue Feather Sect!

Whether it was realm or strength, Mike was a level higher than Leonard.

Hence, the shape-shifting demons were all instantly filled with despair.

They prepared for many years, attacking from inside and out at all costs and sneaking in demons among the cultivators.

They initially thought that they would significantly weaken the Earlington of Efrax with great momentum, but they did not expect that these sects of Earlington of Efrax would fight back crazier than they anticipated!

Even one of the sect masters of the six major sects took action with a Dao tool! Under normal circumstances, the sect master would personally take action only when the sect was about to be destroyed.

Otherwise, it was impossible for the head of the sect, which stood for the sect itself, to show up.

The evil cultivators and the shape-shifting demons were so unscrupulous because they determined that the sect masters of the six major sects would never appear in the imperial city.

Thus, even if someone rushed over to help, it was far from the head of the sect's turn.

Unexpectedly, they made a wrong step which snowballed into a bigger problem.

If the appearance of Leonard with the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword tilted the balance of the battle, Mike's arrival directly pushed the equilibrium to the end!

Mike's appearance not only shocked the evil cultivators and the shape-shifting demons, but many cultivators were also stunned and speechless.

The reason was straightforward.

Except for the elders of the six major sects, no one was qualified to meet Mike at ordinary times.

Moreover, it was not easy for these elders to meet Mike either.

If the elders of the six major sects were mythical beings to ordinary disciples, then the head of the six major sects were the existences that the elders could only admire.

To be in charge of a sect, one must not only have a high realm and strength but also have a heart that could lead the entire sect to become stronger.

Anyone who met such a character would be involuntarily impressed by their demeanor.

However, there were also a small number of sect disciples who did not lose their self-control when they saw Mike.

Caspian and Xander were naturally included among these people.

Caspian's teacher, Hadley, was on an equal footing with Mike, and Xander's teacher, Leonard, was there.

In terms of fame, Leonard was even more famous than Mike, who rarely appeared in front of everyone.

Hence, Xander just marveled at Mike's arrival, and he was not utterly stupefied like everyone else.

After a short period of calmness, one of the shape-shifting demons suddenly shouted, "Mike! You're in charge of the Blue Feather Sect.

Shouldn't you be staying at the mountain gate? What are you doing here!"

Mike flashed a faint smile in mid-air, and he answered indifferently, "The Blue Feather Sect holds the nation's official religion election.

Since evil guests are intruding, I naturally have to solve the troubles for the other guests as the host."

As soon as he said that, Mike raised his finger and pointed at the shape-shifting demon and asked, "Well, aren't you doomed?"

The shape-shifting demon had a sturdy body, its whole body was covered with muscles, and it had two long fangs.

No one knew if it was formed by a wild boar.

As Mike pointed at it, it felt its blood run cold, and it could not show its arrogance as before.

Instead, the shape-shifting demon only wanted to turn around and run away.

However, as soon as it turned around, the golden lightning fell from the sky and slammed into its back waist, penetrating its abdominal cavity and nailing it to the ground.

Before the shape-shifting demon could let out a scream, the golden lightning spread instantly, turning into countless filaments that penetrated every muscle and bone of the shape-shifting demon, yanking violently.

Rip!

The shape-shifting demon was instantly torn to pieces, and the steaming flesh exploded at once.

In a flash, the pungent smell of blood filled the air.

Two shape-shifting demons, one was split into coke and the other was blasted into blood by the golden lightning.

There was no evil cultivator or shape-shifting demon that could resist the terrifying blow of the Dao tool.

Moreover, what made the evil cultivators and the shape-shifting demons even more desperate was that the Spirit Palace was a Dao tool with both offense and defense.

At that time, those dense golden bolts of lightning have been intertwined into a big net, covering the entire imperial city.

In that way, people outside could not get in, and those inside could not get out.

Hence, the evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons trapped in the big net were now like a sitting duck.

At that thought, the faces of evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons turned uglier.

However, even more, shape-shifting demons showed extremely fierce expressions.

Instead of sitting still, it was better to fight to the death!

“Ha! You’re still thinking of resisting.” Hovering in the air, Leonard held the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword and sneered.

Although Mike did not say anything else, he obviously would not be soft-hearted in the face of these evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons.

The cultivators on the ground were also ready, and they were no longer worried now that they had Leonard and Mike’s help.

“Do you think you’re going to win?” Steven suddenly roared.

Everyone’s attention was immediately drawn to him.

Steve was only in the Holy Land Realm.

Even though he was considered a high realm among the group of evil cultivators who act as cannon fodder, Steve was as weak as a kitten before these shape-shifting demons.

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 715-It was precisely because Steve’s realm was completely incomparable with the group of monsters equivalent to Heavenly Spirit Realm that everyone did not take him too seriously from the beginning.

In everyone’s mind, he was at most a human cultivator, and he played a role in communication.

However, when all the demons looked desperate, Steve showed an utterly different viciousness.

When all the cultivators looked at him, they found that Steve’s face showed a mixture of regret, anger, unwillingness, and resentment.

At that moment, he was like an evil spirit that climbed up from hell with baleful auras on his body that almost condensed into a shape and turned into shriveled ghost claws, harvesting all the living beings’ lives!

“You... You won’t win so easily...”

Steve’s teeth were gritted so hard that his gums oozed blood, and the bloodshot streaks in his eyes frightened anyone at a glance.

Suddenly, he reached out and swallowed a dark green medicinal pill.

Then, Steve raised his head and spat out a mouthful of strange green gas, and he shouted hoarsely, "Ancestor, please... Take action!"

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked and looked at Steve in disbelief.

Would Steve ask the ancestor of the monsters to take action?

The ancestor of the monsters was like the existence of the Amethyst Palace Realm.

Would it ignore the code and appear here or make a move?

The elders of the six sects were all stunned by Steve's words.

They all knew that although there was no explicit regulation, the cultivators and monsters tacitly agreed that those above Heavenly Spirit Realm would not appear in such a small region.

A slightly exaggerated analogy was that a general or prime minister would ignore the affairs of a small village, and the level of trivial matters would naturally be handled by people of equal status.

If a cultivator from the Amethyst Palace Realm came to such a place, it would be equivalent to destroying the law and trampling on the rules that cultivators and monsters maintained for thousands of years.

Due to that, even if the Spiritual Master decided to accept Charlotte as a disciple and take her to the sect in the Upper Kingdom for cultivation, he would only release a ray of spiritual thought and store it in the magic weapon, and he would never be present physically.

Otherwise, even if he were a Spiritual Master, he would be greatly criticized.

Yet, Steve invited the ancestor of the monsters to take action personally.

Which ancestor of the monsters was so bold!

Just when everyone was stunned and felt the slightest fear, Steve suddenly let out a roar.

His shout was strange, and it was just like a tiger roaring in the mountains and forests, like a wolf howling under the moon, and like a hoarse cry of a human being, making people's hearts tremble when they hear it.

Following that, Steve's body also started to undergo bizarre changes.

He seemed to be in extreme agony as his body kept shaking.

Then, the armor on his back was suddenly propped open, and two wings popped out.

At the same time, his tailbones also extended section by section, like a pangolin-like tail, hitting the ground heavily.

The speed of the change was strange, and almost when everyone was yet to recover from the shock, Steve turned into a monster that was neither beast nor human.

“Watch out!” Caspian was the first to notice the changes, and he immediately reminded everyone loudly.

Next, he stepped forward, blocking Jessica, Xander, Solana, and Charlotte behind him.

“You’re overestimating yourself!” Steve let out a shrill shout, and his voice was different from before.

When he twisted his body, he almost turned into an afterimage invisible to the naked eye, and he targeted Charlotte.

“How audacious!” Vincent came back to his senses.

Seeing that there was no change in the void, Vincent immediately understood that Steve was just bluffing when he asked for the ancestor of the monsters to take action.

However, when he thought that he was frightened by a Holy Land Realm evil cultivator, Vincent felt embarrassed.

Hence, he showed no mercy with his attack.

Then, with a violent slap, a loud noise of the mountain collapsing in the void, and booming thunder smashed toward the top of Steve’s head.

However, Steve turned a blind eye and went straight ahead.

As the thunder was about to hit Steve, the sky suddenly darkened.

The feeling was like a person blinking his eyes.

However, almost everyone on the scene felt as if their souls were instantly crushed, and their whole hearts became empty.

The next moment, the thunder that should have exploded violently on Steve’s head was like soft and silent spring rain, disappearing without any sound or sparks as if it never appeared.

Vincent's face changed suddenly, his lips moved a few times, and he muttered, "Ancestor..."

Amid the exclamations of the crowd, Vincent spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

No one saw how the ancestor made his move, but a master of Heavenly Spirit Reahn, the existence of Earlington of Efrax's top combat power, was knocked out without the ability to resist.

"How dare you?!"

In the sky, Mike's calm eyes burst into flames.

As a Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivator, he was naturally inferior to the ancestor of the monsters in terms of the realm.

However, it was within the borders of Earlington of Efrax, and it was the imperial city where human cultivators and mortals lived together.

Therefore, not to mention the divine consciousness of the ancestor of monsters, even if the ancestor of monsters came in person, cultivators should not retreat.

Cultivators would rather die in battle and never back down in the face of monsters!

Mike calmed himself and focused on looking for the wave in the void, commanding the Spiritual Palace from a distance, and was about to strike.

However, there was a sudden exclamation from the ground.

Mike hurriedly looked down and immediately saw Jessica, Xander, and Solana spat out mouthfuls of blood and were knocked away.

As for Charlotte and Caspian, the demonized Steve held them each in one hand.

Charlotte did not set foot on the pathway to immortality, and her current strength was at most the level of a warrior.

On the other hand, Caspian's realm was lower than Steve's.

Coupled with Steve's half-human half-demon state, his strength, speed, spiritual Qi, and so on were all far beyond Caspian's, and it was not an exaggeration to say that he had a completely crushing advantage.

Therefore, as soon as they fought, five bloody scars were instantly left on Caspian's chest, and the opponent directly caught him.

“Boy, you ruined my plan, and I’ll never let you go!” Steve grinned and glared at Caspian.

The moment Caspian was caught by Steve, he threw Handsome off his shoulders, and he glanced at Steve without fear.

“I’m afraid you won’t be alive for that.”

“I can’t believe you’re this stubborn!” Steve’s heart was filled with killing intent, and he suddenly blasted a surge of spiritual Qi into Caspian’s body.

Puff!

Caspian spat out a mouthful of blood, dragging a ravine on the ground. Steve was taken aback by the scene as the amount of blood seemed excessive.

However, he did not have time to think about it.

In mid-air, the golden lightning of Spiritual Palace was already aimed at him from a distance.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 716

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 716-In an instant, Steve felt that all hell was about to break loose, and he shouted hoarsely without hesitation, “Ancestor, save me!”

However, Mike would not care whether the ancestor of the monsters would make a move.

Even though the six major sects knew tonight’s chaos in advance and made arrangements, the situation would still become uncontrollable on the day itself.

Moreover, it would be a shame for the six major sects if the Holy Land Realm evil cultivator kidnapped Charlotte!

Hence, even if the ancestor of the monsters tried to stop him, Mike would kill Steve despite the possibility of being severely injured.

Boom!

With an explosion, the golden lightning behind Spiritual Palace bloomed like flowers, falling toward Steve.

In a flash, the void seemed to be cut, torn, and collapsed.

Steve just felt hopeless.

The blow could kill any Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators thousands of kilometers away, and using such a force to deal with his Holy Land Realm, even in his demonized state, was just like blasting mosquitoes with a cannon.

Since it was such an exaggerated means, it naturally implied that Steve would not be spared.

Unless...

The ancestor of the monsters came to the rescue.

The ancestor of the monster did not let Steve down, and it did something that everyone in the world thought was wrong.

Sure enough, it attacked once again.

The sky brightened and darkened again.

However, it was a little longer than last time.

The ancestor of the monsters was also under enormous pressure.

Nonetheless, Steve thought it was enough as long as the ancestor was willing to help him.

The blooming golden lightning smashed the entire void into pulp with a loud bang.

At a glance, it seemed chaos was always in that place, and anyone's soul could not help but tremble.

However, Steve, Caspian, and Charlotte disappeared without a trace.

Mike's eyes burst with bright lights when he saw the scene, and he immediately shouted, "Dispatch all the Blue Feather Sect's disciples lower than true disciples and search for a radius of 8000 kilometers! We must do our best to find all the evil cultivators, monsters, and Steve.

When you see them, kill them all!"

The cultivators present were so shocked that they gasped.

The true disciples of the six sects would be the third-stage Holy Land Realm.

Once reaching the realm and taking a step up would be the Heavenly Spirit Realm, which was the level of the outstanding elders.

There were very few disciples of that level in each sect, only about a few dozen.

Yet, Mike dispatched all the disciples below the true disciples, which was equivalent to the True Martial Realm miscellaneous disciples until the second-stage Holy Land Realm core disciples would come out in full force.

The most powerful sect among the six major sects, the Blue Feather Sect, dispatched almost all of its disciples and searched a radius of 8000 kilometers.

One could not help but wonder how many places would become a river of blood overnight.

It was apparent that countless places where the evil cultivators and monsters gathered would be uprooted and eradicated.

Mike's anger could also be seen in that decision.

Even though he was in charge of the Spiritual Palace, it was far from enough to activate the Dao tool by relying only on his Heavenly Spirit Realm alone.

There were five Heavenly Spirit Realm elders in the Spirit Palace's pivot formation, working together with Mike.

Hence, a total of six Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators were needed to exert the power of Spiritual Palace.

However, Charlotte was taken away by an evil cultivator even under such circumstances.

The purpose of the group of evil cultivators and shape-shifting demons was apparent.

One was to destroy the Amethyst Palace Realm Spiritual Master's divine consciousness, and the other was to capture Charlotte, who had an innate physique.

Yet, it seemed that despite the six major sects' early preparation and cornered these shape-shifting demons, they still achieved their goals!

Now that the ultimate goal was achieved, then sacrificing some of the shape-shifting demons would surely be bearable.

In that way, it was equivalent to saying that the six major sects joined forces and prepared for several years to set a trap was a futile effort!

How could Mike not be fuming at the thought of that! How could the elders of the major sects who knew about it already not be angry?!

Leonard, who hovered in the air, held the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword in his hand and shouted, "We must find Casper! Bring him to me, dead... No! He can't be dead.

We must find him alive!"

Since the operation failed, losing Caspian would simply not be worth it for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

Jessica struggled to stand, and her face was as pale as a sheet.

It was not that she and Caspian were not in danger together, but Caspian was kidnapped by Steve, making Jessica feel an unprecedented sense of fear.

Steve was a demonized Holy Land Realm evil cultivator, and more importantly, he hated Caspian! From the start, Caspian exposed his identity, and in the end, he even thought of a way for Leonard to find the hidden evil cultivators and demons among the cultivators using the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword.

These two things were precisely the main reasons for the enormous losses suffered by the evil cultivators and the shape-shifting demons! Steve's miserable situation at the end, where he had to escape by turning into a demon, was also because of Caspian.

As a result, he naturally wanted to torture Caspian and kill him!

Steve's hatred for Caspian was one reason Jessica was terrified and desperate, and another reason was that Jessica had no idea where Steve took Caspian! It was a kind of despair that Jessica wanted to search for Caspian, yet she did not know where to go.

Jessica stood on the spot, and her frail temperament made anyone who saw her distressed.

Lucy stumbled out of the crowd crying.

The little girl was lucky as she did not encounter any danger after the chaos happened.

Except for a bit of dirt on her face and body, and a little scratch and redness on her wrists, there was no serious problem.

For Lucy, who was now a cultivator, those were no injuries at all.

While crying, the little girl ran to Jessica's side and hugged her.

Growing up together, Lucy could feel Jessica's emotions clearer than others.

However, the emptiness caused by extreme despair made Jessica look like a soulless corpse, terrifying Lucy.

In the past, she never saw Jessica show such emotion.

“Lady Jessica, Casper will be fine.

That big idiot, Casper, is alright! He’s so mean, so he’ll surely find a way to deal with Steve.

Steve’s not even his match! Lady Jessica, don’t you agree? Don’t you? Lady Jessica! Don’t be so sad! Sob sob sob...”

As she spoke, Lucy could not help but burst into tears.

Jessica’s complexion was pale, Lucy cried, and the faces of Xander, Omar, Maya, and others who were close with Caspian were also gloomy.

Solana pursed her lips, turned, and walked away without hesitation.

Everyone who saw the scene knew what she was going to do, and if they were aware that what she was doing would be useless, no one stopped her.

Just when everyone was almost filled with despair, no one noticed that the little white pig named Handsome stared at the thick blood in the gully on the ground for a long, long time.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 717

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 717-The dazzling sword light revealed endless killing intent, and the stars and galaxies in the sky seem to be formed by the condensed sword lights just to slaughter ten thousand demons tonight!

The six sects joined forces but fell short, and more importantly, CaspianCaspian was also captured! For Leonard, who was an elder of the sect, CaspianCaspian was a breath of fresh air for the Heavenly Stars Sect.

However, he was caught by a weakling under their eyes!

Leonard’s heart raged with anger, and he could only vent his rage on these shape-shifting demons who were yet to escape.

“Tell me where Steve’s hiding, and I’ll let you die with your body intact!” Leonard shouted, and his whole body seemed to merge with the sword light of the Sound of Heavenly Stars Sword, rushing toward the group of monsters.

Blood shot into the sky in a flash, and the bright moon seemed dyed into a strange red.

Not only Leonard, but the elders of the various sects, like Mike, urgently dispatched support.

Even if they had to dig three feet in the ground, they must find Steve as soon as possible.

After all, the longer the delay, the worse it would be for CaspianCaspian and Charlotte.

On the other hand, they could only vent their anger toward the group of shape-shifting demons, just like Leonard.

The divine sense of the ancestor of the monsters attacked twice, and that was also its limit.

Hence, everyone had nothing to worry about anymore.

Moreover, killing the group of shape-shifting demons and evil cultivators was enough to ensure the peace of Earlington of Efrax for the next hundred years!

In a flash, the entire imperial city seems to be flooded by a sea of blood...

At that moment, less than three hundred kilometers from the capital of Earlington of Efrax, a gray light suddenly flashed in the air.

The next moment, a person with two wings behind his back and a tail between his legs, but with a human face and a human body, appeared from mid-air.

The person was naturally Steve.

After he appeared on the mountainside, his body immediately smashed to the ground like a heavy weight.

CaspianCaspian and Charlotte, who he caught, also fell heavily to the floor.

Although Steve avoided the full blow of the Spiritual Palace under the protection of the divine consciousness of the ancestor of the monsters, it did not mean he was left unharmed.

His current tragic situation was simply indescribable.

The armor that protected Steve's entire body was long blown to dust.

Moreover, he was also covered with blood, and a layer of his scalp was shaved off, revealing visible white bones.

If Steve were a mortal, he would have died countless times with such injuries.

Even the half-demonized Steve felt his figure was in severe pain when he breathed as if he were being burned by fire.

Steve panted as he lay on the ground, and he immediately gritted his teeth and got up.

Even if he moved now, the joints on his body made a terrifying squeak, and the blood in his wounds would gush out like a spring.

Steve did not dare to rest, and he did not dare to linger here.

He knew that the six major sects would be furious once Charlotte was captured, and he did not even have to think twice to understand that the sects dispatched all the disciples, looking for him everywhere.

More importantly, his actions completely offended the Spiritual Master of Amethyst Palace Realm.

The ancestor of the monsters broke the rules and made a move at Earlington of Efrac, so if the Spiritual Master of Amethyst Palace Realm wanted, he could naturally make his move tonight.

Nonetheless, since the monster broke the rule first, the other Spiritual Masters would turn a blind eye even if he came to Earlington of Efrac in person.

The Amethyst Palace could create a reality with just a thought, and Steve did not believe his method could escape the Spiritual Master's tracking.

Hence, he not only wanted revenge but also fought for his life.

At the thought of revenge, Steve glared at CaspianCaspian, who was now on the ground.

Although he was seriously injured, he was a Holy Land Realm cultivator after all.

After being demonized, his strength would only be stronger, not weaker.

Hence, CaspianCaspian and Charlotte were both sealed by Steve's spiritual Qi, unable to move.

The only shortcoming was that he would be half-human and half-demon from now onward, and he would never change back.

However, it was a matter of life and death, and Steve did not have the luxury to think much, and his survival was the only thing that mattered.

If he died, there would be no hope.

"You d*mn b*stard!"

Looking at CaspianCaspian, Steve's eyes gradually turned red.

There seemed to be blood flowing in his pupils, and resentment and anger almost turned into billowing black gas, wanting to surge out.

When he saw CaspianCaspian under his control and unable to move, yet still sneering at himself, Steve suddenly felt that he was greatly insulted.

"I'll tear off one of your arms first.

Let's see how you'll laugh at me then!"

With a sharp growl, Steve stretched out his five fingers and grabbed CaspianCaspian's arm.

After turning into a half-demon, Steve's fingernails became a few inches long, and they looked like small daggers, even surpassing the average sixth-grade weapon!

To Steve's surprise, after piercing into CaspianCaspian's skin, his sharp nails could not go any further.

CaspianCaspian's muscles were unbelievably strong, not only preventing Steve's nails from going further but even causing a piercing pain in Steve's fingertips if he slammed downward.

"How's this possible?!"

Steve frowned and retracted his palm.

At that time, he saw that the five thin wounds on CaspianCaspian's arm began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

CaspianCaspian looked at Steve and scoffed.

“How pathetic!”

The two words immediately made Steve’s eyes burst in flame.

“But you’re in my hands now, and I can do whatever I want to you!” Steve lifted his foot and stomped on CaspianCaspian’s chest, wanting to step him into the dirt.

However, Steve felt as if he stepped on an iron plate, hurting the soles of his foot, and he thought, ‘This d*mn guy is really tough!’

“Are you sure about that?” CaspianCaspian looked at Steve with a profound gaze.

For some reason, Steve felt a chill at the back of his head when he saw CaspianCaspian’s sneer.

The other party was under his control and could not move, but why was Steve still so uneasy? It always felt like CaspianCaspian had some kind of conspiracy.

‘No.

I have to hurry and leave.

I must at least get to a safe place first and then deal with this d*mn guy!’ Steve made up his mind, but he had one thing he needed to do before that.

”Your eyes are making me uncomfortable.

How about... I dig them out!” Steve roared and grinned, moving his fingers to CaspianCaspian’s eyes, wanting to gouge them out.

Steve thought, ‘I can’t pierce your body, but the eyes are one of the most vulnerable places for humans and monsters.

Moreover, you can’t run the spiritual Qi in your body now, so it’s impossible that I can’t even gouge your eyes!’

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 718

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 718-Caspian looked at Steve coldly.

Even though Steve’s fingers approached, Caspian did not appear fearful.

Instead, the mockery on his face became more intense.

Caspian did not seem to be afraid of Steve.

No.

More precisely, he appeared to care less about angering the other party!

In truth, Caspian also understood that if he timidly begged for mercy, it would only arouse the other party's more intense ferocity.

Besides, Caspian was never a person who would beg for mercy.

His belief was straightforward, if someone hurt him now, he would return it by tenfold or a hundredfold.

Caspian would never leave a grudge unattended, and Steve would surely die tonight!

Just as Steve's fingernails eyes, an ethereal and clear sound of a flute was suddenly heard in the night sky.

In an instant, the surrounding wind seemed to become chiller, making people feel refreshed.

When Steve heard the flute, he immediately froze.

His fingertips, almost touching Caspian's eyelids, stopped.

On the other hand, Caspian did not blink, and there was still a faint smile on his face as he quietly looked at Steve.

He could see Steve's almost rotten face twitching, and there was a look of horror in his eyes.

Steve's hand even trembled.

Caspian looked past Steve, watching the sky-high flames in the distance.

That was...

That should be the direction of the imperial city, and it did not seem that Steve escaped too far.

Great... Great...

Steve suddenly mumbled, "How... Is this a coincidence..."

He seemed to realize something and hurriedly turned around.

At that time, Caspian also noticed his vision went blurry, and he caught a whiff of a faint fragrance the next moment.

That scent was light, like the unique and calming aroma while walking in a bamboo forest.

In front of Caspian and behind Steve, a woman appeared.

To be precise, it was a lady who looked about the same age as Caspian, and she wore a long green tulle dress, holding a green flute in her hand.

The woman appeared aloof, different from Solana's coldness.

Even though she seemed calm, there was a hint of softness between her brows.

At first sight, she would not make anyone feel that she was hard to befriend, yet she still seemed unapproachable.

The lady's appearance and temperament easily made people feel good about her.

However, Steve's body trembled more violently when he saw the lady for some reason.

"Jez, Jezebel... Aren't you commanding the wave of monsters in the capital? What... What are you doing here..?" Steve's lips quivered, and he stuttered.

Caspian's eyes suddenly burst into light as sharp as a blade when he heard the name.

Even though his body was locked by Steve's stronger spiritual Qi and he could not move, one could still feel the terrifying killing intent that erupted from Caspian's body.

What Charles said before he died kept ringing in Caspian's ears.

"That woman, Jezebel, she wants to meet you too because you ruined her operation in Darnley Valley..."

Darnley Valley... The wave of monsters was summoned by the woman called Jezebel Morrey! Wesley, the sect and individual cultivators' death, as well as the danger Caspian, Maya, and the mortals in the carriage faced, were all because of that woman!

Caspian's heart pounded violently, and his murderous intent boiled.

He wanted to send the woman to apologize to Wesley and the other cultivators!

It seemed that she felt something was wrong with Caspian, but the girl named Jezebel just glanced at Caspian lightly before looking at Charlotte, who was still unconscious.

“Is this Princess Charlotte?” A soft and gentle voice sounded.

It was impossible to believe that this was the mastermind behind the tragedy in Darnley Valley by her appearance and voice!

“Yes... Yes...” Steve’s complexion drastically changed, but he still nodded in the end, Caspian’s breathing became faster.

He did not know why Steve was so afraid of Jezebel, but he could not restrain the urge to kill that woman.

Thud, thud!

The burst of blood and Qi madly impacted the sealed meridians, and there was even an audible sound.

“You seem to hate me,” Jezebel’s attention was finally attracted to Caspian.

With clear eyes and a hint of curiosity, she tilted her head slightly and looked at him.

Anyone would probably be moved by her gaze.

Steve was also surprised at Caspian’s reaction.

Even if he hurt the Caspian before, Caspian did not seem to have such a violent reaction.

However, he resented the woman so deeply.

Was that guy born to hate women?

At that thought, Steve felt a chill running down his spine.

Soon, Jezebel’s soft and gentle voice sounded again, but there was a doubt in her tone.

“I think I’ve seen you before.”

Her eyes appeared as if they could see a person’s deepest thoughts, and her gaze was as if asking Caspian, “Can you tell me?”

Jezebel’s gaze could probably cleanse the filthiest thing in the world.

However, a smile suddenly appeared on Caspian’s angry face, and he slowly uttered, “I want to kill you.”

As soon as he said that, beads of blood oozed out from the pores of Caspian's arms.

Not only his arms but his chest also started to bleed.

That was the response of his blood and Qi forcibly impacting the blocked meridians.

That guy must be crazy, that was Steve's first reaction.

It was typical for cultivators of higher realms to use their spiritual Qi to restrain cultivators of lower realms.

That kind of shackle existed in the meridians, and it was challenging for a low-level cultivator to break free.

It was almost impossible to do that by relying on his strength.

However, even knowing that it was impossible and might even cause great harm to his body, the guy named Casper still used his blood and Qi to attack his meridians forcibly.

Was he seeking death?

At the moment when Steve's face changed drastically, Caspian almost turned into a blood man.

"You have a grudge against me?" Jezebel stared at Caspian, then finally shook her head, saying, "I'm sorry.

I just thought I saw you somewhere, but I don't remember having any enmity with you.

Nonetheless, you can't kill me today."

After speaking, Jezebel raised the flute to her lips and exhaled an orchid-like fragrance from her mouth.

Then, a melodious sound of a flute came.

After a while, a huge wolf-shaped monster with lightning patterns on its forehead rushed from a distance and jumped in front of Jezebel.

"I sensed your presence, so I came to take a look I'm going back now.

We can't let any more shape-shifting demons die."

That sentence was an answer to Steve's previous question.

After speaking, Jezebel sat sideways on the giant wolf's back and lightly stroked its fur.

The giant wolf howled at the moon, and it instantly turned into a ray of light and galloped down the mountain.

After hearing the other party's words, Steve froze in place, and cold sweat swiftly soaked his back.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 719

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 719-Steve continued to tremble, and he mumbled, "She found me... She found me..."

Caspian could tell that Steve panicked, a reaction he did not even have when he met the Heavenly Spirit Realm sect elders.

"Jezebel, I must kill you..." Caspian gritted and his eyes were fixed on the fleeting figures that jumped down.

"You want to kill her?" Steve came to his senses, looking at Caspian oddly.

Perhaps he was frightened by Jezebel's sudden appearance, but there was much less hatred in Steve's eyes as he looked at Caspian.

Caspian glanced at Steve coldly but did not speak.

However, his blood-soaked figure made it clear.

"You can't kill her, at least not now." Steve suddenly smiled.

The flesh on his face was torn and full of wounds, and his bloody face twitched, looking extremely ferocious as he added, "When you know about the Lunia's Four Little Witches, you can talk about killing her."

"Lunia's Four Little Witches?" Caspian's eyes narrowed, "You mean Lunia, the Upper Kingdom?"

Steve nodded, and he hated his fangs.

"That's right! But, I'm sorry as you won't have that chance.

Since you ruined my plan, I'm going to torture you to death!"

As soon as he said that, Steve inserted some spiritual Qi inside Caspian to trap him again.

Consequently, Caspian froze, and he could not move.

That time, he could not even speak.

“Follow and witness my greatness!” Steve grinned, grabbing Caspian and Charlotte each in one hand, and he sprinted through the mountains.

However, Steve did not notice that the corners of Caspian’s mouth twitched slightly.

Even though he fell into the hands of a mortal enemy, Caspian did not panic.

Caspian’s eyes were fixed on the imperial city in the distance, where the fire blazed into the sky.

Originally, he was worried that Steve would run away again.

After all, it would be a little troublesome if he continued to use methods like teleportation as it was challenging to determine the exact direction and distance.

Why was everyone in the imperial city so indignant and desperate after Steve captured Caspian and Charlotte?

Well, the reason was that they did not know the distance and direction Steve took them and searching for them that way was undoubtedly like finding a needle in a haystack.

However, Steve ran away to the mountains with the two of them.

In that way, Caspian could naturally calculate the route silently.

‘Did you think that by going deep into the mountains, it would be difficult for anyone to find me? You’ve surely underestimated me if so,’ Caspian thought.

That time, Steve did not run away for long.

About an hour later, he came to a hidden mountain peak.

Then, he looked around and touched the blood on his body with his fingers, quickly drawing a pattern on a raised stone.

Caspian could tell that it was a formation pattern, and it seemed that an array was set up in that area, which required Steve’s blood to be activated.

That almost implied that Steve escaped.

However, after visually measuring the distance between them and the imperial city, Caspian suddenly felt that Steve was undoubtedly bold as they were not too far from the capital.

Just when Caspian thought so, a low but muffled sound came.

The stone that Steve drew on before moved slowly to the side, revealing a dark hole.

Carrying Caspian and Charlotte, Steve looked around again, and he walked in after making sure no one noticed him.

As they entered, the stone moved back to its original position.

Caspian noticed that there was still a long corridor once they got into the cave.

Nonetheless, Steve was noticeably more relaxed.

His body was no longer as tense as before, and he even leaned against the stone wall beside him for a while, taking a few breaths.

'It seems that this is not just his temporary shelter,' Caspian pondered in his heart.

Just then, Caspian saw Steve stick out a finger and jab at him.

In an instant, he felt his throat loosen.

Caspian hummed, and he found that he could speak, but he still could not move.

Besides his mouth, tongue, and eyes, Caspian could not move any other part of his body, and he could not even turn his neck.

"Now that we're here, you'll never escape my grasp again." In the darkness, Steve let out an eerie laugh.

"You're right.

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest place.

There's also a saying called hiding in plain sight.

The cultivators of Earlington of Efrax are now searching for you at least within a thousand-kilometer radius of the imperial city.

Who would have thought that you're almost right under their noses." Caspian sneered.

Steve also seemed very smug.

“Isn’t that so? Who would have thought that I would hide my cave a hundred kilometers away from the imperial city, and I could also set up the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade in the surrounding mountains!”

“The Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade!” Caspian’s expression changed slightly.

As a disciple of the Heavenly Stars Sect, Caspian was still aware of the effects of most formations.

The Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade was set up with the blood sacrifice of the living and the souls as barriers, and it could hide all traces within a radius of a hundred kilometers.

To put it bluntly, it was a high-level illusion array.

Moreover, if the range of the formation were narrowed, the effect would be even better.

If the area covered by the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade were the mountain where Caspian was located and the several other surrounding mountains, then even the entry-level Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators would not be able to find anything fishy here easily.

Nevertheless, it was not that easy to set up that formation.

After pondering, Caspian said, “You have someone in the imperial city.”

Naturally, what Caspian meant was not that evil cultivators infiltrated the imperial city, but that among the hundred officials in the imperial city, someone secretly helped the evil cultivators, or at least secretly helped Steve set up that formation.

After all, Caspian knew that the success of the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade required the sacrifice of living people.

The blood, flesh, and bones of living humans were a part of indispensable materials.

Hence, the name might be “Hundred Ghosts”, but the number of people to be killed at one time was at least 500 to 1000.

In a place so close to the imperial city, it was impossible to kill so many people at one time without anyone helping to cover it up.

Hence, the person must have great power in Earlington of Efrax.

“Hehe.

Of course! Don't you know that it's much easier to win over mortals than to win over cultivators?" Steve was relaxed now that he returned to his lair, and he did not mind talking to Caspian more, adding, "To win a mortal, you just need to give him mortal treasures or beauties.

If that won't work, just give him the precious medicines that we cultivators don't even fancy, but those that can prolong life and strengthen his body will do, and even then, they'll be grateful to you.

Besides, don't forget which sect I'm from."

Caspian was stunned, and he uttered through gritted teeth, "The Blood Poison Sect, a poison expert."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 720

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 720—"That's right! The Blood Poison sect is a poison expert," Steve smiled happily, and he appeared smug.

Even though it was dark in the corridor at that time, Caspian could tell Steve's smile was blooming brightly.

"A carrot-and-stick approach... You don't understand this principle, right?" Steve seemed to have had enough rest, and he grabbed Caspian and Charlotte, walking into the corridor.

Then, he added, "We'll give those obedient officials or members of the royal family money or beautiful maids.

As for those who were disobedient, we would directly poison them to make them compliant.

If you haven't seen those mortals, you can't imagine how afraid of death they are.

"

"You even poisoned the obedient ones, right?" Caspian mocked.

Steve paused for a moment, and Caspian felt the other person's expression stiffen.

However, Steve just scoffed and ignored Caspian, and continued walking forward.

Then, Steve snorted.

“That’s how the Blood Poison Sect does things.

The century-old foundation is destroyed, but there are still some bases that have not been taken away by those godd*mn guys.”

Steve naturally referred to those sects that wiped out the Blood Poison Sect.

Caspian continued to deduce that the previous what happened here, and he resumed, “After you controlled those officials, you used them to seal the nearby mountains and send people over nonstop.

Then, when the number of people was almost enough, you sacrificed them and set up a formation.”

“Of course!” As he spoke, Steve grabbed Caspian and Charlotte and walked out of the corridor.

What appeared in front of Caspian was a cave with smooth walls.

The cave was not small, and it could accommodate more than 600 people.

However, most places were empty.

Steve glanced at Caspian, and a strange look flashed in his eyes.

“I didn’t expect you to know much about mortal things.”

Caspian sneered.

No matter how small Salleria was, it was still a big territory.

As a prince, what type of scene did Caspian not see before?

Nonetheless, Steve did not know Caspian’s identity and experience.

As he felt that he was already winning, Steve continued, “The process of sealing the mountains was much more straightforward.

By simply using the excuse that the prince or someone from the royal family wanted to hunt in the mountains, the area can be closed for dozens of days.

Besides, this is not the territory of the six major sects.

As the owner of Earlington of Efrax, the royal family still has this power here.

As for the 800 people used for the sacrifice, guess where they came from?”

Steve smiled at Caspian.

It was not a small feat to send 800 people into the mountain and sacrifice them.

Hence, even if they wanted to hide the matter from mortals, it would not be so easy.

Steve did not intend to beat around the bushes, and he admitted, "We hid the living people in the belly of beasts, and those beasts.

Those beasts were naturally put into the mountains first for the hunting of princes and nobles.

As such, no one doubted anything."

"800 beasts..."

Before Caspian could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Steve wagging his fingers.

"Not that many.

We only used 100 beasts.

If we used 800 beasts, the momentum created would be far more than an army of a thousand people, and it would be hard not to be noticed.

We're not that stupid."

Caspian frowned.

"But how can you store eight people in a beast... Unless..."

Caspian swiftly understood, and disbelief and anger appeared in his eyes.

Then, he roared, "Steve, I'm going to murder you!"

Caspian gritted his teeth, and his eyes fumed with killing intent.

Looking at Caspian, Steve could not help laughing.

"Looks like you've figured it out! Hahahaha! Yes, we didn't sacrifice adults, but children around five years old! After all, the ghosts of the children are more hostile and resentful, and the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade will be more powerful by using them!"

When he said that, Steve seemed to be deliberately trying to provoke Caspian, and he put his terrifying face in front of Caspian and added, "I can reveal that to make those

little brats have more fear and resentment before they die, we sent people to torture them severely, pouring boiling water, stripping their nails, blinding them...”

“B*stard!” Caspian could no longer hold back.

Although they were not the people of Salleria he once protected, Caspian absolutely could not tolerate anyone who tortured innocent people for his selfish desires, especially these young children.

Caspian blood and Qi seemed to have caught fire, and his entire body was drenched in blood.

The boiling blood and Qi caused by his rage squeezed his meridians, sounding like a meat grinder.

Bang!

It sounded like something was broken, and Caspian suddenly raised his arm, hitting Steve’s face hard like a lightning bolt.

Thud!

The sound was louder than before, and it was as if a boulder fell from mid-air to the ground.

Half of Steve’s head was sunken in, and his eyeball was squeezed until it exploded.

Moreover, half of his teeth fell out and mixed with blood and saliva, gushing out of Steve’s month.

In a flash, Steve’s head was covered with blood, and he also flew out like a big fish jumping out of the water, slamming to the ground, bouncing up, and falling again.

That crisp noise would make anyone’s scalp tingle and cheek aching.

When Steve dropped to the ground, Caspian and Charlotte fell out of his grasp and fell.

In the rage just now, Caspian’s blood and Qi poured out of the shackles of his arm, allowing him to throw a punch.

However, the blood and Qi did not rush toward Caspian’s other meridians, and only his arm could move for now.

In fact, after that punch, Caspian’s arm was also numb because of forcibly using blood and Qi to flush his meridians, and he lost consciousness for a while.

On the contrary, Charlotte, who was unconscious, woke up in a daze after being dropped.

After squirming her eyelids a few times, the sweet princess opened her eyes and let out a painful grunt, "My head...it hurts..."

Looking at the unfamiliar scene in front of her, Charlotte was in a trance for a while, and she asked, "Where am I? What happened?"

Before she could finish speaking, she saw a body with torn skin and flesh, with deep wounds visible in some areas.

The monster even had a strangely dented head, and when it stood, a pair of eyes full of resentment stared at her.

"Who are you!" Charlotte was so frightened that her heart almost stopped beating, and her pretty face instantly turned white.

However, even though she screamed because she was afraid, Charlotte's voice was still delightful, and it was soothing.

Charlotte was so terrified that she felt like she was about to faint when she noticed the monster moving toward her, but she soon saw the monster turn a blind eye to her, walking straight to her side and striding behind.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 721

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 721-Charlotte was not a fool, and when she glanced in the direction the monster was heading, she immediately realized what went on.

"Casper?"

The memory flashed in her mind instantly, the fake loyal ministers, the raiding shape-shifting demons, the monsters attacking the city, the evil cultivators invaded, and at the last moment, she was caught by the evil cultivator who was half-human half-monster...

"You're that evil cultivator!" Charlotte turned her gaze to look at that strange being.

Steve paused, then raised his hand and waved at Charlotte.

"Ah!" Charlotte shouted, and her body suddenly flew into the air, sticking to the smooth stone wall in the distance.

Even though she could not see anything, Charlotte could not move as if she was firmly held by the rope.

“Princess Charlotte, I’m not in a position to deal with you, so just stay there quietly.”

After Steve said that, he turned around and walked toward Caspian again.

One of the tasks tonight was to catch Charlotte.

As for Caspian, Steve could vent his anger on him.

Although Caspian just used his blood and Qi to break the shackles of the meridians in his arms forcibly, it also caused a tremendous burden on his body.

At that moment, Caspian could not move, and the only free arm was so numb that he could barely feel it because of the punch just now.

Therefore, Caspian could not make effective resistance.

Steve reached out, grabbed Caspian in his hand, and strode toward the middle of the cave where a big cauldron was placed.

The size of the pot was comparable to a large bathtub, and it could submerge a standing adult if it were filled with water.

Flames burned under the cauldron, and the thick red liquid was constantly boiling inside it, forming large bubbles.

From time to time, bones could be seen rising and falling.

The color of the fluid was like fresh blood, but there was no pungent smell of iron even though it was being boiled.

Instead, there was a unique fragrance of herbs.

Although it looked like it was boiling blood and bones, the smell was strangely like a boiling pot of refreshing tea.

Steve walked to the cauldron and threw Caspian to the ground.

He used so much strength that when Caspian landed on his back, he directly smashed a big hole on the floor.

The boiling cauldron also jolted up and down as if it was about to turn over.

However, Caspian noticed that a twisted, tadpole-like inscription pattern appeared on the floor when his body hit the ground heavily.

The inscription pattern was not only on the ground under Caspian but also on the cauldron's surface.

When illuminated by the flame, a stream of light emerged, and those inscription patterns seemed to come alive, flashing a faint green light that appeared terrifying at first glance.

Even though Caspian did not know what these patterns meant, he could sense that they were not a good thing.

Moreover, he also noticed that when his body hit the ground, the inscription pattern that emerged was incomplete as the edge was blurry, which implied that the inscription was more than just that small piece under him and on the cauldron.

The ones that emerged just now were because Caspian slammed it, but the invisible ones were probably more.

The pattern might cover the entire cave.

"Casper, do you want to give it a guess on how I'm going to torture you?" Steve's head was tilted, his spine was crooked from the blow he just received from Caspian.

Hence, coupled with his bloody face, Steve suddenly looked even more terrifying.

"Do you know what happened to the people who planned to do this to me last time?" Caspian did not panic, but he looked at Steve coldly and sneered.

"They died on the same day."

Steve frowned.

He finally knew why he hated Caspian.

The guy not only ruined his big plan tonight, but it was also the momentum that he possessed.

It was simply frustrating.

It was as if everything was within Caspian's expectations, and Steve seemed to be an actor who cooperated with Caspian to finish the scene according to the plot he arranged.

At the thought of that, Steve let out a heavy sigh.

Soon, he suddenly calmed down.

Then, he chuckled.

“It’s no wonder that the Heavenly Stars Sect unexpectedly won the state religion this year.

I think you’re the blockbuster disciple the Heavenly Stars Sect has been secretly and meticulously cultivated.

How interesting,” Steve said, his eyes gradually narrowing.

Then, an indescribable look emerged from the depths of his eyes.

“I already felt it just now.

Your body is tougher and more condensed than I imagined.

I’m afraid that ordinary body refiners can’t reach your level.

Even with my current strength, I can’t cut you into pieces.

But don’t you think torture like cutting off your hands and feet is too low-level for a cultivator?”

Caspian frowned.

“Cultivators can move mountains and reclaim seas, but of course, these are still a little early for you now.

Nonetheless, there are some things that ordinary people can’t imagine, such as torture methods or ways to make someone desperate and in utter misery...”

Steve suddenly bent down, and his rotten face still bled, almost touching Caspian’s face.

Then, he opened his mouth, revealing his pearly whites that were soaked in blood, saying, “For example, letting the sect disciple who was held high in his sect falling into hell in an instant, so that he’ll no longer be tolerated by cultivators nor monsters, becoming a person that everyone hates, and even a rotten corpse was stronger than him.”

When Steve said these words, he showed extremely resentful emotions, and his voice was like the cry of a ghost in the middle of the night, horrifying anyone who heard it.

Caspian was fine, but Charlotte, who was being controlled on the stone wall, turned pale with fright, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Even so, Charlotte looked at Steve as best she could and said, "Your... Your target is me.

Let Casper go, and I, I'll go with you..."

Steve turned a deaf ear to Charlotte's words.

His only eye was fixed on Caspian, trying to find fear in his face.

However, reality disappointed him again.

"You're going to die." Caspian looked at Steve.

At that moment, their identities seem to be reversed.

"B*stard!" Steve could not hold back his anger.

"I want you to suffer!" Steve roared and shoved his arm violently.

In an instant, the spiritual Qi condensed into a huge palm in the void, and the iron cauldron on the fire rack was overturned at once.

Boom!

The boiling red liquid in the iron pot not only did not overturn, but it wriggled, climbed, and floated up against reasonings.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 722

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 722-When the red liquid was in the cauldron before, Caspian did not feel anything special.

However, it was as if some kind of seal was lifted off when the pot overturned.

The resentment was so intense that it was almost insoluble, and it was as if it was aged for thousands or ten thousand years, suddenly spewing and pouring out.

In a flash, Caspian even believed he saw densely packed and layered twisted faces in the void.

At a closer look, Caspian realized that these roaring, shouting, and crying faces were young and tender!

That was a group of five year old children.

Caspian's heart immediately skipped a beating.

He remembered Steve mentioning that to make the formation more powerful, the human blood they used to set up the formation came from children.

"You killed them and even imprisoned their souls!" Caspian's eyes narrowed.

Even though he was in a fury, his voice turned calm.

"Correct! The formation has used up the most violent part of the soul, and the remaining part is also full of all kinds of negative emotions because of the torture before death.

Letting them leave just like that would be such a waste." Steve raised his head, and his torn mouth revealed an eerie smile.

In the direction Steve looked, the thick red liquid continued to climb upward to mid-air, extending and forming the shape of a high lintel.

Moreover, the door frame of that lintel was soaked with white bones.

Even though the air around them burned hot, the scene would make anyone feel chill down their spines.

Charlotte, who was controlled on the stone wall, saw that scene, and her breathing almost stagnated.

She felt her scalp numb, and her brain was almost blank.

Caspian could even clearly see that the faces constantly flew toward the blood-colored portal, forming a layer of mist in the door frame.

The fog was not thick, but it was very dense.

In addition, it was slowly rotating, making people feel as if something terrifying was about to be released.

"What are you going to do to me?" Caspian calmed down, and he stared at Steve as he asked, "Summoning ghosts to devour me? I didn't expect that you mastered the Way of the Ghosts."

"Do you know why our Blood Poison Sect was wiped out?"

“Because you killed innocent people indiscriminately, tested poisons with living people, and even made many villages disappear overnight,” Caspian said lightly.

“Not only that.” Steve giggled.

His laughter sounded like the overcast wind blowing in the middle of the night due to his missing teeth, and it was full of gloominess.

Seeing the door condensed and formed, Steve grinned and looked at Caspian, slowly uttering, “Because we also studied the Inheritance of Ghosts.”

“Ssh! B*stard!” Caspian still gasped even though he vaguely expected the answer.

The Way of the Ghosts was the cultivation technique that both humans and demons hated in Idacith.

To cultivate the Way of the Ghosts, one must go through the steps of sacrificing living people and extracting living souls, and such a thing was not allowed.

Hence, the Way of the Ghosts was not tolerated since its inception.

Nonetheless, where there was light, there was naturally darkness.

Even though the cultivators of the Way of the Ghosts would be killed once found, its inheritance was not broken even after so many years.

Instead, it was secretly cultivated by a small group of believers, lurking.

Before that, Caspian was unaware that the Blood Poison Sect was a sect of cultivation, but he was relieved after giving it a thought.

If the world knew that a sect that cultivated the Way of the Ghosts established a large-scale sect in Earlington of Efrax, then the entire Earlington of Efrax, whether it was the dynasty or the six major sects, would be condemned.

At least after tonight, one thing Caspian could be sure of was that Lunia would pour out its rage on the territory.

In that case, it was understandable to use the excuse of using people to test poisons to cover up the practice of the Way of the Ghosts.

When he thought of that, Caspian suddenly realized something, and his face immediately fell.

“You want to...”

“Looks like you’ve guessed it!” Steve’s eyes widened with unspeakable hatred and pride on his face, “You guessed right! I’m going to turn you into a half-human, half-ghost monster! I’m going to open the door to the underworld on you! Your body will be the bridge between the world and hell! Even though you’re still human, ghosts will come out of you! The proud titles of being the chosen one and the hope of your sect will all leave you! After tonight, you’ll be the soul of hell that every sect wants to destroy! You’re human, yet you’re also a ghost! An existence that humans, monsters, and demons can’t tolerate!” Steve growled, and his voice was sharp and harsh.

Charlotte looked at Caspian with eyes full of worry, shock, fear, and such emotions.

Finally, Steve saw what he waited for for a long, long time in Caspian’s eyes, fear...

“You’re scared! You’re finally scared! Hahahaha! But it’s useless! You can’t move now, so just accept it!”

Steve raised his finger and shouted, “The Gate of Death!”

Crackle and rattle!

The bones wrapped in red liquid in midair suddenly fell like raindrops.

In the air, bones fluttered, faces turned, and the terrifying images were as if hell was turned upside down and spewed into the world.

Steve soaked wet again, but it was sweat that poured out that time.

However, because he was all wounds and blood scabs, the blood clot melted again when the sweat rushed, so the injuries all over his body opened again, and blood gushed out.

Nevertheless, Steve did not seem to mind.

He wanted revenge and not just that.

“The long-cherished ambition is finally... Realized!” Steve gritted his teeth, and his figure trembled slightly from the excitement.

Even his remaining eye bloomed with scarlet light.

The inheritance of the Blood Poison Sect and the tens of thousands of lives could finally rest in peace.

It was a pity that those people could not see the scene! Then, Steve took a deep breath, and his expression suddenly became grim.

After that, he waved his arm and pointed his finger at Caspian.

Swoosh!

Caspian's body suddenly soared into the air.

The white bones dancing in the air, the surging faces, and the rolling red liquid all came together, galloping toward Caspian and giving him no chance to react or resist.

Instead, they directly slammed at Caspian's chest.

"Ugh!"

Caspian, who was controlled in mid-air, appeared to be in agony, and an uncontrollable groan came out of his throat.

That feeling was indescribable, and it was as if a hand spread his chest open with force, digging and digging hard inside, trying to hollow out a bottomless, cold abyss.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 723

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 723-Charlotte felt Caspian's agony, and she exclaimed, "Casper!"

She tried her best to break free, wanting to do something.

However, as someone who still wandered at the start of the pathway to immortality, Charlotte was still powerless.

"Isn't your target me! Why must you torture him! Let him go! Release him!" In the raging wind in the cave, Charlotte's voice kept being interrupted, but it continued to echo.

Yet, Steve did not even spare her a glance.

After all, those people ordered him to kidnap Charlotte, and the matter was done.

Instead, catching Caspian was a pleasant surprise.

"Come, come on, my fellow seniors and juniors, my teachers and elders... You're all coming back soon..."

Caspian looked above him while Steve murmured, appearing excited.

At that moment, Caspian only felt an indescribable pain in his chest.

The dense white bones slammed into his chest one by one, shattered to pieces, and then mixed with the thick blood-colored liquid and twisted souls pouring into his chest.

Even though Caspian's chest still seemed the same as before, it was as if there was a bottomless pit sucking everything that rushed toward him.

Gradually, the pain became numb and soon replaced by boundless cold.

That cold was different from the simple low temperature, it was the kind of cold that leaked from the depths of the soul, and the chilliness only condensed in Caspian's chest.

Later, Caspian moved his neck with difficulty and lowered his head, and he found a faint red and white mark under the skin of his chest.

The trace was like a door of bone and blood condensed in mid-air just now!

The portal became clearer over time, and he could even see that the portal was made up of countless stacked skulls!

At a closer look, Caspian could even see the green flame burning in the sunken eye socket of each skull, and a thin snake would move to and fro in the eye sockets and mouth from time.

Caspian recalled what Steve said before, and that was simply the opening of the gate of hell!

Caspian tried to struggle, but he found himself unable to move.

As the portal became more apparent, the chilliness also spread toward his entire body, making Caspian feel as if he were frozen.

"It's useless.

You're now under my control, and I can do whatever I want with you! Just wait until you become the carrier of the Gate of Death! At that time, you'll be a walking corpse.

Even if you're chopped up, you'll not die.

Yet, you'll also lose all your existing abilities in the same way, watching the dead and ghosts constantly walking out of the Gate of Death! Hahahahaha!"

Steve laughed loudly and smugly.

He was so overjoyed that his laughter reached his eyes, and he did not see Caspian in the air, and the corners of his mouth slowly twitched into a faint smile.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the harsh wind blew, the bones and faces all poured into Caspian's chest.

Moreover, the pattern of the Gate of Death on Caspian's chest was completely formed.

Although the pattern only occupied his chest, it revealed an icy and terrifying taste.

To be precise, any creature would feel fear when they see it, and any dead soul or ghost would be horrified at its sight.

That was the portal that connected life and death.

After all the Blood Poison Sect's efforts in cultivating the Way of the Ghosts through generations and even encountering the disaster of being wiped out, they finally completed the Gate of Death.

Caspian's body fell from the air and slammed to the ground.

Caspian shut his eyes, and his face was pale, appearing like a person who lost too much blood and passed out.

Steve hurriedly walked over, and he let out a long sigh of relief when he saw Caspian's chest undulating slightly.

"Thank god you're not dead... It's great that you're alive.

This way, you'll never die!" Steve could not help but yell, "Finally, I've succeeded! It's finally done!"

"What made the Blood Poison Sect's Elder Steve so happy?"

"Of course, it's..." Before Steve could finish his words, his face immediately dropped.

Where did the voice come from!

Steve hurriedly turned to look.

Charlotte was still on the stone wall, and she could not move.

Moreover, it was a male's voice, and it could not be Charlotte's.

Then, Steve lowered his head and glanced at Caspian, who still had his eyes shut.

It was apparent that he passed out after bearing the Gate of Death's pressure.

Naturally, it could not be him who spoke, and the voice did not come from Caspian's direction.

The direction the sound came from was...

Steve quickly turned his head and looked at the only entrance to the cave, shouting, "Who is it!"

"Of course, I'm someone sent here to kill you."

As the voice sounded, a young man in a cyan gown who looked about twenty-six years old walked out of the shadows with a longsword in his hand.

"The Blue Feather Sect!" Steve's eyes lit up, and he immediately recognized the person's identity.

Steve also felt somewhat panicked.

Since a sect disciple appeared, would that mean his location was exposed?

In addition to the person in front of him, were there other people surrounding the place?

Looking down at Caspian, Steve gritted his teeth, full of unwillingness.

He finally fulfilled his wish, and his happiness was already fleeting away!

It seemed that the disciple could see through what Steve thought, and he walked over with a smile.

"Don't worry.

I'm here alone."

Steve was skeptical when he heard that, but the panic in his heart gradually subsided.

In his eyes, a murderous aura began to condense.

The Blue Feather Sect disciple continued, "With the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade here, even if the elites of the major sects are out tonight, I bet we'll have to wait until dawn at the earliest for the others to discover this place."

"Then how did you find out about this place!" Steve growled, narrowing his eyes.

The Blue Feather Sect disciple smiled, lifted the hem of his long gown a little, revealing a plate and saying, "I'm under Grandmaster Valdis.

Of course, I can find out.”

“Grandmaster Valdis! You’re Valdis’s disciple!” Steve gasped.

When he saw that the Blue Feather Sect disciple was also in the Holy Land Realm, his heart sank immediately, and he asked, “Which one of the Four Messengers of Water, Fire, Light, and Thunder are you?”

“So you’ve heard of us, Elder Steve,” the young man smiled, “I’m Kendrick Lambert.”

“The Light of Salvation, Kendrick Lambert.” Steve’s heart turned colder.

Valdis was currently the most popular among the Blue Feather Sect elders.

He was a young man with outstanding talent, becoming one of the elders of the Blue Feather Sect at an extremely young age.

Being at a young age meant one had more possibilities in the future.

It could also be seen in how he was also in charge of the Blue Feather Sect disciples’ disciplinary and etiquettes.

Valdis had almost nothing to be criticized for as a person.

Since he took charge of the Blue Feather Sect, he won the title of a just and selfless man.

As for his four personal disciples, they were also famous in Earlington of Efrax.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 724

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 724-Valdis’s four personal disciples were known as the Four Messengers of Water, Fire, Light, and Thunder.

The four envoys held the Blue Feather Sect penalty order, which not only had the duty to monitor the words and deeds of the sect disciples but also had the privilege of killing the culpable disciples on the spot without going through the penalty hall.

From that, it could also be seen how much Valdis adored and trusted these four disciples.

As for Kendrick, he was the light messenger in the Four Messengers of Water, Fire, Light, and Thunder.

In Earlington of Efrax, he was known as the Light of Salvation.

Light; the spell he mastered.

Salvation to put it elegantly, was to guide the disciples who made mistakes to the right path.

In layman's terms, it meant punishing disciples who violated the sect's rules.

"The Messenger of Light, a mid-level first-stage Holy Land Realm."

Steve's complexion became more unpleasant when he saw the grinning Kendrick.

After all, he was only in the entry-level first-stage Holy Land Realm, a level lower than Kendrick.

Even though his body was strengthened after transforming into a demon, he was seriously injured and did not heal.

Otherwise, Caspian would not be able to blast half of his head off.

If he was not hurt, he might have been able to fight Kendrick in his prime.

Even if Steve could not kill Kendrick, it would not be a problem for him to escape.

However...

Steve glanced at Charlotte, who was held on the stone wall.

It was doubtful for him to escape with Charlotte.

When he entered the cave, Kendrick already saw Caspian lying on the ground and Charlotte trapped on the stone wall.

He noticed Steve was in a pickle and frightened, and he smiled.

"It seems that I'm quite lucky as I can save the princess and Heavenly Stars Sect disciple.

Since the chance is here, no one can stop it."

"What wishful thinking!" Steve roared and stomped hard on the ground.

Bang!

The ground suddenly cracked and holes the size of the mouth of a bowl appeared.

Then, purple water spewed out of the holes, all of which shot at Kendrick.

During the period, some purple liquid spilled on the floor and immediately corroded the ground into mud.

The smile on Kendrick's face did not change, and he did not even draw his longsword out of its sheath.

Instead, Kendrick just simply waved it.

"The Light Illuminating the Moon."

Buzz!

In front of him, a shield with white light suddenly appeared, and the purple poison bounced back toward Steve when it hit the light shield.

"D*mn it!" Steve secretly cursed and hurriedly leaped backward.

"Do you think you can dodge it?"

Kendrick smiled brighter, and he seemed to have expected Steve's actions.

Then, he bent his thumb slightly, gently pushing the hilt, and the sword's blade unsheathed a few centimeters.

In an instant, the blade light was revealed like the morning glow illuminating the horizon.

"The Light Shattering Shadow Sword!" Steve exclaimed.

Steve could not care about the piercing sword light, and he used the spiritual Qi in his whole body to quickly retreat as he slapped out.

"Poison Palm!"

The palm formed by the condensed spiritual Qi, forming deadly energy and flying toward Kendrick.

The sword light slashed out in a flash, and just like tearing a piece of paper, the black palm in mid-air was split into two halves at once.

Steve let out a muffled groan in mid-air, and two of his five right fingers on his right hand exploded.

Holy Land Realm could release spiritual Qi, and whether it was for martial arts or spells, its power was much stronger than Pulse Control Realm.

However, Steve's blow could not even block Kendrick for a second.

After that sword light ripped open the pitch-black palm, it suddenly accelerated in mid-air with a buzzing sound.

In Steve's eyes, the sword light was still a long way from him before that, but it was already in front of him in the blink of an eye.

Splat!

A long bloody line was pulled from Steve's lower abdomen to his eyebrows, and he screamed as he heavily staggered backward.

The sword appeared as if it was not even drawn out of its sheath, looking just like a gentle sword light.

However, it seemed to bring along a heavy weight and immediately smashed Steve on the ground where the cauldron was just placed.

Rumble!

The ground collapsed and shattered, and Steve was almost half-buried in the soil as the large cracks extended around.

The sword mark that nearly split him spread out like ink smudged on paper.

Having lost Steve's shackles, Charlotte exclaimed and fell from the stone wall.

Nonetheless, the place where she was imprisoned was not high, and Charlotte herself was a warrior, so she did not suffer much from the fall.

Perhaps she was too frightened before, she looked a little embarrassed, and she could not stand as her blood and Qi did not run smoothly in her.

Kendrick was not surprised that he could heavily injure Steve with one attack.

He knew Steve's realm beforehand, and he was also aware that Steve was severely wounded in the imperial city.

More importantly, Kendrick was confident in his ability.

Valdis's disciples were unnecessary the strongest among the Blue Feather Sect, but there would be few rivals of the same rank in the Earlington of Efrax! Even if there were, it would be the geniuses of other sects, and it would never be the turn of an evil cultivator like Steve!

“That’s it... How... Unchallenging.” Kendrick walked in Steve’s direction.

Kendrick saw that although this evil cultivator fell into the gravel, his hands and feet still twitched slightly, and he was not dead.

A man was not dead unless he stopped moving.

Hence, Kendrick, being cautious as always, decided to swing his sword and chop off the opponent’s head.

The unconscious Caspian was between Kendrick and Steve, and Kendrick’s eyes lit up when he saw Caspian.

He noticed the pattern of the Gate of Death on Caspian’s chest, and he felt a chilly aura.

The chilliness was not from the low temperature, nor was it the icy coldness one encountered during winter.

Instead, it was the terrifying feeling of fear after the death of a living being.

“Abomination...” Kendrick mumbled.

He remembered well that the disciple called Casper from the Heavenly Stars Sect had shown a remarkable performance in the nation’s official religion election.

Moreover, he even eliminated the Blue Feather Sect in the first round.

It was impossible for such a disciple to cultivate the Way of the Ghosts, much less be an Abomination.

The Heavenly Stars Sect would not allow such a thing to happen, and even if they were crazy enough to do such a thing, such an Abomination could not enter the Spiritual Palace.

Therefore, the only possibility was Steve did something to Caspian after bringing him here.

Turning a cultivator into an Abomination? Steve was indeed extremely vicious!

“Steve, what did you do to him!”

Kendrick frowned, looking at Steve with a cold gaze.

However, his eyes and complexion completely changed the next moment, and there was a rare splendid gleam in his eyes.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 725

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 725-Steve laid on the ground, his limbs twitching slightly.

Kendrick's sword not only split open his flesh and blood but heavily slammed his body and shattered an unknown number of bones.

Consequently, it was hard for Steve to stand in such a short time.

Moreover, the ground beneath Steve also split and collapsed, and in that piece of gravel, dazzling jewels kept shining.

Even Steve's body was almost engulfed by the glowing treasures.

At a glance, Kendrick could see densely packed treasures and spirit stones under Steve.

It was apparent that the cave was not only Steve's hiding place but also his treasure trove.

As Kendrick stared at the precious items under Steve, his breathing was noticeably quicker, and even his nostrils flared visibly.

The glowing treasures shone brightly in Kendrick's eyes.

Then, he took a deep breath and pushed the Shadow-Shattering Sword a little further from its sheath.

Buzz!

A sword light roared out of the void, slicing the ground under Steve.

Rumble!

The ground suddenly collapsed and turned into a ditch.

In a flash, the glowing treasures became brighter tenfold.

The ditch was filled with jewels, spirit stones, and all kinds of natural resources needed for cultivation!

Kendrick suddenly recalled something.

It was rumored that when the Blood Poison Sect was wiped out, there were only a few resources and treasures found in the sect's possessions.

No matter what, the Blood Poison Sect was still a sect with centuries of heritage, and the belongings that were confiscated did not look like they belonged to a sect with ten thousand people.

Hence, it was said that the Blood Poison Sect planned ahead and secretly hid most of the treasures and materials of the sect long before it was destroyed.

“Could this be where the Blood Poison Sect hides its treasures?”

Kendrick's chest heaved violently at the thought, and his eyes flashed with excitement.

Then, his eyes swept across the several people at the scene, and he suddenly swung his sword.

A sword light like lightning whistled out and pierced Steve's chest in an instant.

Steve's body tensed up sharply, and a strange sound came out of his throat.

Soon, he collapsed to the ground, not making any more sound.

Kendrick licked his lips as he felt his mouth was a little dry.

He found a hiding place shrouded in the Great Array of Hundred Ghosts Shade.

Was it destined by God?

Kendrick walked forward and looked at the treasures piled up in the ditch, and his eyes glistened with fascination.

Moreover, the ditch was longer than what he just broke open, which meant more precious items were underground.

These would all be...

“Mine...” A slightly hoarse voice came out of Kendrick's throat.

If these treasures were reported to the sect, the sect would accept them, and at most, they would reward Kendrick with a very small amount.

However, if he hid it and did not report it, then all the Blood Poison Sect's treasures accumulated over a hundred years would be his!

Kendrick was simply too familiar and skilled with corruption.

However, the only difference was that the amount of that time might be slightly bigger, and it even far surpassed the sum of his previous haul.

However, Kendrick only had two storage bags with him, and the space was limited.

Just when Kendrick racked his brain on how to bring these treasures away, a soft groan sounded.

Then, Kendrick looked in the direction of the sound.

It was Charlotte, who just woke up, and their eyes coincidentally met.

At that time, Kendrick finally remembered that there were two more people besides Steve and him.

As he got too excited and nervous when he saw the treasures, Kendrick forgot about them.

When Kendrick saw Charlotte, his heart skipped a beating.

For some reason, he suddenly felt his throat dry and his heart beating faster and faster.

Furthermore, there seemed to be a faint, seductive smell in the air.

Kendrick's gaze swept uncontrollably across Charlotte's calves and delicate collarbone.

Charlotte was locked to the rock wall before, and she fell as Steve was knocked down.

Even with a warrior's physique, she still fainted from the hit, and she finally woke up, still in a daze.

With all the running all the way and the fall from a high spot, Charlotte's dress was a little messy.

Her skirt was pulled above the knees, revealing her well-proportioned calves and smooth thighs.

Asher belt had long since been loosened and the skirt was torn, one could see her enchanting waist.

The veil on Charlotte's shoulders was also ripped by the stone wall, showing her shoulders and a delicate collarbone.

Charlotte's half-covered appearance, coupled with the slightly confused look in her eyes when she just woke up, made Kendrick feel a fire burning in him, and the flame also ignited the blood in his body.

"It's... A Blue Feather Sect senior..." Charlotte did not notice that Kendrick looked at her with a different gaze.

Her head was still a little dizzy, and she could only infer what just happened from the current situation.

Charlotte thought, 'Hmm... Since a Blue Feather Sect disciple is here and Steve's lying on the floor, it seems that help's here just in time... Casper's unconscious on the floor... Casper!'

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, and she recalled the previous scene where bones and blood were mixed, and hundreds of ghosts wailed and rushed toward Caspian.

Steve did something vicious to Casper!

Charlotte hurriedly walked over to Caspian, but as she was too fizzy, Charlotte staggered and was about to fall just when she took two steps forward.

As her body swayed, the messy and loose dress suddenly loosened again.

Under the light of the fire, the originally thin dress became more transparent, revealing blurry slender curves.

Kendrick's breathing grew faster.

The treasures and beauty were all in front of him.

Then, Kendrick glanced at Steve and Caspian on the ground, and he smiled.

That was simply a God-given opportunity, and everything here was destined to be his.

Kendrick took a deep breath, and his eyes were still burning, but his expression no longer appeared as impatient as before.

Instead, Kendrick put on a concerned look and took a few steps forward to help Charlotte, saying, "Princess Charlotte, please be careful..."

Kendrick's voice even trembled uncontrollably when he called her.

The princess was simply a rare beauty.

Additionally, not only was she beautiful, but her beautiful voice made him imagine the shuddering and exciting seductive moan.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 726

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 726-Charlotte regained her footing before Kendrick could get closer.

After all, she was a warrior, and her physique was stronger than mortals.

Then, Charlotte took a deep breath, and her mind became clearer.

Charlotte looked at Kendrick and hurriedly said, "Dear senior, please help Casper.

Steve seems to have cast some type of spell on him."

"Casper's already an Abomination.

Now, the more important thing is your state," Kendrick replied as he stared at Charlotte.

Kendrick felt his body getting hotter and his throat dried at the sight of her smooth and slender neck, as well as her delicate skin that glowed softly.

"What?! An Abomination?!" Charlotte exclaimed.

She still did not notice Kendrick's gaze, and she mumbled, "Abomination? How... How did he turn into an Abomination..."

Even though she did not officially set foot on the pathway to immortality yet, Charlotte still knew some common knowledge.

An Abomination was not tolerated anywhere, and cultivators and monsters would kill it at sight.

If Caspian became an Abomination, then his promising future would be destroyed!

"Why... Why..." Charlotte murmured, her heart aching badly.

At that time, Charlotte caught sight of the Gate of Death's pattern on Caspian's chest, which was so lifelike that it could terrify anyone at first glance.

The scene of Caspian being attacked by the bones appeared in her mind, causing Charlotte's vision to turn blurry, and her body staggered again.

She simply could not accept that fact.

Kendrick's voice suddenly sounded, "When I arrived, only Steve, Casper, and Your Highness were in the cave.

Now that Casper has become an Abomination.

Just to be on the safe side, Your Highness..."

Before Kendrick could finish his sentence, he saw Charlotte looking at him, frowning.

"I didn't."

Kendrick's tone and gaze simply made Charlotte uncomfortable.

Then, Kendrick took a step forward, staring unblinkingly at Charlotte's chest.

"Your Highness, Abomination is not tolerated by the world, and it's my responsibility.

If Steve did something to you, maybe I can save you from disaster now that I'm here."

Charlotte stepped back, frowning as she said, "Steve didn't do anything to me.

You're overthinking."

Charlotte's tone was not as respectful as before anymore.

Even though she was unsure how Caspian turned into an Abomination, Charlotte was sure she was only unconscious for a short while, and Steve could not do anything to her.

Moreover, listening to Steve's tone before, it was not Steve who wanted to catch him, but the forces behind him.

Steve's mission was just to kidnap Charlotte, and there was no need for her to be turned into an Abomination.

"I need to give it a check.

Please be responsible for yourself."

"I'm fine."

"I need to check."

"What are you trying to do?"

"Let me check."

“Get away from me!”

As Kendrick got closer, Charlotte moved backward.

After a while, her back was pressed against the stone wall, and there was no place to run.

At that time, even a fool could tell that Kendrick had malicious intent.

“You can hide from me! I’m only doing this, for your good!” Kendrick roared.

Charlotte’s mind buzzed as if a giant clock rang in her ears, making her dizzy, her vision darkened, and her legs weak Fortunately, there was a stone wall supporting her.

Otherwise, she would have fallen.

Looking at Charlotte’s frail appearance, Kendrick felt that the fire in his heart burned brighter.

If he did not release it, he was afraid that he would be burned to death.

“Your Highness, you were disobedient, and I’m going to punish you.” Kendrick licked his dry lips and pushed the Light Shattering Shadow Sword.

Splat!

Charlotte’s long dress was suddenly torn from the hem to the waistband, splitting in two and revealing her long legs.

“Ahh!” Charlotte turned pale from the shock, and she was startled and furious.

Then, she hurriedly covered her legs with her hands, glaring at Kendrick, saying, “Do you know what you’re doing now? My teacher is a Spiritual Master.

He’ll not let you go if you hurt me now!” Charlotte knew she could not fight against him.

Hence, the only reliance was on her identity as a Spiritual Master’s disciple.

“Spiritual Master?” Kendrick paused.

However, just when Charlotte thought Kendrick was intimidated and slowly breathed out a sigh of relief, Kendrick suddenly pushed his longsword again.

Rip!

That time, Charlotte’s long sleeve on the left side was torn apart.

Her snow-white arm, shoulder, and half of her body were suddenly exposed.

Charlotte was about to cry, and she struggled to cover her body with the limited fabric she had.

However, the more she acted that way, the more exciting it was for Kendrick.

He did not mind continuing to humiliate Charlotte as he found that the more he degraded the other party, the more embarrassed and scared the other party looked, the harder it was for him to control his urge, and the more violent the flame burned in him.

“Your Highness, how could it be me who hurt you? It was Steve, the evil cultivator.”

”Nonsense! It’s you!”

“Your Highness, you’re mistaken.” Kendrick straightened his posture, returning to his previous serious appearance.

“After Steve turned Heavenly Stars Sect disciple Casper into an Abomination, he couldn’t help the princess’ beauty, thus defiling the princess.

Even though Casper became an Abomination, his mind was still somewhat clear, and he fought with Steve to protect the princess.

Consequently, Steve was seriously injured and eventually died with Casper.

As for you, Your Highness, you also died as you were affected by the fight.

When I arrived, I could not save the situation and could only feel regretful why I didn’t come earlier to prevent this tragedy.”

Kendrick’s tone was righteous and coupled with his honorable expression, his head seemed to glow with holy light.

Yet, what he said was so dirty and vicious.

Then, Kendrick smiled, and he looked at Charlotte, whose face got paler.

“Your Highness, are you satisfied with my answer just now?”

Charlotte’s body trembled with anger, and her limbs were cold.

The other party has already woven a big lie, placing all the blame on Steve and Casper.

At that time, everyone would be dead, and Charlotte would also be silenced by him, leaving no witness behind! By then, Kendrick would easily take the credit, and no one would blame him!

What a good plan!

What a ruthless heart!

Seeing Charlotte sweaty and frightened, Kendrick did not forget to add fuel to the fire, and he pointed to the treasures in the ditch not far away, smiling proudly.

“Those treasures will also be mine.

Your Highness, don't you think this is a day to remember for me?”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 727

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 727-The treasures accumulated by the sect for hundreds of years, the sweet girl who was peerless, and the huge credit.

Kendrick felt as if it was his lucky day, and he even began to imagine his meteoric rise and beautiful future.

Charlotte still trembled as she was terrified and angered.

“Your Highness, you shouldn't think that it's unfair.

The pathway to immortality is like this.

You can't hide from opportunities even if you want to, okay?” Kendrick's eyes narrowed, bursting out his spiritual Qi.

Slap!

Charlotte groaned, and as her back slammed hard against the stone wall, a silver knife fell to the ground.

The knife was only the thickness of an adult finger, but it was extremely sharp.

On Charlotte's wrist, a shallow fine line has appeared.

In desperation, she just planned to end her life.

Unfortunately, Kendrick found out, and the sharp weapon only left a mark on Charlotte's wrist, and she did not even manage to cut her skin.

Charlotte was filled with despair.

She wanted to struggle, but she found that she could not move any part of her body as if she was imprisoned by Steve before.

After all, Kendrick was in a higher realm than Steve, and his spiritual Qi was purer and richer.

With his spiritual Qi as the lock, the captivity was naturally more challenging to break than Steve's.

What made Charlotte even more embarrassed was that Kendrick seemed to be deliberately trying to humiliate her, and he even pinned her to the stone wall while pulling her limbs apart.

Her skirt and placket were torn apart before, and there were not many fabrics that could block the body.

Her body was stretched out again, revealing a large area of white and flawless skin.

Charlotte's complexion turned flushed and pale.

Kendrick breathed so hard that blood oozed out of his nose, and even his voice trembled as he said, "Your Highness, you're simply... Enchanting."

Staring straight at Charlotte's half-covered body, Kendrick could only feel the blood in his body surging, his heart pounding violently.

Then, he stretched out his hands and walked forward step by step.

Charlotte could not even bite her tongue to end her life, and her eyes were full of despair and unwillingness.

One step, two steps...

Kendrick got closer and closer to Charlotte.

At that moment, Kendrick suddenly felt that something was wrong.

He almost lost his mind under the impact of desire, but his cultivator's hunch and the only trace of little clarity left still made him intuitively feel that something was wrong.

Hence, Kendrick turned around, and his pupils contracted suddenly.

Caspian still laid there, but Steve's body in the ravine was gone!

"Sh*t!" Kendrick reacted immediately, and he thought, 'Something's up! The guy pretended to be dead, and he wanted to sneak an attack! The Light Shattering Shadow Sword was a weapon bestowed by Master Valdis, and it's considered a magic weapon too as it's a second-grade spiritual tool.

I've killed countless enemies for myself, for my teacher, and for my sect with this magic tool!'

Kendrick was confident that he could immediately block Steve's attack and kill him.

With the spiritual tool in hand, the enemy would not come back to life after being chopped into dozens of parts, right?

However, Kendrick suddenly found in horror that his actions seemed unable to keep up with his thoughts.

He wanted to pull the sword out of its sheath, but his fingers moved slowly, and he stared at the sword's hilt.

Even when his brain ordered his hand to draw the sword, his fingers, palm, and arm did not budge.

Even though Kendrick got restless and anxious, his hand still did not move.

At that time, Kendrick heard the sound of something breaking through the air behind him, and there was also a strange fragrance.

"The fragrance!"

Kendrick's body could not react, but his brain was still clear.

The moment he smelled the fragrance, he suddenly realized something.

He seemed to have breathed the scent when he knocked Steve to the ground before.

He did not care at that time, but now it appeared that the greed in his heart began to spread uncontrollably just after he breathed the smell.

"It's a poisonous fragrance!"

Kendrick's hands and feet turned cold when he realized that.

Kendrick was indeed greedy, but which of the Four Messengers of Water, Fire, Light, and Thunder was not?

It was just that they could pretend to be dignified in normal times, and Kendrick was one of the best at that.

Although greedy, he could still control it to a certain extent.

However, the poisonous aroma made the desire in his heart expand infinitely, so much so that he lost his mind.

'Blood Poison Sect's good at using poison, and the strongest poison is to tempt your heart...' Kendrick gritted his teeth and spat out a sentence.

Kendrick felt a chill down his spine, and a sensation as if his muscles and internal organs were being pierced came.

Kendrick gasped, and he lowered his head, finding a bloody palm pierced through his chest.

Soon, Steve's smug laughter sounded.

"Even if I die, I'm going to bring you along."

Charlotte was stunned when she saw that.

She did not expect that there would be such a reversal just when she was about to be violated, and she did not know whether she should be glad or continue to be afraid.

However, before she could react, Charlotte saw that Kendrick's eyes, which were slightly dazed because of the poisoning, began to become clearer after being severely injured.

Then, he flashed a cold smile.

"As expected from an evil cultivator," Kendrick slowly uttered, and there was no sign of weakness caused by severe injury in his tone.

Steve appeared surprised.

The next moment, he saw the sharp sword light like a sharp edge breaking through the long river of time and space, shrouding himself instantly.

A deadly aura like the withering of trees poured into his body, completely crushing and annihilating the only trace of life left.

Bang! Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Steve's demonized body exploded into blood pulp in the blink of an eye, gushing out into the distance.

Splatter!

A long trace was pulled on the ground, and the steaming blood mixed with torn meat was still slowly squirming.

Charlotte's eyes widened, and a look of disbelief flashed in her pupils.

Just moments ago, no matter how demonic Steve was, he was still in a human form.

Yet, he was evenly spread on the ground in front of her.

"How, How did you..." Charlotte was so surprised that she stuttered when she saw Kendrick, who still had a palm stuck in his chest.

The other party was injured so badly, but why did it seem like he just recovered from a certain state?

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 728

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 728-"What's... What's going on..."
Charlotte's eyes widened, disbelief, whose chest still bled profusely.

A piece of palm pierced through his back and came out from his chest.

At that moment, half of the bloody palm was exposed, and it looked both terrifying and strange.

Based on Charlotte's understanding, anyone would die from such a severe injury.

Hence, why was Kendrick not only not weak but also seemed relieved too?

As if noticing Charlotte's stare, Kendrick smiled at her, causing her to shudder.

His gaze was simply horrifying.

"The Great Reincarnation Technique.

It's a spell," Kendrick said, pinching a finger on the palm of his chest.

Then, he started to frown and slowly pulled out the palm that belonged to Steve.

When the palm slid across the muscles, there was a rustling sound that made people's scalps tingle.

Charlotte thought it was disgusting.

A ripping sound was heard when Kendrick pulled the palm out of his chest, and blood immediately shot out.

Soon, the bloody wound wriggled a few times in a range visible to the naked eye, and it tangled up like a wilted Chrysanthemum.

In a flash, the injury stopped bleeding.

However, Kendrick's face turned pale, and he no longer looked as relaxed as before.

Charlotte also felt that the other party's momentum suddenly weakened significantly, and his breathing became heavier.

After a little pondering, she understood the reason – Kendrick appeared relaxed before that as Steve's attack freed him from his poisoning symptoms, and he seemed to be frail now as that was a normal reaction after the injury.

After all, a cultivator's body is different from an average person's, especially once reaching the Holy Land Realm.

At that time, even if the heart was crushed and the internal organs were hollowed out, the cultivator would not die.

Therefore, the only way to kill the Holy Land Realm cultivators was to destroy their brains or cut off their heads.

Other injuries would not be fatal.

Due to that, a normal person might die after getting his lungs punctured, but it would only be a somewhat severe injury for Kendrick.

What bothered him more than the piercing wound was the toxin in Steve's fingernails.

The poison now flowed in his blood, scurrying through his body, making Kendrick very uncomfortable.

"I think only Master Valdis can get rid of the poison in me," Kendrick's frown became deeper.

If that was the case, his previous plan would need some tweaking.

Then, he took the pill from his storage bag and consumed it, temporarily suppressing the spread of the injury and toxin in his body.

Later, Kendrick raised his head again and looked at Charlotte.

The almost-naked sweet princess was still a fatal attraction for Kendrick, and his Adam's apple moved.

Since the princess knew the truth of the matter, he had to keep her mouth shut.

However, silencing her just like that would simply waste his good luck today.

The poisonous aroma from before only expanded the desire in Kendrick's heart.

In other words, he also had such nasty thoughts when he met Charlotte.

After a little hesitation, Kendrick's heart was once again dominated by his desire.

Even though his body was injured, he still had an absolute advantage over mortals.

Hence, even if he did such a thing, it would not have much impact.

Soon, Kendrick felt his body warming up again.

Moreover, he grew more impatient due to Steve's sudden attack

"You!"

Charlotte initially thought she could dodge a bullet, but her heart instantly sank when she saw Kendrick's gaze and expression.

Was it truly unavoidable?

"Your Highness, this is the nature of life.

You only need to feel it once, and you'll be addicted to it, but unfortunately, you can only enjoy it this time," Kendrick said hoarsely.

Charlotte gritted her teeth, trying not to cry.

In truth, she already lost all hope.

However, just as Kendrick walked toward her again, he suddenly stopped and slowly turned around.

Charlotte's sanity was on the brink of collapse.

What was he trying to do?

If he wanted her dead, he should just be done with it.

Why was he walking here and there? Who did he think she was?!

Just when Charlotte was annoyed and angry, she gasped as she noticed that Kendrick was approaching CaspianCaspian.

While walking toward CaspianCaspian, the Light Shattering Shadow Sword slowly unsheathed.

It was apparent that Steve's incident left quite a mark on Kendrick, and he did not want a similar thing to happen again.

Otherwise, if something unexpected occurred while he was doing the deed, it would surely dampen his mood.

It also showed that Steve's injury to Kendrick was more severe than it seemed.

After all, an arrogant person like him would never be that cautious.

After a while, Kendrick pointed the blade to the Gate of Death on CaspianCaspian's chest.

"Die... Now!"

As soon as he said that, the lightning-like sword light directly pierced CaspianCaspian's chest.

In CaspianCaspian's sea of consciousness, hundreds of ghosts were floating happily and venting.

The fear and humiliation they suffered before dying turned these ghosts extremely resentful when they were formed.

Their only awareness was to devour, ruin, tear, and destroy.

Furthermore, a world as bright red as blood appeared before them, and they could vent their anger and resentment against the world, turning their grievances and rage into a boundless terror that terrorized the world.

A boundless and silent bright red world connected the underground and earth, and it seemed that nothing could stop the destruction of these wandering souls.

The ghosts howled in unison, ready to start their celebration, and they wanted to tear the world apart.

Suddenly, a group of red clouds condensed in the air, constantly transpiring and spreading rapidly.

Then, just like the rolling clouds condensed before the midsummer torrential rain, they gathered and turned into a giant between heaven and earth.

The ghosts did not care.

In their eyes, nothing could stop them.

Even if the cloud was the owner of this body's vain attempt to resist them, it was still just a futile attempt.

Buzz buzz buzz buzz!

A roar sounded from the clouds, and the mighty voice echoed into the distance, revealing all kinds of ancient and savage tastes.

These ghosts could not help but stop.

Then, as if feeling something, the spirits stood still in the air, facing the sky.

Soon, the clouds condensed into the face of a White Tiger.

The face penetrated the sky and the earth as if it were the master of the world, and its mouth was so big that it could swallow the sun and the moon.

Even though the White Tiger's eyes were closed, the ghosts at the scene began to tremble in unison.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 729

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 729-The ghosts felt fear for the first time since the day they were formed.

They were densely packed, hovering in the air, constantly trembling and shuddering.

The White Tiger's head just stopped in the sea of consciousness.

Even though it did not move, bursts of fierce aura continued to surge out.

Then, the tiger's eyes opened the next moment, and dazzling blood gushed into the air.

The accumulated violent and fierce momentum was like a powerful current rolling out mightily.

A fierce god descended to earth, and the White Tiger in the surging sea of blood was the master of the sea of consciousness.

The ghosts all screamed in fear, trying to escape like headless flies.

The White Tiger opened its mouth as if it roared, but no sound came out.

Even so, these ghosts shattered and dissipated like being hit by the tide, and all the spirits were destroyed.

The blood of the White Tiger was the strength of Caspian against the Gate of Death!

When Steve controlled and turned him into an Abomination, Caspian appeared panicked on the surface, but he was not afraid.

After all, he absorbed a drop of the Mirage White Tiger's blood and the blood of Sea-Breaker Beast before.

In essence, Caspian's demonization was even purer than Steve's.

Steve used unorthodox ways to turn into a half-human half-demon just to increase the strength of his body.

In contrast, Caspian received the most precious blood essence for monsters.

Moreover, Caspian's absorption was far different from Steve's.

Steve's absorption was through forced transformation, while Caspian was through fusion, a perfect fusion.

Although the Mirage White Tiger was only a side branch of the White Tiger, the White Tiger was a genuine holy beast and great demon.

As the offspring of the White Tiger, the blood essence of the Mirage White Tiger would naturally not be afraid of this mere Abomination.

Under the intrusion of the Abomination, the consciousness of the holy beast in the blood of the White Tiger was awakened.

These ghosts that everyone feared were far less worthy than ants in front of the White Tiger's consciousness.

Just with a silent roar, they all vanished into ashes.

After watching the ghosts disappear, the White Tiger's eyes shut slowly like heavy gates.

However, a sudden change occurred.

A billowing black mist suddenly formed in the center of the group of dissipated ghosts, which seemed so out of place in that blood-red world.

Moreover, the gloomy, cold, and dead aura was constantly released from the steaming smoke.

The White Tiger immediately opened its eyes, and there was anger and violence in its red eyes.

The consciousness of the holy beast felt provocation and power it despised from the black mist.

At the same time, the black fog continued to spread until it could compete with the White Tiger's head.

Creak! Creak!

It sounded like something emerged in the fog.

In the quiet sea of consciousness, a voice appeared for the first time.

Rumble!

Finally, a portal completely made of white bones appeared in the black mist with a roar.

The door was tall and eerie, penetrating the sky and the earth and causing the surrounding ghosts to float everywhere.

However, different from the pattern on Caspian's chest, the Gate of Death that appeared was still wrapped in two mottled chains.

On the chains, one could see visible bloodstains.

The White Tiger's eyes were completely opened, and there was an extremely ferocious look in its eyes.

It felt threatened.

Soon, a giant figure slowly emerged from the portal.

Its arms were so long that they could almost reach its knees, and its head was like a longhorn.

However, it was just a black shadow, making it difficult to see what it looked like.

Nevertheless, just like an overlord from hell, the billowing black fog began to spread like thick ink.

The sea of consciousness instantly turned half black and half blood-red.

The White Tiger got angry, opened its mouth, showed its fangs, and let out a silent roar.

Consequently, the black fog seemed to be blown by the gust of wind, surging, rolling, and spreading around.

The Gate of Death continuously shook.

At that moment, the two chains tightly bound to the door clattered.

It was not loud, yet the White Tiger's momentum seemed to lag.

A big hand protruded from the portal the next second, extending infinitely with an enormous force.

It was as if night approached in the sea of consciousness, and it became completely dark...

In the cave, the lightning-like sword violently stabbed Caspian's chest.

In the next moment, Caspian's body would be pierced and nailed to the ground, taking all his life from him.

Swoosh!

Kendrick appeared surprised when he saw Caspian, who was on the verge of death, raise both hands and grasp the blade of the Light Shattering Shadow Sword tightly.

At that time, the tip of the sword was less than a millimeter away from his chest.

What made Kendrick even angrier was that he could not pull the long sword out of Caspian's hands!

The Light Shattering Shadow Sword was a second-grade spiritual tool, and it was a magic weapon.

Yet, the magic tool could not even break open a Pulse Control Realm cultivator's flesh?

How was that possible?

Steve, who was previously a Holy Land Realm cultivator and whose body was demonized, was cut into masses of meat by the Light Shattering Shadow Sword in an instant.

“What’s going on?” Kendrick frowned, and anger burned in his eyes.

As Kendrick blocked Charlotte’s view, she could not see what happened.

However, she noticed that Kendrick still stood there motionless after a while, and a glimmer of hope lit up in her already desolated heart.

Nevertheless, Charlotte sighed, mocking herself again.

Even Steve was killed in a flash, so how could the Pulse Control Realm Caspian create a miracle?

In truth, Charlotte still hoped for a miracle.

On the other hand, Kendrick got angrier as he felt that Caspian not only held his sword but also slowly moved the Light Shattering Shadow Sword to the side.

“What the hell is going on?!” Kendrick uttered through gritted teeth.

Caspian’s eyes gradually opened, and Kendrick’s breathing became stagnant as he watched Caspian.

Soon, Kendrick was horrified to find that Caspian’s eyes were entirely black, no whites.

Moreover, his temperament was completely different from before.

Even though he just laid here, Caspian gave Kendrick the terrifying feeling as if a mountain crashed onto him.

“Go to hell!” Kendrick roared in anger, and he swung his hand forcefully, stabbing Caspian.

Kendrick not only wanted to cut off Caspian’s fingers, but he also wanted to pierce Caspian’s chest and nail him to the ground, draining his blood dry.

However, Caspian’s hands remained motionless, and what was even worse was he even withdrew one hand and only used his left hand to hold the blade of the Light Shattering Shadow Sword.

Under the forces of the two sides, the Light Shattering Shadow Sword failed to advance an inch but gradually bent.

Then, Kendrick saw that the corners of Caspian's mouth slowly twitched, revealing a mocking look.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 730

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 730-“What did you say?” Caspian slowly uttered with a mocking smile.

Kendrick grew even more horrified as he looked at Caspian.

He could sense that a terrifying strength was continuously spreading to his arms through the Light Shattering Shadow Sword.

The sword was constantly bent as if it was about to be broken.

Kendrick even felt that his body was about to be lifted, and his feet left the ground.

Frightened, Kendrick roared, “I told you to let go! Let go! The Light Shattering Shadow!”

The sword's brilliance skyrocketed, and it continued to glow.

Then, their surroundings were about to be pierced by the beam as if it were a hedgehog.

“Who do you think you are?” Caspian's voice was still soft, and the palm of his hand holding the sword suddenly twisted hard.

Creak! Creak!

An uncomfortable noise sounded.

Kendrick's eyes widened, his mouth opened, and a look of horror was written all over his face.

Caspian twisted the Light Shattering Shadow Sword like dough, and the light that just condensed on the sword's edge disappeared instantly.

“Trash, how dare you yell in front of me...” Caspian slowly stood up from the ground, staring at Kendrick He snatched the Light Shattering Shadow Sword, kneading it a few times.

Creak! Creak!

The chilling noise sounded again, and the longsword turned into an iron ball.

Moreover, the inscription patterns on the spiritual tool were broken layer by layer, all destroyed.

In the blink of an eye, the magic weapon was turned into a mass of tattered iron.

The only function was probably to extract and refine it into the most primitive material, perhaps recovering a little value.

“You, you...”

If Kendrick still had a hint of anger before, only fear was left in him now.

Charlotte’s eyes lit up when she saw Caspian standing, but she soon felt that Caspian was different from before.

The Caspian in her impression was high-spirited, giving people a feeling of reliability and trustworthiness at all times.

However, the Caspian standing before her appeared unruly and domineering.

Even with the same body shape and facial features, it was a completely different Caspian.

The most frightening part was his eyes... No whites, just endless black.

The blackness was like a black hole that could suck in all the vitality in front of it and smash it to pieces.

“You, you b*stard! You destroyed my magic weapon, and I’m going to kill you!” Kendrick shuddered and roared.

Then, he pressed his fingers together, stabbing Caspian between the eyebrows, using them like a sword.

“Go to hell, Abomination! The Light Shattering Shadow!”

The spiritual Qi was condensed and turned into a sword, and its power was not necessarily lower than the Light Shattering Shadow Sword!

Caspian frowned slightly and stretched out his hand.

Then, with a snap, he easily slapped the spiritual Qi condensed by the other's fingertips and grabbed them as Kendrick watched desperately.

The next moment, Kendrick found himself rising into the air.

After being twirled half a circle in the air, a loud bang sounded as if a big sack was smashed to the ground.

Even though Kendrick was a cultivator and his body was stronger than most, his vision still went black, and an iron smell spread in his throat.

It was as if his organs were about to be shattered.

Before he could catch his breath, Kendrick found himself flying again.

It was also a semi-circle twirl, and after his body flew over Caspian's head, he fell to the ground on the other side with a thud.

That time, Kendrick's ribs cracked.

As for Caspian, he did not seem to have any intention of stopping.

Instead, he held the opponent's fingers, repeatedly smashing the opponent to the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground trembled and shattered, and the gravel mixed with blood splashed out.

Amidst the deafening roar, Caspian's voice sounded intermittent.

"Just a... Trash... How dare... You... Shout at me..."

Bang!

It was another thud.

Kendrick opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, which rained everywhere and on his face.

Kendrick's clothes were all tattered.

His uniform was originally a high-level defense weapon, but it was smashed to pieces, turned into a rag cloth soaked in blood, tightly clinging to his body.

Besides that, his body and internal organs were all severely injured.

Being pierced in the chest by Steve was like a breeze compared to his current body that was beaten like a piece of rotten flesh,

Charlotte was surprised, then amazed, and lastly, turned blank.

She was utterly stunned.

A Holy Land Realm cultivator was beaten without any resistance by a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and anyone who saw such a scene would probably doubt their eyes and life.

It was as if a newborn baby knocked down four strong adult men to the ground effortlessly.

More importantly, Caspian did not use martial arts, not even his spiritual Qi.

All he relied on was his pure strength! A power that surpassed everything!

Bang!

Again, Kendrick's back smashed a hole in the ground.

Blood spewed out from under him, hazy and thick, spreading toward the surroundings.

At that time, he appeared disoriented.

The disbelief, surprise, anger, panic, and doubts in his eyes disappeared.

He was now a dying person, and it was difficult for him even to breathe.

Hence, how could he have other thoughts?

There was no complete flesh on his body, all his bones were broken, and his internal organs were shattered.

Kendrick was considered lucky as he was still breathing.

Caspian glanced down at Kendrick, snorted, and let go.

At that time, the only intact part of Kendrick was probably the two fingers Caspian held.

"Trash," Caspian uttered, raised his foot, and stomped at Kendrick's head.

Kendrick seemed to realize something, and a light flashed in his eyes.

He took a deep breath as if he wanted to react, but even if he wanted to resist, his movement was as slow as a snail.

Bang!

The ground trembled.

Kendrick's head was smashed to pieces by Caspian's foot.

Under the impact of the tremendous force, his body flew high and then fell to the ground again.

Without their heads, the Holy Land Realm cultivators were surely dead.

Caspian did not even look at the storage bag that flew out of Kendrick's arms or the sparkling treasures in the ravine not far away.

He did not seem to be captivated by those things at all.

Instead, he turned around and walked toward Charlotte.

Charlotte did not feel it before, but she only sensed fear seeping out of her bones as Caspian approached.

Without the restraint of Kendrick's spiritual Qi, her body should have regained her freedom, but he was so frightened by Caspian's momentum that she could not move!