

## Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 731

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 731-Caspian came to Charlotte within a few steps, and fear flashed in Charlotte's eyes.

The closer Caspian got, the clearer she could feel the eerie chill on him.

It penetrated her marrow and straight through her soul.

Crack! Crack!

There was a cracking sound at Caspian's feet.

Charlotte looked down and saw a thin layer of ice condensed wherever Caspian walked.

"Ah..." Charlotte could not hold back and gasped.

"Hah! A woman?" Caspian looked at Charlotte from above.

Charlotte instantly felt unprecedented pressure, and she even had the urge to kneel on the ground.

At that moment, Caspian felt like a stranger.

He was just like a high-ranking king, and that contemptuous aura was not an act.

"Who... Who are you?" Charlotte asked.

Caspian did not answer her, and he just stared at Charlotte with his eyes as black as ink.

After a moment, he sneered and put a finger on Charlotte's chin to raise her head, so their eyes met.

If it was before, Charlotte might be ashamed and annoyed if Caspian treated her in such a frivolous manner, and she would even have butterflies in her stomach. However, there was only fear in Charlotte's heart because she could feel that the person in front of her only had Caspian's appearance and body shape, but he was not Caspian!

Despite the enormous pressure, Charlotte still managed to ask with great difficulty, "Who... Who are you?"

"Did you raise your tone at me?" Caspian asked back.

That icy tone was the same as when he called Kendrick 'useless trash' before.

In a flash, Charlotte felt a terrifying force pressing down on her soul.

Her body trembled, her face was pale, and she only felt that her vitality was squeezed out of her body.

"Cas... Casper..." In desperation, Charlotte spat out gently.

Caspian frowned as if he sensed something, and his momentum also relaxed.

Charlotte felt as if she drowned, and she seized the opportunity to stick her head out of the water, hurriedly taking a deep breath.

Then, she heard Caspian mumbling to himself.

"Hah! You're still conscious? Are you trying to stop me from killing this lady?"

"Uhm?" Charlotte cast a confused glance at Caspian.

She did not know who he talked to, but a prickling sensation swiftly appeared on her back.

Caspian exploded with a terrifying murderous aura.

As Charlotte could not stand the momentum, she slammed into the stone wall behind her, groaning and appearing to be in pain.

Then, Charlotte watched as Caspian grinned at her, slowly approaching.

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you can order me around? The more you stop me from killing her, the more I want to!"

'Casper's being controlled by something, and the person dominating his figure wants to kill me!' Charlotte immediately realized what went on.

She wanted to do something, but her realm and strength were far from Caspian's.

Let alone resisting, it would be tough to move her fingers.

However, even though Caspian said he wanted to kill Charlotte, he stopped moving forward after taking a step.

Judging from his appearance, some kind of power stopped him.

"You're still resisting.

How... Audacious," Caspian mumbled, but his tone was extremely cold.

"Casper, are you competing with that person for control of your body?" Charlotte's eyes flashed with fear, and her gaze fell on the Gate of Death's pattern on Caspian's chest.

Charlotte found that the design changed a little from what she saw before, and there were two extra chains on the door.

It was as if two black pythons were wrapped around the frame, appearing extremely ferocious and terrifying.

Caspian still stood on the spot.

It was apparent that both sides wrestled for control of the body.

Charlotte held her breath, her heart pounding with nervousness.

The matter was not only related to whether Caspian could regain his body but also to her life and death.

Unfortunately, she could not do anything.

The cave instantly fell into a dead silence.

After a while, just when Charlotte was so anxious that her brain buzzed, a small sound came from a distance.

The noise was gruff and soft as if two people argued.

At first, Charlotte thought she hallucinated, but the voices soon became clearer and closer.

From the initial scattered words, Charlotte could hear complete sentences and dialogues.

"Just around here... Right around here." It was the slightly soft voice, and Charlotte thought it sounded familiar.

"Br\*t, if you lie to me, I'll smash your face!" That was the rough voice, and the speaker seemed impatient.

"I'm right.

I practiced this the whole night yesterday, and there's surely no problem.

Try searching for it again."

“I did!”

“You only used your eyes to look but didn’t use your nose to smell!”

“How are you so sure that I’m not sniffing with my nose?”

The soft voice shouted, “We’d have found him earlier if you sniffed him out! Even I can smell that Caspian’s scent disappeared here.”

‘They’re here for Casper!’ Charlotte’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Caspian’s name, and her eyes lit up.

Then, she hurriedly looked up at Caspian.

Caspian still stood on the spot, but he appeared to be struggling.

After the emotional turmoil, Charlotte quickly calmed down.

Tonight, she went through many ups and downs, witnessed the viciousness of the evil cultivators, and saw the greed and sinister under the surface of the so-called disciple of the six major sects.

Thus, although Charlotte heard people looking for Caspian, she was also worried that it would be another Kendrick.

The gruff voice said again, “Are you sure you did your job with the sniffing!”

That voice came from above Charlotte, and she looked up.

She could even imagine two figures looking for Caspian above the cave, just separated by a wall.

However, searching through sniffing was indeed a surprising method.

Suddenly, a light flashed in the corner of Charlotte’s eye.

Then, she hurriedly lowered her head and found that Caspian’s eyes were covered in black again.

Seeing that, Charlotte’s heart sank.

“Trash, time to die!”

The hoarse voice sounded, and Charlotte felt a force surging toward her.

In an instant, she was caught in the neck, and the air in her lung cavity seemed to be pressured out.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 732**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 732-Caspian's grip was like an iron plier, and Charlotte instantly felt dizzy and her vision blurry.

Little by little, her vitality was squeezed out of her body.

Soon, her eyes were wide open, and her tongue slowly came out of her mouth.

In the past ten years, the sweet princess probably never showed such a hideous and terrifying expression.

"Cas... Casper... It's... Me..." However, Charlotte was not afraid.

She still tried to awaken the consciousness that originally belonged to Caspian because she could feel that it was not Caspian himself who stood in front of her.

It was someone else! Someone else was occupying Caspian's figure!

Charlotte's previous call seemed to have played a role, making the other party stand still and remain motionless for a period.

Unfortunately, Charlotte seemed to have failed to awaken Caspian's consciousness in the slightest.

On the contrary, she could even feel the other party exerting more force.

'Am I... really going to die in this way...'

Just as Charlotte lost consciousness, she suddenly heard a rumble as if something broke.

At the same time, she felt her body sway, and the ground seemed to be bumping up and down.

Even Caspian's hand on her neck also loosened.

A large stream of air rushed into her lungs, and Charlotte hurriedly took a few deep breaths.

Soon, her initially blurry vision regained clarity.

The cool wind blew down from above, and Charlotte froze, looking up suspiciously.

In an instant, she saw a large hole was opened in the closed cave.

Through the big hole, Charlotte could even see the clear night sky and twinkling stars.

A middle-aged burly chap with a full beard looked down.

The man was very well-dressed, and he looked like a prince at first glance, but Charlotte did not know him.

Just when Charlotte wondered about the person's identity, she saw the little white pig on his shoulder poking its head into the cave.

'It's Casper's pet pig!' Charlotte's breath suddenly quickened.

She remembered Caspian's little white pig well as it could speak! When she was in the imperial city before, she was startled by it.

Recalling the two different voices she heard before, Charlotte immediately understood that the little white pig led and arrived with reinforcements.

Soon, Charlotte's heart was greatly relaxed after being sure that it was not an enemy.

However, seeing the burly chap and the little white pig jumping down, Charlotte became anxious again as she realized that the Caspian at the moment was not him.

Charlotte wanted to warn the man and the pig, but Caspian's hand was still firmly on her neck, and she could not make any sound.

Even if she wanted to struggle, her body would not move.

Hence, Charlotte could only hint at them with her gaze.

Unfortunately, neither of them cast a single glance at her.

Handsome looked at Caspian, smiling smugly.

"I told you this guy is here.

Eh..."

Handsome's snout twitched a few times, and the pig hurriedly turned around, catching sight of the corpse on the floor at first glance.

"Wow! That looks yummy!" The little white pig's eyes shone brightly.

Its four tiny hooves leaped, wanting to pounce at Kendrick's corpse.

For Handsome, that was food.

Even if it did not look appealing, it was still the corpse of a Holy Land Realm cultivator full of vitality.

Moreover, Kendrick just died not long ago, and his spiritual Qi did not dissipate.

Thus, the body was a great supplement.

Besides, Caspian was found.

Even though his posture was a little strange, he was safe and sound.

Since that was the case, Handsome naturally wanted to have a feast and celebrate. However, as soon as Handsome leaped over, the burly chap grabbed it by its tail, pulling the little white pig back.

"Hey hey! What are you doing?! Let me go!" The little white pig twisted and struggled desperately in the man's hand.

The burly chap held its tail in one hand and lifted it upside down in the air, keeping his eyes on Caspian.

He frowned as he said, "Something's wrong."

"What's wrong? I've been on the road for so long, and I've lost a lot of physical strength.

It's now the best time to consume some supplements.

What's wrong?" The little white pig struggled.

"Shut up! I'm referring to this guy!" The burly chap growled.

Handsome was more afraid of the burly chap.

When it heard the other party's stern tone, it stopped struggling and looked at Caspian.

"Eh? Princess Charlotte is here too?" Handsome exclaimed in surprise when he took a look.

Charlotte was speechless.

The little pig only noticed her now?

“Casper, what are you trying to do to the princess? Even if she wants to do something nasty to you, you shouldn’t kill her!” Handsome did not notice the problem, and it still tried to persuade him.

Charlotte was too stunned to speak.

“Can’t you pretend to faint, or are you not her match?” Handsome babbled.

Charlotte was dumbfounded.

If the little white pig still could not see the truth of the problem clearly, she would be strangled to death!

Handsome arched its snout, and the little white pig’s talkativeness was undoubtedly revealed.

Then, just as it wanted to say something else, the burly chap waved his hand and interrupted it.

Charlotte immediately gave the burly chap a grateful look.

“He’s not the Casper you mentioned,” the burly chap said coldly.

“How can that be? That’s what he looks like? Even if he turns to ashes, I can still smell him.” Handsome sniffed hard in confusion.

It trusted the burly chap, but it was also unwilling to reverse its judgment.

Suddenly, Handsome stopped sniffing, glanced straight at Caspian, turned into a white light, and hid behind the burly chap.

Then, the white pig asked, “Who’s this guy?”

“An Abomination from hell.

Hah! It occupied this body How interesting.” The burly chap snorted and stretched his hands.

In an instant, a daunting sound came from the knuckles of his fingers.

Caspian also seemed to have noticed the other party’s extraordinariness, and he released Charlotte, turning to look at the burly chap.

The burly chap and the peeping little white pig immediately saw the Gate of Death’s pattern on Caspian’s chest.



They could feel the terrifying aura emanating from the pattern clearer than ordinary people.

After Charlotte fell to the ground, she quickly moved back, rubbed her neck, and hurriedly said, "That's the Gate of Death."

The evil cultivator did something to Casper, and his consciousness seems to be controlled!"

"The Gate of Death?" The burly chap seemed to have heard it before.

Then, he bared his teeth and spat, "He'd surely summoned an impressive being."

"What do you mean?" Handsome quickly asked.

"It means..." The burly chap waved his arm, and with a buzzing sound, a pale pink transparent sphere suddenly appeared in the void, containing both Handsome and Charlotte.

Then, he squinted at Caspian, uttering slowly, "What a coincidence that I overate for dinner, and it's a perfect chance to digest them."

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 733**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 733-Caspian felt his body heavy, and his throat was dry as if he took something spicy.

In a daze, he heard soft noises.

Soon, the sounds became louder, and Caspian finally could not help but open his eyes.

In an instant, he saw a huge pig head grinning wickedly at him.

"You're finally awake..."

Puff!

Caspian spat out a mouthful of blood at the pig's head.

"Casper! I consider you my best friend! Why did you do that to me?!" The pig angrily retreated as it cursed.

Then, a burst of pleasant laughter sounded, and Caspian swiftly caught a whiff of a fragrant scent drifting toward him.

Later, a sweet face with tears in her eyes appeared in Caspian's field of vision.

The face was beautiful, much better than that pig face, and Caspian immediately felt much better.

"Casper, you're finally awake!" When Charlotte saw Caspian woke up, she let out a long sigh of relief.

As Caspian just woke up, his mind was still a little blurry.

However, Caspian quickly came to his senses.

If it were Princess Charlotte, the pig head would be Handsome!

In an instant, the fragmented memories from before flooded Caspian's mind like pieces of canvas.

Kidnapped by Steve, got into a cave in the mountains, a cauldron of boiling blood and bones, the secret technique of the Gate of Death, the confrontation between his sea of consciousness and the secret technique...

In Caspian's last memory, he seemed to see a big black hand grabbing him.

Then, he did not remember anything.

When he finally woke up, it was now.

Hence, it appeared that something was wrong with him?

Caspian opened his mouth, wanting to ask the doubts in his heart.

However, he noticed that he could not open it at all.

He wanted to get up, but he realized that his body was as heavy as mercury and could not move.

Charlotte seemed to understand what Caspian tried to do, and she hurriedly chimed in, "Casper, calm down.

You were severely injured before, but you're already medicated.

With your physique, you'll be healed soon."

Charlotte sounded slightly hesitant when she mentioned Caspian being severely injured, which left him confused.

Nonetheless, he felt less anxious now.

Since Handsome and Caspian were around, the trouble seemed to be over.

Handsome already cleaned its face and approached Caspian again.

As the white pig was in its original giant form, its head was bigger than a basin.

At that moment, the bucket-sized pig head poked in front of Caspian again, looking at him condescendingly.

“Tsk! You should be grateful to me.

If it weren’t for me, you’d kill the princess already.”

“I’d kill the princess?” Caspian wanted to ask why he did not remember that incident.

“I know you don’t have any impression of it because you were already... Already... Dad, who was the guy possessing his body?” Handsome raised his head and looked aside.

“Dad?” Caspian was stunned, and he soon heard a gruff voice coming from above him.

“It was a despicable guy from hell.”

“Oh, right.

You were possessed by someone from hell.”

Handsome did not notice the light bursting in Caspian’s eyes.

Dad? Handsome’s dad returned?

Handsome mentioned that it would take about half a year for him to come back and check on the pig’s current situation.

Caspian counted the days and estimated that Handsome’s dad would be back within these few days.

However, Caspian did not expect to meet him in such a state, let alone have him save Caspian.

Nonetheless, Handsome did not notice Caspian’s thoughts, and the pig kept on rambling and showing off its credits.

“In general, my intelligence and wit accounted for the vast majority of the contribution, and a small part of it was also because the method you taught me came in handy.

When other people saw you and the princess being taken away, they were so anxious. Even Solana went out of the city to look for you without telling the others.

The others were like a bunch of madmen, and almost all the elites were looking for you everywhere.”

“However, I was different.

I knew something was wrong when you got hit by Steve and spat out a mouthful of blood.

How could a simple beating make you spit out so much blood? Hence, I stared at the pool of blood.

Sure enough, I noticed you used the Eye of Insight to condense a few eyeballs.

Then, based on your teaching, the arrangement of the number of eyeballs is about how many kilometers away you were from the imperial city, whereas the number of times the eyeballs turned indicated which direction you were in.

To be frank, your method’s helpful!”

Caspian smiled faintly when he heard Handsome’s praise.

The night before the banquet, Caspian taught Handsome how to identify directions and distances just in case.

That method was rather common in the military.

For example, placing stones and leaves in a specific place, the number of stones represented the distance, and the way the leaves were placed represented the direction.

Caspian just improved the method and displayed it in the form of magic, and it seemed that his preparation in advance played a crucial role.

Otherwise, the accident that happened might be fatal.

As Caspian was deep in his thoughts, he heard Handsome continuing, “Initially, I wanted to tell Jessica or the others about this, but the situation at the scene was too chaotic.

Since I couldn’t find them and my dad was coincidentally back, I brought him along to find you.

You're pretty amazing! You fought back and forth with him.

My father's much more powerful than those inexperienced monsters who attacked the imperial city!"

Handsome raised its hoof and patted Caspian on the shoulder in encouragement.

However, the pig did not know its hoof was thick and heavy as it was currently in its original form.

Hence, it felt as if the pig smashed Caspian's shoulder.

The pain swiftly penetrated Caspian's marrow, spreading everywhere.

It almost made him gasp and pass out again.

Handsome did not notice anything wrong, but Charlotte realized something was wrong with Caspian and hurried forward to comfort him. The gentle voice and comforting scent comforted Caspian.

After recovering, Caspian finally understood how his body could be hurt like that.

Although his memories were in pieces, he could recollect some parts.

Caspian finally realized the problem.

The resentful souls of the children who invaded his sea of consciousness were naturally killed by the White Tiger's consciousness.

However, the figure that emerged from the Gate of Death later was not a good being as it even overwhelmed the White Tiger's consciousness and took over Caspian's body.

After the shadow manipulated Caspian's body, it naturally would not go back obediently.

Hence, it fought with Handsome's father.

Judging from Handsome's words just now, the man was a character stronger than those shape-shifting demons.

Even though Handsome's father battled with such a monster, Caspian's Pulse Control Realm body was still intact, and he must thank the other party for his mercy.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 734**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 734-However, Caspian was also surprised that his body could fightback and forth with a shape-shifting demon-level monster.

After looking at the excited Handsome and the still fearful Charlotte, that seemed to be the case.

In an instant, Caspian became more confused, but he was also relieved.

Since the opponent was as strong as a shape-shifting demon, he was not wrong for being beaten into the state.

Moreover, it was also a significant burden for his body to carry that shadow-like powerful soul.

What was puzzling was that Caspian suffered such grave injuries physically and mentally, and he wondered if he had any hidden damage.

Caspian fell silent as he started to get worried.

For the next three days, Caspian recuperated.

His wounds from the inside out were considered the most serious in his pathway to immortality.

However, it was also something unavoidable.

According to Handsome's father, Caspian's soul would be swallowed by that guy if he showed mercy.

At that time, it would be impossible to save Caspian even if they wanted to.

Although Caspian's injury was severe, his physique was not comparable to ordinary people's.

Additionally, Handsome's father, a shape-shifting demon, looked after him.

What surprised Caspian, even more, was that Charlotte could always take out some treasures from time to time to help him heal his injuries.

Based on Caspian's understanding, he would need to pay a great price to obtain these precious materials in the Heavenly Stars Sect.

In other words, these items were extremely rare.

However, Charlotte seemed to be carrying a treasure trove with her, and she could always take something out.

Everyone was left speechless as Charlotte did not carry any storage magic, which also amazed Handsome's father.

Nevertheless, everyone swiftly remembered that Charlotte's teacher was an Amethyst Palace Realm Spiritual Master.

Even if she did not officially start cultivating, with the Spiritual Master's ability, giving his disciple a little benefit was a huge wealth unimaginable for ordinary people.

At the thought of that, everyone relaxed.

Three days later, the layers of bandages wrapped around Caspian's body were removed, and he was fine.

Even though Caspian almost recovered and was far from danger, Caspian was not in a hurry to return.

Anyway, things already happened, and there were still some problems that he hoped Handsome's father could solve.

Hence, Caspian was not in a hurry.

In the evening, Charlotte sensed that Caspian and Handsome's father had something to say, so she took the initiative to leave and play with Handsome. Handsome also liked the sweet and lovely lady.

Thus, it shamelessly followed behind Charlotte, completely ignoring that he was a monster many times older than Charlotte.

Caspian and Handsome's father came to sit on a large rock on the mountainside.

The place had a spacious view, and the moon was shining brightly.

At a glance, the mountains in the distance appeared dormant, giving people a deep, heavy, and endless feeling.

It was early September, but because they were in North Earlington where autumn came earlier than other regions, and the evening wind was already showing a hint of coolness.

Nonetheless, Caspian was a cultivator, and Handsome's father was a shape-shifting demon.

Therefore, the ordinary cold and heat could no longer affect them.

Even so, the autumn breeze was indeed refreshing.

Handsome's father had a good impression of Caspian, and he did not know if it was because of the good fight or because Caspian cared for his son for the past six months.

In short, his speech and manners were still relatively friendly to Caspian compared to the impatience and roughness toward Handsome.

However, Caspian understood that Handsome's father was just irritated with Handsome on the surface, but he was still very concerned about his son in private.

Even if he knew that Handsome was a monster and would not catch a cold if he was thrown into the ice and snow, he would still cover Handsome with a blanket when the pig fell asleep.

A father's love was indeed like that at times.

Even though it could not be seen on the surface, it could always make you feel warm inadvertently.

After sitting on the big rock, Handsome's father waved casually, and a coffee table suddenly appeared between the two.

There were several side dishes and a pot of spiritual alcohol on the coffee table.

As a shape-shifting demon, Handsome's father was still very tasteful, different from the other monsters who still consumed blood.

"Handsome already told me what you wanted to know before," Handsome's father picked up a piece of meat and chewed, saying, "But that's not the most important thing.

The most important thing is the guy in your body.

In terms of severity, it might kill you."

"Hmm?" Caspian frowned.

He naturally knew that the guy Handsome's father talked about was the figure that appeared in the Gate of Death.

Caspian originally thought that Handsome's father already wiped out the figure.

When he checked his chest during the removal of the bandage, the Gate of Death had also disappeared.

However, Caspian felt as if the problem was not resolved but became more severe after listening to Handsome's father's tone.



“I just suppressed him temporarily,” Handsome’s father explained, “Fortunately, that guy’s weak.

Otherwise, I’m afraid I’m still not his opponent even if he occupied your body.”

“Who’s... That guy?” Caspian’s frown became deeper.

All he knew was that the shadow emerged from the Gate of Death, yet it appeared that Handsome’s father was rather afraid of him too.

“I’m not very clear about the specifics.

After all, it’s something that crawled out from hell, and I’ve never been there,” Handsome’s father answered.

Caspian nodded.

Then, Handsome’s father added, “But that guy should come from the depths of hell.

If the things in hell are divided according to the level of cultivators and monsters, that guy’s realm should be... Oh, stronger than the Heavenly Spirit Realm you know.

It’s just that something was wrong with him, and he could not exert his power.

Moreover, what he occupied was only your Pulse Control Realm figure.”

When he said that, Handsome’s father paused and continued, “There seems to be a force in your body resisting him, so I could suppress him.

Even so, it required much strength.”

Caspian understood that what Handsome’s father referred to was the White Tiger blood in his body.

At that time, Handsome’s father pointed forward.

There, Caspian saw a continuous mountain peak, which seemed to be missing a corner, and it seemed lonely under the night.

Handsome’s father grinned.

“Look at that! We joined forces and demolished a mountain.”

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The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 735-“We tore down a mountain.”

Caspian’s eyes froze when he heard that.

With his current strength, demolishing a building was not a big problem.

However, mountains were the power of nature.

If he wanted to ruin a hill with his strength, it was almost as impossible as a fly trying to shake a tree.

“Who’s that guy?” Caspian uttered.

Handsome’s father snorted and answered, “Rather than being obsessed with the guy, you should be more concerned about when he’ll occupy your body again.”

“Did you seal or severely injure him so that he can’t appear for the time being?” Caspian pondered and asked.

Since he was fine now and coupled with what Handsome’s dad said just now, Caspian also guessed that he must have used some method to suppress the figure from hell temporarily.

Handsome’s father looked askance at Caspian and answered in surprise, “I didn’t expect you to know quite a lot.

I sealed him.

However, I think you have a strong sense of consciousness, and you should feel it yourself first.”

Caspian nodded, shut his eyes, and focused.

After a while, he saw three rings appearing in his sea of consciousness.

Each circle was a scarlet color, which was extremely eye-piercing, but it was also as terrifying as a bunch of monsters.

Moreover, a dark mountain peak stood beneath these three rings.

The mountain was completely dark, with black smoke billowing all around.

Just a glance at it would make anyone feel nauseous and uncomfortable.

However, because of the existence of these three rings, the black fog released by the hill has been trapped within a limited range.

After seeing it clearly, Caspian withdrew from the sea of consciousness.

At the thought of such an existence was in his sea of consciousness, Caspian could not help frowning, feeling a little mentally uncomfortable.

Handsome's father seemed to know what Caspian thought, and he laughed.

"Uncomfortable, right? That guy's from hell after all, and your blood is unexpectedly powerful.

You're a great supplement for that guy, but for you, he's an enemy, leaving thorns in your body.

It'll surely be strange if you feel comfortable."

"Are those three rings the seal?" Caspian asked softly.

Handsome's father nodded.

"Yes, that's the only way to do it with my ability.

They can keep you safe for ten years, and there shouldn't be a big problem unless something happens to you that causes the seals to loosen."

"Thank you so much, uncle." Caspian bowed.

In that matter, Handsome's father had no obligation to help Caspian.

Now that he did that, Caspian naturally wanted to thank him.

Caspian understood that although the other party brushed it off lightly, the whole process must be very dangerous.

In the end, he still looked at the fact that Caspian took care of Handsome for the past six months.

After accepting Caspian's bow calmly, Handsome's father continued, "After you go back, you can let the elders of your sect take a look at the seals, but I advise you not to have too much hope.

After all, I can't even remove it and can only seal it, so they may not have a better way."

When he said that, Handsome's father showed a lot of confidence.

Caspian nodded.

In any case, there were still ten years to solve the trouble.

When there was time, there was hope, which was better than waiting for death.

Besides, with Caspian's character, he would never sit still.

Taking the initiative to attack was the kingly way.

However, Handsome's father suddenly winked at him.

"Even though that guy in your sea of consciousness is a little dangerous for you, you have also acquired an enviable ability."

"What is it?" Caspian was curious.

He looked at Handsome's father's expression, and the burly guy seemed to be quite envious.

"Look at the palm of your hand." Handsome's father laughed, and he was not as serious as before.

His teasing appearance was somewhat similar to Handsome.

Caspian lowered his head and saw that the palms of his hands were clear, no different from before.

Then, he looked up and gave Handsome's father a confused look.

At that time, Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

He lowered his head again, staring only at his left hand.

"The Yellow Spring's Ungodly Dragon," Caspian slowly uttered.

Under the skin of Caspian's left arm, crooked, dense, blue-black runes suddenly appeared.

With the appearance of the body inscription, Caspian's palm also changed.

Soon, a red pattern like a small door appeared on his palm.

Caspian also found that the pattern was a little similar to the Gate of Death at a closer look.

"Look closer." Handsome's father raised his glass, reminding Caspian.

Caspian put his hand in front of him and looked closer.

Then, he found that the pattern of the small door was not under his skin like the body inscription but appeared on the surface of his palm.

To be more precise, it was not on his palm but suspended above it.

Just because it was very close to the palm, Caspian felt as if the pattern was floating.

Then, he extended two of his right fingers and rubbed the pattern.

Suddenly, he had a strange feeling.

The pattern of the small door was like a pull tab on a drawer or a cabinet.

With that in mind, his middle finger tried to poke in the middle of the small door pattern, and it seemed to penetrate a clasp, going straight in.

Bending his knuckle again, Caspian was surprised to find that the small door was really like a clasp gripped by his middle finger.

Next, Caspian straightened the palm of his left hand without hesitation, clasping the buckle and pulling it directly with his right hand.

Swoosh!

In a flash, Caspian pulled out a long dark chain from his palm!

One end of the chain stretched out from Caspian's palm, and he did not know how long it was.

The other end was connected to a clasp held by his right middle finger.

The scene stupefied Caspian.

Almost at the same moment, a terrifying aura erupted from the chain.

It was as if a group of demons came to the world, and all the ghosts were resurrected.

In an instant, there were gusts of overcast wind in a radius of several kilometers, and the sounds of ghosts crying and screaming sounded as if hell descended on the world.

On the ground, there were even groups of miserable green ghostly fires.

Handsome's father was so shocked that he could not hold his glass, and the drink spilled on his crotch.

Not far away, Handsome and Charlotte played around, and the little white pig was so frightened that it returned to its actual shape.

Then, the giant white pig fell heavily to the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

Handsome covered his eyes tightly with its two cars, which were at least three times larger than a normal fan.

Charlotte's body froze in place with fright, her face turned pale, and she felt like her heart almost stopped beating.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 736**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 736-Handsome smacked its thigh and shouted, "Let it go! Let it go now!"

As if subconsciously, Caspian's hands and feet burned with red flames, and his eyes became red, which also shocked Caspian.

He did not expect such a terrifying aura of death to emerge from just a slight pull, so he quickly let go.

Clatter!

The chain immediately went back into his left palm.

At the same time, Caspian felt a slight bump in his palm.

As the chain retracted, the pattern resurfaced in Caspian's palm.

The sound of howling ghosts disappeared, and the miserable green flames were no longer seen.

However, the aura of death that appeared in an instant just now was simply too unusual.

It was as if layers of tombs were smashed in front of them, and anyone would not be able to handle it.

Even though Caspian retracted the chain, Handsome still laid on the ground shivering, Charlotte was pale, and her whole body was motionless except for her eyeballs, looking around.

Handsome's father glanced at Caspian sideways.

“Luckily... Luckily.

If you just ripped out the Door to Hell, the two of them could be caught off guard and die from fright.”

Caspian also knew he almost did something wrong, and he smiled embarrassedly.

“The Door to Hell? What’s that?”

“This is what I just said about good fortune,” Handsome’s father said sternly, “I don’t know how the person who did this do it, but he successfully opened the gates of hell.

This portal was originally in your chest, but now because of the seal I set, it has been moved to your palm and can be used by you.”

While Handsome’s father paused, Caspian helped him refill the empty wine cup.

Handsome’s father continued after taking a sip of alcohol, “The chain just now is connected to the Door to Hell.

You can pull the door out if you pull a little further.”

“Won’t that cause disaster? The evil spirits inside will come out.” Caspian frowned slightly.

The guy who occupied his body before still scared Caspian.

He did not expect that the shadow that emerged from hell could even suppress the blood of the White Tiger.

If Handsome did not arrive in time with its father, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Handsome’s father glanced at Caspian.

“It won’t affect you very much.

Did you feel anything when you pulled the chain?”

Caspian recalled and shook his head.

“Nothing..”

Handsome’s father was frightened just now, and both Handsome and Charlotte were terrified, but Caspian just felt a cool breeze blowing and nothing else.

Even when he saw the ghost flames, he never felt afraid.

Handsome's father snorted.

"That's right.

After all, the Door to Hell was pulled out by you.

It would be strange if you were afraid.

But for your opponent, it would be a disaster, the hell's momentum will make any living being instinctively feel fear.

Moreover, the Door to Hell is a bridge between hell and the world.

Except for you, once other creatures are exposed to it, they will be sucked in according to your intention."

"Sucked in?" Caspian could not help but gasp, "Sucked into hell?"

Handsome's father nodded.

"That's right.

So now you know how dangerous it can be."

Cold sweats formed on Caspian's forehead.

It turned out that he almost accidentally sucked all three of them into hell.

Handsome's father seemed to guess Caspian's thoughts, and he continued, "But not everyone.

If your strength isn't enough, the Door to Hell can't suck people in.

As for the specific standard... Well, you'll know after trying it a few times.

Under normal circumstances, your opponent is unable to break free."

Caspian nodded.

Even though Handsome's father said the Door to Hell was a good fortune, Caspian did not plan to abuse it.

Even if there was a chance to try it in the future, he must be highly cautious as it was also a kind of the Way of the Ghosts.



Regardless of which country or sect, the Way of the Ghosts was not allowed.

The Door to Hell was used to kill and silence people, and it was okay to utilize it to hide a body.

However, if it were used openly, perhaps Caspian's teacher would be the first to get rid of him.

After a moment's hesitation, Caspian said, "I have another question."

"Hmm?"

"If I use this Door to Hell, will it affect the seal?" Caspian was most worried about this.

Handsome's father answered straightforwardly, "It won't.

The Door to Hell is the Door to Hell, and the seal is the seal.

They have nothing to do with each other.

Besides, you can rest assured that the Door to Hell can only devour living beings and won't release ghosts from it.

If the guy who put the Gate of Death in your body were really impressive and could summon ghosts from hell at will, he wouldn't end up that way."

"Okay.

Thank you for telling me." Caspian nodded.

After the conversation with Handsome's father, Caspian finally understood that even though Steve relied on the century-old heritage of the Blood Poison Sect, he did not study the Way of the Ghosts very deeply.

At best, it was only half-baked knowledge.

A Door to Hell was opened through the Gate of Death in Caspian's body.

Despite successfully summoning a very powerful Abomination, which was the figure, Handsome's dad sealed it.

For at least ten years, Caspian could sit back and relax.

Steve originally wanted Caspian to suffer and die from the Gate of Death, but it turned out to be a blessing in disguise for Caspian as he obtained another trump card.

The hole card was powerful, but it could not be used openly.

Once used, the other party would be silenced.

“Phew!” Caspian let out a long sigh of relief and felt more relaxed.

After keeping away the Yellow Spring’s Ungodly Dragon, his arm suddenly returned to its original appearance, and the red portal pattern in his palm also disappeared.

After pondering, Handsome’s father tapped the coffee table with his hand, saying, “You still have to find a solution to this matter.

That’s all I can do.”

Caspian expressed his gratitude again, “Okay.

Thank you for the trouble, uncle.

Besides this, there’s one more thing I want to ask.”

“Handsome has told me before that you want to know about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground?” Handsome’s father looked at Caspian.

“And the bronze door at your illusion array,” Caspian said, “I’ve seen the pattern on it before, so I want to know where you found the door.”

“You’ve seen the pattern on the bronze door before?” Handsome’s father’s expression changed suddenly.

Caspian was shocked at how fast Handsome’s father’s expression changed.

Then, Handsome’s father waved his hand, adding, “I’ll tell you about the Myriad Demons Burial Ground later, but tell me where you’ve seen the pattern on the bronze door.”

Handsome’s father appeared anxious, and it was worse than when Caspian wanted to know about the Door to Hell before.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 737**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 737-“This was given to me by an elder in the sect.”

Caspian took out the black plate Delmont gave him earlier and put it on the coffee table.

When Caspian completed the sect mission issued by Delmont, Delmont did not give him any real benefits but only that.

According to Delmont, it was obtained from a secret realm and was a treasure.

If Caspian had the chance, he could receive the precious items through the black plate.

At first, Caspian felt that Delmont was stingy, and it was just empty words.

However, it seemed that the black plate might be remarkable.

Nonetheless, Caspian was still unaware of its function yet, but Handsome's father appeared to know something.

Moreover, since the other party saved him before, Caspian did not hide anything and generously showed the black plate to the other party.

Handsome's father had a serious expression as he picked up the black plate and leaned closer to scrutinize it.

He looked at it carefully.

The plate was the size of a palm, but Handsome's father looked at it for fifteen minutes before putting it down and sighing deeply.

Caspian did not say anything, and he quietly waited for the other party's reaction.

After a while, Handsome's father looked at Caspian and asked, "What's the elder's realm?"

"He's a Holy Land Realm cultivator," Caspian answered.

Handsome's father nodded.

"Hmm.

In that case, where he got this thing is not the same place where I got the bronze door."

That time, without needing to ask Caspian, Handsome's father continued, "It's an ancient tomb."

Caspian blinked.

"An ancient tomb?"

"Yes.

It's a huge tomb.

So big that it's unbelievable," Then, Handsome's father pointed to his feet and said, "The entrance to the tomb is hidden in a mountain, and that mountain is ten times larger than the one under our feet.

The mountain's interior is almost hollowed out, and that's just an entrance.

The tomb is deep into the ground, and I don't know how big it is because I didn't enter it either.

I just wandered around the entrance for a while, and then..."

Having said that, Handsome's father seemed reluctant to say more.

He hesitated for a while before continuing, "Even so, I almost died, and I just brought out that bronze door."

"What?!" Caspian's eyes flashed with a look of surprise.

Even though Caspian did not know what level Handsome's father reached, Handsome mentioned that the burly man was more powerful than the shapeshifting demons that invaded the imperial city a few days ago.

Therefore, he was at least comparable to the shape-shifting demons of the third-stage Heavenly Spirit Realm.

Moreover, Handsome's father could not even enter the ancient tomb, and he even almost died at the entrance?

What type of place was the ancient tomb?

Why was Delmont, whose realm was lower than Handsome's father, fine?

After pondering, Handsome's father said, "If your elder's right, this ancient tomb may be an ancient burial complex, and his black plate is from a tomb on the edge.

If he's in the Holy Land Realm, he shouldn't even be able to find the entrance."

Having said that, Handsome's father sneered and added, "Your elder's right.

If you describe the ancient tomb as a secret realm, it can indeed be said to be a treasure.

Think about it.

What realms could the powerhouses' in the ancient tomb be if even I can't enter the entrance? Not to mention how many precious treasures are buried in it, just the fact that it's the grave of the strong is enough to turn the inside of the tomb into a paradise!"

Caspian's heart skipped a beating when he heard that.

When a cultivator died, the spiritual Qi from the heavens and the earth would naturally return to the world.

A mighty fallen place would very likely become a heavenly blessed land with extremely rich spiritual Qi.

According to Handsome's father, the tomb was at least the place where the deceased Amethyst Palace Realm cultivators would return.

After thinking about it, Handsome's father said, "We can't go to that place for the time being, so let's talk about it later.

That place is not very far, just east of Earlington of Efrax.

As for the pattern on it, I think it might be a description of the inside of the tomb.

I'll return in a while, copy the pattern on it, and have Handsome pass it to you."

"Alright.

Thank you, uncle," Caspian replied.

However, knowing that it was a tomb he could not go to yet, Caspian was not so anxious.

Next, there was one last question left regarding the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

When referring to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, Caspian noticed a look of reverence and seriousness on Handsome's father's face.

"Do you know what an elephant does before it dies?" Handsome's father asked Caspian a question instead of explaining the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

"Yes, I know about that." Caspian nodded.

When he was in the military in the past, he heard many anecdotes from his sergeants.

Then, he said, "The elephant will know its death in advance, and before the day, it'll take the initiative to leave the elephant herd, come to a place where no one can find it, and quietly wait for death to arrive.

Not only elephants but also pet cats and dogs.

Before dying, they'll leave the house and face death alone."

Handsome's father sighed.

"That's right.

The Myriad Demons Burial Ground is the place where monsters wait to die.

Although the battle between cultivators and monsters has never stopped, most monsters will still die of old age at their place."

"So that's the grave of monsters?" Caspian frowned and asked, "If that's the case, why can cultivators still set foot there?"

"There's nothing strange about this." Handsome's father did not mind the question.

And he explained, "The Myriad Demons Burial Ground was originally in chaos, and it has existed for an unknown number of years.

Legend has it that it's the border between life and death, but I heard from Handsome that you know the Myriad Demons Burial Ground from your mother's relics?"

"Yes, that's true." Caspian nodded.

However, Caspian disagreed with the word, relics, that Handsome's father used.

After all, he already knew from Edgar that his mother was probably still alive.

Nevertheless, Caspian did not want to argue on the matter.

Instead, what he wanted to know more now was the city's origin far away from the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Then, Caspian described to Handsome's father the footage that emerged from the Thousand Machines Box.

Handsome's father frowned.

"That city... I don't know much..."

Caspian's heart sank.

If Handsome's father were unaware, it would be difficult for him to know the city's origin in a short time.

Suddenly, Handsome's father added, "But I guess it may be that place."

"Hmm?" Caspian became hopeful again.

"If the city you mentioned exists, then for you cultivators, it's the City of Glory, but for the monsters, it's the City of Shame," Handsome's father said with a strange expression.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 738**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 738-Caspian noticed that Handsome's father appeared strange.

According to normal Circumstances, Handsome and its father were both monsters.

If the city was the City of Shame of the monsters, no matter what Handsome's father said, he had to show his righteous indignation.

However, Caspian also noticed a slight disdain in Handsome's father's eyes.

It seemed that Handsome's father looked down upon the group of monsters, but was he not a monster too?

Caspian thought it was a little strange, but he did not ask any further questions.

The issue was a bit sensitive, and it was better to pretend not to care.

"I've only heard of that city, but whether it exists or not, I don't know because I hadn't seen it before," Handsome's father explained in a serious tone.

"Myriad Demons Burial Ground exists in the chaotic land of Idaith.

There are rumors that it's a place where the space is folded.

If that's the place of return for monsters, the essence of the world and the blood and Qi will condense and not disperse.

After a long time, it condensed essence of the world and blood can nourish all the monsters on the continent, and they'll not be destroyed by humans.

This wish was originally a good one.

In the first hundred years, relying on the nourishment of the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, many powerful monsters did emerge on Idacith, even stronger than the shape-shifting monsters or the ancestors."

Caspian's heart skipped a beating when he heard that.

"The ancestors among the monsters are comparable to the existence of the Amethyst Palace Realm among the cultivators.

If the monsters were stronger than the ancestors, wouldn't it also be higher than the Amethyst Palace Realm? Of course, there are surely higher and stronger realms above the Amethyst Palace.

Just like the secular world, the official ranks are divided into nine ranks.

The lowest grade is the small court officer, and the higher one is the minister who controls the citizens.

Hence, the realms of cultivators will be the same.

It's just that I have only started on the journey to immortality, and it's normal that I have not heard of a higher realm."

Handsome's father did not know what Caspian thought, and he continued, "During that time, the cultivators were suppressed by the monsters, but it didn't take long for the cultivators to discover the secret of the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

It's just a pity that the Myriad Demons Burial Ground already took shape at that time, and it would be impossible to destroy it even if it gathered the power of all the cultivators.

Even if it could be done, sacrificing all the cultivators just to destroy one Myriad Demons Burial Ground would not be realistic.

Hence, the cultivators gathered all the strength they could and set up a large formation to block the blood and Qi of the Myriad Demons Burial Ground so that they would not leak out.

To prevent monsters from destroying this formation, the cultivators built a city on the formation and guarded it with powerful cultivators.

What you saw before should be that city."

Handsome's father paused and added, "But this is all a legend.

Whether that city exists and what it looks like, I've never seen it with my own eyes."

Caspian could not help but wonder, "Isn't Myriad Demons Burial Ground real? Since that city is to suppress the Myriad Demons Burial Ground, it shouldn't be very far away, right?"



Handsome's father chuckled, revealing a look that said, "You're still too young."

"Is there a problem with the Myriad Demons Burial Ground?" Caspian pondered and asked tentatively.

Handsome's father nodded.

"Yes.

The Myriad Demons Burial Ground is too massive, and because it overlaps with a formless mass, you might be trapped in it if you walk into it before achieving an outstanding strength, and you'll be doomed.

Hence, I've not been to the depths of Myriad Demons Burial Ground either."

After giving it a thought, Handsome's father continued, "Besides, don't you forget that there might be numerous almighty monsters' blood spirits and spiritual souls from ancient times until now in the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Blood spirits are still fine, but those spiritual souls have accumulated countless years and have long since become a terrifying existence.

Not to mention ordinary people, even a cultivator with a very strong will be affected when they enter the place.

One may become deranged or turn into a fool, or even worse..."

Handsome's father stretched his tone and pointed to Caspian.

"Being possessed by countless spiritual souls, then becoming a puppet controlled by others.

As for your soul and consciousness, either they'll be fused or be torn apart and devoured.

More importantly, those spiritual souls don't care who you are.

Whether it's cultivators, monsters, or even extremely rare demons, they'll all be affected if they go deep into it."

When Handsome's father explained that, Caspian immediately understood.

In the simplest way, the Myriad Demons Burial Ground was like a spiritual fountain.

The deeper one went, the more vital the spiritual Qi.

The spiritual spring was dense to a certain extent, and it might also cause the muscles of low-level cultivators to explode and die.

Furthermore, the Myriad Demons Burial Ground was where the almighty monsters' blood spirits and spiritual souls were condensed.

After thinking about it, Caspian commented, "If nothing else happens, maybe I'll go to Myriad Demons Burial Ground when things are done in the imperial city."

The purpose of Caspian's participation in the nation's official religion election was because he heard in advance that the sect that won the position of the state religion would have the opportunity to go to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

Although Handsome's father did not know what happened to the legendary City of Glory, it was the closest Caspian came to the truth.

Hence, Caspian would not pass up the opportunity.

"Eh, you're going to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground? Bring me along!" Handsome looked over, and its eyes immediately lit up when it heard that.

Caspian waved his hands.

"I haven't set a time yet.

You saw the situation in the imperial city a few days ago.

I'm afraid it'll take a lot of time to deal with that, and I think we may be delayed for a few months."

"It won't be too long." Charlotte walked over, and she sounded sure.

"Hmm?" Caspian looked at her, puzzled.

"What's the date today?" Charlotte asked.

"It's the ninth of September."

"You'll head to the Myriad Demons Burial Ground on the twenty-fifth of September," Charlotte replied.

"How did you know?"

Charlotte blinked, and she smiled.

“Because going to Myriad Demons Burial Ground was proposed by my teacher, and getting there from Earlington of Efrax still requires him to open the teleportation array.

It’s still a little hard for the six major sects of the Earlington of Efrax to activate the teleportation array as the material is not the most important, but the power to open up the void is the most crucial.”

Caspian immediately understood when he heard Charlotte’s words.

It turned out she had inside information, so she was even aware of the specific date.

At that time, Handsome’s father chimed in, “The area you’re heading should be the outermost place of the Myriad Demons Burial Ground.

There are many tombs of monsters there.

To be honest, if you’re lucky, you can still get some good things.

After all, many monsters have extreme personalities.

If they’re greedy for possessions, then their greed will simply be beyond the level of ordinary cultivators.

If you find such a tomb, you can make a fortune.”

Having said that, Handsome’s father waved to his son.

Soon, the giant fat pig shook its head and walked over.

Then, after patting the pig’s head, Handsome’s father looked at Caspian and said, “Take this kid with you.”

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 739**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 739-Caspian asked suspiciously, “You’re not bringing Handsome back?”

Caspian initially thought Handsome’s father would bring the pig at that time.

”I let Handsome stay in the illusion array because I’m worried it’ll get cheated by others as it’s inexperienced.

But, I think it’s time to let this pig see the world,” Handsome’s father smiled at Caspian and pulled Handsome’s ear violently.

The pig groaned in pain, and its face was twisted.

However, before the pig could scream in dissatisfaction, Handsome's father's face sank, and he shouted: "Br\*t, remember to be obedient when you follow Casper!"

It was apparent that Handsome was still a little bit afraid of its father.

Soon, the pig pouted and muttered, "I've always been good."

Caspian chuckled and chimed in, "Handsome's fine.

I try to keep it out of danger."

Then, Handsome's father showed the arrogance of a shape-shifting demon and responded, "I'm not worried about the danger.

If anyone dares to bully my son, I'll eat his entire family!"

Caspian was speechless.

The pair of father-son monster duo was rather obsessed with eating others.

Handsome's father cast a deep look at Caspian, adding, "As partners, Handsome will sometimes cause you trouble, and you should take it easy at times."

Even though Handsome's father did not make it obvious, Caspian could still hear him emphasizing the word, partners.

It was obvious that he warned Caspian that Handsome was not his subordinate, let alone slave or pet, but a partner.

Since they were partners, they were equal.

If Caspian dared to bully Handsome, his father would also eat Caspian!

Caspian nodded and smiled.

"Of course.

Handsome's a free bodyguard.

I'll try my best."

Just because Handsome's father was a senior and shape-shifting demon, he should not assume that he could raise his voice at Caspian as he wished.

Caspian would retort whenever needed.

Hence, Caspian did not restrain his tone.

Unexpectedly, Handsome's father was first stunned, but he suddenly laughed.

"Handsome told me that you'll never take losses.

I thought it was a bit exaggerated at first, but now it seems that I was wrong."

Having said that, he took a dark object out of his arms and threw it toward Caspian.

"I heard that Handsome stole a piece of spirit jade from you before, and you also took care of Handsome all this while, so this is for you."

Caspian took it and found that it was a fist-sized, black three-legged cauldron.

The mini cauldron was carved with intricate reliefs, which appeared mysterious.

However, Caspian could not recognize what it was or its function.

Charlotte, who stood by the side, also looked over curiously, blinking her big eyes.

"Sacred Tree Cauldron!" On the other hand, Handsome let out a surprised cry after seeing the mini cauldron.

"What's a Sacred Tree Cauldron?" Caspian looked at Handsome's father.

"Try inserting your spiritual Qi into it," Handsome's father said with his arms crossed.

Caspian did as told and injected a surge of spiritual Qi into it.

Immediately, he felt his spiritual Qi being sucked by the little cauldron.

It felt bizarre, as if the mini cauldron was a tube, and Caspian's spiritual Qi instantly entered it.

The next moment, the mini cauldron shook slightly in Caspian's hand, and it grew in size out of thin air with a soft bang.

Now, it was almost the size of three adult fists.

Then, Caspian added more spiritual Qi than before.

In a flash, the mini cauldron became the size of a bucket.

As Caspian inserted more spiritual Qi, the mini cauldron became the size of a water tank, and Caspian could now place it on the floor.

As the mini cauldron became large, the relief on it also became clearer.

Caspian rubbed his palm on the surface, and his eyes instantly lit up.

“Blood and Qi!”

As soon as he said that, he opened the lid of the cauldron.

In a flash, an intense surge of blood and Qi poured out from the cauldron.

The inside of the cauldron was empty, and it was obvious that the blood and Qi just now were only part of the accumulated inside.

When the lid was opened, it dissipated.

However, Caspian could already vaguely guess the role of the small cauldron through that surge of blood and Qi.

“I heard that you have a White Tiger?” Handsome’s father looked at Caspian with a satisfied expression on his face.

It was apparent that he thought Caspian was a smart person.

Anyone would like to deal with clever people because there was no need to talk nonsense.

“Yes.

It’s a Mirage White Tiger’s cub.” Caspian nodded.

Since Handsome told its father, Caspian thought there was no point hiding it.

“The Sacred Tree Cauldron is used to refine the monsters’ corpses into the purest blood and Qi, and only the essence is taken.

In this way, if one absorbs it again, there’ll be no impurities,” Handsome’s father explained.

Caspian was shocked.

It seemed to be similar to his Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale.

However, the latter was a cultivation method, and it was a magic tool.

Handsome's father did not know what Caspian thought, and he continued, "The best way to describe the process is a bit like human's winemaking.

For monsters to grow, they must devour flesh and blood.

The more they consume, the stronger they become.

Now, you can put the corpses of monsters in the Sacred Tree Cauldron, and just like winemaking, the purest and thick blood and Qi will be formed.

This kind of blood and Qi is not only a great supplement for monsters, but it also tastes delicious."

When he said that, Handsome's father could not help smacking his lips as if he reminisced about that taste.

As for Handsome, the pig lost itself.

The pig completely fell into a sluggish state, grinning with its mouth open.

Not only that, but its saliva dripped, running down its chin, and forming a small stream on the ground.

After thinking about it and taking a deep breath, Handsome's father added, "Although the Sacred Tree Cauldron is a third-grade spirit tool, it's not a magic weapon for attacking and defending, so you can use it at will.

As long as you inject enough spiritual Qi, it can grow infinitely.

So theoretically speaking, no matter how big the monster is, it can be put in it.

However, different monsters have different progress for refining into blood and Qi.

You'll know when you try it a few more times."

Handsome's father obviously gave the magic tool to Caspian as he did not want his son to be mistreated.

After pondering, Caspian asked in a low voice, "What about the body of a cultivator?"

Handsome's father laughed.

"As for cultivators... Well, monsters have more blood and Qi, whereas cultivators have more spiritual Qi.

If it's a cultivator's corpse, it's more likely to condense spirit stones.

However, cultivators below the Heavenly Spirit Realm are not worth doing because they can't refine much spiritual Qi.

If you want to save the effort, it's better to open the Door to Hell directly and suck them in."

"Okay, I understand." Caspian nodded.

Although Caspian had the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, the Sacred Tree Cauldron was also of great help.

After all, even if the Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale could help Caspian digest food quickly, Caspian was still a human being, and the amount of food a human could eat was limited.

## **Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 740**

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 740-It would be simply wasteful to discard the monsters that were not eaten.

Moreover, the moment the monster died, its blood and Qi would begin to drain.

The longer the time, the faster the loss.

If Caspian could not eat it, or if he did not eat it fast enough, all that was wasted were resources that could help him improve.

With the Sacred Tree Cauldron, everything was different.

Even if Caspian could not finish eating the monster, he could store the corpse in the Sacred Tree Cauldron and wait for it to refine the corpse into blood and Qi essence.

When needed, Caspian would just absorb it directly.

Moreover, based on Handsome's father's description, it was not only convenient but also delicious.

A must-have magic tool at home.

The magic tool could be regarded as a solution to Caspian's problem of storing monsters' corpses.

Although the Earring of Echo had a massive space, it could only guarantee the number of monsters' corpses, but it could not prevent the loss of blood and Qi.



Therefore, Caspian expressed his gratitude and accepted the Sacred Tree Cauldron.

Handsome also revealed its true nature when it saw the Sacred Tree Cauldron in Caspian's hands.

The pig joyfully ran toward Caspian, leaving its father and looking at Caspian as if trying to flatter him.

"Casper, there's one more thing you need to handle," Charlotte chimed in.

"What is it?"

"Kendrick Lambert's corpse.

What should we do?" Charlotte replied.

"Who's Kendrick Lambert?" Caspian was confused.

He seemed to have heard the name before, but he could not remember anything.

Besides, why was he supposed to handle the guy's corpse?

After all, Kendrick appeared at the cave when Caspian's consciousness went through a battle.

If it were normal times, he would still be aware of the outside world.

However, Caspian was fully occupied by the powerful dark shadow in the Gate of Death, so Caspian naturally did not know anything about what went on in the outside world.

Later, even if Kendrick died at the hands of Caspian, Caspian was not in control of his body.

Charlotte, who witnessed the whole process, described the scene.

It was only now that Caspian realized that so many things happened when he was unconscious.

"So that's how Steve died."

"Kendrick was filled with greed."

"Kendrick was Grandmaster Valdis's disciple."

Caspian sighed.

Originally, Caspian only knew that Valdis was a young and talented elder of the Blue Feather Sect with a promising future.

However, in the battle at Pantheon, Caspian learned from Charles that Valdis was utterly different from what the world thought.

Even though the current judgment might be a bit subjective, as the saying "The fish stinks first at the head".

With such a disciple, Caspian could not help but believe what Charles said.

'The matter of your Krueger family has nothing to do with me at all, but it seems that Valdis is still involved.'

Kendrick was one of Valdis's four proudest disciples.

Now that Caspian killed one, even if Caspian had no other choice, Valdis would inevitably hate him when he found out.

If Valdis was the type of person Charles described, Caspian would have to sleep with his one eye open.

"This is so troublesome..." Caspian rubbed his temples.

Although he said that, he did not take it too seriously.

Charlotte was the only survivor who saw the scene the other day, and Caspian believed that she would never say anything about it.

In that way, even if Valdis knew that his beloved disciple died, it was not so easy to know the specific cause of death and whose hands he died.

It was Caspian's habit to plan, but worrying about such illusory things was not Caspian's hobby.

"Let's take a look at his corpse first.

The most important thing is his storage bags."

Since Kendrick was already dead and the matter was irreversible, Caspian might as well see how much benefit he could reap.

Handsome's father did not tag along as it was Caspian's spoils, and he did not drop to the point where he had to compete with the juniors for resources.

Besides, Handsome's father was a shape-shifting demon comparable to the Heavenly Spirit Realm, and he could not care less about the storage bags carried by the Holy Land Realm cultivator.

Hence, only Caspian, Charlotte, and Handsome went to look at Kendrick's corpse.

Surprisingly, Handsome did not drool when it saw Kendrick's body.

Nevertheless, Kendrick was dead for a few days, and the corpse's spiritual Qi and blood energy mostly dissipated.

Handsome was still very picky about the taste and nutrition of the corpse.

However, the vegetation around the corpse was much more vigorous because of the nourishment of spiritual Qi.

As the night wind blew, they swayed gently.

Caspian was not interested in the headless corpse, and he took out two storage bags from Kendrick.

One of the storage pockets contained Kendrick's identification badge.

The six major sects of Earlington of Efrax all had a uniform ranking for their disciples.

Since Kendrick was in the first-stage Holy Land Realm, he was already an elite disciple.

As he was already in the mid-level, Kendrick's position in the sect was much higher than Maisie, who was in the same stage.

In addition to the identification badge, Caspian also found some medicinal pills in the storage bag and a lot of spirit stones.

When the spirit stones were taken out, nearly a hundred pieces were neatly piled up on the ground like a hill, and the blue light glowed in the night.

Charlotte was stunned, and Handsome sniffed greedily, inhaling the spiritual Qi exuded by the spirit stones.

Yet, Caspian only glanced at the hundred spirit stones, and a hint of dissatisfaction appeared in his eyes.

"This is it?"

"Casper... These... Are quite a lot... At least a hundred..." Charlotte stuttered.

As a cultivator who did not officially set foot on the pathway to immortality, Charlotte saw spirit stones, but she only saw a few pieces, unlike these hundreds of spirit stones piled up in front of her.

When Caspian dug up Brayden's hiding place and saw the hundreds of spirit stones, his heart pounded too.

Nonetheless, Caspian saw more of the world now, and he could even give away his spirit jades.

Hence, the ones in front of him now were trivial.

With a light snort, Caspian said, "The elite disciples of the six sects can receive twenty pieces of spirit stones every month.

Moreover, there's a custom of high-level disciples in every sect to charge low-level disciples a fee regularly.

Well, as you should know, it's called a protection fee in the secular world."

When explaining that, Caspian could not help thinking of the experience of being robbed of spirit stones by Samuel and others on the day he first entered the Heavenly Stars Sect.

After being exploited layer by layer, those spirit stones would surely end up in the pockets of higher-level disciples.